

LOOMING PRIORITIES POSSIBLE

Mud vital

by **Beddy Chambers**

The province of Nova Scotia has acquired rights to all surface resources of Cobequid Bay and Cumberland Basin in order to explore the potential for intertidal mining.

Premier Herald Peagun said in Halifax and Lower Onslow the possibilities for establishing a local construction industry "look Big".

Accompanying the premier at the two press conferences was S.E. "Sly" Meridden, president of the Newfoundland-based firm Tantram and Tideview Company for Housing (TATCH).

Mr. Meridden announced his firm will set up plants in the Debert Air Industrial Park and the Amherst Industrial Park to construct mud huts.

"The declining market for mobile homes", he said, "leads us to believe Nova Scotians now want to settle down once and for all."

The TATCH huts are particularly well-suited to the Truro area where flooding has posed real problems for conventional homes.

"Mud was used by the Dutch and other people in foreign countries to keep water off their fields and out of their cellars, and will once again prove indispensable to mankind," Mr. Meridden said.

"As mud becomes more vital to Nova Scotia's present and future housing needs, we must take every action to seek and develop all our inter-tidal and underground reserves in the province if we are to meet our housing demands."

He said the first 5,000 mud huts to be built by TATCH will house the influx of Nova Scotia laborers from Ontario, Labrador and Florida.

Integral to the success of the project is construction of immense barrages across the two bays. These barrages will ensure that silt and mud are not carried out to sea on outgoing tides.

A useful by-product will be the generation of electrical power. A number of federal Fundy tidal power studies have shown that there may be enough energy produced to satisfy all the needs of the two plants.

Asked about the politically

Metro centre tour

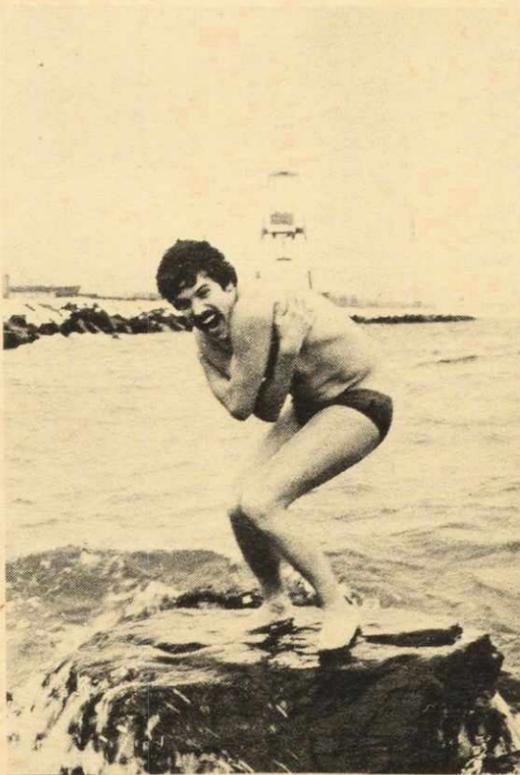
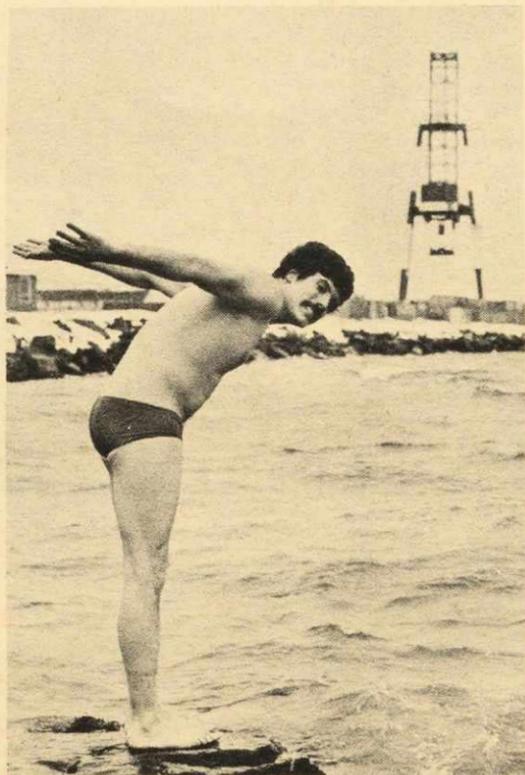
by **Jon Handjob**

Halifax city council toured Metro Centre this morning to test the urinals in the \$14.5 million complex.

Most city councillors were satisfied with the porcelain but Mayor Edmund Boreus was upset because he, "couldn't reach them." As a result the mayor helped to put the first coal of ice on the arena.

It is expected that the blue lines will now become green lines and the red lines will change to orange lines.

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(Wamdolt and Waterbed Photo)

opportune timing of the announcements, the premier quipped: "This oughta Brown the Bacon in Cumberland."

Opposition leader Honus "Itz" Jean said the government's new resource "is not too clear to me, but I'm sure its something university students should go raking into."

NDP leader Hymie Acreman said the announcements were interesting, but was upset by an earlier seemingly unrelated decision by the department of agriculture to discontinue maintenance of dykes along the Cumberland

and Cobequid bodies of water.

"Annapolis Valley and Truro area farmers are not being alarmists, as Segan has suggested, when they complained that their marsh farmland was being washed down the river," said Acreperson.

Agriculture Minister Jock Hackins said Acreman's concerns were unfounded. "Just like the NDP to get upset about a few dykes."

Work on the project is expected to begin the day after the election is called.

See **POSSIBLE** page 2

Joe Clark goes punk

by **Max Petty**
Ottawa correspondent

In a surprise announcement today P.C. party president, Robert "I support apartheid" Boates confessed that party leader Joe Clark has "gone punk".

Clark, who has changed his name to Baby Joe Rotton, would not 'answer' specific questions on this subject addressed to him by newsmen. He did, however, barf on this paper's reporter.

John Diefenbaker, shocked at Clark's cover version of the Sex Pistols "God Save the Queen", said, "It's the Russians, I know it, one week it's Cosmos, the next spies, now punk, where will it all end."

A prominent conservative backbencher John Birch, who asked not to be quoted, said "I think he went punk because something is missing in his life. That is besides a chin".

Baby Joe's new band will be called the "Sexless Pistols", so named by Joe's wife, Maureen McBeer "in honor of my ex" she said.

Asked to comment Prime Minister Trousseau, said, "Well, I'm

very happy, for Baby Joe, I've even lent him one of Justin's diaper pins. Besides, I've finally got a chance to get my hands on Maureen.

Baby Joe and band will appear on CBC's Peter Zoffski's show performing his first release "Tight Shorts for Me." He will also imitate Zoffski by speaking with a mouth full of razor blades.

Baby Joe is presently in Los Angeles at Barbara Streizland's hairdresser's Jon Peters' place where he will have his hair dyed in traditional Tory colours.



Look down dummy

Students attack this newspaper

by **Vince Toady**

A group of students from the English Department of Dalhousie University today issued a press release regarding the results of a study they done.

Newspapers from all over the country were closely examined for accuracy in spelling, grammar, syntax; and punctuation?

A spokesman for the group, Joyce James, announced today that they found the Chronically-Horrid to be the worst in terms of these criteria.

Joyce stated that an average of

Spits; from dog food to Halifax

by **Doris Slanders**

Olympic champion Mark Spits appeared in Halifax today in a ceremony designed to promote Halifax's new container pier.

Spits, who was recently the star of a Purina dog food commercial, said I love Halifax, it's people and it's money."

"The free booze the Liberals are putting on certainly helped get me here", he said, referring to his appearance at the Halifax container pier in the middle of winter in minus 24 degree weather.

"Great bunch a guys, they can drink more booze than it would take to float a cruise ship", Spits said.

Spits was carried from the container pier on a stretcher clutching at his vitals. The doctors at the VG hospital are leaving him in the fridge so that when he thaws out he won't smell.

See **POSSIBLE** page 2

Students attack this newspaper

34 errors in spelling, 45 mistakes in grammar and 28 faux pas in punctuation was not uncommon in the newspapers that was put out in the past.

Also, the same article is often repeated in the same or later issue.

Also, the same article is often repeated in the same or later issue.

The editor of the paper denied these allegations, stating "they don't no what they is talking about, it jist aint true!"

See **POSSIBLE** page 2

Halifax boys win trip to Dartmouth

100 paper carriers were thrown out of work yesterday when this newspaper set up 50 Tory-tinted boxes to sell the paper at strategic points throughout the city.

A charge of unfair labour practices has been levelled at this newspaper by the disgruntled paper boys and girl. They were trying to form a union before being displaced by progress.

Management of the Horrid said the move was not anti-union but was taken because of financial difficulties. Publisher Gobells

Dentist added that "we're also tired of supporting their heroin habits."

TODAY

See **AND** page 2.

Details **Cloudy** page 3

South African Minister of Injustice, Jimmy Kruger, was dead on arrival at the Johannesburg hospital following a heart attack last night. Questioned at the hospital he remarked, "My death leaves me cold." See **COLD** page 2.

Comics pg. 3
Canada sells
CANDU to Uganda pg. 43
Humor-Editorial pg.
Trudeau shot pg. 56

Also in the news - Gerry Reagan and Roman Polanski.

Cruise coin

The federal government announced today that the cruise ship Mercator I will replace the Bluenose on the reverse of the new Canadian dime.

The new coin will be made out of tin and, in keeping with the spirit of the ship, will be absolutely worthless and will cost \$5.3 million to produce.

See **POSSIBLE** page 2

THE CHRONICALLY-HORRID

Serving our owners since 1876

Publishing the same paper
twice daily

Publisher **Wafer Dentist**

President **Fred Bounce**

Managing editor **Steer Schmidt**

Rate reporter **Joe Ripped**

2nd rate **Hundreds of them**

Presley opens centre

The late Elvis Presley officially opened the new Halifax Metro Centre last night. The sold-out house was a box office record for the Centre.

The "Pelvis" fans went wild when Presley was dragged onto the stage. It was his first concert since his death on August 16th.

The "Prez", appearing in a blue suede coffin, was rather subdued and his only movements came when local promoter Crooks Diamond shook Elvis' neck.

However despite this the fans appreciated his efforts. Said one fan, "The old magic was still there. You could see it in his eyes. He hadn't lost his touch. Even if he was quiet, he's still the King to me."

Some fans were disappointed however, and one remarked to this reporter. "He just laid there. He didn't speak. He didn't dance. and he didn't do 'Houndog'! I want my money back."

Nevertheless Elvis was given two standing ovations when he fell out of his coffin, and he was called back for four encores. Halifax fans are now awaiting the next promotion by Crooks—the return of Jimi Hendrix.

Don't miss this one folks.

Nouvelle Ecosse

Patrick Nowland (Patrek Nowlan), the 46 year old member of Parliament (parlement) for Annapolis Valley (vallee de Annapolice) a very conservative voice in parliament for 12 years, has introduced a private members bill into the House of Commons.

Nowland, a recent candidate for the P.C. leadership, among other things, is proposing legislation called "the official designation of Nova Scotia act".

The reason according to Nowland is "because those French persons are trying to corrupt our province's name". The charge by Pretty Pat is in reference to the name Nouvelle Ecosse.

Mr. Nowland, a strong pro-English Canadian and author of "English Today - English Forever" is worried that Nouvelle Ecosse will appear on cereal boxes. "I'd puke cornflakes", he said.

We only have to look at what happened to the name of Three Rivers, P.W. It's now called Trois Rivières" he moans.

Nowland has uncovered evidence dating back to 860 B.C. which proves that Nova Scotia is the proper latin name for the province.

He also offered as evidence the fact that "most maps call the province Noav Scotia, that is if Atlantic Canada appears on the map."

Critics of Nowland dismiss his name game saying that "Nowland's an asshole." People outside his party are even harsher in their criticism.

While Pat's efforts may not meet with much luck in the House, remember at the least he is giving Nova Scotia a name - even if it is something akin to Newland of Turds or as the French put it, nouveau terre de Merde.

Nova Scotia Nutbook

More Plain Talk

Well I'm back.
For now.
You would think that while I was gone they would fix my typewriter.
They didn't.

It's still stuck on indent.
But that's never stopped me from expressing the same ill informed opinions week after week.

It won't now.
The reason that I'm back writing this column is because of those damn 'union people' at this newspaper.

Not that I'm anti-union.
Far from it.
I know a man who had a second cousin in a union.

It's hard for me to decide what to write.
Since my mind went.

I was going to write about 'Budworm Spray on the Danish' or 'Ketchupting the Forests' or the oil industry in Halifax harbour.

But I do that every day.
And people laugh.
So I guess I'll write about an NHL team in Halifax.

I was talking to my buddies Horrid '3 to 5' Ballard and Sam '3 helpings' Poolock (that refers to his average intake at a meal, not brain power.)

They both want an NHL team in metro. No problem. We'll put the Mercator up as collateral. Those guys have brains. Who else would think about put-

ting Ace Haley behind the bench?

But we have to spray the budworm first.

How else will we have trees from which to make the hockey sticks for players to swing.

I'm a simple man.
And I still don't pull my punches.
If we don't allow Baron de Rothschild to come to town and level Citadel Hill then what chance do we have to have Air Canada run from Halifax to Dartmouth.

I didn't get to Grade 2 for nothing.
The ideal might be to have me as Premier of the province.

But I have no political ambitions.
Although I am taking a night course that I read about on a matchbook cover.

But as my old friend Kronik Ulser said, "But I digress."

We're here to talk about...
Well it doesn't really matter what we're talking about.

I'm just cutting sentences out of old editorials and piecing them together like I always have.

Some people said that hurts the logic of these columns, they said they don't make sense.

Do I believe this.
No way.

I don't think my publisher believes it either.

But if he does he can fire me any time.
And print pretty pictures in this space or something.

Bull Schmidt

Voice of the Masses

Deaf mute on bilinguism

Dear Sir,

The debate over the government's bilinguism policy has been conducted with but little regard for the plight of the deaf and the dumb. As an active deaf-mute I feel impelled to (metaphorically) speak out.

I am sick and tired of (metaphorically) hearing the endless whinings of Franco-phones and Anglo-Saxophones concerning the status of their respective languages in Canada. I don't care what language the non-deaf majority in this country care to babble to one another in, be it French, English, Italian, Serbo-Croat or Mandarin Chinese—it's all Greek to me!

I also am completely indifferent to the fact that M.T.&T. wish to raise their telephone rates (let them charge \$15.00 per call, I don't care).

I am incensed that CBC radio is partly financed by the tax dollars of the deaf, and outraged that the claims of the CBC to be "bringing all Canadians together" has passed without editorial censure in the columns of your newspaper. Also blind people get neat things like seeing-eye dogs, so why can't deaf-mutes have talking parrots. It's not fair!

I'm so sick of it all that I wouldn't trust myself to talk about it even if I could. Even the cinema is no fun since they introduced talkies! And I's abso-

Correction

It was incorrectly reported yesterday in this newspaper that "Jeremy Acherman, NDP, was a 39 year old transvestite necrophiliac." Mr. Acherman is actually 38 years old. We are sorry for any embarrassment we may have caused.

Animal droppings

To the Editor:

Congratulations to Deuce Holey on a most persuasive and insightful analysis of the Remembrance Day time fiasco. I too have reason to believe that the fighting in World War I did not end at 11 a.m. Nov. 11, 1918.

I was in the Compiègne Forest when the German delegation went into that railroad car to sign the armistice. I'd been living with a bunch of squirrels and a rather kinky cottontail ever since I'd been caught behind enemy lines. I knew what others didn't. In a particularly daring commando action, the squirrels had shit in the gears of the town clock and it ran ten minutes fast ever since that lubrication.

But the sly squirrel had grabbed a pocket watch from the bell ringer which gave us the real time. So when the Allies and Germans signed the armistice at what they thought was 5 a.m., it was really 5:10 a.m. and the agreement to cease hostilities in 6 hours from then brings the actual time of the peace to 11:10 a.m.

Great stuff, Deuce. Next time, why don't you take a close look at the little-known 'Chipmunk in the Peace Tower Caper'. I'd love to see someone force Trudeau to his knees admitting the illegitimacy of the CBC time signal.

Tusket

Malcom Padderson

Across the



by **Harold Bray**
Editor in check

Sesame seeds

The provincial government today announced that final details are being worked out in an effort to locate a sesame seed industry in Nova Scotia.

Premier Gerald Regan said the sesame seed operation, if it goes ahead, is likely to require an investment of between \$5 million and \$10 million. Much of the financing would come from the Department of Regional Economic Expansion (Dree) and Mainland Growth Investments (formerly MAGI).

The sesame seed operation would be located either in Cape Breton, South Western Nova Scotia, the Halifax-Dartmouth area or in the Cumberland-Colchester area.

A final site selection will be made after the next provincial election.

At a news conference, Premier Regan told reporters that the sesame seed industry in Nova Scotia is starting to "boom."

"Yup. It's starting to boom," he said.

He said Nova Scotians have increased their sesame seed intake dramatically over the past several years. This is largely due to the phenomenal growth in the hamburger chain operations, he said.

"Every time a Nova Scotian eats a hamburger with a sesame seed bun in the future, he or she will be doing a great service for the province."

The premier also noted that there would be spin-off benefits for Nova Scotia's medical fraternity, as well. Particularly for gastrologists.

Premier Regan, who is known to have a particular fondness for chicken burgers, said he will be making an effort to increase his intake of burger buns.

"We all have to do our part. Whether you are a premier or just an average person, you have to do your part to maximize the potential of this great province of ours," he told the reporter remaining.

Premier Regan said he plans to meet with federal minister of trade and industry Jack Horner in Ottawa next week to discuss the sesame seed situation.

He said the only holdup to the development of a Nova Scotia sesame seed industry is the fact that many of the hamburger chains are national in scope and have their interests vested in the United States or the Canadian Golden Pubic Triangle.

"Mr. Horner have shown a very obvious interest in the welfare of Nova Scotians. Hopefully, he will agree to take steps to force the hamburger chains to use local sesame seeds."

Premier Regan said he is not worried about the productivity of the Nova Scotia sesame seed factory worker.

"Even Mr. Horner knows that Nova Scotians want to work hard." The premier added that it will not be necessary for Mr. Horner to travel to Nova Scotia in order to take part in the negotiations.

"Mr. Horner is very popular in Nova Scotia, despite what the media and Cape Bretoners will say," the premier told the empty room.

**What will you
do today for
Nouvelle Ecosse?**



The Chronically-Horrid and the Male-Scar sit on top of the Atlantic Provinces' progress and development and are dedicated to the service of our owners that good causes shall lack a champion and that wrong shall thrive unopposed.

The Chronically-Horrid and the Male-Scar, first published as Body Politic in the gay nineties, are members of the Hfx. Board of Tirade and the Chamber of Commerce.

Friday, Febuary 19, 1978

Man on the watch

by Deuce Holey

Silence broken as veteran unwinds

First I thought of writing a letter to the editor. Then I realized he's a transvestite and doesn't take much to short people.

I have finally decided to end my 60-year silence on the time of the cessation of hostilities in World War I. Officially, it seems the time of the peace was 11 a.m. November 11, 1918. I think that's incorrect, by about one year and 10 minutes.

Whether there was so much general confusion at the time (and that's understandable to anyone who remembers there was a World Series game that morning) that nobody actually caught the correct time and later decided that an official timing should be set for the history books, is a matter of opinion. The idea might be sound but, it seems to me, the timing is wrong.

I remember the end of the fighting. Sure I was young then but old enough to realize something most unusual had occurred. After all, the White Sox had won 88 games that year and were favored to win the 1919 World Series against Cincinnati. Instead of trying to confuse you, I should begin at the beginning.

Although I am primarily a sports reporter, I am first and always a newspaperman. Most of my time has been spent in the sports department, but some of it at home and in the general news department. As a newspaperman I try to keep abreast of things and note events that might elude the average eye.

On the day the fighting ended, I was listening to the radio broadcast of the eighth game of the Series (they played a best out of nine then).

I knew something was wrong when Hans Schmidt (no relative to Bill), who had been firing at me in our isolated pitch battle for the past year, started to cheer for Cincinnati.

We had agreed to halt shooting during the broadcast and for ten minutes following.

In those days, it was extremely important to be on time. Since all my fighting mates and Hans' buddies had mysteriously left the trenches Nov. 11, the previous year, I had to be sure my pit stops and other distractions were completed during our scheduled breaks.

As I recall so vividly, the morning break was at 11 a.m. to 11:10 a.m. It was the ninth inning with Shoeless Joe Jackson at the bat and the Sox trailing



Deuce Holey

by a mere 10-5 and me squatting over the trench pit. Amid the suspense, the game was rudely interrupted by some fairy muttering something about the war being over.

So it always occurred to me that the peace came after 11 a.m. because I never would have let Hans catch me with my pants down early.

If I can trust my memory, I had mixed emotions at the time because when the baseball telecast resumed, the White Sox had been retired and Hans was screaming for the 4,000,000 mark wager I'd just lost.

Since the end of the hostilities 60-years ago there have many stories written, and many tales told of that particular time. Not to mention the thousands of Cenotaph services, which to my reckoning were conducted 10 minutes too early. And all those premature two-minute silences.

I have kept my silence all these years because if I talked people might think I had conceived an idea that was out of line. Then, only the other day, a person I didn't know then but know well now, said, out of the blue: "The time wasn't 11 a.m. but about 10 minutes later."

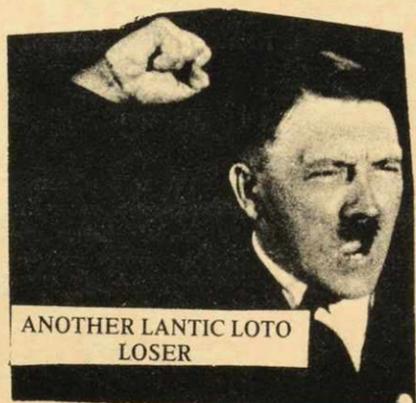
Over the years a few people I know have mentioned casually that they weren't convinced the so-called "official" time was correct. And, since the thought, perhaps conviction, has been with me all these years, I finally decided to break my silence.

An what the heck, I'm going to go for broke—There should have an inquiry into that scandalous World Series. I think it was fixed and I'm going to track down Hans and get my money back.

Lanticloto

"DO I QUIT BECAUSE I LOSE . . . NO WAY!!!"

R. Sole was just one of thousands that lost in last month's LANTIC LOTO DRAW. Asked if consistently losing ever got him discouraged. Mr. Sole said, No Way. This is a democracy Man and that's what it's all about. The only losers are the quitters."



ANOTHER LANTIC LOTO LOSER

Faking Facts

by Huge Townsend

Weather you knew it or not

This is just one of those rare days when a columnist even an experienced one such as myself, finds it difficult to run the tired young fingers over the iron keyboard of a black and silver Royal typewriter, Model 244-1976, standard, and come up with a fresh idea.

Well, I'm quite sure that my many loyal readers will forgive old Huge when he uses this particular column to touch base with a number of very interesting topics.

First, I think I should perhaps analyse why my mind finds it difficult to work today. First, I think I should perhaps analyse why my mind finds it difficult to work today.

First, it is the time of the year that winter is upon us. It has been for several months and should stay for a number of weeks yet. Every year at this time it is winter, even in New Glasgow where I was born and where I first met Lowell MacDonald.

Winter is evident because of the cold weather and snow. Once it goes we should not be misled because sometimes it fools us and comes back.

Anyway, because it is winter, my mind sometimes does not work too good. It gets dark earlier than in summer, even though the days are now getting longer. Dark days makes it difficult to have your mind working.

Perhaps a second reason for my mind not working as well as it usually does is because the Metro Centre is now open.

You see, all my life I have really loved sports and sports writing, which is what I did before my really fine boss got me to write this more general column.

So with the Metro Centre now open I again think of sports. That, of course, makes it difficult to think about more general things. Perhaps when sports events slow down at the Metro Centre this summer I will think less of sports, especially with the days longer and brighter.

I love sports. My son loves sports, but my wife does not like sports as much as us. However, she did like to watch me and my little type skate with the Voyageurs on family day. Which brings me back to Metro Centre and the memory that most of my skating with the Voyageurs happened at the old Forum where I gained the personal friendship of Al MacNeil.

But now neither Al, the Voyagers, myself or Lowell MacDonald, of New Glasgow, are at the old Forum anymore.

All which makes it difficult for my mind to work well today.

Anyways, another subject I might touch on is politics. Most of my comments in previous columns have been received with a great deal of interest by politicians and others involved in politics, and even some not interested.

It appears that there will be a provincial election sometime this year or in 1979.

My own opinion is that either Gerry Regan, whom I scouted with for the big leagues, or John Buchanan will win the election, with Jeremy Akerman third,

although first in Glace Bay.

John Buchanan I also know quite well. A native of Sydney, John was born closer to New Glasgow than Gerry Regan (Windsor), but not closer than Lowell MacDonald.

That aside, it shouldn't matter where a person lives as long as he has a car, a family, a wife and likes all forms of sports.

The key to an election victory is for one of the parties to get a majority of the seats. If not, he loses, except for Akerman who wins if he gets just one more seat.

Enough of dull old politics. I would like to touch on a number of beefs I have had recently.

1. Salt on city streets are musing up cars, especially after a snow storm. After ice is melted, the streets should be washed, making jobs for a lot of people.

2. Bill Smith should be brought back to the Horrid. He is a smart man, after all, he suggested I write this popular column rather than write about sports which I knew something about.

3. Employees fired recently by the Horrid and then brought back should again be laid off. Employees taking their employers to court should not work. Besides, the extra employees are using up office space and part of my coat rack.

Well, that is it for today. I will certainly be back to my usual self tomorrow.

Tribute to a carrier

Deuce Bozo is thirteen. He has been selling the Horrid for two years. Every morning at 4:30 AM he gets out of bed.

At 5:00 AM he's standing at the corner of Oxford and Robie Sts. selling papers. He stays there until 9:00 AM when he rushes off to school. For each paper he sells he receives one cent and he usually sells up to 10 a day in only four hours.

Not having time to eat breakfast keeps Deuce trim, unlike so many of his obese classmates.

After school he delivers the Male Scar door to door. If invited inside for milk and cookies he will case the joint for his friends Clem and Billy. If not he'll probably throw the paper through the window.

Hard work for Deuce means a profitable future for us.

The money he earns working for the Horrid and Male allows Deuce to engage in his hobbies: checkers, body painting, budworm spraying and Cathy Thewad.

He is also interested in nude reviews and hockey, in that order.

The Horrid is helping to build another strong conscientious citizen, teaching him self-reliance, initiative, and hard work.

You can help. Next time Deuce delivers your paper, say hello, smile, and invite him in for milk and cookies.



Deuce Bozo

Have you punched a frog for Nova Scotia today?

'Bull' goes ape

by JIM GEEK

Halifax — (PC) Wilhelm (Bull) Schmidt is alive today 82 hours after Dr. Christiaan Barnyard and his surgical team put a chimpanzee's brain in the Halifax man's head. The chimp brain replaced one that is rumored to have ceased functioning the day the maple leaf replaced the red ensign as Canada's official standard.

Schmidt, a 73-year-old editor, is the second Halifax man to receive a chimpanzee brain. In 1964, Halifax publisher Graham Wafer Dentist received the world's first such transplant.

"Things worked out so well for me that I recommended Bull give it a try" Dentist said from his banana-strewn downtown Halifax office.

Schmidt who has since re-

sumed his editorial 'functions' was unavailable for comment. Informed sources have stated however that except for a curious tendency to stoop and drag his knuckles along the floor when walking there are absolutely no changes in his journalistic performance.

"It's still a little early to expect much of an improvement" Dentist said, "but wait and see in no time at all he'll be typing away with his toes".

Dentist denied that the man recently seen atop the Chronically-Horrid flagpole brandishing the Union Jack and flinging excrement at passersby was the convalescent Schmidt. The man disappeared after being lured from his perch by Horrid staffers waving bananas.

See bull page 2

Collapse coming soon

Warner Brothers Studios have announced plans to produce a major new film in Nova Scotia. The film tentatively titled "Collapse", will be the latest in a series of so-called disaster films such as Airport, The Poseidon Adventure and Ten Second Warning.

The plot will be based on the attempts of a provincial government to promote economic development, and the major disasters, which ensue.

The horrifying results of bureaucratic incompetence, inept financial planning and short-sighted moronic policies will be used to produce an effect more frightening than The Exorcist, according to a Warner Brothers executive.

Plans to feature Gerry Regan, Bob Stanfield and Scott MacNutt in starring roles will depend on budgetary restrictions and the company's success in obtaining a government subsidy. The theme will be, "Watching Scotty

Grow".

Rumours that the British government plans to sell the entire Royal Family to the United States to ease Britain's financial crisis were described by Buckingham Palace officials today as "exaggerated".

See LIBERALS page 2

Child molesting

A prominent Nova Scotia politician has been accused of molesting young girls by a well known Toronto newspaper.

The Toronto Tar in an exclusive (story) charged that this Liberal "could not be satisfied. He has this overwhelming desire to prove his manhood to 12 year olds."

"This dates back to childhood when he was known to school mates as a reprobate. Not knowing what the word meant twisted his mind", the article said.

The politician could not be reached for comment. However,



Horrid editor, Bull Schmidt, seen commenting on the \$2 million Israeli shipments of oranges to Canada. When it was discovered that the oranges were all poisoned, "It don't give a shi*t, I eat bananas", he said.

his 12 year old, \$18,000 a year, secretary said, "It's not true. He's done nothing."

Sources close to the politician agree saying, "We know at the very least that he's done nothing since being elected."

Cent candy crime

by JON HANDOUT
Staff Reporter

Local developer and all round sleaze Ralph Upchuck was convicted today of petty theft.

Ralph, best known for having city council in his pocket and two names which are synonymous for barf, was sentenced to thirty days

in the pen.

The crime: stealing from his father's corner store.

It was learned by this newspaper that when Ralph was eight years old he stole penny candy from his father's store to bribe the neighbourhood kids to play with him.

An old friend of Ralph's, Bebe Rebozo, remarked to this reporter that "some things never change."

Ralph is not expected to serve any time since his friend Garnet Brownnose bribed the judge.

See BARF page 2

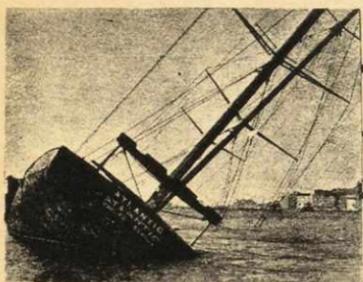
Sweetheart deal

by Fred Bumridge

The thirteen Russian 'spies' thrown out of Canada were part of a deal with the federal government this newspaper has learned.

In exchange for making the Liberals look good the Russians get to win the next Canada-Soviet Hockey Series. Canada has to pay for the Cosmos clean up as well as pay the way home for the Ruskies- "who were scheduled to return anyway".

The Russians, it has been learned, were trying to find out the greatest of Canadian secrets, "Why would the CBC spend \$25,000 for each Peter Zoffski show and who would spend time watching it?"



by Sue Cartoon

A Halifax Shipyards official today denied that the firm's decision to concentrate on ship repair had anything to do with the rather inauspicious launching of its latest prototype vessel, the GD Brownnose (pictured above).

Knot R. Faultner, president of Hocker-Insiddeley, owner of the shipyard, said the worldwide slump in shipbuilding and declining oil-rigged markets were the reason for the drop in employment at the yard.

The yard now employs 12 senior management officers, one janitor and a security guard named Len.

He said allegations that Hocker Insiddeley has allowed the shipyards to run down are unfounded. "If the federal government can

come up with \$40 million to buy a floating drydock, we'll be all set to go." To say nothing for being able to put things right with the Brownnose.

The prospects for ship repair work is bright, he said, in light of the 200-mile fishing limit and plans to extend the Point Pleasant Park container pier across to Dartmouth. Because of the latter, the firm is also contemplating getting into the ship salvage business.

"I'd just love to see those Eastern European ships try to limp back home after hitting our unlit container pier."

Asked if the container pier extension might prevent ships from reaching the shipyards, he said, "you've obviously not heard of the Northwest Arm-Bedford Basin canal."

This supplement was once again written by Harvey MacKinnon with much help from friends who, since they want to work in this province again some day, asked not to be named. They are: P. "Tribal drums" Saunders, Greg McLeod, Marc Allain, Jim Young, J.C. Nosedive, D.H. Lawrence, Mutt Adamson, and a liberal cabinet minister.

Horrid in Kampala

by Brian Condom

The Halifax Horrid Limited wishes to announce the establishment of a news bureau in Kampala, Uganda, to report on religious, labor and development issues on the Dark Continent.

It has become apparent to management that a group of longtime Horrid employees conspicuously devoted to the 20th century would be of better service to Nova Scotians and to two of Canada's great newspapers if they were at work 10,000 miles away from Halifax.

Ferd Bamboo will be bureau chief in charge of nine staffers who each week will report on recent atrocities committed by black African governments against their enslaved countrymen.

Staffers include Sue Calhoun, Betsy Chambers, Vince Coady, Brian Condran, Gren Coolen, Jim Guild, Al Herron, Reg Horner, and Doris Saunders.

Managing editor Jimmy Reader said the new bureau is part of the Horrid's policy to expand coverage of international concerns to Maritimers. Other bureaus were recently set up in Iceland, Bermuda, the Canary Islands, Greenland and the Turks & Caicos Islands.

Mr. Reader said the long-awaited Sydney, Cape Breton bureau will be in place "as soon as we find a Caper who thinks the way we do".

Paper publishes

The Chronically-Horrid and the Male Scar were published as normal (sic) today despite a warning from the federal department of health that regular exposure to the issues may be dangerous to one's health.

In the tests, 40 rats had been forced to live in cages lined with copies of these two newspapers. Thirty-nine suffered atrophy of the brain while one, the floor of whose cage was covered with the Mail Scar front page, developed a terminal case of the jumps.

The department assured Halifax Horrid Ltd. employees that they had nothing to fear since the debilitating effects only developed in those who actually read the papers.

Crimes legalized

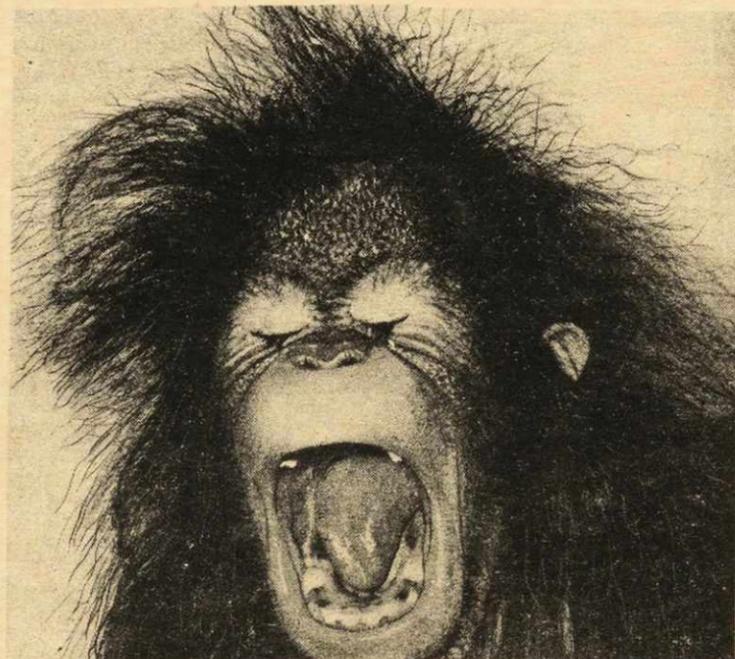
by Roma Sinn

It was revealed today that crimes conducted by the RCMP for 40 years will be legalized by the Liberal government.

After June 1, 1978, torture techniques will be A ok with the feds.

The Mounties, who are very well known for the horseshoe mark in the face technique, won't abuse their power," according to security head Floyd Pitstop.

"My boys are all Catholics," he added.



Malcolm 'shoot the french bastards' Padderson, Tushet, has been appointed associated editor of this newspaper. Mal, who was thrown out of the KKK for being too right wing, is shown here displaying his new teeth which he found in a cracker jacks box. "I'm already bored with the assholes who work here", he said, "and I haven't even started work yet." Padderson is, of course, related to publisher, Graham Dentist.