



Dear Editor:

On reading Creelman MacArthur's letter in the Cadre of last week I felt compelled to expand on a few points that the letter has prompted. I would first like to thank Creel and boys for informing students as to the ownership of G.J.'s and his recognition of the title Creel and boys. Perhaps if he could also send in the percentage of ownership each shareholder has, he could provide an empirical basis for the title as well.

He also has provided for all to see a financial statement as to his costs of marketing beer for student convenience. I am

in total agreement that the present 90¢ is almost acceptable due to the cost of living increase. There have been at least two, possibly three hikes in the retail price of beer since Creel installed his 90¢ price a year and a half ago. Another couple of price increases by the liquor commission and I'll help Creel or Premier Catering Inc. to lobby for the students' business, provided he keeps his price at 90¢.

The cover charge was installed six months ago to keep from having to raise the price of beer. Was inflation such in June 1973 as to rate a substantial 15 per cent increase in beer prices? Was the cover charge

necessary to keep from raising the price of beer again a year later? If you compare increases in costs over the year I think you would find Creel's tabulation is lacking somewhat. The actions taken, i.e. the removal of the cover charge, add weight to the hypothesis that it wasn't necessary. Did Creel all of a sudden decide to lose money so he could benefit the students? Again I think not.

I will admit I might have complained a bit unjustly to Creel's 90¢ at present but if examined in an historical sense you will find that it was inflation and inflation only which provides a rational justification for the 90¢ per beer. Inflation has still, at least to present, to account for the cover charge. If Creel doesn't want to use "inflation as an excuse to properly run his business" then I suggest that he not try. I'm sure he can spin a better tale than that.

I commend Creel and boys for the removal of the blue jeans policy and cover charge. I agree that in the past there may have been a cooling-off period, but

this year the bottom dropped out of Creel's bag.

Let me pose one question: what was the motivation behind this act of kindness by Creel and boys? The answer: they gave a G.J.'s and nobody came. Who didn't come? The UPEI students, that's who. It was thus the actions of these very same students that warmed Creel's heart enough to remove his cover charge and blue jeans policy. I read somewhere in passing that the heat of a buck will warm the heart of any good capitalist.

For once the students of UPEI have shown the limits of what kind of shafts they will take. I think Creel's actions have shown that he has read the sign. I further commend him for his revelation that "only one alive and kicking" would realize that "the cost of living indices are creeping up a point a week." However, the only thing Creel is kicking is bull and it seems to be directed towards the school on the hill. I think that if he wants to keep on kicking he should find himself a new punter or throw away the ball.

I don't say it's only the UPEI students who provide Creel's business. However if none of these students show then Creel might as well start hanging out at Daisy Donut.

I do owe Creel an apology for the reference to the little red hats. I will admit it is based not on fact but on hearsay and therefore I have no basis for the statement which I now publicly retract and apologize for. I suggest however that if anyone's interested in knowing the true story they do their own investigating.

I further suggest that establishments such as G.J.'s disco fall under the category of oligopoly in the economic structure in relation to the Charlottetown area. I also suggest that Creel's actions, i.e. removal of cover charge and blue jeans policy, were no more than what any good oligopolist would do in Creel's place facing the situation that Premier Catering was faced with. It was an act of necessity under the guise of a Kissinger mission. This hypothesis can be easily checked out upon investigation, if anyone's interested, via the economics department of UPEI.

Charlie Mills

DEAR EDITOR

ATTENTION: TO THE CHAIRMAN OF THE WINTER CARNIVAL

We are writing concerning a certain event in the 1975 winter carnival i.e. the torch light parade. We noticed, and we never miss a thing, posters advertising prizes of \$25, \$10 and \$5 for the best floats in this parade. The theme was "The Good Old Days."

Being as the bank robbing business was slack, our gang thought we just might just be able to steal this prize, so the Boss Mr. Sha La LaLa got his 1936 Chev Big Rich and Bobby Blue eyes got their best pin striped suits and top coats dry cleaned and polished up their old 12 gauge shot-guns. Diamond Dodi, Annie Fannie and Jazzy Judy put on their Fur coats & best hats with all their curls sticking out.

Well, we all met out in the parking lot at 7:00 o'clock sharp. Diamond Dodi and Big Rich stole each a torch because the old 36 was steamed up and we had to see where we were going. There was only a few of them young punk college kids there but they sure had a lot of spirit. We

saw our old buddy named "Big Jim Dandy" and we gave him a lift. Up by the mess hall stood Mohawk the Indian admiring our artillery, so we handed him a gun and he jumped on.

We drove all around the campus hooping & hollering with those kids, thinking of the refreshments we were gonna buy with our prize.

When we arrived at the bonfire, we even got patriotic enough to sing the Island hymn so the President thinking we were a fine bunch of upstanding citizens invited us over to his place for a cup of coffee.

At the Presidents mansion we put on "Bill Baily" and Diamond Dodi, Annie Fannie, ShaLaLaLa and the Big Pres started doing the charleston.

Finally we all went home but we never saw no \$25.

Big Rich and Bobby Blue eyes were gonna get their guns and head up to the Student Union but Jazzy Judy hid them since she heard a rumor that the prize was cancelled, but, we put a lot of effort into this gig so we're all still on the lookout here in our hideaway at Blanchard Hall waiting for our well earned dough.

The UPEI Mafia
Mr ShaLaLaLa
Big Rich
Diamond Dodi
Bobby Blue eyes
Annie Fanny
Jazzy Judy

Dear Editor

We would appreciate it very much if you could publish this letter in the Cadre, expressing our sentiments about the Campus Cabaret. From all the talk since Sunday night, it is obvious that the production was a smashing success. This is mostly due to the undieing efforts of a couple of people, who gave freely of their time and energy, to help us put together our act. They were most helpful, encouraging, supportive, and fun to work with. Through them we enjoyed ourselves a great deal and wish at this time to express our appreciation. Jack Blanchard, and Ian MacDonald you are great guys, and a sincere thanks goes out to you from all of us.

Sincerely,
The Black Ribbon Supremes