



Mugwump
By ED WERTHMANN **Journal**

Well, I suppose I should start with welcome wishes for all the people starting their college careers here at UNB; not to mention those returning. So welcome already! I hope everyone enjoys the up-coming year, not that UNB is any great shakes — but it can be fun. Join The Bruns (just a little plug), CHSR, or any club that holds your interest. It'll make classes a bit easier to bear.

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Some interesting things have been happening in and around our fair city this summer. Roads have been repaired, public buildings upgraded, and all sorts of neat things. Strange though, the Queen of England was visiting good old Fred's burg at just about that time. Think about it — we locals were used to the shambles that existed. I wager we're not worthy of new roads but the Queen is. (That's why we pay taxes, I guess.)

Local people are enjoying a new paper in town. The Plain Dealer, Fredericton's other newspaper, was set up by ex-employees of the N.B. Department of Agriculture. Guess where they stand on government? But at least there is an alternate commercial paper in the area.

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And now, for something completely different, the housing problem at UNB. Seems we're in for a repeat performance of years gone by. I'm sick of reruns. How about you?

And now, for something completely different, the registration mess at UNB. Need I say more?

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The CLC day of protest... er... I mean Strike... er... that is... ah... national holiday is coming on October 14, 1976. I wonder if it will do any good, though.

Here is another angle. Tired of ever-increasing tuition? Rising costs of student housing? Want to know more about the new Fiscal Arrangements Act? Higher Education Commission? Well, have I got something for you! The National Union of Students (NUS) is trying to organize a National Students Day (NSD). HUZZAH! HUZZAH! Watch The Bruns this and up-coming weeks for more details. Howsoever, NSD is November 9, 1976. Watch for it!

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How about that brand spankin' new Aitken University Center. Some nice, eh? To date there have been three major activities held there. And watch out for September 28 — Toller Cranston will be putting on one hell of a show. Um... sure... the boy's got talent.

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Just thought I'd mention Dr. Ross Meyers. Doc is the third full-time medicine mentor on staff here at UNB. His duties started on August 1 of this year, after returning from his services at the Olympics in Montreal. Evidently he learned a lot while there. He is to be an 'athletic' doctor although he's there at anyone's disposal. His former practice was at the Medical Center on Churchill Row. Nice to know you're here, Doc.

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I think this is good time for a personal appeal to students in relation to our illustrious paper. Surely there are folks out there who would like to pursue a profession in some aspect of journalism. This encompasses many things — news writing, editing, graphics, etc. So why not come down to The Bruns? I guarantee that you will receive valuable training, and besides that, it can be and usually is a lot of fun.

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Hello Gene — I hope all is going well.

Sound Off

Work got you down?
Bruns miss your favourite club meeting?
Missed a class cause you pissed your pants?
Whatever your problem, chances are the campus would like to hear about it.
So write SOUND OFF, The Brunswickan, Room 35, SUB. But please be neat — type or at least write legibly. Also, give us your name when you write. (We don't have to print it; it's necessary for legal purposes, though.)
Do it yesterday!

What's this got to do with the price of herring?



No, reading this column won't reveal what "Brit Bits" means. 'Nuff said that any Bruns staffer is a red herring and those who chased the brit in Grand Manan this summer are sworn to secrecy.

This rambling was borne in the delivery room of the Riverview Arms General. The anxious mother was consoled with several quaffs of Mother Eusler's Omnipotent Elixir... which is really the only way to watch the summer depart and face the prospect of eight months of academic enlightenment.

Since this is the first Bruns of the year, this column should be dedicated to the frosh.

The first piece of advice is to ignore the faculty and administration. If the first book you read before registering is the calendar, you're liable to be intimidated. Pay no attention to the rules and regulations that promise dire consequences if these aren't obeyed to the rule and but the date specified. They can't be that quick if they end up with a lien on the AUC because their costs went up so much... and mainly because of the delays caused by their efforts to change the design so it wouldn't cost as much.

For frosh or those others who are new to Fred: Where's a good place to eat? I could tell this was your first time here. The only place I know, and that's for breakfast, is every Saturday at Goofy Roofy's at the Market on George Street down river from the junior high school. The only problem is that you might have to share your place with politicians. Maybe you could take one of the farmers to breakfast if he's sold his stuff and together you could talk about moving the craftpersons into an outdoor market.

By way of recommendation, Roofy, your coffee has rescued me from the brink of oblivion several times.

Learn these - you'll need them

Glossary for frosh

- "Ace"** — (verb) To ace a course is to receive a grade of "A". As in poker, the more aces you have, the better you're doing.
- All Nighter** — See cramming.
- Annex B** — Plopped in the midst of our splendiferous business district. This questionable habitat covers such notaries as Student Services, "Security", Personnel, and Accommodations.
- AUC** — A new somewhat large brick (what else?) building beside Marshall d'Avray. Used for sports events, concerts, etc. Nice place.
- Brown-nosing** — The art of playing up to a prof for extra consideration. Also known as ass-licking and sucking up.
- Bruns** — Alias Brunswickan. Highly informative student rag. Fact filled pages, lurid poetry and sublime photography. Beware also a vent for student frustrations.
- Buchanan Field** — Skating rink, ski area, and playing field adjacent to Gymnasium. Excellent wallowing grounds for impotent water buffalo.
- Bullshitting** — The art of writing good exam answers when you know nothing. Good BSer's are born not made. Either you have it or you don't.
- Brick** — Usually red. What men and buildings are made of.
- CHSR** — Turn your radio to 700 if you're on campus; There is really no definition. Like Mt. Everest it is just there.
- College Field** — Outdoor brawli-room and football field. Right behind the big rink.
- Cosmo** — Alias Cosmopolitan Club. Downtown's only! You got the money, they got the time. Great workout especially if you like the body contact sports.
- Course Change** — Chances are you won't get everything you want at registration. If you're in Mechanical Engineering and they stick you with renaissance sculpture, try course change on the last day of registration.
- CP** — White jackets, usually football players, standing with arms folded near doorways and dark corners. Do not sting as hard as yellow jackets!!
- Cramming** — One of two ways to study for an exam. The other way is not at all. Also known as All Nighter.
- Deadline** — Last day for getting things done. Usually applies to home assignments. If you've got a legit excuse (or can dream one up) check out your prof. He may give you extra time. Don't take it for granted though.
- Dunn** — Majesty building on east of campus. Scene of formals, water and panty raids.
- Emergency loans** — Apply at Student Awards Office for details up to \$200 may be available.
- E.U.S.** — Engineering Undergraduate Society. Fine young men, with black leather and duck tails.
- Honors** — Intensive specialization in a specific academic area. Requires good grades and hard work. An honors degree can usually cut one full year off graduate school.
- Jock** — As in strap. Big strong athletic type. Very scarce at UNB. See Saint Thomas.
- "INC"** — Grade of incomplete for a course.
- Lady Godiva** — A bona fide nude in a body stocking. Gallops around campus during Engineering Week when steed and stocking can be found.
- Lady Beaverbrook** — No relation to the above. What all the buildings (esp. Residence and Gym) seem to be named after.
- Lord Beaverbrook** — Related. What the above is named after. Currently operating a coal scuttle-in Heaven!
- Le Siesta** — Classy Club in Nashwaaksis. Watch yourself hoof in the mirrors on dance floor.

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