

"A Search For Enlightenment" or "A Trip Away"

On Jan 20/82, two members of the UPEI Business Society were chosen to represent the School of Business at the Atlantic Business Conference in Halifax. The topic of discussion at the conference was "Energy". The following is a detailed summary of the three day conference and the events which took place.

At 3:30 p.m. Wed; the 20th of January, it was decided to send Will Gough and Doug Orford to the Atlantic Business Conference. Conference registration took place from 12:00 noon to 2:00 pm on Wed, Jan 20/82. We missed it!!!!

By 5:30 pm Wednesday the two had packed and with a dozen eggrolls and refreshments they headed for the ferry. Braving a raging blizzard en route to the ferry it suddenly occurred to them that they were crazy to be driving in this weather. The thought that N. MacDonald had purposely held them up in hope that the two would be forever lost and out of her hair occurred. The Crossing was marked by Will Gough slaughtering Doug Orford, 3 games to Zip at Asteroids. This substantially reduced their expense funds and a lean weekend was forseen. (funds reluctantly supplied by the Bus. Society).

Arriving in Halifax by the early A.M. they soon discovered they had no place to stay as the group of reserved rooms held at the Dresden by the conference committee had been canceled.

Cruising Gottigen for a suitable abode they soon ran into friends of Will's Cousin B who gladly put them up (). The next morning came early and as they hurriedly prepared for the first speech they realized they had no idea where the conference was being held. The two eventually discovered the location and arrived in time for lunch. Cold cuts, salads, rolls and numerous deserts were for the taking courtesy of Beaver Foods. When asked why they were late, Doug replied "We had to steal a car". Little did they know how fast rumors could spread.

The afternoon seminar dealt with "Energy" as did the morning, so we were told. Here they met the other delegates including ex-patriot Iain Aitken who represent Uni-

versity from away.

At 4:00 p.m. the seminars on "Energy" were over. However, because Doug and Will had been stimulated so by the topic of "Energy" they felt they should go somewhere to discuss it. After wandering through Halifax for the next seven minutes they chanced upon a suitable spot to converse called Peddlers. It was here they encountered a pleasant draft which was a nice change from the stuffy atmosphere of the Dal Sub.

D. 'Pretty hot topic that "Energy" eh!'

W. '4 Draught please!'

D. 'Like uh! I mean that's where its at today!'

W. 'Yeah! Two more draft please!'

D. 'Burp!....You wanna go to the Midtown?'

W. 'No thats uphill, I haven't got the Energy!'

D. 'See what I mean, Energy affects our whole lives. Nova Scotia got coal and Tidal Potential as well as offshore gas. N.B. is going with Nuklear and P.E.I. got diddly squat and less since were not buying Pt. La Preau. and what does Jim Lee say? "were gonna build a giant wood-stove". See what I mean Will! Energy is most important'

W. 'Yeah, 2 more draft please!'

D. 'Hey Will! Is there not a dinner tonight?'

W. 'Ya some guy named John B. Cannon is talking on "Energy".'

D. 'OK then, like we better get ready eh!'

By this time U.P.E.I. students were preparing for the Great White North Pub and a good time. Doug and Will meanwhile still had not found a place to stay because Will's cousin could not put them up again. This is where the two's dedication becomes most evident. Not only did they not have a place to stay, they were missing two days classes in addition to those which had been stormed out.

Reservations were made for one person on the 14th floor of the Holiday Inn. While Will made reservations, Doug smuggled their luggage into the Hotel. (2 people and only paying for one eh!) Yes the two were cleverly cutting expenses at every corner to save the Business

Society money. Lucking out again they found that this just happened to be the floor that other conference members were on. By the time they checked in there was a mere hour until that evenings dinner. Again the two had to forgo much pleasure to ensure a respectable appearance at the evening event.

Rushing to the Dal Sub. the two just made it in time to chug down two quick ones at the reception. In the remaining few minutes of the reception Doug began to feel ill. Dinner was called and the two took their seat. It became evident that the dinner was not well organized. Dinner consisted of baby carrots, potato, salad, and fresh salmon. The two main problems were these 1. no one had picked the bones out of the salmon and they had do it themselves and secondly (the real cruncher) this fellow John B. Cannon began to speak before they had finished their desert. Well being the polite two that they are, they didn't finish their desert. Desert entailed Jello with fruit in it smothered in whip cream and sat upon a cookie. Mr. B. Cannon talked about "Energy" and said the maritimes would soon have it made. Doug who had been feeling ill beforehand could not stomach the melted desert much to Mr. B. Cannons dismay. About this time Will arrived on the scene and apologized on behalf of Doug, himself and their fellow reps from Acadia.

10:00 pm..scoured Halifax looking for an all night Dry Cleaner; couldn't find one and had to settle for a beer at the Hotel.

11:00 pm..Went to the Dal Commerce Frat for cold favorites and socializing. Here they were approached by another delegate from Away and asked if they had actually stolen a car. Dog replied yes. About this time they noticed that the Commerce Frat was not the most liveliest of places and headed downtown.

While downtown they visited the Network and Cabbagetown both of which proved as uneventful as the rest of the evening. The night concluded around three a.m. by crashing a party at the Holiday Inn. Stepping between the lively souls scattered around the floor Doug found a pizza to mooch on. The evening passed quickly and wake-

up call seemed early.

Not wanting to miss any of the days events they left early for the Dal. Sub. Unfortunately they later found that Fridays lectures were being held at S.M.U. Arriving in time for lunch they were accused by the chairman of the conference for having the Hotel disturbing party the night before. We quickly informed him that it was the boys from X who were still back at the hotel passed out and thus not able to defend themselves. They were informed the morning seminars had been on "Energy" Lunch was again a Cold Cut Buffet courtesy of Oh Noo!! Sa ga Foods.

Once again the afternoon seminars were on "Energy". Five o'clock rolled around very quickly and there was nothing left to do except return to the hotel for a beer.

Dinner that night ended around 10:00. The Speaker was John Evans - Parliamentary Assistant to the Minister of Finance who spoke on strangely enough Finance. The dinner was good though; there was tenderloin tips and wine, (beer for Will) and cake and free spokes.

After dinner they again went to Cabbage town and again it was very uneventful save this one soul who had the uncanny ability to stare through people.(eh d.) The party afterwards went to about 4:00 A.M. It was eventful but Will won't let me know with who. The next day's events didn't start until the P.M. and for the first time the two were on time. This was to be the

Conferences most hectic affair. One that would test their abilities to the limit. Yes the infamous Moosehead Brewery Tour. Will, not really being from P.E.I. could not handle it and opted for some free ales? at the midtown ala Kevin Burdette. So Doug, eager as a Naive virgin had to go it alone. Arriving in the stately Alpine Room Doug waited in anticipation for the tour to begin. Noticing all the others rushing up to get beers he wondered when the tour was to start. Here he was informed that they no longer had tours but instead showed a film, thus allowing visitors to have more time to acquire a taste for the product. Devastated, Doug reluctantly