

# SALMAN RUSHDIE LOOK-ALIKE MURDERED IN WILF'S

English prof struck down by fanatical lunatic who mistook him for the doomed writer of The Satanic Verses and tried in vain to collect fabulous \$2 million bounty

## The Weekly Laurier **Organ**

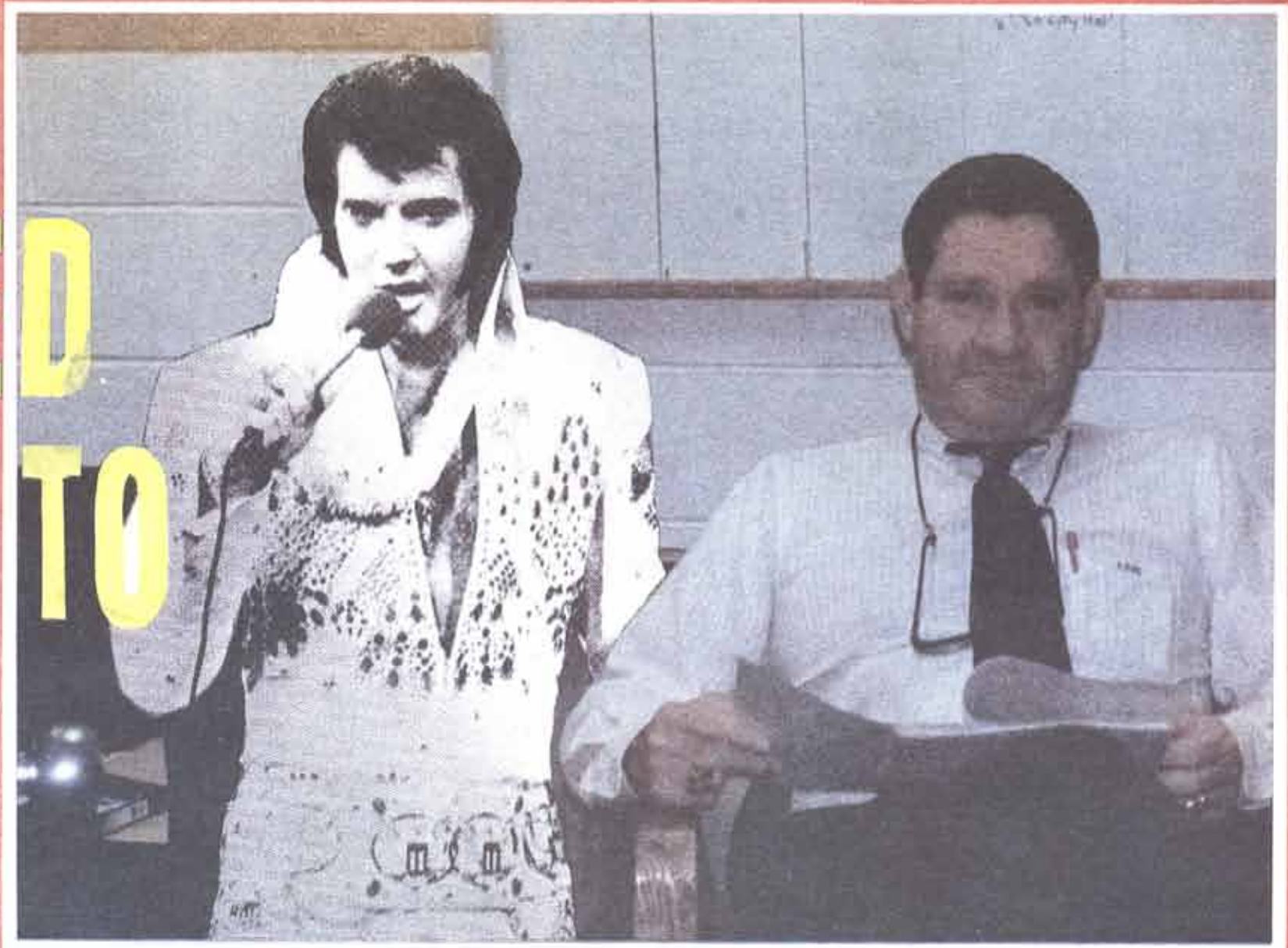
April 2, 1992

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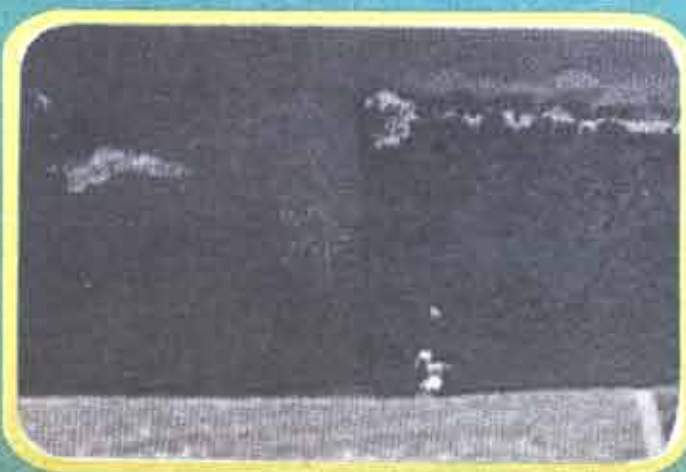


# ELVIS COACHED HAWKS TO GLORY!

Startling photo reveals The King kneeling and crooning to his co-coach Rich Newbrough

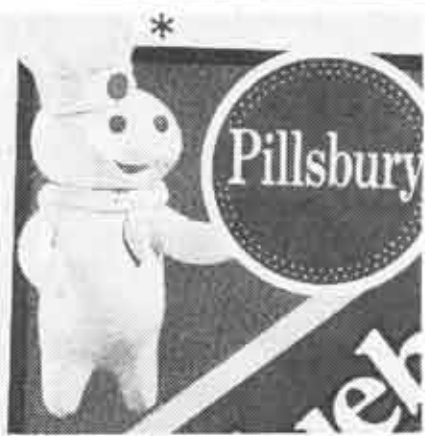


# Shocking photos of student's death dive

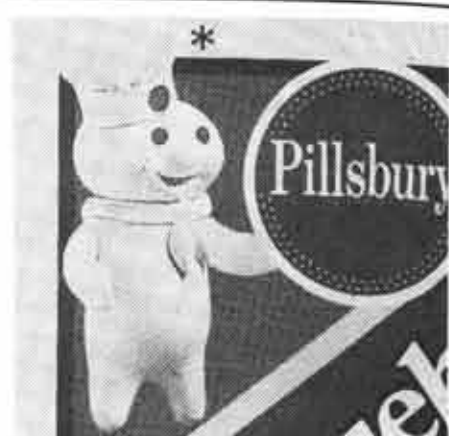


LAURIER STUDENT PLUNGES  
TOWARD HIS TARGETED DOOM:  
AND TAKES GRUESOME PHOTOS  
ON THE WAY DOWN





# CHESTER SPILLS THE BEANS ON THE DOUGHBOY'S LIFE



A few weeks ago I was sitting back, lost in thought, as fruit flies buzzed in and out of my left nostril. The television was on in the background, but I was oblivious to it, until I heard the sound. That unmistakable high pitched giggle, like the sound my girl makes when she's applied one too many layers of liquid paper to whiten her teeth, the sound that belonged to the Pillsbury Doughboy.

I knew now was the time for me to don my trusty old Fedora, weather beaten trenchcoat and my Captain America underoos and find out just what this doughfellow was actually about.

I won't bother you my worthy reader with any of the minor details, like the laser gun fight I had with Bigfoot or the time I spent in the clinker for soliciting in Thailand, that led me an aban-

**"he has been a piece of Mozzarella that had been touched by radio active fallout..."**

doned warehouse along the dockyards in Manhattan.

The air was cold and damp, you could see your own breath, provided you exhaled neon. I was waiting for a rendez-vous with a man my intrepid work had led me to believe could answer all of my questions about that little white piece of dried bird Ka Ka, in Welsh.

He showed, his figure gradually being illuminated as he slipped out of the shadows.

My instincts told me to release my bladder, but I held on. He was a short man of about six and a half feet tall. He dragged with him rope with seven Cabbage Patch kids tied to it, and one decapitated Kermit the Frog doll.

The subtlety of his imagery was not lost on me, he was conveying an unfulfilled need to give birth to a Kindergarten teacher after mating with a Frog. Any ways that's peripheral to the reason I was there meeting with him. There isn't much to say about him other than he wished me to call him Chester, and that his mother and father were also brother and sister.

So tell me, I inquired, what do you know about the doughboy?

He replied that they had been good friends during the seventies.

Where did doughboy come from? New Mexico, he said. He said doughboy always said he had been a piece of Mozzarella that had been touched by radio active fallout from nuclear tests there in the early sixties. I listened with a newshound's skepticism, at the same time I also couldn't

help but noticing the nervous habit Chester had of blowing his nose into his left shirt sleeve smiling awkwardly, and saying "let the river flow."

It turned out doughboy's first love was acting, he had done some dinner theatre in LA, but nothing substantial ever came about. At one point he even considered being a Gonzo journalist. He was even present at that infamous occasion that Hunter S. Thompson tried to interview Nixon while taking a leak, doughboy was hidden in a urinal passing himself off as a soapcake. In time he was befriended by a kindly old man who knew some people at Pillsbury who were looking for a new spokesman.

Doughboy went out for the part and got it on the spot.

With his new found fame his personal life took a tailspin. The kindhearted man who had been his mentor went bonkers, and spent the rest of his days in home for kindhearted old fellas shouting "Penis" to anyone who would listen.

Doughboy lived life in the fast lane, all night parties on the set of Different Strokes were his way of life. He had a good time at first -- so would you if your entire body was an erogenous zone. But near the end he was a pale shadow of his former self, BT's and Floyd to the exclusion of all else became his lot.

Finally in the early eighties he hit rock bottom. It was at that time that he bought Out on a Limb, by Shirley MacLaine. His life was changed, he turned around and became a New Ager.

Since then, according to Chester, he's been dividing his time between LA, and Montana where he owns a ranch.

\*\*\*

I returned home a couple days ago, everything's sort of anti-climatic. I didn't bother trying to get in touch with

doughboy, what's the point? I mean I still quiver when I hear that hideous laugh of his, but at least now I understand him.

— LARRY TODD

## LINDROS REFUSES \$100M CONTRACT

**"hate English speaking Canadians even more"**

A week of rumors and controversy ended when Eric Lindros was traded by the Quebec Nordiques to the Toronto Maple Leafs yesterday. One might wonder if the Leafs gave up too much. To give up Mr. Lindros the Nordiques received:

- 1) Grant Fuhr, Doug Gilmour, Glenn Anderson, Felix Potvin, Dave Ellett, and Tom Watt's pet Gila monster named Hernandez. Don't worry, Hernandez is fluent in French.
- 2) 4 1st round draft picks.
- 3) 3 black Mercedes.
- 4) 2 billion dollars
- 5) And a partridge in a pear tree.

Although the Maple Leafs are prepared to offer Eric a 100 million dollar contract, it is still not known if he will agree to play in Toronto. Lindros was quoted saying, "Sure, I hate French-Canadians, but I hate English speaking Canadians even more. I also have a real feel for business,



and I won't be tricked into playing hockey for a living for only 100 million dollars."

At yesterday's press conference in Toronto, Lindros revealed the real reason for not signing with Quebec. "I know 50 million dollars is a little bit of money, but I insisted that I replace Bonhomme Carnival as the mascot of Winter Carnival in Quebec City. Who wants to see some drunken snowman parade around when people can see and touch the greatest hockey player of all time?"

The press conference ended on an interesting note when Eric stated that he may look to another sport if he couldn't agree to a contract with the Leafs. "I talked to my agent and we feel that there are other opportunities for me. I would love to join the Canadian Equestrian team for the next Summer Olympics. How hard could it be to sit on a horse while it jumps over the odd fence? Monster Truck driving is another alternative."

— CHRIS WHY



**\$10 for HAPPY THOUGHTS**

\$10 NSF cheque will be sent for each happiness letter printed. Send your entry to: Happy Thoughts, The ORGAN. We reserve the right to refuse any or all entries.

Happiness is getting two OSAP cheques by mistake.

— Name and Address Withheld by Request

Happiness is not getting sued.

— Fraser Kirby  
Waterloo, Ont.

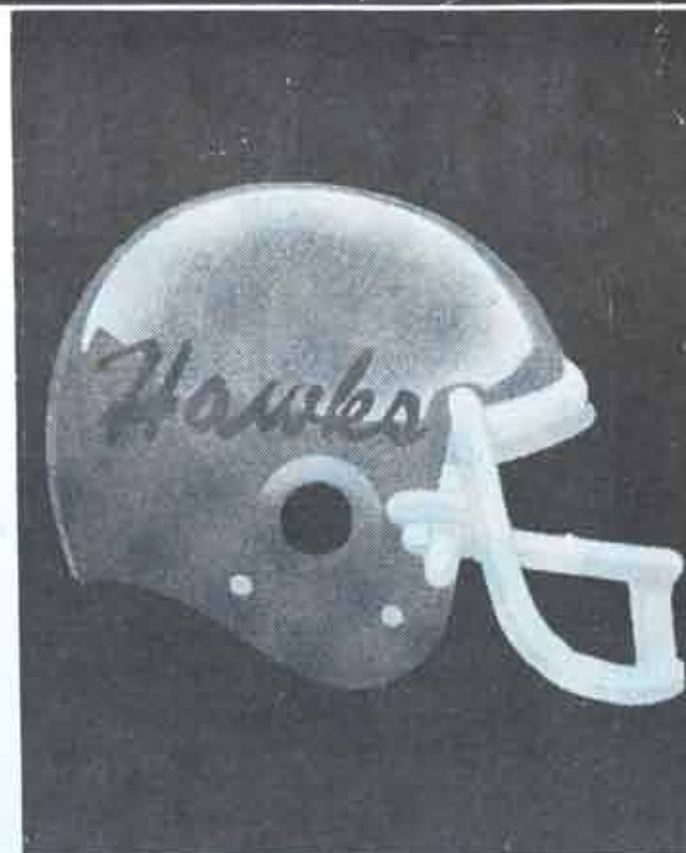




# LAURIER CONFESSES ABOUT TWO SPORTS SCANDALS

**Will the Rocket  
help the Hawks  
defend the cup?**

**Maclames says:  
Hawks have a  
wimpy logo**



## PRISM: Rocket's Salary

The school year comes to an end and football fans wonder about Laurier's capability to defend the Vanier Cup Championship, the question on everyone's mind at the moment is, "Is there any truth to the rumour that Raghib 'Rocket' Ismail might be joining the Laurier Golden Hawks football club next year?" Recent evidence is suggesting that this may be more fact than fantasy.

Remember a couple of months ago, when Ismail returned to his Notre Dame campus and spoke of how he enjoyed Canada while emphasizing the importance of schooling? Friends close to the Rocket claim that this was his way of dropping a hint, that he is planning to remain here to finish his post-secondary school education. Speculations have since run rampant in this country as to what will be Ismail's school of choice. What qualifications would a university have to possess to be able to land the Rocket?

Keep in mind one of Ismail's primary concerns would be to stay in peak physical condition throughout the duration of his studies, so that he may

return to professional football if and when he chooses to do so. This means that a prospective school would have to have a highly rated football program. Point for Laurier.

Raghib could not possibly spend all of his free time on his school work, what with practices, personal appearances and such. If it was revealed that Laurier was trying to lure Ismail into our prestigious BBA program,

**"Sixty million dollars would seem to cover all the costs of his Argonaut contract..."**

the motive of a smaller workload in the form of fewer courses for the Rocket may serve as a more believable explanation as to why the program is being cut down.

The Rocket would be more receptive to playing in an above average stadium. This could easily explain why our school's administration is trying to finish the Seagram Stadium project yesterday.

The only problem with this theory is that even with all of the perks Laurier may be able to offer, how could ANY school possibly get him to exercise the out-option of his very lucrative Toronto Argonauts contract?

Consider the recent meeting, according to various sources, of the Student Union Executives, Head Coach Rich Newbrough, Chief Recruiter Richard Zmich, and President Dr. John Weir to discuss the distribution of the PRISM Fund. Football officials talking about the use of the PRISM Fund? This may not make too much sense, unless you read between the lines and figure out that PRISM Fund actually stands for "Pay Raghib Ismail Sixty Million For University's Newest Demand", that demand being back to back Vanier Cup titles.

Sixty million dollars (Canadian) would seem to cover all the costs of his Argonaut contract, the loss of endorsements he could have earned playing pro football, and then some as an added signing bonus.

Our school had disguised the aspects of this secret project fairly well. I say fairly because when one considers Ismail's public disclosures of his yearning for education and his enjoyment of Canada, in combination with the PRISM Fund and the hastiness of the Seagram's plans, the secret becomes transparent, and the objective obvious. All officials involved have refused comment on the matter, so the outcome of this saga will have to remain a mystery until next September.

— VAL KILLER

## Maclames: Questionable Criteria



**For the second time this year, Maclames magazine has sent shock waves across the Laurier campus. The weekly news magazine drew ire during the fall for a poor rating of the university in a comparison of all Canadian schools, while using questionable evaluation criteria.**

The source of alienation this time comes from an article in last week's issue ranking the various CIAU football programs. Maclames rated the defending CIAU champions dead last in the survey of the nation's 23 football teams.

Once again, adminis-

tration officials were quick to attack the methodology of the survey, questioning the validity of some of the categories used.

Laurier fared poorly in a number of the individual categories, including nickname, stadium, and mascot.

The survey decided that the team nickname Golden Hawks did not convey a suitable football image, and thus scored poorly. The writer noted that, "The nickname isn't unique, or tough enough. You could go for a cool name, like Yeomen. Or if you have to stick with the Hawk, make it something dangerous, like Black Hawks. Gold just won't cut it. And besides, it's hard to spell the school's name anyway."

Another weak showing came in the stadium category. Laurier lost points because Seagram's only has stands on one side of the field, resulting

in a small seating capacity, and that the Hawks must share the facility with the University of Waterloo.

And the survey disapproved of Laurier's Golden Hawk that patrols the sidelines. "That chicken has got to go," the article said.

Meanwhile, Laurier's arch-rival Western Mustangs gained top billing in the survey, receiving glowing reviews in all categories.

The evaluation has come under some criticism for including such frivolous categories as the ones listed above, and excluding some that would be more relevant, and in which Laurier would excel.

Categories that were omitted but might have been more useful include record against teams with a winning record (Laurier is the only school in the OUAA to have defeated Western over the last five years), post-season record, and most conference and national all-stars.

In addition, some investigative reporting undertaken by this newspaper has brought to light some information that might shed a light on the bias Maclames seems to have against this university. It seems that the editor of the magazine is a Western grad who was refused admission to Laurier when he was in high school.

— PAULA REEL





# BODY PARTS FILL VOLUMES

The body of Hazel, from health services, was discovered this week inside numerous volumes of an outdated encyclopaedia in the WLU Library. The mystery was not solved earlier because neither the encyclopaedias nor the receptionist had been touched in over 20 years!

# ALIEN TV

It has been confirmed that for three years, the structure behind MacDonald House has been used by aliens as an audio-visual device to communicate with Laurier students.

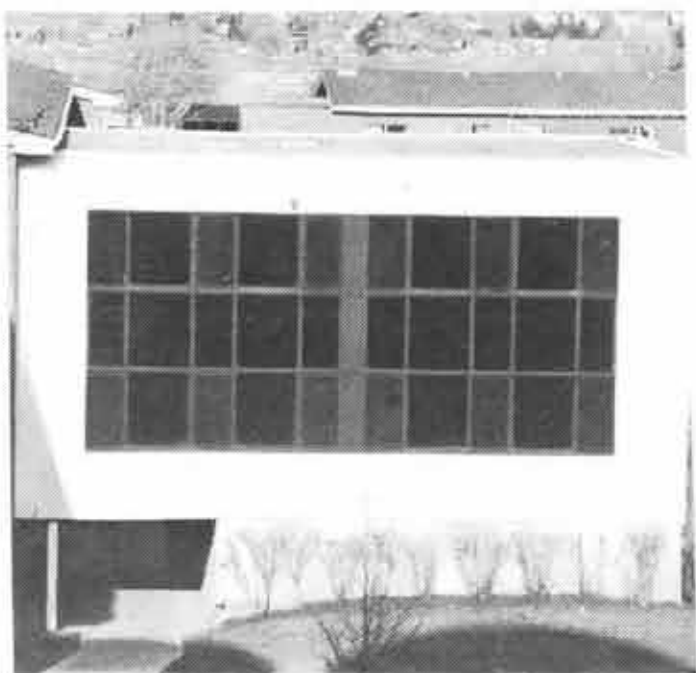
The truth was finally confirmed in a thesis by Tanya Hoag, an Laurier honours sciences graduate. The thesis outlines the background of the television, as well as several of the aliens strategies to gain the interest of the student population

About three years ago suggestion was raised that the building was less than normal when several members of the Cord staff claimed to see old Star Trek episodes on the television-like windows. This was originally dismissed to lack of sleep, excessive caffeine intake, and "funny cigarettes".

The theory gained credibility when similar incidents were reported by Wilf's and Turret patrons. Among the featured programs were Twin Peaks, Beverly Hills 90210, and Cheers. In place of commercials, messages of peace from the alien forms are shown. The aliens appear to be rather short, skinny, with oversized heads, large dark eyes, and almost no nose or mouth. They are not photogenic.

The form of a television was chosen by the extra-terrestrials in an attempt to communicate on the same level as the average student attending university student. Its strategic placement on campus (within the view of both campus drinking establishments) was another effort to gain the attention of the students.

Originally broadcasts were held on random late nights, more frequently the weekends. But



over the past year broadcasts have increased to almost daily. Hoag's thesis accounts this to the lack of student response.

Hoag's thesis explained "The students were simply apathetic about the phenomenon. A survey of Laurier's students revealed that, given the choice, the students would rather run for Board of Directors for WLUSU than watch the alien broadcasts for twenty minutes."

The last recorded broadcast occurred on March 25, 1992. It was a message declaring that, as of April 6, 1992 all broadcasts will cease due to lack of interest.

— CY HANNA



Beauty pageant suffers worst turnout in years. Butch women win by default. Unfortunately the prize included a centerfold shot in Playboy!

# CTB DEVELOPS PORNOS

Deep within the hidden rooms of the Central Teaching Building, the second floor film developing department is allegedly processing film for local X-rated video stores, said Sil Edinborough, owner of the local "Please be kind, grind and rewind" video

stores.

The investigation, brought on by suspicions after strange noises were heard from the Film department. Apparently, during a rather explicit scene of "Tie me to the bedpost Mr. President" the rather loud female voice was heard screaming "Inaugurate me Sir!" over and over again.

A film department official stated that the sounds may have

been caused by the late shift volunteer workers watching movies on their breaks.

The Organ is conducting a full investigation of the film department shenanigans and will review any of the films edited by the department, which also include "He Shoots, She Spits", "The Men and Rabies" and "Never Say Trevor Again, Jim."

— RYAN FEEL ME

## The Organ

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# ELVIS IS KING OF THE FOOTBALL HAWKS

**He coaches  
He plays  
He leads  
the cheers**

Elvis Presley, presumed dead since 1976, is alive and well -- and coaching the Laurier Golden Hawks football team.

"Newbrough may have the title, but Elvis will always be King of the Hawks," an insider revealed to the Organ.

After a stunning loss to the Waterloo Warriors in the 1989-1990 season, Coach Newbrough went in search of coaching inspiration. He found it in Memphis.

"I had gone to Graceland, like I usually do when I'm blue," Coach Nodough admitted to friends. "I'd hoped that the mansion -- and a glimpse o' that lovely Priscilla -- would lift my spirits and get me back in that winning frame of mind. It didn't work."

Instead, a friend of the Coach reveals, he found his inspiration in a little coal-mining town just outside of Memphis.

"There he was, in a coal-streaked rhinestone jumpsuit, egging on his high school football team," Coach Nodoubt said. "He was a' hootin' and a' hollerin' and shouting, 'They're all shook up, boys! They ain't nothin' but a pack of hound dogs!' Needless to say, I grabbed him right away!!"

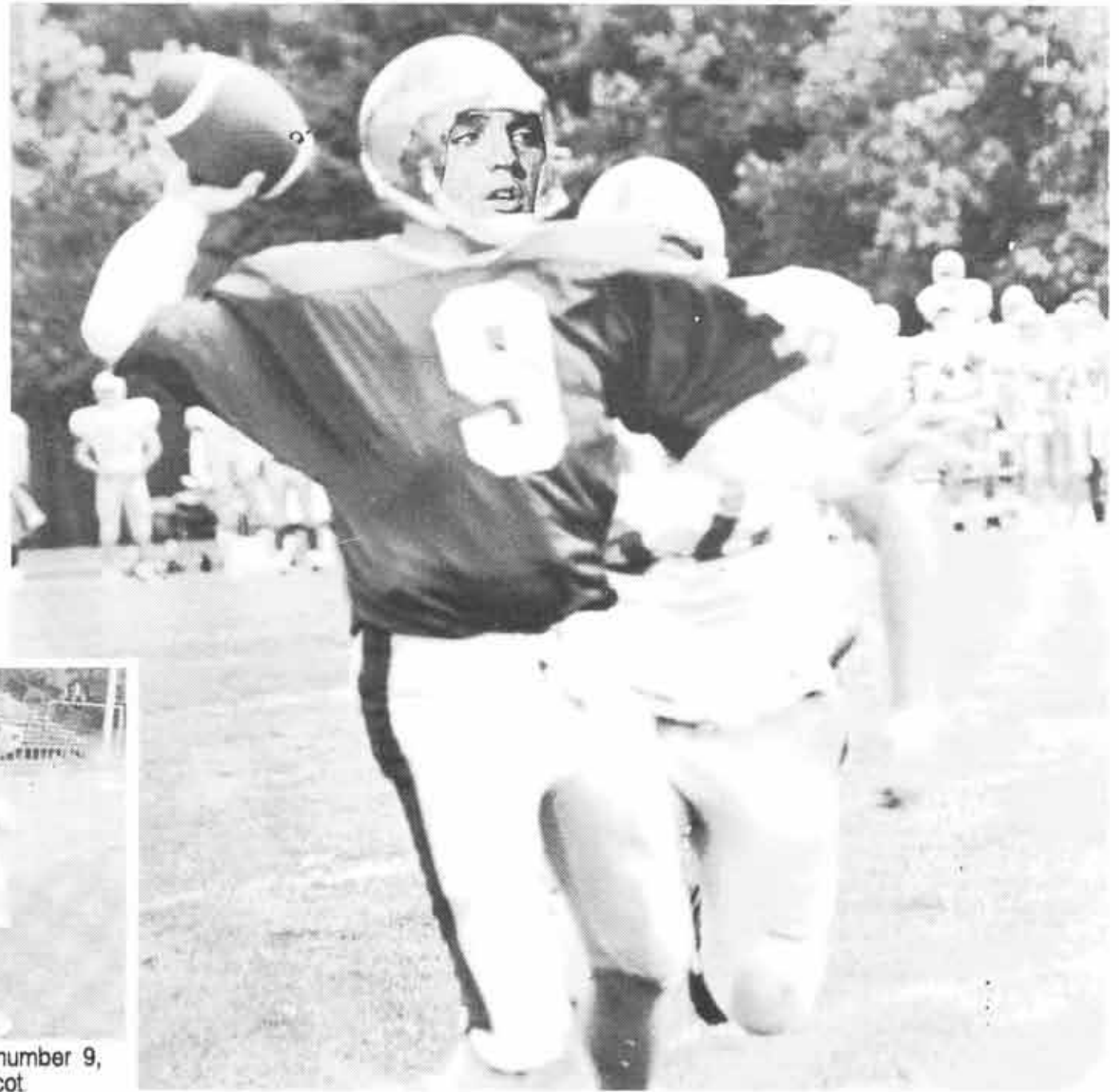
Amazingly, the King of Rock 'n' Roll is not only coaching -- he's playing too! A football insider explains. "Man, when one of those Western tackles comes flying in, the King just gives one of those hip gyrations that drove Ed Sullivan so wacko, and oops-a-daisy! Down goes the Mustang, and up goes our score!"

"The presence of The King in the locker room goes far beyond his keen strategic genius and awesome linebacking, Elvis is a motivational force without equal," said Coach Newberry. "When we're down by a few at

## MULRONEY MADNESS

Brian Mulroney, realizing how badly he has messed the country around, has shot himself in the head, PMO insiders have told the Organ. Unfortunately, the shooting took place in early 1990, meaning Mulroney has been PM for two years whilst the wind whistled between his temples.

-- PADDY JUMPDEGUN



Elvis tossing the pigskin in lucky number 9, and in a stint as the Laurier mascot.

struts Elvis and sings a nice ditty, a bamm-o, the team's so pumped we've sometimes got to lace their Gatorade with valium."

"Elvis is the best thing that ever happened to us. We owe it all to him."

The incredible involvement of Elvis in the Football Hawks machine might also explain why 'Graceland Stadium' is currently the front-runner in the race to rename Seagram's Stadium.

Elvis was unavailable for comment. He had left the building.

-- FRENCHIE FUQJA

## Uncle Preston's Reformed Beans



Uncle Preston says, "All our beans are the same size, shape, and of course, colour. If they're not, we squash the shit out of them."

**Eat Uncle Preston's Reformed Beans when you want to blow hot air out your...asshole.**





# TAKE THE ORGAN'S SEXUAL QUIZ AND FIND OUT EXACTLY WHERE YOU FIT IN



Sex. Sex, sex, sex. Without it, we wouldn't be here, and let's face it, half of our feature articles wouldn't exist either. But it does, and we do, and they do, and thank goodness for that.

Not everyone has the same, shall we say, *tastes*, and thus we have devised this simple questionnaire to help you figure out what sexual category you fit into.

Simply select the answer to each question below which most relates to you, and follow the instructions at the end of the quiz.

And felicitous fornication to you all.

Which of the following appeals most to you for use as a sex toy?

- a) The USS Nimitz nuclear aircraft carrier
- b) A big hunk of Fibreglass Pink insulation
- c) A collapsible tent
- d) A raspberry jelly doughnut

- a) My IQ
- b) My age
- c) My shoe size
- d) A blueberry jelly doughnut

What would be your dream date?

- a) Deep sea skinny-dipping, about two leagues under the Berents Sea
- b) Soft music, silk sheets, baby

How many times a day is too many?

*It's a fact that over ninety per cent of all university students spend over two thousand dollars on alcohol over their post-secondary career -- it's also a fact that university students are by and large a bunch of wankers.*

— J. Garwil, philanthroper

oil, and a chainsaw

- c) Running up to Michael Jackson and playing "got your nose" with your thumb
- d) Playing pin the tail on your partner with a strawberry jelly doughnut

What quality is most important in a partner?

- a) Glands. Big honking glands. All over, bursting out. Big sweaty glands. Yeah
- b) A big bank roll
- c) Having memorized every Monty Python sketch ever written
- d) Lemon jelly doughnuts

You find solitary satisfaction best with:

- a) A wireless remote with a whack of buttons
- b) Wrestling figures
- c) Photographs of famous people with black boxes over their eyes
- d) Blueberry muffins

Oral sex makes you:

- a) Wonder what possible use some parts of our bodies serve
- b) Gag
- c) Dream of better times

d) A cherry jelly doughnut

You feel guilty about:

- a) The squirrel incident
- b) Breaking the gear shift in your parents' car
- c) Absolutely nothing
- d) Jelly beans

The most powerful aphrodisiac to you is:

- a) Carbon atoms
- b) Cigarettes
- c) Dirty words whispered in your ear as soft fingers probe the nape of your neck in ever-expanding circles until your entire back and buttocks are being delicately massaged while the other hand is rubbing gently between your...you know
- d) All kinds of jelly doughnuts

Your biggest turn-off is:

- a) Sleep
- b) Cigarettes
- c) A bad back rub
- d) Doughnut stores that aren't 24 hours

What do you find most frustrating?

- a) The way the blood drains from your brain and you pass out
- b) Those annoying calluses that develop after a few hours
- c) When it gets up your nose
- d) Niagara falls

The trickiest part is:

- a) Rolling it back up
- b) Explaining the abrasions on your knees
- c) Hour seven
- d) Keeping the powder from going everywhere

You think the best fringe benefit is:

- a) Dental floss
- b) Getting rid of dead skin
- c) Draining the blood from your brain and passing out
- d) Licking the leftover bits out of the box

The position you'd most like to try is:

- a) The Diving Bell position
- b) Six On the Floor position
- c) The Ravioli position
- d) Boston Cream

The Disney character best suiting you is:

- a) Thumper
- b) Tinkerbell
- c) Doc the Dwarf
- d) Jelly the Doughnut

What you like most afterward is:

- a) The taxi ride home
- b) Picking the scabs
- c) More
- d) A nice jelly filled pastry treat

Now that you have completed all the Organ's Sexual Quiz, it's time to add up your total Sexual Points and determine where you fit in as far as sex goes.

For each a) answer, score 4 points.

For each b) answer, score 3 points.

For each c) answer, score 2 points.

For each d) answer, score 5 points, and have something to eat.

Now total your Sexual Points, and consult the chart below to see where you fit in:

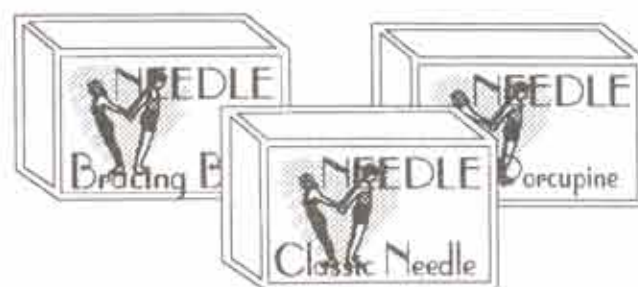
**Under 30 Points:** "The Cherry Doughnut" It's apparent you don't get out, or off, much. There are a number of excellent books which might help boost your imagination, and we all know a healthy imagination means a healthy sex life.

**30 to 40 points:** "The Strawberry Doughnut" While you are not what most would call a "dynamo", you are clearly well on your way to real fulfillment. Practice makes perfect, and use it or lose it.

**40 to 50 points:** "The Blueberry Doughnut" You must be a very popular person, and an adventurous one to boot. Applications are available in the Organ offices.

**Over 50 points:** "The Boston Cream" If you haven't appeared on a major talk show yet, you must go immediately and share your secrets with the world. And my number is 884-2990, by the way.

## HOW TO MAINTAIN A NATURAL SEX LIFE.



We already know that the best way to protect ourselves against bedroom boredom is to totally abstain from sex. Obviously, not everyone is prepared to take such a step. However, we all want to remain satisfying on the horizontal level. And today, doctors tell us that the best way to keep sexual heat high, aside from abstinence, is to use a Needle condom. Needle condoms, when used properly, can help reduce the risk of contracting bedroom boredom -- the natural Needle way. Delicately encrusted with the finest all-natural ingredients -- pine needles, porcupine quills, and the choicest cuts of petrified tree bark -- we guarantee you the sexual adventure of a lifetime. If you care about your partner's interest level, use Needles. And give your partner some piece.

**TRUST NEEDLE. GET BACK TO NATURE.**



# Contest Winning Recipes...

## Fecal Egg Surprise

1 green potato  
6 oz. skewered feces  
2 rotten eggs  
1/2 cup sour milk

1 oz. moldy cheese  
1 onion  
1 squishy tomato  
dash cayenne

### Deluxe Peanut Butter Soup

1 cup milk  
4 tbsp peanut butter  
1/4 tsp celery salt

Beat together the milk and peanut butter until they are thoroughly mixed.

Add the celery salt. (Cinnamon may be used as an alternate.)

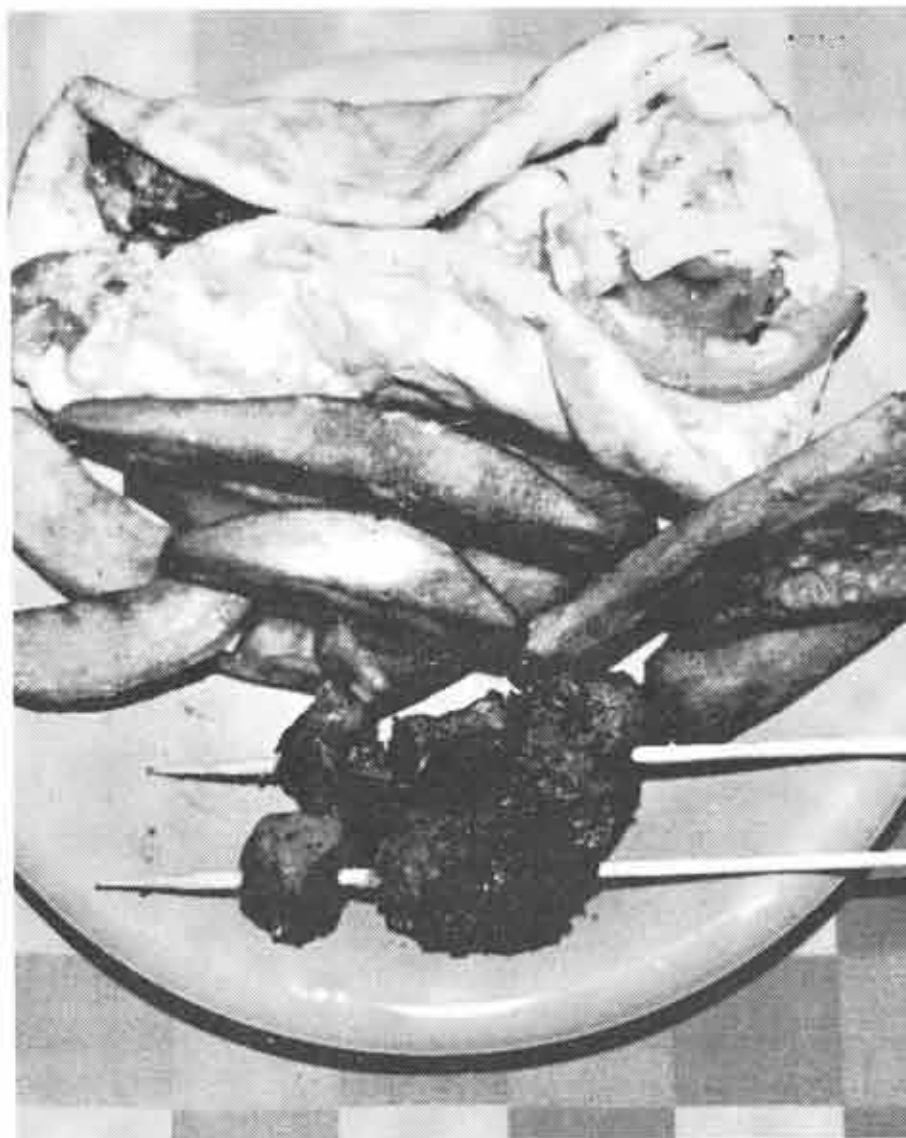
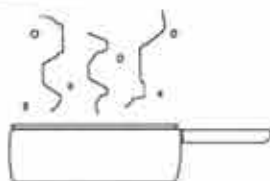
Place in a saucepan over low heat, watching and stirring constantly.

As the mixture comes to a boil, remove from the element and pour into preheated cups.

Top with a teaspoon of whipped cream and a sprinkle of paprika.

Makes 4 cups.

**Warning:** since this soup is very rich, it is suggested that you only serve it in small proportions



Dice the feces and deep fry in animal fat. Divide and skewer evenly before putting on plate.

Slice potatoes. Deep fry in animal fat after frying the feces for that extra special flavouring. Do not shake off excess fat. Put on plate with skewers.

Pour fat into a deep fry pan. Shred cheese, dice onions, and slice tomatoes. Mix eggs and milk. Pour into scalding fry pan. Do not stir. When underside is black, place cheese, onion, and tomatoes on top of the eggs in fry pan. Leave until smoke rises. Fold in half.

Put on plate and decorate by sprinkling cayenne on top. You may wish to microwave at this point as the fat on the feces and fries will have solidified. Serve

### Scrumptious Shake

1 scoop peanut butter icecream  
1 scoop menthol icecream  
1 scoop chicken flavoured sherbert  
1 tbsp chili powder  
1/4 of a small not so ripe watermelon, seeds as well

Dice watermelon into tiny pieces, then put in blender. Use puree setting on high for 30 seconds.

Stir in chili powder.

Add all three ice cream flavours and blend for 2 minutes, until really, really, creamy.

Serve in tall glasses. Top with whipped cream and cherries as desired.



### Fiberglass Cheesecake

1 8oz. pkg of Philadelphia Fiberglass Cream Cheese  
1/2 cup milk  
1/2 cup brown sugar

Mix all ingredients until smooth and pour into a pie plate. Sprinkle with the spice of your choice for extra seasoning.

### "Speedy" Cookies

10 oz. speed  
1 cup flour  
1/2 cup milk  
1 egg  
1/2 cup sugar  
cardboard pie plate

Mix the ingredients slowly by hand. Roll into 1 inch balls. Press down with dirty fingertips. Refrigerate for 1 hour. Decorate if desired. Serve with alcoholic beverages.

### Contest Winners

The Steel Town Woman, only entry!



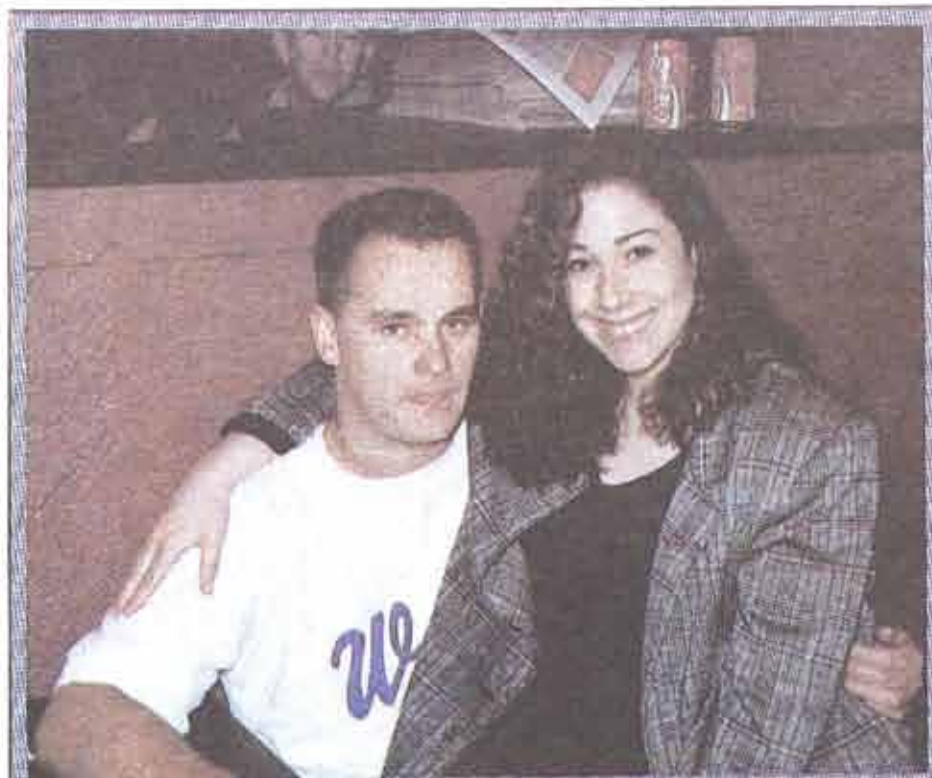
# COMPROMISING POSITIONS

## HEY EVERYBODY, DRINK AT WILF'S. FREE BABY!

Guess what Wilf's has in store for its latest promotion -- the **Official Wilf's Baby**. Seems the Laurier Students' Union has dreamed up another marketing scheme to draw in unsuspecting customers, an **Official Baby**, to be named **Wilf**, of course, that will be given away in a spectacular raffle competition. The baby is being donated by two Wilf's staffers, **Jacqui** and **Barry** who tried and tried for months before finally making the plan work -- the plan's been conceived for almost a year, too bad it took considerably longer for **Baby Wilf** to be, proving all good things come to those who wait at Wilf's -- but not prematurely. To win **Baby Wilf** involves two stages: you must consume all the mixed drinks on the Wilf's menu in order to get your name entered in the **Great Baby Wilf Giveaway Raffle**. The baby is due sometime in October, we are told, so expect the giveaway to occur around Christmas.

### VEHICLE VANDALISM

The **Organ**'s photographers were on the **Baal** this week and captured -- on **Full Colour Film** -- the insidious theft of a hub-cap from the **WLU Campus Security's Official Cruiser**. The car, affectionately nick-named **Dixie** by our intrepid security team, was sitting in its usual spot (illegally parked for any other vehicle, but perfectly OK for our **Crack Security Team**) when two **Visigothian Vandals** wandered by and did their dastardly deed. The real punchline to the story is that all the while this crime was



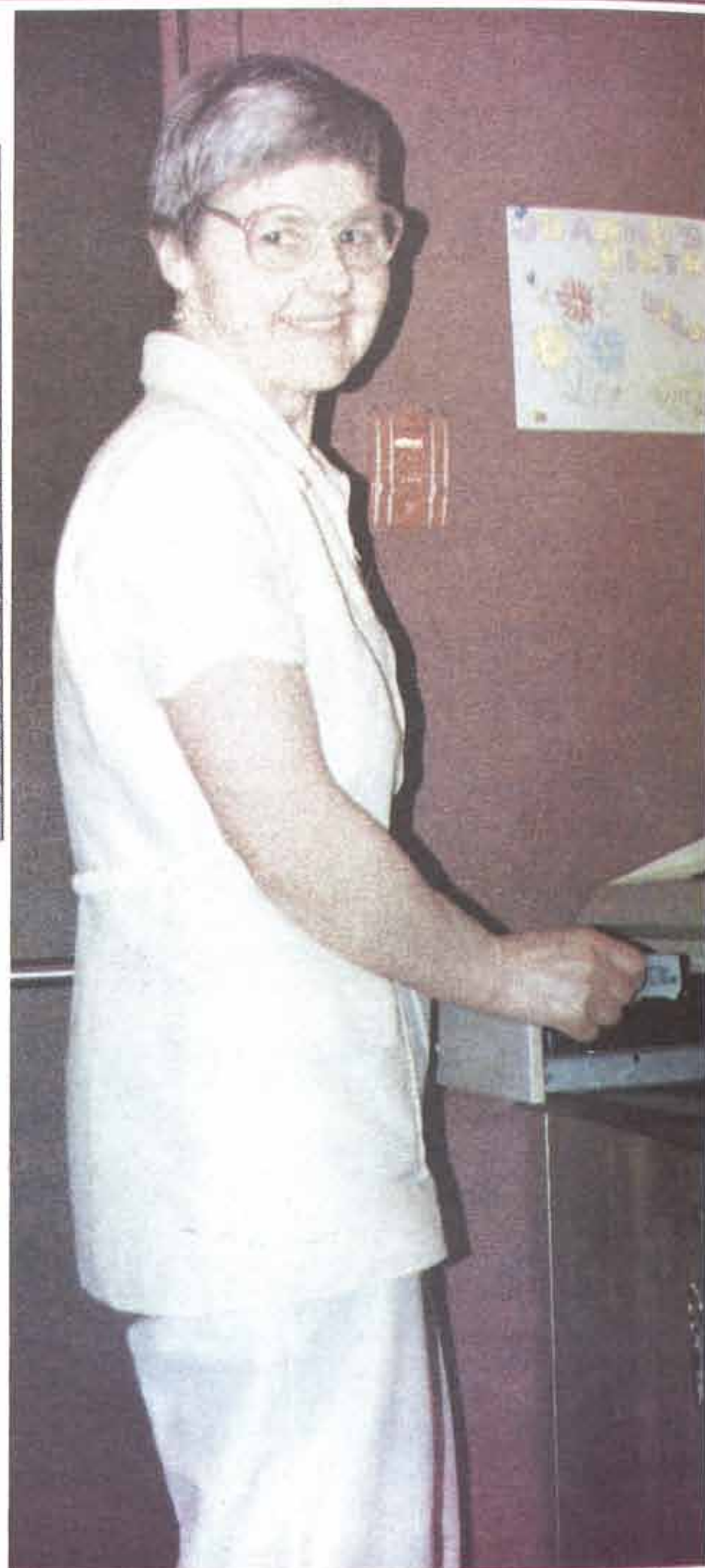
**OFFICIAL WILF'S BABY TO BE BORN IN OCTOBER: PARENTS-TO-BE OVERJOYED**

being committed, **WLU Security Chief John Baal** was snoozing inside **Dixie**! Not one to be caught napping while **Evil** is lurking nearby, **Baal's** well-honed **Security Sense** tingled him awake and he burst from **Dixie** to arrest the felons. The miscreants are currently recovering from their wounds at **K-W Hospital**, and we hope that complications prevent their speedy recovery -- there's no place for those kind of shenanigans at **Laurier**. Well done, **John**.

### JOANNE HAMS IT UP

**Laurier** and **Wilf's** legend **Joanne**, of **Joanne's Bistro** fame, hammed it up for **Organ** photographers earlier this week.

"How ya doin'" smiled **Joanne**, pointing out the delicacies displayed in her **Bistro**. Taking time out to chat with us, she kindly shared the **Secret of the Universe**, saying, "well you know you can't work here as long as I have without learning a thing or two about the **Secret of the Universe**...that'll be one seventy-five...uh oh, I have nothing to break a twenty with, well that's OK, you pay me later all right. You not having any nice pie today? It's very good, very fresh, nice cherry pie? OK, bye bye...where was I? Oh yes, the **Secret of the Universe** is: don't cut your bread too thick since it's so heavy it costs more, use a nice fresh **Kaiser Roll**."



**Joanne**, of **Food Services Joanne's Bistro** fame, smiling for the **Organ** camera and telling us the **Secret of the Universe**.

## EXCLUSIVE ORGAN PHOTO!

### VANDALS STEAL SECURITY CAR HUB-CAP WHILE OFFICER SNOOZES INSIDE



### WAS IT BEER OR PISS?

The **Organ** played a sneaky trick on a group of unsuspecting **Wilf's** patrons this week, exchanging their **Beers** for glasses of cleverly coloured **Human Urine** -- laced with **Lethal Doses of Cyanide**! The happy-go-lucky drinkers were half-way through their deadly drinks when we told them of our clandestine caper -- and just look at their reactions! Priceless! The **Organ** photographer is currently recovering from his subsequent wounds at **K-W Hospital**, and we wish her

a speedy recovery, free from complications. You never know where the **Organ** will strike next, so watch out for baleful beverages or other dangerous deceptions.

### BREAKING THE ICE

The **Students' Union** introduced a new era in **Icebreaker** interviewing techniques this week, involving the lovely but perilous **WLUSU** receptionist **Linda Lipfert**. In order to make the prestigious **Orientation Week Icebreaker Team** for next year, applicants must endure a whop from **Linda** -- with a frozen





## HAPPY LAURIER STUDENTS HELP TEST BEER LITTLE SUSPECTING THEY WERE POISONED

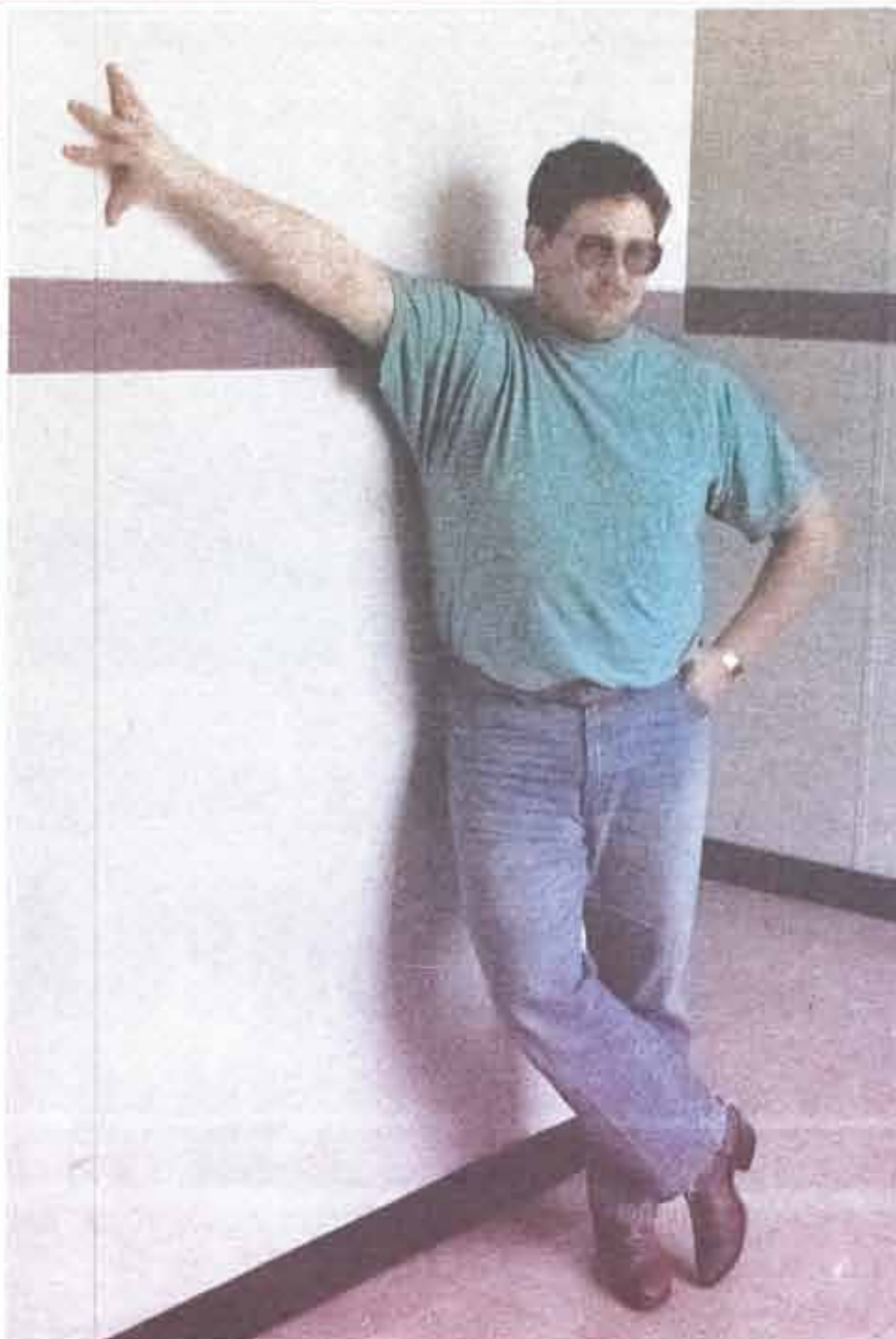


Lovely Linda Lippert, brandishing her new piece of office equipment.

bottle of water! If the ice breaks, you're in -- if you break, better look for another extra-curricular endeavour. **Lovely Linda** is shown above in the middle of the interviewing process, after telling the **Organ** her special secret behind her powerful icy whollop: "I just imagine each applicant is a former **Union** president, and I'll let you stew over which one," she said with a sly wink. Knock 'em dead, **Linda**.

## LONG ARM OF THE LAW

**Laurier Security** has a mysterious new addition to its security team. Known only as '**Long Arm**', the curly haired, dark-spectacled campus cop has been stopping would-be campus crooks dead in their tracks -- with the help of his whopping eleven foot long arm. "If I see some owlfe commitin' a crime, I runch 'em with **Handy**," said **Long Arm**. '**Handy**' is the nickname **Long Arm** has given to his massive limb. "**Handy** and me,



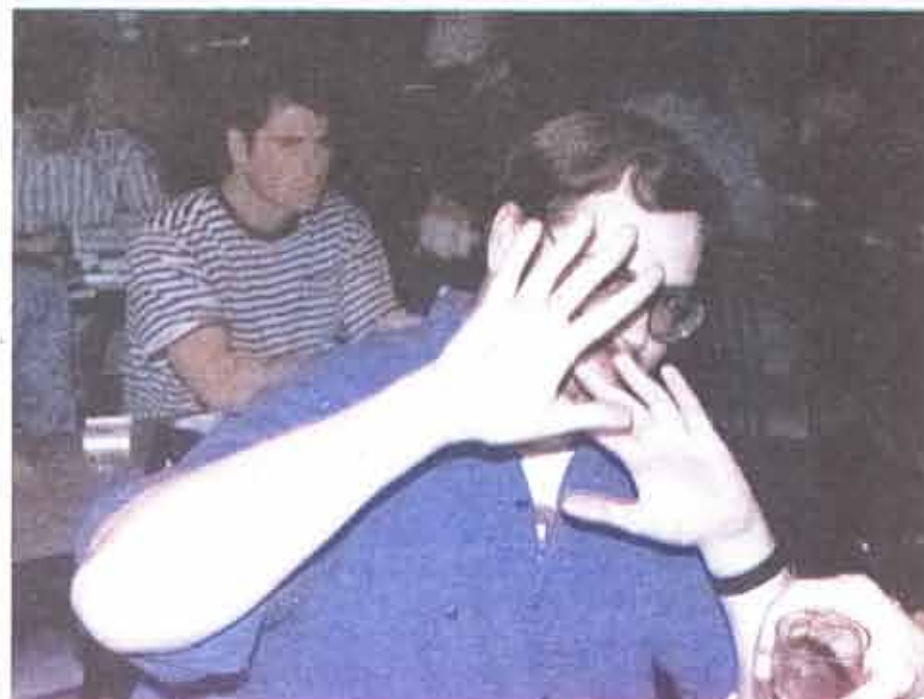
WLU Security's new android RoboShlock, designed after 'Long Arm', Laurier's incredibly successful student security officer.

we're really no different than the rest of campus security," he said. "We just have a longer reach, and crush heads quicker. We crush heads real good." Following on the astounding success of **Long Arm**, **Laurier Student Security** introduced their latest development in crowd control this week: **RoboShlock**. This android keeper of the peace gives new meaning

to the **Long Arm of the Law** -- based on the tried and true **Long Arm** design for student security, **RoboShlock** is equipped with **State of the Art** technology, making it an even greater threat to miscreants on the **Laurier** campus. Although most of **Robo**'s super arsenal of gadgets is **Top Secret**, the **Organ** did manage to discover some of the

## COUSIN IT'S WIFE SPOTTED IN WILF'S

At long last, Addam's Family member Cousin It's wonderfully furry spouse That made a rare public appearance at our own Wilf's. The hairy beauty looked stunning in a long robe made out of her own flowing auburn locks. But scandal struck this happy moment when she was joined by none other than comedic great Rodney Dangerfield. Dangerfield stormed into the pub and together he and That danced the tango on top of the shuffleboard table. All was fun and games until the illicit pair slipped on the shuffleboard saw-dust, and That lost her eye. Fortunately, however, she had enough hair to cover her gaping facial cavity.



Francis Ford Coppola showing off how he uses his hands to create a frame for what his big movie camera is going to shoot.

tricks **RoboSchlock** has up its uniformed sleeve: super long and sticky **Tentacled Arms** (shown gripping the wall with its powerful suckers in the photo above) specially designed (based on **Long Arm's Handy**) for grabbing and holding criminals. Watch out **Laurier**, and criminals beware!

## ACTING GOOFY FOR FILM

Francis Ford Coppola was in Wilf's this week, casting roles for his latest film extravaganza, **Apocalypse Even Sooner: The**

**Fat Guy Returns**. Coppola told the **Organ** that he's looking for an understudy for **Martin Sheen's** role. **Sheen** is expected to either die of a heart attack during the filming, or take off to film another episode of "Give Some Money to Tony Robbins Because He Gave Me Money To Say This." Coppola left Wilf's drunk out of his gourd, babbling, "I want tchou for the part. And tchou." His final repartee? "Thish ish my film, and if you don't like it, you can jusht get the fuck outta th'th'tre!" He then collapsed into a puddle of his own sick.

## WHOOPEY-DOO, WHAT A POOH

While we don't normally go rooting through the washrooms looking for stories, this one was literally just floating in front of us -- a seven pound toilet trout which, once examined, turned out to be composed almost exclusively of fibreglass. What are they putting in the Torque Room canneloni, anyway?



# BRUCE?

Inside sources say that actor Bruce Willis has become so jealous of his wife's publicity over her semi-nude photo in Vanity Fair Magazine last year, that he has gone to extreme lengths to outdo her.



Actress Demi Moore, Willis' wife, appeared on the magazine's front cover while in the later stages of pregnancy. The picture attracted a great deal of publicity nation wide and, apparently, our inside sources tell us Bruce didn't like it.

"It's not fair!" exclaimed Willis who was mauled by reporters after exiting a public washroom. "Get that damn microphone outta my face before I shove it so far up your ass you'll think you were in a maximum security penitentiary!" he added.

— HRISTOS SCALPAL

# CH'ARM'ING PLAYER

British rock sensation Spinal Tap have finally found a replacement drummer for their upcoming North American tour.

Armen "the armless drummer" beat out 122 other drummers at a recent audition in Los Angeles with his wild bang-the-hell-out-of-your-kit drum solo.

Armen Pitz, who lost both arms in a tragic bird-watching accident, says he's looking forward to playing with the infamous rock group.

"I just can't wait" the sockless drummer said with a fake English accent. "I mean, the sex, the drugs, the rock and roll, what a life! Just recently I've been prac-

ticing with intravenous syringes", he added.

Despite Spinal Tap's unsuccessful attempts to hold on to a drummer for the entire length of a tour due to a series of unexplained "freak" accidents, Pitz feels he has an advantage over the group's previous percussionists.

"I don't need to house tinfoil-wrapped cucumbers down my pants" Pitz said with a fake English accent. "Armless men make good lovers you know" he added.

Playing drums is not all this remarkable musician can do. Among the daily activities he conducts, Pitz also leads a healthy athletic life.

"People think that just because I don't have arms I'm

limited to sports like soccer and long distance running. But my favourite games are ping-pong and arm wrestling" Pitz said with a fake English accent. "You should just see the look on my opponents face when I walk up to the arm-wrestling podium and stick my foot in his face.



# LITTER DELIVERED BY STUDENT IN WILF'S

Last Friday afternoon at Wilf's, a young woman unexpectedly gave birth to a litter of kittens. The delivery of the seven baby cats came as a total shock and surprise to the mother who had been unaware of her pregnancy.

One Wilf's staff member reported that the girl (who prefers to go nameless) crawled onto a pile of coats in the corner and without warning, gave birth. "I heard this purring and... I mean well... she was having kittens... I called security... I mean well, this is a pub not a barn!"

Security called health services. A nurse to the scene who weighed each kitten and returned

it to its glowing mother. The nurse, who claims to have seen some fairly unusual cases during her employment at Laurier, expressed some concern over the incident. "It would perhaps have been better for everyone... hygienically I mean, if the young woman could have found a more suitable place to have her young... maybe a manger or something, perhaps she could have had someone drive her to a vet..."

There has been some confusion as to how it is biologically possible for a female human to give birth to seven felines but the head doctor at the Laurier Health Services assured this newspaper that seven is by no means an uncommon number of kittens to be born in a given litter.



Health Services has come under some heavy fire over the incident from the university com-

munity and from various local groups who promote awareness of sexuality and pregnancy pre-

vention because the occurrence raises some serious questions about the availability of information on birth control and safe sex.

The mother, a full time biology student has made the painful decision to put the kittens up for adoption. "With a full course load, I just don't have the time to raise pets. I just hope whoever takes them will love them as much as I do".

Anyone interested in adopting a kitten is encouraged to drop by Health Services during regular hours.

— JAY H. TUOH



# SURGERY GIVES A JAGGER FAN DREAM OF A LIFETIME

The ultimate Mick Jagger fan is here on the Laurier campus! Spotted recently, this over-exuberant Rolling Stones junkie was eager to tell her tale.

At the early age of three, Cynthia Michelle Hanson (known as "Micky" to her friends) was exposed to her first Stones video. Since this taste of Jagger's explosive lips and gyrating hips, Micky has been hooked.

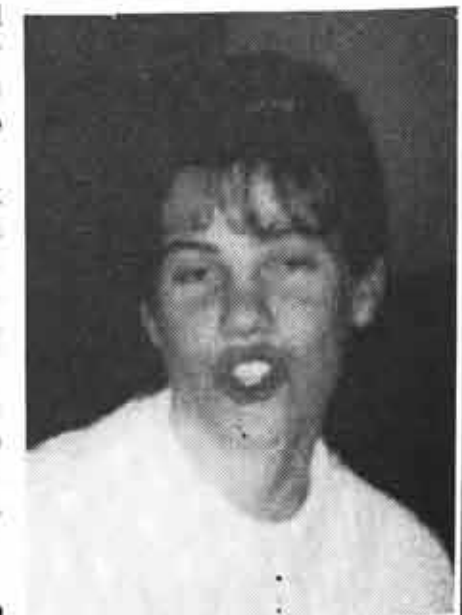
She explained her attempts as a child to mold herself after her

idol, Jagger, "You name it, I tried it! From taping my lips to my nose to slamming the car door on my face! Nothing seemed to work."

Micky's chance came last year when she heard of a miracle working plastic surgeon in Hollywood. After some debate, Micky made her plans. Now she is living happily with her lips.

As for how successful the surgery was... see for yourself. To contact the surgeon just call 1-800-555-LIPS, and pucker up baby!

— PSYCHO WARD





# KEITH RICHARDS DEAD FOR 20 YEARS

## ROLLING STONES

### SONG 'ANGIE' PLAYED BACKWARD SAYS 'CHARLIE KILLED KEITH'

The music industry was rocked early this morning after learning that lead guitarist Keith Richards of the Rolling Stones has been dead for over 20 years.

The news seemed less of a shock to Stones fans, as they thought he looked as though he had been dead for twenty-five.

Fellow band members have refused to comment, but this reporter has gained an exclusive interview with a source close to Mick Jagger, known only as Biff. The Organ: "Just how did Keith die?"



Biff: "According to Mick, they were in the studio laying down some tracks when Keith started getting on Charlie Watt's case. They all pick on Charlie you know. Anyways, Keith made some insulting remark about his three peice drum set, and Charlie lost it, and shoved one of his drumsticks up Keith's nose, puncturing his brain."

The Organ: "How is it that you know Keith is dead?"

Biff: Mick told me. I'm very close to him you know. Although not as close as David Bowie. Besides, near the end of "Angie", Mick can be heard saying "Charlie killed Keith."

The Organ: "If Keith has been dead for over 20 years then who has appeared on the albums and gone on tour with the Stones? It looks like Keith to me."

Biff: "It is Keith. You see the amount of drugs he did every day has preserved his body perfectly."

The Organ: "How does he play guitar?"

Biff: "Well it's quite simple actually. They usually just prop him up with a two-by-four nailed to his back and send high voltage shocks to his groin area. Even in death a shot to the groin will send a man jumping."

The Organ: "What about his solo carrer, how does he sing on his albums?"

Biff: "He can't. Have you ever heard his voice?"

The Organ: "Then who's voice do we hear?"

Biff: "Well, it is his voice, but of course he can't really sing. Somone usually leans Keith against a wall and then hits him in the stomach with a sledgehammer and then records his voice. Mick is the one who usually does the hitting. He can't stand Keith, you know. Mainly because Keith's solo career is doing much better than than his. Personally, I think it was all those years of lip jokes that Keith always cracked at all the parties."



The Organ: How is it that nobody has noticed Keith was dead before this?"

Biff: "Well, know one really ever gets that close to Keith, he sort of scares the hell out of everbody. Although there were a couple of close calls on one particular tour when his right

leg kept falling off below the knee. They were lucky they had a quick thinking road with a staple gun."

There you have it, Keith Richards, a man who has been dead for over twenty years.

—KEVIN WATSON

Who's on next....  
Fish Sues for  
performance contract:  
says he's the 'hook'  
of the show!

Professional regurgitator Stevie Moon recently received complaints from animal rights activists regarding a portion of his nightclub act. At one point in the show, Moon swallows a live goldfish, only to "bring it back up" moments later, still alive. When asked about their complaint, a spokesman for KWARA (Kitchener-Waterloo Animal Rights Association) said, "We're not concerned about the safety of the fish. We know that Moon is a professional and that he takes really good care of his props. Our concern is that the fish is not getting enough credit." KWARA is upset that the fish does not receive any financial remuneration for its role in the show, and that it doesn't get any billing on promotional material. "You know, the fish thing is the most exciting part of the show, and the fish is really getting ripped off. No human would participate in a stunt like that without getting paid."



# The Organ Classifieds

Only \$19.99 per word

## ASTROLOGY

Madame Zoodle! Call now for your free fortune told in a dish of zoodles. Low rates, 24 hrs. 1-800-ZOODLES.

Learn how to live life to the fullest through the stars. We can help you see fame and fortune in your future. Send \$9.99 to FROM TEARS TO STARS, Box 999, The Organ, WLU.

Have your charts done for free! Just send away for our easy to understand palm reading instruction booklet, only \$4.99, and get our coupon for a free session with Madame Bougoler. BOX 648, The Organ, WLU.

HIRE ME, I'M BROKE! I can tell your future and solve your problems. Contact Ouija at The Organ, Box 27, WLU.

## OCCULT

Voodoo Dolls for sale. Learn to instill pain upon others without criminal charges. Reply Box 666, The Organ.

DONATIONS NEEDED: Bodies needed for Satanic rituals. Why pay for a funeral, when you can get rid of them for free? Box 666, The Organ.

Sacrificial white altar for sale. Excellent condition. \$150 as is. \$200 with blood removed. Call 555-4529.

## ELVIS

ELVIS AUCTION! Everything ranging from used toilet paper to used toothbrushes. Don't miss this chance to get close to the King! Date TBA.

## ELVIS LIVES

ELVIS FANS: Elvis's Love Children (or illegitimate children) Fan Club Annual Meeting. Graceland, April 30th, 1992. Be there, jirating.

Buy your Elvis hairpiece today and get a bonus how to kit on how to destroy your life with drugs. Call 1-80-HAIR-KING.

ELVIS SIGHTING HOTLINE: CALL 1-8-I-SAW-ELVIS. Only \$1.25/minute.

## FINANCES

Need help with your income tax refund? Call Guido's Cash & Stash today. 555-SCAM.

NEED A LOAN? I'm your man. Interest can be paid in body parts or sexual favours. 555-LIMB

## EVENTS

GERONTOLOGY ASSOCIATION CONFERENCE April 30 - May 1: Ontario "Getting Rid Of An Aging Society." At the Regal Constellation Hotel, Toronto. Student rates (before April 3): \$85.00. Full registration or \$50.00 daily registration. Dead people get in free.

THE INTERNATIONAL YOUTH FOR ANARCHY AND WAR TOUR: 500 YEARS OF BLOOD AND GUTS. YESTERDAY, TODAY, AND TOMORROW."

## FOR SALE

"CHEAP SLUT" Corner Hickory/Spruce, 4 hours straight. MUST SELL. Clean parking for you. \$100/hour/person or best offer. Just drive up.

Six bedroom house for sale. Reduced rate. House includes: 2 full bathrooms, cockroaches, laundry facilities, mildew, large

kitchen & living room, and mice. Fee for parking, cable, and use of backyard. Located away from stores and bus routes. Call Sal. 555-4839.

Plastic explosives & poisonous fruit juices for sale. Do away with that person pestering you for good. Starter Kit only \$19.99. Box 9, The Organ.

FORGET SELF DEFENSE! BUY A PAIR OF SCREECH PRESS-ON CLAWS. Sharper than a razor blade! Send \$6.99 for your set now to Box 72.

INFLATABLES The furniture you can blow up! Give us a call at 555-SOFA.

Do you need a bed next year? We offer incredibly low prices for both single and double infested futons. For more info call 555-BUGS.

Tired of being harassed by men? Get the new "punch-bra". Supports and fists built into side panels. Now at your local lingerie shop.

Silicone implants done by a not so professional at a not so great price. Call 55-OUIJA.

GUYS: Is your love life dreary? Do you sound like a jerk everytime you open your mouth? FEAR NOT! Your troubles are over! With our new "Sexy Voice Man" Starter Kit you can be suave and cool in no time at all! Call now to order. Only \$99.99 (he's worth a lot, you know!) Call 1-800-SEX-E-CAM.

Hairpieces available. All sizes and styles to help you be the sexiest you can be. Call 555-WIGS.

Learn the techniques for pedicures and manicures. Only \$19.99 for instructions and extra body parts to practice on. Send cheque or money order to:

The Morgue, Box 666, c/o the Organ.

Homemakers: tired of not being appreciated? Order your pamphlet now! Learn how to brainwash your family into doing their chores for good! Send \$2.99 to Box 54.

## WANTED

\$11.00 HOUR BASE RATE Students wanted for permanent and missionary positions with NATIONAL CON-ARTISTS COMPANY. Gain valuable ripoff experience, if you like to party but in a professional atmosphere. Come and see where your friends are hiding out this summer. 466 Steals Road, Scamville, Suite 343.

LEADERSHIP IS THE KEY QUALITY NEEDED. An outgoing person with a car able to work the streets Monday to Thursday, 5-9pm, supervising Ladies of the Night. Call your local pimp for more info.

Are you obsessive-compulsive? Join our support group and learn to drive everyone crazy in public. Call THE CLUB, 555-WILD.

PYROMANIACS!!! Annual Bonfire at the Fireman's Ball...Contact your local fire hall A.S.A.P.

Marriage Counselling available for couples in despair. Come in for a session before you kill each other. Call THE CLUB.

## ELVIS IS DEAD

TREE BURNING IN ALBERTA Pay 9-11 cents. Camp costs \$18-\$20. Start date varies according to drought season. NOTHING ORGANIC QUEST INC., 1-800-KIL-TREE.

NEEDED: Students for Wilfrid Laurier University. Our enrollment is down because of that DAMN MacLeans article! Contact Dr. Weir Monday to Friday, 9-5.

ADOPTION: A horribly married, professional couple who are stressed to the limit could offer your

baby a life filled with abuse, tension, debt and non-quality education. We are as sterile as hell and can't stand touching each other anyway. Call collect 413-555-1799. Home study not approved.

CAMPUS REP - Wanted to promote end of year blow. Hourly wage and/or commission. Condoms Free!! Call 1-800-555-1799.

## EDUCATION

EXAMS: buy your exam here! Send \$3.99 with your course code and we will send you a copy of your exam. Reply Box 3.

Get your degree at home. Call now for your free booklet on do-it-yourself forged diplomas. Call 1-800-DROPOUT.

Run a business from your home. Send \$5.99 and learn how to sell your body on your premises.

## PERSONALS

A certain Steel Town Woman owes a certain Head Icebreaker a really big "favour"... or an really big Schwwthhh.....

Help! My hamster's stuck and he won't come out!

Young, female, French co-op student seeking higher education experiences for novel. Reply The Organ.

Woman with big \$\$ on her mealcard needs someone to feed. WWF fans need not apply.

I'm a man with nowhere to shoot. No, not that, I'm a photographer. To be in pictures, call Christos.

Wholesome couple seek expensive wedding gifts.

If you'd like a guy who isn't afraid to spell his name in all small letters, I'm the man for you. I may be short, but I'm built, and my passion is fuelled by rage. I need taming. Apply to the Organ, Box 69a.

OSAP fucked me over and I need someone to feed me. Apply The Organ, Box 57.

I'm a Doc Martin man with 14 holes to fill. Only those who like cherry jello may apply. (Or Patricia the Stripper) The Organ 69b.

Steel Town Woman needs a man with a deep, Sexy Voice to make ears quiver. Only those named Cam need apply to the Organ, Box 33.

Powerful executive woman needs a man who'll last more than two minutes. Absorbent Futon and hamster provided in my SU office. Reply to the Organ, Box #1.

Journalist who looks like Jesus on a good day and Charles Manson on a bad day seeks a job as E-I-C.

Future lawyer seeks feline companion.

A Dominatrix into leather, chains and exacto knives seeks men to be on the bottom.

Teddy bear ad-man has a wonderful woman and doesn't need a thing.

Barbell's don't dent my head. If this turns you on, and you're looking for a dark haired stud, reply to the Organ, Box 99.

Future Pubs Prez seeks ambitious, young woman. Only those under 16 need apply. Must know what WWF stands for. Box 69.

Bubbly, future Laura Ashley executive seeks a tamed man. Must be neat and clean. Apply to the ad office, SU.

I've got a B.A. behind my name, but someone keeps stealing it. If you know where it is, contact the Organ, Box 300.

SPUTNIK SPUTNIK SPUTNIK! Why doesn't it work? Surely, Mr.S., you are addictive too! Love Jello.

I quit.

Man getting over a cold needs to find his angel. She ran away to the big metropolis and left him all alone... scared....

Dave: you have the most barbaric sounding "fuck" in the whole pool hall.



*Isn't it time you put your  
parents out of your misery  
and out of your way?*

Sometimes the diapers  
and drooling can get to  
be too much. At the home  
we will lock your parents  
in a room and let them  
drool and excrete until they  
drown. Come visit us at  
342 Kickbucket Lane for  
a free estimate.

**THERE'S NO PLACE LIKE THE HOME.**



**THE NECROPHILIAC THEATRE**

13 CEMETERY SIDEROAD, HESPELER, MOVIE INFO. 555-SICK

**PRESENTS**  
**DOUBLE FEATURE FRIDAYS!**

THE VERY FIRST  
TIME EVER AT  
NECROPHILIAC  
THEATRE!

**DON'T TELL  
MOM THE  
BABYSITTER'S  
DEAD  
AND WE'RE  
RENTING A  
ROOM  
TOGETHER.**

**julio roberto**

He's a strange man  
in small cemetery.

She was six feet  
underground.

He'd do anything to  
dig her up. Good thing  
he brought his shovel.

Now they're together again.

**sleeping with the elderly**

**ADMISSION PRICES:**  
**\$5.25 SPECIAL**  
ANYONE WITHOUT  
A PULSE WATCHES  
ABSOLUTELY FREE!

# WHAT'S IN THE STARS FOR YOU?



**YOUR STARS:** Brought to you by the over energetic people of the ORGAN. Their local Starscope contact is the Steel Town Woman. This is a non-profit scam.



**ARIES** Mar. 21 - Apr. 19

Financial problems are heading your way. It would be in your best interest to start saving now. Don't let sexual harassment in the work-place deter your plans.



**TAURUS** Apr. 20 - May 20

This month you will have to be wary of calls from ex-lovers. This person will make an odd request. Don't be afraid to let old chemistry flow. Stay away from Scorpio.



**GEMINI** May 21 Jun. 21

It is advisable to cover your neck in the bedroom since turtleneck season is soon coming (no pun intended) to an end!



**CANCER** Jun. 22 - Jul. 22

The domestic side of you rules this month. If you have an urge to tie your partner to any household object, follow up on it. It can only bring pleasure for the both of you.



**LEO** Jul. 23 - Aug. 22

Your ability to listen will bring those you love closer to you. You will feel more appreciated than you have in a long time. This month the sex will be fantastic. Don't miss out!



**VIRGO** Aug. 23 - Sep. 23

The social scene is raging this month... you could be the centre of the attention at many events. Don't let this urge to party take away from your attention to the only person that can satisfy you to the fullest...



**LIBRA** Sep. 24 - Oct. 23

Your flirtatious ways could land you in a hot spot more than once this month. Make sure you show precaution. Always travel with a pack of three, or you could be sorry.



**SCORPIO** Oct. 24 - Nov. 22

A hot redhead you meet on a social outing will make your naughty parts tingle. The chemistry is overwhelming. Beware of a close friend who will inevitably stab you in the back.



**SAGITTARIUS** Nov. 23 - Dec. 21

The brain tumor you have will explode this week. There is one last hope, send a self addressed envelope c/o the ORGAN with \$100.00 - this is your LAST HOPE.



**CAPRICORN** Dec. 22 - Jan. 20

Your life has become an emotional roller coaster, but your hard work will pay off. The return of an old flame will cause problems in your present relationship. Beware of men with Sexy Voices and their devious roommates.



**AQUARIUS** Jan. 21 - Feb. 19

You may have trouble holding your water this month. Avoid ticklish jello and full stomachs. You're not very important, so you get the smallest horoscope.



**PISCES** Feb. 20 - Mar. 20

Your athletic ventures could lead to severe injury this month. It would be best if you stayed away from your normal sexual adventures. Try staying home and watching the soaps... it's low risk and cheap.





# ERNIE QUIT

In a burst of media coverage, Ernie, half of Sesame Street's popular team of Bert and Ernie, has announced today that he is abandoning his long-term relationship with Bert.

The story however, is not that simple.

It seems that Ernie has filed for a three billion dollar palimony settlement in a Los Angeles court, claiming mental cruelty.

"It was just pigeons, pigeons, pigeons with Bert," said Ernie in an exclusive interview. "He cared about those pigeons more than me".

Ernie went on to explain how Bert's mistreatment made him turn to rubber duckies for sexual gratification. "I was sick, an addict. I didn't know what I was doing. I just needed some loving, and I didn't care where it came from."

Bert was unavailable for comment. He was last seen leaving a Beverly Hills law office v. th his



**"It was just the pigeons, pigeons, pigeons with Bert...He cared about those pigeons more than me."**

latest paramour, known only as 'The Count'.

When approached and asked about the hearing The Count had only this to say, "One billion, two billion, three billion dollars. Ha Ha Ha Ha!"

A trial date has been set for July 15. Most palimony cases go to trial immediately, but Ernie's lawyer requested a waiting period before the hearings, so that Ernie could recover from his rubber ducky addiction at the Betty Ford Clinic.

Many of Bert and Ernie's co-workers were flabbergasted when they heard the news.

"C is for courtroom cock-fight" said Sesame Street's Cookie Monster when asked what he thought about the upcoming court case.

Production of Sesame Street has been delayed in order to reschedule the scenes between Bert and Ernie. Both Ernie and Bert have six years remaining on their contracts, however.

"One of them will just have to be bought out of his contract," said Ernie's lawyer. "There is no way in hell that they will ever be able to work together again."

— KEVIN DREUGER

# FOXY RIVERA STRIPS FOR PLEASURE

Brace yourself Bette Midler.

Not content with exposing himself in the pages of his newly published kiss 'n' tell book, *Exposing Myself*, Geraldo Rivera, it's rumored, has turned to exposing his tush in posh Los Angeles strip clubs.

Rivera, it's rumored, has quit his job as the host of his 'shock talk' show *The Geraldo Rivera Show*, and has turned to a career of professional stripping. But this self-proclaimed sex-god says he's having the time of his life.

"I've finally found a way to please more than 232 women in one place and in one night," said Rivera. He claims that top female celebrities such as Liz Taylor, Janet Jackson, and Barbara Bush flock to the night clubs to see him strut his stuff to the beat of England's rap sensation-Right Said Fred's "I'm Too Sexy."

"Before, I had to sneak in and out of back doors to please my many Hollywood lovers. Now they have to sneak out of their own back doors just to have a divine glimpse of me. It's wonderful," the flamboyant skirt chaser said.

It's rumored that Rivera, who has come under heavy criticism for his 'alleged' sexual exploits, has refused to accept payment for his moonlight struts.

Rivera says, "How can I be paid for bringing happiness and gratification to my many admirers?"

"I owe it to all women of the country... I must share myself. It's not easy know, there is, after all, only one Geraldo," the bed-and-blab ex-journalist added.

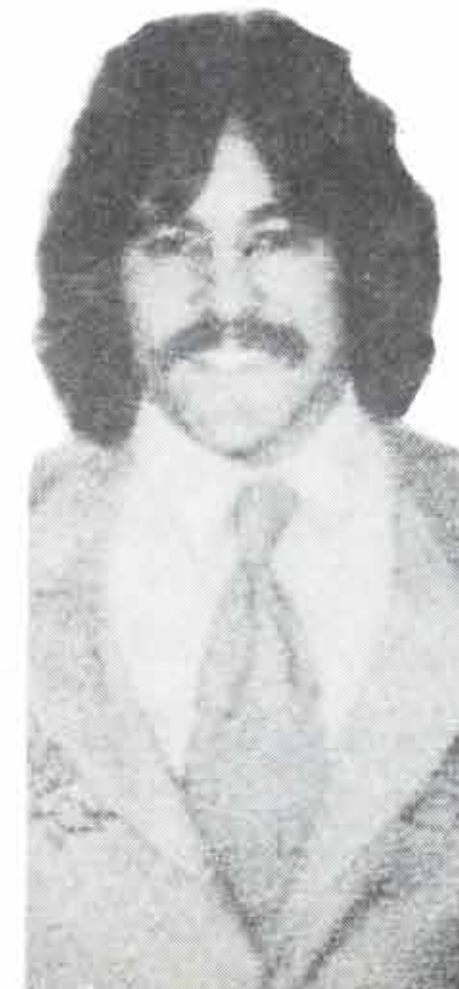
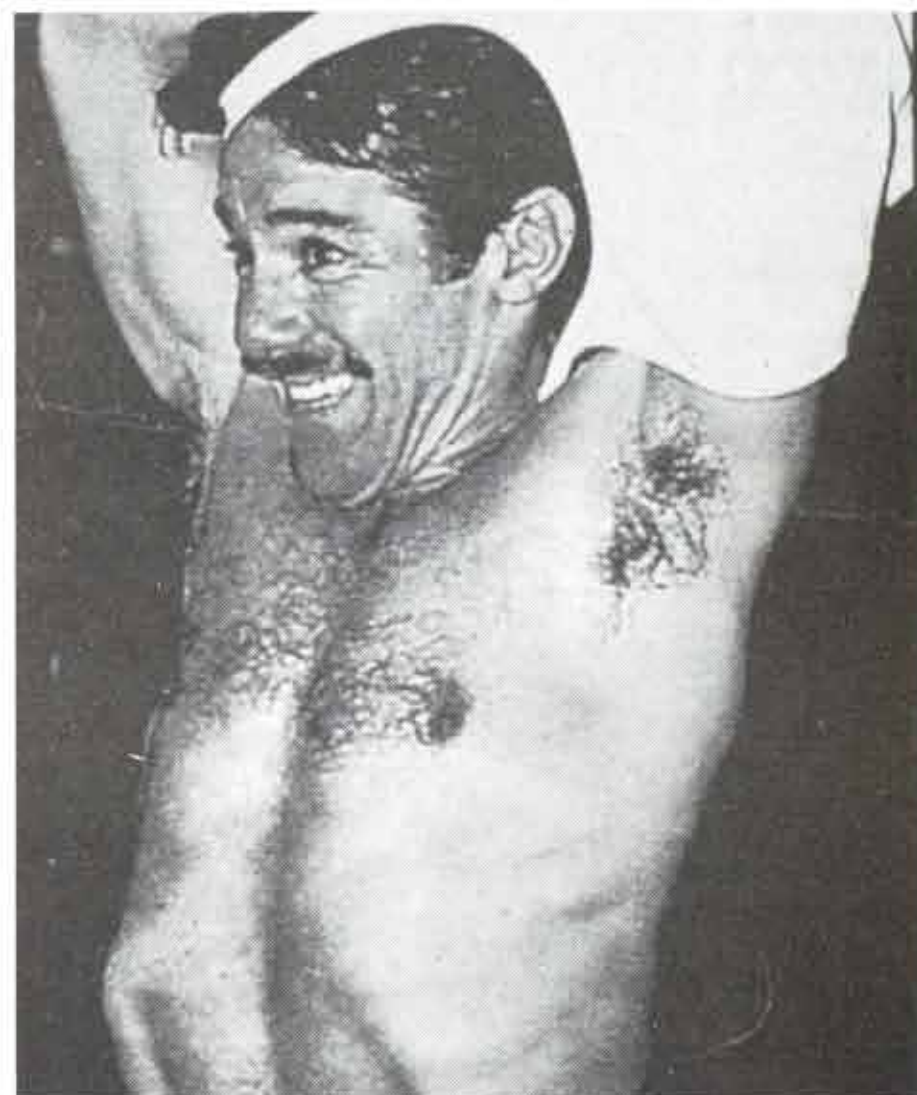
It's further rumored that the Duchess of York Anne Ferguson [commonly known as Fergie] who has left her husband Prince Andrew, frequents the glitzy establishments that Rivera dances in.

"That's right" said Wardo Blacko, Rivera's agent. "She [Fergie] sits right in pervert's row sipping Orgasms [a popular alcoholic beverage] and screams, 'MAKE IT MOVE OH MIGHTY ONE, MAKE IT MOVE EEEEEEEHHHH!!'"

Blacko, who has worked with now famous ex-dancers such as Prince, Al Goodman, and Paul Reuben [alias Pee Wee Herman] said that Rivera is booked solid for the next couple of months.

"Next week he's dancing at the White House before he retires for a short break to star in Oliver Stone's next movie *Dirty Danc-*

**"I don't want to deprive my drooling, adoring audience any part of my hairy, Mediterranean bum."**



ing 2.5: The Smell Of Lust," he said.

It's also rumored that Rivera, who recently had fat extracted from his buttocks and injected into his forehead to smooth out his wrinkles, will have the procedure reversed next week.

"I don't want to deprive my drooling, adoring audience any part of my hairy Mediterranean bum," the self-titled love-master said.

The operation will be broadcasted live on national television. So it's rumored.

— HRISTOS SCALPAL

THOUGHT FOR THE DAY:  
"Thank God I'm out of here.  
Thirty-seventh best school in  
Canada, my ass. Shit, we're  
lucky to have made the damn  
list."  
—John Weir



# ILLEGAL GENETICS EXPERIMENTS AT LAURIER

Waving casually to his classmates with a recent issue of *The Cord*, Ted parts from the crowd after spending a few hours sliding back a few beers at Wilf's. They got out a little late tonight from class. The halls are deserted. He promised

himself that he would drop into the library to grab a few books for his English essay which is due tomorrow, and so he makes his way towards the tunnel to the library.

Look at the time, he thinks to himself, how did it get so late? I better hurry.

Ted reaches the pink ramp. His footsteps echo eerily as they reverberate off the close, solid

walls. Looking ahead, he sees the Door.

It's the same door he always passes, everyday, as he heads to class. As usual, he wonders what's behind it. The small wire mesh window lends nothing but darkness to curious eyes.

Ted is now only a few feet away from the Door. His unsuspecting eyes do not detect the gentle loosening of the glistening

**"Secret reports state that as many as 30 frosh went missing after inexplicably being drawn from their tour groups towards the Door."**

door lock. A window that once only looked in, was looking out.

A wretched smell fills the air as the door crack widens, and Ted finally detects the presence of another being's breath rhythmically panting after his own.

Next day, a beaten up Cord lies crumpled and sinister at the bottom of the ramp.

Wilfrid Laurier University is conducting illegal genetics experiments within its science faculty.

The experiments include the insertion of different species' DNA into current laboratory subjects. DNA testing of all types is strictly monitored by the United

Nations Science Council, and philanthropic work in this field is absolutely forbidden.

Laurier has been denied a permit to conduct this testing for three consecutive years.

When asked about the recent decline in Laurier's Science department's reputation as a crusading new force in research and discovery, Dr. Arthur Read, Dean of the Faculty of Arts and Science, responded.

"Laurier's Science department maintains the highest standards possible (we suck). We are constantly breaking new ground in all areas (actually breaking wind). We have all the necessary, up to date equipment (white coats, new pencils) to embark on a new and vital discovery," says Read.

When asked for specifics, Dr. Read declined to comment.

Recent sightings of unusual occurrences, within the vicinity

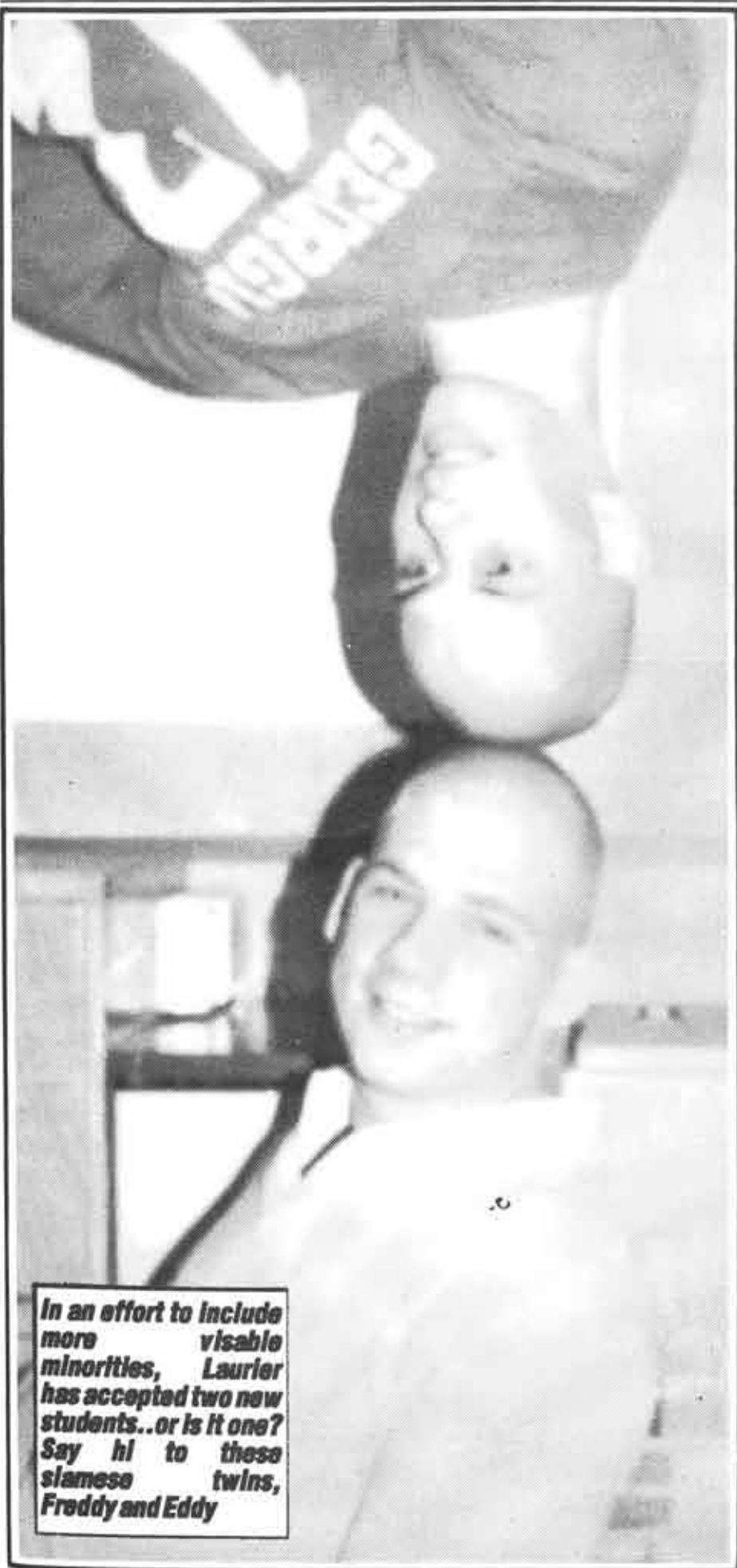
of the Biology Door, have caused the current controversy and investigation.

As of 1991, six specific reports have been filed of strange occurrences related to the Door on the pink ramp. Secret reports state that as many as 30 frosh went missing after inexplicably being drawn from their tour groups towards the Door.

Dr. Weir was leading the tours. The investigation continues.

When asked, Julia McTavish, one of the students who provided a report about her strange encounter, said, "I was walking alone one evening in October after my night class. I hurried down the ramp, and as I passed the Door, I felt something lightly brush my calves. It felt like soft downy fur. When I looked back, nothing was there."

— INGRID NEEDLE



In an effort to include more visible minorities, Laurier has accepted two new students...or is it one? Say hi to these slamese twins, Freddy and Eddy

## STUDENT PLUNGES TO DEATH



The student populace at Wilfrid Laurier University sleeps in shock following the spectacular dive of fellow second year student off the fourth floor of their Student Union Building.

The deceased, Jack Sunfeiv, outlined his expected resting place only minutes before taking the plunge. He left a bizarre testimony to his terror by photographing the experience while descending.

In his own written words he expressed the reasons for his suicide. "Dear Extremely Cruel Life Which Laughs Each Day At Me, I'm up to my ass in debt. I've got a \$2500 Mastercard bill, \$560 bartab and after spending \$200 to repair my motorcycle I had to sell it just to make rent! After 14 excuses from Student Awards as to the disappearance of my application they said I qualify for didly squat. And so you see I'm fucked..I couldn't even pay my \$5 share of the phone bill. I've hit rock bottom no thanks to our %&\*# government. Tell Paul I can't replace the \$500 canoe I lost when the river

swelled. No loves and kisses."

Sunfeiv was using a Minolta X-3700 camera with a 24mm wide angle lens and 3200 speed film to ensure clarity in the shots. The condition of the camera is stable, though the lens is irreparably crippled. While Sunfeiv's photography captures a lot of emotion it doesn't project much of the horrific image we might have expected to see.

Spectators of the incident were full of remorse seeing Sunfeiv had missed his chalkline by about a foot.

Inquiring reporters spoke to his only friends Jermaine and Randy. They were puzzled as to the reason Jack used the camera. "We don't get it, it wasn't necessary. He had a photographic memory."

His last girlfriend Tito was unavailable for comment. He couldn't deal with finding she'd once been a man.

Not all were distraught though. Michael, a PP & P spokesperson said, "I'm glad Sunfeiv fell on a gradient, the mess was easier to hose down".

— Pills Titslinger





LONG  
LASTING?  
HELL,  
THEY'LL  
BURN  
FOREVER

Regular, Lights, Extra Lights, Ultra-Lights: 66.6 mg. "tar", 66.6 mg nicotine, 66.6 mg sulphur, 66.6 mg brimstone, plus an eye of newt, a bit of bat's fur, a dash of jalapeno extract, and the tip of a demon's tail orange per cigarette. Not available with filters.



**SURGEON GENERAL'S USELESS WARNING:**  
Putting these things in your mouth and lighting  
them on fire will not only kill you but condemn  
your soul to eternal torment.