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EDITORIAL

Apparently the university has reported a \$1.1 -million operating surplus for the fiscal year which ended on April 30, 1994.

Yet a projected deficit of \$352,000 for the current academic year has resulted in the university deciding to eliminate 14 full-time and two part-time positions from the campus this year.

These positions include three professors, two secretaries and four technical support staff, as well as eliminating five other positions from various departments around the university.

Additionally the university has raised tuition for the law students by 5.2% to from \$2470 to \$2600. While the university may think this to be a prudent step, the logic of such a move, having recorded a \$1.1 -million surplus, escapes me.

The university managed to make the surplus despite a shortfall of \$700,000 which resulted from a drop in enrolment of 200 undergraduate students on the Fredericton campus. The reason for the surplus was higher revenues from the Department of Extension and Summer Session than expected, good dividends from short term investments and less than expected expenses for salaries and heating costs.

This year however, it seems that the university has decided to raise funds by slashing jobs. This is a move which will no doubt affect the quality of education which UNB provides to it's students. They also plan on milking the last few drops from their favourite, emaciated cash cow, the students.

While there are only 240 law students in the law faculty any and every increase to the fees which students must pay is significant as next time it could be those in the Arts faculty or Engineering, Education, Nursing, Physical Education, Science etc. who face increases to their expenses.

I remember a saying which went something like: "When the came for the Jews I didn't speak up, because I wasn't a Jew. When they came for the Blacks I didn't speak up, because I wasn't Black. When they came for the Irish I didn't speak up because I wasn't Irish. And when they came for me, there was no one left to speak up for me."

As students we must understand that when they come for one of us, sooner or later they will come for us all. If we don't stand together to oppose tuition increases for one group then tuition will continue to climb as they pick us off one by one.

Because sooner or later when they come looking to milk the cash cow the udder guy will be you.



In the September 16th Issue of *The Brunswickan*, the Mugwump Journal column misrepresented facts in the relationship between my landlords, the Connell's and their neighbours, the Armstrong's.

The statement; "I have been led to believe from the Connells, my landlords, that you've (Mr. Armstrong) never asked to visit or invited them over to your house", was a misrepresentation of fact upon my part as I had not discussed the relationship between the Armstrongs and the Connells with the Connells.



Intellectual Honesty

When a person knowingly gives meaning to a statement that misrepresents the speaker or writer, it is intellectually dishonest. However, in an intellectual debate where the participants claim to be intellectually honest, it is not impossible to pin-point such a dishonesty. A precisely worded statement should mean only one thing, not two contradictory things.

A university is supposed to be a place where the faculty seek the truth and the students are expected to learn from them the 'truths' that have already been discovered, and ways to find new knowledge and discover new 'truths'. It is there absolutely necessary that the faculty and the students be intellectually honest, because otherwise the 'truth' would always evade them. The Brunswickan published an

Opinion column by me last year on the subject of rape, explaining the circumstances that lead to date-rape. At the end of the article, I had offered some opinions and a suggestion how to avoid date-rape. For those who are new to UNB, the article was published on November 5, 1993. I was then a member of the faculty in the Department of Mathematics and Statistics, and had been teaching there for more than 25 years. But for a few typographical errors that crept in the published version, the article was written in very simple language with few technical terms of any kind. However, it caused an unexpected furor and led to my early retirement. Although the Brunswickan published several letters in response to it, I have yet to see a critical review that would point to any factual error or a logical flaw in the article, and would lead me to revise my views. As for opinions, they are supposed to be subjective, although I tend to give reasons for mine.

What is disturbing is the fact that contradictory conclusions were drawn from the same set of statements. For example, Sandra Byers of the Psychology Department went on radio and television on November 8, 1993, and denounced it as something terrible. Here are some of her changes: Toronto): "I bave read the article and actually I was quite surprised that it was as thoughtful and analytical as it was. Certainly I can understand that people wouldn't necessarily agree with what he said, but I think that it contributes to debate and certainly there is no justification for having him suspended. ... I think he is entitled to his views. I don't see anything controversial about what he said, actually. When I went to university ... Peter Gzowski: (Interrupting) That rape in an inconvenience?

Heather Robertson: If you read the whole article - very carefully - it certainly sparks debate, it would certainly spark debate among men and women on the campus. I don't see anything wrong with that. ... I think be is also addressing, or attempting to address a very serious issue which is date rape, and what be is asking is this piece, what exactly is date-rape? And that deserves a great deal of debate.

Josee' Legault (Political Scientist in Montreal): "And also about the complexity of teenage and early adultbood sexuality, which is quite complex and it is not necessarily all about political power struggle between the sexes, so I think he-be may be onto something in there."

There is a contradiction between the reactions of Sandra Byers and the above two ladies. Both sides cannot be correct in their conclusions. It is surprising that no 'truth seekers' from the departments of sociology or philosophy at UNB have felt free to express their views publicly.

Since the Conference on the subject of "When rights collide", scheduled for September 28 and 29, was conceived in the wake of the excitement created by my article, it is incumbent upon the participants to make a critical study of the article, and pass a judgement. If they are intellectually bonest and cannot find any flaw, then they have a moral obligation to say so, and persuade the UNB Administration and other critics, to apologize as loudly as they did in denouncing the article, that inflicted barm to me and my family with effects that linger on. The media must also do their part in undoing the damage they caused by misrepresenting and misquoting from the article. For example, they replaced the expression "promiscuous girl" in the article by a "sexually experienced woman". and they repeatedly said that the article "condoned" rape, which is completely false.

Distractions and Classifieds Beef

To the staff of The Brunswickan:

My name is Joey Moore, and I recently had a copy of my work published in *The Bruns*. For the most part, I believe that the poem was presented well: I like the idea of using a graphic to distract the reader away from the excess white-space. However, the first rule of using a graphic overlay on text is: do not mess up the text!

Despite my appreciation for having my work published, I am very concerned over the quality of this portion of the paper. I am sure, however, that this is an isolated incident, so I will continue to submit my work to the paper.

One other suggestion I have concerns the format of the Classifieds. Boxed advertisements are very attractive, but they should not be placed so that the reader misses part of the written ads. For example, I had to read the final ad in the first column of the first page before I realized that the beginning of the next ad was below the F&L ad. A slight change of positioning would be helpful.

I apologize if I appear somewhat condescending, but I am rather dejected at the leaf in the middle of my poem. I regret not being able to attend the meeting at 12:30 on Friday, but I am a creature of habit and 12:30-1:30 is the only time I can fit lunch into my schedule (I'm also too cheap to buy it). If you can convince me, however, that the meetings are short enough that I can still make lunch without being late for my next class, I will head straight for the SUB after my math class. If not, I guess I will just have to order out from Beaver Foods.

Although I have no experience with newspapers, I was one of four unofficial co-editors, because our actual editor was never around - for my high school yearbook. The book was put together almost completely on computer using Aldus Pagemaker for Macintosh.

I hope my talents, as limited as they are, will be of some use to you in the future.

This was a fabrication used to create a satirical tone for Mugwump Journal which is meant to be the column's purpose.

I would like to apologise for any strain I may have placed upon the relationship between the Connells and their neighbours, the Armstrong's. It was never my intent to do so.

Sincerely,

Mark Morgan Managing Editor

In the mythical kingdom of Unibsu there reigned a stately king aptly carrying the moniker of Master of all he surveys and more or he thought, King Exxon-Valdez . King Exxon-Valdez and his merry crew of 3 lords and a fair lady were truly throwbacks to the days of Pendragon . They were able to suck blood from a stone and do a gallant job of it.

The inner circle of royalty included such charasmatic characters as Sir Dress-up, defender of serfs and their services . Sir Fizzlestick who headed too many committees and too much red tape. Although not technically a sir but God help us who did not call her sir, Sir Crusher had established herself as the enforcer of the circle and dealt with trivialities of other kingdoms. Finally there was Sir Pinetree, keeper of the treasurery. Although absent from his treasurery for several months he has seen fit to continue the ways of Unibsu treasure mongers. The loyal serfs standard of living had not raised but their taxes for living in Unibsu *had*. There were taxes for health. Taxes for the kingdom's expansion . Even taxes for the Hell of it.. With so many taxes it was sheer wonder that the serfs did not revolt. They did cry and cry with vengence of a banshee. "Where did our money and where did our taxes go? With all that is paid, is it too much bother to see a pictoral census?" (i) "He wrote it as if it was fact and be was basically writing garbage."

(ii) "Date-rape is an illegal activity. - It (the article) is basically justifying an illegal activity."

(iii) "Throughout the article there are many myths."

She did not specify as to what was not a 'fact' in her view, and therefore her reference to it as "garbage" becomes meaningless. It is impossible to conclude logically that the article "justified" date-rape. If there were *many* myths in the article, she needed to cite a few, but she did not. The Vice President Academic, Tom Traves, followed in her footsteps. Their unjustified criticism misled many of the students, and deprived them of an opportunity to reflect and benefit from some simple truths presented in the article.

In contrast to their conclusions, two guests on CBC's program Morning-side, hosted by Peter Gzowski, made the following comments on November 12, 1993. *Heather Robertson* (A writer in

By Matin Yaqzan

Irked by Mugwump Dear Editor,

Given that your editorial policy states that you "... may refuse any submission that (contains) attacks of a strictly personal nature," I was disappointed to read the September 16 MUGWUMP JOURNAL. I am wondering what the reasons were for publishing this personal attack on President and Mrs. Armstrong. I hope that in future issues, this section of the paper will offer pieces of interest as opposed to the pointless content of last week's (to quote the Editorial, pg. 4) drivelous spew.

Gillian McMullen

Sincerely, Joey Moore

Pissed Off At Parking

I don't know if this letter will help my cause any, but it's worth a shot. To get to the point, I'm thoroughly pissed off with the parking system here at our beloved university. I know that everybody has until the end of the month to buy a parking pass, buy I get more than slightly perturbed when I have to drive around campus for fifteen minutes looking for a space (and I don't mean an official parking space with painted lines, I mean any patch of ground big enough for a K-car that doesn't have trees on it). By the time I do get parked, not only am I already late for class, but I still have to walk at least half way across campus. It may be hard to believe, but that isn't even what pissed me off the most. That takes place when I look around and he ten or so cars immediately surrounding mine don't have fifty-five bucks worth of yellow plastic on their windshield. Here is a message to the campus police: either start giving tickets out the first day of classes or give me my money back and we'll make it every man for himself.

Sincerely, James Dickey

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