

# Mouth Off

When? The BUMSWICKAN- 3

## Them Intergalactic weirdos are at it again

Dear Editor:

It pleaseth me no end to have been the observer of rites which ariseth from the depths of human mind. It displeaseth me to see, however, that thy documental issuance doth hold to the rites of a heretical splinter group.

In the year AD 1944, the Intergalactic Brotherhood of Druids, Witch Doctors, and Hindu Medicine Men defied the supreme one, Malathar, following his untimely demise in the fight against heresy and paganism.

From that date cometh the new system of time measurement, After Malathar. The present year beareth the number 31 A.M.

In the year 149 B.M., a group of heretical radicals did break with the Supreme Faith. This group was the Intergalactic Order of Reformed Druids. In 140 B.M., yet another sect broke away, also planning to follow similar heretical radicalism. This was named the Extrauniversal Fusin of Puissant Alfrescoites.

Each of these heretical groups taketh supreme delight in the

Putting Down of the rival Reform group. This causeth dissent, confusion, rape, pillage, drunken disorder, and general unrest. This seemeth unfortunate, especially at the place of worship!

In the documentary issuance of Feb. 7, 31 A.M., the EFPA calleth down the wrath of Odin and Thor upon the IORD. This distresseth me greatly, as Thor existeth not. The real god of thunder, assistant to Odin, is Abom, the god of thunder, lightning, and radiation. If the IORD or the EFPA taketh heed, it will renounce the heretical

worship of the false Thor, and return to the loving faith of Ookaballakonga, the oak tree.

Peace, contentment, prosperity, and all good blessings of Odin upon thee.

High Priest Absolutum

Intergalactic Brotherhood  
Of Primitive Druids  
(Inc. 20 A.M.)  
P.O. Box 77177/77776  
Planet Vulcano 317  
Milky Way Galaxy  
111-711-768

## Judy or who?

Dear Editor:

I have been leading a quiet existence in the classifieds for several months now, but it has come to my attention that there are some bad rumors circulating about me, and I feel it is time to clear them up:

1. I am not a lesbian.
2. I am not a fag-hater.
3. I am not Judy Orr, or any other real-life Judy, for that matter. "Judy" is the name of a character I once played.
4. I am not a nymphomaniac, or a specialist in one-night stands. I am interested in meeting guys with finesse who have their heads together and enjoy dancing, good music, good food, and intelligent conversation. Not too much to ask for since I offer similar qualifications. I'm terribly bored with studs

and bisexuals.

5. I am a hustler, but a very choosy one. Sexual prowess is secondary to all the above interest.

Thank you for letting me straighten out Brunswick readers on the real nature of The Mysterious Judy. There are many women like me on campus - you only need look for us.

Oh, and a note to Penny (or Venny - who cares) - I did find lots of what I'm looking for over the March break, in Truro, N.S. of all places. But I'm keeping my options open, so why don't you look me up at the Bruns party Friday night? The Vanilla Queen, my protege, will also be there. We'll have a fine time!

Sincerely,

The Mysterious Judy

## What's it doing on my plate?

To the Editor:

It has always been an honour for me to be a resident of this province and a member of the North-shore community of Tuskarora Flats. I am sending you this letter as regards to my recent vacation which I spent in Quebec.

There was these two talking up there about whee they lived, and one says to the other "J'habite a NEW BRUNSWICK". That's when it come to me. Even THEY don't say "Nouveau Brunswick." So

therefore says I, what in hell is it doing on MY license plates. It cost me 34 dollars to put them on my old Pontiac and now I can't afford them fuzzy-seat covers with the dingle-balls that I was gonna buy, in fact, all I got to show for it is bilingual bumper.

In closin I was just wantin to say, Give us back the Picture Province,

and watch 'em when they make it so as it don't come out "La Province Picasresque."

Bert Fudpucker  
Tuskarora Flats.

EDITOR'S NOTE - Je ne comprend pas.

## Quack Quack Quack

Dear Editor:

Many of us will be graduating this year. I am sure that it has been a fine year for all. Many activities both on and off campus have had strong support from the student body.

I wish to thank the Intergalactic Order of Reformed Druids, the Roach Alley Committee, and others for supporting my election campaign. Unfortunately I had to back down from running in the SRC election as I was notified of my acceptance to McGill.

We have proven that a few can lead the masses. The funds received from our many off campus events has greatly aided the Elm City Foundation and the Salvation Army. Thanks to all those concerned for their continuing support and I pass along my wishes for the best of luck to those who form next year's executive.

Yours sincerely,

Kohoutek Borgodork  
P.S. Quack! Quack! Quack!

ESSARSEY MINNITS

March 10, 1975  
6:49:11 p.m.

Room 103  
SUB

PRESENT: Batty, Bone, Bruiser, Carsick, Flamingo, Garfish, Jewell, JFK, Kissam, Murdereau, Lackay, MacDirt, McMouse, Schmillson, Straight, Tranquillizer, Weak.

Mickey McMouse took the chair.

ITEM I In the minnits of the Jan. 27, 1975 meeting, the 2nd motion in Item IV should not have been in Item IV, but rather in Item III where it would become the 3rd motion. However, since it was defeated to hell with it.

Councillor Bruiser entered the meeting and immediately fell asleep.

ITEM II COMPTROLLER'S REPORT

BE IT RESOLVED THAT the A.B. minnits of the last meeting be accepted as correct. McMouse: Carsick (2:4:13) Defeated

BE IT RESOLVED THAT the last meeting didn't happen. Bone: Straight (14:4:1)

BE IT RESOLVED THAT a committee be formed to investigate the recently formed committee to investigate the Investigation Committee. JFK: Straight (19:0:1)

BE IT RESOLVED THAT the budget for the Apathy Club might be accepted at \$3.01. Batty: Flamingo (18:0:1)

BE IT RESOLVED THAT the 1973 budget for the UNB Procrastination Society be accepted at the next meeting. Jewell: Murdereau (18:0:1)

BE IT RESOLVED THAT a committee be formed to investigate certain expenditures in the budget for the Intergalactic Order of Reformed Druids, especially the items: (a) four and twenty sheep at \$10 a head (b) \$4.7 billion for repairs to a starship (c) \$12,000 for renovations to the "Holy temple and center of the Universe", CHSC. Garfish: Stoned (18:0:1)

Stoned passed out and was carried from the room.

ITEM III BUSINESS FROM PREVIOUS MINNITS

Boner, Carsick, Corporal, Harbinger and MacDirt left the meeting.

BE IT RESOLVED THAT the vinegar containers in the SUB Coffee Shop be clearly labelled. Weak: JFK (11:1:1)

The Essarseys was informed that McMouse's family was visited by their next door neighbours over the weekend and stayed for dinner.

The Essarsey was informed that the report on security at UNB has been stolen.

Councillor Jewell returned to the meeting, threw up, then passed out again. Councillors Bruiser, Carsick, Weak and Murdereau left the meeting.

Mickey McMouse took the chair. Gary Straight took it back. McMouse took it again. Straight took a swing at McMouse. McMouse threw the chair at Straight. Straight sat in the chair, farted, then handed it back to McMouse and sat in another chair. McMouse remained standing.

ITEM V VICE PRESIDENT'S REPORT

Gary Straight reported he had no report, but would gladly sing for everyone while he deftly tied his tie with one hand.

BE IT RESOLVED THAT Gary Straight does not sing deftly tie his tie with one hand. JFK: McMouse (7:1:2)

ITEM VI NEW BUSINESS

BE IT RESOLVED THAT a committee be formed to investigate itself. JFK: Lackay (7:1:2)

ITEM VI NEW BUSINESS

BE IT RESOLVED THAT a committee be formed to investigate itself. MacDirt: Straight (8:0:2)

BE IT RESOLVED THAT the Council look into the matter of new furniture for their offices. McMouse: Straight (8:0:2)

BE IT RESOLVED THAT the motion concerning new furniture be tabled until the next meeting. Schmillson: Tranquillizer (8:0:2)

Motion to adjourn. (10:53:41)

At 12:08 Kissam awoke and carried Jewell from the room.

## Yellow corners ain't his thing

To the Editor:

I am a resident of this fair city for more than 80 years now and I am writing to you concerning a very serious problem that has been overlooked until now. I am referring, of course, to "yellow corners". In these past few winters I have noticed the need for a yellow corner removal crew. After every storm, the sidewalk plow goes by and then the neighbour's dogs run out and make their "rude decorations". I won't put up with it any longer. I am prepared to take my case to the nights of Columbus and the Lions Club, who will surely prompt decisive action. I am a firm believer that there is a time and a place for everything and the next time they place it on my corner I'll call the Fredericton Police Department whom I'm sure will show concern in such matters.

I hope I have opened some eyes by this letter and maybe the dog owners of the city can use this winter slogan "Keep Your Urine in Your Yard".

Respectfully,

Deloris Dipstick

Our thanks  
to Schooner

strikes only  
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the hours of 7:00

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isolation from

at now that the  
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page 3