

Editorial

The opinions expressed in this column do not necessarily reflect those of the staff of this publication, or of the Student Union.

Men are pigs!

Well maybe not quite pigs, but defiantly a member of a less developed species.

If you ever go to the circus, you will always notice that most of the clown are male. This may seem strange to anyone who has never met a man, but for those of us who know one or two, it is no surprise. Men are naturally funny.

I don't mean that they tell jokes better, but rather, they are just funny by nature, or rather should I say that mens nature is funny. I think the one instrument that makes men the eternal butt of every chuckle is, of course, THE MALE EGO.

THE MALE EGO is a funny thing. It forces men to go to the ends of the world to finish that certain project, to win that certain argument, or to beat that certain opponent. Actually, when two men compete, the winner is always the one who has the larger ego. This is because men would compete to the death to beat each other.

We all know that THE MALE EGO is the reason why it takes a man 10 times longer to assemble a childs toy, or program a VCR. This is due to the fact that THE MALE EGO, with its little voice, tells the man, 'Hay, your a man. You don't need any sissy instructions to put a childs toy together.'

Now I am not saying men are stupid, that speaks for itself, but the fact remains, that the force that drives the male species is THE MALE EGO and the epitomy of THE MALE EGO, is of course that 2x3 inch box, called the TV REMOTE CONTROL. We all know this is true. I think every man carries a spare remote in his back pocket, just in case he is ever in a room with another man, he has to be prepared.

I think most of us have had the experience where we were watching TV with a man in the room. Who always has the remote control? The man of course! During every commercial, its CLICK, CLICK,

CLICK. From channel to channel, watching nothing but seeing everything. It's even worse if you're using the VCR. Undoubtable the tracking will need fixing every ten minutes. And who will it be demonstrating there superiority over that simple machine by making that tracking just perfect? The man of course.

The worse situation is when the VCR tracking is located on the remote control. The male can demonstrate his ability without even having to get off the couch. There has never been such an instrument that has been able to sum up THE MALE EGO quite like that little box. It gives the holder the power of god. Total control over every other person in the room. At the slightest whim, he can alter everybody's life at the sound of a "click". That is after all, what the male ego is all about.

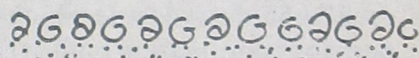
I am not suggesting that we should all hide every remote control we can get our hands on, rather, I think we should just remove the batteries.

After all, what man would notice. Just as long as he thinks the remote will work when he wants it to.

Tuning out (click),

Cory Large

Cory Large
Editor



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