



# Mugwump

By Erik  
Gingles Journal

After five years and numerous faculty switches, I am finally graduating. It has been interesting and expensive. Being on the verge of getting out of here and this being the last issue of *the Bruns*, I feel it an appropriate time to make a few observations with no chance of a rebuttal.

Number one: Arts. No matter what someone may sneer, Arts is O.K. to be in. Oh sure I have made some Artsy jokes myself in years gone by, but now I will graduate (hopefully) with a B.A. It has been the most demanding faculty of the three I have had the honor of being in. Naturally there are still the idiots who scrawl "Arts Degrees" over the toilet paper roll and find great satisfaction at their literary prowess. Fortunately for the rest of us, we are in the appropriate spot when reading this because it makes us pee so hard from the laughter.

Number two: Freshmen. A word of advice. You don't have to be abusive, drunk, disgusting, and an idiot to be cool. I suppose it's just a phase.

Number three: There is no number three.

Number four: *The Gleaner*. I challenge anyone to find three consecutive *Daily Gleaner's* that do not have City Mayor Brad Woodside's picture in it.

Number five: Sports. What can I tell you. I don't know much about the sports teams. Maybe that is a sign that they don't get the support they deserve. The few faithful who do go to the games are not enough. As for a football team, I think it would be a good idea. If most universities can afford them and have lower tuition fees than we do, I do not see why we can't have one.

Number six: The Social Club. It is still a great place where you will see just about everyone you want to see on campus, and even some you do not want to see. It is our club. Let's keep it going. See you at the "Last Day of Classes Bash" with the Social Club's Band-in-Residence, the Screaming Trees.

Number seven: Apathy. I would like to write something about it, but I can't right now (cough, cough), because... um... General Hospital is on now.

If I was going to say something on it, I'd say DO SOMETHING! You don't have to be a Muffy or a Buffy from a PEP squad going rah, rah, rah, yeah team. Just do something whether it be for a faculty club, a residence, for sports, the Red 'n Black or Orientation. Do something. Maybe you could even vote! We set a record last time with over thirty per cent. Oh how proud. This means in a room of ten people, three people voted. It is far from a real majority, but at least they did vote. Try it you other seven, you may like it.

Number eight: Politics. OOOOOhhh. How exciting! Over the past five years I have tried to stay out of anything political. It has been frustrating listening to these boobs spouting off. Letters to the editor about these boobs usually causes an endless round of rebuttals and are therefore just as frustrating.

The problem with most of these campus politicians is that in their own minds they place themselves as zealots in a mini country. They feel that the U.S. border starts at the front gates of the campus. To these people I say GROW UP! It's a campus, not a country. You don't own it. Just run the bloody thing the best way possible and don't do anything stupid.

Whenever there is a person who tries to right any wrongs, they are met with road blocks every step of the way. It is a tough and thankless job that requires great dedication or masochistic tendencies. I wish the new President luck. The S.R.C. is a multi hundred thousand dollar organization to run. I sincerely hope his collective experiences as a goalie helps him.

Most of the beefs I can easily fit into half of this column. All the good people and things at this campus are too many to mention. A sentimental or corny statement perhaps, but true. Best-o-luck avec le exams and I am outta here.

P.S. To those carrying on the Red 'n Black Revue, keep it going, it's the best.

P.S.S. To the people of the Bruns. Hats off to you and the work that you do every week.

Word of the day: fecundity - fertile, a growth of ideas -see SRC President for '88. Maybe.

# EDITORIAL

In this week's "Blood and Thunder" there is a letter from Mr. Tracey Alexander that raises some questions about *the Brunswickan* that deserves an answer. I am not answering this only for his benefit however. *The Bruns* can be a powerful tool to generate interest in campus provided that you realize that in order for us to help you, you have to help us do it. (So if you're involved with a club or organization, PAY ATTENTION!!)

The first of Mr. Alexander's complaints I have no excuse for. The "misplaced" press releases were simply that. Misplaced. Perhaps the person who received them never passed them on to the proper editor, maybe they were accidentally thrown out, etc. This kind of thing happens for a variety of reasons and it is unfortunate that it happened twice to the Carribbean Circle. For this I apologize.

As for the lack of coverage of Carribbean Nite in *the Bruns* I assure you, it is not because we didn't want to cover it. We, unlike *the Gleaner* which Mr. Alexander compared us to, are an amateur paper: our stories are written by volunteers, not by paid writers, and therefore we are only able to cover what our writers are interested in covering. We are also limited by the time these same interested people have to contribute to the paper; our staff consists of students and they occasionally like to do school work or other extracurricular activities as well.

"How do you get something covered in *the Bruns*?" you ask. The answer is quite simple. Write! All it takes to write an article for *the Bruns* is to be a UNB student. It's your student paper. If you want to see something covered in the paper, why not write it yourself? If you don't, we can't guarantee that anybody else will. The effort Mr. Alexander put into his letter could have easily produced a story for Carribbean Nite. Perhaps many people, like Mr. Alexander, didn't realize this and that is probably our fault.

The moral of the story? Well, if you want to see something covered in your student paper, you should get involved yourself. We're always happy to see a new face and the experience can do nothing but benefit you. Hope to see you next year!

Stephane Comeau