

# A FROGGIE A MEWING

AT UPEI, WHERE ELSE?

In the last week a good deal of interest has been focused on the fourth floor of the Duffy Building. Apparently the Biology Department has come up with a new scientific phenomena, namely a frog with the voice of a cat. The SUN has Ed Orlowski on the scene to report.

By Ed Orlowski

Kleaners Klosit, Duffy

It surely was the beginning of something extraordinary when the Duffy Building's walls echoed the mewling of a cat via the vocal cords of a two pound bull frog. It seems that our very respected technician, Gordon Grovestine, used the midas touch to this one beautiful large croaker.

At first everyone laughed at the frog's antics. Then it was brought to the attention of the local newspaper, and within half an hour or so, the flashing lights of the photographer were lighting up the Marine Lab amid the crooning of the cat wailing bullfrog as he was held by Gordie. The students jammed the doorways and halls as history in fourth floor Duffy was being made.

The lady who interviewed Gordie was a pretty little thing. It took her quite a while to be convinced that this bullie was not made of plastic or something. No, she would not touch it, it looked too much like a a a a a, no, she would not touch it at all, and she would not be convinced in any way that it was real. It was just a new type plastic to her.

Dr. Hanic kept planting

seeds of doubt into the pretty lady's head. "Sure, it's just plastic", he'd say. "Anyone can tell that." Gordie would prod her on a little more, and say, "Here, just touch it and feel that it is real", and the pretty one would cringe and back away. And someone yelled out, "He turns all those who don't listen to him into mewling bullfrogs". Laughter and hysteria would break out, and a new wave of disbelief swept through the little lady. She was impressed and yet not impressed, and someone pointed out, "Did you see it wink at you?" She had not observed this, and the two pounder was nudged a bit closer by Gordie, and she backed up a bit more. By this time she was convinced that it was plastic, and she was getting ready to make a quick exit.

Then the whole direction of the game was changed, and it was suggested that the plastic frog be placed on the floor instead of being held by Gordie, who was probably pulling strings in some way and making it wiggle university style. So "Bubbles Duffy", as I call the large leaf hopper, was placed on the floor, and instead of turning into a Prince, well it just hopped and hopped, and mewed, like a plain old pussy cat, and no strings. The imaginary

strings and the plastic frog image disappeared from the pretty lady's eyes, and she declared it a

real bullfrog in the midst of all the laughter and goings on.



UPEI's frog with the cat-like sound. He came to the university with a shipment of frogs scheduled for dissection in Biology classes, but he avoided that fate when his unusual voice was discovered. Now he may remain indefinitely as a pet, and he has earned his keep by bringing UPEI national fame. The Charlottetown Guardian was the first to pick up his story, and media all across Canada quickly followed suit.

## GORDIE AND FROG MAKE BIG TIME

By Ed Orlowski

It was like going to sleep when the grass is green, and waking up to find everything full of snow. Well, on opening the morning paper last week one day one could see about a quarter page picture of Gordie holding the big hopper. It certainly was a thrill to see him there, and it made all who know him appreciate him just a little more. Gordie and friend Frog had made the big time.

By noon two radio stations from Ottawa had interviewed Gordie, and one from Vancouver, and then another from Vancouver. Then it was on to national and international news coverage on the radio program "As It Happens" of CBC Canada for two nights in a row.

The big leaf hopper has had dozens of callers and well wishers streaming through the Marine Biology Lab, and has developed what I call the Froggie's blush. Probably from being handled so much, he seems to be darker in colour than the others. So fame perhaps does not mean more rest and taking it easy, eh?

Much talk has been heard and whispered about, like when the budget comes down the big leaper may get a

taste of ground steak, or that for the international acclaim the big hopper should be nominated for an honorary degree of some sort, probably in Fr....., of course. Leave it to the students though, and once they get the ideas the old popcorn machine never stops. In Vancouver they are having a name the PEI Cat Frog contest, or perhaps the students here will beat them to the punch.

So these few words give some indication of the goings on on the fourth floor Duffy, peeping through the key hole of the Kleaner's Klosit for a period of three days. That's the way the old frog bounces, eh?

When you come to see the star attraction on fourth floor Duffy, ask Gordie if you can see Lemon and Lime, the ugly and uglier fish. Why Lemon and Lime, well, when you look at them your face screws up like you are sucking a big fat juicy lemon, and why the name Lime, well, it acts the same as the lemon. And what about Peter Rabbit? Easter's coming you know. Gordie wouldn't even mind if you whispered in the bunny's ear. We also have legions of little all sized mice. So fourth floor Duffy is the hottest place on campus, as far as who's who in Frogland.

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