

Hairy Navel On...Bow Wows We Govern...And Other Splatters

Hairgate: Fees Fund Four-Hundred Dollar A Day Fetish

(third of four parts)

The first two parts of this farticle respewed S.U. Finance Minister Slick Esta-crooke's first budget and it was suggested that he designed it to buy a year's breathing space while the Spam Malty government tries to develop a plan to safely escape the country and rendezvous with the Candidates for Mange in Tierra Del Feugo.)

This column will offer speculations as to exactly what Esta-crooke aims to do with the projected 1994-95 budget surplus of \$64,000. Much has been made of Slick's alleged underworld connections and his supposed link to the illicit hair gel trade orchestrated by V.P. Ex-urinal Liar Crooke. Despite the misleading evidence of her closely-shorn cranium, Crooke is well known in hair-styling circles for her past involvement in hair-care products smuggling. Esta-crooke has been known to frequent Crooke's office on various occasions, ostensibly to engage in external affairs, however informed sources (i.e. one of the Snarlens) have indicated that Esta-crooke often entree's the V.P. Ex-urinal elect's office with a briefcase full of student fee payments. Furthermore, sources indicate

that Slick generally leaves minutes later, with a case of Vidal Sagoon products and a large grin (which may or may not be linked to the recent haircare product purchase). Witnesses claim that for days after, Esta-crooke's hair appears to take on an almost iridescent sheen and his head is reputedly used around the Stupid Union office as an all-purpose envelope and stamp moistener and occasional gluestick.

Enquiring Minds

Inquiring minds want to know how Esta-crooke justifies this unorthodox use of student fees. Esta-crooke himself is characteristically reticent about the whole controversy, insisting in a S.U. press release that all his grooming costs are funded by his own allowance. Esta-crooke's parents, however, insist that Slick has not received his allowance from them in over seven weeks (dating back to a forgettable incident involving two pigeons, a Double Big Mac, a pair of handcuffs and a local chapter of the Hell's Angels). Esta-crooke, when confronted at the Social Pub by Creamer reporter Tim Snorter, attempted to throw up a smoke screen, by speaking in Moosehead induced tongues. Fortunately, Snorter recorded parts of the conversation which went as follows:
Snorter: Slick, can you comment on the recent Hairgate scandal?

Slick: I am not a crook!
Snorter: But the evidence points to you.
Slick: Bizness Society cover-up!
Snorter: Pardon me?
Slick: It's that damn Moonimizer. He's a goddamn "ooh Alberto" man.
Snorter: Are you implicating Bizness society prez Deaf Mcconageek?
Slick: Who? I need a beverage. Waiter fetch me a Vidal conditioner! I mean give me a Moose green!

Union, I don't have to talk to you! Besides, I have a seminar to attend at the Atlantic Hair Styling Academy.
Snorter: Hey, didn't their basketball team beat the Red Raiders a couple of years back?
Slick: I don't know. Phone Snark Snavoie. I gotta go.
Snorter: Thanks for your time.

While the aforementioned interview does not yield an outright confession on Esta-crooke's part, one begins to seriously question how Esta-crooke is funding his \$400-a-day gel habit. When asked for his opinions on the entire Esta-crooke fiasco, Team Leader Amy Spam Malty's only comment was "35 days to graduation and I'll finally be outta this shithole." V.P. Urinary Affairs Fitzpatrick Patrick was equally esoteric in his comments on the whole affair: "Sue now. Ask questions later."

Comments from University Administration officials, have also proven less than enlightening, as U.N.B. Presidience Throbbin' Longstrong appeared taken aback when asked about the Hairgate Scandal: "Stupid Union? We have a Stupid Union? I thought Amy Spam Malty was the Old Arts Building Shoe-shineboy. He sure licked my boots good." University Propaganda Commisar, Snoozin' Monta-spew later issued a press

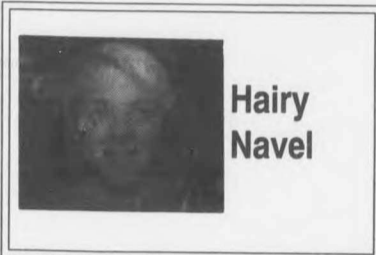
release clarifying the Presidience's comments: "Throbbin' Longstrong was under the erroneous impression that the Stupid Union had been dismantled after the Schnozz-Bitch era. But for the record, Presidience Longstrong thinks students are altogether too fussy about where their student fees go."

In a further twist, International celebrity Martin Yucatan has submitted an opinion piece, entitled "Slick's Hair: Past and Present", to *The Bumslickan* for publication. In his opinion piece, Yucatan has argued that students should not be outraged by Slick's Hair gel fetish, but should instead demand monetary compensation for the "inconvenience" of losing their student fees.

Won't Reconsider

Despite all of this, it appears that Esta-crooke is unwilling to reconsider his plot to increase student fees. Some Esta-crooke critics are willing to overlook the President-Erect's gel habit, however all students want to know why Esta-crooke attempted to cash a \$700 Stupid Union Purchase Order at Foxy's Boutique last weekend.

We'll explore that question in part four of this series, next week.



Hairy Navel

Snorter: Any other comments?
Slick: Liar Crooke, does my hair. But what's it to ya?
Snorter: Is that a confession of sorts?
Slick: An erection in sports? What did you say?
Snorter: I'm asking are you confessing to spending student fees on hair care products?
Slick: I'm President-Erect of the Stupid

Opinion:

The Slick Team—The First Fifty Days

As you may have guessed from this commentary's headline, April 15th marks fifty days since Slick Esta-Crooke and his charismatic band of mousekateers won a landslide victory in this year's Stupid Union elections. Yet with so much publicity and so much media attention surrounding the campaign, there seemed to be very little time for the electorate to get to know the candidates or hear from them on how they would make the world—or at least Elmer Fuddland—a better place. Let me take the time now to introduce you to leaders of tomorrow and where they stand on the important issues facing each and everyone of us.

Where Esta-Crooke stands

Slick Esta-Crooke served as the puppet Finance Minister under the Spankme then Peel-me Administration. Not a bad job, when you consider who he had to work with, but then you're not required to be a visionary when all you're allowed to do is count beans.

More concerned with how his hair looks or if his belt matches his shoes, Esta-Crooke may have problems convincing most of us that his outlook isn't blurred by bottom-line accounting and big business or corporate interests. If you're looking for a president with a human touch or even one that will stand up to King Elmer, I'd suggest going to STU.

Minister of Interior returns

Splat Fitzpatrick is back in the saddle again as Minister of the Interior. Let's hope someone buys this guy a muzzle! He's always so verklempt. Although, without his international incidents, what would the media have to write about? Splatty spent most of last year doing everyone else's job so let's hope the taxpayers get their moneys worth this time around Word through the grapevine is that

Prince Tom is about to issue a new Harassment Edict and FitsPatrick will have to quickly respond. (Remember to count to ten first though, Splat.)

Perry Twin Pinhead To Take Heat

Look Pinhead - our new Minister of Finance. Guess who's going to take the heat when the citizens realize they will have a 127% tax hike hitting them this Fall? Pinhead's a newcomer to the political scene in Fuddland. He was the president of his high school but neither that experience nor his Luke Perry imitation

one knows what he's supposed to do anyway. I'm sure Slick and the gang will come up with something for Kiss to do.

Crooke Estranged

Last but not least is the ever popular Liar Crooke, estranged wife of Slick. Beginning to sound like a soap opera, isn't it? Slick and Liar used to be the Bill and Hillary of Fuddland but now we have our very own Charles and Diana. Not that Crooke is any sort of princess. On the contrary, I think it's in the job description for the External Affairs Minister to be a "strong presence."

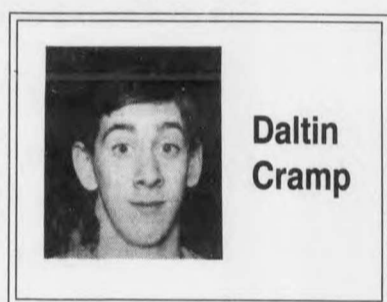
But enough about the potential personality conflict—let's talk substance. A former congresswoman, Crooke has demonstrated her abilities to whine and complain for her constituents on a number of occasions. In fact, if she is able to set aside some personal setbacks, Crooke should outperform the rest of the cabinet—setting her sights on the presidential campaign trail for 1995.

Candidates Have No Vision

Well, I have managed to sharpen my claws by introducing you to our esteemed new team but I also promised to talk about their stand on important issues in my opening paragraph; what they have accomplished over the last month and a half. My problem is, however, that there are no stances - no platform - no plan for the future - no (gasp!) vision. And if you look back since the election, they just seem to be following in the footsteps of the last band of merry men.

Let's hope, as Lame Duck leaves office, he buys them all a new pair of glasses. To the new team, best of luck. I hope that the reign will be more impressive than the campaign.

By Deff MacFeely



Daltin Cramp

will get him by when we all feel the money pinch and start complaining. A little known fact however, is that Pinhead and Esta-Crooke have worked together before for a well known electronic company. Now the boys are back in business again—only this time it's our money they're playing with.

Always/Rogers Connection

What can be said of Kiss Always that hasn't already been said about Mr. Rogers? He's kind and gentle and sweet and... well you get my point. Always is the illegitimate half-brother of Esta-Crooke (beginning to see the picture people?) and has absolutely no previous Stupid Union experience. That's good because as the first Minister of Services, no

LETTERS to the EDITOR

Fed Up With The Coverage Of The Weather

Dear Editor: I am not the type of person who writes letters to the editor, as a rule. But I found a recent article appearing in the *Dairy Creamer* so disturbing, that I now feel moved to do so.

The article of which I speak was called "Thunder reported in Woodpile." As a longtime resident of Woodpile, I was hurt, angry and embarrassed to see that once again, the elitist, self-absorbed Freddy Beach types who control the *Dairy Creamer* are only interested in reporting the negative news about Woodpile. And Woodpile is not alone. Rarely do the rural communities get any positive news coverage in the *Creamer*; all you see is garbage about bad weather! Why is this? Are we good for nothing except sensationalistic, exploitative stories about freaks of the weather?

I'll have the *Creamer's* city readers know, that on average, the beautiful community of Woodpile enjoys quite a bit of nice weather. Just yesterday, my neighbor came over to tell me how happy he was that spring was finally here. It was a nice hot day, at least 10 above, and he was telling me how wonderful it was to step outside and be able to smell the ground thawing. Now why can't the *Creamer* write about nice stories like that, instead of only printing the stories about rural communities that make us look bad?

As much as it pains me to say this,

I feel forced to inform you that due to my great disappointment in the quality of reporting in the *Creamer*, I am considering withdrawing my subscription, unless I see an improvement in coming weeks. I don't like stooping to threats. But we deserve better, *Creamer!*

Mrs. Alma Jean Axworthy
 RR# 5, Woodpile

Fed Up With The 90s In General

Dear Editor: Recently, my neighbour applied for a government job and was told he couldn't be hired because he doesn't speak French. How appalling! My neighbour is a good citizen and has been out of work for the last eight months just because he doesn't speak a language that nobody here in Fredericton uses. Only Danny Cameron can help get decent hard working people jobs. That's why I voted CoRPSE in the last provincial election. Don't get me wrong—I'm not anti-French—but letting bilingual francophones take jobs from good conservative small-minded people is a problem faced by many here in our lovely capital city.

Willmoss F. Rott
 Nashwaak

Just Plain Fed Up And Pissed Off

Dear Editor: I think your nasty people are being really really nasty to poor Danny Cameron and his nice friends.

can't say their piece armageddon is SURELY COME SOON!
 Elanor McCrackey
 Fredericton

Fed Up, Wants Info on Igloos

Dear Editor: I'm a grade-three student at Valleyview Heights School in Des Moines, Iowa. We are learning about your country in class and I would like more information on Canada and its capital, New Brunswick.

My teacher is especially interested in the culture of the Eskimos and how you Canadians build your igloos, so that kind of material would be appreciated.

You can mail to me at: Valleyview Heights School, 33 Treetop Lane, Des Moines, Iowa, USA 1234567

Ima Child
 Des Moines,
 Iowa

How can you say those mean things about him when the whole WORLD IS GOING TO HELL AND THAT SOON!! Why dont you pick on that nasty old French guy up there in Ottawa huh?

He is busy turning the whole country upside down while poor poor Danny is fighting for strong CHRISTIAN family values and some fuurin people moved in next door and they eat dogs you know.

My poor old husband was out huntin and he said that if he cot one of THEM out in the woods he'd shoot um real smart yes sir.

Back in my day we used to get penny candy for a penny and cigarettes were a nickle and we listened to good music not this trashy african Elvis Prestly stuff. If folks like poor Danny Cameron

BLOE

