

What UPEI needs now

By Tom Black

Just a few passing comments as the year draws to an end. Firstly, I would like to congratulate the premier of the province for affirmative action towards obtaining the vet college for UPEI. I'm afraid that may be the last chance for this university to survive our bumbling administrations efforts to bury it.

Perhaps our administration will realize what a competitive business running a university is and that the lifeblood of any university is it's professors and students. To attract the student body you have to realize and fill their need for recreational and leisure activities, as well as developing their intellect.

To this end may I suggest the acquisition of two important complexes which this university is sadly lacking.

Firstly, we need a student union building which is more than a name; one than houses the student newspaper, the student radio station, the student cafeteria, the student lounge, and various student meeting rooms along with the offices of the student council.

Secondly, a sports complex is sadly lacking here. We need a building to house a swimming pool, training rooms, gyms, a building that most modern high schools now have. For a high school student

who has enjoyed this stimulating recreational atmosphere, to come to UPEI is like stepping back in time.

I'm sure that out in the private world there are many sponsors who would love to write off some nasty taxes by contributing the necessary funds to build these complexes. Of course, we must eliminate all those associated with the demon alcohol, as they may corrupt our highly susceptible minds by having their name flaunted somewhere in the building.

Last comments. Why is our music department dying? Is it because of the quality of the course, or attitudes of the professors? St. F.X. seems to have the right idea in that department. In two years their music department has grown to 10 times the size of ours. Maybe it would not hurt to have a look at theirs.

Why are the humanities dying, in particular sociology and anthropology? The courses outlined in the calender look good, but where have all the professors gone? On sabbatical, you say, internal strife within the department? Maybe it's time for a strong administration to help our faltering departments find their feet again.

Hint to sociology departemnt: "Divided we fall, united we stand." Lets get our act together guys. See you next year.

DEXTER T. GNOME (finale)

HAVING BEEN DISTRACTED BY THE FIGHT, D.T. FAILED TO NOTICE...



YEAH... I'M OK! YOU GOT HERE BEFO...



C'MON F.M., QUIT KIDDIN'...



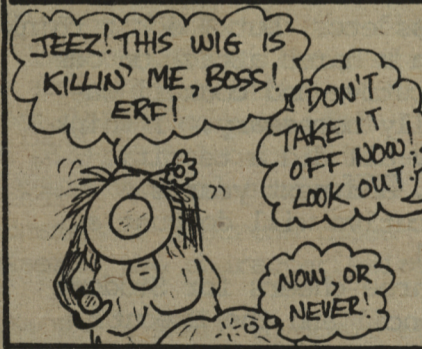
AT THIS POINT, AUNT SOPHIE ENTERS THE DOOR WITH THE GUARD'S RIFLE...



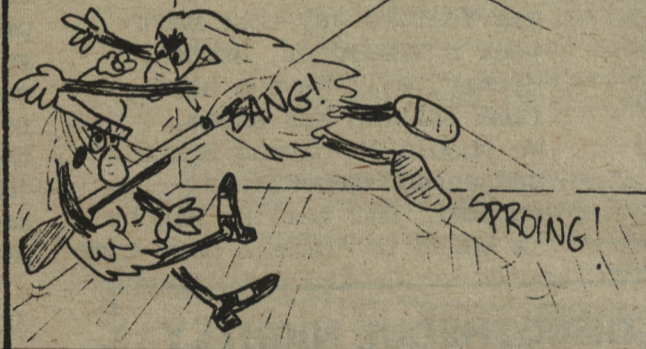
COOL YER TUBES, GNOME! THE BOSS WOULDN'T LIKE YOU RUNNIN' OUT!



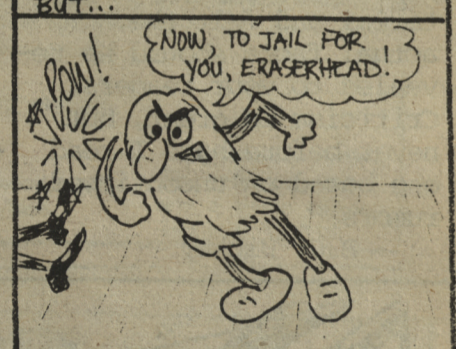
WHAT'S THIS? AUNT SOPHIE IS A 'FLUNKIE' FOR ERASERHEAD!!! BUT A CARELESS ONE...



IN A DESPERATE, LAST-DITCH DIVE AT THE FEMALE IMPOSTER, THE GUN GOES OFF... A RICOCHET!!



D.T. CONNECTS WITH HIS FAMOUS RIGHT TO FINISH THE IMPOSTER, THEN TURNS TO ERASERHEAD BUT...



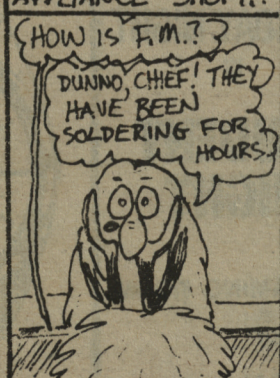
DISCOVERS...



CAN'T HELP THIS POOR STIFF! BUT F.M. ISN'T GONE YET... I HOPE!



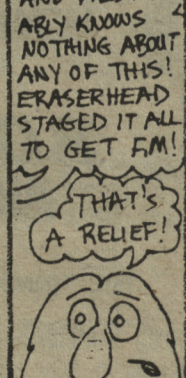
LATER... AT THE APPLIANCE SHOP...



THE BOYS BROUGHT IN ERASERHEAD'S GANG... AND THE MORGUE GOT HIM. YOUR AUNT SOPHIE IS...



STILL AT HOME AND PRESUMABLY KNOWS NOTHING ABOUT ANY OF THIS! ERASERHEAD STAGED IT ALL TO GET F.M!



SUDDENLY, THE ELECTRICIAN APPEARS WITH THE NEWS...



THE END! (SEE! I TOLD YOU!)

* - Author's Note - designates pain usually accompanied by unconsciousness.