

# The lunch bucket

by Alan McHughen

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Saga Foods is making a bid at being here next year. But I'm not. I've had too much as it is. I've got to get out.

Dear Lunch Box,

Is there any truth to the rumour that the coffee will cause a person to increase his height? If so, can I order a gallon?

Walking small

Yes, but it also grows hair on your palms.

Dear Box,

I can put up with the dirty cutlery, I can take the rubber doughnuts, and I can even drink the stump water coffee. But ... I can't stomach the oratorical rantings and ravings of Ken McDougall for dessert.

An Auld Acquaintance

You're just taking it too seriously. I think Ken has the funniest column in the Gazette.

Dear Box,

A month and a half ago I put a suggestion in the box about our favorite girl "Merle," and the idea of a raise in pay for her. She has got to be the hardest worker, in respect to her present rate of pay. I also suggested that if this was not possible, Saga should at least give her something for her loyal duty. How come no reply so far? You don't intend to sweep this under the carpet do you?

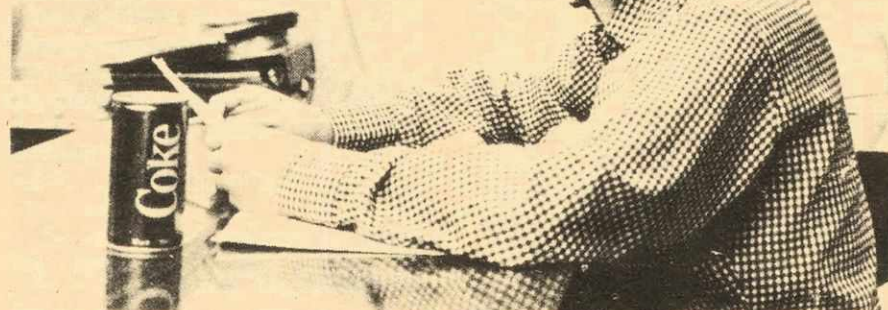
Appreciators of Merle's Services

Appreciators of Merle's services??? After a letter like that, I have to ask- "What kind of services?" I didn't print your last letter because I don't print any letter that is derogatory to a third person, or any letter that is overly gross. You may well state that your letter was neither of those. And you are correct. But if I printed your letter, I'd also have to print all the letters that demand her resignation for incompetence. But I think she does alright, so I didn't print any of them.

Dear Box,

Send some of your cooks down to S.M.U. as instructors for our grease-jockeys in our cafeteria.

Frustrated McEnvious-SMU Student



As with our Commerce Faculty members, where do you think we got them in the first place???

Dear Receptacle,

(I hesitate to use "Box" as it might be interpreted as a sexual slur.) Just passing through on my way to the annual ordeal, I stopped for a bite to eat, and after forty days in the desert even the food here tastes alright.

However, I must say that I am rather disturbed at Saga Foods duplicating some of my magic tricks. I thought I was the only one who fed the multitudes mouldy bread and rotten fishes. And I am even more pissed off at them for being able to change one liquid to another, although I still think that water to wine goes over better with an audience than dishwater (or urine, whichever it is) to soup. Next thing you know they'll put Chicken Little (thank you, Mr. MacDougall) in the freezer for three days and he'll come out just as bland as he is now. Have to run. If I'm there by three o'clock Good Friday the carpenters union is going to charge time and a half. Nine bucks an hour, and they never bring enough spikes. Hang in there,

J. Christ

Dear Mr. McHughen,

Please don't take offense at J.'s letter-he always gets a bit irritable at this time of year.

G. Father  
H. Ghost

No offense taken. By the way, isn't it blasphemous to refer to J. as "he instead of "H"??

Dear Box,

I'm glad to see that Soggy has installed a Honeydew shit dispenser. Unfortunately, the price of this new shit is quite unreasonable (shitty in fact). Love - with a mouthful of expensive shit,

Rolinabinowitz

Didn't your mother ever teach you not to write with your mouth full? Anyway, I sympathize with your problem, but there is nothing that can be done about it. You can always switch back to the regular shit, but I doubt if that would make you any happier. You see, they are both the same price.

Dear Bucket,

Where are the muffins early in the morning.

**YOUR \$5.00 TO \$7.50**  
**trypak**  
**SOMETHING TO SAVE ABOUT**

Anon.

Have you tried looking in an English class? You might not find any muffins, but you may learn that a question mark generally follows a question. Muffins are a strange commodity. When they're put on the shelf fresh, they disappear very quickly. If they're stale, then they don't move for days. What you want is fresh muffin, right? Well, you have to wait until you see them coming out of the kitchen. Hide behind a post until they're put on the shelf, the swoop down and grab a handful. This is called 'going on a muffin dive! The problem is that muffins are not placed on the shelf early in the morning, because they are still being baked. If you can convince the baker, dough-boy Lenny, to come in during the night to bake these things, then they will be fresh early in the morning. But let me warn you, he's not easy to convince.

Dear Box,

The other day I bought some fries and a sandwich in the cafeteria. Later, I was informed that there was no salt left. This complaint may sound petty, but I don't enjoy my food without salt. I think Saga should have posted a notice telling the customers this before I ordered my food since I was too embarrassed to ask the cashier to take my food back.

Salt Freak

I don't think it's petty because I don't enjoy their food without salt. As a matter of fact, I rarely enjoy it with salt, but at least it gives a touch of class to the blandness. I doubt if there was no salt left, as there are bins of it in the basement. What probably happened was that the person working was too lazy to go get it. But don't stand for this insolence. Inform the worker that if you don't get salt, you won't pay. Then watch them move. If you are too embarrassed for this tactic, take your food back along the line and (look around to make sure nobody's watching) dump it in the Honeydew shit dispenser. This way, you avoid paying for something you don't want, but you also don't get fed.

Lunch Box,

In regards to your Monday noon special: I was utterly appalled at the filth found dripping from the potatoe peels. Fortunately, I am not a potatoe peel eater but, to your apparent dismay, some are. A number of studies have conclusively demonstrated excessive nutritional value associated with the potatoe peel. In the future, I would kindly appreciate washed potatoes.

Future Minister of Health and Welfare

The added labour involved with washing each potatoe would mean an increase in price of the starchy succulent. Would you like that? Neither would I. There is, however, an alternative. Sinks are provided in the washrooms.