



By Melanie R. Hawkes

Testing, testing... just checking if this is working or not. It's been a while now since I've tackled this difficult job of complaining my way through Mugwump. I hope I remember how.

Complaint Number One

I hope the architect who designed Singer Hall didn't graduate from UNB. If he did he was incompetent. For one thing, there are double door emergency exits and only one door that opens. Major bottle neck if a fire ever happened. And what if you want to get from the 2nd floor to the 1st floor. One has to make an inconvenient detour through Tilley Hall to get there. Furthermore, the temperatures in the rooms are never right. Either you melt to death or you become an ice cube in the computer lab. What a hopeless system!

Complaint Number Two

Why is there never enough paper towel in the bathrooms?

Complaint Number Three

Why do most people pay only half of their tuition at the beginning of the year? Usually it's because they haven't got enough money to pay for it all at once. Does that mean they can afford the extra \$20 tacked on the remainder of the payment in the second term?

Complaint Number Four

NBLCC ID! Why should people between the ages of 30 and 60 have to produce NBLCC ID cards to campus police for admission to University events? Well, they have been and some even rejected. I don't think they had started making those cards way back then!

Complaint Number Five

I am sick and tired of all you people who like to complain about our paper. You try printing a 32-36 page paper every week, make it look professional and try and meet every need of every person on campus as well as hold down a full course load. It's practically a full-time job you know and doesn't happen over night. The paper looks damn well awesome. So how about some encouragement for a change!!

Complaint Number Six

The snow! Now don't get me wrong, I love the snow once its hit the ground, I'm a ski fanatic and I didn't move here from Australia because I hate the stuff. But I don't like it while its falling. I think Tuesday was the scariest drive I've ever had in my life. Nothing more exhilarating than sliding side ways all the way down the street in your car.

Mind you, I was pleased to find out that Tuesday was not a typical winter's day. I figured I had just forgotten how winters were since its only the beginning of the season. Glad to know I was wrong for once (just joking!)

And finally to end on a good note...

Appreciation Number One

A big Thank You to the three nice gentlemen who helped push my gold Honda Civic up MacKay Drive on campus Tuesday. The world needs more people like you! Ta.

Mel

EDITORIAL

"ALWAYS A SURPRISE"

Kwame Dawes

On Wednesday, in the wake of that grand snowstorm, a professor in the English Department noted, quite insightfully, how Frederictonians are so often surprised by the advent of snow at the beginning of the season. People look and exclaim "My God, it is snowing!" as if this was some tropical island where snow is at best an exotic impossibility from another world. Then they start to remember about snow tires, gloves, winter boots and so on. Quite remarkable for a place that "enjoys" such authentic winter weather. But it makes me feel quite good about my preparedness for the blast of winter. I venture out into snowstorms with a spirit of adventure and daring and I wear less than my full-force of winter clothing so as to assure myself that when it does get colder I will have that something extra to make things warmer in the February months. but it is here and we are guaranteed a white Christmas - for what that is worth.

Preparedness for winter, however, did not seem to have reached the snow plowers until late in the day on Tuesday. As a few die hard Brunies trudged into the offices on Tuesday afternoon, they bitterly complained that while the roads were being cleared, the sidewalks and paths remained clogged with fresh snow. To their mind, it seemed unreasonable since few people were driving on that day, while many were walking.

The snowfall also brings to mind that wonderful Winter Carnival tradition which hits us on this campus each year. I know it is a wonderful tradition not so much because I have seen evidence of this in my three years at this University; but because I am an avid reader of old Brunswickans and really old UNB yearbooks. My, what wonderful days those old days were! What has happened to the great snow-sculpting competition? Photographs of some of those works of art are incredible. We certainly can't blame an absence of snow for the failure to reinstate that tradition in a big way. Seems like something that should be revived. I will be looking out for that.

With the winter also comes the dilemma of smokers in the SUB. The passive protest of littering the area just outside the SUB building has not worked, and now, with the snow, most of the mess is buried and will remain that way as long as it keeps snowing. The cold is also making it impossible, or difficult for smokers to go outside and puff. This was something that the SUB office anticipated; but is anything going to happen? Smokers are now doing their thing in the hallways and there is a running debate among smokers and non-smokers as to whether the ENTIRE building (apart from the Social Club) is non-smoking, or just the rooms in the building. Perhaps the winter will be a small blessing as it will force the powers that be to respond to this growing dilemma. You see, non-smokers are getting upset by smokers who insist that they would rather risk lung cancer in the building than pneumonia in the cold. Smokers on the other hand, are convinced that somehow their rights are being infringed upon. We have read much about this issue in Blood n' Thunder this year, and no doubt, given the chance, more will be said. I suspect that something decisive should be done soon so as to avoid making regulations look like a big farce in this building.

For students who have not realized it, exams are quite near. We at the Bruns, still have some exam timetable issues in our offices so in the event that you decide to consult your timetable, feel free to come and pick up a copy. The truth is, in a weeks time there will be a great rush for these things so try and get yours early.

Recyclable paper makes up 70% of office waste

STUDENT ENVIRONMENTAL SOCIETY

"A three foot newspaper pile recycled saves one tree"