



mugwump
By
Sheenagh
Murphy
journal

THE BRUNSWICKAN — 7

sound-off

Did You Really Eat It... ?

I would like to begin the column this week with an apology to the Rugby Club for our oversight in neglecting to contact someone involved with the club about the pub they had. We still assert that our information was correct, but unfortunately we should have contacted them for their side of the story. I must also point out that other pubs cause damage also, however, rugby people, yours are quite infamous, a fact I don't think you can deny. So sorry for the oversight and incidently I LOVE your advertizing.



It seems that Vice President External of the SRC Claire Frapp is off to Ottawa in February to a National Union of Students conference. It seems strange that after a steady diet of 'Nuts to NUS' and similar phrases for the past three years the student union still feels its necessary to send someone to the conference. For that time period, UNB students have been told that NUS is a useless organization with no worthwhile contributions to make to our university, or for that matter, any other. One the advice of the Union president, UNB students voted no to rejoining NUS, yet despite this its still necessary to send someone to Ottawa?

If we are to take the executive at their word, then they are, in essence, sending someone to a useless conference to gather useless information. Not what I call good judgement, or for that matter, honest.

In addition, the battle cry of the Union for the past few years has been 'no money'. Clubs and organizations around campus have had their budgets pared, some things have been closed down, while SRC sponsored events, common a few years ago, are practically non-existent. The union obviously feels they are not to be included in the general money-watching scene. They are placing top priority on their own efforts. What is notable about the whole affair is that the union has criticized the university administration for similar action. They have accused the administration of sacrificing academic concerns for those of the administration and of generally placing itself above the rest of the university. It seems a case of the pot calling the kettle black.

I feel its time the union came down of its high horse and fulfilled its responsibility to the student body. Practice what you preach is eminently applicable here. Money's tight, we're all agreed on that, let's just ensure that all is equal. The union should be an example to the rest of the student body as well as to the clubs and organizations. Despite the information which they feel they have to get personally from NUS I fail to see the necessity of sending a representative to the conference. After all, a thrilling invention, the telephone, could fill a person in on the details for a quarter of the cost. Anyway, if NUS is so useless that the SRC prompts people to quit it then we don't need anyone there in the first place.



I would like to urge students and others to check out the Woodshed, UNB's latest coffee house. Located in the top of the SUB (where the old Social Club was) it offers a really congenial atmosphere and usually features excellent entertainment. The old Folk Collective standbys like Marc Lullum are often up there and offer their usual sterling performances. The coffee is palatable, the atmosphere is relaxed and music good, so try it incidentally a lot of student money was put into the furniture up there so you might as well use it.

'Nuff Said

Dear Editor:

- 1) I am launching a boycott against the Daily Gleaner.
- 2) My friends will probably resist.
- 3) If you, Dear Editor, want details I'll be happy to oblige.

Sincerely,
Maurice Spiro

P.S New Brunswick will soon enter a period of great social unrest. I urge all municipal and federal police officers to keep in mind that they are workers, not capitalist bloodsuckers.

To the Editor:

Greeting! I have a story to relate to you. In a way it concerns man's determination to win against almost overwhelming odds (millions:one). Yes this is the Battle of the Bowl . . . \$

It all began as the first semester was about to close. I had just finished my statistics final at the main Gymnasium and decided to truck up to the notorious campus coffee shop where I hoped to tuck into some well deserved yummys after my morning ordeal. Unfortunately it was here that the regression first began and not during my dismal statistics final. I picked up one of the last two sandwiches beside the cafeteria counter. "Cheese and Lettuce 55 cents" it read. Surely not? Could that be real cheese and real lettuce? Well who was I to disagree. As I waited in line to pay for this gastronomic wonder an aura of uneasy queasiness began to creep over me as I felt the sandwich within its cellophane wrapper. In some places the bread was far more rigid than it should have been and elsewhere was disturbingly yielding. Then again there were those two shriveled up things on the top which I ponder about to this very day.

After paying for this and a cup of coffee to wash it all down, I

quietly retreated to a corner seat where I began to unpeel the wrapping (No indeed, it was not like Christmas morning). Cheese and Lettuce sandwich I exclaimed to myself!!? It smelt like yeast — a vinegar yeast smell. Merciful heavens the thing was fermenting! My first reactions were shock, revulsion, disgust, indignation but all of this vaporized as I became overwhelmed with compassion for the poor little beasties that had to live on this "sandwich" (sob). I decided to put the poor bacteria colonies out of their obvious misery — a quick and merciful death by gastric juice. Ah, but this is not the whole story. Those little monsters (my sentiments underwent a slight change) weren't going down without a good fight, and they certainly had some juices of their own (yuck!) as I soon found out! The question had now become, who would put down whom? The contest began henceforth. This was man against microbe. The stage was now set for action — Oh Lord was there action! For 4.0 days and 4.0 nights (no exaggeration) I was stricken with an attack of the DDs (or dysentery distress for those as yet uninitiated). My distress climaxed but slowly and surely I surmounted the struggle and emerged exhausted but victorious. Pasteur would have proud of me. The not

so sweet smell of success lingers on (I truly wish it wouldn't).

As I reflect on this event (a major test of the solidification of my personality, as well as other things) I ask myself again and again . . . Was this an act of unique courage and bravery or gargantuan stupidity driven on by blind hunger? It is true that at times I have been labeled the ultimate egotist but I must dismiss this as always and conclude that this example distills the finest essence of human endeavor. I'm sure you will all agree. One final word of warning before I depart — never trust a microbe or a Beaver Food's Sandwich.

Sincerely,
R.T. Day
UNB Student

Parkay

Dear Editor:

The following is from a note to the Minister of Health and Welfare:

"It has come to my attention that if Canada does not stop using margarine than it is headed for serious trouble as predicted in the scriptures."

Sincerely,
Boris Spiral

Well Organized Pubs ...?

Dear Editor:

I object to the tone and content of your remarks concerning the Rugby Pub. My memory of the event simply does not tally with the impression your newspaper created by means of a cartoon, an editorial and Linda Halsey's rather confused article.

I, together with my friends, enjoyed a pleasant evening that was as well organized as any other campus pub I have attended. I saw no real evidence of the excessive 'camraderie' that Mr. Campbell attributed to the Rugby Club. The only people who sat together and acted together as a group were the members of the Mount Allison Women's Rugby Club; hardly a fearsome spectacle. Two of these ladies were, unfortunately, guilty of removing a picture from the wall but were speedily restrained by the action of Campus Police who were there in force.

I'm sure that the Rugby Club regrets the 75 dollars worth of "extensive" damage although I am equally sure that the relevant authorities have been reimbursed. I am puzzled as to why this pub has attracted the full weight of your journalistic, pictorial, and editorial displeasure.

I find it strange that your editorial was so well supported by Linda Halsey's article without any attempt being made to publish the

opinions of more friendly witnesses. This violates the canons of fair journalism and is doubly suspect as your remarks have been published only one week before the next Rugby Pub. I suspect that you and your staff have formed your opinions on this event from your own pre-conceptions of Rugby Club behaviour.

As a member of the Rugby Club I object to this slur on my character and I suggest that, in the future, you should try and seek your information from more than one source; however well that source agrees with your own prejudices.

Yours faithfully,
Kevin Mulholland

Another voice heard from

Dear Bruns:

With reference to the January 12, 1979 edition of the Brunswickan, we wish to wholeheartedly agree with your condemnation of vandalism at pubs, in the residences, at the SUB, etc., on the UNB campus. The executive of the UNB Rugby Club however is disappointed that our student paper in 3 separate articles and over a half a page of coverage seems to identify Rugby at UNB with vandalism at UNB. You can rest assured this is not the case. Many other groups and associations which you can identify have incurred damages over the last 12 months which our research indicates are far in excess of our 'October Crisis'. These other incidents have resulted in damage ranging from one half up to five times the amount at our pub. They did not even receive honourable

mention much less coverage over 3 months after their occurrence. In identifying that pub as typical, the Bruns made a journalistic blunder. Typical means characteristic or representative of. Keeping this in mind it should be noted that this is the first pub in six consecutive pubs over a three year period in which any damage was incurred. The last pub represented an atypical one at best.

It is agreed that damage anywhere is wasteful and unnecessary and very damaging to our reputation with the administration (with which we are already desperately trying to improve our image) and the student body.

Your article 'Rugby Players Rough It Up' was a misrepresentative title choice; firstly, there was a very minor portion devoted to the pub, the rest peripheral items concerning general vandalism and

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