

Second annual Hardcore Games

Drugs and alcohol aplenty

BY DELORES MONTENEGRO

The second annual Hardcore Games hit Halifax last week, piling illogical amounts of drugs and alcohol into a group of users and abusers from around the world. This year proved to be even more entertaining as the drug budget tripled and the booze budget doubled, making for a sloppy few days of blatant civil disobedience.

The first event was the Wacky Day challenge. One member from five teams was slipped an undescribed drug at an undisclosed time during the day. No one knew what or when something was going to happen, and they each had a full list of things to get done during the day. The first group to fill their list wins.

The Canadian team, Joel "The Animal" Bates and Matt "I ain't afraid of no ghost" Eisses had an impressive run, but fell short. Eisses felt the onslaught of 10 hits of acid at about 9 a.m. He was in the process of trying

to test drive a car, but was unable to feign sobriety, and couldn't complete his list. Others weren't so lucky. The Swedish representative lost the use of his arms and legs in the middle of rush hour traffic after being pumped full of morphine. Luckily, he was so stoned it took almost three hours before he realized that both his legs had been broken.

The Colt 45 challenge was one of the more popular events from last year's games. Each team is given six 40 oz. bottles of Colt 45 per person. The Colt has to be drunk, and then each team has to smoke a five gram joint, without passing or camping (holding for extended periods). This was a relatively easy task for the Canadian team, but they were almost disqualified when Bates illegally glassed an American competitor.

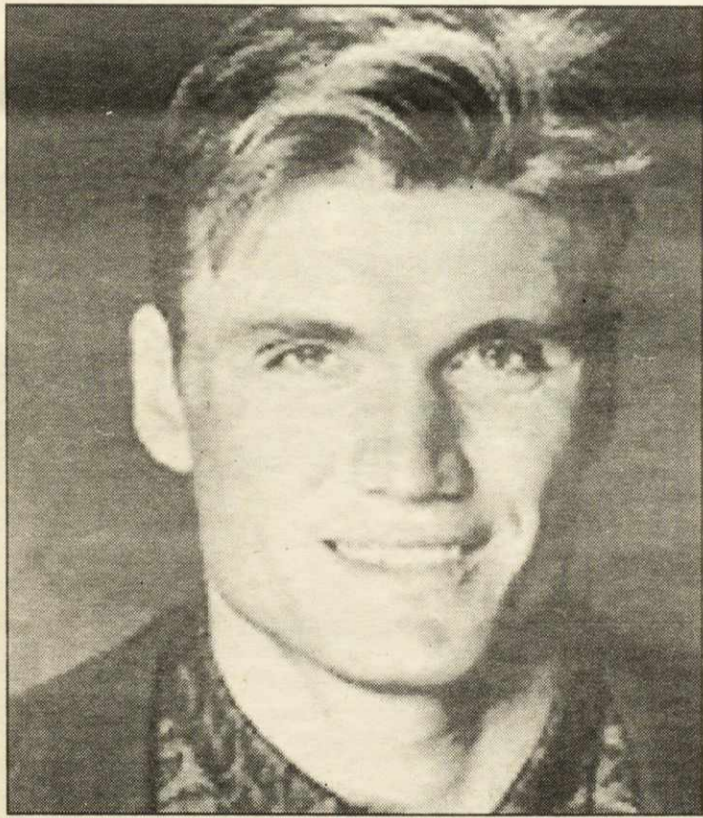
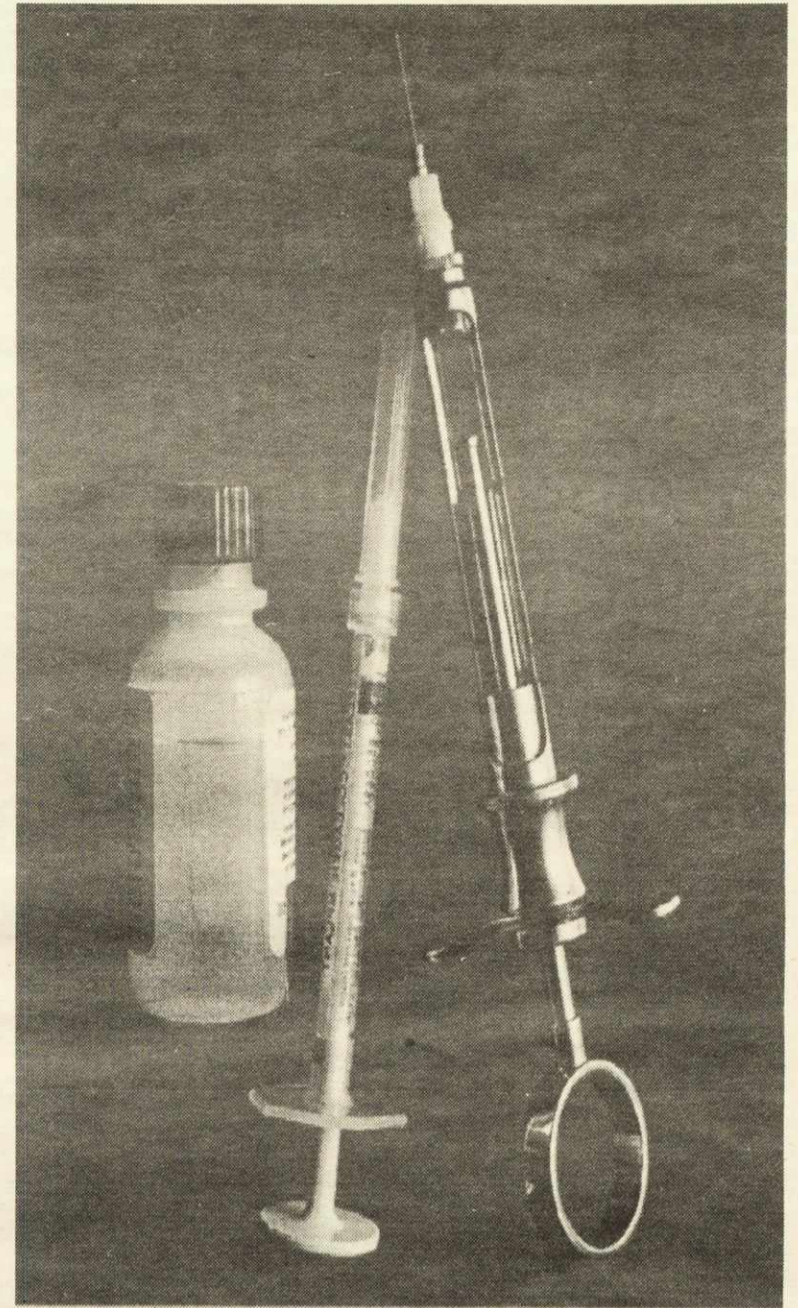
A new event, known as the Dingle test, was a little more difficult for the Canadian boys. Teams have any kind of mind-altering substance at their dis-

posal, as much as required to get across from the public wharf in the South End to the Dingle Tower, buck naked and wearing a life jacket. The Russian team completed the test without any drugs or alcohol, whereas the Canadians consumed too many drugs and floated out into the harbour. I personally question the merit of this competition, but it was pretty fucking entertaining.

The parking metre challenge went flawlessly, with the Canadians winning yet another gold medal. After a 20 min. police chase, Bates and Eisses returned with a record 29 metres, blowing the competition away by more than 15.

"I think the Hardcore Games are good," said Dolph Lundrigan. "Real good."

The games ended sadly for the Canadians, however, when the team ripped off the organisers, taking approximately \$25,000 worth of hard drugs. They were shot down by police on Spring Garden Road.



SODALES INVITES YOU

Sodales is pleased to sponsor a debate with Dolph Lundrigan on the subject of thermodynamic transfer functions in trans-solar median boundaries occurring during coronal events.

The former movie star says "I will beat the crap out of these wimps. I'm He-Man. Why am I in this stupid issue anyway?" Sodales debaters have not been seen lately and are rumoured to be in hiding until Lundrigan leaves town.

Tickets are available at the DASSSSS and DSU front desk.



photo by Jon (peel me) Elmer

