

Editorial

A4 FRIDAY, APRIL 4, 2003

THE DAIRY CREAMER

OUR OPINION

Spring is too wet

Winter is a fine, fine season, as is Spring. Yet there are a few weeks inbetween where the state of the city is an absolute disgrace because of the large amounts of water than appear without fail. When that water appears, there is simply no way to avoid walking in it and that leads to one of the worst things that plagues Fredericton residents at this time of year. Wet feet.

Every spring its the same thing, with puddles of water all over the sidewalk. When I walk through the puddles, I get wet. My shoes get wet, and when my shoes get wet, my feet get wet. I really don't like having wet feet. When my feet get wet, they get cold and they never get dry again because my socks are wet. That's why I keep a spare pair of shoes and socks in the office because that goes a little way to help make my feet dryer. It would be a lot better if they didn't get wet at all because I don't like having wet feet and it happens every spring.

Wet feet isn't just an inconvenience either, it can lead to all kinds of medical complications that if untreated can get much, much worse. During the First World War, when we weren't afraid to stand along side our allies, people in the trenches for wet feet all the time. Very, very wet feet that were a huge inconvenience when fighting the Hun and freeing the world for every generation since, something we should be doing now. The soldiers with the wettest of the wet feet sometimes developed Trench Foot, a very bad disease that was worse than just having wet feet. We don't have the exact numbers for the number of people diagnosed with Trench Foot in Fredericton every year, but we suspect that it is much, much higher than anyone would expect. Probably.

Sometimes my pants get wet too and when that happens and my legs get wet too, I often think about going home to change my pants so they

"My shoes get wet, and when my shoes get wet, my feet get wet. I really don't like having wet feet."

aren't wet any more because I don't like having wet pants. I really should keep spare pants at the office, next to my spare shoes and socks, but I haven't yet. I really should though. I'll make a note of that in my notebook and pick up some spare pants at home tomorrow and take them to work. Just in case.

The amount of water this year appears to be particularly bad for some unknown reason and that has let to an epidemic of wet feet the likes of which we haven't seen in about twelve months. We did call several local doctors to ask about the numbers of people making appointments about their wet feet, but at time of press they hadn't returned our calls. We do expect that those numbers are disturbingly high, making this epidemic something equal to that new disease that is like a cold that people from China seem to catch.

There really is nothing worse than having wet feet and wet shoes and wet pants because of all the water on the sidewalks. Yet it doesn't seem to us at the Dairy Creamer that the city council is doing anything about it. It really can't come as a shock to them that there is water all over the sidewalks making our feet wet and our shoes wet and our pants wet because it does happen every year. So when it happened again this year and we all got our shoes wet and our feet wet and our pants wet, we decided to contact the council and hear what they had to say about all the water on the sidewalks.

Their response was that they really couldn't do anything about it. Couldn't, or wouldn't is the question that we are asking ourselves as we sit here with out wet shoes and our wet feet and wet pants. The citizens of Fredericton should be told.

Do you walk to school or take a lunch?

To answer our question of the week, take the first morning bus to 1952 Smythe Street, crabwalk for forty feet north, and drop your answer, in sonnet form, down the left sewer drain. The answers will be laughed at. A lot. Like, totally.

Question of the Week

Our Reader's Opinions

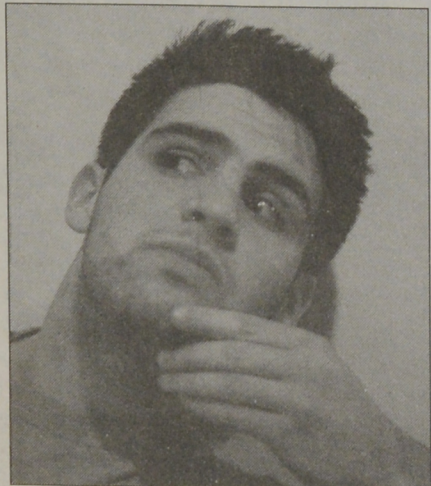
What's your favourite?

Dear Editor: I know this isn't your job, but that Gene guy in the entertainment section won't write me back. What's your favorite movie? Mine is *The Wash*, starring Snoop Dog and Dr. Dre. People think that Eminem is the only rapper that can act. Well, *The Wash* was way more real. Have you ever gotten your car washed? If so, then you know how it is. Don't you think

black and white movies are stupid? I do. And subtitles, Hello, if I wanted to read, I'd buy a book. Can I have a job? If not, can I have a piece of candy?

PS. I'm sorry if you're diabetic and that candy comment made you sad. I'd take sugarless gum.

Fredericton
 Julia Roberts



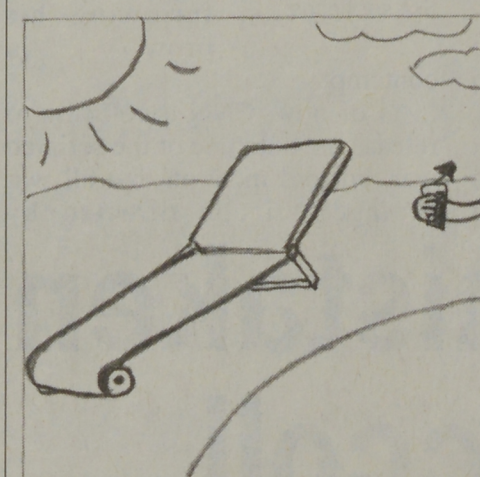
"I'd probably be wearing some advanced space fabrics, in the form of a silver jumpsuit, just like the Jetsons. Oh! Or some other science fiction thing."
 -Manny McLean



"Yeah, I'm gonna go with jumpsuit. Something like fat Elvis wore in Vegas, but without the sequins. By 2075, sequins will become obsolete, being replaced by a highly reflective plastic polymer."
 -Harriet Hanover



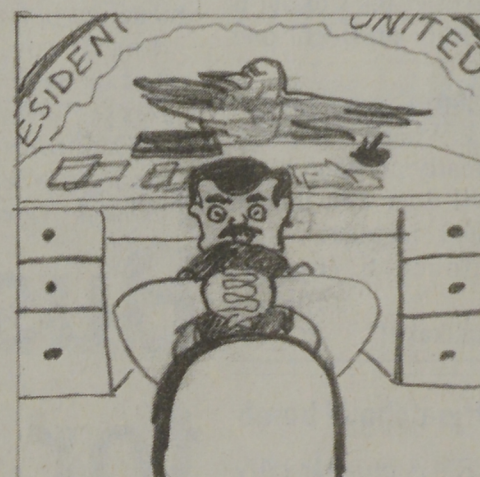
"Oh, the poor citizens of my beloved Iraq."



"Where's Mr. Hussein? I've prepared his favorite drink..."



"I wish I could stop the war, but those Iraqi children must be saved."



"Those webcam stills don't do you justice, George."

Our Reader's Opinions

Greetings from the Miramichi

Dear Editor: It has been a while since we last exchanged words. I worry that you may have fallen ill. Much news from home to report. It seems that Lord Wigglesworth has twisted his leg again. Oh, the poor fellow, investigators believe that he was trying to walk down the stairs when he turned around to look at the stairs he as so carelessly left behind when he tripped upon his own feet. He is however, in good humor, and

You dumb bastard

Dear Editor: Hey there Mr. Editor, it's Alex from next door here. Was that you throwing eggs at my car again last night? I thought I warned you about what would happen if I caught you doing that again. Well, you screwed up brother, and now you're going to pay. I drove your car into the St. John River, you dumb bastard. And those sweet kids of yours...haha, well, I stole their shoes and gave them some others that are two sizes to o big. Do they like blisters? DO THEY?

Alex P. Keaton
 Thompsonville, B.C.

I really don't think this is the place for me to vent my anger,

Dear Editor: There's a few things in this town that really peeve me off. One of them is the total lack of guys with things who do stuff that is totally radical. How come no one has given me a dollar in nearly a week

and a half, and I really want a frickin' chocolate bar! *The Young and the Restless* seems to be thriving on recycled story lines, and I'm not about to switch to *Passions*, not now.....never. How come I'm not

8x10 of Bernard Lord not fit for uncle's outhouse

Dear Editor: Not too long ago I sent a way for an autographed photo of Premier Bernard Lord. As I eagerly awaited its arrival I just imagined the places I could put it. It could hang off the review mirror of the car, or maybe I could put it in a frame and hang it around my neck, and tuck it under my pillow as I sleep.

However, when the photo did arrive, I suffered great disappointment. First, I'm pretty sure it's a little smaller than an 8x10, because I won't fit the frame

before I forget, your brother, Hank, has failed out of his blacksmith apprenticeship so he can go venture the country-side. It seems he's convinced that the legend of Don Quixote lays somewhere at the bottom of the Miramichi River. We haven't had the heart to inform him otherwise. Once again, I hope all is well.

Francine Ogdensworth
 Blackville, N.B.

I pre-ordered for it. Secondly, he doesn't look totally appropriate. Tell me, how is Bernard Lord supposed to make me feel good when he's got a piece of pizza hanging off his tie?

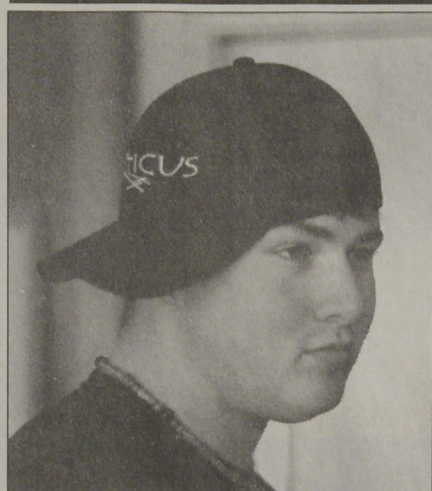
I'm ashamed to say that I won't be showing this photo to my friends when they come over to look at my 8x10 collection. This government has let me down one too many times.

Rupert Everett
 Hampton, N.B.

allowed within 300 feet of any elementary school anymore? Seriously, I tripped.

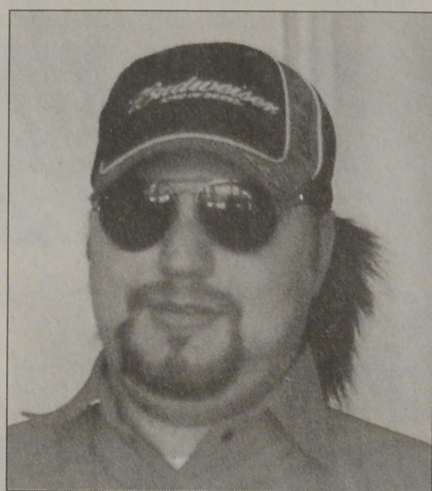
Megan Smashings*at
 Fredericton

VIEWPOINT



"A crown cause I'll be king of the world. Baby."
 -Damien Tiberius Amadaeus

If you were from the future, what would you be wearing?



"What d'ya mean? I'm from the future, baby and this is the style."
 -Mike Brown

by Kevin Carter



"In the future, humans will be ruled by giant ants who will force us to all wear jumpsuits, hopefully ones with red stripes."
 -Grace Wilson