

Just right of Center

By Cal Milford

The economy is the pits!! If you have not noticed, the price of gas is now over two dollars a gallon, and on its way up to four dollars. The price of food has sky-rocketed, and a car that was \$3,000 in 1970 is now \$12,000. The interest rate on loans is 24%. The coup-de-grace however, is that "Beer" (a staple) has hit the ceiling!

We live in a messed up world; but is it really as messed up as it seems? People today are pretty well off. Consider some of the oddities of our society. I saw a story on the news last winter about a lady on welfare who owned a government subsidized house, (with a big lot). In other words, her input was nil .. or.. she prescribed to the freeloader plan. She was complaining that she would lose her home when her mortgage came due in the spring.

Now I believe in giving everyone a fair shake, but this lady also had a brand-new Ford Pinto sitting in the yard (of which she was the proud owner). Somehow the reasoning behind letting someone supported by the government

waste money in such a manner eludes me.

Seasonal workers in Canada believe it is their right to receive Unemployment Insurance. What they fail to realize is that "their" UIC payments come out of the pocket of Joe Q. Public.

The actions of people like these are not carried out by the majority of Canadians. However the basic underlying attitudes are prevalent in Canadian Society. The expectations of most people are extremely high. Excesses of most consumer goods and services in the past twenty-five years have led people to believe that many luxuries are their God-given right.

This is not to say that the high standard of living during this period was bad. When people must tighten their belts a little they scream "Foul". It is like giving a child a box of candy and then taking it away from him after he has had not nearly enough to satisfy himself: hardly fair.

Perhaps what we all need is someone who went through the depression in the '30s to sit down with us and put our minds back into perspective.

Scholarship Fair



Cathy Monroe of Charlottetown is the first recipient of a scholarship made possible by the funds from last year's fair. Cathy, a first year UPEI student in the pre-med program, is shown receiving the \$300 scholarship from Mrs. Julie Dowling, President of the UPEI Women's Group and Michael Hennessey, Chairman of the Scholarship Committee.

taken from TOPICS

Dollars for Scholars, the theme of the second annual UPEI Scholarship Fund Fair, seem assured judging by the wide range of attractions planned for the Fair, Saturday, October 3 in the Barn. The Fair is sponsored by the UPEI Women's Committee, with Fern Stephenson and Anne Love. Besides a drawing for valuable prizes including an EPA return flight from Charlottetown/Toronto, are booths of books, handcrafts, Christmas decorations, toys, and many more. An auction with Ivan Dowling as Auctioneer will offer items ranging from a Georgie Read Barton painting, a brace of pheasants, four hardwood trees (ready for planting)

dinners for two at several Charlottetown restaurants, as well as a Racquet Club membership in the West Royalty Fitness Centre.

Plans for the Scholarship Fund Fair began almost immediately following the success of the first Fair last year which saw over \$3000 raised for the support of UPEI students.

An added attraction at this year's Fair will be afternoon tea served from 2 to 5 p.m. under the convenorship of Gay Hancock.

Booths include: Book table, Christmas decorations, children's books, country kitchen, handcraft, plant, refreshments, sports equipment, Thanksgiving table, toys, white elephant.

The Professor's Diary

Monday: Ho-hum, another day, another year. Oh well, four more days till pay day. If only, if only, if only... I were still in the Canary Islands.

Tuesday: Today I made an important discovery, unfortunately not a publishable one. Literally sandwiched between two pages of the very lecture notes I have been using since my first year was an old piece of salami. The pages had been stuck together and I never realized it. The salami was a little off, but still, it was interesting to come across a lunch from 1949, and to realize why there had always been that curious hiatus in my lecture for the fourth week of September.

Wednesday: The Parking Committee met again today. As usual, it divided on ideological grounds. Those on the right wanted not only the president, top administrators, and Deans to have special parking spaces, but also the Chairmen. Those on the left argued that the Chairmen were merely *primus inter pares* and that there were "too many chiefs and not enough Indians." (A telling phrase; I must remember to use it in class.) As committee chair, I had to steer between these two positions. Will this job get me my promotion?

Thursday: A very attractive student, female, came to see me today. She had a nice plump figure, not like these beanpoles with long hair you see so often. She enquired about my new course, and said -- believe it or not -- that she had read my latest article, and that it excited her very much. I signed her up without delay.

Friday: Today I found it necessary to lecture my class on cause and effect. If, I said, the chicken comes before the egg that is cause. If, however, the egg comes after the chicken, that is effect. On the other hand, if the egg comes before the chicken, that too is cause. I was just getting warmed up when someone in the back row said, "But, sir, isn't that *post hoc ergo propter hoc*?" Smart ass. I took his name.