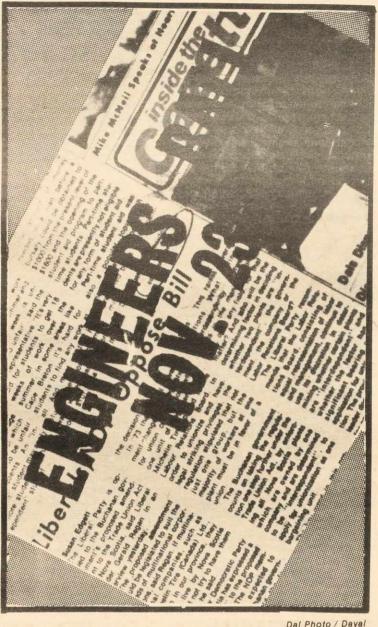
Editor goes undercover



Dal Photo / Dayal

by Tom Regan

Once again the Dalhousie engineers, following a tradition only they can seem to find a reason for existing, stole the Dalhousie Gazette from the newstands last week and stamped the paper with "ENGINEERS BALL NOV. 23rd" Now it seems to me that as far as the affairs of mental midgets go, this must seem a great success to some on

campus, but to the members of the Gazette staff it has never been very funny and it never will be very funny.

However this year, in an attempt to get a first hand view of how the engineers operate on such an occasion, I (your fearless editor) went under cover. Disguising myself as a Dal engineer, I infiltrated the group about to make the attack on the Gazette. Clutching

a copy of Hustler under my arm, drooling beer out of the side of my mouth and shouting "Yah, Ronald Reagan in '80'', no one could believe I was anything but a Dal engineer.

The group planned its strategy carefully. Using its basic commando manual The Joy of Sex, the engineers laid the ground work for the attack with all the care and planning of a Liberal rally for Joe Clark.

However, the organizational details were soon solved and I found myself hidden outside the SUB waiting for the paper to arrive from Kentville.

All of the members of the commando squad found ingenious disguises to avoid bringing undue suspicion on themselves. One member cleverly disguised himself as a 1956 Ford (complete with whitewalls) but his cover was blown when a tow truck came and put a hook under his trunk because he was parking in an illegal zone. Another member decided to hide as an elm tree in front of the SUB but the last I saw of him, he was being chased by two German Shepherds and a poodle running on three legs up University Ave. A third attempted to masquarade as an inteiligent student, but his cover was blown when he spent twenty minutes trying to "pull" on a "push" door.

Suddenly the paper arrived. The squad moved into action. Quickly taking their fingers out of their noses to free both hands, the engineers scooped up the paper. Carrying large bundles of two and three papers at a time, the engineers had the entire stack cleared within a matter of hours.

The SUB staff, usually quick to catch on to this type of happening, spent two hours paging John Graham to find out what they should do.

As we sped away in the getaway truck, the merry engineers burst into a chorus of lusty song; "Thisold man, he played one, he played

Search for new president

by Nancy Ross

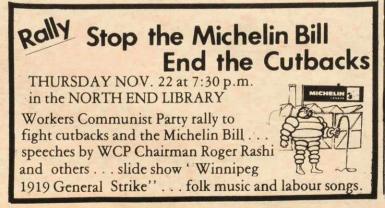
The Presidential Search Committee has narrowed down the applications and nominations for a new Dalhousie President to a short list and expects to recommend a candidate to the Board of Governors by the end of December. In January of 1980 the Board of Governors will vote on whether or not to accept this candidate

A Presidential Search Committee was formed in February of last year to search for a new president to replace Dr. Henry J. Hicks who plans to retire in August 1980. Dr. Hicks, president of Dalhousie for the last sixteen years, is now leaving a prestigous position vacant resulting in a flood of applications and nominations across the country for the position.

Three members of the Senate, one student member and three Board of Governors' members form the Presidential Search Committee. This

committee has two co-chair persons; H.B.S. Cook from the Senate and Zilpha Linkletter from the Board of Governors.

This committee has met with interested groups on campus to see what criteria they wanted in a new president. They spoke with Dalhousie the Faculty Association, The Deans, the VicePresidents and the executive of the Dalhousie Student Union.



knick-knack on his thumb." It was hard not to be swept up in the emotion of the moment.

After we paused to insult several non-white races, we soon reached the engineers' hide-out. The engineers immediately began stamping copies of the Gazette. After the engineers had stamped several thousand copies of the paper someone had the idea perhaps they should use the stamp instead of their hands. (This explains the handprints all over many copies of the Gazette.)

Soon the paper was stamped. However, the engineers ran into anotherproblem. One of the members had obtained an exact countout sheet of where the Gazette is delivered and how many copies go to each place. In the midst of all the excitement all of the engineers had forgotten to bring their calculators. (It is a well documented fact that no engineer can function properly without a calculator or T-square). As a result irregular numbers of paper

were bundled together and distributed.

Now I can hear all of you: "He's just a sorehead." Well, maybe I did exaggerate a little, but the point of the whole matter is this: many members of the Gazette work very long and very hard to put the paper together. I see no reason why their hard work should be spoiled by a group of 'fun loving students' whose only way to express themselves seems to be by damaging somebody else's property.

Tradition always has a place in our culture. But it has no place when it destroys or disfigures. And for those among the engineers who say "well it is not a society sponsored event," it is a little hard not to blame the engineers when their name is plastered all over the front page of the paper you worked on until four in the morning to prepare.

And finally, to all of those who took the paper, whoever you are, next year please leave your fingers in your noses and leave the Gazette alone.

