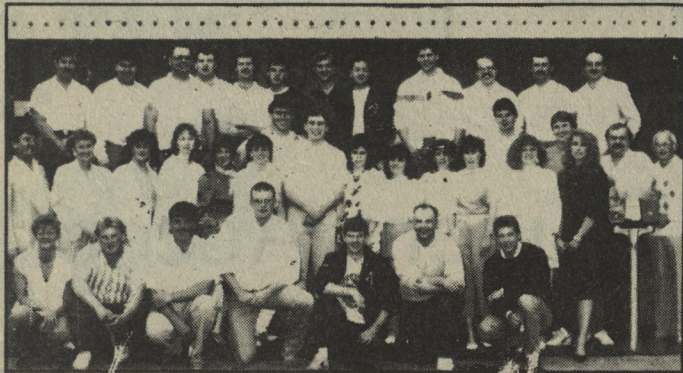


For the Party You Earned ... Party With Us.



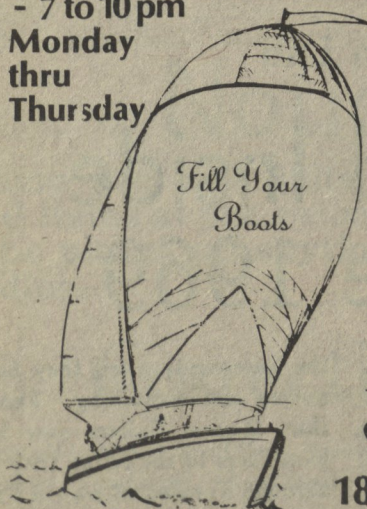
We're the people who help make the Tradewind rock...six nights a week.

<p>Monday Blast to the Past Night</p>	<p>Tuesday Ladies Night Guys welcome \$250 in prizes to be won</p>	<p>Wednesday Wing Night Free Chicken Wings Prizes and Surprises</p>
<p>Thursday Birthday Party Night Free Cake with parties of five or more</p>	<p>Friday Rock to Top Forty</p>	<p>Saturday Rock to Top Forty</p>

●No cover charge●

5 minute specials pop up throughout the night - every night

The 3 Hour Happy Hour - 7 to 10 pm
Monday thru Thursday

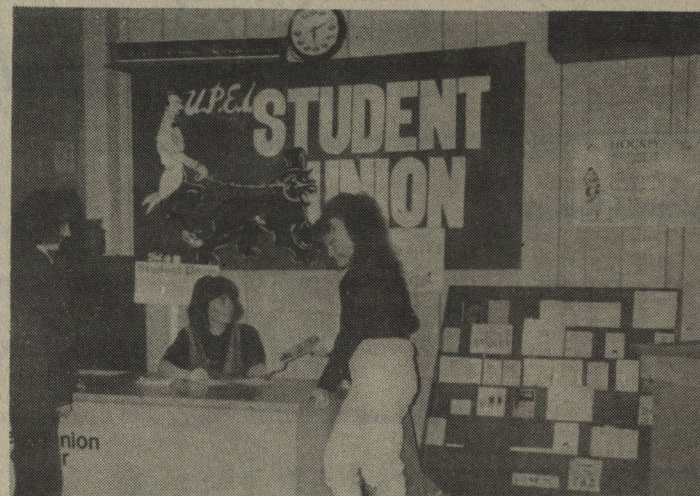


Come Party With Us!

Tradewind

189 Kent St., Charlottetown 894-4291

Student Accepts Election Bribe for President Elect



This photo of the president elect, passing what appears to be money clearly disguised as a travel brochure surfaced earlier this week after a long inquiry into allegations of illegal procedures. The photo appeared at the Germ office early Friday morning and an accompanying note. It read that the student who had taken the picture could not live with the shame of knowing such behavior took place. The note also said that the writer could not live with the \$450 she paid her to keep the

photo secret, but that it wasn't the reason for accepting our \$800 award.

The inquiry relates that friends of the president elect tried to bribe students ranging from \$5 to \$50, or with offers of free liquor. Those students who refused these offers received threats of academic dismissal and failing grades. It is believed that illegal activity is related to similar conduct during the last election in Nova Scotia.

Comichaos

The final entry! The last hurrah! The fond farewell! The end! The death of a column!

Hello readers. your regular comic collecting, world travelling, jet setting, column writer has accidentally been exposed to cosmic rays and in his place is me!!! Post-teenage modulated cosmic-rayed Goldfishman!! Cringe in fear as I fling myself madly about the room with my cosmic flipper, cry in terror as I Karate splat through your TV screen, gape in wonder as I... Ohh! I frighten myself with my evil plans.

As my first exploit, I'm going to recreate my accident by throwing chunks of irradiated chocolate bunny into sea world in Florida, thereby creating an army of post-teenage modulated cosmic-rayed fish creature men!! Ha! Heh! I chortle madly. (Not an easy feat

for a fish, you nervously stammer).

Think for a minute as you dream of beaches I'll have complete control of all water. Even the kitchen sink!

But wait!!!!... What is this!?!?! I appear to be gasping!... This damned air... It's ... Air! In my excitement about world domination I forgot one critical thing, I can't breath Air! Drat! Cringe in terror as I limp back to my tank!! Hmm? Conquering the universe from a living room fish tank.

I think I have a Plan.....

Have a good summer and, beware of evilly grinning post-teenage modulated cosmic-rayed sea-things!

This is the last issue of the GEM for the 1988-89 academic year. We enjoyed doing it for you!
The GEM Staff