

Sound Off



Mugwump Journal

By RICK FISHER

Twas the night before Christmas, and all through the SUB
Not a creature was stirring, there wasn't a pub.
The SUB staff were hung in the club with care
In the hopes that Schooner Rep soon would be there.
The stoners were smoked right out of their heads
With visions of no more busts from the Feds
And Carol in her kerchief and Kevin in his cap
Had just settled down to a long winter's nap.
When out on the circle there rose such a clatter
Kevin sprang from his bed to see what was the matter
When what to his wondering eyes should appear
But a custom made caddy full of UNBeer's
With an executive type chauffeur for the car so long
Kevin knew in a moment it was Doctor John.
The brake lights came on and slowly it stopped
Kevin was beholding an event that couldn't be topped
Out Desmond, out Barry, out Jim and Don
Out Sam, out Dugald, out Eric and John
And with great gusto they started a song.

(Sung to the original Twelve Days of Christmas
repeating each verse)

- On the first day of Christmas we will give to you a bird course in arts one...
- On the second day of Christmas we will give to you seventy-five... dollars
- On the third day of Christmas we will give to you three playing fields
- On the fourth day of Christmas we will give to you four campus buses
- On the fifth day of Christmas we will give to you five new build-dings
- On the sixth day of Christmas we will give to you six co-ed residences
- On the seventh day of Christmas we will give to you seven parking lots
- On the eighth day of Christmas we will give to you eight student governors
- On the ninth day of Christmas we will give to you nine cabled residences
- On the tenth day of Christmas we will give to you ten student senators
- On the eleventh day of Christmas we will give to you eleven new professors
- On the twelfth day of Christmas we will give to you twelve days vacation.

Back to the caddy they filed one by one
They were ready to go with their caroling done
Doctor John was heard to call as he drove out of sight
Merry Christmas you turkies and to all a good night.

DEAR SANTA

Dr. John Anderson desires three press agents and a building named after him but that could be a little tough to fit in your bag Santa.

Next year I hear he wants a speaking part in Red 'n Black and a one way ticket to Siberia on a science junket.

Premier Hatfield would like a Bricklin for his mother.
Peter Galoska. Santa he already has a dictaphone and would probably like an executive jet for his trips to Montreal and elsewhere. Any extra executives' toys you have left over will keep him amused. Could also use a larger platform.

Gary Stairs. Santa what do you give to the man who thinks he has everything, brains, power, intelligence and ability.

I hear Chris Gilliss would like a couch for his office. He is also afraid your visit is coming out of his executive travel budget. He also needs one twelfth of a dozen pencils with erasers at either end to help him with his budget.

Rod Doherty needs a smile and a sense of humour these days. If that's hard on you perhaps you have a cheap Jack Benny joke book. He would also like moustache wax and an office without brooms.

Warren MacKenzie would like 2000 posters for some unspecified future election.

Dr. Barry Thompson has a very difficult order for you Santa. He said, I would like a more comfortable chair for where I sit and if possible would like three strips on the sides.

Dean Kidd would like five more committees to serve on preferably with Ken Fuller who was also mumbling something about five more committees.

Frank Wilson would like a rubber duckie

Kevin McKinney would like a roof for his SUB that doesn't leak
For Roy Neale, Santa you can do a lot of things. He has tenure being here from Expo to the Olympics but needs the first degree preferably from UNB. Along with an appointment book he could also use a Judy doll to keep him company. This of course has no relation to the mysterious Judy. Come to think of it, he could use the real thing and then again so could I if you have an extra.

And I'd like a date with the Mysterious Judy.
Merry Christmas and Happy New Year to all.

Their Crime is having been born

Dear Friend:

I am writing to you on behalf of the starving of the world. They cannot write themselves, most have never learned and even if they had, are now too weak from hunger to write or even to think. Most are unable to speak or cry out for help or in fact whimper. Knowing only that they must die, they have been condemned by us...The uncaring of the world.
They have committed no crimes...Unless it is a crime to be born into poverty and misery.
We cannot help them all, some are too far gone and will die. However, if your efforts saved only one person think of how marvellous that would be. Perhaps because of their experience and compassion

they would become another Gandhi. Working together for the benefit of mankind...we have got to start somewhere. We cannot condemn these people to Death...When their only Crime is having been born. Indeed since starting this letter hundreds have died. Theirs being the most horrible of deaths. Very, very slow, suffering the tortures of the damned. Which they indeed are unless we help.
Please work to raise money to help, one of our dollars is five times as effective in their countries.
Imagine, if you were told tomorrow, you can have no more food, ever again, YOU will die. No, you have not done anything but you were born on the wrong side of the world.
Have Pity, show Mercy on the

less fortunate...The change must start in the Heart. We must become Humane Human Beings.

Yours Beseechingly,

Mrs. Kenneth Potts
17 Floral Avenue
Nashwaaksis, N.B.

Please send contributions to one of the following:

Oxfam
P.O. Box 904
1671 Argyle Street
Halifax, Nova Scotia

Unicet Canada
443 Mt. Pleasant Road
Toronto, Ontario M4S 2L8

Mr. J.C. McVicar
Commissioner, Red Cross
1 Bayard Drive
Saint John, New Brunswick
E2L 3X3

Unitarian Services Committee of
Canada
Dr. Lotta Hitschmanova
56 Sparks Street
Ottawa, Ontario
K1P 5B1

Comment

Men's liberation?

By OLIVER P. MALE

Underprivileged sex arise! Put down your oppressors! End this matriarchal dominance! Remove your chains! Let us put down the female tyrants! Men have been pawed in the hands of selfish, cruel, and demanding taskmasters all too long, ever since the beginning of civilized society!

The lowest positions in our society are filled from male ranks, jobs that no lady would ever think of taking. There is always a man to do it. Men work themselves to early deaths so that their wives may enjoy a decent standard of living. Yet, even now, they are demanding the right to skim the top positions of the industrial and business world, yet still leave their slaves to do all the dirty work. All throughout history, wars have been fought so that our ladies may be safe. Yet, who is it that does all the hacking, shooting, mudslinging, crying, and dying, while you know who waits expectantly at home for his monthly pay cheque?

Yet after all is said and done, males are often denied the right to enjoy the very families they sacrifice so much for, all on the whims of his self-seeking beastly spouse. In any divorce case, the male gets custody of the children only when the female does not desire them. If she does want them then she gets them. To make the man more miserable, he still has to support them through the unjust institution of alimony. Yet, if the mother does not want the children, she gets off scott free. The child's welfare is rarely considered.

It seems males have to support children whether they are to enjoy the pleasures of their presence or not. Yet, if a male has to keep them he has to keep a job, thus not giving the child full opportunity to be with at least one of his or her parents and there is a double strain on the poor fellow's pocketbook as he has to hire a housekeeper. There is only one person who benefits here. Tell me where the justice is?

When any female becomes pregnant undesirably, who is it that is the "poor innocent rat?" The reason for the present social

customs connected with the institution marriage are meant to ensure that no woman has to support a family herself.

There is a particularly obnoxious section of the Criminal Code dealing with sexual offences. You have never heard of any female being taken up for statutory rape, or any other kind of rape, for that matter. And why not? Who is to suggest that it is always the male that is going to be the seducer? Some unmentionable females that could be mentioned certainly should not be allowed to keep house for any children. Yet, all a girl has to do is cry "Rape! Rape!" and the poor fellow is at her mercy. Where is the justice here?

These injustices permeate our society. Who is it that is called cheap if he does not pay his escort's way into any social function?

Whose responsibility is it to ensure his date gets home on time? Who is it that has to pay for the engagement ring? Who is it that has to toil all day long, not to enjoy his family's presence? Who is it that the fashion industry is designed to appeal to, giving her all kind of high flown styles, leaving him with clothing suitable for the carrying out his daily tasks? Which child gets reprimanded for hitting his sister, but gets laughed at if he is hit by that same sister? Who spends most of the money in the average modern family? Who is it that is put up on a pedestal and admired? Whose privacy may be most easily offended without any recourse to the due process of law? Who is it that is blamed when anything goes wrong in society? Who are most of today's luxury products designed for? Yet who is taken to task for wantonly wasting natural resources? Is it not always "Man" that causes human and world problems. And yet, which organization now (no pun intended) is trying to take what few concessions we do have?
It's a bad deal, boys.

The time to act is now! Men must be Liberated! We need New Opportunities for Men! Join NOM today!

He's not gay

and not happy

I am your average, horny young male and VERY straight. Up till now I have heard of gay activity around here and just dismissed it, saying they could do what they want as long as they don't bother me. Well now they are bothering me. One might this week, I was taking a shower down at the gym, when a queer grabbed me by the balls and asked me if I wanted a Blow Job. I was so shocked that the only thing I could do was tell him to back-off which he did. Now I am a little more composed and this is what I have to say:
To the fag in the shower, if you so much as look at me again, I am going to cut you three ways: lengthwise, crosswise and continuous. Step into that shower again while I am there and I will personally de-Nut you. I will gladly castrate any other fruit that wants to argue with me. Take this as a serious threat. Stay the Fuck out of My Way.

"Out to Kill"

Sound Off

Thanks all you folks
for writing...when
you return in Jan.
don't forget there's
lots of bad and good
things around...so
get your silver quills
to work