



Mugwump Journal
By ED WERTHMANN

During this past week, I have been confronted by several people displaying their utter distaste for last week's Mugwump Journal. Mind you, I wasn't the least bit hurt, for even I could see that the Journal in question was not up to par with its predecessors. There is no doubt whatsoever that, in fact, last week's journal was not approached with the same method as the previous ones.

Why, you may ask? Ah, the answer to that mystery lies in that very column-look for it-near the bottom.

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As Hallowe'en draws nearer, so does the Atlantic Federation of Students' conference in Sackville. Dear ol' Jim Smith will be showing up there, not to mention a few others from UNB and STU. I wonder, however, how it will all turn out. For one thing, I'd like to see UNB show some kind of leadership-but Jim was once chairperson of AFS and then resigned. So much for leadership.

Another problem here is the fact that the SRC is in the red, financially. What will probably happen is that UNB will say they can't afford to join AFS if the membership demands a fee of one dollar per student. Humbug! Sure we can afford to join AFS, if we take the money out of someplace. (Heaven forbid that it should be The Brunswickan.)

At this point, I would like to make a few comments on our student government. I am questioning their ability to govern as responsible elected representatives. Two things jump to my mind immediately. One, if Jim and company do not come out supporting AFS to their fullest then our elected governors are doing us students a bad turn. The way I see it, we students need as much solidarity as we can get. The second thing is this: Why is it that the SRC is in such financial trouble? I know-I brought this up in last week's journal. But I still haven't received a decent answer. And for my \$45, I want-or rather, demand an explanation. I didn't elect these people to screw around with my money. (Yes, I voted for Jim and his fellow councillors.) When I went to the polls last year, I had hoped for strong leadership-and I suppose they might have tried to provide that.

It has been pointed out to me that maybe I shouldn't put all the blame on the SRC. True-for most of the financial aspects of the SRC falls in the hands of the Administrative Board, affectionately known to the various SRC sponsored clubs as the AB. They are the ones who pass each proposed budget by each club. I really don't believe that when each club goes to the AB they try to give the board a snow job, as some AB members believe. What I do believe is that the AB is there to analyze each budget before it goes to the SRC so as not to waste time with debate over the budgets. The AB should be able to cut back on budgets in a reasonable way. What usually happens, however, is that those on the AB know nothing of each club-don't know how each operates-don't know what the needs of each club are. If they did, perhaps the SRC wouldn't be \$20,000 in the hole.

Further to that, I believe it is the responsibility of the SRC to establish a sound and functional Administrative Board. (Seems to go around in a vicious circle.) So who is to blame? For my \$45 worth-the whole damn crew.

But what is done is done-and there's not much anyone can do about it-except to find some place where they can cut back. It's too bad that it has come to that. I hope that when they cut back, they do it in places where they can at least justify it. Remember, you sweet folks of finance, keep the student interests in mind. After all, it is our money.

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Goody! Here comes the fun part. Is The Bruns ever in trouble! It appears that not a soul on campus is interested in seeing that the two bigger clubs on campus are functioning properly. (Namely The Brunswickan and CHSR.) Both are having problems with recruiting staff. Speaking for The Bruns, I can safely say that if we don't get more people to work on the paper, we just might not be able to publish anymore. Now I bet you think I'm pulling your leg, don't you? Well, I'm not. And I'm not making threats, either. I'm just telling it like it is.

Well folks, if we don't get more support from y'all, you won't be reading this rag on Friday mornings. This week, our staff turnout was around six to ten people. Not good. Some of the senior members of the paper remember when there would be about 40 people showing up for production night (Wednesdays).

So if you don't want The Brunswickan on Friday morning, keep supporting us the way you have been in the recent past. In fact, you may not be reading this column on Friday morning. If you are, it's because of some small miracle.

I might add here, too, that the greater the turnout, the more fun it is. Really, folks, we're all nice people. And The Bruns has been known in the past as the most fun (if not crazy) group on the entire campus. It's like a big happy family. So come on! Join The Bruns. We're not looking for professionals. We're asking anyone who wants an escape from the boredom of classes, peer pressure, social pressures or anyone who just wants to have some fun to come on down to room 35 of the SUB. Good times! GUARANTEED!!!

sound-off Students copulate in speech

Dear Editor:

We have all heard the current harangue that university students "are not what they used to be" - that the quality of university enrollees on this continent is steadily declining. A major contention is that the modern college student cannot write coherently. As a post-baccalaureate observer and part-time student, I take issue with this.

At the recent season-opener hockey game here at UNB, I discovered inarguable (and lamentably unrepeatable) proof that the above condition is not the case. UNB students (along with those of U. Maine, Dalhousie,

LaValle - you name it!) are not primarily affected by an inability to write. The primary problem is that they can't even speak coherently!

The case in point involves several young men who were seated directly behind me and were carrying on a conversation (?) during the (frequent) duller moments of the game. The topics discussed varied greatly, but the vocabulary remained the same. "Fuck" or "fuckin'" cropped up in an amazing variety of grammatical and semantic contexts. One young gentleman succeeded in using "fuckin'" as an adjective nine times in four short sentences; such unoriginality is matched only

by the fact that his companions were following his trend of thought with commendable agility and were indeed adding their own (fucking) comments, achieving variety by using the word in question as a gerund every so often.

Nor is this by any means an isolated occurrence. One hears it anywhere, at any time. And the ubiquitous "fuck" is accompanied by "well, uh, you know", and other equally inexplicit verbal vomit. Small wonder, then, that when faced with a situation where it becomes necessary to employ concise, original description or explanation, the contemporary student emerges looking little better than a seventh-grader - the level at which growth of the descriptive vocabulary seems to fall into this anglo-saxon rut, only rarely to be rescued.

I am fully prepared to make allowances for the student's preoccupation with sex, but it has come to the point where it would be refreshing even to hear "fornicating" or "copulating" as an aural variation - without losing any of the meaning, of course!

Sincerely,
Remillie A. Norsworthy

Support for fine arts

Dear Editor:

The following is a copy of a letter to the Higher Education Commission and the President of the University, dated October 19th, 1976:

"A small notice was featured in the Brunswickan of October 8, 1976 proclaiming the possible establishment of a Fine Arts faculty at the University of New Brunswick.

"As a graduate of UNB and of an out-of-province Fine Arts program I wish to add my support to such a move. This community is burgeoning as a centre for the arts - visual, literary and performing - and the moment is an opportune one for the innovation of such a

faculty within the academic community. To broaden the awareness and exposure of New Brunswickers and to sharpen their perceptive and creative skills in this regard is surely a duty of the Provincial University and one which has long been overlooked. By the very nature of the subject matter of the disciplines involved, this offering from the University can do much to enhance the cultural life of the city and the province as a whole; its outreach will extend far beyond the confines of the hillside campus.

"At a time when leisure hours are lengthened by growing technology, we surely have much to gain by promoting their productive use - and I feel that the implementation of a Fine Arts program at the University of New Brunswick would prove an excellent means to that end."

Sincerely,
Marilyn (Boone) Noble

Hopps criticised

Dear Editor:

The review of the Daughter-in-Law by Rosemarie Hopps is interesting not because of what she says, but because of what is omitted. I find it revealing that she chooses to focus on the conflict between mother and daughter-in-law, and fails to see the conflict between man and woman. This conflict is resolved in the end by the daughter-in-law (Nuala Fitzgerald) taking her "proper place" with respect to man. Her husband, (played by Dan MacDonald) humiliates her by burning her valuable paintings, and by fathering a child with another woman, and yet in the final scene we see her kneeling at his feet.

The resolution of the conflict is the reflexion of the stereotyped image of male-female relations - the subjection of the female to the "brute" in the male. The struggle between the mother and daughter-in-law is for the right to perform this submissive role, i.e. the right to take off his boots.

I am amazed to see this aspect of the play omitted in the review, especially since the review was written by a female.

Yours truly,
Prof. Bill Dunn

This man truly loves us all

Dear Editor:

Two or three times a day I corner some UNB student, on campus and off, then pour out a torrent of words.

But sensing (after a very few minutes, no doubt) that I am desperately lonely not one of those marvelous kids ever says: "Go away, you old fool!" - not one.

And having no alternative I, who overthrew governments and did other things most men can only dream of doing, will go on making a pest of my pathetic self.

Sincerely,
Maurice Spiro

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* MORE SOUND OFF CAN BE *
* FOUND ON PAGE 9 *
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Sociologist gives rebuttal

Dear Editor:

Professor Ackerman's statements in *The Brunswickan* about the worthlessness of sociology are so manifestly obvious as to admit of no refutation. He has won the day with his first attack.

Indeed, sociology is so poorly off that it surprises me Professor Ackerman would link economics, psychology and even anthropology to sociology in any way. Sociology follows meekly in the giant footsteps of these disciplines, and we must humbly admit that sociology has achieved nothing like they have.

Sociology never managed a world economy to the greater glory of both capital and labour, as have the economists; neither has sociology remade the minds of men to more accurately reflect the contentment of the twentieth century, as have the psychologists. And worst of all, sociology was never sent forth over the earth to search out low and ignorant primitives, to dismantle their cultures for them, and to leave in place of these the fear and prejudice of western man for these primitives to take to their comfort. This the anthropologists seem to have achieved so well that there are almost no primitive left. It is fitting that in the absence of suitable primitives at UNB, Professor Ackerman should apply his anthropological knowledge to the Sociology Department.

Sincerely,
William Skidmore, Ph.D.
Associate Professor