

AUTHOR FIGHTS WASPS

KLEANERS CORNER

By Ed Orlowski

3rd and 4th floors of Duffy

A cleaner's eyes are usually on the floor, so it wasn't that unusual to spot a bright object thirty or forty feet away without too much difficulty. Being perhaps a little curious, without breaking my stride, I steered over in that direction. The glinting object had broken into my thought pattern during a mental debate by my left hemisphere, whom I call Hemmy Hogwash, and the right, whom I call Sophie Soupstain. Hemmy just about had Sophie in a nice clean soupbowl on the income tax question, on how it's taking all the incentive out of the young, just making them swazzel in the hogwash, when this glinting object intruded.

By now, it was in my hand, a brand new secondhand quarter. I was looking at the date, "Yup, 1979". With that I said to myself, "A penny for your old sock. The grass is flattened. It looks like someone has been sitting beneath the tree, perhaps reading. The quarter must have fallen out of a pocket, and just waited for a cleaner to come along to find it." I gingerly swept it into my pocket, and being the rear print on the flattened grass looked so tempting, I sat for a second, but only a second.

Then I looked up, and in the crux of one of the branches was my copy of the SUN. With my experience to date, I've learned to recognize it almost at sight. I thought to myself, "Wow, a beautiful spot, a quiet tranquil day, and a few moments to spend by myself." Next my thoughts fell into what I was confronted with. This was my third encounter with the SUN, and at last, I had a copy without

any ifs or buts attached. Using the tree as a back rest, enjoying my copy of the SUN, and not paying any attention to what was around me, I said to myself, "Gee, the flies are really persistent for this time of the year. It's almost as bad as 4th floor Duffy." I momentarily gazed in the direction of Duffy building, and that's when I got the point of the whole fly question.

I looked up to see a wasp's nest about a handshake away. The buzzing about was not of "Duffy type flies" but of little yellow jackets, and they were not buzzing around for a neighbourly chin wag. I corkscrewed behind the tree, and did the hundred yard dash in about three seconds sooner than the world record for obese people over two hundred pounds. Unfortunately, one of the little people didn't appreciate my gesture of leaving my SUN for them to read. It continued to do its job on me, and gave me a formal notice to keep away by stinging me on the arm. I slamboozled it, it flopped to the ground, and I made a poultice of mud and saliva, so that in a few minutes the sting was no more. As I looked back at that memorable little tree I could see the gentle breeze blowing the top page of the SUN. It seemed to be waving at me, and saying, "Here I am Ed. Don't leave me here." I'm wondering now what next week will bring? But inside I "KNOW" that it is all worthwhile, and that truly the SUN doth shine, especially at UPEI.

So after work, I mozzied over to that low flying tree, and again without breaking stride picked up my copy

of the SUN. I was in a way thankful that someone else didn't claim this painfully personal copy because it meant a little more to me than just any third issue of the SUN. As I withdrew from the tree, I mentally thumbed my nose and

tweaked my ears at the whole nest of little rascals. Then I almost burst out laughing at my self, and at the memory of Hemmy and Sophie. By then the little timid Hemmy had Sophie already on a clean stainless soup spoon ready for.....



BUSINESS SOCIETY

At this time, the Business Society would like to announce that this year's edition of the Atlantic Schools of Business Conference will be held at Acadia University on November 8, 9, and 10. Ten UPEI students will be eligible to go, so if you are interested, contact one of the executive and watch for posters in Kelly. It promises to be a good time as well as provide a chance to meet students from other Atlantic universities.

The first Spirits Draw of the year was held at the pub on October 12 before a sparse crowd. The winners were: Kevin Murphy, 40 ounce; Doug Orford, 24

beer, and Ivan MacArthur, 12 beer.

The next Business Society party is to be held Tuesday, October 30, downstairs at the Barn. Music will be provided by the one and only Wes Edwards of Sawmill Lounge fame. Be there early for a good seat and a great time.

The Business Society is pleased to announce that Debbie Good has been selected as our Faculty Advisor for this year. On behalf of the Business Society and business students, welcome to UPEI, Debbie!

Any topics anyone would like to see covered in this column will be welcomed. Until next time, so long!

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