

The Grope and Flail

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Deus ex machina

BY RANDY SMATTERINGS
 The Grope and Flail

The federal government has introduced a most heinous and despicable intrusion on the rights of Canadian branches of multinational corporations to procure obscene profits. As one Mr. Kane, Canadian citizen and merchant banker, recently put it: "The sales tax proposed by Ottawa is, in its most current manifestation, decidedly anti-business."

The Grope and Flail, Upper Canada's (which is misleading as a name, as it suggests there is another part of this grand metropolis which really matters) newspaper, finds it an incontrovertible truth that the country's best interests are best served by serving Toronto: although a Value Added Tax, to call it by its correct—that is British—name, may indeed decrease the deficit, it does not appropportion a justifiable and sacrosanct percentage of the fiscally-monetary burden on the sub-median, or perhaps less-completely-advantaged sub-strata of Canadian society.

What are these sub-strata? One finds oneself asking oneself this question as one reads this. These sub-Torontonians consist chiefly of western Hamiltonians, which

is of course to say, all those "Canadians", and we use the term loosely, whom reside immediately to the distant side of Port William/Fort Arthur—colloquially known as "Thunder Bay"—in which territories, most properly known by their traditional—and we do mourn the passage of such colourfully descriptive names in favour of the proletarian "Prairies" or "Western Canada"—North Western Territories (Oh, Upper Canada, what hast thou become?).

This abomination, committed by that most holy of political movements, the Con-ser-va-tive Par-ty, is a blaspheming against our Mother and Father countries, the United States of America, and Great Britain, now that she has Risen above Her Labour party ashes, to the New Right Glory to which we must all aspire, and is a taxable levy which will smite deeply into the bosom of Mother Industry, instead of continuing to ride upon the broad back of Natural Resources.

We, most humbly and simply, doth therefore beg of thee, Oh Most Honourable Micheal Wilson, that thou strike down this Value Added Tax. Longe Live the National Energy Program! Longe Live The Queene! Longe Live Toronto!



LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Gratitude gratifying

I have two children, ages 11 and 13, and I am writing to say that I am thankful that there is a newspaper of high literary quality (namely, *The Grope and Flail*) which I can subscribe to with confidence in order to further their educations. Those other newspapers on the market are of a shamefully inferior quality: their only proper use is for the lining of birdcages and cat litterboxes. We are eternally grateful to your

writers for their daily expansion of our vocabularies; my family spends hours each day studying the dictionary and discovering a wealth of new and exciting words introduced to us by Grope and Flail staff. Both my children aspire to be Grope and Flail writers themselves one day. Once again, you have my eternal gratitude for keeping my children off the streets and in the home where they belong.

Sincerely,
 Victoria English

Bozbee gay

I just can't take it anymore. For years, I've been hiding the truth from my wife, my friends and my colleagues.

You see, I'm gay. And I'm not talking about being good-natured.

The only reason I asked Parliament for those nuclear subs was that my boyfriend really gets off on large, phallic objects that shoot stuff, if you know what I mean. And frankly, at my age, that doesn't happen much any more, at least in bed.

My only regret is that I didn't come out of the closet sooner. I was always afraid that someone would find the garters I keep tucked away in a pocket of my briefcase.

Oh well, what's an old queen to do?

Next week I'll tell you who my boyfriend is.

Yours
 John Bozbee

Balderdash abhorrent

Imagine my outrage as I purveyed the abhorrently shocking coverage that your newspaper gave to those God-Hating income tax abusing rock bands.

I would have expected that a paper of your Christian, God Loving, Economically Correct status would know better than to publicize those loathsome heathen deviants who make it their living to taint our children and under-

mine our family structure. Their ilk make me vomit tortuitously, flaunting our strong and wholesome Christian ideals by telling our young girls to shun the time honored tradition of raising a family, and keeping a good home for our brave hard-working lads who file their income taxes correctly.

All this balderdash which is leading these upstart young women of delicate complexion to forsake their common sense and talk back to men much wiser than they are. These villains in spandex should be castrated.

Ted Byfield
 Edmonton, Toronto.

er...Thanks

Re your coverage of the recent federal election, I'd just like to thank you for the editorial support and the hefty campaign contributions. I'd also like to take this opportunity to assure all Torontonians...er, Canadians, that our government will continue to serve your best interests with fiscal policies favourable to all Torontonians, er...Canadians.

Well, now I know why they keep hiring speechwriters.

Brian Mulroney
 Prime Minister of Ontario
 er...Canada

Scum threat

If you people keep giving such prominent coverage to Western news, I'm going to switch my subscription to the *Scum*.

For instance, last month there was a story about the drought in Saskatchewan on page A6. And, just last week, you printed a story about the earthquake that killed 40,000 people in Alberta on page A3, ahead of the Maple Leafs' game scores.

Bay Street forever!
 Mel Lastman
 Mayor,
 City of North York

DRAGWOOD



SILLY FROTH



BLONDAGE

