

## Mugwump

Matthew Penny Journal

In Flanders fields the poppies grow  
between the crosses row on row;

Here it is November the 11th once again and how many people on campus really care what the holiday is, as long as they get a day off from classes. I care. Being in the same boat as almost everyone else on campus, I cannot recall any time of Canada being at war. During the Second war I was not around, and during Korea I was a not even aware of my surroundings. What bothers me is the callousness exhibited towards Remembrance Day by many of the students on campus. I, too, am against war, killing, and the more gory things in life. But if you will recall, those in power and even the common man saw the Nazi threat as very real by 1941 when Hitler's armies controlled Europe and were licking their lips at England.

Truthfully we owe our present freedom to complain about library time, cut classes, smoke pot, and many other things to those men who died to ensure the survival of our democratic nation. In a Hitler-type regime we would be shot for complaining! I think we owe those who died and those who fought and lives a vote of thanks; Thanks!

Just think, in but a few weeks, three and one half I think, we will be in the midst of our Christmas exams. Not altogether a pleasant thought, that one.

Here's a little story for all law students and which might apply equally well to anyone else on campus. On December 30th, 1949, three RCMP constables in Saint John went out to find and arrest a bootlegger. They went to a house and were admitted to a second floor room about 20 feet by 30 feet, where a group of scantily clad females were plying their wares. A man approached and offered them each a quart of beer at the then outrageous price of \$1.00 [at the time the retail price for a quart of beer was 35 cents].

The three officers bought and proceeded to drink the alleged ale. Now the plan that night was to have one of the constables sneak or go to the bathroom with one of the bottles of alleged illegal beer and to take a sample into a bottle in his pocket so that they would have some evidence. As it happened, those in the room would not let the constable away from the table with the beer bottle, so he and the others drank all of the beer. Aha, you will say, no conviction because they drank the evidence! Right? Wrong! Checking a few prior judgements in a few cases and consulting the prosecuting attorney [D.A. to American T.V. watchers], they decided to prosecute. However, the judge, when he found out that the officers had imbibed in the evidence, was ready to throw the whole thing out. But, the prosecutor convinced him to allow a hearing.

The hearing consisted of the constables taking the stand and describing the effects they had had on previous occasions to the night in question, in regards to the drinking of beer and its appearance and effects on them. They then compared those prior experiences to their experiences upon drinking the alleged illegal beverage [commonly known as beer] on the night in question. The result is that the prosecution was able to prove that the beverage the three RCMP officers were served was beer and the fact it had been bought in a house for a dollar a bottle proved that the accused had been bootlegging. End sanction?; six months in jail for the convicted.

Now you may well ask, what sort of effect this may have on those of us here at UNB. Well, according to my lawyer friends, this same process could be used to convict someone of possession of an illegal drug or mushrooms, providing the RCMP officer had some experience in the field. In accordance with this, think twice before you invite some guy to your next party if he does not have the proper credentials.

**MUGWUMP:** [Algonquin origin] an independent in politics; originally a bolter from the Republican party. Fence sitter.

In response to those who cry out against the resistance of power: I do not support those, who, when they leave an organization, attempt to maintain their status by attempting to maintain their power in that organization by underhanded or any other means!

In the past few years at UNB, too often I have seen persons leave an official office only to try and maintain a ranking of power by sucking up to those in the office or one which is above that office; or as is more often the case, simply by threatening to do things unheard of in a democratic society. Those who work for CHSR and The Bruns will know very much what I mean! This power-tripping results in the ideas of the newcomers being stifled, so that the old die hards can have things their way, this is an injustice!

I think that those in office, no matter who or what position, have the right to do their job as best they can, accepting of course the freely given advice which may be given, but they should not be forced to subjugate themselves to those who are no longer in power. In short, power to the students. Rebellion anyone?????

Hello Carol, How is the cat? I mean is it still alive?  
Next week: and expose on the ins and outs and closures of libraries in this country and from across the waves.

## No class, Engineers?

Dear Bruns:

It's hard enough in this damn place to get a little respect if you're a female. And now another slap in the face with that ridiculous Lady Godiva. Whoever persuaded that person to make a fool out of herself is a bigger fool than she is! I'm sure they didn't use one-tenth of the brains that they supposedly have to think of what a big insult it was to the rest of us women, how degrading it feels when you see someone being exploited like that, and how ashamed you feel of your own body when you see people gawking and hear them laughing and shouting. Lady Godiva would roll over in her grave if she saw

her memory being turned into such a disgusting display, you insensitive boors! What is the big thrill about seeing some monster-masked wonder boob riding around in the back of a truck? Any meaning or symbol is gone out of it by now after it's been reduced to such shabby standards. I mean not even a horse?! Cripes, c'mon guys, have you no class at all? Obviously not!

Lady Godiva was the wife of a lord who had burdened his subjects with such high taxes that it was intolerable even to his usually submissive wife. So she bargained with him, using the only bargaining power she had - her body. If she would ride through

town naked, he said, he would lower the taxes. And for once, Godiva called his bluff and said "Right on, Earl." She made the round getting promises from all the townspeople that they would stay indoors while she made the ride. Everyone did, except that Tom the Tailor peeked. Hence, "the peeping Tom". For his efforts he was struck blind.

Well, you Engineers are already blind if you can't see beyond your sexist snouts. And Godiva - whoever - you - may be, thanks a lot for selling us down the river once again. How could you! How could you!

A Disgruntled Female

## Postcards not the answer

Dear Ms. Shalala:

Today, I received my political post-card in the mail and I must respectfully decline your offer to have a 'voice' for UNB in Ottawa. My immediate reaction to your message addressed to the Prime Minister was, why is the Vice-President External pushing what seems to be some sort of propaganda? Surely as a student of higher learning you must be aware that the world is suffering from an economic recession if not depression.

Job creation, as any economist will tell you, is not a cure for the economic woes of Canada. In Canada, the problem is two part.

Canadian workers are overpaid. Canadian workers do not work. We have an extremely low productivity relative to the western world.

You may not be aware that the federal government provides plenty of funds to run the universities in New Brunswick. The problem is that the N.B. government places all of these funds in their general revenue. The government's political policy determines how much to give to the university community. The sizeable remainder, because they do not give it all, is then spent on whatever it is that general revenue provides funds for. The

Prime Minister can do little to help a university student in N.B.

The crux of the problem is then, why does the N.B. government have such a policy? The answer is that there are no votes in higher education. If your political post-card were addressed a little closer to home, it might do some good. Lobbying is a very powerful tool when used on the right people. Send out a new political post-card addressed to Dick or if you are a local also send it to your M.L.A.

Yours truly,  
David Bartlett  
Student Senator

## Pat ourselves on the back

Dear Editor:

I'm writing this letter for two reasons; 1) everyone likes to get a pat on the back, and 2) they deserve it.

I just finished four years at UNB and I'm presently in first year medical school at Dalhousie. Recently, a friend from Fredericton brought me several past issues of the Bruns and after reading them, I felt that it was only fair to congratulate the Bruns staff on putting together such an excellent

university paper. It seems that one only appreciates the good when you have the bad. Not wanting to offend any Dal students around UNB, I feel that when it comes down to coverage of student issues, social events and just plain entertainment (which covers practically everything), there is no comparison between the Dal Gazette and the Bruns.

It was very interesting to note in the editorial of Oct. 21 that the Bruns no longer belongs to the Canadian University Press due to

the staff becoming fed up. Since Dalhousie does belong still, there would appear to be a definite correlation between membership and the quality of the paper.

So, in closing, I again extend my congratulations and would like to say how nice it is to read a paper with a personal touch. The "Would you believe" and Viewpoint articles are especially good. Keep up the good work.

Sincerely,  
Elizabeth Johnson

## Apologies from CHSR

Dear CHSR Listeners,

Most of you have no doubt noticed that since Monday the 6th CHSR has not been on the air. This is not really true. The reason we are not on in residences is that all our transmitters have been shut off so that the Department of Communications can come in and check out each transmitter, one at a time, and see if our technical output is up to scratch. As a result of our seven transmitters six will be off at any one time, and one somewhere will be on so that the DOC officer may take the appropriate measurements.

By the time you read this at the end of the week the testing will be

complete CHSR will hopefully be technically certified and back on the air at our monstrous 20 watts of power. All those who wondered are advised to listen to CHSR for an upcoming home grown version of the Beatles and a comic spoof of Star Wars entitled Star Bores;

coming soon on CHSR.

Again our apologies for the inconvenience, hope you all listen!

Sincerely,  
Matthew Penny  
Director, CHSR

## Friends note

Dear Editor:

1) My friends and acquaintances are asked to note that I'll be arrested in the very near future.

2) Mr. Z, Security Service, R.C.M.P., said a few months ago: "If you're arrested I'll bail you out."

3) Here's a strange thing, dear editor: when speaking to God "you" is enough; to a judge it must be "Your Honor".

Sincerely,  
Maurice Spiro