



# JOCK TALK GOES TO NEW YORK

Josey.

Most of us saw the show at the Radio City Music Hall which is having its final program. Many went to high mass at St. Patricks. We all went to museums, our favourite is the Metropolitan but others preferred the Frick or the Museum of Modern Art, some Natural History. Some fortunate souls were to the New York Philharmonic at Lincoln Centre where the fare was Berlioz, Ligeti and Beethoven. A large group went to the Cloisters, some to the United Nations Buildings. All went to Macy's, Gimbel's and the 5th Avenue stores. Some visited the Rainbow Room atop Rockefeller Centre for lunch, some, at night, for dinner. One group went to Mama Leone's for lasagne (best in the world the menu says), Bootchi and so many other courses the mind boggles at their recount. (Tab only \$11.95). Some went to the Banana Boot, an East Side disco. (Drinks \$1.75) A group of us visited Wall Street where we had a prearranged guided tour and were on the balcony for a view of the proceedings. After the regular tour there was an announcement "UPEI visitors will please go to Room 411". There we were given a very clear explanation of the workings of that august institution by a very warm and pleasant gentleman, Dr. Allen O. Felix, and we sat around the conference table in the board room and in the seats used by the Board of Directors of the New York Stock

Exchange...you've heard of people sitting in the seats of the mighty...that was what we did! Then to Staten Island by ferry and, upon return, to the top of the World Trade Centre. From there we went to Chinatown where we ate in a very authentic Chinese restaurant. The restaurant was crowded, we were the only non-orientals there. We might be permitted to observe that this was no accident! (Sorry, we could not resist that opportunity!)

We went to some students to inquire about what impressed them most during this week and got varied answers. Many of them were surprised at the friendliness of the people, particularly in the stores, as long as we made the first move in being friendly, others were impressed with the impersonality of people on the street (most of whom seem scared of looking at anybody). Some could not get over how huge everything seemed. Others were impressed by the hurried pace of New York life. The group who went to "The King & I" liked Yule Brunner. We, sharing some of his physical characteristics, were pleased at this!

We were amused at a story told by Ken Bourgeau, Barry's father...we'll quote him. "One morning in a restaurant around 46th and 8th, we were having breakfast in a typical New York eatery. A garrulous boulavadier (obviously a regular customer) asked where we came from and when we said

Canada, then told us he had been most everywhere in Canada and in the world. After we said P.E.I., he said, "Of course I know about that place, that's where there are no rocks to speak of where the rock salt is from". We tried to tell him the truth, that we are a small Island where there are no rocks to speak of and no salt. He would not believe us but said, "Ah yes, you people have problems with the tides and the sea water, yes, by God, I remember!" I had no choice, I admitted that we were badly off and said "You know, most of us don't have basements because if we did our houses might sink right into the sand." "You don't say!" he said brightly, "And what are you doing about it?" Again the TRUTH seemed to be the best course so I said, "Our government is trying to help us with dykes like Holland has!"

I wondered if I should tell him that all school children get training about how to stog up leaks with their fingers but, having finished our ham and eggs, we bid a pleasant good morning and we left a gentleman very pleased with his knowledge." The PEI Travel Bureau will have a hard time countering the tales after Bourgeau's wanderings.

We arrived home, happy and tired on the 25th, having spent a very pleasant week. It was a very good group of amiable people and we are pleased that a reunion is planned so as to trade reminiscences and photos. We can't leave without telling this one though. While there we neither heard nor read any CANADIAN news, except that "cold weather and snow is coming down from Canada" but Rick Webber and a group visited the Statue of Liberty and, after climbing to the very highest point allowed, away up in the crown, they were amazed to see, painted on a ceiling high above their heads, the slogan "Vive le Quebec Libre"...it was nice to get away from our problems for a week!

Gerald came into my office a few minutes ago and said, "Isn't Jock Talk ready yet?" I protested that there would be no Jock Talk inasmuch as there had been no UPEI athletic occurrences and that we are tired of reporting SMU and X successes. He informed us we HAD to fill a space and suggested, as we had been "Away", that we do a "Jock Talk Visits New York" so here we go.

On the Saturday morning of 25 February, 42 of us from the University community, youth, beauty, intelligentsia and a few of us ordinary mortals, under the direction of the tireless and warm guidance of the charming Dr. Rebecca Smith, set out for the great metropolis. We were "customized" in Montreal and arrived at LaGuardia without incident, also without a meal, unless one counts the skimpy peanuts that EPA was so good as to dole out to us. We were bussed to our elegant hotel where sumptuous suites had been reserved for us. The hotel staff was lined up to greet us and the exotic dining areas were immediately available for our use. It is a bit difficult to give chronologically all the events our group attended. We had been supplied with tickets for six Broadway shows, some liked some, some liked others, there was a variety to accommodate every taste... "13 Rue de L'Amour", which we liked best), Eugene O'Neil's "A Touch of the Poet", "The Curse of the Starving Class", "Grease"... "The Wiz" and "The Water Engine"...there was enough time off to let us pick our own shows or amusements. We saw 3 operas, which we enjoyed immensely. We saw hockey, Rangers vs. Detroit (we'd rather see the Panthers) and also a basketball game Knicks vs. Phoenix, which was most impressive -- imagine a game where the players were all as big as Dennis High and as adept as Dave Arsenault and as rugged as Ralph

## HORSES ASS AWARD

Official Ranking for Horse's Ass Award

Last week Ranking

1.	Peter " Rabbi "	Henderson	2.
2.	Peter " Rabbi "	Henderson	2
3.	Peter " Rabbi "	Henderson	2
4.	Peter " Rabbi "	Henderson	2
5.	Peter " Rabbi "	Henderson	2
6.	Peter " Rabbi "	Henderson	2
7.	Peter " Rabbi "	Henderson	2
8.	Peter " Rabbi "	Henderson	2
9.	Peter " Rabbi "	Henderson	2
10.	Peter " Rabbi "	Henderson	2