



University of New Brunswick
STUDENT UNION

Announcement of Public Meeting

The University of New Brunswick Student Union invites all students, faculty, staff, alumni and members of the university community to a public meeting regarding the acquiring of a controlling interest in the College Hill Social Club.

Tuesday, November 6th, 1990
Maclaggan Hall, Rm 105
7 O'clock p.m.



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The Time Before

They had warned him that there would be problems in crossing the space and time dimensions when he had accepted the assignment, but he had not expected it to be this confusing. "I must remember it all, it is vital that I remember where I have come from, all that I have learned."

As he came to his senses after the inevitable trauma of the change in body substance he noted that his mind seemed to be spinning in a concentric spiral body of light, very bright at the center but darker on the perimeter. The outside was in total darkness.

His body seemed to be floating, suspended, and he sensed that his body, like his mind was still in the process of change. In time he became aware of sounds, some became very familiar to him, comforting, secure; others were loud and startling. The loudest and most consistent was a gentle rhythmic 'swish - swish' that was a permanent and constant factor of his awareness. He rehearsed again some of the briefing sessions but they were hard to recall in their entirety.

"I must remember it all, it is vital that I remember where I have come from, all that..."

He tried to examine his surroundings but discovered that it was too dark to see anything. His environment seemed to be a permanent twilight zone. He learned to identify certain noises that became a constant factor in his environment, there was a woman's voice, soft, gentle, and musical, a man's voice, deeper but also soft and musical. Of course there were many other noises from outside but most of them seemed to remote and vague, they had little meaning to him. He realized too that his intellectual capacity was impaired, he took much longer to reach conclusions than before, this body shift, and the light reminded him of something, something comfortable, familiar, essential, but he could not always recall what it was.

"I must remember it all, it is vital that I remember where I have come..."

He began to be aware of his body, his arms, his hands, his feet, - he discovered that if he concentrated hard he could even move his toes. It seemed as if he had always been there, floating, vague, although lately he had felt as if something was encroaching on his space - it was getting more and more difficult to move, it was as if "I must remember it all, it is vital that I..."

Suddenly he became aware of a new sensation, a numbing, a paralysis of his body, of his mind.

"I must remember...I must..."

He tried to discipline his mind, to concentrate his resources, but the paralysis was taking over rapidly. He felt that he could not hold out any longer, he was about to give in when there was a sudden blinding flash of light.

"I must..." "I..."

He felt a powerful grip on his hands, his feet. In despair and great fear he did something he had never done before - he took a deep lung full of air, and in pure hopelessness he began to cry. He had forgotten everything.

"A fine baby boy. Pity about doing a Caesarian. Finished sewing her up? OK wake her up."

by Ann Passmore

MR

GEE, S
YOU M
YOU'R
YOUR

I.C.

$$y = \sum_{i=1}^n x_i$$

$$l = a \cdot e$$

$$p = \sqrt{x^2 + y^2}$$

$$N = \sqrt{a}$$



By GARY LARSON

THE FAR SIDE

F

PEOPLE FR
HEH! HEH!
FINALLY GI
T'ROW FUN
ORANGE BAL