



Chretien's Trade Deal with France

By Bawb

...Todd MacLean

On Wednesday, January 22nd, Jean Chretien signed some valuable trade documents, with France which should apparently have a substantial effect on Canada's economic exchange. Supposively, well, uh actually, supposively they like talked and all this stuff, about stuff. And all that. Hee hee. Well you know it's the darndest thing, but this afternoon I was listening to this news story on my walkman as I was walking down the street, and then all of a sudden I see up ahead of me on the sidewalk this guy who had an extremely wide stance when he walked. Probably the most

extreme I've ever witnessed. His legspan took up half the sidewalk. I-mean, you've got your wide-stanced walkers, but this guy was unbelievable. So I had to clear off the sidewalk to let him strut by, and by the time I regained control of myself, I had missed the entire news story.

Did you ever like imagine that you were in some kung fu movie, and you're like the cool guy who's, like, kicking everyone's ass? Like you're doing all these acrobatic moves and stuff, with, like, ten bad guys around you, and all ye have to do is touch them and they'll go flying on their asses? Man,

that'd be cool.

Anyway, getting back to my story, after the wide-stanced walker guy, I then decided to head into the library and read the newspaper. So I get one of the old, crinkled up pieces of crap, and sit down at a table. I finally thought I was going to make some headway on that story, but then this idiot beside me starts like grunting and stuff. It sounded as if he had some sort of vocal problem at first. But actually he was just clearing his throat. Constantly, that is. But it wasn't just like normal throat clearing, I mean, this guy was like really getting some

phlegm outta there. You've got your throat-clearers, but this guy was disgusting. It sounded as if he was having sex with the table or something. So I'm like, "screw this" and left. The constant grunting made me feel quite nauseated actually, and the mystery meat that I had at some cafeteria at lunchtime wasn't staying down too well, so thought I'd better get outta there before I had to start grunting myself or something. It is a mystery though, sometimes. The meat that is. I think the Hardy Boys should do a case on that. It would be like *The Mystery Meat: Is it Pork Chops, or Mrs Applegate?*

So then, I, like, walked over to the bank and just stood in the designated line-up area with my arms folded looking up at that TV which is constantly on that station that prints the news on the screen all the time. Pretty damn boring if you ask me, but anyway.... They should have it on, like, the 24 Hour Mud Wrestling Channel or

something. Or that fireplace channel. What's up with that? "Yeah, let's watch this fire burn all day long." It would be different if it was like an entire building that was on fire. That would be cool.

So, anyway I was like the only customer there, but of course I wasn't going to take any money out anyway, not that I have any in the first place, but still, all the tellers were like, "I can help you over here, sir." "Can I help you sir?" "Sir, over here." When I ignored them, I guess I looked a little suspicious. So then they called security over. But he was this old guy who couldn't move, so I just felt sorry for him and left. Like, you've got your old guys who can't move, but I mean... you know the rest. Oh yeah, uh, that Jean Chretien guy. Let's see here, he went to France, did a dance, pulled down his pants, and blah blah blah. Does anyone care, I didn't think so. Now let's all get some mystery meat and watch 24 hour mud wrestling. Whoa.

PRODUCTION MEETING

THE UPEI THEATRE SOCIETY

INVITES ALL STUDENTS INTERESTED IN PARTICIPATING IN THE STAGING OF THIS SEMESTER'S MAJOR PRODUCTION

"BLOOD RELATIONS"

TO ATTEND A

GENERAL PRODUCTION TEAM MEETING

FRIDAY, JANUARY 31 / 12:30

Main 211

Production roles include: set and costume creation; musical composition and performance; stage management; promotions; and more!

Interested students who are unable to attend should contact B. Barton at 566-0743 or bbarton@upei.ca