

THE WATCHDOG OF  
SOME PEOPLE

# TRUE BUREAUCRACY

## Political Club Folds; One Party System at U. N. B.

With a crowded room of eager erstwhile politicians Pat Byrne called the first meeting of the Political Club to order. After having made plans and arrangements the whole of last term and this the efforts of the Political Club executive finally bore fruit last Thursday night, March 20 as the meeting held in the Geology lecture room progressed.

Introducing several prominent speakers from the Legislative Assembly, Byrne proved a capable president and a genial chairman in the manner in which these persons were introduced. The speakers each tried to convince the assembly that the only thing wrong with the members of the other parties was that they didn't belong to their own respective party. Then a heated discussion arose as to the advisability of having political parties and the functions of such.

At this point Logan rose to his feet and proposed that the Political Club be the nucleus of a new party

which would sweep the polls at the next election. More argument took place and a compromise was finally reached. It was decided that U. N. B. should have a representative in the Provincial Government as the various Universities in England have. The man who would naturally represent U. N. B. would be the President of the Political Club. At this Mr. Byrne rose quickly to his feet and murmured words about exams and papers and marks.

At the mention of marks . . . Logan rose and said that if this Club was going to deal with any of the ideas of that Gentleman then he would have to hand in his resignation. Immediately an uproar ensued. The end result was that all the members resigned from the Club and Byrne was left with a name only. Realizing that he would now be unable to have his picture in the Yearbook he mournfully declared the meeting adjourned and the club dissolved.

## .. Cookies And Beer ..

(By Limestone Peebles)

It was with some hesitancy that we agreed to write an article for the one-time capitalist press of this university. However we were assured that its reactionary staff had been liquidated, and the Family Compact dissolved — quietly, you understand, but effectively. Even so, it was not until we saw the endpapers of the editorial board thoroughly encased in concrete, in suitcases, neatly labelled, and addressed to various bourgeois editors across Canada who still remain unconverted, not until then would we agree to wield our bureaucratic pen in aid of the new regime.

It took us three hours to work our way through the several offices, crowded with lovely secretaries, typing out forms in triplicate. Finally we reached the big door which said CHIEF OF THE STUDENT BUREAU OF THE UNIVERSITY OF NEW BUREAUCRATS. Stepping carefully over the bodies of the two armed guards, we banged on the steel panels. "Ouvrez la porte, tova-rich!" we shouted. A beautiful bureaucratic door-wench twisted the combination and let us in.

Seeing a large moustache behind one of the many oaken bureaus that lined the office, we explained to the owner the purpose of our visit.

"Our first aim," replied a deep bureaucratic voice, "is to eliminate the profit motive. To that end we are applying new methods of psycho-analysis to all freshmen. Why, only yesterday a young man from Saint John, with a horribly

bourgeois background, admitted — on the rack — that even as an infant he had hoarded safety pins and sold them at a profit. Before he hobbled back to the residence, he agreed that all examinations should be written on a co-operative basis."

"Some of the psychology staff, I fear, objected to the use of coercion, and consequently, they were exiled to the North Shore."

"How about the Biology Department teaching the survival of the fittest?" we asked. "And how about Forest Entomology, which is plainly a study of predatory exploitation?" we asked.

"Oh, all that has been changed," said the deep voice. "There is to be no more capitalistic instruction or even a suggestion of same at this university. All lectures must be submitted in triplicate to a special Bureau of Censors; and any lecturer guilty of deliberate and frequent heresy is given a small flask of hemlock with full instructions — an old Greek custom."

"Certain of the more intransigent among the professors have already been embalmed and placed in with the rare book collection, as examples of Homo Capitalensis for research students in Anthropology. We are very thorough," he concluded bureaucratically, "and will tolerate no waste."

We bade him good morning, and went away well-pleased, knowing the future of the university was in safe hands. En route through the maze of lovely secretaries, we picked up three useless typewriters, which are now bringing a large price in the black market.

## Letters to the Editor S. R. C. Purges U. N. B. Rag of Reactionaries

Sirs:

I am a college student. Friday night I saw "Our Town". I noticed that notorious Liberal, D. K. Camp, wearing a vest. This proves to me that the Liberals represent the Vested Interests.

Enclosed please find \$1 for year's subscription to TRUE BUREAU. CRACY. I am

ANONYMOUS STUDENT.

Sirs:—

Gosh! I never read your paper before until I came across it in the . . . at Alex College. Boy, is it ever PEACHY! And even though I am busy writing essays and getting ready for exams, I just HAD to sit down and read your paper, word for word!!!

Also I had to write you and tell you my feelings. Please accept my enclosed cheque for \$3.06 for a free subscription to TRUE BUREAU. CRACY. One for me, and two for the other two . . .

Love,  
A FRIEND OF U. N. B.

Sirs:—

My father is a true-blue Conservative. He says your newspaper is . . . He also says if you don't stop mailing copies to me and sending them to my home he will . . .

My Uncle is a Liberal, however. He says if you will please mail your paper to his address my old man won't get sore, and we'll both be very much obliged.

Enclosed is \$2.00 for your paper TRUE BUREAU. CRACY. Would you please send me a subscription to the U. N. B. Library. All they get there is the Brunswickan.

With all my love,  
WINSTON BURCHILL.

Sirs:—

We co-eds at U. N. B. just LOVE your nice paper. Would you send us a autographed picture of Major Goldwell. If possible, we would like a picture of him in uniform.

Enclosed is \$.07 to cover cost of handling, etc.  
Kindest personal regards,  
TWO CO-EDS.

Sirs:—

As a member of the Liberal Party I would appreciate it if you would allow me space in your valuable paper. I should like to give the other side of the story regarding the article in your paper last month about the . . .

I should like to point out that . . . And furthermore . . . Thank you for your fairness in allowing me to state the facts about the . . . as I see them.

Yours truly,

Sirs:—

I think the editorials in the Brunswickan are Liberal propaganda, especially the one about that basketball player. He already has 1,000 points and he shouldn't be allowed to play anymore anyway. They should let somebody else play, so everyone can have 1,000 points.

I believe in Democracy, and I don't see why they let any guy make 1,000 points especially when some

## Era of Enlightenment Near, Brain Trust Takes Over

The S. R. C. yesterday received from the national office of the Federated Bureau of Universities, Colleges and Secondary Schools in Canada, a directive outlining details of the recently passed bill for nationalization of student newspapers.

This is the bill which True Bureaucracy supported two years ago by circulating a petition throughout Fredericton and environs. It is reliably reported that it took 15 months to count, check, and file the five million signatures.

This revolutionary bill will drastically affect True Bureaucracy. In effect, it puts the U. N. B. paper on a financial and intellectual level with all the other student publications, from high school and college alike.

All members of the staff will now be obliged to join Local No. .001 of the Associated Pen-pushers of the Fourth Estate. An Inquiry Board will be established immediately to investigate the background of all staff members. Foras indicating nationality and cause of death of both paternal and maternal grandmothers will be filled out in triplicate and filed by a special department of the office.

This bill at last gives True Bureaucracy the official permission, which it has long sought, to purge its staff of all persons who maintain subversive and divisive ideologies. These persons, unless they

disappear and release their stories to the capitalist press, will be held incommunicado until they recant. An official spokesman for True Bureaucracy stated today that he was not certain whether the printers of the paper would be forced to join the local union. If this was obligatory, he declared, difficulties would ensue which might even cause the Managing Board to give its printing to someone more sympathetic with bureaucratic thought.

All reporters will now be required to take advantage of their opportunity to attend, for two weeks each year, the National Training School for Student Scribes, which is affiliated with the APPE. Here they will take courses instructing them in the intricacies of filling out forms and numbering the pages of their manuscripts in the prescribed way. One point stressed is the importance of writing all articles in triplicate, using a different shade of red paper for each different file.

An added attraction of the school is its evening classes in orthodox bureaucratic policy.

A board of nine old men has been appointed by national office to write weekly editorials to be wired collect to the local newspapers. This is calculated to assist editors of lower-than-average mentality. It will also serve the laudable purpose of increasing the red tape used by at least 250.53 percent.

### Annual Freshman Dance

The Annual Freshman Dance will be held Tuesday night, April first, in the Gym. Music will be supplied by the Merry Makers and dancing will last from 9:00 p. m. to 1: a. m. Come on, boys, give your lady chick a chance to display that new Easter outfit. This is your last opportunity to catch that Easter feeling and carry it away with you. Come to one of the last flings before the papers.

**WANTED:** Bright, personable young man interested in Union Organizing in Black's Harbor. Must be good organizer, quick, fleet of foot. Apply c/o Kamikaze Squadron Local 13.

other people haven't any. I play on the team too, so this isn't just sour grapes. I have played for two years and I already have one point to my credit. I got a foul shot in the Mount A. game. But for a change everybody got a chance to make foul shots in the Mount A. game.

Also (don't you think they should make the baskets bigger in the Beaverbrook gym? Then more people could get more points, instead of just a few getting all of them. Harold "Combined Cooperatives" Hardway, Jr.

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