Price Negotiable

Addiction Ravages UNB Campus



FILE PHOTO - Like it? We did so we printed it here for you to see too. We're

not sure what is is though, looks like fireworks. Maybe it's from some war. That

would be neat, wouldn't it? Maybe we'll win a prize for having it here, wouldn't that be great?!

By DAVID SEAMENLUK

FREDERICTON, NB - A eam of medical researchers have descended upon the University of New Brunswick campus in response to an outbreak of food & drug addiction. Students are claimed to have abused thousands of pounds of this organic substance over the past academic year, and it's apparently advancing to a worsened state of addiction.

"I can't get through my day without it," stated a shakey engineering student. "I just need a fix at least two or three times a day. It really scares me." Other students similarly replied and complained of addictive common characteristics of ripping stomach cramps, over salivitating, and of constantly watching the clock as the time of fix comes closer.

University officials are flustered by the outbreak. Dr. Rick Ringley, head medical officer for the university drug

control board was unable to offer an explanation for the out-break. "I can't understand what has happened to them. It completely destroys their eating habits and they gain weight, which is especially wroughtful and distressful for young ladies. We've tried different methods of treatment but nothing works." Dr. Ringley was unable to further comment on the matter as he was called to an emergency at the SUB cafeteria where a student who was unable to obtain a fix had collapse in front of the Sizzler.

Greese Geekie, a nursing professor and a foregoing expert on terminal diseases has seen this sort of disaster before.

"I remember when I was a student, it was marijuana and poppies. Nowadays, it used to be crack or heroin. This new addiction is following a verrry similar pattern." She went onto to explain that it was a result of a form of brainwashing.

"Society today promotes this sort of thing. It promotes skinny, big busted females and muscled, bone-headed males who thrust their various body parts to sell a product. They're animals and that's what the students are starting to do... to

associate with an animal. That big toothed, furry beast that promotes it should be shot and stuffed. It looks more like an oversized rat with a squashed tail, but it's sexually appeal-ing. For four to five years they're exposed to it immensely here at UNB, at an age when young adults are confused, don't know what to do... they're very impressionable."

Mr. Geekie finished by stating that her only cure would be to force students onto steroids and alcohol to erase the "need" from their system.

Dr. Dowdey was unable to comment on the issue as he was on his way to negotiate a new deal with McBain's to contract for a steady flow of the drug to satisfy the student outcry for it. "Students' are our main concern," he shouted as he signed a requisition order for the drug to be delivered to the campus cafeterias.

What can be done about this addictive problem of our university youths as their stomachs churn with cramps and saliva stains their texts. A thirst for knowledge has turned into a deadly thirst -- a thirst for french fries. French fry fever, now known as FF1 has no known cure.

Poison GasLeak in

by V. SMALL

Last week on the University of New Brunswick campus at the Center of Conflict Studies Arafat Hall Chemistry Wing, a poisonous gas leak was detected. Seriously injured were two scientist, three lab assistants and two caged sub-rats which were being used for experimentation.

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The mop-up crew headed by Big Al and even Bigger Brian of UNB's certified waste disposal unit, stated in an interview today "We've been

working around the clock cleaning up this mess, but there's one thing we cannot understand. It's why do our mops seem to just dissolve everytime we take a break."

When checking with the Mayor of Fredericton, Mr. Brad Woodhide, he warned that there is no possible chance that this gas leak will have any effect on the community. Woodhide also stated that there was no connection between the gas leak and an incident where five people reportedly collapsed on the downtown streets of Fredericton from Hydrocloric acid in the lungs. This may not seem correct due to the fact that after the interview the Mayor plugged his nose and held his breath as he ran out to his air conditioned car awaiting for

This report checked with the chairman of Conflict Studies Mr.??? but he stated that no hazardous materials were being produced in the research wing. Mr. ??? said that they were not working on a new form of "mustard gas" which is a known lethal weapon outlawed by the Genevea Convention, but were actually inventing a new form of "mustard gas" for spreading on hot dogs for our men in the

was reportedly spread out over a five mile area but from all official reports nothing disastrous should come of the



Required front page photo of Mayor Woodhide.

Do Mayor, Administrator Weapons? Nuclear Need

Do the Mayor and the city administrator need heatseeking ground to air nuclear missiles

That's the question council is now pondering when they found out Mayor Brad Woodhide and city ad-ministrator John "knobby" Slobson both have rocket launchers on the roofs of their respective pick-up trucks.

Someone's got to sell me on the idea," said Councillor Rufus O'Dunalot when prodded awake by a zuchini that our photographer had in his lunchbox yesterday.

"I think, we (Fredericton), are small enough to be able to deal with quarrels adequately using a thirty-ought-six or even large rocks," Councillor

Today's Chuckle Two peanuts were walking down the road one was a salted.

O'Dunalot continued.,

When an attempt was made to contact Mayor Woodhide, reporters were somewhat foiled by the fact that he insisted on climbing into a small cardboard box that he keeps next to his secretary's rubber plant.

'It's the snakes, the snakes!" the Mayor was heard to scream in a stinging falsetta before reporters were ushered out of the office by anxious officials.

Cat Wins

By STEVE LEWDSWELLING

Last week's Student Union election at the University of New Brunswick saw a cat elected President.

With a voter turnout of over 200 percent, the cat, affectionately known as Hitler Kitty is still missing and was unavailable for comment.

Marc Breathwaite, CRO for the election said the high voter turnout was not surprising. "I put a whole bunch of ballots in myself just to make sure those elected had a strong mandate,' said Breathwaite.

Jain Arnoid said "We are not amused. This. . . this cat is stupid. I mean saying that the students need a stronger voice. Imagine. And after all the kowtowing and kissing up I've done this past year just to make sure Dowdey didn't throw me out. Disgusting.

Darn Lost, leader of the Unick '88 party said "I never said that. You're mistaken."

Stephen Marks spokeshuman for Hitler-Kitty commented, "Being president is fun. I mean, I was president of a country for awhile. It's fun. Really.



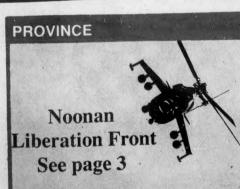


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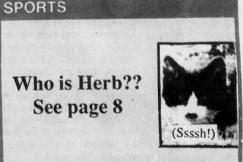
The UNB Team, Canada's entry in the International Floor Mopping Competition, captured top honours

for the second year in a row yesterday. The team, consisting of Big Al and Bigger Brian, set a new world record in the mop leaning portion of the competition with an

outstanding time of 741.5 hours, beating the previous record of 739 hours set by the Polish team in 1978. (See Story Page 8) (CP Laserphoto)







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