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EVERYONE'S BUSINESS

This week is Education week. So it is that this edition of The Brunswickan is published under the auspices of the UNB Education Society.

The edition is not designed primarily for students taking education courses at UNB. Rather, it is the aim to inform all students — and the general public — of some of the problems facing educators today.

How can standards in New Brunswick — which are deplorably low — be raised? How can the best students be attracted to the teaching profession? How can we meet the demands placed on our educational system? How can we solve the teacher shortage problem? How can classroom instruction be improved? How can we bring about a better democratic society?

The problems are many and complex. And they do not exist in New Brunswick only; virtually all these problems — and others — confront educators everywhere on the North American continent. In each case there seems to be no "pat" answer.

These problems, however, are not just problems that educators alone must ponder. Just as "education should be an affair of state" — as Aristotle wrote in Politics — so education should be the concern of each citizen of the state.

Education is everybody's business. The educators' problems are YOUR Problems, too.

HE MOCKS DEMOCRACY

Mr. McCarthy, our next-door neighbour's witch hunter, par excellence, is on the prowl again.

As he intimated earlier, he is now turning his sights on American academicians. Not content with probing public figures and peeping behind government red-tape for homosexuals, this demagogic fogleman is now investigating the universities to run down Communists.

Now we have always been under the impression that democracy is a way of life: a way of life where the individual is entitled to some form of equality (as equal as individual differences and environments will permit), and where each individual has an equal right to life, liberty (that includes freedom of thought and expression), and the pursuit of happiness.

Not Mr. McCarthy

Mr. McCarthy, if successful in his infamous mission, would destroy the very purpose for which the university exists — the enlightenment of the people. He would like to return civilization to the Dark Ages.

If it were merely the Senator's intention to point out existing threats to democracy, then he would be performing a great service to the American nation.

But this is plainly not his intention. It is this type of irresponsibility can do irreparable harm to a democracy. Fortunately, we only have a few small McCarthys in Canada. The American people would do well to scorn his actions.

If they don't what kind of monster will he have created? As it stands now he mocks democracy.

You are always welcome at . . .
HERBY'S MUSIC STORE
306 QUEEN STREET

The Journal of

Samuel
Johnson

Feb. 23, I was so busy sleeping this morning that I did not go out till late. Scurried up the crag and perceived a News done in bluid. This bodes ill will for Spherence as I am sure he will be gibbited when McHowlan findes out that the carriage is really a baby carriage. McHowlan assured me that as chief Pub of UN lousey B he would leave no tombstones unturned in the searche for the truth. CFNumB bit at the missive righte away. Cryan of the Booze Rhume insisted that it was real but Biley of the Cleaner was in his usual state and too smarte to print anything, right or wrong. The Smellagraff was right on the spot with the wrong information as usual. Was so disappointed went down to special sale at Phlemming's.

Feb. 24, Tuesday, Pancake Day Was aptly named from the Schmoie-Ed's of the Canoe Factory. Rose early this morn as had it on excellent authority that beds and nurses were being supplied in the Lady's Overboard Sinsiam. I have promised to bleed for any pretty leech that can prime me with a dram or two of Courage. Pubcandle of the mellow drama has been eating too many chlorophylls to keep his actor's breath untainted but when his bluid comes out of the bottle I am sure it will not be creme de menthe. Hare-and hounds will not be there as he is involved in an evil passtime (I dare not mention it but I must), studying courses. Crowscorch and Cryette were there together bleeding in unison. Was most nice to see. Spherence gambolling about with his slide rule converting unwilling freshmen into statistics on the Bluid Drive but he will not last long.

Feb. 25, Awoke with a repulsive start. Twas but twelve in the morn, so comforting thought that had missed classes again soon soothed the savage breast. The release of the Regressive Budget is most disheartening. Cheroots are stille out of the inhale of the masses and Phlemming did little or nothing to the Snails Tax excepte to make things cosier for drug-addicts. Is comforting to know that Phlemming and his aide de cramp T. Grabbit Parlay have the interests of the criminal element of old Burnstsub so well in hande. Up the Heap in high dugeon. Was not long on the campness when discovered that parliament was to be sworn in. Methinks that the old one was in up to their dregs in graft but are so generous as to allow another parliament to grab some of the rake off too. Odd people in race for seats. See Boyahom, Listerine, Catprison, Corn-cobbs, Traps Spikepound, Casket, Sun-setcolor, Junejulyaugust and Barrelcity all in by acclamation. Pinley will sit back and laugh at them all in Farcilla Meetings.

Feb. 26, "Spherence New SRC President." "Spherence Admits Evrything." Ye gods, is the Herring Choker News but a diary of this rapscaillon? He will serve the shortest presidency of presidencies if Disgusting can do something about it. I see that Disgusting has printed colossal boob in the Laundry. He stille thinks there is a carriage!

Feb. 27, Read Disgustings Column in the Cleaner today. Have put it to good use. Carry Stilson gathered up all the copies he could find so as to strain out and catch all the dirt in his new brew. The motto of the Cleaner is "All the Smellagraff News that's fit to print and none that isn't." Off to Cryans to play whist tonight. Have impressed Haszier with the potency of our true English brew. Am sending a letter to her pomposity today congratulating her on her last batch.

The studnets (that's the way the Herring Choker spells it), would do well to ask for English brew. Hootmon always has it on hand and it is twice as powerful as Canadian Mulch such as Old Latrine and Deereare. Word reaches me that Strawboss is running the Choker during Education Week. I assume he will be held in check by that stalwart liberal, Leap Hate and that died in the wool Tory, Mac-Innertube.

Feb 28, Off in a blindinge flash of light to the Government Gas Station to load up for new job. Am to be reporter for the Cleaner on a murder trial. Back Page Barrel of the Choker will be there too. We shalle solemnly promise a murder a day untill the whole thing is solved. This is too good to be true. The Slapittal of the province with a hatchet man on the loose. Father I cannot tell a llie . . .

A GREAT NEED

Fredericton is the cultural centre of the province and several facts could be listed to support this statement.

But there is one field of cultural activity where facilities are notably lacking.

This is the field of drama.

Fredericton cannot boast of any combination of stage and auditorium suitable for the presentation of plays or similar activities.

It would be preferable if the university undertook the responsibility of providing suitable facilities. Such a plant could be used not only for drama but for other university activities as well. Indeed, we hope the day is not too far distant when the president of the university can summon all the students and faculty members together under one roof. We hope, too, to see the day when UNB will have a department of speech and drama.

However, if the university does not feel capable of undertaking the financial responsibility involved alone, then it should enlist the support of provincial and civic authorities. The three administrative groups together, it is our opinion, could well find the necessary money for the construction of such a building.

It is time the university placed greater emphasis on the humanities and allied fields.

A NEW PROGRAM NOW

The New Brunswick Government deserves commendation for its creation of a new post, that of a director of teacher training in the Department of Education. And the appointment of Mr. R. H. Chapman, Westmorland County superintendent, to fill the newly created position is also welcome news. It will be Mr. Chapman's specific duty to attract more young people to the teaching profession.

Recent press reports, indicating increased enrolment at Teachers' College next fall, are encouraging. At the present time, according to the Canadian Education Association, there is a shortage of more than 600 fully qualified teachers in the province. We hope the increased enrolment predicted will be realized. Certainly it will help to alleviate this shortage to a considerable degree.

There is, however, little room for optimism now. New Brunswick's educational standards are incredibly low.

As we have intimated previously, there is no "pat" answer to this problem. But it does seem we can only have a better educated people if we also aim for better educated teachers.

This calls for a greater awareness on the part of society generally of the teacher's role in the community. This calls, too, for a recognition on the part of the municipal, provincial and federal government leaders of the need for higher salaries and higher standards of teachers' qualifications.

Both higher salaries and higher qualifications go hand in hand. For we cannot attract university graduates to the teaching profession unless we have both.

We must be realistic. Far too many opportunities exist for young people today for them to accept positions in any field which lacks prestige and proper remuneration.

Therefore higher salaries and higher qualifications are essential if we expect to provide the future generation with a better education.

This is a policy which must be implemented by our provincial government. If the present laissez-faire methods are permitted to continue much longer, the problem will reach alarming proportions.

We need this new policy now.

Letters to the

EDITOR

Fredericton, N.B.
324 Queen St.,
March 2, 1953.

Editor-In-Chief
Brunswickan,

Dear Sir:

May I use the medium of your "Letters to the Editor" column to register a complaint?

This complaint is not directed against the Brunswickan, which I feel has already substantially improved under new editorship, but against a weekly column in The Daily Gleaner more commonly known as "Up the Hill with Colin Harrowing." Week after week this column is filled with complaints and criticisms which I feel are entirely unnecessary. It is my opinion that articles such as

these breed very poor public relations by making it appear that there is a great deal of dissent and dissatisfaction on the part of the students over practically every campus activity.

I think that if these criticisms have to be made, it would be much better if they were kept to the campus, but of course, the Brunswickan does not pay its columnists ten cents an inch. One thing that pleases me regarding the column is that the Gleaner management places the writer in the same category as their notorious sports editor in that each has his picture above his respective column. May I offer my congratulations (?), Mr. Harrowing?

So may I make an appeal—to the Public Relations Office,—to the Gleaner management,—to Mr. Harrowing himself,—not to have this weekly collection of destructive criticism placed before the public.

Yours truly,
NOEL J. GASPARD