

Wildman speaks out against dead whales

Dear Editor:

Although this subject has been on the minds of all Dalhousie students, no one has vocalized any challenge to it. Simply because of tradition and custom, this problem is now seen as an acceptable element of university life. I am assuming the role of champion of Dalhousie students and everyone else who has to survive on this campus.

As you may have guessed, I am referring to the problem of dead whale bodies lying around and cluttering up the living space of many. Oh sure, in the winter the problem is not as obvious with the frozen carcasses covered up with snow, but with the coming of

the spring semester they look disgusting. It is shameful to study in the only major university with whale corpses strewn about, but one morning I couldn't even get my car into my parking spot because it was occupied by the dorsal of a humpback whale! That was the straw that broke the whale's back! I got information from the Greenpeace foundation to back up my own research and began the fight.

By now, everyone knows why Dalhousie has almost as many dead whales on campus as oceanology (sic) professors. First of all, some whales beach themselves on Dalhousie for biological reasons. The paper upon which diplomas

are written contains a great deal of plankton — enough plankton to draw Greenland whales, right whales, and even great blue whales from the Atlantic ocean to Halifax harbour to the Arm where, with a "running" start, they propel themselves ashore and begin to roll Dal-ward. Of course, there are also the remains of those whales shot from the sky, then abandoned by sportsmen when they find that their retriever dogs can't carry them back. There are plenty around to be shot when whale season is open, but the hunter should be responsible for clearing away the carcasses if he is not going to cook them.

For a tuition of a thousand

dollars the student should at least receive a campus free of deceased sea mammals. Do you know how embarrassing it is to take a stroll with your girlfriend and trip over the fin of a sperm whale? It certainly doesn't set the mood for the rest of the evening. Dal Security could at least put a winch on their Blazer and tow away the corpses, or new recipes could be added to the menus at the Faculty Club such as

killer whale pancakes and beluga stew.

Now that this extremely volatile, but nonetheless suppressed topic has been brought out into the open, all Dal students should voice their opinions to the proper officials and soon return Dalhousie University to the ranks of Canada's great whale-free institutions.

Sincerely
Wildman Dave

More on Miss Anonymous

Dear Editors,

Speaking as someone who knows Miss Anonymous, I found it a point of interest that while it took her over one month to formulate her letter, (It was read to me during the Christmas break) the replies it received during the next week were much more eloquent and showed more literary merit than the letter penned by Miss Anon.. While I realize that none of these writers were competing for the Pulitzer Prize, I still feel that if Anonymous wants intellectual stimulation, these fellow residents who were brave enough to sign their names (so she can find them) could take one or two hours a week from their soaps, sex and smut to amuse Miss Anon.. She obviously doesn't have the ability to search out that which could amuse her and is worthy of her attention.

It completely baffles me as to why Miss Anon. feels that at Univ. the residence system should cater to her every whim — her High School certainly didn't

Since she feels that she needs the "pomp and circumstance" that is adherent to "real" politics, perhaps the dues she pays for residence activities could be used to provide transportation to and from the Legislative Assembly where she can attend a good ol' fashion formal meeting.

Being a student at U.N.B., Fred., and having friends at various universities across both Canada and the U.S., I can safely say that the ideal

atmosphere that Miss Anon. feels is necessary for worthwhile social interaction is readily available to those who seek it out. By glancing through the newspapers that carried the letters in question anyone could easily see the various cultural events that were occurring just that week.

Those of us at U.N.B. who know Miss Anon. can only feel sorry for someone who can't find the deep satisfaction (without compromising our morals) with residence that we've found here and know many more have found at Dalhousie.

Thank you for the time and space to express my views.

Shelley Courser

P.S. My congratulations to Tim Patterson for his extremely funny letter that I'm sure made the point others expressed hit home with fervour. Any girl at U.N.B. would gladly talk Socrates with anyone with his amount of wit.

"Comedy Hour"

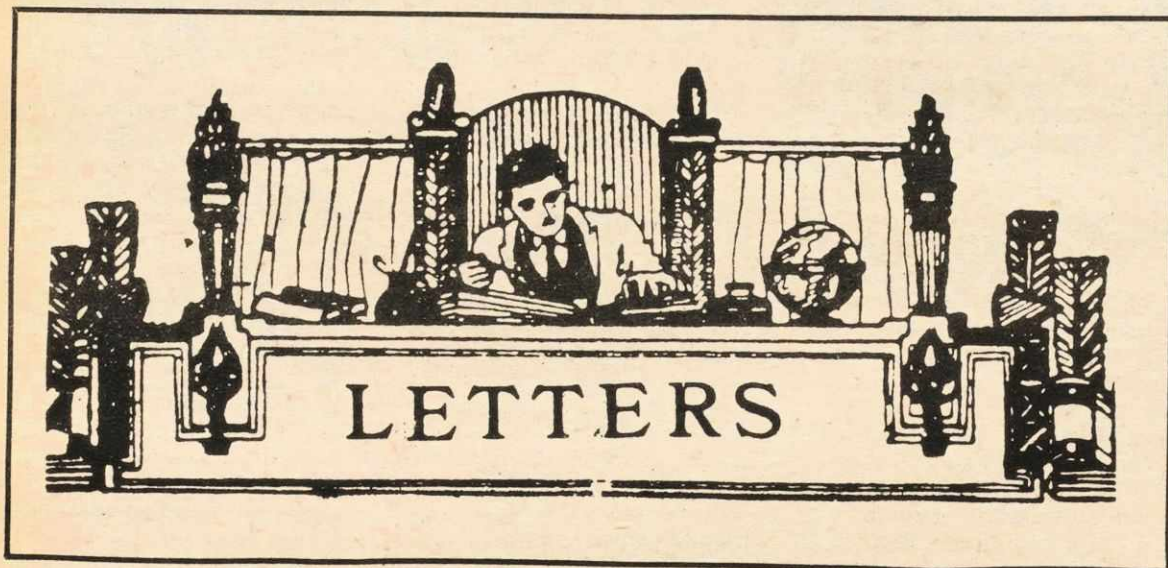
not very funny

Dear Editor,

The article written by Gretchen Pohlkamp entitled "The Joe Clark Comedy Hour" is a classic example of how a news story should not be written. The obvious political bias and subjectivity indulged in, demonstrates a complete lack of journalistic professionalism at the Dalhousie Gazette. It not only reflects badly on the editorial staff of this newspaper but on the standards of this University. It is appalling that a respected political leader like Mr. Clark would be treated in such a manner by this newspaper; news coverage of important political leaders should be presented with dignity and respect. Important news stories should not be handled by a juvenile.

Very truly yours,
Karl Weber

Yours sincerely,
Cynthia Conrod



More advice to the Punk

Re: Kim Rilda van Feggelen. Confessions of a Punk.

Dear Kim:

I was quite interested to read your article for I have been curious as to what is in the mind of a punk—now I find it is typical of youth—which is rather comforting.

What I really want to comment on is your classifications.

I believe we both know about the people who have given in. I doubt very much that you know anything about the 9-5 labour force, but I agree wholeheartedly with your observations which I can substantiate by my ten years of being in and out of that force. As for your third classification, I will admit my ignorance and therefore must agree. But you seem to have forgotten that there is definitely a fourth class of people. Perhaps you don't know about them. These people don't feel the need to strive for attention, but are nevertheless keenly aware of the life and society around them, and who manage to take the bull (life) by the horns. They make life do what they want it to do; they don't fight society, nor do they let society dictate them. These people are in control of their lives because they realize that nothing is making them watch T.V.; nothing makes them irresponsible consum-

ers, nothing makes them have a 9-5 job for thirty years. Why didn't you see these people? Because they are so self-assured that they do not need to strive for attention through their clothing and actions.

Why the extra hassle? Isn't it much better to use your energies on more productive ventures? Why hate? What a waste of time!

A few minor points: You say "Clones, after all, are clones". Sorry, but the rest of society feels the same about you and how you dress. You worry more about their laughter and stares than they worry about yours. They couldn't care less about you—no more than they care about the lady in the tight skirt and high heels. And you are right about the unhappy "adults" (and I have met enough of them in my 9-5 job in the situations you describe.) But there are those who do manage to avoid that rat-race, and are over twenty. I have reached the age of thirty, managed not to get my MRS, managed to get a trade where I can get work any time I like (although I have to go where the work is). I have managed to quit for a year several times in order to travel or study without being overly concerned about getting another job. Last year, I decided I could bear my "career" no longer and returned to school. I am working

my way through college by using my former training in a part time job. I am using my training—it is not using me. I think it is important to use life—don't let it use you!

Perhaps it takes a strong person, I don't know. I only discovered that when I stopped fighting, blaming, and arguing with "society" and worrying about what they were thinking and doing, and focused on what I was thinking and doing, "society" was no longer a problem and with a bit of side stepping, my life was in my hands.

Good luck,
Marrie Berkelaar
*hippie

Canadian conscience still alive

Dear Editor,

Personally, I think that the significance of Mr. Mark McGuihan, the External Affairs Minister's recent indirect condemnation of the United States' intervention in the internal affairs of El Salvador is more important than its actual effect. It shows that the conscience of Canada has not yet died, and the sacrifice of those Christians who stood stoutly on the side of people of El Salvador, was not in

vain.

As a foreign student who had the impression that Canada was a colony of the States, I think that Canadians have to start to resist the economic and cultural invasion of the United States in order to make this country a genuinely independent one.

Very truly yours,
Karl Weber