

# LENNY'S BAR AND GRILL

Deep within the bounds of the Yewiversity to enhance the Liberal Party (YELP) there is a speak-easy. Newcomers to the area might not know of its existence, but in the last four years or so, Lenny's Bar and Grill, under the watchful eye of Lenny, has flourished, and now is making plans to go public.

"By going public," Lenny says, "we don't mean to advertise our secret location here on the Campus, but I don't mind telling the newer students that I am here. I see too many long faces; students who are worried about what to do after school. I have the perfect solution to these useless times; drink. After all, that is what I am here for."

"Lenny, could you tell our readers how you managed to stay alive for so long? Do you see yourself as some kind of forerunner of future business practices?"

"Well, to begin with, I wouldn't be here at all if it weren't for the Liberal party. They really put the b.s. back in business. They've been real good to me. I started out just about four years ago with no more than a suitcase, and already I've got two suitcases and a trunk. As for being a forerunner in business, I don't think you know the meaning of the word; or if you do, then you don't know the nature of my job. I'm no different than any other Government project. There's lots of projects just like mine going on all over the Island. You just have to find them. They don't take to advertising too much, you see."

"You mean you are sponsored by the Government?"

"Naturally. You didn't think I was here for my own pleasure, did you? I operate

on the basis of spending money not making it. I have to submit a monthly report to the minister downtown, showing just how much I spent. Why, they'd cut my salary in half if they thought that I was making money on the side."

"Lenny, since you seem to be doing so well, I wonder if you could give us any help or hints for gaining meaningful employment for this summer coming up? Just where are all the jobs?"

"I can't tell you where the jobs are any more than Alex can keep a straight face on the way to the bank. But I can tell you how I made it to the top of the class. I started out the same as most first year students, working out of a suitcase in tobacco country. I picked up a bit from the fishermen and farmers, as well as the construction workers. I soon found out though, they just can't pay the way the government can."

"The government offered to pay me a regular wage, buy all my stock, and hire me a helper. They made me promise to hire a student; that's all. Well, I made so much money on the side that summer, I decided to forget all about classes. When they found out, I thought I would take a pay cut, but you can guess I didn't argue when I got a pay raise. They actually thought that since I was no longer a student, I should get more money."

"At first I couldn't understand why they made me promise to hire only students. Now I do. You see, if I let my helper quit school, then I'd have to pay him more too. They told me that cheap labour was what they wanted, so I had to let Billy-Bob go, and I hired my own Paw to take his place. Naturally,

he had to go back to school, so as to qualify, but he didn't mind. He says it's a damn sight better 'n standing around in front of the Queen St. ICC. It seems he's the only bachelor over fifty in the sociology department. I sure hope he lives to get his degree."

"Lenny, do you have any theories on why the government would sponsor a speakeasy? It seems strange to me that they would put money into something that was illegal in the first place."

"I can't recall their exact words, but it's got something to do with Murphy's Law. They themselves are exempt from that law, but the rest of the Province has to deal with it. Maybe, they're feeling a twinge of conscience."

"Wait a minute Lenny. Just what is Murphy's Law?"

"Murphy's Law is the law that says that all students have to work for less money because they don't know enough to quit school and get a regular job. That is why I got a raise when I quit, and why I have to have a student as a helper. Just about everybody has to abide by this law; fishermen, farmers, construction workers, and even some of the

tourist industry. They're not supposed to pay regular wages to anyone who even looks like a student; which is just about everyone who works during the summer."

"Let me see if I have this straight. You say that to get a good summer job, you have to not be a student, and not work for the farmers or fishermen. Is that part right?"

"Not only them; but don't work for the construction side of it either. They have to pay lower wages to everyone. They don't pay overtime or holidays either. I guess they don't want too many houses built until there's enough people to buy them for the price they want."

"So our student readers should stay away from construction as well. Just where can the average student get a job that is going to pay him enough to return to school, if he's crazy enough to want to?"

"There's only one company to work for; the great Liberal Party. Why if it wasn't for them, I'd still be thinking I could get ahead by getting a good education. Would you like to hear my views on the matter of education?"

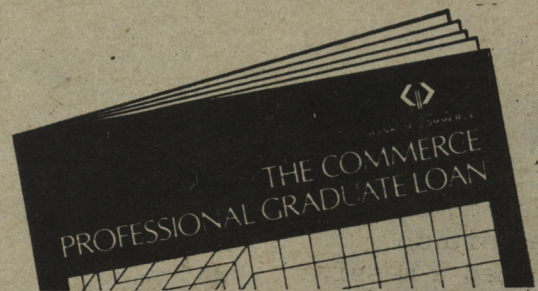
"Not right now. Thanks anyway, Lenny."

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