

WARNING!
 THE HOPPING
 PENGUINS are to
 appear at the BARN a WILD
 SOON, fresh from a WILD
 TIME AT DAL'S SNO-BLOWER '87.
 IF YOU'RE ALLERGIC TO PARTIES,
 GREAT MUSIC, A WILD TIME, OR
 INEXPENSIVE BEVERAGES, THEN
 AVOID THEM AT ALL COSTS!
 OTHERWISE, A \$5 (FIVE)
 BILL TICKET BUYS YOU A
 SOMETHING
 WILD!

Letters.....

Editor's note: The following letter was received by The Gem Nov. 24 but got lost in the shuffle of changing editors. We apologize for the late printing of this letter.

Dear Editor:

I agree with the views expressed in the lead article in your issue of Nov. 20 ("Research and Development Commitment Cut"), but from a university point of view the problem is not so much the woes of the National Research Council as those of the granting councils, NSERC (Natural Sciences and Engineering Re-

search Council) and SSHRC (Social Sciences and Humanities Research Council). These are the main sources of funding for basic research at Canadian universities.

While the details of the federal government's program of contributions to the granting councils have yet to be released, the federal policy is well known and should be cause for concern at this and other smaller institutions. Briefly, government intends to freeze the base funding of the councils and, starting in 1987-8, increase funding by up to 6 percent

annually but only by ways of matching contributions made to the councils or to universities by the private sector. Private sector grants may be conditional in respect of research areas or universities. In general, tax incentives to contributors under the program will be more accessible to supporters of the "hard" sciences than the social sciences and humanities.

There are two potential problems of concern to UPEI. First, in common with other universities, we may see a proportional diversion of funds away from the social sciences and humanities and towards the "hard" sciences as private sector contributions become important. Second, to the extent that private contributions are conditional, we may see research grant dollars directed away from here and applied more to the larger, well-established Canadian universities that already receive the lion's share of support.

Thus, even though the total budgets of the granting councils may increase, we may see a diminishment of funds available to us. The challenge for UPEI will be aggressively to seek out private research support where it has been lacking in the past, and to do so more effectively than our neighboring institutions.

John DeGrace Director,
 Research Development Office
 UPEI

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Poem

I am by no means a writer but I wanted to write about my boyfriend Andy MacDougall. Andy always said that writing was good for the soul.

My dear Andy, I am struggling with the pain,
 It hurts so much I can't explain,
 I am trying to cope with the reality of the loss,
 Life seems to me to drag on,
 With each revolution of this earth turning into another day.

I pray to God to let this be my last moment,
 To help stop this never ending misery,
 So I can be with you again,
 To feel your love again,
 To hold you again.

My dear Andy, I am dying a little more each day,
 How can life go on without you?
 I often think you were the wings of life,
 And if you left I may die.
 Can't you see how much I love you, need you, and miss you?

We had our problems, but we had true love.
 You always told me you loved me, even in anger.
 I'll never forget how, before you left this world,
 How you came to me unexpectedly, and told me how much you loved me,
 How you held me, and kissed me,
 And how that very last night you loved me.

God was good in giving us almost three years together.
 You were always there for me,
 You were the breath of life for to me,
 You brought me here to show me a better way of life,
 You were always looking on the brighter side of life,
 Always helping people, always wanting what was best.

I'll always remember how good you were to me,
 Cute nicknames you used to call me,
 And how you would bundle me up in winter,
 How you took care of me when I was sick,
 How you and your family gave me love and a home,
 Something I had never known before.
 How you would clean your windshield in winter,
 While you made sure I was safely warm in the car.

Oh how the memories keep flowing through me,
 Remember baby fluff (our cat) who had kittens in July,
 And the tiny kitten died in your hands,
 Oh how that kitten must have felt your warmth and love,
 As it breathed its last breath.

Andy you are so loved,
 Did you know we were all there at your side,
 At the end, your family and I?
 Andy, you were wrong when you said you hadn't many friends,
 So many people from school were there and they all love you,
 And your family and I.
 Nobody will ever replace you,
 Nobody could ever be as loving and patient as you.

I feel your love my dear Andy, even as I am writing,
 For real love never dies.
 My heart at this very moment is warm and full of love.
 I will try hard in life for you to be proud of me.
 As you look down from heaven,
 Please know, Andy, that I love you and we will meet again.

All my love eternally,
 Colleen

I would especially like to dedicate this from the bottom of my heart, to Andy's family. Frank, Verna, Todd, Colleen, and Christine, whom I love as my own family. Also to anyone who knew or loved Andy. To his friends, teachers, and especially to Kerry Lafferty for helping to submit this.