



by Melanie R. Hawkes

Ever notice how pushing buttons plays such an important role in our lives. We do it every day, but sometimes it can be sooo annoying.



Coke machines, for example. You drop the looney in the slot and then select a soft drink. But how many people push the button and hold it down for 50 seconds until the drink drops down? Ninety-seven percent! Holding the button down longer and harder doesn't mean you'll get a bigger can, or even 2 for that matter.



Then there's elevator buttons. Standing outside the elevator in Tilley Hall, a gentleman walks up to call the elevator. He doesn't just press the button once; instead he holds the button down for about 34 seconds. When the elevator doesn't arrive 2 seconds later, he begins pressing the button a multiple of times with lightening speed. As if it's going to get there any faster!!



How about telephone buttons. Don't ya just hate it when the buttons are so small and close together that whenever you dial a number quickly you hit 2 buttons at once and have to dial the number again. That's why they invented "last-number-radials"!!



Isn't it beautiful the way the trees change colour in the fall? If sure is one heck of a mess to have to clean up afterwards. Today I have "racked-leave-hands" -- blister and all. I'm afraid I'm not used to such activities -- the leaves don't fall *Down Under*.



Anybody wonder why the Wednesday-night movie this week was *Her Alibi*. Well that's because *Tequila Sunrise* got lost somewhere in the middle East! (Guess that's why we have twin mailboxes all over the city now.)



And a Big Thanks goes out to Neill House for supporting The Beavers Swim Team this past Friday; despite the *intentional(?)* Varsity-Mania event cancellation.



Will MacKenzie succeed? At stealing the Great Pumpkin, that is! Don't forget Harrison's Great Pumpkin sacrifice on Tuesday. I know Linus will have a front row seat. "And the Great Pumpkin will rise out of the pumpkin patch and give candy to all the..."



OPINION...

PORNOGRAPHY

I was amazed upon entering the student supplies or convenience store in the Student Union Building to see an array of pornographic magazines for sale. It was not so much the fact that I saw the magazines themselves, but that I saw them in a University building that caters almost exclusively to students. I asked myself who would buy these magazines, as I usually picture the consumer of such to be someone other than an educated individual. Yet, surely if these magazines are for sale in the number and variety that appear on the shelf, there is a large consumer group that purchases pornography on campus. It is largely to this group and to those that sit idle and ignore the facts, that my article is aimed.

Pornography is not literature. Pornography is not art. No true artist would ever argue that the nudity portrayed in these magazines is art. Pornography is surely not science, history, economics or any of the relevant disciplines to which students apply themselves. This brings the point of pornography as a form of entertainment to the forefront. For surely if pornography is not one of the various disciplines mentioned above, it must then be seen as a form of entertainment or enjoyment.

This is an extremely disturbing notion, for if once stripped of all its guises pornography is there for enjoyment, we are saying it is enjoyable to see a naked female with her legs spread apart. The consumer of pornography, by the very act of buying pornographic magazines, derives pleasure from the nakedness of a strange female. One does not know this person, she is merely looked upon as a sexual object. Thus the consumer derives pleasure from seeing females portrayed as sexual objects. The very fact that the audience looks upon this female as a sexual object in this context (pornography) says a great deal about the way in which some (it appears from the amount of material available at UNB that this could be better qualified as many), view women in society in general. For if we formulate opinions, either consciously or not, from that which we see, read or hear, one takes such views and applies them to the world about. This means that pornography teaches us to regard women as sexual objects rather than intellectual beings or, better yet, real people. In this view, pornography disseminates an untruth about females in general. If we do not look at porn as a form of hate literature, much like that proposed by anti-Semitic writers across North America, we cannot appreciate the damaging effect it (porn) has on society in general. Surely it is about time that we protected the rights of every sex, race or important interest vital to society as a whole.

Why then, in an atmosphere of education are we allowing pornography on our campus. I don't want to be taught the lies pornography tells. I also want others to realize or admit that pornography teaches dangerous lessons. The University of New Brunswick should take steps to see that pornography is not sold or disseminated anywhere on campus. Many universities across the country have already bowed to the notion that pornography should not be sold on a University campus. I urge you to voice your concerns to the administration and the store in an attempt to get rid of such magazines and get porn off the shelves at UNB. If we continue to allow the sale of pornographic material on campus we are making a sad comment on the type of education and learning experience we are gaining and taking into society.

Mike Matheson

