



A KING'S-FREE CAMPUS

BY DUNCAN DOUGHNUT

In a desperate move to cut costs administrators from metro universities and in particular Dalhousie, have decided to eliminate the University of King's College. A local construction company has been hired to bulldoze the campus, and the whole area, including the quad will be paved over to provide much-needed parking for Dal students and faculty.

The Dal Society Against King's (DALSAK), which is working for a King's-free campus, and which is also the largest society at Dal, was elated by the decision. "But we were a little disappointed to learn that the students will not be in the buildings when they are flattened," quipped DALSAK president Peter Patterson. Patterson has suggested raising money for the Dal bursary program by turning the demolition into a week-long festival, with a beer tent, a King's student dunk tank, and highlighted by a ride on a bulldozer. "The public will have the opportunity to ride a bulldozer for ten minutes, and destroy their own piece of King's. That should be good for five bucks," he says. Long line-ups are expected. Another idea put forward by the administration is to sell the bricks from the buildings as some sort of barbecue pit kit, priced around ten dollars. So far no King's student has been reached for comment, they are all in class at Dal.

The new King's library will be spared and turned into a multi-level Tim Horton's, the first of its

kind in Canada. To commemorate this achievement, Tim's is planning to introduce a new flavour doughnut, tentatively named the King's Cruller, a pretentious, yet not very appealing pastry with a superficial glaze, and a sour filling. University president, Marion Fry has been selected night-manager of the franchise.

Beaver Foods, meanwhile, is contemplating legal action, claiming that a Tim Horton's would breach their 1000-year reich of providing bad food at outrageous prices.

The meta-journalism programme at King's, will continue as usual next year, only classes will be held in the non-smoking section of the Tim's for first term, then shift to the smoking section for the second semester.

The makers of the new McDonald's super-fast pizza ovens will be designing and producing a new-style doughnut oven, which will be quickly convertible to a printing press, so that the meta-journalists can continue the *Watch*, and learn how to cook doughnuts at the same time. Meta-journalism department administrators feel this is a wise move, since the job market for meta-journalists is very depressed at the moment.

For King's students, there will be a beer and pizza night at the chapel, followed by the official lowering of the University's ensign. The date is to be announced. The demolition is expected to be completed by mid-summer, with Tim Horton's and the new parking lot ready for frosh week.

GUIDE TO META-JOURNALISM

BY DISINTERESTED PARTIES

On the cover of the *King's Watch* the flag reads Home of the new meta-journalism. This brings to mind two questions: what is meta-journalism and what was wrong with the old meta-journalism? After considerable deliberation we at the *Gimlet* have defined several traits integral to the life of a meta-journalist, and some not-so-integral traits.

- must weigh under 145 lbs and pass easily under bathroom stall doors.

- must wear plaid, drink Keith's, smoke Export "A", use Nova Scotian colloquialisms and come from Toronto

- must champion the underdog no matter what the cost, no matter... well, not if Degraasi is on TV.

- must pierce odd body parts and smile politely at questions like: doesn't it hurt when you blow your nose?
- must give hair — long Kyle Shaw hair — the reverence it deserves (all hail the long-locked style *watch* dinosaurs).

- must have intense irrational hatred for other campus newspapers and accuse everyone of copying you.

- must start as *SPY* magazine wannabees, switch to *Frank* magazine format and should end by patting self on back for being mentioned in *Frank*.

- must give Duncan McCue the God-like status he deserves.

- must build shrine to Stephen Kimber, send constant petitions to the Vatican for his beatification. Flowers and candles optional.

- must smoke revolution in a

big bong pipe.

- should accept payola from all National Defense officials.

- should wear a condom, (regardless of gender) even when cooking the morning oatmeal.

- should write inane food reviews about friends' dinner parties, listing all the boring, boring details of their humdrum lives.

- should print all letters from God-squad religious freaks whose opinions in the middle ages and whose wardrobes remind most people of the Mormon Tabernacle Choir, no matter how vacuous they seem.

- ought to chew a lot more acid, lighten up, get out more often, invest in a haircut and start a weight-training program.

Remember to recycle your meta-journal.

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BRUCE GILCHRIST:
HOBBIES: SLEEPING AROUND
"I LIKE TO SLEEP"

THE GIMLET

A Gimlet is produced from 100% Gin, Soda, Lime, and a little dash of Bitterness

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