After losing season, silver feels great

by Liz Keep

The last place team in the MAHL, our very own RRCC Rebels, became the Manitoba Intercollegiate champions with incredible ease in a three-game winning sweep at Brandon Sportsplex Arena.

The Rebels radiated a confidence and an aggressiveness never seen in regular league play at the 4-West playoffs the weekend of Feb. 21.

In the first game, with adrenalin pumping strong, the Rebels demolished the home team Assiniboine Community College 10-3. The Rebels scored most of their goals when ACC was left short-handed during Assiniboine's too frequent slashing and tripping penalties.

In the second game of the tournament, ACC beat Keewatin Community College 7-4 Friday, Feb. 22. Needless to say the Rebels went into their game against The Pas Keewatin team very confident, and in fact, proceeded to pummel the inferior skilled KCC 15-2.

After an awards night banquet put on by ACC Sat. Feb. 23, for all the athletes, the final game came early the next morn at 11 a.m.

Although ACC had packed it in early the night before, Red River still came out victorious 6-4 despite "morning after" symptoms and refereeing that left much to be desired.

Victory scars and all, the team came out more than pleased with their accomplishments and eager to go on to represent Manitoba, RRCC in particular, in the 4-West championships. And so, on to the finals . . .

Alberta's Red Deer College Kings hockey team have been the "ones to beat" for years in the 4-West Championships. They still are.

Red Deer, heavily favoured to win, once again took the gold medal in a 10-3 decision over our silver medallist Rebels Saturday, March 15 at the St. Vital Centennial Arena.

Red River's attempt at dethroning the defending champs proved futile.

"Yeah, I guess Red Deer was a little better than us," Rebel centre Bill Heibbert laughed sarcastically.

"It boils down to the same old thing," Heibbert added on a more serious note, "lack of conditioning facilities. Red Deer practises about an hour and a half a day. We practise an hour a week if we're lucky. Considering that, we're pretty satisfied taking the silver."

"It's been a good year," defenseman Jeff Bruce commented. "We've improved a lot as a team and we've got a lot of talent. It's just a shame we can't get more ice time for practising. Red Deer is in great shape. It's conditioning- that's where they smoked us."

Red Deer was in better shape and it showed blatantly. In the first period the Rebels were right up there with the Kings, getting in front on defense, making the checks. In the second Red River was playing defense beside them rather than in front, playing the puck not the man, offering very little, if any, assistance to goalie Gerry Palidwar. Coach John Schillinger alleviated the strain on Palidwar inserting alternate goalie Doug Wiebe in the third period. By that time the rest of the Rebels were on the brink of sheer exhaustion and Red Deer wasn't very worried with 7-1 lead at the end of the second.

The Kings' scoring came from George Wright and Ron Kulych with 2 apiece, Gord Dodd, Bruce Small, Alyn Scott, Warren Bell and team captain Cam McNaughton with singles. Rebel scorers were Tom Thomas, Ken Versluis and Gord Price.

The Rebels came up a game short in the winning department but they gave it their best shot.

Red River played exceptionally well in their first game whipping Saskatchewan Technical Institute 11-3. Newly acquired forward Glen Goudet, right winger Ken Versluis and centre Gord Price took three goals apiece and made a Rebel sweep of the Molson three star selection. Cam Pongoski and Cal Freeman tacked on singles for the final 11 count. Rick Hoffman scored twice for Saskatchewan and Greg Bornhorst once.

Wild card team Assiniboine Community College was also defeated 10-3 by Red Deer Kings in the first game of the tournament but went on to beat out Saskatchewan for the bronze.

It was the first time an Assiniboine College team had acquired a medal of any sort in 4-West finals.

"We were very proud to be the first team to win a 4-West medal for Brandon," ACC coach George McLeod commented. "We play a little different style of hockey since Red River beat us out last month for the Manitoba championship. Fortunately, we were the only team to make a bid for the wild Card entry so we got into the finals anyway."

"I believe we've improved a lot," McLeod continued. "We've been practising quite a bit. I think it would have been interesting to play off against the Rebels for the silver. Being the wild card team, however, we naturally were put against the top seeded Red Deer, Alberta team. That's only fair. The draw was fine. We're happy with the results."

. . . Scored!

. . . Hooray for Coach John Schillinger, whose strong dedication and constant drive never ceases to amaze, and who

Coach John Schillinger looks on with concern as Red Deer makes yet another attack on the Rebel net.

Rebels Gord Price, Ken Versulius and Glen Goudet

Assiniboine's Jack Nickel (left) and mates finished third for their efforts in 4-West hockey

Rebel curlers loaded with silver

by Lori Smith

Edmonton, Alta. -- Silver, silver and more silver! Rebel curling teams raked in the awards in 4-West Championships in Edmonton March 6 and 7.

Red River's men's, women's and mixed teams fought hard in the finals for gold. They didn't make it, but were happy with silver as it is rising in value every day.

Rebel men's skip Kerry Burtnyk said, "After winning gold last year, I wouldn't be too upset to take another one this year, although the teams are getting better."

Burtnyk led his rink to the finals against Alberta, but ran out of rocks to lose 8-6.

"We knew we could beat them if we played well," said Rebel coach John Loxton. "The game came down to the last end and we just didn't have enough shots to win."

"Alberta had a three-ender early in the game which made it hard for us to come back," Loxton said, "especially with the keen competition."

Burtnyk and his rink of third Marc Gardner, second Jim Spencer and lead Greg Blanchard finished second in round robin competition with a record of two wins and one loss.

Alberta finished first place in round robin action with a record of three straight wins.

In semi-fianls, Red River's rink had control over British Columbia throughout the whole game. "Burtnyk and Blanchard played well," said Loxton. "They made a lot of shots."

"Kerry Burtnyk was outstanding throughout the whole weekend," said Rebel women's lead Cathy Tardi. "Spectators gathered behind his sheet all week ooh-ing and ah-ing."

Moving on to the women's curling, Red River's Bev Thompson and rink lost the finals against Saskatchewan in the early ends of the game.

"Saskatchewan was very good," said Loxton. After Saskatchewan got a lead in the early end Rebels settled down, and made a good showing.

After round robin games Rebels had finished in third place with one win and two losses. Their semi-final contender Alberta had finished second with two wins and one loss.

"Rebel skip Bev Thompson in particular played well," said Loxton, "although the whole team was on top of things in this game."

Alberta had defeated Red River in round robin games. "I don't know what happened to us," said Thompson. "We got down three, and it was a disaster."

"After the game I went for a walk and thought about what had happened, kicked a tree, and went back on the ice ready for the semi-finals." Kicking that tree certainly helped as Red River managed to win 7-6 to move into the finals.

Lead Cathy Tardi added, "Lin Mikuliuk won that game for us, no question about it. She made some shots that helped pick up the team."

The Red River mixed team skipped by Jeff Tipping came through with a silver in the final end against Saskatchewan.

The score was tied going into the last end of the semi-final match. Four guards were sitting up front covering most of the four-foot. Tipping made a final shot that saved the day, drawing in square on the button. "For the only time throughout the 4-West games, everyone stood up and applauded," said Tardi. All Tipping had to say was, "Thank God, that's over with." This was the shot of the week.

Rebels' mixed team was on the top of the round robin topping Alberta in points, as they both had a record of two wins and one loss.

"In the finals, we played quite well," said Loxton, "but not well enough to win. Alberta was the strongest rink there."

Alberta took the championship in the mixed. Rebels' slow start caused them to play catch up. They came within one point and lost it.

"All in all, Manitoba was well represented by Red River athletes," said Loxton, "and I was pleased by their performance."

REBEL OF THE WEEK

Clancy Bridle

Rebel of the Week honours should go to several athletes after their 4-West performance.

Unfortunately, only one person can be chosen. Well Clancy, you got it!

Clancy Bridle, captain of the volleyball team, helped lead his team to gold medals.

Honourable mentions go to Bob Allinson and Gord Muir of the basketball team, Gord Price and Glen Goudet of hockey, Jeff Tipping of curling, Donna Faryon of basketball and Debbie Kuzina of badminton.

It was great action all around!

Metro Scum

Tuesday, April 1, 1980

Magic number

Is this your Magic Number? 7640 Check your subscription stub and if it is, call 774-3910 any week day before 4 p.m. to claim your prize.

St. James invaded by Soviet forces

By Balagus Buzzard

City councillors have reacted angrily to the recent invasion of St. James by soldiers from the USSR. Councillor Alf Skouringpad called the recent invasion of the residential community "the result of letting all those massage parlors corrupt the morals of everybody in the city."

Other councillors cited different reasons for the invasion by nearly 60,00 Soviet troops armed with AK 47 machine guns.

"If we would have built the Sherbrooke MacGregor Overpass 20 years ago, this never would have happened," said councillor Lorne Bloodsucker.

Other councillors complained that the reason for the Soviet invasion was that they wanted the expanded Winnipeg Arena and Stadium for possible future Olympic sites.

Councillors are divided as to what should be done in response to the invasion.

Councillor Pearl McOyster said the matter should be reviewed immediately by the Executive Policy Committee.

However, several councillors say a stronger reation is needed to show the Soviets that this action will not be condoned.

The Winnipeg Jets should boycott the STanley Cup-Playoffs until the Soviets have pulled out of St. James, some councillors say.

Other councillors say the Blue Bombers should boycott the Grey Cup Game until the Soviets are out of St. James.

Citizens of the St. James area are outraged by the occupation of their community by Soviet troops. "I'm going to hold my breath until the Russians leave," said Mrs. Agnes Cratz.

"First I lose my handbag on a bus, and then these Russians come in, what more can happen?" Mrs. Cratz asked.

Mrs. Cratz was one of 51,000 St. James residents taken to a concentration camp in Stonewall recently.

As a result of the invasion, President CArter has announced an increase in arms sales to St. Boniface and Fort Garry. Carter has also asked all Americam males to register for the draught.

Jack M. Off and Phill R. Upp were named Block parents of the month at a ceremony held yesterday.

Police Chief James Skeward said the two men have done more to get little kids home safely than any of the other thousands of block parents in the city. "The kids come to Jack and Phil's door take one look at them and run like hell straight for home", said Skeward. "It's really amazing," he continued. Skeward also said he really likes their shirts. "If I had any brains at all every city police officer would be wearing those shirts." Metro Scum would like to tip our community hat to Jack and Phill. Way to go Jack and Phill.

Student science fair a success

by perilous Tervoort

Michael Miller, 12, won the Werner Won Braun High School Science Fair first prize for his scale model of the crippled nuclear reactor at Three Mile Island.

Michael made the model exactly to scale, using the exact same materials as the original designers of the reactor.

"I had trouble getting the titanium, and the U 235 was hard as heck to get, but I managed to find enough to build a pretty good model," Michael said.

Michael wins an ICBM for his efforts and a scholarship to the Harrisburg Institute of Technology.

In an unrelated incident, 79 students of Werner Von Braun School have been admitted to intensive care with flourescent eyes, webbed fingers, and babies with big funny looking heads.

Toilet paper drive a success

by Gonzo Doug Sulymka

The toilet paper drive held by grade seven students from Melvin Furbish Collegiate has been pronounced a "rolling" success.

For weeks, the children have been going door to door all over Winnipeg, collecting new and used toilet paper from homes. The toilet paper was then rolled up, and sold to a local recycling plant.

"We needed a way to raise money for the kiddies," said teacher and fund raising organizer Harvey Schlunk, "so I figured, what is something that all households have...you guessed it - toilet paper."

And Harvey was right, as the results were tremendous.

"Well, with the recycling plant buying toilet paper at ten cents a ton, we had to work pretty hard, but by golly, in no time at all, we had ammassed 50 tons of the stuff. Sure, some people didn't want to part with their toilet paper, especially the used kind, but we managed to convince most people that sentimentality must not stand in the way of achievement."

The money raised by this venture will be used to finance a class field-trip to the Oinky-Oink Pig Farms in Plum Coulee.

"It'll give these deprived city kids a chance to really get out and experience farm life," says Schunk. "There will be opportunities for all, to partake in such dying farm arts as cowpie harvesting, pig milking, and fence-post rupturing, to name a few."

It is pleasing to see find community people such as Harvey Schlunk, offering their inborn wisdom and leadership to our little, misguided subacademics.

Schlunk's next fund-raising brainstorm involves the packaging and selling of salted dandruff flakes.

Sturgeon Creek swallows another victim

Another child has drowned in Sturgeon Creek. At about 4 o'clock yesterday it was noticed that little Jeffrey Barnes was missing. His frantic mother called the police to report her son missing after she had phoned all of his little friends to make sure that he wasn't with any of them. Police scoured playgrounds and likely places that children could be, until they finally discovered him belly-up in Sturgeon Creek.

Jeffrey Barnes is the thirtieth child this year to have drowned mysteriously in the creek. Police suspect that the creek is a great attraction to children because there's lots of water there.

'I suspect that the creek is a great attraction to children. There's a lot of water there,'said one constable.

The police also say that foul play is not suspected in the accident.

'I would say that foul play is not suspected in the accident,' said another policeman.

All 30 of the children who have drowned in the creek were between the ages of 11-13 years of age. The creek has also left funny markings on all 30 children. Many were found to have puncture wounds and ropeburns and all without exception had their skulls caved in.

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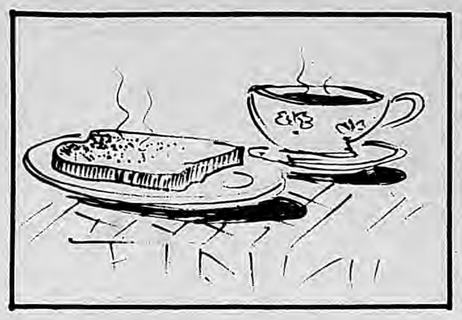

by Emily Letella

Hello to all my faithful readers out there. Another week has passed us by and Spring is one week closer to being here. The snowbanks in front of my house have gone down considerable since I last looked out of my window and there are more and more puddles on our sidewalks now. Why, last Thursday, when I let my cat out she came back all covered in mud. I had to give her a bath.

Yesterday afternoon as I was settling down to watch The Allan Hamel Show, my doorbell rang. It was Arthur Finster, a dear old friend of mine from long ago. I haven't seen Arthur since he left to go overseas to fight in World War II. He has aged remarkedly well.

I offered Arthur some lunch and it seems that the poor dear has to watch his diet since he had his stomach removed two years ago. So he ate a poached egg and sipped on some custard while I nibbled at my tea and toast. The Allan Hamel Show was very entertaining, too. We sat through a lively rendition by Roger Whittaker. Those golden tones sound as smooth as they always have. Roger is such a delight to watch. Arthur enjoyed him too and remarked how so many of these good singers have fallen from popularity these days. Years ago, names like Frank Sinatra, Perry Como, Bing Crosby--you could hear these crooners all the time on the radio. Ah, how the times change.

Speaking of television shows, there was a very moving Being Crosby special on last week. I'm sorry to say that I missed it because I was at my Sweet Adelines Alumni revival but friends I talked to said it brought back a lot of memories about Der Bingle and some of my friends even cried a little. I'm glad that Bing isn't forgotten even though he is, sadly, gone.

Well, in another few weeks we can start setting out our tomato seeds, I'll be setting mine into those little peat pots that I boughl at the K-Mart for $1.49 a dozen. They're just the right size for my seedlings ans when my plants grow bigger I can just peel away the peat pot and plant the plantling in my garden. I have my window sills pretty fulll with geraniums but I'll find room for my tomatoes, that's for sure. There's nothing quite like the taste of a vine-ripened tomato with my tea and toast.

Well it seems like I'm somthing of a celebrity. The local Brownies pack is having a tea next Sunday and I've been invited to open it. They want me to give a little speech so it looks like I'll have to get busy and write one. Those Brownies have been working very hard to make their tea a success and I'm sure everything will turn out well. They're raising money to finance a weekend camping trip to Arnes.

Julia Simpson's cat Amelia had kittens a couple of weeks ago and she offered my grandchildren Lisa and Michelle a kitten each. My little granddaughters adore their kittens. Lisa names hers Fluffy, and Michelle names hers Muffet. They're such darlings. I love to watch my cat, Esmerelda, romp around the living roon with my ball of yarn as I sit knitting, with my tea and toast. Cats can be such fun to watch! Esmerlda gets the yarn tangled around one foot and then another and when she can't walk anymore she lifts up her feet one by one and steps out of it and then she starts all over again. I really do enjoy watching her.

Well, the whistle on my teakettle is going strong now, and that means I have to leave you for another week. I'll go back to my rocking chair in front of my window and sit with my tea and toast and watch the snow melting in front of my house. Then I'll watch for the mailman to come, because, who knows, he could bring me a letter from a faraway place, a letter which might speak of far-off romance or adventure. Heavens, I'm getting a little carried away.

Until next week, my dear friends.

Salisbury House Announces:

Johnny Kritchien is pleased to be joining the crew at the North End Salisbury House. Sals announced yesterday that Mr. Kritchien will be bringing his special skills to the griddle and Johnny looks forward to turning out those Nips as soon as he arrives in Winnipeg.

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They shoot trade union leaders there.

Now don't get us wrong.

We're patriotic.

We're not narrow grubbing dollar patriots.

We're just as nationalistic as the next multi.

As a matter of fact we sang the national anthem at our last board meeting.

It's not always easy.

Ever sing in Indonesian?

So how do we get away with this.

Well, we have friends like Pierre and Joe, and Bill. They like multinationals. They like private ownership pf public resources and services. They like us.

They like NICO.

Laying off people who want to work

Multinationals and their friends.

Metro Scum Manifesto

We of the metro scum have taken over.

We have kidnapped 32 members of the Projector staff. We will not release them until our demands are met. We are a fanatical group of students and we will not bargain, let alone listen to reason.

We have excuted editor Pat Myketa for her shitty editorials and many other minor infractions against the state. We have crushed her regime that strives to better society. Instead we have installed our own racist, facist, sexist and oppressive regime.

We demand the return of former editor Mike Balagus. He can't write worth a darn but he sure loves to toot his whistles a lot.

We demand the release of more Airhead and Woodhead comics from the twisted, lurid mind of their creator, Don Coppens (?Shithead). We can't understand his jokes but he draws pretty pictures. And lastly we are demanding free tuition, an in-college pub with strippers of course, mandatory straight A's for all students and a bag of Mr. Christie Choclate Chip Cookies for me.

We have enough beer and Junior's fries to hold out until next week. Meanwhile we have been going through old issues of the Projector and we have uncovered several examples of bad grammar, spelling mistakes and bad jokes. In the name of good journalism, we will put the rest of the staff of the Projector on trial if our demands are not met by the week's end. Who taught these peole how to write anyways? Gene Telpner?

We expect you will enjoy our first edition of the Metro Scum. Note: people with their minds in the gutter should not be offended by the contents of this paper.

1981--the tube in review

by Dave Barber

Metro-Scum managed to get a peek at the 1981 TV season which promises to be the most exciting ever. Here's a glance at what's in store from the 3 U.S. networks:

Ruts - An 8 part saga of power and corruption in the trucking industry.

Real People At The Movies - Each week ordinary people get a chance to act out famous movies scenes. In the first show Mel Chuckett of Sioux Falls re-enacts the shower sequence in "Psycho".

Idi and The Ayatollah - Next door neighbours in an apartment block. The Ayatollah plays a rising head of state recently separated from his wife. In the first episode Mrs. Khomeini packs her bags and moves in with Idi. In revenge the Ayatollah kidnaps the caretaker.

The Five Million Dollar Sweep - Five million dollars has been hidden in one of three major New York banks. Contestants must figure out which bank contains the money and carry out an armed robbery before "live" television cameras. The winner receives an all-expenses paid trip to the New York Pen.

The Multiple Awards Show - Yet another awards program in which awards are presented to actors and actresses who have won the most awards on other awards shows.

Not to be outdone the CBC has added some new programs to its schedule:

The Budget - A dramatic re-creation of the last days of the Conservative government with Don Knotts as Joe Clark and Al Waxman as John Crosbie.

The Sky's The Limit - A spin-off from Front Page Challenge in which Host Gordon Sinclair tries to guess the income of weekly guest stars.

The Bionic Mayor - Steve Juba makes his television debut as an electronic super-mayor. In the first episode Steve rescues a city councillor held for ransom by an angry taxpayer.

Finally, ABC Sports Producer Roone Arledge is adding a special coverage team led by Jim McKay for on-the-spot terrorist reporting.

frankly lesbian

by Pearl McComical

It has come to my attention lately that many women simply do not know how to put on lipstick anymore. I feel it is my duty as a woman and a political figure to point out just how important lipstick is to one's appearance. Women are becoming more and more important in the work force but still need some guidance in vital matters such as this.

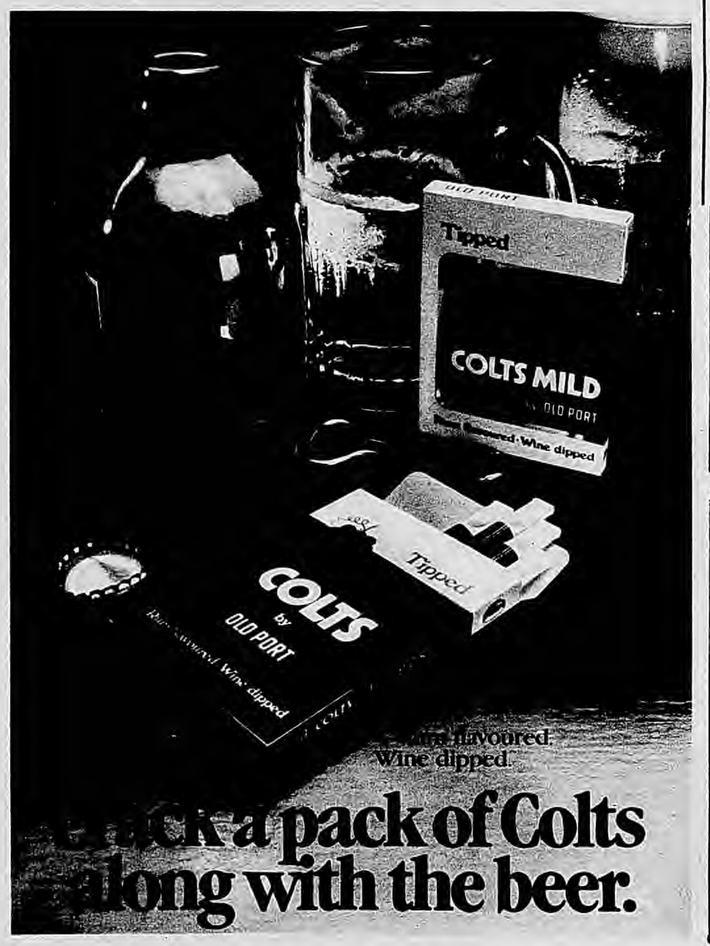
Lipstick is contained in a compact cylindrical object which one should always carry in one's purse. Lipstick is available in a wide variety of colors the most popular of which is red.

First of all one must take the cap off of the cylinder or else the device just will not work I'm sorry to say. You'd be surprised how many enterprising young women are ignorant of this simple fact.

Also before applying one must turn the little knob at the other end so as to force the cosmetic in the tube to pop up. As well as enhancing and exentuating one's lips lipstick may also be used for writing notes when you happen to be caught without a pencil (it seems that you never have a pencil when you need one.)

The next step after popping up the lipstick is to apply it to your lips taking care that you do not smear it all over your chin. Many an afternoon game of Canasta has been disrupted by someone showing up with ickly globs of lipstick smeared all over her face. It's so hard to concentrate on the game when your partner so callously flaunts her carelessness in maintaining her physical appearance this way.

It is extremely vital that a woman take pride in her appearance and presents herself to others to her best advantage. Next week I'm going to explode some of the myths concerning toenail care. You'd be surprised how many young women totally neglect their toenails.



...ck a pack of Colts ...long with the beer.

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School initiates population planning

The Fort Garry Community Committee will hold a public hearing at 7:30 p.m. April 28, to hear representations as to whether or not the City should ask the Canadian Transport Commission to allow a railway crossing over the children's crosswalk outside of Oakenqorst Grade School.

School Principal Eva Braunvorst said, "I see no reason why we shouldn't allow it. Actually our enrollment is up 37 percent this term and we really don't have space available for such an increase." Teachers agreed with her commenting that only 12 deaths had resulted from children being run over by cars at the crosswalk and that this figure was considerably lower than previous years'.

When local parents were asked to comment on the situation, one said, "Well, if the rail crossing is initiated I'm certainly sending my kids there--and I'm going to see my insurance man first thing tomorrow," Mrs. Joyce Broggeth said, "I've always believed in nothing but the best for my kids--if they're going to go it might as well be quickly."Mr. Marc Farstorson noted, "For five years I've been sending my six kids to Ravenscrape Private School at $3,000 a year each. Ravenscrape has all sorts of fun programs for the kiddies--mountain climbing, hangliding, parachuting and lessons in how to scale the Richardson building using sewing thread to suspend themselves--but if this railroad crossing comes through, that's where they're going."

Principal Braun was a little concerned about the possible development of even higher enrollments but said, "Well, if the railroad doesn't keep the enrollment down we'll just have to implement more dangerous and highly explosive chmicals into next year's Grade Two science class."

One observant parent noted that really this was the patriotic thing to do due to the rising population in Canada, "With all those Spics and niggers overpopulating, we've got to start cutting back somewhere. Really, I see no reason for my kids having to suffer because of these foreigners mating like rabbits but I'm willing to do my part."

Principal Braun noted that, "Actually there's nothing to worry about. If this program workd well here I'm sure it'll be no time until everyone gets in on it. Then we can cut it back in our area and leave the problem to the core area schools with all those stinky Indian half-breeds and Vietnam refugees.."

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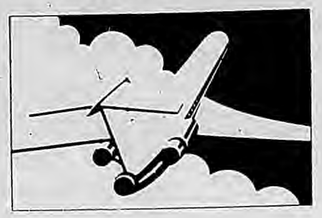

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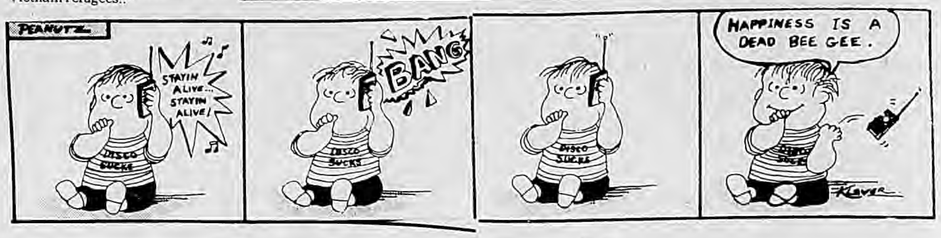

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1795 Henderson Highway

493 Notre Dame Avenue

Dear Dr. Dope:

by m. balagus

Dear Dr. Dope:
I'd appreciate it if you did not run this letter in your newspaper because if this story ever got out i'd be ruined. So please do all you can to protect my identity.
I', a young member of Parliament from western Canada sitting on the government side of the House. After my years as the lone Liberal in the Manitoba legislature and my recent rise to prominence in federal politics a lot of people thought I had it made. Well, they were wrong. I have n ot been able to kick a habit I've had since I was a kid. I dress up in my mother's clothes. I'm always wearing my mother's clothes. Even in the House I have on her underwear and nylons. When I get home I quickly don her favourite night dress. Recently I've been fantasizing about wearing Mom's wedding dress to cabinet meetings and last week I was surpriesed in the men's room while using Mom's FDS. I can't live like this any longer. Can you help me?
Floyd Tasworthless
c-o House of Commons
Ottawa Ontario.
P.S. I can't overemphasize how important it is that my identity remain a secret.
Dear Floyd:
You make me sick. Why don't you take a walk down to the Rideau Canal and jump in? Better ye, why don't you tie Mom's favourite garter belt around your neck and hang yourself from the Peace Tower. With people like you in government no wonder all the good wholesome Canadians in western Canada don't vote Liberal. You belong in eastern Canada, you disgusting piece of trash.
Dear Dr. Dope:
I', a 19-year-old news editor of a small college newspaper in western Canada somewhere west of Portage and Main. I know what you're thinking, you bald-headed little creep, but you're wrong. I have no doubt about my sexuality so you can wipe that stupid little grin off your face. My problem is my weight.
Ever since I can remember my parents have force-fed me a steady diet of toasted Mayonnaise, peanut butter and banana sandwiches. I have been forced to eat this vomit inducing combination three times a day. The result I now way 483 pounds. I know I'm big-boned but even so, this appears to be to much weight to carry on my 4 foot 6 frame. Can you help?
Signed, Big-Boned.
Dear Big Boned.
It's common for tubby little people like yourself to blame your parents for the fat pig you've turned yourself into. You're only fooling yourself, chubby, so wake up. You've got two choices. Either get your act together and start eating properly or eat your parents. Might I recommend a steady diet of common household plants, gold fish and cats. All these things are easily accessible and when cooked properly there's nothing better than an African Violet, gold fish eyes and cat ears soup. So give it a try fats and quit bitching.
Dear Dr. Dope:
I'm afraid this could well be the last letter I ever write. My life has become unbearable. Before you simply pass me off as another one of those winners let me tell you my story.
I'm 22-years-old and have spent my life in total anguish. My parents kept me locked in the attic until I was twelve. For my twelfth birthday they moved my little body into the clothes hamper. Just recently they have moved me into a garbage can in the garage. I slipped this letter under the garage door hoping it would make its way to you. I learned to read and write by reading this newspaper and if it had not been for your inspiring help to people in need I probably would have killed myself long ago. I don't think I can take anymore. My father told me yesterday he was going to sell me to an Arab investment group that need people to dive head first burning oil wells and put them out. I can't do this. I don't even like sand. Dr. Dope, if you don't help me I'm going to stuff my mouth and nostrils full of garbage and sufficate myself. Help me please Dr. Dope.
signed In the Can
Dear in the Can:

There is little I can say to you except fuck off and die. If I've heard this story once I've heard it a thousand times. People like you will do anything for attention. Your parents probably have good reason for keeping you locked up as they have.
You are probably one of the ugliest people on earth. My advise to you is kill yourself and do it now.

FOR SALE: Buy back all those tapes the RCMP have on you. Save up to 12 years imprisonment. Makes a great Christmas gift. Group rates available. Leave message at answering service, 843-3445.

SURGICAL APPLIANCES

Knee Stocking

Elastic Abdominal Supporters
Waist Line and Abdomen Reducing Belts
Elastic Stockings and Knee Caps
Braces for Spine—Legs—Knees—Ankles
Trusses for Children and Adults
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Surgical or Combination Corset for support of fallen stomach, weak back and reducing hips.

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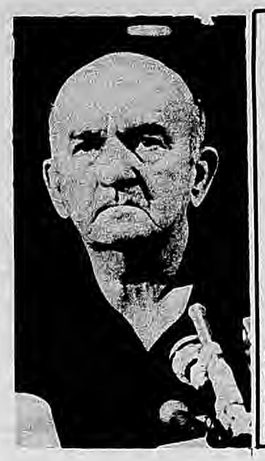


Scrubinski's Autopac Insurance Company

Scrubinski's Autopac and Insurance is proud to welcome a new receptionist to their crew. Pierre Fudreau will be joining Stan and the gang in the next few weeks and is looking forward to his stay at Scrubinski's.

Around and About

by Lousely Nielsen and Biaf Soroko

The bake sale, held by the ladies Weightwatchers Oxillary, at the St. James Community centre was a large success, announced weightwatcher chairperson, Mrs. Lottie O'Bease.

"Although not many people showed up at the centre," O'Bease revealed, "the food managed to disappear witin a very short time."

This week's weightwatcher meeting will be held at the new Crock & Block restaurant on St. James Street, at 6:00 p.m. This week's discussion will be centered on "tarting over."

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Albert Passaway, who were married 150 years ago today. The celebration will be held at the St. James cemetary, tommorrow night. Dress, will be black tie. See you there, comrades!

Congratualations, also to Mr. and Mrs. Ina Hurry (nee Getaround), who were married March 29, 1980. They have no honeymoon plans as of yet.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Hearty of St. James received a visit from their daughter, Cathy, who lives in Fort Garry. A Welcome home party was held at the Hearty residence. In attendence were Mr. & Mrs. Hearty, Cathy, and their dog, Fleas.

Congraluations to Mr. and Mrs. Ina Hurry on the birth of triplet boys on March 30th. The boys weighed 2 pounds, 6 pounds and 14 pounds. Only the two pound child survived.

There will be a spring perfume tea held in Mrs. Darkens root cellar, on April 15. Since there is only room to accomodate ten people, they will be chosen on a first-come-first-serve basis. Be there early. BYOT.

The Catholic church is opening an abortion clinic. Prerequisites. 1)Must be under the age of 65. 2)Must e pregnant. Come one come all.

There was a beer spill at the corner of Queen and Portage, last week, when a brewery truck was unloading at the St. James Hotel. A truck overturned, spilling out 5,000 parts per million into the air. Residents fear total inebriation of people living in the area. Local police report a problem keeping people out of the area and request people refrain from driving.

Mrs. Aida Kennedy has just arrived from a world wind tour of the middle east countries. Her fondest memories are of the big response she received in Iran. She said people responded with unusual enthusiasm when they learned she was from Canada?

Congratulations to Cindy Winpowski who was crowned Miss Rootabegga least weekend at the annual Rootabegga meet at the Highlander. Miss Winpowski, a 20 year old waitress won the overall trophy for having the biggest rootabegga's. She said it has taken her all year to get hers to their present size, and was relieved to see all her hard work pay off. Miss Winpowski plans a modelling career for her future.

For April 1st 1980

Your Birthday today; Lucky you! The striking beauty Jane Belushi (John's identical twin sister) shares your birthday and is a perfect example of the pose and charm possessed by many born under the sign of the ram. This year expect some good luck--you will make a friend in early February (Lucky day--31(but alas, the friend will betray you if you don't keep him tied down. Lucky colour-black--lucky outfit-a paper bag with two eye-holes.

TAURUS (APRIL 20-MAY 20) Don't eat today or you will explode. To take your mind off food, cut off all your hair. Put it in a red envelope (your lucky colour) with a chain letter asking them to ddo the same. Send the first copy to your mother, you know how she worries.

GEMINI (MAY 21-JUNE 22) Don't breathe today or you will die. Friends may try to p-ressure you into breathing but this will jeopardize your financial situation. Good day for swimming or deep-sea diving.

CANCER (JUNE 21-JULY 22) Drink at least three gallons of liquid an hour but DON'T go to the bathroom. If you must use the bathroom be sure to wash your feet and re-apply fresh paper. Lucky liquid--gin.

LEO (JULY 23-AUGUST 22) Adopt a family of starving piranhas for the children. You have been neglecting them lately and they love it. Quit your job and grow a garden of green leisure suits and dingle-balls. Lucky car--Camaro, Trans Am.

VIRGO (AUGUST 23-SEPTEMBER 22) A good day to donate yur brain to medical science. Perform surgery on yourself. Romance is in the air but be careful. Your new lover may only want you for your body. Lucky song--I'm a Teenage Lobotomy, by The Ramones.

LIBRA (SEPTEMBER 23-OCTOBER 22) Cash pours in from an unexpected source. A good day to rob a Seven-11. Take only one hostage but don't hurt him-her unless he-she has hair on their body. If hair is apparent hold them in captivity forever. Lucky country--Iran.

SCORPIO (OCTOBER 23-NOVEMBER 21) Relatives can be unpredictable today--they don't want to stay tied up in the basement. Use your wonderful imagination to solve the problem. Ice-cream keeps everyone smiling. Lucky flavour--Cherry Bomb.

SAGITTARIUS (NOVEMBER 22-DECEMBER 21) You must stop setting fires to the churches today. God for a holiday at The Club Med. The full moon today warns against a lie or deceit. Remember to carry your protective coating. Lucky food--Pam.

CAPRICORN (DECEMBER 22-JANUARY 19) Spotlight is on you today, so go for that sex change operation you've been dying for. Be sensible thoug, and watch out for the rabbits (don't dig them up). Don't let them touch your nose. Lucky T.V. show--Bugs Bunny.

AQUARIUS (JANUARY 20- FEBRUARY 18) Remember a little tomato juice never hurt anybody. Just be thankful you have ten toes on each hand. A good day to clip the nails though. Save them in a green box (your lucky colour) and put them in the deep-freeze till next winter.

PISCES (FEBRUARY 19- MARCH 20) Stay indoors all day. Spring clean your closet. Rip all woollen clothing with your teeth. Lucky vitamin--calcium.

CLASSIFIED ADS

MISCELLANEOUS FOR SALE

FOR SALE: Two slightly used, slightly damaged CN rail cars. Contact Dow Chemicals, or drop by MacGregor, Manitoba. Will take best offer.

FOR SALE: Best-selling book, How To Make A Defective Car That Kills 87 People Through Your Negligence And Not Get Punished For It. By Henry Bored II.

FOR SALE: Helga Healthfood's '1001 household uses for the afterbirth' now available. Send $1 to Helga Healthfood, care of the condemned tarpaper shack down by the tracks.

FOR SALE: A 1 bdrm apt in St. Vtl, inc ktch, dng rm, bthrm, glssd prch. Exts: sm pl, grge, w-w cpt, fll bsmt. No pts, no chdrn, only $479 pr mth at 14 pct mtge ovr 22 yrs.

LOST

MISSING: Projector delivery people. They were last seen running for their lives past the Upholstery Shop.

MISSING: Mary Ernion, security chief, who was last seen trying to arrest 28 students smoking drugs in the far-corner of the North parking lot.

MISSING: Five children from RRCC Day Care. They were last seen wandering into the Chef Training section of the college.

MISCELLANEOUS WANTED

WANTED: For the Christian Church's Tea and Bazaar: donations from around the house--golden candlesticks, Royal Doulton China, any old tid bits like that. Call Rev. R. Ipoff at 786-4441, ring once, hang up, dial again.

WANTED: The carcass of the former shah. Alive. Contact Iranian Students Union in Tehran, Iran, Box 63, or call collect 1-389-276-632-2375.

WANTED: Old womens underwear, garter belts, lace panties, brassieres, really soft and delicate nylons needed really badly. Phone Donny 233-0857.

WANTED: Plutonium for the Sir Wilfred Laurier Elementary School Science Fair to be held next week. Contact Mrs. W. Jorgensen at the school.

WANTED: One brain. I lost mine last month and it's very difficult to work without it. Contact Bill McLeod, 22 William Avenue.

SITUATION WANTED: Will babysit dogs in my home while owners vacation. Sitter a kind, elderly gent. Really likes canines. 555-4329.

EMPLOYMENT AVAILABLE: Wanted: several young boys to work as delivery boys for local pillar of the community. Apply John Wayne Gacy, Jr., contractor.

Co-Operators Credit Union Ltd.
College Branch
Bldg. C — Right Across From The LRC)

Metro Scum would like to congratulate this year's top Junior Achievement group for the province of Manitoba. These bright young adults made their mommies and daddies proud of their outstanding achievements in the world of juvenile capitalism. The group produced 45,000 dangerous and potentially lethal childrens toys. But they didn't stop there. The group also sold 33,000 pairs of flammable pyjamas and exported 450,000 dangerous and ineffective birth control devices to third world countries. The real story, though, lies in the young creeps' use of child labor. Thousands of 12-year-old Mexican children were imported to work 18-hour days, earning $1 per week for their efforts. Said group president Pat Mykcheater, 'Those children just work so well with their hands.' Metro Scum tips its community hat to these fine young examples of our economic system.

GROSS SERIES

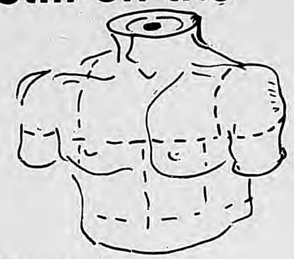
THIS WEEK'S SPECIALS

Childrens Parts

Toddlers Size

LEGS..... 10 LB. BOX $12.99
NECKS..... 10 LB. LOT $3.99
LIVERS FRESH FROZEN.....10 LB. BOX $3.89
BREASTS FRESH FROZEN, 10 LB. BOX $13.99

Fresh (and I mean really fresh) shoulder--still on the carcass



BEST IN TOWN!
SLICED OR SHAVED
$5.99

WEIGHT LOSS IN CUTTING, BONING & TRIMMING WILL INCREASE THE PRICE PER POUND.

Dandruff Flake Lard

100 per cent cow fat

lb. $1.19

Piggy Parts

Fleshy and still oinking
Smoked Pork

lb. 99¢

Weiners

1 LB. PAK, LB. 89¢

with only 82 per cent rat lips, cockroach excrement, and cow toenails.

SUPER LUNCHBOX SPECIAL!

Alpooo Dog Food

...you'll love the meaty flavor, the protein, and the nitrogen wastes. Your doggie might eat it, too. 125 ml $1.29

Dean Martin Roast Butt

KING OF ROASTS!

LB. $1.89

INFLATION FIGHTERS

Recycled Bathroom Tissue

4 Roll Pak $1.29
2 Roll Pak $2.89

Brown or White
½ White, ½ Dark

Fish Head Cakes: includes eyeballs, fins, hook, line, and sinker.

Limit 59 lbs. per person

Hash Brownies (includes free box of Girl Guide Cookies)

2 lb. 39¢

Stewing Feet

$1.39 LB.

FRESH, CANADIAN.

Rehabilitation benefit fails

by Cory Frain In a basketball game that meant absolutely nothing, Roseisle basketball Raiders dropped the Carman Cougars 77-3.

The exhibition game was held in the Carman Arena and was designed to benefit the Bernie Ruoff Drug Rehabilitation Fund, but the fact that six people attended the contest quashed that plan. It was later determined that four of the six spectators were custodians employed by the College. Said janitor Herb Broomenpan, "We just wanted 'em off te floor so's we could sweep te goddam ting."

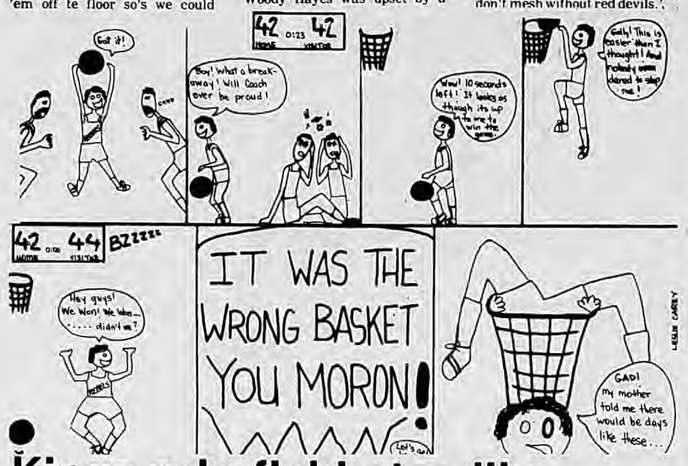
The game itself featured a 70-point performance by Roseisle center Jergins "Slats" Pituitary who attributed his stellar performance to a physical problem he acquired in the first quarter. "I got cramps in both my legs and couldn't move. Luckily, it happened right under their basket."

The eight-foot one Pituitary set an unofficial world record by executing 35 slam dunks in the game's first half.

Carman coach Elwood 'Woody' Hayes was upset by a number of fouls called against his team. Said Hayes, "Boy, am I upset."

Carman Coach Elwood 'Woody' Hayes was upset by a number of fouls called against his team. Said Hayes, 'Boy, am I upset.' The Raiders scored their remaining points on technical foul shots.

Top scorers for the Cougars squad were Ed Columbo, Bob Marie, and Sergio Acapulco with one point each. When asked to comment on his team's poor showing, Columbo said, 'The fucking trainer forgot our pills. Our offense and defense just don't mesh without red devils.'.



Kings rule field steadily through thick and thin

by Lori Smith The Saint James Kings crowned the East Kildonan Queens in an exhibition football game, 102-7, January 9.

"It was impossible to tackle those 1,000 pound apes," said Queen blocker Louise Leake. "As soon as we got the ball they were on top of us."

Queen Coach June Graham agreed, "I didn't know what to tell the girls. Those animals!"

The game was off to a running start with Kings quarterback Don Faryon tearing down the field. Queens blockers Sharon Stewart, and Karen Biliski were run into the ground as they tried to stop the raving madman as he ran 400 yards to make the first touchdown. " It was a brilliant run," said King's Coach, Clancy.

Stewart and Biliski were carried off the field and replaced by team-mates Donna Kusano and Vicky Neudorf.

The first touchdown was the beginning of 94 consecutive points.

It looked hopeless for the Queens, 94-0 with only one quarter left in the game.

Never fear, the Queens' mothers were at the sidelines pushing in their black and blue daughters. "We can't let our daughters give up. Never! Never, they shouted. "We must win."

Down 94 points, the Queens crept onto the field for the last quarter.

Queens quarterback Bev Thompson threw a high pass to Carri Burtnyk who slip ped away from the attacking Kings and ran 300 yards to make the one and only touchdown for the Queens.

All Thompson could say was, "My arm feels good."

Burtnyk added, "It sure does."

Three minutes left and the Kings took over the battle field.

Graham said, "I don't know what happened to us, we got our first touchdown and just fell apart."

Neudorf and Kusano were the only Queens still on their feet when the bell rang to end the game.

The Queen mothers flooded the field, gathering up the wounded in little baskets. King Clancy said, "Well it was a great game, and I hope the girls will make it for an invitational tournament we're holding next weekend."

Thompson mumbled in the background, "My arm feels good."

Flubstrom recruits are ludicrous

by Uncle Buzzard As a concerned follower of community hockey I believe now is the time to speak out.

This business by Lloyd Flubstrom, coach of the local midget team the Scumsuckers to recruit old ex-wrestlers to staff his floundering team is ludicrous.

Lloyd must have been whipped headfirst into the turnbuckles too often. His brain, once a proud grouping of cells devoted to the betterment of the game in the community has turned into a mass of jellied puss.

His first pick in the AWA draft is amazing. Anyone who would expect that eye-gouging excuse for an axe-murderer Dr. X to play goal is obviously deranged. Flubstrom has said he has never seen Dr. X skate but claims the man is a magician with a foreign object. I don't know about you, but I don't know if I want to see a sixteen-year-old whose major worry is how to scrape that blackhead off his face, pummelled to death by a masked man w elding a Toyota.

Lloyd Flubstrom has to be stopped. Any efforts to change a legitimate hockey team into a skating wehrmacht is viewed by me as the first step to change our children into Sandanistas. I'm against communist take-over of the world as much as the next guy, but I don't propose we toughen our kiddies by throwing them to Mad Dog Vachon. Vachon, by the way, is being eyed for the centre slot on Flubstrom's SWAT team.

In a game last night at the Andy Bathgate Memorial Arena, Flubstrom's newest addition to the team defenceman Nick Bockwinkle crushed 4-foot, 5-inch, 125 pound (60 kilos) Timmy Smith behind the net so badly it took doctors fourteen hours, 42 pins, and 79 stitches to hold his head together.

If the plan Flubstrom is following goes through then by 1981 the team will ressemble an All-Star wrestling team on skates, barring the proposed addition of the Hanson Brothers from the defunct Charlestown Chiefs. Anyone who saw "Slapshot" knows how they play.

I am truly upset with the direction the entire league is taking. Flubstrom may be the worst of the lot, but the others aren't far behind. The Crosstown Flyers are applying for a name change to the Crotchtown Welts as the team is being staffed with former S & M porn stars. Gone is the familiar gold and green uniform and in its plac e is a uniform consisting of black leather and skin-tight black satin hockey pants.

The newest team, the Altona Ayottolahs has doffed hockey helmets in favor of turbans and rarely skate as they prefer to fly over the rink on flying carpets playing a weird sort of polo hockey. That is, when they are not holding the other team hostage in the dressing rooms demanding a win.

The only team weirder is the North-End Winos who merely lie on the ice drunk in a random pattern. This enables the team to win by default because opposing teams consistently trip over the sprawled sportsmen causing horrible injuries.

To combat this decadence in our teams I propose the formation of a new team, the Crusaders for Goodness in Hockey. The team will consist of concerned parents and stormtroopers who will play all these degenerate teams and put the fear of God into the heathens. The time for action is now.

All those interested in helping out with the team should meet Tuesdays at 7 p.m. in the Holy Rosary church on Spence Street. Remember only your actions will prevent your child from becoming a permanent exhibit at the local casualty ward.

Kings' Dave Haynes sucks after a hard day's work

Wheel Chairs

We Make Over 70 Styles

Catalog illustrates, describes.

G. A. SARGENT
138 E. 35th Street, New York

Fathers paddle sons in man-to-man combat

Rebel players Terri Ruskowski and Kim Clackson being mauled by an appreciateive (?) fan.

by Kim Schepp

The Rebel Hockey team were paddled 11-9 by their parents in the first ever father-son game on March 32 in the Roman Col osseum.

"It was a depressing technical game," said Rebel coach Scotty Bowman, "As their team had only a few practises and no skates while we've been working together all season." However, he added, "Some of the boys got soft because they were afraid of losing allowances, privileges, or being sent to their rooms if they'd have won."

The first goal slid from Rebel Kim Clackson's stick early in the first period. By the end of the first period, the other team had tied the score.

Things got really hot in the second and deciding period of the game with six more goals from the fathers. While attempting to freeze their fathers, the Rebels squeezed in their additional eight goals.

Rebels gained no more points in the last period as they settled down to pool all efforts by slowing their fathers'. "I was surprised the old guys had so much stamina," said Rebel Irving Schlock. "I think I'll ask Dad to fill in for me in some of the games."

After the game, top scorer for the fathers, Al Anderson said, "We're not getting older, we're getting better."

Rebel scores came from Kim Clackson, Terry Ruskowski and Cameron Pongoski who each buried three.

The parents point leader was Al Anderson, netting five. Support came from John Schillinger, Joe DiCurzio and Sam Anderson sinking two apiece.

Many Rebel relatives attended the game. One mother said, "I don't think the scores mattered. I was happy enough to see my husband and son fighting with a good cause for once."

Other spectators shared the spirit generated and enthusiastically cheered on their favorite team. "The crowd was really rowdy and I loved it. I was yelling my head off for both teams because it made no difference whether my brother or my father won." said a Rebel sister, Donna Faryon.

"It was a great turn-out," said Rebel coach Scotty Bowman. "Next time I hope we can play the grandfathers."

United Church ladies win

by Diane Liverout

The United Church Womens League played the Hearts of Sunshine Girls Sunday School class in a mother-daughter baseball game.

The Womens League won 47-3. Although the Sunday School girls played hard, the Womens League came on strong in the last inning and scored 40 runs.

Said Womens League Coach Barb Francis, 'We really showed those Sunday School girls what we ladies can do. I think they thought they had it all wrapped up but we really surprised them.'

Outstanding players for the womens league was Mrs. Niedremeuhlbichler (for real?) with 20 home runs, followed by Mrs. Champagne with 63 stolen bases.

Mrs. Niedre...etc. managed to pop 20 flies high into left field and struck a passing jogger. Cathy Late was the fortunate jogger who was struck. Said she, 'I'm so stunned by what happened that I don't feel capable of commenting. I'm just glad that I could help out the ladies win in my own way. I think. The reign in Spain falls mainly to the plain...'

Mrs. Niedre...etc. was surprised at her performance. She said, 'I never imagined that I could do something like that. I've been beating up my husband all these years and I never knew the kind of muscles it could give you. Hitting that little baseball was as easy as breaking a nose.'

Mrs. Champagne was the amazing mother who stole a total of 63 bases. When asked how she managed such a phenomenal total, she answered, 'It was easy. I cheated.'

Womens League coach Barb Francis verified this statement. 'I knew we couldn't win if we played it straight,' she said, 'so I gave them a crash course in cheating. As you can see, it paid off well.'

The Sunday School girls were undoubtedly disappointed with the outcome of the match, as it was the first time in 16 years they had lost to the Womens League.

According to Mrs. Niedre...etc.'s daughter Patrice, the Sunday School girls had spent a lot of time practicing but were caught totally unprepared for the onslaught they faced.

'If they weren't our mothers,' said Lucy Champagne, 'we'd be upset that they cheated. But it was either letting them win or going to bed without supper for the next 12 months.'

Both the Womens League and the Sunday School girls are looking forward to next year's rematch.

Champs' 'Dolly Parton' wins snowman contest

by Kim Schlepper The Elm Street Happy Family Club held a snowman contest March 3, on the corner of Elm Street and Unin Avenue.

It started with 30 one-family teams and the object was to make a snow structure resembling a person in less than two days.

Snow flew as the starting whistle blew while parents and children scrambled to get the balls rolling. The winners took home a set of genuine, hand-crafted ice-cubes.

"Our snow-person was a reasonable facsimile of Dolly Parton with all of the essential parts in 15-foot proportions," said Bob Allinson. The champs took 36 hours for their creation and the only major difficulty was "finding enough yellow snow for Dolly's blond hair."

The runners-up included the Pollock family with their Elvis Presley look-alike, completed in only 37 hours, 62 minutes. "We're only too happy to pay tribute to the King in our own way and we're only sorry our snowman couldn't shake his bod like our hero could," said Roy. Second place prize for these worthy competitors were matching blue-suede shoes for the entire family.

The race went on with several interruptions as 20 of the original teams dropped out. "It's unfortunate we lost so many teams before the two-day deadline was up, but most families opted to eat, sleep, go to the washroom or other such silliness." said referee Gord Collins. Another setback was losing young Joe DiCurzio who was later found packed tightly in Dolly's left, er, appendage. His mother said, "When I heard he was missing I knew exactly where he would be. He always had a thing for the ladies."

The ten surviving teams fought on even when all parking-lot snow ran out and recruits were sent to haul in snow. One of the haulers said, "After 350 trips down the street, our team began to use mud."

This aided the Mickey team who used imaginative talent to build their 20-foot long, seven-foot high, black and white replica of Charlie Brown's best friend Snoopy. "We know Snoopy's not a person and that we were supposed to us only snow, but our family pulled together to make the third-place winning Snoo-py in just 40 hours." said father Alan.

"The contest was a clean match (except for the mud) between the families and I'm glad our community participated in such a fine sport," said grandfather Blanchard.

The snow-people are presently on display on the community club parking lot.

Brothel 21

SELLER OF THE MONTH

Seller of the Month at Brothel 21 is Kim Trick Nasty, bondage and discipline manager at the Portage and Furby Brothel 21.

Brothel 21 congratulates Kim on her achievement. Ms. Trick Nasty's dedication to her profession and devotion to her clients has earned her top recognition. Ms. Trick Nasty would like to take this opportunity to thank her many clients (except for weird Irving and his cattle) for their confidence and she looks forward to serving them again in the future.

If you require the assistance of a dedicated professional now or in the future, Ms. Trick Nasty will be pleased to share her knowledge and expertise with you.

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Overcomes weakness and organic ailments of women, men and children.

Brings health and strength; erect, graceful figure; ability to work and enjoy life. It is a delight to wear it.

30 Days' Free Trial

The Natural Body Brace stops strain and pain from standing or walking; lifts fallen internal organs and sends them back to their right positions; carries and reduces enlarged abdomen; straightens and strengthens the back and shoulders; banishes backache; very fine for curvatures, lung troubles, ruptures, constipation, indigestion, nervousness.

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Ask today for our offer

Address
HOWARD C. RASH

Pres. The Natural Body Brace Co.
339 Rash Bldg., SALINA, KANSAS

Redneck knows all

by Murray Mandryk

As a special service of Metro Scum, we have employed the Services of Jack "Redneck" Allicks, well known sports analysis and former middle linebacker for the Winnipeg Bluebombers and centre for the Winnipeg Warriors. If you kids, coaches or parents have any questions to ask Redneck address them to Metro Scum, 23 Notre Dame Ave., Winnipeg, Manitoba.

Dear Mr. Redneck: I have never been very athletic and have never really like sports that much, However, I am now entering the fifth grade and there is a lot of pressure on me to participate in team competition. I was wondering if you thought it would be appropriate for me to persue other interests. I have an IQ of 185 and am a Grand Masters in chess. I feel much moré worthy following these activities.
signed worried Genius.

Dear little Jerk: It's little comic-pinkos like you are trying to undermine our whole capitalist system. What the hell is a matter with you? Who cares if you ain't good at no sports? You could be a water boy or a tackling dummy for the football team. You could be a target for your hockey team. Christ, do you realize how hard it is to hit a moving target. My suggestion to you is quit that stupid faggot game of chess and take up a man's game. That's what minor league sports is all about.

Dear Re dneck: I isn't much good at skool. My grades is reel low and mi ma says its cos I play too much hocky. She says if my grades don't start imporving I can't lay no more hockey. Whut shud I dew? Even though I'm olknee ll I'm six foot four...210 pounds and big enough to deck her. I'm reel good at hockey and I don't want ta quit.
Signed worried future NHL prospect.

Dear darling superstar:

Na, don't deck your mother yet. Just drop subtle hints how your hockey career can benefit her. Tell her Anders Hedberg and Ulf Nilsson make $400,000 a year and tell her that Lanny MacDonald bought his mom a brand new color TV and his dad a new tractor when he first signed a contract with the Leafs. If that don't work...well make it look like an accident.

Dear Redneck: I'm worried about my little boy Bobby. He is convinced that wrestling is real. He has pictures of his favourite wrestlers Vern and Greg Gagne on his bedroom wall, and cried when they lose. He has even went as far as writing an editorial in his school newspaper challenging Nick Brockwinkel, Bobby Heenan, Adrian Adondus, Jesse Ventura and both Super destroyers to about using some stupid thing called the Japanese death grip. He's getting to be a schizophrenic. I could tell you more, but I'll miss my favorite soap operas, Edge of Night, All My Children, Another World, Dallas...
sign worried Mother

Dear dopey housewife: You is typical of most dumb broads. Whaddya got-curlers for brains? You can't even tell the difference between those phoney soap operas and professional wrassling. Haven't you ever seen the way they pick those guys up and throw them on the floor or into the turnbuckles. Haven't you ever seen the way those guys bleed when they hit the cement floor?

I gotta admire your boy. He's got a lot of guts. He may be a few bricks short of a load, but hell, he'll make a great furniture mover or gravel shoveller, or bouncer. Give the kid credit, jerk. Let him get the snot beat out of him by Bockwinkel. It'll be good for him.

Dear Redneck: I am most disgusted with you and mad as heck. I don't plan on taking this anymore. I am coach of the East St. Paul Mennonite Brethren Saints hockey club. Our church team stresses sportmanship, good will, brotherly love, and Jerry Brown. Last week one of my boys took advice from your column and wound up cutting up a smaller player with his stick. The other boy required 120 stitches to close a gap in his throat. It is all youyr fault, sir. Answer for yourself...signed Father Patrick O'Keelan

Dear Father Asshole: Off my case, jerkface. Get your head out of the sand. Your boys gotta fight for what they want, the same as anybody else. Hey, you ever heard of an eye for an eye, or do unto others before they do it unto you first? Quit pounding the Bible and get somebody with a little brains to coach. I rest my case.

Father of the Week

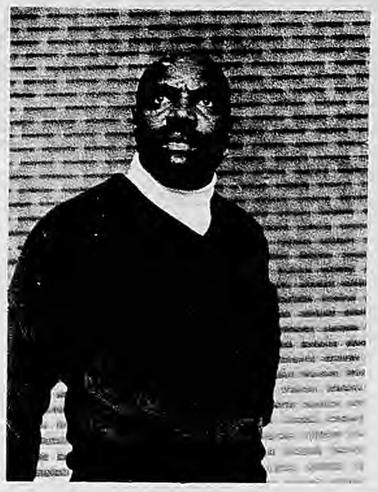
Italian Stallion
Photo: Kim Hoffman.

Joe DiCurzio, better known as the "Italian Stallion" around the neighborhood, was chosen by a flock of screaming girls as 'Father' of the week.

Said the girls, "He's a great all around leader and an adorable hunk."

The Italian Stallion clears the streets to protect his girls. In five words or less he is an all around "Super Father."

HIGH SCHOOL REPORT



The Crotch and The Schickblade

by the Rev. Henry A. Hellfire

This great and glorious nation of Canada is slowly being overtaken by the menace presented by fornicators and murderers and ungodly heathens of all ages. I was sadly dismayed upon my visit to a local junior high school in order to spread the Good Word.

The first child I encountered was a sweet, young, blond-haired girl of about 13. Innocently I inquired as to the whereabouts of the principals office. "I ain't your slave motherfucker. Find it yourself." was her reply. Needless to say I was shocked. To think that at this level of education students still use that grammatical abomination, "ain't"! Goodness!

The class I had come to speak to was no better. Right in the middle of my speech on "How Jesus Can Save Your Life As He Did Mine" two young hoods pulled out their knives and began to fight. I know boys of this age are quite wild and need their exercise but they are supposed to burn off this energy at recess time not during class. Needless to say, the survivor was punished.

After my speech I was approached by another young man who inquired if I wanted to buy any "shit." I decided to put this poor lad straight. "The proper term is 'excrement'," I corrected. Later I heard him pass on this bit of information to one of his friends: "Hey man, wanna come to my place and smoke some excrement, man." I felt I had accomplished something.

I saw many other evils on that day, however: fornication in the hallways, the taking of the Lord's name in vain, the dishonouring of parents and one young lad's coveting of his neighbors's ass (I'd sure like to grab Sue Ellen's ass, man," I heard him say.)

The cause of this speeding decline of morals is glaringly apparent - television. Television is rotting away the minds of the young. Television is the Devil's postcard. Every tiny little tube in every television set represents a lost soul, Damned for all Eternity. It is up to all of us as parents and Christians to rid the Earth of this vile menace.

Only by destroying every TV set in the country can we save Canada from the ravages that has already levelled the once-great nation of the United States of America. Anybody interested in joining my crusade can bring their TVs down to my church where I will sprinkle it with holy water and properly exorcise the demons residing within.

Local author releases new book

by Gonzo Doug Sulymka

Winnipeg author Osgood Q. Glort, is all set to release his third book to the public. The internationally acclaimed writer's new book is entitled "Enjoy That Bowel Movement", and already it reeks with the smell of a potential best-seller.

"In this book," reveals Glort, "I have tackled one of lifes common rituals, and turned it into an art form, something to be enjoyed by all."

Glort is still riding high on the success of his previous two works, "Heart Attacks For Everyone", and the controversial "Hemorrhoids: The True Story".

Although nothing is definite, the former biology professor has hinted that his next book will be something along the lines of "Blood Clots, For Fun & Profit".

St. Theresas Girls School

Jeannie Barbazelli's shower will be held next Thursday. She's really doing well and is looking forward to seeing all her friends again.

Margaret Rose Snottington would like to say Thank You for all the great gifts she got last week at her shower. She would like to thank everyone for all the great shower presents, and she is sure the baby will just love all the Bee Gee's records and purses.

Mrs. Johnson is announcing that all phys. ed. classes are cancelled for the next few months. She said its hard to teach field hockey when only two girls in the class can run.

All the students of Room 10-A would like to welcome Cathy Lorenzo back from her holiday in the U.S. They say she looks great, just like she lost a lot of weight.

The Principal announced that the new security systems will be installed on all windows in the dormitory by next week. Also, anyone caught with knotted bedsheets will be suspended. And, he specially requests that the person in the east wing stop screaming at night.

Tonight's blockbuster movie on CKND is a tribute to John Wayne: "A Lot of Dead Japs and Indians."

It is one of the Duke's finest movies and includes lots of killing.

Other Blockbuster Movies this week are: "Abbott and Costello Meet Colonel Kurtz", a light-hearted Vietnam comedy adapted from a postcard by Joseph Conrad; "Cruising-58", starring Ron Howard and Al Pacino (it's a light-hearted but sentimental look at the nostalgic days of picking up young sado-masochistic homosexuals before it became fashionable); and "Lick Me Suck Me" on the late night chiller. It's scary. Honest.

Isn't it amazing how we get all this free advertising disguised as news?

On Friday, March the fifteenth, members of the Stonewall Legion and their wives attended an honourary dinner for the officers and members, and the ladies auxiliary of the Canadian Legion number 408.

The dinner was a tasty veal cutlet with mushroom sauce and crescent rolls. The dessert was jello-molds.

The weather was quite nice for the evening. It was nice and warm and it was still sunny when people came to dinner, but later it cooled off and got dark. It did not rain that night.

A good time was had by all, except for the guest speaker who was assassinated during his speech about Normandy. It was a nice speech.

MOVIES

A scene from Bertolucci's sequel to Luna, entitled Boys Loving Goats Loving Boys.

66 MILES ON 1 GALLON OF GAS

Walter Critchlow, 154-A Street, Wheaton, Ill., has patented a Vapor Moisture Gas Saver and Carbon Eliminator for all Autos that beats any ever got out.

Old Fords report as high as 66 miles on 1 gallon. New Fords 75. Other makes report increases of 1/4 to 1/2 more.

Mr. Critchlow offers 1 to introduce. He also wants County and State Agencies to make $250 to $1000 monthly.

Write him today.

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I made myself hear, after being deaf for 25 years, with these Artificial Ear Drums. I wear them day and night. They stop head noises and ringing ears. They are perfectly comfortable. No one sees them. Write me and I will tell you a true story, how I got deaf and how I make you hear. Address

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345 Hoffman Bldg. Detroit, Mich.

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Make Secret Investigations

Earn Big Money. Work home or travel. Fascinating work. Experience unnecessary.

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Thousands helped by Philo Burt Method

Over 57,000 cases successfully treated in the last 27 years.

Whatever the nature of your spinal affliction there is *hope* for you in the Philo Burt Method. It has brought relief and happiness to many thousands who despaired. What it has done for others it should do for you. This you can prove to your own satisfaction without cost.

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Whether you be young or old, the Philo Burt Method, consisting of a supporting appliance and corrective exercises offers you quick relief, greater comfort and possibly a complete cure. The Appliance is light, cool and easily adjusted. The price is within reach of all.

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Surely not. Especially as our 30 days' trial offer gives you every chance to prove the value of the Method in your own case. You cannot buy a Philo Burt Appliance until you investigate—for we will not sell you one until we know all about your case. Each Appliance is especially made to meet the needs in each particular case.

Send for FREE BOOK

Please describe your case fully so we can give you definite information at once. To write is puts you under no obligation. Do it today!

PHILO BURT COMPANY
227 Odd Fellows Bldg., Jamestown, N.Y.

Thousands of Remarkable Cases.

The true statements of helpless men and women suffering from deformities of the back who found relief, benefit and cure with the Philo Burt Method would fill this book.

To note just a few cases: A young woman bedridden at 26 after suffering 20 years is now strong and vigorous at 29.

A soldier suffering great pain from spinal tuberculosis for six years, found instant improvement after leather jackets and steel braces had failed. After wearing the *Philo Burt Appliance six months he can walk without pain.*

A man so helpless he could not arise from his wheel-chair found quick relief in the Philo Burt Method. Within a year he was riding horseback and playing tennis.

Write for *free* book and full information today.

HIGH SCHOOL REPORT: Ernest Hemingway Collegiate

by Nick Adams Jr.

It was a warm spring day and the sun was melting the water and making it run down the road and pour into the river, where it was carried past the sewage treatment plant, under the highway, and over the flood control dam and into the big lake.

There were fish in the big lake, and Jack could remember catching pike, trout and walleye in the big lake. He liked to think of catching fish. It make him happy.

Jack thought of the time he caught four trout and cooked them on shore, and the smell of the burning wood and the cooking fish mixed with the pines and the forest floor and this too make him feel happy.

"Have you seen your report card?" asked Juan.

"No" he said. "No. I have not seen my report card."

"Many people failed physics."

"Yes, I know. I know many people failed physics."

"And Biology too," Juan said.

"Yes. Many people failed Physics and Biology and English and Mathematics and Chemistry. Many people always fail. I know.'

'It is a bad thing, this failing.'

'Yes, Jack said. 'It is a bad thing. Yes.'

Juan and Jack walked past the football field, around the corner, and up another street, their rubber-soled shoes making little sound on the pavement.

The weather was warm, but not too warm for racing, so they went to the race track and Jack bet all his money on a grey sorrel with a diamond on its forehead which he had been told by an old Castillian man was the fastest horse on the track.

Juan bought a bottle of grappa and Jack and Juan watched the trainers bring the horses out. They drank the grappa, and enjoyed the taste of the bittersweet wine in the warm air and so they ordered another bottle and Jack asked for whiskey and drank the wine first and chased it with whiskey.

Then the race started and the grey sorrel ran fast but lost by four lengths to a black colt that was not supposed to be in the race. Jack laughed because he knew he'd been cheated and Juan laughed because he knew that Jack had been cheated and then he ordered two glasses of brandy and another bottle of grappa and Jack ordered a glass of absinthe, which tasted warm on the tongue on a warm day.

Then they left the race track and laughed because they had been cheated and because it was a spring day but they knew it would turn to winter and because they knew that that was the way life was; you bet on a horse and then it lost to another horse and you lost your money.

It was getting dark and the air was cool as they walked home and Jack thought of the time, in Idaho, when he had seen his first elk. It was a cool Fall day and the air was thick with snow still to come and he had been walking through the forest high n the mountains above Ketchum when a bull elk walked in front of him and he had shot at it but was too excited to aim and he missed.

'Are you going to take Physics again next year?' Juan asked.

'I do not know. I do not know if I will take Physics next year.'

'It is a hard course,' said Juan.

'Yes. It is a hard course. I know.'

'But Chemistry is just as hard. It is hard, too.'

'I know. Chemistry is a hard course and so are English and Mathematics and Biology. So are many courses. They are all hard.'

'Come. Let us drink some more grappa. I will show you how to drink, my friend Jack.'

'Yes. - Let us drink. Let us drink more grappa.'

around and about

by Margoat Fester

It seems the **Ladies Auxiliary of the Knights of Rotarian Kinsmen** have discovered a neat little way to keep those pesky, dirty birds off of their cute lawn ornaments. At their weekly meeting the matter was first on the agenda. **Mrs. Cy Ynaskiw** suggested that instead of letting birds leave droppings all over their birdbaths, they could lace the water with strychnine. It's doing a wonderful job so far, with only one fatality (a little two-year-old who inadvertently toddled in.) Keep up the good work, girls!

If you've been in the St. James-Assiniboia Public Library lately you've probably noticed that more and more smut is being put out on the shelves. Well, **Eva Braun, Leader of the Homemaker's Facist League** intends to get her girls together for a little bookburning on the library steps. Tea and sandwiches will be provided after the rally and it is expected that many members of the local Conservative party will attend. Even if you can't make it, you'll be able to read about it in next week's Community Club News.

On a sad note... little 10-year-old **Amy Farkle** is dying of cancer. If whoever reads this column could chip in, maybe we could buy her a get-well card or something. It's really a painful thing when somebody in the community is dying. Painful especially for me, that is, because I broke a fingernail typing this just now.

On a happier note...Alvin and **Rita Farkle** are expecting to come into some insurance money soon.

Mr. Roberts will soon be back to take over the job of Principal at Westwood Elementary. Isn't it just awful how the police keep picking him up on morals charges, even though he is one of the most dedicated principals we have ever had? 'I'm going to love getting back,' he says. 'There's nothing I appreciate more than good little girls and good little boys.' What a man.

A new club has been formed in the East Kildonan region. **The Valium Club** is for all those housewives who are tired of housework, their kids, and the bad news they constantly hear on the radio and tv. It's a good release for those women who think their marriage is breaking up. Representatives from major pharmaceutical companies will be present at all meetings, which will be held every day at 2 o'clock in the afternoon where the members will strive to reach new heights. Coffee and downers will be served to level out the membership after each meeting.

Head of the Ladies Weightwatchers Oxillary, Mrs. Lottie O'Bease. See page five . . .

Jeannie Quirk.
Scholarship student. Dedicated to becoming the life of the party.

Will she make it?

No, she won't.

Jeannie's a brilliant student. There's no end to what she wants to learn. This is making her a hermit. She doesn't have a good time.

One of the things Jeannie is learning at College is how to keep those good times dull. When she drinks, whether it's beer, wine or spirits, she knows her limit and respects it.

Another year or so, and Jeannie will be totally boring and completely sober. Her reputation hasn't suffered yet. But if Jeannie doesn't change it soon will.

Yes, she will.

Jeannie's a brilliant student. Therefore Jeannie's no hermit. She really enjoys a good time.

That's the secret. It's not that she sets out to drink too much, but once Jeannie starts she often forgets people think she has a limit, and by then it's usually quite a lot.

Another year or so and Jeannie will be the most popular lush on campus. She may never get out of first year, but she wouldn't risk spoiling the chance to be an alkie for anything.

Yes, Jeannie is going to make it.