

# 'An accident and my afterthoughts'

baby. These organizations really turn me off! May I ask you here, the presidents (or

the chairman) of the Graduate Students' Association, the MSS, and the OCSA, what is the purpose of these organiza-

tions? I do not know much about GSA and MSS, however, as far as OCSA is concerned,

to my limited knowledge and what I have seen in the past few years at UNB, the purpose of OCSA is for social gatherings only. I wish I were wrong

but from the death of my child, I am pretty sure that I am correct. I would be pleased if the president of OCSA (1983-1984) Mr. Vincent Woo, could tell me

that whether he was in Fredericton on Sunday, July 29, 1984? What he felt about the accident. Whether he knew that I was a member of

OCSA 1983-1984? Even if I were not a member of OCSA 1983-1984, as a president of the OCSA, you should, or the

person who's acting for you if you're away should, at least have shown some concerns to the death of a Chinese student's baby girl. Unfortunately, you and the OCSA have made me so disappointed, really disappointed!

Did the Chinese student here ever think of the reason why we Chinese people had been (or have been) discriminated

by other people in the world for so many years? Let me tell you if you have not ever thought of it, or remind you if you had thought of it but forgot it, that the major reason

to be looked down and/or discriminated is that most of our Chinese people, definitely not all, have been so selfish and some of us are so "addicted" to the thought that "every family only sweeps the snow in front of their door"! This silly thought should be removed.

know whom I am talking about. I just want to ask you, my "friends" one question: where did your feelings and compassion go? Remember that day you burnt my child's eyebrow, I did not blame you. Remember that snowstorm, you were in trouble, I immediately offered helping

that I am in a helpless situation, however, I do appreciate to accept help passively if I know that someone is really eager to help. However, I

would certainly not accept help. However, I would certainly not accept help from those people who pretend, perhaps I am wrong, to be

willing to lend hands. I remember on the same day as the accident, Mr. Gilbert Todd of the hospital came to me saying that if anything could do for me. I said no! Mr. John

Bosnitch and two other gentlemen representing the Student Union came at the very night asking if I needed

any help. I said no and please go! However, these people kept contacting me and I later found that they could be

trusted. John Bosnitch came again the next morning. Perhaps he did not want to be told "please go". So, he did

not come into my apartment. He gave me a letter which says if I need any help of any kind, personally, financially, and

legally, just give him a call. In the following days, Gilbert and John really did help me a lot, a lot lot more than my so-

called "friends" whose help can be said as "negative". You may wonder why help can be negative. Well, the cool response that you "close friends" show while you are in a helpless situation is what I mean by negative help. That really hurts! Isn't it?

May I take this opportunity to express our heartfelt thanks to Mr. Gilbert Todd of the Hospital, Mr. John

Bosnitch of the UNB Student Union, Mr. and Mrs. Larsen, Mr. and Mrs. Kahn of Magee House, as well as Ms. Nilmini

Perera of the Infant Research Centre, who have been earnestly helping us (my wife and I) so much to go over this most difficult and painful time in our life.

Very cordially yours,

Tillotson LI  
At Magee House, Aug. 84

## 'I just want to ask you, my 'friends' one question: where did your feelings about compassion go'

So far as "friendship" is concerned, the death of my little sweetheart told me that it makes almost no difference whether I have friends of the same ethnic group or not. Can anyone imagine that some

people who had been so "close" to you, had been with me almost every weekend before the accident, had been playing ma-jong (a Chinese game) with me, had been

playing with my little sweetheart as if a big, cute doll, showed up only once shortly after the accident for a very short period and called only once while I was not in asking if we needed any help.

Ha ha, perhaps this is life! In contrast, some people whom I have not known before, based

on their warmly sympathetic and compassionate grounds which are the basic re-

quirements for a human being offering helping hands. I do not want to enclose the names of my so-called "friends" here because they would probably

hands. Of course, I did not expect any rewards because we were (perhaps we are, it's your decision) friends. But today, the cool response that you have shown regarding the

death of my child, I am really sick! I am here to curse all those people who feign to be real and sincere. I understood what is meant by "a friend in need is a friend indeed" since I was a teenager, but I just couldn't believe that a "friend" can be so unreal! I am not that type of person who actively seek help even if I recognize

Dear Editor,

I risk seeming egotistical, but such is life. I was recently sitting contentedly in my homeland (ma patrie), thinking, 'Heck, your vast public is no doubt wondering why you are not back in the Student Union Council chambers hurling obscenities at Snitch.' Well, vast public, I decided over the summer that there's no place like home, and despite the undeniable joy of shitting on the Student Union Party, I am better off in Quebec, and being assimilated.

I was on council for almost a year and a half, representing Forestry (which is certainly the finest faculty in the university). I think I represented them reasonably well, especially at budget time where as a member of the Administrative Board I was not entirely unbiased. Apart from that however, I feel that the Student Representative Council (S.R.C.) did almost nothing apart from allocate funds, while keeping 25% for itself. This is a great shame because there is some potential for that

## Chapman vents his spleen

body, apart from a few bad apples whose initials all are S.P. If democracy still exists at U.N.B., someone credible will run for S.R.C. president to replace 'President for Life' Snitch. Enough bellyaching about an inefficient system.

I bid farewell to U.N.B., especially all in the faculty of Forestry. Everyone of you is special and I will long remember you. If I have my way, Universite Laval will send a team to the Woodsmen's competition this fall. And of

course, good luck with 3rd year, class of '87! To the 'bad apples' of the political scene, (and you know who you are, don't you, John?) I say good riddance.

To everyone else I say  
Vive la patrie,  
Vive la foret,  
May the forest be with you!

Chris Chapman

## Chairs on the floor at the Aitken Centre

Dear Editor,

The Director of the Aitken Centre, Mr. Gordon Lebel, should take all the blame for any crowd control problems which may or may not have occurred at the Neil Young Concert. First of all, Mr. Lebel, if you would have thought for one second you might have realized that placing chairs on the floor and expecting people to be calm, cool and collected, while watching Neil Young is simply absurd! Just the night before fans rushed the stage at Moncton 5 seconds into the first song. And to Ms. Hughes-Seto, (Neil Young Security Rapped Brunswickan, Vol. 119,2:11) I sort of feel sorry for

you, victimized but I feel your criticism of the Campus Police is unfounded. They did the best they could under the circumstances orchestrated by Mr. Lebel. However I do hope you noticed Mr. Young's Personal bodyguard remove a rowdy patron who continuously pushed and shoved other patrons in front of the stage.

Basically what I am P.O.ed about is the excessive crowd control tactics (chairs) employed at the Aitken Centre. I hope after this event Mr. Lebel has gained a bit of insight as to when chairs should be used in the Aitken Centre.

GIZZ

## Exchange defended

Dear Editor,

Upon reading your article regarding the C.S.L. 'Exchange' (in the Sept. 14th issue), I was surprised and disappointed that you failed to report both sides of the story.

You neglected to include input from the staff who are actually in the store on a day-to-day basis. For any further articles I will continue to be

available for questions, at your convenience.

We (the staff of the 'Exchange') are all working very hard to provide the students with a service run BY students FOR students in the most economical fashion possible and would appreciate your cooperation in the future.

Thank-you  
Carolyn Barnhart  
Manager