**Dear Santa:**

Many of my friends around campus asked me to write their wish lists for them this year. I don't think they've been very good; but, since there is no Anti-Claus to write to, I figured that you were my best bet.

Mah Epperly is asking for a few first-aid kits to put up around campus. That way, she can finally close the Health Centre without worrying about students getting necessary care. She would also like a few cases of tequila. I hear she's hosting the next year-end party for the women's rugby team and she doesn't want to be unprepared. While your at it, send her a big purple Barney suit. If she's going to treat us all like kids, I guess she should look the part.

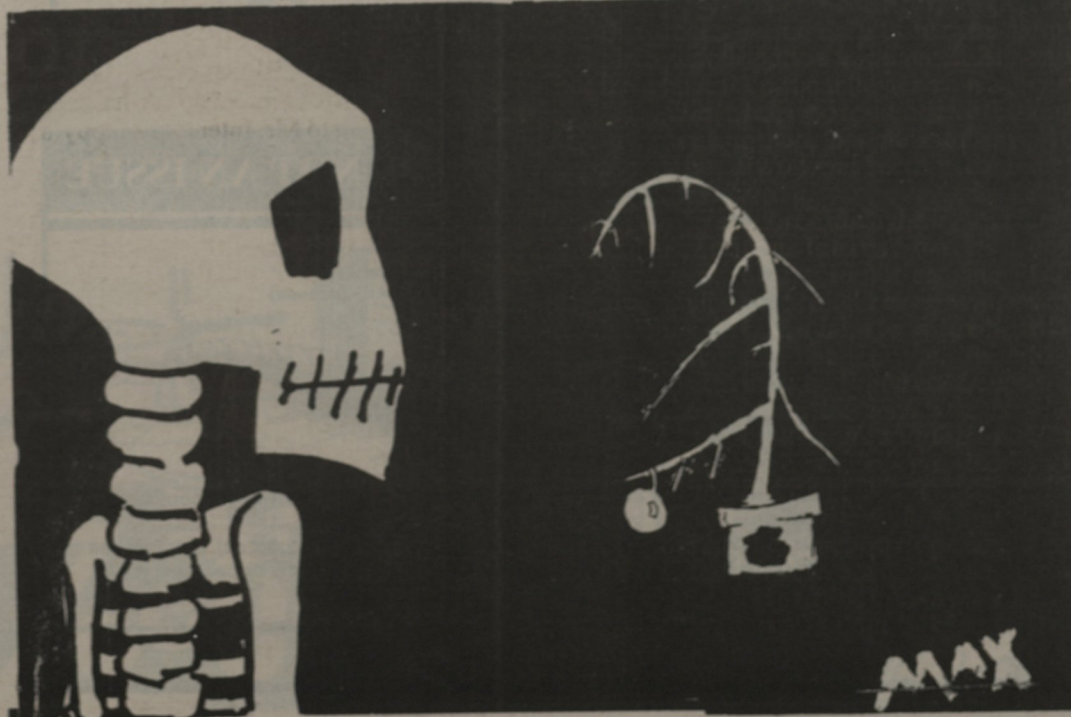
Papa Doc Crossley wants a little respect to go with his very important job. Now that we know that he's the guy who goes around campus checking the batteries in the blue emergency poles, I guess he deserves it. Also, he wants a walky-talky set so he can communicate with the Student Union better. If you give him that, though, you'd better give him a new dictionary with all the big words taken out.

The Soc/Anth department has been extra good this year, what with no one being hospitalized and all. Mike Drake wants another pair of rose-colored glasses and a little legal advice. He liked last year's magic set, but he seems to be having trouble making the truth disappear. Chair Dasgupta would like a nice pen and paper set so that he can write to past students and apologize for what happened to them. Could you send a few hundred stamps with that?

The Student Union would like a box of winter jackets so students at UPEI won't be able to use the cold weather as an excuse not to march for their rights. They would also like you to add ten more hours to each day. They can't seem to get their work done in the current twenty-four. The graduating class of 1998 would like their bankruptcy packages a little early this year. And if you could let us know when the banks are coming for our souls, we would greatly appreciate it.

For me? Oh, I don't know. A bottle of scotch and some good friends to share it with. A reminder about how beautiful the world can be. Maybe a friendly smile from the next person who walks by. What I'd like most of all, though, is for everyone at UPEI to go home, sit beside someone they love, lean their head back, and have one great big laugh.

Sometimes, Santa, that's all we really need in life.



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