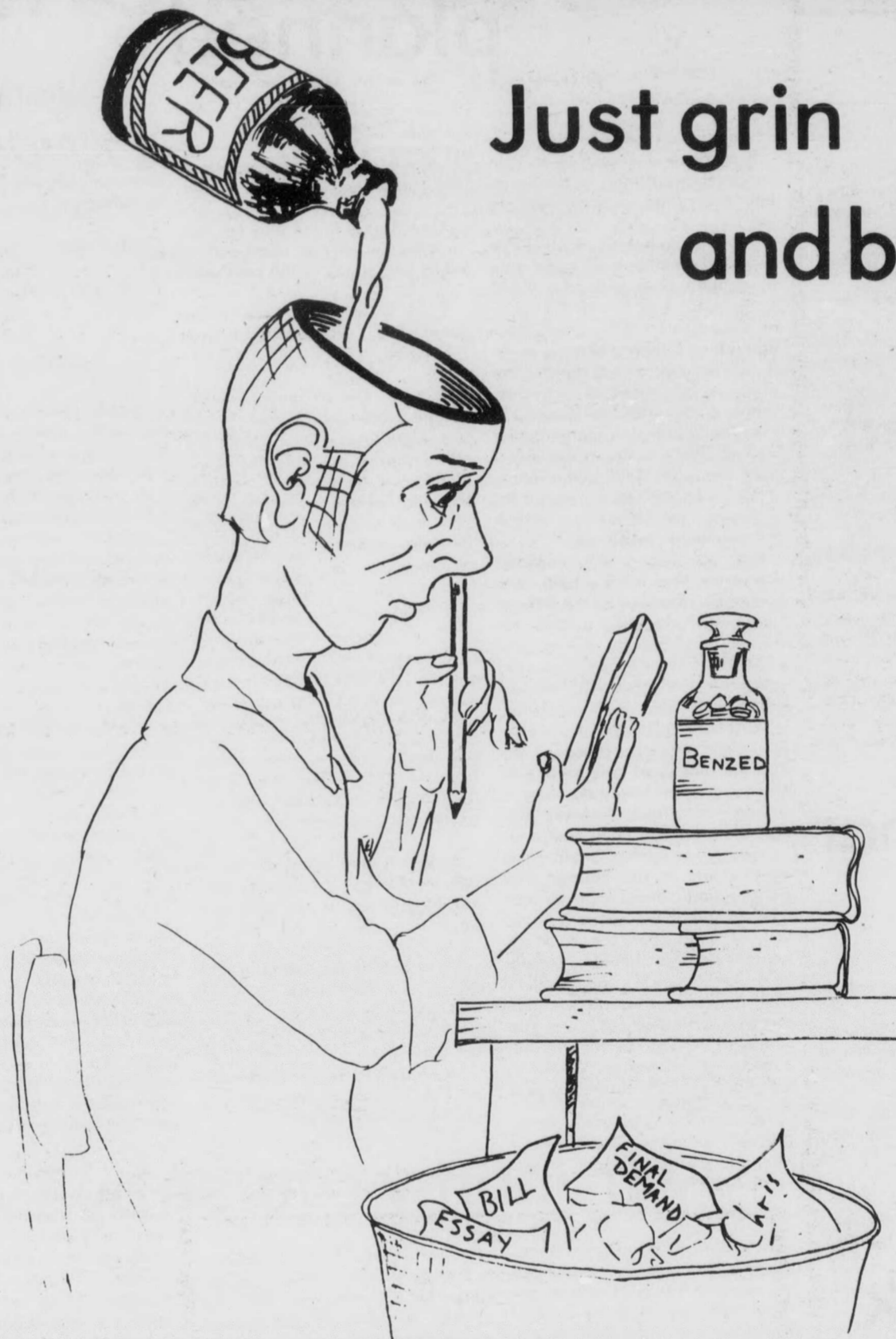


Just grin and bear it folks



EDITORS NOTE: The editorial this week was the result of asking a selection of students what they would like to see as an Editorial in the Brunswickan. Workload and professors was the general consensus. So here we have a Brunswickan Editorial written by a student who often complains of the same problems.

Why is it that the Christmas holidays always seem to fly by and before you know it you're back into the regular grind of burying your nose in the books? Your answer is as good as mine but the one thing I do know is that the Profs are sure going wild with the extra homework.

Now we all know the Profs are doing it for our own good but so soon after all the wonderful Christmas and New Year's celebrations? Its hard to take sometimes. Lest we forget that the infamous Mid-Terms will soon fall upon us, which means we'll be racking our brains the night before each exam and still trying

to do the assigned homework during the day. Either way we lose.

OK, so lets forget about vegging out over the Christmas holidays and concentrate on the weekends for a moment. With all this extra work to keep our brains running at full tilt, the weekends never seem like a two-day holiday anymore. Most of the time is spent in the library or in your cubbyhole at residence. If this is the case then what is to become of all the pubs, parties and weekend drunks on campus? If everyone is trying (and I emphasize trying!) to be keen, there won't be one supportive student at any of these social functions. Lets face it, what is so great about university if you don't socialize, drink and be merry?

When I left home to come to this brain bucket my parents told me to work hard, keep up with the work and still have a good time. Well...I'm trying Mom. Its no so easy being a student these days

especially when you get so loaded down with homework and all the added delights from the friendly profs at UNB.

Sometimes I think the profs must get behind with their assignments and essays in their classes, so as a result we get them all at once, just before the mid-terms. On the other hand the problem (if you want to call it that) may be that someone has clamped down on the profs, by telling them their classes are too easy or the marks too high. Now that would be a nice change! Then we get the profs who think their course is the only one we should work on, or that its the most important one we're taking. That means if I was taking six courses all the those profs would want me to do, lets say, two hours of homework per night. Mathematically this means in an average evening I would be looking forward to 12 hours of burying my nose in various books. Lovely.

This brings me to another

problem. What about the "keeners" who diligently go to their classes but the 'profs don't show up. I know of a few cases where a class has been cancelled for weeks, and the students end up attending extra make-up classes at night. That nice! Possibly the prof had taken an early but extended vacation to a ski resort to wear off the effects of complaining students. Who knows!

What really kills me is when you get a prof who seldom deviates from the course outline, and actually finishes the textbook. Mind you, maybe you didn't learn anything in the course but you can sure say you finished the book! If this is the case for some then I strongly advise you never to talk about that particular subject at the Social Club.

Oh well, the simple fact of the matter is that there isn't a damn thing we can do about it. This means to grin and bear it, but do your grinning while you're studying. You could get drastically behind!