# CAMPUS COPS CAPTURE GUY FAWKES

## Disputed History

by Z. P. T. Winterbottom

"O, misery, where is the Guy Fawkes of yesteryear?" doth resound through and about the narrow streets of London towne.

For today the streets are thronged with Young Men On Their Way Up, potato salesmen, wheelers of barrows of beer, schemers of Common Markets and the like, and these self-same streets not four hundred years ago were the ones that, by their very narrowness and evil-smellyness and foul-evilness, inspired cautious burgomasters and maidens and milkweed spawns to hide behind closed doors while better inspired persons conspired (in these very streets) to overthrow absolutely everything on the sound principle that there is nothing more creative than destruction.

Guy Fawkes was an milkweed (historical "an"), of nether fettle and no couth, and short of watching at windows to catch a glimpse of gentleladies' bosoms from time to time, he was not much of a conspirer, colluder, or traitor. He was kind of a fink. His father, a man of many chins, many children, but son of none, ran a cobbler firm as a front for Associated Crown Jewels Robber Barons Ltd., an illegal company granted by Royal Charter at the hand of an exiled King (King Patrick Henry Hohenzollern Fleabat Plantagenet Peabaty) who wented his mother's body) who wanted his mother's wedding ring back.

Cromwell took his usual narrowminded view of this firm, and went to great lengths to have it liquidated and a state-run Crown Jewel Company in its place, hence the expression "Trust in Socialism and keep your Crown Jewels high.'

### FOULLY MURTHERED

One day, returning to the shop with Heathcliffe Milketoaste after a poetry reading at the Old Sick, Guy (for indeed, that was his most frattie

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Gateway readers are hereby notified that there will be no edition Tuesday, November 13 because of test week (November 12-17). Campus organ-izations should turn in notices this evening for all activities occurring up to and including November 16.



In this exclusive Gateway photo, GUY FAWKES-ANARCHIST-may be seen fleeing from his minor depradation of vesterday afternoon. Mr. Fawkes, imported by the New Movement for Individual Anarchistic Collectivism was later apprehended by state police and removed to pembina prison.

photo by John Humphries and Wm. C. Stenton

# Modern Wauneita Dance LATE FLASH Quadrupal Reception Line

sore feet were met by a cooling shakes, finding themselves through snow storm as they left the Jubilee Auditorium, Saturday midnight. They had spent a hot three hours of moonlightless moments at the fifty-second annual Wauneita formal.

two hour reception line. Guests mittee.

Some fifteen hundred pairs of and gigolos made split-second handthe long prepared for ordeal before they realized they had reached it.

Among special guests was Day Wilson, president of the rennovated Calgary Wauneita Society - gone -Greek Adelphe.

Patronesses for the evening were Mrs. J. Grant Sparling, Mrs. Johns and Dr. M. Hutton, honorary Wau-"Kapewin Nipastao" (also spelled neita president. Reception lines con-Moments of Moonlight) innovated sisted of faculty wives, student union the quartered solution of the fabled executives and the Wauneita com-

Guy Fawkes was hanged and burned last night in an out-rageous act of the Campus Cops who felt the seriousness of Mr. Fawkes act deemed that no trial need be held. Mr. Fawkes was burned on the steps of the Administration Building. The Administration was not available immediately for comment. The Faculty of Law has already indicated support of the Campus Cops if they are involved in any action, but feels that none will be necessary. Photo story of the burning not available because of lateness of the hanging. Full story in Friday's Gateway.

### Hyndman Contributes Confusion

Local officials of the National Federation of Canadian University Students said Sunday that NFCUS made no pronouncement on the Cuban crisis.

The officials felt that some students might have been confused by Peter Hyndman's article on Cuba in last week's Gateway, thinking that NFCUS had condemned President

### Confused Formula

Guy Fawkes, who mysteriously visited Edmonton and committed a minor act of depredation (see accompanying photo) was shortly thereafter captured by Campus Cops, only state Police in the province. Mr. Fawkes is being held prisoner in Pembina Prison. The Warden of Pembina had no comment except an inference that the place has needed a "man around the house" for quite a long time.

Chemistry department officials are confused over a supply of newts' wings and dragons' tongues which mysteriously disappeared about a week ago. The Division of Metamysteriously disappeared about a week ago. The Division of Metaphysical Philosophy and American Literature has speculated that there may be a relationship beween the disappearance of such oblique supplies, the visitation of Ralph Batte to the campus on Halloween, and the appearance of Mr. Fawkes in the Edmonton area.

A recent report from London indicated to the Psychology Department something may be amok in the mental processes of the normally staid Britishers. Members of the department did not say they would like to relate the specific appearance of Fawkes to Psychokinesthetics on the part of brilliant students, but indicated it might be in the realm of possibility.

Mr. Fawkes was interviewed by Gateway shortly after he was taken into custody. Mr. Fawkes stated he would prefer to give a statement to the paper rather than have his words mangled by a reporter. We told him he should not confuse us with the

LONDON (British University Overseas Press)—The remains of Guy Fawkes which were being held in custody at Oxbridge University have been missing since at least the middle of the past summer.

Two students from the University of Alberta who were travelling under the auspices of the World University Service visited the university at approximately the time the remains disappeared. Messrs. Chumir and Rudolph have not yet been contacted but are being sought by Scotland Yard and the British Museum.

Said one official, "It's not that we really want the damn thing, but we British attach a certain amount of sentimental value to such things."

It remains to be seen whether there will be any remains to be seen.

Edmonton Journal but he still preferred to give us a statement. It follows.

### FAWKES' POLICY

The thinking individual in times of stress and strain has but little recourse, of course, but to follow the leader (an old English children's game), on a path of iniquity, de-pravity and anarchy. (I have heard of "Follow John", but do not know if this is the same game as "follow the leader.") Our noblest leaders are also the noblest anarchists, for do not they by their various systems of taxation, "defence" and clandestine meetings, ultimately aim at the end

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