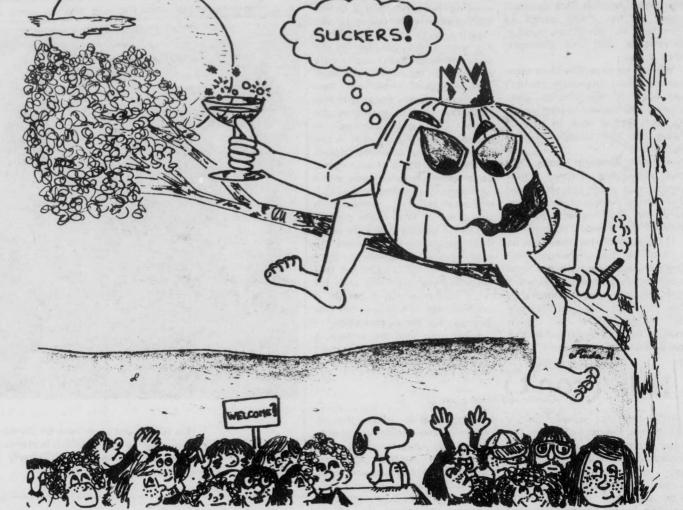
editorial 6 -THE BRUNSWICKAN FRIDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1978 Great pumpkin a fraud

It's that time of year again, where the leaves are falling and the mercury is at zero on the old thermometer. Soon we will be looking for our long underwear and fur lined golashes. Soon too, Hallowe'en will be here (4 days to be prec .) and millions of little kids will be dressing up as witches goblins and rabbits. (Rabbit. . Oops, wrong season) On that fateful night they will go from door to door receiving well earned treats for their efforts. But (oh heartbreak) some misinformed, innocent child or beagle will go to the local pumpkin patch, there to sit trustingly, a cold, lonely vigil, waiting patiently for the Great Pumpkin. The Great Pumpkin who will not show up this year just as he did not last year!

What kind of mentality does this Great Pumpkin have? Has he no feelings or conscience? How can he do this to those innocent young kids (beagles)? Maybe he has his underwear on too tight (nothing goes right when your underwear is tight). Maybe he led a deprived life as a baby pumpkin. What ever the reason we here at the Bruns think something has to be done about him.

There are many documented cases about the misdoings of the Great Pumpkin. One beagle says he has been waiting for this guy ever since he could bury a bone and every year it was the same thing, no Great Pumpkin. Another innocent young soul (now grown grey and wizened) said he also, has waited since he was old enough to go out to the ol' patch. One year it was so cold his blanket froze. This almost ruined what was considered a strong relationship between him and his girlfriend. For a long time afterwards she would not talk to him. How can people let this guy get away with this? Something must be done about this charleton. How do we know he even exists? He has never shown up so maybe he is just the product of a warped mind belonging to some old, miserly hermit. How did this all come about? Many years ago, in a small town, on a stormy night an old man dressed in a tattered, grey cape wandered in. He soon had captured the attention of those around him. With his tales about misty nights, half hidden moons and a great pumpkin which rose out of the ground bearing gifts. One beagle heard this mystical



tale and soon had passed the word on. Fast as he could, he travelled to the surrounding counties so that all could benefit from this new found wealth. Of course, no one believed him and everybody soon forgot about the old man and weird tale. All, that is, but one. A young whippersnapper (at the time) he thought he saw a blue wizard's outfit beneath the cape and chose to believe that old man. That next Hallowe'en the one believer tried to awaken an interest in the pumpkin who rose bearing gifts. He referred to him as the Great Pumpkin. Many people thought he was insane and tried to get him locked up, he persisted in his beliefs and year after year he went out to await the second coming of the Great Pumpkin. Soon his following began to grow as people, impressed by this person's ingrained belief, they began to believe also. The believers spread out from town and hamlet, growing increasingly as the tale spread. This continued until modern days where today, that one small person's belief has branched into what can only be described as a cult. Many people believe the Great Pumpkin to be a divine being that knows all. (It gets a bit ridiculous when someone says grace to the Great Pumpkin.) Even Snoopy believes in the Great Pumpkin. When he fought the Red Baron in 1918 he consulted the Great

Pumpkin on the best way to beat the Red Barren.

Do you know how many believers there are out there? Millions, billions, even trillions. What we are concerned with here is a rumour circulating that they plan to throw a coup. How can they lose? The Great Pumpkin was able to beat the Red Baron! Something should be done soon!! Before they are too powerful. Even as this is written their power is increasing. They are brain washing more and more innocent children and beagles. We are appealing in the name of humanity that someone put an end to this scheme! Some believe this Great Pumpkin to have certain mystic powers. One of them is the ability to make anyone he likes immortal. Have you ever wondered how Snoopy could have fought the Red Baron and still be so young looking today? Immortality is the answer. Snoopy is immortal. So are all the followers of the Great Pumpkin. How then can these people and the Great Pumpkin be destroyed? Well, we have in our possession, the very thing that can destory them, the only thing the Great Pumpkin is afraid of is pie plates. Yes, pie plates, it is our only hope to keep our freedom. Without pie plates we are lost!

spell of the Great Pumpkin then do something about it Gather up all your pie plates and form strongholds against the almost definate coup being planned by the Great Pumpkin and his follower: Form reserves in your community and sniff out those believers who are hiding in your communities and trying to pass themselves off as ordinary people, maybe, maybe, if you get to them soon enough, they will not be beyond help.

If all you people reading this value your freedom and are horrified by the sight of innocent young kids being drawn under the

It saddens our hearts to see such innocent babes led unknowingly to the slaughter. What will happen to them after the Great Pumpkin is done with them? He will have no use for them after he rises to power. Will they be allowed to survive and live a life as normal as possible under the Great Pumpkin Regime? No! They will know the workings of the Great Pumpkin and therefore will have to be destroyed. Already our hearts are heavy with pain at the thought of such slaughter.

So in the interests of all of mankind (personkind?) do something about this evil . . . The Great Pumpkin must be unmasked once and for all. If not for yourself then for the sake of others, especially those already ensnared in his trap, resist the powers and alluring promises of the great pumpkin. Go trick or treating instead of waiting for him and stop these people already headed to the local pumpkin patch.