

EDITORIAL

Where were you on the night of September 15th? Probably not at the Shinerama Extravaganza...

I share in Marc Braithwaite's confusion as to why the attendance at this event was so much lower than in past years. For a mere pittance, \$10, you could have seen up to four musical acts in one night. That's \$2.50 a show! Whether you wanted to set back and relax to Simon and Garfunkel tunes (*Edgar T*), dance to mainstream rock (*Fear of Flying*) or listen to more alternative music (*Weddings, Parties, Anything* and *Basic English*), it was all there! This may come as a news flash to some of you, but Springsteen is in no rush to play the S.U.B.!

Campus tours are done by up and coming bands trying to break into the market. Once a band is successful, they suddenly fall out of our price range, especially if you can't depend on attendance at the event. A good example of this is *The Box*; they played here before they made it big, but it would be difficult to get them to do so now.

Having attended the event, I think I can safely say that most of the people that were there did have a good time. Even though *Weddings, Parties, Anything* bombed, all you had to do was go upstairs to the ballroom (most people did) where things were really rocking. I really hope attendance is better at the next event or we may be seeing less live entertainment on campus in the future.

Another topic: Rape... Even the word seems disturbing doesn't it? We've been hearing lots of rumours about them occurring on campus lately, but all we've been able to find out is that the city police have only had one reported rape on campus so far. And, according to them, it turned out to be mostly a fabricated story. However, I would still caution women on campus to be careful and avoid walking alone.

Finally, I want to accept a challenge issued to us by CHSR's BUNNIES OF DEATH to play them in the annual Media Bowl. Let's set a date and prepare to eat turf!!

Stephane Comeau



Mugwump
BY
STEPHEN MARKS Journal

Welcome to week two. I'm glad it's Friday, because I'm already sick of going to classes. I've spent my student loan, and I had to sell my textbooks to be able to buy beer this weekend. God! how I love university.

I have absolutely no idea why I'm writing Mugwump this week. I think they asked me because of my stupendous literary capabilities - or because they couldn't get their first choice, Ernie from Sesame street.

Have you watched *Sesame Street* lately? It certainly has changed! In the last episode, Super Grover tried to kill Big Bird over a sour drug deal. Meanwhile, Oscar the Grouch was having an affair with Maria who secretly is jealous of snuff-a-lup-a-gur's ex-wife. Or maybe that was *Another World*...

Meanwhile, back at the ranch...

We, at the Brunswickan, are presently chasing down rumours about a certain high UNB official and his late night trysts with a Miss X. Just call us "the Brunswickan Enquirer."

Here are the rules for a very fun game. First, buy many beer. Second, get up early Saturday morning and tune in to *The Smurfs*. The rest is simple. Everytime you hear the word "smurf", you must have a big drink. When you hear "Poppa-smurf," you must down a whole beer. The last person still coherent, awake, and able to stand is the winner. (The first line in last week's show was "Poppa Smurf,... let's go out and smurf us some smurf berries for a smurfy feast.") Good luck, and may the best lush win.

Have you seen the new wall in the Blue lounge? I didn't -but my doctor said my nose should be healed in a few weeks. Thanks, Kim.

Due to a moratorium on mention of certain prophylactic devices in this column, we have chosen a new sexually oriented object to titillate you with from week to week. It's called the *Super Duper battery operated computer controlled Orgasmatronic Thingamy-Jig*. It's got wheels and bells and stuff and it can be used alone or in groups of up to four people. You can order one (for \$69.95). Write to The Brunswickan c/o Trare Enterprises - Rm 35 - SUB.

Remember the time we all got hammered in our Frosh Week and broke into President Downey's office and burned all his secret files? And remember when we stole the Registrar's car and assembled it upside down on top of the old Arts building? Oh! those were the days. Remember?

The media bowl is coming up soon. This is an annual event in which The Brunswickan Barbarians crush, humiliate, and defeat the CHSR Bunnies of Death in a flag football game to raise money for the party that follows. Last year we were victorious 9-1, and we are confident of another trashing. (The football might be alright, too).

That's all for this week. Have a good one, and if you drink, don't drive slower than 90 km/h or the police will think you're being too cautious and pull you over.

Word of the week

Word of the week - "missing" - i.e. no word of the week this week.

the
br

Editor-
Manag
News I
Sports
Enterta
Feature
Offset
Destru
Photo I
Advert
Busine

Alison A
Chris Na
Maloney,
Chris Bo
Mark Ste
Stillwell,
Kessel, J
dead cat.

The
tion, is
tion. T
35 of th
Union
Frederi
The
Student
Printin
Sub
rates ar
1541 A
M5M 3
Art
freely r