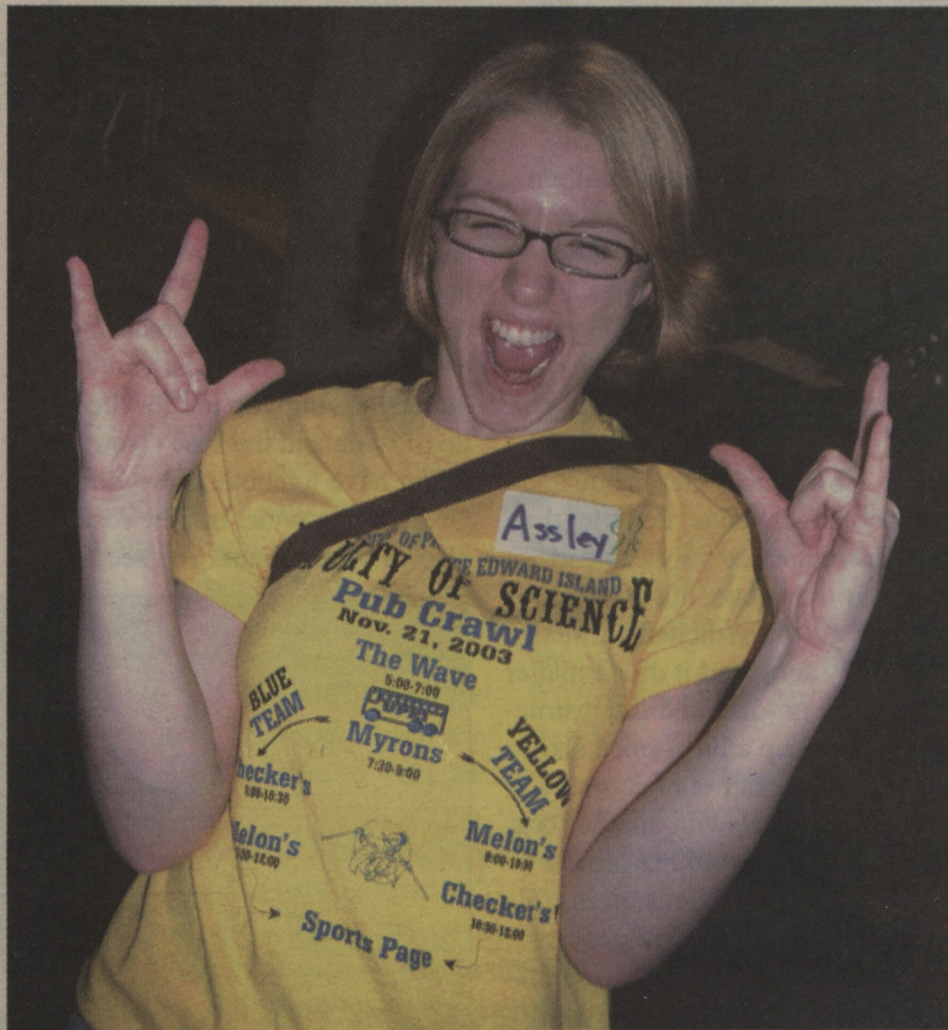


low and blue shirts. The yellows went to Checker's, and the blues went to Melons. And much to my surprise this worked. It used to be that people would change teams at will, based mainly on which team held the most promise of not going home alone. Being true to this philosophy, I abandoned my blue shirted buddies.

I went with the yellows to Melons, and I was shocked that there were only a handful of us blues. Chamberlain was playing downstairs, yet there was more happening upstairs. I was shocked by two things. First was that Melon's was playing music on the second story that was strait out of Myron's, and evidently played to appease the drunken pub crawlers. Second was the speaker-top dancing by members of the faculty of Science. But hey, after close to five hours of drinking, certain things are allowed.

Then according to my shirt Checker's was next, and there was a line up outside the doors. Someone else will have to fill you in on what else happened there.

We were all reunited at the Sportspage. It must have been around midnight, and after a break from drinking my memories start to come back. One neat thing about the Page was that it was full of UPEI students who didn't want to be on Bar Wars, but wanted to witness the utter destruction seven hours of drinking had inflicted on over 200 of us. There was a lot of dancing, and the dance floor was covered in blue and yellow shirts. There was also a large crowd of displaced patrons crowding the area between the dance floor and



"I find pubcrawls throughly enjoyable!" -Assley

the entrance. Almost every booth had at least one pub crawler passing out, and the night was starting to take its effects on me.

It was at this point that I decided that I needed some fresh air, so I walked towards the stairs. It was raining outside, and anyone who has ever been to the Page can attest to how much of a potential death-trap the stairs are. So of course on my way down I slipped and fell, and hoped that one of the hot girls in the line would catch me. But of course that didn't happen, yet someone did catch me. It was a great big bald bouncer, who promptly said to me in a meany voice "I don't think you should

come back tonight."

So there I was, outside with all my fellow pub crawlers having fun inside. It was time for me to head home, so I walked to City Cab. I debated weather to extend Bar Wars' range into Breakers, but luckily a part of my brainium told me that was a bad idea. I got a cab home, and much to my surprise it only cost me \$5 to get to Sherwood. What a way to end the night.

Like all prior Bar Wars, Bar Wars Five didn't fail to deliver. It was full of adventure, excitement, and mass student drunkenness. So, for a third year running:

Bar Wars, two thumbs up.

Fill It Out

One day your in high school wondering when the next dance or pep rally will be. Your pushing your student council to get an extra vending machine in the lobby, and your counting down the days till next Friday, when its only Monday. The next day your wondering why your tuition is rising every year, why there's no fair trade coffee on campus, and if your going to get that credit. Some things don't change, and some things do. The things that change only do so because we change them. It's easy not to change things, to turn the other cheek, and let things be the way they are. However, without change things can't get better, things will not improve until we want them to. We must keep our just ears to the ground, and our ideas sound. We know the good fight, and how to fight it. With new responsibilities to bear, it can be quite simple to let things which are important to us, elude our visions of priority. Yet to have a closer look, and broaden our insights on the things that affect us, can impact those things greatly. If our opinions are voiced, people will listen. We have another week ahead of us, and a great platform for student views is accessible to every student. We can be heard so that our opinions will matter, and so the people will listen. But we must take advantage of this option, and that's why I'm asking everybody to fill out a survey this week, not just for the beer, (granted the t-shirts are cool too) but for the chance to have yourself heard and to improve our student life. Boxes are located in the Kelly , and Student union buildings, and are hungrily awaiting your input. Fight the Power
Rob Mac