Mugwump Journal

By ABBOT AND COSTELLO

Mugwump

Hey, Abbott, look what got. It's the coolest - Kuntz and Bodfish were holdin' a secret meeting and I hid a microphone in Bodfish's mouth and I got it all.

Golly gea, Abbott, that's terrific. Could you repeat what they said.

Well, Costello, it is sort of x-rated and personal but hey what the hay.

Here goes. (and remember this is confidential).

Bodfish: Let's see now, on our bags we've got Who's on first, What's on second, and I don't know's on Third. Kuntz: That's what I'm trying to find out.

Bodfish: Well like I'm saying, Who's on first, What's on second, I Don't Know is on third.

Kuntz: Are you sure you got a list of the players? Bodfish: Sure, I'm sure.

K: Ah, well then, who's on first?

B: Yes.

K: I mean the fella's name.

B: Who.

K: The guy on first.

B: Who. K: The first baseman.

B: Who.

K: The guy playin' first.

B: Who is on first. K: You got a lot of nerve askin' me who's on first.

B: I'm not asking you, I'm telling you, Who's on first.

K: Who?

B: That the man's name.

K: Let me put it to you this way: you got a contract to the

first baseman? B: Absolutely.

K: And who signed the contract?

B: Why certainly. It's no good unless he signs it.

K: It's no good unless who signs it?

B: Of course not.

K: When you pay off the first baseman every month, who gets the money?

B: Every penny of it and why not, the man's entitled to it. After all, Who is the best first baseman in the league. K: Who?

B: Absolutely.

K: Who collects the money for playin' first.

B: Yes, except when the Mrs. comes down and picks it

K: Mrs. who?

K: Come on will ya, what's the guy's name on first?

B: What's the guys name on second.

K: I don't know.

B: He's on third.

K: Holy mackeral, now we're on third.

B: Well you mentioned the third baseman's name.

K: If I mentioned the third baseman's name, then I would know who's on third, right?

B: Wrong, Who is on first.

K: Forget first, I want to know what's the guy's name on

B: Uh, uh, uh, What's the guy's name on second.

K: I don't wanna hear who's on second.

B: Well, you won't 'cause he's not. Who's on first.

K: I don't know.

B: He's on third.

K: OK, get on third, stay on third, and don't get off it.

B: Simmer down will ya.

K: Well, who's playin' third base?

B: Do you really believe Who is playin'g third base?

K: No.

B: Then why do you keep saying it?

K: Saying what?

B: No, who?

K: I don't know.

K and B: Third base.

Soundoff MARCH 25, 1983

Open letter to students

Dear Editor,

As a change of pace, here is an open letter in praise of Our Leader. .

Dear students, perhaps we have been just a touch too uncooperative with The Party this year. First and foremost, we should recognize in humble gratitude the great fortune bestowed upon us in the person of Our Leader. It is imperative that we not stand divided because "Solidarity" is the key to our (and their) success.

Dear friends, this is not a propaganda ploy, but merely a statement of fact. Our Leader has made numerous improvements in our unparalled, political system. It is he who is the respected friend of the (other) administration and beloved mentor of all student organizations. So consciencious is He of minute

organizational detail that Our Leader has had the genius to devise two more organizations; the supreme Presidim and the (soon to be) time honored Secretariat. Those who stand loyal to The Party should be dismayed and angered by the dissidents in our midst who accuse Our Leader Great

perpetuating needless and

wasteful bureaucracy.

We need merely to examine the record. Our Leader has always acted in the best interests of the student body. Consistently, he has been resolute in his decisions and uncompromising in his policies. Our Leader has been swift to stand bold on the side of liberty, honesty, justice and the freedom of the press. He has been quick to suppress the ignorant voices of a dislogical minority who mindlessly rebel against his

supreme authority; stamping out apathy and marshally the students to the dawn of a new political era. The Party slogan "UNB Awake" proudly emblazons the corridors of our institution; a promise of things yet to come. This battle cry has stirred the hearts of our humble student populace.

Perhaps we are at the crossrcads of a glorious new era. Yes, if we continue the course so ably charted by Our Great Leader, we can look forward to a successful future in which we, the loyal intelligensia, will have played a major role. If we continue on this course, The Party, our vanguard, will as George Orwell would say, lead us confidently into 1984."

Sahara A.

love power

Dear Ms. Stalker;

Hi. My name is Randy MacDoughboy and I think you Bums people are out to get the SP. I am Editor of the Yearbook/SP and thanks to John Bodfish I finally have some power.

I have been trying to get involved but people won't let me. So Bodfish came along and now I'm very powerful. I now know I'm something else and I want the students to know that if they want to be something, they should join the SP.

In closing I would like to tell you that my friend wants to be editor-in-chief of the Bums and Bodfish said he will make sure of it. Just watch.

I hope this letter will make you people a little wiser because you better stop saying those nasty things about Bodfish, he will get you, he always does.

Thank you very very much,

Randy MacDoughboy SP and powerful.

You bet we are

Dear Editor:

I decided to write to the Bums because you people are a bunch of terrorists. Yes, you bet you are.

How could you people say those terrible things about Bodfish. He is trying hard

Sorry, John

Dear Editor,



and everyone cuts him down. Besides Bodfish is no exception. He is a great guy. I know because when he pushed me out of a window because he wanted an SP person in my job, he sent me an autographed picture of himself and a book about Hitler. How many people would do that?

So please you people, leave our Bodfish alone. We need more guys like him.

Signed,

Warple D. Windy **SP Security Cleaner** and proud of it.

Authorized by John Bodfish