



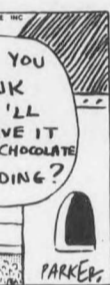
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The Dairy Creamer

Second Section

Friday, April 15, 1994

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Remember!

Fredericton motorists are reminded that when making a left turn, it is better to signal left than to signal right and fake left. In fact, learning how to signal is a good thing.

MLA's Enjoy Spring Session

By DAVID MEAGRE Staff Writer

Illegal halucogenic narcotics have reappeared at the provincial legislature earlier this week. Only after 20 MLAs began to strip naked and run through-out the legislature halls announcing they had seen god, did officials begin to realise that something was wrong.

Wednesday afternoon during a break in a legislative sitting, 20 MLAs participated in an Acid Test to mark the 26th anniversary of the famous Woodstock Music Festival.

Premier Spank McFella called for peace and free love while attempting a swan dive from the cafeteria's soda machine.

"I'm a crane ... I'm a crane," was heard before Premier McFella proved to his supporters that cellulose is heavier than air.

After a brief moment the Honourable Vaughn Blame-me addressed an IODE tour on the importance of barbiturates and the 'sexual experience'. Most of the tour ran in fear but the few that remained enjoyed themselves immensely.

"I never enjoyed being naked until Mr. Lamley showed that it could be fun. Now I'm going to go home and watch Jeopardy in the buff."

The highlight of events was a rousing rendition of Hair that the MLAs put on for the benefit of peace and free love for all Premier McFella played

the lead proving to all that were present that peace and love are for all New Brunswickers.

In an interview with the legislature's Sergeant at Arms, Harry Chest, he claimed that most of the participants were calling for free love removing their clothes and exposing their private parts.

"It was horrible ... all those politicians exposing themselves. Who do they think they are?"

Chief of Police, Maxwell Smart, stated that city police had surrounded the building and were ready for any eventuality.

"Those hippies won't make it out alive, if we hear any of that Greatful Head we'll storm the building."

Sorry, No Warm Fuzzies This Time

Ex-SU President Cries, Whines, Pouts

By MIKE STAPLED Staff Writer

Payme then Feelme, former president of the Stupid Union loudly criticised the media today for neglecting him in their year-end political wrap-up.

Mr. then Feelme, who has been involved with the Stupid Union extensively over his five year term at the University of New Bumslick, says he's made more goof ups in office than anyone else he can remember, and deserves to be exposed in the press.

"I can't believe that after everything I've done here they never even mention my name in the year-end review," he sobbed during a Creamer interview. "I'm feeling very verklempt. I didn't mean to get so emotional...please, talk amongst yourselves."

He was rumoured to have whined to all of the outgoing and incoming Stupid Union that they were getting more press coverage than him.

Sources close to the president say he is disappointed that the Slick Esta-crooke administration is getting more lineage in local papers than he does, and it hasn't even begun to mess-up yet.

"Twelve column inches in the Creamer yesterday predicting

Slick's f***-ups. Twelve column inches, and all on a guess! I've made huge magnificent wonderful boobos and nobody ever gets to hear about them. All I can say is I thank the Creamer for their coverage of the Calf-slayer incident," he was rumoured to have complained to a confidant.

"I gave a 49-page end of year report in council last week outlining all of my improprieties, flubs, mix-ups and mistakes, and the press didn't even look into it. I just can't believe it, what is the world coming to? Where are the people covering Whitewatergate? Oliver North? What about me?"

"I even got recognised by the administration for all the good my whining and brown-nosing has done over the years."

- Payme then Feelme

Mr. then Feelme was somewhat cheered by the news that his name was to be mentioned in print elsewhere in this edition, having been chosen to sing his whole repertoire of ABBA ballads at the FitzGerhkin-FitzGerhkin wedding. He did, however, point out that this was only a passing reference, and wouldn't even be accompanied by a photo.

"All in all, I think I am the most deserving of coverage. I'm leaving next year and won't even get to see myself ion the Bumslickan anymore. That's not nice. I don't feel warm and fuzzy anymore," commented a tearful Mr. then Feelme.

"I even got recognised by the administration for all the good my whining and brown-nosing has done over the years."

Mr. then Feelme was this year's recipient of the Dr. Jim. Dummy Student Leadership award for excellence in kissing up to the administration. He also received a Gold Achievement award from the Stupid Union

In a blatant attempt to bolster Mr.

then Feelme's ego (as he may be distantly related to someone who one was a friend of a relative of one of our advertisers) the rest of this article will be devoted to the commentaries of his co-workers at the Stupid Union.

Can'ttell Albair, who was the VP in charge of the Stupid Union achievement awards commented that Mr. then Feelme was always instrumental in giving her direction in her work as VP.

"Yeah, I'll say he gave me direction. Every time I saw him coming I knew to go the other way! We gave him the ring hoping it would shut him up and make him stop with all the songs from the Alladin soundtrack," she said.

"It didn't work, so now were hoping it may accidentally drop off his finger while he's eating and he won't notice and maybe choke on it."

Mr. then Feelme's successor Slick Esta-crooke highlighted the outgoing president's hygienic habits.

"His hair was fabulous. And the ways he got that shave with the straight-razor for the awards banquet...marvellous. As one who firmly believes in using one's hairstyle as metaphor for management style, it was immediately obvious that with Payme's luxuriant locks he would have no qualms about indulging me in my expensive habits and keeping myself in the style to which I have become accustomed at the students' expense."

The most stunning praise of Mr. then Feelme's reign over the last few years came from former editor-in-chief of The Bumslickan, Caring Britches.

"No, I don't hate the guy. I think he's extremely competent for a small-minded, narrow, egotistical, megalomaniacal, smarmy, money-grubbing, Administration-buttkissing, business-oriented, Stupid Union SNAG. I hope you appreciate this Kirsten, cause if it weren't for you I'd have really spoken my mind!"



Payme then Feelme

Students Protest Non-Refundable Fee

By TIM PORTERHOUSESTEAK Staff Writer

About 6000 angry students demonstrated outside UNB President Robin Armstrong's residence yesterday to protest a \$25 fee the university is charging them for a health plan they do not get.

Last spring, the provincial government imposed a tuition-increase cap of five percent on New Brunswick universities. UNB chose to increase tuition for the 1993-94 by the full five percent.

In an unrelated development during this past year, the UNB Student Union will now be responsible for administering a student health plan instead of the university administration.

The fee for the administration's plan came out of student's tuition. It is valued at about \$25.

Next year, this hidden fee will still be charged, and students will now pay an extra \$100 to the Student Union for the new health plan.

"In these tight times, this non-refundable fee is the straw that broke the

camel's back," said VP External and protest organizer Huge McWheel.

"The university must realize that students don't have the financial resources that high-paying administrative-types do."

Police Investigate Bizarre Theft

Freddy Beach City Police are investigating a bizarre robbery which left a male clerk completely bewildered, though unharmed.

According to investigating officer Sgt. Cop, the Irbing convenience store on the corner of Winkle and Gorge St.s was burglarized last evening at about 7:30 p.m.. A lone male, of about 35, entered the store wearing a mask and waving a molding twinkie. He proceeded to threaten the male clerk, with force-feeding. The twinkie, which the clerk assumed to be loaded, was of a dark brown colour, with chunky off-white icing and blue-green slime-mould.

The clerk, rendered defenseless by the odiferous snack cake, gave the thief the entire contents of the cash register, an amount totaling about \$487.38. The thief then proceeded to stuff the store's stork of Twinkies and DingDongs into a gym-bag, blue and red in color, and left the store. As he left, he is reported to have said, "They call me Joe Louis."

The city police and the RCMO are investigating, and say the incident is in no way linked to a rash of thefts involving local produce stores.



SPRING IS HERE! - These two animals were spotted frolicking in the backyard of Jim and Jennie Anderson of New Maryland. Again this year the warm winds and the wet fields increase the sex drives of all of nature's beautiful creatures. (Stephen MacFeelgood Photo)

No DisseyLand For Freddy Beach

By CONEHEAD SHANKS Staff Writer

City council last night rejected a bid from the multi-national Dissey corporation to build its newest Disseyland theme park on the former Tackers and Equipage lot on Smith Street.

Although the park would employ at least 3,000 workers during the peak season, the proposal was rejected largely because the ad package which promoted the proposed construction featured a large, human-size mouse.

Councillor Boredan' Peed explained in an interview yesterday that it was the opinion of council that the mouse did not foster the image that Freddy Beach hoped to garner for its community.

"There is a high percentage of Freddy Beach inhabitants who fear mice intensely. It's a very common phobia, and we don't want are city to be known as a municipality which inspires cardiac arrests in all of it's elderly population. We could literally scare then to death."

Peed also cited a recent study which concluded that children who had been exposed to oversized rodents in their formative years developed serious mental and physical ailments including hypothermia, megalomania, and foot in mouth disease.

"We aren't about to allow any-

thing into our city of stately elms which is going to jeopardise our citizens," Peed concluded.

The move has drawn wide criticism from Dissey representatives who were on-hand to defend their proposal at the council meeting.

Snow-White, a long-time upper management employee at Dissey, says she was surprised at the small-mindedness of the city councillors. "Why I declare, I've come in contact with a lot of small people in my life, but this is ridiculous. At least my step-mother let me enjoy part of a yummy apple before she got mean. These folks played hard-ball right from the very beginning."

She said that she, and the seven other Dissey employees who accompanied her to Freddy Beach had no idea that they would encounter so much opposition. Meetings between Dissey officials and Freddy Beach Mayor Broad Woodpile had been very encouraging from the outset, and no hints of the ensuing bitter battle were given, she said.

"I guess there's not much left for us to do but go off to tell wizard." It is believed that the city council is especially sensitive about the large mouse issue since the discovery of two-tonne rodents at the University of New Bumslick this week (see page 2 for story).



DEJECTED! - Snow White was disappointed by City Council's decision to reject a proposed Disseyland for a Smythe Street lot.

Local Man Likes to Chase Cars

By CARING BRITCHES Summer Student Staff

It's a hot, quiet summer day. A car passes by, and you get the urge to get up from your lawnchair and chase that car. Sound familiar?

If so, maybe you should meet Howard Dills, a southside native who's been chasing cars for more than 20 years.

"I began chasing cars after a group of punks abducted my grandmother as she sat on the porch knitting. I was a young teen-ager and I chased those punks for more than three miles. Unfortunately, I never saw ol' granny again," said Dills.

In all those years of chasing cars, Dills said he's only had a few run-ins and caused only a couple of accidents.

"Once in the winter of 1975 there was this guy driving past my place too slow. I decided to give him a run for his money, so I got in his blind spot and chased him. When I got to his window I

knocked, and he freaked. He lost control on the ice and is now residing peacefully in the county cemetery," Dills reminisced.

He actually caught his shoelace in the bumper of a rusty old Pontiac in 1973, and suffered a few cuts and bruises.

His most serious accident occurred in 1981 when he attempted to halt a Freightliner which was passing his home. Dills ventured faithfully onto the roadway as usual, but was struck in the process. He ended up in hospital with a broken neck, legs and one broken finger, and his thumb.

"I was trying to hitchhike and his mirror caught the tip of my finger. The next thing I knew, they was broken," he said.

Dills said the authorities have been lenient when catching him playing in the traffic.

"They usually only give me a warning, but once I got a ticket for being drunk while chasing cars, which is a provincial offence you know."

Dills has been married for 15

years and lives with his wife Rita and their two children, five-year-old Costas, and six-year-old Gabrielle. They are very supportive of him and help him design new tricks in hiding from drivers' views.

"He is such and honest, caring person. He told me when we first met that he spent a lot of time chasing cars. And its a habit that doesn't harm the learning aptitude and social fabric of the family," said Mrs. Dills.

What kind of future will this unusual hobby give his children? "My childrens should grow up to be good runners, so I'll push them hard (into the traffic)."

"We love our dear dear Howard. He's such a wonderful husband, and he loves the children so," said Mrs. Dills.

In the meanwhile, Fredericton City Hall is in the midst of creating a new bylaw to make it a crime to chase cars.

"We don't want to see this type of thing reoccur. Someone could lose a limb," said one Councillor.