

# In Other News, . . . Engineers Can't Bowl!

By Larree Fitzgerald  
[Special to *The Brunswickan*]

As the Editor-in-Chef of E.R.T.W.'s loozing boleing team I have to here pubicly acnowlige that the Brunzwickan is better than E.R.T.W. But how cood i have knone that Allan Carter is such a good boler. The man wuz lik a freek of natur the way he kept boleing strike aftir strike. And Newz Editer Karen Birjes (hoo four sum reezin woodn't anser the phone) was lik the Goddis of Luv that wee heer at E.R.T.W. allways new shee wuz.

So they beet us all three stringz that wee boled. Thay beet us 432-118, 397-125, and 418-154. So u can see that wee wur geting better with each frame. Uzing my poket kalkulater I can say that after just seven mor gamez wee wer on a pase two beet them. Besides, itz not our falt that our hole team wuz to drunk to stand up without help. Lukily, we wur able to wate long enuf to hav our team power spew after the mach, so four a chanj wee wermt kicked out for a chanj until aftir.

In our deefense hoo cood reely

eckspect us too beet a bunch uv dum artzeez at boleing. Wen weer in our labs lerning how to bild bridges and boms thay're probublee at the boleing allec talking about Nitchski and Kan't and other dum artzee gize. Engineering studs don't hav tim to lirn how to du things lik that. We hav to spend al uv our free time drinking and being obnockshis.

The Brunz Barberryans wur too good for us to have enny hope uv evir beeting them now or in the futur. Lik i rote erlier Allan and Karen wur the starz uv the Brunzie team. But that Jonathon Stone gie was sumthing els az well. Not onlee cood he bole bettir than anee enginee that evir lived, but he cood drink bettir than our hole team two. Itz not fare, the onlee thing engineers ar reely good at and sum dum artzee fartzee can can du it bettir than wee kan. Wee ollreddy new wee coodn't drink with Bill Trair, and now heerz another wun.

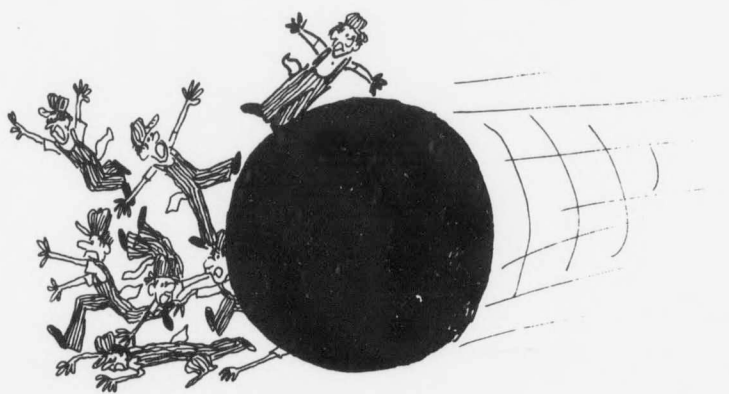
Amy Philips was onlee a little bit les godis like than that Karen Birges godis. Onlee shee wuz lik

a Godis uv Wor. Even aftir i got our hole team tu sing Happee Birthday to hir shee wuz still so meen to us that sum uv our bolers wantid tu go home if shee wuzn't mor nise. Finully Jamee Rowan remindid hir that shee woodn't hav to rite Mugwump any mor and shee kalmmed down.

Nobuddy on our team wuz

good enuf for me tu menshun thair names, so yule just hav tu trust mee wen i sae that wee wur all reely bad. Our ad manager wuz to bizzy trying two get advise from the Brunzwickan's ad manager Tara Froning to be able tu bole lik a humin being. If that wuzn't bad enuf shee woodn't evin giv him any advise.

Tu finish this storee off i hav tu make an anounsement. The anounsement is that the Brunzwickan peepel are not just better bolers and drinkers than the E.R.T.W. peepel, but are better peepel than the E.R.T.W. peepel to. I also want to say that Brunzees are all a bunch of big meenies hoo kan't take a joke.



**Good  
Luck**

**on  
Exams!**



**Call For Details  
458-9057**

**WELCOME  
to the  
HILLTOP  
PUB**

**WE'LL BE ROCK'N' THE  
NIGHT AWAY**

**You Won't Want to  
Miss It**

**Our Last Class Bash!**