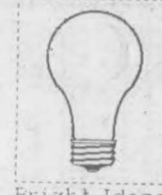


# DISTRACTIONS

Editor: Darlene Hannah

Phone: 453-4983

Deadline: Tuesday Noon

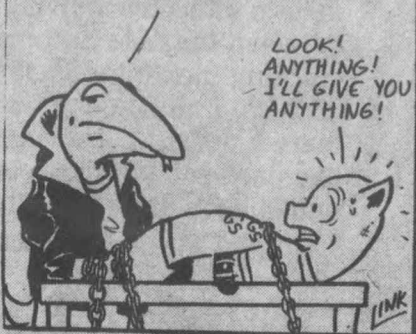


SEND IN YOUR POEMS, COMICS, JOKES, ECT. TO DISTRACTIONS-RM. 35 SUB

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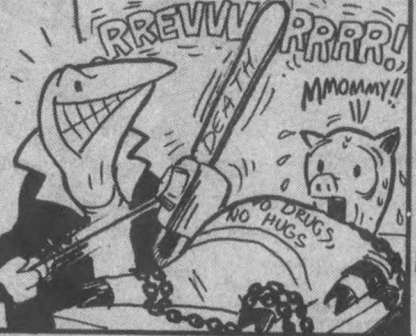
HI! I'M THE LOUNGE LIZARD. LAST YEAR, I KILLED THE S.M.A.R.T. P.A.C.C. PIG. NOW, HOWEVER, HE'S BACK!



SO, NOW, I AM FORCED TO KILL HIM GRAPHICALLY IN FRONT OF WITNESSES! THERE WILL BE NO DOUBT!



I'M AFRAID WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO LEAVE OUT THE REALLY GROSS BITS. OTHERWISE WE WON'T GET PRINTED.



THERE! IF HE LIVES THROUGH THAT, I'LL EAT A SHARK!



# DIES!!!

by Brian Linkletter



**WARNING:** This article contains a naughty word. Please don't read it if you feel you may be offended.

People's Democratic Republic of Yemen Jail #42

Brunsdade 123.7

Dear Sports Editor,

I can't get back to town. I can't get out of jail. Send money.

Yours truly,

Stephen Marks

P.S. Don't ask why, but I'm really, really, really sorry I told the FBI that you regularly passed information to the Soviets. I'm also really, really, really, (really) sorry about what I said to Ron at the banquet. AND, I promise my story will be in on time. And, I think the Tuamoto Islands will spring for the repairs to the Brunns attack and delivery helicopter.

P.L.L.S (+), I really didn't mean what I said to the Enquirer about you. That story was all a mistake. They misquoted me after I got drunk in Japan, Manhattan, Fredericton? Somewhere, and got in a conversation with the guy. (He offered me a job after I graduated).

So anyway, if you could send the \$11,598 I need to get out of this rank, skunk infested rathole of hell, I would be a lot happier and I probably wouldn't think twice about writing any silly story you should happen to give me.

You know, I really enjoy working for Canada's Oldest Official Student Publication, and I'd hate to get fired and have to go to work for Distractions or something, where they have hardly any budget and I might have to cover a poetry writing contest or something.

So, I think that if you can't pay, you could at least notify the Tuamoto National Assembly, and I'm sure I could get my old job back.

Or even Rwanda. It's too damn bad about the Burundians though. Belize is nice this time of year, and I think fondly of the tea parties on the lawn, and the charming company of Lady Lucy. Jail is hell.

I wish I could remember how I ended up naked in a tent, with a Japanese girl, in the middle of a desert in the P.D.R. of Yemen.

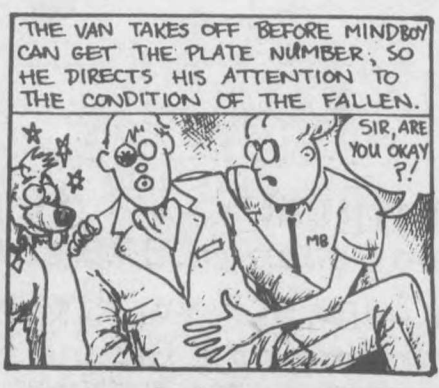
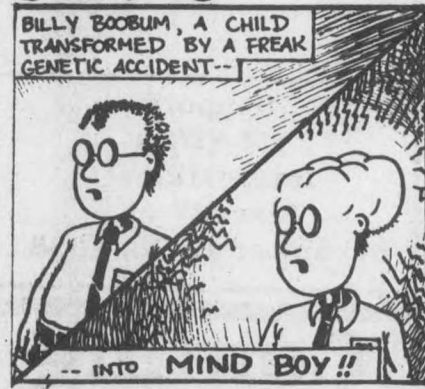
They did let me write a letter, though. So please f---ing well pay up or I'll be executed by a firing squad. Next Thursday ... at dawn.

Just in case: I leave everything I own to (anybody but you.)

Signed:

Stephen Marks

## JOSS



SOMETHING SERIOUSLY WRONG IS GOING ON. CONTINUED NEXT WEEK!!