

EDITORIAL

This past week has been quite the experience for me. I've learned more than I want to know about the difficulties involved in getting around campus when you don't have two properly functioning legs walking your body about.

You see, I live in a rural area and the driveway to my house is 70 feet long, downhill and is currently covered with ice. On Monday night, I slipped at the top and did the Wango-Tango all the way to the bottom. I ended up at the bottom of the hill in a snow bank with a wrecked knee. That explains why I'm currently hobbling around campus on crutches. Trust me, this has done a lot to help me empathize with people whose mobility problems are more permanent than mine.

DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA HOW MANY SETS OF STAIRS THERE ARE ON THIS CAMPUS? The place is infested with them. I'm sure there are at least twenty sets of stairs that have been installed on this campus in the recent past. I would have sworn there weren't there last week. This wouldn't be an insurmountable problem if there were a few more elevators in buildings. I find myself calculating sets of probabilities: am I more likely to wipe out if I take the stairs or am I destined to kill myself trying to get to the elevators? The Old Arts Building is a disaster. No need to calculate the statistics here: there are no elevators.

Overall, I can't complain about my fellow students and other members of the University community. You have all been very helpful by holding doors, waiting for me to hobble out of the way, et cetera. Thanks. I really appreciate the people who have shown consideration and kindness.

I would, however, like to flatten the jerk who nearly ran me over yesterday morning. If you are the man who charged past the woman on crutches who was stranded on a patch of water-covered ice between Keirstead and Tilley, I hope you and your surefooted sneakers develop a terminal case of athlete's foot.

My temporary transportation problems will soon go away, in another week or so; however, there are students on this campus whose problems of "getting about" are permanent. I'm sure that a little courtesy on everybody's part would make life easier. The Administration could make access to buildings much easier by springing a few bucks and installing some more elevators (especially in the Old Arts Building). If the university official in charge of such matters doesn't think this is a problem, I will gladly help him do some scientific field work by breaking one of his legs and lending him my crutches (rent free, even).

And on a final note — I would like to know the name of the clown whose idea it was to build UNB on a hill. Stupid, stupid, stupid.

Kate MacKay
Brunswick Staff



Mugwump Journal

What is Mugwump? Would it possibly be the secret word of the day? If so, when you hear it just SCREAM your little heart out!!!

Let try it out... O.K. ready?

Jano: Knucklehead, what's the most informative column in *the Bruns*?

Knucklehead: The Gripes of... oops, I mean MUGWUMP!

Jano & Pals: Arrr... scream... Aar... Laugh!

Does everyone understand? Good, another plus for ARTS 1000.

It seems Jan-o was down at the opening of Frank's Playhouse. She thought it would make an excellent Bar & Grill. Of course, we'll just have to see what treats Frank has for students - possibly some Dickie-Weed Ice-Cream and a puppet show

Heard that Jan-O's friend "The Geekoid Nerd" got a good sun tan on his ---- but who can tell in the dark?(bet you though I was going to say MUGWUMP... Arr... Scream... Arr... Scream... Hee Hee Heel)

The elections are hot on everyone's minds. Don't forget to vote - if you don't vote, you can't complain about it. Bill's rule #137.

Heard there's a cool guy in the Student Union called Skippy G - understand he has lost his keys among other things. What else have you lost and what does the "G" stand for? P.S. The rabbit died as the tests were positive, and no, it wasn't pregnancy.

We heard the Miami Tanning Salon is offering a super deal COO-AL MAN! Too bad, Marc had to go to Miami, Florida to find the salon. Maybe it's time that UNB's own Buck James/McLeod Gibbons takes some in. Not that your trip to Barbados didn't help BUT...

Glad to see some of our very own UNB students are gaining world recognition - no, not you Marc -but the Jim Sullivan Jr. Men's Curling Champions. In all seriousness, congratulations to Jim-O, Craig-O, Charlie-O, and Dan-O. You have brought fame to our campus - it wasn't even in the form of a lawsuit.

We certainly missed scanning the Gripes of Wrath in last week's Bruns - can you believe everything was "nifty" at UNB? Have you been around the student union office lately?

Jan-O's younger sis Jackie-O has been busy studying (HA) in the Library. What are you studying so hard? Or can you study the messages on the desks that long?

Knucklehead received the nominations for secretaries of the Year - heard these 3 cool "dud-dithes" have been nominated. They're everything you wanted but didn't get for Christmas... batteries not included!

Well, we better go get our ole' shooter and head to the Candidate's PlayPen - can't wait to hear what they're going to do next year... reminds me I have to get my palm and cards read.

Check it out dudes - in the cafe at high noon.

Word of the Week:

Vote: something needed to be done at UNB.

Your pals,
Knucklehead & Jano
Don't forget the secret word'