

Blood 'n' Thunder continued

continued from page 7

Also, it is not true that Mr. Long, et. al., had to know that the letter was libellous in order for them to bear the responsibility of the promulgation of libel. They simply had to propagate it, in order for them to be responsible. Mr. Hansen, I am accusing no one of "malicious slander" for there is no one to accuse — the letter is not signed. I am simply indicating upon whom the responsibility lies. And, to ask someone if he is responsible for this responsibility is absurd.

As a final note (and perhaps a little off the track) the Report on Honararia, 1982, sec. 7 reads "The Yearbook honoraria be increased from \$700 to \$1000 as long as the present contractual arrangements remain the same, i.e., that the Yearbook present their materials to the publisher "camera ready". Why, then, did Mr. Bosnitch authorize (14/01/85) the \$1000 honorarium to Miss Earl for "complete completion of the (1983-84) "Yearbook" when ten pages have yet to be submitted?"

A member of the Student Union
J.W.J. Baggaley

EDITOR'S NOTE:

It's those damned gremlins. Two phrases of the second-to-last paragraph of J.W.J. Baggaley's letter of January 18. The missing parts are in quotation marks. Here:

I immediately demand that these same charges be levied against Mr. Bosnitch, Mr. Long "and Mr. Bennett—for two reasons. The first is that" Mr. Long took it upon himself to propagate slander....

And here:

Each has not, due to the malicious intent inherent in this blatant propagation of slander, accomplished a job well done. The second "is that whatever the criteria constituting the" phrase 'well done' may be, given those criteria, the aforementioned persons are guilty of a job 'well done.'

Laying the blame for CSL

Dear Editor:

The truth is finally coming to light. After a whole year of listening to past SRC Comptroller Aubrey Kirkpatrick and his roommate Larry Fox tell us that John Bosnitch was entirely responsible for the problems with Campus Services, the real facts are starting to come to light.

Last week, the CSL auditor presented his report about the

records kept by Aubrey Kirkpatrick who was then CSL Treasurer. The report "indicated serious deficiencies in the accounting records." The auditor, Mr. Weatherhead, went on to state that "I am unable to express an opinion as to whether these financial statements are presented in accordance with generally accepted accounting principles." Nothing could demonstrate more clearly that the man to blame for the fact that CSL was financially disorganized is none other than Aubrey Kirkpatrick. The By-laws of the Corporation spelled out the fact that it was Kirkpatrick and not Bosnitch, who was charged with the duty of keeping the financial records of the company.

Looking back on the affair, the most tragic part of the whole episode was that Kirkpatrick managed to pin the blame for his incompetence on John Bosnitch...the one person who did more than anyone else to fight for the right for the students to run their own store.

Too bad for us that your paper swallowed Kirkpatrick's store hook, line and sinker. Now that the auditor has reported, we can see the facts for ourselves. As the old saying goes, "Better late than never."

Cynthia Lim
SU Business Councillor

Untitled and unexplainable

Dear Mr. Mazerolle:

On behalf of the Neville Pit I would like to relate to you the following experience which I feel should be printed in "The Bruns."

There once existed a small planet, that is to say a body (rock or coffee grounds or whatever) floating in space, in the upper East end of the universe. This planet, or whatever, was known to nobody of any importance and so it was named "10x button on an HP", for no apparent reason, because it resembled NO part of an HP (or any other calculating device for that matter). However, sports fans, the planet "10x button on an HP" did resemble a small basketball covered with tiny oblong figures, sort of green with the funny triangular projections on the outer skin and the sort of things that almost, but not quite, glow, eh?

At the place known as "the place" on the surface "10x button on an HP" stood a small, rather ordinary, pandimensional, 3-D, orange forest filled to the tech with repulsive fishy things (something like we see on "Star Trek"). And as it would happen one day that would otherwise be normal, the fabric of space and time split open like a "just too tight pair or trousers" to throw up a

small "atsirk DW", that is to say a quite volatile and nerve scrambling alcoholic beverage, into the belly button of the forest. The cause of this insane and mouth-gaping occurrence was quite simple, although a rudimentary mind would say "huh?", upon the said throwing up. For at that very moment in time on the planet "Beta-Beta-Ha-Ha" a multilegged space squirrel from the house of "Zoomic" placed the said "atsirk DW" in a teleport and pressed the button marked "black no sugar." Dig it!

This "atsirk DW" was eventually consumed by a fishy thing who immediately exploded spontaneously and in doing so consumed the small planet "10x on an HP" in one greedy swoop!

As it would or would not happen, but did fortunately (because if it never I could stop here) this chain reaction of improbable weird events lead to the most awesome and unordinary event ever experienced in this particular universe right here. Out of the chaos and jelly bears that followed emerged the most impractical, cool, and even hip dude ever to live. Yes, brothers and sisters out came me! Ernest Dean Turner. Unfortunately nobody took notice because it was happy hour at "Simool's Bar and Grill."

Thank you for your attention,

Ernest Dean Turner

No-one deserves physical abuse

Dear Editor:

I am writing in response to a letter signed by "M" which appeared in the January 25th edition of the *Brunswickian*. This letter was entitled "It's tough being nice."

While the author of this letter might have had only the best of intentions, he made a statement which must not go unchallenged. I quote: "I know sometimes there are girls who deserve a good slap but I can't do it."

No one, neither male nor female, *deserves* a good slap from another human being; moreover, no human being has the right to strike another. In fact, such an action constitutes assault and is punishable by law.

I find it appalling that a supposedly enlightened individual (assuming that the writer is attending UNB—an institute of higher learning) could make such an ignorant remark. Certainly, "M", the world could use more "nice guys" but more importantly, we need men (and women) with the progressive attitude necessary to rid our society of misconceptions, such as your own, about physical abuse.

Kathryn Monti

Meetings 12:30 Friday

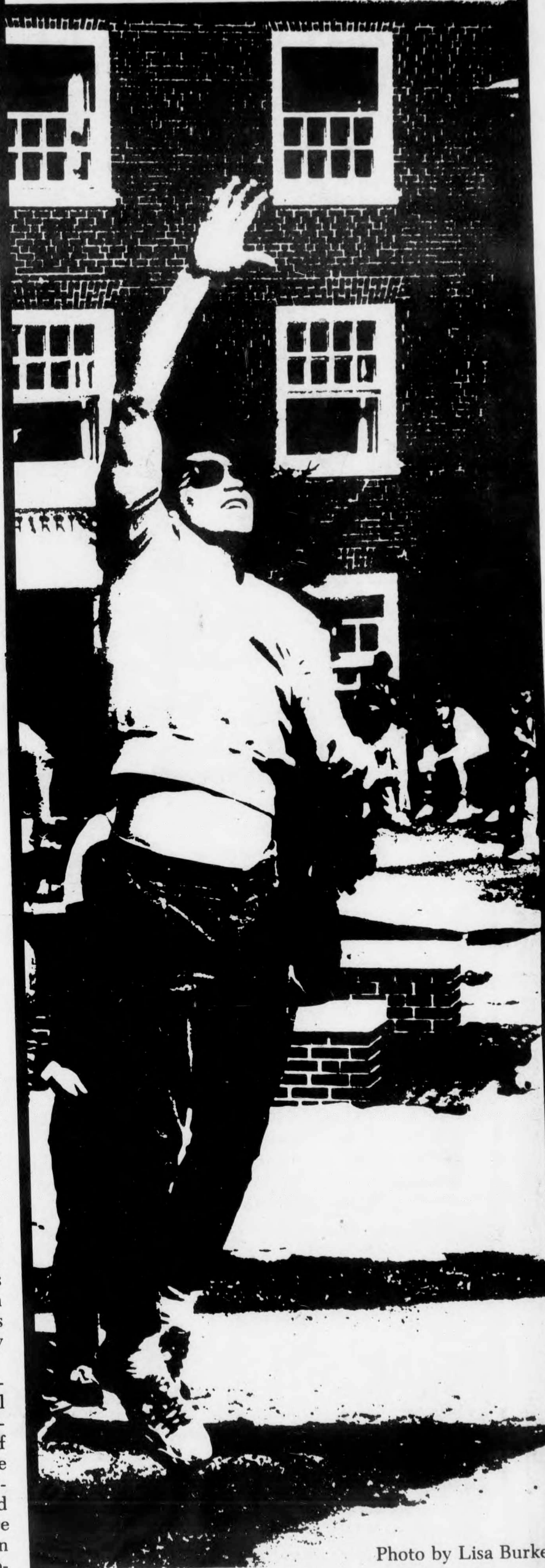


Photo by Lisa Burke

Reach for the Bruns