

# The Latest Dirt , The Streetwalker .... and humor?

Hello all you little scholars out there! It is now time for you to shut your books, sit back, and enjoy a few relaxing moments of reading the latest dirt about friends and foes alike here at U.P.E.I.

Oh yes, you would be absolutely amazed at the monkey shines and topsy turvy shenanigans that go on here at this hallowed institution.

For instance...we have heard from the MOST unreliable sources that Percy Downe walks around his house naked, at night, with all the curtains open and all the lights on !! When asked by this reporter his personal opinion about indecent exposure, he replied "It's gross and a public nuisance. I suppose that makes Percy a hypocrit of sorts. But keep in mind, dear reader, when it comes to fetishes and perversions, even the most dignified members of the University community can be hypocritical

For instance...We have heard that Wade MacLaughlin hates Scotsmen, yet he wears a kilt with no underpants underneath to church on Sundays. So there!

Meanwhile, down in Blanchard Hall, this reporter has heard from ill-reputed sources that one Connie Linkletter has been selling the eyes of potatoes to Freshmen, telling them they will be able to get a really good buzz off of them. When the aforementioned Freshmen did not "get off", Connie saved her skin by saying "Oh yeah, I forgot. Potato Eyes prevent pregnancy... yeah that's right!" Only

time will tell if the Freshmen of Blanchard Hall have been duped again!

But there's more, dear reader! I mean this campus is just full of juicy little tidbits, scandalous info, and dirty gossip. HAVE YOU HEARD...of the mad drug party and sex orgy down in the Business Office? I guess the reason everyone is so crabby down there is because they are trying to cover up the fact that they have more fun in one day than the average student has in a whole year! (We have even found out that Penthouse magazine has exclusive rights to cover the next Business Office Bash!)

Zooming in now on our erstwhile Dean of Women, Marian Morrison, we have gleaned from our paid-off stool pidgeon that she is involved in a campus black market ring. Yes! Yes! And she can obtain such items as pantyhose with seams down the back, Spandex garter belts, and tennis rackets strung with baling twine. Also, she can get for you at a low, low price, this week only, an autographed 7x10 glossy of Rev. Glass wearing nothing but 2 pastys and a G-string. WAY TO GO, MARIAN!

Lastly but not leastly, we have absolutely non-verifiable scoop on the Woozy MacDonald/Charles Mills THING. Yes, Yes, they are on the verge of breaking up and going their separate ways. It makes this reporter wonder how they will ever face each other at Council and Executive meetings, remembering all the

good, yet painful, yet bitter, yet marvelous, yet crummy mutual memories of their days together.(SOB, SOB,SOB)

But, cheer up dear reader! Look for us next week as we expose ruthlessly all the kinky, kooky, crazy going ons here at WONDERFUL U.P.E.I.

This week's "kick in the ass" goes post-alumnusly to Jo Ings for her "poke in the ribs" of 1974-75 Cadre fame.

by the Raunchy Roving Reporters

## NEXT !!!

Opening on an optimistic note, it's good to see this periodical (the Student's rag) shaping up once again.

This column will contain no social significance, political importance or cause any dramatic upheavals. The main reason for this is that I don't want you readers sending me all kinds of shit that I can do without. If you want to cause trouble, you can write your own article.

Also, I am of the opinion that this paper is trying to become entirely too intellectual. What do you want--intellectual slog or a few laughs? Did you read last week's paper? Not at all in the whole issue! If you disagree with what I'm saying, you may voice your opinion by writing a letter to the editor of any newspaper (not the Cadre though), and please don't send it to me.

The first order of business here concerns a contest which should spark great in-

terest. "The Ugliest Man on Campus." contest is now officially open. Vote as many times as you wish. Try to vote in blocks whenever possible so to better support your particular candidate. Voting ends in two weeks(Oct. 15). Send entries to the Streetwalker, in care of the Cadre. Future contest possibilities include "The Dumbest Person on Campus" (faculty included), and "The Grossest Person on Campus" (faculty included once again)

At the last Student Council meeting, Mickey Place raised the proposal that the Student Union install a FRIDGE COMMITTEE to price refrigerators for use in the Barn. A fridge committee? How did we ever get along without one? Mickey's suggestion met with snide remarks and much laughter. Maurice Rogerson was even nominated for head of the Fridge Committee. Nice idea, though, Mick. Really! Now, how about a TOILET COMMITTEE to guard the washrooms?

Quite a row at the Trade-wind the other night. Two intellectual individuals, not connected with UPEI but obviously from some institution of higher learning, began cursing each other with the vilest derisions imaginable. The ensuing fight was quickly broken up by the doormen, while nearly everyone (all except those who were deeply in love that night) watched from the edge of the dance floor. Most exciting!

You know, this paper throws a lot of weight. Therefore, this column throws a

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