

OFF THE CUFF

Congratulations to the Carnival Committee for their essay. Don't feel bad about the Rooftops — remember the Bitter Ends? — the other activities are the important ones. They are the type that allow student participation and you know what the students are like here — up and doing!

Someone mentioned the

other day that Apathy is running rampant through our campus society — try to picture that!

Visitors to Memorial (at least the sober ones) must have noticed the newest additions to the rooms — curtains! Yes, and very nice curtains at that. Garlands to the person or persons respon-

sible. Now for some reading chairs, a decent lounge and T.V. room. It's good to see that the studies of the effects of environment on behavior are being taken seriously.

Something will have to be done with that Coffee Shoppe. Service is improving to a point where we will soon have nothing to complain about.

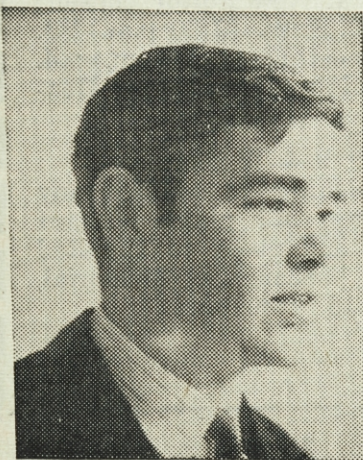
The co-eds on this campus are inferior to the men. The men have no restrictions on how they dress and even a lowly Freshman is given

the responsibility of deciding at what hour he is to come in. Maybe this is an attempt to protect the men. The daughters of Eve are certainly paying for that apple eating episode.

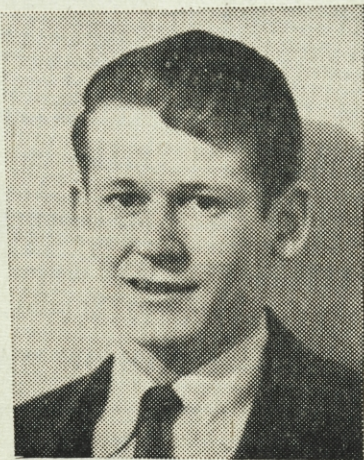
In order to enrich the lives of those people on campus whose interesting life centers on the activities of others, would any couple appearing on the walk, in the Coffee Shoppe, or Cafeteria, or at a social function please do one of two things. State publicly via billboards etc., or wear a

sign with the details of your relationship with the person you are accompanying. Make it colorful as possible as their happiness depends on it.

S.D.U. students may be the only students in the world to have Henry Moore's sculptures as decorations for the Carnival Ball. How's that for a rich cultural environment. But then it's so typical of the Island. We also had commissioners to hamper our booze intake. Luckily, they were not so successful. Can men join the W.C.T.U.



ERNIE CORRIGAN
PRESIDENT
CLASS '69



HOWARD JAMIESON
PRESIDENT
CLASS '69



CATHY GALLANT
SECRETARY
CLASS '70



JOHN McQUAID
VICE-PRESIDENT
CLASS '70



MAUREEN HUGHES
SECRETARY
CLASS '70

Show Your Love Vote For Your Valentine



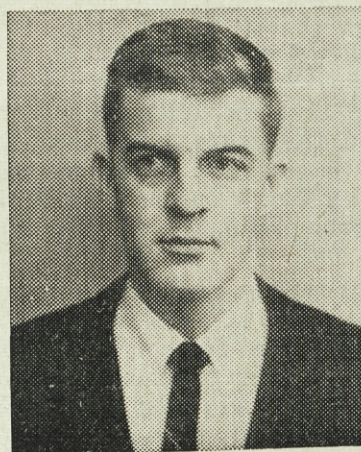
JUDY MACKENZIE
CLASS '69
SECRETARY



VIRGINIA PETERS
CLASS '69
SECRETARY



DIANE LAUGHLIN
CLASS '69
SECRETARY



TOM GREEN
CLASS '69
TREASURER



LARRY SAUVE
CLASS '69
TREASURER

NOTHING OBSTRUCTS

NEIL HOBSTAT

Dear Neil Hobstat ,
I love you. How can I get in touch with you. You are so much like my daddy.
Love,
Sweet Sue

Dear Sweet,
You sound like a very nice girl, but I'm sorry to say we can never meet. I live in Memorial and, silly as this may sound, our Fathers don't like to have girls roaming around here. If you see me with my friends at a dance or at the Granada some night, you'd better not try to talk to me, cause the guys would give me a real rough time if they caught me talking to a girl. It's too bad we can't get together sometime, Sue, but society stands in our way.
Neil Hobstat

Dear Neil Hobstat,
My prefect has been giving me a lot of trouble. I live in Dalton and he seems to think that makes me a kid. How can I get him to lay off? He's all cheesed off because I burned all the signs off the bulletin board. It was just in fun. Then he got really mad when I tore the pay phone off the wall for the fourth time. It was just in fun.
Anyway, can you help me get him off my back?
Yours,
"Persecuted."

Dear Persecuted,
I know the prefect you mean. What a spoil-sport, eh! Unjustified though he may be, there is little you can do to remedy the situation (He's somebody-or-other's nephew, isn't he?) I would suggest,

however, that you leave the phone on the wall because the sound of the phone ringing all night long would do more to satisfy your normal healthy sadistic tendencies.
Neil Hobstat

Dear Neil Hobstat,
I have a big problem. All the guys in my residence go out at least three nights a week to get "bombed", but somehow I don't feel inclined that way. They tell me that I've got to be "one of the gang" because that is what college is all about. Usually I give in. I'd rather go out with one of the girls but I'm afraid that my friends will laugh at me. When they do go "out" it's to the Rolloway and I'd like to meet a nice girl that I can talk to but by the time I get there I'm too stoned to stand up let alone talk to someone. Can you offer a solution?
Signed,
"Caught"

Dear Caught,
Basically and fundamentally, your problem stems from the fact that you are a misfit. It all goes back to your childhood, no doubt. You did

no say so, but I suspect that you attended a mixed high school and there acquired the warped sense of values evident in your letter. Your friends are doing an admirable job, and I suggest that you attempt to model your attitudes and actions on theirs. Your undergraduate years should be the most socially active years of your life, but PLEASE forget about girls for a few years anyway. Luckily you are enrolled at S.D.U. which has never been noted for such outrageous practices as necking parties, panty raids, etc. You are living in a good healthy environment — don't try to fight it, Baby?
Neil Hobstat

Dear Neil Hobstat,
My promblem is unieue. My english prof is realy downwn on me; i only got elevin out eigty on my english exam. i figger i decieved much more. My friends say i am rite to. Please, responder, sil vous play.
Yours truley,
Hates english.

Dear Hates,
What a tough break:

Knowing how difficult (and expensive) it is to have papers re-read at S.D.U., I can only suggest that you accept the prof's judgment in good faith. Don't forget that our educators are under terrific pressure at exam time. Noting your almost poetic style. I can't help but feel that some mistake was made in the office concerning your mark. It is highly unlikely that this will occur again, so don't let it get you down.
Neil Hobstat.

Editor's Note: We have succeeded in obtaining the services of Neil Hobstat, renowned author of such famous books as "The Family Bible," "Sunday Missal," "The Lives of the Renaissance Popes" and Baltimore Catechism". Because of his uncanny wisdom and long experience studying and dealing with people we feel Mr. Hobstat's advice would be indispensible to our young people so beset by problems.
Write—he can help "you"! Write: Neil Hobstat, Box 198 Red & White, S.D.U. Ch'town, P.E.I.