

Eat my words or what? One week after my portraying students as self-satisfied pigs, I suddenly find them to come to life in support of our maintenance workers. And a pleasant surprise indeed. The series of events of the past two weeks have made it plain to all concerned that there are a great number of individuals who are definitely coming into their own around U.P.E.I. Whether due to freshman or tenured prof, there seems to be a common bond of disgruntled steam seeping from under the lid of the pot we call U.P.E.I. Every one had a stake in the show. Out of 1485 students, 750 odd voted of which 450 voted to shut down. There were, surprisingly enough, only around 60 people who wished to wash their hands of the issue and carry on their normal day-to-day cocoon-type existence. Even the ones who

didn't vote or show up to strike used it as a good excuse to stay at home if nothing else.

This university in its seventh year of existence is finally coming around. First came amalgamation and then came the buildings. Then came the slaughter of the first dissenting voices to be heard around this institution. However, the appearance of a lot of new faces served as catalyst to those who survived the first years. Now we see surfacing an autonomous body consisting of the majority of beings who inhabit U.P.E.I., be they students, faculty, or support staff. There are numerous faces emerging from the woodwork, deadly tired of a few individuals in a position to disperse and dictate power according to their own ends.

It was more than obvious that even though the political

channels (the Faculty Association and the Student Union) were typically candy-ass about the whole trip; that there was an overall drive to let certain parties know that the majority around here are getting god-damn tired of the machine-like, hands up-hands down, motion carried trip that has been laid on us for so long. And I say that without a Charles Mills revolutionary malice underneath my arm because there were certain points during the last week where I have felt like Mr. Conservative of the year.

Yes indeed. There is definitely a new breed of people coming to U.P.E.I. and a number of old hands, with the dispersion of the cloud of intimidation, are rapidly evolving into a new genre of U.P.E.I. head space.

For those of you who impatiently wait the overnite

change, relax a moment and look through the crack in the sky. I have been, since I came here, more impatient than most and I'll probably be gone before I see a great change. However, rest assured my friends - it won't take another seven years. This is only the dawning of the shape of things to come.

Charles M. Mills

P.S. My thanks to all students who worked on the boycott. And thanks to all who helped whether on the line or as 'go-fers'.

My thanks to all those who stayed home. I hope the other things you did were rewarding.

My thanks to the faculty who gave their support to maintenance and students. The majority of profs, although fence-sitters, definitely provided strong support to the students by their words, if not by their actions.

Charles M. Mills

Mail's Our Bag Con't

Social Complaints

Dear Editor,

Since all students pay a \$40.00 student union fee at the beginning of each school year, why is it then still a practice to bar a certain percentage of us from social functions such as dances? Why not let everyone in? The more the merrier. Also, when a dance is held in the gym, it is the intention to let a bigger crowd in. So why is the dance floor about 1/3 of the regular size of the barn?

When a dance is sponsored for the sole purpose of sitting down and getting drunk, then he'd stay at home or go to a bar. It's fine to let guests attend the dances but why allow droves of strangers in without even showing some sort of I.D.A certain member of the Campus Police also let 3 girls in ahead of a long line-up standing outside waiting for about an hour, freezing in the rain! Talk about sex discrimination!! Also, the obnoxious drunks threatening to pick a fight any minute should have been kicked out immediately. It's o.k. to be boisterous to a certain extent, but to be down right rude and beligerant is an immature action seen far too often around this campus. (Girls, how can you stand this action to be completely slobbered on by some drunken bum and for so

long?) Conditioning I guess. Some cop out. Also, the wash-room situation is deplorable. Only 2 bathrooms at the most (there are 3, I think) for a crowd of over 600! The desperate person, relives himself by pissing in the showers and that poor drunk who also shits there, is excused because, after all, he's drunk, the poor boy.

I must commend the S.U. by booking better bands than last year, (HI-OCTANE was good) though they slipped when the Blue Crystals were invited for Co-Ed. F_k tradition! We want good music.

Sincerely,
Frustrated.

P.S. (We don't like Sandy Road or Marshmellows either)

Stay In Your Cage

Dear Editor,

This commentary is in reply to the "gross" and we mean GROSS articles being published in the Cadre by the supposedly "gentlemen" of our campus. We females of this university are completely nauseated by such diabolical insults. Do we always have to be referred to as "meat"? To back up this statement, here is our proof ... "Guess if you aren't doing anything we would appreciate your company. And if you are really rich, bring over some raw meat for an after supper snack!! You's is what we are after. Your raw meat of course."

You "gentlemen" of Memorial

are trying to impress us females of Bernardine, but with such trash in the Cadre, what impression will we get?

These articles may have been written by only a small majority of the male population but we take it as a degradation to ourselves.

The comic strips of the Cadre show very poor taste for a widely read paper. We laugh at humor in good taste, but it can hardly be said this type of humor is amusing.

If you want the "ZOO" liberated into a gentlemen's residence, as it should be, please discontinue such articles.

Respectively,
Bernardine Freshmen

Kip Does Get It On

Dear Editor,

This letter is written in reply to the letter which appeared in the Oct. 21st edition of the "Cadre" written by Laurie Quiggen "Kip-get it On".

All I'd like to say is that I enjoy Kip's articles, and wish there were more interesting (and humorous) articles in the "Cadre". If you're so quick to shoot down Kip, Laurie, then I suggest you get off your ass and write something better!! I'm sure the "Cadre" would accept your efforts.

Colin Anderson

P.S. Kip, keep up the vulgar, but good, work!

Exposé

To the U.P.E.I. Street-Walker,

I feel that it is high time that something was done about the back-stabbing among friends(?) that has been prevalent among the student body at this institution of higher learning. I feel that anyone who would rob Bob "Barrel-head" Palmer of the thrill of being the ugliest Man on Campus by submitting my name is in no way trying to keep the friendship of Bob, who has trained so hard

for this contest. Therefore, in the interest of friendship and sportsmanship, I hereby withdraw my nomination in this contest and throw all my 6 million

votes to the sturdy backing of Bob. As can be plainly observed in the casual look's, Bob far outranks me in sheer ugliness and therefore deserves the title more than I. I happen to know those two poor misguided souls who submitted my name in the interest of competition, are two of the campus's more spineless boys. They are known as Kenny "cutie-pie" Cleveland and Robert "Horse" MacLeod. The reason that I refer to them as spineless is that both of them upon hearing that Bob was in the race, both donned rubber masks and hid from

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