



Mugwump Journal

By EDISON STEWART

Miss Canada, the epitomy of Canadianism, mother, American apple pie and the beaver, was crowned in a rather homely television broadcast Monday night, and for those of you who weren't glued to the tube, we now take you back to that evening when...

"Good evening ladies and gentlemen, this is Snive Medley in Trana with the annual Miss Canada competition. We'll be seeing the pie, uh, girls, in just a minute, but now a word from our favourite toothpaste."

After the commercial break, we were taken through a series of horrendous tours of Toronto (remember that great scene on the escalator?) and finally the girls made it to the stage.

But the point at which I completely broke up went something like this:

"Now," said the MC, "for the judges to make their final decision we have one more question. This is to test their dignity, poise, scholastic ability, and all those other things we've forgotten to ask about so far."

It seemed strange to me, anyway, that this fellow and his cohorts could decide with just one question which girl was the best of the batch. But, I told myself, such is the natural law of beauty contests. Far be it from me to interfere.

So he asked his questions of the girls - each had a different question - and after each girl finished pulling off the greatest show job since Bob Stanfield, he managed to say something that sounded like a compliment. One girl did a rendition of the rock opera Tommy and noted that she tried to act deaf, dumb and blind just before she did her act.

Well that and the other answers were just so sincere that I broke down and cried. I kid you not. Beauty is a serious business, I told myself. (I have only to look in the mirror every morning to be reminded of that.) And with all those girls just bubbling over with peaches, cream and all that stuff (don't forget the beaver) I just had to applaud.

The show was excellent, after all, and I enjoyed it all the more after it became clear to me it was geared to the Grade 7 to 8 audience. It was just too much - the muck, the banality - everything one needed for a truly terrible television show was there in abundance.

Could there be more?

Mais oui, much more.

The band struck up a tune (apparently its the Miss Canada theme) and joy of joys, out popped Miss Canada 1972. After she showed us her stuff (pardon she related in gushing gory detail how we - yes us, the Canadian people - had made it such a nice year for her.

"And I want to thank everybody for such a wonderful time," she gurgled, "especially my Mommy and my Daddy who made it so gosh awful wonderful."

Well the folks in Trana nearly went wild with that one. Applauses was foaming all over the place, and shucks, our MC just had to plant a kiss on her beautiful, made-up cheek. But when I guess that's how he gets his thrills.

Anyway, it was time for THE envelope. According to the natural law of beauty contests, the girls all sat around holding each other, smiling all the while, but hoping the baggy competition on either side didn't win.

So, when it finally became apparent that Miss Canada had indeed be chosen, the girls all cried, and I cried, and the MC cried. And it was good, too. Such a cry I haven't had in a long time.

The MC proceeded to sing something that sounded faintly like Bert Parks singing, "And here she is, Miss America...," and osh, it was a hot time in Hog Town that night, let me tell you.

Course my favourite, Miss Baffin Island, didn't win. (I never really expected her to - I mean, what kind of girl can be expected to win when she's wearing waist high muk-luks and all she wants to do is rub noses with the MC?) But that didn't bother me.

What did?

I went to sleep that night wondering what it would be like if once, just once, we turned the whole thing around and had some female MC singing, "There he goes, Mister Canada..." The whole idea seemed ridiculous to me - just as ridiculous, in fact, as the Miss Canada contest.

Wouldn't you agree?

ABRAHAM BEGAT ISSAC;
 and ISSAC BEGAT JACOB; and
 JACOB BEGAT JUDAS and his brethren;
 and JUDAS BEGAT PHARES, and zara of thamar;
 and PHARES BEGAT ESROM;
 and ESROM BEGAT ARAM;
 and ARAM BEGAT AMINADAB; and
 AMINADAB BEGAT MASSON; and
 MASSON BEGAT SALMON;
 and SALMON BEGAT BOAZ of rachab;
 and BOAZ BEGAT Obed of ruth;
 and Obed BEGAT JESSE; and
 JESSE BEGAT DAVID the king; and
 DAVID the king BEGAT SALOMON of her that had been the wife of
 URIA; and SALOMON BEGAT ROBBOAM; and
 ROBBOAM BEGAT ABIA;
 and ABIA BEGAT ASA;
 and ASA BEGAT JOSAPHAT;
 JOSAPHAT BEGAT JORDAN;
 and JORDAN BEGAT OZIAS; and
 OZIAS BEGAT JOATHAM; and
 JOATHAM BEGAT ACHAZ;
 and ACHAZ BEGAT EZEKIAS;
 and EZEKIAS BEGAT MANASSES;
 and MANASSES BEGAT AMON; and
 AMON BEGAT JOSIAS;
 and JOSIAS BEGAT JECHONIA;
 they were carried away to babylon; and
 to babylon Jechonias BEGAT SALATHIEL;
 and SALATHIEL BEGAT ZOROBABEL;
 ZOROBABEL BEGAT ABIUD;
 ABIUD BEGAT ELIAKIM;
 and ELIAKIM BEGAT AZOR;
 and AZOR BEGAT SADOE;
 SADOE BEGAT ACHIM;
 and ACHIM BEGAT ELIUD;
 and ELIUD BEGAT ELEAZAR;
 ELEAZAR BEGAT MATTHAN;
 and MATTHAN BEGAT JACOB;
 and JACOB BEGAT JOSEPH;
 and God said, "STOP FUCKING AROUND!"



FEEDBACKFEEDBACKFEEDBACK

Here's a note to those of you who've written letters to us but never had them printed: all letters to the editor are printed, without editing, provided the editor knows the authors name. Names will be withheld on request.

Dear Sir:

In recent months there has been rumor and misunderstanding concerning the incident and types of venereal disease detected at this university. The Student Health Centre would like to make comment on one of these rumors, and welcomes questions which would prevent future misunderstandings.

A few weeks ago word spread that blood from the UNB Blood Clinic had a high incidence of venereal disease. Dr. MacKay, the medical director for blood bank services in the Province of New Brunswick was questioned and stated that our donations were V.D.R.L. negative.

It must be understood that the V.D.R.L. is a lab test to detect syphilis, such a test is of no benefit in trying to find

gonorrhea. The V.D.R.L. is a mandatory test for transfusion purposes, in order that the recipient of whole blood can be protected from the disease syphilis. Any finding of a positive V.D.R.L. is reported to provincial health authorities so that necessary treatment can be given to an individual with a positive test.

Dr. J. R. Allanach, District Medical Health Officer, has reported that he has received no indication of positive V.D.R.L. findings on the campus from blood donors but we must note that this has no bearing on gonorrhea.

Thank you for the opportunity to speak on this matter. Any further questions will be welcomed at the Health Centre.

Yours truly,

Lillian Copp,
 Head Nurse
 University Health Services

Cartoons start this week

Beginning this week, The BRUNSWICKAN will offer to its readers a collection of cartoons from one of Canada's best cartoonists. Terry Mosher, who uses the pen-name, Aislin, has had his work in The Montreal Star, The Montreal Gazette, Maclean's and Time magazine.

Through an arrangement through Canadian University Press, Mosher's cartoons will be appearing on this page every week. We hope you enjoy them.