

Comment

By John MacLean

To a person living in the midst of over asphaltized, over humanized cities like Toronto, Montreal, or New York, a glance at the P.E.I. tourist brochures must be ever so romantically appealing. Lush green pastures filled with herds of nolstein and angus cattle, combined with salty, sea sprayed images of beaches and women must be indeed a tempting escape to the hardened city dweller.

But probably the most luring bit of romantic bait cast into the big cities by the P.E.I. Dept. of Tourism, is the sense of community and human closeness among Islanders, which happens to be splashed on Island faces both on and off tourist brochures.

Friendly people with smiling faces who can provide the tourist with directions to almost

any corner of this rural paradise certainly depicts the Island summer persona. The Island however, like most other places, has lurking behind its pleasant principle a harsh social reality of unemployment and alcoholism. The problems have never given Islanders much to smile about on most occasions, and so it's a little perplexing to see this incredible sunny grin covering so many Island faces.

Exactly why Prince Edward Islanders carry out this yearly ritual is confusing. Surely, its not because they appreciate the glad tidings foreigners bring to fill Island pockets. For the people who reap the benefits of the tourist industry are not smiling, they're laughing - all the way to the bank. And that, for sure, is only a small segment of the Island labor force.

What Islanders may be actually smiling at during those summer months is the power these aliens represent.

Everything from Island basics of unemployment checks, food and clothing, to luxuries of T.V. sets, automobiles and alcohol, (it is questionable if alcohol is a basic or a luxury on P.E.I.), all aspects of Island freedom, are represented by the people "from away".

When both Island basics and luxuries are dependent upon an outside source, its no wonder Islanders most humbly beam when they meet the true masters of their Island destiny.

FEEDBAG

Seeking Your Help

Dear Sir/Madam:

As a student of U.B.C. (L.L.B. 1960) I became interested in any means of lightening my work load, and happened upon the study of mnemonics. This study concerns the science of memory. It has occurred to me that many students would benefit from a book on the subject. I would be grateful, therefore, if your readers would drop a line or postcard containing their favourite mnemonic. By this I mean a "memory crutch" such as the one known to all students of music, VIZ: F.A.C.E. being the key signatures of the treble clef. Students of geology will recognize the mnemonic for the Moh's Scale of the hardness of minerals, VIZ: Toronto Girls Can Fight And Other Queer Things Can Do, which is a memory device to enable geologists to remember the relative hardness of minerals, which are as follows:

- T alc
- G ypsum
- C alcite
- F eldspar
- A lbite
- O rthocluse
- Q uartz
- T itanium
- C arborundum
- D iamond

If your readers would care to send me their favourite mnemonic together with any knowledge of its author, I shall do my best to give credit where credit is due.

Respectfully yours,

W. Grant Hughes

Keep Laughing Jack

Dear Editor:

I would like to express my displeasure with the author of "Not Laughing". First, as an avid fan of "View From the Top" I would like to point out that this particular article is meant to add a little levity in this time of assignments, tests, and more assignments. Now, if you like to pick your brains out with news, more news, and a big, colorful heading above the top of the comic-strips so you can skip it and get on to the importance of Breshnevs latest trip to the bathroom go right ahead. However, this is not a paper particularly devoted to such crap. I'm quite sure while not everybody on campus loves the engineers, most would rather have a little giggle than cry over an article on "Amnesty International" etc. If "Dear Job" would just supply his/her name and address (through the SUN) I'd gladly send you a years subscription of "The Morticians Times" so you could play grim reaper over everybody else. Keep laughing Jack.

Sam Serious and the Suicide Sisters

(p.s. Since when has "Rumour Hath It" been funny?

The Sun

The UPEI SUN aims to be an independent newspaper published weekly throughout the year by the UPEI Student Union, printed by the Williams & Crue, Ltd., in Summerside and distributed throughout the campus and Charlottetown.

Contents are the responsibility of the editors. Opinions are those of the persons expressing them. All letters and articles must be signed even if the name is to be withheld from publication. Deadline for all submissions is Friday noon. We reserve the right to edit material for space or legal reasons.

Office Hours:

Monday and Wednesday 11-3.
Tuesday 7- midnight
Friday 11-2.

Many thanks to:

- Anne MacEwen
- Paul Robinson
- Cathy Parkman
- Preston Delaney
- Todd MacLaughlan
- John O'Brien
- Frankie Smits
- Tom Schneider
- Robyn Hume
- Paul Bradley
- Dave McInnis
- Sue Parlee and the Fallfest Gang
- the Professor
- Jim Revell
- Larry LeBlanc

for their help this week.

Staffers

Co-editors - Maureen Hartman
Tom Schneider

Photographers -

Production - Frankie Smits

Todd MacLaughlan
Preston Delaney

Typist - Cathy Parkman

Ad Manager - Dave McInnis

Graphics - Paul Robinson

894-3031