EDITORIAL



It is unfortunate that as students we can not have all our aspirations realized, or for that matter the aspirations we project onto others.

With ambivilent reluctance I confess, as an editor and a student, I harboured those same feelings when John Bosnitch came to power in November of 85.

For months we watched as he teetered between reverting back to his old self (a self few wished to witness) and one that embarked on a campaign of composure, tolerance and even understanding.

A leopard can not change its spots.

Ringing in our ears, this cliché may never have been more appropriate. This claim is made in light of last nights fiasco and the many council meetings that preceded it. Tired of repeatedly shaking their heads after every adjournment, Council members decided unequivocably that Mr. Bosnitch's reign as President of the Student Union would end midnight Wednesday March 26.

In an effort to possibly legitimate the councilers wishes, John put forward the call for his resignation himself. And in fact, argued ademently for 20 minutes to defend his right to do so. Solidfying the existing opposition against him, the members could only take these actions to mean John's either conceeding that the Student Union is entirely nonfunctional and if this is a fact, it must reflect grimly on the effectiveness of its leader and President. Or that Mr. Bosnitch, by his own admission, is no longer the right person for the job and for the good of the Student Union wishes only to expedite his departure and let council continue as it should.

Either way, the students of UNB, through their chosen representatives, expressed a motion of nonconfidence in the president.

Any other action, other than that obliging the students wishes and resigning, would necessitate the impeachment process to go forward.

Since the Brunswickan no longer recognizes John Bosnitch as President of the S.U., lets hope he does the honourable thing.

The student government has no place for a meglomaniac who desperately clings to a dissolved mandate.

Nor will it ever.



It was amazing that the most intelligent comments in the last two Council meetings came from the gallery. Actually when reflecting upon the stupidity of this year's meetings I guess it should be thought that it's the only place intelligent comments could erupt.

During one of these events, a person unknown stepped out and asked "Why are you all taking this so seriously, it's not the real world?"

Simplistic as it may sound it served to remind everyone that the intensity level at which we all act is really surrounded by a sandbox-like security. If someone is kicked off Council will mouths be unfed, will mental and physical catastrophies ensue, will economic hardships follow?

Nyet to all of the above.

The person who asked that question received a round of applause. I don't think he expected it. I truly believe he was curious to why we pretended we were adults playing a "Monopoly" version of life.

The second speaker opened admitting he was a foreign student. Looking thoroughly confused and dismayed he lifted the infamous Bosnitch hate posters, from two weeks back, for the Council to see. On the verge of what appeared to be an outbreak of emotion, he denounced John Bosnitch for his incredible insensitivity, irresponsibility, and even stupidity for allowing such things to be produced.

With that said he pulled out his student card and ripped and bit at it until it was in pieces. He then threw it into the center of the room and marched out.

He received a three minute standing ovation from all the councillors.

Anyway, focusing on the real world, it appears that Reagan and his cronies have once again fallen far short of predecessors such as Bismarck. Bismarch was able to provoke people into starting wars they wanted no part of, without looking like he did a thing.

The Americans fooled no one, and are now the subject of much deserved negative talk.