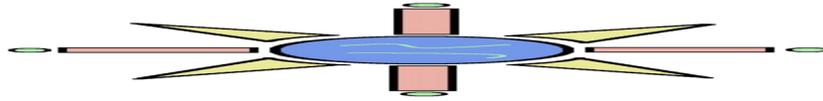


The Coquitlam Review



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The A of BC Politik

What better place for a pretentious old windbag than the British Columbian political landscape. Whether player or observer there is no end of fun.

British Columbia has a government in waiting, so to speak, that appears to be a match made in heaven for the people of this beautiful province. A government in waiting that seems ready to confront the issues of energy, environmental impact, and poverty. A government in waiting ready to invest in our future, in education, in technology, in stewardship and ready to create a more inclusive political landscape. A government in waiting that will address the real needs of the people, cure our sorrows and dampen our woes. A government in waiting that is going to change it all.

I don't suppose any of it will come to pass, but it is comforting to know that the people want it. Perhaps election day is just as much about communicating with each other as it is about selecting those who will draft policy. If nothing else, the election outcome reminded us that the majority wants change, the majority wants to push our societies forward and onward towards better days and brighter tunnels. There are many ills, but chief among them is an ill spirit. The spirit of British Columbia is not ill, though it may be frightened.

The task before us is great, to transform a section of this Earth into a non-destructive society where all are afforded a chance to become full citizens, a society that is in tune with nature and in cahoots with science. An election will not complete the task, but it has reminded me that there are a lot of people out there who still care and still believe we can build a better society and that it is not all written in the stars.

A neglected element of our necessary societal transformation is that of survival. Societies that fall behind technologically do not survive.

And on that cheery note I leave you with this thought I would have had in the shower were I in the shower at the time. It is likely that British Columbia will have to separate from Canada in order to stop the trans-mountain pipeline, although maybe with a bit of bravado a threat to hold a referendum on the issue might be enough, but wouldn't that be something if after all this time it were BC that won separation and not Quebec. How angry would the Quebecois be.

Though the Coquitlam Review openly supports the CCF in all Canadian elections, we do sincerely hope that the government in waiting will not bungle it all up.

What the Green Devil is Going on

The manager of the Green Devils is under fire this month, with the supporters singing “sacked in the morning” and the supporters club mulling over hiring an airplane to buzz the field next match in order to vent their frustrations, all in all things are not looking good for the beleaguered second division Masters team.

As a part time sports reporter and amateur curler, this would be my advice.

Step 1: keep Zlatan on the field during the last twenty minutes, it is no good bringing in a star striker only to sit him on the bench when the game is in most need of genius. Step 2: get a goalie. Step 3: get rid of, or add, one or three South Americans, a winning team cannot have an even number of Latinos, there must be an odd number in order to foster distrust and competitiveness between the would-be Mexicans or else they will be overcome with sloth and idleness. Step 4: pass the ball to Zlatan. Step 5: After passing the ball to Zlatan make a direct run, the ball will get back to you, either that or Zlatan has scored.

Soccer is called the beautiful game not because one player dribbles with the ball for a while and then losses it, soccer is called the beautiful game because everyone involved is moving and then passing the ball to a teammate as soon as possible and then moving again, all while expecting that things will go right and adjusting seamlessly when they don't. It is a dance in the purest sense of the word.

Soccer is easy when you know what you are capable of and play within those capabilities. The most useless play in soccer is to give the ball away; all else that is done before giving the ball away is forgotten. One must enjoy not having the ball. Soccer is a sport for voyeurs, one must enjoy watching others do it.

If you think you can beat your man, you can't. Soccer is about knowing, if you don't know then the opponent does. One must know that the through ball will get to them, if not then all that effort is futile. Thinking is anathema on the pitch; know what will happen or start getting used to defending.

What's up With That

So marijuana is becoming legalised. It is happening and it is happening country wide, but this writer thinks things will play out quite a bit differently than the authorities expect.

If one gives one's custom to a legal marijuana shop one is likely to pay between ten and twelve dollars per gram plus tax, bringing the total for a gram close to fourteen dollars, whereas on the street one can buy a gram for seven dollars.

Legal marijuana will bring in revenue, especially from tourists, but a lot of people will still be buying from the street and participating in the black market.

On Games

We, as a society, must not discount the importance of games. Without games there is war. With war comes death. And that death just might find you.

The summer is here and the world is quite hot under the collar, let us all keep playing games and remember the peace such play brings.

Letters to the Editor

Dear Editor-in-Chief,

I have gotten so much pleasure from your publication. It is very easy to read and I love it when the stories start on one page and end on another.

You have many articles that I like. I liked the one with the flower in it because I hate robots.

I did not like the article with the robot.

Your loyal reader,

K

Do you travel in style?

Are you tired of light luggage and conveniently small foldable chairs?

Do you demand the luxury of the 16th century gentry?

Are heft, over intricacy and diabolical locking mechanisms a must for you?

Do you have strong muscles or servants?

Are you filthy rich and don't know what to do with your money?

If you answered yes to these six questions then you will want to purchase your travel chests and furniture from the Commonwealth Federation of Explorers, purveyors of the grandiose. For less than a serfs accommodations you can own a small to medium sized travel chest with a locking mechanism so intricate once shut you may never open it again.

The Commonwealth Federation of Explorers

For inquires visit our secret workshop

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An extra day,
But not for every month.

What a useless month is April
with it's 30 days.

How is one meant to properly
procrastinate when the month
is missing a day?

The envy April must feel.
It is no wonder she rains
all the time.

If I were Emperor I would be
benevolent and give every month
31 days.

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Contributors:

- Leapnet
- Johan Cohen
- Your Working Boy
- Mister Review
- A. Reynolds
- Nom Deplume
- Pretty Penny

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at simon.j.postma@gmail.com

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your best not to be boring. Local or
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poetry or prose, all are welcome, providing
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