

# The Brunswickan

The Making Of



Second Class Mail #8120



Printed With Flair By Henley's in Woodstock



"Look Me, I'm a Gladiator-Hallalalla!" Says Wacky Al Robichaud, Meanwhile Steve Seabrook Innocently Tries to Hide the FAAct That He is Actually Smuggling Care Bears Products Into the Building



"And Then He Put His Head Between Them and Went Bbbll Bbbll...!!" Yes It's Non-Stop Fun at the Bruns News Desk

Every Friday morning of every school week, the Brunswickan mysteriously turns up in the paper stands. How does it get there? It is a product of many hours of hard work by a group of dedicated students. The production schedule seldom varies. The week begins on Friday with the editors assigning stories, soliciting ads, and preparing classifieds. Sounds easy so far right? By Tuesday night the paper is sized up "dummed up" to establish the format of the paper. In other words a space is found for everything. Wednesday, things start to roll. Writers submit their stories for editing and typesetting. Typesetters are responsible for typing up the stories and producing the desired product. As the copy comes out it is placed on the flats. Often on Wednesday you'll find people hard at work into the wee hours of the morning. Thursday is the big day. Everything has to be put on the flats, all the corrections made, and headlines put on all the stories. Do you ever wonder why some of the headlines are crooked. Those are the last to go on. As some poor editor is furiously waxing (our answer to glue) and sticking them to the flats, there are two impatient people waiting to take the flats to Woodstock where the paper is printed, put together, and placed in bundles. This usually takes 2 or 3 hours, depending on the size of the paper. The papers are then brought back to Freddy Beach and delivered late into the night and early in the morning, especially so that you can have some interesting reading with your morning coffee or during your classes.



"Good Lord There's Some Extra Arms Growing Under Here!" Squeals Jackie Shortly Before Joining UNB's Notorious Massage Squad.



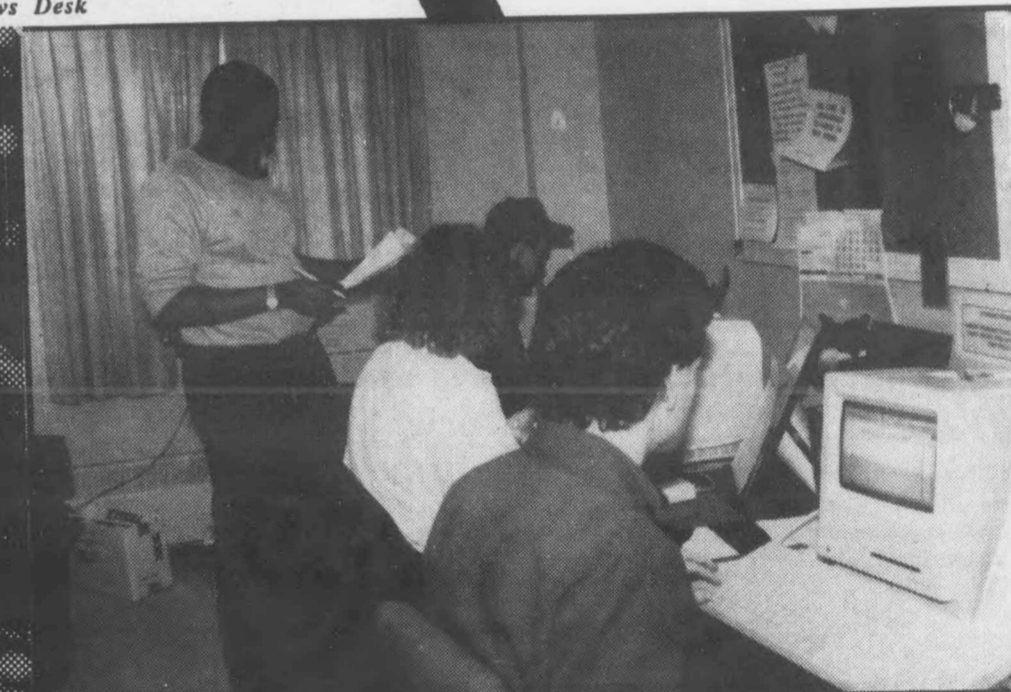
It's Business as Usual on the Light Tables as Editor Kwame Dawes Pulls the Legs Off a Cockroach and Kim Wonders Why There is a Picture of an Ostrich in the Sports Section



"So That's Where My Sandwiches Went!" Offset Editor James Taylor Gets Technical in That Strange Darkened Room Next Door.



"Hey Tina, Are You Sure We Can Use the Phrase 'Splodged Like Skunk-vom?'" Cathy Poses a Commonly Asked Typesetters Question



"O.K. People, You Have Approximately 10 Minutes to Get the Mouse to the Piece of Cheese" Kwame Presides Over One of the Many Bruns Competency Tests.

Did you know that in 123 years of publication, The Brunswickan has helped start notable people on their road to success. Among them are Sir George Foster, our first Editor-in-Chief, who went on to be a UNB Prof., a representative in the league of nations, and the Finance Minister under Sir John A. MacDonald. Mary McMenamon Marshall, who was the first female editor of a college paper in Canada. Colin B. MacKay went from editor to UNB President. Jim O'Sullivan is now the VP of Finance & Administration for UNB. Dalton Camp has been president of the National Conservative Party and is also a noted columnist and author. Betty Dougherty Baird went on to be Assistant Editor to Canadian Geographic. Carl "Hap" Watson went on from his Editor-in-Chief position to an executive at NBC in New York. Betty Low Vincent Lee was our second female editor. She went on to be a medical writer for the Hamilton Spectator. Peter Collum became editor of the Edmonton Journal. The list goes on as there are many other staff alumni who have gone on to achieve notoriety in many varied fields.

Photo by Jayde Mockler  
Cut Lines Compliments of Meat