

Dear Mom and Dad,

How are you? I am fine. I'm having lots of fun here at University. Today was especially nice. The sun came out for the first time in ages and all of the boys and girls came out to play. The teachers were nice enough to cancel all of the classes so that we wouldn't have to waste such a sunny day inside doing work.

I heard some of the older kids whining and complaining about the teachers not working. Something about not being able to graduate and having wasted lots of time and money, or something like that. But I was having so much fun playing Hack-E-Sack I really wasn't listening to them.

I think that those kids should lighten up, after all, it's not everyday that you get a day this nice in Halifax. Who knows, by tomorrow it could be snowing, and then they'd be sorry that they didn't take the time to enjoy the greatest day of the year. In the afternoon the nice boys from Bronson House brought out the Barbecue and made us yummy hotdogs and hamburgers. Mmmm. They also brought out a big noisy stereo and played funky music for us to dance to. It was pretty hot though, so I just lounged on the grass and watched all the frat boys take off their shirts and throw around some balls to impress the girls.

From where I lay I could see everyone enjoying the sunny afternoon. There were boys playing roller hockey in the parking lot and there were girls laying in the sun catching up on their skin cancer. Off in the distance, I could even see the professors enjoying the afternoon sun in their own quirky way. They were walking up and down the street waving big signs that said "Honk if you like sunny days". At least, that's what I think they said, I was pretty busy trying to keep my popsicle from dripping on me.

I hear that maybe the teachers might want to go back to work soon. That suits me just fine cause I hear that it's supposed to rain tomorrow and if my Hack-E-sack gets wet it might shrink. Besides, my roommate says that they haven't figured out how to get 10,000 litres of Jello to set in 12 hours so the Jello wrestling tournament that we were going to hold in the dining hall will have to be postponed. Phooey.

All in all it was a pretty good day at school and I can't wait till exams start; that's when the real fun begins.

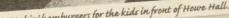
Your favourite little guy,

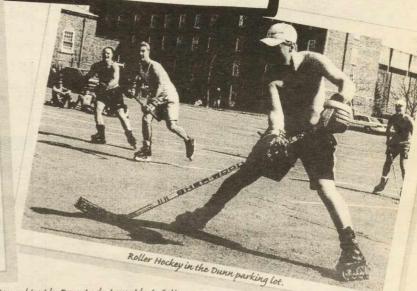
Donnie

p.s. I haven't had this much fun since summer camp









Photos and text by Ryan Lash. Layout by L. Sutt.