

COMMENTS & LETTERS

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PHOTOS OF THE WEEK

Better things to do with the Brunswickan: Wallpaper your roommate's side of the room



Photos by Jonathon Winnel



Is there a place for small media entities in today's environment?

Is this a bad thing, though?

If the vast majority of the province's newspapers are under one banner, won't that enhance things? Shouldn't they be able to share resources and get to the heart of the issue? Sure they could, and maybe they do. I don't work there so I can't comment on their procedures and processes, but the problem with one entity controlling all of the province's publications is that the possibility exists for there to be only one focus, in other words, for the controlling entity to set an agenda and force their publications to follow it, ignoring things that fall outside their schedule.

Again, I can't say for sure whether this is happening or not, and I don't believe that it is, but the possibility for such a thing exists and that's not a good situation for us to be in.

Unfortunately, it's not only our province where this type of consolidation is happening, as more and more large media companies are getting bigger and adding more and more outlets to their holdings and thus restricting

the ability to reach the masses to a few corporations.

What does it matter, though? As long as these large media entities are reporting the correct facts, who cares if they're one of the only outlets around? They're still presenting the truth.

That's true, but if these larger entities focus what they determine to be the most important stories, there will inevitably be stories that fall through the cracks or that don't get covered because they aren't considered to be important enough.

That's why we need smaller entities like Mr. Langdon's proposed publication and the student press to cover the issues that the mainstream media either doesn't want to or that don't have the time or space to report on.

These smaller publications can fill a niche and represent a portion of the population whose interests may not be served by the larger, more mainstream media outlets. With a variety of organizations reporting on current events, a larger amount of different viewpoints can be represented and there will be more chances to inform the public of significant events.

More small media entities could also keep their larger counterparts from getting lazy or complacent, as they'd know that there would be someone there who could take their readership and subsequently their advertising dollars.

So even though large media conglomerates have become the norm, there is certainly still a place for smaller organizations like Langdon's and hopefully, if he is successful at launching his publication, more people will be inspired to do the same.

Love, Sex and your Father's Sock Drawer



A COLUMN

by John McLovin'

Issue number... Um... 4?

Alright, so this week I promised to write an incredibly interesting and thought-provoking article that continued where I left off last week. 'The Ladies' Guide to the One-Night Stand' was set to inform the UNB female population of the proper protocols and procedures that should be observed when entering into the tumultuous world of anonymous sexual relationships. Of course this was all going to be from a man's perspective. Hilarity was bound to ensue. But then it hit me, gradually at first, then in more rapid successions: Dudes don't really care.

Honestly though, every time I talked to a guy looking for more insight, I learned beyond a shadow of a doubt that men actually have little to no expectations of a woman once she actually agrees to have sex with him. This startling realization left me wondering: What kind of advice could I possibly give to the women of this campus that informs, educates, entertains, and meets a specific word count quota to which my editor holds me? Yeah, welcome to my world. So I thought about it for a bit, spun around in the office chair a little while, then crept on Facebook... nothing was helping. Then, all of a sudden, out of nowhere, I had a great idea.

Double feature!

So tonight, allow me to weave you a tale with two endings. It is a tale of mystery, lies and passion. Not only that, but it is also a tale of romance, excessive drinking, and ultimately a visit to your local after-hours clinic. So come children, gather around my feet and let me tell you the story of Cinderella, her gentleman suitor and her not-so-happy ever after.

Chapter 1

It was a stormy Friday night in downtown Fredericton. The mighty elms bent and buckled under the tremendous force of the easterly winds that had been whipping through the streets and alleyways since earlier that afternoon. Cindy, a sophomore at the local educational institute, was stepping out of a taxi, desperately trying to keep her footing despite being visibly intoxicated. Her hair was long, her skirt was short and her eyes... Oh her eyes... Well to be honest, I never really looked at her eyes. Did I mention how low cut her shirt was? Anyway... Cindy and her friends, a giggling flock of girls, were set to enjoy themselves despite the atrocious autumn weather. You see, it was Cindy's friend Anna's nineteenth birthday and they had all been partying since 5 pm.

After a short wait in line at Sweet-

water's, the girls scurried on the dance floor to show off their best grinds, spins and ass shakes. The club was hot and the liquor poured freely from what appeared to be endless bottles of rum, vodka, and tequila. It was not long before, at the urging of one of her friends, Cindy made her way up to one of the stages overlooking the dance floor and proceeded to dance with a shiny aluminum pole.

Of course, these types of activities are bound to draw the attention of the average male onlooker. It was not long before Cindy and her friend were being approached by several interesting bachelors who offered the girls a variety of gifts, ranging from free drinks to embarrassing dance moves. One by one the sad, drunk men faded off into the crowd, leaving the girls room to do their thing. Cindy was happy that the ugly, sweaty bar dudes had left. They were gross. It was at that moment however that Cindy saw him. His shirt was blue, his hair was perfect, his smile... Flawless. He was a god among barflies. He came closer. She became nervous and danced closer to her aluminum friend. She didn't want to turn and look to see if he was still there, but she knew he was. Just then she felt a tap on her shoulder.

"Hey, you want to come and dance with me down here?" he asked, seductively. Sweat glistened off of his perfect forehead.

"Yes, I do want to come.... with you... I mean..." Cindy replied, drunkenly.

Chapter 2

The Ladies' Guide to the One-Night Stand

So as I previously mentioned, there are a few things that a woman needs to know about one-night stands... Not many, granted, but a few. So let's start with some basics.

1) He doesn't love you. I'm sorry to bring that up so quickly and so bluntly. It is just a fact, though. I guess I can't really elaborate on that too much.

2) Do that thing with your toes. You know what I'm talking about. That thing... Oh yeah.

3) Be loud. And when I say loud, I mean be so loud he thinks you're having an orgasm before he even touches you. This is especially effective if your doing this whole thing back in residence. Nothing is more erotic than a girl screaming out your name at the top of her lungs so that even your don knows how great you are in bed. Who cares if she's calling you Josh, even when your name is John... people will still know. And they'll love it.

4) Here's a sad but true fact: If he is anywhere near as drunk as you are, there is a 67.3% chance he won't be able to get his little pocket McLovin' to rise up to the occasion. Biologically speaking, it is technically not his fault. His brain wants to pass out and it is telling him that by shutting off vital peripheral organs.

5) You might as well fake it. Even if he does get it up, he probably won't be very good. Sure, you don't have to pad his ego, but if you ever want to turn this one-night stand into a two-night sexual extravaganza...

So there it is, a basic introduction to the one-night stand for all you ladies out there. It's pretty depressing, eh? Moving on. OK, so where was I in our little story. Oh, I remember now. Now Cindy and her new best friend have just

finished their four and a half minute romp in the hay, followed by boy passing out directly afterwards. She's lying there thinking, "Oh my God, what the hell was that?" and that is where the fun starts.

Chapter 3

Now this is where the story gets interesting. As I promised, this is a double feature, so we are not only going to examine one lesson today, but two! As we know, Cindy was not exactly thrilled with her choices that fateful night, but soon enough, as most of us do, she suppressed the memory and moved on with her life. Days passed, days turned into weeks, weeks to months and months... well we all know what months turn into. Yes, that's right: Babies.

So before she knew it, Cindy went from careless schoolgirl to barefoot single mother in the blink of an eye (just a note: the average gestation time for an adult fetus is 40 weeks...which is technically a little longer than 'a blink of an eye'). Moving on. So now we have Cindy, who has a baby. Now what? Well I'm glad you asked.

Issue 4 1/2

A baby, eh? Well that was unexpected. Here are five fun things to do with babies:

1) Dress them up as characters from your favourite Disney movie. Really though, is there anything cuter than a baby dressed up as Simba from the Lion King or as that really old Swedish guy from the Mighty Ducks movie? I think not.

2) Lend them to your male friends to help them meet girls. Seriously though, my mother gave me to my uncle for like four years, and look at him now! Happily married with a baby of his own... On that note... I should look into borrowing it for the weekend. I was planning on hitting up Nicky Zee's and I could use a wingman.

3) Take pictures of them sitting in oversized teacups or as sleeping flowers or something. I don't know. I guess it made someone a lot of money somewhere along the line. You should cash in on that. Is that exploitation of minors? Oh well. Probably not.

4) Wearing matching sailor outfits. Nothing says, "I'm available" to potential guys than showing up to your first date with a baby... That's dressed in the same ridiculous outfit as you are. Note: this does not apply if you live on a yacht in the 1960s. Then it's cool.

5) Dress them up like a small, domesticated pet, name them appropriately, and let nature take its course. It would be an interesting psychological experiment, don't you think? You might face a few ethical/legal issues down the road, but wouldn't it be cool to have a baby girl and a kitten? Too far? Oh well, moving on.

OK so really, it's getting pretty late and I feel as if I have put my imaginary friend Cindy through a lot of hardships tonight, so maybe it is time I let her rest. So drop the kitten off at the babysitter, put away your Jagermeister flavored condoms for the night, and get some well-deserved sleep. Tomorrow is a new day.

See you next week, when I explore a new topic altogether. Take your pick, because its either going to be Love or Porn... Or both...?



MUGWUMP

by Tony von Richter

With this being Small Business Week, and with the story of William Kenneth Langdon trying to take on the media conglomerate known as Brunswick News, I've been thinking about small businesses and their place in the media industry.

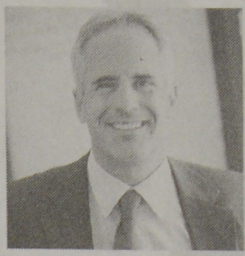
I've stated before in this column that unlike a lot of people in this province, I don't really have a problem with Irving, aside from the fact that they control a large amount of the province's employment and virtually the entire print media industry in New Brunswick.

Faculty of Business Administration

IT'S NEVER BUSINESS AS USUAL

UNB's Faculty of Business Administration is pleased to announce the following distinguished awards being presented at our 20th Annual Business Awards Dinner:

2007 Certificate of Achievement
Andrew A. Ferrier (BBA'80)
Chief Executive Officer
Fonterra Co-operative Group
New Zealand



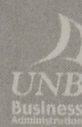
2007 Certificate of Achievement
Adrienne L. O'Pray (MBA'92)
Senior Vice President
Customer Relations and Operations
Atlantic Lottery Corporation
Moncton, NB



2007 Certificate of Appreciation
Accepted by Greg A. Young (MA'84)
Managing Director
Derivative Products, Debt Capital Markets
TD Securities in Toronto, ON

20th Annual Business Awards Dinner
Thursday, November 8, 2007
Delta Fredericton

For information about the 20th Annual Business Awards Dinner, please visit our website: www.unb.ca/business/07awardsdinner.php or contact us via telephone at 506-458-7307 or email at ndavis@unb.ca. Registration deadline is October 31.



Write for us!

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Wednesday, 12:30pm

SUB rm.35



By Chris Nyarady UNB

Art & Lit



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