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THE CADRE

UPEI Student Newspaper

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There are meetings open to anyone **Mondays @ 4:30** and on **Fridays @ 4:30** in room 213 in the W.A.Murphy Student Centre. The deadline for submissions is Thursday at midnight. *The Cadre* is a full member of Canadian University Press (CUP). *The Cadre* is represented by Campus Plus for multimarket advertising. Campus Plus can be reached at 1-800-265-5372.

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Editorial

by Sean Brady • Managing Editor

Irony abounds in my head as I sit to write my editorial this week. Even after poking fun at the prospect of frosh having overindulged in my editorial last week (read: drinkin'), I still found myself being escorted to a fast dance with the devil by one of the Wave's bartenders at the famed 'Pimps 'n Ho's' theme party Saturday night.

Although it was poorly attended, I wasn't about to let such a small issue keep me from having some fun. And I was going to accomplish that goal, even if I had to kill somebody to do it. I was a man on a mission.

It's likely there where I went wrong. Either that, or it's when I found myself sitting in front of double the anticipated number of beverages, having ordered something for Nola (my wife) that she didn't like. Interestingly enough, it was on the same occasion that I returned to the table with drinks and found some 'kid' trying to hit on her. I always find it funny when it happens, as most are too shocked that she's married (she has been known to be mistaken for 13 on rare occassion let alone old enough to be in a bar) to be embarrassed. Given the crowd, this guy saw many more fish in the sea and took it in great stride.

The theme of the night obviously sparked the imaginations of a number of the party goers. Although 'Johns' outnumbered those who had gone all-out, those pimps who had dressed to kill pulled few stops. I spotted a Cadre staff member sporting a hat, the image of which will forever remain ingrained in my mind. McDermott's flashy digs deserve honourable mention as well.

The ho's are sure to have been a hot topic of discussion in the dorms over the weekend as well. It was roughly 11:30, and as the crowd began to grow, Nola commented that the "sluttiest dressed woman in the room" contest had officially begun. (BTW - thank you to whoever thought up the theme, giving me what would likely be my one and only legitimate chance in life to call home and ask my wife to "Throw on something 'street-corner,' we're going out tonight!") Short skirts and tight tops abounded, perched on many a pair of stiletto heels and 'c.f.m. boots'.

To say the concept was enjoyed by those who participated would be a vast understatement. Hopefully the next time this idea pops up at the Wave again, less emphasis will be put on decoration and the cover charge for those drinking will be dropped, depending more on the crowd to carry the theme, in order to make it more affordable for people to attend. I've heard far too many comment that they'd have come if they'd had the cash.

So, in summary: many lessons learned, some old lessons affirmed, and a very good time had. And I'm happy to say I did it all at our student bar, even if they did call it the Wave.