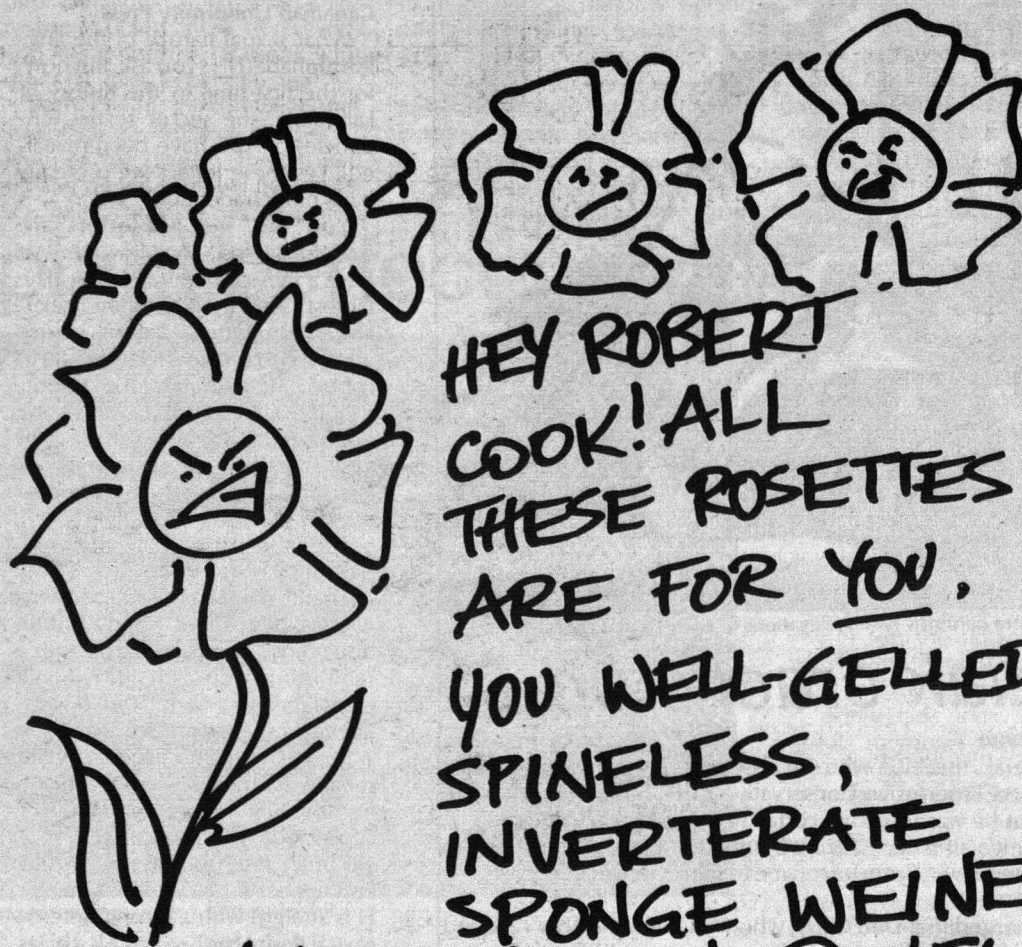


Opinion

Editorial

We're sick of thinking about issues. They make our brains hurt. Fuck off and leave us alone.

Love, love, kisses, kisses, *The Getaway* staff.



Getaway '85 *Hospodar/Etranger*

Letters to the Editor

Sheepish obsession

Dear Editor:

I was completely infuriated upon reading the completely one-sided coverage *The Getaway* has given this animal harassment issue. I can't believe you at *The Getaway* would stoop to such a low level of yellow journalism.

It is obvious to me, or any hot-blooded human being, that those sheep asked for it. They go bleating through life with those little tails wiggling in the air. Every time I cruise by that farm, I can just smell those little bitches. I can hear them bleating. I know that they're just begging for it.

If you were a real paper, you'd expose that side of the story! EH!

B.B. Wolf

Biking truth

To Editors:

I think Wayne Lavold, Robert Sears, and Don Bobey have made a complete farce of the bicycle issue on campus.

People were made to walk, cars were made to drive, cycles were made to ride, and rules were made for fools.

None of these moral fools have approached the issue with any perspective at all. If any of these limp-

headed nerds had ever climbed on a hog and felt it purr between their thighs they would really know the meaning of power.

When I hear of some nun being bowled over by a roaring chopper, I know for sure that guy enjoyed it.

Even when I see some fairy on a bicycle run over some namby-pamby pedestrian, I laugh.

Before these twerps come down heavy on us free-wheelers, they should at least try a little recklessness before they open their moral minority mouths.

Son of Bitch
Rebels

Secret Union

Dear Sir:

I recently overheard two of *The Getaway* staff reminiscing about their rookie days. Apparently *The Grime* trains three quarters of your staff. As soon as they become seasoned writers, (or at least semestered), you scoop them up and pay them money to write the same old trash. I also know *The Getaway* bought a fancy word processor which digests that same trash and shits it out into column-sized articles. Why don't you do us all a favour: quit training your staff at *The Grime* and let the word processor do all the work; or at least step out from behind your smoke

Letters cont. on p. 5

CORRECTION

The date for the next Writing Competency Test is not Jan. 7 as reported in the Dec. 5 issue of the *Gateway*. The date for the next WCT is Jan. 11. We apologize for any inconvenience.

The Getaway

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Production Editor: Cinder Rosebloom
Advertising: Harry Knuckles
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Circulation: Gorge Wonum, er, Ominum, uh, Smith

The Getaway is the newspaper of brain-dead University of Alberta students. Contents are no one's responsibility and, of course, reflect the views of the gutter squatters. Subjects of articles are intended to take offense and sue our asses off 'cause we don't have any money anyway. Ha-ha-ha. Don't bother trying to contact us about anything 'cause we're elitist and don't give a damn what your opinions are, Scarlett. *The Getaway* is a member of *Canadian Uniformity Press*.

...so Harry Reasoner comes into the bar and says "Say, Wayne Crouse you old goat, where's that hot lil' Barbara Walters?" Just then, in stumbles Carl Sagan and David Suzuki pulling Barbara Kelly wrapped in scotch tape and old candy wrappers. "Hey, she stole my watch", cries Eddy Keen, accidentally letting drop Walter Cronkite's wallet, Diane Sawyer's purse and Ruth Westheimer's kitchen sink from the secret pockets in his trenchcoat... whups, wrong staffbox, sorry everyone.