

Mugwump

by
matthew penny

Well, another SRC election has come and gone and what have we got to show for it? Well, aside from the tons of paper now lining the walls of most of the buildings on campus, we have a whole new SRC, except for a few minor personalities. What has this got to do with you? Well, of course, a whole lot.

First of all, I would like to request a favour of all the people on campus who think they know quite a bit about running the SRC. That is, the outgoing people and those who have been around for a while.

PLEASE do not come down hard on the new executive or council until they have had a chance to get used to their offices and jobs. This is what you could call an unfair practice. Believe me, I know!!!! Every person who is coming into an office, especially one like SRC president, needs a couple of weeks; yes, a couple of weeks to adjust to the idea of having a private office, a secretary, and a rug on the floor. So, you should just watch for the first little while and see what our new president and council try and then, if they are still screwing things up a month later, you can let 'em have it!!!

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It snowed again last Tuesday and of course it wasn't long before the boys from Physical plant were busily trying to plant all the students. I mean their cars. I saw at least one pick-up truck and a couple of cars that were buried. Now, noting the fact that the university had a profit last year of \$50,000, then I do believe that some care could be taken on the part of the people to avoid such incidents. We all remember the green Chev which disappeared for two days just before Christmas. Well, this truck was almost gone too. What a shame that the truck drivers have to act and drive like high-school kids.

Speaking of driving, I noticed this week that some of the students, faculty and staff of this university drive like, well as Archie Bunker would say, a Bat out of Hell!!! It is, at times like these, when I am glad that as yet I don't own a car.

Are you a male? If so then this section belongs to that group of males that live off-campus.

We all know of the mysterious place called the off-campus women's centre, but have you ever heard of a place or anything called the off-campus mens centre? Of course not, this is sex discrimination of the worst kind. I am an off-campus male.

It is about time that the men of this campus got a fair deal along with the women. If you go over to the off-campus womens centre, [I did the other day] you will find excellent facilities for women who do not live on campus. There are laundry machines, showers, lockers, a kitchen, a study room, a lounge, with very comfortable couches, and even a telephone on the campus system. I question the existence of such a place for any off-campus men to lounge. Is there? Nay nave.

Well, thinking that such a place does not exist, I think it is about time that such a place was created for we who are male. Perhaps the name of this place could be changed to the off-campus STUDENT centre. This would allow a great many more students to utilize the place which otherwise, for the most part is empty, except for the weekend parties and seminars and of course the minimal use it gets from the ladies of the Dunn and Tibbits. [No abuse intended here but it seems that if this centre then it would be utilized].

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Remember how the library and the other buildings were closed due to the wasting of energy: lights etc? Well, did I ever get a surprise the other morning [early].

Now retired from my position of Director of CHSR, I do an early morning program. [Tuesdays at 0730] Well, anyway I came up the hill early in the morning and lo and behold all the lights on the first and second floors were on. I walked all the way around the building just to make sure they were all on. I could not believe my eyes that energy conscious UNB would make such a waste of electricity.

I mean, if we are really trying to save power, why are all these lights on. Well, just to add to this, I noticed as well that lights were on all over the place except for one section of the campus. The residences! What do you say, it looks to me like it is the students who are saving energy around here.

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Well, I had some good news this week anyway. I got a letter in the mail from the college of my choice and find that I have been accepted to the Masters program that I wanted, of course only if I manage to graduate from UNB in the spring. So, there, and they said it couldn't be done. This just goes to prove that UNB can educate just about anything.

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Carol, am I prolific? That frigging cat is about to become a thing of the past. She/he desires to constantly chew on or take away part of my boots and of course the sock and skin that lie beneath them. OUCH! One more, just once more.

Hey Bill, do you really think it is desired?? Better move carefully or you'll find yourself . . . well, or maybe lose your mind.

February 17, 1978

THE BRUNSWICKAN - 7

sound-off

Sorry, t was an error

Dear Editor:

For the past three years I have been at UNB, I have been reading the Bruns every Friday faithfully, and for the past three years, I have silently endured mis-spellings, wise cracks, and innocent mix-ups. I realize there is a lack of staff working on the Bruns and I understand human error and sense of humour. But Friday morning in the February 10 copy, I have yet to sense the humour behind the mix-up in the candidate pictures. I saw my name there and read what I more or less said in the interview, but the face was definitely not mine. That much I am sure of.

At a time like student elections when it is very important for fellow students to be able to

recognize the face of the person they are supposedly voting for, and know that face upon meeting, I feel not enough time, effort and support was given in this incidence. Rumour has it your staff has often had a way with uncalled - for practical jokes. If this is your way of finding entertainment, I strongly urge you to change your tactics. Yet, if this was an honest mistake, I assure you an apology will be gracefully accepted.

There is a time and place for everything. The girl whose picture was with my name must be having a difficult time proving her identity, don't you agree? As for myself, this letter was not written to harshly criticize the Bruns and its staff but only to ask you to please take the time to put

a little - more care in your coverages.

Ruth Ann Stewart
Running Candidate for Educ. Rep.

P.S. Also, if this letter is published, I ask you to make sure it is stated this letter was written before the election and win or lose, I still have a point to make here.

Editor's Note: We here at the Bruns are indeed sorry for the mistake, but had you come into us directly we would have been able to proffer a personal apology. In reparation for our error we made up an election poster free for the other party and would have been glad to do the same for you. P.S. It was an honest mistake, not a joke.

Males immature???

Dear Boys of UNB:

Today the girls of UNB came to an awful realization about the supposedly mature males we are grouped on this campus with. All day we have heard nothing but how stupid and immature the girls here are, so now it's time we let you in on a secret.

Our hit on Monday night was not meant to be a fiasco nor was it intended to cause panic among the residents. It was, and I emphasize this, "our way of saying HAPPY VALENTINES DAY". Note the word - HAPPY. At least we thought of you on a day when you should have been thinking of us.

Let us further go on. In the past years here we have often witnessed at various pubs, etc., the boys of UNB around the female residences, and we have silently endured their boisterous

actions, loud-filthy mouths, kicking-in doors and walls, throwing up on our carpets, destroying our property and pulling fire alarms every time they happened to pass one. Again note the fact that we have silently endured these incidences.

We know there was a bit of scattered papers, vaselined door-knobs and playgirl pictures strewn about your residences, but tell us boys, are there any kicked in doors, pukey carpets or ripped off toilets???? We did not go there with such intentions.

A few of the guys are taking this all quite well. Thank God there are a few good sports on campus. We do apologize however to those of you we may have offended, it was not intentional. It all started out as an innocent joke and we are regrettably sorry that it could not be accepted as such.

Sincerely,
The girls who still love you

P.S. About the so-called porno pictures, if you couldn't take those innocent wall-hangings, how do you think we feel when we're walking by the residences and Commander Cody is blaring on your stereo?

P.P.S. We also ask the support of the guys who believe our escapade was a fun-loving prank. Some guys don't feel this way but we know there are still some good sports left on campus so we ask you to back us up. Please.

We have endured these incidences because we know none of these actions were meant to directly offend us any more than our prank was intended to offend you.

Philosophical conflict

Dear Messieurs Constantine Passaris, Bruce Bartlett, Andre Plourde:

This is beyond a shadow of a doubt the latest thank you message we the undersigned have ever written. We have only recently come to our senses with respect to an incident which occurred during the summer months of 1976. We could not get single room accommodations; no, not even double room accommodation in Neville House for the 1976-77 year. Both of us had left Neville House one year prior to 1976-77 and both of us left as members in good standing. We believe that the final reason for our rejection was a matter of philosophical conflict.

Alas; we must agree! We are definitely scoundrels of the third degree and we both have been known to have to have the odd take or drink and both have stolen kisses from women in the past. However, in the last two years one of us has had a proctorship in a most congenial Neill House, and the other one is currently the Janitorial Supervisor for Neill House with a working staff of 20 students who are directly responsible to him. Both of us take an

active part in the social and sport life of Neill. And what about our studies? Well, what can we say? Two rowdies of our sort with G.P.A.'s of above 3.00 - amazing! Definitely a couple of people who would not have added a thing to Neville.

We are very sorry for not thanking you sooner for introducing us to Neill House. Once again our apologies. We remain,

Sincerely,
Gary Carver
John Cleland

Security beef

Dear Editor:

I've got a beef with the campus security. In particular the officer that was at the front doors of the Lady Dunn Saturday night during the Gold Dust Ball. It was at 11:00 p.m. and I was leaving early to catch the bus home and I started to go out thru the door on the right of two closing doors. (Those of you who attend the Dun frequently will realize that it is the left door that opens easily and if you shove on the right door then they will both start to open.) Having been in the Dunn only three times before, all three through a different door, I was unaware of this fact. Boy was I straightened out quick! As I said, I pushed on the right hand door and someone yelled, "Hey! Hold it!" I turned around and the security guard was coming out of

his booth towards me. He then said and I quote, "I don't think you're that big that you need both doors to go through!"

I then asked him what he meant and he said, "What does it look like I mean?!" I then said, "Look, I haven't been through this door before. I didn't know you had to go thru the other door." I was then informed how stupid I was with a vehemence I found shocking. Quoting again, word for word he said, "You're stupid! You should have looked". He then made a big show out of opening the door and telling me to get out. I can only pity a man who after having had an apparently hard and trying day tries to make himself feel better by taking out his rage on

Continued on page 17