

The Legend of Gentleman Arthurs Revisited

Once upon another time in this very kingdom close, close by, the King was still alive and thriving. When the King snapped his fingers everyone ran to his beck and call. Nothing had really changed, the peasants were still spending their hard-borrowed cash and Lord Brownie was still gleefully raking it in. Lord Brownie was being left in charge quite a lot these days. King Arthur was busy in other parts of the land trying to keep the peasants under control for he was no longer needed in this kingdom as the peasants were completely under his spell.

Now the peasants were so entranced with the Courtyard that they went there practically every night. But one night especially they took great delight in going. This night was called Newies night. Apparently the peasants were so dumb that they didn't know the difference between the numbers 90 and 75.

One night, the peasants had no money and they were dying of thirst. The lordly Lord, seeing this, was touched to the core of his granite heart. He went to the King and told him of this great catastrophe and the King reflected on it. He looked to his ancestors for help and he saw a case where something the same

had happened. Apparently, cousin Marie Antoinette Bourbon had had a solution to her problem. So King Arthur said to Lord Brownie; "Let them drink water".

The Lord relayed this message to the trusting peasants and again they lapped it up. Imagine!! Water, ice, a straw and a glass, all for free, not to mention a toothpick to pick the ice out of their teeth.

One day in a case of mistaken identity, a peasant went up to Lord Brownie & poured a drink on him. The lordly Lord did not appreciate this one bit and threatened never again to allow the peasants to enter the hallowed doors of the Courtyard of Gentleman Arthur's. However, the loyal Lord didn't carry out this threat and the peasant was allowed to go back for more.

Now one time when Lord Brownie was in a tight squeeze and couldn't find a servant to work he had to actually work himself. Now the great Lord wasn't too pleased over this but he worked anyway. However, in addition to his regular yearly grant from the King he made sure that for the time he worked, he got an hourly grant (in other words, he punched in).

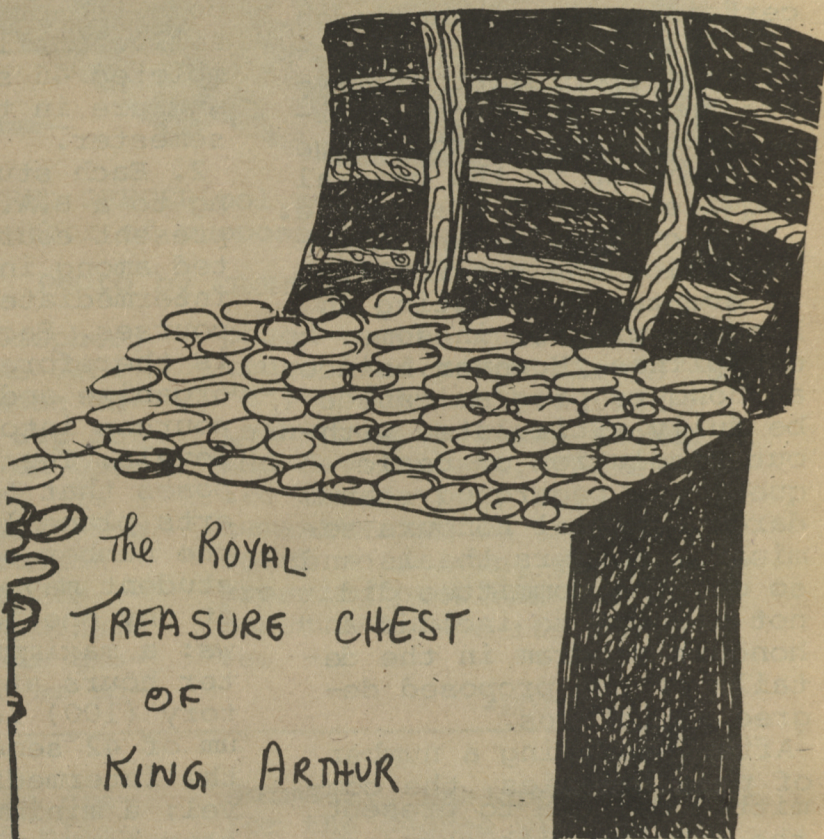
"A man who permits his self-interest to run away with him will find that

competitors have slipped in to take his trade away, if he charges too much for his wares or if he chooses to pay as much as anybody else for his workers, he will find himself without buyers in the one case and without employees in the other".

(Robert L. Heilbroner, 1 pg. 53 & 54, The Worldly Philosopher, 4 Edition, published by Simon & Schuster)

By the way, were you a peasant last night?

L.C.M.F.



The ROYAL
TREASURE CHEST
OF
KING ARTHUR

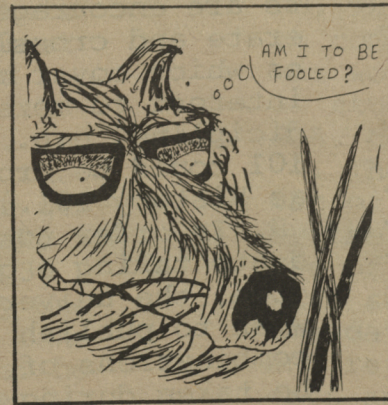
A PROGRESS REPORT

Several weeks ago, the beginning of a women's group was announced in the Cadre. Since that time, we have been meeting weekly to discuss our common experiences, to provide support and encouragement for each other and to learn to develop better friendships with other women. We have discussed such topics as our relationships with other people, our experiences at home, at school or at work, and the images of women that are presented to us as we grow up. We feel that it is important for us to be able to discuss our feelings about ourselves, others &

the world around us freely, in order to gain greater understanding and strength. Our women's group provides us with the opportunity to do this in a warm and friendly atmosphere.

We would like to invite any women who would like to participate, to come to our next meeting at 6:00 p.m. Sun., Nov. 25, in the second floor lounge in Montgomery Hall, Holland College. You will be most welcome.

We are also planning a newsletter reporting events and activities of special interest to women. If you are interested in receiving this newsletter please fill in the form



NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

Please mail to Donna Greenwood,
25 Richmond St.
Charlottetown, P.E.I.