



Mugwump Journal
By Matthew Penny

As I sit down to write a Mugwump Journal I feel quite nervous. You see for the past few years this column has been, at least to me, one of the high points of the Bruns and I feel sort of honoured to be able to write in this o mighty space. Be patient.

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There has been a lot of flack coming my way lately about the way the dear old SRC has been run. Generally it involves stupidity on council. Well, it looks to me as though the people who are doing the complaining are the same ones who don't want to write for the Bruns or are the same ones who don't want to do a show or anything else at CHSR. What this all boils down to is apathy. Yes that dirty old ugly hideous monster which is the plague of UNB and probably of STU as well. This is not an appeal for you to get involved. You may have noticed that those constant pleas just do not work. It seems that the more you ask for help in doing something the less help you get. What to do? One could just give up. No thanks, I'm not sure about all those who are content to sit in a room and drink imported beer etc. [that's about all you can get now], but doing nothing is a pain. Maybe we're all scared that if we do get involved the D's will start appearing on our transcripts. Mind you I respect the wish to have good grades but...

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I hate apologising for the mistakes of others but I'm sure a few noticed the error in grammar on the front cover of the Bruns last week [medium]. Speaking of Student TV [CHVW], I wonder what the criteria will be as to who gets a closed circuit TV in his or her lounge? If there are to be only 12-13 TV's, and I know there are more than 12-13 lounges on campus who will make the decision? CHVW is a great idea but I wonder if council really knows what is involved in the constant running and upkeep of such a thing. CHSR and the Bruns currently have the biggest budgets on campus and knowing what little I do about the media [plural] in general I think it will be the big three once CHVW gets off the ground, and from the keenness of the 25 people involved it will get off the ground. Council would be well advised to start putting money away now for the material CHVW will need in just a few years. Good-luck.

Finally, did you notice the sun was out last Tuesday, a rare occurrence in this rainy hamlet. Methinks that a curse has been laid on our university home. Perhaps this is what was meant by the line "There are dark days ahead for UNB". Anyway to overcome this there will be a bonfire if we can find a bunch of guys to donate their residence or the administration building which hopefully will appease the sun god and make him take away the clouds so our windowsill crops will grow.

Well, enough for now, see you next week.
How did I do Sarah?
Hello Carol!

Bad News Bruns?

Dear Bruns:

For two weeks now I have read your articles on an alleged Miss Ariel Ford, look alike to Farrah Fawcett-Majors, who is supposed to be roaming this campus. I would love to believe that this story is true, as it would be great to have such a beauty on campus. But, there are many facts which lead me to disbelief.

One: Why would she be coming to such an out of the way, hole in the ground University as UNB?

Two: I know I don't know very many people, but why haven't I heard of anybody ever meeting or seeing her?

Three: Your articles on her, frankly, make her sound like a slut, which not very many females would confess to be.

I have several ideas on how you might prove, this Miss Ford actually exists, to me and many other doubting males on campus. In the next copy of the Brunswickian, you could have a picture of her with a prominent UNB landmark in the background. Of course, this could be faked (a composite photo). Another way would be to have a public meeting between her and whom ever else wants to attend. Or, I wouldn't decline a private meeting between Miss Ford and myself.

I greatly enjoy reading the Brunswickan each week and no doubt that an article like this adds excitement to the newspaper, but at least you could tell us, your readers, that it is all a hoax.

I have now stated my opinions, which are probably shared by many other students. It is now your turn to prove me wrong, if you can.

Yours sincerely,
Arthur Wood

Look No Further

Dear Editor:

As a UNB staff member and one time student, I think it is time a comment was made about the contents of the Brunswickian. The Brunswickian has become a misinformed and tasteless newspaper. I refer to recent articles on budget cutbacks, tuition benefits, and the October 7th editorial by Matthew Penny; specifically the first paragraph.

Michael Meaghen of Procter and Gamble Toronto will be speaking in Tilley 204, Tuesday, October 18 at 2:30. The topic will be "The World of Advertising at Procter and Gamble." The public is welcome.

A Frivolous Four Thou !

Dear Editor:

Regarding Ms. Anne D'Amour's letter to the editor in last week's issue, may I make several statements from my position as writer of the controversial "Faculty Kids - 1/2 tuition" story? First of all, I admit I was wrong in saying that staff spouses receive the tuition benefit, and apologize to all those concerned. But there are several disturbing falsehoods in Ms. D'Amour's letter which should be corrected.

She stated that the tuition is a benefit that is "considered a part of each employee's total earnings" and that UNB is saving a considerable amount in wages by offering this benefit instead of extra pay. Impossible! I say, because no employee pays income tax on this "money", and it is NOT a part of your salary! And yes, my mother would be eligible for the tuition benefits if she was a full-time employee at the time of registration. Check

my original article for more details.

You, as a provincial employee (for UNB employees are paid by the province), receive this extra benefit that other government workers don't get.

However, this whole affair has been reshaped too many times; surely there are better things to worry about than \$40,000.

Yours in all journalistic fairness,
John Hamilton

Ariel Ford is a SUB Rat!

Dear Editor:

I'm really shocked that there are people here at UNB that don't believe that I am real. I am quite real - you can even touch me to find out that there is substance to my flesh. Also, I am rapidly becoming what is known as a SUB rat. I only have 12:30 off for lunch, but I usually eat in the cafeteria or the blue lounge, so if you want to see me just keep your eyes open.

I was asked last week's

question in viewpoint, but my religious convictions wouldn't permit me to answer the question. It's too irreligious a subject! Maybe next week they'll ask me again. I would really like to answer a viewpoint question someday on the consumption of alcohol on this campus. I only drink socially and in extreme moderation. I feel that you loose out on so many sensations when under the influence.

I must complain now to your staff in that they neglected to put my name under "staff this week".

I know that I only did layout for 20 minutes - but I had an exam, and will come for a longer time next Wednesday.

In closing I'd like to thank Tom Best for showing me where the ladies locker was in the gym last Thursday - I'd have been so embarrassed if I wound up in the Men's room - as I was destined! (Hi Fred!)

Love,
M.A. Ford.

Flo—The Freedom Fighter

Dear Editor:

I feel that I must write to you on my own behalf to clear up certain misunderstandings voiced in last weeks Bruns.

Since it was I who was kidnapped, I feel that I can best tell the story. At first it was all in good fun and I thoroughly enjoyed being part of the Winter Carnival parade. However, I was not returned after the parade and I was away from home for nearly a year; which accounts for my rather stiff, sullen and "wooden" appearance.

At the first of this academic year, I was threatened with mutilation in the form of turning

me into several coffee tables. The "guys" relayed this threat to my nursing associates at MacLagan Hall, who as good friends were noticeably upset. Understandably they felt that if these "guys" would saw up one nurse they might also saw up others who came to her rescue. For this reason, as a safety measure, they decided to send security to pick me up instead of coming themselves. Besides, security has a truck and I am, after all, eight feet tall and quite immobile.

Contrary to the Bruns report, I was not returned "safe and sound". I have stab wounds to my face and body as well as burns to my back. As a final insult they did

not, in my stay with them, even provide me with shoe polish and soap to keep up personal appearance.

My nursing friends are at this time making arrangements for plastic surgery to repair my various mutilating injuries.

However, as good and loving people the girls and I hold no grudges. Also, the girls wanted me to say that they are sorry if they ruined a good party by the lack of their presence, which was undoubtedly expected, at my rescue.

Thank you for printing this.

Love,
Flo (nee Nightingale)

Ludlow's Buzzers Buzzed Out

Dear Editor:

To whom it may concern at our far from ignoble legal learning institution, Ludlow Hall, it has come to my attention that a situation of some gravity exists with respect to the operation of the aforesaid School.

For those of you not aware, a buzzer system exists at Ludlow, by which a signal is given for the commencement of classes on the half-hour, and termination at twenty minutes after the hour. However, due to some strange inefficiency, the buzzers are now ringing some 132 seconds prior to their designated times.

This would normally not present a problem, as the required 50 minutes of teaching time would be covered. But, as classes still do not commence until the half-hour, owing to the fact that the time as shown by the clocks is respected, these 132 seconds are being lost from each

class period.

If this situation continues, a total loss of teaching time in the area of 26 hours, 24 minutes will result between now and Christmas. Let's hope some action is soon forthcoming in these times of austerity.

By the way, the students trust there will be no more intrusions into their academic process (such as occurred last year through the actions of an inconsiderate "Brunswickan" photographer and reporter) as they have little time for trivialities such as this, not to mention playing cards, drinking coffee and watching Mid-day Matinees.

A Concerned Student

Printing Permission

Dear Editor:

After reading Viewpoint — Brunswickan, Oct. 7, '77 — I decided to give Time Out several lines from "A conversation with Irving Layton". (Chapter 5 of "Prelude and Fugue".)

If my ex-pal, or anyone else,

sues for libel the Brunswickan and I will win easily.

Sincerely,
Maurice Spiro

P.S. I asked Irving to let me know if he said "Betty" or "my wife", but got no reply.