

MUGWUMP JOURNAL

SUB expansion should include good eating spot

By EDISON STEWART

So this is the Christmas issue. Three months and a bit have passed rather quickly. don't you think?

SUB expansion is in the wind again (for the umpteenth time in as many years) and I'd like to put in my two cents on the subject. Expansion of the SUB seems like the very natural thing to do: we are faced with more demands for space, for both large existing organizations and small, struggling new ones. Aside from the need for more office space, there have been several suggestions for new activities in the SUB.

And that, my friends, would require still more space.

The social club could use extra space for sure (one good suggestion would be to have an AA branch right next door, so UNB's intellectuals wouldn't have to walk too far to repent.)

And has anybody thought of a restaurant?

But, you say, we've already got two Saga outlets in the SUB.

Well that's certainly true. But the

atmosphere in the coffee shop belongs back in the 1950's. And the atmosphere in the cafeteria is not terribly conducive to good eating: rows upon rows of people, all eating the same old slop. The restaurant I've got in mind wouldn't be very large, and would have a very limited menu.

Short order food, to be sure, but cheap and good at the same time.

The reason I make this suggestion is this: in Fredericton, there are already two such restaurants. (There may be more, but I haven't found them yet.) One is MacTavish's on Queen Street. The other is The Cabin on the Woodstock Road. The food at both is great - hot hamburger sandwiches, hot chicken sandwiches, stuff like that. Good home made pies too.

And where else but MacTavish's can you get a good turkey sandwich for \$1.35?? Nowhere, my friend. No where.

Now the staff in these two operations are not particularly well dressed. Their average age would be, I think, somewhere around 35. The tables at the Cabin must surely have been built 30 years ago. The tables at MacTavish's are simple - not terribly sturdy either.

But what both places have going for them is good, quick service, not to mention the relatively great food.

Now if the restaurant were set up in the SUB, (and run by the SUB or the SRC) presumably there wouldn't be any overhead involved. Staff could be hired and paid the going wage, and students could look forward to having a good home cooked meal on campus.

I'll grant you there will probably be some problems in starting up such an operation. There's no question we don't have enough rich people here to start up a Moon Palace operation. But who's asking for that? Go to The Cabin or MacTavish's and see what I mean.

If you're terribly concerned about being swept off your feet when you enter either one, forget it. But you'll not be ignored: you'll be served quickly and the food will be on your table almost as fast as you can take off your coat.

Try it and see if you don't agree that we could certainly use a little bit of innovation around here. I think a restaurant would be a very good place to start.

The Hatfield government said the other day that their new property tax credit plan will save New Brunswick taxpayers \$8 million next year. But as everyone knows, you don't just drop \$8 million worth of revenue without taking it from somewhere else. Only problem is, the government hasn't yet told us where they're going to pick up the \$8 million they're giving back to the taxpayers. No doubt they'll tell us after the next election.

Well, as Mr. Dressup says on all his shows (usually near the end), it's time to say goodbye until next time.

As Tommy Hunter would say, be the good lord willin', I'll be back again next time.

And as the Irish Rovers would say (who, incidentally, provided a good time for all at Harrison House Friday night and Saturday morning), may you be in heaven half an hour before the Devil knows your dead.

Merry Christmas.

ALONG THE TRACKS

The league formulates plans to annihilate CEENB

By STANLEY JUDD

(Stanley Judd is the pen-name of a Canadian freelance writer who for financial reasons prefers to remain anonymous. Seems he owes everyone money.)

In my column of November 9th, I revealed that the Committee for the Enlargement and Enlightenment of New Brunswick (CEENB) had requested that the League of Visionary English Underminers assist them in their activities. I passed this request on to Hector (Commander of the League) who instructed me to attend one of CEEB's meetings and see what I could see. I thought I might pass some of my observations along to you as many of your fathers, or uncles at least, are probably members of CEENB.

The Committee for the Enlargement and Enlightenment of New Brunswick (CEENB) meets every Wednesday night in a huge white house located on Waterloo Row. The house is owned by the President of CEENB who, along with four other men, founded CEENB in August, 1972. Since that time, membership has grown at the rate of four new members a month. Present membership is sixty-four. (These are facts given to me by the Secretary of CEENB. He is a brilliant statistician who, I believe, once taught at UNB before he made his fortune in the stock market and at Wilmot Downs.) All members are men. The average age is fifty-three. The oldest member is seventy-two; the youngest is thirty-eight. Of the sixty-four members, twenty-six live in the Saint John area, fourteen in the Fredericton area, and

eleven live in the Moncton area. The remaining thirteen live in smaller communities throughout New Brunswick. Although they constitute less than .0001 percent of the province's total population, they claim to possess 32.54 percent of its wealth. I have not had time to verify this claim - I am not a brilliant statistician - but it does not seem unreasonable. As far as I can tell, wealth is the only criterion for membership in CEENB. They hope to be in control of 51 percent of New Brunswick's wealth by August 1974, at which time they will "feel secure as controllers of New Brunswick's destiny".

I was treated most royally at the meeting which I attended. I never drank so much twelve-year-old Scotch in my life nor smoked so many four dollar cigars before. And I don't think I ever will again. But I kept a clear head for most of the evening and it was very interesting to see how these big dealers played their cards.

What is uppermost in their minds at the moment is their "Make Maine New Brunswick" campaign. The sub-committee on Enlargement gave a report which was too involved for me to understand completely. However, their goal is to convince the State of Maine to secede from the United States of America and accede to the Province of New Brunswick. Their plan of attack at the moment is to undermine the American political system so that the residents of Maine will want their land and themselves to belong to another country.

This is where CEENB felt that the League of Visionary English Underminers could be of service to them. What they wanted us to do was frustrate the residents

of Maine by whatever means were necessary. They suggested: that we melt their stockpiles of sally so that winter driving would be impossible; that we spread Dutch-elm disease to their forests so that the livelihood of many would be destroyed; that we fill their pay telephones with plug nickels; and that we infiltrate their newspapers and radio stations with staff members from the Brunswickan and CHSR so that news and entertainment would be properly distorted. When asked for my comment, I rose to my feet and said, most diplomatically, "I thank you gentlemen for the opportunity you have given the League. I can make no commitment at this point in time. In fact I have never met a Mainlander who wanted to be a New Brunswicker, so I don't know if your idea is feasible. However, I will see to it that your offer is given the proper consideration."

Also tabled was a report concerning a proposed three-way trade between New Brunswick, Maine and Quebec. I was not familiar with most of the areas mentioned (they are hoping to trade land), but mentioned most often was the North Shore. Apparently, there were no takers and the report has been put aside for 'Future Consideration'.

Next reporting was the sub-committee on Enlightenment. Their report was short and was also put aside, this time for 'Far Future Consideration'. In part the report said: "as is shown in our studies, many questions have been raised. The main question is 'Is enlightenment of native New Brunswickers possible?'"

The final report of the evening came from the 'Businessmen for a Successful

Christmas' segment of the group. They were interested in getting people to spend more money in their stores in the month of December than ever before. Proposed was a massive media campaign to interest the consumer in items which didn't sell well last year and have been lying in stock since then. They proposed raising the price of these items by 100 percent so that they would seem more valuable to the consumer. It was at this point that I again rose to my feet and said, with drunken but sincere logic, "How can you sell something to someone who plans to use it as a gift?" Needless to say, they did not appreciate my logic and I was evicted from the meeting room and from the house and asked never to return again unless "you want to work for us and do what we say!"

The League of Visionary English Underminers is presently formulating a plan which will destroy the Committee for the Enlargement and Enlightenment of New Brunswick. Have faith, native New Brunswickers and Mainlanders! The League will save your status quo.

I would at this time like to thank all those people who invited both me and my dog to their homes for the holidays. We appreciate your kindness and are sorry that we have already made commitments to be elsewhere. Maybe next year, if you book early. Oh yes! One more thing Christmas cards, sent to me or my dog, with less than five dollars in them will not get past our secretary. Merry Christmas and do have a good time.

ip se dixit

golly gee peoples here it is almost christmas again and all us wee folks at the newspaper office get a short break from mangling sexy sue and gary can quit coppin out for awhile cause he's got a big ben helping him tomcat around but that ain't so much fun unless we can all get potted with bob and his putter and of course we must all keep in our wright frame of mind with sheryl.

we want to be perfectly frank with you and let's not forget to give some people a pat on the back so we can fill those collums up with more ads.

it has to be one that doesn't rust or else myrtle and the other bird with the big wings won't like the homer pigeon that Steve has.

all the fans in grand falls but then again ge isn't one of the main attractions there but he still likes pink even if all the stevens don't like the shreana that it gives off and oh my gosh let's not forget george but then who wood care but eric anyhow.

things but we don't davar ask for a picture of a smithy from aary cause we think he's doing just fine right where he is.