

Co-op Opens This Fall

Seventeen people were present at the initial Co-op housing meeting at Memorial Hall on Thursday. Lawson Hunter presided, giving a brief historical sketch, and enumerating the Rochdale principles of co-operation which were set down by a group of British workmen in 1844. The most important principles are: 1) Democratic control: one-member-one-vote, with no proxy voting; 2) Open Membership; 3) Neutrality in race, religion and politics; 4) Constant education.

A sizable house on George Street is now being considered for occupancy in the fall. The administration of the University has pledged 10% of the capital needed for the mortgage, while the other 90% will hopefully come from the Central Mortgage and Housing Corporation. The Co-op Housing Committee of the University however, must first become incorporated under the Provincial Co-operative Act before the CMHC will consider a loan.

After incorporation, the group will procure the loan, buy the house, and start renovation. In order to become a member of the Co-op it will be necessary to buy a \$5 share. Shareholders may then apply to live in the house, which will

accommodate between 15 and 17 people.

President Mackay announced at the SRC Meeting on Sunday night that residence fees next year will be up \$25 to \$725 for single accommodation and \$775 for double. Room and board cost in the Co-op is expected to be between \$575 and \$600. The residents will have to prepare their own

breakfast and lunch, with a cook being hired to prepare the evening meal. Residents will be required to wash dishes and generally keep their house in order. Those wishing further information on Co-op Housing should contact Lawson Hunter or Wayne Beach in the SRC Office or Allan Pressman or Kevin McKinney in the Brunswickan Office.

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Brunswick Has New Editor

The Brunswickan has a new editor. Allan Pressman, second year Arts student, was appointed at a special SRC meeting on Wednesday, March 15. The special meeting was necessitated because of a constitutional requirement that the Editor-in-Chief be appointed by that date.

Mr. Pressman's appointment followed the rejection by the Applications Committee of two earlier applicants a number of weeks ago, and the subsequent re-opening of applications. Others who applied for the position were Graeme Ross, Mary Wilson, Nelson Adams and Steve MacFarlane.



by
Ed
Ball

COMPLAINT DEPARTMENT

When I pull into a gas station, flocks of attendants rush out . . . to give me a free tumbler (for which I have little use) or a free pair of nylons (for which I have even less use . . . though they are handy for straining paint.) Another attendant is busy handing me little coupons for silverware, while still another is entering me in a contest where I might win a dozen gold bricks.

Now the main reason I drive into gas stations is to buy gas . . . occasionally to have the oil checked and the windshield wiped clean. What with all the give-a-ways and contests, it's next to impossible to get those chores done . . . everybody's too busy. If I had wanted tumblers and silverware, I would have gone to a jewellery store . . . if I had wanted nylons, I would have gone to a paint store . . . and if I had wanted to gamble, I know a quiet little spot up on Edinburgh Street. The point is . . . I was forced to buy a lot of trivia I didn't want, and buy it was . . . because somebody has to pay for these things . . . and it's you know who! And I didn't get good service for my car . . . which is all I wanted in the first place. Somebody should do something.

It is not that this "Somethin' fer Nuthin'" disease is confined only to service stations either. A short while ago, I went to the little grocery shop just down the street to get some Aspirins. They were all sold out of headache pills, the lady told me . . . except for the free bottle of Bufferin which was scotch-taped onto the front of some packages of a female remedy. What could I do? I bought it, ripped off the pills and presented the lady with the other. She was a little startled by all this . . . she's somewhere in her middle sixties.

The supermarkets aren't much better. You want to buy soap . . . you have to buy the dishtowel that comes with it. I've got more dish towels in my bottom drawer than most brides have in their trousseau. Try to change brands of soap? You'll get a cup and saucer. And cereals . . . they are filled with more booby traps than a Viet Cong training camp! The other morning I bit a plastic whistle . . . and the piercing shriek (not from the whistle either) woke me and everyone else in the house, as well as decorating one of the kitchen walls with soggy little bits of corn.

And the contests in the super markets ("You must play or we won't let you through the little gate!") . . . well, they make the ones in the gas stations look like the Doaktown Fair compared to Las Vegas. Have you ever stood in a line with a bag of groceries in each arm and had a teenage, gumchewing cashier say accusingly, "Have you brought your little coupon book with you?" I muttered something apologetic and fished into my pocket with my free (?) hand and slid a booklet onto the counter . . . from the wrong supermarket chain! At this point the free cheese and toothpicks I had just eaten in the other end of the store started to do funny things to my stomach, the cashier was furiously fighting back tears, and the lady behind me was beginning to make menacing noises. I lost all self-control altogether then, and the boy had to wheel the groceries and me out to the car.

So you see, there is a paranoid conspiracy against all we consumers, and we ought to do something about it. If those nice little, old ladies organize pickets in front of the stores again this summer, you'll see me right there in the line with my placard . . . Yessiree. . . .

FEES UP (From page 1)

representatives from the SRC, the Graduate Student Association and one representative from the UNB Comptroller's office.

Lengthy debate followed. The president of the GSA, Anwer Mehkeri, pointed out that post-grads were on campus twelve months of the year and thus did not get their full share of SRC benefits. Jim Storrer reinforced this point

by saying "graduate students are a different type of animal".

Peter Blair took strong exception to the above points. He went on to compare the post-graduate students to immigrants coming to a new country in that although they may have received their training elsewhere, they should still abide by the regulations of their new locale.

Due to the strong resistance from the Council Mr. Storrer withdrew his motion on the advice of the Graduate Student Association executive.

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