

letters to the editor

cont. from pg. 18

this? Anyway, he is a great friend of mine and he tells me that I missed grade A by 0.1 and in any case, I had the highest mark in the class! Yet, the registrar doesn't know that! If the course is such, that the final evaluation of what I am worth is somehow independent of the subjective judgement of the prof., he has the guts to tell me that the course was very easy! Why teach it then? Damn it, I spent many hours in the library and I deserve what I get. After all if, I don't make it, that could be the end of the road for me because where I come from there is no welfare or unemployment allowance. I enjoy working for my bread and I have to struggle to get descent grades to give me a job when I go back home.

Well, if I don't hide my face behind books, what else can I do to socialize. I dare not go to a pub and talk to a girl. I go to classes with. The warning that she is somebody's girlfriend will either be given to me or everyone will look at me as though I am made of mahogany! Of course I know she is somebody's girlfriend because she told me that a week after I met her and at any rate her boyfriend is a great friend of mine. If I happen to shop around for one who has not boyfriend and take her out, it will be the talk of the week and every other person wants to take her out because she is "easy" and because I am just a boy who happens to know her but not a boyfriend. No big deal, I am expected to be nice so I swallow

that pill. When I meet one of those guys, the next day, I am expected to tell him that it was nice meeting him. Of course I wish I had never met him and I feel like telling him to go and jump into the St. John River in hopes that he doesn't know how to swim like me!

But he knows how to swim and so I smile at him though I look as if I am crying when I smile. I say hi to him and we talk for a while. As we

part, he tells me to take care! Damn you, but I forgive you because you don't know that during the seclusion period of my initiation to "personhood", — if you are not liberated yet and cannot stomach this, too bad but please bear with me — I was given all the training necessary to take care of myself and that is why I will say to you, take care too — just to be nice. If the guy happens to be my prof. and we have a conflict of interest, too bad because he will fail me unless I am smart enough to know how to reconcile the matter.

Should my wife know how to cook? Of course that is a prerequisite because I don't want a wife for a pet! In fact I will have four because my grandfather had two, my father three, and I must do better than both of them. You laugh about it but I will enjoy better standards of living as I will be having a high income! Besides, I will not have to go around jumping on every other woman I find. What is even better is the fact that I will be having different dishes daily and will not need to practice artificial family planning. Yet I will be faithful to all my wives. I will not keep a dog for a pet and feed it on better food than

most people in the world today but I will have twelve kids, three by each wife, so that I will not only be able to form my own family company where I will be the manager but I will also have a

soccer team plus a referee while my wives and I will be the audience. No need to spend money on a test-tube baby!

This may sound primitive but if you cannot stand it, I will give you

a thought for the day in the words of Frederick Perls, "I am not in this world to live up to your expectations and you are not in this world to live up to mine. You are you and I am I." You don't have to believe this or accept it. I am just being me by pointing out some exceptions which many may not want to hear. But remember I would rather have no friends for being me than have many because I pretend to be nice. It's only

learning about the exceptions that you and I can help to create a better place for all of us. If you are not satisfied, check me out through the editor and we will share our opinions which we are entitled to until we are advised otherwise.

See You!
Shokolokombgoshi
Personal Ignorance Major IV

An Upsetting Situation

Dear Editor:

I feel I must bring the following incident to the attention of all. Yes, the public MUST know.

Date: 29 Sept. 1978 (Friday night about 9:45).

Place: Rear carpark at the SUB

A friend (who I'll not mention), and I witnessed the following --- A city policeman, who wasn't minding his own business, stopped two young, happy (well, it was Friday night) male students on their way home with the necessities for a good hearty Sunday dinner (a large bottle of red Donini wine). That big cop jumped out of his car and said to the effect that either the students hand over their table wine or else go to "the station" to be fined \$25.00 for drinking an alcoholic beverage from a bottle in a public place.

Well! Well I ask you, how does one tell if one's wine is palatable or not if one does not sample it??? And another thing, can UNB campus be considered a public

place? After all we students pay for the recreational and study privileges of the campus. And another thing, don't we have our OWN campus security to take care of our OWN affairs without the undesired interference from external pork??

Would our campus law students please fill in the necessities here?

The next thing I heard was that police thug saying to the effect that if the two students ran, they would get a bullet in the ear!!! Just imagine my shock and indignation.

The intimidated and threatened young students then reluctantly surrendered their grape juice. The big bad fuzz then inverted the bottle. With hands cupped the students desperately groveled before the stream of juice striving to preserve at least a single drop of this nectar. Their efforts were in vain for every strain of it fell to the grass and soaked into the soil. At this point I was in an outrage to see this abomination, this, this rape of the land. Here, supposedly was a soldier of justice attacking a

grass roots issue. It would make a horticulturalist weep. I simply could not allow this malice and unfeeling act of vandalism go without notice. Surely that blueboy knew what alcohol would do to those poor wee rooties. Surely he knew how much the students of UNB appreciate their grass (Surely!).

Frankly I was and am thoroughly grossed out by the matter.

From here the smug and smiling policeman left the campus in his big car and the two disenchanted students staggered (wouldn't you?) over to the SUB steps where I was standing (shaking in a white rage!). One distraught fellow (wearing a stocking cap and pompom) sobbed, "Where's the nearest place to get a drink; I'm all shook up".

Well that sums it all up. I'm not the only witness. Ooooh no. But will this incident be acted upon. I invite comment from the responsible public (No Aitken Animals please).

Robin Day

ADVICE FROM THE REGISTRAR COURSE CHANGE DEADLINE

ADDING COURSES:

Friday 22 September, 1978 is the last day on which course additions can be made in first term courses or full year courses. If you are not OFFICIALLY REGISTERED in a course, you will not get credit for taking it.

WITHDRAWING FROM COURSES:

Friday, 6 October, 1978 is the last day to withdraw from first term courses without academic penalty. That is, without a mark (such as F) being assigned to the course and becoming a permanent part of the academic record.

HOW TO DO IT:

To add a course or withdraw from one, a student must complete a Course Change Form and take it to the Registrar's Office for approval before the dates indicated above. Forms are available from the Dean, the Registrar and individual departments.

SEE PAGE 18 OF THE 1978/79 CALENDAR FOR THE PRECISE REGULATIONS CONCERNING COURSE CHANGES.

CHANGES TO THE ACADEMIC CALENDAR

The following dates have been changed from those shown in the 1978/79 Calendar:
Friday, December 1, 1978 - Last day of classes for first term.
Wednesday, December 6, 1978 - First day of Examinations.

TAKE A PEEK



Applications Open for:

Assistant Comptroller
SUB Board of Directors
Winter Carnival Chairperson

Forward Correspondence to:

Geoff Worrall, Chairman
Applications Committee
SRC Office, SUB

Applications close **October 18, 1978**