

Frosh realizes his crime - no parking allowed here

To one and all,

With writing June exams at High School, obtaining acceptance to UNB, and working all summer to get what it seems life is all about, I failed to memorize the '73-'74 calender. My negligence for not caging one of FHS's numerous copies and studying it between exams leaves me totally responsible for the consequences, and I am sorry.

Strike Two of my entrance to university was that I myself do not own a car, and neglected the possibility that in a rush to make an 8:30 I would be blessed with someone else's car to take for the day.

If you, as a critical reader, think that these two errors on my part warrant my conviction, you may stop here.

Thank you for reading on. As criminals always return to the scene of the crime, circumstances found me parking on campus several times. I would like to mention that in the numerous occasions that I parked on campus not once did I sense the claustrophobia of limited Campus Parking.

The acquisition one day of a parking ticket set me to the heart of the matter and the pursuit of truth. I realize my acts against society, but have no intention of paying the fine as it was the fault of a verbal misunderstanding between myself and a Campus Security officer.

To avoid becoming a tragic hero, I will give my name only to one person associated with the Bruns. A detailed explanation of the preceding paragraph will be relayed if required.

In jail an offender is allowed one phone call, and seeing as how that is difficult in a letter, I will make a suggestion instead. From the continued vacancy of those obscure little parking lots on Windsor Street, it would seem reasonable that one of them be made available to students. I appeal to you, as students, to look further into this, if you agree with me.

In conclusion, I would like to thank you for your time in the SUB cafeteria and hope I did not offend anybody that I did not set out to offend.

Groucho



Photo by Mike Carr

Parking spaces are being crowded around here, as the writer in the accompanying letter says. Because he's a freshman, he's not allowed parking space on campus.

Rugby article a 'great' finale to otherwise good paper

Dear Sir:

Well according to habit and custom, I read last week's Brunswickan with a favorable response to the articles until I hit page twenty-eight and "A Look at 'Savage Art' of Rugby". What a finale! Such irony between the first page with the president hoping for rapport with China and the last with the blurb by a somewhat discriminating student. My knowledge of rugby and football is scant so I'll not aggravate fans by sticking my foot in my mouth.

My peeve concerns the author's obvious bias, despite his pen-name of an "impartial observer", for English-speaking Americans on sports' teams on this campus. I'll accept the author's preference for football over rugby. The article would have been easier to read without disliking the author if he had judged the mechanics of the game rather than the nationality of the players. That's a hitting-below-the-belt technique to draw attention to an otherwise dull article. Name-calling is not admirable. The pro-American author apparently can not tolerate those who attempt to speak his language which I'm sure he has not even perfected in twenty plus years. "The few who speak our language do so with atrocious accents, not Southern or Mid-western, or New York, already, but absolutely foreign." Excuse my uncouthness, but I don't classify southern US and New York accents under a "beautiful English" category. How many languages do you speak fluently, Mr. X? I think I would like to hang onto my Canadian identity in their countries without encountering additional hardships other than the obvious ones, i.e. color, language. I would imagine assimilation into a different culture is a traumatic process with many emotional upsets i.e. leaving your country

and family.

As for these "foreigners" being "ill-shaven" and "sweaty", excuse their humanness. If the author is a male, do you shave consistently and according to a barber's handbook? I really pity you, Mr. Clean, if you don't sweat in the summer or after exercise. Your objection to their wearing "short pants" has overtones of jealousy because we both know they have nicer legs than you. I'm sorry you feel so narrow-minded about the multinational scope of the population on this campus. I only hope you'll outgrow it with maturity. Meanwhile you'll have to cloister yourself with your football and apple pie and protect the rest of us from a poor representation of the feelings of the Canadian student population at UNB toward our multiracial colleagues.

Sincerely yours,

Joanne MacKinnon

WUSC wants more publicity

Dear Sir:

Due to a slight oversight by The Brunswickan, the information on the World University Service of Canada International Seminar to be held in the Caribbean this summer was run as part of another submission about the works of WUSC in general.

Thus, I would appreciate it very much were the seminar part of the story to be reprinted, giving as many students as possible a chance to see it and apply. It follows:

Continued on page 10

Office worker complains of heating system

Dear Sir:

I am sitting here in this office in the Old Arts Building sweating profusely, along with my fellow workers. The window is wide open, also the door, to catch the slightest breeze there may be. The radiator is turned off. Yet the heat in this office and in this whole building is unbearable.

This building is equipped with an extremely inadequate heating system in its lack of regulating controls. It is either on full blast or off completely.

Campus buildings are universally heated by a new, two-year-old central heating plant high on the hill. Although I found no specific manufacturing date attached to the heat-receiving equipment downstairs, I did find out that it is

the same equipment that was linked to the first plant which was built in 1958.

A roomy corridor tunnel leads underground from the plant to the Old Arts Building. One and only one pipe carries the heat, in the form of steam. The pipe is a grand size of approximately 3 1/2 inches outside diameter. The thickness of the pipe wall would respectively reduce the inside area. How can that one small pipe possibly be expected to heat efficiently this whole building?

Each day is a dual-weather day in the Old Arts Building. Mornings are uncomfortably cold, afternoons are uncomfortably hot. There is no pre-indication or pattern as to what form of dress shall be adequate for each succeeding workday. If you dress

warmly, the morning passes well, albeit with numb fingers, but you swelter all afternoon. If you dress lightly, more than your fingers are numb all morning, but the afternoon passes well. Is it too much to ask for one uniform daily temperature?

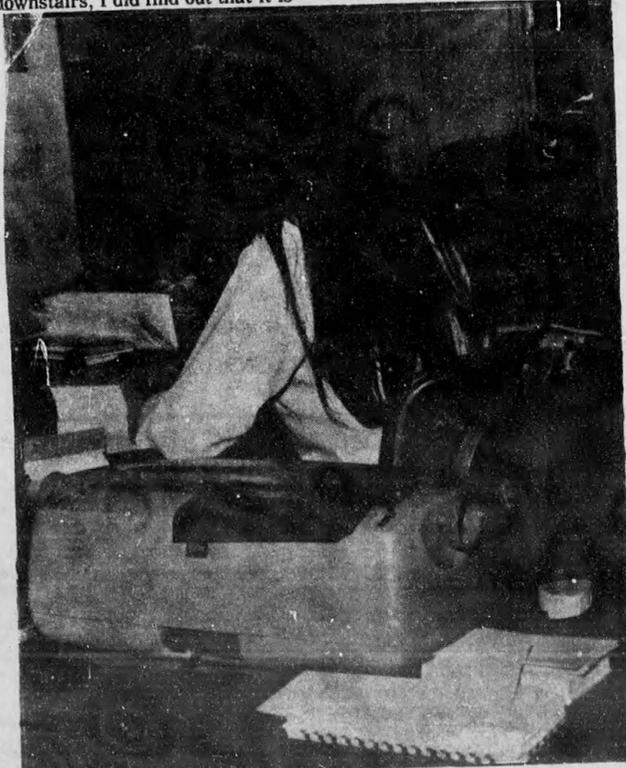
Severe headaches, nausea, and sleepiness are a daily occurrence. There are frequent instances of sick leave, which may be partly attributed to the hot, dry, germ-breeding air that we breathe in all day.

The continuous, painful flaring up of sinus trouble and migraine headaches and other associated ills, have been a painful reality to many of the employees here in the Old Arts Building. Properly controlled temperature and moisture would undoubtedly curb these ailments to a great degree.

Rather than spend \$10,000 to beautify the president's office for show, why doesn't the university install a new, suitable heating system for comfortable, pleasant working conditions? Instead of catering to the position of one man, why not attend to the needs of the many?

Signed,

Hot & Bothered



The heating system in the Old Art building is driving many an employees mad says a reader. The girl above works in the same building — with many of the same temperatures — as our letter writer. Read it and see why she's hot and bothered.

Sound off

Got a beef you're just dying to get off your chest? Profs got you down? Administration screw you in the ear? Is The Brunswickan good, bad, or just plain lousy?

These and other beefs are all good reasons for writing to Sound off. Tell the campus how you feel. (While your name doesn't have to appear in print, be sure to sign your name for legal purposes.)

We'd love to hear from you. Give us a piece of your mind and we'll try to make it worth your while.

This page is your page. Please use it as often as you see fit.