



Taco Hell comes to Fredericton

'I'll see you in Hell!' becomes popular slogan

By J. P. NELLUC
Telecrap Urinal

FREDERICTON - After what seems like an eternity, Fredericton is finally getting its very own Taco Hell.

"We've been planning this day for centuries," said Taco Hell Regional Manager Mr. B. L. Zebub, who was on hand for the grand opening of the new restaurant. "We've always had our fair share of, ahem, 'customers' from Fredericton, but now we can open our, um, 'doors' to even more (cough) 'souls.'"

The new Taco Hell restaurant will open in conjunction with long-time affiliate, Kentucky Fried Pigeons. "We're very happy to share space with the beloved Urinal Sanders. Between our bland, runny mystery meat and their greasy deep-fried pigeons, well, let's just say that when you step into Taco Hell and KFP, chances are you're not going to be walking out alive."

"Yes, chances are very good..." he muttered under his breath, as he rubbed his hands together. "Very good, indeed."

The Taco Hell menu boasts such taste sensations as the ever-popular "Beef HexiMelt" (A warm soft flour tortilla filled with seasoned beef, chunky tomato salsa* and melted pepper jack and cheddar cheeses.* - Note: Ingredients marked with * are really biological experiments conducted in the bowels of Hell. Internal ingestion will kill you), the new "Mephistophi-Chili" (A steaming bowl of chili, chock full of jalapenos that will make your head and upper-torso spontaneously combust), and the classic "Double Death Taco" (A crisp corn tortilla

shell filled with enough cholesterol to kill not only you but everyone else within a 10 foot radius).

In addition to the specialties, Mr. Zebub noted that the classic items will also adorn Taco Hell's menu list. "Many people have been asking, and yes, we will have those lovely Brrr-itos. I think the irony of that is the 'brr,' considering that we're devils. Er, I mean 'devilishly good!' Yes, yes that's what I meant to say."

The other age-old item is Taco Hell's Nah-chews. "We're running a special contest for our Grand Opening: If you can actually consume and digest our Nah-chews, we'll give you back your soul."

"And you can top them off with our new sauce flavours, ranging from 'Hot,' 'Damn Hot,' and 'Hotter than Hell,'" he added.

However, the question on every parent's mind seems to be, What's really in the Kids Meal? "Actual kids!" laughed Mr. Zebub. "Oh, I'm just joking. Could you imagine? What kind of evil, wicked fiends would actually do something like that. (Laughs.) No, the Kids Meal is really just lots of jagged, serrated bits of metal strategically placed inside the tacos. We love kids here!"

Taco Hell employees seem quite enthused with the grand opening and appear anxious to serve the general public. Cashier Marilla Gristle and mop-boy Little Jimmy are both quite happy being part of the Taco Hell family. "Well, the contract here is very binding ... but I don't really mind it," said Gristle. "It's been constantly busy here, too. Every time you turn around you get burned. Plus the heat is so scorching that we sweat all over the food."



"Well, I'll be damned! (Hopefully.)" An enthusiastic Mr. B. L. Zebub, the Regional Manager of Taco Hell, proudly stands in front of Fredericton's hottest (damn hot!) new restaurant.

I guess it's no different than any other fast food place I've worked."

"All hail the devil!" Little Jimmy piped up.

"He's just excited," said Mr. Zebub, as he rushed over. He then called upon several minions to drag Jimmy back to the 'Employee Rest Area.'

Mr. Zebub is quick - and somewhat bemused - to point out that staff never rebel against the over-

lords of Taco Hell. "In fact, our only real problem so far has been the fire marshalls. For some reason they consider our decorative 'eternal flames of damnation' a fire hazard. But we've circumnavigated that problem by simply stealing their souls. Pretty soon, the fire marshalls just stopped coming around."

Mr. Zebub also pointed out that the ever-burning fires throughout

the restaurant pose no threat to customers. "Oh, it's just for the sake of ambiance," said Mr. Zebub. "And despite this flesh-searing heat, you never have to worry about your drinks getting warm. 'Cause we serve them in asbestos cups."

"But I guess you don't really have a choice between smoking and non-smoking, though," he pondered aloud. "The fire in here pretty much

settles that decision for you."

He then paused and wiped his brow, then smiled widely. "Overall, we're still an unassuming, friendly family restaurant," professed Mr. Zebub. "Remember, the family that eats together, gets to spend their entire afterlife writhing in agony while demonic beings poke you with pitchforks ... together. Hmm, maybe we'd better work on that slogan."

College Hill Social Club to expand SUB

It's about time that someone got off their butts and did something about this - SUB Director Kim "Rambo" No-risk

By BILLIE T-ROAR
Telecrap Urinal

SUB BALLROOM - Yesterday in a Press conference the College Hill Socialist Club announced that they were going to build a \$5,000,000 expansion to the Stupid Union Building. The new expansion will be a two storey affair built over the existing Beaver foods office wing. The second storey will contain approximately 10-12 offices for Student groups. The top floor will contain an expansion to the bar.

According to CHSC chair Random Hickey, "we and the other tenants were fed up with the UNB Stupid Union and their ever changing

sub expansion plans. Their plan has been going nowhere for the past five years and it's time something got done."

The CHSC plans to use their cash reserves to build the expansion, along with the money earmarked for SUB expansion from the Venture campaign. "We expect to have this sucker up and running in September," said Matt Harrass, manager of the CHSC. "After all, it's not that hard to build a new



building, although it may mean, with the increased business, that I might have to put in a full work week."

When asked about the project, SUB Director Kim "Rambo" No-risk said, "It's about time that someone got off their butts and did something about this. For the past several years the tenants have been fed up with the UNB Stupid Union and their ever changing sub expansion plans. Now that someone has got a concrete plan we can get something done, and I can get more rent money to buy a real comfy chair."

Construction will start the day after Graduation on the expansion and be ready by September 2nd. The

second floor will contain offices for various student groups and storage space. "We need storage space to replace the space lost by Subtowne," said Hickey, since the entrance will be beside the elevator which right now Fill uses it for all that tacky clothing he sells during the blitzes."

No-Risk was quite ecstatic that more student groups were going to be getting office space. "Every year I get requests for space from quite a few different groups, and now I can hide the Gamers. I also plan to move the Resource Centre to the new section and give the store their space so I can get more rent money."

When asked why he wanted more

rent money, No-Risk replied, "Hey, how else am I going to get that big chair with the built-in massager and heating options?"

The top floor will be reserved totally for the CHSC. "We intend to expand the pool room and have a long narrow section that serves draft. It'll be unique in Fredericton," said Harrass. "We expect to expand our current capacity by at least 200 people," Harrass added. Off the record, he noted he expects that he could cram as many as 600.

"The CHSC plans to hire at least 15 more students in the fall and are thinking of putting in a kitchen so they can be a real bar."

When asked about the plan, in-

coming Stupid Union president Antonio Diaz was incensed. "How dare they provide more space in the building for students, especially free space? That's my job. Next thing you know they'll want to take over the ballroom."

When asked about who would benefit from the new space, No-Risk replied, "Obviously, the SRC, the Gamers and the Rowers would get first pick. The others would have to be decided through a fair and equitable system. I'll sell them to the highest bidder."

Oh, yeah, the CHSC also announced plans to lower prices and donate more money to sports teams on campus.

When asked about the plan, in-

ODD COUPLET

"Just when you thought you were down on your luck,
Someone knocks out your teeth with a hockey puck."

- George S. Cumming, High Tide

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