



Mugwump Matthew Penny Journal

Christmas party anyone? What no takers?
 Last Saturday night CHSR hosted an intermedia party which, to say the least, was a flop, especially from a monetary standpoint. [-\$58] Why, I say, is this happening? When I arrived at about 9 p.m. [wet and ugly] I found that the only people in attendance were a group of staffers from our 'new' friends [?] CIHI and about 25 CHSR staffers. By the time I left at midnight the one of those was working as a SUB staffer. CHVW, the latest campus medium did not make a token appearance or any appearance for that matter!!!

It is a sad state of affairs that when an organization holds a social they cannot even get their own staff to show up, let alone the invited guests. I never did find out what happened to the guys, and gals from C.B.C. who said that they were coming. Well, the end result of all that is that the entertainment coordinator of CHSR has declared or rather suggested that this be the last of this type of social event. I mean what can you do? The SRC does not sponsor social events for independent groups, so they have to foot the bill; CHSR has footed it all fall and lost literally hundreds of membership dollars because no one likes to come to socials! Next time you compalin, were you there?

It is indeed pleasing to see that the library will be open on Friday night's next term. Now if only they would start to consider Saturday mornings. Maybe this sounds like take a mile if given an inch but there is a necessity for more time, at least on my part!

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Oh horrors! Last week I borrowed a book from the reserves section and having it all night meant to turn it in at —:30 when the thing was officially due. Well, as you can well imagine, I forgot all about the book until 1:30 in the afternoon. That little mistake, the first of its kind I ever made cost me 80 cents of my hard earned money, thus no coffee for my afternoon snooze in my major's class. I must say that the ladies who took my money last Tuesday were most obliging, but can you blame them?

*"Twas the night before Christmas,  
 And all through the SUB,  
 not a creature was stirring,  
 Not even Howard . . . ."*

I know it doesn't rhyme but that is my whole-hearted contribution to the cause of Christmas. I said once that I would publish a list of gifts for the elite of this University this week. Well, in a think-session that lasted all weekend, except for the social, I decided that what I wanted to give most people I could not give. But to my editor I give this, a dozen fresh buttered buns, and to Carol, and her cat, I give myself.

It would be nice if, at this festive time of year, after all it is December second, if people would put aside the petty politics which we here in the SUB are forced to play most of the year, even on our vacations, and look around at the world in which we live. On Wednesday morning as I looked out my office window I thought of how nice the world would be if the fog settling down on peoples minds would lift and they would face reality for awhile, instead of hiding under the cover of deceit and underhanded practise. Sounds like a sermon eh? Well, it's not really meant to be, I hope each of you have a Happy Christmas and get to spend it where you want and with who you want. HO HO HO, I'll be around as usual on Christmas Eve, say 12:02 a.m.?

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Hello Carol, why don't we bell the cat then run away. O.K. I can wait until July, but not easily!!!
 Hello mother, do you really read this paper?

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The Cat you say? What cat? Oh that cat. Since Carol and I have been flooded with requests as to the authenticity of that stupid feline, it would seem appropriate to let you in on what the 'cat' is. It is a thing, a grey and white animal that inhabits in the same household as my betrothed way up on York street. As a result it often wanders into her apartment in search of the one thing it really loves in life, Carol. However, the love shown by the cat - in ripping up plants, tearing into shoes and lying down on the ironing board next to the hot iron - is not always reciprocated. In fact, I have seen the cat come bodily sailing out of the apartment just past its latest offence, and at times the 'love' has been so great to almost warrant a special washing in the automatic washing machine. [that is one ride the cat would remember for the rest of its life.] Now what bothers me is that the cat used to be around a lot, and now I hardly ever see the miserable creature. I wonder sometimes if it is still in existence. News?

## Smokers rights count to

Dear Editor:

Recently the Saint Thomas University Senate passed a no smoking bill in the classroom. This message was relayed to the students via "The Notice" on our famous Bulletin Board and through the radio stations. It was reported that our senate representatives put forth the bill and had surveyed the students. I would not suggest these wise representatives had not surveyed, but there were very few students who had heard of the bill before it was passed. Perhaps it was a random survey, and it only included those who went back for seconds, on a meal at the STU Cafeteria.

In any event, the bill was passed, using the theory that majority rules and I am not sure the smokers are a minority at STU. (has anyone heard of 2/3 vote for constitutional change in the senate). Even if the senate passed the bill in a majority, I think they neglected the rights of the minority, the French and Indians have rights, what about us.

The solution I believe is simple, divide the classrooms in two, smoking and non-smoking sections. I would say that this shouldn't bother the non-smokers, as in the classroom I attend the room holds 50 students, with only 20 in attendance, plenty of room. This works in Aircrafts, and it probably has less cubic space.

The ban on smoking in the classroom is an infringement of our rights. The non-smokers who believe they annoy no one, snap gum all through class. Let's ban it, and levy up to go to the washrooms. If my letter has no effect on the bill, maybe we all can chew tobacco to compensate and offset gum chewing. These students leave gum under desks and on the floor, we should do the same with our chewings of tobacco.

The Smoker

P.S. Maybe all the faculty should set an example and stop smoking on campus all together.

## Stand up girls !!

Dear Editor:

This is in reference to two recent articles appearing in The Bruns. One was concerning the fact that some female students found it difficult to find a room at the L.B. Gym in which to work out or condition and how they felt that the conditioning room was strictly for guys. The other article was stating that the girls in question had reserved time at the weight room which was to be for girls only.

We are writing because, as two girls who use the weight room every day and have done so for the last two years. We feel it unfair for some girls to feel that

they should reserve the room for a specified time each day. The facilities at the gym are there for all students to use at any time except when they are being used for a class or a team.

As far as feeling outnumbered by the guys in the conditioning room, we fail to see how this should affect whether girls work out or not. We think that any of the guys in the room are there to train and not to rate the girls who come in to do the same. If anyone really wants to get in shape it should not matter how many people are present or whether they are male or female. Everyone should have the common goal of fitness in mind and not whether someone is

looking at them or not.

The time that the weight room has supposedly been reserved for 'girls only' is from 5 to 6 p.m. on weekdays, and this is the time when many of the guys train. It is not fair to expect anyone to interrupt a daily routine when they have been working out at the same time everyday for months.

If you girls feel shy because you do not know how to use some of the equipment why don't you ask some of the guys how to use it and we're sure they will be glad to help out.

Here's hoping that guys and girls can get together on fitness.

Rosemary Kovacs Debbie Hardy

## Thanks Bruns Staff, but....

Dear Miss Ingersoll:

May I say first of all how grateful I am for the splendid space you gave Fredericton Heritage Trust in the centrefold of the Brunswickan. I think the photographs, little drawing and general layout very fine indeed. I am a bit overwhelmed by the byline for my hastily written effort.

It is, I think, because it was quickly written and because I didn't check the copy that it contains a few errors. Two, I think are both serious and very funny as

I think you'll agree. The first concerns the photograph of Vice-President Jacob's cottage. The one photographed is a recent cement block construction. The photographer need not blush too much for I'm told members of the Learned Societies often asked their tour guide if it weren't an old house. The old one, however is the one next to it which faces University Avenue and is between the stream and the railway tracks. It has been altered.

Since I first came to Fredericton, then the interior gave one a fine

idea of what life in early Fredericton was like. Vice-President Jacob's portrait is in the old chapel in the Old Arts Building.

The other error is that my "Dr." has been transcribed as "M" at least 4 or 5 times in the last column. That many men either become French or are given a first name beginning with "M". It gave me the best laugh I have had in years.

I found Miss Kay Moreland most charming and efficient to talk with on the phone. Thank you both. Yours sincerely, Mary Pacey

## Audience forgets to cheer

Dear Editor:

True, STYX gave a great concert Nov. 13 and I certainly was not disappointed by their performance. But, I really can't agree with some of the comments in the article of two weeks ago. If that was written with satire in mind regarding the reaction of the crowd before, during, and after the concert I would have totally agreed. I mean - before the concert, it was like as if the crowd was waiting for a hockey game between the Point aux Piques Dragons and the Chibougamou Bears. There was no excitement

and electricity in the air usually experienced before a quality concert of this kind.

During the performances, the reaction was good to pretty good and I can't say much about that - in fact, it was a good switch from the pre-show enthusiasm.

The real disappointment came at the end of the concert. After the first encore, (which almost all groups have planned for a concert like this) the band left the stage and everyone got up and left. Either everyone was completely satisfied or, as I'm trying to point out, that was a dead crowd. When STYX went to Montreal, they got

two encores, and the year before three. I know that a Fredericton crowd can't be as big as one in Montreal, but if everyone there that night really wanted to, we could have had at least one more encore.

It was a great concert and a lousy crowd, so next time we get a band like this, let's keep the thing in equilibrium and have an enthusiastic crowd. After all, crowd participation is one-half of any show and it's too bad we didn't deliver our half.

Luc LeBlanc  
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