



We would like to take this opportunity to state that the opinions expressed in the column University Life on Issues on the System, were opinions of one person, as stated and in no way reflect the attitudes of the SUN staff or Student Union executive. We apologize for any inconvenience caused to the people mentioned in that article and offer equal space for a reply from those people if they deem it necessary.

Right. Here it is, nearly the end of the semester. Time has gone so quickly, and so slowly for us this semester, with crises and boredom the Scylla and Charybdis of our personal passage through the last few months.

It is time to reflect on that time. On the report, which blew up and blew over so quickly. On the running feud between the literati and the engineering students on the pages of the SUN. On that eternal question: When will the snow come to stay?

We here at the SUN began the semester from scratch, with no veterans, no experience, not knowing what to expect, and getting a new surprise every issue,

usually unpleasant. The initial enthusiasm has not waned, though. We learned. We learned from our mistakes (which were loudly and violently pointed out by everyone on campus) and cherished our good moments. With every

issue, the SUN improved, and we look forward to next semester, to more opportunities and challenges. This is our second-last issue of the year. See you at the exams. It's been a slice.



## LETTERS

Dear Editor,

While I was sitting in class a few weeks ago my professor introduced a story with the saying, "It is better to be thought a fool than to open your mouth and remove all doubt." Naturally I laughed and then thought about how true this statement actually was. I don't think, however, that his proverb will ever be so beautifully illustrated to me again in my lifetime as it was in last week's issue of the Sun.

I am referring to the column written by one Mr. Tony Carroll. If there was ever any doubt in my mind, or anybody else's on campus for that matter, about his apparent lack of intelligence he certainly settles the issue by penning one of the most childish, disgusting, and grammatically pathetic articles this campus has ever seen.

The saddest part of the whole thing is the fact that a person who cannot even write correct sentences is passing courses here and in all probability

will someday graduate with a degree. Not only does Tony's article show that he hasn't had an organized thought in his life, but also it reflects poorly on the faculty in which he is enrolled.

His attacks on certain members of the UPEI staff were not supported by facts and thus appear to be nothing more than vicious rumors. This just goes to show that inside a large body can exist a small, narrow-minded person.

As far as job possibilities after graduation go, I'm sure Mr. Carroll will have no problem becoming a member of the UPEI staff because with this article he proved that he has all the requirements he says are needed to work here.

If you feel obligated to publish his articles Editor, at least insist that he write clearly and correctly. That way we will never hear from him again!

Thank you,  
Larry MacEachern

Dear Editor:

Right to the point. I'm getting fed up with little pink and black and white flyers from Caesar's Italy! I keep finding them, neatly tucked under my wiper blades, at least two per week. I kept assuming "this one will be the last", but each one is followed by another...and another.. is there no end to this insidious littering campaign? And what is one to do with the bloody things? You can't throw them away--or at least not immediately--without risking a hefty littering fine, and who wants to litter anyway? So whether you like it or not you are stuck with them, at least for a while. And isn't this the whole point of the project: that "Caesar's Italy" will stick with us? That the very word "Caesar's" will become fixed in the hollows of mindless consumers? That we will instinctively associate "Caesar's" with our animal desire for food then go scuttling off to ring Caesar's doorbell every time we get hungry,

like good little Pavlov rats? I resent this approach to advertising, and I would like to remind "Caesar's Italy" that "familiarity breeds contempt" as well as fixations in the mind. We don't act solely on conditioned reflex, we have something the animals seem to lack--a decision to be made. And I have made a decision. Until such a time that Caesar's Italy cleans up the scores of flyers trapped in our University hedges and fences; until such a time as Caesar's Italy brings this mad scheme to an end, I refuse to eat there! It might be different if they were offering the deal of the century, but frankly, I don't see where Spaghetti & Meat sauce at \$3.95 is something to get all worked up about.

A parting word: "Render unto Caesar the things that are Caesar's" - keep your garbage to yourself!

K. Arsenault