

Brunswickan



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Mr. Hotbed

Two columns to the right of this writing there appears weekly an epistle falling under the supposedly shocking heading of *The Hotbed*. According to an early *Brunswickan* readership survey, this column was among the most popular features of the paper. It was the voice of the student rebel. It talked about topics which appealed to the students. In fact the average student identified himself with Mr. Hotbed. He saw his voice raised in outcry against the sometimes domineering influences and pressures exerted by administrations and other groups. The author earned for himself the reputation of being the writer with enough "guts" to speak out against these pressures and influences exerted by the "powers that be"—whoever they might have been. Indeed, Mr. Hotbed, armed with his barbed pen and his bristly copy paper, proceeded to take the campus by storm; in fact, Mr. Hotbed might be credited with having brewed a minor squall of his own. And that storm created waves. And right on the crest of those waves rode Mr. Hotbed, wearing his campus-crimefighter badge and waving his rebel flag.

According to Mr. Hotbed, he has done a great deal of good. He claims to have shaken the local WUSC organization out of its "lethargic state"; he claims to have brought the "deplorable student housing situation" to the attention of the proper authorities; in fact, he claims to have supplied this publication with many ideas which "saved the paper issue after issue".

This is Mr. Hotbed's opinion of his literary endeavours. We have never stated whether we concurred or disagreed with Mr. Hotbed in his writings. We simply edited his copy, which incidentally, many times meant omitting libelous statements.

But now, alas, this pseudo-campus crimefighter has overstepped his bounds. He has had the audacity to attack the very editor of the paper. He attempted, for the purpose of creating "a good column", to make a laughing matter out of the editor's recent equestrian endeavours.

We, too, could now proceed to strike back at Mr. Hotbed concerning several of his recent escapades, with equal vehemence and violence. However, for the time being, we will only sound a warning to Mr. Hotbed: He is inviting trouble.

There is one final remark we must make:

We created this monster. Now, it appears that we may have to destroy him.

That we can also do.

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Cor. of Carleton and Brunswick

campus calendar

by MARYANNE MOFFATT

For listings in the *Brunswickan* of coming events contact the Campus Co-ordinator at GR 5-9091. Deadline for Tuesday issue is 6 pm previous Thursday and for Friday issue, 6 pm Tuesday.

Friday:

INTERCOLLEGIATE SKI MEET: Royal Roads, 2 pm.

SWIM MEET: UNB vs Saint John 'Y', 2 pm.

SNOW BOWL GAME: Buchanan Field, 2 pm.

HUMAN DOG TEAM RACES: Gymnasium, 2 pm.

SYNCHRONIZED SWIMMING: LBR, 2.30 pm.

CO-ED BASKETBALL: UNB vs Dalhousie, 7 pm.

VARSITY BASKETBALL: UNB vs Mount A, 8.30 pm.

ROSE MARIE: High School Auditorium, 8 pm.

SOCK DANCE: With orchestra, Gym, 11 pm.

STAGE SHOW: Gymnasium, 12 pm.

Saturday:

FLOAT PARADE: 10.30 am.

INTERCOLLEGIATE SKI MEET: Royal Roads, 10.30 am.

HOCKEY: English Gentlemen vs Co-eds, 1.30 pm.

Varsity: UNB vs Mount A, 2.30 pm.

DANCE: Chalet dance with orchestra, Gym, 8.30 pm.

STAGE SHOW: Gym, 10.45 pm.

Sunday:

SUGAR DERBY: Royal Roads, 3 pm.

HOT TODDY TUNE: 5 pm.

TORCHLIGHT PARADE: By UNB ski teams at dark. Fireworks display.

Dave Fairbairn

THE HOTBED



Ya Ya Ya Ya Ya Ya Ya

Ya Ya Ya Ya Ya Ya Ya

I got a secret. I got a secret. And you have-ve-ven't.

You heard this chant when you were five years old. By the time you were seven it had gone out of style.

And here we are, going to college and we're still hearing it. And who do you think is yelling it now? Why the university administration of course.

Ya Ya Ya Ya Ya Ya Ya. We got a secret. We got your half term marks locked in our vault — and you can't see them 'till spring. Ya Ya Ya Ya Ya Ya Ya. We got a big secret. And you have-ve-ven't.

And isn't it about time that a big grown-up administration like ours should quit being so childish? What possible advantage is there in keeping half term marks from graduating students until sometime in May? What could be more infuriating to any student than finding out that he'd passed all his spring examinations and still couldn't graduate with the rest of his class, because he'd failed a half-term?

If they will tell a student that he'd failed an exam at Christmas, at least he would have an even chance of taking an extra course and picking up the necessary half credit. But that wouldn't be fair would it? They wouldn't have their little secret. And who are we students to take a secret from poor little administration. All we do is pay our dues. Ya Ya Ya Ya Ya Ya Ya — we pay our dues and the administration does-z-zn't.

What would the harm be in letting these marks out? Please administration, we don't want to ruin your fun, but wouldn't you consider it? If you do that, we won't even ask you to establish bars on campus so we can drink like adults. If you tell us graduating students our marks at Christmas we'll really play ball, and drink behind the gym like nice little children. And if you tell us our marks, we'll stay until spring just the same. You'll still get the second half of our overdue tuition. — Honest.

Besides, just look at the fun you could have if you could go around and tell each one of us individually that we had failed. Just think. A week of side-splitting chuckles at our expense. What more could a fun-loving administration ask for to top off a Christmas?

Hotbed admits that its just some old law that nobody got around to changing. But old laws are meant to be changed. (Just look what they're doing with the N.B. liquor legislation?). After all we can't be archaic all our lives, can we? Or can we?

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