

MAC'S RUMBLINGS & GRUMBLINGS

BY THE WAY . . .

Last Saturday night the Sophomores threw a blowout that was unbelievable. The most beautiful thing about it was that nobody gave a damn! Except the owner of Southport. The Sophs have done their best to reimburse him for any damages caused, and are planning another bash for the night of the next home game.

Last week the girls at Marian were treated to an evening serenade by a couple of eager Romos from town. The gals leaned out of their windows and joined the impromptu sing-song. This was frowned upon by the caretakers of their maidenly virtue. When it was all over, the troubadours asked someone to call a taxi. They had to walk home. Their request was vetoed by the powers that be.

Speaking of the powers that be, the girls at the Mount are being denied evening library privileges. They have to be home every evening by 7:30, and are allowed out only on extra special permission—like a fire?

We think that Sister Louis Marie will (or should) have some petitions in front of her pretty soon, especially from the Senior girls, who have the same privileges as the underclassettes. By the way, most of the girls think very highly of their Dean of Women.

That win over Dal sure took a load off the minds of some of the characters in Main Bldg. In honor of the victory D & A cancelled all fines. Some guys had collected two already . . . Thanks Mother . . . If the varsity teams can keep winning, we might see the end of this silly fining custom . . .

THERE'S LOTS MORE . . .

"The 'Most Spirited Class Award' has already gone to the class of '69 . . . The most disinterested bunch has got to be the Frosh . . . The night of the football rally most of them sat in their rooms reading skin books and comics while the football team was cheered by less than one seventh of the total student body . . . Note to students from the Island: Don't start complaining when you discover that all the student activities are taken over by 'folks away from home'. You can accomplish nothing by going home to Mommy and Daddy for the week-ends. Stick around, you might be surprised at the things to do around here on Saturday and Sunday.

The men in the boiler room must be asleep all night. The temperature drops to 30 or 40 by midnight, and the heat doesn't come on until 7 a.m. If the Dean of Studies is wondering why nobody goes to the 8:40 classes, it is simply because nobody thaws out until 9:40. One guy bounded out of bed onto the floor and shattered . . . He made great ice cubes.

It has been proven that it is impossible to butter cold toast with a cold knife and cold butter on a cold morning. If everybody would mention this to the number checker when they pass by, something might be done about it . . . He would probably heat up the knives.

On October 3rd, Rick O'Donnell, star, off-the-hip pitcher, did hurl a no-hitter, walking only three batters . . . A fee increase next year seems inevitable. Last year the school blew a bundle on food alone. This year they will go a lot deeper into the hole . . . Have they ever thought about opening a tavern on campus? This would take care of the university deficit, as well as the heating problems.

AND THAT'S NOT ALL

The whole first floor at Marian seems to be completely useless, yet there are still girls who can't get into residence owing to the lack of space . . . Loyola College in Montreal puts out a Student Handbook with a new twist; it is done by the students. This year, it dumps all over the faculty and the various institutions around their campus. It was seized before it could be distributed.

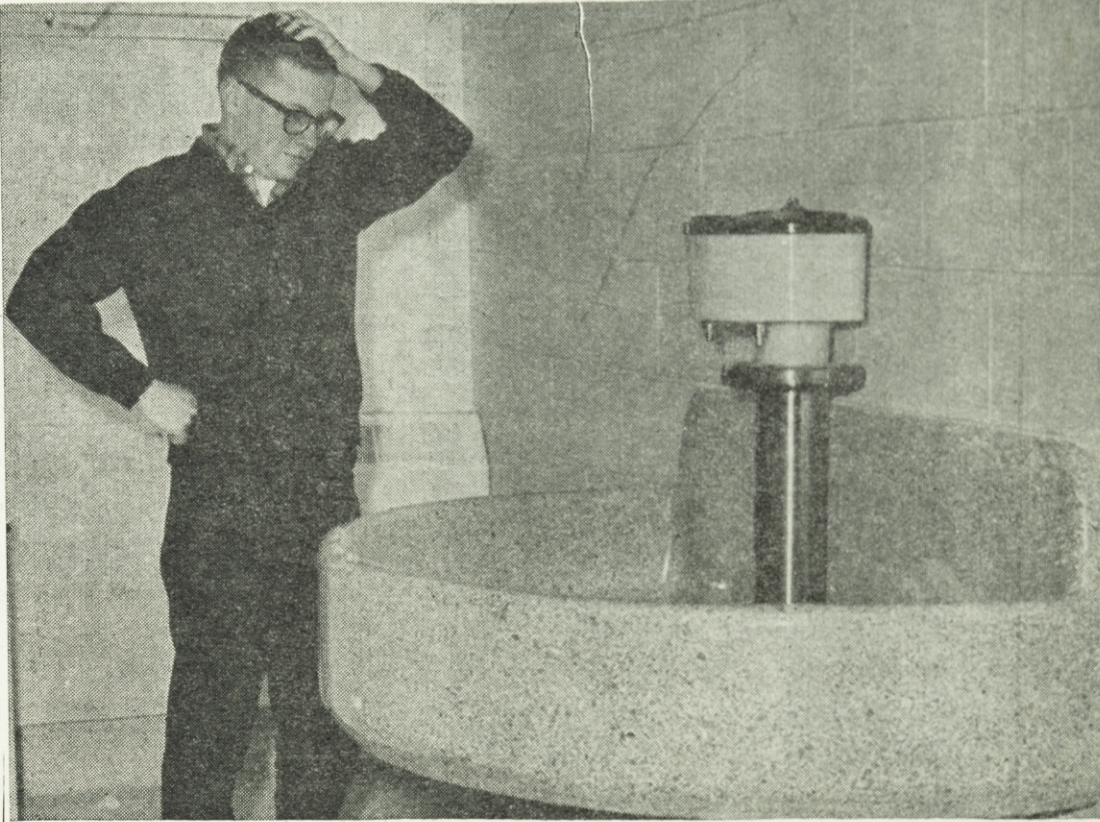
It is getting increasingly difficult to wade through the swamp that is forming around the Coffee Shop and the new Science Building . . . The general opinion of those taking the Theology 2 course is that it is a waste of time and effort. The content is merely a rehash of all the catechisms from Grades one to twelve . . . An amazing thing about the Theology 1 course that was offered here last year is that it is no longer accepted as a credit at SDU, while UNB gave full credit for it to a couple of transfer students . . . A popular figure on campus is in danger of losing his job in the coffee shop because he is only a part time student . . . The Sophs in Main Bldg. got the shaft this year re Saturday night permissions. Someone mentioned this to Father Cheverie at a class meeting. Before the prefect could answer, some joker stood up and said that 1 a.m. was fine with him, since everything was closed down by midnight anyway. All the residents were so dumbfounded by this statement that no one could think of a thing to say. Plenty was said after the meeting . . . Howcum there are no Political Science courses here? This is a very popular course at almost every other University, and in this day and age is becoming more and more important.

Even Saint Thomas offers something in this area . . . There are some people in Dalton who have two roommates to complain about. Yep, they are so crowded this year that they're jamming three into some rooms.

WE'RE RUNNING OUT . . .

Frosh elections were not a smashing success. More than 25% did not vote. The night before the balloting, a meager 50 students attended a "meet the candidates" rally . . . The mail room is in a mess again this year. The lineups are ridiculous and the mailman will only accept one delivery a day. This is kind of hard on those people who are waiting for \$\$\$. . . Another ridiculous lineup is the one in the cafeteria. It is worse than it was last year . . . We think that the worst breakfast that could possibly dream up is one consisting of grape juice and soggy grilled cheese sandwiches . . . An enterprising real estate man could make himself a bundle if he were to buy the land on the other side of the highway and develop it into a low cost housing development. Practically every student now living on campus would move in. As it is now, the only advantage to living on campus is the convenient location . . . Are fraternities outlawed around here? . . . A lot of the Comm 2 students have it soft this year. Few of them have class on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday . . . Why bother paying a fortune for a water sprinkler system in the wrecks of Dalton Hall and Main Building? It might be best to save the money for new residences and let the old ones be turned into firewood . . . There is a freshette who is repeating her year, although she passed all of her subjects in her first year. She didn't have a 60% average. She also didn't get any credits.

Editor's Note—The opinions expressed in this column are not necessarily the opinions of the editors. **Rumblings and Grumblings** will appear as a regular feature of the **RED AND WHITE**.



"What do I do with it?" That's what Red And White sports editor Mike O'Brien was asking himself when caught by staff photographer Gene Murphy puzzling the usefulness of the washroom fixtures in the new Duffy Science Center.

Dear Murph

What of Pussycats?



Dear Readers,

So many of my students are living out of residence this year that I feel they should have some way of getting my help with their housekeeping (or other) problems. Please feel free to come to me whenever you feel depressed or puzzled. —Murph.

Q: I have green pussycats under my bed. Where did they come from? What should I do? —Karen Power.

A: I presume you mean "dust fluffs." There are two possible sources of green dust fluffs. Is your spread made of chenille, that material with rows of little tufts on it? The tufts keep falling out and getting tangled with the rest of the dust. Try running a vacuum over both the floor and the spread. You won't have any more green tufts on either. Of course, if you don't sleep very often, the green could be moldy breadcrumbs. Stop eating in bed. On the other hand, perhaps you really mean "green pussycats." This, then, would be a case for the U.F.O. (Unidentified Flying Objects), but if you're free Thursday afternoons, Father Sharkey can probably solve this problem for you.

Q: How can I keep my toast warm while I heat the coffee on my hotplate? —H. Callaghan

A: It will stay warm if put in a saucer over the other burner. The only draw-back to this is that the saucer will blow up. Turn your hairdryer to high, coil the hose into a nest for the saucer, and let it stay hot there. Or, better still, turn on a lamp and let the plate rest on top of the shade. This will work when you're trying to get pizza dough to rise, too.

Q: I just can't keep house in a room with only one double socket —D. Martin.

A: You may not believe it's possible to run two lamps, a radio, a hotplate, a toaster, a hairdryer, an iron, and an electric teapot from one socket. My landlady doesn't even suspect it.

Q: Now that it's illegal to hitchhike, how can I get to class cheaply? —M. Cullen.

A: Walk.

Q: Cheaply and quickly, stupid? —M. Cullen.

A: Go to the corner of Euston Street around 8:30, stand

behind the first group of boys headed for St. Dunstan's High School, and let them get the car for you. If they've already gone, stand there looking mournful and underprived, like any Liberal would, until someone takes pity on you. Try hollowing out a few thick old books: you can cut the weight to three pounds. Then look as if you had thirty pounds. You're bound to get results. On no account stick out your thumb! Remember, you can't watch all that corner at once. The first thing you'll see is a police car approaching from one side, and a faculty member glaring at you from another. The first car to stop will be a taxi anyway, and you'll have to pay him out of next week's Coffee Shop money. These are good temporary measures, but for long-term results, your best bet is to start going steady with a town guy who has a car.

Q: The people in the next apartment keep having parties. How can I sleep? —M. Roy

A: Who needs sleep? Next time, go to the party!

Murph counsels through her column, not by mail or personal interview. Write her in care of the RED AND WHITE.

McGill Tightens All Liquor Regulations

MONTREAL (CUP) — New liquor regulations at McGill University will now require organizations serving liquor at functions to possess both a licence to serve liquor and a licence to sell alcohol.

The new regulations are designed to prevent violations of the provincial liquor code being the responsibility of the students' council, says students' society internal vice-president Ian MacLean.

Under the present liquor code, alcohol may not be served without a licence. Under no circumstances may liquor be sold to minors.

In future, when an organization plans a function where liquor will be served, it must guarantee that everyone present will be over the minimum legal age of 20 before obtaining a licence to serve from the provincial government.

In addition, the sponsoring organization requires a licence to sell—more difficult to obtain than serving licence—if it plans to sell the liquor.

These actions were advised by the students' society lawyers in the face of a general tightening of provincial liquor laws.

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