

Her View vs. His View

by Jane Lucricia

I'm twenty-two years old, I'm finishing my degree, I'm confident speaking in front of people, I'm holding down a job, I have my own apartment -- what more could I ask for? Lots. I'm looking for a date, a relationship, a commitment. I'm looking for love.

Last spring I had a revelation of sorts it all came to me and I felt a new sense of confidence. For years I've dated guys who wanted to conquer me, or just have me around when ever they felt like it. Now, I know what kind of guy I want, I just don't know where to find him. No one believes me when I tell them I'm shy, but believe it or not, underneath my often flighty personality is a person covering up their shyness by being outgoing and sometimes a little nuts.

I'm looking for an older man. I've always preferred older men, because I seem to be able to relate to them better. I'm not looking for ancient or anything, but somewhere between the ages of 24 and 30. Someone who is confident in his abilities, someone who doesn't feel the need to impress (and I use the word impress loosely) me with tales of his ability in bed.

Recently I thought I had met such a man. He's older, confident, has a good job, seems to enjoy life and we seem to have a lot in common. He was my prince come to life -- he opens doors, he doesn't want to offend me, he respects women. It sounded too good to be true, and it was. He just wants to be friends. Talk about the other side of the coin, since when are guys allowed to use that line? Hey buddy, the "I just want to be friends" line is for female use only. Naturally, I'm crushed. I thought I had finally met someone who would respect me and treat me the way I want to be treated and he doesn't want me. What is wrong with me? Am I pretty enough? Am I smart? What do I lack?

Probably nothing. I've been grilling all my male friends asking them what I did wrong or what is wrong with me. Their conclusion is that he's gay, stupid, and has no taste. Thanks guys for trying to cheer me up but, I know he's not gay, and I know that there is nothing wrong with me, he's just not interested. What a blow to one's ego. Okay, it's not really my ego that hurt, it's my dreams. Little girls are taught by their mothers to wait for Prince Charming to come along. Well, I'm sick of waiting. Prince Charming has come into my life and instead of falling in love with me has decided to be pals. I guess I can be satisfied with just being friends with my prince, after all, who would a prince hang around with but other princes?

If anyone out there knows of a prince who drives a nice car, treats women like royalty and is confident enough to not need to brag, send him my way. I'd love to meet him.

Pss...

by Yvonne MacKean

Yes! We are back out in full force, well, as full as we can be with Dictator Henderson thinning out the ranks. In the most recent executive meeting, several important issues were raised.

1. Dictator Henderson issued a final warning to President MacFarlane for some outstanding debts. The fear in the President's eyes and the threat of the HH indicates that the matter will quickly be resolved.

2. Participation in Soc/Anth Pub Crawl. Some interest was shown in the crawl, especially from some of the more thirsty executives. Final plans are

expected from the Soc/Anth Society at a later date.

3. Trivia night at Myron's. There is a new interactive trivia system at Myron's and plans are underway for PSS to participate. A committee has been formed to evaluate this idea, the committee report is expected eventually. . .

Stay tuned for further details.

Event of the Week

Provincial Tories cut election spending now that they don't have to change campaign signs . . . Elect Pat (Binns this time!)

by Lee Walters

I meet this girl through work. She was friendly, fun to be with -- someone to hang out with. Then one night back at my place she asked me if I liked anyone. What was I supposed to say? I told her I kind of liked her, but I was also interested in this other person, and that for now I didn't want to get involved with anyone, I just wanted to take things slowly and see what happened. I thought this was the most polite way to say that I just wanted to be friends.

A couple of months have gone by and we've been hanging out now and then, but I still hang out with the other girl that I said I kind of liked. I'm being fair to everyone involved, I haven't led anyone to believe that I want to be more than friends. So, why now is this girl asking what I would have done if she had of kissed me? That really threw me.

There we were enjoying a nice evening out, talking, laughing, and making funny noises with my fork and she blurts out this question. I mean where did that one come from, waiter did you get the license plate of the truck that just drove through here? What was I supposed to say? I just sat there mumbling over and over, I don't know, I don't know.

Girls get mad at us when we try and push things after they say they just want to be friends, so why is she trying to push me? That's just not fair. I took her home and made up some excuse to go home and said I'd call her sometime. I might call her again, but I don't want her getting the wrong idea, so I probably won't, which is to bad cause she seemed like a nice person and it would have been nice to hang out with her more.

This is a public service announcement to all women out there -- if we say we just want to be friends, accept that. Maybe you think you can change our minds but you will probably just get hurt if you try.

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