

Letters cont'd from pg. 5

I think I am talking about the "Pig", you're wrong. I am not!
 I am talking about a dance that was very unlike the Pig, with its large number of both people and alcoholic beverages. The event I refer to had a small but friendly group of people who preferred a "dry" climate, good music and an inexpensive way to have fun. (The admission was only 50 cents.)

What I am talking about is the Square Dance held in the Chaplaincy Centre. Some mighty fine fiddle music was supplied by Smilin' Bill McCormac, who was backed by Johnny Peers on guitar and Jim Cameron on bass fiddle. We all had a great time dancing some locally grown "sets", along with an assortment of waltzes, polkas and the Mexican hat dance. By the end of the evening everyone was fairly well tuckered out but very happy indeed!
 Now, I realize that for a great deal of students the "Pig" is the event of the week, but it is going on every week all year! So I'd like to invite students to put a little variety into their social life on campus by attending the next square dance. And don't worry about not knowing how to dance. Hardly anyone there, Thursday, knew at the start of the dance but soon picked it up. It's easy and fun. Why not give it a try. I'm sure you'll like it!

Thanks.
 Al.

YOU WERE A VERY FRIENDLY GESTURE, MR. PRESIDENT

Dear Editor:
 Permit me this space to say an open thank you to our President, Dr. Peter Meincke. I was one of

the Freshmen that took that leap into the dark - honour Dr. Meincke's invitation to party in the Presidential house situated on Fitzroy street. Thank God I did attend. I had a lot of fun.

I call it a leap into the dark because I understood later that this was the first of such invitations in the history of the University of Prince Edward Island. When I received the invitation, I joyously approached my roommate to inquire about the kind of clothes I should wear for the big august occasion. I was very much disappointed when she told me that ours was the first of such invitations.

At first I was in a big quandary as to whether I should attend or not. Later on I decided that since history is made by man, I might as well join the crew of history makers! I made my decision four days to the day of the party.

Then came that fateful Tuesday evening. I had borrowed a couple of good wears - including a pair of oversized hilly-shoes. I got dressed, climbed on top of my shoes, dialled the Ed's Taxi Cab, and off I went to Fitzroy street.

Because of the time I spent on my make-ups, I was about ten minutes late. At my arrival I saw my fellow classmates - most of who were dressed in their normal jeans pants and equally easy-going shirts. I felt strange because my borrowed wears made me an odd man. After I had been very warmly welcomed by Dr. Meincke and Mrs. Meincke, who amazingly gave me more than ten precious minutes of conversation period, I

joined my fellow classmates and had a lot of fun.

On further inquiry I was told that about 400 freshmen were invited over 3 days. Since I did not see very many there, I presumed that quite a few of them did not get passed my quandary condition. I want to tell those people that they missed quite a lot.

I hope that our friendly president is not disappointed by the fact that not all the students invited made it. He should realize that first attempts never yield maximum results. Many students are just trying to readjust to the sudden change. Be rest assured that more students

will avail themselves of that wonderful opportunity in future. At least I saw the president's very friendly dog. So I have now an advantage in answering a question as to whether or not our president has a dog, and

even still, the size and colour of the dog.

Once again, I say, more grease to your elbows,

Mr. President. Yours was a very friendly gesture.

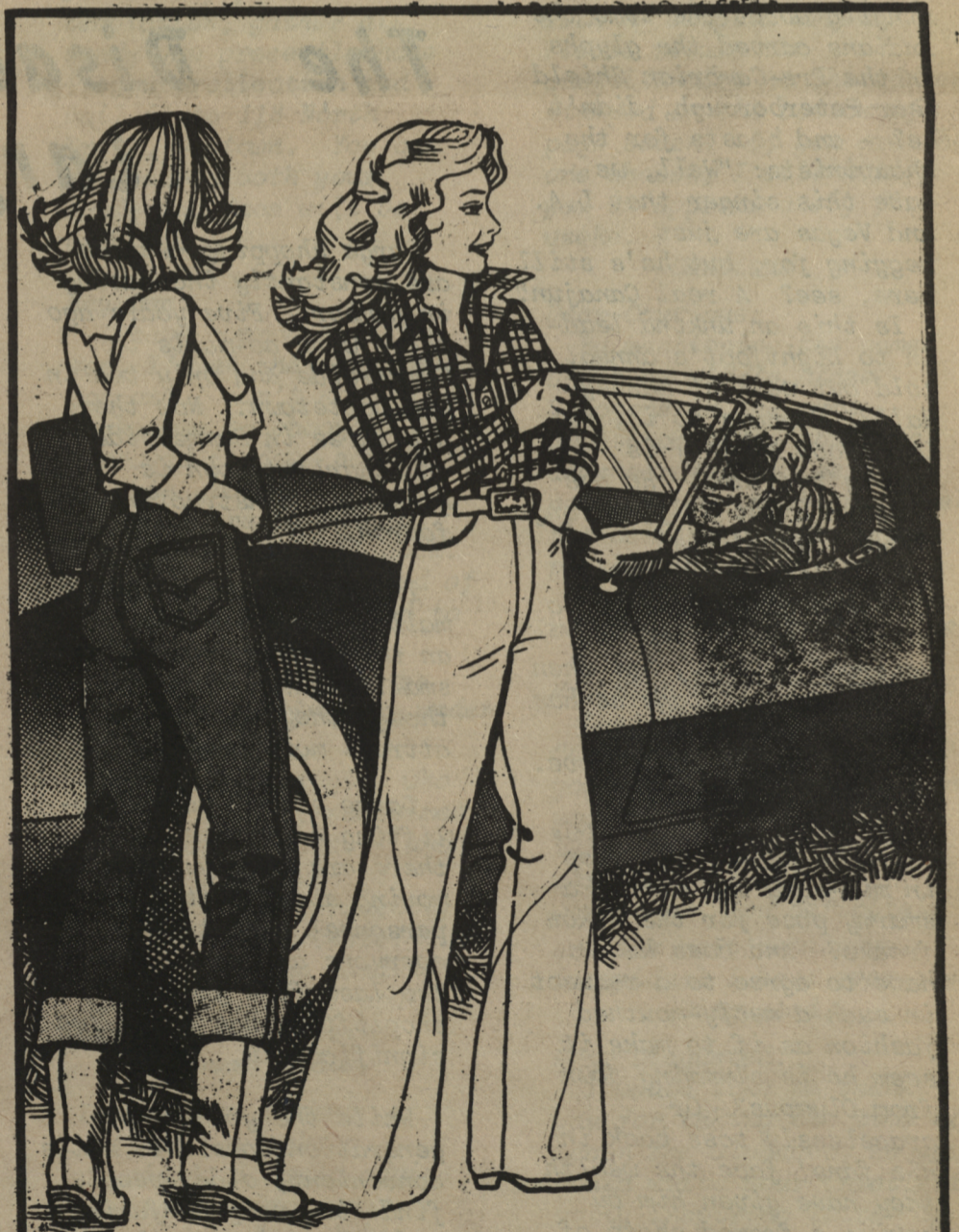
Impressed Freshman Student.

Dear Editor:

Your analysis of the situation in Blanchard Hall is very accurate;

there are some good groups of people living there this year. The majority of credit for the change in attitude should be theirs! But I must point out that there is a group of people you failed to mention, the Dons: Marlene Montgomery, Frank Martin, Cathy Walsh and Emmanuel Amobi, along with Brendon Bulger, house president, who deserve recognition for their excellent work.

Thank you.
 Carol & Mati Kolga.



Hey Babes!
 How about meeting me at the pub in the Panther Lounge this Friday, Nov 24. I'll be there from 3-6:30. The pubs are great and so is the beer. See 'ya later.

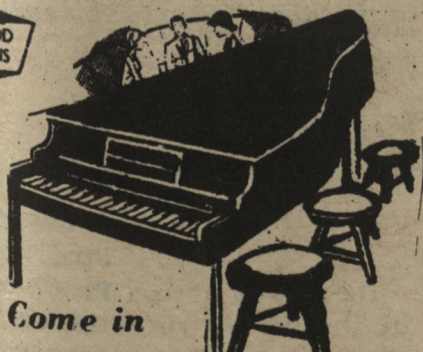
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