DISTRACTIONS

Editor: Darlene Hannah
Deadline: Tuesday Noon
Send your original comics and poetry to Room 35 SUB.

From the Litterbox

Dear Diary,

It's like the last thing I remember hasn't happened yet. It's strange. I have all these vague memories that seem... well,... out of this world. The last thing I remember was going to Iowa or Idaho or some place to cover some sort of story.

Omigod, I better hurry. I have to give my address to the UN today. But maybe I should get caught up on some correspondence first.

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

Some place
Canada
V0J A1P

20 Feb. 1989

The Rt. Hon. Prime Minister Brian Mulroney
24 Sussex Drive
Ottawa, Canada

Yo, Bri.

Sorry, but I'm afraid I have to turn down your invitation to become the next Governor General of Canada. Thanks for the offer tho', I appreciate it. If something on the Supreme Court opens up however, I would be more than interested.

Yours onymously,

Marks, Stephen Marks

MSM/jfk

P.S. Ambassador to the Turks and Caicos would be nice.

Elsewhere
Canada
B0P 0N!

3 March, 1989

Mr. President George Bush
1600 Pennsylvania Ave. NW
Washington, D.C.
U.S. of A. 20500

Hey,

Sorry, but I'm afraid that I'll have to turn down your request to be Secretary of Defense. Please don't think that I'm offended that I was your second choice. I understand. Just remember that I told you John Tower was a wimp and would never be approved by the Senate.

Yours etc.

Marks, Stephen Marks

MSM/rwr

P.S. I still need the B-2 for Operation Peptzki.

Johanna den Hertog
NDP Party President
Left of Oblivion
Canada

5 March, 1989

Howdy,

It is with deep sadness that I must inform you that after careful consideration, I have decided not to run for the leadership of your party. I do appreciate your support and interest in the matter.

Yours democratically,

Marks, Stephen Marks

MSM/pet

P.S. Mike G. says hi.

As the sun rises expectantly and wearily over the festering mass of concrete and DN known as New York City, Stephen Marks gazes contently over the packed chamber of the United Nations General Assembly. All member countries are represented: full attendance at a meeting, and especially one at this hour, is newsworthy enough, but Stephen marks knows that this meeting has even greater significance. The visitor's and press gallery are packed. For the first time in history a special session of the General Assembly is being broadcast to every nation on Earth.

The chair speaks to the eagerly awaiting crowd, but they're not really listening. Many stare at where Stephen Marks sits. Finally, as the chair finishes the introduction, Stephen Marks rises and approaches the podium. Everyone watches in a silence that extends around the globe. The army of translators all seem to take a deep breath. As he stands at the podium, Stephen Marks realizes that it is time to give his address to the United Nations:

"It's care of the *Bruns*, the Student Union Building..."



