Intramurals 79

by Linda Montgomery

Intramural sports at Red River are rolling right along as the school year draws to an end. Co-ed volleyball play offs are underway and if your team has been eliminated then that's too bad, if you're still in contention then the worst is yet to come. It looks as if the team to beat is Eddie Schwartz's *You Against Us*. If your team has to play them, be prepared for some stiff competition.

Due to our belated spring and under par weather, the co-ed softball tournament will have to be cancelled. June had hoped to begin it here at the college and therefore eliminate half the teams before moving to Sargent Park and Tec Voc baseball diamonds. This is a great disappointment, as this popular sport would be a great finale to a successful year of intramurals.

Interest in the indoor tennis tournament at the Four Seasons Tennis Club was not sufficient to warrant the running of the tournament and the cost of renting the facilities. It appears people want to compete outdoors and closer to the college.

The all night bowling tournament of April 20 was a success, and enjoyed by all boggy-eyed competitors.

The winning team members were Gary Nazer, Joey Stratton, Bill Strong and Debbie Kuzina. The highest single score winners were Gary Nazer and Billy Birt. The highest total game point winners were Glen Orminski and Cathy Aronec.

Any swingers interested in an intramural golf tournament are asked to see June Graham at the Phys. Ed. offices in the North Gym as soon as possible. If there are enough interested parties, then June will see to it the tournament gets off the ground!

Men's winner Hans Wilkler

Ladies doubles winners, Debbie Lane, Sue Brown

Mixed doubles winners, Andy Premous, Cindy Jensen

Ladies singles winner Jan Vandermulen

Intramural badminton men's doubles winners, Terry Stead, Tom Fast

Di Curzio new Sports Director

by Kim Trynacity

Joe DiCurzio, a second year Teacher Education student, is Red River's newly acclaimed Sports Director.

Many of you may recall seeing Joe's name before in the Projector, mainly because he coached the Women's Basketball team to their best season ever.

Having been involved in sports for many years, Joe feels he is well qualified for the position, but "there are a lot of changes" he would like to incorporate for next year.

One of the biggest problems in the school, according to DiCurzio, comes from lack of student participation. This appears to be the case in almost all activities throughout the school, not just in sports.

The question of a sports complex has been brought up several times by the various election candidates. DiCurzio, who will be directly involved in this decision, feels the facilities at the college aren't bad at all.

"We're not using our facilities enough to warrant the expansion of the Phys. Ed. facilities. When we can offer our gyms to outside parties, then obviously we're not using it enough."

On the other hand, he feels the facilities might have to be improved for the 4-West Championships being held at Red River next year.

The lack of participation isn't only applicable to students. DiCurzio feels a strong sense of apathy and lack of concern from the instructors' as well.

"A student playing on a college team shouldn't be penalized by the administration."

He feels the instructors in the college have no interest in student sports activities, and that in turn causes trouble.

This year, for instance, several members of the Women's Basketball team were not allowed to rewrite tests or make-up exams because of out of city tournaments.

By not encouraging the students or offering them support, the instructors are further showing their lack of interest in their students.

Lack of involvement can be stretched one step further than that. Students entering the college for the first time usually don't find out about the sports programs until well into the sports year. This can present a problem, as many students who would have liked to try out for a team are too late.

DiCurzio feels a problem such as this can be alleviated by increased publicity in both the College and city papers. More off-campus publicity will not only make the public more aware of Red River's sports program, but will also increase our credibility as competitors.

With the abolition of the Public Relations position, DiCurzio will have to increase his input into media.

Funding is one area everyone feels the brunt of. To offset this trend, DiCurzio feels the teams should be doing more fund raising themselves. In an earlier interview DiCurzio attributed the success of the basketball team to the amount of outside tournaments they attended. Practice such as this can only be maintained through increased funding.

Aside from this DiCurzio would like to see more one-day tournaments with NAME competition.

"They're not expensive, and it will increase fan support."

DiCurzio has cited several different problems with the Phys. Ed. operations, and hopes he can alleviate some of them next year.

The future is ... running

by Genny Bak

The day didn't look too promising as I glanced out the window the morning of the race. The sky was cloudy but I hoped it wouldn't rain.

As I took the dog out for a run, several thoughts were running through my mind. Should I drop out of the race and stay home or should I go through with it? Decisions, decisions! Then I thought of what my fiance would say; how he would laugh if I didn't finish. That decided it for me. I'd run in that race and show them all. (A decision I was to regret later on).

When i arrived at Assiniboine Park, I was surprised to see how many people turned out. I mean, there must have been at least hundreds if not thousands of runners and spectators. Everyone was excited yet there was an undercurrent of tension as if it were an important race instead of just for fun.

I wasn't sure how fast I could run a mile so to be on the safe side, I stayed in the middle of the throng. I was so excited I couldn't stand still so I turned to the woman beside me and started talking. Just then, the gun sounded and we were off and running (no pun intended).

The atmosphere was charged with electricity as the crowds went wild, cheering us on.

The woman beside me, Sue, and I started off at a brisk pace. Partly because it was early in the race and partly because it was COLD outside.

So, we kept at it. Strangely enough, I wasn't even tired or out of breath. Suddenly, it started to rain. Of all the inopportune moments for it to happen. But I still kept on, determined to make at least three miles.

People were passing us left and right, but I didn't care. I was just glad I was still going. By this time, however, my legs were starting to bother me. I had this sudden urge to collapse on the ground but Sue said if you stop now, you'll break your pace. So, gritting my teeth, I trudged on, trying to ignore the numbness setting in.

As we passed the first mile mark, the counter called out "13 minutes." 13 minutes? Sue said as a joke, "Wouldn't it be great if we paced it 13 minutes each mile?" I thought, why not?

As we reached the four mile mark, we were pleased to know we had kept up our 13 minute per mile pace, in spite of the rain and cold. By this time, it had started raining heavily, causing ungodly puddles and a lot of mud; but we were oblivious to all this, only concerned with finishing the race.

During the entire race, I had been saying to myself, "Am I crazy? What am I doing here?" But, deep inside, I knew the answer. If I didn't finish, I'd never hear the end of it and I'd probably lose my self-esteem. This race was important to me even though it was only supposed to be for fun.

We passed by the five mile mark and thought, only one mile left to go. Here we are, soaking wet, hair plastered to our heads and thoroughly enjoying it all.

Suddenly, we both spotted it. The six mile sign. We were almost there! With renewed spirit, we jogged on and clocked in at 78 minutes. We had made it! We were so happy and tired at the same time.

But, unfortunately, it wasn't over, technically speaking. We still had to wait in line to give our numbers and times. While we were running, it had been reasonably warm, but now that we had stopped, it was FREEZING COLD. I just hoped they would hurry.

Finally, it was all over. We had done it. Sue and I shook hands and congratulated ourselves. I then ran to the conservatory, despite my aching muscles.

As I stood there, dripping wet and cold, I asked myself, would I do this again if I had another chance? And then I thought, sure, why not?

Trib Run for Fun attracted all sorts of participants

photo by Pat Onysko

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Is Cancer The Cure For Laetrile?

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Clark Dances With Maggie and H

EXCLUSIVE

Jeremy Thorpe Admits: 'I'm Not Really Gay'

page 62

★ ★ ★

Son of Sam Confesses 'I Vote PC'

page 47

★ ★ ★

Cheryl Ladd Reveals: 'I sleep with a water buffalo'

page 30

★ ★ ★

Rick Groom-'Hell no! That bra doesn't have falsies'

page 40

★ ★ ★

World Destroyed page 83

While Joe and Maggie dance it up at Studio 54, Roger Halston, recently turned Hindu, watches from the sidelines. An Enquirer exclusive unretouched photo.

Ex-Projector Managing Editor Dave Stains prepares to vomit on Ex-Prime Minister Pierre Trudeau.

Trudeau calls it a decade

by our political analyst, Bill Redekop

Former Prime Minister Pierre Elliot Trudeau told the Projector shortly after his election defeat, "I didn't really want to win anyway. I would have let Joe Clark be Prime Minister even if I had won. I was just running for the fun of it."

Trudeau added he didn't have any plans for the future but said he was "such a rich bastard" he could do just about whatever he pleased. He said he would definitely relish being opposition leader but before beginning, would like to do some scuba-diving off the coast of the Bahamas. "I really dig scuba-diving. There's all sorts of really neat stuff in the ocean like shells and rocks and old beer bottles- the kind they don't make anymore- and I save all that stuff. You should see the collection I got at home."

It was reported after his defeat Trudeau phoned Joe Clark and asked if he wanted to go for a best of three election. Trudeau, however, denied the rumor. "It would cost too much money," he said. He explained he phoned Clark only "to see if he would play me a challenge-match in air-hockey. I'm better at air-hockey. All French-Canadians are," he said.

When asked why the Liberal party did so poorly in the West, capturing less than five seats, Trudeau seemed uncertain. "I don't know and I don't care. If they hate me, then I hate them. So there."

Trudeau did not think the Liberal party was dead in the West, however. He said they would recover in the next election and presently they were just "doormat." "Yeah! Doormat! Y'know, the way bugs get in winter. Doormat, stupid! Don't you know what that is?"

When Trudeau was informed of Clark's disastrous flight back to Ottawa in which in his haste to relocate at 24 Sussex Drive, Clark packed his baby in a suitcase and forgot wife Maureen in Jasper, Alberta, Trudeau showed little surprise. "Nothing he does surprises me anymore," he said.

During the interview Trudeau referred to Clark several times as "little bum-wiper," "little homo on the prairie" and "Joe McTeer." Upon hearing Trudeau's remarks, Clark shot back "Aw fudge! That Trudeau." Clark then reiterated one of his more prominent campaign slogans. "Sticks and stones may break my bones but Pierre Trudeau's a stinky fart," Clark said.

As Trudeau prepared to leave 24 Sussex Drive for the last time, he was reported seen placing a bucket of water on top of the door. "Don't tell anyone, okay?" he said to a nearby reporter.

Alien Life Forms Discovered

by Peter Dawes

The National Balvarian Research Council recently disclosed their astonishing files on alien life forms. These files reveal an extremely accurate account of aliens encountered by humans.

Dr. A. S. Samesong, Phd., FmR., ZhY and Incurable Alcoholic, who heads the Alien Encounter Division of the NBRC spoke about his findings. The facts he and his group discovered were compiled from reports of UFO's and exacting, solid evidence. Dr. Samesong's findings reveal the existence of at least two alien species.

The first species is believed to have originated from Uranus. This species was encountered by at least twenty people who had person to alien encounters. The photographic picture illustrates this species. (Oh Fred? . . . Yes Pete? . . . Is that how you spell species? . . . Yes Pete. . . Thanks Fred.) They are green with purple dots and tacky yellow uniforms that do not coordinate with their really puky-blue saucers. They are not well known for their fashions.

Uranians are about four foot six in height and go into heat in March and late April, so you're safe for now. These people are peaceful but haven't given us any real proof of their existence. We still await a positive encounter with these aliens.

The second species, however, has left positive proof of its existence. This species of alien is believed to have come from Pluto. A space craft bearing two alien forms crashed outside Kaputsk, sixteen miles east of P. Harnaas' outhouse. The cause of the crash is believed to have been due to piston failure, in other words the toilet facilities weren't working. The two unfortunate occupants died of constipation.

The Plutonians showed a remarkable knowledge of humans since a tape containing Mork and Mindy reruns was uncovered. The species was metallic in color (HA! HA! Thought I was going to say green didn't You?) with a long hair growth proving brunettes have a lot of fun too. Their uniforms were tailor made with body-hugging plastic fabric, with a metallic glint, sharp crystaline trim with matching basic black boots and a pair of sleek Cerulean blue gloves by Pierre of Carnagin. This species was obviously highly developed since their saucer was equipped with a dual stereo system, cruise control and pollution free exhause, not to mention no emission control devices and 150,000 miles to the Quantum.

To conclude, Dr. Samesong believes that there is much to be learned from this species, at least who their top fashion designers are if nothing else. He believes that contact with this race is possible because of the fact that the ship still had two payments to be made on it. He believes it's only a matter of time.

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Taxpayer's Dollars Being Flushed Away

by Robert Armstrong

They're wasting your tax dollars at an obscure college in Winnipeg, Manitoba.

Massive provincial grants are being spent at Red River Community College to provide students with luxurious and wasteful frills labelled "education."

This Enquirer investigative reporter investigated the college and found it to be an example of the wasteful socialist spending of the provincial government headed by Comrade Sterling Lyon, a foreigner if there ever was one.

Last year's budget contained such wasteful expenditures as: $24.35 for pencils, $125.25 for paper, $500.25 for teachers' salaries, and $1.25 on parking lot maintenance.

Red River is located on the edge of Winnipeg on a gigantic sprawling lot in the heart of the city's high fashion district. Driving up the palm lined boulevard one is awestruck at the opulence and splendor of the buildings. The latest in construction techniques can be seen in the buildings, including the use of such space age materials as bricks, concrete, rock and wood.

Inside the college, one is further amazed by the maze of corridors and the lavish decorations and plush lounge space. One lounge, The Tower, rivals the palaces of the Arabian oil sheiks for splendor. In the lounges, lazy students can be seen talking, eating and taking mind-destroying drugs.

One of the greatest wastes of money is the library, called the LRC. Filled wall to wall with books, the LRC costs the government more money than two machine guns to arm the Canadian Forces and fight communism. Why spend taxpayers and Enquirer readers' money on books, especially since few Enquirer readers can read? Provincial education minister Keith Cosa Nostra said, "Well, it was either buy more books or order pizza for supper, and I had heartburn so I decided to buy books. But don't worry, I'm only going to get books with pictures of doggies and horsies."

Well, Mr. Cosa Nostra, Enquirer readers are pissed off with this kind of extravagance. But there are even worse examples of wasteful spending.

The residence at Red River is like a Hilton Hotel. Every room has a water bed and Akai stereo. The Buffalo Cafeteria provides the Residence with its food, and students are treated to a gourmet menu of filet mignon hash, deep fried lobster and chips, beef spleens a la king, and for dessert, baked Inuvik.

Every Friday, the residence erupts in a frenzy of drugs, rock music and holding hands. The local chapter of Enquirer Readers For A New Dark Age has tried to stop this blatantly un-Christian and un-American behavior but the students have answered warnings of hell and damnation by vomiting and doing barnyard animal impersonations.

Many students can declare their expenses for marijuana on their taxes or get student aid money to buy drugs.

What is worse, in an Enquirer poll, it was discovered that an overwhelming number of students at Red River do not believe in capital punishment for possession of drugs, or driving foreign cars.

How long will the government continue to waste money on frivolous things like Red River College? Maybe if every Enquirer reader sends a letter to the government telling them how they feel about having their tax dollars thrown away on projects like this, something will be done. If not, the government can always be overthrown.

Poison Found Harmful

FOOD- CLOTHES- FURNITURE-

Everything you touch is poison!

Don't sit in that folding chair or you might get Hobbleman's folding disease! Stop and think twice before you eat gravy. Gravy is made of flour and water- the same thing that paste for scrapbooks is made of. In fact you may glue your stomach to your liver by eating gravy! And that wool outfit you enjoy in cold weather contains wool gas. If you inhale it, you may drop dead in the street. If you use a comb on your hair you will lose your hair from the poisonous paint your comb is coated with. The shoes you wear are so saturated with deadly rays from the sun beating down on them, that your feet may one day swell up and turn purple. So look around with caution before you touch anything that moves- because it is deadly poison!

WORLD ROCKED BY INT'L P.R. SCANDAL

Public Relations employees wear funny looking suits and give out cigarettes and drinks to people, according to the President of the Canadian Public Relations Association, Donnie Coppens.

According to Coppens, the purpose of the funny suit is to "make the public see how hep you are." Coppens is to speak to the United Nations to make 1980 The Year of the PR Man.

If the UN passes the motion, free drinks will be bought for all delegates and press releases will be distributed to the Security Council. "It's time people realized how important PR is. If it didn't exist, Ivy Lee would have become a football player and then what would have happened to the NFL," said Coppens, who was drunk at the time.

The Society of Management Accountants of Manitoba

Congratulates

1978-79 Award Winners in Business Accountancy at Red River Community College.

Left to Right: G. Philips R.I.A. (Society rep) Bob Reitmeier, Jan Coghill, Kathy Corley, G. McLean R.I.A. (Society rep)

1978-79 Award Winners in Business Administration at Red River Community College.

Left to Right: G. Phillips R.I.A. (Society rep) Trevor Davidson, Julie Foss, Linda Baird, Karen Olson, G McLean R.I.A. (Society rep).

The Society of Management Accountants of Manitoba extends to these award winners congratulations and best wishes in their careers.

Startling Revelations from a person who's never seen Charlie's Angels

by Fatty Kraus

If you're like me, you have to run around in the shower to get wet; in other words-you're skinny. And if you're like me you've been plagued with jokes like; "If jou stood side ways in class, the teacher would mark you absent," or "You could get a job modeling for a thermometor."

Well I've decided to do something about it. I am going to head up an organization called RIBB, (Royal International Boney Bodies).

If you are a small person and you're tired of being used to measure the distance between strings on a harp, you'll want to get my book, ***50 Things to Say to Bullies,*** which includes such lines as; 'so', 'same to you,' and the famous 'sticks and stones will break my bones, so please don't hit me with that club.' After you finish the book and follow the 50 easy-to-say lines, (if you get that far), you'll want to buy my follow-up book, ***25 Ways to Achieve Free Medical Attention.***

For those of you who get sand kicked in your face at the beach-DON'T WORRY. I've come up with a system where those muscle-bound, girl attracting, weight-lifting block-heads will stand back in respect for you. That's right, I've discovered the secret that us slender people have been searching for for years. The secret is, carry a gun.

Once all of us-'non fat people' get together and form RIBB, we will go down to the legislative buildings and demand to Wirling Liar that he declare 1980 'Year of the Thin'. After this is done we will have achieved our goal. We will have made people aware that skinnies have brains too.

Many of you are probably asking yourselves-'What qualifications does he have to be our leader?' Well, don't worry I have been skinny all my life.

I know what it's like to be picked last for sport's teams, and I know what it's like to stay home Saturday nights while other guys go out drinking. That's right I've just about had enough of being left out of games and social activities. And like every outcast I have done such exciting things as watching the Waltons sort berries on television and most enjoyably sit on the side of the read looking for foriegn licence plates...oh...ah...excuse me...I've got to get a hold of myself...you see, I have a gun locked up in the cupboard next to me, and if I lose control of myself I might end up at the big typewriter in the sky.

Provincial NDP leader Howard Pawley, who had his chin removed in a recent hunting accident is not seeing one of Charlie's Angels.

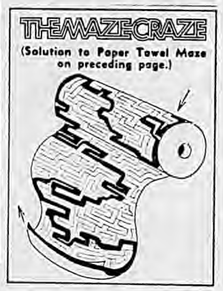
Exclusive Enquirer Poll Reveals Food Causes Sexual Perversity

You may not know it, but the food you eat can cause sexual perversions. In a study by the New York Society for Studying Things it was discovered that certain foods have a tendency to cause homosexuality, pedophilia, necrophilia, sado-masochism and disco dancing.

The society discovered nine out of ten people who like to be whipped into a frenzy of sexual desire and passion by a dwarf with a cat'o'nine tails eat bread at least once a day.

Further studies show that three quarters of the people who like to smear Redy-Whip all over their bodies and watch old Fred Astaire movies eat some kind of vegetable.

Enquirer readers will also find it interesting that 80 per cent of the people who read the Enquirer are convicted child molesters.



Finally, if you need any help on coping with your skinny problems, just come see me. I'm usually in or around my locker by the north gym. I am 5'10", wear flood pants. I have greasy hair, rainbow colored horn-rimmed glasses, pointy shoes, a squealy voice and a sawed-off shotgun.

Brenda B's Top 10

Lawrence Welk is still the most popular musician of all time.

In a recent study of record sales, the following results were discovered:

Ten Most Popular Songs of All Time:

1. Staying Alive Polka
2. Hey Jude Polka
3. Heartbreak Hotel Polka
4. Good Vibrations Polka
5. Do Ya Think I'm Sexy Polka
6. Stairway to Heaven Polka
7. White Christmas Polka
8. Can't Get No Satisfaction Polka
9. My Way Polka
10. Star Wars Polka

Insurrections Coagulate in Educational Institution Recently

by roving editor Robert Randolph Armstrong

Communists have infiltrated the student newspaper at Red River Community College in Winnipeg, Manitoba.

In fact, says the spokesman for Students For A New Dark Age, Lori Lothesome, the situation is getting so bad that communists are spilling out all over the college.

For example: the college's hockey team had 12 players on left wing. Not only that, but the name of the college used to be Green River.

But it is the student paper, The Projector, that is causing the most concern. The paper is published every two weeks by a group of students wearing crecomm disguises. Since the new staff took over, numerous bombings have ocurred and sales of narcotics at the college have increased 86 per cent.

"It all started several months ago," said Ms. Lothesome. "In an editorial by Mike Baloonguts the weather was called 'too cold.' I don't know, it just seemed that it was biased against the weather."

In a poll conducted by *The Unnatural Enquirer*, the following results were discovered: 42 per cent of the students felt the paper was biased and should be destroyed, 36 per cent felt the paper was unbiased but should be destroyed anyway, and 22 per cent felt the paper was not biased and should not be destroyed, but would just like to kick the editor in the solar plexus. In another poll conducted by *The Enquirer* 94 per cent of students said they did not understand the Airhead cartoons, and a further 6 per cent did understand them but wished they did not.

In an exclusive *Enquirer* interview a staff person said, "The only function of the student press is to smash the state and existing monopoly capitalism in an effort to Make The Rich Pay. Only by Making The Rich Pay will the long standing policies of exploitation end. The only solution to the problem is to Make The Rich Pay."

Well, this *Enquirer* roving reporter knows a commie when he sees one, so he belted the whimpering little fag right on the jaw.

"All those Projector people are so icky," said Ms. Lothesome, who will be appearing in a new ABC situation comedy "One Is Too Many" with Bob Crane.

Departing president Tony Militant, also a communist even though he tries to hide it by wearing Joe Clark buttons, supported the commie rag in an *Enquirer* exclusive interview. It is suspected that he and the Projector Editor are both homosexuals.

New presiden Ayatollah Church refused to comment on the newspaper, although it is common knowledge that he and Mike Baloonguts are Siamese twins separated at their fifth birthday.

What this *Enquirer* investigative journalist would like to know is how the heck to they do it? Are we to understand they are all a bunch of communists who would like to see the Russians come over and rape young girls and dogs? If so, then "freedom of the press" does not apply in this case. The sooner these dangerous radical anarchists are driven out of town the better.

EXCLUSIVE

You'll Probably Die Soon

by Ricardo Kraus

1. Do you ever get upset?(beacuse you are ugly... because you got mugged... because you have dandruff...)
0 never 1 sometimes 2 always
2. Do you ever turn purple when you become upset? (because your health broke... because your leg broke... because you are broke...)
0 never 1 sometimes 2 always
3. Do you ever hold your breath over 3 minutes? (when standing over a puppy mess... when inhaling city pollution... when waiting for a bus...)
0 never 1 sometimes 2 always
4. Are you tall when you put your shoes on and short when you take them off? (in the supermarket... at the dentist's... in the shower...)
0 never 1 sometimes 2 always
5. Do you have red hair, gren hair, brown hair, black hair, or blond hair? (when going out... when eating pickles... when making faces at blind people...)
0 never 1 sometimes 2 always

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Imposter lurks in disguise dressed as someone else

by P. Keelhaul

There exists an imposter in the Creative Communications course. This investigative reporter has learned that a certain person is posing as a student by wearing a Crecomm disguise.

Apparently, the guilty party kidnapped a Crecomm student three weeks ago and has been posing as that student with the diguise ever since.

RRCC's newly elected president, Dave Church, blamed the Projector for giving birth to the imposter, as it published a contest recently with the prizes being a set of his and hers Crecomm disguises.

Church said it is hard to track down the villian because the only way of findong who is wearing the disguise is by feeling the skin of all supposed Crecommers, and some of those resent this kind of investigation.

The mission of the imposter, this investigative reporter learned, is to find out exactly what kind of mischief is going on in the Creative Communications course.

The imposter left a note on the F building blocks on the mall level of the college which said he is sitting in on several public relations classes this week, as he believes students are being indoctrinated with propaganda in that subject.

That revelation has given clues to which student the imposter is impersonating, as this investigative reporter haswitnessed some unusual mocal outbursts in PR class this past week from certain students.

Names of those students suspected by this investigative reporter to have been kidnapped cannot be published. However, their initials are K.H., T.B.B., M.B., M.M., D.C., and S.L.B.

The case would be solved if the Projector would reveal to this investigative reporter which Crecomm disguises it awarded in its recent contest. But it won't, and this has led this investigative reporter to believe The Projector editor who ran the contest belongs with the list of suspects in the previous paragraph as being the imposter, or being in cahouts with him.

Crecomm disguises are also sold at a downtown costume store, so the problem of imposters will not end when this one is caught.

If you want to help catch the imposter, walk down the halls of Building F and accidentally bump into a Creative Communications student. While doing so, attempt to feel the student's skin inconspicuously. If it feels like rubber, that will be the imposter.

But please do not attempt to arrest him yourself. Rather apologize for bumping into the person. While doing so, get a good look at him, then run down to the security office beside the Crazy Ox and give the Chief Security Officer a description.

Be careful though. The imposter will get suspicious if you're too conspicuous, and he may get alarmed. Even non-Crecommers may get alarmed if you feel their skin for more than a few seconds.

This investigative reporter will be inconspicuously feeling the skin of Crecomm students to try to catch the imposter, and he would request other students wishing to do the same to meet him at the vending machines in the Buffalo Place cafeteria at 8:30 am Monday morning, to commence with the investigation.

Sausage People Attack

by the Buzzard

Red River Community College was the sight of a bizzare event yesterday as a fleet of spacecraft from the planet Gluck reportedly kidnapped a larger percentage of the student population for experiments dealing with the creative processes involved in writing on bathroom walls.

An eyewitness account of the event was obtained fro Norton P. Airhead, an escapee from the alien craft. Airhead claimed the craft appeared as a row of glowing lights shaped like a bottled of Blue and quickly assumed the attack formation of a giant ring of kielbasa. The craft, according to Airhead, landed in the west parking lot and posed as a travelling burlesque shwo to lure students inot the spaceship. Airhead said he believed the craft was an advance troupe of the Red River EX and entered the craft thinking he would see a show.

'I knew there was something wrong with the show when the stripper removed her top and exposed a chest composed of rings of garlic sausage. I've never seen a stipper with a body composed of garlic sausage, though I've seen stippers that smelled like garlic sausage.' Airhead went on to say that the leader of the aliens, Captain Zarf, announced that everybody was a prisoner of the interplanetary empire of the Sausage People.

Captain Zarf stated that all prisoners would be taken first to to the planet Gluck where they would be experimented on to find the best way to write on bathroom walls. Prisoners would then be processed into wiener shnitzel and sold to the Grapefruit People of Canus Four. Airhead managed his daring escape from the Gluck spaceship by attacking a guard with a barbeque skewer and slipping out a sausage skin disposal chute.

Mr. Airhead also stated he believes the Sausage People may align with the Grapefruit People of Canus Four to conquer Earth snd turn it into a branch plant of the Gluck Leaf Sausage company. Should they succeed, says Airhead, the planet Earth will become a giant delecatessan in space. He says conquests of the other planets in this solar system have turned Mras into the planet of the Potato Salad People, Neptune into a Bagel Planet, and Venus has become the Planet of the Hotdogs. The purpose of the conquests by the Sausage People is believed to be to supply them with food for their eonial picnic next year.

Other accounts of the landing of the Sausage People have brought in support of Airhead's story. This reporter interviewed a captued Sausage Person early this morning and has learned that the experiment to learn about lavatory writing was secondary to the plan to stock up the Sausage People's cupboards for the picnic.

Members of the Canadian Armed Forces Public Relations staff have asked the families of the kidnapped students not to worry over the disappearance of their offspring and if worst comes to worst at least they won't have to support them through the rest of the school year and tuition fees will be refunded. Efforts are being made to locate Gluck and send a rescue team.

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Editor gives Famous Movie Critic 23 inches

Rocky XXIII: A Review

by Rickus MacGroom

Sylvester Stallone reprises his role as Rocky Balboa, the world's first boxer pope. This time, Rocky has to "go the distance" with Satan in an all-out, no-miracles-pulled championship fight. A devil of a climax.

Apocalypse Wow: A Review

by Mao Tse Groom

Francis Ford Cop-Out's ultimate Viet Nam blockbuster finally hits the screen complete with massacred peasants, thundering artillery and hovering helicopters. War bonds on sale in the lobby.

Hangover Street: A Review

by Robert Altgroom

Harrison Dodge and Lesley-Anne Up star in this old-fashioned Yank-meets-broad-during-The--Blitz routine. Bombs fall, sirens wail and the stars go to bed a lot. Good cure for insomnia.

Smokey and the Hamlet: A Review

by William Shakesgroom

Burt Reynolds plays the melancholy Georgian who drives a semi through the South while Sheriff Claude (as played by Laurence Olivier) chases Mama Gertie (Rachel Roberts) around the Elsinore Lumber Yard. Cameo appearance by Sally Field as Ophelia-Rae.

Star Wars Part Nine: A Review

by Groom Acres

Fluke Skywalker is back to resuce R2-D2 before the evil Vader turns him into a garbage disposal. Meanwhile Princess Luaua has reached puberty, the Millenium Falcon needs a lube job and the wookies are on the warpath. Other than that, things are swell.

The Waddlers: A Review

by Robert De Groomo

A violent movie about the exploits of a gang of overweight street thugs. Labelled "controversial" because fights between fat people and weight watchers have erupted outside theatres showing the film.

James Bond Meets Dirty Harry and Gets the Shaft from Philip Marlowe

No storyline available.

Elbows of Fury: A Review

by Rik Van Groomwinkle

Bruce Lee's cousin Irving stars in this chop-socky special revolving around a wicked warlord, a sultry temptress and a lethal Asian disease called Kung Fu Flu. Fight scenes every two minutes.

A Fistful of Spumoni: A Review

by Groomeo and Juliette

Terence Hill and Bud Spencer star in this Italian western filmed in Sumatra. Inept at robbing banks and trains, Hill and Spencer (not to be confused with Marx and Spencer- the famous haberdashery run by Groucho Marx and Spencer Tracy) take to knocking over old ladies and cripples. Plenty of laughs for the whole sadistic family.

The Three Muskatellos: A Review

by Ricklee O'Groomigan

The classic swashbuckler finally reaches the big screen with Sean Connery as Nigel, Richard Harris as Camembert, and Vanessa Redgrave as The Red Hen. Special appearances by Ronnie Barker as The Right Reverend Chubby, Charles Aznavour as Le Chat and Olivia Newton-John as The Virgin Queen.

Lady Sings the Wiz: A Review

by Groom Abdul Jabar

Diana Ross falls in love with Billy Dee Williams while Richard Pryor teaches dirty jokes to all the little munchkins who live along the Mahogany Brick Road. Songs include: "Sleaze On Down The Road," "Ain't No Junkie High Enough," and "Stop! In The Name of Motown."

Love At First Barf: A Review

by Henry Wadsworth Groomfellow

Dracula (Paul Lynde) is alive, well and ready for some "heavy necking" as he emigrates to New York to set up a chain of blood banks.

One Flew Over the Machine Gun Nest: A Review

by Sam Peckingroom

Jack Nicholson plays a lovable-but-cruel warden of a maximum security prison called St. Idi's-On-The-Slab. Escape is a four-letter word to him, that is until Crazy Otto (Marty Feldman) devises the perfect plan: being shot out of a cannon made from a giant bar of soap.

Exclusive

The Illegitimate Son of the Pink Panther: A Review

by Groom Rickles

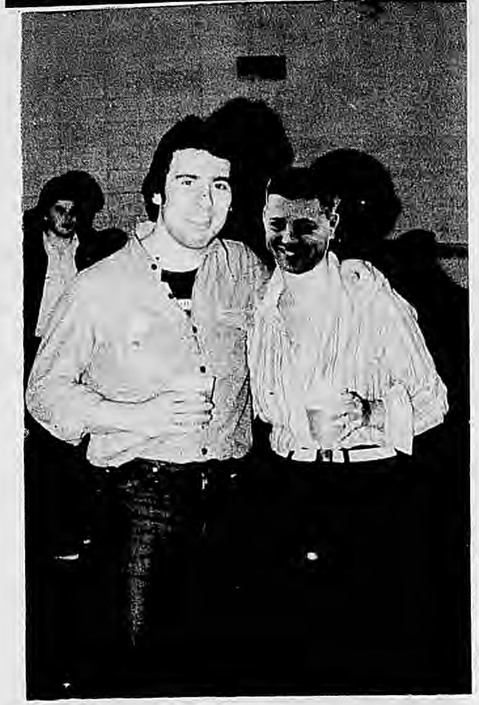
The umpteenth sequel starring Inspector Trudeau (Peter Sellers) as he fumbles and stumbles across Canada trying to solve the mysterious disappearances of Liberal MP's west of Ontario. Also starring Joe Clark as The Man Who Would Be Dief.

by Rickus MacGroom

Rocky XXIII: A Review

Sylvester Stallone reprises his role as Rocky Balboa, the world's first boxer pope. This time, Rocky has to "go the distance" with Satan in an all-out, no-miracles-pulled championship fight. A devil of a climax.

Reader's Photo of the Week



A Duck Called Insipid: A Review

by Groomta Kinte

Espionage during World War II takes a wrong turn as David Driven and Michael Yuck play British agents fighting the Nazis. Disguised as a duck, Yuck goes behind German lines to assassinate Hitler But, the joke's on him when Uncle Adolf (as played by Jackie Gleason) declares open season on anyone with webbed feet. Filmed entirely on location in Hawaii.

Apocalypse Wow: A Review

by Mao Tse Groom

Francis Ford Cop-Out's ultimate Viet Nam blockbuster finally hits the screen complete with massacred peasants, thundering artillery and hovering helicopters. War bonds on sale in the lobby.

WANTED

Rats bred by Italian President

by the Buzzard

Rumoura that rats as big as great Danes are being bred by the Red River Community College Student's Association were brought into the open at a recentStudent's Association meeting.

The rumours stem from an incident in early May this year when a janitor, a member of the College basketball team, and a cashier at the Buffalo Cafeteria were reportedly dragged off by large furry rodents with sharp teeth ridden by the president of the Student's Association, Tony MIlitano.

Militano, who's term of office is now over, is to be replaced by Dave Church, which reportedly upset Militano so much it is claimed by some factions that he is raising an army of students and large rats to take over RRCC.

Militano denied this allegation but this reporter has found that Militano has been secretly stockpiling cheese in the SA office ond has been treating white rats with radiation in what is believed to be a bizarre experiment in rat growing. It is also believed thaton the eve of the June exams this year Militano will release his radioactive mutant giants on the population of RRCC and then proclaim himslef King of Red River. When asked by this reporter about these allegations, Militano flatly denied they were true and began shooting a carbine he had built into his briefcase.

Balvaria-In a fast breaking news story from sunny Balvaria, startling new information has been discovered. A group of dedicated, isolated scientists have discovered that smoking leads to cancer.(what? It's already been discovered? years ago? what the hell for? you're kidding! of shit!..there goes my chance at the 6 oclock news)

Blazing Arrows

introduces Archery Equipment For The 1980's

Blazing Arrows! What is it? It's a mock business that thirty students, as part of the Business Administration course have started. This business consists of indoor archery lanes that cater to the public, clubs, and groups. First year Business Administration students should especially watch this seminar so they have an idea of what they will be doing next year.

Our presentation is at 9 am Thursday, May 31 in the Black Lecture Theatre and will be for a panel of judges who will grade 6 months of work. So don't miss this spectacular Business Presentation!

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Maggie brushes death

EXCLUSIVE INTERVIEW

Margaret Trudeau called an emergency press conference last week to expose to the world a 'very serious physical problem.'

Reporters who flocked to the Malibu Beach Conference were shocked to hear Margaret tell of a serious burn she received last week when her hash pipe overheated. 'fortunately my lips were doing something else at the time,' said Margaret. 'But my thumb REALLY hurts.'

After the conference, INQUIERER photographer Berringer snapped this photo of Margaret. Notice the band-aid on her right hand.

The world is full of educated derelicts.
— Calvin Coolidge

EXCLUSIVE — A Tale of Incredible Courage

Stars Are Big

After years of exhaustive study, scientists from the North America Society of Astronomers have concluded that stars are big.

According to the Society, one star is so big it could be that 500 suns could fit inside it. This is assuming anyone would want to. Another star is so large it would take 450 years to walk around it.

The final decision of the Society was that they had wasted ten years and it was time to go home to their wives and children.

ARTSY DROPPINGS

by Genny Bak

Ah, yes. It's time again for that wonder of wonders...the Great Projector institution...The Artsy Fartsy Calendar, with Jittery Genny. So here are my predictions:

Concerts:

ASSINOBOIA DOWNS presents Secretariat in concert, with back-up band, Johny Pauchick. Poor old Johny. Can't get a decent job these days. Reduced to a baryard act. Anyway, this all starts June 6 at 6p.m. I'm betting on it.

OSCAR PETERSON returns to town...now that's one cool cat. I'd blow his horn any day. He'll be here for a solo jazz concert May 27 at 8:30 p.m. at the Centennial Concert Hall (where else). Tickets are (holy smoke) $7.50 to $9.50 at ATO and CBO. Definately not for me for the salary I'm getting. I even have to pay for my own coffee.

IVAN REBROFF (with a name like that, how can you go wrong) Russian-Canadin vocalist, for one show (then Russia gets him back) May 29 at 8 p.m. at the Concert Hall. Tickets are $7.50 to $9.50 ATO and CBO (must have the same agent as Oscar).

MEL TILLIS,as they say, stutters when he speaks and also when he sings (sorry Mel) but when he stands there...my god...is he good! Seriously, MelMel will perform May 31 at the Centennial Concert Hall (with or without his backup band). Tickets are fron $6.50 to $8.50 at ATO,CBO and the Country Muic Club, or Centre - whatever.

And now...the feature of the month. Are you ready for this? It's TREE WATCHING. You can now take lessons to become an expert at tree watching. Just $50 (no cheques please) and you will receive your very own tree pack absolutely free. In it you will find a pencil, a description of a tree (in case you've never seen one) and, of course, your name carved into the botom of a tree stump. Don't miss this exciting offer, but hurry because supplies are going fast. Send your money to:

The Projector Office
c.o. Jittery Genny
000 Red River College

Well, that's all for this month. Be sure to watch for the Artsy Droppings next month. Ciau.

Wild & Wacky People

Boy, That Was Some Party!

"I knew I'd hate myself in the morning . . ."

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WHA A Commie Plot

by Muwway Mandwyk

"The WHA was a commie plot that was designed to ruin us from the very beginning," said CIA executive agent, Colonel John Starflag.

Starflag made these comments after releasing a 300-page brief entitled *U.S.S.R. takeover of ice hockey in North America.*

(For you new Unnatural Enquirer readers, who are unknowledgable concerning the sport, "Ice hockey is a sport, played in Canada, where men on ice skates chase a hard disc called a puck, believed to be made from rubber and beaver tails." The activity of ice hockey contributes 14.7 billion dollars to the American Gross National Product, annually.)

"Those dirty Ruskies had a sneaky plan," stated Starflag. "In 1972, under the direction of comrade Gary Davidson (the former WHA president), the Russians tried to undermine our youth by setting up a new professional ice hockey league in North America directly opposing the good old monopolistic, capitalistic National Ice Hockey League (NIHL)."

"The Russian commies planned the WHA to ruin Canada's national sport, as hockey is the last thing with which all Canadians could share a national pride. After the Russians had gained control of Canada, they would eventually overrun the good old U.S. of A. from their Northern position."

According to Starflag's brief, the Russian takeover of hockey was to come in a five stage manifesto.

First, the WHA was to sign NIHL ice hockey player superstar Bobby Hell in an effort to gain credibility. Hell would play in Winnipeg, Manitoba. (Manitoba, as every Enquirer reader knows, was then run by a Socialist government thought to be a satellite of the Soviet Union.) Hell, the notorious "left-winger" would spread Russian propoganda, speaking out against violence, and other things that make the game ice hockey and this country so great.

Second, the WHA was to pay exorbitant salaries for over-the-hill National Ice Hockey League players, and no talent minor league players. The Russians hoped that this would scatter the talent in professional ice hockey. They also hoped that by overpaying some players, the rest of the players in both leagues would become complacent and lazy.

Third, certain WHA teams, like the communistic Winnipeg Jets, were to sign players from Sweden who would spread the communistic philosophy of "fair play." (As every Enquirer reader knows, Sweden also has a Socialist government that is a satellite of the Soviet Union.) These superhuman Swedes would not only take jobs away from our players, but would also embarrass the North Americans with their-clean effective style of ice hockey.

Fourth, the WHA was to destroy Canada's junior ice hockey system by signing underage juniors who were not ready for professional hockey, and would never get a chance to develop to their full potential.

Finally, the WHA was to develop rough, goon-style teams in Quebec City, Calgary, then Birmingham. The players on these teams would serve two functions. They would maim any stars left in the overpaid ego-inflated WHA and then, once they were no longer functional in ice hockey, they would be sent overseas as Soviet guerillas and mercinaries supporting the Cuban forces in Angola.

"Golly jeepers, gee whiz, that Russian system almost worked!" stated reknowned Canadian Ice Hockey Antologist, Dr. Howard Meeker. "Hey those Russians almost developed a system that could have surrounded us like a hoop around a barrel!"

Fortunately for democracy, that didn't happen. Many of the playing Swedish spies defected to the NIHL for healthier pay, while the spiritual leader of the communist movement, Bobby Hell, retired to a ranch somewhere in Manitoba. This cued the CIA to move in for the kill, destroying the WHA after seven years of operation.

"We could have killed the WHA sooner," said Agent Starflag. "But we were advised not to by the Canadian government and President Trudeau, because the WHA was supplying a lot of jobs to uneducated, otherwise unemployable ice hockey players." (The Canadian government changed its policy when the Russian controlled WHA dwindled to six relatively talented teams.)

Starflag also added that "destroying the WHA earlier would have been bad for international public relations."

"In 1972 and in 1976 we beat those commies in two different ice hockey series," stated Starflag. "There was no need to worry about the power of the WHA. The NIHL still had control. Killing the WHA then, would make the rest of the world think the NIHL wasn't in control."

"But, in 1979, when the commies beat us in the Challenge Cup, right in the heart of ice hockey, god bless her heart, New York City, we knew that the WHA would have to go. We had to destroy the WHA and give North American ice hockey back to us."

According to Agent Starflag, the CIA terminated the WHA by influencing the NIHL owners so they would take the Russian-controlled WHA teams under the NIHL wing.

"Har har har, we told Molson's Brewers to straighten up and do what we want, or we'd blow up every brewery Molson owned if they didn't convince the Montreal Canadiens and the other NIHL owners to vote our way," laughed Starflag. "The owners really changed their minds in a hurry."

Starflag admitted that since the CIA is a democratic body, it did not feel right in trying to influence all the owners to vote for the professional ice hockey merger.

"Why should we prosecute a god-fearing capitalist like Harold Ballard?" asked Starflag. "He was only trying to keep the commie WHA owners out of his league. After all, that's what democracy is all about, isn't it?"

Yes, the Enquirer is in full agreement with you Mr. Starflag. We would like to tip our hat to you for making ice hockey safe for democracy.

Projector Editor a Buzzard

by J.P.R. Keelan II

Projector editor Mike Balagus used to be an official buzzard, an unnamed source revealed yesterday.

Balagus was known as 'buzzard' through his high school years, but dropped the name and left the Buzzard party upon entering university.

He had kept secret his past membership in the party until confiding last week in a rumour-mongering Projector staffer, who quickly let the information leak out to the rest of the newspaper's staff.

Buzzard Bezpalko, Projector entertainment writer and provincial leader of the party, said he didn't know Balagus was a buzzard.

Bezpalko, sometimes called Ted, said he and his party cohorts will begin taking steps to get the flamboyant newsman back into their ranks.

The reason, stated Bezpalko, is that the party fears Balagus will disclose well-guarded Buzzardist secrets which he learned in his brief membership with the party.

In his term, Balagus was a member of the provincial cabinet as Minister of Buzzardist Services, while serving as MLA for the Atlantic Avenue constituency. Bezpalko at that time served as Minister of Defense and Warsaw Street MLA for the party, which was voted out of office in the next electaion and has been seeking to regain power ever since.

Bezpalko said he will attempt to woo Balagus into the party by offering him a senior cabinet position when the Buzzards win the next election.

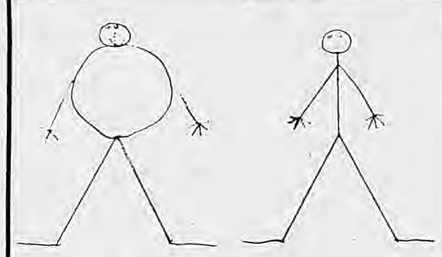
The lanky leader, reported to be an off-the-wall character, said the Minister of Health portfolio would be a juicy carrot which Balagus would find hard to resist.

In that position, Balagus would have the power to legalize public use of marijuana, heroin and bennies, legislation he's fought for since he began taking those drugs at the age of 10.

If Balagus doesn't bite the bait, Bezpalko said he and his buddies would use force to make him change his decision.

The type of force used would be buzzard warfare- invading Balagus' Lansdowne Avenue home, seizing him and sticking his head up his ass.

Failing this, Bezpalko said he would fly Balagus to the planet of the sausage people, where his head would be changed to the shape of a bottle of Blue.



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Exclusive Interview with the Rebel the famous bear

by Julia Young

Red River Community College's mascot, Rebel, has been spotten lately at various discos throughout the city. We, the staff of the ***Unnatural Inquirer***, were at Bogart's on Main Street last night and were fortunate enough to get an interview with the famous bear.

Q: What made you decide to get into the disco scene Rebel?
A: I'm trying to model myself after my idol Joh Travolta. When I saw him in Saturday Night Fever, I decided to make the disco my scene. I'm perfect for the part. I've got the looks, the bod, and the talent
Q: Have you been taking disco lessons?
A: When I hear that music and feel that beat, my feet just start dancin', I don't tell them what to do.
Q: What do you think of the new disco fashions?
A: I can't really get into them. I only have one suit...but I try to spice up my life with a variety of accessories.
Q: Are you thinking of opening your own disco at Red River?
A: Oh but I already have. I've conviently called it 'The Cave'.
Q: Could RRCC be converted into a disco palace?
A: Definately. I'd say hat the ideal choice would be Building J.
Q: Rebel, we've heard rumour that you are into a hot and heavy romance with the mouse living under the college, would you care to comment on that?
A: Well, it's nothing steady. Rightnow I plan to get married when I'm 26, four years from now. I mean I like girls as much as anybody does.

Q: So then you've left the mouse at the college tonight?
A: Well she understands. I like to get out and see the ladies and the disco fashions. But I must say, mouse understands. I have to be my own bear, after all, I'm only human.

Q: Are there any preparations for a big night out?
A: Well I usually get Don Hillman from the SA to take me to the cleaners, but when I'm in a rush, Garth Entwistle will give me a wash and blow dry.
Q: We've heard quite a few rumours about you and we'd like to clear a few of them up for our readers. Is it true you were having a fling with the sports editor Kim Trynacity?
A: Well I plan to make business a pleasure and pleasure my business

Q: I see. Is it true, then, that you and Earl Steinberg were found with illegal contraband at the recent CivilTech wind-up?
A: Well, Earl's eyes were as big as saucers but I'm a straight guy.

Q: We've also heard you and Eddie Schwartz, manager of the men's volleyball team have something in common. Would you mind telling us about that?
A: Well, Eddie and I are both German. So if you ever wanna get a little German in you, talk to me or Eddie.
Q: Have you any comment to Zane Kowal's campaigning for the Marxist-Lenist part in the federal election? We have ways of making you talk.
A: I know nothink.

Q: Rumour also has it that the Projector Editor Max Balagus is a supporter of the Marxist-Leninist party. Any comment?
A: Max believes we should 'smach the colonial attitude and give power to the people.'
Q: Who do you usually visit the discos with?
A: Jack Birch.
Q: Who?
A: Jack behind the counter. He likes the disco scene. It's a good place for his hobby - girl watching.
Q: What do you think of females being more agressive the the dance floor? Do you think it has anything to do with the woman;s changing role?

A: Well, I get my info straight from the horse's mouth. I was talking to Donnie Coppens, president of the ERA movement and he feels it;s an insult to think woman should be barefoot and pregnant in the kitchen. As far as signing over his rights to a woman, he's all for it.
Q: One last question Rebel. Is it true that along with disco, you're also going into the whilepool business?
A: Yes along with my buddy Al Meneric.
Q: Thanks a lot Rebel, it's been a slice. Next time we'll make it a whole loaf.

Secret Albanian Code book found by boy scout

by Ohnjay Atrickpay Ichardray Eelankay Ilay

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Hetay theroay ditorseay aymay ebay escribedday saay ollowsfay: anagigmay ditoreay - RPay xpereay howay wallowedsay aay rogfay. Ewsnay ditoreay - aay Enedictbay Rnoldaay. Ntertainmenteay ditoreay - aay othay-otay-rottay roadbay. Portssay ditoreay - onay ommentcay.

Recommcay siay aay Ickeymay Ousemay oursecay hattay aay inosaurday ouldcay etgat aay. O4ay radegay ointpay verageaay naiy.

Ownay, Iay illway eginbay ymay enomousvay ttacksayy. Uzzard, ogay, ackbay otay hetay lanetpay foay hetay ausagesay eoplepay, Irbykay, ouyay oundsay ikelay Edray Lixaay. Urraymay Andarykmay, henway illway ouyay eachray ubertypay osay ouryay oicevay illway hangecay? Onday, Iay etbay ivefay reenbacksgat hattay ouyay on'tway elltay ouyaynowkay-howay hatway ouyay hinktay foay erhay. Arioucay, ou'reyay aay umbday uglay. Tevesay eBlay, uggerbay.

Recommcay Bay lasscay siay martersay hantay Recommcay Aay lasscay, RPay siay aay arcefay. Fiau ouyay ecodedday histay torysay, hankstay aay undlebay. Fiay opuyay idn'tday, ou'reyay otnay riendfay. Oodbyegay.

Joggers Jingle

by Liz Keep

There are many women making use of the track in th South Gym, However, their male co-runners don't seem to discouraged about the tough female competition. In fact some men really enjoy the co-ed sport. Even less energetic guys devote their whole lunch hour just to be spectators.

Hmm.Uh-oh!

For you distressed ladies out there suffering from joggers jiggles(and its howling fans), falling shoulder straps, unexpected 'popping out', or irritating rashes-help is on the way.

Many intimate apparel companies, such as Warner's and Bali, are busy stocking stores with sport-bras.. If you want a good one, here are a few things to look for.

1.absorptive, non-allergenic, non-abrasive material.
2.wide, non-elastic straps.
3.well-covared fasteners to prevent skin abrasion.
4.cloth band or non-metal underwire under breasts to stop 'riding up' and,
5.upward support to limit the bounce.

Oh yeah. One more thing, sorry guys!

MAKE ANYONE DO ANYTHING
YOU MENTALLY COMMAND— WITH YOUR MIND ALONE!

Now! Silently command, control, dominate anyone with the power of your mind *alone*. Say nothing. Miraculously watch even perfect strangers do what *you* wish willingly, cheerfully, quickly.

You can do it because you have *unknowingly* done it your entire life. Once you understand the technique, you can perform it *capaciously* upon demand.

Absolutely uncanny! Awe-inspiring details revealed in *SUCCESP* Manual Review Folio. To receive your copy promptly, send only $1.

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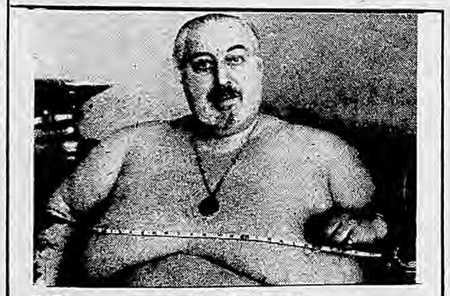

Young Girls! I can Make You a STAR!

I am a big HOLLYWOOD TALENT SCOUT and I can find talent in any YOUNG GIRL, the younger the better. Mothers this is your chance to make your daughter the next Shirley Temple. After just a few LESSONS from my expert talent coaches, your daughter will be able to ENTERTAIN millions and make loads of MONEY. Send pictures, addresses, and consent papers to: Roman Polanski, 25 Incognito Road, Anytown, USA.

What ever happened to the Red River graduating class of 1978?

The Enquirer recently did a study of what happened to the graduating class of a small mid western college. These are the random results we discovered from 35 Red River grads.

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ASTOUNDING NEW

PSYCHIC PROPHECIES

Startling predictions about...A CURE FOR HALITOSIS...A NEW K-TEL TONGUE-SCRUBBER...WORLD WIDE HEMMEROID EPIDEMIC...ARGOS WIN GREY CUP...STERLING LYON GRANTS $50 FOR DAY CARE...and much, much, more.

PSYCHIC CUMQUAT AND PART-TIME CHERRY-PITTER THE GREAT LINGUINI HAS GOOD NEWS FOR YOU!

HERE'S SOME OF LINGUINI'S AMAZING HALLUCINATIONS!

The next GREAT WORLD DEPRESSION will make used toilet paper more valuable than money-Fabulous new COMPUTERS WILL CLAIM THEY ARE ALIVE AND CAN TALK WITH GOD. You will be stunned if you believe the things they have to tell us.-A NEW WORLD PLAGUE of crabbies will break out, and thousands will die before scientists discover PROFESSIONAL ATHLETES are carriers and must be fumigated.-Read how an AMAZING NEW DRUG derived from Borax will lead thousands of young people to experience God in American mental institutions.-A deposed African dictator will SEIZE POWER IN THE US by claiming to be 'born again' and stressing the need for strong government.-You will be dumbfounded to read of a DEVASTATING EARTHQUAKE causing the ENTIRE PROVINCE OF PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND TO SINK INTO THE SEA. The disaster remains UNDISCOVERED until the federal election 2 YEARS LATER when PEI's MP's return home to campaign. Be the FIRST OFF YOUR BLOCK to read LINGUINI'S PROPHECIES.
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...New Evidence Reveals

Mysterious Ape-Man Sighted in Russia

Spectacular Bid Pissed Off!

by John Patrick Richard Keelan II

Spectacular Bid, favorite to win the Triple Crown, has challenged Flying Paster to a no-disqualification wrestling match because the latter accused him of cheating in this year's Kentucky Derby.

Bid, as he is nicknamed, was infuriated by Flying Paster's remarks that he had intentionally left fertilizer in Paster's (nickname) path, causing him to slip and fall, thus loosing the race.

Bid said 'That dumb animal knows there are no outhouses at Churchill Downs, so all we can do is just try to hold it back until the race is over. I couldn't and I don't think I should be blamed for it.'

Paster disagreed with Bid, insisting that it was the latter's full intention to have a rear explosion heading around the clubhouse turn.

'I saw him (Bid) chewing something which looked like chocolate before the race. But I found an Ex-lax package in a garbage can, and put two and two together and realized what he was us to.'

Bid's answer to this was that somebody was trying to frame him by planting the package in the garbage can.

'I always enjoy a Hershey bar before a race. It relaxes me and gives me energy. I didn't need to resort to other tactics to beat those clowns.'

The truth about the droppings is uncertain. Murry Mandaryk will investigate and have a front page story about the matter in the next Projector issue.

Nevertheless, the Spectacular Bid - Flying Paster wrestling match will go on as planned.

Bid said he's going to kick the fertilizer out of Paster and then make him eat it. He'll throw away the rule book when he gets bored with the match, he said. Until then, he plans to get some exercise by applying flying drop kicks, back body drops, knee lifts, elbow smashes and eye gouging to Flying Paster.

Paster, meanwhile, will stick to basic wrestling, alternating pile drivers, body slams, atomic drops, airplane spins, guillotines and face splitters.

The match goes next Thursday at the Winnipeg Arena. Third animal in the ring will be Chris Caribou. The promoter is Mike Belugas, a whale of a promoter. Tickets available at Winnipeg Wrestling Office, City Centre Hotel- Carleton and Ellice.

Exclusive Enquirer photo shows carcasses of loser race horses destined for the dining tables of the country. Nothern Flasher, loser of 79 consecutive races, hangs on center hook. photo; Berringer

Personal Column

Hey, ju want to rent my seester. Chee reel cheep and chee reel cute too mon. Hand chee can cook too, hor chee kan do hanyting ju want her too doo. Hokay, we got deel..jes-no. Ariverderci. Phone 205-391 Gertrude Avenue.

Young woman interested with a meaningful relationship with the star of the Meril-lynch commercials. Object to be negotiated. Phone anytime after when you want.

Is life getting you down, depressed, you feel like you just want to die, go ahead.

Cooking with Lysol. A fine culinary handbook for the Brudder who lives off the land.

Former Canadian Head of State seeks gainful employment with international company, preferrably with hundreds of young, nubile little secretaries with large chests and severely rounded bottoms and lips that just won't quit and into S&M. References available on request.

The Mormon Tabeernacle Choir does the hits of the seventies in a blockbusting album with such greats as, Shake That Love Thing, Nice Legs(shame about her face), Kiss You All Over, and Some Girls.

Exorcisms by mail. P.O. Box Office 24, Winnipeg.

Keep your head in the ground and your feet out of cow pies my father used to tell me. Right to the top, Dad would be proud of me. I'll make this the best school ever. I'll churn out education so fast Cosins will make me ADM. Hot Dawg. As Will Rogers used to say...What the hell did he say anyways. Signed, Bang Good.

Not one to talk, but I've slept with a herd of misquitoes. Top that or buy my grandparents. Ask for Dave C.

To the sleazy chick in automotive tech; You really fire up my ignition. I'm an expert on tune-ups. Let's get together and mesh gears. Signed Rapid Roy.

Whoever wrote those terrible things about Ray Newman on the washroom walls better wash it off right now before I tell your mother what you said about me. I mean it. I have ways of finding out who it was.

For sale: rodent and canine pelts, various sizes and colours. Also cuts of prime beef and veal, only 49 cents per pound. Call Fife and Cartrite Enterprizes today. It's going fast.

A LUXURIOUS AUTOMOBILE CAN BE YOURS. For $2.50 we'll send you a free instruction booklet, three coat hangers, and a pair of wire cutters. Write 284-5768.

World Faomous Journalist will babysit young children for free and hold them oh so close at night. Phone Gary anytime after Tuesday.

Your life collapsing around you and nothing going right? Ha-ha.

Outgoing Publications Director will tell you all he knows about squirrel mating if you let him look at your blisters. Phone Greg and ask for Margaret.

Elbow tuning done by rabid dogs for small charge. Write your member of parliament.

Cheesecake makes a good lover. Honest. Phone Bob at 632-2275

Breasts removed from heads for a small fee.

I hate this Correge! P. Lam

SOLID BLACK PILL

A huge black pill can make you a better man. Stimulates restfulness, makes you drowsy, allows you to sleep and gets you tired. What?

Dear God, I've thought things over and decided you probably voted for Tony Reznowski. Cancel my subscription.

Wanted: young gophers interested in a meaningful relationship with a chartered accountant. Must have an agreeable personality and a car. Phone Lisa at Zellers.

I collect old Max Bygraves records. Anyone interested in forming a Max Bygraves club please meet at the CAve tomorrow at 8:30 am.

Wanted one brick. Must be thick and well kept. Phone Eric.

For sale: one stuffed emperor penguin. Anyone who will provide a good home and religious training is acceptable.

I buy Amazons, must be young and able to take dictation while wearing leather clothing. Phone Don Hillman at 632 2375

DRUGS DRUGS DRUGS. All kinds available anytime, night or day, delivery available upon request. contact Buzzard.

I need sex. Phone Lynne G. at 669-4617.

Group of young Swedish girls locked in a convent for the last five years looking for young well hung man to discuss political issues with. clothing optional.

Hot and heavy. Are you living in the North End? I'm looking for the swaggering rump of a delicate young boy. Must like it rough and wild. Call Mike at 632-2275.

The RRCC Administration has finally taken steps to curtail unseemly activity on the College lawns. The Department of Government Services (DOGS) put up the sign after complaints were received from a number of disgusted passers-by.

Winners of Enquirer's 1979 Poetry Contest

The Creamed Crop

or the Infested Pester Poem

by Jungle Julie Johnson

Balagus Blues flicker and blink
Armstrong Armpits sunken and stink
Mariani's moons stinker ans wink
Redekop's shoes clank and clink
Church's Presidency immoral and jinxed
Grooms Critics and pink finks
Treichills Entertainments are often linked with finks
Buzzard 'wanna come home with me' HI JINXED
Trynacity's sports reviews under snow
Berringers photos-are thay a show
Coppens Airhead is a queer
Baks Calender runs for next year
Monks Backbeat is bruised and sore
Typists Turnbulls' dreaded nightmare
Cariou burnt with Artys' faggys
Mandryk crying to be heard
Bartsch and Young sportsy lured
Keelan smothered and under-brewed
Dawes and Kubas left their mark
I gotta go it's getting dark
and besides, Tarzan is breathing awfully hard

Tribute to Journalist

I sat on the F building blocks,
Thought for a moment,
Then walked down to the Projector office.
I sat down in front of a typewriter,
And said to myself,
'I'm going to write a poem.'
And I did.

CREATIVE COMMUNICATIONS

Crecomm Crecomm, where did you come from?
You teach me bull and I learn fuck-all
It's a wonder I don't tear down you wall
The course is good, but I'm not th type,
In fact, it's been a total wipe.
It's 5:30 now and I'm still doing your work,

That must make me a bumbling jerk.
When I get out of you, I'll have a job,
But until then, I'll fell like a knob.
Crecomm I hate you, you stupid twit,
You remind me of a smelly pile of shaving cream

12 WAYS TO END A POEM

1. Fall asleep
2. Dump a box of manure on the typewriter keys
3. Flush the typewriter down the toilet
4. Have a game of dodge ball using the typewriter as the weapon
5. Run out of things to say
6. Roll a Buzzard's head through the typewriter carriage
7. Get a stopwatch and time how long it takes for Carious to think
8. Smoke 15 decks of cigarettes
9. Smoke 15 decks of cards
10. Try to stick your head under the Projector office door
11. Try to stick your head through the Projector office door
12. Run out of paper

photo: Berringer

Ed's thing

by Ed Berringer and Carl Bernstein

This photgraph shows one of the many successful heists pulled off by RRCC's non-credit Criminal Technology Course.

Although this course does not appear in any of the college's offical promotional material it does indeed exist and has been growing stedily year after year.

The course has a failure rate of zero, as any crime student who is failing threatens the instructor with death unless he passes.

To get into the course, a student need merely obtain entrence through any of the College's exterior doors, which can be easily done with the slight rearrangement of common household objects.

The ease with which one can enter the College's exterior doors is the only publicity the course gets, yet through word of mouth many have discovered the course.

It is simple logic not to make the doors burglar proof, because it would cost thousands of dollars to do so. And besides, crime is a skill that can supplement the unemployment insurance cheque one is entitled to after graduating from Red River College.

It is easy to see that this training groung for crime will enable many college students to earn a decent living. After grauation, the law will handle it.

If you disagree, I suggest you look at the common logic behind it.

1. Educational cutbacks don't allow for satisfactorily locking doors,

2. The courses expenses are borne by the companies who own the vending machines.

3. All or most of the course expenses are paid by private enterprize with no cost to the public.

4. It gives students good on the job training and a criminal record for their criminal record players.

5. They also learn disrespect for law and order. What makes up for this shortcoming is worshiping the dishones dollar.

6. The final problem can be handled by law enforcement officers when the successful student has achieved success in a crime that counts, robbery with violence, assault with intent to commit bodily harm, singing Max Bygraves songs etc.

7. It may be true it costs up to 20,000 dollars a year to house a criminal but RRCC has money to spare. Look at all they are saving by not having a student residence, sports complex, or student building. And there is no problem if the course gets filled up, they can just award criminal tech papers with early parole.

I hopwe I have made myself very clear. (though I doubt it).

If anyone is unsure what I am talking about just write in and I will clear things up. By the way, access to machines is obtained by brute force.

It is good to know that the government knows where funds can and can't be spent. After all who wants stupid things like doors that lock, residences for students, sports or studnt complexes?

Crime is a growing industry and RRCC is proud to be doing what it can to further growth in this important field.

The Lazy Man's Way To Be Rich

Hi! I'm rich. I'm not just your basic run of the mill well off, no sirree. I'm so bloody rich it hurts. Last year I got a broken leg from falling off my wallet.

I'll give you an example of how rich I am. I have not worked since grade 3. I have a chauffered Rolls Royce Corniche for my chauffer. I collect china, not the dishes, the country. And do you know what is really special? I found a system where I could get this rich without having to lift a finger.

The basis of this system is, my old man was rich. I'm not going to tell you my name, but for 50 bucks you can find out all about this marvellous secret in my new book, The Lazy, Obnoxious, Slob's Way To Riches. Just think, 50 bucks is all it costs for you, too, to be like me. If you don't believe me, read some letters from my customers.

"I owe my incredible wealth to the book The Lazy, Obnoxious, Slob's Way To Riches. Of course, having rich parents and two dead, rich husbands didn't hurt either."

Jackie O-nasis

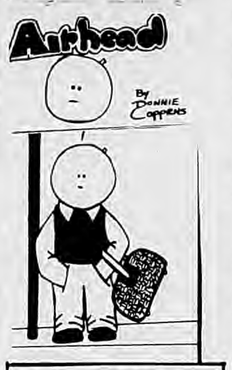
"I was bumming dimes on the street when I came across a copy of The Lazy Obnoxious Slob's Way To Riches. I then realized my grandfather was worth about a billion dollars so I married the President's daughter."

David Eisenhower

"If I would have known sooner I was filthy rich I never would have run off with those icky commie pinko revolutionairies. The Lazy, Obnoxious, Slob's Way To Riches is the best book I ever read, next to the Quotations of Chairman Mao Tse Tung."

Patty Hea-rst

So if you want to be rich too, send fifty bucks to:Joe Blow, Box 345, Tijuana Mexico.
Cash or Mastercharge only please.



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We are a large music company looking for young songwriters. Send us your lyrics and we will send you the royalties.

Many big stars use our songs. Just look at these big names: Max Bygraves, Diana Rossky and the Polka ISupremes, Emerson, Lake and ,Thatcher, Crosby Stills Nash and Viscious, and the Mormon Tabernacle Debating Club.
Send music and lyrics to; Fly By Night Music, Box 1, Easter Island.

Thought for today

Thought for today:
Are you conceptualizing what I'm conceptualizing?

Famous Quotes

Aren't Celebrities Wonderful?

'When I was seven I took dancing'---Billy Joel
'Sure, I have a wonderful gynocologist, and you'---Nancy Walker
'No I've never been to New York'---Suzanne Somers
'Pass the salt please'---Warren Beatty
'Just a little off the top and at the sides'---Larry Hagman
'I'm sorry, I'm not at home at the moment, but if you leave a message at the tone I'll get back to you as soon as I can.'---Phyllis George

Editor gives Famous Movie Critic 23 inches

Rocky XXIII: A Review

by Rickus MacGroom

Sylvester Stallone reprises his role as Rocky Balboa, the world's first boxer pope. This time, Rocky has to "go the distance" with Satan in an all-out, no-miracles-pulled championship fight. A devil of a climax.

Apocalypse Wow: A Review

by Mao Tse Groom

Francis Ford Cop-Out's ultimate Viet Nam blockbuster finally hits the screen complete with massacred peasants, thundering artillery and hovering helicopters. War bonds on sale in the lobby.

Hangover Street: A Review

by Robert Altgroom

Harrison Dodge and Lesley-Anne Up star in this old-fashioned Yank-meets-broad-during-The--Blitz routine. Bombs fall, sirens wail and the stars go to bed a lot. Good cure for insomnia.

Smokey and the Hamlet: A Review

by William Shakesgroom

Burt Reynolds plays the melancholy Georgian who drives a semi through the South while Sheriff Claude (as played by Laurence Olivier) chases Mama Gertie (Rachel Roberts) around the Elsinore Lumber Yard. Cameo appearance by Sally Field as Ophelia-Rae.

Star Wars Part Nine: A Review

by Groom Acres

Fluke Skywalker is back to resuce R2-D2 before the evil Vader turns him into a garbage disposal. Meanwhile Princess Luaua has reached puberty, the Millenium Falcon needs a lube job and the wookies are on the warpath. Other than that, things are swell.

The Waddlers: A Review

by Robert De Groomo

A violent movie about the exploits of a gang of overweight street thugs. Labelled "controversial" because fights between fat people and weight watchers have erupted outside theatres showing the film.

James Bond Meets Dirty Harry and Gets the Shaft from Philip Marlowe

No storyline available.

Elbows of Fury: A Review

by Rik Van Groomwinkle

Bruce Lee's cousin Irving stars in this chop-socky special revolving around a wicked warlord, a sultry temptress and a lethal Asian disease called Kung Fu Flu. Fight scenes every two minutes.

A Fistful of Spumoni: A Review

by Groomeo and Juliette

Terence Hill and Bud Spencer star in this Italian western filmed in Sumatra. Inept at robbing banks and trains, Hill and Spencer (not to be confused with Marx and Spencer- the famous haberdashery run by Groucho Marx and Spencer Tracy) take to knocking over old ladies and cripples. Plenty of laughs for the whole sadistic family.

The Three Muskatellos: A Review

by Ricklee O'Groomigan

The classic swashbuckler finally reaches the big screen with Sean Connery as Nigel, Richard Harris as Camembert, and Vanessa Redgrave as The Red Hen. Special appearances by Ronnie Barker as The Right Reverend Chubby, Charles Aznavour as Le Chat and Olivia Newton-John as The Virgin Queen.

Lady Sings the Wiz: A Review

by Groom Abdul Jabar

Diana Ross falls in love with Billy Dee Williams while Richard Pryor teaches dirty jokes to all the little munchkins who live along the Mahogany Brick Road. Songs include: "Sleaze On Down The Road," "Ain't No Junkie High Enough," and "Stop! In The Name of Motown."

Love At First Barf: A Review

by Henry Wadsworth Groomfellow

Dracula (Paul Lynde) is alive, well and ready for some "heavy necking" as he emigrates to New York to set up a chain of blood banks.

One Flew Over the Machine Gun Nest: A Review

by Sam Peckingroom

Jack Nicholson plays a lovable-but-cruel warden of a maximum security prison called St. Idi's-On-The-Slab. Escape is a four-letter word to him, that is until Crazy Otto (Marty Feldman) devises the perfect plan: being shot out of a cannon made from a giant bar of soap.

Exclusive

The Illegitimate Son of the Pink Panther: A Review

by Groom Rickles

The umpteenth sequel starring Inspector Trudeau (Peter Sellers) as he fumbles and stumbles across Canada trying to solve the mysterious disappearances of Liberal MP's west of Ontario. Also starring Joe Clark as The Man Who Would Be Dief.

by Rickus MacGroom

Rocky XXIII: A Review

Sylvester Stallone reprises his role as Rocky Balboa, the world's first boxer pope. This time, Rocky has to "go the distance" with Satan in an all-out, no-miracles-pulled championship fight. A devil of a climax.

Reader's Photo of the Week

A Duck Called Insipid: A Review

by Groomta Kinte

Espionage during World War II takes a wrong turn as David Driven and Michael Yuck play British agents fighting the Nazis. Disguised as a duck, Yuck goes behind German lines to assassinate Hitler. But, the joke's on him when Uncle Adolf (as played by Jackie Gleason) declares open season on anyone with webbed feet. Filmed entirely on location in Hawaii.

Apocalypse Wow: A Review

by Mao Tse Groom

Francis Ford Cop-Out's ultimate Viet Nam blockbuster finally hits the screen complete with massacred peasants, thundering artillery and hovering helicopters. War bonds on sale in the lobby.

WANTED

Rats bred by Italian President

by the Buzzard

Rumoura that rats as big as great Danes are being bred by the Red River Community College Student's Association were brought into the open at a recentStudent's Association meeting.

The rumours stem from an incident in early May this year when a janitor, a member of the College basketball team, and a cashier at the Buffalo Cafeteria were reportedly dragged off by large furry rodents with sharp teeth ridden by the president of the Student's Association, Tony MIlitano.

Militano, who's term of office is now over, is to be replaced by Dave Church, which reportedly upset Militano so much it is claimed by some factions that he is raising an army of students and large rats to take over RRCC.

Militano denied this allegation but this reporter has found that Militano has been secretly stockpiling cheese in the SA office ond has been treating white rats with radiation in what is believed to be a bizarre experiment in rat growing. It is also believed thaton the eve of the June exams this year Militano will release his radioactive mutant giants on the population of RRCC and then proclaim himslef King of Red River. When asked by this reporter about these allegations, Militano flatly denied they were true and began shooting a carbine he had built into his briefcase.

Balvaria-In a fast breaking news story from sunny Balvaria, startling new information has been discovered. A group of dedicated, isolated scientists have discovered that smoking leads to cancer.(what? It's already been discovered? years ago? what the hell for? you're kidding! of shit!.. there goes my chance at the 6 oclock news)

Blazing Arrows

introduces Archery Equipment For The 1980's

Blazing Arrows! What is it? It's a mock business that thirty students, as part of the Business Administration course have started. This business consists of indoor archery lanes that cater to the public, clubs, and groups. First year Business Administration students should especially watch this seminar so they have an idea of what they will be doing next year.

Our presentation is at 9 am Thursday, May 31 in the Black Lecture Theatre and will be for a panel of judges who will grade 6 months of work. So don't miss this spectacular Business Presentation!

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Maggie brushes death

EXCLUSIVE INTERVIEW

Margaret Trudeau called an emergency press conference last week to expose to the world a 'very serious physical problem.'

Reporters who flocked to the Malibu Beach Conference were shocked to hear Margaret tell of a serious burn she received last week when her hash pipe overheated. 'fortunately my lips were doing something else at the time,' said Margaret. 'But my thumb REALLY hurts.'

After the conference, INQUIERER photographer Berringer snapped this photo of Margaret. Notice the band-aid on her right hand.

The world is full of educated derelicts.
— Calvin Coolidge

$1 OFF This coupon is worth $1 off nightly admission.

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EXCLUSIVE — A Tale of Incredible Courage

Stars Are Big

After years of exhaustive study, scientists from the North America Society of Astronomers have concluded that stars are big.

According to the Society, one star is so big it could be that 500 suns could fit inside it. This is assuming anyone would want to. Another star is so large it would take 450 years to walk around it.

The final decision of the Society was that they had wasted ten years and it was time to go home to their wives and children.

ARTSY DROPPINGS

by Genny Bak

Ah, yes. It's time again for that wonder of wonders...the Great Projector institution...The Artsy Fartsy Calendar, with Jittery Genny. So here are my predictions:

Concerts:

ASSINOBOIA DOWNS presents Secretariat in concert, with back-up band, Johny Pauchick. Poor old Johny. Can't get a decent job these days. Reduced to a baryard act. Anyway, this all starts June 6 at 6p.m. I'm betting on it.

OSCAR PETERSON returns to town...now that's one cool cat. I'd blow his horn any day. He'll be here for a solo jazz concert May 27 at 8:30 p.m. at the Centennial Concert Hall (where else). Tickets are (holy smoke) $7.50 to $9.50 at ATO and CBO. Definately not for me for the salary I'm getting. I even have to pay for my own coffee.

IVAN REBROFF (with a name like that, how can you go wrong) Russian-Canadin vocalist, for one show (then Russia gets him back) May 29 at 8 p.m. at the Concert Hall. Tickets are $7.50 to $9.50 ATO and CBO (must have the same agent as Oscar).

MEL TILLIS,as they say, stutters when he speaks and also when he sings (sorry Mel) but when he stands there...my god...is he good! Seriously, MelMel will perform May 31 at the Centennial Concert Hall (with or without his backup band). Tickets are fron $6.50 to $8.50 at ATO,CBO and the Country Muic Club, or Centre - whatever.

And now...the feature of the month. Are you ready for this? It's TREE WATCHING. You can now take lessons to become an expert at tree watching. Just $50 (no cheques please) and you will receive your very own tree pack absolutely free. In it you will find a pencil, a description of a tree (in case you've never seen one) and, of course, your name carved into the botom of a tree stunp. Don't miss this exciting offer, but hurry because supplies are going fast. Send your money to:

The Projector Office
c.o. Jittery Genny
000 Red River College

Well, that's all for this month. Be sure to watch for the Artsy Droppings next month. Ciau.

Wild & Wacky People—

Boy, That Was Some Party!

"I knew I'd hate myself in the morning . . ."

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WHA A Commie Plot

by Muwway Mandwyk

"The WHA was a commie plot that was designed to ruin us from the very beginning," said CIA executive agent, Colonel John Starflag.

Starflag made these comments after releasing a 300-page brief entitled *U.S.S.R. takeover of ice hockey in North America*.

(For you new Unnatural Enquirer readers, who are unknowledgable concerning the sport, "Ice hockey is a sport, played in Canada, where men on ice skates chase a hard disc called a puck, believed to be made from rubber and beaver tails." The activity of ice hockey contributes 14.7 billion dollars to the American Gross National Product, annually.)

"Those dirty Ruskies had a sneaky plan," stated Starflag. "In 1972, under the direction of comrade Gary Davidson (the former WHA president), the Russians tried to undermine our youth by setting up a new professional ice hockey league in North America directly opposing the good old monopolistic, capitalistic National Ice Hockey League (NIHL)."

"The Russian commies planned the WHA to ruin Canada's national sport, as hockey is the last thing with which all Canadians could share a national pride. After the Russians had gained control of Canada, they would eventually overrun the good old U.S. of A. from their Northern position."

According to Starflag's brief, the Russian takeover of hockey was to come in a five stage manifesto.

First, the WHA was to sign NIHL ice hockey player superstar Bobby Hell in an effort to gain credibility. Hell would play in Winnipeg, Manitoba. (Manitoba, as every Enquirer reader knows, was then run by a Socialist government thought to be a satellite of the Soviet Union.) Hell, the notorious "left-winger" would spread Russian propoganda, speaking out against violence, and other things that make the game ice hockey and this country so great.

Second, the WHA was to pay exorbitant salaries for over-the-hill National Ice Hockey League players, and no talent minor league players. The Russians hoped that this would scatter the talent in professional ice hockey. They also hoped that by overpaying some players, the rest of the players in both leagues would become complacent and lazy.

Third, certain WHA teams, like the communistic Winnipeg Jets, were to sign players from Sweden who would spread the communistic philosophy of "fair play." (As every Enquirer reader knows, Sweden also has a Socialist government that is a satellite of the Soviet Union.) These superhuman Swedes would not only take jobs away from our players, but would also embarrass the North Americans with their clean effective style of ice hockey.

Fourth, the WHA was to destroy Canada's junior ice hockey system by signing underage juniors who were not ready for professional hockey, and would never get a chance to develop to their full potential.

Finally, the WHA was to develop rough, goon-style teams in Quebec City, Calgary, then Birmingham. The players on these teams would serve two functions. They would maim any stars left in the overpaid ego-inflated WHA and then, once they were no longer functional in ice hockey, they would be sent overseas as Soviet guerillas and mercinaries supporting the Cuban forces in Angola.

"Golly jeepers, gee whiz, that Russian system almost worked!" stated reknowned Canadian Ice Hockey Antologist, Dr. Howard Meeker. "Hey those Russians almost developed a system that could have surrounded us like a hoop around a barrel!"

Fortunately for democracy, that didn't happen. Many of the playing Swedish spies defected to the NIHL for healthier pay, while the spiritual leader of the communist movement, Bobby Hell, retired to a ranch somewhere in Manitoba. This cued the CIA to move in for the kill, destroying the WHA after seven years of operation:

"We could have killed the WHA sooner," said Agent Starflag. "But we were advised not to by the Canadian government and President Trudeau, because the WHA was supplying a lot of jobs to uneducated, otherwise unemployable ice hockey players." (The Canadian government changed its policy when the Russian controlled WHA dwindled to six relatively talented teams.)

Starflag also added that "destroying the WHA earlier would have been bad for international public relations."

"In 1972 and in 1976 we beat those commies in two different ice hockey series," stated Starflag. "There was no need to worry about the power of the WHA. The NIHL still had control.

Killing the WHA then, would make the rest of the world think the NIHL wasn't in control."

"But, in 1979, when the commies beat us in the Challenge Cup, right in the heart of ice hockey, god bless her heart, New York City, we knew that the WHA would have to go. We had to destroy the WHA and give North American ice hockey back to us."

According to Agent Starflag, the CIA terminated the WHA by influencing the NIHL owners so they would take the Russian-controlled WHA teams under the NIHL wing.

"Har har har, we told Molson's Brewers to straighten up and do what we want, or we'd blow up every brewery Molson owned if they didn't convince the Montreal Canadiens and the other NIHL owners to vote our way," laughed Starflag. "The owners really changed their minds in a hurry."

Starflag admitted that since the CIA is a democratic body, it did not feel right in trying to influence all the owners to vote for the professional ice hockey merger.

"Why should we prosecute a god-fearing capitalist like Harold Ballard?" asked Starflag. "He was only trying to keep the commie WHA owners out of his league. After all, that's what democracy is all about, isn't it?"

Yes, the Enquirer is in full agreement with you Mr. Starflag. We would like to tip our hat to you for making ice hockey safe for democracy.

Projector Editor a Buzzard

by J.P.R. Keelan II

Projector editor Mike Balagus used to be an official buzzard, an unnamed source revealed yesterday.

Balagus was known as 'buzzard' through his high school years, but dropped the name and left the Buzzard party upon entering university.

He had kept secret his past membership in the party until confiding last week in a rumour-mongering Projector staffer, who quickly let the information leak out to the rest of the newspaper's staff.

Buzzard Bezpalko, Projector entertainment writer and provincial leader of the party, said he didn't know Balagus was a buzzard.

Bezpalko, sometimes called Ted, said he and his party cohorts will begin taking steps to get the flamboyant newsman back into their ranks.

The reason, stated Bezpalko, is that the party fears Balagus will disclose well-guarded Buzzardist secrets which he learned in his brief membership with the party.

In his term, Balagus was a member of the provincial cabinet as Minister of Buzzardist Services, while serving as MLA for the Atlantic Avenue constituency. Bezpalko at that time served as Minister of Defense and Warsaw Street MLA for the party, which was voted out of office in the next electaion and has been seeking to regain power ever since.

Bezpalko said he will attempt to woo Balagus into the party by offering him a senior cabinet position when the Buzzards win the next election.

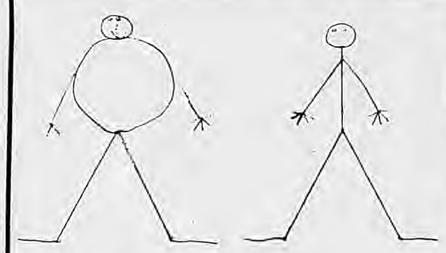
The lanky leader, reported to be an off-the-wall character, said the Minister of Health portfolio would be a juicy carrot which Balagus would find hard to resist.

In that position, Balagus would have the power to legalize public use of marijuana, heroin and bennies, legislation he's fought for since he began taking those drugs at the age of 10.

If Balagus doesn't bite the bait, Bezpalko said he and his buddies would use force to make him change his decision.

The type of force used would be buzzard warfare- invading Balagus' Lansdowne Avenue home, seizing him and sticking his head up his ass.

Failing this, Bezpalko said he would fly Balagus to the planet of the sausage people, where his head would be changed to the shape of a bottle of Blue.



How I Lost 250 Pounds in Two Weeks

With new Wonder WateAway I lost 250 pounds in 2 weeks. Hard to believe? Damn right. But all the ads in this newspaper are from companies just outside the country or else so obscure and short-live that it would be impossible to trace them and sue them. So you'll just have to believe these preposterous claims.

You too can lose weight the safe and easy way. On a diet of eclairs, steak, ice cream, lard, and beer you can lose inches and pounds so fast you won't believe it. In which case you won't be the only one.

So don't delay. Rush you $4.50 to Wonder WateAway, 23 Ficticious Street, Nonexistant, California.

Exclusive Interview with the Rebel the famous bear

by Julia Young

Red River Community College's mascot, Rebel, has been spotten lately at various discos throughout the city. We, the staff of the ***Unnatural Inquirer***, were at Bogart's on Main Street last night and were fortunate enough to get an interview with the famous bear.

Q: What made you decide to get into the disco scene Rebel?
A: I'm trying to model myself after my idol Joh Travolta. When I saw him in Saturday Night Fever, I decided to make the disco my scene. I'm perfect for the part. I've got the looks, the bod, and the talent
Q: Have you been taking disco lessons?
A: When I hear that music and feel that beat, my feet just start dancin', I don't tell them what to do.
Q: What do you think of the new disco fashions?
A: I can't really get into them. I only have one suit...but I try to spice up my life with a variety of accessories.
Q: Are you thinking of opening your own disco at Red River?
A: Oh but I already have. I've conviently called it 'The Cave'.
Q: Could RRCC be converted into a disco palace?
A: Definately. I'd say hat the ideal choice would be Building J.
Q: Rebel, we've heard rumour that you are into a hot and heavy romance with the mouse living under the college, would you care to comment on that?
A: Well, it's nothing steady. Rightnow I plan to get married when I'm 26, four years from now. I mean I like girls as much as anybody does.

Q: So then you've left the mouse at the college tonight?
A: Well she understands. I like to get out and see the ladies and the disco fashions. But I must say, mouse understands. I have to be my own bear, after all, I'm only human.

Q: Are there any preparations for a big night out?
A: Well I usually get Don Hillman from the SA to take me to the cleaners, but when I'm in a rush, Garth Entwistle will give me a wash and blow dry.
Q: We've heard quite a few rumours about you and we'd like to clear a few of them up for our readers. Is it true you were having a fling with the sports editor Kim Trynacity?
A: Well I plan to make business a pleasure and pleasure my business

Q: I see. Is it true, then, that you and Earl Steinberg were found with illegal contraband at the recent Civil Tech wind-up?
A: Well, Earl's eyes were as big as saucers but I'm a straight guy.

Q: We've also heard you and Eddie Schwartz, manager of the men's volleyball team have something in common. Would you mind telling us about that?
A: Well, Eddie and I are both German. So if you ever wanna get a little German in you, talk to me or Eddie.
Q: Have you any comment to Zane Kowal's campaigning for the Marxist-Lenist part in the federal election? We have ways of making you talk.
A: I know nothink.

Q: Rumour also has it that the Projector Editor Max Balagus is a supporter of the Marxist-Leninist party. Any comment?
A: Max believes we should 'smach the colonial attitude and give power to the people.'
Q: Who do you usually visit the discos with?
A: Jack Birch.
Q: Who?
A: Jack behind the counter. He likes the disco scene. It's a good place for his hobby - girl watching.
Q: What do you think of females being more agressive the the dance floor? Do you think it has anything to do with the woman;s changing role?

A: Well, I get my info straight from the horse's mouth. I was talking to Donnie Coppens, president of the ERA movement and he feels it;s an insult to think woman should be barefoot and pregnant in the kitchen. As far as signing over his rights to a woman, he's all for it.
Q: One last question Rebel. Is it true that along with disco, you're also going into the whilepool business?
A: Yes along with my buddy Al Meneric.
Q: Thanks a lot Rebel, it's been a slice. Next time we'll make it a whole loaf.

Secret Albanian Code book found by boy scout

by Ohnjay Africkpay Ichardray Eelankay Ilay

'veiay eenbay aay ittlelay iissuedpay ffoay yoay hingstay hattay avehay appenedhay otay emay taay histay ollegecay histay earyay. Hereforetay, Iay maay ritingway niay igpay atinlay osay hattay Iay ancay elltay ertaincay eoplepay xac-tleyeay hatway Iay hinltay foay hemtay.

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Joggers Jingle

by Liz Keep

There are many women making use of the track in th South Gym, However, their male co-runners don't seem to discouraged about the tough female competition. In fact some men really enjoy the co-ed sport. Even less energetic guys devote their whole lunch hour just to be spectators.

Hmm.Uh-oh!

For you distressed ladies out there suffering from joggers jiggles(and its howling fans), falling shoulder straps, unexpected 'popping out', or irritating rashes-help is on the way.

Many intimate apparel companies, such as Warner's and Bali, are busy stocking stores with sport-bras.. If you want a good one, here are a few things to look for.

1.absorptive, non-allergenic, non-abrasive material.
2.wide, non-elastic straps.
3.well-covared fasteners to prevent skin abrasion.
4.cloth band or non-metal underwire under breasts to stop 'riding up' and,
5.upward support to limit the bounce.

Oh yeah. One more thing, sorry guys!

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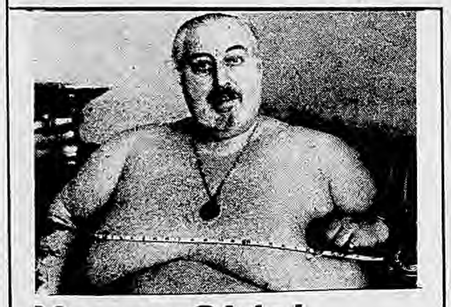

Young Girls! I can Make You a STAR!

I am a big HOLLYWOOD TALENT SCOUT and I can find talent in any YOUNG GIRL, the younger the better. Mothers this is your chance to make your daughter the next Shirley Temple. After just a few LESSONS from my expert talent coaches, your daughter will be able to ENTERTAIN millions and make loads of MONEY. Send pictures, addresses, and consent papers to: Roman Polanski, 25 Incognito Road, Anytown, USA.

What ever happened to the Red River graduating class of 1978?

The Enquirer recently did a study of what happened to the graduating class of a small mid western college. These are the random results we discovered from 35 Red River grads.

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...New Evidence Reveals

Mysterious Ape-Man Sighted in Russia

Spectacular Bid Pissed Off!

by John Patrick Richard Keelan II

Spectacular Bid, favorite to win the Triple Crown, has challenged Flying Paster to a no-disqualification wrestling match because the latter accused him of cheating in this year's Kentucky Derby.

Bid, as he is nicknamed, was infuriated by Flying Paster's remarks that he had intentionally left fertilizer in Paster's (nickname) path, causing him to slip and fall, thus loosing the race.

Bid said 'That dumb animal knows there are no outhouses at Churchill Downs, so all we can do is just try to hold it back until the race is over. I couldn't and I don't think I should be blamed for it.'

Paster disagreed with Bid, insisting that it was the latter's full intention to have a rear explosion heading around the clubhouse turn.

'I saw him (Bid) chewing something which looked like chocolate before the race. But I found an Ex-lax package in a garbage can, and put two and two together and realized what he was us to.'

Bid's answer to this was that somebody was trying to frame him by planting the package in the garbage can.

'I always enjoy a Hershey bar before a race. It relaxes me and gives me energy. I didn't need to resort to other tactics to beat those clowns.'

The truth about the droppings is uncertain. Murry Mandaryk will investigate and have a front page story about the matter in the next Projector issue.

Nevertheless, the Spectacular Bid - Flying Paster wrestling match will go on as planned.

Bid said he's going to kick the fertilizer out of Paster and then make him eat it. He'll throw away the rule book when he gets bored with the match, he said. Until then, he plans to get some exercise by applying flying drop kicks, back body drops, knee lifts, elbow smashes and eye gouging to Flying Paster.

Paster, meanwhile, will stick to basic wrestling, alternating pile drivers, body slams, atomic drops, airplane spins, guillotines and face splitters.

The match goes next Thursday at the Winnipeg Arena. Third animal in the ring will be Chris Caribou. The promoter is Mike Belugas, a whale of a promoter. Tickets available at Winnipeg Wrestling Office, City Centre Hotel- Carleton and Ellice.

Exclusive Enquirer photo shows carcasses of loser race horses destined for the dining tables of the country. Nothern Flasher, loser of 79 consecutive races, hangs on center hook. photo; Berringer

Personal Column

Hey, ju want to rent my seester. Chee reel cheep and chee reel cute too mon. Hand chee can cook too, hor chee kan do hanyting ju want her too doo. Hokay, we got deel..jes-no. Ariverderci. Phone 205-391 Gertrude Avenue.

Young woman interested with a meaningful relationship with the star of the Meril-lynch commercials. Object to be negotiated. Phone anytime after when you want.

Is life getting you down, depressed, you feel like you just want to die. go ahead.

Cooking with Lysol. A fine culinary handbook for the Brudder who lives off the land.

Former Canadian Head of State seeks gainful employment with international company, preferrably with hundreds of young, nubile little secretaries with large chests and severely rounded bottoms and lips that just won't quit and into S&M. References available on request.

The Mormon Tabeernacle Choir does the hits of the seventies in a blockbusting album with such greats as, Shake That Love Thing, Nice Legs(shame about her face), Kiss You All Over, and Some Girls.

Exorcisms by mail. P.O. Box Office 24, Winnipeg.

Keep your head in the ground and your feet out of cow pies my father used to tell me. Right to the top, Dad would be proud of me. I'll make this the best school ever. I'll churn out education so fast Cosins will make me ADM. **Hot Dawg. As Will Rogers used to say...What the hell did he say anyways. Signed, Bang Good.**

Not one to talk, but I've slept with a herd of misquitoes. Top that or buy my grandparents. Ask for Dave C.

To the sleazy chick in automotive tech; You really fire up my ignition. I'm an expert on tune-ups. Let's get together and mesh gears. Signed Rapid Roy.

Whoever wrote those terrible things about Ray Newman on the washroom walls better wash it off right now before I tell your mother what you said about me. I mean it. I have ways of finding out who it was.

For sale: rodent and canine pelts, various sizes and colours. Also cuts of prime beef and veal, only 49 cents per pound. Call Fife and Cartrite Enterprizes today. It's going fast.

A LUXURIOUS AUTOMOBILE CAN BE YOURS. For $2.50 we'll send you a free instruction booklet, three coat hangers, and a pair of wire cutters. Write 284-5768.

World Faomous Journalist will babysit young children for free and hold them oh so close at night. Phone Gary anytime after Tuesday.

Your life collapsing around you and nothing going right? Ha-ha.

Outgoing Publications Director will tell you all he knows about squirrel mating if you let him look at your blisters. Phone Greg and ask for Margaret.

Elbow tuning done by rabid dogs for small charge. Write your member of parliament.

Cheesecake makes a good lover. Honest. Phone Bob at 632-2275

Breasts removed from heads for a small fee.

I hate this Correge! P. Lam

SOLID BLACK PILL

A huge black pill can make you a better man. Stimulates restfulness, makes you drowsy, allows you to sleep and gets you tired. What?

Dear God, I've thought things over and decided you probably voted for Tony Reznowski. Cancel my subscription.

Wanted: young gophers interested in a meaningful relationship with a chartered accountant. Must have an agreeable personality and a car. Phone Lisa at Zellers.

I collect old Max Bygraves records. Anyone interested in forming a Max Bygraves club please meet at the CAve tomorrow at 8:30 am.

Wanted one brick. Must be thick and well kept. Phone Eric.

For sale: one stuffed emperor penguin. Anyone who will provide a good home and religious training is acceptable.

I buy Amazons, must be young and able to take dictation while wearing leather clothing. Phone Don Hillman at 632 2375

DRUGS DRUGS DRUGS. All kinds available anytime, night or day, delivery available upon request. contact Buzzard.

I need sex. Phone Lynne G. at 669-4617.

Group of young Swedish girls locked in a convent for the last five years looking for young well hung man to discuss political issues with. clothing optional.

Hot and heavy. Are you living in the North End? I'm looking for the swaggering rump of a delicate young boy. Must like it rough and wild. Call Mike at 632-2275.

The RRCC Administration has finally taken steps to curtail unseemly activity on the College lawns. The Department of Government Services (DOGS) put up the sign after complaints were received from a number of disgusted passers-by.

Winners of Enquirer's 1979 Poetry Contest

The Creamed Crop

or the Infested Pester Poem

by Jungle Julie Johnson

Balagus Blues flicker and blink
Armstrong Armpits sunken and stink
Mariani's moons stinker ans wink
Redekop's shoes clank and clink
Church's Presidency immoral and jinxed
Grooms Critics and pink finks
Treichills Entertainments are often linked with finks
Buzzard 'wanna come home with me' HI JINXED
Trynacity's sports reviews under snow
Berringers photos-are thay a show
Coppens Airhead is a queer
Baks Calender runs for next year.
Monks Backbeat is bruised and sore
Typists Turnbulls' dreaded nightmare
Cariou burnt with Artys' faggys
Mandryk crying to be heard
Bartsch and Young sportsy lured
Keelan smothered and under-brewed
Dawes and Kubas left their mark
I gotta go it's getting dark
and besides, Tarzan is breathing awfully hard

Tribute to Journalist

I sat on the F building blocks,
Thought for a moment,
Then walked down to the Projector office.
I sat down in front of a typewriter,
And said to myself,
'I'm going to write a poem.'
And I did.

CREATIVE COMMUNICATIONS

Crecomm Crecomm, where did you come from?
You teach me bull and I learn fuck-all
It's a wonder I don't tear down you wall
The course is good, but I'm not th type,
In fact, it's been a total wipe.
It's 5:30 now and I'm still doing your work,

That must make me a bumbling jerk.
When I get out of you, I'll have a job,
But until then, I'll fell like a knob.
Crecomm I hate you, you stupid twit,
You remind me of a smelly pile of shaving cream

12 WAYS TO END A POEM

1. Fall asleep
2. Dump a box of manure on the typewriter keys
3. Flush the typewriter down the toilet
4. Have a game of dodge ball using the typewriter as the weapon
5. Run out of things to say
6. Roll a Buzzard's head through the typewriter carriage
7. Get a stopwatch and time how long it takes for Carious to think
8. Smoke 15 decks of cigarettes
9. Smoke 15 decks of cards
10. Try to stick your head under the Projector office door
11. Try to stick your head through the Projector office door
12. Run out of paper

photo: Berringer

The Lazy Man's Way To Be Rich

Hi! I'm rich. I'm not just your basic run of the mill well off, no sirree. I'm so bloody rich it hurts. Last year I got a broken leg from falling off my wallet.

I'll give you an example of how rich I am. I have not worked since grade 3. I have a chauffered Rolls Royce Corniche for my chauffer. I collect china, not the dishes, the country. And do you know what is really special? I found a system where I could get this rich without having to lift a finger.

The basis of this system is, my old man was rich. I'm not going to tell you my name, but for 50 bucks you can find out all about this marvellous secret in my new book, The Lazy, Obnoxious, Slob's Way To Riches. Just think, 50 bucks is all it costs for you, too, to be like me. If you don't believe me, read some letters from my customers.

"I owe my incredible wealth to the book The Lazy, Obnoxious, Slob's Way To Riches. Of course, having rich parents and two dead, rich husbands didn't hurt either."

Jackie O-nasis

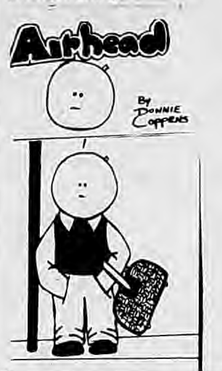
"I was bumming dimes on the street when I came across a copy of The Lazy Obnoxious Slob's Way To Riches. I then realized my grandfather was worth about a billion dollars so I married the President's daughter."

David Eisenhower

"If I would have known sooner I was filthy rich I never would have run off with those icky commie pinko revolutionairies. The Lazy, Obnoxious, Slob's Way To Riches is the best book I ever read, next to the Quotations of Chairman Mao Tse Tung."

Patty Hea-rst

So if you want to be rich too, send fifty bucks to:Joe Blow, Box 345, Tijuana Mexico.
Cash or Mastercharge only please.



Send Us Your Lyrics

We are a large music company looking for young songwriters. Send us your lyrics and we will send you the royalties.

Many big stars use our songs. Just look at these big names: Max Bygraves, Diana Rossky and the Polka ISupremes, Emerson, Lake and Thatcher, Crosby Stills Nash and Viscious, and the Mormon Tabernacle Debating Club.
Send music and lyrics to; Fly By Night Music, Box 1, Easter Island.

Ed's thing

by Ed Berringer and Carl Bernstein

This photgraph shows one of the many successful heists pulled off by RRCC's non-credit Criminal Technology Course.

Although this course does not appear in any of the college's offical promotional material it does indeed exist and has been growing stedily year after year.

The course has a failure rate of zero, as any crime student who is failing threatens the instructor with death unless he passes.

To get into the course, a student need merely obtain entrence through any of the College's exterior doors, which can be easily done with the slight rearrangement of common household objects.

The ease with which one can enter the College's exterior doors is the only publicity the course gets, yet through word of mouth many have discovered the course.

It is simple logic not to make the doors burglar proof, because it would cost thousands of dollars to do so. And besides, crime is a skill that can supplement the unemployment insurance cheque one is entitled to after graduating from Red River College.

It is easy to see that this training groung for crime will enable many college students to earn a decent living. After grauation, the law will handle it.

If you disagree, I suggest you look at the common logic behind it.

1.Educational cutbacks don't allow for satisfactorily locking doors,

2.The courses expenses are borne by the companies who own the vending machines.

3.All or most of the course expenses are paid by private enterprize with no cost to the public.

4.It gives students good on the job training and a criminal record for their criminal record players.

5.They also learn disrespect for law and order. What makes up for this shortcoming is worshiping the dishones dollar.

6.The final problem can be handled by law enforcement officers when the successful student has achieved success in a crime that counts, robbery with violence, assault with intent to commit bodily harm,singing Max Bygraves songs etc.

7.It may be true it costs up to 20,000 dollars a year to house a criminal but RRCC has money to spare. Look at all they are saving by not having a student residence, sports complex, or student building. And there is no problem if the course gets filled up, they can just award criminal tech papers with early parole.

I hopwe I have made myself very clear. (though I doubt it).

If anyone is unsure what I am talking about just write in and I will clear things up. By the way, access to machines is obtained by brute force.

It is good to know that the government knows where funds can and can't be spent. After all who wants stupid things like doors that lock, residences for students, sports or studnt complexes?

Crime is a growing industry and RRCC is proud to be doing what it can to further growth in this important field.

Thought for today

Thought for today:
Are you conceptualizing what I'm conceptualizing?

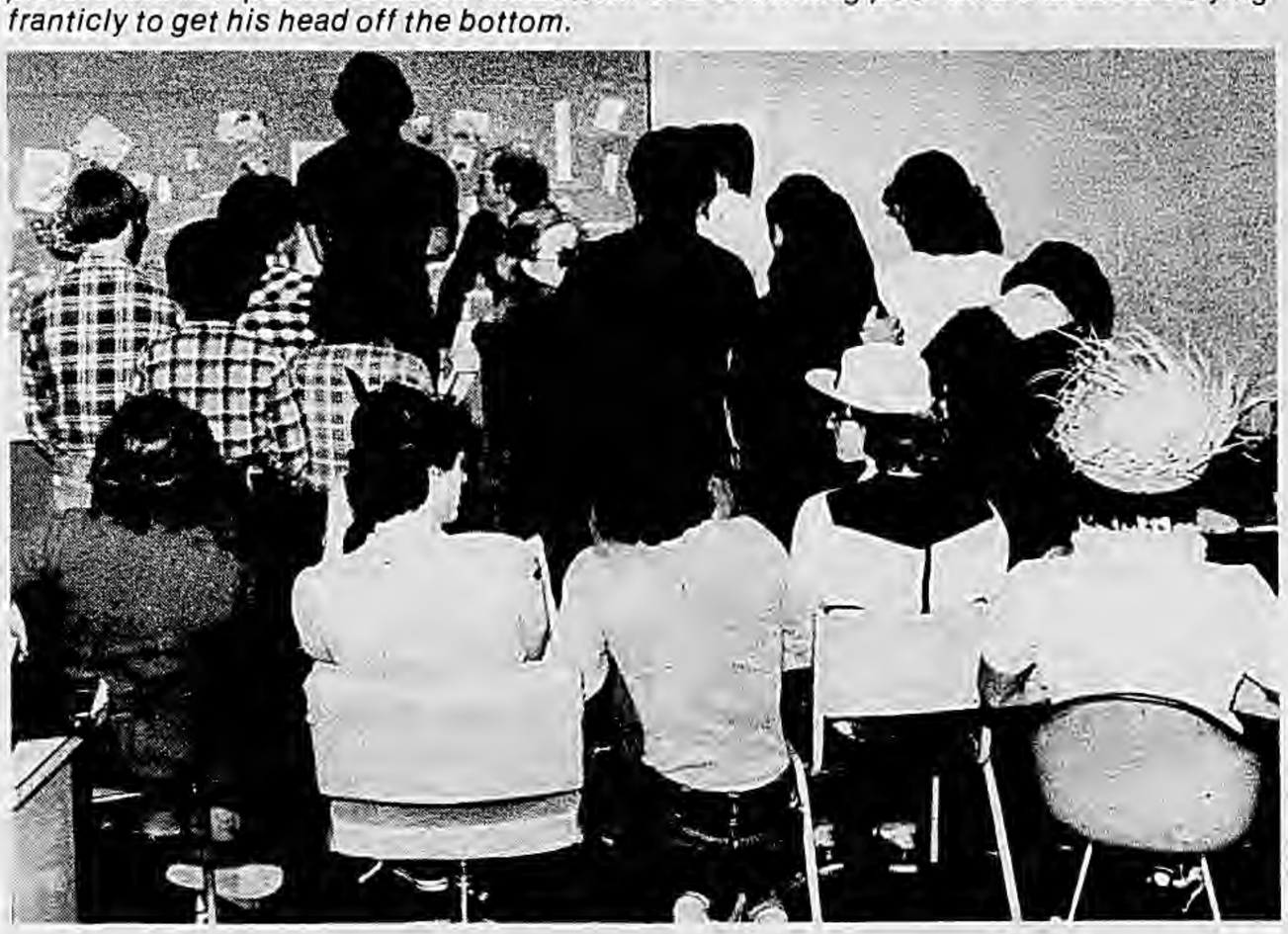
Famous Quotes

Aren't Celebrities Wonderful?

'When I was seven I took dancing'---Billy Joel
'Sure, I have a wonderful gynocologist, and you'---Nancy Walker
'No I've never been to New York'---Suzanne Somers
'Pass the salt please'---Warren Beatty
'Just a little off the top and at the sides'---Larry Hagman
'I'm sorry, I'm not at home at the moment, but if you leave a message at the tone I'll get back to you as soon as I can.'---Phyllis George

Clark Announces New Cabinet

Prime Mińister elect Joe Clark today introduced the cabinet he'll take orders from in the the next sitting of Parliament. In a surprise move, Clark broke with tradition and formed his cabinet entirely from non elected MPs. Said Clark, "I had to go with the best, so I went to the best-The Projector. If you were stuck with the kind of creaps I am you'd have done the same". The Prime Minister was not available for the historic picture and is reported to be on the bottom of a swimming pool where aides are trying franticly to get his head off the bottom.



Clark's new Cabinet Would like to wish all RRCC people a happy summer

The Clark Cabinet is as follows: 1-Sports Recreation and Hash, Skim Tricknasty-2-Propaganda and election rigging, Micky Gobbels-3-Religious cults and neck-ties, Grave Lurch-4-Mental health and Public Relations, Boob Smilestrong-5-Tourism and Buzzards, Led Bestpolak-6-Day Care and Chid Abuse, Cherrished Hachet-7-Typing and Pornography-Lots A. Bull-8-Information and Election stradegy-Glory Noson-9-Film and African Affairs Iddi Groomin Dadda-10-Female domination and rubber clothing, Moereem Triedall-11-Farts and Calenders, Queeny Balk-12-Small points and Orange Bags, John Fat Bleedin (III)-13-Australian affairs and coffee, Fill Up-14-Nuclear energy and Northern Affairs, Missed Caribou-15-Air, Heads and Offense, G.I. Copulation-16-Decadence, Indulgence, Excessiveness and Materialism, Will Rentacop-17-Short Skinny Creaps and bow ties, Lick Kroutes-18-Rocks, Brooms and Foriegn Affairs, Lowand Rancid-19-Lines, Good Will and Mickey Mouse fan club, Lee Saw Kubasa-20-Education, Maritime Affairs, and espionoge, Dead Bearhugger.

Red Riv[illegible]ommunity College Student Newspaper Wednesday, May 30

Enquirer Exclusive

The Projector