

The lunch bucket

by Alan McHughen

Dear Box,
Why, oh why, Baxter's yogurt instead of Delisle? Yogurt does not need gelatine and Delisle is the only available yogurt made naturally. Please bring back real yogurt.

Lyn O'Hearn
(Wife of Doug)
Okay, you win. After the Delisle suppliers found out they would lose the account because they couldn't keep up the supply, the stuff started coming out of their ears (I always wondered where yogurt came from). So, they can apparently keep us in supply. And since most people seem to prefer Delisle, it is now available, and hopefully will remain available, in the cafeteria.

Dear Lunchbucket,
The food here is indisputably the best food on the main floor of the SUB. We have a partial score- Cafeteria employees - 4 Casualties - 27

Paul (Dartmouth Clique)
And here's a final score- Paul- 0. As usual, Dartmouth turns out another loser.

Dear Box,
Please clean off the top of the suggestion box.

Anon.
Whoops. I forget my own chores, even. You'll be happy to know that I ran down and cleaned it off as soon as I read your note.

Dear Boxhead,
Why aren't the specials of the day posted at the entrance to the Hot Entrees section? More people would buy them, for sure.
A Begruntled Luncher

I've been telling Pat Hennessey this for ages, but he never believes me. But I have a sneaking suspicion that notices will be posted next week. I'll take any bet.

Dear Box,
Here we sit with our hot chocolate and over done doughnuts after a great night at the Grawood, we must say the cafeteria is nice and peaceful. Too bad it wasn't like this every day. We can even hear ourselves talk. Thanks for an enjoyable evening.

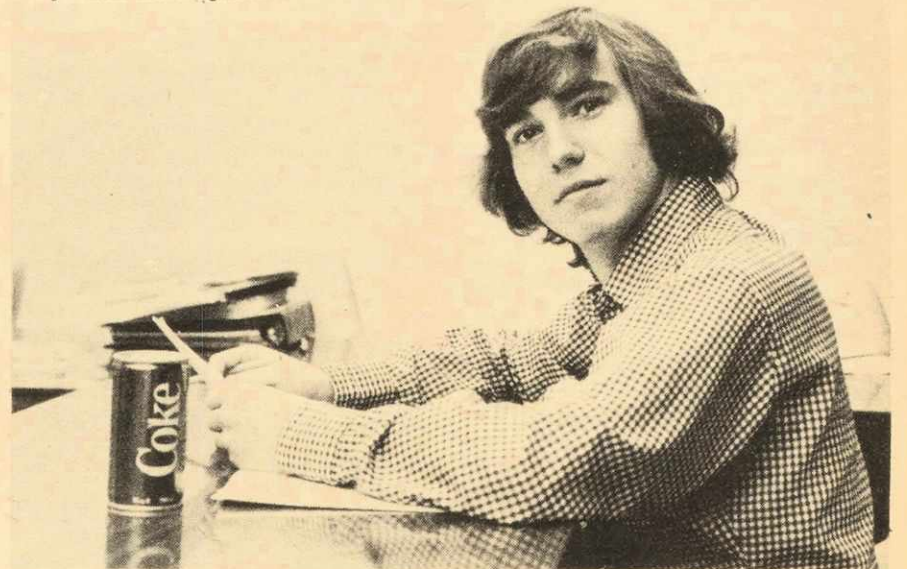
Two King's Students
"Nice and peaceful" means "without people", and the cafeteria is generally without people after the Grawood closes. Which night was it open that late? And don't tell me...let me guess. You like to hear yourselves talk because you're King's students, and nobody else will listen. Right?

Dear Abbie,
Please come back to me. I still love you and matrimony is on my mind. We could share one of those ambrosian SAGA meals.

Lonely Chuck
You're very lucky I contacted Abbie for you. She hates your guts, but she'll still marry you if you pay for the meal.
A suggestion for the Suggestion Box,

We suggest that academia is an incurable disease, but we, understated, are in our rightful health.

Anon.
I'm very happy for you. It's apparent that you've never come in contact with the germ.



Dear Box,
The menu says Hot turkey sandwich, with veg, chips and cole slaw- \$1.49. If you persist in not serving it with cole slaw, you should lower the price accordingly. Truth in advertising, please.

M.D.
The price is lowered by the value of the coleslaw. Have you ever tasted the coleslaw served in the cafeteria?

Dear Box,
Give cleaning staff more money.
Anon.
Why? They only go out and spend it.

Dear Box,
I would like to catch the crazy bastard who sprayed the crazy glue over the top of the lemon tarts. And the main course, which was mock

ham steak, sure gave Buster (our pet crab) something to sink his teeth into, for that price, we should've gotten something extra- a 'crab' bag. P.S. We would like to commend you on the cold plates. Are you sure SAGA makes them?

Buster and friends
Saga wants to provide students with food that will "stick to their ribs".

Dear Box,
Bring in Beaver foods.
Anon.

I think that would be inefficient. Unless the market is indicated for such a change, it is poor business procedure to do so. We'll bring in Beaver food when a certain percentage of the patrons are large rodents. Otherwise, who would but it?

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efficiently in the past, Ms Gillis did a good job in Shirreff Hall, and I can see no reason why they would change now. I would also suggest that Mr. MacDougall once again go over the poll by poll election returns for he would discover that The Tupper and Shirreff Hall polls were not the only polls to go to the winners by a big margin.

In addition, I felt that his statements about Mark Crossman are decidedly in poor taste. To me, it seems that his remarks smack of personal vendetta. Mr. Crossman has done a lot of work for the Student Union, and to deny him the credit for what he has done is definitely. He is positively concerned with what happens at Council, as anyone who attended meetings of Council could tell you.
Keith Evans

Sour grapes and bananas

To The Gazette,

Well, yes, the student union elections are over, but it appears that those who lost in the pursuit of the Big Apple have turned to eating sour grapes.

Perhaps the team of Neal and Gillis did win the annual Dalhousie Popularity Contest. Or maybe the Dalhousie Electorate saw through the platforms of graphics gift-wrapped in rehetoric and voted for the team who wasn't trying to pull the wool over anyone's eyes! How you could expect Gordon and Anne to turn to a platform that promised budgetary reform but failed to tell us how we could reform the budget, or a platform that promised to take a firm stand on Student Aid and proceeded to tell us just that in 1000 words or more, baffles me. Admittedly, had the contest been based primarily on the art of

shovelling the bull we would have lost!

Oh What a Tale he Weaves...

Mr. MacDougall weaves a nice fairy tale - with Kings, Queens, and a finance wizard in the role as kingmaker. And that's all it is - a Fairy Tale. Gordon Neal is not the fair-haired child of the Russell-Smiley administration. Far from it! He is not the Favorite Son who succeeds to the throne. If anyone can see where last year's Council went wrong and set it right, that person is Gord.

Mr. MacDougall's tirade was more fiction that fact. Talk to the people in Shirreff Hall and you'll find out how active Anne Gillis was - pretty damn active! It's pretty obvious that Mr. MacDougall has launched a personal vendetta against someone he's never even met. No, Ken, I don't have a burden to overcome and I didn't have to convince a skeptical audience about my upcoming performance. The residences saw the chance for representation on the top of the totem pole and decided to carve their approval on it. In the past, the only time the student union has ever paid any attention to the residences is during election week when the candidates were making glib promises and trying to do their annual con job. You can bet "things will be different next year"! Because for once the residences have someone concerned and sympathetic to their needs over in the Executive Castle.

Not just plastic surgery!

The Lower Campus seeing a chance for representation responded as well. The Tupper had a higher turnout than normal. Maybe the cynics didn't support us but there were a lot of second and third years who did. Let's shed the mystic aura surrounding medical students. Medical students don't have to barricade themselves with just books and dead bodies. There is time for other activities. Maybe

Anne won't spend two hours a week in her vice-presidential office. But you can bet that will be because she'll be out on campus with the societies where she should be. There is more to the Dalhousie Student Union than just a building! And we intend to give the Union more than just a face lift.

Look, Look in my Crystal Ball...

One of the few things they don't teach the first year meds is how to read a crystal ball. I can hardly decide who will get what positions when I don't even know who is applying. The "rumours" are wrong. I give no favors. The Recruitment Committee will make appointments on ability and interest not on favoritism or in an attempt to smother some ruffled feathers.

So Let's Eat Split!

If we can drown Dalhousie's notorious apathy in a lot of vanilla ice cream and chocolate sauce then we'll do it. To that concerned Dalhousie Student, I might suggest that his nausea stems not from the thought of a banana split but from eating too much humble pie!

The Dalhousie Student Body elected Gord and Anne for better or for worse. Maybe our performance won't win an Academy Award but in most cases that decision is made after the show is finished. I would at least like to put one foot on the stage before being lynched at the gallows.

Yes, it's a mighty delicious apple - far sweeter than sour grapes.

Respectfully Submitted,
Anne Gillis

Ken MacDougall Replies:

My intention in replying to Ms. Gillis' letter is not to start a running feud, but to correct some of the misinterpretations that the V.P.-Elect has placed upon what I wrote last week.

1) I don't indulge in vendettas, and the column last week was certainly not an exercise in sour grapes. I meant every word of it.

2) Gord Neal certainly wasn't the "favourite son". Russell and Smiley claim that they voted for O'Neil and Pittas, the team on whose campaign I worked. Some people say that was one of the reasons they lost. My answer is that they should be more careful in choosing their friends.

3) I have known Mark Crossman for three years. In that time, our off-again, on-again friendship (if it can be referred to as such) has been characterized by many heated exchanges, and beers in the Grawood. I have called Mark many things - "financial wizard" was never one of them.

4) If you were active in Shirreff Hall, I find it perplexing that you should choose the forum at the Hall to apologize for lack of same. The apology is from you, not a figment of my imagination, nor a rumour.

5) You are not the first person from Residence to be elected to the V.P.'s office, nor will you be the last. Nothing changed before, so perhaps in that sense you may make history.

As for your attacks upon the letter signed, G. Dillis, may I assure you that I sign everything with my own name, not an alias.

As for your performance, or your potential for same, might I just reiterate a line that was cut last week for space reasons: "We'll see". I might also add, "Good Luck". That's the best anyone can expect, especially when you are expected to try to serve the interests of all students, some of whom voted for those "losers".

(little hand)

