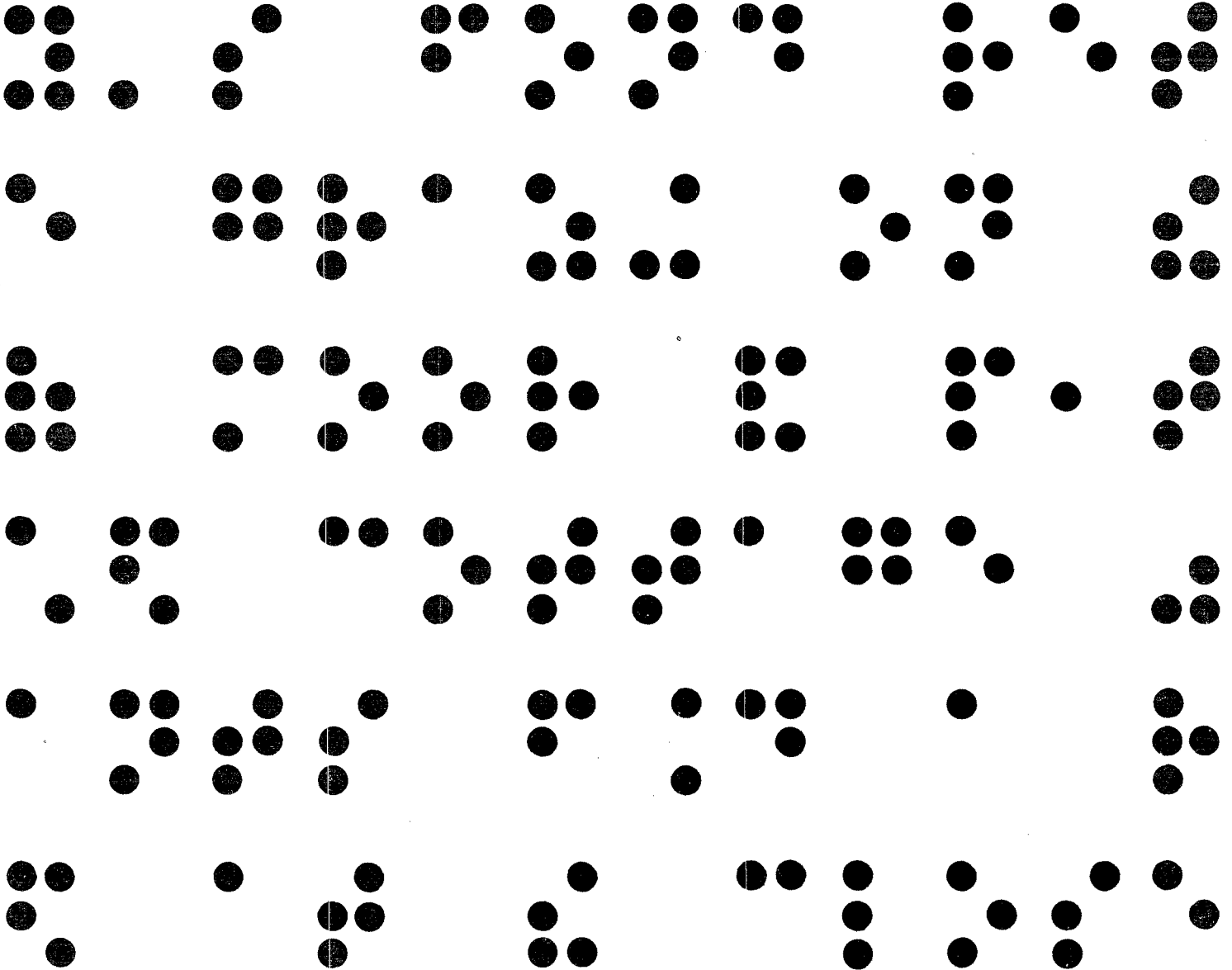


UBC ALUMNI Chronicle

SUMMER 1973

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WE SHALL OVERCOME
Blind Students On Campus

A phone can be a voice from the past.


Good grief, you haven't heard that voice in years. He could have been best man at your wedding or she was the college girl friend to whom you told everything.

A voice from the past, a good memory to relive. Don't wait for a voice from the past, be one. Call an old friend tonight.

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A phone is what you make it.



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UBC ALUMNI Chronicle

VOLUME 27, No. 2, SUMMER 1973

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High Jinks

was the name of the game at a 1918 UBC party (group portrait below). It's a fine tradition to uphold at your reunion, the weekend of **October 20**.

For the Classes of '28, '33, '38, '43, '48, '53, '58 and '63.

Special reunions are planned for: commerce and engineering '53; commerce, engineering, forestry, law, nursing, pharmacy and medicine '58; commerce, engineering, nursing, law, physical education and education '63.

If you'd like to plan something special for your class contact Perry Goldsmith, at the alumni office and he'll help you get it all together.

The Golden Anniversary of the Class of '23. For this 50th anniversary chairman J.V. Clyne and his committee (Annie Angus, Ab Richards, and Aubrey Roberts) have arranged several events for the weekend of September 6-8. Alumni of '23 are expected from all over North America — plan to join them for this golden party.

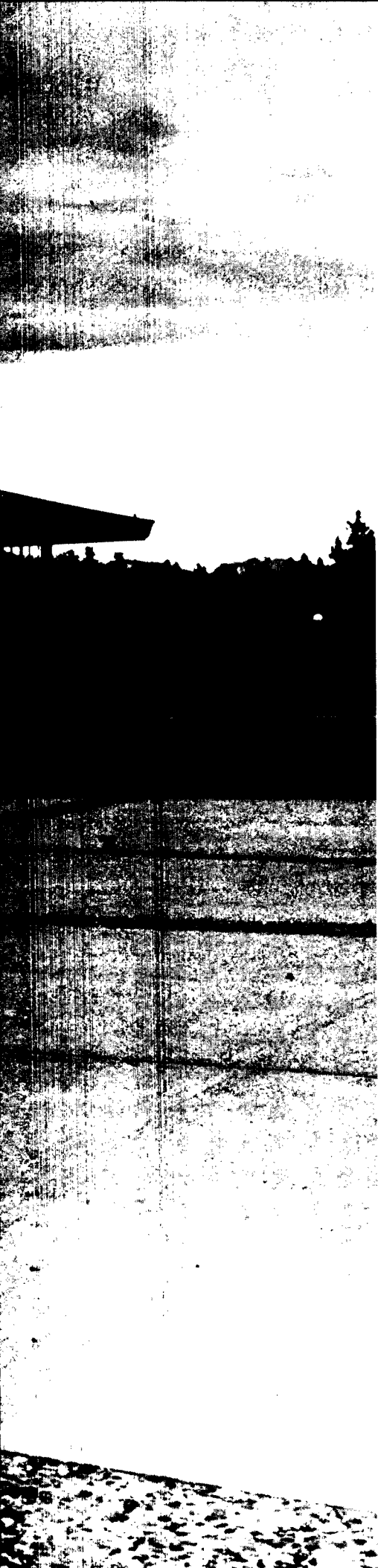
On an athletic note: men's and women's golf tournaments are scheduled as well as the Second Annual Chronicle Squash Tournament and Bunfeed (see alumni news section).

For further information on any of these events call the alumni office, 228-3313 (6251 NW Marine Dr., Vancouver 8, BC).

Reunion Days '73







We Shall Overcome

Blind Students On Campus

Murray McMillan

“People say ‘You’re so brave to come out here.’ There’s nothing brave about it — everyone has to go through changes in their environment. It’s something we want to do, so we come to university.”

Betty Butchart is adamant in the way she says that. She’s an independent young woman — forthright in the way she speaks and acts. It’s clear she prides herself on that independence, but it isn’t a flaunting sort of pride. She graduated this spring with a bachelor of arts degree with a major in French, and she’s done it with what most people on campus would consider a great handicap — she’s blind.

“People have this whole United Appeal-Community Chest ‘world of darkness’ image about being blind,” she says emphatically, “and it’s not so. Sure you’ve got to accept in certain instances that you’re different, but you don’t want to be put on a totally different plane because of it.”

Mobility is the big problem for blind students on campus. And being alone in a vast plaza, like this one at SUB, can be a nightmarish experience . . . there is no way of knowing which is the right direction.

She is one of about 60 blind and partially-sighted students at UBC this past year, and if they have anything in common besides their handicap, it’s a strong and growing sense of independence.

There’s a common striving to be considered as just another student — to be normal and accepted for themselves, not as someone special. For them, as for any other student who does well in high school, going to university is just the logical step in the education process. Many of them went through Jericho Hill School for the Deaf and Blind, then came to UBC; others made the break from a special environment earlier, and graduated from regular public secondary schools.

Diana Peterson, who has just finished her third year in music at UBC, left Jericho after Grade three and went to public schools in her home town of Williams Lake. The year after she left Jericho she was one of only two blind students attending classes in the regular B.C. school system. She says that, along with three years in Penticton after high school, taking singing lessons, helped make her fairly independent.

“Coming out here to UBC there’s a bit more work, but you



Crane Memorial Library head Paul Thiele looks a book up, using the braille card catalogue.

just have to know what you want and have the desire to go out and get it. It all depends on how you've been trained and how your brain works. All of us have come out of different circumstances, but we all wanted a university education."

For blind students at UBC, a central ingredient in that education is the Crane Memorial Library, a division of the university library system, which is located in the extension to Brock Hall. With a staff of 17 headed by Paul Thiele, it contains 18,000 volumes in braille and another 5,000 on tape to serve the needs of both blind and sighted students and faculty on campus.

The Charles Crane collection was the starting point for the library and it still makes up a major portion

of its material. Crane, who died in the mid-1960's, came from a West Vancouver family and was throughout his adult life, a bibliophile. Both deaf and blind, he went through Jericho Hill School and later spent two years doing special studies at UBC in the classics department. As a scholar and intellectual, his life's devotion was to the collection of books — both in braille and print — and when he died his collection of 6,000 volumes was reputed to be the world's largest private braille library.

But, says Thiele: "His estate had great trouble getting rid of it. It was offered to virtually every major library between here and Toronto, as well as the Canadian National Institute for the Blind, and no one wanted it — they couldn't see the value of it. Eventually it was offered to UBC, and (Librarian) Basil Stuart-Stubbs snapped it up."

That was in 1967, and after some

time of sorting and cataloguing the crates and crates of volumes, the Crane division opened its doors — first as a reading room, in 1968, and in 1969 it was made a full library division.

Thiele states with certain justifiable pride that the Crane Library is now North America's best resources centre for blind students. It serves not only the academic community, but scores of blind people throughout the province and through interlibrary loans, handles requests from other universities across Canada and the United States.

In addition to the blind and partially-sighted students here and elsewhere in North America, the Crane division also assists sighted persons doing research on the problems of the blind, because it has an extensive collection of material on blindness. As well, through its extensive tape collection, it serves many students with learning disorders who find it much easier to comprehend material on tape than on the printed page.

Braille books are produced at the Crane division, tapes (both on standard reels and in cassettes) are also made and then duplicated in numerous copies for use in widely-scattered areas. Braille is still the library's mainstay, although the use of taped material is constantly growing. A major problem with braille books is the tremendous amount of space they take up. It is, of course, a system of raised dots on heavy paper which allows the blind to read the page by touch, and this means that because of the almost-cardboard-weight pages, the books are very thick. In one room of the Crane division there are three floor-to-ceiling bookshelves, each about three feet wide, for a total of nine feet in width, just to accommodate one set of the World Book Encyclopedia. Betty Butchart laughingly points out that for one of her language courses, the pocket dictionary alone is 10 volumes.

But it's not just staid old reference books that take up that amount of room. Thiele takes pleasure in showing the visitors the library's copies "Playboy" (sans centrefold) which takes four thick pamphlets to braille every month. "Playboy" is one of 60 periodicals which Crane gets in braille every month. Others like "Saturday Review," "At-

lantic" and the "New Statesman", are somewhat less racy.

Both blind and sighted students find their way around Crane by using a card catalogue which shows all information both in braille and print. From there they can check markings on shelves — again both in braille and print — to locate the volume or tape they are looking for. There are dual markings on all books and tape boxes.

The library is continually acquiring additional reference and text books in braille for student use. The CNIB brailles most of the textbooks which students are going to need for extended periods. Other books come from printing houses which offer material in braille.

But more and more, additions to the collection are in the form of taped material. This spring Crane has had 11 persons working under a \$31,700 federal Local Initiatives Program grant to produce tapes of books. Of these people, six or seven are professional readers, performing artists who take a creative approach in the recording. Besides these people who work regularly at the library, Crane relies on about 70 volunteers — faculty, students, relatives and friends of blind people — who come in for an hour or two every week to read and record the major portion of new material. Like most other things, tape has both advantages and disadvantages — it takes far less space to store than a braille version of the same work, but it does necessitate electronic equipment to reproduce, which brailled books do not.

Because of its burgeoning holdings, Crane is continually cramped for space. At present the library is eyeing additional quarters around its present location for expansion. It desperately needs proper, sound-proofed recording studios so that tapes can be produced free from outside noise. It's also short on study space, something which is an irritation to some blind students who'd like to do more work within the library rather than have to take out books and tapes.

Students do have some room to study upstairs in Brock Extension, but the space is barely sufficient. Then there's the problem of Crane becoming a meeting place for blind students rather than just a library. In the mid-1960s, blind students had a common room in the basement

of Brock Extension, where they gathered for much of their non-class time.

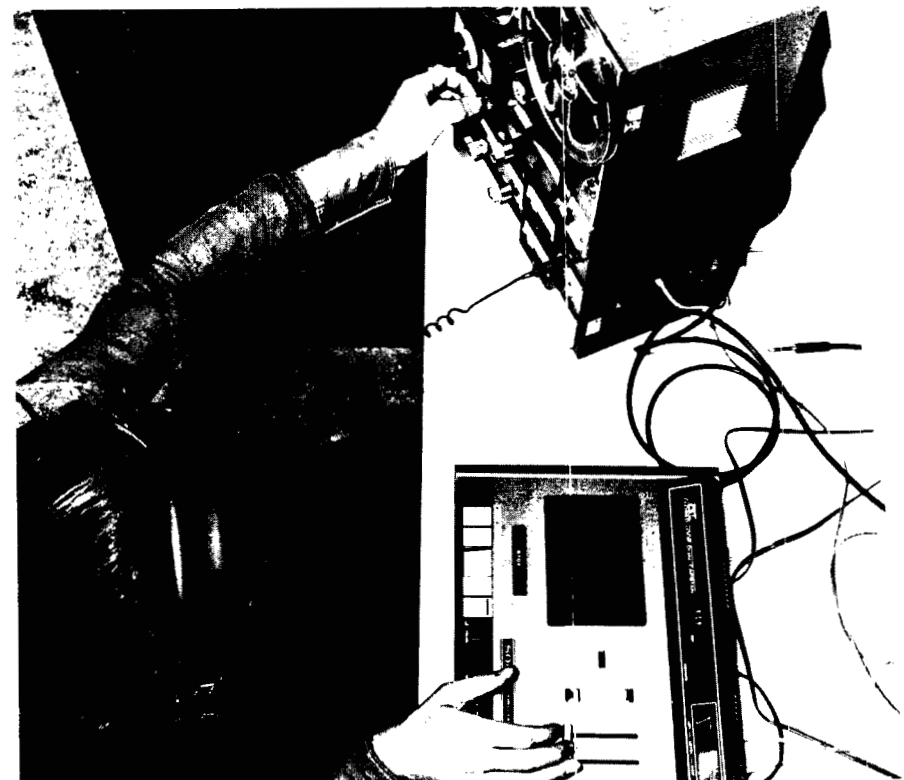
Says Thiele: "When I was a student here, that was a social centre, and it was damaging to some extent for some people because they met only other blind people. Here in Crane we actually discourage people from making it a social thing — it's a move away from ghettoization, a move to get people out and moving within a majority of sighted people."

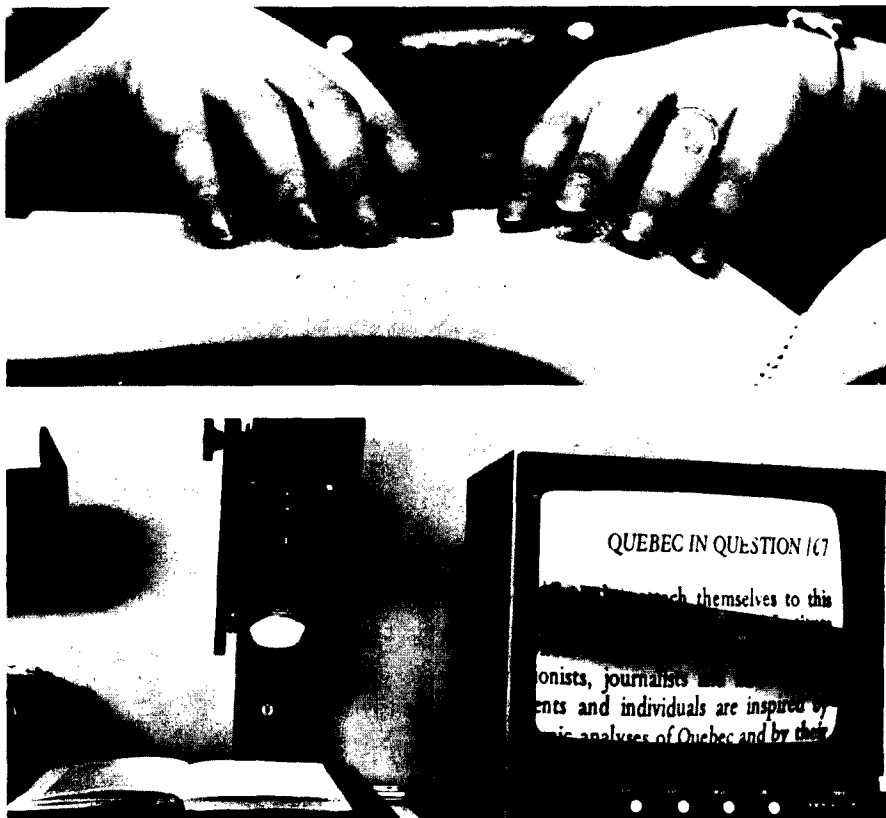
So now blind students are put in the position of having to function almost totally in the non-protected world outside Crane, and that's something which adds to the independent spirit.

"Most of these people have spent 10 or 11 years in a protected school system" says Thiele, "and being dropped into the university can be difficult for them." He says the province is slowly getting away from the idea of educating the blind in special schools.

"B.C. is very old-fashioned in that respect. In other places these people are put into the regular school system and given special equipment. It does wonders for the

A reader, Terri Hiller, tape records a book, a technique being used more and more to supplement the library's braille holdings. Below, the tape is being transcribed onto a cassette for easier use by students.





While braille is still an essential skill for blind students, the partially-sighted are assisted in their studies by a form of closed circuit television which displays print in magnified form on a screen.

students and makes them much better individuals. The government is now talking about doing more of that here — more blind youngsters are being allowed to go to regular schools earlier in life, but it should have happened years ago."

The main problem for the blind student newly-arrived on campus is mobility. "The biggest fright for a blind person is to be alone in the middle of a vast plaza, because where the heck are you?" says Thiele. "It takes a student a good half year to get to know his way around."

Blind students explain that most find their own routes between buildings with a little help at first, and then they stick to those same routes. Says Diana Peterson: "Getting around is not the hardest thing you have to do here, but it's something you have to concentrate on all the time. I have my own route worked out between Place Vanier (residence) and the music building, which I take all the time. If someone takes me by another route, I haven't

any idea where I am along the way."

The students seem to have their own built-in radar systems which tell them where they are. Using their canes they find their way about campus with remarkable ease, although they joke about the disasters and near-disasters which can occur. Winter is particularly troublesome for them, especially when it snows.

"We all have trouble in the snow — all your landmarks are gone and you don't know whether you're on the grass or off a curb, or in the middle of the road," explains Linda Evans, a graduate student in education. It's one of those things that they accept with good humour. Last December 12, when the campus was blanketed in white, Diana Peterson tumbled into the fishpond outside Brock Hall on her way back to residence from Crane Library. She laughed about it then, she says, even though she got soaking wet, and she laughs about it now. Linda once almost went into an open manhole — luckily there was a workman nearby who stopped her just in time.

Construction projects are another real headache. They can suddenly interrupt a route which a student has carefully worked out and become accustomed to and, just

as important, they make a lot of noise. Several students had difficulty when the new Buchanan Tower, across East Mall from Brock Hall, was under construction, mainly because of the noise. The students rely a great deal on sound to keep them out of danger, and the rattle of jack-hammers and gravel trucks can camouflage the approach of oncoming automobiles.

For students like Diana, Linda and Betty, the campus is their normal environment — they live in residence and move about with ease. It takes a while, but once mastered, they know where they're going and exactly how they're going to get there. Strangely, that's a part of their independence which has both good and bad effects. On one hand the student doesn't have to count on someone else to get him or her from point A to point B, but it also cuts down on contact with other people. "Blind students still like to hitch rides with others," explains Thiele, "because it's a form of human contact, a way to make friends."

That contact is something that's highly important. "It's hard for us to make the first move in meeting people, unless it's in a group situation," says Linda Evans. "You can't look and see whether the person next to you seems friendly or not."

For many the experience of living in university residence has helped broaden their range of friends and given them a chance to experience living in an unprotected environment. "I was a bit apprehensive at first, moving in with five strangers and wondering how they would accept me as a blind person living in their quadrant," said Linda. "But it's great, I love it."

She lives in Gage Towers, the new residence complex in which groups of six students live in independent quadrants with their own communal kitchen and living room facilities. Added Linda: "It's really been good for me because I've had to do my share of the cooking and housework — it's made me more independent. At home I never had to do that sort of thing, my mother did it all — when I moved here I didn't even know how to do the washing."

That statement might have come from any other student away from home for the first time.

The students say they are careful not to rely on their fellow residents for too much help, but they do ask for assistance when it's needed and find it cheerfully given. Diana lives in Place Vanier, a slightly different set-up from Gage Towers in that dining and common room facilities are still central for the residence complex. "Kids around here are great. They don't do anything special or try to help you because you're blind and they're going to do their Big Thing. Sure there are a few people like that, but you only ask them for help once because they make you feel like two cents. The other people are great and accept you as just another person."

Diana says blind people tend to be extremely sight conscious in order to fit in smoothly with the rest of the university society. They're meticulous about things like clothes and take special care with their appearance. It's just another way of fitting in. "You don't want someone to look at you and say: 'She looks sloppy — I guess it's because she's blind.' So you take care. I tend to get clothes which aren't the same texture or fabric, and I learn

what goes with what as far as colour is concerned — although I have two sweaters, a red one and a purple one, that are identical. There's a safety pin in the back of the purple one."

The academic side of life is much the same as for any other student, although they sometimes must be content with fewer available resource materials. All the students type and use both braille and typing as their main study tools. Like most blind students, Linda, Betty and Diana all take classroom notes in braille and use them to study from, but essays and assignments are typed to be handed in to professors for marking. Through the Crane Library, instructors have examinations brailled in advance of the test date and then the students are allowed to write them in braille and transcribe them on typewriters in special examination rooms.

What comes after graduation?

Linda Evans is now doing post-graduate work in education after an unsuccessful attempt to get a job as a teacher in B.C. "I wanted to teach in a secondary school, but there's never been a blind person

teaching before in B.C., and with a surplus of teachers they're naturally going to hire someone else." She's now expanding her areas of specialization with the hope of eventually landing a classroom job.

Diana Peterson hopes that her voice major in music will lead to some sort of performing work. Being blind does limit academic choice, as she points out. Things like chemistry and physics just aren't practical. "Music is a logical choice if you happen to be musical, which I am. But other students go into economics and English, history, languages and education."

Theirs is definitely not an isolated world, cut off from the main flow of university life. UBC's blind students operate as independent human beings, experiencing just about everything the average student does as they go through the academic process and, being sensitive, perhaps they experience something more. □

Murray McMillan, is a fourth-year arts student and a part-time reporter for The Sun.

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The editor and publishers of the Sun have certain opinions and beliefs, which are frequently expressed on the editorial page. But elsewhere in the paper you will often read totally divergent views, expressed by our own staff writers. We feel this is not only natural, given the varied backgrounds and attitudes of our editorial staff . . . but that it is also a healthy and dynamic situation. Our belief is that people look to their daily newspaper not merely for accurate and factual reporting . . . but for stimulating and informed opinion on the whole range of problems and issues which confront us today. We may not always agree on solutions to these problems . . . but we do offer a uniformly high calibre of opinion, expressed with style, skill and integrity.

 **The Vancouver Sun**



Michael Beddoes

Dr. Beddoes' Incredible Talking Typewriter

The Literal Spoken Word For The Blind

Murray McMillan

You run your fingers over the keyboard of a machine which looks like any ordinary telex console, typing as you would on an electric typewriter. Beside your hands is a small loudspeaker box, perhaps a foot high, and as you type it talks to you — *tee, ay, ell, kay, eye, en, gee. Space. Tee, why, pee, ee, double-you, are, eye, tee, ee, are.*

“Talking typewriter” — and that’s exactly what it is, although Dr. Michael Beddoes of the UBC electrical engineering department, who invented it, calls it Spellex. “Basically what it is is a teletype with an audio feedback,” explains Dr. Beddoes. Where a normal person checks over what he has typed by looking at the characters on the page in front of him, up until now a blind person using a typewriter hasn’t been able to do this without the help of a sighted proofreader.

Dr. Beddoes’ machine makes it possible for the blind person to type his copy and proof it at the same time. It’s an audio reassurance instead of a visual one.

The two pieces of equipment, sitting on the top of a desk in the Crane Memorial Library in Brock Hall at UBC, look deceptively simple — just a typewriter console and a small brown box. The mechanical brain of the operation is really several blocks away, in Dr. Beddoes’ department on the other side of campus — it’s his small research computer, and it’s what makes Spellex tick.

“The crux of the project was the code which had to be invented to produce the sounds of the alphabet,” says Dr. Beddoes. He and an assistant, Dr. C.Y. Suen, who is now working at the University of Windsor, developed the code which could be fed into the computer by pressing each letter or numeral key on the typewriter keyboard. The resulting actions within the computer generate an electronically-produced sound which comes very close to the letter as it would be pronounced by a human voice.

Besides the console in the Crane Library on campus, there is also one at the Jericho Hill School for the Blind out on Fourth Avenue, where use of the Spellex has become a part of blind students’ typing classes. It uses the same computer, and the signals run back and forth over

telephone lines.

What does Spellex let blind persons do?

“Really it’s just a typing tool,” explains Dr. Beddoes, “and as such I think it puts blind students at the same level of advantage as a sighted person. Right now at UBC, they’re using it to type essays in English, French and Spanish.”

Typing on the Spellex console, the student creates a sound copy only; nothing is printed. The student can listen to each letter as he or she types it or not. (The sound can be muted to allow the student to type directly from a dictaphone). And then, later, when a section of work is finished, the student can listen to the whole page or paragraph spelled back. The sound copy is stored in the computer’s memory, then retrieved, and as it is read back, the student can stop it reading, correct spelling, eliminate or add words or even paragraphs, and change punctuation — all because nothing yet has appeared in print.

The student can listen to the sound copy as often as necessary and all errors can be eliminated. When all is satisfactory, the student presses a “write” command on the Spellex console and a finished visual copy is typed out. The copy can be given to a professor or used for some other purpose. All this is done through a number of simple commands typed into the computer from the console by the student.

Not only does Spellex produce finished copy free of errors, but along the way it also helps improve the blind person’s spelling. “A blind person over the years gets so he can’t spell if he uses braille a lot, because it’s contracted. With Spellex they’re able to hear the words the way a sighted person sees them, and they have to know the spelling,” Dr. Beddoes points out. At Jericho Hill School the youngsters learn to type at an early age, so this helps them to get into good spelling habits before bad ones can be formed.

Dr. Beddoes, a mild-mannered gentleman with a soft British accent, says his hopes for Spellex go far beyond its use by students. The development, he says, could eventually help blind touch-typists to find employment in offices alongside sighted co-workers. “Among



V.L.A.D.

employed blind people, there are very few who type as part of their work," says Dr. Beddoes. "Blind people in offices have the problem that they have to have someone else read over their work after they've finished it." He says that with Spellex, the typist could work alone without having to rely on someone else for corrections.

He has been working on Spellex since last September, trying to develop a machine which would do what he wanted, yet be available to students and workers at a reasonable cost. The main expense now is the teletype console. A good unit, one which will type both upper and lower case characters (cheaper ones give you only upper case), costs about \$1,000.

Then there's the cost of a telephone line to carry transmission back and forth between the central computer and the console, and finally the cost of the computer time itself. "This is a small computer — you can rent time for between \$1.50 and \$3 per hour, compared with up to \$600 per hour for huge computers," says Dr. Beddoes. He

explains that the unit which Spellex is now using can handle three terminals, and likely could accommodate up to six on a time-sharing basis. If a student purchased the console and had the phone line installed, he could switch on his Spellex, use it for as long as needed, then switch it off. At the end of the month he would be billed for time use.

The alternative to the central computer scheme is the adaptation of a mini-mini-computer set-up alongside the teletype console or even built into it, which would make the Spellex an independent unit. With this plan the problem of phone line connections could be eliminated, but there would be the increased capital cost of the small computer.

"It can and could go either way," says Dr. Beddoes. "It depends on how many blind people want it, and how many are willing to use it."

Spellex grew out of an earlier invention by Dr. Beddoes, called the Lexiphone — a reading machine which, as the blind person uses it to scan across printed lines, translates the book into sound.

Carole Thiele, BA'70, BLS'71, staff member at the Crane Library listens to the 'voice' of Spellex before continuing her typing on the Telex console.

"It's a simple machine to make, but it relies on the intelligence of the readers because they have to learn a code," he says. Unlike Spellex, the earlier invention does not recite letters of the alphabet — it just gives the reader code sounds, and those sounds, says Dr. Beddoes, take about 200 hours to learn. Because of the learning time involved, its acceptance has been limited.

He says the next step in his inventive process seems to be a combination of Spellex and Lexiphone — a machine which will read the printed page and spell it out to the readers in a normally-intelligible sound.

That would open up a whole new range of material for blind students now limited by the availability of reference works which have been taped or translated into braille. □



William C. Gibson



Walter Hardwick

ACADEMICS

New Faces In

For those who lie awake nights worrying about such things, the University of B.C. faculty have *not* seized power at Vancouver city hall.

It only seems that way.

But with the array of academic brainpower lighting the red-leather and oak panel council chamber at Twelfth and Cambie the casual observer could be forgiven for believing the philosopher kings had taken charge in "Narcissus on the Pacific".

The thought of so many quiz-givers, used to exercising powers of life and death (almost) over students, under one roof is unnerving. But on closer acquaintance they

turn out to be human after all. Vancouver may even prosper under them. It will certainly survive them.

The onslaught of academics, as most Vancouverites know now, occurred last December 14 when The Electors' Action Movement (TEAM) kicked the props from under the long entrenched Civic Non-Partisan Association, an organization that seemed part Colonel Blimp and part Attila the Hun. TEAM captured city council (nine of 11 seats), the school board and park board. While the park board failed to elect any university academics two were elected to the nine-member school board, mathematics professor Peter Bullen and

English professor Elliott Gose.

But it was on the 11-member city council that the academics from UBC made the greatest inroads, outnumbering even those traditional political activists, the lawyers, by four to three.

Someone suggested at the time that the election marked a switch in the focus of local political power from the Terminal City Club to the UBC Faculty Club. It wasn't that at all, of course, but the phrase was certainly indicative of the direction of change in civic politics.

First came Walter Hardwick, BA '54, MA '58, UBC professor of geography, who led the aldermanic poll. Voted in for his third two-year



Fritz Bowers



Setty Pendakur

IN POWER

Vancouver's City Hall

term he topped even that redoubtable socialist and political brawler, Harry Rankin, BA'49, LLB'50. At times pedantic, generally cool even when baited, Hardwick is the most professorial of the lot. He is not above hectoring his council colleagues in the manner of a patient but exasperated school master explaining to a class of slow learners. Hand on hip, he stands in the Diefenbaker style as if massaging a troublesome kidney.

Ald. Fritz Bowers, professor of electrical engineering, together with Hardwick and Ald. Jack Volrich, BA'50, LLB'51, forms the pillars on which Mayor Art Phillips' (BCom'53) administration rests,

with more or less security depending on what issue is being voted.

If it has ever been said about any member of the council that he has a computer for a mind it must have been Bowers. As soon as he came on council he began to dazzle his less mathematically-inclined colleagues with the speed with which he calculated mills, percentages and outstanding debt. Then they found out that Bowers did indeed carry a computer around. But it was in his pocket, not his head. One of those magic little boxes that fit in the hand and on which you can multiply, square root and raise to the nth power until you blow your mind. After that there was no more

Hall Leiren

talk about Bowers' computer mind.

Planning professor Setty Pendakur, MSC'58, barely squeaked into his council seat after a couple of vote recounts, winning narrowly over restaurateur and ex-policeman Don Bellamy. A volatile, outspoken maverick, he takes delight in puncturing aldermanic pomposities — yes, readers, they are still with us — with cutting, colourful language. He described a fellow TEAM alderman in conversation once as: "An empty tin can floating on a sea of bullshit."

That piquant and devastating commentator on events, *Sun* columnist Allan Fotheringham (BA '54), thinks Pendakur does too

much talking at times. "He is a worthy successor, although giving away 200 pounds or so, in the loneliness-of-the-long-distance-speaker sweepstakes headed by Halford Wilson."

Dr. William Gibson, BA'33, chairman and professor of the history of medicine and science and unsuccessful TEAM mayoral candidate in 1970, makes up the fourth in council's academic quartet. He has yet to show his mettle in council. Some say he hasn't the brawling instinct of the true politician and is more temperamentally suited to behind-the-scenes persuasion. Certainly he gives an impression of being too nice a guy for the political rough-housing a local politician has to join in. One of his colleagues claims in fact that Gibson went into it because all his heroes in the history of medicine devoted part of their lives to public service through politics. His passions, if that is the right word, are libraries and parks.*

These four, all newcomers on council except Hardwick, represent the academic Mafia from UBC that has supposedly taken over at city hall. The feelings of the alleged mafiosi themselves are a little different. "There is no UBC master plan to take over the city," quipped Hardwick.

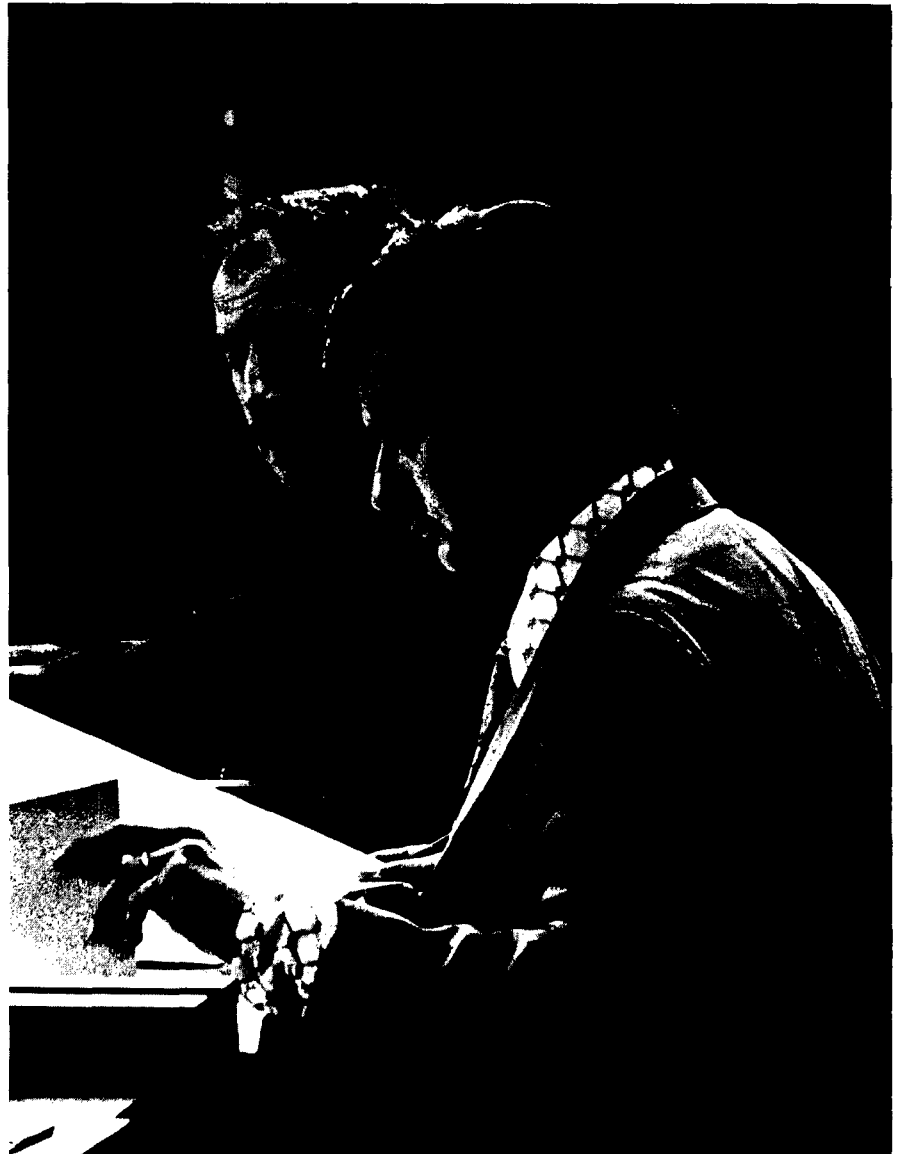
In fact they all say they were unacquainted with each other before going into politics and even now do not mix socially. Since in the absence of evidence to the contrary even politicians must occasionally be taken at their word, that leaves little grounds to suspect any conspiracy.

Bowers says that if one wanted to make a case for the existence of a supposed power group on council it would probably be easier to prove a plot by the B.C. Bar Association, with three members, to take power. "I think the lawyers are a great deal more similar in outlook as a group

*The UBC presence in civic affairs is marked not by the involvement of university professors alone — many UBC graduates hold elected office. Aside from those mentioned above, the alumni on city council include aldermen Mike Harcourt, BA'65, LLB'68 and Darlene Marzari, MSW'68. On Vancouver School Board, alumni-trustees include Jacques Barbeau, BA'55, LLB'56, Mrs. Olive Johnson, BA'50, and Jack Say Yee, BSW'64, MSW'66. Graduates serving as park commissioners are chairman Art Cowie, MSC'68 and May Brown, MPE'61, George Puil, BA'52, BEd'57 and Sandy Robertson, BA'49.



Darlene Marzari (left) and W.C. Gibson



Harry Rankin (left) and Fritz Bowers

than the academics," he said.

Bowers points out that he himself is an engineer specializing in the rather esoteric field of radio astronomy. Gibson is a physician with his main interests in the field of mental health. Hardwick is a geographer specializing in urban planning. Pendakur is an engineer with interests in traffic and planning. Dr. Bullen is a mathematician and Dr. Gose an English professor specializing in 19th century literature.

"It is quite conceivable that if we had not got into politics we would never even have met each other," Bowers said.

However, despite such professed differences, the council represents, in broad terms, the new breed of politicians coming to the fore in Canadian cities. Canadians are revolting against the kind of old-style politics that was represented here by the NPA, which perceived the duty of local government to consist in the main of expediting the desires of the business and real estate interests. Anyone who feels documentation of such a statement is necessary has only to pick up the newspapers and start flipping backwards.

The new kind of politician is committed to social change, to involving people as much as possible in the process of government, to giving people control over their neighbourhoods, to demanding a greater degree of social responsibility on the part of business. They are concerned about things that up until now have only been felt in the guts rather than articulated: the whole question of growth and how to manage it; concern for the environment; concern for cities, their effect on people, and how they may live and how to avoid them being destroyed. They tend to believe, for example, that a boulevard of trees is more important than increased traffic capacity on a street, that an old neighbourhood may often be a much better thing than a row of clean, neat and sterile apartment blocks.

Generally the new council is in philosophic agreement with this kind of urban thinking. The test will be whether or not they have the political will to implement the kind of changes that will bring these ideas to reality.

However, there is no question that the general attitude of council,

and this includes not only the academics but other members as well, is radically different from what prevailed in the reign of the NPA pachyderms. There is a willingness to listen, to look at new evidence, and even to admit mistakes, qualities that are presumed to be the hallmark of the academic.

Despite the gut feeling in the community that TEAM somehow represents UBC Inc., the organization, which ran its first civic candidates in 1968, has a rather polyglot parentage.

Those who shared the black bread of civic political impotence in the hard old days when the organization was forming included the present Senator Ed Lawson, with his powerful connections in the labour movement; Bill Bellman, former president of CHQM Radio; Art Phillips, then known mainly as a one-time campaign manager for Environment Minister Jack Davis; Gowan Guest, a successful lawyer, prominent Conservative, and one-time executive assistant to Prime Minister John Diefenbaker; and architect Geoffrey Massey. Businessman Allan McGavin, the former Chancellor of UBC, and present chairman of the board of governors, attended some of the meetings at which the party's foundations were laid.

There was, of course, also a heavy involvement of UBC types, with particularly strong participation from the School of Community and Regional Planning.

Dr. Peter Oberlander, director of the School of Community and Regional Planning currently on leave as Secretary to the Ministry of Urban Affairs, elected to school board in 1968 along with Bullen, participated in the founding of the party. So did acting director of the School of Planning Brahm Wiseman, associate professor of planning Bob Collier and assistant political science professor Paul Tennant. Walter Hardwick and his brother David, a UBC associate professor of pathology, were also actively involved.

"The party represented what you might call a perfect marriage," recalled Pendakur, who also was in from almost the beginning. "A perfect marriage that saw the UBC Faculty Club joined to the Terminal City Club. The academics going to bed with the liberal business elite."

For reasons no one can really

seem to explain it was the academics rather than the businessmen, however, who came to the forefront as candidates for election.

Dr. Bullen, himself a member of the New Democratic Party, speculates that one of the reasons for this reluctance on the part of businessmen may have been that they felt queasy about being associated too openly with an organization that included, and still does, some fairly radical NDPers.

Certainly there doesn't seem to have been any great push on to get academics involved. On the contrary, according to Bowers, the TEAM nominating committee has always been nervous about the high proportion of professors whose names seem to be put forward. He said that he himself was given only half-hearted encouragement when he told the party organization he wanted to run for alderman in 1972.

This may well stem from the kind of flimsy folk wisdom cultivated by the old NPA (the present organization now claims to be the "new" NPA) that all academics are slightly looney and certainly an irresponsible lot. If once they got their hands on the till it would spell ruin for all.

In fact, among the heavy thinkers of the NPA it was an article of dogma that the word "academic" was never mentioned in polite company unless prefixed with a pejorative adjective. The constant references by the faithful were to "woolly-headed" academics, "airy-fairy" academics, "irresponsible" academics, "impractical" academics, and other less polite terms.

Bowers said the last election in particular proved that academics are, despite local superstitions, highly electable. "This never fails to surprise the backroom boys," he said. "It was particularly so in the last election but it happened in 1968 and 1970 too."

The quartet has arrived at city hall by various routes.

Bowers and Gibson lay little claim to any romance to the story of how they became involved. In Bowers' case it was simply a matter of being told at one point that if he had so many gripes he should run for office and do something about them. He did. Gibson said he got involved mainly to promote parks and libraries, the first as an aid to mental health and the second as an

aid to education.

Hardwick and Pendakur romanticize their entry somewhat in the "years-of-struggle" mode. They speak of the urban guerrilla days in Vancouver's freeway and urban renewal battles of the 1960's. They nostalgically recall how they suffered the revenge of their abused stomachs as they travelled the rubber chicken circuit of Rotary, Kiwanis and Junior Chamber of Commerce luncheons, railing against what in those days seemed the inevitability of radial freeways and planning madness, out to accommodate machines at the expense of man.

The common thread however, seems to be that they got involved more by accident than design in running for office. "In my own case what happened was that when the nominating committee in 1968 started looking around for candidates there just wasn't anybody who wanted to take it on and I more or less fell in because I felt we had to run somebody," said Hardwick.

Desire to escape the so-called Ivory Tower seems to have played only a negligible part. "We are for good or ill all of us very practical academics," said Pendakur. They see their involvement springing from the very practical consideration that their time schedules, along with such people as lawyers and businessmen, are flexible.

Bowers is the only one confessing to feeling a certain relief in the change from campus to city hall.

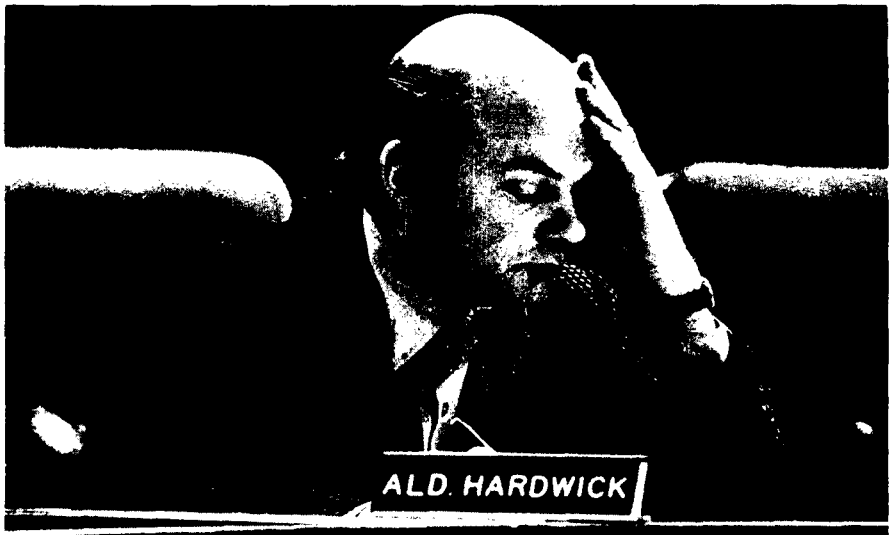
Bowers — whom Fotheringham characterizes as "the real surprise of the new council, extra solid, the common-sense ballast among the academic utopianism" — says it gives him a sense of "dealing with the real world, of having a chance to put your ideas into practice instead of just talking. It is a very nice relief from the endless debate and petty politics that go on in university politics and never accomplishes anything".

One senses at times, however, a certain smugness among them, a feeling — justified — that their intellectual equipment is considerably above the average. "The bureaucrats know they cannot snow us," one commented.

The harsh fact, of course, is that the average bureaucrat when threatened can outsnow a Saskatchewan blizzard.



Setty Pendakur



Walter Hardwick

Already there are signs the soft nose of innocence has come up against the hard fist of reality. Frustration is felt in varying degrees by aldermen, who feel things are stuck or not moving fast enough in this or that area. In fact, Bowers went so far recently as to say, much to the mayor's dismay, that if as little is accomplished in the next year by council as has been accomplished in the first five months the whole crew deserves to be thrown out in the next election.

However, this may be the healthy kind of frustration that leads to renewed effort and creativity. One thing is certain. The present council is probably the most maverick Vancouver has had. TEAM is, in theory, a team. In fact, its aldermen are nine highly individualistic persons, voting their own way on issues instead of adhering to any party discipline.

From the point of view of the man in the mayor's chair this is undesirable. He is not in control. Certainly, Phillips does not have the kind of control that ex-mayor Tom Campbell exercised. Campbell always knew that when it came to the crunch he could count on having at least six votes of the 11 on council. Phillips can never be sure of mustering a majority and on occasion has been embarrassed to find he couldn't.

Any one among the Bowers-Hardwick-Volrich triumvirate seems at any one time to be just as much in charge as the mayor. In fact, Fotheringham suggests that Hardwick, because of apparent lack of personal ambition, underestimated his potential to become mayor when he quietly moved aside after Phillips pre-empted the candidacy by declaring his intention to run, some nine months before the TEAM nominating convention.

"One suspects, and one suspects that perhaps Walter suspects, that the somewhat outlandish suggestion early in 1972 by the Vancouver Province editorial page that Hardwick would make the best TEAM choice for mayor was true," Fotheringham said.

The three are, of course, too loyal — or politically astute — to say anything suggesting the mayor is not calling the shots, but the nuances are there.

Fotheringham's assessment of Hardwick as a kind of council Hamlet is reflected by Ald. Rankin, who, while conceding that Hardwick is knowledgeable, hardworking and conscientious, also finds him "long on theorizing and short on decisive action."

Rankin, whose capacity for outrage, real or feigned, is matched only by his power of invective, has strong opinions on the other academics as well.

He finds Pendakur somewhat volatile. "Pendakur is decisive but uninformed on civic matters and not prepared to work hard on civic business," Rankin said. "He is leftish in phraseology."

Bowers is "decisive, intelligent, conservative, rapidly (filling) the shoes of Earl Adams," the irascible, tightfisted and reactionary financial watchdog of NPA days.

How effective have these people been so far?

The answer is mixed. They have, of course, only had about six months to master the many intricacies of civic administration and one should not expect miracles in that short a time. On the other hand, many of Vancouver's problems are vitally important to the future of the city and people today are impatient and won't allow an alderman the year or more that used to be taken to ease into the job.

Hardwick and Bowers are probably the most effective. Both are experienced and knowledgeable about the city. Bowers, as a newcomer, has already shown as chairman of the finance committee that he has the will to make unpopular decisions. It is not out of the realm of the possible that the Bowers-Hardwick-Volrich troika will emerge openly as the real leadership on council before the next election rolls around.

Pendakur's effectiveness is hampered by his maverick behaviour, which he says he has no plans to change. "There are some people who interpret the TEAM platform to suit themselves but I'm not one of them". How effective he will become, in the sense of being on the winning side of things, will depend on how far he is willing to modify this attitude of the outside loner.

Gibson has yet to play a very active role in council debates. He takes little part in debates unless the issue involves parks or libraries. That is not to say those issues are unimportant or that Gibson is not making a contribution in those areas, but an alderman should display wider concerns. It may be, however, that — as some observers suggest — Gibson's real strength is his energetic, conciliatory approaches behind the scenes.

A UBC conspiracy to take over the city? If you find one the local politician-academics would like to be the first to be told. □

Hall Leiren is city hall reporter for The Sun.

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The Artistic Credo Of B.C. Binning

Kay Alsop

Stone steps overhung with white cherry blossoms, bordered thickly with greenery, lead down to a flagstone patio, a yellow door. There below me is the house that broke the mortgage barrier back in 1940 — the first flat-roofed house to be built in Vancouver. A lot has been written about it, and about its designer-owner, artist B.C. Binning. I had read some of it with interest and now, waiting for him under the Japanese wind chime at the en-



trance, I recall a sprinkling of highlights.

Born in Medicine Hat in 1909, Binning formed and, until 1968, headed UBC's Fine Arts Department. He retires this year after an impressive and influential career in British Columbia art. He's been variously described as "an exponent of new architecture in paint", a "philosopher king", even as the author of "the Binning era on the Point Grey campus." Others have labelled him a spokesman for officialdom, never a radical. "His supreme value has to do with his super-sophistication," said a long-time acquaintance.

Dressed in houndstooth jacket, conservative black knit tie and steel-rimmed glasses, Binning looks a very pillar of the community as he ushers me in. He resembles much more the professor than the artist.

The house he designed, still an example of imaginative architecture after 30 years, is a witness to his fascination with the Orient: an entry gallery lined with books; the characteristic Binning mural in grey, white and black facing a wall of glass overlooking Howe Sound; spare Swedish chairs; Japanese pots.

In the uncluttered elegance of the living room he lowers himself carefully onto a sheepskin-padded chair, reaches into a pocket for a match and lights the pipe he's been cradling in his left hand, dwelling sombrely on my questions.

His parents brought him to Vancouver at the age of four, and it was while he was growing up here that he unconsciously absorbed an awareness of Oriental culture: "This city has always been influenced in a very objective way by the Far East. Our only physical contact with any foreign land came to us by way of those great Empress liners which docked at the foot of Granville Street — and you could smell it, you know, the wonderfully Oriental smell, the Asiatic crew, and all the strange cargo. Smuggling went on like billy-o all around there, and every home in Vancouver had its display of Oriental things, that we just took for granted."

He spent quite a few years studying at the art school here, went on to studies in Oregon, Greenwich Village, New York, and London. His career has spanned roughly four decades highlighted by awards, scholarships, teaching, public service posts, and major exhibits dating from 1949.

Alvin Balkind, former director of the Fine Arts Gallery at UBC listed some of Binning's accomplishments in the catalogue issued during the University's retrospective exhibit of Binning's works this spring: "The list of Binning's direct or indirect creations beyond the objects which are his art include the founding of the Department of Fine Arts (which he directed for many years), the development of the UBC Fine Arts Gallery, the initiation of the Brock Hall (later Student Union) Collection of Canadian art, the conception and direction of the Festival of Contemporary Arts, the negotiations for the planning of the Nitobe Gardens, and, together with the late Frederic Lasserre, the idea of the Norman MacKenzie Centre for the Arts at UBC, which although as yet uncompleted, has resulted in the construction of the Lasserre Building, the Frederick Wood Theatre and the Music Building."

Now he's 64, and the galloping pace has slowed a little. Yes, he's had an illness for the last couple of years. It's been really exasperating, a kind of enforced doldrum which he's hoping will end by this summer. The studio out back has been idle long enough. But, enough of that...

This house? Well, he's been told that it startled the mortgage companies into a whole new field of architectural acceptance — but he's not sure about that. He threw so many curves at them that he thinks in the end they may just have thrown up their hands and conceded him the ball game.

He looks out through the trees to where the sun glints on the water and a white-sailed boat cuts into the wind, and suddenly the dry professorial voice gives way unexpectedly into a chuckle: "I couldn't afford to buy this house at today's prices.

His supreme value has to do with his super-sophistication.

But even back 30 years ago money was hard to come by. Although we didn't think much about it then, really. Didn't buy much of anything, either. We usually went around looking as crummy as possible. But if we sold a painting, then we'd automatically throw a party for all our friends. That's the way it was. Now I see artists sneaking into the bank making deposits after their exhibitions, buying bonds...

"Everything changes," he says, sighing a little, puffing reflectively on his pipe, "and yet nothing changes. I look at the students out at the university now, and I see that *things* don't mean very much to them. Most of them are trying to find their way back to somewhere. They're not quite sure where it is, but they're trying."

Art, like living, requires questing and effort, and for that Binning has respect.

"There are three kinds of people in this world. First, those who are absolutely lost where art is concerned. They not only have no interest in it — they have an inborn hatred of it, of anything of the spirit, and you can't do a damned thing about them. As soon as I detect I'm talking to that kind of person I clam up.

"At the extreme opposite are the people who may not be able to paint or write poetry or music, but who just love anything connected with the arts. They've got it in their bones. God gave it to them — and they don't need me, or anybody else, to help them along."

In between these two small groups he corrals the rest — the middle men of the world. "They're the people who are curious, who may not know much about the arts, but who are ready to listen if approached the right way. The doctors, lawyers and merchant chiefs who eventually become leaders in the community, who sit on boards for the opera or the art gallery or the symphony, who ultimately have the say in how our community develops. And these are the people I've always thought we should go



after — to educate them in the arts, and the appreciation of the arts. To hang with teaching more artists to paint — leave that to the art schools.”

That was his reason for giving up his teaching post at the Vancouver School of Art and accepting UBC’s invitation to become associate professor of architecture in 1949. At first, the thought of it frightened him. He’d never had much to do with universities. Didn’t have a degree or anything. And, to the artist, the Point Grey campus looked just about as sterile and institutional as a hospital. Then he changed his mind.

“I began to think: Look, here I am teaching drawing and painting to a bunch of female students who really don’t care a heck of a lot about art — they’re just using it as a kind of finishing school — when I could be out there teaching architects something about art.”

Architecture has always fascinated him, anyway. Both his grandfathers had been architects, and had it not been for an earlier illness which had kept him in bed for a year or so, he’d likely have followed in their footsteps. As it is, his art has been geared to architecture, has been part of his core philosophy — that art, in all its facets, is not just a thing unto itself, but should be considered as part of the total environment. The UBC job fitted in perfectly with this thinking, nobody there seemed to have the least idea of the visual arts. So he started trying to work up some interest...

First, with a series of noon hour lectures — a kind of introductory appreciation of art course which ultimately grew into the widely acclaimed Festival of Contemporary Arts and brought in the period referred to, by Balkind, as “the Binning era when the arts burgeoned at Point Grey.”

And next, with a campus gallery, which he succeeded in starting but was never able to give the prominence he felt it deserved. “A disgraceful thing, but it was there if we wanted to use it. And we

figured, as a temporary measure, a kind of foot-in-the-door, we’d put up with it. You know, they gave me that retrospective exhibition in that very same damned gallery that I’d been fighting, for more than 20 years, to have replaced.”

All the years at UBC were more profitable than he may have imagined, however. Students found, behind the pedant’s facade, a man of sympathy, and understanding — even, apparently, of inspiration. “He taught me to think”, said one. “He’d take you to a door, open it for you, and you saw things you never saw before,” said another.

All those years Binning was fighting to replace more than the gallery. He was working to replace what he felt were outmoded ideas, ignorance, and apathy with a greater perception of the role that art plays in shaping the world around us. Art, he says, is a reflection of society. It’s a man’s mirror of himself.

If so, how does his art reflect B.C. Binning?

There are many reflections. His joyfulness. His orderliness. His fascination with the sea. Boats, wharves, sails, masts, rigging, stylized or not, show up again and again. And, a craftsman himself, he paints his appreciation of simple things well done.

“The hulls of boats, now. I’ve loved painting them. But a fiberglass dinghy — that’s nothing but a bathtub. Before, boats were made of wood. They called it carvel-planking. Ribs, all bent, and the planks bent around the ribs, and the whole thing was riveted together, and little chunks of wood reinforced the corners. And when you looked at one of those boats there was a real tension, a kind of quality about it, that you could understand. You know, the ribs holding the planks, and the rivets holding the thing together...”

A pause, then the deliberate teacher’s manner dissolves into the irrepressive sense of fun. “The only thing was, they were heavy as hell, and the plastic thing is a lot lighter and stronger. So when it comes

*He’d take you to a door,
open it for you, and you
saw things you never
saw before.*



Any good artist has to learn what he's doing. He's got to learn his craft, just like carpentry or needlework.

right down to it, if I had to row one, I'd go for the plastic myself."

It's part of the Binning logic. It isn't whether things are good or bad. It's just that they are inevitable. An Oriental wisdom, which is strong in the face of change and upheaval. "Very often people say to me, 'you don't like this change, do you?' And I say, 'well, look, it doesn't much matter whether I like it or not. It's happening, and it's *got* to happen.' And if you're an artist you've got to be a little bit of an optimist as well, and be ready to record what is happening whether you like it or not, and make the most of it."

It's certainly one of the qualities he most admires in the Japanese — this ability to adjust, to work within limits of time and space, recognizing neither constriction nor confinement. Again, the simple things fascinate him — their gardens, for instance...

"Have you ever seen a Japanese stone garden? Nothing but stones

and sand. No regimented rows of geraniums or anything. Just a simple, beautiful arrangement, like a great seascape of sand, with those islands of stones. Or a moss garden, nothing but moss and green trees and a little water, in pools, and in between those three elements you get the greenest green you've ever seen in your life."

Discipline. Control. These are his working rules, his points of departure. For Binning is, above all, a product of civilization.

"Any good artist has to learn what he's doing. He's got to learn his craft, just like carpentry or needlework. We had to learn to draw in our day, but now people simply dive right in, and the excuse is 'oh, well, if you impose too much discipline on me you're going to hang me up.' But I never tried to regiment my pupils with discipline in the military sense. I just wanted them to know how much they can do with what they've got. You don't need very much."

He learned this lesson while studying in England under Oxenfant, a purist who insisted that his students begin with just three colours, black, white and yellow ochre. Eventually they would be allowed to add red ochre, but not before they had mastered all shades and nuances possible with the first three.

"You really got to know what colour was all about and when you finally got to the point where you were permitted to let yourself go, you had learned enough to discipline yourself, so that you would never again be extravagant, or misuse colour.

"Anything that is irregular because of its shape or its colour brings an emotional response from a painter. Like discovering a new word, to a writer. Well, great. But, so what? What are you going to do with it? It's what you say with those words, those colours and forms, and the way you relate them, that makes the difference between formulating a great dramatic impact, or just pronouncing a fact.

"The most difficult thing for an artist to do is to arrange colours, or forms, or words, so skillfully that they appear not to have been manipulated at all. And every writer or painter uses basically the same elements to make what come to be recognized as his individual arrangements."

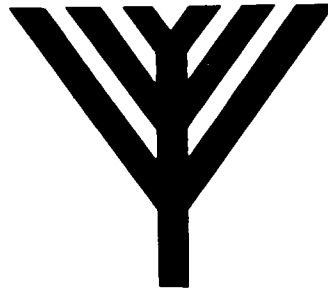
That is, what the public recognize as his artistic identity. For the artist it's sometimes a different matter. He may not even know himself.

"The first time I had an exhibition — just a small one in the art gallery — I walked in on those pieces which had been sitting in ones, twos and threes around my studio, and it was like walking naked into a room of mirrors, and I said to myself: 'why, I didn't know I looked like that.' But I *do*. But it wasn't what I thought I was at all.

"What did I see? Well, now that you ask me, I saw a less serious person than I thought I was — a person who had a kind of, not cynicism, but skepticism, about life. I saw somebody who, apparently, was far more elegant than I thought somebody from Medicine Hat could ever possibly be." □

Kay Alsop writes for The Province.

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Wesbrook: Dreams That Dissolved Into Mist

Wesbrook and His University
by William C. Gibson
The Library of the University
of British Columbia
Vancouver, \$7

F.H. SOWARD

For Bill Gibson this attractively printed biography was obviously a labour of love. His father had been a friend and supporter of Dr. Wesbrook. Forty years ago when an undergraduate in residence at Union College he heard much about our first president from Dr. W.H. Hill who had known Wesbrook in his Minnesota days. As Gibson puts it, Hill recalled him "with enthusiasm and reverence." Members of the class of '28 will be gratified to know that the stone bench by the library, which they presented in honour of the president, helped to keep Wesbrook's memory alive for the young student. Even in his student days at Oxford Gibson's admiration was heightened by the manner in which his mentor,

Charles Sherrington spoke "almost tearfully [of] dear Frank Wesbrook." When the library of UBC was just being formed, Sherrington presented it with a precious gift of Bidloo's *Anatomy*, published in 1685.

As the author admits, the memoir has been long in the making. It was written "for the students who never knew him but who interpret the motto he gave them, *Tuum Est*, as, "It is up to you." Incidentally, that translation offended the critical ear of Professor "Lemmie" Robertson, our first professor of classics, who maintained that the proper translation is, "It is yours."

When Dr. Gibson began his biography he had complete access to the university archives and the invaluable assistance of Wesbrook's daughter who had collected his personal records including his diary. For Wesbrook's pre-UBC career Dr. Gibson has consulted the librarians and archivists in the medical schools of Manitoba and Minnesota, and the archives of the Department of Pathology in Cambridge. President Klinck, Dr. Wesbrook's successor and one of his closest friends on the faculty, also supplied first-hand information.

I must confess that I was surprised to find in the list of references no mention of Harry Logan's official history of the University, *Tuum Est*, which was enriched by Harry's early association with Wesbrook.

Like the students, I, too, never knew our first president since I came to UBC four years after his death. But I learned a good deal about him when, at the request of Dr. Klinck, I compiled the early history of the university in the Thirties. Like Gibson I soon acquired a great respect for the president and was assisted in my researches by his secretary, Mrs. Mary Rogers, whose picture is included in the interesting collection of photographs in this memoir. But I knew almost nothing of Wesbrook's career before coming here, since my "terms of reference" limited me to the official records in the university files.

It is here that Gibson breaks new ground in which his own enthusiasm for medical history is apparent. Wesbrook's studies and researches in London, Marburg and Cambridge, which gained him life-long friends, led to his appointment at the early age of 27 to a full professorship

in bacteriology and pathology in the University of Minnesota. There he made Minnesota a leader in medical education, became dean of faculty and in 1905 was the president of the American Public Health Association. Two years later he delivered an address on "State Responsibility in Higher Education" at his alma mater, the University of Manitoba. It compared higher education in Canada, Britain, France, Germany and the United States and ended with a strong warning, much needed in Manitoba, that "the province has only to realize fully what it owes to itself in the way of provision for the strongest arm of provincial development, that is, the university." His address, subsequently published in *Science* attracted wide interest and, in Gibson's opinion, added his name "to the short list of possible presidents in North America." If such is the case, it is surprising that an invitation to become a president did not come for five years and then from a newborn institution.

I cannot share the biographer's claim that Wesbrook ranks "on a plane with Osler, Flexner and Sherrington in the field of higher education." The sad fact is that Wesbrook, who died at the age of 50, was deprived of the opportunity of reaching that high rank. He served only five years as a president and in that period a depression in British Columbia and the First World War robbed him of the opportunity of becoming the wise and far-seeing academic statesman in Canada which he would almost certainly have otherwise been.

We know that Sir Richard McBride and his minister of education, Dr. Henry Young, had great plans for the new university which Wesbrook hoped to make the Cambridge of the Pacific. They even offered the presidency to the senior president in Canada, Sir Robert Falconer of the University of Toronto, who declined in a gracious letter. Others were also considered before the offer came to Wesbrook in December, 1912. It appears from Gibson's rather cautious account that Wesbrook was available partly because of differences with the new president of the University of Minnesota over the phasing out of part-time teachers in the medical faculty and from "certain developments" within the faculty itself. There is no doubt that he was also attracted

by challenge of the opportunity "for a rapid as well as a sane and sound growth" in a new institution with a superb site, an attractive architectural plan and a huge endowment of land in the Cariboo.

One prophetic warning did come at the time from "craggy-browed" Sandy Robinson, "the only man who as superintendent of education consistently struck terror into the hearts of successive provincial cabinets." Sandy agreed with Westbrook that he had accepted "what will be the most important position in university work (sic) in the Dominion" but warned that "an immense amount of pioneer work must be waded through before you can begin to exhibit any tangible results." He added that, "an immense amount of patience should be your prime characteristic for the next four or five years."

It was not long before this patience was put to the test. The additional land required at Point Grey for the projected faculty of agriculture was not made available. The government was feeling the pinch of adversity after a boom and the deputy minister of finance told Westbrook at the end of 1913 that the government was "rather short of funds." He inquired ominously, "I shall be pleased to know the least sum you can get along with until the Loan Bill is passed." Westbrook was then on a recruiting mission in the East and England where he succeeded in securing such excellent men as L.S. Klinck, dean of agriculture, R.W. Brock, dean of applied science, Douglas McIntosh, professor and head of the chemistry department, and H. Ashton, assistant professor of French. Victoria was told UBC could get along with \$60,000 until the end of February, 1914.

But the Board of Governors felt sufficiently secure to call for tenders in the spring for buildings on the Point Grey site to cost \$1.5 million. Westbrook despatched the librarian of his former university to Europe in the summer with authority to spend up to \$5,000.

J.T. Gerould's adventure makes a story in itself but his efforts for books and Westbrook's success in securing gifts gave the university a nucleus of 30,000 volumes. War followed depression in August, 1914, and it was decided that only the steel and cement frame of the pro-

posed science building should be constructed. In October, accompanied by Klinck and H.R. MacMillan, with whom he had developed a warm friendship, Westbrook inspected the university land reserves which his dean of agriculture thought to be worth not more than fifteen cents an acre. By the end of the year plans for teaching mining and other applied science subjects in 1915, agriculture and economics in 1916 and forestry in 1917 were abandoned. Early in 1915 Westbrook drew up his sixth draft budget based on a government grant of \$175,000. The first session of UBC would begin in September, 1915 in the existing buildings of McGill College reinforced by what the president called "temporary shack-like structures". It was these "Fairview shacks" that were to house UBC for a decade. As Gibson puts it, "now the dream of a second Cambridge was dissolving into mist."

When a Liberal government took over in Victoria, the president's burden was augmented by personal differences with him which led to a boycott of the second graduation ceremonies by all the invited government guests. It is little wonder that Westbrook, who had somehow found time to qualify as an officer, asked to be released for overseas service, a request which his board felt they could not grant.

He could only watch from the side-lines while members of his staff like Brock, LeRoy, Logan and Eastman went overseas and the students provided D company of the 196th Battalion. Dr. Gibson's biography gives us a moving description of Westbrook's pride in his "boys" and his assiduous efforts to keep in touch with them. They eagerly responded and one of them even found time to speculate about the role of an alumni association. His name was Sherwood Lett.

Early in 1918 Westbrook's health, which had been precarious for some time, visibly failed. The last entry in his diary was January 11. A summer holiday in Caulfield failed to restore his health. He invited Dr. Klinck to assume the post of acting president before the fourth session of UBC began and sent staff and students a moving message for "what may be the very best year which the University has seen." The end came on October 2.

Gibson's last chapter contains the warm tributes to the late president which came from men like Osler, Sherrington, Welch, Mayo and Flexner, to mention only his medical confreres. From Minnesota came an eloquent formal memorial resolution which spoke of "the strong man he was, of the great work he did, of the worth of his friendship and the joy of his companionship."

That UBC has become "a provincial university without provincialism" is due in no small measure to the dreams of a man who saw so little of his plans fulfilled. We can be grateful that his example inspired one of its alumni to produce this appealing biography which will, I hope, adorn the shelves of many of his fellow-graduates.

Dr. Gibson, BA'33, MSc., MD. (McGill), PhD (Oxford), is UBC professor of the history of medicine and science, Dean Soward, LLD'64, BA (Toronto), BLitt. (Oxford), is dean emeritus of graduate studies.

Scann: Innovative, Vivid And Intense

Scann

by Robert Harlow

Sono Nis press

Port Clements, Queen Charlotte Islands, \$9.95

G.W. HANCOCK

The publication of any fine novel in Canada can only be lauded as admirable. Robert Harlow's third novel, *Scann* is a vivid and intense work which through an innovative use of the novella form explores something of what it means to be a Canadian.

Robert Harlow was born in British Columbia and received his bachelor of arts degree from UBC in 1948. During the Fifties and early Sixties he worked for the CBC, before returning to UBC as head of the creative writing department, the position he now holds. His three published novels, *Royal Murdoch*, *A Gift of Echoes* and *Scann* form a trilogy describing the history of the northern Canadian town of Linden and its people.

Amory Scann, the main character, defines his self with a ballpoint pen. A middle-aged editor of a small

town newspaper in B.C., he is dissatisfied with his job, his family and even his mistress. Lying to his wife that he is at a newspaper convention in Banff, Scann rents a cheap room in his hometown hotel and starts writing a book over the Easter weekend.

Or rather, a number of books. In trying to establish his essential nature, Scann investigates some of the possibilities of his origins and it is through the interweave of stories which comprise the novel that Scann finds a meaning for his existence.

Searching for his beginnings, the several stories of Scann's book reflect his anger and frustration at living from day to day in a world where even friends of 20 years are strangers. To give his present a foundation and a purpose, Scann searches or invents a past for meaning. The scenes shift rapidly: a northern trapper hunting a wolverine, wartime England, an Indian girl shooting dope in a hotel room. Fiction, which Scann sees as a way to control chaos, mingles with reality. The past mingles with the present.

Something, however, which Scann calls an animal, sits inside his skull, watching him and knowing that writing does not distinguish past from present. It is by trying to make up stories about real people that the meaning of Scann's life becomes clear.

But there is more to Scann than his books, and in fact, Harlow notes, Scann may be the more interesting. There is "the problem of hyperbole in the Canadian character — the tendency he has to become a bigger junky, a wilder drunk, a more dedicated power-monger, a more fantastic ego, *etcetera, etcetera.*" Harlow emphasizes that the Canadian is not an American, but someone who lives in "romantic squalor" collected from bits and pieces of other civilizations. "As there is the Roman eagle, the Chinese dragon, the British bulldog, the Russian bear, so there is the Canadian pack-rat." Scann, in examining the bits and pieces of his own case history, discovers part of the meaning of being a Canadian.

A Canadian longs to be someone else and it is this act which identifies

him positively, Scann writes. The twin heritages of French and English form not a mosaic, but a labyrinth and Scann's problem is how to join it. By believing he is someone else, the Canadian underestimates himself and like Scann eventually has to search for his real state.

Scann, however, is more than a flag-waving novel. It is an innovative work and as such Harlow's technique should certainly inspire imitators. The main stories of *Scann* are written within the confines of the novella form, "the very form Scann is trying to master". As readers of detective and mystery fiction will know, the novella differs from the novel in that it is more surface, more cinematic and moves forward in a rapid trajectory. In this direct and forceful style Harlow and Scann seem to jeopardize each story as fact and fiction flow freely between the pages but manage to rescue the threads in time.

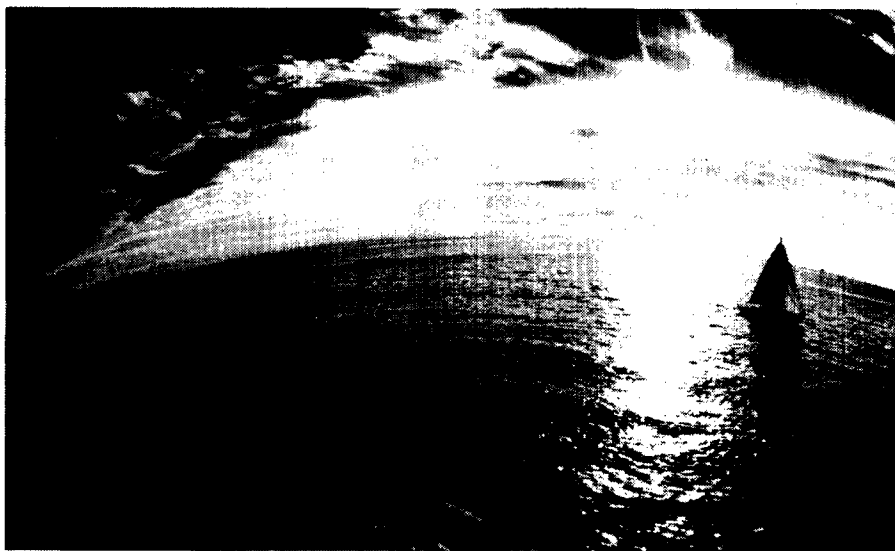
Harlow deals with the idea of beginnings and endings in *Scann*. Any beginning is only a beginning of sorts. Each time Scann searches his past, that past becomes reality again. And just as there can be no beginnings, there can be no endings. "Only bad writers go in for endings." Time is a constant and consistent force. Death is only a temporary ending since someone always carries on. Scann defines his survival with his pen. Scann's characters are reborn, imposing their wills as they flow continuously through the conduit of history.

Harlow has written an excellent novel. Twisting together history and fantasy and slipping backward and forward in time, it is a book which maintains an electric tension in its attempts to define Scann and the small town of Linden, B.C.

But Amory Scann rises beyond his passion for place. His books are acts of love. In understanding that his notebooks and ballpoint pens are only artifacts of the fiction writer, he realises that there can be "no revelations, only a continuing sense of occurrence."

There are many ways to inherit a country, Harlow writes. In this fine novel, vividly written, we understand something of what it means to inherit Canada. □

Geoff Hancock, BFA'73, is presently working towards a master of fine arts degree at UBC.



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Blasting Through The Educational Barriers

Britain's Open University has been likened to education's armored division of the future which, having blown a hole in the barriers of the status quo, has now broken through, freeing education for an era of innovation.

This imaginative description was made by Norman MacKenzie, one of the planners of the Open University, at a day-long seminar on the Open University held in March at UBC's Centre for Continuing Education. MacKenzie is the Director of the Centre for Educational Technology at the University of Sussex. He was a member of the planning committee of the Open University and is currently a member of the Council. MacKenzie's visit to UBC to participate in the seminar, which was attended by about 125 educators, was made possible by the Cecil and Ida Green Visiting Professorships Fund.

MacKenzie told his audience that educators for years have talked about new approaches to learning, new curriculum and new educational technology, but very little innovation had been done in a concentrated way until the Open University was established.

"For years we've been like the army patrolling the wire outside El Alamein," he said. "We've needed some way of blowing our way through the wire. The Open University is the armored division that has enabled us to blast a hole in the wire and break out."

He said that in the Open University enough students and enough resources have been concentrated in one institution to enable new learning materials, a new curriculum and new teaching methods to be brought together in one coherent system. The Open University has shown that these innovations work and this is having a great influence on education in Britain.

"The Open University is not a 'University of the Air' and it's not a hardware-based university," MacKenzie emphasized. "It is essentially a concept. This concept rests on the fact that no formal entry requirements are needed — unlike the present system with its entry visas and exit permits."

The OU approach to education, which essentially concentrates on a sophisticated correspondence program in conjunction with radio, television and some classroom instruction, represents a challenge to the traditional assumption of educators that education is most effectively carried on by face-to-face instruction.



Vancouver Sun

Norman MacKenzie

During the seminar MacKenzie discussed the possibility of an Open University being established in B.C. He emphasized that three elements were essential: a well-planned organizational structure; adequate resources; and sufficient status to acquire high quality staff. MacKenzie particularly stressed the need for a long-term commitment to the concept of an Open University, warning against the tendency of North American educators to engage in experiments that ultimately do not survive. "A thing that is called an experiment doesn't involve commitment — there is always a way out."

MacKenzie cautioned that educators must first determine that an institution patterned after the Open University is needed in B.C. and be prepared to engage in long-term planning, particularly of the curriculum. As for teaching techniques, he pointed out that television is one of the most expensive and least effective media. "Radio," he said, "is one of the least expensive and one of the most effective. With the exception of courses in science and mathematics, I would be prepared to run the Open University program on radio alone."

MacKenzie suggested that the best course of action for B.C. at the present time might be to develop a pilot project first and use that to gauge the need for and effectiveness of an institution like the Open University in the British Columbia context.

UBC Part-time Degrees Overdue By A Decade

As a UBC grad who completed a degree entirely through part-time study I found the "Time For A Change in UBC's Educational Philosophy" article in the Spring *Chronicle* infinitely interesting for several reasons. First, although you state that UBC, by regulation, specifically prohibits students from obtaining degrees solely by part-time study I have found that providing the individual has the capacity and enthusiasm for higher education it is possible to obtain a degree by part-time study alone. Although this is not given much publicity by the registrar's office I'm certain that others

beside myself have earned a degree at UBC in this manner. As you know, part-time study is not a new concept at UBC. Every week-night hundreds of part-time students attend classes for credit courses on campus, but I feel that these classes are nothing more than a token gesture and I agree wholeheartedly with Gordon Selman in his stand for UBC to open its doors wider to part-time students.

It is also respectively suggested that the changes mentioned in this article are long overdue. This problem should have been recognized at UBC 10 or 15 years ago. The shortsightedness combined with a distinct lack of imagination in UBC's educational philosophy in past years never ceases to amaze me In my opinion for the last 10 or 15 years UBC should have been offering degree programs on a part-time basis at both the bachelor and master level. Indeed the necessity to make bachelor level degrees available on a part-time basis is a basic one ...

In my nine years at UBC from 1962 to 1971, I found the faculty and staff very helpful and cooperative in many ways for which I am grateful and I have the highest regard for the faculty who turn out year after year to give evening courses and teach adult students... On the other hand, I often wonder if university faculties should have a dominant decision-making role when it involves setting policy in the matter of achieving degrees on a part-time basis, degrees which may well have a profound effect on the life chances of an individual. Perhaps there are still a number of narrow-minded faculty members and university administrators who feel that the democratic extension of education can only be equated with the dilution of education. I expect there are still some faculty members who refuse to teach evening classes. After all, it's a well known fact that university faculty members in some cases do develop a rather stuffy, restrictive and private club attitude...

At one point when I asked a department head at UBC about the possibility of doing graduate studies on a part-time basis he appeared to turn green and go into a state of shock while mumbling something about the need of a grad student having sufficient time to mix and discuss studies with other grad students on campus. Therefore, it doesn't surprise me one bit that the faculties responded with a negative reply when asked about the demand for degrees on a part-time basis.

Many anomalies still exist in the educational system of B.C. but in any given human population there is a wide range of general ability depending for its development on the appropriate social and educational environment. Clearly, in B.C. there is a great need for further change and reform in educational policy which should make every attempt to remove from the social environment those conditions which restrict talent and smother ability. I feel that a full-scale part-time degree program would play a major role in offsetting some shortcomings that now exist in the higher educational system and every effort should be made towards making UBC's educational services more widely available.

Ken Whitten, BA '71,
Vancouver

President Gage To Retire In Two Years

The Age of Gage is to come to an end on June 30, 1975. It is on that day that **Walter H. Gage** — "Mr. UBC" — will resign as President of the University, ending a career of more than 50 years on campus.

Allan M. McGavin, chairman of the UBC board of governors, recently announced that President Gage had signified his intention to resign. He said he was grateful to the President for giving the board two full years to seek a successor since it would be difficult to find a replacement for a man who had served the University so well. "The contribution that Walter Gage has made to UBC as student, professor, dean and President will never be forgotten," he said.

Dr. Gage became President on April 3, 1969 after serving as acting President following the resignation of **Dr. John B. Macdonald** and, later, of **Dr. Kenneth Hare**. At that time, Dr. Gage agreed to "continue in the position of President of the University on a year-to-year basis for a period of from three to five years from June 30, 1970, at the discretion of the board."

UBC Alumni Association president **George Morfitt** also paid tribute to President Gage's contribution to UBC.

"To my mind, President Gage had three remarkable qualities," said Morfitt. "He was a man of very high academic standing, he was a first-rate teacher and he was extremely well thought-of as a person — he seems to know practically everyone who has ever graduated from this university. I think it's going to be very difficult to find anyone with the qualities of President Gage — and who can administer a big university."

Under the Universities Act the board of governors has sole responsibility for the appointment of a new President. A broadly-based committee, with representatives from the board, senate, faculty, students and alumni, is being established to recommend a short list of presidential candidates from which the board of governors will select the new President. Morfitt and two other persons, as yet not chosen, will serve as alumni representatives on this committee.

The Age of Gage began for UBC in 1921 when Walter Gage enrolled as a freshman at UBC in the old Fairview shack campus. In May, 1925, he graduated with first-class honours in mathematics and the following year, after completing requirements for his master of arts degree, he was hired as an assistant in UBC's mathematics department.

Over the years, he has held countless positions on campus including, director of the Summer Session, Dean of Inter-Faculty and



An obviously pleased alumni past president, Bev Field (above left) presents University Professor of English Dr. Roy Daniells (right) with a Ross Hunt Indian mask in recognition of receiving the Alumni Award of Distinction at the annual alumni dinner in May. The guest speaker, noted semanticist Dr. S.I. Hayakawa (below) shakes hands with alumni following his address on "Universities and Social Change".

Student Affairs, acting dean of the College of Education, as well as deputy, acting and full-time president. Dr. Gage has been a member of UBC's senate for more than 40 years, longer than any other faculty member.

He has also received just about every honour that UBC is capable of offering. The AMS bestowed the Great Trekker Award on him in 1953, the University conferred an honorary doctor of laws degree on him in 1958, and the alumni association gave him the Alumni Award of Merit in 1966. In 1969, when he was named the first Master Teacher at UBC, he characteristically returned the \$5,000 cash prize that goes with the honour to the University for the purchase of books for three campus libraries.

Alumni Association Active in Convention

The UBC Alumni Association will be playing a prominent role in the annual American Alumni Council convention to be held in Vancouver on July 8-12.

About 500 delegates from university alumni associations from all over the United States and Canada are expected to attend the convention being held in the Bayshore Inn.

Local involvement is being planned by a coordinating committee composed of UBC

President's Message

Some 64,000 persons, all graduates of the University of British Columbia, are members of, and are served by, the UBC Alumni Association. Ours is a large and diverse membership which enjoys a common bond with, and appreciation for, our Alma Mater.

UBC's first alumni were the small group of 1916 graduates while the most recent additions to the alumni roles are, of course, the almost 3,300 graduates who received their degrees this spring. Each alumnus has his own personal memories of his undergraduate days, but by and large he shares with his fellow graduates a common allegiance to our University and to its ideals and aspirations. Our alumni also recognize the importance of furthering, in the broadest sense, the progress of higher education in the province.

There are many people active in alumni affairs. The alumni who play a leading role in the work of the association as members of the executive, the board of management and the many active committees provide a wide cross-section of backgrounds, interests and occupations. Virtually all faculties are represented. There are, as well, non-alumni who contribute to our organization as special representatives to our board of management from both the student Alma Mater Society and the UBC Faculty Association.

These are all talented individuals whose expertise has, over the years, helped to formulate and carry out many successful programs for the association. Such programs have dealt with all aspects of higher education in B.C. with particular emphasis on the special problems and needs of the University of British Columbia. Certain of our basic programs, such as government relations and awards and scholarships, are now well-established and require only minor adjustment from time to time as changing circumstances dictate. However, each year there are new and vital activities implemented which ensure that our efforts are kept channelled into areas which are both rele-

vant and important to the furthering of the objects of our association. Two such new activities initiated in recent years are Point Grey cliff erosion prevention and alumni opinion survey analysis. Both will be continued as part of our 1973-74 program.

We believe that it is important for the future of our country that Canadians maintain and improve their level of understanding and learning. Without continued emphasis on the need for improved and expanded educational opportunities our country will fail to secure the bright future which has been predicted for it. The UBC Alumni Association helps to provide this emphasis.

To remain a strong viable association we need the continued support of all UBC alumni, particularly with respect to our informational, educational and fund-raising activities. Informal alumni meetings are held each year in many communities throughout British Columbia and elsewhere in connection with our branch, division, class reunion and Young Alumni Club programs. These get-togethers provide opportunities for alumni to meet one another and to keep up to date on trends in education while, at the same time, enabling alumni to make known their views on matters relating to higher education. The UBC Alumni Fund provides \$83,872 toward annual scholarships and bursaries and these funds go a long way toward ensuring that no qualified young people of our province are prevented for economic reasons from taking advantage of the higher education opportunities which would otherwise be available to them.

We are proud of the many outstanding achievements of our University and, with the help of all alumni, our association will continue to give it such support and encouragement as will enable it to enjoy further success in the years ahead.



George Morfitt
President

Alumni Association executive director **Harry Franklin**, UBC Alumni Fund director **Scotty Malcolm** and Simon Fraser University resources director **Sandy Willett**.

The delegates will be welcomed on Sunday, July 8 at a wine and cheese reception hosted by the UBC Alumni Association. The convention will be officially opened on Monday, July 9 by B.C. Lieutenant Governor **Walter Owen**.

Gordon Shrum, former B.C. Hydro chairman and former chancellor of SFU, will be guest speaker at a B.C. government-sponsored luncheon that day. He will be speaking on "Energizing Education." Special guests at the luncheon will include presidents and chancellors of B.C. universities and representatives from community colleges and the B.C. Institute of Technology.

A UBC Alumni Association-sponsored salmon barbecue will be held at UBC in the evening.

On Wednesday, July 11, the local committee has organized a panel discussion on "The Role of Alumni in New University Approaches — Renewal, Reconstruction and Rededication to the World of Learning." The moderator will be **Stuart Keate**, publisher of *The Sun*, and the panelists will be Senator **Arthur Laing**, who will present a Canadian viewpoint, and Dr. **Cecil Green** a former UBC engineering student and benefactor of UBC, and director-founder of Texas Instruments Inc., who will present an American viewpoint. *Chronicle* editor **Clive Cocking** will participate in a seminar on "Issues in Education and Alumni Publishing" during the convention.

Branches Anyone?

Interested in becoming involved in alumni branch activities in your area? Here are your local branch representatives:

BRITISH COLUMBIA

Castlegar: Bruce Fraser (365-7292). **Duncan:** David Williams (746-7121). **Kamloops:** Bud Aubrey (372-8845). **Kelowna:** Don Jabour (762-2011). **Nanaimo:** Gordon B. Squire (753-1211). **Nelson:** Judge Leo Gansner (352-3742). **Penticton:** Dick Brooke (492-6100). **Port Alberni:** George Plant (723-2161). **Prince George:** Neil McPherson (563-0161). **Prince Rupert:** Judith Bussinger (624-3005). **Quesnel:** David Woolliams (922-5814). **Victoria:** Chris J. Metten (386-0609). **Williams Lake:** Ann Stevenson (392-4365).

ALBERTA

Calgary: Frank J. Garnett (262-7906). **Edmonton:** John Haar (425-8810), Gary Caster (465-1342).

EASTERN CANADA

Halifax: Carol MacLean (423-2444). **Montreal:** Hamlyn Hobden (866-2055). **Ottawa:** Gerald Meyerman (232-1721). **Toronto:** Jack Rode (364-7204). **Winnipeg:** Harold Wright (452-3644). **Newfoundland:** Barbara Draskoy (726-2576).

UNITED STATES

Los Angeles: Don Garner (342-2967). **New Mexico:** Martin Goodwin (Drawer 1628, Clovis, N.M.). **New York:** Rosemary Brough (688-2656). **San Francisco:** Norm Gillies (474-7310). **Seattle:** Stuart Turner (MA 2-1754).

UNITED KINGDOM

England: Alice Hemming (35 Elsworth Rd., London NW3), Paul Dyson (c/o Fry, Mills, Spence Securities, Wanford Ct., Throgmorton St., London EC2). **Scotland:** Jean Dagg (32 Bentfield Dr., Prestwick).



The Harry Logan scholarship is a reality. With Mrs. Logan (centre), Dr. Malcolm McGregor (right), chairman of the scholarship committee, receives a \$13,000 voucher certifying establishment of the fund from I.C. "Scotty" Malcolm, Alumni Fund director. A \$500 annual scholarship in memory of the late Prof. Logan will be awarded to a student entering fourth year studies.



Alumni branches in Toronto and New York gathered to meet UBC Chancellor Nathan Nemetz and alumni past president Bev Field in April. At the New York reception in the Canadian Consulate, Chancellor Nemetz (above) chats with some of the 85 alumni in attendance, two of whom were Marg Baber, BA'56, and an unnamed, smiling, bearded gentleman (below).

'Golden Era' Rowers To Hold Reunion

A reunion is being planned for all those involved in the "Golden Era" of UBC rowing — the years 1954, 1955 and 1956. The reunion, tentatively planned for August 8 at Cecil Green Park, will give rowing buffs a chance to get together and relive the highlights of that era when UBC first emerged as a power in world rowing.

That was the era, in case you've forgotten, when UBC's eight-oared crew won a British Empire Games gold medal in 1954, placed second in the Henley Regatta in 1955 and won a silver medal at the 1956 Olympics, while UBC's coxless-fours took the gold medal in their division.

It is intended that **Frank Read**, coach of what was then called UBC's "Cinderella Crew", should be a special guest at the reunion. The reunion will also hopefully attract back to UBC the oarsmen of that era and the Friends of UBC and other supporters whose fund-raising activities enabled UBC to compete on a world level. A special invitation is being extended to B.C.'s Lieutenant Governor, **Walter Owen**, who served rowing well during that period as chairman of a fund-raising committee. **Alan Roaf**, present UBC rowing coach, and coaches of crews over the past 20 years, are also being invited.

As mentioned above, the date of the reunion is tentative at this stage. Further details will be publicized later as the arrangements are completed. Alumni interested in attending the reunion may contact: UBC Alumni Association, 6251 N.W. Marine Drive, Vancouver 8, B.C. (228-3313).

Creative Writing Contest Established

The *Chronicle* has established a creative writing competition for UBC students.

Cash prizes will be awarded to three students submitting the best pieces of writing. Their submissions will be published in the *Chronicle*. The competition, established after the suggestion of alumni past president **Frank C. Walden**, is intended to help stimulate creative writing on campus.

Students may submit any piece of creative writing — previously unpublished — to a maximum of 3,500 words in length. More than one item (poetry, for example) may be combined in a single entry providing it does not exceed the maximum length. A committee of local writers and critics will judge the submissions.

The cash prizes will be in the following amounts: first, \$175; second, \$125; and third, \$75. The money for the prizes has been contributed by the UBC Alumni Fund.

The deadline for entries, which must be typewritten, is January 31, 1974. The announcement of winners is expected to take place in March, with publication of the winning entries in subsequent *Chronicles*. For further information contact: *Chronicle* Creative Writing Competition, 6251 N.W. Marine Drive, Vancouver 8, B.C. (228-3313).

Alumni Welcome Cliff Erosion Control Plan

The UBC Alumni Association has welcomed news that the provincial government intends to proceed with plans to check Point Grey cliff erosion.

Resources Minister Bob Williams announced on May 28 that he had accepted the recommendation of Dr. Robert L. Wiegel, acting dean of the University of California's engineering college, who had been hired earlier this year to review the plans for solving the cliff erosion problem. Dr. Wiegel recommended that a built-up protective beach of coarse sand — rather than a mixture of sand and gravel as proposed by a Swan Wooster Engineering Company study — be constructed to protect the base of the cliffs from sea erosion.

"It's all very satisfactory from our standpoint," said **Bob Dundas**, chairman of the alumni association's Point Grey cliff erosion committee. "After so many years of neglect of this problem, we're delighted that the government is now going ahead with a solution. Under this plan the essential naturalness of the beach will be preserved and the erosion at the base of the cliff checked. It seems to me that this plan should satisfy all interests."

Among several university buildings near the cliff edge, the alumni association's headquarters in a former mansion, Cecil Green Park, would be most seriously threatened by continued erosion. The association had campaigned over the past year for a solution to the erosion problem.



In Toronto, about 100 alumni met at Hart House, U. of T. campus, for a reception and dinner. The affair saw Robert Elliott, BSc'68, (left) enjoying a pre-dinner drink with Peter Braund, BA'67, LLB'69, and his wife Anne, BSR'69, while (above, left to right) Eric Schwimmer, MA'65, PhD'70, Donna Webber and Diana Filer, BA'54, got into a deep discussion.



Leona Doduk



A team of UBC engineers took the Wally Wagon on a UBC alumni association-sponsored tour of much of B.C. in May and drew interested crowds everywhere they stopped. . . In Terrace it was throngs of school children, in Kamloops (lower left) it was Art Hooper (left) keenly interested in learning the workings of the award-winning car from Dave Stasuk and in Port Alberni (top left) it was a couple of active branch members, George Plant (left) and Stu Crawford (far right) who came out to see the car and talk to branches committee chairman Peter Uitenbosch (centre left) and engineering student Stasuk (centre right) . . . In Nanaimo (lower right) Mayor Frank Ney stopped by to talk to field secretary Leona Doduk (right) and past AMS president Doug Aldridge (left).

Squash Tournament And Bunfeed Set For Fall

The 2nd Annual *Chronicle* Squash Tournament and Bunfeed will be held on Saturday, October 13, in the UBC Thunderbird Sports Centre.

This promises to be a highlight of the fall sporting season. Certainly the first such tournament, held last December, was a very grand affair, marked by elegance, sportsman-like conduct and good fellowship. It is being repeated due to popular demand.

The tournament, which will be played according to international rules, will begin at noon on October 13 and conclude about 6 p.m. During the tournament, a short clinic on fundamentals of how the game *really* should be played will be conducted by **George Morfitt**, current British Columbia and Pacific Coast squash champion. The *Chronicle* tournament is being held in conjunction with the annual Reunion Days.

When tournament play ends, the participants will adjourn to tuck into a smorgasbord and other refreshments. Following this, prizes will be awarded: the grand winner will receive The Squashed Cup (emblematic of supremacy in *Chronicle* squash play), the somewhat-less-grand loser will receive something appropriate and other combatants will also receive suitable prizes.

There will be a registration fee and the number of participants will be limited, so interested squash buffs should register early. For information, phone: 228-3313.

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help
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Alumni Fund director Ian C. "Scotty" Malcolm (left) receives the American Alumni Council Alumni Giving Incentive Award from AAC executive officer Hal Wilkins (right).

PROFILE

Ian C. Malcolm

On any given day, Ian C. "Scotty" Malcolm, director of the UBC Alumni Fund, will use the word "cadence" at least 15 times. It's his favorite word. And it's the rare discussion around Cecil Green Park — particularly when it concerns the Fund — that he doesn't work the word in somehow. "The important thing is to maintain the cadence of the program..."

Cadence. It's a pleasant-sounding word — sort of has its own cadence — and it's not without meaning in Scotty's context. "The fact that our campaigns have a consistent cadence to them has a lot to do with our success," he said, using his word again. "We make regular requests for donations and we justify our reasons for asking. And since our main interest is in helping students, alumni respond very well."

UBC alumni, in fact, have one of the best records of any group of alumni in North America for giving to their university. Last year, the total of alumni giving representing regular annual support — from all sources — was \$333,593 and in 1959 it was only \$15,330. In the seven years Scotty Malcolm has been director, alumni giving has doubled.

They say the style is the man. Judging from the immaculate orderliness of his third-floor office — shelves full of ring binders containing Fund records, files and papers arranged neatly on the desk, a few paintings (his) on the walls — Scotty's style appears one of super-efficiency. And it is. Many donors are pleasantly surprised to receive replies to letters, receipts and thank-you cards a couple of days after mailing their donations or letters.

It could be a trait left over from his days in the military. Scotty was a special services officer with the RCAF during the Second World War. Ontario-born, he spent two and a half years serving at a multitude of west coast bases stretching all the way from Dutch Harbour in the Aleutians to Tofino on Vancouver Island.

Each spring Malcolm sits down with a committee of alumni volunteers under an Alumni Fund chairman (this year, Paul Hazell, BCom '60) and maps out a systematic

campaign. With the help of the association's communications staff in developing Fund pamphlets, the association's printer in printing the pamphlets and other material, and his two full-time staff in handling countless details, Scotty ensures the campaign runs on the right cadence.

It takes a lot of close supervision since it's virtually completely a direct mail campaign. Any one of the series of mailings could involve 40,000 pieces of mail. "We couldn't possibly carry out this heavy mailing program without the help of the University data processing centre for producing our gift cards and without having our own press for printing our material at minimal cost," he said.

Other duties keep Scotty busy as well. He and his staff assist faculty in special appeals (most recently for the Harry Logan Memorial Fund and for tours by UBC rugby and field hockey teams), he is a member of the University Resources Council and a member of the Wills and Bequests advisory committee. He serves as executive secretary of the Alumni Fund's allocations committee which recommends — to the association's board of management — allocations from the Fund to worthy campus projects.

All of which Scotty does not only efficiently, but with a good deal of flair and success. In recent years the Fund has won four top awards from the American Alumni Council: two for excellence of direct mail material and two for sustained performance of the Fund. It's perhaps indicative of Scotty's background of experience: he was campaign executive director for United Community Services of Greater Toronto before he joined the alumni association in November, 1966.

Scotty maintains as brisk a pace in his leisure time as he does around the office. An avid golfer and curler (president of the men's section of the Point Grey Curling Club), he still, as he says, "attempts the odd game of squash" — last year winning an award for sartorial elegance at the 1st Annual *Chronicle* Squash Tournament and Bunfeed. He's a photographer, a builder of scale model sailing ships and he's a landscape painter. In fact, he's a very talented artist and cartoonist and occasionally does artwork for the Fund.

Scotty Malcolm — a man of many talents.

(This is the first in an irregular series of profiles of alumni headquarters staff.) □

Michael Crowe

Tell Michael Crowe he's half the man he used to be and he'll be complimented — because that's exactly what he is, a fat man who's made it to thin.

It was a gloomy Ottawa day, January 19, 1970, and the Bronson Ave. bus had just reached the Rideau canal, taking Mike home from his finance department job when he made the momentous but almost casual decision to lose some weight. That day he weighed 340 pounds and had a 56-inch waistline. "I now measure my whole existence as being either before or after that day. Looking back on it, I suspect that even then I intuitively understood the significance of the decision."

For Mike, being fat was just part of his life — he'd always been that way. And from childhood through university (BA '65) he had come to take a restricted social life for granted. He says there wasn't anyone pressuring him to diet — "at worst my social and work situations were static and I was reasonably contented with life." Perhaps the idea had been brewing in the back of his mind for a long time — maybe even for the five years he'd been in Ottawa when most of the hours when he wasn't working were spent eating, reading, watching TV or sleeping. Certainly he was aware of the threat to his health posed by his obesity.

The first step down the road to thin was to see a doctor, who gave Mike a diet sheet and told him to come back if he could stick to it for two weeks.

He did it. And the doctor, after giving him a physical examination, put him on a 600 calorie-a-day diet. "It became my tyranny. My whole life centered around that diet. Day after day, I'd eat an orange and an egg for breakfast, dinner was a few beets or brussel sprouts, three ounces of a lean meat (that's a piece rather smaller than a cigarette package) and maybe a few strawberries."

It was the simple things like bread that he missed the most. Swallowing a daily vitamin pill was a big event. Coffee was forbidden because on an almost empty stomach it made him jumpy.

His diminishing girth was soon noticeable — he was losing weight at about 20 pounds a month — "and people started rooting for me. I rather enjoyed the attention." The only period of back-sliding came during a five-week European vacation. It was "a dieting disaster — I love Belgian waffles — but delightful if unsettling in other respects." For the first time "I saw the world through thin eyes. I could visit tourist attractions without being a tourist attraction myself." For the first time Mike "felt sort of free."

Different ways of life seemed to open up for him — ways that hadn't seemed possible when he was fat. Exactly a year after he started the diet he weighed 170 pounds — one half of what he'd weighed the year before. He gave away all his big clothes ("I sold a \$210 suit for \$5"). And with his new 36 inch waistline and a new image of himself he started life anew — outwardly calm but inwardly



Greg Newton

Michael at the historic spot where the Bronson bus meets the canal.

exhilarated — "I was ready to beat the world."

There was one surprise though. He didn't feel healthier. He was often tired and had been hospitalized for operations on his gall bladder and stomach. Worse yet — he still wanted to eat — desperately. Mike knows that there will always be that fat man inside him waiting to get out. For him it will be a lifelong fight. "Now that I've been thin, I'll never be a fat man again."

This new Michael Crowe took a leave of absence from his government job and moved to Toronto for law at Osgoode Hall. He'll graduate next year and thinks he might practise in the far north. For him, one of the biggest changes has been that now, "I don't go through life silently apologizing for being fat. I'm more impatient, less tolerant of stupidity and silly ideas, no longer dependent on the sufferance of others. Because I've earned the right to speak seriously and have my views taken on their merits. I don't have to humble myself to gain respect and attention from others." For him that's the real victory.

20s

William Gale, BASc'22, MASc'23, was recently honored by the Southern California branch of the American Chemical Society for his 50 years of membership in the organization... **George C. Vincent**, BA'26, and his wife, Jane, visited several cities in B.C. this spring as part of their U.S.-Canada lecture tour. Their topic is South America and the material — including an extensive collection of slides — was gathered during three expeditions to the continent that the Vincents and their two children made between 1962 and 1971.

The University of New Brunswick conferred an honorary doctorate of science on **Robert H. Wright**, BA'28, MSc'30. (PhD, McGill), at its spring Encaenia in May. Dr. Wright, former head of the chemistry section of the B.C. Research Council and internationally-known for his work on insect olfaction, (he knows why mosquitoes bite and how to stop them), was instrumental in helping establish the first graduate school in chemistry at UNB... Recently named Citizen of the Year in the Creston Valley was **John Vernon Murray**, BA'29, (MD, Toronto), who has practised medicine there since 1935. The citation mentioned his many contributions to the valley, including the time during the war years when he was on call 24 hours a day, seven days a week as the only doctor in the area.

30s

Gweneth Humphreys, BA'32, (MA, Smith), (PhD, Chicago), Larew professor and chairman of the department of mathematics at Randolph-Macon Women's College has been named one of four Dana professors at the university. The chairs were funded by the Dana Foundation and other sources to provide recognition for outstanding scholarship and professional activities... **Thomas McKeown**, BA'32, (PhD, McGill), (PhD, Oxford), (MD, Birmingham), professor and head of the department of social medicine at the University of Birmingham is visiting professor at the Harvard School of Public Health... **G. Neil Perry**, BA'33, (MA, MPA, PhD, Harvard), LLD'66, is back in B.C. after three years in Ottawa, to be director of the University of Victoria's new school of public administration. A former dean of commerce and business administration at UBC he served as deputy minister of education for B.C. from 1965 to 1970... **Alan Webster**, BASc'33, retired last November from the department of public works. His 35-year career with the depart-



Frank Seyer

ment was interrupted only for service in the Second World War. He was most recently manager of construction and engineering for the B.C. district.

Former chief legal officer for Alcan, **David Petapiece**, BA'37, is now back in B.C. and has opened a law office in Osoyoos... Chief meteorologist at the Vancouver weather station, **Gordon Muttitt**, BA'38, now has an even bigger weather map to look after as officer-in-charge of the Pacific Weather Central region... **Maurice Perkins**, BA'39, (MSc, Iowa), (PhD, Harvard), is director of the new program in administration at Brock University... After 40 years in the badminton game as player, coach, executive and general enthusiast, **David Waddell**, BA'39, MA'43, was named Ottawa's Sportsman of the Year at the annual sportsmen's dinner at the Ottawa Civic Centre.



Alan Bluechel

40s

Stuart Ney, BASc'40, MASc'42, MBA '68, an exploration geologist, is executive vice-president, Quintana Minerals Corp., with responsibility for activities in Canada and Alaska.... Forty years of service to education in B.C. — stretching from a one-roomed school house in Pouce Coupe to the executive offices of the B.C. Teacher's Federation — will end officially when **Charles Ovans**, BA'40, retires as the BCTF's general secretary in July. Two highlights from his career are the period spent in Geneva at the International Labour Office where he worked on a joint ILO-UNESCO project on the status of teachers, defining the minimum standards acceptable for an effective teaching force and the day the BCTF presented him with the Fergusson Award, its highest award, for his contribution to education...

Jacqueline Butters (Kloepfer) BA'42, is a counsellor at Camosun College in Victoria... **Don Blake**, BASc'43, has moved from the Alberni Valley to MacMillan Bloedel's head office as manager of production services... **Frank Seyer**, BASc'47, has been elected president of California Time Petroleum Inc. For the past seven years he has been president of the Schick Safety Razor Co... July 1 marks the beginning of a five-year term as head of biology at Queen's University for **Gerard Wyatt**, BA'45, (PhD, Cambridge). He has been a faculty member at Yale since 1954.

The world's number one Fuller Brushman would probably be **Thomas Grant**, BCom'47, the company's new president and chief executive officer. He is also chairman of the Canadian branch of the company... **Ena G. McLeod**, (McCallum), BA'47, has said goodbye to the school halls and taken an early retirement from her 20-year career as counsellor at the Alberni District Senior Secondary School. She's got all kinds of plans for her free time — volunteer work, gardening and perhaps a little writing.

One more representative of the people for our list — this time from the United States. **Alan Bluechel**, BA'48, BASc'48, is serving his fourth term in the Washington State Legislature, representing the 45th King County district. A Republican, he is vice-chairman of the Washington Land Planning Commission and president of Loctwall Corp.... **George Calver**, BASc'48, is chief



George Patterson

engineer of the Alberta department of agriculture engineering and home design branch, farmstead development section.... Lt. Col. **Douglas Carter**, BA'48, BSW'50, MSW'69, is director of social development services and senior social work consultant for the Canadian Armed Forces... **Peter Cherniavsky**, BASc'48, has been named president and managing director of B.C. Sugar Refinery... A former circulation manager of *Life* and *McCall's*, **Wendell Forbes**, BCom'48, is manager of the direct mail section of Y & R Enterprises, a Young & Rubicam subsidiary... **Robert S. Harwood**, BCom'48, BA'50, is marketing manager for John Inglis Co.... Two recent promotions in the Lindsay family. **Rod Lindsay**, BASc'48 is now president of Seaspan International. **Brother Barrie**, BCom'58, a past president of the alumni association and current board of management representative to senate, is now vice-president of marketing with Johnston Terminals.

James McGunigal, BA'48, is putting the finishing touches to a new novel and doing free-lance writing in Toronto. A former editor of the *Daily Commercial News*, he has worked on several papers — the *Toronto Star*, *Regina Leader Post*, *Winnipeg Free Press*, — as reporter, feature writer and editor... **James Miltimore**, BSA'48, (MS, PhD, Oregon State), now heads the Canada Agriculture research station at Agassiz... **Raymond Pillman**, BASc'48, president of Acres International heads a new consortium of Canadian engineering companies — the Canadian International Project Managers. The new group, which made its international debut at the Peking trade fair, plans to go after major international engineering contracts as a management contract team... **George R. Patterson**, BASc'49, who joined Armco Canada after graduation has been elected president of the company.

50s

When **Peter Seaton**, LLB'50 was appointed to the bench of the B.C. Supreme Court in 1966 he was the youngest to be there since **Matthew Bigby** in 1858. He recently moved up a place on the bench to judge of the Appeal Court. A special ceremony was held with all nine Appeal Court judges in attendance to welcome the new judge. **Kenneth Meredith** BA'49, LLB'50, was appointed to the Sup-

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Carol Anne Soong

reme Court to fill the new vacancy. Mr. Justice Meredith made headlines last year when he declined, with thanks, a Queen's Counsel nomination... On the Provincial Court scene there are four new judges: **John McCarthy**, LLB'57 and **Nancy Morrison**, BA'58, (LLB, Toronto), in Vancouver, **Douglas Reed**, LLB'59, in South Fraser and **Patrick Dohm**, BA'59, LLB'61 in Kamloops.

Grant Ainscough, BSF'51, is chief forester of MacMillan Bloedel... **Stanley Hodgson**, BASc'50, has been named senior mining engineer, research and development for Cominco... Major **Blake Clarke**, BASc'51, plans to return to the West Coast in June after his retirement from the Armed Forces... **George B. Little**, LLB'51, is corporate secretary of PanCanadian Petroleum... The energy crisis is probably a way of life to the National

Energy Board — one of whose members is **Neil J. Stewart**, LLB'51, associate vice-chairman of the board.

George F. Dowling, BASc'52, is director of consumer and special products packaging for the American Can Co. of Canada... Executive director of the St. Boniface General Hospital, **Luigi (Tony) Quaglia**, BA'52, BCom'54, has been elected president of the Manitoba Hospital Association... **Hector Lazzarotto**, BASc'53, (MBA, West.Ont.) is the president of the Bic Pen Company in Canada... **Gordon S. Patch**, BA'54, joins a growing number of UBC grads in P.E.I. where he is pastor of First Baptist Church in Charlottetown. He is a past president of the B.C. Baptist convention and a representative to the board of trustees of McMaster University.... **Paul Chidwick**, BA'55, (BA, Cambridge) has moved to Windsor, Ont. to be rector of St. Mary's church. For the past two years he has been associated with St. Paul's Cathedral, London.

For the second year in a row **Ronald Holmes**, BASc'57, has shared the top award presented at the National Open and Basic Oxygen Steelmaking Conference. This is the first time in the 56 years of the conference that the award has been won twice by the same person... A list of activities that runs from UBC senator to the Status of Women Council, to a position as regional liaison officer for the citizenship development branch of the secretary of state's department, all successfully combined with a busy family life with her husband and children has won for **Carol Anne Soong** (Wong), BA'57, BSW'58, *Chatelaine's* homemaker of the year award, Mrs. Chatelaine... **John Fuchs**,

BA'58, is principal of the new Barry Junior Secondary School at Hope. He has taught in the district for 20 years.

A bit of a first for the United Church in B.C. — they've just elected the first layman as president-designate of the B.C. conference — **John Jessiman**, BA'59, LLB'62... **Thomas Johnston**, BASc'59, is plant project manager of Hooker Chemical's new plant in Taf., La... **Larry Lang**, BSA'59, is with the Alberta department of agriculture promoting sales of Alberta products in Canada and abroad... The first superintendent of the Pacific Rim National Park, **George Trachuk**, BSF'59, is now in Calgary as head of the resource conservation section of the national parks branch regional district.

60s

Professor of history at Columbia University, **Hollis Lynch**, BA'60 (PhD, London), has just brought out his third book, *The Urban Black Condition: A documentary history, 1866-1971* (Crowell, New York). Dr. Lynch, director of the African Studies Institute at Columbia, has selected writings of 40 authors to illustrate the impact of urbanization on the blacks in America — 100 years ago 90% were rural Southerners, today almost half live outside the South and more than 80% are urbanized with all the problems of housing, education, employment, health care and crime that go along with the increased economic, cultural and social oppor-

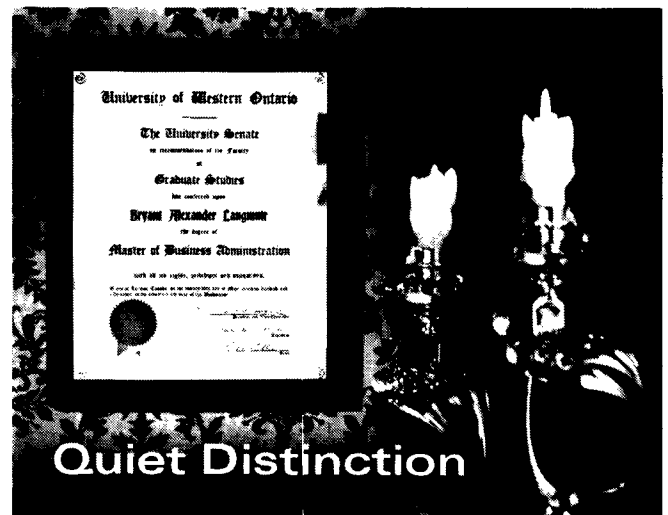


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Hollis Lynch, and friends in Harlem

tunities of the city... **Shirley Myers**, BHE'60, (MSc, Iowa State), is in Calgary as a regional home management specialist with the Alberta department of agriculture... **Colin Heuckendorff**, BAsc'61, is vice-president and director of operations of that Vancouver institution, the White Spot.

After four years as special assistant in the prime minister's office, **Thomas d'Aquino**, BA'62, LLB'63, (LLM, London), is back in London combining work with Spencer Stuart & Assoc., management consultants, with academic endeavors at the London School of Economics. **Susan d'Aquino** (Patterson), BA'65, (MA, Carleton), is working on her doctorate in philosophy and art history at the University of London... **Dean Feltham** BCom'62, LLB'65, is executive vice-president of Western Realty Shopping Centres Ltd... **Rolf Viertel**, BSc'62, has left the editorial staff of the National Research Council to be news editor of *Tappi* — a monthly pulp and paper industry magazine published in the States.

William T. Brown, BA'63, is a teacher with a difference — he commutes to his classes by plane. Based in Ahwaz, Iran, he flies to classrooms on oil company operation sites where he teaches English to the company's Iranian and Arab employees... **Ed Hemmes**, BAsc'63, is president of Hemisphere Systems in Calgary... **Barry C. McBride**, BSc'63, MSc'65, (PhD, Illinois), assistant professor of oral biology and microbiology at UBC has been appointed a member of the Medical Research Council of Canada... There is every reason to believe the Dr. Bundolo does not have any sort of degree from any recognized institution — except the CBC perhaps, where he has his own program, *The Pandemonium Medicine Show*, heard regularly on national radio. Members of the good doctor's entourage include **Jeff Groberman**, BSc'68, as writer, **Dan McAfee**, BA'63, announcer, and **Don Clarke**, BMus'69, music maker.

Mark Holtby, BSc'64, PhD'70, is off to Victoria as administrative assistant to the NDP caucus. He is a former director of the Company of Young Canadians in Prince George... **Bruce Fraser**, BSc'65, PhD'70, has been named principal of Selkirk College. A plant ecologist, he joined the college faculty in 1968... It's back to Canada year for **Rod Logan**, BA'65, MA'67, (PhD, McMaster). This summer he will be visiting professor of geography at UBC and in the fall goes to McGill as visiting professor and as resident director of the State University of New

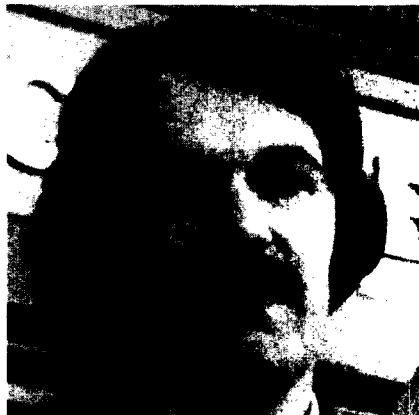
York's Canadian Studies Program in Montreal. He is currently assistant professor of geography and coordinator of geography at SUNY/Plattsburg.

Michael Cheng, BLS'66, is medical librarian at the University of Singapore... **Beverly Wong** (Eng), BSc'62, is acting supervisor of special education for the Yukon. Husband, **Randall Buddy**, BCom'65, LLB'66, is with the federal department of justice in Whitehorse... A developer who likes old buildings is something quite unheard of in some cities — but not Victoria where alderman **Sam Bawlf**, BA'67, is recycling old buildings in the downtown core. His group, Fort Victoria Enterprises has rejuvenated several large buildings — one near Bastion Square is filled with boutiques, studios and an art gallery, while others are office buildings... The recent expansion of Kelowna's city limits means a new look at planning for the district. **Jane Fleming**, BA'67, (MA, West. Ont.), assistant director of planning for the Central Okanagan Regional District is a technical advisor to the local committee exploring these new possibilities... **Steven Henrickson**, BMus'67, is continuing his opera studies in Munich where he is under contract to the Bavarian State Opera.

If you live in the East and shop at Loblaws you'll make **David Nichol**, LLB'68 very happy. He is the new director of corporate development for the food store chain... **Bruce Page**, BA'68, is attending the American University in Washington on a Massey Fellowship as well as finding time to be sound man for CTV's Washington news bureau... **Grant Spitz**, BCom'68, MBA'70, is director of personnel and labour relations at the Toronto General Hospital... **Eugene Lee**, MA'69, is regional planner for the East Kootenay district... B.C.'s new director of human rights is **Kathleen Ruff**, (BE, Southampton), (BED, New Brunswick), MA'69. The founding president of the Status of Women action group in Victoria, and an unsuccessful NDP candidate in the past provincial election, she hopes to expand the scope of her office, perhaps setting up branch offices throughout the province, and to bring about revisions to the existing legislation on human rights... **Vernon J. Storey**, BEd'69, is the principal of the new Anne Stevenson Junior Secondary School in Williams Lake. The school which is expected to open next fall is named for **Anne Stevenson**, BA'27... **Dwight Whitson**, LLB'69, has moved from Cranbrook to join the staff of the Vancouver Children's Aid Society as its solicitor.



Kathleen Ruff



Sam Bawlf

T.W. Paterson

70s

If you happen to have a spare \$90,000 and a hankering for a place of your own in the sun a project in Bermuda might interest you. **John Frith**, BArch'70, with the assistance of **Stephane Goiran** and **Blair Dallin**,

BArch'70, is prime mover behind a Habitat - influenced condominium development in Warwick, Bermuda. It's called Mizzentop and the site — a billtop — has been in the Frith family for 300 years... **Brenda Hooper** (Harrison), BRE'70, in Montreal with her husband, a McGill medical student, is programme director of the Fifty Plus Club, a community recreation group for senior citizens... Any questions about Notre Dame University in Nelson? Just ask **Mike Jessen**,

BA'70, the university's new public relations officer... A member of Stage Campus 70, **Maureen McRae**, BA'70, has had parts in several productions since her arrival in Toronto last year. A recent role in "White Nights" at the Colonnade Theatre was preceded by CBC television work in the "Wonder Of It All," "Purple Playhouse" and "Jalna"... **Edward and Barbara Stipp**, both BSP'70 are co-managers of the new Isaacs Pharmacy in Smithers.

A LIP grant is going to mean the start of an Elizabeth Fry Society in Kamloops thanks to the work of **Janet Gray**, BA'71. Since the end of January she has made a survey of the need for the society in that area, has the beginnings of a board of directors and started recruiting volunteers... The blue bird on the side of the van is a welcome sign of assistance and encouragement to people disabled by arthritis in the outlying areas of B.C. **Linda Martin**, BSR'71, an occupational therapist with the Vancouver Canadian Arthritis and Rheumatism Society, was with the van on its travels up the Sunshine Coast, helping patients find ways to cope with the disease and remain independent and self reliant... A CUSO veteran **Jack Nazaroff**, BSN'71, is lecturing in the nursing program at Selkirk College.

Marian Grimwood (Chapman), BSc'72.

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Marian Grimwood

couldn't find a job using her microbiology degree so she's now driving a truck — a large semi-trailer hauling cement beams — for the family construction firm. To get her Class 1 licence (she's one of two women in the Lower Mainland holding this type of licence) she had to get lots of practise on the big rigs, take a special air brake course and a special driving examination. She's just waiting for her membership in the Teamsters' before she starts getting paid at the rate of \$1,000 per month. But she would still like a lab job... **Kathy Jupp**, BHE'72, is home economist for the U.S. Egg Marketing Board... **Goodson Sakana**, BSF'72, is assistant conservator of forests on the staff of the forestry and game department, Republic of Malawi.

BIRTHS

Mr. and Mrs. Ken Dercole, BCom'67, a daughter, Fiona Christine, December 24, 1972 in Vancouver.... **Mr. and Mrs. Robert Gilmour**, BEd'68, (Cathy Francis, BEd'68), a daughter, Tanya Lynn, April 5, 1973 in Santiago, Dominican Republic.... **Mr. and Mrs. Frank Gregory**, BSF'69, (Jane Hyslop, BHE'65), a son, Christopher Michael, February 20, 1973 in Prince George.... **Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Hamilton**, BASc'63 (Barbara J. McLean BEd'63), a daughter, Rhea Joan, October 31, 1972 in Trail.... **Mr. and Mrs. David Holte**, BCom'68, a daughter, Merydth Rachael, January 29, 1973 in Toronto.... **Mr. and Mrs. D. Alan Jamison**, BA'70, (Ruth Campbell, BEd'71), a daughter, Brooke Marie, July 10, 1972 in Vanderhoof.... **Dr. and Mrs. Danny K. Otchere**, MA'68, (Freda Eldrige, BA'69), a son, Kwabena, March 20, 1973 in Montreal.... **Mr. and Mrs. George Teather**, MASc'68, (Vicky Palsson, BA'68), a son, Adam Jonathan, February 3, 1973 in Ottawa.

WEDDINGS

Allen-North: Dr. Roger Allen to Mary D. North, BA'65, February 1973 in Philadelphia, PA.... **Torrison-Creasy**: David A. Torrison, BA'71, to Patricia Ruth Creasy, BA'72 October 1972 in Burnaby... **Squire-Miles-Pickup**. Gordon B. Squire, BSF'61, (MSF, Yale), PHD'68 to Daphane Miles-Pickup, BA'65, May 1973 in Vancouver.

DEATHS

Bernard Caner, MSc'64, PhD'69, February 1972 in Victoria. Survived by his wife and two sons.

Thomas E.H. Ellis, BA'23, February 1973 in Vancouver. A past president of both the alumni association and the B.C. Law Society, he was made Queen's Counsel in 1957 and served many years as a Bencher of the Law Society. Survived by his wife, two children, sister, and three brothers (Robert, BCom'42).

Arthur T. Fell, BASc'29, October 1972 in Montreal. He retired in 1972 after many years service with DuPont of Canada. He was appointed head of employee relations in 1964 and before his retirement was manager of general services. Survived by his wife and two children.

Fraser G. Wallace, BCom'58, (MBA, PhD, California), April 1973 in California. He was executive vice-president of Transamerica Computer Co. A memorial scholarship fund has been established in his name at both UBC and UCLA to benefit graduate students in commerce and business administration. Survived by his wife, two children and parents.

Odin Sostad, BA'28, September 1972 in Vancouver. For many years he taught in Vancouver schools and was twice appointed by the federal government to teaching posts in Africa and Scotland. Survived by two brothers. □



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*In the background is the Peter and Paul fortress,
the first building in Leningrad that Czar Peter the Great
created in 1703. This is Peter and Paul Cathedral,
the main place of the Czar.*