

Run wild, run free

Sasquatch seen in Quad

Panic has gripped the campus with the reported sighting of a Sasquatch in Quad yesterday.

Engineering student Sy Cotick said he saw the Sasquatch on his way home from Fridays. According to Cotick he heard strange noises emanating from the bushes in Quad.

When I investigated I saw a huge beast approximately eight feet tall," says Cotick. At first I thought it was an engineer, then I realized it had to be BigFoot."

Police spokesman Captain Archibald MacDuff says, "The story is so bizarre, but you never know what might happen with those scientists messing around with recombinant DNA."

Police have established

temporary headquarters in the Rocking Chair Lounge in HUB, reasoning that the Sasquatch, like anyone else, may need to "sit and rest a spell".

Campus security has disclaimed any knowledge of the sighting. "We have no Sasquatch problem on campus," Gordon Ferry told *Getaway* reporters. However, after being tied and tortured by staffers he admitted that the Night Watch Patrol is increasing surveillance of the whole campus and that Campus Security officers have been issued .44 Magnums, "just in case".

Anyone with further information about the Sasquatch is asked to contact Ferry at 432-5252.



An artist's conception of the Sasquatch footprint. A Datsun is shown for size comparison.



The Getaway staff— doing it all for you!

Punctimal explains illiteracy

A new organism — the punctimal — has been discovered at the U of A, but its appearance has verified something students have known for a long time.

The punctimal is a small two-legged creature that is commonly found on or below the surface of typed copy, explains Dr. Bill Samule of the Department of Zoology.

"It habitually lies on its back and kicks its feet in the air," he says, "giving the appearance of various punctuation marks."

The punctimal has a variety of disguises.

"If it waves both feet above the paper it is almost indiscernible from a colon; if it holds up one foot, a period," he says.

When kneeling, a punctimal easily can be confused for a comma.

Samule refused to comment on the punctimals other guises —

the exclamation and question marks, saying that "even for a zoologist it's a pretty kinky subject."

Samule says he first became aware of the possible existence of organic punctuation marks when the head of the linguistics department, Dr. G. Prideox, brought over some undergraduate term-papers.

"I couldn't believe my eyes," says Samule. "The punctuation was abominable — it seemed almost random."

"I couldn't believe arts students would write like that. Even science undergraduates aren't that bad."

"We took those papers into the lab and we didn't come out until we had isolated the punctimal," says Samule.

"It was a scientific and aesthetic triumph."

However, Dr. Prideox is less pleased. "This discovery demolishes our theories of

language," he says. "It is a sad day indeed."

And despite the "horrendous" spelling in undergraduate arts essays, Prideox says he doesn't want to investigate the possibility that another species of letterbug is responsible.

"One discovery like that is enough to last a lifetime," he moans.

Students who wrote the papers say they don't know where the punctimals could have come from.

Second-year English student Larry Curr says he thinks they might breed in typewriters.

"That way, they can slip in before you can stop them, he says. After that its almost impossible to get those little critters out of there."

Both Drs. Samule and Prideox warn all students and faculty to be ... on the ... watch ;; for t,h,e, punct",imals...

"They're... ;;spreading l,i,k,e wild:fire?!!!" they, say!

Transvestite scandal clouds SUN

A cloud of controversy has covered the *Edmonton Sun* since the discovery that one of their Sunshine girls was an imposter — a female impersonator.

Bunny, 19, who likes electric, roller-disco and freestyle transcendental skiing is actually Bubba Ostapchuk, 45, an unemployed welder and confessed transvestite.

The deception was revealed by the man who took the photos, Russel Sampson. Sampson, former photo editor of the U of A *Gateway*, said that he thought the idea was funny at first but when a number of his friends commented on the photo it became serious.

"A lot of my buddies in engineering came up to me and said things like, "Where do you know a fox like this," and "did ya get any real hot shots, know what I mean." Sampson continued that the idea of his friends drooling over a man was too much to take, so he confessed.

Bubba, however, remains unrepentant. "I'm just as cute as any of the other girls, cuter even, I won Sunshine girl of the month. This is a perfect example of the sexual discrimination that typifies the *Sun* and our society in general. This sexism in the field of sex has got to stop." Bubba insisted that the photos were not retouched in any way nor were any other tricks used.

The *Sun's* Editor, Ron Collister, denies any such deception occurred. "I know a woman when I see one, laddie, and I audition all the gurrlls muhself

Bunny was one of the finest lassies we've ever had." Collister's lawyer would allow no further comments.

Despite the controversy, Bubba claims he will continue to pursue a modelling career. "I've had an offer to replace Bonnie Giblets on the Big Brick Warehouse commercials. Bill Comerie says that he doesn't care about the controversy and that I'm his type of girl."

Sampson, who was released from the *Gateway* because of the incident, says he will be more

careful in the future. "And believe me I'm going to throw out all my back issues of *Penthouse*. You obviously can't be too careful."

Totally uninvolved and irrational commentator, Jack Pickett, says he will demand that the provincial government set up a public inspection board to make sure that all women can be counted on to be women and not to measure them in metric and make sure they don't come from Vietnam.... A letter to the *Sun* is expected soon.

Student Help 432-4266 Rm. 250 SUB
Drop in or call us

Recipe

Take 1 student

- 1/2 cup mixed emotions
- 2 exam failures
- 1 overdue termpaper
- 1/4 lb. discontent
- 3 cups all-purpose sifted frustration
- 4 oz. misdirected motivation
- a pinch of thyme

Combine all ingredients, roast before class, stew in own juices, drain off excess emotions and garnish with shattered confidence. Wrap in red tape. Serve hot.

For relief:

STUDENT HELP consumes 47 times its weight in excess problems.

Horror story of self-rape — he couldn't help it

How can I start. I can hardly explain the pain and suffering, but if you can learn from me I guess it's worth it.

Last year I met this guy in a bar. Yeah, a cheap pick-up. It was me. I went home and took a short-cut. Sure, I figured it wouldn't hurt, just this once. Well, I was wrong.


I walked through the dark woods and then it started. Footsteps — my own. I said to myself in a low menacing voice "hey, little boy," "come here." I ran but couldn't escape. I grabbed myself around the neck and flung myself down on the

ground. I panicked as I said to myself: "strip, you little slut, or I'll cut your nuts off." I had no choice and took off my clothes. Then it happened. I was violated in those festering woods.

After the humiliation was over I ran home and stayed in bed for days. Then I saw the doctor. I broke down as he criticized me "Why didn't you see me sooner? You washed away the evidence."

No one wanted to help me, so I quit my job and entered nude beauty contests. Well, now you know my story and maybe you'll learn not to trust yourself after dark with that "nice guy."

Olive Smelilot



Oh dear! The U of A administration has really worked itself up about this LRT business. It seems that they expect the City to construct a LRT line out to that intellectual armpit *entirely underground!*

While Council would be foolish to divert millions of dollars from the convention center fund in order to accomodate the university and its antiquated ideas of community environment protection, it's certainly interesting to study in more detail the so-called rationale behind the administrators' decision.

Believe me, the word *underground* is the key word here. Clinging to the belief that the best things in society are underground, the university has opted to force the City to stick to this philosophy when considering LRT expansion. There's obviously a certain romantic quality, hinting of subversion, when those boys consider the vision of underground metros: they think it's slightly European, with hints of Sartre and Camus and their other heroes huddling under a *Galoises* billboard advertisement discussing modes of alienation and all of that jazz.

But the nerve of them trying to tell City Council how to run their business! Like the EVA, the university has to be taught a lesson about how democracy works. No more of this piddling whining! No more attempts to subvert the progress of the city! Let's end the farce! The little man needs no voice on Council, that's what elections are for. If Mayor Horowitz or whatever his name is isn't satisfied, why doesn't he run for Council?

I'll tell you why. It's because he simply does not have the gumption. It takes dedication and courage to sit on Council, and the men and ladies who serve us have a right to make decisions based solely on their good judgement and superior knowledge.

I'm personally sick and tired of all these little propaganda groups running around pretending they have the city's interests at heart. Whether it be the convention centre, (we at the *Journal* like to refer to it as the Con Centre), or LRT expansion, I for one stand solidly against any outside forces attempting to alter the good judgement of City Council.