

The Gazette would like to thank, in addition to all its writers, photographers and well wishers, the people and things that inspired us to publish not only a classy and respectable student paper, but a tasteful and consistent production.

Our sincere thanks to:

The Simpsons
 Satan
 Brian Kellow (Bribery pays off)
 Night Court
 Bill Cosby
 The pimps and chudds of Halifax
 All hookers
 Magnum PI (as well as Higgings, TC and Rick)
 Tom Traves (Let's hope he has a sense of humour)
 Organized Religion
 Crack/cocaine
 Porno (Only the 'tasteful' stuff)
 Andrew Woods (Hours of laughter at his expense)
 Colt 45
 The makers of Jesus liscence plates
 Optimus Prime
 Dolph Lundrigan
 The cast of Beverly Hills 90210
 All law enforcement agencies
 Dancin' Pete
 Boeing
 Jerry Springer
 The USofA (Such a wonderful country)
 Drug dealers (Hey, at least their intention is good)
 Island Hoppers
 Pierce Brosnan
 People who pay \$100 for a T-shirt (Nice work!)
 Dog catchers
 Tweeter
 Monkey Man
 Peter Fonda
 Superman
 Chocolate covered granola bars
 The Force
 Professional bowlers
 Tight binding underwear
 Explosives
 Green Olives that make Amy happy

Pop music is like awesome and stuff!!

Like, yah, so here's the deal. In response to Pat Blackie's opinion in the March 16 issue of the *Gazette*, I like just want to speak my mind. "Music and the Backstreet Boys" totally insulted me. I'm just a massive fan of pop music, my tastes ranging from the Backstreet Boys, *N Sync, Will Smith to Macy Gray and Abba. What do they have in common? Well they all have tunes that I can, like, totally dance to, which is one of my major deciding factors in my faves. Like, I don't think it was fair to say that I wouldn't have the "cranial capacity or physical means to communicate [my] displeasure," 'cause, like, I don't even really know what that means. But I like totally know what he means about those wierdo freaks who don't use

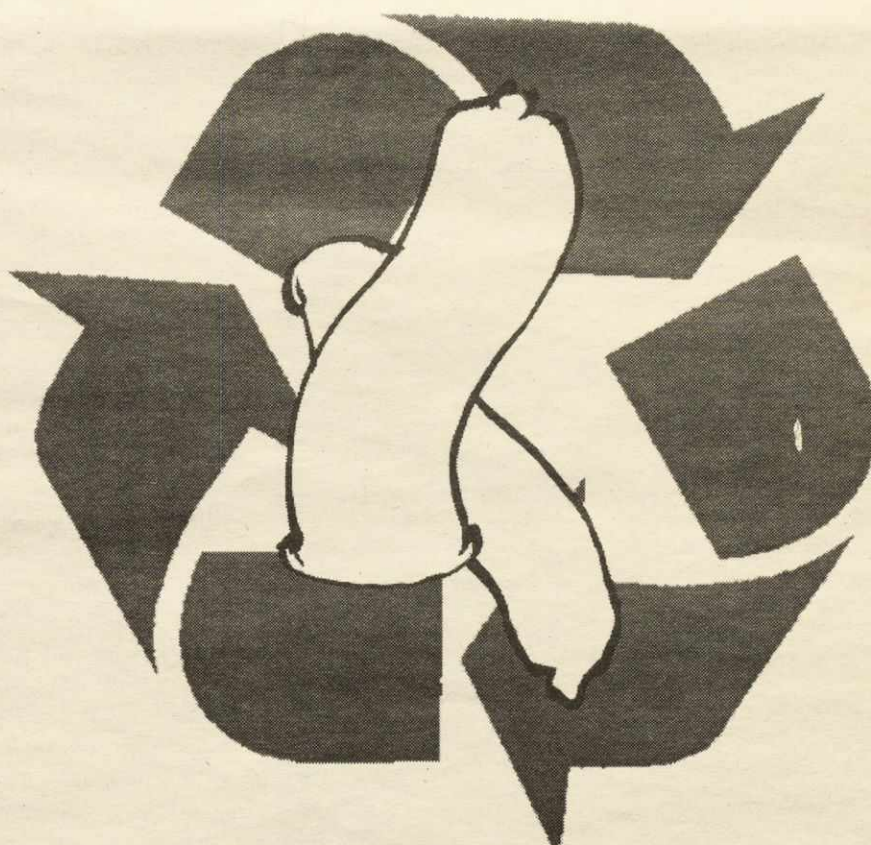
their stereos. I don't understand either how some people don't listen to music, I always need it around me. Those songs about teen crushes — it's like they like know me or something! And what's even more important is the beat. I'm totally into Jay-Z's "Can I get a...", but no way can I relate to "ballas" and "thugs"? And I'm just NOT into Gucci and Prada!...I know everyone has different tastes, so just because one of my friends shares my love of Guns n' Roses doesn't mean I, like, turn violent if they turn the Dixie Chicks on, anyways...

I totally think musical taste is, like, rooted in childhood, so as a "child of the 80's" I listened to Paula Abdul and NKOTB (New Kids on the Block for those of you who were like,

asleep). I know I like totally played into their whole marketing scheme, or whatever...I was, like, seven, okay? Am I embarrassed that my fave music is pop? Well, yah, um, I guess, uh, what was I talking about? Oh my God — total brain fart! But, like, anyway, I can always justify my opinion...I think. Music totally makes me feel better or calms me depending on the sitch. The millions of dollars from CD sales can't be wrong. It isn't all in the image. Okay, so like Nick from the Backstreet Boys, is like, a total babe, but that's just like, coinci— that's just, like, luck, right? So like next time you call something crap, just like remember that one guy's crap is another girl's, well, whatever.

Tammy Telawi

CONDOM RECYCLING



The DSU is pleased to announce the launch of the Dalhousie Condom Recycling Program.

As part of the effort to clean up some of Dal's popular doorways, washrooms, the cafeteria, and under Brian Kellow's desk, the DSU has installed a number of handy condom recycling bins throughout these areas.

"Pop it off and drop it in!"