

The
Seventh Semester Club
Chronicles

SSC

Algonquin College
September – December 1987

S.S.C. NEWSLETTER #1

O.K., now that your all signed and ready to go, here's a description of what is going on. The following outlines the benefits that S.S.C. members will enjoy once we all pay our @#%&!!! dues:

Graduation Party:

The cash that all S.S.C. members put out over the semester will be put into a "Mutual Party Fund" that will ensure that we all have a super killer bash at the end of the semester. Where we party has yet to be determined, but for sure it will be a real brain cell hoser. If things go as scheduled we will all probably go out for a full-blown dinner at a good restaurant, go out dancing, and then rip back to a couple of hotel rooms at the Westin or something for "treats"- all at no cost to us then.

REMEMBER! The more cash we can generate now, the fewer bucks we will all have to shell out at the end. So pay your damned dues!!!!

S.S.C. Member Tutoring Service Subsidy:

The S.S.C. will subsidize all but one dollar of the cost of the already subsidized tutoring service offered through the Student's Association. Because alot of seventh semester students are picking up core subjects either not taken or failed, this benefit will ensure that members have help when they need it so we don't have to start a @#%\$***@ 8th semester club! Members will access this service through our V.P. Tutoring Services.

Guest Speakers:

As part of our complience with the Student's Association for official recognition, the Executive Committee will actively recruit executives in the market-place to address S.S.C. members on the subjects of career planning, job searching and career advancement in different fields of business. If anyone has a parent way up there in some organization and thinks we could learn a thing or two from them, talk them into it!

Resumes:

The S.S.C. will ensure that all of its members will have professional calibre resumes by the end of the semester to ensure that all are equipped with the basics for those near-future job searches. This service is of course free to due paying members.

Dues: All S.S.C. members must contribute \$2.00 per week into the "Mutual Party Fund". Payments will be made to John Amey at the change booth in the Rotunda every Monday from 10:00-4:00. If you miss him then you can hand over those party dollars Tuesday or Wednesday during the same hours.

The first payment will be \$5.00 by each member during the week of Oct. 5-9. This payment represents all the weeks we have missed up untill this point. If your pissed at this large amount and would rather wait untill pay day to cough it up, tell it to our V.P. of Collection and Leg Mangling, Dan "Smoke those teeth right out of your face" Leggo. We'll be in touch!

S.S.C. NEWSLETTER #2

Our V.P. of Collection Dan "Rip those dues from the recesses of your tonsils" Leggo is puking mad!!! Foam is dripping off of his chin since he calculated that a measly 45% of all members actually paid their dues last week. He hasn't slept, he hasn't eaten (the stupid shit hasn't paid his dues either) - since he heard of this depressing news.

Loyal due payers, on the second page you will find the names of those people that for some ridiculously cheesy excuse have not yet paid their dues. Find them and beg them to pay before Dan "I'll slash your face and wet your bed and rap your nostrills 'round your head" Leggo finds them first. With-out capital this club may just get sucked down the tubes, so.....

* Our first "S.S.C. Have a Pint on the Club Award" has gone out to club brother an V.P. Finance Paul Vanderwint for covering the \$100.00 deposit required to reserve Bert's Bar for our first pub on October 20. It's not simply the act of him lending us the doe that is impressive; its the fact that his mother is going to have to go without her pennicillin shots untill we have collected enough dues to pay her over-generous club first, mom-second son back. An example to us all!!! We thank you Paul and we swear that we'll find those due-dodging people!

* That's right, the S.S.C.'s first pub will be held on Tuesday Oct. 20th at Bert's. O.K., O.K., we know the date sucks as far as exams go, but its all we could get for our first official club pub (that's right, there will be a second).

Remember: as an official club we keep all door and raffle revenues as well as a percentage of all booze sales. So it goes without saying that all of you people will pick up a couple of tickets each for you and your dates, as well as con as many heavy drinkers into coming as you all can. The date is tuesday of next week, so study for those tests like possessed fiends, but if the work-load is just to insane and you simply can't make it, buy a ticket anyway and give it to the fattest beer guzzling swine you can find (or else risk being called a wussie!). This pub is just next week so don't screw up people! Tickets will be available at John (The Fever) Amey's change booth in the Rotunda at all times up to the date of the pub. Grab a handful and flog those scraps of potential profit.

* The S.S.C. welcomes the two latest additions two our growing membership, these people are the incredibly foxy Diana Nader (224-6778) and that legend of coolness Wayne Redshell (822-0379).

* There has been an interest on the behalf of certain members to pay all dues ahead of time. FOR SURE!!!! If OSAP was good to you this semester, if the very words "cash flow problems" are meaningless to you, your advance payments are more than welcome. Just don't forget to pick up your weekly newsletter to keep informed of everything that's going on. Advanced dues payment this week totals \$20.00 (which includes this weeks dues).

* BAKE SALE! BAKE SALE! Monday November 2nd.

Our spectacular V.P. of P.R. Donna Malizia is looking for members to contribute fresh baked goodies for our one and only bake sale to be held on the above mentioned date. We also need a few members to man our bake sale booth for as long as it takes to pillage the public's pockets for this much needed revenue.

Anyone who can help please call Donna at 828-6866.

* Membership Drive

The more the merrier, right? Any of you who are wondering "boy I wish that spectacularly foxy chick was in this club" or visa versa, now's the time to talk them into joining! The S.S.C. is open to all students that don't smell funny and have lots of money. Remember that dues are cumulative and that all new members must pay the back log of dues owed up until the time of joining. So now you all have an excuse to talk to that group of super-foxy babes, right guys? (oh, and visa versa of course!)

* S.S.C. HIT LIST

Here are those people that said "O.k., I'll sign up! And smoked us week #1.

Anastasia Ostapyk	829-8290
Anne Beaulieu	521-5744
Dan Leggo	237-7424
Sherry Reed	829-3856
Karen Hart	225-2712
Beverly Seguin	830-1946
Steve Barkhouse	831-2726
Steven Crawford	825-5088
Jeff Doyle	723-0011
Andy Wilson	225-1849
John Cornett	749-7985
Wayne Redshell	822-0379

These people are basically open season. Get a couple of drinks in you and phone them late at night! Hold them while Dan "your ass is grass" Leggo wallops them in the solar plexes. Sneeze on them without covering your mouth. Get in touch with these people and remind them of their obligation to this organization. As for the rest of you, thank for your tardiness and participation!

KEEP THE MUTUAL PARTY FUND ALIVE!

BUY A PUB TICKET!!!!!!!!!!

SELL PUB TICKETS!!!!

BUY A PUB TICKET!!

SELL PUB TICKETS

S.S.C. NEWSLETTER #3

Loyal and faithful members, our destiny has landed.

After months of articulate planning, the "nothing less than brilliant" efforts of your President have finally hit pay dirt. The President has linked the S.S.C. to the ultimate party connection for the club's end of the semester "Christmas/Graduation/Christening of the 8th Semester Club" blow-out! That is, he may have if the executive committee unanimously comes together to support plans that could pretty well mean the end of normally functioning brain cells as we know them. More about this next newsletter.

****FLASH NEWS!!FLASH NEWS!****

Due to a certain incident, a club brother (NAME SYNONOMOUS WITH EXTREMELY HIGH TEMPERATURE) who shall remain nameless (but not tailless!), has been promoted to the new executive position "V.P. Stud Services" and simultaneously selected to recieve the second "Pint on the Club Award". Way to go Hojn Yema! (OH MY GOD! Ladies, what ever you do, DO NOT unsrcamble those letters to spell out this "Tripod-Monster's" name!!

*** ACTION.....ACTION.....ACTION BAAAAAAASSSSSSHHHH!!!!!!!!!!!!**

Chicks and Cats, the S.S.C.'s Rock'n'Roll Action Bash slams down your throats this Tuesday night a Bert's Bar! With prizes and beer prices subsidized by Carling O'keef, the spirit of this party has gained serious momentum since tickets went on sale last week. It's obvious that this is going to be a real winder! We're even giving away a.....Lamborgini, Yeah, that's right! A Lambourgini. It's....uh.....black.....yeah, black.

Special thanks to club brother and President of our Students' Association Jeff Doyle for force feeding pub tickets to every serious partier he knows! Special ticket-sale thanks as well to new club member and V.P. of Alcoholic Consumption and Academic Attempts- Dave Larose. Thank you and welcome!

We expect to see you all there hootin' up a storm and partying like the crazed animals you claim to be. YEEHA!! Keep that Mutual Party Fund drive alive!

*** DART DAY**

The executive committee has given the official go ahead for what we hope will be our most lucrative fund raiser: "Wip a Dart at your Favorite Teacher Day".

Your President has been sneaking around the College with a 35 millimeter camera getting shots of the "most favorite" teachers we have all come to "love" so much over the years. 24"x36" blow-ups of these teachers faces will be mounted on boards with a charge of \$.10 a dart for all student's (\$.25 for teachers). Cuthbert's face alone should help us break even as far as start-up costs are concerned- so this event could prove to be as profitable as it will be fun!!

Special thanks to Mr. Geoff Mace of the Materials Management Division for so willingly becoming our official poster child. Talk about spirit!! Thank you Sir!

S.S.C. NEWSLETTER #4

FLASH NEWS! FLASH NEWS! S.S.C. PUB MAKES 4 BILLION DOLLARS!!!!

Those poor non-dues paying pussies too embarrassed to show their pussy faces on club turf really missed a good time at the S.S.C. Action Bash last Tuesday night.

The booze was flowin' and the feet were stompin' as we managed to tally up a yet to be verified total of \$575 in juicy, delicious, wait 'till that end of the semester bash- GROSS PROFIT! After expenses (\$100 reservation fee, 2 bottles of booze, raffle tickets, President's salary), we netted an awesome \$6.45! Pretty good, huh? Don't worry! It's all in the bank!

In response to all of those complaints about Wednesday morning hang-overs, all's that can be said is: "no pain, no gain".

Special thanks go out to Steven White and Linda McFerran, both non-members, who spent half the night selling raffle tickets for our bottle give-aways. Thanks to these guys we sold a hell of a lot of tickets!! Right on! Good Bash!!!!

S.S.C. PRESIDENTIAL PEEVE

Do you know what kind of PISSES ME OFF? It's the fact that a lot of members are straggling behind in their weekly dues payments. Ya, ya, we'll pay. Bullshit! Here are the new rules for paying dues:

All dues are to be paid on or before Wednesday of each week, preferably Monday or Tuesday. If you can't find John "The Fever" in the Rotunda change booth he will usually be shelling out change at Ernie's Pinball place or chilling out right next door at Bert's.

Effective immediately, a \$1.00 late charge will be levied on all dues payments made after the Wednesday deadline. So if you still owe for last week or the week before, PAY NOW! This \$1.00 charge gets levied every week you don't pay unless you have a note from your doctor.

WHY THE HELL ARE WE PAYING DUES?

Tutoring Service- Need a tutor so you don't FAIL ANOTHER GODDAMN COURSE? Get a form from our V.P. of Tutoring Services Karen Hart (225-2712) or John "The Fever" Amey; use the tutoring service offered by the Student's Association; have the goddamned tutor fill it out; pay them their \$3.00/hour; bring your form back to Karen or John, and get reimbursed \$2.00 on every \$3.00 that you paid them.

Resume Service- If you do not yet possess a super nice resume, get in touch with Lisa Vermette (592-4091) to find out how the club can fix you up with one that will make potential employers flip for you. The printing and typesetting for 25 copies is free for all club members.

Super-Killer Graduation/Christmas Bash- This should be the party of the century. Hopefully it won't cost any of us a cent to blow our brains out all over Ottawa. It won't cost us if everyone participates during our fund-raisers and pays their dues. Remember! We're watching you! If we never see you at our pubs or you never help with anything and you show up at the Christmas Bash, don't be surprised if everyone asks: "Who the Hell are you?", and you find yourself sucking on some chops alone in the corner.

* Canadian Tire Money Drive

Donate your Crappy Tire money to help Dart Day! Crappy Tire has the cheap-o darts that we need for \$.33 each. If we all donate our crappy cash that's collecting dust at home we can help lower our overhead for this event. Wether it's \$.05 or \$.50, we need it! If you're a Crappy Tire money hoarder, sacrafice!!

The crappy tire money drive takes place all next week (Oct. 26-30), so we expect everyone to make a contribution. Don't dick us around like some of you did with the pub ticket sales. The S.S.C. has no couch potatoes as members, see? If your name's on the membership list you participate as well as pay weekly cash. If you don't participate in anything your missing the whole point of this club. We pay our dues as a unit, we participate in all events as a unit, and we all party our faces off as a unit.

* S.S.C. New Members!

Besides Dave Larose (723-0275), the S.S.C. welcomes Joe Emery (829-5088), Steve Bonderski (224-4552), and Ralph Heinze (829-9167).

Alright! More money! Thanks for signing up guys!

* S.S.C. Female Membership Drive

How about next week we announce the signing of four new female members, eh? Just think of how exiting our end of the year bash will be with all 9 female members huddled together talking about equal rights or whatever, and all 16 guys wishing that the 3 buddies they signed up were actually budetts! Come on gang, let's correct this serious imbalance (it should be 2 girls for every 1 guy!)

* Bake Sale Reminder!- Monday, November 2nd. Come on Guys! Bake up some cakes or something! Call Donna at 829-6866 to volunteer your help.

* DIRTY DOG LIST

Believe it or not, these sub-smegma type bean bags have still yet to pay their dues!

Anne Beaulieu	(521-5744)
Sherry Reed	(829-3856)
Stephen Crawford	(825-5088)
Andy Wilson	(225-1849)
Wayne Redshell	(822-0379)
Joe Emery	(829-5088)
Dave Larose	(723-0275)
Anastasia Ostypyk	(829-8290)

It's open season again folks! These people deserve our snidest comments. Slander them in public! Hork on their lockers! Be ultra-rude to their mothers! Let them know where they stand because the executive committee is not prepared to carry anyone who can't toe the line. One more week of dues procrastination and these people are history!

* Advanced Payment Plan: \$18.00 includes this weeks dues.

S.S.C. NEWSLETTER #5

FLASH NEWS!! S.S.C. MEMBER HOSPITALIZED AFTER HALLOWEEN PARTY!!!!

Club brother Dave Larose has found his way into more trouble than you can shake a stethoscope at.

Due to sheer bad luck of a nature about to be described, this poor humanitarian is currently battling the side effects of a condition known as coitus lack-of-plentus.

Now poor David must spend 4 out of the next 5 days at two different hospitals to undergo corrective surgery that will hopefully alleviate the physiological disorders normally associated with this psychologically dismantling perplexity.

But you can help, YES!.... you can help.

Dave has personally requested our club medium be used to convey his personal plea for help in battling the pain: IF YOU'RE FEMALE, attached, semi-attached, unattached, or semi-unattached, relatively good looking, unafraid of hospitals and eager to assist in the physiotherapeutical prescriptions of Dave's libido, call him after his orthoscopic knee surgery on Monday. If it takes you longer to work up the courage (or dump your boyfriend), you can visit him on Thursday or Friday after his facial surgery at the Civic Hospital on Wednesday.

This is a no-bullshit request. The poor guy has two rounds of surgery to combat this week so take a second to wish him the best! Good luck Dave! Give those nurses your best shot!

Girls, to reserve your time with Dave this week call his home number right now at 723-0275. Spread the word!!.....Call now!!

S.S.C. ACTION BASH II!!

YAH! The executive committee is totally pleased to announce our second Action Bash on Wednesday, November 25th at Bert's Bar!

The last Action Bash was unanimously voted the hoot of the century by all who attended. Well, the spirit lives on as we now start counting down the days to party-ville once again. Tickets will be going on sale soon- we'll keep you posted!

GIMME A "C"! GIMME AN "H"! GIMME AN "O"! GIMME A "W"!

The S.S.C. says "chow for now" to non-dues paying ex-members Sherry Reed and Steven Crawford. Gee, it's too bad that we're now going to have to spend all of that money on fewer people at our end of the year Super-Killer Action Christmas/Graduation Bash! Sorrrrrrrrrrrreeeeeeeeeeeee!!!! See what happens when you don't pay your dues?..... Toast!

ADVANCED PAYMENT PLAN- How about it this time around, eh? All's that you have left to pay is a measly \$14.00 to get your ticket to our blow-out supreme! (\$14.00 includes this weeks dues)

CRAPPY TIRE MONEY DRIVE CONTINUES:

Let's keep scrapin' the barrel for them crappy tire dollars! I've always wanted crappy dollars- to touch, to handle....the feel of the one dollar- the crisp fifty cent. I've got ninety crappy bucks in my pyjamas. I've got forty-thousand five cents in my fridge.....

President's Salary- Is non-existent. So why bring it up? The executive committee doesn't make a cent administering the activities of this club. So don't make them feel like what they do is not appreciated. Pay your dues on time and PARTICIPATE!

CRAPPY TIRE MONEY DRIVE

This is the week that we all bring in our Crappy Tire Cash to help finance Dart Day. Hand this psydo-funny money over to John Amey at the change booth or any member of the executive committee (or anyone who knows who the hell the executive committee is). We need this cash, so do it.....DO IT!!!!!!!!!!

BAKE SALE! WE'RE GOING TO HAVE A GODDAMNED BAKE SALE!!!!!!!!

You know, this could be the worlds shittiest bake sale if nobody helps out Donna in her plea for goodies. The date is Monday, November 2, so call her (828-6866) and tell her "Gee, I guess I could con my old lady into baking up something Sunday night.....".

Response has basically sucked up to this point. What the hell is going on? You just don't want to make any more money? Your too busy? Do you think these newsletters come from someone who has nothing better to do then pound his wazoo for the better part of his Sunday nights? C'mon people, BAKE SOME FUCKING COOKIES!!!!!!

ADVANCED PAYMENT PLAN

For those of you that would like to get you dues out of the way in one shot, this weeks advanced payment is \$16.00 which includes this weeks dues. Don't ya'll pay at once now, ya here?

S.S.C."PISS ON THIS LIST" LIST

What the hell do you want me to say this time eh? That the guys on this hit list were all fired from their jobs at the sperm bank because they were all caught drinking on the job? Or that the girls on this list are so frigid that when they spread their legs a little white light comes on?

Believe it or not, these people have not even put a down payment on their dues. But what's worse is that the majority of you are finding it more and more convenient to miss the odd week(s). So don't give these people shit if you don't have your own shit together!

- Jeff (he can run for office but he can't walk to the Fever's change booth) Doyle..(weeks 2,3,and 4.....723-0011
- Anne Beuleau.....521-5744
- Sherry ("Write something about me!") Reed.829-3856
- Steven (he shoots, he scores, he dosn't pay his goddamned dues) Crawford.....825-5088
- Andy (What? There's still a club?) Wilson.225-1849
- Joe (Sure I'll sign up....anything you say Donna!) Emery..
-829-5088
- Anastasia (Come on baby, you can do it!) Ostapyk.....
-829-8290

S.S.C. NEWSLETTER #6

Roses are brown,
Violets are brown,
Tulips are brown,
WHO THE HELL SHIT IN THE GARDEN?

-Anonomous

Well folks, once again it's Talent Forum! That's right- our favorite time when the President of the S.S.C. publishes the literary contributions of those club members desiring campus-wide exposure and potential ridicule.

This week we feature "Letter to the Editor", a masterpiece of brain-dead expression by our very own V.P. of Collection, Smokey "I'm not a fag or nothin' 'cause I write poetry" Leggo.

LETTER TO THE EDITOR

Okay, now I'm pissed.

I don't know any of you fuckin' non-dues paying sluts. And you're lucky I don't.

But the longer you wait, the more my room-mate teaches me about boxing, the more I pump iron, and the more I can visit the Kingston Pen (close to Gananoque and also maximum security) to learn how to KILL SCUM LIKE YOU!!!!!!!

The only one I know is Crawford, and the next time I play hockey with him I'm gonna take a smoker (note the pun) at his bag. They don't call me "Smokey" for nuthin. As for the girls, well, if you want your backs to stay intact PAY UP. (an,nod)

O.K. so you think us jocks are stupid well let me tell you CENSORED. I wrote this little poem.....

You had better pay your dues,
I'm sick of Matt singin' me the blues,
I know some guys and gals are slime,
So let me tell you one more time:

PAY YOUR FUCKIN' PARTY DUES!
Or I'll be pissin' in your shoes.
I will not keep you very long,
Which means I'm almost done my song.

Guys I'll grab you by the prong,
Although your dicks 'aint all that long,
Girls I thought that you should know,
That I won't accept a CENSORED,
But before I think I'll let you go,
I should CENSORED you in the snow.

I'm loadin' up my guns and I'm sharpening up my knife,
So if you don't pay your fucking dues,
YOU'RE GOING TO LOOSE YOUR LIFE!!!

By Smokey (Don't make me fuck
you up real bad so you'll be
speakin' out your zipper) Leggo.

S.S.C. CANCELS "TALENT" FORUM

Due to a lack of, how shall we say, palatable material (?), the President has officially canned "Talent Forum". Please DO NOT WORRY! All submissions made up until this point will be fully refunded, no questions asked.

S.S.C. BAKESALE MAKES \$75, WELL, UH,..\$70 DOLLARS!!!!!!

Thanks to the efforts of the people who came through in the crunge to supply the S.S.C. with baked goodies, we were able to gross \$75 wopping bucks from stuffing the publics gaping yaps with our baked profit. Your combined efforts have been duly noted and will be dealt with in the appropriate manner comes party time.

Our third "Pint on the Club Award" goes out to Diana Nader for her marvelous combination of salesmanship/sleazery during the event. Baby, you were BEAUTIFUL!!

S.S.C. MAKES THE ALGONQUIN TIMES!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Be on the look-out this Wednesday, November 11th when the "Algonquin Times" publishes its first article on the S.S.C.! Read all about it! The scoop features an exclusive interview with Club President Matt Stepchuk discussing club politics as well as our upcoming fund raiser—"Dart Day". This should make hilareous reading material on all campuses! Shit, we're officially famous!

CRAPPY CRAPPY MONEY! WE WANT YOUR CRAPPY MONEY!

C'mon, barf out your crappy bucks! How can you hoard that spare change when you know the club needs it? Let it go you scum-cheesing misers! The S.S.C. calls!

THE DAVE LAROSE STRIP-A-GRAM FUND

Since poor Dave's nose-breaking operation was postponed, the President saw fit to wip up a special public donation bin to continue our perpetual inhalation of public capital. This bin will be located at The Fever's change booth in the scrotunda and at Ernie's pinball place. Plop in a quarter, eh?

S.S.C. SUPER ULTRA SNAZZALISTIC PARTY-ALA-GOSIS (ACTION BASH II)

Plan to burn those brain cells November 25th as the S.S.C. presents "Action Bash II, Return of the Monster..." at Bert's. She's hangen, she's wangen, she's gonna be a-twangen that fateful evening at Spert's Bar and Action Grill. AAAAAWOOOOOHHHHHH! It's going to be fun stuff, full of BEER, and CHAIRS, and...well, lots of fun stuff for me and you and....everybody that shows.....

IT'S GOTTA BE ROCK'N'ROLL MUSIC IF YOU WANNA DANCE WITH ME!

Believe it or not, our official starting party spot has been solidified for our end of the semester (one-thousand expressive, action packed words) party on Saturday, December 19th!

Calling in a marker from a friend who happens to be Banquette Manager at Howard Johnson's downtown, your Club President has landed a big beautiful party room for the low, low price of ZILCH! Barf ahoy! The Prez is also lining up a super cool D.J. who plays nothing but super good old rock'n'roll music. I can just taste that open bar, the exquisite ordheurves, our V.P. of Public Relations...(my own bloody lips after she reads this newsletter)...

S.S.C. NEWSLETTER #7

"Lucky number seven? BULLSHIT!!!"

FLASH NEWS! FLASH NEWS! YOU THOUGHT WALL STREET WAS BAD?!!!!

Tragedy struck heavily on the home front last week. After many victorious rounds of teacher-target infiltration, the worst possible scourge of an event has taken place: THE GODDAMN PICTURES DIDN'T TURN OUT.

Don't even bother to flinch though, your President isn't some sort of pussy-wipped homo. He ain't one of them pencil-necked geeks that cause women to go lesbo, no way! The Prez, although severely pissed-off, has weighed the ramifications of this unfortunate misgiving and is implementing a plan of counter attack. However, the target date just might have to be pushed back a week.

DART DAY LOOKING PRETTY GOOD!!

Our prize give-away bank has become large enough to easily bribe our teacher-targets into participating in this land mark event. The S.S.C. is giving away dinner for 2 at the Villa-Capri and a bottle of wine to the teacher that ends up with the most holes in his or her head.

Jack Doyle of the Students' Association donated six super cool Algonquin 20th anniversary T-shirts for prizes. Carolyn Judd, our Labatt's campus rep came through with over 100 dynamite posters and 25 Blue Lite highlighters. Other prizes include 2 pairs of tickets to the "Endless Summer" concert happening late November in the caf, some S.A. "Don't drink and drive" key tags, a \$25 gift certificate to Chances-R restaurant, and much, much more!

ATTENTION!! THE PRESIDENT SPEAKS!!

Are you one of those people that think that all's there is to this club is paying your dues? If you do, your delicate grey matter is in need of a little fine tuning.

Bake sales, pub ticket sales, and organizing events doesn't happen alone, but it doesn't happen as a whole unit either. Of course we all have commitments to our college link, but you have signed yourself up as member of an organization. If there is one event that requires your help, that event is Dart Day.

We need 20 people to run the operations for this event, the club contains 24. We need commitment from those of you that have avoided the call until now. You can hose us by not selling pub tickets, or you can pass on baking up goddamned cookies. But what you can't do though, is stick it to us on Dart Day. We need you to help see that we have 20 people to pull this off. Whether they are members or non-members I don't care, but if you can't make it for November 23rd, find a buddy who wouldn't mind giving a helping hand for the day, or part of that day that will make Algonquin history.

Look, if we market this thing correctly, we could easily pull 500 clams from the pockets of those rotunda-rodents! 500 smack-a-roonies to hold up and party madly with! WE CAN PULL THIS SUCKER OFF, BUT WE'RE GOING TO NEED YOUR HELP!

So, to find out how you can help or if you want to tell me about your friend who will help, don't bull-shit around: Call me right now at 563-1713. Leave a message with The Fever, do anything you can but don't sit there like some pencil-necked Geek! PLEASE!

DART DAY RULES AND REGULATIONS

SCORING

Scoring points is exactly like playing darts. The red part of the bull is worth "1", and the black "2". Prizes are awarded for consecutive hits on either the black or red. For example, if a person hits red on his first shot, black on the second, and red on the third, and then misses, that person has scored (1+2+1) or 4 points, and receives a credit voucher with the number 4 on it.

The dart must be within the circle, that is, darts just nicking the side of the red do not score. Darts just touching the black are counted as red.

"Free Dart" coupons are taken at the dart stations at the same time the purchased tickets are collected. There are five darts per board, so if a person hands you a "10 dart ticket" and a "2 free darts" coupon, give that person two rounds of 5 and one round of 2.

PRIZE LIST

- *1* -Student's Association Key Chains (yet to be verified)
- *2* -7 fitness evaluations for Pinecrest Tennis and Nautilus
- *2* -100 (approx) assorted Labatt's posters
- *3* -12 Students' Association T-shirts
- *4* -2 pairs of tickets to "Endless Summer" on November 27th
- *5* -\$25 gift certificate for "Chances R"
- *5* -\$25 gift certificate for "Villa Capri"

-\$25 gift certificate for Teacher with most holes in head.

The number housed within the stars (*1* for example), is the number of consecutive bulls a person must score to win that prize.

When someone wins, simply give them the appropriate voucher and send them over to collect their prize.

Prizes are on a first come, first get basis. Keep an ear open for what's left so you don't hand out an invalid voucher by accident.

SAFETY CONSIDERATIONS

With darts flying around and spectators straining to see them land, crowd control and safety are top priority.

Taped lines will be placed on the ground to maintain a safe distance between dart thrower and spectator. No darts can be thrown unless the spectators are held in order. Also, the person throwing will need elbow room, so tell people to stand back, or stay in the appropriate line up (keep the lines straight and orderly if it gets busy).

OTHER STUFF

-No one is permitted to torque a dart into the board super hard. A dart slamming into the poster at high speed will destroy the poster (the wood is very soft). Tell people that if a dart doesn't stick because they didn't throw it hard enough, they can shoot again. If anyone does, or is about to wip a dart really hard, scream at them to stop or else they get the boot, and no refund.

S.S.C. NEWSLETTER #8.5 AND #9

THAT WAS ONE OF THE MOST SUNSABITCHIN' WEEKS I'VE EVER HAD!!!!!!!!!!

Dart Day Monday went off without a hitch! Over 3000 darts were whipped at our teacher-targets pulling in a total \$260 in gross revenues. After expenses (which included a round of drinks for the major helpers), we made about \$110 bucks. It was a wild day to say the least, and it's safe to say that we blew the minds of all spectators (with exception of those Leb no-minds). WHAT A BLAST! Next semester's Dart Day will be even more insane now that people have a better idea of what it's all about.

Our Dart Day Victory Bash was savagely hampered due to Wednesday's super-major snowfall. It was probably the ghost of Ray Cuthbert's grand-daddy avenging the slaughter of his grandson's face on Dart Day. Never the less, we did manage to make some money although the amount has yet to be tallied due to some outstanding pub tickets. It was still fairly savage, but it wasn't as good as our last one - nobody even puked or nothing.

THE GODDAMN END IS ALMOST HERE!!!!!!

Getting sick of a never ending increase of scholastic pressure? Are you dying to fly out of this godforsaken hole and get on with your life? Do the words "one more semester" make you feel like sub-human trash? If so, don't sweat it, don't buckle under the pressure! BE A MAN! (yes, even you ladies) THE END IS NEAR. JUST TWO MORE WEEKS OF THIS PUKE SESSION WE CALL POST SECONDARY EDUCATION AND WE ARE OUT OF HERE! FINITO! GONE! HISTORY! 8th SEMESTER HERE WE COME!!

NEXT WEEK'S NEWSLETTER IS THE LAST!

Ya! As the official newsletter scribe, all's I can say is THANK GOD! NO MORE @#*%@& NEWSLETTERS!!! But seriously folks, I can't say that I didn't enjoy pounding out these suckers on my computer. I know we got a little bit rude at times, but nothing as rude some of the whore-headed gutter sluts I've met in my time. Talking about Smokey, maybe since he has no final exams he'll volunteer to co-author our final newsletter next week!

DUES, DUES, DUES, PAY YOUR DUES!

How would you like to party at the club's end of the semester "What a killer bash for all of those due-payers" party? If so, I strongly suggest that you clear up any unpaid business with "The Fever" immediately. No party for slappers! (and no refunds either). We need all the cash before the party so we can budget more effectively. We're not going to take dues at the door of the party, so don't smuck us around! Geeeeve hus your mohney NOW!

SPEAKING ABOUT THAT PARTY.....

That's right, the Bash to end all Bashes approaches! Due to a twist of ill-luck, that great party place the Prez snagged fell through. Well, don't sweat it folks, your faithful executive committee is once again responding to the call of the crambo, and will have all the arrangements pounded out by next newsletter. We will also give a tally of all revenues and expenses the club incurred and disclose our party budget.

S.S.C. NEWSLETTER #10

FLASH NEWS! FLASH NEWS! S.S.C. PRESIDENT KIDNAPPED!!!!

S.S.C. founder and President Matt Stepchuk is now being held for ransom by your V.P. of Collection, Dan "pay your dues 'cause I can run faster than your sister" Leggo.

Mr. Stepchuk is currently being forced at reefer-point to mercilessly pound out our final newsletter for this land mark semester. Can anybody save him?

CAN YOU HANDLE THIS NEXT WILD PIECE???!!!!

Jingle bells, jingle bells. This next piece is a seasonal submission composed by your faithful duet, Smoke and the Prez.

SEASONAL EXCRETIONS TO THOSE NON DUES PAYIN' SCUMS!

'Twas the night before finals, and all through school
Not a person was skankin, not even a fool.
Members were studying in their classes and all,
But all's they was thinkin' was S.S.C. Ball!!

'Cause on the 19th of December, what should appear?
But 10 Forty pounders and Wall TO WALL BEER !!!!!!!
The "HOOT OF THE CENTURY" as we called them by name,
On Donna, On Lisa, for Fever the same!!

The Club is all ready, and didn't you know?
We'll be so fucked up, that we may not even go!!
We'll all be so pissed that dogs lick our gums,
So pay all your dues you pouch-pounding scums!!

Scummer's be hanging 'round hoot grounds with care,
'Cause Smokey and company soon will be there,
Visions of hootin' at the S.S.C. Bash,
ARE ONLY FOR THOSE WHO HAVE LAID OUT THE CASH!!

So cash away, cash away, cash away all!
For the S.S.C. Christmas and Grad Freakster-Ball!
You know that this party will be so insane,
'CAUSE WE'RE BLOWIN' EVERY CENT OF OUR CAPITAL GAINS!!!!!!

BAH, HUMBUG! ENOUGH OF THIS MUSHY SHIT! LET'S TALK HOSED!!!!

Searing pain ripped into the future of the S.S.C. last week as club members failed to get pub dates for next semester. However, this story has more depth, more scandle, and more meat than any story ever published in any newsletter.

Here's the scoop, but before we tell ya, you gotta be sure that you don't tell Donna or Dave Larose about anything that you've read here! No way! The executive committee has seen to it that they will not receive a copy of this transmission, so don't even let out a peep!

Undercover S.S.C. Secret Agents obtained documented proof about the real truth that a pub date could still be booked for next semester. All's Dave Larose has to do is cough up one of the two pub dates that he booked for his faggy little marketing class and we're back in the saddle! What's wrong Dave? S.S.C. not good enough for ya?

Anyhow, after careful review of the situation the S.S.C. Executive has sent in a secret weapon to win one of them pub dates back from dastardly Dave. That's right! We're sending in Donna Malizia (code name: Spanish Fly). Better Watch your nose Dave!! (How's about a little Christmas present, eh?)

S.S.C. ULTRA-HOOT QUICKLY APPROACHES!!!!!!!!!!

O.K., so lots of you have been told that the party is here or the party is there, or that you should munch or you shouldn't munch. Well, what if we say stop or go? Jump or duck? Whatever we have said in the past should be graciously ignored.....

It looks like our hoot is going to be in a big room at the downtown Holiday Inn on the 19th. We figure this would be much more appropriate than a couple of stuffy hotel rooms at HoJo's as far as dancing and barfing goes. We'll have a D.J., some munchies, a pile of mind bending material and much, much more!!

For those of you that like to drink a particular brand, or wolf a particular substance, write this down below immediately in our special party materials request section to ensure that your brain cells will be baked by something you like. Rip it along the dotted line and stick it in the S.S.C. box in the Students' Association Office. If you don't write anything down, you can't give us any shit about how you like to drink this or wolf that when we're at the party.

As far as the party itself goes, official time, date and place information will be available in the S.S.C. box and with the Fever hopefully on Friday the 11th. Alright!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

S.S.C. "COULD YOU PICK UP SOME OF THIS SHIT PLEASE?" FORM

NAME: _____ (Void if no name appears here)

GOOD LUCK ON THOSE EXAMS!!!!
* * * * *

S.S.C. PARTY CONFIRMATION INFO

Alright you dirty dogs! Here's the total long-awaited scoop on our big bash:

DATE: SATURDAY, DECEMBER 19th
TIME: 7:00 P.M.
PLACE: HOLIDAY INN
100 KENT STREET
ALTA VISTA/BRITANNIA ROOM
DRESS: YES
PRICE: FREE FOR ALL S.S.C. MEMBERS!
THEME: CHRISTMAS/GRADUATION!!!

OTHER BUSINESS:

All members allowed one guest (\$5.00 CHARGE- Come on, its all you can drink!!)

ANYONE WISHING TO BRING MORE THAN ONE GUEST MUST FIRST CLEAR IT WITH MATT THE PREZ (829-0641). WE HAVE TO KNOW SO WE CAN BUDGET FOR MORE BOOZE OR WHATEVER.

Munchies will be supplied, but it will be more like appetizers, not a 12 course suck-up-all-of-our-drinking-money meal. We strongly suggest that you have a good meal before you come so you don't end up carving holes in the hotel's porcelain.

We're also going to have a room or two to party in after they kick us out of our first party room, so get ready to HOOOOOOOOT!!!

IF YOU HAVE NOT PAID ALL OF YOUR DUES (WHICH IS A BIT OF A FUCK AROUND), BE PREPARED TO COUGH UP THE BALANCE AT THE DOOR!!!

NEWSLETTER # 3

HELP!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

This is my first attempt at a news letter and to inform you of how hard this was, yesterday I had the coolest news letter ever written totally erased from memory on the Wordstar system!! So today you have me pounding out the newsletter on the FUCKEN Supercal software!!! What your pres won't do to keep things hapening. If you are not pleased with this effort fuck you!!!

CURRENT EVENTS!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

HEY, Did you here about the legs they found on the highway near Gananoque(the pres's hometown) There must be a bunch of crazy people down in those parts, you still want to go camping with me!! HA,HA,HA !!!!!!!

HEY, They also found a bunch of bones in a tree not to far from the same spot, But you know what they're saying it is-----It's the hide-and-go-seek champion of our old neighbourhood HA!!!!!!

BILLY JOEL WOULD HAVE LOVED US!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

You might have heard we run with a dangerous crowd, we aint to pretty, we aint to proud we MIGHT be LAUGHING a bit to loud, ah but that never HURT noone. Cause darlin only the good die young!!!!!!!!

SOUTHERN MAN, BETTER KEEP YOUR HEAD DON'T FORGET WHAT YOUR GOOD BOOK SAID SOUTHERN CHAIN GONNA COME AT LAST,NOW YOUR CROSSES ARE BURNING FAST ,SOUTHERN IAN, (STRUM,STRUM,---STRUM) I HEAR SCREAMIN, BETTER COVER HER MOUTH !!!!!!!

That's right your pres is going south for two weeks, full of fun in the sun and skankin around on the beach! But don't you worry because I am sure I'll be thinking of each and every one of my frosty little freinds, forced to endure the cold weather that I can only dream about. So if you are planning that fantastic party (I know your planning) you better make it fast because I'm outta here friday!

JEWS FLASH!!!!!!!! BAKESALES MAKE MILLIONS FOR OVERSEAS ADVENTURE!!

After a much better turn out of those baked members we now have made our first hundred!!! Now that wasn't so painful,was it. We made thirtyfour dollars (this was the one everyone had an excuse why they couldn't bake), but we are happy to inform you that the turnout for Part two of the POWER-CHOW was a success! Thank you to all that baked until four in the morning, as for you scumbuckets that didn't bake dick, GET YOUR SHIT TOGETHER! Remember the motto established by our founder "IF YOU DON'T HELP-YOU DON'T HOOT."

OVERSEAS ADVERTURE YOU ASK

That's right we're planning an overseas adventure for our ultra brain smashing, hyperhootalation, year end party. Details to follow!

WHAT'S COMING UP!!!!!!!!

WANT TO GET WEEEEEEEEETTNTTTTTTTTT!!!!!!!!!!!!

It's the first annual car wash. After the meeting Friday at Chances R (we're not allowed in Berts) we decided that the tentetive date for the wetdown will be April "2/3" and or April "13/14". If you have any excellent contacts to skank us a place to hold it, give us a call or leave a message in our box.

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