

One week only!

The Poison Potato

Flash — This university does not exist!

by Useless Hash

A recent study has shown that UPEI is a figment of P.E.I. Premier Jim Lee's imagination.

"University? Oh, that hasn't existed for some time now," Lee allegedly told a panel of psychologists passing through the province in a nation-wide study on the harmful side effects of living.

He continued, "I thought it would be fun to make believe, and it's been a riot!"

Apparently the institution died in the late 1970's but noone noticed — except the Premier. In a bid to quiet the community and attract construction dollars from the Atlantic Veterinary College to the Island, he decided not to tell anyone of his discovery.

The psychologists examin-

ing Lee said they had never before seen such a clear cut example of mass hypnotism.

Spokesperson Dr. I.N. Seyne told *Poison Potato* reporters that Lee had worked out an elaborate system wherein he appeared to the public totally ignorant of the existence of the erstwhile Island university.

In truth, he was working undercover to mesmerize key figureheads of higher education into believing in his own fantasy. Targest included Education Minister Bleone Lagnall, UPEI President Dieter Monkey, Student Union President Ditch Morsel, and top officials of the MPHEC (Maritime Provinces Hilarious Education Commission.)

From there, the illusion trickled down until everyone

in the region believed that there actually was two post-secondary education-dispensing organizations on the Island.

"Let's get serious here — why do we need a university when we have Holiday College?" said an unrepentant Lee.

"And its grads get jobs, and facilitate the proper propagation of our chronically unstable economy," he ended with a shrug.

Following the announcement, the UPEI Senate held an emergency meeting. After two hours of debate, the body decided it had quorum and could start the meeting.

Faculty Association rep Sebastain Blather emerged from the conference room three days later to announce that, having come to the con-

clusion that the University Act was a hoax and that Senate thus had no power to do anything (a possible explanation for its past problems), a team of paramedics was needed to surgically remove the ex-Senators from their chairs.

At press time, all professors at UPEI were at home updating resumes, though a number had been offered

jobs washing cows at the new Vet College (which does or will exist).

The only ones still in the dark were the students, who came to class as usual and noticed nothing amiss.

"What do you mean, the place doesn't exist?" said one sitting in the Library Lounge.

"I thought they'd seen the snow and just cancelled classes without warning

again."

Another was more matter-of-fact.

"I don't care, I'm not a student. I just come here for the coffee," she said cheerily.

Until the case is cleared up or provincial funding (which Lee says is also imaginary) gives out, the Registrar's office will continue to take applications for the fall term.

"Kill a War Criminal" Week announced

by Useless Hash

This April marks the 40th Anniversary of the liberation of Auchwitz Bergen-Belsen and other German concentration camps. Behind the gates of these monuments to human atrocity, millions of innocent people were liquidated.

But surprisingly enough, hundreds of the perpetrators of these inhuman acts still remain at large and have yet to be brought to trial.

Therefore, the Simon Wiesenthal Institute, in cooperation with the Young Jewish Defenders League, presents "Kill a War Criminal Week."

"Actually, this is a late attempt to get animals like that scum Mengele. He not only murdered millions of innocent Jews and performed hideous experiments on our bodies, he also wore really tacky suits," said spokesman Yessie Robinvitch.

"If I told him once, I told him twice; Josef, You don't wear Paisely with Tweed", said Robinvitch.

The Institute is offering generous awards for people who offer information leading to the location and extradition of any suspected war criminal on their current list.

"And for God's sake, don't let your children wear paisley".

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Pres-elect buys bomb in post-election move

By Useless Hash

SU President-Elect Gordon Cobbsnitch was recently approached by an individual identifying himself only as Sebornio Sonovabitch.

Nothing unusual?

But Cobbsnitch was shocked to discover that the gravelly-voiced stranger was offering him a good deal on a fully-operational atomic bomb.

At first the new student politician found the idea "atrocipus".

However, after much enlightened thought and discussion, Cobbsnitch said, "What the hell?" and bought it.

Sources say Cobbsnitch was motivated by a feeling that the Student Union "didn't get no respect" from its follwers.

Cobbsnitch now considers this extremely nifty device to be the perfect bargaining tool.

"Anything you want, from a sports complex to lower tuition fees — no problems," he said Tuesday.

Some of Cobbsnitch's supporters at first felt uneasy about the purchase's popularity with student groups on campus who may think it "a bad thing to have around", though the alleged purpose is only as a security measure.

"This is like people getting upset over industrialized nations milking the hell out of third-world countries until there's nothing left in them," Cobbsnitch vowed.

The new theme of next year's Council, according to its leader, will be "The Atomic Bomb is your Friend".

This was a low-key item in

Cobbsnitch's campaign. He encourages the average student with a novel idea for the employment of the bomb to walk through his open door and talk to him about it.

The bomb itself is reportedly a compact model. Its designers, two local high school students, claim that it can fit conveniently into a closet or car trunk.

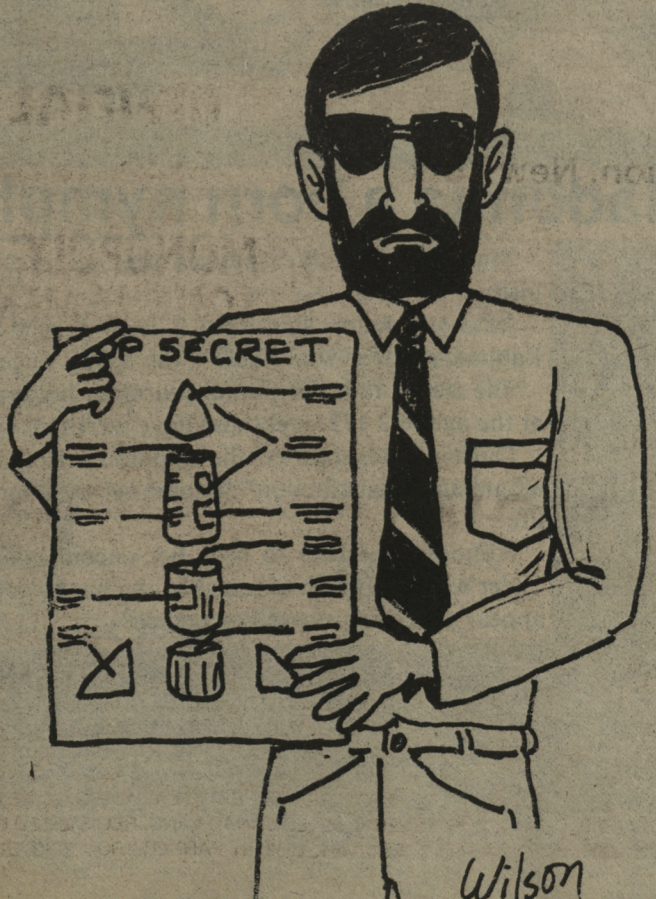
Sonovabitch, who obtained the device with the intention of selling it to Libya, Iran, or even Chile if they wanted it, had to re-

consider.

"When one must leave the country quickly and completely, one must see the stache in a hurry," said the mysterious Sebornio.

President-elect Cobbsnitch welcomes the student body to a public viewing of his newest acquisition Friday at the Barn.

The bomb itself will be carried around Panther Lounge during the movie pub on a trollely, but Cobbsnitch things there is relatively little chance of a premature detonation.



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