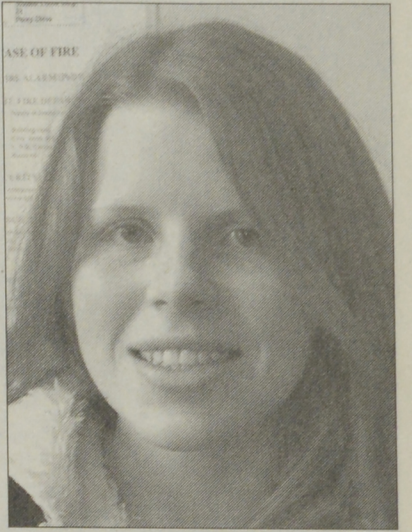


VIEWPOINT

by Tobi Bailey

What was the worst
Halloween costume your
mom made you wear?



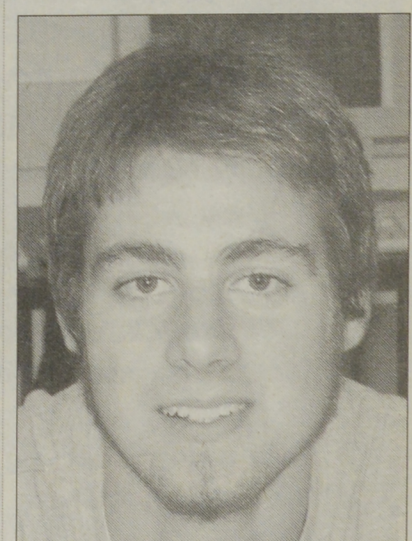
"A native princess."
-Kristine Roester



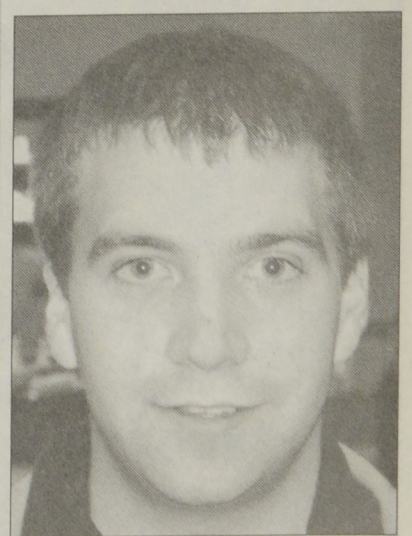
"A princess."
-Charlene Shannon



"A skeleton (Skeletor!)"
-Sandy Peach



"A big cardboard box - I
was a robot."
-Rory Pronk



"A Ninja Turtle."
-Mike McDowell

Stop stressing

ASK MUSEY

When I'm under stress, I react in one of two ways: I explode, or I block it out. Neither way seems very healthy to me, but I can't seem to deal with it any other way. I asked my mom about possibly seeing a therapist or something but she doesn't seem to think it's a very big problem. When I explode, I cry hysterically, become extremely upset, and have even cut myself a couple times (I've stopped that, though). But then it's over and I feel fine again. When I block it out, I just don't feel anything at all, or I focus on other things. Even if something terrible happens I won't be able to make myself have a reaction. Is there any way I can try to cope better?

•Under Pressure

A lot of people have a hard time with stress and I'm one of them. I've always found solace in therapy and occasionally anti-depressants. As a former cutter, I

know why you're cutting and that you think you're relieving your problems, but you know that's not really the answer. Despite what your mom thinks, it's what you think that matters. You know you need therapy and you don't need her permission to get it. I really want you to get help and get better. For me, stress has been something I've always had to work at. A therapist will be able to give you coping techniques and can advise you on how to lower the stress in your life. I suggest looking at services offered through UNB's counselling services. Call them at 453-4820.

Have you had your weekly dose of Musey? Right here is where to get it, so don't hold back. If you can ask, you can Ask Musey! Remember, Musey's not a professional anything. She's just a girl who's been around.

Got questions? askmusey@gmail.com

Argh, turn it off

by Mike Nason

This reality TV business is getting way out of hand. It was fun for a while. MTV would take a handful of opinionated stereotypes, cram them into a house, and watch the sparks fly. Thus, reality television was born. Then, due to the popularity of *The Real World*, MTV decided to mix it up by putting more groups of opinionated stereotypes in a Winnebago and then forcing them to fart about the country, performing all sorts of wacky tasks. I was alright with this for the most part, largely because it's funny to watch a college kid try to catch a greased pig or get in an argument with the polar opposite stereotype they threw in for fun.

Then *Survivor* came and along with it came a veritable shit-storm of, well, shit. I'll admit, I watched the first wave of *Survivor* and *Big Brother*. Nothing is funnier to me than 14 bored people with nothing to do but scream at each other. Then things started to get absurd. People were marrying millionaires and home decoration shows were on more channels than *The Simpsons*. The "reality" television pioneered by MTV had been turned into a baffling array of glorified game shows. Now when I flip through the channels I'm treated to people eating some poor animal's rectum on *Fear Factor* (although *Puke Factor* would be a better name) or

couples trading spouses! Sometimes I see plastic surgery induced beauty contests or I see Paris Hilton with her arm up inside some farm animal.

The first step to remedying this situation is to stop calling it "reality television" and start calling them "game shows" like they should have in the first place. Nothing is real about being stranded on a desert island and then having to stand on a stump for two hours so you can stay longer and be taunted by the host of *Rock and Roll Jeopardy* - It's preposterous. The second step is eliminating Paris Hilton before she lowers the IQ of the continent. The third step is a more useful "reality television" where we get to follow politicians around to see how full of shit they are. Imagine how great it would be to watch Bush sit in his highchair and be spoon-fed beans from his wife and faulty intelligence from his advisors simultaneously. I bet he wears a bib with a lobster on it.

If you want to watch idiots lower themselves gratuitously for money then go right ahead. It can certainly be fun to watch such embarrassing things. It's like a drawn-out version of the *Gong Show*. I do worry about what this means for our culture, though. I would just really appreciate it if we could stop calling it "reality." I would also like less of it around, if that's possible.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

"Oriental"
wrong word

In response to "Catch this wave, dudes," October 20:

We, the Diversity Awareness and Support Society of the UNB Faculty of Law, respectfully submit this letter in objection to the use of the word "Oriental" in the article "Catch this wave, dudes" by Alex Pope.

While we discern no malicious motive on the part of the author, we wish to clarify the inappropriateness of the word. Oriental is an offensive, archaic and historically loaded term.

In the past, it was used in reference to people from the Middle East, and generally for all those East of Europe, and implied contextually an inherent inferiority of Orientals to Occidentals, or Europeans.

It is a remnant of European colonialism and not appropriate for contemporary use. We are aware that this is a relatively recent usage shift, and therefore, we certainly do not accuse the author of intent to injure or of latent prejudice.

For future reference to persons of Asian descent, however, we suggest the use of the general term "East Asian" if the specific nationality of the subject is unknown.

•Diversity Awareness and Support Society, UNB Faculty of Law

Pumpkin
drop a bomb

The Harrison house Great Pumpkin Sacrifice is more of an annoyance than anything else. I live next door in Neville house and have to live with the noise during it and the mess afterwards. This year with the event occurring on a Sunday and running well past midnight when I would have preferred to be sleeping in preparation for early morning classes, it was more annoying than usual. That said, it's a long running and at least somewhat interesting tradition, possibly the longest running on campus.

This year the real annoyance was Aitken house. As we approached midnight, the usual "spooky" Halloween music that accompanies the Sacrifice was interrupted, first by bagpipe music and then by a crowd of Aitken house rowdies chanting such stupidities as "Turn up the Aitken, turn down the suck!" along with their usual house cheer and most incongruously "Silent Night."

Actually, on further thought that last one makes some sense, I would have loved for the night to be silent by then - devoid of both "spooky" music and idiotic Aitken chanting.

I wonder if those participating even realized how stupid and childish their chanting sounded during another house's major event?

•Bruce McAndrew

Rat gets
drowned

What the hell kind of person takes shots at a not-for-profit organization like the Tidal Wave Film Festival? Us—the creators of *Rat's Bone*. When you submit to a film festival, you expect one of two things: Rejection or acceptance.

The selection committee, which was comprised of people not affiliated with Tidal Wave, said they really liked our film. But Tidal Wave organizers who have their own films in the festival came complaining to us about length. Three weeks before show time, they told us to cut *Rat's Bone* down to 20 minutes because the original 37 was a whopping programming impossibility.

So, we put Tidal Wave aside and went on our merry way - take it with a grain of salt, yadda, yadda.

But last night, that came to a screeching halt after one glance at the Tidal Wave film line-up. Not one or two, but a handful of shorts are over 20 minutes long with some reaching 30 and 40 minutes.

Why did Tidal Wave pressure us out of their festival? Is *Rat's Bone* too harsh, too offensive, too ugly? Perhaps.

Come tell us what you think. There will be a screening of *Rat's Bone* on Friday Nov. 5 at 8:00 p.m. in Carleton 106. The event will be 40 minutes long and is only four dollars

•Heather Young, Director, *Rat's Bone*

Congratulations Kerry... or Bush

THE OPINIONATOR
BEN CONOLEY

When this issue of The Brunswickan was going to press, I didn't know who had won the U.S. Presidential Election. That was mostly due to me not being able to see into the future, but may also have been contributed to by my lack of time-traveling skills. Either way, I've made two editorials this week, just read whichever one is relevant.

John Kerry beat George Bush in last night's United States Presidential Election. Kerry's victory has reinstated both my faith in humanity and my hope for the future. However, despite having Kerry as a new president south of the border, there are still some large issues looming ahead.

Besides the obvious problem with

Iraq, Kerry is going to face a number of issues past Democrat presidents have had to deal with. Health care and gun control are still outrageously contested in all levels of government, making it difficult, if not impossible, for a president to really do anything about. Even though Kerry has won the presidency, he still has to deal with a deeply divided American public. Let's face it, nearly half of Americans didn't want Kerry in the White House, just as over half of Americans never wanted Bush there.

Nevertheless, George W. Bush is no longer employed by Americans. Congratulations to everyone who had a sense of humanity and the common sense not to put a check mark beside his name yesterday.

Considering the above editorial may in fact be wrong, here's version 2.0.

Whoops, you did it again. Americans have somehow managed to neglect every thread of decency and intelligence running through their bodies and have re-elected George W. Bush to a second term in office.

My first instincts were to cry (maybe I did), but you know, it's going to be okay in the end. At least he can't run again. In addition, four more years of a Republican presidency are sure to guarantee a Democrat victory in 2008. But there'll be another Summer Olympics over by then - it's a long way away.

America has pulled through such situations before. Ronald Reagan, Richard Nixon, and George Bush Sr. all managed to leave office with America still intact. It's going to be a rough ride, no doubt, but America will somehow manage to get by.

THE BRUNSWICKIAN

Canada's oldest official student publication

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This issue is dedicated to:

Kora - Thanks for all your hard work.

375 King St 455-6406

NICKY N ZEE'S

WEDNESDAY'S
Survivor All-Stars
It Has Begun
\$2.00
Bottles of Keiths
Rum, rye, vodka, gin
Domestic Draft (16 oz)

FRIDAY'S
Ladies Night
All Night
\$3.25 Molson Bottles
(Cdn, Cdn Lite, Dry, Export)
& gunshots: Rum, rye, vodka, gin
\$3.00 Domestic Draft (16 oz)

No Cover with valid UNB/STU I.D. Friday: No Cover for the ladies

FRIDAY'S IN NOVEMBER

COORS LIGHT

Sign up at the bar now 455-6406

MAXIM

IS BACK: FIRST ROUND STARTS NOV 5

NEW BRUNSWICK FINALS IN MONCTON THIS YEAR

THIS WEEKEND: ROCK BOTTOM