



mugwump journal

by Kathryn Wakeling

Let me start off with The Brunswick's sincerest apologies to the Dal Gazette. Last week our front page claimed that we were Canada's "oldest official student newspaper" when in fact we are actually Canada's oldest official student publication. My apologies.

"The Spring iz sprung The grass has riz"!! However Fredericton is now contemplating ski equipment and winter tires! Yes folks - all ye who worship the fluffy powder of the sky - the time has come. Although I have mentally been preparing myself for this annual occurrence I find snow falling as early as the 9th of October a rather frightening sight - it won't go away ow, you know. This is definately an omen fellow students! Forearmed is forewarned!

It is well worth noting this week's brief from the Equinox where the paper was recalled because of an "offending" article which appeared in the issue. This is a tricky issue because on one hand the issue can be dealt on the grounds of censorship of the press. If a story is valid and backed by cold hard facts as news must be then clearly it should be printed as public knowledge. Notice the emphasis on cold hard facts. There seems to be some discrepancy over the author's use of facts and handling of the issue. We at the Bruns were unable to contact anyone at the Equinox prior to press time and can only hope to attain more fact of this item for next week. Stay tuned!

Congratulations to Jim Elgee EE4. Jim is the winner of the Brunswick's Caption Contest which awards him 2 free tickets to the Bruns Pub plus 4 complimentary tickets to enjoy the evening with. Second prize goes to Steve Clements who wins 2 free entrance tickets. For Jim and Steve's winning (answers plus the captions we also received, turn to page 14).

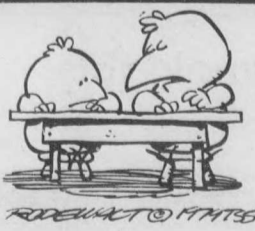
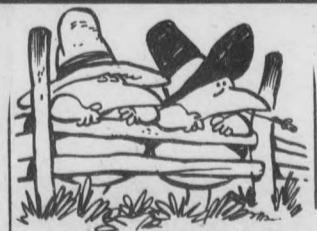
Just a reminder to the CHSR "meadow-muffins" who claim to have enough skill to master "flag football" on Saturday - defeat is inevitable. We really hate to see bloodshed on the field and dare we mention the tears that trickle down the defeated faces of CHSR members? Tch, Tch - All's fair in love and war fellows!!

The plans for a Brunswickan Pub are now underway. We are using the theme of a "Rock and Roll Revival". This will not be your typical grease of the fifties but the revolution of the fabulous sixties featuring none other than the infamous Marc Pepin on sound system. October 27 is the date so stay tuned for further details.

Well the time is nigh to say - good bye. Deadlines are beckoning and ideas for Mugwump are dwindling - so farewell.

Oh! Before I forget - Hello Tom. Don't study too hard. Remember the soup!

That's enough glum news let's get down to the harsh reality of term - it's mid-term time. Thought the year was pretty smooth so far, eh? Heh heh - those profs know what's going on - assign the papers and readings early in the year (reminding you a couple of weeks in advance) and then coyly suggesting a test. The panic sets in as you suddenly realize that those readings were probably worthwhile after all! May we extend a hearty good luck - think of it this way, there are many more around you who feel the same way.



sound-off

OCTOBER 12, 1979 THE BRUNSWICKAN 7

Unsightly Behavior of the SRC

Dear Editor:

Imagine that you represent any group or club on the campus. On a particular day you dropped in to the SRC office to ask when the budgets should be submitted. The secretary insists the final date is September 21st and you comply. The following Monday you receive a letter which instructs you to pick up a financial policy and submit your budget before the 28th. An innocent mistake, the poor girl was misinformed, and hopefully the lack of a financial policy won't severely affect the value of the budget you already submitted.

Nonetheless you pick up the financial policy and begin reading, the first statement that strikes your eye is:

a) Allotment of top priority to educational, cultural and social improvement programs... "Immediately you sigh with relief after all your club provides only educational and cultural activities. Reason tells you that your budget should hold on this statement alone.

Rapidly you skim the remaining clauses realizing that "Consideration of the total membership of your club's small size will likely hinder budget requests but hope that the "beneficial relationship of club activities to the student body as a whole" will continue to boost your sincere appeal for funding.

The fateful day of your budget defense arrives and you rush to your appointment with the Administrative Board. They seem very glad to see you, Scott Cronshaw suggests you sit down and over the giggling of the other board members, introduces himself. Ted Hudson and Dave Farnam are the only other members who do not laugh and make their introductions inaudible. You try to

excuse this unsightly behaviour, after all, there were four clubs before you, and the poor AB board must be at their wits end. Mr. Cronshaw, the infamous comptroller, begins the session, "I hope you realize," he says seriously "that nearly all budgets are being drastically cut this year. This is because most of our money is going to CHSR and of course..." he adds almost as an afterthought "enrollment at U.N.B. is declining."

For a brief moment you feel rising hatred toward CHSR. How dare they drain funds from small clubs to finance their silly FM station? As quickly as you think this, you are struck with the obvious, this is what the board wants you to believe. Rumours also abound that Scott Cronshaw alternately supports and undermines CHSR and didn't you once hear Doug Varty mention the FM move was funded largely on the SRC's surplus for the year 1979. Mr. Varty, a generally well respected figure on campus, repeatedly specified that CHSR's move off campus would not harm the finances of the smaller groups.

While you have been wasting your time thinking, the AB has slashed your budget to a quarter of its former size. Even then Dave Farnam is nearly choking in the corner over the injustice of giving a small group "so much" money.

Like a cattle sale the board proposes to pay by the head, "on average about two dollars", this is without regard to the educational and cultural pursuits of the group. You even learn that the board thinks all engineering students waste their time drunk at conferences. Exactly what that means to you is uncertain.

Next they suggest (most of the board are business students) "why don't you run a pub, it's easy and very profitable?" You try to explain that your club's image does not include pubs and you don't really want to change that image.

"Well," they stare in disdain "if you don't like to drink lots of other people on campus do!" You feel like screaming. The issue is not the enjoyment of spirits, in any case you hold the record for the most drinks in the Social Club between your 1:30 and 2:30 classes. Does the Student Representative Council rally advocate alcoholism? Keep the students sloshed and they'll never know what hit them?

At long last the AB decides to vote on your now nearly non-existent budget. Mr. Cronshaw who has been so kind, arguing your cause occasionally, abstains, Mr. Farnam, nearly red with anguish, feels compelled "To keep his track record" and votes against. The other four stop tittering and punching out irrelevant numbers on their calculators and vote for the motion.

As you leave, Dave returns to his normal colour and congratulated you on the excellent defense and the sincerity of your group. Scott wishes you well and the others are equally gracious. Somehow you fell like you've been handled, lied to and made a fool of. On the way to the Social Club your friend comments, "Don't you wish you knew how much money the Business Club will get?"

Most students of U.N.B. rarely have the occasion to meet face to face with their Student Representatives. In fact most students don't care what goes on as long as the university continues to exist without any serious disruptions of their daily routine. This attitude is probably the safest for all concerned, the students don't see or ignore governmental idiosyncracies and the SRC is safe to play at politics and power until the moon turns blue.

Jennifer Bishop

Spiro; Crimeless

Dear Editor:

Copy of a note - Oct. 6 '79 - to R.D., Security Service, RCMP, Fredericton:

"To repeat: I've committed no crime and will commit no crime, so you can't put me in jail. All you can do is kill me."

Sincerely,
Maurice Spiro
P.S. Here's a little poem:

For the capitalists you try our measured words to fevered dreams ascribe; Red Thought is born of love, of hate, of sacrifice.

Dear Editor:

In your column of October 5 you seem to be praising Mr. Trudeau as the man with all the answers. If this is the case I find it rather sad and hard to believe that he didn't come forward with them sooner. God knows we need all the answers we can get.

Dear Editor:

To say that UNB is in dire need of a genuinely progressive club on campus is the understatement of the century: this century being particularly noteworthy - it being the 100th anniversary of Lord Beaverbrook (or "Beavercrook" as he was affectionately known back in his native Maple, Ontario). Sure, the university has its camera club, its chemistry club, its faculty club and its football club, but what have these clubs to offer the average student, the guy or gal

whose interests are directed away from knowing Sir Leonard Tilley's family tree and more into altering his/her state of perceptive reality? The answer is of course - nothing, nihil, gournicht!

Many years ago in a small town, small university's, small central Ontario newspaper, one man ... one great man - Rodden McGowan published this poem:

"If sports for the elites be,
Then out of shape I'd rather be,
Then know-towing to the whims of a muscular few,
Who don't know a chillum pipe from a rowing crew."

As innocent as these words might appear it spurned the kids on to a whole new concept of mass-participation in a world dominated by over-organized pseudo-structures and an ever vigilant neo-fascist sports matrix (1); and so the New Athletic Front was born. Based on these few flimsy principles, the N.A.F. proved to be the focus of the frustrations of a great many sports-minded people who were

"Concerned Canadian"

Continued - page 10

ment'

?

when the
are willing
ere than

o excuse
fend the
ds the
oes not
ho work
on the
board of
y other
he SRC
claimed
ted in
t how
wasn't

torial of
akes it
Student
e doing
er, they
and that
nterest.



Chris 79