

*With Compliments  
Harry T. Logan*

THE UNIVERSITY OF BRITISH COLUMBIA

Mr. Chancellor, Mr. President, distinguished guests, ladies and gentlemen:

I feel it a great honour and a high privilege to speak "in praise of famous men", our colleagues, whom we honour to-night. The ruthless march of "anno domini" is the compelling factor in their coming together - shall we call it the lowest common factor. I mention this, however, only to ask you to forget it now, and to recall with me some of the considerations which make this evening a memorable one for all of us.

The occasion, by its very nature, brings back memories of the early days and of the University pioneers, some of whom we are honouring here. Despite the temptation to digress, however, I shall try to be brief.

Four of the Honoured Guests have served the University Administration. Of these I shall speak first and go right on to the others.

FRANK GARNISH

Ever since John Cabot and his son Sebastian sailed away in 1497 to discover the mainland of America, the Sons of Bristol on the Avon have been curious to find out for themselves the secrets of the lands across the Atlantic. Frank Garnish, a gardener and son of a gardener was one of these. As he is a good gardener, what was Bristol's loss is Vancouver's gain, for to Vancouver he came and the year 1917 found him associating himself with the Department of Horticulture under Dean Clement. To-night, thirty-three years later, he is on the point of retiring as Foreman Gardener. How he will be missed by his many friends and especially by the hosts of Faculty folk and their wives who had got into the way of calling to see him at the green houses to ask his unerring advice about their gardens!

Frank is unlikely to languish for want of interests to absorb his attention. If his grandchildren should tire him out he might get together a side of cricket, for was he not captain of the U.B.C. Cricket team fielded by the Farm Staff in the days before the depression? (Q. Why was this team called the 'Magoon' cricket team?). If the season is not right for cricket, he might take to the woods with his gun. For such a gentle-mannered man, Frank is surprisingly ferocious once he gets his hands on a rifle. I am told that his annual holiday was always timed to fall in with the open deer season. It is also rumoured - and I have some personal confirmation of this - that Frank is a sure shot - except for the ones he misses.

On the Island Highway at Nanoose Bay is a beautifully situated rest-haven for travellers with the alluring name of "Shangri-la" which a very reliable informant tells me Frank has acquired and where he plans to spend the years of his retirement. I know the place well. A visit to Vancouver Island will have this additional attraction in the prospect of seeing an old friend there.

JIMMY LAMB

From Scotland to Canada 39 years ago came Jimmy Lamb. Hardly was he here when back he went across the Atlantic, not to Bonnie Scotland, but to France and Germany to fight the Kaiser as a gunner in the Royal

Canadian Artillery. September, 1919, saw him again in Vancouver, now in the employment of the University. His job then, as now, included driving a truck which did all the routine collection of parcels for the University Offices in Fairview as well as the transportation of men and feed for the University Farm at Point Grey. There was a rule against Professors riding in the truck. Jimmy is said to have carried out this rule strictly though he resented it just as much as he resented his having to carry cattle instead of Professors.

Since the University moved to Point Grey his duties have included the twice daily delivery of the mail to the campus and to the various buildings. Also, for a number of years, he had the task of Campus garbage collection and disposal. This smiling young man who still greets us when we meet him about his work has begun his day promptly at 6 o'clock and will finish it at 5. Perhaps it is his golf - or is it his bowling - or even his love of his work - that keeps him so cheery?

One who has known him for many years has written of him: "his dependability has not been excelled by any member of the University staff, to all of whom he has endeared himself by his personal characteristics."

There is an old Scottish proverb which says "Guid gear gangs in sma' bulk." So say we all and we thank you, Jimmy Lamb, for all you have done for us, for bringing us our mail every day, for clearing away the 1000's of scraps of paper with which we litter our offices, for setting us a matchless example of punctuality which we have not always followed and, quite generally, for keeping the place hanging together during all these years.

"Lang may yer lum reek."

#### BILLY GARDINER

Among our honoured guests is one of the oldest employed men on the University Farm Staff - Bill Gardiner - who has played his own large part in transforming the physical face of the University site from rough land to tilled fields and pasture, orchard and gardens. Bill was first taken on the Farm Staff as a teamster by the late Professor Paul Boving in the Department of Agronomy in September 1919. But draught-horses, which were once a necessity as well as the pride of all farmers have now all but disappeared and teamsters have been replaced by motor mechanics. But, in the meantime Bill made himself indispensable, by the high quality both of his workmanship and of his character, and he was transferred to the Animal Husbandry Department where he has continued to work with John Young.

He belongs to a rapidly diminishing band of farmers who are trained in horsemanship and who can handle Clydesdale horses in all kinds of farm haulage work. One of the most striking photographs in the collection by Bulhak, published a few years as "U.B.C. Panorama" (cpp.p.55), shows Bill Gardiner with a team of horses ploughing the field where the Preventive Medicine Building is now being erected. I suggest this photo could be entitled "The Plowman homeward wends his weary way!"

I am told that Bill Gardiner, in thirty-one years, has never been known to register a complaint about the conditions or other matters affecting his work. This is surely a University record. We wish him long life and continued happiness.

JOHN YOUNG

There can be few persons who have emigrated to Canada in their adult years who have become so completely a part of their adopted country as John Young in the twenty-one years since he, with his wife and family, came to British Columbia from Dumfriesshire in Scotland. Under the direction of Harry King, Head of the Animal Husbandry Department John Young's work has been done on the U.B.C. Farm of course, but especially has he been associated with the University Ayrshire Herd, until it is to-day one of the famous Herds of this breed in Canada.

John and Mrs. Young and their family have taken an active part in the school and community life of the University Hill area. John himself has for some years been a director of the British Columbia Ayrshire Breeders Association of which organization he is a past-President. His knowledge of cattle, and of farming generally, is well known - a knowledge based on long experience of farming practice in Scotland and fortified by a two years' course under Principal Patterson at the West of Scotland College of Agriculture.

His services are frequently in demand as a judge of Ayrshires at the larger, as well as the smaller cattle shows in British Columbia and Alberta or as judge of a straight and well-cut furrow in a provincial ploughing match. He is never happier than when preparing and displaying the herd on the occasion of a Field Day at the University or leading, in the Ayrshire Showring, a champion U.B.C. herd entry. It is a test both of knowledge of the animals themselves and of skill in their handling to be able to show them off to the best advantage at the high point of their condition. In this connection I am reliably informed that John Young has never ceased to lament the fact that, in order to conform to general farming safety practice in British Columbia the handsome heads of the Ayrshires must be dehorned (dis-horned), i.e. shorn of their horns, whereas in Scotland the long graceful curves of the horns are commonly regarded as one of the breed's special adornments.

We wish you a long life still to enjoy your interests in all that pertains to good farming and to good community living.

FREDDY WOOD

One of my earliest memories of Freddy Wood dates back to the autumn of 1907, when, in pursuit of our common worship of the goddess Minerva, we made the long journey together by C.P.R. train to McGill. Three years later Freddy graduated with first class honours in English Language and Literature, winning also the gold medal for the highest standing in the honours course. After four years' experience in teaching Literature in his native city of Victoria, under the expert eye of the late Dr. S.J. Willis, followed by graduate study at Harvard, he was appointed Instructor in English in the newly-established University in Vancouver where he found himself composing one-half of the English Department, the other half being the late Professor J.K. Henry,--one of the great and learned pioneer teachers of the Province. Freddy has stayed the course for thirty-five years - and has seen the Department grow in numbers from two to thirty-seven, an addition of more than one a year since he joined. I am told on good authority that he has not missed a lecture in all that time.



Year after year he has met his classes Freshmen, Sophomores, Juniors and Seniors, impressing upon them all his own high standards of academic achievement. Year after year his Freshmen Classes have writhed under his dry, salty humour and then have come back for more. No undergraduate institution has been immune to his searching criticisms. This is all very healthy, and generations of students have profited and have come to love their critic. His Course on the English Novel, given to third and fourth year students attained fame years ago and from its inception his lecture room has been crammed to the doors.

Even more widely known than his class-room activities are his achievements in the field of the Dramatic Arts. As Founder of the Players' Club in 1915, and as its director for sixteen years he set a high standard of production in his plays, and started many of our students on the road to successful careers on the stage. When the University moved from the Fairview Huts to Point Grey in 1925 it was due to his effort and foresight that we found ourselves provided at once with an auditorium and stage; indeed the funds which paid for the well-equipped stage were raised during the previous years by Players' Club performances and set apart for this specific purpose. It is worth recording also, in these days of relative affluence, that, at a time when the University was still a pioneer enterprise in a pioneering Province, the Players Club was almost the only agency for public relations and the annual tour, directed by Freddy (and Bea), came to be regarded with keen anticipation by the people of all the cities and towns throughout British Columbia.

All this and much more we recall as Freddy leaves the scene in which he has played so large a part for so many years. I can hope that he will often and long be among us to delight us with his pleasant company, his caustic wit and his forthright comments on men and things.

#### DEAN CLEMENT

Some 36-38 years ago two young Agricultural lecturers at Macdonald College took out two young lady resident students of the College (Domestic Science Students) for an evening of innocent entertainment in Montreal. The rules were that all young ladies must be in the College by 10 p.m., but the train did not leave Montreal that night till midnight and the two ladies were enabled to reach their rooms in the College by the aid of ladders dexterously put in place by their two gallant escorts. Sad to relate, the College authorities were alerted and the two young men, of whom one was Fred Moore Clement, were caught in the act. (so history relates). In view of this early experience of his I suggest that the advice of Dean Emeritus Clement be sought by those who are working out the plans for the new women's student residence.

A graduate of Ontario Agricultural Collège at Guelph, the Dean took an early and active interest in Horticulture. Since his appointment as Dean, thirty-one years ago, he has given himself more and more to the study of the problems of Agricultural Economics, and as we all know, he has become an outstanding authority in the specialized field of marketing. It is also a well known fact that, both directly and through his students, who are now found in every part of Canada, he has exercised an important influence on marketing legislation, not only in British Columbia but in Canada as a whole.

To see the Dean in his evening dress at a gay city party, smoking one of his favourite brand of "stogies", one would not naturally associate him with the hinterland life and the life of the country side of British Columbia. Yet he has journeyed very widely in the Province, through its untravelled by-ways, acquainting himself at first hand with the agricultural work and the people who are doing it. On one of these journeys, five or six years ago, which had included a trip into the backwoods in search of fishing grounds, he returned to his hotel in an up-country town, with a strong growth of beard and wearing a mackinaw shirt. Here he found the President and Mrs. MacKenzie who were themselves on a tour to get acquainted with British Columbia. Mrs. MacKenzie had, of course, met the Dean under quite other conditions in Vancouver but, being somewhat nonplussed with the greeting from this be-whiskered bush-man could only say "I know your face is familiar but I cant quite remember where I've met you."

As Head of the Faculty, the Dean has had the task of formulating policy and establishing the lines of teaching and research. Quite apart from his University agricultural work the Dean has frequently made his services available as chairman of important public commissions of enquiry into phases of the agricultural industry and, more recently, he has been invited to arbitrate disputes between labour and management.

The Dean has at least two weaknesses viz. his love of cigars - which his students come to know and send him gifts of cigars, good, bad and indifferent, from all over the world - often including rare types, I am told. His other weakness is his love of fishing and report has it that the first week of July will find him at Fort St. James on a week's fishing trip with his old friend and guide, Joe Seybuth. These two things, viz. cigars and fishing go well together - for the cigars will keep away the little flies from the fisherman while the big flies are catching the fish, and we wish Dean Clement many a successful expedition in the future.

#### OTIS TODD

When I returned to the University from the war of 1914-1918 I found in the Department of Classics a young Harvard man, a few years my senior, of whom Professor Lemuel Robertson, Head of the Department, was boastfully proud. I soon found that Professor Robertson's pride was justified and the years have served to deepen and enrich these first impressions.

Highest Final Honours in Classics at Harvard, an A.B. summa cum laude, and later, a Ph.D. have proved no deterrent to achievement in practical things to Otis Todd as anyone will agree who has seen him recover and return an impossible ball from the base line in Tennis or make an incredible save in Badminton. His cool manipulation of the vast and steadily increasing intricacies of the ceremonies attendant on Congregation have been the marvel of his friends - and are now the concern of a worried committee of twenty! The Presidency of the Dominion of Canada Football Association sat as lightly on his shoulders as did that of the Classical Association of the Pacific States, Northern Section. Despite his absorption in these and many other administrative activities of a community nature, such as Secretary of the University Hill Men's Forum, he has found time to play the violin in the family orchestra, as well as to cultivate the Muse and from time to time he has entertained his friends with verses in Latin and Greek - with, occasionally, an English version appended, for the weak-minded!

Because of his keen interest in undergraduate sports he was given the Honour of the Highest Student Award - a Big Block Letter - which I have no doubt he has longed to wear to his lectures beside his Phi Beta Kappa pin!

He has delighted successive generations of his students with his interpretation of the Latin and Greek Classics and especially, perhaps, with the wit and wisdom of the comic poets. His mind has also found energy for the preparation of contributions to classical journals, for the translation of two Greek works for the Loeb Library and for much other scholarly work.

Ever since the University moved to Point Grey it has been my good fortune to share an office with Otis Todd. Most of the advantages of this arrangement have been with me - good company, pleasant visitor-friends of his, a ready reference for Latin and Greek quotations, a frequent cup of China tea (Kee Mun), a pipeful of Presbyterian mixture when needed, a box of Eddy 's matches that is never empty - and no gossip. Recently a new factor in our association has developed and one of whose advantage I'm more than a little doubtful. It appears that we wear the same size of shoe and therefore the same size of rubbers. One day recently my rubbers were missing in the evening. I diffidently drew the matter to Otis' attention and they were returned the next day with this realistic elegiac couplet:

cum nostrae caligae tuto servantur in arca,

tu, generose, tuas iam retinere potes.

and a foot-note on "Caligae" (which means "boots") - "the closest I could get to 'rubbers' (without a verbose periphrasis) but then the Romans, also, never actually attained them". Otis, we shall hope to keep our rubbers in future, but we shall also miss the humour that could produce such elegiacs in our midst and such subtle foot-notes- or should I say "boot-notes"?

We hope you will live long to enjoy, in the words of the Immortal Tully, your "OTIUM cum dignitate."

#### MERTON WILLIAMS

The pioneering work of our University in the Sciences of Geology and Geography was done by a distinguished group of men from Queen's University; among these was Merton Williams who, when he joined the beehive huts at Fairview in 1921, had already acquired a Ph.D. at Yale (1912) and had put in several years of significant and highly original work with the Geological Society of Canada. The thirty or so years of his association with the University here have been but a continuation and extension and enlargement of those early studies and researches.

And what scope for his work Canada offers to the Geologist! How it would have delighted Hugh Millar, who read the story of the rocks in his native Scotland, to have ranged the wide spaces of Canada in his search for geological data! And that is just what Merton Williams has done.

While he has always had a miniature laboratory in the Old Science Building at Fairview or in one or other of the Science-equipped buildings at Point Grey, his real laboratory has been Canada - East, West, North and South, from the Ontario Peninsula to the mouth of the MacKenzie River and from Newfoundland and the Arisaig-Antigonish district of Nova Scotia to



the Alaska Highway at Watson Lake in the Yukon. And for some considerable time his laboratory included a Chinese section at Hong-Kong! His studies have been wide as the boundaries of Canada and beyond, high as our mountains and deep as the Oil-wells of Alberta. He has indeed given special attention to petroleum research in which he was a pioneer and I am informed that much of his work in Western Canada "will for many years serve as a basis for petroleum developments".

Merton has published the results of his work from year to year in technical journals but I hope also that he will find time one day, before too long, to collect his writings - or a selection of them - in one volume for his friends to enjoy. His scientific interests are not confined to Geology and, when he is choosing from his publications articles to be included for re-publication, I hope he will select the following: "Notes on the Herring Gull", "Biological Notes along Fourteen Hundred Miles of the MacKenzie River System", and "The Promg-Horn Antelope in Canada"; his interests in Ornithology and Zoology have kept pace with his studies in Stratigraphy and Palaeontology. His students have always shared his researches and the George M. Dawson club, founded in 1921, has always been a meeting-ground where undergraduates might discuss informally geological and other related problems.

Among the honours which have come to Merton are the office of 2nd Vice-President of the Geological Society of America for the year 1945-46; he has been a Fellow and regular contributor of the Royal Society of Canada since 1916 and is a Charter Fellow of the Canadian Geographical Society.

With his many life-long interests and his love of his fellows he will have no lack of occupation for his leisure moments, - and he will never have far to go for rocks to study.

#### MADAME DARLINGTON

We to whom English is our mother tongue are often said to be the worst linguists in the world. If that is so then we cannot but admire a daughter of France who has devoted her life to the task of teaching the language of her native land to our sons and daughters. Mme. Yvonne Darlington, Assistant Professor in the French Department, has been a member of the University teaching staff for over twenty-two years and has greatly endeared herself to staff and students. Her well-balanced judgement, and sound common sense has always been deeply appreciated by her colleagues. To her students she has proved an inspiring and stimulating teacher, with a rare gift for heartening and encouraging the more diffident and timid among them. She is endowed with that special quality of patience which is the hall mark of the true teacher. Many students have found in her a friend with whom they could discuss their problems which often lay quite outside the subject matter of their courses.

Numbers of her senior students, many of whom have been service veterans in the post-war years, have been heard to remark that they had deemed it a privilege to know Madame Darlington.

Like all really tolerant and understanding persons Madame Darlington has a keen sense of humour and is not above telling a joke at her own expense. One of such stories is to the effect that she has an awkward habit of hiding away the key to a locked drawer or cupboard in a book and then promptly forgetting which book it is that conceals the key!

I am told that Madame Darlington plans to spend the early period of her retirement in renewing her friendships in England and France. Let us hope that you will then return to your many friends in British Columbia.

### JOHN FINLAYSON

As a member of the class of 1908, McGill, I am very proud of the fact that from their numbers have come not only the present Chancellor of McGill, Chief Justice, the Hon. Orville Tyndale but also our own Dean of Applied Science, John Finlayson. A son of Nova Scotia, birthplace of so many men who have left their mark on Scholarship, John Finlayson, like most Engineering teachers has, throughout his life, had one foot in the University and the other in the practical field of Engineering.

Few men in Canada can be more widely known in either sphere of action. He has taught in at least four Canadian Universities and has practised his profession in different parts of Canada from Halifax to Vancouver. Two years ago he was elected President of the Engineering Institute of Canada - and he holds the Honorary Degree of Doctor of Science from Laval University, not only a high distinction in itself, but one which links our University with that of our French compatriots and colleagues in Quebec.

I am told that Dean Finlayson has been in the habit of returning frequently to his Native Nova Scotia for inspiration. It is also a fact and one which I have observed for many years, that they take their politics seriously in Nova Scotia and tend to emphasize political differences in the individual whereas we, in this more enlightened region, incline to take them for granted. Just after the Federal Elections two years ago a Nova Scotia Paper reported that two natives, who had recently returned from British Columbia to visit their homeland 'were understood' to have voted the liberal ticket twelve times in various hamlets of the country. No names were mentioned - in typical double-talk press fashion - but Dean Finlayson was in Nova Scotia at the time, as was also another very prominent member of the University Administration.

Not even 14 years in the Dean's office have disturbed John Finlayson's even temper to which he has always added a sympathetic understanding of the problems of students and staff. Your wide knowledge of men and things will be greatly missed but I hope that we may often see your genial figure, without hat or overcoat, on the campus - and at least once a year, clad in the red gown of the Honorary D.Sc. which we are pleased that the University is this year giving you the right to wear.

### ELLIS MORROW

When the University wanted a man to fill the important chair of the Department of Commerce they searched about for a teacher who would combine the qualities of a Scholar with the geniality of a "good mixer" and they eventually found such a man in Ellis Morrow, Head of the Department of Business Administration in the University of Western Ontario. He had a background of education in England and Switzerland, was a graduate of Queen's (Kingston), with a further degree from the Harvard School of Business Administration. He also had a wide experience in business and commercial life, both East and West in Canada.

Thanks to the wise counsel and sound leadership which he has given during the past eleven years not only has the Department of Commerce



prospered but the closest possible relations have been established between his department and the business community of the Province. The old reproach is seldom heard that University graduates are 'above' their jobs when they enter on a business career and men engaged in commerce and industry have come to see the ultimate value to them of a well-trained mind and are therefore willing and even anxious to receive U.B.C. men into their employment.

In recognition of his business training and ripe judgment his advice is in constant demand by business clubs and executives and by such important bodies as the Vancouver Board of Trade, of whose Council he is a member as Chairman of their Educational Committee. The warmth of feeling of business interests toward the University is shown in many ways and not least by the increasing flow of Scholarship and Bursary gifts and I feel sure that the influence of Ellis Morrow has played an important part in the development of these good relations.

Because of your many business associations your years of retirement are likely to be a "busman's holiday"; we wish you every happiness.

#### FREDERICK READ

In those years following the first world war, when others of our Honoured Guests to-night were busily engaged in laying the Foundations of this University, a young English born Canadian, recently graduated from the University of Manitoba was similarly employed as Lecturer and later as Professor of Law in the Law School of his Alma Mater in Winnipeg. For some twenty years Frederick Read was thus engaged. He was then called to Ottawa for important war duties in the Department of Secretary of State and in 1945 he accepted an invitation to come to British Columbia to assist George Curtis in getting the new Law Faculty under way. The story of the feverish work of this (full-time staff) two-man team, in the ten days allowed them to prepare for the reception of their students, belongs elsewhere as part of the Epic of our post-war expansion.

One who was there has given me this brief sketch of Frederick Read's reactions to the scene and its tasks: "The morning of his arrival he was brought to the University and shown the bare patch of ground south of the Library, and it was explained to him that this was the ground from which the Law School would spring. There were no books, buildings, or anything except plans. He threw himself into the work of organizing the School and then as always undertook whatever work was necessary, taking a very large teaching load and showing much agility in "dashing" downtown to the one available Law Library at the Court House, refreshing himself there for his lectures next day."

The writer of this sketch adds "Throughout all his teaching career he has been particularly close to Students and their activities, and the term "affection" is an accurate description of the sentiments of his students toward him. He is an enthusiastic supporter of College Sports, a constant spectator and has accompanied many of the teams on their trips. ---M.A.D. recently marked its appreciation of his interest in sports by conferring on him an Honourary Life Pass to the U.B.C. games". I am also told by one who knows that he is a very severe critic of the referees if, in their decisions, they fail to appreciate the finer points in the play of U.B.C. men.

Frederick Read plans to enter the practice of law with a Vancouver legal firm where he will no doubt have an opportunity of continuing his writing on those departments of the Law which have specially interested him - and in certain of which he has made himself an authority. We wish you all success and shall look forward to seeing you often at the University and, of course, at varsity matches.

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Mr. Chancellor, Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen, I ask you to rise and drink the health of our Honoured Guests.