

EXTRA

The Abysses

EXTRA

Issued Twice Weekly by the Students' Publications Board of the University of British Columbia

Vol. X.

PETER PAN HALL, OCTOBER 17, 1927

Extra Edition

WELCOME, P.I.P.A.!

P.I.P.A. Conference Meets for First Time at University of B.C.

Editors and Business Managers of the P.I.P.A. discuss the future of the College Journals.

The University of British Columbia will be signally and Tuesday of next week will be the first time that delegates from the various universities on the Pacific Coast will meet on the northern shore of the continent. The delegates will be welcomed with "Klondike" immediately upon their arrival at the school.

For the first time in the history of the British Columbia College Journals, the Trojan, Bear, Bruin, Husky, Pioneer, and all the other members of the P.I.P.A. conference will meet on the soil of the University of British Columbia to talk over matters of interest to the field of journalism. It is an occasion that will be long remembered at U.B.C., and the friendships and mutual understandings that always come from a conference will be more closely the school with her sister schools in the south and Columbia has always for the great spirit and of Washington, Oregon, California, Washington State, the other large colleges, but representatives of these institutions on our campus we can more draw the tie that binds every city.

The visitors may find the University somewhat more unfinished than the school they are representing but they must remember that British Columbia is yet young. The presence of this northern school has been as yet but slightly felt but the time the next Pacific Coast conference is held in Vancouver will be noticed a broader expanse of campus and larger student body. British Columbia will always welcome the conference with open arms.

DELEGATES ENTERTAINED AT CLASS PARTY

ARTS '28

"Go to the Arts '28 Class Party," was the popular slogan on the night of Monday, October 17. A little hell earth existed on this auspicious occasion at Peter Pan Hall where the Red Seniors celebrated their graduation into the cold of the warmer afterworld. In the delegates to the P.I.P.A. were given a warm reception by the denizens of this locality, an "Arts '28" of a time. The late lamented Dante had led into the hall he would have tiredly at home with his surging. Devilish note prevailed throughout with plenty of disconcerting reminders of pitchforks, brimstone and the like. A red glow suffused the room which reminded the denizens of the stokers' union was on the

The necessary pandemonium was supplied by Lee's Orchestra, that produced a fiendish sight, garbed as they were in the immense jaws of some of the infernal regions. In the only thing lacking were the mercurial allulolia cat and asbestos

innovation was presented in the person of Lucifer H. Satan and B. L. presenting the wages of sin dancers, in the shape of

glow waltzes among the fires. These were outstanding features of the occasion. These proved far more enjoyable than anything that could be expected of the original region. Supper was served early in the evening, in order to prevent the last dances from being cut short. Contrary to expectation there were no grilled ham, hot dogs or devil cake. Refreshment a dance demonstration was given by Mr. and Mrs. Vaughan Moore.

The culprits who concocted the devilish ideas were Doug. Telford, Mary Cole, Audrey Robinson, Marjorie Greig, Anne Taylor, Jack Harkness, Guy Waddington, Albert Whitely, and Russel Bulger. They are assured a firm congratulations by His Majesty, Majesty and all his subjects at some future date.

Patrons and patronesses were Dean M. S. Bollert, and Dean and Mrs. Coleman, Mr. and Mrs. Seward, Dr. Boggs



The Ubyssy

(Member of Pacific Inter-Collegiate Association).

Editorial Staff

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF—Jean Tolmie
 Senior Editors—Francis Pilkington and George Davidson
 Associate Editors—Margaret Grant, M. Christison and Doris Crompton
 Feature Editor—R. Pilkington
 Assistant Editor—Phyllis Freeman
 Chief Reporter—M. Desbrisay
 Sport Editor—L. Keenleyside
 P. I. P. A. Editor—Mamie Moloney
 Literary Editor—L. Meredith

Business Staff

Business Manager—Rev. Patrick
 Advertising Manager—Ralph James

Editors-for-the-Issue

Senior, F. C. Pilkington; Associate, Margaret Grant; Assistant, Phyllis Freeman

Grand High Potentate

E. Morrison

Sub Reporters

Ridgway K. Foley, James F. Wietzer, Fred W. Spears, Burton L. Moore, George Prior, Iris Little, Hugh Mc. Gilvra, Ray Nash, Fred C. Tay and George Schanbacher.

LUCKY DEVILS!

He was a lucky devil who wrote the first official welcome; and his luck accompanied him when he died. He was able to use the happy phrases "pleasant duty" and "heartiest greetings" and "best wishes" before their second appearance turned them into the worst and best of clichés. Worst, because unforgivably obvious; and best, because at worst they are no more than inevitable—the lucky devil hit upon the very words to express welcome. At any rate, all who have since written welcomes (poor devils they are, and I am one of them) have used perforce the same phrases. The first of the line has been enthusiastically cursed and his words, along with himself, have been consigned with bitter vehemence to the place appointed; but for all that, the writer of welcomes is condemned to hate himself and say, (Poor devil! It's what he means). "We welcome most heartily . . ."

Well, no poor devil ever meant it more than we do on this occasion when, for the first time, the University of British Columbia is privileged to receive as guests those who have heretofore been the finest of hosts. In short, we welcome them most heartily; and we hope that in the expression of that welcome our performance will not fall too far short of our desire for their comfort and pleasure. While it is understood that this convention is called with a serious purpose in mind, we have an idea that for varying periods during the visit of the delegates thoughts will turn on lighter matters; and it is our wish that during those periods, when we are concerned first for their pleasure, the delegates to the P. I. P. A. Convention will come to understand the very real pleasure their presence gives the students of the University of British Columbia.

EDMUND MORRISON, President of the P.I.P.A.

KLA-HOW-YAH, DELEGATES!

A hearty welcome from the University of British Columbia. It is an honor to us that you are gathering here for your Annual Conference. But more than an honor it is a pleasure, a very sincere pleasure to be host to you on this occasion.

It is perhaps superfluous to enlarge on the international character of the meeting. Yet we feel this attribute and warmly appreciate the added prestige it gives us as hosts. The differences that exist between the United States and Canada are far outweighed by the resemblances. If this Conference in its restricted, but none the less useful sphere, can benefit both nations, then something beyond its constitutional objects has been obtained.

In the lesser realm of University activities if you, by contact with others can obtain some new outlook, some new viewpoint, some fresh angle of an old question, the Conference has succeeded. These remarks may appear superficial. They obviously deal with material you fully appreciate already. Yet one feels at such a time that reiteration of old truths need not obscure their fundamental worth. We are none the less sincere in assuring you we feel there is a fundamental value to international goodwill and intercollegiate co-operation.

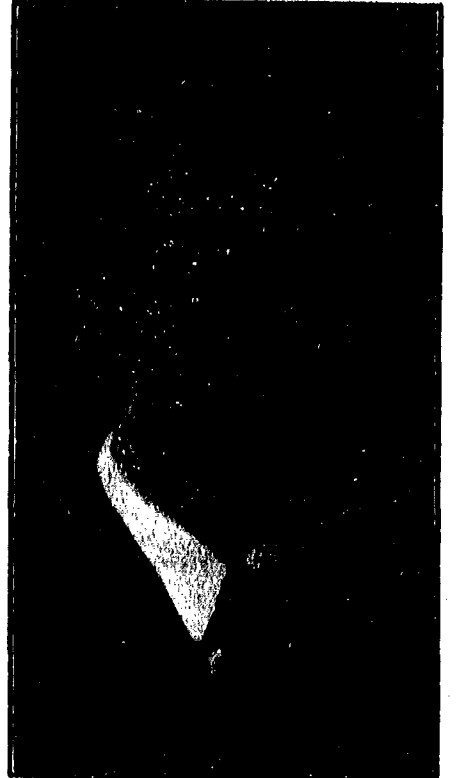
When you have concluded the more serious part of your program join with us in our social recreations. "Youth must have its fling." We are young. Enjoy your visit to British Columbia, brief though it may be.

H. LESLIE BROWN, Pres. A.M.S.

Officials Greet Editors



E. MORRISON
 President
 Pacific Inter-Collegiate Press
 Association



LES. BROWN
 President
 Alma Mater Society
 U. B. C.

NOSTALGIA

The long low moaning roar
 Of surf seething in hissing foam
 On coral sands along the edge
 Of that vast and lonely world;

The solitary cry
 Of the slim-wing'd albatross in flight,
 Beating its wings 'gainst steely crags
 Of storm-riv'n adamant;

The dark gaunt southern pines
 That clutch the rock-bound wind-
 strewn coasts
 Of desolate and barren isles
 That lie on the world's edge;

All these are memories
 That faintly whisper in my soul,
 Filling it with a vague longing
 For that forgotten land.

Basketball Prospects Bright

Basketball prospects for at least two championship teams are now brighter than ever. The Senior squads are now working out every morning at Normal, with the Intermediates on Tuesday and Thursday nights as usual. The big difficulty in former years was the short practice hours, but under the new system the Seniors will have five hours a week, and the Intermediates four, instead of only two each as formerly.

Ed. Maclean, the hard-working president of the club, is well satisfied with the way the squads are shaping up, and expects at least two pieces of silverware to come to Varsity. The Senior A team, with six veterans back, should clean up in these parts, and provide a good tussle in the intercollegiate matches. The Intermediate A's, with plenty of material from last year ought to be a winner. The boys are still held back by the lack of a suitable coach, but the executive have several good men under consideration.

SATAN'S SOLILOQUY

SATAN'S SOLILOQUY
 I guess I must be growing old,
 My fiery ardour's getting cold.

Way back in Nero's freshman days
 I used to think his little blaze

Was pretty bad. But now I guess
 His fame has shrunk to nothingness.

I once was proud of red hot grates,
 Of lava baths and roasting plates,
 But now this stuff is useless lumber.
 Hell seems to be a mere back number.

The new arrivals every day
 Are getting worse. There's hell to pay.

They talk of things we do not know.
 They say the place is kind of slow.

They say the sound of victims' groans
 Is nothing to their saxophones.

Hot damn! These birds are mighty
 tough.

They're treating my poor devils rough.

In Eblis pit a jazz band plays;
 We devils stare in stark amaze

While the Black Bottom dance goes
 on.

It's a disgrace to Acheron!

They're brewing hootch with so much
 klick

It makes my toughest demons sick.

Hot dog! I'm going to quit my job
 And leave hell to the college mob.

—R. A. P.

"Use Euripides in a sentence."
 "Euripides pants, I killa you."

—Virginia Reel.

"You're next, lady. Halcut?"
 "Oh, not just yet. I'm just look-
 ing around a bit. I may be back
 later."—N. Y. Medley.

"Have you ever run amuck?"
 "Naw, I drive a Ford."

—Cornell Widow.

P. I. P. A. Delegates Air Views

Stanford Daily

FRED W. SPEERS
Editor, "Stanford Daily"

Stanford University and the "Stanford Daily" are as one in interest concerning the universities and colleges which are members of the P. I. P. A. A journalistic survey of the Stanford campus recently revealed the fact that students wish to have more news from other colleges in the "Daily," and in order that the Daily staff may serve its readers more fully it is anxious to see the P. I. P. A. organization take the lead in service to member papers and their readers.

Separated by the Rocky Mountains the coast colleges are necessarily independent of the middle Canadian and United States institutions and in order to preserve the geographical isolation following from this situation the P. I. P. A. should be of increasing importance in years to come. Since the enrollment of the various P. I. P. A. member colleges is drawn largely from the coast states and British Columbia, there is a high percentage of students in each institution to which news from the other colleges of the coast is real "live" news—a thing always to be desired.

CLAUDE CLONER
Manager, Stanford Daily

In order to be interesting and up to the latest, it is necessary for news disseminated among the various Pacific Coast Collegiate publications, to be broadcasted with speed. All editions realize this and are striving to accomplish the immediate exchange of news.

This exchange of news is facilitated by modern science which has given to us the airplane. The air mail service is the new medium of exchange, and we suggest that the various schools on the Coast use the air service to despatch their news to P. I. P. A. publications. We suggest this because of experience. We find that the Pacific Air Transport is able to give us uninterrupted and immediate service. Use the air mail and we shall all profit by the rapid despatch of news concerning Pacific Coast Universities.

Oregon Emerald

RAY NASH,
Editor, Oregon "Emerald."

Despite what may appear on the surface a most flagrant violation of editorial confidence, we think ourselves justified in revealing that the editor of the Ubyssy has, in public, resigned herself to the appearance of much made-in-America Babbitry hum in to-day's column.

We, the compatriots of Sinclair Lewis, are resentful, and bearing in mind that newspapers are notoriously disrespectful of chivalry, feel no obligation to give further foundation to her suspicions.

Suffice it that in our candid judgment U.B.C. has the greatest of possibilities. The site, commanding the superb vista of mountains across magnificent Howe Sound, is one destined to mould the loftiest philosophy. And with the support of Vancouver, to-morrow's busiest gateway to the world, students of U.B.C. need doff their hats to no one.

P. I. P. A. Editor

GEORGE A. SCHANBACHER,
Editor, Pacific Intercollegiate Press Association.

By holding the Pacific Intercollegiate Press Association Convention here in Vancouver, the University of British Columbia has materially aided this journalistic organization.

Because of this extended courtesy, the members of the P. I. P. A. will be brought closer together, which will make their news service more valuable and interesting.

On behalf of the Association I wish to thank the University of British Columbia, Miss Tolmie, Mr. Edmund Morrison, and Mr. Patrick, for their cordial hospitality, and untiring efforts, making this convention possible.

Daily Bruin

EUGENE BURGESS
Manager, Daily Bruin

Journeying from Los Angeles to Vancouver is probably one of the most thrilling trips in the world, as Jimmie Wickizer, the editor of the "Bruin" and myself have certainly found out.

From Los Angeles one first crosses "the desert"—next the valley—then the Shastas—then through Oregon and Washington—and lastly to Vancouver by boat.

During such a trip one encounters all types of scenery and climate, without a doubt the most exceptional here in the North.

Whitman Pioneer

IRIS LITTLE, Editor
Whitman College Pioneer

Fear that the present P. I. P. A. convention being held in Hotel Vancouver may be turned into a semi-women's club meeting undoubtedly overcame male delegates when they discovered two women editors in their midst.

The sincere hope is now entertained by these same delegates that a complete disruption will not occur. Aside from trivial complications with proposed dates for the dance in honor of the visitors, the convention and convention entertainment has been moving smoothly. Whether the innovation of women editors will become comparatively common in colleges and universities, remains to be seen, but it may be that the sacred ranks of the P. I. P. A. have been invaded permanently.

O. A. C. Barometer

RIDGWAY K. FOLEY
Editor, O. A. C. Daily Barometer

A future is a great thing if it isn't entirely in the background. The University of British Columbia is certainly fortunate in this respect in that its future is nearly all yet ahead.

The prospect of an University in the making is a happy one. A person from a more settled college sees in the growing plant of the University of British Columbia an opportunity—an opportunity to put into practice the many new ideas that are impracticable for various reasons to the already developed institutions.

It was something in the nature of a stolen march on the other visiting P. I. P. A. delegates that the representatives from O. A. C. and the University of Oregon took when they were shown over the campus of U. B. C., Sunday.

Beverly Patrick and Ralph Brown did the honors and were amply rewarded by the visitors' ejaculations over the "temporary" buildings and the remarkable grounds and view.

As yet, all that the visiting delegates have seen has been the material side of the plant—buildings and grounds, an important yet unimportant part of any institution. The Barometer of O. A. C. wishes the University of British Columbia a continued development in plant and, more especially, in the finer side of the college function.

Evergreen

GEORGE F. PRIOR, Editor,
The Evergreen
State College of Washington.

The exterior development of Vancouver has impressed me greatly during the brief period of less than 24 hours since I arrived here. Here is a large attractive city, the extensive development of which, though its rapid transformation from a wilderness is no more remarkable than the smaller progress in the states of the Pacific coast, is unrealized by many of its neighbors in the western United States.

Located in such a region as this, the University of British Columbia, it seems to me, is destined to become one of the greatest universities, both in numbers and in prestige, in western America. I am informed that during its brief 13 or 14 years of existence its student body has grown to 1600. In the next decade the University should make strides of development even more remarkable than those of the last.

Willamette Collegian

HUGH McGILORA
Editor, "Willamette Collegian"

Having never seen Vancouver in the daylight and never having been here before, we still insist that we appreciate your welcome and are going to enjoy our stay. This beginning ought to fulfill the requirement of the request for a line of "genial Babbitry," or plain American appellation.

On the surface it looks as though the "Ubyssy" editor is the only person that is going to have a vacation to-day. The Customs Inspector at the border when we came across, insisted on knowing whether or not it was a business trip when he was told that we were delegates to a press convention. Apparently it is a business trip, although we thought that we had left the task of preparing copy miles behind.

This is terrible to have to reveal your journalistic weaknesses in the company of such a band of severe critics, but it has been done. "What has been written, has been written!"

Argonaut

BURTON L. MOORE
University of Idaho
"The Idaho Argonaut."

Development of a competent organization for getting news from one campus to another by members of the Pacific Intercollegiate Press Association is the real problem confronting this convention. This can be accomplished through real co-operation by the members.

A plan has been offered by some members of the association, which is in their estimation for the betterment of the association in this respect. This plan suggests the holding of the P. I. P. A. convention each year in connection with the meeting of graduate managers. By such a meeting, it is said that more business would be taken care of and more accomplished.

It is probable that such a meeting could be to some advantage—but graduate managers are not usually familiar with editorial policies and problems. They would, without doubt, be more instrumental in connection with the advertising end of the business. As for the real threshing out of problems it can be better accomplished at separate conventions of the editors.

1st English Prof—It's a disgrace the way my students hash Bacon.

2nd Ditto—That's nothing; my pupils always roast Lamb.

—Princeton Tiger.

• • •

"Pop, I want to go to college."
"What do you want to go to college for? The traveling salesman know just as good ones."—Brown Jug.

• • •

"Why did they send Brown to the insane asylum?"

"He murdered a man and refused to plead temporary insanity."

—Yale Record.

• • •

"Mother, what is that tramp doing with that piece of wrapping paper?"

"Hush, darling, that is a college graduate with his diploma."

—Wet Hen.



The Library

P. I. P. A. Conference Meets for First Time at University of B. C.

Editors and Business Managers Discuss the Problems of College Journalism

The University of British Columbia were signally honoured on Monday and Tuesday of this week when delegates from thirteen colleges and universities on the Pacific coast were guests on the campus of the most northerly member of the Pacific Inter-collegiate Press Association.

The student body of British Columbia welcome the visiting delegates with "Kia How Ya!" a salute that immediately binds them into fellowship with this northern school.

For the first time in the history of British Columbia the Trojan, Bear, Cougar, Bruin, Husky, Argonaut, Pioneer, and all other members of the conference will meet on Canadian soil to talk over matters of interest to the field of journalism. It is an occasion that will be long remembered at U.B.C., and the friendships and mutual understanding that always come from a conference will bind more closely the one Canadian college with her great sisters in the southland. British Columbia has always had respect for the great spirit and organization of Washington, Oregon, California, Oregon Agriculture, Southern California, Washington State, and the other large colleges, but with representatives of these institutions on our campus we can more closely draw the tie that binds every university.

The visitors may find the University somewhat more unfinished and different than the colleges they are representing but they must remember that British Columbia is yet young. The presence of this northern school has been as yet but slightly felt, but by the time the next Pacific Coast conference is held in Vancouver, there will be noticed a broader expanse of campus, and larger student body. British Columbia will always welcome the conference with open arms.

List of Delegates

Members of the P. I. P. A. Conference who Attended Monday's Conference are as Follows

THE O. A. C. BAROMETER
Editor—Ridgway K. Foley.

THE DAILY BRUIN
Editor—James F. Wickizer.

THE STANFORD DAILY
Editor—Fred. W. Spears.

THE ARGONAUT
Editor—Burton. L. Moore.

THE EVERGREEN
Editor—George Prior.

WHITMAN COLLEGE PIONEER
Editor—Iris Little.

WILLAMETTE COLLEGIAN
Editor—Hugh McGillora.

THE OREGON DAILY EVERGREEN
Editor—Roy Marsh.

THE DAILY CALIFORNIAN
Editor—Fred. C. Foy.

P. I. P. A.
Editor—George Schanbacher.

Visitors Meet in Conclave.

The questions of the status of editors-in-Chief, a Canadian Press Association, and the general policy of the P. I. P. A. were discussed at length at the meeting of the editors of Pacific Coast college publications held in the Hotel Vancouver on Monday morning.

In the editorial gathering Mr. George Schanbacher of Berkeley, took the chair in the absence of the President, Mr. Edmund Morrison of the U. B. C. Proceedings opened with a few well-chosen words of welcome from Miss Jean Tolmie, Editor-in-Chief of the "Ubyssy," and the gathering immediately got down to business.

Miss Tolmie brought up for discussion the matter of the "Ubyssy" standing in the P. I. P. A. in the event of the organization of the proposed Canadian Universities Press Union. It was at once made apparent that the "Ubyssy" would be fulfilling a double function by acting as a clearing house for both unions.

A discussion arose as to whether one union would be more effective, but it was finally decided that this proposal would be practically impossible because of the great distances separating the institutions, and the diversity of interests of the East and South.

It was left to the discretion of the British Columbia paper as to whether it would maintain membership in both organizations.

An enquiry was made into the exact duties of the Editor-in-Chief of the P. I. P. A. which lead to the reading of Article two of the Constitution, which outlines the duties of the various officers. Discussion arose over the election of seniors to the offices. The point was raised that if students in the senior years had exclusive rights to the editorial office, none of the present delegates could possibly have attended a previous conference, and that much time would be wasted through inexperience.

The policy of the P. I. P. A. was thoroughly discussed. On account of long distances, it has been found that very little of the P. I. P. A. news was "live" enough for use. This applied especially to sport.

The complaint also came up that the association duplicates much of the matter received through the University Publicity Exchange. The advisability of sending clip sheets bi-weekly instead of merely duplicating the work done by the Exchange was also discussed.

Man Say, conductor, can't you run any faster than this?

Conductor—Yes, I can, but I have to stay in the car.—Drexlerd.

Tourist—May I have a couple of towels?

Landlady—Are you gonna stay here all summer?

DELEGATES ENTERTAINED AT ARTS '28 CLASS PARTY

"Go to the Arts '28 Class Party," was the popular slogan on the night of Monday, October 17. A little hell on earth existed on this auspicious occasion at Peter Pan Hall where the dignified Seniors celebrated their forthcoming graduations into the cold world, and the warmer afterworld. In addition the delegates to the P.I.P.A. Conference were given a warm reception by the denizens of this locality, and had an "Arts '28" of a time.

If the late lamented Dante had wandered into the hall he would have felt entirely at home with his surroundings. A devilish note prevailed throughout with plenty of disconcerting reminders of pitchforks, brimstone and flames. A red glow suffused the region which reminded the denizens that the stokers' union was on the job.

The necessary pandemonium was supplied by Lee's Orchestra, that presented a fiendish sight, garbed as demons. Their alcove had been transformed into the immense jaws of some monster of the infernal regions. In fact the only thing lacking were the proverbial celluloid cat and asbestos dog.

An innovation was presented in the form of Lucifer H. Satan and B. L. Zeebub, presenting the wages of sin to the dancers in the shape of favours, favours.

Dull-glow waltzes among the fires of Hades were outstanding features of the occasion. These proved far more enjoyable than anything that can be expected of the original region.

Supper was served early in the evening, in order to prevent the last dances from being cut short. Contrary to expectation, there were no devilled ham, hot dogs or devil cake. During refreshment a dance demonstration was given by Mr. and Mrs. Vaughan Moore.

The culprits who concocted the devilish ideas were Doug, Telford, Mary Cole, Audrey Robinson, Marjorie Greig, Annie Taylor, Jack Harkness, Guy Waddington, Albert Whittely, and Russell Bulger. They are assured of warm congratulations by His Satanic Majesty and all his subjects at some future date.

Patrons and patronesses were Dean M. L. Bollert, and Dean and Mrs. Coleman, Mr. and Mrs. Soward and Dr. Boggs.

INTERNATIONAL CLUB

Students from many different countries of the world were present at the very successful tea held in the Faculty Dining Room on Friday afternoon by The International Club. Addresses were made by outlining the purpose of the club by Dean M. L. Bollert and Dr. Boggs, honorary president.

Muck Ado About Nothing

Since the P. I. P. A. is gravely discussing student journalism it is the duty of the Feature Page of the "Ubyssy" as one of the most original sheets on the North American Continent to air its views on the functions of a college paper.

The ordinary newspaper Rabbit has long been suffering under the strange delusion that news is necessary to a University Journal. Sound thinking, as used on the Muck-a-Muck Page, will convince him that this is not so.

Take sport news, for instance. This is almost entirely devoted to accounts of games. They are obviously written exclusively for those students interested in sport. But the people interested have already seen the game itself, or have taken trouble to get an account from a friend who has. They certainly will not bother to read the stale items published in the paper a couple of days later. It is also obvious that students who are not interested in sport will not have troubled to go to the game and will not bother to read the write-ups in the paper.

Other news is much the same, whether it be club meetings, debates, initiations or social events. Advance notices giving necessary information are always on the notice boards before the paper publishes them, while accounts of the events suffer in exactly the same way as the sport news, they are equally stale, uninteresting and superfluous. A child can see by consideration of the above facts that news is entirely unnecessary in a college paper.

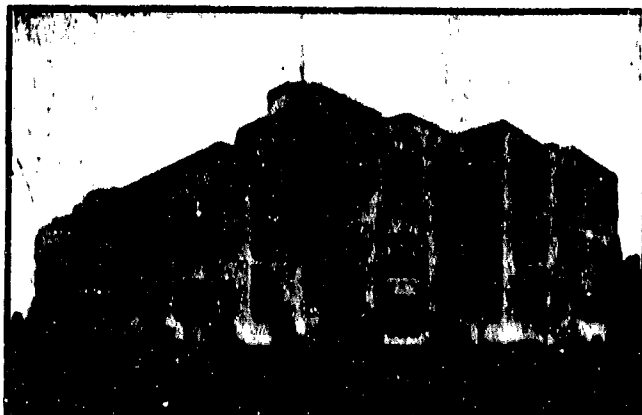
A large part of one page is devoted to editorials. These also are unnecessary. It has been proven time and time again that students never heed the editorials. Their present deplorable plight, their blighty apathy and their unregenerate following of bad habits bear irrefutable testimony to the above contention. Editorials in any case are nearly always contrary to the fixed opinions of the student body and the leaders. Added to all this is the fact that no one reads editorials anyway.

Advertisements contain passing interest to the student body if they take the form of wise cracks. Otherwise they possess no educative value and are completely ignored, except by the mercenary minded Business Department.

The Literary corner and the correspondence column are mere excrescences of little value, and are likewise unread by the average student. These two departments are generally overflows of the "Muck-a-Muck" department and will be treated as such in the following paragraph.

There is therefore only one Department left, namely the Feature Page, or as it is locally and colloquially termed, the "Muck Page." This is really the only reason for the local journals existence—as may be proved first hand by watching any student read the "Ubyssy." In nearly every case the first page he (or she) turns to is "Muck-a-Muck." After that the paper is hastily scanned and tossed aside. The Feature Page is the only part of the paper on which actual creative thinking is regularly in order.

The fact must be faced, that except on the Feature Page the college paper is superfluous. But after all, the other pages must be filled somehow, and until more advertisements are forthcoming the old unsatisfactory state of affairs must continue.



The Science Building