

He finds plot to keep him 'Johnny-on-the-spot'

Dear Sir:

I think I may have uncovered one of the most sinister plots ever hatched on this or any campus in the country. My thinking is far from clear on the matter as I am in deep pain at the time of writing. This may be my last piece of correspondence before they finally come to get me.

I believe the plot starts in the kitchens of Saga Foods. I say "believe the plot starts" there because it may even begin in the

back rooms of some evil institution like the Telephone Company, where sinister plots usually begin. Anyway, the Saga cooks undergo a very intense and sophisticated program where they are taught to mix every pound of morning coffee with two tons of Ex-lax. The chemical compound is precisely timed to kick in exactly three minutes and twenty seconds after swallowing the mixture. Viola Stage One in the plan! Make the victim fall prey to the "Aztec Two

Step". Stage Two then begins.

Now the victim must seek relief. The victim in this case was I. I immediately head (no pun intended) for the MENS john on the second floor of the SUB where I find to my dismay that someone is planted in the stall. The person inside is completely silent omitting no plops or groans. Strange indeed! I immediately suspect the CIA as they are always the strong silent type. The amateur reader may assume that this "plant" or agent is only a coincident. Not so! Stage Two is so clever and well executed that I know that every morning the agent changes his pants and shoes to confuse me. Seeing the same dirty sneakers and dropped drawers under the stall would immediately tip me off.

By this time, it is precisely zero plus ten minutes from the coffee count down. Stage Three begins! In a blind rage I convincingly grip the seat of my trousers and tiptoe at full gallop down the hall to the SUB "EXPRESS" elevator. I push the second floor button and rapidly

leave the first floor. One half hour later upon arriving on the second floor, I am in complete distress. I madly dash for the second floor can located across from the Ballroom, naturally I encounter a second agent (or the first agent wearing new clothes) planted in the stall. My god, I have developed suicidal tendencies by now. What agony! I maintain control over my mind by stepping outside and going into the ballroom where I execute a few nervous pirouettes to keep from going over the brink of disaster. My mind is about to snap when the men's room door slams shut. The agent leaves. I back into the john like an insane dump truck.

This procedure has been repeated every morning for the last several weeks, but only recently have their tactics changed. Now the plot becomes very sophisticated. They use the devious ploy of "no agent in the can — however, no toilet paper either". Were this not enough to destroy any victim of their chosing, the plot took a turn for the worse about three days ago.

I'm sitting in the stall — no toilet paper — and all of a sudden a pair of hands appears over the door offering me two new rolls of paper. I couldn't take the final strain. I admit it, I cracked!

I am now in my final hours, depressed and constipated. The only glimmer of hope was an accountant friend of mine who offered to work the problem out with a pencil. Yes readers, I suspect in a few minutes I will hear a knock on the door and I will be dragged away by them. My only consolation is that this letter reaches other helpless victims by presstime, and also the fact that I have just planted a plastic explosive in the prophylactic machine that will explode downwards creating a two foot hole in the floor and that the explosion will ricochet off the basement floor, rebounding upward and blasting any agent off the seat that dares tread into a stall. My warning is not to drink coffee or sit down for the next three days.

ANON

UNBSJ defecit is justified says Saint John student

Dear Sir:

I should like to question certain comments made by you in the "Mugwump Journal" of November 2nd last in regards to UNBSJ. It appears you take serious offense at the fact that the Saint John campus is costing so much to operate; being (as you say) the main contributor to the university's present deficit.

As a former student of UNBSJ I must say that I feel the deficit fully justified. I would even say that double the present deficit would be justified to redress Saint John's grove lack of Post-Secondary facilities.

Saint John is the main tax source in this province. The money that the Provincial Government grants to the university (when it comes from Provincial not Federal funds), is in fact coming from the "dirty shirt" town of Saint John. It pays for all the while collar workers up here. Saint John is proud of its image as a dirty city, a hardworking city. It feels justified in asking for what is natural in almost every other part of the world. That is that a university is established where there is the most need. In the largest population centers.

It's peculiar of N.B., (perhaps I should say Maritimers), that we don't much follow outsider's ideas. Doing things according to our own local pressures and circumstances. The Capital, through the perversity of Thomas Carleton, was established here instead of at the main center of population. Being as it was the high government officials who made the decision as to UNB's location; and being as they lived here in Fredericton the University naturally was established here.

Here it, and the town have stayed. Almost entirely supported by public taxes from throughout the province. Saint John never needed such artificial support. Even in its worse days it contributed the lion's share of

provincial revenues.

I saved some one thousand dollars a year, minimum by going two years to UNBSJ. All the fat cat children of government officials and university faculty get to save this all four years. I ask why shouldn't I have been able to do this too; my father worked in shipyards all his life, not making anything like many of these kid's parents.

Only last year UNBSJ through dogged perserverance finally got a fourth year plan approved for itself. Since this had to be approved by this campus's authorities it's a wonder it got approved at all. Now Saint John needs money to grow to a size regulated by the natural demographic need of New Brunswick. If Fredericton declines because of Saint John's rightful growth then I can only say that's as it should be. As it should have been from the beginning.

Yours sincerely
Gerald Thomas
A 6th generation Saint Johner

Please return my jacket!

Dear Sir:

It would be greatly appreciated if the prankster who walked off with a Red Bombers jacket Saturday night, would please leave it at the gym where I can get it back. The joke's over and it's an expensive investment, so I am very interested in finding it. The jacket is of no use to you but it can keep me from freezing this winter. To anyone interested in doing me a favor, keep your eyes and ears open for any news about it. It's a new red jacket with number 12 on the sleeve. Don't be afraid to inform the coach or someone on the football team if you hear any news of its whereabouts.

Thank you.
Bob Forbes
307 Bridges House.

Dal team comments on STU pubs

Dear Sir:

Following is a letter from two members of the Dalhousie Rugby Team. Perhaps after reading it one will realize what the implications (unfortunately some people didn't realize then) of my own letter of several weeks ago, in reference to the lack of organization and oversale of tickets at a pub held in the cafeteria of the SUB.

I would also like to point out to one Guy Riordon that perhaps he should find out who composes the titles for letters to the Bruns, because I didn't not compile the one for my letter and I would rather not be quoted with words I never said. I said one pub in particular not Pubs as The Brunswickan indicated, because I am sure St. Thomas should be congratulated for the many fine pubs they have organized, and as I indicated in my first letter it is too bad ones like this have to happen.

The point of my letter was not to cut down St. Thomas' fine effort in

organizing a rugby tournament but in effect the fact that oversale of tickets is in my opinion a gross unethical practice and that student identification was not requested, as far as I could find out, from anyone at the door.

I hope I have straightened out some people and perhaps next time they won't be as hasty in cutting down other's opinions until they too have obtained the truth of the matter. CASE CLOSED!

Cynthia Dionne

The Enclosure:

We have been informed that some controversy has arisen over the handling of a pub by Saint Thomas during the weekend of their club's rugby tournament.

We do not wish to jeopardize our relationship with the Saint Thomas rugby club but we do feel that there are grounds for questioning the organizing of that particular pub.

When we arrived in Fredericton that weekend we were informed that a "rugby pub" was to be held on Saturday night in the SUB. We were encouraged to buy tickets for this event. Most of our team did so with the idea that it was a rugby pub which was going to take place.

One of us was unable to get into the pub but the one who did was not very pleased with the way in which the line in which he was standing was forced backwards, like cattle, so a booth could be set up for tickets. We are both from Fredericton and have never seen a display similar to this at any pub held at the SUB.

Half of our team was unable to get into the pub that night even though most of them had tickets. We might add that the players who were not admitted were reimbursed.

We do not know who was in charge of this part of the tournament but it certainly did not correspond with the rest of the activities.

The dinner given by the Saint Thomas rugby club was no doubt the highlight of the tournament and we heard that the billeting of players was more than adequate during our stay. The games themselves were also well coordinated.

We are sure that the organizing of such an event is such a waste endeavor that the arrangements could not have possibly been looked after by a single individual. Let's give credit, where credit is due.

We must reiterate that we do not wish to jeopardize what we feel is a cordial relationship between our club and the Saint Thomas club but considering our involvement with the circumstances we have decided to air our feelings.

In concluding we would like to express our appreciation to Roger Moore and the Saint Thomas rugby club for a fine weekend of rugger.

Greg Belding
and Nevin Duplessis
Dalhousie University
Former STU students.

1st year student complains of parking discrimination

Dear Sir:

As most of you are aware, first-year students will not be allowed to park their cars on campus again this year. This is a flagrant case of segregation and it is unacceptable.

First, this shows the impersonal way in which the UNB bureaucracy treats the freshman. Secondly, this is a case of over-organization. I have my doubts whether this mini-bureaucracy for controlling parking is really necessary. And thirdly, freshmen pay tuition fees just like every other student and they should have the same rights.

For the last two months, first-year students have been parking on campus and no hardship to anyone has ensued. I

do not see why this cannot continue.

The solution is a simple one: Give the first-year students parking permits and things will work themselves out. As I have said things have worked beautifully these last two months with regards to parking. Why then, take away the rights of a segment of the student body?

First-year students are determined to have this injustice corrected. We hope our appeal will be dealt with, promptly. If we cannot right this injustice democratically, then the rules will have to be broken.

A frustrated freshman,

Michel Goudreau

Sound off

Got a beef you'd like to get off your chest? Write SOUND OFF, The Brunswickan, Room 35, SUB. We'd like to hear from you. Work got you down? Brunswickan miss your favourite club meeting? Have you missed a class because you fell in a pot hole? Whatever your problem, chances are the campus would like to hear about it. Please give us your name when you write to us. (We don't have to print it; it's necessary for legal purposes, though.)

Do it today.

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