

EDITOR PHILLIPS PUNTS FIANCE FOR MATURE MULTI-BILLIONAIRE

"WE'RE IN LOVE," SHE CLAIMS

BY ELLIE MAY
AND JED CLAMPETT

Excalibur editor 'n' chief Nancy Phillips left her thin white duke, Stuart Moscoe, under the chupa last Sunday when she ran off in a clandestine elopement with Japanese shipbuilding magnate and all-round loaded dude, Ryoichi Sasakaw, who recently donated a \$1 million scholarship to York.

Sasakaw, 90, wooed Phillips, 25, through an interpreter in a phone interview last week when Phillips contacted him about the scholarship for an *Excalibur* article. Phillips, scheduled for marriage December 3 to Moscoe, her long-time love interest and photographer, didn't show up for the ceremony and left only a brief message on Moscoe's answering machine.

A shaky Moscoe said the message was, "Hiii, it's me. I'm at *Excalibur* and I'm eloping with a Japanese millionaire. Okay, I'm really busy, gotta go. Bye." Moscoe has yet to hear from her.

Phillips' assistant Sid Sangster said, "Well, I can understand it. When an opportunity for big dough like that comes along, you don't often over look it. I was in the office when Nance first called Sasakaw and she immediately swooned over his smooth telephone manner and, I guess, he was pretty interested in her phone voice, too.

"I heard her making plans to meet with him at the airport but I thought nothing of it," continued Sangster. "She's made so many plans over the last four months over the phone that I don't really pay attention anymore. I've heard her talk to florists, musicians, rabbis; I didn't think a Japanese millionaire was anything special."

Sue Vanstone, co-news editor, said, "I can see why she punted Stuart. No dough, no dice, no doubt."

Co-news editor Daniel Wolgeler entered exclaimed, "Yikes, isn't he a little old for her?"

CYSF president Peter Do Not Know suggested that

Phillips had planned it all along. He was not surprised. "I was not surprised by Phillips' move. *Excalibur* staff is always on the lookout for some easy personal profit. Why, just the other day, I saw her assistant, Sid, with a bag of Doritos in her hand. Now, where is she getting that kind of money? Straight from the students' ancillary fees, I bet.

"And what is *Excalibur* going to do without an editor, that's no way to run a paper. Let's start a protest," he added.

Phillips, however, responded earlier this week, to her abandonment of the paper. In a telephone interview from Tokyo, Phillips addressed *Excalibur*'s concerns.

Excal: So, what's the scoop?

Phillips: What'd'ya mean?

Excal: Well, why didn't you get married and what made you drop Stuart for a much older man?

Phillips: It was love. My heart went out to this sensitive little man. Here he is, with all his money, and no one to spend it on, no one to share his joys with. We understand each other. We're in love.

Excal: We've heard rumours that Sasakaw was once jailed as a suspected Japanese war criminal. How do you feel about that?

Phillips: Oh, really? Ricky didn't tell me that. But it's okay. There are gangsters in my past. My great aunt was the girl-



Phillips avec her loaded love kitten.

friend, or one of the girlfriends, of an infamous Toronto mobster.

Excal: Will you ever return to *Excalibur*?

Phillips: Yeah, eventually because I'm pretty worried that Sid will turn the newspaper into an arts mag which would be pretty bad. So, I plan a return once all the press dies down about me and Ricky.

Excal: And what about Stuart?

Phillips: Well, he can keep our apartment if he wants and all the gifts that we got early, for our wedding.

Excal: What would you like to tell all your concerned staff out there in the York community?

Phillips: Don't forget to put the punctuation inside the quotation marks, lower case all job titles, put on a word count and 'be careful.'

CARDBOARD CATTLE MUTILATIONS,

ALIENS AND GOV'T ARE SUSPECTS

BY DOUBLE AGENT PAISLEY

Earlier this week vandals broke into the *Excalibur* offices in Central Square and desecrated a cardboard cow which had only recently been erected. The cow was cut into sections which were then strewn about the floor; eyes and lips were found jammed into the photocopier.

The incident bore a striking resemblance to other cattle mutilations which have occurred around the globe in recent years, usually blamed on extraterrestrial scientists. This interpretation is reinforced by what appears to be a giant cigarette burn in a field close to York, and has been corroborated by at

least one eyewitness, suggesting that alien invaders mistook the *Excalibur* icon for some wierdo two-dimensional life-form.

"I saw the saucer land and three humanoid creatures get out," claims Ralph Flapjack, a scatology major at York. "They were pale, hairless, and had egg-shaped heads. The next thing I remember is waking up in a tree."

But a top-level government source close to this reporter believes the "experiment" was part of a top-secret project being conducted by the Canadian Security Intelligence Service (CSIS), asserting that Flapjack was either well paid-off or brainwashed by CSIS

agents.

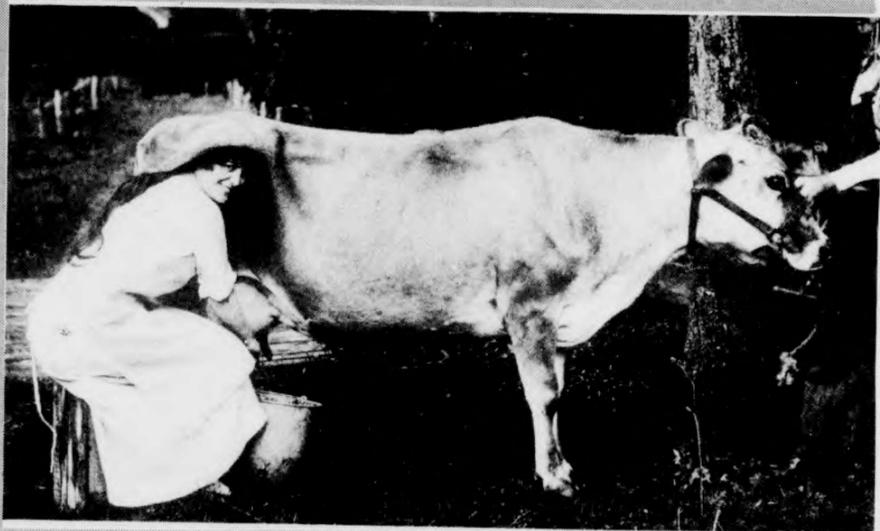
"In fact," he said in an interview at a posh Toronto restaurant, "if Flapjack had included 'pot-bellied' in his portrait, he would have come close to describing the typical CSIS operative."

This source cited three motivations for what he claims is an ongoing disinformation project: to mystify and frighten the Canadian public (particularly small-scale dairy farmers), to lure foreign agents into controlled investigations, and to satisfy Canada's obligation under an undisclosed section of the Free Trade pact to assist the US in testing saucer technology, a vital component of its Strategic Defense Initiative, or

Star Wars, and plans for world domination by the year 2,000.

He pointed out that if aliens had been responsible, and he does not believe they exist in the first place, they would have taken samples of the cow back to their home planet to study, or at least to hang over their fireplaces.

"Rather, *Excalibur* was probably targeted due to recent articles critical of CSIS and of the Canadian state in general. The message to staff members, and indeed all York students, is that if you continue to entertain subversive thoughts, if you persist in questioning authority, the next mutilated corpse could be yours."



A potential victim for a cattle mutilator.