

Issue 9 **editorial** BY MACK MODGAN

Trusting the Government is like trusting a bucket with a hole. All the water's out before you get to drink.

You may or may not be aware of the efforts made by our Student Union president, Kelly Lamrock, regarding the New Brunswick governments new policies on the auditing of student loan applications. Of late, Mr. Lamrock has, through his noble intentions, garnered the attention of the NB media.

It seems that an attempt has been launched to counter Mr. Lamrock's assaults on the NB government in hopes that it would either discredit, dissuade or discomfort Mr. Lamrock. The *Telegraph Journal* has obtained a copy of a memo to Advanced Education and Labour (AE&L) from Lamrock's confidential student loan audit. Using this information, *The Telegraph Journal* has openly challenged Mr. Lamrock's credibility.

When you fill out an application for a student loan, there is a fiduciary trust formed between you, Advanced Education and Labour and the financial institution of your choice. This trust implies a confidentiality of the highest level which must be respected by all parties involved. It is clear, that in Mr. Lamrock's case, the NB government has egregiously damaged that trust.

Whether someone in the government leaked the documents to the media maliciously or by error, it was still up to AE&L to protect Mr. Lamrock's confidentiality. Invertiably, it is the Minister of Advanced Education and Labour, Roly MacIntyre, who is responsible for this expatiate of injustice towards Mr. Lamrock and I believe an apology is in order. Mr. MacIntyre has not even been Advance Education and Labour minister for a month and already he has been handed a pot of scalding water without the pot. The strength of his ability to be Minister will be determined by the moral fortitude with which MacIntyre deals with this flagrant breach of trust.

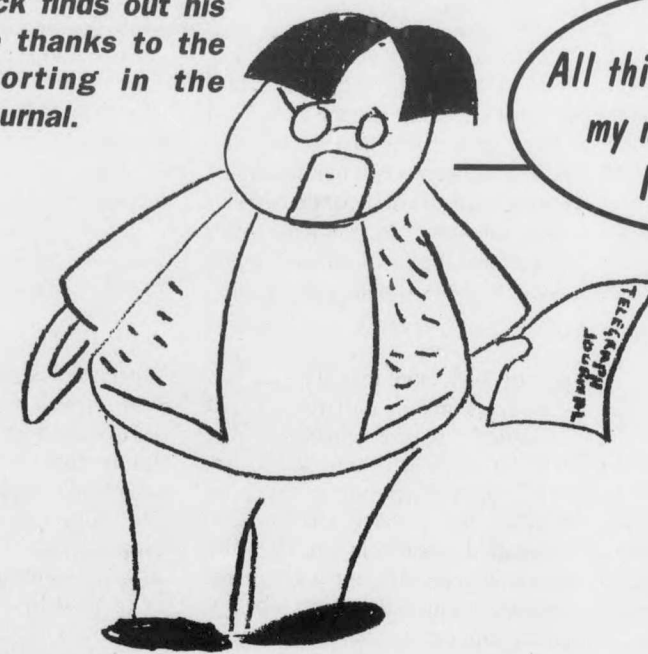
The memo in the possession of the media is purported to show discrepancies on Mr. Lamrock's 1994 tax returns and his loan application. If that memo actually contains Mr. Lamrock's tax information, then it is a violation of the Canadian tax code. As a UNB Law Student, I am confident Mr. Lamrock knows his legal position. Should Lamrock seek damages, as a student who needs a student loan, I doubt he can afford to retain legal counsel whereas the NB Government is undoubtedly not so restricted.

If the government cannot keep its affairs or employees in order, then something has to be done. An investigation by an independent inquiry must be undertaken to sort out this grave wrong done to student Kelly Lamrock. The results of this must be published.

Aside from the wranglings over the propriety of Mr. Lamrock's audit, there is a simple moral question that has to be asked. Has the government outstepped the realm of confidentiality? You bet. Should they be punished? Most certainly.

# Blood n' Thunder

UNB Student Union President Kelly Lamrock finds out his "real" name thanks to the astute reporting in the *Telegraph Journal*.



## Frank thanks the ranks

Dear Editor,

I write to express my heartfelt appreciation to the 2000-plus New Brunswickers who made their way to Place du Canada in Montreal on October 27 to express their love for their country. Thanks must also go out to the businesses, big and small, who donated everything from buses to broken hockey sticks (flagpoles!) to this massive mobilization.

I am convinced that this manifestation of patriotism and affection for our neighbours was the turning point in a tight campaign for the hearts and minds of Québécois. To the thousands who participated, and the thousands of others whose thoughts and prayers were with us, I say "merci" for performing a valuable service to our province and our nation.

Sincerely,  
Frank McKenna  
Premier of New Brunswick

## Grad Class Project a real turkey for Christmas

Dearest Editor:

I would like to thank Luke (Peterson) and his associate vigilantes for their alternative proposal to the grad class project. I salute you for taking a stand against what might be the down right dumbest project ever undertaken by a grad class.

I would like to point out as a 96' grad, the fact that in the history of my degree, I have always seen money turned into the University. It seems since I came to University, I have dumped continuous funding into a bottomless pit. University, to me has been over-priced education at best, although in this day and age it has become a necessity. Before the days where the word "University" was used in the same sentence with "job interview", existed an entirely different sort of era. There existed generations of hard workers, soldiers, and just plain survivors; also known as our parents, and before them theirs, etc... Yes folks, *Roots!* I often entertain the fact I could repay those generations for their gift, what I call today, *Freedom*. This *Freedom* has enabled a select few of us, the very fortunate ones, to go onto university,

in hope to gain the knowledge required for a 'better life'. These are the same generations who asked only in return that we try our best (Do those words sound familiar?). Many of these people sacrificed continually their entire lives, often foregoing opportunities due to their selflessness.

This brings me to my proposal for this year's grad project: I propose that instead of turning our money back into the University as it has always been done in the past, turn it outward to the community. Such as: the graduates forgoing the price of a case of beer and one hour of their time to purchasing perhaps: blankets, clothing, or even a Turkey and hand delivering those things to the doorsteps of the people who can really use them. This is what I intend to do with my money. As I am certain I will be able to sleep a lot more soundly this Christmas with knowing of a family who I helped to become a little more comfortable this Holiday, as opposed to taking solace in the fact that an iron gate stands on its own, for all to see just how vain this generation has become.

I encourage any support for this alternative, or any voice at all on any other alternatives to this years grad class project.

Sincerest Holiday Wishes,  
Michael J. Drost  
R5BD@unb.ca

## Grad Class wrought (ironed) with pride

Dear Editor

Every year since 1990, the graduating class has voted on a class project. The project's mandate has always been to give something to the University for which the Administration had not allotted funds. Past projects have built gates at one of the University's entrances, stairs ascending the hill next to the Harriet Irving Library, bought books for the library, funded a scholarship, installed better lighting on campus, and automatic doors at one entrance on the SUB.

Again this year the graduating class will give something back to the University. Following tradition, this year's project was voted in at the first general meeting held on Oct. 1st. It is unfortunate that every potential grad was not present at the meeting, however, the turn-out was very much comparable to those of past years. Of the one hundred potential grads present, almost ninety students voted for the project suggestion submitted by SPARC (Student Pride Alumni Relations

Committee). This committee suggested prior to the first general meeting, that the graduating class raise money to build a wrought iron archway over one of the University's entrances. This is a practical project. It is a fact that UNB is one of, if not, the oldest university in this country. This is something that everyone should know, however, very few people do.

There are many important issues on campus including building pride among students, faculty and staff.

Our university was established in 1785, and very few people are aware of this fact.

This year's class project is indeed a practical one and we encourage UNB students to support it

Daina Debly  
Jeff Clark  
Stacey Coffey  
Tareq Islam

## Exceptional exclusionary exemption

Dear Editor

I usually do not take exception with your paper or your editorials until I read *The Brunswickan* last week.

I have been attending UNB in the Science program and I have seen the paper at a consistently good level until the format of this year's *Distractions*.

You say that "Distractions has now taken on a more literary look to reflect the changing trends and interests of students." Well, I am a student and it does not reflect my interests or trends. I find it to be convoluted and text heavy. All I see is a *Letter from Korea*, Who is this guy and why does anyone care? If I want to read somebody's mail, I would read my roommates'. At least they are interesting, but maybe not fit for print.

The book reviews are too "artsy." The whole section is too "artsy." *Distractions* used to be distracting and entertaining, now it is a chore to read.

Why not include something in *Distractions* about science or a review of science oriented material.

After all there is Science at UNB too. I think your paper would benefit by having a science column or section in *The Brunswickan* but most of all, I believe the students of UNB would benefit too. Science interests everyone because it is a discovery of the world around us. Besides with a science section, the paper is less exclusionary and well rounded, the way *The Brunswickan* should be.

G. Flemming

**The Mugwump Journal**

"It's not very big is it?" she said.  
"Well, you're looking from a distance" I replied.  
"No. I think I've seen enough to say for certain. It's not big. Small might be more accurate."  
"You really think so?"  
"Sure, and funny looking too. Is it supposed to have all those knobby bits on it?"  
"It's always been that way."  
"I don't think so, all the water that its been in contact with must have done some erosion."  
"Where I'm from, we call that washing."  
"Whatever."  
"So what happened to the 'It's what it does that counts' argument?"  
"That's still valid - it's just not doing anything that really counts at the moment."  
"Now you're getting ridiculous."  
"I don't think so. Let's take the situation with you and that Queen of yours."  
"Look will you quit slagging off my..."  
"Oh, like you're one to talk. I've had quite enough of your jibes at Canada. You know, the almost continual stream - the baseball caps, the hat hair, the wheat, the trees, the hockey, the separatists."  
"Oh come on, I'm not that bad!"  
"Those were annoying, but the 'Oh Canada, our home and natives' land' was a bit below the belt. If you hate the country that much why did you come?"  
"It's not that I hate it - I'm just trying a little observational humour. So...you were talking about Britain then"  
"Uh huh! What did you think we were talking about?"  
"Um..."  
"Oh! I see"  
"So you weren't?"  
"No...Most of the time, no."

*Neil Duxbury*