

# HOROSCOPES

## Aquarius (January 20 - February 18)

Upon the arrival of your birthday, you will get trashed and pass out in an unfamiliar snow bank. Luckily for you, you will be wearing the new longjohns your mother bought for you.

## Pisces (February 19 - March 20)

A note passed in class this week will reveal the teacher assistant's secret lust for you. You will miraculously get As for the rest of the term.

## Aries (March 21 - April 19)

A wild bull will run you down outside of Myron's. Fortunately, you will be too smashed to remember and wake up the next morning wondering how those huge hoof prints got on your chest.

## Taurus (April 20 - May 20)

Break free from your leash—fight back. Remember that the life of a university student is not easy, but there is always Friday.

## Gemini (May 21 - June 20)

Since the unexpected loss of the S.O.B., you will find a new love across the printer in the Kelly computer room. Do not worry, this new love will be sincere.

## Cancer (June 21 - July 22)

You will suddenly decide to purchase a large pizza with extra cheese and have it delivered to the X-Press office (we can wish).

## Leo (July 23 - August 22)

Your unique lover will actually bring you out to see the light of day. Unfortunately, as soon as you hit the streets, a truck hits your lover.

## Virgo (August 23 - September 22)

You will be rejected from the wet side of the Thrush Hermit concert at the Barn. Next time try to look like you are older than twelve.

## Libra (September 23 - October 22)

After a hard workout at the Sports Centre, you realize that you accidentally walked into the wrong locker room and a group of people are staring at you.

## Scorpio (October 23 - November 21)

Even though you will have to fight the urge to attend your entertaining class, sleeping will take precedence.

## Sagittarius (November 22 - December 21)

You will stop arguing with your significant other. This is a good decision since they are the one always winning the argument and you end up looking stupid.

## Capricorn (December 22 - January 19)

It would be nice to say that you are going to be coming in contact with money in the near future, but that would be a bald-faced lie.

Stay tuned...weekly we will have your horoscopes. Nothing is any more accurate anywhere than what comes out of our heads — we swear!

## Going my way?

By Ed Fobes

There is always a time when students have to decide what their course of action will be after graduation. For some, the decision has been made already and they are just polishing up the details as they finish their degree. For the less organized, fate will be the overwhelming factor deciding where they go and what they end up doing. One way or another, we all must move on and eventually live as adults-- in name if not in spirit.

The question, "What is everyone else doing?" has always intrigued me because I am usually fairly uncertain about what I will be doing. I suppose asking it is a method for gaining some insight into the range of choices available.

I conducted a very informal poll of thirty UPEI students asking them what their plans were for the short-term and for some of their long-term goals. Most people seemed happy to answer my questions. I have a feeling I sparked a few conversations about future goals amongst the people I interviewed.

Not surprisingly, the economy was a looming presence in the minds of most students. Even though I encouraged people to imagine their ideal situation, it was difficult to rid students of the notion that the availability of jobs would be the deciding factor in their lives. Perhaps they are wise in limiting their expectations so.

The great majority of students wanted to live off-Island for a while after graduation. British Columbia was a favourite destination, mainly for the imagined economic benefits of living there. Of course, climate played a role in some people's minds. The media has long reported the rapid growth in cities like Vancouver and its satellites. It seems to have replaced Toronto as the favourite destination for fortune-seeking Maritimers. Apparently with every such boom, there must be a bust, so let us hope the people gravitating towards the west coast will carry that sobering fact in their back pocket; along with some cash.

Some other destinations mentioned were Maine, Calgary, Toronto, Pittsburgh, and yes, many were content to stay in the Maritimes. The reasons usually revolved around family considerations, although one brash fellow wanted to go to Florida, "Just for the heck of it", he said. He was quite serious.

When asked about long-term considerations, many more mentioned the Maritimes as their preferred settling place. Considerations such as safety and quietude were important to these. A surprising forty percent of the thirty students interviewed wanted a career in the RCMP along with the multiple moves that such a career requires. The most unusual wish was for continuous international travel throughout their entire life. One devoted art-lover was dedicated to being close to the Andy Warhol Museum for the rest of her life.

Whether they follow a traditional lifestyle or decide to adopt a non-conformist existence, I hope everyone interviewed has a satisfactory if not good life, and I thank them for their cooperation.

## What Really Matters

By Faith Hunter

For those of you who haven't been unfortunate (I mean, fortunate) enough to have heard of me, I was a semi-regular X-Press columnist last year. Being a student at UPEI, as well as a member of the so-called Generation X, I am probably just like you: searching.

Searching for meaning, a career, true love, and most of all, a way to write brilliant, clever and scholarly-like term papers without actually thinking about the subject too much. Also like you, I am aware-- overly so-- of the rather bleak picture of our future (and our debt, mostly in student loans, to society). Rather than dwelling on it, however, I am convinced that if I just search hard and enough (and look somewhere other than the newspaper), I will somehow find reason to smile. Simply put, I am searching for hope, reaching with all my fairy dust to the impossible (or, at least, improbable) dream. Hence, my name: Faith Hunter.

To those who do remember me (probably very few; most of the psych majors have repressed the experience), I want to apologise for not making an earlier comeback. But let me assure you that I have not moved, died, or, heaven forbid, graduated (and, to the philosophy majors, let me also assure you that yes, I do exist).

Anyway, my column is about what really matters (it's embarrassing that I have to spell this out, since it is the title, but I wouldn't want science majors mad at me for omitting crucial data), and, if the fates allow (and I get my homework done), I will try to write at least a couple of enlightening columns for my loyal fans before the end of the term.

So next time you see *What Really Matters* invading the pages of the X-Press, remember what to do: stay calm, take a deep breath, and RUN!!!

Take Care & Dream Big,  
Faith Hunter