

EDITORIAL

*“Please sir,
May I have
more?”*

Recently there has been some controversy on how the Board of Governors divides provincial operating grants between the two UNB campuses. Students and faculty at UNBSJ have protested about the formula because it is not sensitive to enrolment increases. With the new formula, they say, UNBSJ will not be able to grow as it has in the past (622 students in 1979 to 1087 in 1986), and enrolment limitations may soon have to be imposed or student underfunding will occur.

The BOG recognizes the rapid growth on the Saint John campus, and up until 1985, funding to UNBSJ was provided on the old enrolment driven formula. Unfortunately, as reported by the Ad Hoc committee of the BOG, the whole university system is funded by a formula that did “not provide relief for the problem of coping with rapid enrolment growth” which occurred at UNBSJ. The amount of funding UNBSJ received over and above what it would have gotten had it applied as an independent institution came at the expense of UNBF.

Faced with increasing budget difficulties, the University can no longer afford to provide extra funding to UNBSJ because the money is just not there — a fact that people at UNBSJ don't want to accept or realize.

The BOG should be congratulated on the way they are handling this funding situation, not criticized. The method they are using is very equitable, unlike the old formula.

The students and faculty at UNBSJ and the Saint John City Council have been shortsighted in their view, for if they had the money, the BOG would probably allocate more funds to UNBSJ. The fact that funds are not available to meet the unique requirements of UNBSJ brings us to the real culprit of the situation, namely the government. Those parties who are complaining to the BOG could lobby the government to make more funds available — and not just for UNBSJ, but for all universities, so we may all receive the education we deserve.

Ernest Dunphy



Mugwump
By
Bill Traer **Journal**

It's now day 4 of the sub new smoking policy. For those who don't know, the Blue Lounge is now non-smoking. Unfortunately, some useless dregs of society can't seem to read and continue to sit there puffing away. The only way this policy will work is if the non-smokers demand that these low lifes put out their cigarettes. Perhaps if SUB Director Kim Norris removed the ashtrays this might help.

I see that the Great One, Wayne Gretzky, is finally going to tie the knot. Check out an old issue of Playboy if you want to see a wee bit more of his wife to be than the newspapers show.

The Smoke Shoppe in the Sub has started selling condoms (\$1.85 for 3). Next year, we might see them in Frosh Packs. I hear their slogan next year will be, “For a Safe Future.”

Last Friday afternoon was a rather interesting time. I was sitting in the Social Club, minding my own business when, lo and behold, there was a line up to get in. I haven't seen this for quite a while. Let's hope they can continue to do this.

Speaking of the Social Club, they've finally opened up DOWN UNDER under the management of Eric Jingles. They've got pool tables, and sandwiches, etc. It's a nice place to relax instead of the cafeteria. Eric's a crazy guy, so I'm sure that he's got a few things planned. Be there.

Hermits have no peer pressure. Think about it.

How to make a fortune? Two guys in the states, Kevin Eastman and Peter Laird came up with a silly comic book called “Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtles”. They recently signed a deal with a major toy company to produce a line of toys and an animated TV series. They got 25 million bucks for turtles waving swords and yelling cute Japanese sayings. Only in America.

The Red Blazers are hosting their annual tournament this weekend at the Aitkens center. Go watch. They need your support.

Back to the condoms. Have you ever wondered why they charge tax for them. After all, they are clothing. But someone else said, “yea, but you don't hang them up in the closet when you're done with them”.

To the regular readers of this column, both of them, I would like to apologize for letting Steve Seabrook write mugwump last week, but since he paid me money, I had to let him.

Okay folks, it's time to pick on Beaver Foods. Winter is now well upon us and that brings the Number One Winter sport back to UNB - Beaver Bogganing. Unfortunately, Beaver foods has replaced most of their old fiberglass trays with new more compact versions. These are virtually useless for our beloved sport. Bogganners unite. Storm the Beaver offices and demand the one true Beaver Boggan.

Where has all the money gone? Well, to some it goes to Campus Entertainment. Last Wednesday, Timmy and Marc's movie The Witches of Eastwick was filled to capacity. So much that they needed a second showing. Tonight, this terrible twosome is presenting yet another event in the Social Club. Be There.