

**Edmonton's Other Whine**

**PAT HARDON, Poppa Scum**  
**I.M. KING, Mama Scum**  
**IRISH BAILEY, Baby Scum**

The Edmonton Scum is a division of the Toronto Scum and we change our address weekly so creditors can't find us so easily.

**RANDY McHORMONES, More Scum** **PAUL STOWAWAY, Plain Scum**

# Go for it!

Toboli Mbenga, the premier of the emerging nation of Marinya, has come up with a plan to solve many of the world's problems using Velcro.

World leaders have generally ignored Mbenga's plan.

However, this suggestion certainly deserves far more consideration than it is getting.

There can be no question that it is time for a new approach to world affairs. Summit meetings and speeches containing meaningless platitudes are obviously not solving the problem of starvation in Africa or relieving the tensions between the superpowers.

Mbenga's plan does offer hope for the resolution of these problems and many others.

He proposes, for example, that the nuclear threat could be eliminated by presenting the leaders of the superpowers with pants made out of the fuzzy stuff just before their next summit meeting and then putting slipcovers made out of the sticky stuff on their chairs before they sit down. Neither would receive any assistance in getting up until a meaningful arms control package had been worked out.

Gorbachev would not be helped to stand until he had also agreed to pull the Soviet troops out of Afghanistan.

A similar strategy could be used to end the multitude of other situations like this -- the war between Iran and Iraq, the civil wars in Nicaragua and El Salvador, etc., etc.

The hunger in Ethiopia could be alleviated by Velcroing all the government officials in that country to their chairs and letting the U.N. relief effort take over the distribution of the food sent by the Western countries.

Mbenga's plan can even be mad to extend beyond major world problems such as these.

Here in Alberta, we could pave the highways with the fuzzy stuff and put the sticky stuff on car tires to keep drunk drivers from accidentally drifting into the wrong lane.

If the same treatment could be applied to the sidewalks, we could get tourists to stay longer simply by giving them shoes made out of the sticky stuff when they cross the border. This would certainly help our economy.

Even local problems could be solved by adapting Mbenga's plan.

The Convention Centre could be held fast by attaching Velcro to the foundations at the top of the riverbank.

Velcro could also be used to close the mouths of our local politicians before they say anything to offend each other and start lawsuits.

In addition to all of the above advantages, worldwide adoption of Mbenga's proposal would mean many more jobs in the petrochemical industry, which would have to increase production to meet the new demand for the plastic in Velcro.

This would certainly help Alberta's economy.

Velcro.

It's an idea that shouldn't be ignored.



## LETTERS

**DARN HOMOS** are taking over everything. There're all over the place, like Big Brother! Revising history! Teaching our kids! Perverting our wives and sons! Poisoning the drinking water! Voting NDP! Watching PBS! Eating at all those trendy cafes all over the place! Working at all those trendy cafes all over the place! Reading the *Globe*! Listening to CBC! Donating to the art gallery!

Thank God for the *Scum*, Max Soul-breaker and the general apathy toward the symphony orchestra — otherwise we'd be overrun by them!

L. Decorum  
City Hall  
By the Goldfish Pond

(Sounds like a latent pansy to us.)

**DARN EASTERNERS** are taking over everything. There're all over the place, like Big Brother! Revising history! Teaching our kids! Perverting our wives and sons! Poisoning the drinking water! Voting NDP! Watching PBS! Eating at all those trendy cafes all over the place! Working at all those trendy cafes all over the place! Reading the *Globe*! Listening to CBC! Donating to the art gallery!

Thank God for the *Scum*, Max Soul-breaker and the general decline of the economy — otherwise we'd be overrun by them!

Not Paul Getty  
At the Lege  
By the Big Cement Goldfish Pond

(Sounds like a failed Easterner to us.)

**DARN COMMIES** are taking over everything. There're all over the place, like Big Brother! Revising history! Teaching our kids! Perverting our wives and sons! Poisoning the drinking water! Voting NDP! Watching PBS! Eating at all those trendy cafes all over the place! Working at all those trendy cafes all over the place! Reading the *Globe*! Listening to CBC! Donating to the art gallery!

Thank God for the *Scum*, Max Soul-breaker and the general lack of Volvos in Alberta — otherwise we'd be overrun by them!

T.D. Myfield  
Alberta Retort  
By the Right Hand of God

(Darned tootin'!)

**I HATE** the *Scummy* remarks you put after decent people's letters. You should be ashamed. If people put in the effort to take you seriously enough to write to you (and God knows those are few and far between), you should have some respect. The Letters Editor's Grey-haired Mother  
Around the Bend  
And Over the Hill

(Eat hot death, mom.)

**I MISS** Trudeau! The country's gone to hell in a handbasket ever since the only true "Right Honorable" this country's

ever had was forced to abdicate by those imperialist, backstabbing boys in blue (no, not the cops!).

There's more unemployment, there's less income, there's no more hookers on Fifth.

Bring back Trudeau!

A. Pinko  
Over the Rainbow  
To the Left

(Dear Pierre: we'd recognize your commie-pinko left-handed writing anywhere.)

## LETTER OF THE DAY

**HOW 'BOUT** them Oilers! Someone came up to me and told me that you'd think the Oilers are the only thing going in this town. That got me thinking. IS there anything else going in this town? Seriously now! I know it sounds preposterous. (*Editor's Note: preposterous: adj. Contrary to nature or common sense; utterly absurd.*) But there must be something else.

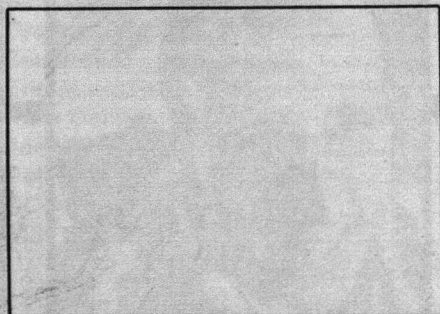
I mean what do we *do* in the summer? We must do something. I remember getting really shit-faced when we won the Stanley Cup in May. But everything's a blur after that. Can anyone out there help me? But if you do, please don't take too long. Game One of the next playoff round starts Friday.

I.M. Hoser  
Champs

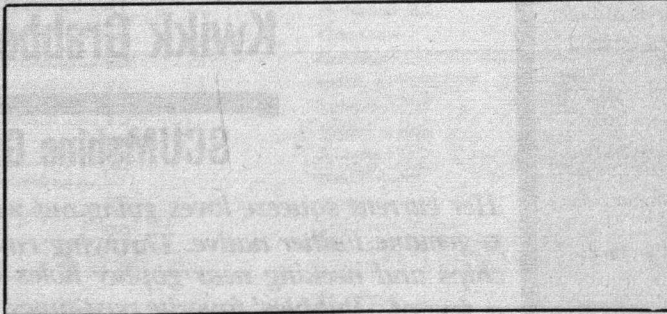
In a Corner of the Men's Can

(Ace letter, guy. To answer your question, Edmontonians watch the NHL draft on TV in June and shop at Mark Messier's No. 11 store at West Ed for summer duds. Then it's off to Mr. Plywood where Lee Fogolin, Randy Gregg and Dave Semenko can help you renovate the house. Before you know it, it's training camp and time to memorize the name of this season's new Finnish guy. That's what *real* Edmontonians do over the summer.)

**Snow JOKE**



White cat in snowbank!



White cat + white bunny in snow Bank!!