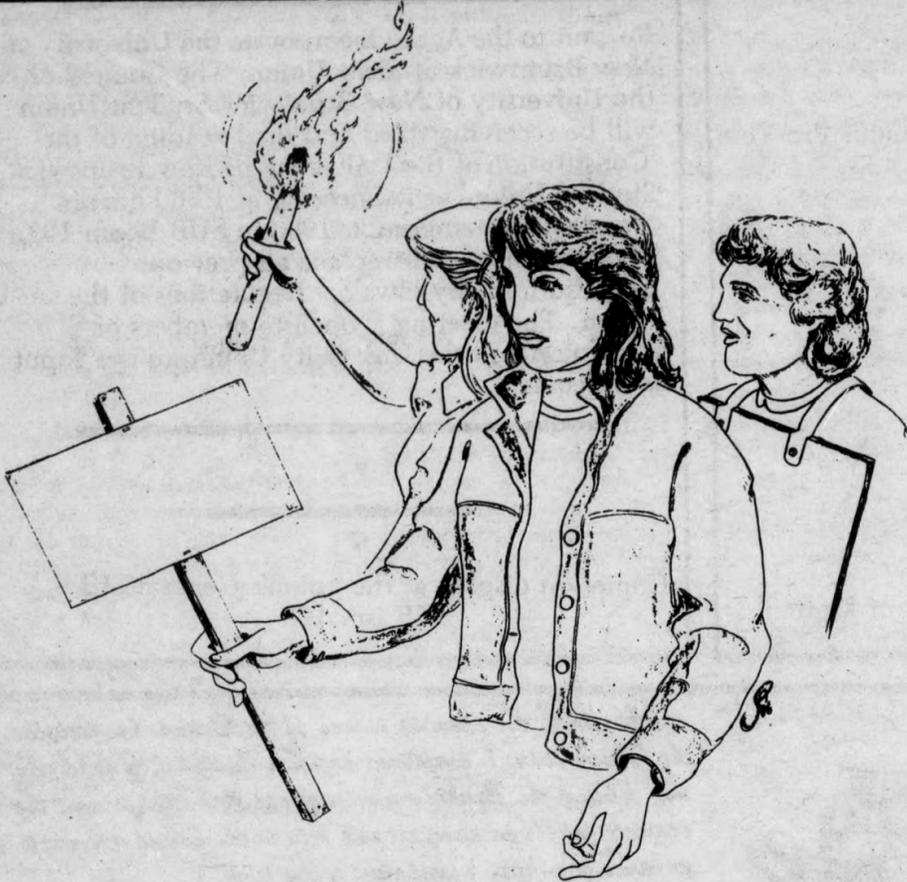


EDITORIAL



Tonight at 7:45 at the baseball diamond on Waterloo Row, women will be uniting to take back what most men take for granted...the night.

For one evening they'll march around the city, strong, proud and determined; determined to draw whatever strength could be found from their neighbours and cohorts.

The placards will be swung high amidst the chants of defiance and cheers of solidarity, in hope that the mysterious footsteps behind them will not be heard.

When it's over, the participants will return to the safety of their homes confident that their efforts this evening had some impact. But no less afraid the next time they must venture into the night.

Often rallies like this try to convince the participants more than their intended audience, that the cause to which they fight can be overcome. This is such a case.

Such struggles, though, are not often recognized by men, and as a result the fear that exists can be dismissed as mere exaggeration. "Making something out of nothing" is one of the more common accusations.

However, the problem is deeper rooted than that.

In the past twenty to thirty years, Western society has witnessed a veritable social revolution. Women have launched themselves out of the nations kitchens, to take their rightful place in the working world. This, as we know, was not an easy victory, fighting for decades to prove to the men that women were simply their equals must have been a most exasperating battle. But then such is always the case when one has to fight for what is inherently theirs.

However the products of such a war has delivered to our society people filled with dignity and pride. Holding their heads high, they can walk among us knowing they can do anything they want to do....almost anything.

For where is that dignity and pride when darkness sets and the women reluctantly ask me to walk them home. I see only the pain and shame over something they have no control of.

Or am I making something out of nothing.

KEN QUIGLEY



Mugwump

By

VALERIE WHITE
Managing Editor

Journal

Hello once again. As you can see I'm already one step ahead of last week because I managed to get my name in the title of the column. My apologies--we were a little rushed last week, to say the least.

Now that the thrill of being back to class has thoroughly worn off and your assignments are starting to pile up, let's get down to some serious business. Everyone knows what turmoil our present Student Union is in right now--don't they? I'll try to give you a quick run down. Last spring our president elect, John Bosnitch, was impeached, thrown out, overtaken (something along those lines) and the entire existing Student Union was removed from office. In comes Stephen Smith, who had been elected Arts Rep, to fill the vacant position of Student Union President. Along with him came an entire new crew. Now the big debate is--who's really head of the Student Union? Which Student Union is really valid? Who really has the authority to run things? Who really cares? I hear that VP Academic of the 'old' Student Union is suing every member of the 'new' Student Union, claiming that they have no authority to exercise the authority that they are presently exercising. This all seems like one big mess to me. While everybody is so busy arguing who has the authority to do what, who is doing all the work?

Well, enough about the United Nations--oops, I mean the Student Unions. Let's go on to more important things like the new legislation at the bookstore. Did you know that they are now charging a \$1 re-shelving fee on all returned books! That's ridiculous! Signs at the bookstore say that the fee was instated to reduce the number of returned books. I don't know about you, but I only return a book if it is absolutely necessary. I don't do it for fun, even though it is such a thrill watching the clerk fill out the return slip! Sends chills up my spine just thinking about it. The UNB Bookstore already has a monopoly on this campus, and textbooks are so highly priced that I can't afford to go dishing out \$1 every time a return a book. I wonder if I offered to reshelve the book myself, would they pay me a dollar? I could use some extra money.

On to the next topic. I'll assume most of you have had the opportunity to visit the SUB cafeteria this year. How come if the tuition rate is down 3%, that the line-ups in the cafeteria have increased by 50%? I have been able to eat my lunch in the cafeteria only one day since classes began. And on that day I had to fight my way through hoards of people just to get a drink of water. And it's free! I did manage to find a table to sit at that day; however, there were no chairs around it. I guess everyone has heard about the delectable Beaver cuisine and couldn't pass up an opportunity to try it out.

I think I've done enough bitchin' for one week. Now a few kinder notes. We have a new comic strip, definitely worthy of print. Just because the guy is a friend of mine has nothing to do with it! Trust me! We here at the Brunswickan welcome any new talent. Don't be shy. Just come on down and show us what you've got!

Lastly, I would like to say I was pleased with the large turnout at last week's Bruns meeting. It looks like a lot of really keen people are getting involved and that's good to see. We still have plenty of work for everybody and there's plenty of fun to be had. For all you football types, the Media Bowl has been rescheduled to Saturday, September 27th. This will give you people at CHSR another week to practice and you are going to need it. We've read your nasty posters and heard your boasts, but who could really take anyone with a name like "the Bunnies of Death" seriously?