EDITORIAL

SOLIDARITY WHOMEVER

Hello, my name is Speil Fenolds. As the new Editor-In-Cheese I have decided to embark on a crusade which will drag the insideous scourge of humanity kicking and screaming from its ivory perch high above the smog encrusted city of San Juan and into the cleansing light of day, a feat as of yet unattempted in the province of New Bumswick.

Behind a thick cloud of oil scented air, which on a daily basis smothers the naked city in a shroud of deceit and despair, beat the black hearts of the province's mightiest feudal barons. With a carefully sculpted public image as philanthropic patrons of their people, these overlords of the serfdom exploit the masses in such a draconian manner as to send Marx spinning in his grave.

Of course, I could be speaking of no other than the mighty Irbings...

LMNOP Irbing: "YER FIRED!!"

High, mise name is Spruce Skinny. As duh PUB lisher an nu Editur-In-Cheese of duh Telecrap Urinal en ordur tuh rise duh jurnal istic kwality uv dis papur I's desided to set duh recurd strait an enform use wit duh faxs bout duh gweatest human beans I nose in the hole wide wurld, duh Irbings. Cuz we's here at duh Telecrap Urinal luvs dem.

Duh Irbings uv corse had nuttin tuh doo wit dah bad stinkee air hear in San Juan. Trut bee told it wus tat Spank MeFella up ther in Fredickston whose stoopid ruls kicked all dem silly survants owt side fer ther smokes brakes. It aint relly smogs atol. In fac if use looks at it un a sonny day use can see duh swurls in da son beems. An ifn heed fix dat opun soower dat cuts da sity in half an fix it frum backin up all da time San Juan wud smel bettur two. Aftur all it wus dat crap dem Libruls wus spewin durin dah last lectchun dat broke it an usin it as a turist tractchun diddunt wurk anyhows. Sos lay offn dah Irbings dey diddnt hav nuttin to do wit duh stinkee air an iv been tuh der place an it don stink a'tall.

LMNOP Irbing: "YER FIRED buut we has anuthur job fer yous Spruce az uwr casheer. Whups I meaned hed bean countur."

Hi, Speil Fenolds heer gain an I'm bak as PUB lisher an Editur-In-Cheese uv duh Telecrap Urinal aftur a breef hatus at duh Irbing skool uv jurnulism an gas bar.

It tuurns owt thet Ize wuz rong bout dah Irbings beein rursponsible fur thuh stinkee air heer in San Juan az mye loyer tells me dat day are two nise tuh doo thet sew eyed lyke two tayk thiss oppurtunitee two pologize two thuhm. Sawreeeeee Guyz I wus rong. I luvs da Irbings too.

FINAL WORD

The following is the text of a conversation between Wallet and Hairy Son McBain.

Wallet: "Can Too" Hairy Son: "Nuh Uh" Wallet: "Uhh HUH!" Hairy Son: "NO WAY" Wallet: "YEH WAY" Hairy Son: "NO WAY" Wallet: "YEH WAY" Hairy Son: "NO WAY" Wallet: "YEH WAY" Hairy Son: "NO WAY" Wallet: "YEP" Hairy Son: "NOPE" Wallet: "YEH WAY" Hairy Son: "NO WAY" Wallet: "YEH WAY" Hairy Son: "CAN NOT" Wallet: "CAN SO" Hairy Son: "NO WAY" Wallet: "YEH WAY" Hairy Son: "NO WAY" Wallet: "YEH WAY" Hairy Son: "NO WAY" Wallet: "YEH WAY" Hairy Son: "NO WAY" Wallet: "YEH WAY"Wallet: "Can Too" Hairy Son: "Nuh Uh" Wallet: "Uhh HUH!" Hairy Son: "NO WAY" Wallet: "YEH WAY" Hairy Son: "NO WAY" Wallet: "YEH WAY" Hairy Son: "NO WAY" Wallet: "YEH WAY" Hairy Son: "NO WAY" Wallet: "YEP" Hairy Son: "NOPE" Wallet: "YEH WAY" Hairy Son: "NO WAY" Wallet: "YEH WAY" Hairy Son: "CAN NOT" Wallet: "CAN SO" Hairy Son: "NO WAY" Wallet: "YEH WAY" Hairy Son: "NO WAY" Wallet: "YEH WAY" Hairy Son: "NO WAY" Wallet: "YEH WAY" Hairy Son: "NO WAY" Wallet: "YEH WAY