



This could be the start of something....?

Upon the recent completion of the new concrete quadrangle (Pictured above) and with the help of landscaping, Saint Dunstan's has beautified what till recently was a muddy clothes dirtier and a painful eyesore

The quadrangle, conveniently connecting the most used campus buildings — Kelley Memorial Library, Duffy Science Center, Cass building and the Coffee Shoppe — is the creation of Charlottetown architect Alfred J. Hennessey.

Though designed with practicality in mind, the quadrangle, it is hoped, will feature a sculpture (possibly from Expo '67) and benches — (to create a park-like atmosphere? hmmm!). We are glad the university has buried the mud and has given birth to beauty.

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Read This It's Funny

By a strange twist of fate, this writer finds himself involved in the fast and exciting world of the newspaper business.

The whole sad story began last June with a discussion with our editor-in-chief. Answering his request, I came tiptoeing into my first meeting on Tuesday, ten minutes late (due to circumstances within my control). I had resolved to act only as an observer for the first meeting at least. This theory worked fine until the time came to appoint people to various tasks.

I somehow became delegated to investigate and make a report on some liturgical activities which were allegedly brewing. I meekly gave my consent, which was all well and good until I discovered that the brew had not been prepared as yet and there was nothing to report.

Returning to the editor with this tale, I was told to write something that had been brought up by me at the meeting. (me and by big mouth) This other item was

so dead that it's not worth mentioning. I returned home ready to write my resignation.

However, after some thought and remembering the old axiom—the show must go on—I decided to write a story about the story that never was.

So, don't be alarmed folks, after all, as I read on the back of a card of matches that I picked up somewhere "There are only two things to worry about, if you are sick or well, if you are well you have nothing to worry about. If you are sick, you have two things to worry about — If you are going to die or if you are going to get well. If you are going to get well, you have nothing to worry about but if you are going to die you have two things to worry about — If you are going to Heaven or hell. If you are going to Heaven, you have nothing to worry about but if you are going to Hell you will be so damn busy shaking hands with friends you won't have time to worry."

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OFF THE CUFF

Hi, people, and welcome home. Your home away from home. I say your home because it is, majority rules, or let's speak out, no guff, but right off the cuff and drown our apathetical ways. Lots of ideas but no action. What do you say we change it? Don't gripe or complain to yourself or the person next to you. We've got a Student's Council (haven't we?). Tell them, let them in on it, work together, and you just might get something accomplished! And get where you're going now, don't wait for spring.

Signs are looking good this year, or so my Indian friends tell me. A couple of last year's bumpy roads have been paved, but, all good things must and (unfortunately) and they've run out of concrete. We thank the people responsible for abolishing the curfews and cutting the classes out on Saturdays.

Off the cuff I'd say everybody's pretty content (Really?) That reminds me this shirt is soiled. I'll have to send it to the laundry.

Mea culpa, I forgot to welcome our Freshmen class to the happy hunting grounds. Welcome frosh, and good luck. I hope you find what you're hunting for. A bit of advice. Don't get bogged down in our spectacular social life. We know there are so many things for you to do, but bear with it. They'll soon slow down.

We hope to be able to give you twice as much to do as we've had. As the year goes on, get settled, attend all your classes (of course) and that will make everybody happy, especially your profs who just love to see their classes full of enthusiastic students quenching their thirst for knowledge. What can you learn cutting a class, and for no reason at all. So it is a beautiful afternoon, the beach would be nice; so what if you were out last night and you're not up for a certain class. Get up for it; Eat a good strong breakfast (and I mean strong) and you'll wonder how the thought of missing class and breakfast ever sneaked into your mind. Everything will be peachy-fine.

Taking a residence girl out? Wear something warm. I understand after the entertainment spots have closed in Charlottetown (in the late evening, early morning) and you're bringing your princess back to the castle, don't expect tea and crumpets. The drawbridge goes up at 10.30 and the knights are barred even before the witching hour. That extra clothing comes in handy when you're sitting by the moat waiting for the bells to sing your departure song. Oh, and don't get too close to the castle. I hear it's protected by water throwing dumb-dumbs.

The Coffee Shoppe hasn't changed much, has it? The pride and joy of the students. What a mess! We don't put cigarette butts in glasses at home, or ketchup in our coffee. I'll bet your mother has to clean the table after you're through. Well, Slim doesn't exactly convey the maternal image. Nobody's going to laugh at you if you take your dirty dishes up, (especially Momma Slim), but then everybody is so shy. Don't you get a real feeling of pride when you see a glass full of butts or ketchup, and——, and——? Gee, I sure would like to drink out of that glass or take the person who did it home and how my folks what I'm learning to do at college. Please have a little respect for the people who do care, who have to follow you like a baby and clean up your mess. See what you can do, okay!

I'd like to meet Mooner McGuirk. He must have a lot of pictures because there are toilet seats missing all over the place, it sure makes it hard on a fellow, Mooner. If you really have to have them though, how about keeping it on campus, forget the Granada. I don't know how you'd get them out of there anyway. However, Mooner, we are happy to have you; keep ripping and please lay off 4th Main. They've got enough problems. On one side of that nice little room a guy was scalded in the shower and then frozen slightly afterwards when some —— played with the taps. The same happened on the other side whenever someone would push the lever to get clean water for the other foot.

Time to thank the profs for their clever little contribution this year. It seems they thought everybody should know their neighbour by name in classes. So they conceived this scheme whereby you went to class and they called everybody's name. When your turn came you put up your hand and yelled; that way everybody saw and learned who you were. It was cute; it worked; so now that everybody's happy I guess they won't have to do it any more. Thank you many times; we appreciated the concern.

That's quite a football squad we have this year. Gee, it's great to see some heavy linemen, isn't it, coach? Tell me, what and where, have they been eating? It seems everybody here this year has caught the food bug; why, I see a great majority of the students eating six meals a day. One minute they're in the line up at the cafeteria and in no time at all they're over at the Coffee Shoppe eating again. It's great for the shop; business is booming. It's great to put on weight too, guys, but you gals! Oh boy, those nice potatoes will sure do something for you.

The campus looks great! There's a warm atmosphere, and let's hope lots of class and school spirit. THIS IS THE YEAR! THE YEAR FOR THE SAINTS! You can't argue with the football squad and I pity the teams that try. Go get them guys! We're all behind you, and we've got two real leaders in front of us fans. Just call them "Confidence" and "Pride".

Work hard everybody; study hard, laugh hard, and be happy. Remember, "You only live twice." THIS IS THE YEAR OF THE SAINTS.

Hear no evil, see no evil, speak no evil.

SNOOPY

