

# UNIVERSITY NOOSE

A supplement of the Dalhousie Gazette

## Opportunities for students

With the approval last month by Senate, Dalhousie's Professional Conduct Code, has been released to all faculty members and is now in effect. The new code, a sort of professors' version of the student discipline board has laid down stringent guidelines for the classroom conduct of all instructors. The initiation of the system

has been surprisingly fast and efficient with only minor resistance still holding out. The code's first victim Dr. Einhart Earwhig was apprehended by one of the board's student constables in Geology 100 tutorial.

Dr. Earwhig pleaded guilty to a violation of Section 117c of the new code - "chewing gum in class". When contacted Dr.

Earwhig appeared repentant and expressed "genuine regret" over his misdemeanor. Dr. Earwhig described his punishment as "quite reasonable" commenting that he had "gotten off lightly, after my confession, I was made to light a candle to the sports complex and say six Hail Henry's". Dr. Earwhig is the 1973 recipient of the Nobel Prize in Geophysics.

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## Be an informer



Bruno Dombrowski does not change his socks every day.

# This man doesn't duck his work



Duck-crazed Doctor greets Psychology Department Colleagues upon arriving in Halifax. [Wonderful - Wonderful]

"Ducks can be man's best friend...instead of hating them we should learn to live with them for they can teach us much."

With these words, spoken in room 2840 of the Life Sciences Building last Wednesday night Professor George Washington Carver MacLeod opened the first of a series of lectures on animal behaviour. A prominent ducologist - or 'quack' as they are fondly referred to in behavioural circles - Dr. MacLeod was addressing an audience of some two or three people from both the academic and private sectors in the first of a long series of talks on "Perspectives in Animal Neurosis" sponsored by the Potomac Arms Corporation of Canada Ltd. (1971).

"Ducks' behaviour is very closely allied to human

behaviour. For instance ... when a gun is set off next to a duck's head it will display a typical pattern, first leaping six inches into the air, then running around in concentric circles, fainting or occasional falling over dead. Odd as it may seem to the layman, this very same form of behavior has been conclusively shown to be true ... in humans. The only difference" Dr. MacLeod continued, "is that the human subject will follow this reaction with the immediate development of aggressive responses, even including outright attack on the person of the experimenter, while ducks, or at least those that did not fall over dead, will not do this, but rather sit in a corner and tremble. Why the human should display this behaviour is a mystery to us, but it is just such unanswered questions that make

-Continued on Page 2-

This paper is not  
worth 9c  
No. 1  
Dartmouth, N.S.

Help Me! I'm a Lettraset Slave Being

**\$.0.\$.**

Held Prisoner in the  
Basement of the Killiam.

## FASHION

**Ducks cont...**

psychology such an exciting study.

"We can also modify the duck's behavioural response in this same experiment by, for example, nailing its feet to the bottom of the cage. Now at the sound of the gun it will no longer jump or run around, but simply stand still while all its feathers turn white and fall out. Again we can not explain this difference in behaviour, which is quite astounding, but we keep searching."

After the lecture Dr. MacLeod, who is on a one year sabbatical leave from the University of St. Louis' Duck Study Centre in Phoenix, Arizona went on to explain his work and in particular tell about the reasons for his trip to Nova Scotia.

"I became interested in ducks as a boy after seeing an early documentary on these animals by two pioneer explorers in the field of abnormal behaviour, Groucho and Harpo Marx. After leaving the army, where I had been a prison-camp interrogator in Korea, I decided to apply my interests and skills to behavioural psychology and especially ducology.

"Lately my wife and myself have been interested in the migratory behaviour of ducks and have performed a number of innovative experiments. The most exciting has been the definite link we have found between a duck's eyes and his migratory instinct. We have proven in fact that when a duck's eyes are poked out (and here Dr. MacLeod made a humorous gesture with the first two fingers of his right hand) he is totally unable to distinguish directions and flies about randomly in circles until shot down. We can only conclude of course that the animal's sense of direction is contained in the eyeball, and not, as was previously thought in the brain itself. If we can prove the same is true in fog, we will have revolutionised modern psychology."

Dr. MacLeod arrived here with 650 blind ducks (which he had folded up and packed in a steamer trunk) and his wife, who is a graduate herself in Sociology and who is currently studying ducks as a conceptualized evidential framework for community development in a lower socio-economic non-indigenous infrastructure in New Jersey.

"Another fascinating thing about ducks is their similarity to other animals. When a rat and a duck are both put in a skinner box and 200 or 300 volts put through, the duck will behave exactly like the rat, jumping from one foot to the other, whimpering, making a variety of humorous (and almost human) gestures, and eventually starting to smolder. The only difference", Dr. MacLeod continued with a smile, "is that after a couple of hours the duck makes a nice late snack, whereas the rat is fit only for the garbage bin."

However, Dr. MacLeod is not one for drawing unsubstantiated parallels, or allowing his professional excitement to lead him to illogical conclusions.

"We must always remember that despite the evidence, ducks and humans are quite different - each with its own purpose and dignity. For instance," and here again warmed to the topic like the true pioneer of science, "ducks can fly, while humans cannot. Although it is true that we have done experiments where both exhibit the same flapping behaviour when dropped from a height, the duck actually flies, while the human merely plummets. The arm waving might be an attempt by the human to emulate the duck's behaviour however this unfortunately has never been corroborated by the subject afterwards, and anyways has never been, at least in our experiments, particularly successful."

"Thus differences do exist between species, and should never be forgotten by the humanitarian scientists."

Dr. MacLeod also thanked the university administration for the \$25,000 grant given him to continue his experiments here this year, and congratulated them on their farsighted vision in the human sciences, noting that many universities lacked such a view, and were seemingly concerned only with the practical and profitable.

The evening closed on a light note as Dr. MacLeod did an imitation of a mallard in heat, and of a duck dancing across 300 volts in a skinner box. It is to be hoped that the remaining lectures in the series will be as informative, and as worthwhile and as entertaining as this one was.

**University Noose is the personal whim of Dr. Henry D. Hicks, M.P., C.C., Q.C., B.Sc., B.C.L., M.A., D. Ed., LL.D., D.C.L., President and Vice-Chancellor of Dalhousie University. It is published fortnightly or every two weeks [whichever comes first] between May and September with public, student and university funds. It is produced by the University's Misinformation Office, and is printed by slave labour.**

**Inquiries and contributions should be discarded because University Noose only takes orders from the top.**

Following is the deadline and publishing schedule of 1974-1975:



Arm waving by plummeting humans has never been successful in Dr. MacLeod's experiments. [Wonderful - Wonderful]

## Our layout laurels

**We're mindless, we're stupefying, we're a threat to freedom of the press.** Yes were the office of Misinformation and Rubic relations and the publishers of the University Noose.

Last week this office was honoured as one of the recipients of this years Chronically-Terrible, Nova Scotian Newspaper Design Award. The Noose was cited in the award certificate as "a pioneer in the field of newspaper layout for their creative use of white space".

Award winning is nothing new for either the Noose or it's energetic staff. In it's short but distinguished career the paper has received

four gold stars from **Dr. Hicks** for having all the words spelt right and seven silver stars for having most of the words spelt right.

The Noose's well known editor **Derek Boyy** is no lacker of laurels either. The modest and unassuming Mr. Boyy shyly admits to having a basement full of bowling trophies and is the holder of the coveted 1967 East Ratlin and District Junior High School Literary Prize in Poetry. Mr. Boyy came to Dalhousie after completing his studies at Bowling Green Barber College in 1971. In 1975 Mr. Boyy graduated from the Dalhousie University Creative Writing

Workshop after running a front page photo spread on instructress Louise Young.

Although the Noose came tops in white space, it placed a disappointing 138th in the Headlines and Kickers category. In the Chronically Terribles published evaluations, the panel of judges noted that "the Noose's headlines float so badly

that they need a set of oars to get across the page."

In responding to the criticism Derek Boyy assured the reading public that efforts would soon be underway to improve that aspect of the Noose's appearance, promising that he would phone the Dalhousie Gazette first thing in the morning to find out what a kicker is.

## Syndrome Send-off

Plans for Dalhousie's new **Physical Humanities Syndrome** on Jubilee Road were unveiled sometime since Christmas by university planners at a lavish reception for members of the Halifax City Council and the provincial government.

The plans were explained by architects and academics after a short speech of welcome by **Dr. Henry D. Hicks**, President and Vice-Chancellor of Dalhousie University. In his remarks Dr. Hicks welcomed those present, particularly **Premier O'Regan** and **Mayor Edson Morris**. Dr. Hicks continued that he was sure all present were fundamentally friends of Dalhousie and that the refreshments would be available after these chaps have told you something about this fine new Syndrome.

The preliminary drawings for the Physical Humanities Syndrome feature an inverted dome supported by four 10-story office towers symbolizing the four pillars of physical humanity. Use of the area under the inverted dome will be flexible - psychology experiments, defoliation, cafeteria facilities, a movie sound stage - this and more will be possible.

During the presentation Dr. Hicks remarked, "This cheese is really delicious. You must try some before I eat it all - some wine?" The President confided that none of those Connollys are very tough. He beat Harold in '54 and now was that little Davis Connolly's turn. "**David Braybrooke's** candidacy was just the beginning" he whispered.

After the slide show Dr. Hicks again addressed the university's guests, warning them not to believe anything that Dalhousie students and faculty might say about the Physical Humanities Syndrome. "They are little better than a mob of rude children and arrogant idiots," he humbly conceded. Dr. Hicks pointed out that he **never** reads the Dalhousie Gazette and yet suffers no visible side effects from this abstinence. "I showed that Wanawasher fellow that pipsqueaks can't shake the tiger by the tail," he muttered.

Although guests were disappointed to find that someone had eaten all of the Camembert and Brie, the evening went famously and the good cheer evident on every face foretold easy approval. The Premier and Mayor made some remarks. Dr. Hicks seemed to be the centre of attention as he counted the number of drinks being served and joked with the ladies.

As he left the reception the President entertained the guests with a rendition of Give My Regards To Broadway. (Dr. Hicks was a member of the 1973 Canadian delegation of the United Nations. He now serves his country as chairman of the Appetizers sub-committee of the Senate-House of Commons Committee on the Parliamentary Restaurant.

Halkur  
halt  
hailed

He's dead, he killed himself and he won an award for it.

The theatre department at Dalhousie is delighted that **Allan Halkur**, a late theatre department graduate, has been awarded the 300 barrel Blow Against Reactionary Imperialist Culture From Guerilla Theatre award awarded sporadically by the Revolutionary Council of Libya to make a significant act of protest against imperialism from within in theatrical form.

Upon graduation from Dalhousie Mr. Halkur intended to take a six-month secretarial skills course at a local business college. He is the only Canadian to have received the prestigious B.A.R.I.C.F.G.T. award, and if he was alive today would have been able to collect the award at the off-loading facilities in Come-By-Chance, Newfoundland.

In announcing the posthumous award Captain S.Q. Alywat of the Revolutionary Ezzo Libya singled out for praise the courage of Allen Halkur so evident in the staging of "you pigs are living off the flesh of oppressed colonial nations in the third world, so eat mine, mothers". While alive Mr. Halkur appeared in Blood in the Cathedral and taped up posters for noon hour plays and films in the Dalhousie Arts Centre. He took advanced courses in theatre appreciation and histroionics.

Mr. Halkur was also a member of the Dalhousie Film Theatre. Residents of Henry Street may fondly recall seeing him crawl to and from the Arts Centre under cover of darkness, muttering lines from current Neptune productions.

Mr. Halkur came to Dalhousie from somewhere else and cafeteria management, in offering their condolences, eagerly expressed the hope that his spirit has gone back to somewhere else. Students and faculty in the theatre department recall that Mr. Halkur was a loner who could often be found drilling holes in the foundation of the Arts and Administration Building.

# Women at Dalhousie: SQ ♀ WHAT?

## Motivating, challenging

It's motivating, challenging and rarely exciting - but it's also a busy reprehensible job near the office of the President.

**Pam Smirky**, Vice President, Dalhousie Student Union, says that to work for the President is to undermine how he functions. "His leadership qualities make you think you'd better stay on the job". "It's remarkable the way he handles his activities; the way he manages to give his undivided attention to the task at hand...he keeps on top of us all and enjoys every minute of it."

In this kind of atmosphere you can't help but feel motivated especially when you are made to feel that you are a vestigial part of the executive team."

Ms. Smirky plans an uncalculable role in the executive team; a liaison with the university community, a sounding board and butler - the kind of job that requires top office skills, patience, top office skills, diplomacy, top office skills, accuracy and top office skills - the normal pressures of any busy top management and manipulative office - and she's got these.

"I spend my day attending to the needs of the President, and trying to make his day run smoothly as possible. On busy days I have up to 25 phone calls and as many face to face confrontations, with 50 interruptions not counting the time I spend with the President (sigh) the day slips by very quickly."

"Be that as it may, I'm doing what I like, with pleasant people and an abnormal man for a boss.

She admits that a criminal record would be an advantage working in a university environment but the lack of one has hindered her. "My education has been built on experience in a variety of situations. My incorrigible nature forces me to be a slacker even though I am still at an age where I should not be satisfied with my lot in life."



Pam Smirky

Ms. Smirky received her certification as criminally insane and a pre-frontal lobotomy in 1970.

She loves to travel in dark places and hopes to see more of the life sciences building. She is a pornography enthusiast and plays dead regularly.

Her cats name is Morris and she has two goldfish Glenn and Bruce.

## Her hobby is ignorance

Deep in the bowels of the Killiam Library is the office of the Dalhousie Graphics Department where fortnightly (or every two weeks, whichever comes first) our very own University Noose is painfully laid out. One of the key figures in this operation is **Mary Agnes Mclellan** a letraset slave for Dal Graphics.

Mary Agnes came to Dalhousie after being abducted from a Glace Bay tavern where she spent most of her time panhandling and draining the dregs off unwanted draught glasses. Her duties at Dal Graphics consist of letrasetting by hand all the heads bylines and photo cuts for the award winning University Noose. According to a recent announcement by Editor Boyy, her responsibilities will soon be increased to include Kickers, whatever the hell they are (see story this issue).

Mary Agnes is constantly impressed with Dalhousie's progressive use of modern technological developments to provide a more efficient operation in the Killiam Basement. "The new Teflon coated ankle manacles were a step in the right direction they have improved my office efficiency by fifty percent, and that big handsome payroll computer gives us girls someone to chat with late at night."

Although Mary Agnes admits to missing the excitement of the Glace Bay waterfront, she concedes that the security which Dalhousie provides is a new experience in her life. "Why back in the old days in the 'Bay' I never knew where my next meal was coming from, but here at Dal I can always count on my daily ration of Gruel"

Mary Agnes' weekly workload of 165 hours doesn't leave too much time for hobbies or outside interests. "I spend most of my 3 spare hours a week throwing up or massaging my ankles." Recently however Mary Agnes has admitted to a growing romantic interest with Dalhousie's brand new Killiam computer Mr.



Mary Agnes Mclellan

Click. "Of course these sort of things never work out, admits Mary, "but it sure beats the hell out of puking gruel."

Her job is one that requires intense physical stamina and an unflinching patience with dull tedious office work, just the type of job for a woman. As Mary Agnes puts it herself "I may be underfed and tired but I'm never at a loss for something to do".

## ON THE SPEAKERS TRAIL

with Moselle Sheen

# Engineers structure genes

I am very glad to be back in Halifax again. I have not been here since World War II and things have certainly improved, according to **Dr. James Surg** of the State University of New York at Buffalo, N.J.

Speaking to an English Department seminar on the engineering aspects of genetic restructuring, Dr. Surg described recent advances in miniturization of concrete pouring at SUNY and at Amin Memorial War College somewhere in Kampalapala, Washington. The study of literature stands to benefit even more than philosophy from the eventual development of cantilevered genes, he said.

Surg stated that the key to a real breakthrough was increasing government and individual contributions to the Genetic Restructuring Research Fund of the School of Applied Engineering at SUNYaB. Thanks to a special arrangement with the Social Credit Party of Canada such donations qualify as income tax deductions in your country, he added.

James Surg is on a world tour to increase public awareness of the importance of better genetic structuring. The slow growth of interest in his field has been caused by jealousy and academic empire-building according to Dr. Surg. "I'll give them original research!" he declared.

Both members of the audience found Dr. Surg's lecture most interesting. Among Surg's publications are "Scientology - Threat to World Spiritualism" and "William Aberhart - Prophet of Engineering Applied to Genetic Restructuring". They are available free of charge with every donation of \$25.00 or more to the Genetic Structuring Research Fund of the Social Credit Party of Canada, School of Applied Engineering, SUNYaB, N.J. USA. Only cheques or money orders please.

# Urology No Threat to Dentistry

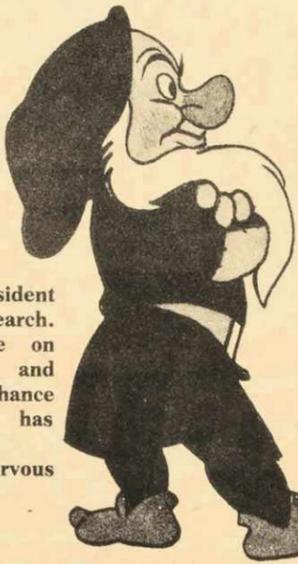
We have all had to go so badly that we felt it in our teeth at some time, and this is no threat to Dental Science although who knows what will be discovered in the future was the message that Professor **William C. Smith** brought to a public lecture sponsored by the Cleaner Teeth for a Better Canada committee of the Dalhousie Dental Students' Society.

Professor Smith, the Dean Emeritus of the School of Urology of the Ontario Veterinary College and Gordon Harrington Visiting Professor at the Nova Scotia College of Art and Design, said, "Some of you may think that I will just be lecturing in the wind (pause for laughter) but I can assure you that this is a subject of vital importance to hundreds of thousands of lower-intelligence Canadians, not to mention the teeming millions overseas. (pause, end paragraph)"

In his many years of practice Professor Smith has never encountered a single case of damaged teeth due to full bladders, not even at large drunken parties in small crowded apartments. The recently released results of the 1971 Cape Breton OFY project tend to confirm Professor Smith's hypothesis, although the results have been challenged by the Inverness County New Progressive Conservative Democratic Club.

Professor Smith ridiculed the belief of Hindu colonies in Moslem South America that one can tell a horse's age by the condition of the teeth because horses are both modest and without modern conveniences. "If those people are so smart what are they doing in Moslem South America anyway?!" (pause for laughter)" he chortled.

ENTERTAINMENT



**Grumpy, Vice-President Academic and Research.**  
 -keeping an eye on everybody else and waiting for his chance  
 -doing what he has always done  
 -making Sneezy nervous  
 -chorus whistling



**Dopey, Vice-President University services**  
 -leading the whistle while we work  
 -keeping the place clean and neat



**Bashful, Vice-President Finance**  
 -muttering, "... and work all day to earn your pay. Oh, whistle while you work!"  
 -keeping to his part of the building



**Sleepy, vice-President**  
 -being Mr. Nice Guy and telling people, "You don't have to whistle in my office if you don't want to."  
 -shelving new ideas

**Sneezy, Vice-President Health Sciences**  
 -finding a cure for the common cold and hay fever  
 -saying "There'll be none of that damn whistling on my campus!" then walking away whistling.

Snow Job and the Five Dwarves

Pictured above are Dalhousie's Five Dwarves and [inset] Snow Job. Accompanying each photograph is a brief description of each dwarf's duties, so you will know who to crawl

to when you want something. Please remember that a dwarf's duties can change completely without a moment's notice whenever Snow Job wants them to change. Don't forget it!

LETTERS

Dull, mindless?

The Editor,  
 University Noose  
 Dalhousie University

Dear Sir,

As a member of the academic staff here at Dalhousie I am somewhat confused by the appearance fortnightly or every two weeks (whichever comes first) of the **University Noose**. The Noose appears in newspaper format, yet it bears only a superficial resemblance to North American newspapers.

One accustomed to newspapers which provide news and comment is rather stunned to find page after page of useless information and "we're all happy here" stories.

Recently I was astounded to discover that when describing the opening of the graduate students facilities the Noose referred to the DAGS president as Robert Fluke instead of by his real name, Robert Flute. Since University Noose pretends to convey information I checked the source of the error, and discovered that Dr. Hicks had, in his remarks, consistently erred by called Robert Flute "Mr. Fluke".

I had thought that the apparent newspaper was a large information sheet, but it now appears that it is merely a mouth for whatever university administrators have to say. THIS IS A THREAT TO ACADEMIC FREEDOM !!

The functions of a university do not surely, include regurgitation of whatever the official line happens to be, mixed with press releases, rehashes of articles in real newspapers and reprints of items such as conference programs that are already available to those interested. Who needs the University Noose to find out about a seminar on crust development?

It is only on the rare occasion when the Noose repeats the words of someone else about a non-Dalhousie subject that a reader finds anything resembling analysis or intelligent discussion.

I am tired of reading about how wonderful everything that Dalhousie administrators like is. Why don't you either pay the Herald to run the press releases as ads, or else give up trying to interest anyone in the mindless trivia that the Noose serves up. And if you are going to continue, please make it clear what you are instead of masquerading as a newspaper.

Professor Charles Fluke  
 Department of Bio-Geology

**Editor's Note:** Please rest assured that your kind comments will receive adequate consideration at the highest levels. We have taken the liberty of forwarding a copy to the Arts & Science Tenure Committee, who are sure to take the remarks in the intended spirit.

HEIGH HO!

University Noose has learned from university authorities that two more dwarves have been discovered in the Arts and Administration Building. The authoritative word attributed the discovery to intervention by Snow Job, a mythical creature said to have the power of appointments and tenure over all persons within the confines of Dalhousie University. As old-timers tell the story, Snow Job appears to humans in the guise of Dr. Henry D. Hicks, President and Vice-Chancellor of Dalhousie University.

The new dwarves are Dopey, Vice-President University Services, and Grumpy, Vice-President Academic and Research. Dopey's job consists of almost everything that Bashful used to do, because Snow Job thinks that Bashful isn't any fun anymore, and besides he will have enough to do keeping the

budget on edge and explaining the university operations to strangers who give him candy. It is reported that Snow Job thinks Dopey is nice, and that Dopey has sold Snow Job 500 pieces of stainless steelware and the latest edition of the Grolier Encyclopedia.

Grumpy is taking over a few of the responsibilities of Sleepy, but Sleepy will still be boss because Snow Job likes Sleepy better anyway. Grumpy is from Cape Breton. Grumpy was made Vice-President because if he wasn't he would have been even grumpier, and now he will be able to get a lot of nice money by pretending that research is co-ordinated at Dalhousie.

Reliable sources reportedly state that the addition of two new dwarves was inspired by Snow Job's love of the old British song, Seven Hundred Elves.

Radiology headship changes

When Dr. C. W. Winchester stepped out of Dalhousie's unique multi-million dollar Neutron Bombardment Court four months ago. He joined an elite group of individuals who have thrilled and intrigued both layman and scientist for hundreds of years.

"The change didn't come at once" recalls Denise La Rue, ex-Radiology Department secretary. "We started noticing changes after a couple of weeks. Dr. Winchester began staying late after everyone else had left and we'd usually find him the next morning passed out in the john. The Lab was always a mess Petri dishes and beakers smashed against the walls, microscopes mangled and all the sheet film, light shot, it was just awful."

Bingly Buford ex radiology technician concurs with Miss La Rue's sordid tale. "At first I thought he had started drinking again,

August



March



October



The unusual physical transformations Dr. Winchester has experienced over the past few months. [Wonderful - Wonderful]

but when I saw the physical changes I knew it had to be something more. "The bush eyebrows the guttural moans and the hulking way in which he staggered about the office all lead me to the one horrible conclusion, Dr. Winchester had turned into a Werewolf."

The truth finally came

out in a recent press conference given by James Rutherford explaining his recent departure from Dalhousie's Radiology Department. Dr. Rutherford described Dr. Winchester's condition as resulting from an over exposure to certain magnetic fields created in the Neutron Bombard-

ment Court. "The exposure to loose atomic particles has probably ionized his blood system causing his metabolism to accelerate out of control" explained Dr. Rutherford. "In laymans terms one could look at it as the opposite to the popular electrolysis treatment for removing unsightly facial hair".