

# THE MACKEREL

DALHOUSIE'S SATIRICAL NEWSPAPER — THE GOODBYE DEEP EDITION

EST. 2021

## In The Deep-End: A Glimpse Into The Mind Of President Saini



An exclusive interview with **Chudley Chulkins**

IMAGE COURTESY OF PHILLIP WANG.

HALIFAX, NS — Like many students, I wasn't always aware of the impact Dr. Saini had on campus until the past year or so. Sure, I saw his name on emails and articles alike, but I never really understood what he was all about. In this way he was similar to the parts of the animal that go into a hotdog, or the clitoris. Of course, this has especially changed in the recent months. Regardless where you stand amidst the controversies, I think everyone can agree that he has captured the bleeding hearts and minds of the student body. I wanted to cut through all the heated words that surround our president and learn who the real Dr. Saini was, so I went looking for answers. He was gracious enough to grant me an interview during the early days of autumn at his lofty estate, along the outskirts of campus. At first, I walked past the fountain statue of Dr. Saini shirtless, standing atop a union organizer. I thought about how someone might write off the president as self-centered, but I decided to save my judgments until after we met.

I was surprised to see that he was the one to answer the door. "You the doordash guy?" asked Saini. After explaining who I was, he seemed to remember he was president and offered to give a tour. The first stop was his kitchen and, despite looking like it cost the down payment of a house, the shining gem was his air fryer — which he talked about in great detail.

"So you can pretty much throw anything in there and it'll cook it. Chicken, fish, I saw a recipe for apple fritters once — it's crazy. The maids use it more than the oven at this point. So what did you wanna talk about again? The TA strike?"

**"Sometimes it's just fun to leave it running while I go to work, pump some CO<sub>2</sub> into the air — you get it."**



A PHOTO TAKEN BY CHULKINS DURING HIS AFTERNOON WITH SAINI (IMAGE BY SAM CUTCLIFFE).

Sure, whatever."

We were headed for his office when he realized he forgot the centerpiece of the tour lay in his backyard, so we made a detour to view it. Dr. Saini could tell my expectations had been blown out of the water by the look on my face. "See what raising the tuition is good for?" — it was hard not to. In the backyard of Deep Saini's house lies a commercial airliner made entirely out of solid gold. That's not hyperbole folks, even the inside was handcrafted with gold.

Dr. Saini explained that it serves as a decoration, but the engines are still functional. "Sometimes it's just fun to leave it running while I go to work, pump some CO<sub>2</sub> into the air — you get it."

After the impressive display, we arrived at his office. I had feared that the entire reason behind the tour was to avoid actually answering my questions. But, once we settled in he was surpris-

ingly open about basically anything. "You know how much I make in a year? It's like, a billion dollars or something. It'd be a waste if I didn't spend the whole paycheck." Dr. Saini then proceeded to retrieve a cigar from his jacket pocket, light it with a flaming roll of hundred dollar bills, and pull the entire thing in one drag.

I quickly learned there was more to the president than met the eye. "It's hard being president. Seriously. I used to be able to hotbox the McDonald's bathroom in between meetings. You can't do that kind of stuff anymore. They've got passcodes on the doors."

After a long, candid discussion, President Saini grew tired. As is customary, he pulled a large lever next to his desk, opening a trap door, and plunging me into freefall. I emerged back into the outside world, uncertain if what had just happened was really a dream.

After interviewing our president, I couldn't believe that such an influential figure had flown under the radar for so long. Finally, a man who will make the decisions that others are too afraid

to make. There are thousands of philanthropists out there, but at the end of the day, someone has to own the world's largest solid gold jet. Dalhousie does not yet realize the loss incurred by Saini's imminent departure. We may take comfort in his incredible legacy, marked by two incredible seasons of 'Deep Dive with Deep Saini' (available on Spotify, Apple Music, or where ever you get your podcasts) and the eternal hatred in students', TAs', faculty members', parents', community members', Wayne Mason's, The Dal Tiger's, and soon to be Montrealers' hearts. He will be remembered fondly by oil executives, Halifax tailors who specialize in making fitted suits for those under 5' 8", and me — his now biggest fan.

Goodbye Deep, I will remember our tender farewell kiss for years to come.

*C. Chulkins*

Chudley Chulkins, three time Pulitzer Prize winner



The Dalhousie Mackerel is a satirical publication. All headlines and stories produced are works of fiction. Articles mentioning public figures or real places contain only fabricated events. Any names used that may resemble those of real people are mere coincidences.

# Gazette To Hold Editorial Meeting At The Last Remaining Blockbuster Storefront To Show Solidarity With Other Dying Industries

BY THE MACKEREL TEAM

BEND, OR— With each passing year, fewer students are reading print newspapers, and the Dalhousie Gazette is not immune (for those unaware, the Dalhousie Gazette is the newspaper found on the backside of *Mackerel* print editions). In an effort to show solidarity with other dying industries, the Gazette editorial team decided to hold one of their October editorial meetings at the world's last remaining Blockbuster in Bend, Oregon.

To further pay homage to ways of the past, the pilgrimage was undertaken by horse-drawn caravan. The team was pleased to announce the trip took a short 81 days, only put behind schedule once as a result of missing the Digby to St. John ferry. Two writers were lost to scurvy along the voyage, a number considered low for the cross-continental trek.

Xavier Ross, a survivor of the Bend excursion, was hoping to have a written account of the harrowing journey finished upon arrival to the quaint Oregon town, but ran out of quill ink mid-journey. *The Mackerel* has been informed that the epic shall be published shortly after the party's return to Halifax.

The manager of the remaining Blockbuster storefront was shocked upon the Gazette's arrival, exclaiming, "The last time somebody came through here, print newspapers were still a viable form of disseminating information!" As the editorial meeting began, audible gasps from Blockbuster employees were heard throughout the store as the presenter tried to discreetly close a Netflix tab.

Distribution strategies were one of the key talking points at the meeting—



THE GAZETTE'S CARAVANS APPROACH THE LAST REMAINING BLOCKBUSTER (IMAGE BY SAM CUTCLIFFE).

considering the continued success of Blockbuster in Bend, an agreement was signed to send all print issues of the Gazette to the Oregon town bi-

weekly.

A summary of the meeting was faxed back to the student body in Halifax where it was promptly ignored.

## CUPE 3912 Strike Rehabilitation Program Allowing Former Picketers To March On Dalplex Track And Scream

BY JUSTIN FIELD

"DAL HAS DEEP POCKETS! DAL HAS DEEP POCKETS!"

Since the end of the CUPE 3912 strike, students have become accustomed to blood curdling chants and wails muffling out the usual squeaking of sneakers and verbal abuse of varsity coaches inside of the Dalplex. This sudden change follows Dalhousie's announcement of a strike rehabilitation program "for picketers who can't stop picketing".

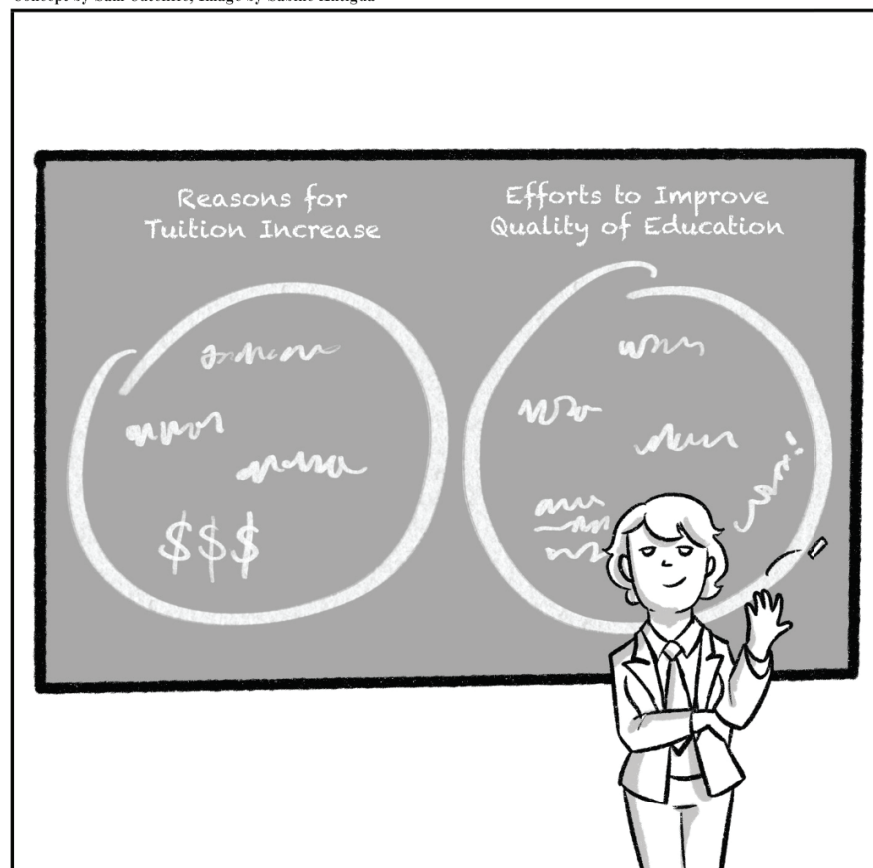
Avery Waters, the program's coordinator, spoke with *The Mackerel* about the devastating impact of the strike's end on former picketers. "Emotionally, for a lot of people, the strike never stopped", commented Waters. "Even after we returned to work, we had grown too fond of our signs to drop them completely", she continued. Waters described finding her comrade, Timothy Bingus, marching in the quad at 1am, muttering the old chants to himself. "Timmy was one of the strongest, but even he succumbed to the carnal temptations of marching and chanting", she reflected.

Waters feels that being permitted to scream profanities and march on the Dalplex indoor track will provide former picketers with a healthy outlet for their urges. Community members have shown mixed feelings in response to the new program. Lucas McDaniels, Dalhousie's Track Coach, remarked that his athletes have never run faster than with the picketers marching behind them. Multiple psychology professors have applied for grants to study the former picketers more closely.

Others have been less enthused by the presence of the 'crazy CUPErs'. "This program isn't fixing them," claimed biology professor Rory MacIntosh. "Just look at the feedback they gave one of my first-years!" he exclaimed, showing a lab report plastered with popular chants and a crude illustration of president Deep Saini with a pipeline in his mouth, captioned "Guzzling Oil Money".

Former picketers are allegedly planning a going away party for Dr. Saini in the coming weeks, one that he will not be invited to. Details can be found on *The Mackerel* website.

Concept by Sam Cutcliffe, Image by Sabine Antigua



Dalhousie Administration Produce Venn Diagram Justifying Tuition Increases



## Student Astounded As Group Project Seemingly Self Completes

BY SAM CUTCLIFFE

HALIFAX, NS — Poppy Longworth, a third year sustainability major, was met with a surprise after logging onto brightspace for the first time in weeks — she received a grade of 83% on a project she had no memory of ever completing. “It’s incredible really, I haven’t even attended this class since the second week of September. The fact that I had no knowledge that this project was assigned, let alone finished and passed in is beyond me,” said Longworth.

When pressed as to how it could possibly stand that a project that she never worked on was passed in and graded, Longworth had a few ideas. “It’s entirely possible that the prof made a mistake and assigned me a grade without realizing I hadn’t submitted anything. It’s also a real possibility that I finished it when I was really, really high — but come on, when have I ever been known to do that? And to get an 83%? Impossible. I’m not typically religious, but with something like this, you really can’t deny that there must be a higher power up there looking out for you,” explained Longworth.

After a long pause, and an audible bong rip, Longworth continued, “Maybe this will finally get me off of academic probation,” her voice cracking with joy. It had seemingly never crossed her mind that the grade she received was for a group project — one submitted by her now resentful peers.

“She said what? Maybe she completed it when she was high? For f\*\*\*s sake,” said group member Trisha Patterson. “If she ever shows her face in class again, I’ll... well honestly I probably won’t say anything,” Patterson continued.

“To think we all are getting the same grade sickens me — some of us put so much work into this project,” lamented group member Joshua Ulrich, whose sole contribution was making the references page at 11:43 the night the project was due.

When contacted by Longworth’s group members, the course’s professor responded with a blunt email, stating, “Welcome to the real world. My ex-husband lives off the alimony cheques — you think he ever lifts a finger?”

## King's Student Pays \$10,000 For Opportunity To Buy And Read 30 Books

BY SAM CUTCLIFFE

HALIFAX, NS—King’s student Bartholomew Wingem was ecstatic when he received his acceptance letter into the First Year Foundation program (FYP). He was one of a lucky few selected to pay the university \$10,000 for the opportunity to purchase and then possibly read 30 works of classic literature. “Sure, I could have just purchased the books on my own without the \$10,000 investment— but that just wouldn’t have the same pompous air I strive for. One thing I will say is that a forced capitalist purchase of the Communist Manifesto felt a little ... wrong,” explained Wingem.

A spokesperson for FYP spoke to *The Mackerel*, saying, “It’s really an incredibly organized program. On our end, for example, we change the required books every year — this ensures FYP participants can’t buy used books from sec-

ond-years. The only thing still cutting into our margins is SparkNotes.”

Despite the university’s blunt statements, students’ excitement for the program can’t be dampened. “I have nothing but great things to say about the program,” says participant Leopold Montgomery. “It’s just like my eighth grade book club, except more than just Mom and Grandma show up,” they continued. Their only complaint about the program is that they have yet to find the time to attend a single class, as they are far too busy reading.

While some claim the \$10,000 is more than justified, others have come out saying that the quality of product has decreased dramatically in recent years, with students finding Paul Malls in their welcome packages this September in lieu of the Marlboro King’s students have come to expect.

Concept by Derek Bartlett, Image by Sabine Antigua



## Dalhousie Administration Begin Hunting Students For Sport

## Commerce Students On Tuition Hike: “I Hope They Raise It More So I’ll Be Inspired To Grind Even Harder”

BY GRACE BROWN

HALIFAX, NS — Most Dalhousie students were left frustrated after drastic increases in international tuition were recently announced by Dalhousie administration. However, some students welcome the hikes. “I love it. This was exactly the change needed to motivate students to work harder. The day they announced it, I had an assignment to write three hundred words on the difference between revenue and profit, and I got it done in just over three hours. The feeling of the bar being raised is exhilarating,” said Joshua Holmes, a third year commerce student.

His classmate Andrew Aaronson agreed, with a caveat. “This is a great first step, but I’m a Canadian student, and the tuition increases for us are far less significant.

I hope they raise it higher, so I’ll be inspired to grind even more,” he said, going on to describe other attitudes toward the change. “People keep complaining about it. This one girl I was talking to said that her scholarship only covers fifty percent of her tuition, and I was just baffled.” Aaronson fiddled with the collar of his blazer. “I told her I would rather give a scholarship to my worst enemy than receive one myself — I don’t need a handout! She ghosted me after that, I really don’t understand why.”

The Rowe School of Business was pleased with the warm reception to tuition increases, stating that this was far from their intended purpose, but glad their students are able to make the most of the situation.

