



mugwump journal

by Mike MacKinnon

Well, I hope you all enjoyed Halloween this year. I sure did! I was thinking of going out trick or treating dressed as a student because I figured that I may as well play the part sometime this year.

I went to see the Cooper Brothers last Monday night. The show was well done and professional, but there are a few complaints that I would like to get off my chest and so here they are: 1) the lead singer, though very talented, came across as being very phoney. I was also upset by his tight, white pants; so "typical" of rock and roll "stars". His talent was very apparent but unfortunately undercut by his unprofessionalism. 2) the last two songs in the concert were too LOUD! The band came on for a second encore and this is where they blew it. They must have cranked up the volume and the reverb both because when they performed "Saturday Night" (the Elton John version) it was almost impossible to discern the notes of the piano solo. By the time they had finished their rendition of "Roll Over Beethoven", I was checking my ears for blood.

Overall, it was a very enjoyable show, and I hope you didn't miss it.

The SRC elections will soon be here and I hope that we get a good turn-out at the polls. Seriously though, there promises to be a good fight for the position of president. The two candidates are Doug Varty and Perry Thorbourne. I hope everyone pays close attention to this fight.

Mark has fully recovered from his injuries and therefore was able to write this week's Sportsline. Unless he sneaks in a different copy when I am not looking, this week's column should be toned down a little. By the way, it took 13 stitches to close up that knife wound in my left side. I should be able to get out of bed in about a week or two.

We have one white filing cabinet that holds four drawers and is made of metal. Anyone belonging to this cabinet can come by and claim it anytime between 8:30 and 5:00. We are considering having a raffle and using it as the prize. Anyone want it?

The UNB Frotting Club is holding its first meeting on February 29, 1980. Anyone interested in joining or just coming out to see what frotting is all about drop by room 35 of the SUB. It is a lot of fun.

Have you noticed some changes in the paper in the last few issues? Our News Editor, Joey Kilfoil, has been experimenting with new type styles and headline styles. We feel that the new headline font is more newsy looking than what we had before. What do you think? Let us know by dropping us a line. We are in room 35 of the SUB.

Guess what? In my forays around Head Hall I happened to stroll through B floor. Know what I found there? Keypunches and video screen APL terminals. I imagine most of you Computer Science students already knew of their presence but I was unaware that they were there. It was a pleasant surprise to say the least.

What do you think of the weather we are having here lately? Even in Chatham we have warmer weather than this. I was quite surprised when I got off the bus last Sunday to feel that cold wind a-blowing. Mind you, it wasn't exactly Florida type weather in Chatham, but at least it was a little warmer. Oh well, it is better than snow (pretend we never heard that).

Just recently we recognized the passing of the 50th anniversary of the start of the Great Depression. Let's hope that we never have to encounter something like that again although we very soon could if we continue at the present rate. There, that is my little blurb for society.

We seem to be suffering a depression all our own, right here on campus. It is called the "Great Midterm Depression" and I hope that we are able to recover from it in the very near future. I find that imbibing copious amounts of alcohol reduced the effect that the depression has. The only problem is the hangover the next day. When will life ever be perfect?

Thanks Anna, for returning the carriage on the typewriter. It really reduced the strain on my left hand. That knife wound really limits my actions.

Dorothy, I hope my pumpkin survived the week. Did Billy and Christopher get through those candies or did they end up all over the apartment?

sound off

NOVEMBER 2, 1979

THE BRUNSWICKAN 7

Campus Police

No recourse

Dear Sir:

I enclose a paper which appeared as an insert to the Oct. 16th issue of the Aquinian, which many of your readers have probably obtained. I would appreciate an opportunity to clarify the issues raised in this insert.

The STU Campus Police held a fund-raising pub on October 12, 1979, which was initiated, formed, operated and patrolled by the same Force. Shortly after the very successful venture, rumours began to circulate that certain areas of that Pub were not "according to Hoyle". The Student's Representative Council felt justified in initiating an inquiry to determine the facts of the matter. Their method is clearly visible on this insert.

I heartily encourage and support the SRC in any area which will improve or solidify any area beneficial to the student body. However, this insert has accomplished several 'goals' which are not beneficial: (i) dis-credited the entire Campus Police Force, (ii) dis-credited the intelligence of the SRC, and (iii) created turmoil among the student at STU.

A careful perusal of this insert will reveal that guilt is definite and there remains the task of obtaining evidence, that the Campus Police are guilty of 'illegalities or discrepancies' when, in fact, the very inquiry mentioned was to determine the truth of the facts to be gathered.

While I am surprised that any journalistic enterprise would even countenance allowing the use of their media vehicle to propagate dissension, I am even more taken back to accept that the SRC truly represents the best aims of the student body in this matter. Mention might be made, in passing, that the formation of the insert is far below the accepted norms of university-level structure.

I trust that the entire reading populace of the BRUNSWICKAN and the AQUINIAN will realize that there is more to the matter than initially meets the eye - that personality conflicts have festered and now erupted, as witness this insert.

Unfortunately, the Campus Police have no avenue of recourse to the entire student population except through a word-of-mouth

dissemination of their side of the story. I have written this letter in the hopes that our campus

journalists will be tempted to clarify the issue and present the truth in an attempt to restore the integrity and validity of the Campus Police and its individual members as well as those people in the SRC who are doing their best to attain accord among a diverse body such as is represented on our joint campus.

Yours truly,
George F. Gilliland*

*former Campus Police member, who resigned in protest to SRC guilt-by-association paper, on October 18, 1979

Editors note: An apology to Mr. Gilliland. Due to a misplacement this letter was not published last week as it should have been.

A Byrd lover

Dear Staffer:

As an avid fan of the Bruns, I am very much impressed with your 3YRDS cartoons. They are very tasty and hilarious. As a matter of fact I have been collecting them for the past year or so.

Could you possibly tell me where you obtain the Byrd

publications and whether such is available here in New Brunswick?

Thank you for your time and cooperation.

Yours truly,
Michael Juhaj

Editors note: The Byrds are a Toronto Star Syndicate printed on sheets for use by newspapers.

Check before you print

Dear Editor:

I would like to take this opportunity to enlighten some of your readers to the facts of the keypunch situation on campus. On September 28, 1979, an article was featured in the "Mugwump Journal" concerning these keypunches. The fire marshal ordered the keypunches out of the hallways (at Head Hall) last spring. He said that the keypunches were a potential hazard if a fire was ever to sweep down the hallways. (Because the hallways are main thoroughfares). The keypunches were moved from the hallways to the nearest and least unprotested (at this time there were hardly any students on campus since this took place at the end of last spring's term and thus no one was around to protest) place in the building. As the writer of the article says, "the idea is a good one". To us "devoted" computer scientists it is a pure pain in the butt!! A lounge is supposed to be a comfortable room where a person can go to relax, do some homework, (sic) eat his (or her) lunch, or just to talk to friends. The computer science lounge at the present is far from this. The key punches are constantly being used and the clatter on the key board is enough to drive any person into a permanent psychological position! The overall effect on the people who enjoy eating their lunch in the lounge, or do homework, is depression, anxiety,

resentment, and an ever present urge to shove the key punches out the window (they won't fit, however, ... we've already tried!!!). To someone from another faculty who comes down to use the keypunches once a week most likely does not really care where the keypunches are as long as they get their assignment finished. But to the C.S. students who have to "live" at Head Hall, well, ... "We want our lounge back!!!!!"

There are some expectations though, as Dr. Wasson has said that the keypunches will be moved out during the Christmas holidays and will be put in a room exclusively made for keypunches. Also in the October 26th issue,

it was stated in the Bruns that there are a shortage of keypunches. I do agree with the writer in this instance, but he did

forget to mention that there are 10 ne keypunches in B-17 (Head Hall) along with those still in the lounge and at Tilley Hall. This

situation is still bad, but the school of computer science also has a budget to work within. Perhaps the next time you decide to print opinionated reports you will check with the people who know what is going on.

Maurice...again

Madam:

There are times when I marvel at the stupidity of some people.... And now we'll fight.

Sincerely,
Maurice Spiro

Dear Editor:

1) For friends and acquaintances: The Cuban embassy has acknowledged my application and will let me know....

2) For "the president" of "M.S.F.C.": I don't mind being ridiculed, as my dear old mother

knows, but deeply resent your vicious assault on the glorious English language.

3) For lovers of Aristotle:

On seeing a crippled girl

How can it be

that I,

a bit of dust,

would gladly take

this child's affliction

but you

just turn away,

Almighty God?

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