

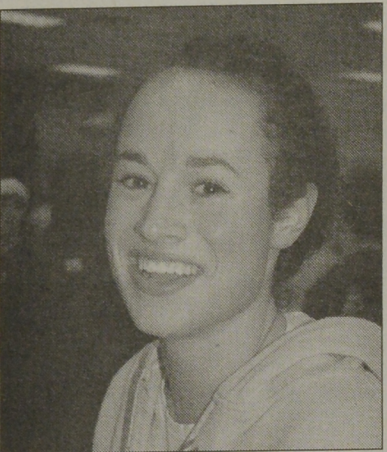
Viewpoint

Where do you volunteer and why? If you don't, why not?



I volunteer for the Best Buddies organization here at UNB, and I do it because it's cool to give back to the community.

- Jim Dykman



I used to volunteer at the hospital, but I don't this year. I don't really have time because I work and go to school.

- Randy Parks



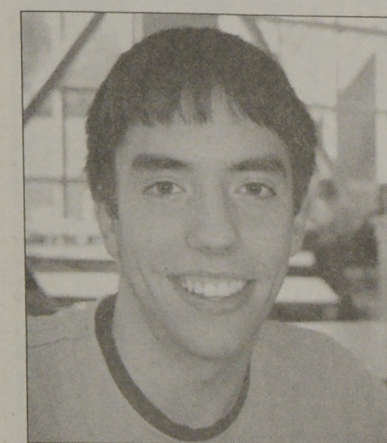
The last time I volunteered was because I had to do it for a course, for credit.

- Mark Flynn



I volunteered just because of the experience I got from it, and it was really a good feeling to help out our community. It was a lot of fun working with friends I had in my group (Ventures). We don't do it anymore. Our group drifted apart.

- Gregory Caan



I guess I just never got into it.

- Brad Scott

Wanderings and thoughts of Kip Kellogg

by Vin Doctor

Kip Kellogg had trouble sleeping. Kip could never fall asleep. He'd lay there for a spell, just thinking, then Kip would get right up. He'd pull on his pants, find his dirty sneakers, and go wandering into the night. Trying to find that something, that something that would make real sense.

Kip walked by an old video store, and he noticed a big sign on the door saying that they were closing. The sign also said that they were selling the rest of their old VHS tapes for a dollar a dozen, and that they must go now. Kip looked at the big pile of tapes, and he thought about how, at one time, those tapes were the most advanced thing there was, at least for movies, anyway. Then, one day, DVDs came along, and suddenly, tapes were no good anymore. Kip figured that was the way with just about all things. After all, nothing lasts forever. Something might be important one minute, and then meaningless the next. Kip also thought about how sometimes that would happen with people, too. You could be super famous, and then just disappear. Kip figured that was even more true nowadays, what with instant celebrities and all, and then he thought that they should update that old saying, about everyone in the future being famous for 15 minutes. Kip figured that now it was more like 15 seconds, and even that seemed a bit too long.

Kip wandered around some more and saw a hot dog vendor selling food. Kip wasn't really hungry, but he bought some french fries anyway. Kip liked potatoes, and remembered how he'd heard once that they'd originated in South America. It seemed funny to Kip that there was once a time when most of the world didn't have potatoes, or french fries, or even ketchup. Santa Claus, too, was only a couple of hundred years old. It seemed pretty incredible to Kip, and then he thought of all the things people didn't have a long time ago. Then he figured that the good old days weren't really good, that they were just more simple. But Kip thought that the old time people still might have been happier. Even though they didn't have lots of stuff, it didn't matter, because they didn't know what they were missing in the first place. Kip knew that you couldn't want what you don't know about. Maybe that was the secret to life: to not know about anything so you won't want everything. This seemed really funny to Kip, and he laughed to himself.

Kip wandered until he got to the river, and watched a ship gliding upstream. Kip thought that maybe he should get a ticket and go on a trip somewhere. He figured that maybe if he did, some great

adventure would happen, with pirates or something, and then things would change and he'd live in a new fantastic place and his life would be more exciting and have more meaning. But then, Kip decided not to. He didn't have the money, and besides, things like that never happen. And even if they did, after a while, one place becomes the same as any other. Kip knew that, no matter what, it would get boring eventually, and then he'd have to move again, and find more pirates and adventures. It was just like bubble gum, thought Kip. The flavor doesn't last for very long.

This made Kip unhappy, and he wandered over to a curb and sat down. Kip thought about how, when he was younger, he figured he'd grow up to be a famous artist or war hero or someone amazing like that. When he was younger, Kip figured for sure that he'd be

someone special one day. But as Kip sat on the curb, he realized that wasn't true, and that it never would be, and that there was no use lying to himself. Kip figured that he wasn't really that bad of a guy. He was just ordinary. There was nothing to him. He couldn't juggle, or dance, or really do anything. Kip had always wished he could have been great or the best at something, but for whatever reason, it just hadn't happened. So this was his life, he thought. Wandering around the city at night, thinking about nothing in particular. Kip hadn't pictured it like this. He hadn't pictured it like this at all.

Kip was really down now, and he still hadn't found anything that made sense to him. He had wandered back to his apartment building, but he didn't want to go in. So Kip went into the alley next to the building, and leaned

up against the wall like he always did. There was a street light there, and it shined down on the brick wall just opposite of him. When it did, Kip noticed some graffiti that hadn't been there before. It read: "NEVER FOLLOW A CULT OR A MOB. THEY'RE ALWAYS HEADED IN THE WRONG DIRECTION."

Kip looked at the words over and over again, and he wondered who had written them. Then he thought about what they said, and when he did, they made real sense to him. Somehow, when Kip read them, they were absolutely perfect in his mind, and he no longer cared who had written them. Just as long as they were there.

Finally, Kip went home, undressed and went to bed. He closed his eyes against his pillow, and tried to sleep like the rest of the world.

But sadly, Kip couldn't sleep. Like always, he was wide awake.

Breathe - we've got some Academic relief for you

by Jill O'Reilly

The Student Union has created a new portfolio this year (and with good reason!). We have dedicated our time and resources to develop academic services and initiatives. We saw the need to fill a few gaps in order to help students academically. So let's see what is available...

Already you might have received some "bling" from the Book Buy and Sell, which took place at the beginning of September. This is one of the visible programs to help you, especially with the finances. Moreover, since it was such a success, we are going to have another in January. Remember: you set your own price and we do the dirty work!

The online book posting will be linked to our website by the end of September. It is already developed (by an awesome student who just made it on their own free time!). The link is <http://www.unbinfo.com>. All you have to do is log on, check out the books to buy and even post books you want to sell. Instead of posting or shopping

for your books by walking around campus, you can find them in one central location. Very handy.

The Peer Writing and Conversation group is training volunteers to help students who want to further develop their skills in English. The next training session for volunteers is September 27th, SUB 103 from 12PM until 1PM. This was initiated by the International Student Councilor, Sonam Penjor. Stay posted - the first meeting to gain access to this program will be in early October.

Our first academic newsletter called Enhance is now available. You can stop by the SU office Room 126 or your faculty and department and offices to pick up a copy. We have included helpful hints, tips and also direction to academic resources available on campus. The academic committees that look after Enhance are additionally attempting to compile an online data bank of old exams, notes, or study guides. With instructor permission, we hope to have one-stop help for your study needs.

Of the academic initiatives

that are more oriented at raising awareness and lobbying, we are hosting a campaign about academic offences. We want you to think about: plagiarism, cheating, copying, making up data, or taking someone else's words. You can take part in our many surveys asking students, for example, if the plagiarism definition on the course outline is helpful or not. We want to let you know about these issues and then let you tell us what you think. The first Academia NUT Day: Go Crazy for Academic Integrity will be held September 28 2005.

Finally, during exams, the SUB Ball Room and SUB Room 26 are booked off as Silent Student Zones. Students can study in peace as well as eat some complimentary snacks. Sweet deal, eh?

Although we did have the Academic portfolio eons ago, this area of the SU is back and ready to help you. Let us know if you want to help other students, need help, contribute ideas or feedback. Check out: http://su.unb.ca/academic_index.php or contact 458-7655.

Like stuff?

How about stuff like: technology, science, psychology, politics, environment, social issues, art, music, film, sports, health, sex, food, art techniques, literature, history, ethics, religion or other stuff?

Why not write about stuff in The Brunswickan?

Email bruns.editor@gmail.com for details

The Brunswickan

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The Brunswickan, in its 139th year of publication, is Canada's Oldest Official Student Publication. We are an autonomous student newspaper owned and operated by Brunswickan Publishing Inc., a non-profit, independant body. We are a founding member of the Canadian University Press, and love it so. We are also members of U-Wire, a media exchange of university media throughout North America. We publish weekly during the academic year with a circulation of 10,000.

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Dedicated to:
Ohygen and Winston Robert
Welcome!

NICKY N ZEE'S

375 King Street 455-6406

WEDNESDAY'S
Mid-Week Mayhem!
10pm - Close

\$2.00 Keith's & Bud Lt. Bottles
\$2.00 Gunshots
(rum, rye, vodka, gin)
\$2.00 Domestic Draft (16 oz)

AND

2 FOR 1
TEQUILA
NIGHT

Coming Soon: The Bachelor

No Cover With Valid Student I.D.



SUNDAY'S

\$2.75 Alpine & Moosehead Lt. Bottles
\$2.00 Gunshots

(rum, rye, vodka, gin)
\$2.00 Domestic Draft (16 oz)

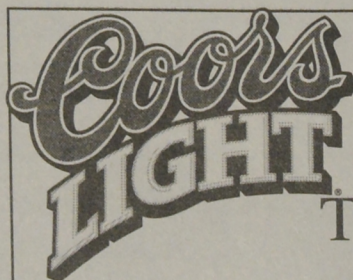
AND

2 FOR 1
TEQUILA
NIGHT

Karaoke With Sean Burgess No Cover



Who Rules
The Hill



FRIDAYS

Trivia Starts at 8:00 p.m. With Nicky Tee & GMAC
Prizes every night & a chance to win a term ending party for you and 15 friends

4-10pm \$18 Gallon Jugs of Coors Lt. "Nice Jugs"

10-Close \$3.25 Canadian & Canadian Light Bottles

Ladies Night — No Cover For The Ladies All Night

