

Urinals and Swastikas, and What They Really Mean.

OF CABBAGES AND KINGS

by George Barry

Did you ever notice when you were sitting in one of those study carrels at the Library that they are in the shape of swastikas? Well the ones with foot rests are, at any rate. And did you notice, those of you who are male anyway, how huge the urinals are in the bathrooms, not just in the library, but in various other buildings both on campus and off? I mean, just exactly who or what did they have in mind when they built those things? And what, you might ask, have either of these two facts got to do with anything? A valid question, O wise one.

Well, the only point I make by this, if you could even call it a point, is simply to illustrate the notion of perspective. Different people see things differently. This is one of the main reasons why we need a court system and referees at hockey games and student police at Pigs. Occasionally, when two people don't see things quite the same way, disputes arise and outside authorities sometimes have to be called in. Say, for instance, you and a buddy happen to be having a discussion, over a few ale at a Pig, about the shape of study carrels or the size of urinals and all of a sudden your old pal hauls off and gives you a kick in the family jewels. While you're grovelling on the floor in a state of, shall we say, great distress, it just might cross your mind that you are living through an example of what I have just talked about. You also might be considering various forms of lingering death for good old buddy, but that is neither here nor there. What is important is that you have learned a very important lesson from this, and that is: never discuss over-sized urinals with a close friend or: that it might well be nice to see chastity belts come back in fashion.

But I digress. While it might well be that you have never theorized about fascist libraries

or urinals built for mongoloid idiots with permanent erections, you may have experienced something akin to these moments of personal insight. In the book, *Who Has Seen the Wind*, by W.O. Mitchell, the little boy, Brian, who is the protagonist of the story, experiences a moment of personal revelation when he views a drop on the end of a leaf. While drops may not be your thing, you may have had a similar feeling when walking down the road on a clear night and viewing the awesome beauty of the stars or perhaps even the northern lights. Of course, while staring upwards in open-mouthed wonder at the incredible magnificence of nature, you may well have fallen down an open manhole, which serves you right, you jerk, for not watching where you were going. Staring at the stars, skeesh! What a weirdo!

But seriously, folks, these moments (and I'm not talking about swastikas and urinals) are important things in a person's life. At times of great trial or tribulation, they might well provide that little spark that keeps you going. But even if they happen at times when you don't particularly need or want them, they are still immensely valuable because they may well be the only times which you can actually see inside yourself. Sure, I know! This does sound like a lot of jive pseudo-philosophical kind of B.S., but try it sometime. When you have some time alone to think, see if you can't remember some seemingly meaningless incident which has provided a lot of meaning for your life.

I know it's a lot of crap, but I had to fill this space with something, didn't I?

Lunchtime or Anytime

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The Co-ed, A Main Event.

Wandering when the Co-ed is? RELAX - the date has finally been set. After much confusion- the Co-ed will be held on Monday, November 5, 1979 from 9-12:30 in the Barn. The Panther Lounge will be open at 8:30 for those of you who would like to start the evening off on a cheery note.

Copperfield is the band that will be entertaining on Nov. 5th. This band was very well received at the Pig 'n Whistle a month ago.

The UPEI Home Ec. Club is sponsoring this year's fall Co-Ed. For those of you who don't know what a Co-ed is - (heaven forbid!!!) - here's an explanation. It's simply a case of the traditional roles being reversed, i.e. the girl asks the guy to the dance, buys the ticket and the refreshments, etc.

The Co-ed is always well attended, greatly enjoyed

and remembered for months after.

Don't be afraid to ask the guys - they just sit and wait to be asked!

Tickets are only \$6 per couple and the dress is semi-formal.

Tickets are available from Donna Carver and Chrissie MacLennan at the Home Ec. Dept. or from Liz McNeil in Room 412 Bernadine. Tickets will be sold in the library a couple of days prior to the Co-ed. For the girls who ask a date at the last minute, tickets will be sold at the door.

Okay, girls, let's get out and show the guys we have the guts to ask them for a date. After all, the Christmas Formal is just around the corner. So find a man, ask him to the Co-ed, buy your ticket and have an 'ell of a good time.

See you there. "It's a Main Event".