

COMMENTS & LETTERS

Brunswicked.

The first of many inside jokes you just won't get.

So here's the lame intro you're expecting. Read on.

Alright, so welcome back (or welcome to) another year here at the University of New Brunswick, which of course means another year of *The Brunswickan*.

What is *The Brunswickan* you ask? Well, obviously we're UNB's student newspaper, and we also happen to be the oldest official student publication in Canada, heading into our 141st year of publication. We're the second biggest student paper in the Atlantic Provinces, right behind Memorial's *The Muse*, and we put out 10,000 copies each week, which are delivered all over Fredericton.

So that's what the *Bruns* is, but why are we here? Well, we're here to be the voice of the students. To cover issues important to us, and that affect our lives that other more 'mainstream' media outlets might not cover. Like any good member of the media, we're also here to keep people in check, so if the university administration starts acting foolish, we'll call them on it, if the provincial government starts cutting funding to students, we'll raise the issue.

As for who we are, well, spread throughout this issue you'll see the bios and pictures of all of our editors, who are only a few of the people that put this thing together every week.

We're mostly comprised of volunteers, and we're always looking for more, so if you want to get involved come down to our offices in Room 35 of the SUB. No experience is necessary and everyone is welcome to come down and join the team.

Usually this section is filled with student opinions. It's a forum for

student discussion and debate. It's also the spot to voice your thoughts on how we're doing- good or bad. We love getting Letters to the Editor with your views on the *Bruns*, if you disagree with something we've said or done and especially if you want to pat us on the back.

If you don't have thoughts on

what we're up to, I'm sure you have thoughts on something else. A Letter to the Editor is the ideal place to share those feelings with an audience- whether it be about UNB's construction woes' or how vegetarians aren't offered enough fast food options.

As cheesy as it may sound, this is your campus paper, take advantage.

Anywhere you go on campus you'll see copies, pick one up- it's free and you're destined to be bored at some point in the near future. Not only is it good reading, it's potentially an opportunity to get your voice heard by as many as 10,000 people- Which is probably more friends then you have on Facebook.



Greenpants / *The Brunswickan*

The *Bruns* Editorial Board enjoys close company on the deck whilst Tony is out partying with his favorite Kellogg's mascot.

Dear Friend...

by Jennifer McKenzie

Let me start by telling you how happy I am to see that you've fallen in love. You're head over heels. You've met the man of your dreams. If it's not obvious from the gleam in your eye, well that ring on your finger should say something.

Yes, you have told me that he's absolutely amazing. You've explained to me how funny and smart he is, and how he just makes you feel so wonderful. Well, I'll bet he can even juggle! And the sex, well, from what you tell me Aphrodite herself would be jealous. You, my dear, are quite sure he's perfect.

I think he's a douchebag. I'm surprised he can tie his own shoes without help. In fact, every time I see him accomplish the feat, I want to

applaud a little. I'm am not impressed with how he can pour a beer all over himself, or that he can fit six pieces of bread in his mouth at one time.

If, however, this is what you're attracted to, far be it for me to judge- out loud. I would like to talk to you about something much more important than how embarrassing I think your boyfriend is. You've become "That Girl."

You're the girl who forgets her friends when she falls in love. You're the girl who meets a guy and changes who she is, just to keep him happy. You're the girl who leaves Girls Night early for him. You're the girl who starts telling her friends what he thinks of their lives. You've become That Girl.

If you were someone else, I would probably talk about you behind your back. Maybe make fun of you a little. But unfortunately, you're not someone else. You're my friend, and I'm the one who's been forgotten. And it's bad, because I've been left behind for *The Douchebag*.

I've thought about trying to compete with your boyfriend. But I can't think of anything he does well- other than the sexing, from what you tell me. And that's not something I'm interested in competing with him at. Theoretically, I could pour beer all over myself or stuff a lot of food in my mouth, but I think he has that, as well as the shoe tying market, cornered.

Friend, please consider my thoughts carefully. I understand that love can be invigorating and consuming. I'm not asking you to break up with the boyfriend - I wouldn't ask you to choose, especially if he does know how to juggle.

All I am asking is for a night, here and there, of too much McCain cake and ice cream. I want to hear what you think of my life, of my decisions. I want to interact with you, with my friend; not his girlfriend. I don't want to be forgotten.

And hey, when he fits that seventh piece of bread in his mouth, I can be the first person you tell.

Donuts and sweets

by Jennifer McKenzie,
Editor-in-Chief

Jennifer McKenzie started her young life as a promising magician, only to discover that her hands were too small to fit into the standard magician gloves. Disappointed, but not entirely discouraged, she handed in her magic rabbit, and concentrated her efforts on learning to walk. Having mastered this by her first birthday, Jennifer turned her attention to other endeavors.

Now equipped with semi-operational motor skills and a pink Barbie tricycle, Jennifer set out to conquer the eastern-most expanses of the country. Stops in Riviere-du-Loup and Perth-Andover proved to be great challenges to the young girl, as she was tempted with strippers and poutines by middle-aged long-haul truck drivers from Rouyn Noranda. But Jennifer persevered, eventually finding her way to the booming metropolis of Oxford, Nova Scotia. She pursued a career as a professional blueberry raker before being sidelined by injuries. However, the strong right shoulder she developed as a result of the constant thrusting of the berry rake allowed her to throw a potent fastball, a discovery she made during an unfortunate pie throwing incident at the local carnival. Two clowns lost their lives on that fateful day.

Her star had risen, and her tiny hands could not pull it back down. The subsequent book and signing tour made her an international icon. As her book hit number one on the best sellers list, she set her sights on the future: being the Editor-in-Chief for a middle-level, student-run newspaper in central

New Brunswick. Nothing was going to keep her from reaching her dream.

Jennifer stumbled into the offices of *The Brunswickan*, by chance. She was searching for donuts. Luckily for Jennifer, the staff at *The Bruns* was prepared: Instead of a paycheck, sweets are often doled out. Pleased with this new situation, Jennifer signed on immediately, leaving her glamorous life of photo shoots and showering behind.

The Editor-in-Chief now resides in Fredericton and can be found wandering the streets looking for hamburgers on most nights. She is looking forward to her second year as an almost adult.



The Brunswickan

Editorial Board

Editor-In-Chief • Jennifer McKenzie
Managing Editor • Tony von Richter
Co-News Editor • Josh O'Kane
Co-News Editor • Lauren Kennedy
Arts Editor • Ashley Bursey
Photo Editor • Andrew Meade
Sports Editor • Brian Munn
Copy Editor • Alicia Del Frate
Production Editor • Ed Cullinan

Staff

Advertising Sales Rep • Bill Traer
Delivery • Mike Lee

Contributors

Naomi Osbourne, Jessica Grzesik, Brian Greenpants, Hunter Gavin, Sean M.H., Dan Hagerman, Weak Size Fish

About Us

The Brunswickan, in its 141st 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, independent 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.

Letters

Must be submitted by e-mail including your name, letters with pseudonyms will not be printed. Letters must be 200 words maximum. Deadline for letters is Friday at noon.

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

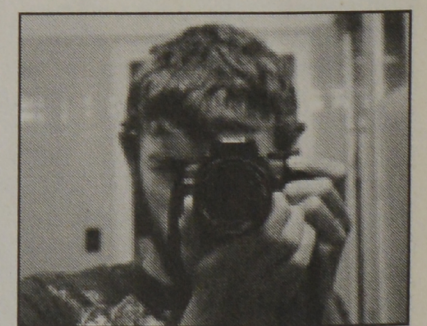
main office • (506) 447-3388
advertising • (506) 452-6099
fax • (506) 453-5073
email • bruns.editor@gmail.com

No peanuts in the office

by Andrew Meade

Throughout university you always hear people going on about getting involved in your campus community: join societies, play sports, meet people. One day last year, while strolling through the Clubs and Societies fair, I stumbled on the *Bruns* booth. Intrigued by the rambunctious characters behind the table and promises of free food, I decided to come to a meeting and discover the magical and mystical world that is *The Brunswickan*. After a year of volunteering I have found myself lugging a bag of camera gear around campus

documenting the entire goings on at our lovely university. If you see someone aimlessly wandering around with a camera to his face, say hello, because you never know when you might be in the paper.



68 YORK ST DOWNTOWN THE COMIC BOOK SHOPS

STRANGE ADVENTURES!

WELCOME BACK!! BRING IN THIS AD FOR 20% OFF ANY GRAPHIC NOVEL OR GAME PURCHASE! ONE COUPON PER PERSON - EXPIRES 30/09/07

STRANGE ADVENTURES HAS THE WIDEST & WISEST SELECTION OF COMICS, MANGA, GRAPHIC NOVELS, AND GAMES!

BACK-ISSUE COMIC BOOK BLOWOUT! THOUSANDS FOR \$1 EACH!!

UNB ROCK & ICE CLIMBING CLUB

ROCK CLIMBING SCHOOL

September 15 & 16
Cochrane Lane Cliffs, Welsford

Meeting at the UNB Climbing Wall
7pm Thursday September 13
Cost: \$40
(or \$30 with purchase of a membership on September 12 only)

No experience required!
Climbing equipment, transportation, and instruction provided

over 500 items

Vitamins • Body Care • Natural Foods • Sports Nutrition
• Neti Pots

1/2 Price Sale

Buy 1 supplement at regular price,
get 1 of the identical supplement at half price.

August 9 - September 9

beside Jubilee Restaurant
837 Prospect St.
Fredericton ph: 455-0200

SANGSTER'S
health centres

Dr. Richard E. Lee
Optometrist

406A Regent St. 458-1580
(2 buildings past Harvey's Hamburgers)
New Patients Welcome

ISLAND INKJET

Back to school?
Out of ink?

Refill your cartridges at
Island Inkjet and save up to
50% off of buying new!

Locations at the
Regent Mall and
Kings Place
for your
convenience.

REFILL NOT LANDFILL™ Present your student ID and
get 10% off all refills!