

ARTSIES: ONLY CHAINS TO LOSE

by Kevin Gauthier

Pity the poor Artsie, Dear Reader. Yes, we are a group most worthy of all the pity and consolation you are capable of heaping upon us. We exist in a world of hostility, mistrust, mockery, and injustice, all directed towards us. We are misunderstood, unappreciated, and unloved.

Aye, it's an awful world for this new generation of political scientists, philosophers, psychologists, sociologists, and (shudder) English majors. We struggle through our first 12 years of public school education, relieved at graduation that we have finally mastered the seemingly endless volumes of instructions that are fed into us, computer-like, with no thought of analysis or criticism, just re-processing and regurgitation. Naive as we are, we expect to be welcomed warmly into the higher intellectual world that exists on a university campus, confident that our proven intellectual ability will serve us well in facing the coming academic and human challenges which we know are the stuff of true education. And yet, how quickly our balloon is burst! Like a harpoon thrown from the awesome arm of Captain Ahab himself, the first sneer of condescen-

sion from an Engineering sophomore, or the first biting insult from a 3rd year Biology major shatters that fragile bubble that protects us from the stark reality of modern society. "Fool!" they scream. "Join the real world! Whatever will you do with a B.A.? Shuck oysters all your life?!?!? There's no money in that. Throw away your Plato! Cast aside your Tennyson! Your future lies with I.B.M. and Imperial Oil. Join us, before it is too late!" Such arguments are the bane of an Artsie's existence.

Having been subject to such ridicule and torment over the past three years, I have come to realize that the most effective answer to such verbal assault is to project in the assailant's general direction, accompanied by the appropriate visual expressions, a well-punctuated and correctly spelled "Nyahh!!!"

This day sees the liberation of an Artsie! No longer shall I suffer myself to accept unchallenged the verbal mudslingings of those who do not (nay, cannot) appreciate the full value of an Arts degree. So what if businesses and corporations shun me? So what if I can't analyze seaweed or dissect a pig foetus? (Yech!) I have understood Tennyson and Richler! I

have conversed in French! I have analyzed Freud and Kant (or vice-versa)! And yes, dammit, I have criticized Marx!!! My four years in this august institution will not be wasted, nor shall my money have been foolishly spent, for I shall emerge a better man: a man who knows truly himself and his fellows, who respects each man for what he is, and who believes in equality, liberty, and fraternity.

My, how quickly they forget. It was only short centuries ago that the first university was established. And who was it established for? Not for the technologist, whose happiness lies in further perfecting the perfect answer. Not for the businessman whose joy is found in accumulating capital and foreclosing on mortgages. No! The very first university and those which followed for many hundreds of years, were founded for the advancement of knowledge in the humanities! If not

for we Artsies, the whole of mankind would be condemned to suffer the indignity and inhumanity of a trade-school education, for universities would not exist! So, fellow Artsies, be proud! Quote your quotes freely. Criticize openly. And do not disguise your philosophical ponderings. Flaunt your talents and your education for the good of mankind and the betterment of society. And the next time you are threatened by a goon-squad of engineers, or are victimized by the verbal rantings of a math. major, be gentle and remember, "There but for the Grace of God, go we." I, for one, will hereafter bear the banner of an Artsie with diligence, fortitude, honor, and no small measure of pride.

GOLFERS FINISH THIRD

By John Cairns

Last year UPEI golfers were Atlantic Conference champions. This year the golf team's accomplishments were less spectacular, but still very respectable. This university's four man squad finished third at the nine team tournament held over the weekend in Moncton.

UPEI's best performance was turned in by Lee Brammer who shot rounds of 76 and 78. This was good enough to place Lee third among the individual golfers. His teammates were James Nicholson, Jamie McSwain and Kennie Innis. Together they managed to give UPEI a two round

total score of 651.

The winning team was St. Mary's University of Halifax with a tally of 614. Finishing seven strokes behind at 621 was Dalhousie. Then came UPEI (651); Acadia (659); Memorial (664); University of Moncton (670); St. Thomas (678); College St. Louis (695); and Holland College (714).

St. Mary's also came up with the individual title. It went to their Dave Dalahunt who shot 78-73 for a 151 total. Close behind was his teammate, Mike McKenzie, with 74-79 and 153. Lee Brammer, with his 154 was only one shot further back.

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