Letter to the Editor

Dear Editor,

Here at UNB, we are well into our second week of classes. There are assignments being assigned, there are readings to be read; one might say they are beginning to develop a very busy agenda.

Since classes first began, I have daily - and sadly, sometimes twice daily - trudged wearily to "The Paper Trail" in the SUB building in search of my elusive Fox File agenda. In the beginning I was told (in a tone indicating that I was the millionth student to wander in off the street and ask such a ridiculous question) that they had yet to arrive due to issues with the company printing them. After embarking on this mission twice, on the third day I was met with a lovely white piece of paper taped to the door of "The Paper Trail." I cannot quote directly what this piece of paper said, but the message that I gathered from this posting was, "Do not bother the busy staff of "The Paper Trail" with your demands for agendas! When they arrive they'll be put in boxes outside; you can wrestle one another for them then!"

By this point, some gentle souls may have abandoned their crusade for scheduling glory. Not I! I drove on; battling the New Brunswick elements! Uphill! Both ways! My tale of woe came to a climax today. As I neared "The Paper Trail," I immediately noticed that their loving message had been removed from the door. Imagine my delight! But my delight was instantly ensued by bewilderment. Where were the bins? Where were the fighting mobs of students desperate to be organized? There had to be an explanation. I entered the office wearily, knowing the aggravation I had caused during my last visit. I did not want to be the source of another sign being posted outside. When inside, I noticed two neon yellow signs pertaining to agendas. The first read "Agendas are only available to first year students. One agenda per student." These were guidelines I could adhere to, I had no issue with the first sign. The second sign, however, read, "There is an error in dates Nov. 1-7." Being that these agendas were now 10 days overdue, am I wrong to assume that they would have been very carefully proof-read? By the time I reached the front of the line, both signs were futile, as I was told that only four boxes had arrived and the agendas within those boxes were long gone - furiously being filled with the important schedules of a few lucky students. So here I sit, back at square one, brooding in my dorm room...still without my Fox File agenda. I use the pronoun 'my' intentionally.

As I recall, in mid-July, amongst fee-payment schedules and student orientation information, I received an exciting letter from our Student Union President. In listing the wide range of products and services provided by the Student Union, the very first item on the list read, "Fox Files: this FREE agenda is given to all students to help you keep track of your day-to-day life." This message leads me to believe that I should now be the rightful owner of a Fox File agenda. I have caught wind that this "late agenda issue" is a recurring problem here at UNB. Perhaps in the future, this description should read, "Fox File: this agenda is given to all students to help you keep track of your day-today-life, beginning in October. You receive this agenda for the low low price of your sanity."

For now, I have no choice but to continue using my trusty 'Notor S 2005 Diary' (which I should add, can be purchased at the UNB Bookstore). And what's on the agenda for today, you might ask? Ironically enough: find agenda.

Randi Doyle
Joy Kidd House

My Drunken Adventures: adventure number one

by Nicole Gifford

My drunken weekend began a little early this week with a trip to Nicky Zee's and eventually to Dolan's Thursday night.

After drinking a pitcher of Keith's at Nicky Zee's, it was decided that Dolan's was the place to be. Having already broken the seal, a pee-break was necessary before even entertaining the idea of leaving.

A friend of mine and I met with a pretty girl who had much too much to drink and who was now seated securely on the tile floor next to the cool porcelain toilet. My friend left to accompany the other hooligans I was with to Dolan's. I, however, could not leave this poor girl - in the state she was in - to fend for herself in the creepy netherworld that is the Nicky Zee's washroom.

It turned out she was seated there, having just tossed her cookies, unable to stand for fear of arousing severe nausea once again. So I sat too. For the next hour I came to know quite a bit about Rebecca.

She is from Lakeview, N.B. (I think that's where) originally, but now goes to St. Mary's in Halifax. She's just 19 years old, and found her way to Fredericton to party with some old high school friends who now go to UNB.

Rebecca rides horses and was once labeled 'the debating queen' because of her awesome talent fostered by the debating team in high school.

So here's Rebecca, seated firmly on the floor, scared, lost and lonely. The friends from UNB had abandoned her, she had no idea how to get back to campus, and every time she tried to stand she thought she was going to be sick.

She gave me a calling card to use on my cell phone and call her boyfriend. Matt, who lives more than an hour away (I couldn't discern where), was planning on coming to pick Rebecca up. He called back, however, and told me he had no gas. At almost 2 a.m., I told him not to worry, that if I didn't get her to where she needed to be, she could sleep on my couch for the night.

Rebecca repeatedly told me I was the nicest girl in the world, that I was an angel sent to care for her in her time of inebriation. Blushing, I tried to be honest - I would hope someone would do the same for me.

When the bar manager began closing up, I helped Rebecca to stand. She began to cry because her situation had improved only enough to be vertical for the time being. We wiped the mascara from under her eyes and shakily left the bar.

At Dolan's, we hadn't taken two steps inside the threshold when Rebecca scanned to the left and found her friends. She sat on a stool at their table and before long collapsed into one of their arms. The others thanked me and promised to take care of her - not to let her out of sight. I also told them to make sure she called Matt to let him know she was safe.

Some lazy beer-drinking ensued, after which I called Matt to make sure Rebecca had called and was safe. She had and she was.

Friday night consisted of a bottle of orange pineapple Boone's and about five beer. My friends and I stayed in most of the night, barring our excursion to Jack's Pizza some time in the wee hours of the morning.

Saturday was the kicker. With every intention of getting some work done, I ventured down the hill to a house where I can safely say I'm 'friendly' (in varying degrees) with all six of the people who live there. Out came the bourbon. Jim Beam sour mash.

I was into the scotch (although I couldn't tell you what brand it was), even more than I was into the bourbon. There was also beer - Cold Shots and Dry Ice - along with some unmentionable extra-curricular activity.

Several people mingled about this large house on George Street. There was chatting, singing, yelling, then snoring.

When most people had either passed out or had at least dipped into quasi-consciousness temporarily, myself and two others went for a jaunt. It was pita time for them, and I really wasn't ready to sleep.

They took too long getting their food, I suppose, because I began to wander back toward George Street without them.

On the way, I found the company of two total strangers to be quite appealing. We walked together - me and my two new pals - toward my destination on George and theirs on Charlotte. Unable to refuse their invitation to join them for a drink, I then found myself drinking 100-proof vodka with some red fruit juice, partaking yet again in one of my favourite pastimes, and listening to another stranger play guitar and sing a lovely rendition of "Blackbird" by the Beatles.

Knowing my friends might be the slightest bit worried about me, I thanked my hosts for their hospitality and left, but not without an ace of spades shot glass as a memento, to help me remember this particular part of my adventure on Saturday.

When I got back I chatted a bit, but found myself needing sleep before having to leave for softball in Saint John at 8 a.m. on Sunday. I drifted off about 4:30 a.m. And so ends my adventure this week.



Kyle Jones/*The Brunswickan*

Nicole, joined by Mullet, is wearing not one but two wigs, a tie, and a t-shirt that reads "The Loose Moose Tavern." This was the morning after.

The Brunswickan

Editorial Board
Editor-In-Chief • Brendan Doyle
Managing Editor • Greg LeBlanc
News Editor • Nicole Gifford
Arts Editor • Alexandra Pope
Photo Editor • Michele Legendre
Sports Editor • Ike Ogosi
Production Editor • Jim Dykman

Staff
Advertising Sales Rep • Bill Traer
Delivery • Mike Lee

Contributors
Catherine MacAskill, Dan Clayden, Mark Cameron, Andrew Robinson, Sarah King, Stephonie Yorke, Lee Webb, Jeremy Dickson, Meghan Scott, Ann Lockhart, Lindsay Pendleton, Tracey Lindeman-Jarvis, Asaf Rashid, Jordan van den Hoonaard, JR Bradford, Meg Folkins, Dave Malleson, Kyle Cunjak, William Wolfe-Wylie, Sonam Penjor, Vin Doctor, Katherine Everett, Pascale Desrosier-Hickey, Michael Burt.

About Us
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.

Editorial Policy
While we endeavour to provide an open forum for a variety of viewpoints and ideas, we may refuse any submission considered by the editorial board to be racist, sexist, libellous, or in any way discriminatory.
The opinions and views expressed in this newspaper are those of the individual writers, and do not necessarily reflect the views of *The Brunswickan*, its Editorial Board, or its Board of Directors.
All editorial content appearing in *The Brunswickan* is the property of Brunswickan Publishing Inc. Stories, photographs, and artwork contained herein cannot be reproduced without the express, written permission of the Editor-in-Chief.
21 Pacey Drive, SUB Suite 35
Fredericton, NB, E3B 5A3
main office • (506) 447-3388
advertising • (506) 452-6099
fax • (506) 453-5073
email • bruns@unb.ca
web • www.unb.ca/bruns

Main Street Bowl-A-Drome
301 Main Street
472-2361
1 FREE GAME
• Shoe Rental Included • Birthday Parties a Speciality
• Restaurant – Licensed Lounge • Air Conditioned • Student Rates
Student I.D. Required. Valid Until December 31/2005
Limit 1 per person per day. During public bowling times.
Cannot be combined with other offers. Not valid with group booking. No cash value

Welcome University Students
This Coupon Presented with the Compliments of
NORGE
CLEANERS AND LAUNDROMAT
"THE EXTRA CARE CLEANERS SINCE 1962"
Open seven days a week
We offer convenient drop-off, wash-dry-fold laundry service
FREE WASH (with student I.D.)
Please present coupon for your choice of washer size
458-5535 Beaverbrook Ct.
Next to Greco
UNB Regent St DunDonald Beaverbrook Norge Cleaners
Minutes from campus with Ample Parking
Offer Valid Until December 31/2005
(Limit one coupon per person per visit)

UNB Safewalk
Walking *alone* on Campus at night? Call Safewalk!
453-4830
Sunday – Thursday 8:30pm - 11:30pm
Friday – Saturday 9pm - 3am
Safewalk is a FREE service provided by the Student Campus Police in conjunction with the Student Union to ensure your safety while walking on campus. Just call Security and ask for Safewalk, then a guy and a girl will pick you up and escort you directly to your destination. Safewalk is available 7 nights a week, no matter the weather, and operates on and within a few blocks of campus.
Don't think twice about your safety…
Call SAFEWALK!

Welcome Back Students
There's Help
Dr. Robert M. Allaby, B.Sc., D.C.
Chiropractor
763 Regent Street, Fredericton
– 5 minute walk from campus
For appointment call: 454-2225 (BACK)
E-mail: bakdoc@nbnet.nb.ca
Registered Massage Therapist on Site
80% Covered by UNB Student Health Care Plan

Dr. T. Wayne Lenehan / Dr. M. Michele Leger
Optometrists
"Family Eye Care"
F P 2
T O Z 3
L P E D 4
P E C F D 5
E D F C Z P 6
F E L O P Z D 7
D E F P O T E C 8
L E F O D P C T 9
Eye Examinations
Contact Lens
Frame Selection
Laser Care
458-8986
New Patients Welcome
Office Hours
Monday-Friday: 8am - 5pm; Thursday: 8am - 8pm
512 George St.

The Government of New Brunswick is pleased to announce the continuation of the New Brunswick Public Service Internship and Rejuvenation Programs in support of public service renewal. The internship program offers an extensive orientation to the New Brunswick government through a series of challenging work assignments. Successful candidates will commence their internship in May 2006.
SHAPE NEW BRUNSWICK'S FUTURE!
ELIGIBILITY
The program is open to university graduates who have completed their degrees in 2004 or 2005, or who will graduate in the spring of 2006.
THE INTERNSHIP
- Two-year term positions
- Possibility of joining the public service at the end of the internship
- Salary between $31,928 and $36,192
- Mentorship
- Rotational assignments
- Training and Development

For more information on the **New Brunswick Public Service Internship and Rejuvenation Programs**, available positions or to apply on-line please visit: http://www.gnb.ca/0163/employ-e.asp
Application(s) must be received on or before October 21, 2005.
Please come and visit our Information booth at the UNB & STU – 2005 Fredericton FALL CAREER FAIR on Tuesday September 27, 2005!
New Nouveau Brunswick CANADA
OFFICE OF HUMAN RESOURCES

Thai Cultural Fair 2005!
Saturday, October 1st
UNB S.U.B. Ballroom from 1:00 pm - 5:00 pm
FREE Admission
Spend some time enjoying Thai culture and food!
Includes:
- Performances in martial arts, dance and music
- Thai documentaries
- Thai movie (*Ong-Bak*) with English subtitles
- Food sale

Hope to see you there!
THSA THAI STUDENT ASSOCIATION UNIVERSITY OF NEW BRUNSWICK

HEALTHSTYLES
Fitness Centres
One Membership – Two Locations
1225 Prospect Street • Tel: 450-2125
527 Queen Street • Tel: 452-2900 Fax: 452-2902
WELCOME BACK STUDENTS!!
Student Special
8 Month Membership
$199 + tax
Special Purchase **5 lb Pro-Whey** $44.99 + tax