

Mail's Our Bag Cont.

Dear Editor;

I am writing to you as a last resort concerning my plans for fulfilling a future. I am a grade twelve student at a local high school and I have had great difficulty in obtaining information on the career which I have chosen. Please don't laugh for it seems everywhere I turn I get the same re-

sponse. I want to be Dean of Women at a college or university. The guidance service at our school seems inadequate concerning the information which I seek. The counselor whom I consulted, even went as far as to suggest that maybe the position was no longer viable. If I am not mistaken U.P.E.I. still employs a lady in the position of Dean of Women.

Mr. Editor, I seek only three pieces of information from you. These are as follows:

- 1) What is the role and duty of the Dean of Women at U.P.E.I.?
- 2) Is there any special course of studies which I must follow in order to obtain this position, or is such a person chosen on the basis of a series of special qualities.
- 3) What is the approximate

salary of the Dean Women? Any assistance you could give me would be greatly appreciated.

Thank you
Mary Arsenault

P.S. Would it be some how possible for me to obtain a personal interview with your Dean of Women concerning the above matter?

Dear Editor,

I read with great surprise the Charlottetown Cuisine article in the Nov. 5 CADRE concerning the Island Grill Restaurant. How a garbage disposal like the Island Grill can be reported to be a decent place to eat is beyond me. But I do have my reasons for considering the Island Grill to be far below the minimum standards for human culinary decency.

In August, I took a female friend out for a quick snack. I made the blundering mistake of choosing the Island Grill even though I had never been there before. After getting a table, my guest and I spent about 30 minutes swatting flies and trying to get a waiter's attention. A Chinese waiter finally came over and cordially greeted us with a pert "What you want?" My guest ordered apple pie a la mode and I ordered a chocolate sundae. The table, beautifully adorned with stains, crumbs, and flies (both alive and dead) was not cleaned. After another 15 minutes, my date got one dry slice of apple pie thrown in front of her and a dirty fork placed in a fresh coffee stain. I got a chocolate milk shake instead of the sundae that I ordered. Before I could voice my displeasure, the Chinese waiter slipped out of sight. I figured that if I complained I'd just have to wait another 30 minutes to get the order straight. I finally asked for the check and was informed to "just pay at front".

I paid the bill and complained to the owner about the terrible service. The owner replied "Yah".

By this time I was incredibly mad, my date was mad because I was in such a terrible mood and I certainly would never go back.

Wendy and Albert, try that Island Grill fly trap some afternoon and get a Chinese waiter to bring you pie and a sundae, and then write a real article about the place.

nothing but the truth,
Kip Puia

**GUESS
WHAT'S
COMING
UP?
U.P.E.I.
WINTER CARNIVAL...
'75!**

are you on the outside looking in ??
HERE'S YOUR CHANCE! Your class will be hosting one day of the Carnival. Do your part. Contribute your ideas. Help your class make \$\$\$, Make your Carnival more meaningful! Your class will be meeting **THURSDAY** night at **6:30 p.m.**

seniors — Marian 2
juniors — Marian 3
sophmores — NA 1
freshmen — NA 5