



Subtle as a sledgehammer?

Well, what can I say that is good. Not much really; I am quite well annoyed at the closing times of the library still. I must admit that even when I spent an entire column complaining, I was still not fully aware of the ramifications it would cause. I am taking a course in criminology, in which some research is required (if you only knew). As a result I spent one Friday afternoon hoping to get it done before the H.L.L. closed at 5:30 p.m. HAI! At the very late hour of 5:10 the lights in the newspaperstacks went out and when they came on, the ladies were locking the doors. I left at 5:15 and all the lights in the basement except those at the reserve desk were out. The next day at 5:15 after the lights had been 'flashed' off then on as a warning a librarian of some note came around with a bell ringing merrily and telling people the library was closed [this was on the upper stacks]. BURN!!

If the university administration is going to strangle the students out of the library half the time, they could at least keep it open right up until the time it is supposed to close. You will recall I said something about maybe changing the hours if a certain percent flunk out at Christmas; well, I can see that at the rate of return being suffered now, that percent will be quite high. Remember boys, the less students, the less money for you!! Think about it!

Last week the Bruns accidentally ended up being a sounding board for the non-apatetic students on campus. I, of course, being somewhat slower than the average population missed the boat, mainly because I write my column up on time before 12 noon on Wednesday. Well, I wonder if anyone ever thought the way a chap in my soci 3070 class thought. Andy suggested that before we all scream apathy on the part of 4,500 of the 5,200 students on the campus, we might investigate some background. For instance; how many of the students are married, or hold down jobs, or come from the Fredericton-Oromocto area and thus already have outside interests? Agreed Andy, it's a point to ponder.

Engineering Week seems to have been a good time for those who got up courage to venture down to the forbidden insides of Head Hall. As a person in Arts I was much afraid of being attacked and destroyed by the 'vicious' Engineers. Much to my pleasant surprise, I found those men to be most friendly and courteous to an Artsman lost in the confines of that Freight-train type building. The displays were good, and I must comment that the one by CHSR was quite excellent. It was most informative to those who didn't know what went on in the penthouse of the SUB. One bad point, I missed Godiva!

College Hill Student Radio will be making noises now until 1982. The official confirmation of licence renewal was received in the mail just this past Monday. Most students on campus don't know what a valuable asset they have up the hill there. Oh yes, another intermedia social is planned for Nov. 26th, time and place T.B.A.

When Brian Pryde was balling me out for giving people a hard time again the other day, I learned the results of the auditors report. This debt is the cause of what will be major cutbacks on the campus. It was bad enough that the Union had to cut here and there a lot to begin with, but now due to a lack of insight, we, the apathetic students, will begin to suffer even more. I can't help feeling that this immense debt is due purely to poor management on the elite few who actually run the UNB SRC. But knowing as I have been told that 'Big Brother' is keeping a close eye on me, I will say no more to prevent the precipitation of his wrath upon me. Just spend my \$46 wisely gentlemen; after all, the way I complain it goes a long way, pays your salaries (which perhaps should be reviewed, there's a lot of wasted money!)

Hallow's eve has come and gone for yet another year, and except for a surge on the grocery stores for their egg supplies, all was quite quiet. However, not all was peace and posterity. At least two cars which I have heard of and seen owned by students on the campus got brand new paint jobs. One, down at the Arms; imagine a yellow car painted here and there with florscent orange paint; or a black car with a lighter coat of something of the same nature. This sort of 'prank', according to the victims [and I use that word applicably] is not funny at all. If anyone saw either of these two incidents, I would appreciate knowing so that appropriate murder...uh...action can be taken.

There were a couple of funny incidents however, the costume party at the clubs and the Arms was a success. The messy ones were the joes who drove through town throwing eggs from moving cars at persons and goblins along the sidewalk. An egg, even raw can hurt at 50 kph! Well, I know of one such group who are not as funny as they thought they were.

Whilst I was making my way towards my place of residence on Monday eve, a truck, loaded no doubt, with many eggs as well as persons came into view, slowed down and an egg passed by close to my head. Landing in some tall grass the unhatched chicken capsule lay unbroken. Being poor [and somewhat hungry] I retrieved this capsule [hereafter known as an egg]. Upon the continuation of my journey I perceived that said truck was beginning to make a return dive at my undefended position behind the light pole. In the battle, I came through unscathed; however, the driver got a surprise. Which just goes to show, a truck is better target than a person behind a light pole. We will meet again Red Baron!!!

Dear Editor:

After reading last week's Bruns, I felt nagged. Subtle as a sledgehammer, folks! The point is valid, but who in their right mind likes being told they're apathetic? So I decided to quit sitting back for a while. Contribute. Anyone can; it's pathetically easy! The way the story goes, and we've all heard it before, is that for about five years students have been lazy about being involved. Yes, it's the story about the activists of the 60's, those who yelled and screamed bloody murder about the state of the world. I think I'll scream bloody murder if I hear anymore about them! It's our turn now. I hate being talked down to because I don't scream and yell, etc. I'm tired and bored of the quasi-cynical sophistication of the Bruns writers. I'm not here to be talked down or up to. I'm here to be talked with.

Student activity isn't what it couldbe, I'll admit that. That's because our values are different than those of the students of the 60's. We're facing a world where jobs are scarce and the cost of living is high. On the whole, we're working harder. (minimum grades to enter have been rising). The students of the 60's were spoiled and relatively scure I believe we're the better generation.

We're insecure and need patterns to follow, to deviate from.

Here's where I start: If we can't cope and get this University running like it ideally should be, what chance do we have of coping with the world we ignore by being here? Like children's games; playing house for the day you have a household, University is a learning experience — use it. Being politically active (i.e. voting) makes being politically active, when we leave here that much easier.

Now's the chance to question all the ethics your parents have handed you and think them through for yourself. Get pigheaded. (It's really not a vice).

People have been predicting the end of the world in 20 years or so. Pollution is making gains for real. People like Idi Amin exist. Overpopulation is for real. It's hard not to become suicidal when this type of talk goes on for hours. And believe me; it does. Experiments with rats have shown that given overpopulation and a limited amount of food; the rats either become a) homosexual b) homicidal or c) suicidal. That I find scary!

My solution is to become involved; to have a say in where I'm headed. When I vote I want to know why and what I'm voting for. The candidates did not make it

easy in the last election but I did vote on what I heard, I'm starting small.

There is not a student on this campus who has no opinion. (sample: "guys always assume, when you're disagreeing with them, that you're a feminist" - a girl).

Am I nagging? I hope not. The problem as some people say; is lack of information on various things. Maybe the Bruns and CHSR should have a full-time person with their ear glued to the ground. Maybe clubs should announce themselves more loudly. Talking with friends is an absolutely fantastic way to learn things. Friends always seem to know. People who live on campus are the best for "knowing"! (Just ask any resident about when the pubs are!!)

A special prayer. Please support those plucky characters who started clubs this year. (SRC doesn't). I'm being naive aren't I? Who's got the time? I mean between being with friends, working on assignments, and going to classes, there really isn't that much time (no arts students jokes PLEASE!), but have you ever pushed yourself beyond what you think you can do? Worked faster, more intensely? Organized? P.S. I know we're not apathetic!

Nancy Hamilton

P.C.'s want your beefs!

Dear Editor:

The SRC recently received a letter sent by Paul Dick M.P. on behalf of the Progressive Conservative Party. The letter is a request for student opinions on such topics as unemployment, young adults and the law, housing problems of young people and any issues unique to this region. These opinions and suggestions will be used to join part of the basis of a youth policy for the Conservative party.

It is the intent of the council to gather such opinions and sugges-

tions and send them along to all four of the Federal Political Parties in the hope that more than just token acceptance will be taken of our views. For this reason we are asking that all concerned students make their views known to Council so that a strong representation can be made to the boys in Ottawa. Every submission will be appreciated and any submission will be included in our reply.

Any students wishing to make a submission should do so in writing. Submissions may be dropped off at the SRC office, sent

to the SRC through the campus mail, given to me, sent to me care of the SRC, or sent to me care of the Civil Engineering Office.

Please don't hesitate to express your views because it is obvious that any kind of youth policy would be better than what we have been subjected to so far. Let's give them something to think about!

Yours truly,
Andrew Steeves
Rep-At-Large

Female undergrads

Exercise your rights

Dear Editor:

As a regular user of the L.B. Gym, I would like to know why there is no room or space presently allotted for the use of female undergraduates for individual conditioning. Of course there is the weight room but this is predominantly for males. I do not wish to exercise in this room while it is being used by males as I feel a woman should be entitled to a little privacy while engaged in toning and trimming exercises. Many females are presently utilizing paddle ball space and time, to get around the lack of space for women at the Gym.

I understand that there is a dance studio but that this is used by the dance theatre and various other groups. Could this room be used at fixed times for those who, like myself, want a place where they can drop in at certain hours to exercise in privacy?

There is certainly a need for such a facility in the Gym and as a

paying student, I reserve the right to request such a facility for myself and other female undergraduates at UNB.

Let's hear the opinion of the

female undergrads on this campus regarding this matter.

Yours very truly,
J. Lennon
Arts 3rd

Not everyone, Bruns!

Dear Bruns:

Apathy on campus you say. Well, I've got some news for you. Last week the foresters went wild on campus and the last thing I felt lingering in the air was apathy. Every event was well attended and a good time was had by all. UNB For. A team copped the annual woodsmen competition and things just took off from there. I would like to take this time out to thank everyone involved during the week. I thank all the folks who helped me out on the Nurses social. You guys did a great job. Once last note: Me and my fellow bartender are sorry that we

couldn't walk you lovely nurses home but we had to clean up. We'll get you next time. Thank for coming out. Also, a big hand for our association president for some great behind the scenes work. It couldn't have come off without you.

Signed, C.B.

P.S. The Foresters have so much spirit that the Forest Engineers II went in and copped the Engineering Week hockey tournament Trophy. For a couple of outside faculties, we sure are getting involved.