

EDITORIAL

THE ELECTIONS

I won't harp on the fact that of 9,000 students only about 2,500 voted on any one position. I won't because I can't blame the electorate for not feeling an intense sense of competition in an election that was dominated by single candidate yes/no votes. No's won nothing. The yes's triumphed. Surprise! Usually those who would say 'no' don't say it because they could be hard pressed to answer the question: "Well who is gonna do it then?"

Wayne Carson is our new Student Union President. I find him to be extremely articulate and confident about his responsibilities as President. He must be credited for daring to do what few candidates for Student Council positions would: he has made many promises. He also encouraged us to trust his determination to get a job well done when the question of his ability to achieve these goals came up. Well, we have no reason to not trust him (except if we are simply people who don't trust humans). And his list of aims and objectives are undoubtedly worthwhile concerns for any Student Union at UNB. For the *Brunswickan*, Carson has made our job of being a conscience for the Union so much easier by listing all his aims so clearly. Now, all we have to do is see how he handles them. The *Brun* assures all new councillors and the Student Union in general that it will maintain close scrutiny of its activities giving praise where it is news worthy and due and criticizing when it becomes necessary.

With the constant reiteration by council candidates at their talks in the Cafeteria last week pointing to the importance of communication, it is hoped that the victorious councillors will become more involved in making relevant public statements about affairs that relate to the University Community. So congratulations to Wayne Carson and his team and may we have a good one!

COUNSELLING SERVICES

On Monday morning I finally met Mr. Horsley from the UNB Counselling Services. If his patience is indicative of the character of the trained counsellors working out of the Counselling Services offices in the Alumni Memorial Building, the students have nothing to worry about in visiting the place for help. I was given a tour of the facility and I was particularly impressed with the excellent Career Counselling library which has all the stuff you thought you might find in Harriet Irving but did not know how to locate. The cross-referencing system is so effective that one requires a mere inkling as to what one is interested in to have a probe search made. Also, I am assured that the Counsellors are extremely adept at evaluating the skills and assets of individuals thus making direction into a particular area quite simple. The service is open to all students and I am told it is fairly well used however, my reaction on noting the commitment to quality service was to berate myself for not having known about it before. I mean these guys are paid to help us deal with pressing problems that we have! And they enjoy doing it! The effectiveness of these services depends primarily on the use the students make of it. If there are problems they can only be discovered when students unearth them. I suspect these days of exams and possible graduation make the Counselling Service a crucial aspect of university life. Go for it!

G.S.A.

Why do I suspect that the central problem involved in the apparent conflict between the GSA and the Student Union is one of diplomacy? From what I understand, the GSA has acknowledged that their participation in the funding of certain SU facilities (from which they also benefit) is a reasonable notion in principle, to the extent that, at least last year, a contribution was made. However, Graduate Students seem unwilling to accept any proposition that demands their money without clearly stipulated involvement in decisions concerning its use. If the Student Union is (rightly) saying that it feels that graduate students should participate in this funding process so that the facilities can reflect a powerful University image, I am convinced that any unwillingness to comply on the GSA's part would be based on a profoundly good and worthwhile reason or conversely, based on abject unreasonableness and gross irresponsibility. Dialogue seems crucial at this point. Dialogue is defined in this way: "a conversation between two or more persons" (Websters) as distinct from a monologue: "a long speech monopolizing conversation" (Websters). I am looking forward to hearing people talking to each other on the issue and I gather it will be happening soon.

SPRING AT LAST

The irony of it all! Nature plays cruel jokes sometimes. The winter is not quite done with us. But we can rest assured that this is a last ditch effort and pretty soon the green will blossom forth. Just a warning that if you still feel depressed and 'unspringy' when the trees get leaves and the legs shorts, don't feel abnormal since it is a part of the complexity of reverse psychology. "Everybody else is happy, up to the stinking weather is happy, and I am not." Depression - the blues. Fear not, we can help each other get out of the lingering winter inertia by realizing that a thawing out process, although inevitable, is a slow and sometimes painful one. My Spring sentiments for the week!

KWAME DAWES



MUGWUMP JOURNAL
by Cassandra Carlisle and Kim Doyle

Don't expect to be harassed by any more vote-getters. The elections are OVER! (Ce-le-bra-ting...) I hear that all the winners (and the losers, too) planned to get so drunk that they would have to mess the first SU meeting. Everybody resigned from their positions here at the Bruns, etcetera, before the election even started. Determined people. Oh, if you don't see Stephane Comeau (or any other Yes/No candidate) for a few years, that means that he lost! As per the winners, was Booze Hag (the write-in) among them? Did anybody write in Hitler Kitty? Anyway, who's going to actually keep their campaign promises? Who should I give my bet to.

The Viewpoint Competition is coming up. This is your chance to humiliate your friends, family, and pet. Details forthcoming. (pornography is disqualified from this competition).

Dear Ernest Dunphy: We could hear you screaming at grads even after we stuffed wax in our ears. We must be diplomatic, Ernie dear. What we must not do is intimidate poor innocent grads, for they are quite nice once you get to know them. Tsk, Tsk. When will you ever learn that dictatorship is out?

I hear that Small Axe played the Social Club last Friday, and Sons of Gilbert played Saturday. Kwame Dawes, our (most illustrious and handsome) interim Editor in Chief, is in both bands. My Gosh, Kwame is there anything you don't do??? This is most disconcerting to (grovelling) underlings who (happily) work with you!

Dust off them prom dresses, girls, and clean those symmetrical champagne stains off of your tuk'zedeo, Klingon men! The UNB Charity Ball is on the ball for April the First and we all know that everybody who is anybody (except poor me who can't afford a ticket) is going.....tickets are being beamed away from proctors' rooms by those nasty Romulans and Ferengi, so buy yours now from the nearest ticket supplier! Proceeds go towards the impoverished ICU Family Room at the Everett Chalmers Hospital, so it's not like the funds will be squandered or anything, eh, Data?

A word of warning: Parketh not in the lot by F.J. Toole unless you are planning to drown yourself in a quicksand pit. The spring melt became the spring melt freeze which became the spring melt freeze melt! And this could go on and on so we will cut it off there. Another thing: Wasteth not thoust money upon the beloved "car wash" for it doth not work. Your car will attract dirt and salt within ten seconds of wash.

Quote of the Week: "Friends are those who know everything about you, BUT LIKE YOU ANYWAY." by anon

Phrase of the Week: "Why the hell did you vote for *****?"

Oh, Cassandra Deanna is not my real name, for those of you who are wondering. I am often called that, but my real name can only be pronounced in a long-lost obscure Betelgeusian dialect.



Mugwump
by Melanie R. Hawkes and Darlene Hannah



Well, I must admit. I was fooled. You too, huh? I was almost positive that winter was gone. After all, it is the first week of Spring, right? You'd think it was the end of January the way things are going. Well, I guess since the snow arrived late, it's going to leave late, too. Oh well, all the skiers will be happy.

Hold on a sec, Darbot wants to talk to you. "Hi, may I interrupt a moment? (ohem!) Did you hear...? (Louder Darb.) Did YOU HEAR!! A truly reliable source, i.e... (that's for you Emiel) our last year's C.R.O. finally confessed. Hitler Kitty won last year - over 800 votes. Wonder why we just heard about it now?! Our feline friend made a landslide over Frosty. (I guess Dam Lost fits the descriptions quite accurately now!) Not to mention, Kitty didn't campaign this year (he's getting bionic claw implants in Botwanaville) and he still cleaned up about 15-20 votes! Way to go Kitty!!!

On the topic of elections, I'd like to congratulate all the new members of the Student Union. It's good to see so much university spirit affirmed by only one candidate for SU President. Interested in detailed results? See page 21

I'm sure you're all truly looking forward to the nice Easter long weekend. There's only one bad thing about two-short weeks back to back; and, unless you work at the Bruns, you wouldn't really realize or care, for that matter. The thing is, we poor little brunsies have one day less to make the paper - for 2 weeks! But don't worry. We won't let you down. We'll kill ourselves to get the paper to you!! I knew you'd appreciate it.

On the subject of Easter, I have a really cute joke to tell you. What do you get when you pour hot water down a rabbit hole?? Hot cross bunnies.

Ever wonder about the efficiency of our postal system? Well, here are some interesting bits of insignifica about the U.S. Postal System. (I suspect we're no better off).

- * The number of letters that end up in one of the seven dead-letter offices of the postal service: 89,000,000.
 - * The number of man hours the postal service spends per year trying to deliver dead mail: 300,000.
 - * Amount of money it spends trying: \$6,000,000.
 - * Annual amount the postal service raises by auctioning off valuables & from cash found in undelivered letters: \$1,700,000.
- And, on another topic completely; did you know that after the entire appeals process is completed, it costs at least \$1,600,000 to execute a convicted murder in New York? To keep the same individual in prison for 40 years costs \$602,000. I bet you always wanted to know that!

Word of the week - Vicissitude. Means alteration or variation. I just thought it was a hard word to say 10 times in a row.

Have a nice weekend.

Mel



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