

Mugwump

by
matthew penny

"EPA flight 110 to Halifax from Fredericton via Saint John, and Moncton now boarding."

To tell you the truth I have never flown before, so this getting up at 0600 to catch a plane at 0800 is really quite an experience for me.

I'm quite nervous on the plane, it seems so small.

"Hell-Hello, F-Folks; this is your captain, we've got clearance and we'll be taking off . . . uh . . . soon."

Ouch, that did not help at all!

Hey it's not quite so bad once we're in the air. I must say that in the rush I almost forgot to take a picture or two for my own purposes.

Take-off and land at Saint John, take-off and land at Moncton where 36 people get on this one lumbering seagull. When we landed in Halifax, I starting small talk with this executive type, mentioned the flight as being convenient.

"Well," he says between a big cigar, "It's got its ups and downs." That almost made my breakfast a second reality!

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Here I am sitting outside a room where five men are deciding my future and all I can think of is the problems at UNB. Dr. Anderson returned my letter saying he would like to meet with myself, Dean Smith, and another Dean to discuss the problem of some instructors shuffling students by assigning new course work after the deadline. I must now sit down and gather all the heresy evidence and sort out the hard, cold facts about the violations. I think it would be appropriate if some people gave me the material that they showed me a couple of weeks ago. Such as memos, course outlines and such things. NOW! I can't say what the expected outcome will be but I hope that it is in favour of the students. The meeting, according to Dr. Anderson, will be totally confidential so that no repercussions can be forthcoming against the students who have in the first place been wronged.

It is our move now!!!

As I sit here on Tuesday night I recall my afternoon of wandering around Halifax. As a country boy from way back I was and am impressed by the number of people, the stores, and the grime. Dalhousie is not a university I want to attend. Their student paper, the Gazzell or something, is worse than the Aquinian. [no offence STU but we rarely get to see that paper.].

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Getting up at 0530 hrs to catch a plane should be outlawed. It is as cold in HFX at that time in the morning as it is here in Fredericton. When I got on the airport bus at the Lord Nelson, it was me and the driver. They hardly made money on that trip. This is an interesting device. I wonder what I can get for 25 cents and 20 minutes of TV at 6:30 in the morning. Hey there is a selector.

"Ladies and Gentlemen, the story of Air Canada!"

Nope lets try another,

"A Pictorial History of MacDonald Land Food!"

"Cartoons for kids!"

Now we're getting somewhere.

"Aw What's up . . . Please deposit another coin."

Rats, and there isn't even a change machine in the place.

Well, I suppose that I may as well go and get some battery, acid, . . . coffee from the shop and see if breakfast is possible. Well, that wasn't bad at all, two mouthfuls and it cost me four dollars.

ZOOM

The only real disadvantage to the Halifax Airport terminal is that in the lobby there is a couple of sparrows who have taken up residence there. Well, I mean they aren't annoying to watch as they scratch in the ashtrays but I did notice a few little messages spread around the floor and the couches.

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I looked forward to getting underway until I went through security. A large metal object showed up in my coat. I can't help it if I didn't want to put my camera in with my luggage.

Flying is fun except when you fly in some rough clouds and spill your free coffee all over your free paper.

Getting back to reality, I'm glad to have made a two day trip to Halifax because now I know that I will have something to do that is a half-decent job once I graduate from this place. Which reminds me I had better get at the books or I won't graduate and you will have to put up with this column written by me for yet another year.

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On another topic, many have wondered what ever became of the Cat that pestered Carol for so long. Well, it's still being a pest. Only now it seems to cover a bit whenever Carol walks towards it.

Carol, what have you been doing to that animal? I notice its got a flea collar on its tail or is that a burn mark? Have you put him or her in the washer lately?

It's nice to back at UNB. Love it; don't knock it!!!

## Students demands reply

Dear Editor:

Well as we all know! SRC election time is rolling around again. Didn't we just have an election? There is something that I

have been vainly trying to discover since the first time I doled out a handful of bills to pay for the bureaucratic nonsense that a bunch of bungling idiots in the SUB

try to tell us is meant to benefit the students. Why do we bother with an SRC? I think that that question should be the issue for the upcoming election and if someone doesn't convince me

soon that the Student Representative Council improves the general life around here enough to make it worth my while to get off my ass and fill out a ballot on Feb. 15, then I, for one, am not going to vote.

Alright — before you list off a string of services provided by the SRC - I will. First there is the Bruns — who reads the Bruns anyway? How many people would miss it and respond with anything more drastic than a shrug if one Friday morning there was no Bruns?

Next "Up the Hill". How many copies were sold this year? 800? Are you trying to tell me that it is worth spending a huge chunk of the SRC resources on a book that 800 students buy?

And what about CHSR - for the on-campus students, that is - 25 percent of the student body? I hear that this year CHSR is paying for itself. Good going! Who needs the SRC?

Of course there is that portion of our SRC fee that pays the mortgage on the SUB, and if we didn't pay it the University would take it over. My response to that is

so what! As it stands now, the SUB is disorganized and misused if used at all. The SUB ballroom costs so much that it has become more feasible to go almost anywhere else for formals or pubs. What would we really be losing?

The SRC doles out money to various clubs and organizations throughout the campus but most of those clubs could do much better if the members paid a higher membership fee to them

instead of an SRC fee.

So what do we need an SRC for? Why are we being told to vote? Is anybody going to really do anything for us?

I challenge anyone to give me some answers or arguments — if I'm all wrong, let me know. Come on somebody — I want some replies.

## Yearbook s peaks out

Dear Editor:

As Editor of the UNB Yearbook I feel I must stand up to any criticism we receive.

I am speaking specifically of the column written by Allan Patrick. "Inside Track".

He says that the C.H.S.R pages "were poorly executed" He also said there was misinformation.

The CHSR pages were done by

one of our staffers and the information put in was the only information the Yearbook received from CHSR.

As for the pictures, we had the staff picture taken and had set up

a time for your staff to be at the station so we could take some pictures except your staff didn't show.

In closing, I draw your attention to page 219 of the 77 book which

says "We apologize to the organizations and Residences who are not represented in this book but it is because you have

submitted nothing to us".

This is an important notice to you as well as other groups.

Sincerely,  
Peter Fullerton  
Editor "Up-the-Hill"

## Aw, c'mon, we're human too

Dear Editor:

This letter is being written in response to an item which appeared in Allan Patrick's column, "Inside Track", in last week's issue of the Brunswickan. In the aforementioned column Mr. Patrick brought to the reader's attention an error which occurred in the CHSR pages of the 1977 UNB Yearbook. Admittedly this error was made and, as Copy Editor, I would like to take this opportunity to apologize for it and accept partial blame.

You may notice that I said I accept partial blame. Last year sometime in the second term, the Yearbook staff received a memo from CHSR giving us the names of the new executive. They did not stipulate when the executive was to take over and I being a first year student, presumed that the change was effective immediately. Thus when the time came to do the CHSR writeup, I included what I thought to be the correct information. As it turned out this was not so, and again I apologize for making an honest mistake.

I would like to respond though to Mr. Patrick's complaint that "good pictures of the station and staff could have been obtained, if (we) had oly asked." He also regretted the fact that the executives and the staff members who won awards did not receive the credit due to them. Now I

would like to point out to Mr. Patrick that a form letter was sent out informing CHSR of our deadlines for the submission of pictures and copy. We also said that we'd be only too happy to

arrange a mutually convenient time for a staff photographer to take a group picture. The group picture was taken, however it is significant to note that we received nothing further from CHSR by the stated deadline or at any time. Perhaps Mr. Patrick thinks that it is our responsibility to ferret out this type of information, but I disagree. They were properly informed of our deadline and if they chose to submit nothing, then we could only presume that there was nothing special which they wished to have included. At no time did we receive a list of the 1976-77 executive members.

Once again I am not trying to absolve myself of all blame, an unfortunate mistake was made and I am sorry for this. I am merely trying to point out that the best, most reliable way for any organization, club, society or residence to be sure that the information printed in the Yearbook is correct, is to submit it themselves. And, as a further note, I would also like to inform the readers that there are only a limited number of page available in the book. Therefore those that submit pictures and information

themselves have a better chance of being represented, and what's more, represented accurately.

Thank you for allowing me to express the other side of the story.

Yours sincerely,  
Judy Bunting,  
Copy Editor  
UNB Yearbook

## A poem

Dear Bruns:

I found this poem in an old yearbook and I thought it was particularly relevant to the upcoming Elections. Well, it's a nice thought anyway.

"A university isn't  
buildings or timetables  
or lectures or credits  
or a conveyor-belt system  
of handing out degrees  
it's people

people co-existing  
beefing, beaming, sharing,  
rapping, searching

it isn't answering your questions  
it's questioning your answers"

Yours respectfully,  
Joanie Caucus