



## See you at the party!

I bet a lot of people out there are a little disappointed. I'm referring to those who had planned to pick up a few bucks by working the polls for what was going to be the upcoming SRC elections. Yes, for despite the fact that there was only one seat, as of Tuesday this week, that was going to be contested, our student union was going to have to spend about \$1,000 on an election. But Tuesday evening, one of the candidates in the contested position -- repeat-large -- withdrew, and bang! No need for an election. Yes, I imagine a few of you who had planned to earn money as a pollworker will be disappointed.

The sad thing is, it would appear this is the only concern being expressed over our situation.

What we have here is not only a new set of council members that are 100 per cent acclaimed, but also five, count 'em, five seats still vacant.

The situation of students who don't give a damn is nothing new for me. I went to a large high school where, for three years, all I heard at SRC meetings and in the high school newspaper was how bad the apathy situation was. I began to hate the word 'apathy' with a passion -- not because the people who constantly flaunted the word were wrong, but because they were right.

Mind you, in my high school, the student council wasn't responsible for a half-million-dollar cash flow. That's right, kiddies, you and me and the other students of this university -- past, present, and future -- have been, are, and will be responsible for what is now about a one-half million dollar business.

Don't you, just out of mild curiosity, sometimes wonder who takes care of this money? Who makes the decisions to give a group five, 10, 15 or 40 thousand dollars in one shot?

If you are a member of the

UNB student union, you paid \$15 back in September that went to the UNB student union. Wow: fifteen dollars. That's a good night's drinking. Or maybe two new record albums. Or groceries for the week. Or even a nice date for you and yours. There are so many useful purposes for that \$15 and yet you have to give it to a bunch of bureaucrats.

Just be thankful that you do.

Granted, I personally find bureaucracy a pain in the ass more often than not. But it is kind of comforting to know that before the comptroller or even the entire administrative board can give away a bunch of money that is partially mine, it has to go through a council composed of students elected (yes, Virginia, people actually used to contest council seats) by students in their respective faculties.

Or so I used to think. It now appears the student body doesn't really care...about much of anything concerned with its student government.

But take heart, people. I have a solution to the problem. To heck with the SRC - you guys obviously don't think it's

necessary. Why not just give me all your \$15 fees -- I'll take good care of them, I promise. To heck with the Brunswickan and CHSR-FM

and all those other silly little student organizations -- let's put the money to good use, like a huge party at the end of

each month in the academic year. Why not? We could use CHSR-FM's offices for the party -- they've got all sorts of

good records up there we could dance to. Of course we wouldn't hurt anything, we're university students.

But remember gang, the key thing here is, you've got to trust me. Who needs a council -- have I ever lied to you before?

See you at the party.