

... AND THIS IS OUR DEAN ...

Alfred Goldsworthy Bailey is leaving the university this year at Christmas on his sabbatical leave. Since he has been a professor of history at U.N.B. since 1938 and the first and only Dean of Arts, it is indeed fitting that something of his life and works be made known to the student body as a whole. Dean Bailey is a quiet-spoken man, interested more in his work than in himself, and widely respected as a historian in Canada and also in the United States and Britain.

Born, according to his own reckoning, 1003 years ago, in his mother's family home in Quebec City, he lived in Quebec and Fredericton until he was nine years old. He later attended the High School of Quebec, a private school of the day. At the age of eighteen he arrived at U.N.B.

U.N.B. was really not new to Dean Bailey, for his family had been connected with it since 1849 when his great-grandfather, the second Baron d'Avray had started teaching what were then known as the "moderns". (These subjects—English, French, Economics and Politics—were differentiated by this title from the classics). A year earlier, Baron d'Avray had established the first Normal School in the province. As a professor at U.N.B. for 24 years he taught the father of Sir Charles G. D. Roberts, and Sir George Parkin. Thus the Baron could be said to be an influence behind the first national literary movement. Another interesting point about this section of the family is that the first Baron d'Avray, Dean Bailey's great-great-grandfather, a Dr. Marshall, was ennobled partly for his work in assisting Edward Jenner in the discovery of the principle of vaccination.

Professor d'Avray's daughter married Loring Bailey, who was a professor of Chemistry and Natural Science for 46 years at U.N.B., and after whom our Biology-Physics building is named.

So, when you see that U.N.B. was not exactly unfamiliar to Dean Bailey when he came here as an undergraduate. He was chiefly interested in philosophy, sociology and psychology, and was very much impressed by the professor, Dr. W. C. Kierstead. At this time a separate history course was not taught at the university, although an ancient history examination was required for the first year. Anxious to learn history, Dean Bailey approached the English professor (who was qualified to teach history) as a third year student and, after the president had been consulted, it was decided to teach British history that year.

These were the years of U.N.B.'s football glory, Dean Bailey told us, for at this time football was the rage, and U.N.B. was winning most of the games it played. Dean Bailey had enjoyed the sport in high school, but due to an injury, he had let this interest go by; however he was very active on the Brunswickan, which was then a monthly magazine, and started a verse section in it. This, by the way, encouraged poetry writing on the campus, he said, and among the contributors was Dorothy Roberts Leisner, who is a Canadian poet of some note today.

Of his social life Dean Bailey told us that it is impossible to live down one's past, but the less said of his undergraduate years the better! "You ask me if I was a gay, young blade," he said; "well, everyone was gay in those days!"

Leaving the university with a general B.A., which included, incidentally, two years of Math and Latin and a year of Physics and Chemistry, he worked for a time as a reporter, and then as city editor of the Fredericton Daily Mail.

He later went to Toronto for his Master's degree in History, and studied under the noted scholar of the social sciences, Harold Innes. He did not try immediately for his Ph.D., but worked as a reporter and editorial writer on the Toronto Mail and Empire (now the Toronto Globe and Mail). He then took his Ph.D. at Toronto, studying again under Innes, and also with T. F. McIlwraith, head of the department of anthropology.

Not long afterward Dr. Bailey married Jean Craig Hamilton of Moose Jaw, Saskatchewan, a graduate of Queen's and Toronto. With a Royal Society of Canada Overseas Scholarship in hand, they left for London where Dr. Bailey did research work at the London School of Economics and Political Science. Here the scholar studied the sociology and philosophy of history, his interest chiefly being the contact of people as a factor in world history. It was at this time that Dean Bailey met Dr. Arnold Toynbee, whose first three volumes of his "Study of History" had just been published. The meeting came about through Prof. Morris Ginsberg, the leading sociologist in Great Britain at the time under whom Dr. Bailey was studying. Toynbee, Dr. Bailey tells us, influenced him a great deal; and it is interesting to note that Toynbee found Dr. Bailey's work valuable enough to quote him in his latest volume (12) of "A Study of History". Following his work in London, Dr. Bailey received a Carnegie Corporation Grant to study archaeological collections in British and Belgian museums; he was also travelling extensively on the continent at this time.

On returning to Canada, he became assistant director of the New Brunswick Museum as well as curator of the Webster collections, and archivist of the museum. Needless to say this required quite a bit of work, and during the three winters he was there, Dean Bailey travelled throughout the province giving lectures on the history of art, Chinese porcelain, medieval Egyptian and Italian arts and crafts, and especially on Canadian history.

In 1937 he was appointed acting professor of British North American history while still at the museum. The following year he became the first professor of history at the University of New Brunswick. He says that the establishment of the chair of history was due largely to the efforts of Dr. Jones, the president at that time, end of Chief Justice McNair, who was the attorney general of the province.

The teaching load was very heavy, but in 1946 some of the weight was taken over by W. S. McNutt, who is and was, Dean Bailey said, a distinguished scholar and a great source of strength to the department.

In 1946 the university programs were reorganized. Faculties were set up and deans were appointed. Dean Bailey had been up until this time Chairman of the Arts Committee and he was certainly the logical choice for the first Dean of Arts. He was also at this time made head of the Administration of the Library and Honorary Librarian, the latter position being one which he held for fifteen years. During this time he worked closely with Lord Beaverbrook in his extension of the library and in the selection of books. Such a voluminous correspondence was carried on that Dean Bailey had to employ three secretaries, for Lord Beaverbrook was interested in each and every volume that was to be bought.

Of course one can do just so much and as a member or director of nearly twenty committees at one time or another and as Dean of Arts his research and writing were bound to suffer. But in spite of this, he has still managed to turn out three books of poetry, one book on history that being the "Conflict of European and Algonquin Cultures"; have 73 poems published in periodicals such as the Queen's Quarterly, Canadian forum, Canadian Poetry Magazine, Dalhousie Review, Poetry Commonwealth and Fiddlehead, review upwards of 50 books on historical economic and anthropological subjects, wrote eight articles for Encyclopedias on anthropological, geographical and historical subjects, edited two books and published 27 articles and pamphlets.

Dean Bailey's love of poetry and interest in writing poetry stems largely from the influence of his father, who had been a pupil of Bliss Carman and was prone to quoting Carman's poetry at almost any time during the day or night. There had also been a long line of poets in the family, Dean Bailey being the sixth generation to write. Interestingly enough, he is also related to Ralph Waldo Emerson.

For many years Dean Bailey favoured T. S. Eliot's poetry and later, before his influence spread to Canada, the works of Dylan Thomas. A Canadian poetess, P. K. Page, has also been a favorite of his. Malcolm Ross, professor of English at Trinity College, University of Toronto, who reviewed Dean Bailey's last book of poetry, *Border River*, says that in reading his poetry, "one observes a real progress towards the full assimilation of inescapable modern techniques to a poetic vision which is at once personal and Canadian... and particularly in the word, in the single metaphor alive with its own idiomatic life, does one sense the depth of Bailey's triumph over mere fashion in contemporary verse."

It seems that the university will keenly feel Dean Bailey's absence during his sabbatical leave. As a professor and lecturer few could make classes so fascinating and interesting. To a student in his Canadian history class, for example, what once seemed like dull and old material now becomes new and alive.

As a dean, Dr. Bailey has always made students feel as if they can approach him with ease; when they have met and talked with him, sympathy and keen understanding on his part have been evident. His second home has been the university library, where he has constantly been in touch with the student body—Arts or otherwise.

For the time that he is away, Dean Bailey will continue his research and work in intellectual and literary history of Canada. He will spend the time writing down in Arizona and California; as well, he hopes to get to Europe. His presence here on campus will definitely be missed—and especially his smile and friendly wave. Poet, scholar, administrator and friend—indeed a rare find in one person... This is Dean Bailey.

INTERVALES '63

You recall that powerful, clever, off-beat, small book that unobtrusively infiltrated our erstwhile, sluggish campus in the spring of '61, and lo and behold! zorched to the top of the U.N.B. Best Seller List? You recalled the scores of people you heard mumbling catch phrases from this sensational edition. You recall the way you treasured your own individual copy and longed for the day when you could acquire a sequel of similar quality. This was to be only the cornerstone of a magnificent collection. For a time, however, it seemed as if this dream must go unfulfilled—last year an avid campus was deprived of the longed for 1962 edition of *Intervales*. This year such a catastrophe must be averted. You, of course, went to glory in the fame which is associated with such a stimulating publication: doubtless there has been within you a surpassed desire to see one of your own creations in print (with your own byline even!). Submit your poems, short stories, one-act plays, etc., etc., etc. to the illustrious and world-renowned editors... and your dreams may be realized.

GREEN BOTTLE GIRL

The open-eyed still world
In glasses from green bottles
Floats lazy,
Smearly tear-streaked
On a water color painting
When the lights go out.

You little bitch!
I'd like to put you
In a green bottle
So I could be
Intoxicated with the best of you
And flush the rest of you
Down the drain.

—J. G. Stockdale

YEARBOOKS

All post-graduate and law students who wish to obtain yearbooks will please send their names to the Yearbook Office, before November 7th. The price will be \$3.00.



MESSAGE FROM DEAN

This year the enrollment in Arts is larger than in any previous year, and this is true for the first time since the founding of the university. Apart from the fact that Physical Education and a relatively new department of the Faculty of Arts, the students in the Arts course itself have been increasing in number. There are many reasons for this, apart from the growing realization by government, business and industry that the complexities of modern life cannot be met without trained personnel. The Arts course plays an important role in meeting these needs and to meet them it has been necessary to increase the size of the Faculty. In 1933, there were only 10 professors in the entire university. Now there are 30 in the Arts Faculty alone. The increase in the size of the Faculty makes it possible to offer more specialized courses than in previous years.

Professors nowadays are inclined to be specialized in narrow fields. I once knew a professor who told me that he had taken courses in chemistry from the time he entered college with his third academic degree, the doctorate; and the Restoration literature of England, or the history of the patient in the hospital, and the visitor took one look at the patient who completely baffled the specialists. One day he was painting for long hours in the glare of an electric light, and the visitor took one look at the patient who had not been able to diagnose. "That is a bad thing," he said. It was winter, but the patient was shivering. I remember that although an increasing number of people are becoming specialized in their fields, there is still something to be said in favour of the general practitioner.

I should like to take the opportunity in this year since teaching in the Arts subjects began here at U.N.B. Faculty of Arts my best wishes for a most successful year at U.N.B.

Alfred G.

ANTHEM OF THE UNIVERSITY

I
The hillside campus Douglas chose,
where Carmen once was heard,
will hear our voices join with those
who magnified the Word.

Above
as tho'
go for
thy yo

II
We too are nourished in thy breast,
as those who marched to fame.
We share the faith of all the rest
who gloried in thy name.

When
though
we'll
to gu

This was written by Dean Bailey a few years ago and the university anthem was sung by the Choral Society at the Memorial Hall some fine evening!