Bad Coffee, Bad Grades & Japanese Monster Movies

Okay, first things first things here. Sorry you missed me last week, but Alistair, my charming editor (he's single too, ladies), was caught in a bizarre accident involving a nun, a cattle prod, a tory MP and some Crystal Light drink crystals. I still don't know all the details yet and I have a feeling they won't be available under the freedom of information act anytime soon. Anyway, he missed my deadline and not the other way around. Fancy that? But trust me I'm not firing all my guns at once here.

We have a new addition(s) to the "SUPER-GENII HALL OF FAME" this week. Welcoming them to the Bretheren that includes such notable Super-Genii like Charlton Heston, Dan Quayle and the kid I saw set himself on fire at the movies one night, I would like to induct the writers(s) of the classified ad of two weeks past. If you had bothered to look it up in any dictionary you would've found that both "Geniuses" & "Genii" are completely acceptable plural forms of "Genius". So, in honor of your classified I have re-christened the Hall of Fame. (It was formerly known as the Hall of Fame for Supergeniuses.) I have also inducted you. Welcome to its Hallowed halls. Next time, check it out before you undoubtedly take the half hour it took you to write that two sentence classified. Try fewer syllables next time too.even fewer mistakes that way.

While driving up in Northern New Brunswick two weekends past I couldn't help but notice these really bizarre skidmarks all over the road. Now, I've noticed these kinds of skidmarks before on road trips but for some reason I really took note this time. Some of the patterns of these skidmarks defy the Laws of Physics for a normal motor vehicle. They must. The cars that have made these skidmarks are not from this planet. They can't be. Either that or these have been taking too many drugs, or not enough, one or the other.

I further wondered if these were your average import automobiles making these marks, wouldn't you like to have been there? I mean, we're talking serious motor vehicle mayhem here. Anybody ever remember the "Hell Drivers", that cheesy group of stunt car drivers that would come to Fredericton every summer during the exhibition? Anyway this tire calligraphy made between Newcastle & Campbellton made anything the Hell Drivers ever did look like burping up baby food. Was I hallucinating last week or did anybody else see Mr. Clean here in Fredericton? Here iam working my job in one of your friendly neighbourhood shopping malls, when who walks in? Mr.Clean! No, I'm not kidding, he was real. In the flesh. Just like the Grapes Of Wrath. Sporting a bright white T-shirt with the Mr. Clean logo (which I also noticed did not have the M. Net underneath, I was poitoibed!), abig gold earring, a big shiny dome, bushy white eyebrows (no monobrow action there, thank goodness, I wouldn't have been able to contain my laughter at that sight) these tacky Elton John sunglasses and a big Procter and Gamble jacket with, yet again, the Mr. Clean logo on the back (once again, missing the Francais). I was hoping everything in the store would be miraculously cleaned in his wake, so I chased him around the store, making sure he walked all through it.. It didn't work though. **Talk about misleading advertising. What a letdown. Have you ever met an idol and had your total preconceived, fueled-by-television concept of him/her shattered upon discovery that they are nothing that appeared to be on TV? Me, neither..**

Maybe this is what they meant by being a "Rebel"? Hear about the PC Youth Convention held at Carleton U. back in August? This is choice! After being called the future of Canadian Political Leadership by our nation's Prime Minister, the romper room graduates retired to Carleton Dorms where they discussed privatization of crown corporations over a few drinks. A few too many, it would appear. Some of them must have wanted some graphs to show economic growth on the ground below, as they reportedly urinated i th own unique, uh, style , shall we say,from the dorm room balconies. One guy must have had to graphically demonstrate the penetrating benefits of repealing environmental legislation for the industrial sector to a fellow delegate as he was seen standing naked in the window by Carleton Campus Security. All their rebellious tendencies must have come out in the urine & vomit in the rooms. Ah, the folly of youth. All between the ages of 18 & 30 too. Needless to say, Carleton is reevaluating its policy for allowing PC Youth back to Carleton U. So I figure, we invite them here this summer, hold them all up in one of the residences, put up with them for a weekend, campus security clean it up and they're banned for life from UNB. Short term pain for long term gain to use the words of Brian Baloney. This is almost as good as seeing Mila Mulroney's new hair colour.

Speaking of Big Bri, notice the only good thing those rebels' messiah did that was any good to anyone the whole time ihe was in Fredericton was give a bunch of high school students the rest of the school day off. Now, there is a PM with the future of the country firmly in his backpocket. Anybody who could get me the day off when I was in high school could have been made of raw sewage and I still would have worshipped him/her. How fortunate for me that Bri is made of raw sewage and I am no longer in high school.

Sad to see. Two guys working one of the SU polling stations calling out for people to vote like carnival hucksters. One girl actually replied that maybe she'll vote tomorrow. Like I said, sad to see. Don't you guys care about student elections? I mean, lokk what these clowns from all over Canada did the the Carelton dorms in one weekend. Just think about what they can do over the course of a whole year. Maybe they've got something to do with the cover-up of Alistair's accident . Enquiry minds want to know.

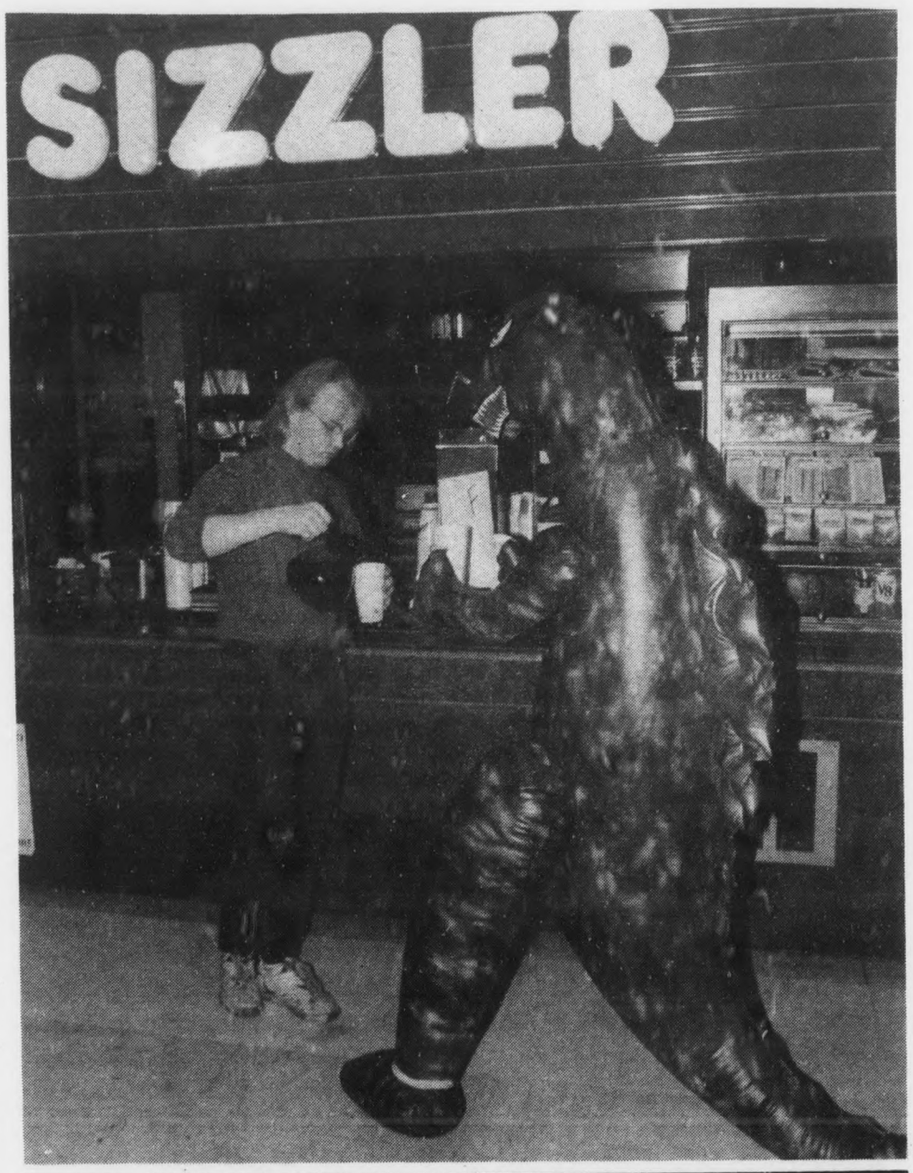
...And, uh, Len? I read your artricle...

What thunder?

Same Bat time, same Bat channel. Next week.

Later, all you macho men & foxy ladies.

BY NICK OLIVER



There, there, Nick it's OK... How about a double double?

The Food Corner

by Allan Carter

The other evening I had the opportunity to be treated to a free meal by one of my sisters. My sister, a friend of mine, and I all had a craving for pizza, so we decided to dine at the Pizza Hut on Prospect street. While I have eaten Pizza Hut pizza before, it was the first time that I have actually dined at the restaurant. Normally, pizza parlors are not the greatest places to dine if you are looking for a quiet, relaxing atmosphere. Many of these spots are too similar to fast food outlets like MacDonald's or Burger King.

The Fredericton Pizza Hut, however, is strikingly different. The atmosphere is very suitable for someone who is looking to have a nice relaxing meal at a slow pace. Furthermore, it is a great spot to bring children because each dining booth is built high and is structured for privacy. For students who have children and are just too tired to cook when they come home from university, the Pizza Hut may prove to be a nice alternative from greasy chicken or Soya bean hamburgers. The Pizza Hut offers "the Hungry Mouths" special which is a $3.49 pizza pack for kids. This pack includes a single topping personal pan pizza (four pieces), and a 16oz soft drink.

Appetizers were the first thing which we ordered the night we dined at the Pizza Hut. My sister and my friend ordered two small Caesar salads ($5.98). My friend, who has eaten at the Pizza Hut before, stated that the Caesar salad has improved since the last time he was there and my sister remarked that the size of the salad was generous. They also mentioned that they put a lot of Caesar dressing on the salads, much more than some other restaurants. Vegetables included in the Pizza Hut's Caesar salad are red cabbage, tomatoes, lettuce and cucumbers. I ordered just a regular salad with French dressing ($2.49). Not being a fan of salads I can only mention that the lettuce was crisp and fresh and many other restaurants do not include red cabbage in their salads which is a refreshing change. We also had garlic bread which is served piping hot and was very crispy.

For dinner, we ordered the Super Supreme Pan Pizza ($18.99). Like the garlic bread, the pizza has sizzling hot and the crust was thick and not at all soggy. The waiter served us each our first piece of pizza, something which is not done at very many pizza restaurants today but certainly adds a nice touch to restaurant dining. The pizza itself was extremely filling. Pepperoni on the pizza was cut up in very thin slices and the toppings were plentiful.

With a pitcher of Pepsi ($3.69) the total cost of the meal was $38.18 (including taxes).