

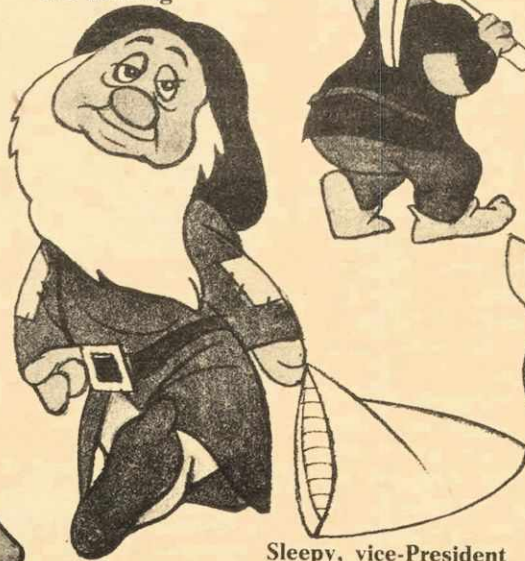
ENTERTAINMENT



Grumpy, Vice-President Academic and Research.
 -keeping an eye on everybody else and waiting for his chance
 -doing what he has always done
 -making Sneezy nervous
 -chorus whistling



Dopey, Vice-President University services
 -leading the whistle while we work
 -keeping the place clean and neat



Bashful, Vice-President Finance
 -muttering, "... and work all day to earn your pay. Oh, whistle while you work!"
 -keeping to his part of the building



Sleepy, vice-President
 -being Mr. Nice Guy and telling people, "You don't have to whistle in my office if you don't want to."
 -shelving new ideas



Sneezy, Vice-President Health Sciences
 -finding a cure for the common cold and hay fever
 -saying "There'll be none of that damn whistling on my campus!" then walking away whistling.

Snow Job and the Five Dwarves

Pictured above are Dalhousie's Five Dwarves and [inset] Snow Job. Accompanying each photograph is a brief description of each dwarf's duties, so you will know who to crawl

to when you want something. Please remember that a dwarf's duties can change completely without a moment's notice whenever Snow Job wants them to change. Don't forget it!

LETTERS

Dull, mindless?

The Editor,
 University Noose
 Dalhousie University

Dear Sir,

As a member of the academic staff here at Dalhousie I am somewhat confused by the appearance fortnightly or every two weeks (whichever comes first) of the *University Noose*. The Noose appears in newspaper format, yet it bears only a superficial resemblance to North American newspapers.

One accustomed to newspapers which provide news and comment is rather stunned to find page after page of useless information and "we're all happy here" stories.

Recently I was astounded to discover that when describing the opening of the graduate students facilities the Noose referred to the DAGS president as Robert Fluke instead of by his real name, Robert Flute. Since University Noose pretends to convey information I checked the source of the error, and discovered that Dr. Hicks had, in his remarks, consistently erred by called Robert Flute "Mr. Fluke".

I had thought that the apparent newspaper was a large information sheet, but it now appears that it is merely a mouth for whatever university administrators have to say. THIS IS A THREAT TO ACADEMIC FREEDOM !!

The functions of a university do not surely, include regurgitation of whatever the official line happens to be, mixed with press releases, rehashes of articles in real newspapers and reprints of items such as conference programs that are already available to those interested. Who needs the University Noose to find out about a seminar on crust development?

It is only on the rare occasion when the Noose repeats the words of someone else about a non-Dalhousie subject that a reader finds anything resembling analysis or intelligent discussion.

I am tired of reading about how wonderful everything that Dalhousie administrators like is. Why don't you either pay the Herald to run the press releases as ads, or else give up trying to interest anyone in the mindless trivia that the Noose serves up. And if you are going to continue, please make it clear what you are instead of masquerading as a newspaper.

Professor Charles Fluke
 Department of Bio-Geology

Editor's Note: Please rest assured that your kind comments will receive adequate consideration at the highest levels. We have taken the liberty of forwarding a copy to the Arts & Science Tenure Committee, who are sure to take the remarks in the intended spirit.

HEIGH HO!

University Noose has learned from university authorities that two more dwarves have been discovered in the Arts and Administration Building. The authoritative word attributed the discovery to intervention by Snow Job, a mythical creature said to have the power of appointments and tenure over all persons within the confines of Dalhousie University. As old-timers tell the story, Snow Job appears to humans in the guise of Dr. Henry D. Hicks, President and Vice-Chancellor of Dalhousie University.

The new dwarves are Dopey, Vice-President University Services, and Grumpy, Vice-President Academic and Research. Dopey's job consists of almost everything that Bashful used to do, because Snow Job thinks that Bashful isn't any fun anymore, and besides he will have enough to do keeping the

budget on edge and explaining the university operations to strangers who give him candy. It is reported that Snow Job thinks Dopey is nice, and that Dopey has sold Snow Job 500 pieces of stainless steelware and the latest edition of the Grolier Encyclopedia.

Grumpy is taking over a few of the responsibilities of Sleepy, but Sleepy will still be boss because Snow Job likes Sleepy better anyway. Grumpy is from Cape Breton. Grumpy was made Vice-President because if he wasn't he would have been even grumpier, and now he will be able to get a lot of nice money by pretending that research is co-ordinated at Dalhousie.

Reliable sources reportedly state that the addition of two new dwarves was inspired by Snow Job's love of the old British song, Seven Hundred Elves.

Radiology headship changes

When Dr. C. W. Winchester stepped out of Dalhousie's unique multi-million dollar Neutron Bombardment Court four months ago. He joined an elite group of individuals who have thrilled and intrigued both layman and scientist for hundreds of years.

"The change didn't come at once" recalls Denise La Rue, ex-Radiology Department secretary. "We started noticing changes after a couple of weeks. Dr. Winchester began staying late after everyone else had left and we'd usually find him the next morning passed out in the john. The Lab was always a mess Petri dishes and beakers smashed against the walls, microscopes mangled and all the sheet film, light shot, it was just awful."

Bingly Buford ex radiology technician concurs with Miss La Rue's sordid tale. "At first I thought he had started drinking again,

August



March



October



The unusual physical transformations Dr. Winchester has experienced over the past few months. [Wonderful - Wonderful]

but when I saw the physical changes I knew it had to be something more. "The bush eyebrows the guttural moans and the hulking way in which he staggered about the office all lead me to the one horrible conclusion, Dr. Winchester had turned into a Werewolf."

The truth finally came

out in a recent press conference given by James Rutherford explaining his recent departure from Dalhousie's Radiology Department. Dr. Rutherford described Dr. Winchester's condition as resulting from an over exposure to certain magnetic fields created in the Neutron Bombard-

ment Court. "The exposure to loose atomic particles has probably ionized his blood system causing his metabolism to accelerate out of control" explained Dr. Rutherford. "In laymans terms one could look at it as the opposite to the popular electrolysis treatment for removing unsightly facial hair".