

Residence reps unhappy with changes

By KELLY MAHER

The Residence Representative Board met last Tuesday night with Bar Services Manager Rick Cuthbertson to discuss problems with their social events arising from the new liquor regulations.

The first order of business was the lack of social events. In a meeting last September, the Board of Dons decided among themselves that each residence would only hold two pubs per term. When the Social Committees returned to Campus, they were confronted with this news.

In a meeting last April the RRB rejected the decision to

hold only two socials each term but it appears that the Board of Dons followed through with the decision in spite of this.

There is a possibility for change, however, as the Board of Dons decision was effective for only the fall term. A committee will reassess the allotment for this term.

The second and most important topic of discussion concerned an agreement between Bar Services and the two brewery representatives on campus to serve both product lines at a social. In the past, each residence served only one product line at a social.

The new deal, which calls

for a 50/50 split between the breweries, has upset residence social committees. The terms of the agreement state that, if one product line runs out, at a social, it cannot be restocked until the other has run out.

The RRB has agreed that serving both product lines is

good, however they object to being forced to serve a 50/50 split. They would also prefer to be able to reorder one brand if another runs out.

Cuthbertson has agreed to review the restocking policy. The RRB also discussed the

fact that they are losing money on most socials, due to price increases from Bar Services. Elaine Henderson of Lady

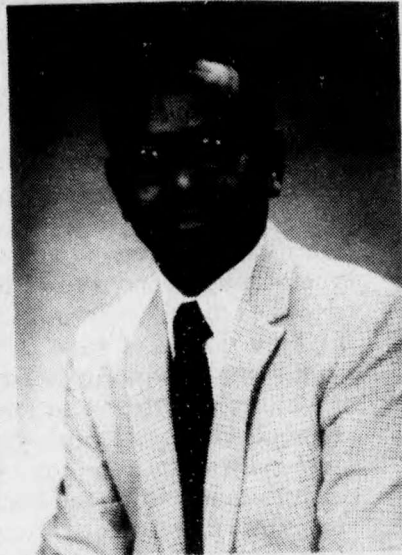
Dunn Hall said, "We're not here to make a profit, we're just here to break even and we are not even coming close."

Memorial fund instituted

On June 23, 1985, UNB's Professor of Electrical Engineering, Professor R. Balasubramanian died in the Flight 182 Air India crash near Cork, Ireland. He is survived by his wife and two children.

Balasubramanian was born in Periakulam, India. He received his B.E. degree from the University of Madras, India

in 1963, his M.E. degree from the Indian Institute of Science Bangalore in 1965 and his doctorate from the University of New Brunswick, Fredericton, in 1968.



He was a Professor of Electrical Engineering at UNB until his death. He held visiting appointments at the Indian Institute of Technology, Madras in 1974 and at the Indian Institute of Science, Bangalore in 1981.

He had done a number of contract research for the Canadian Research Council, Canadian General Electric, and the Department of Communications.

Dr. Balu, as he was affectionately known, was a highly respected and very able teacher and researcher. His

record of scholastic achievement is exemplary. His sincerity and genuine decency were universally recognised.

The loss of Dr. Balu is a major blow to this department and to the university.

The Department of Electrical Engineering is appealing for contributions towards a Dr. Balu Scholarship fund. It is hoped to raise enough money to enable a significant award to be made to an Electrical Engineering student each year.

A raffle for a 20" color TV with remote control is one avenue taken by the department to raise money for the award fund.

By DAWN LEAVITT

Part II

Ed. note: Dawn Leavitt, a second year arts student at Saint Thomas, has recently returned from a peace march in Central America. She is writing a four part series of articles relating her experiences there and her views of the situation, specifically in Nicaragua.

Dec. 28: The government of Honduras refuses to allow the March to enter the country.

To emphasize the point, an elite combat squad faces us just across the border. They are called "Cobras" and are suspected in the deaths of several political activists.

They are faceless men behind tear gas masks, guns held at attention in the hot afternoon sun. They stand next to a building bearing the sign: Bienvenidos a Honduras!

Grog temporarily postponed

By ERIC SEMPLE

The Friday afternoon socials (GROG) sponsored by the UNB Business Society are by mutual arrangement between the Business Society and the Social Club Board of Directors temporarily postponed. The GROG is the first event on campus to fall prey to the new law restrictin the flow of promotional beer from breweries to licensed outlets.

Last year the Business Society moved the GROG from

Room 26 in the SUB to the College Hill Social Club when price increases implemented by UNB Bar Services threatened its financial survival. The move to the Socail Club proved to be a popular one.

Negotiations are presently underway between the Business Society, College Hill Social Club and are likely to prevent the "GROG" from becoming extinct.

An announcement will be made when a decision is made.

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Reflections on a march for peace

(Welcome to Honduras). We return to camp, planning to try again tomorrow.

Sonis: Seven kilometres from the border.

Our camp is at the village school in this small rural community. This evening, local children come to visit, curious about the strangers in their midst. Lynn, our English doctor, sits by the gate and tells them a story. She shows them how to make paper cranes like the Japanese do, with a wish for peace. A young soldier helps explain the tradition when Lynn's Spanish falters.

The soldiers are here to protect us against possible attack by contras (anti-government rebels backed by the U.S.) It is odd to feel reassured by the presence of men with guns, but I know how the contras deal with people they consider "subversives". I am grateful for the protection.

Tonight two American friends provide a feast to share with Roberta (from Edmonton) and me. After days of beans and rice, we indulge in tomatoes, onions, hard-boiled eggs, and bananas. We eat by flashlight outside Roberta's tent. This makes up royally for the Christmas dinner I missed. Later I fall asleep under the stars.

Next Morning: Waking under the shadow of last night's moon, mist under a still starlit sky. Muffled beat of prayer drums and chanting voices in the cool morning - the Japanese monks are at prayer. Nearby a rooster crows, a dog barks. Ten feet away a soldier is silhouetted in the morning light.

Sandinista rifles and Buddhist prayer drums, morning far from home...I feel a curious sense of peace. Peace in this land of war.

After breakfast I talk with Jose Gomez, one of our guards. He's sixteen years old, a campesino (farmer) and a student when he's not a soldier.

He tells me life for his family is better now than it was before the revolution. He expresses thanks for the sacrifices the marchers are making to support his people and I feel humbled by his faith in us.

Afternoon: We march on the Honduran border, requesting the right to pass. An ecumenical prayer service is held at the roadside, led by American priest Blase Bombane. A Latin American marcher speaks of his renewed faith in the Church now that it cares for the poor.

Renata Klein, an American, tells of her son's murder in El Salvador. Army soldiers took him from a tourist bus and shot him. The U.S. Embassy tried to blame the crime on Salvadoran guerillas.

Evening: Back at camp, we enjoy a surprise visit from Nicaragua's popular singer Carlos Mejia Godoy. His band entertains marchers and local people until late evening. After they leave, a soldier named Francisco borrows a guitar and sings for us.

We sit up late into the night, sharing music in the moonlight. It's been a night to remember.