



# mugwump journal

By JOEY KILFOIL

A belated but much-deserved thank-you to the janitors who cleaned up the mess of papers in our office. Thanks a bundle! (Excuse the attempted pun.)

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Saw an article in the Daily Gleaner last week that indicated UNB's tuition could, not necessarily will, go up to about \$1,600. This would mean an increase of over 60 per cent. Now, it may be true that such an increase is needed. It is also true, I believe, that even with the increase, students would still be paying for a lower percentage of their education costs than they were 20 years ago.

But the real question - the practical over the theory, as it were - is whether or not your average student can afford such an increase. When you consider the average residence student, whose costs for an academic year would be about \$4,000 or more, a \$650 increase doesn't seem as substantial. But will this be the only increase? By how much will residence fees rise next year? Meal cards? Laundry? And yes, beer?

The state of the country's economy is definitely a mess. So sad, say the politicians who don't do anything about it, that cutbacks have to hit what makes a society stand out - education. But there's more to life than university. There's trade schools, business colleges, and so forth. And judging by today's job situations, these types of educational institutions will quite deservedly see an increase in business in the near future.

The bottom line is this: I personally feel the assumption that a university degree is required to get a so-called "good" job is simply not true. And if university costs keep rising, I think a lot more people will be questioning this assumption as well.

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Ah, yes. The Bosnitch impeachment trial. In case you hadn't heard, the SRC voted 12-3 not to impeach the engineering rep. This may surprise some of you, but I'm glad he was not impeached. There's an old saying credited to Voltaire that goes something like, "I disagree with what you say but I will defend to the death your right to say it." Those of you who are aware of my severe opposition to Mr. Bosnitch must realize that I opposed the brash, arrogant, presumptuous and downright ignorant way he had of presenting his opinions, not the concept of a view in opposition to mine.

By the way, Mr. Bosnitch is now working with us on the Bruns as a writer. I'm sure a person with his background will provide fuel for many a spirited discussion at our general meetings. . . .

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By the way, speaking of general meetings, ours are now held on Fridays at 12:30, Room 35, SUB. Just in case you were being kept awake at nights wondering about it.

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Strangely enough, there are letters criticizing both the yearbook and the radio station in this week's paper. Considering the number of times we have gotten letters criticizing us for something or other, it's kind of refreshing to see some of the other media get their day. Oh well, the print media brings with it permanence, whether it be glory or damnation.

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# soundoff

## Some profs can't teach

Dear Sir:

I have a pet peeve concerning university life that has never ceased to amaze and disgust me in the three years I've been here. It concerns professors and their ability to teach.

Just because they may know their stuff doesn't mean they know how to teach it effectively. Perhaps there should be

compulsory courses in teaching methods for professors. Or maybe these courses should be taken before receiving a Masters or PhD. In any case, and I think most students will agree, many professors simply cannot teach. I've seen them in nearly every department - Forestry, Geology, English, History, French - and God forbid

Education. I've even had a Chemistry lab assistant ask me what a BEd was!

I think it's high time that all you professors spruced up on your teaching abilities so that we students can make some sense of your muddled lectures.

You may have guessed: A Dissatisfied Education Student.

## Apologies to Neill House

Dear Neill House:

I just want to apologize for any misunderstandings which may have occurred at last Friday's McLeod and Neill House Social. The fact that the Neill men received thanks in an afterthought, was a purely human error and believe me

not intentional. As for the people who were not admitted to the social, that is the jurisdiction of the C.P.'s. The fire marshal states that we are allowed 196 people in our area, once that limit has been reached we must close admittance. Once again I apologize for any bad feelings caused as a result of

any of the above, but I am only human and I too must follow rules.

Sincerely,

Debby Evans  
Social Chairman  
McLeod House

## Critical of CHSR-FM's music

Dear Students:

While our student council is being lambasted for its incompetency and our student newspaper is being criticized for its slanted reporting, it seems unfair to leave our student radio station free of charges. CHSR-FM's volunteer disc-jockey's should be com-

mended for their valiant efforts but at the same time, some should be condemned for their taste in music. The Gang of Four's "Cheeseburger" and Blue Oyster Cult's "Hot Rails to Hell" or the Soft Boys' "Old Pervers" rank right on par with scratch marks, breaking the glass and constipation in the annals of audio stimulation.

I think that even those potential advertisers with tin ears would have to assume that most people (and most students) are not inclined towards Black Sabbath or Van Halen. Please have mercy on my radio by limiting the air-time of obscure acid, punk and garbage-can lid rock.

Painfully yours,  
Dave Cambon

## WASP feels left out

Dear Sir:

As many students may be doing this time of year, I find myself applying for jobs and filling out those horrible application forms. (Oh God, not another blank U.C.P.A. in front of me!) But I feel compelled to comment on the application for employment put out by the public service commission of Canada.

On the last page of this federal government form, the small print reads:

"... all appointments to the public service are made on the basis of merit... and (the commission) has established equal opportunity programs for francophones, women, native people, and handicapped people. In Nova Scotia, there is an equal opportunity for black people."

So, as a young, healthy, male wasp, I feel left out. As a friend puts it, "If they don't get jobs, they shout discrimination! If I don't get a

job, it's my personal failure. I don't have anyone to blame but me."

Please be advised that at this point onwards my new application personality will be that a partially deaf, french-speaking woman of 65 with mixed African and Inuit personality.

Then again, perhaps someone wants to hire a token wasp... just for appearances, of course.

John Hamilton  
Arts V

## Amazed by yearbook 'bird-brains'

Dear Bruns:

I am a recent graduate from UNB and proud of it or at least, until I visited Fredericton last weekend.

Some of my old roommates were good enough to show me the 1981 edition of "Up The Hill". To my amazement, the bird brains at the yearbook, had put my graduating picture in with the Phys-Eders.

Now, don't get me wrong.

I'm a jock at heart, myself, but five (yes, five) years of hard earned cash and all that bull, I had to put up with, to get what? . . . I can't even show my parents.

All I can think of, is that they must have been "color" blind. The photographer sent a color picture with my faculty and name written on the back. I can understand that maybe these people can't read, but to

mistake a green hood for a pink one is beyond me.

I had all intentions of purchasing a yearbook. But now I don't know. . . what's university coming to when they won't even respect you after you've graduated? (R.I.P.)

"Spirited in Richibucto"  
Trevor Bishop  
Ch.E. '81

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