

MANUAL  
1921





# Sixth Annual

of the

# University of British Columbia



## Ode to the Annual

"Lo here a little volume, but great book,  
For in it, if you care to turn and look,  
You'll find the pictures and the write-ups, too,  
Of all the men and maids who haunt the U.  
And from its pages breathes a spirit fine  
(No reference is made to beer or wine)  
That animates the hearts of all who live  
In the worst buildings governments can give.  
Gaze on us—we're "the Nation's future hope"—  
Our lives may end with premiership or rope;  
But, yet, where'er we go, whate'er we do,  
We, here, allegiance swear to Gold and Blue.

**B. C.**  
**Commercial**  
**and**  
**Secretarial**  
**School**

---

SUMMER SCHOOL

Special Classes June, July and August for those desiring a short course in Shorthand for Lecture Purposes. Also all other commercial subjects. Special Rates. Open all year—Day and Night.

---

**INDIVIDUAL**  
**ATTENTION**



**COMPARE**  
**THE RESULTS**

90% of enrolment are students with High School and University education. The highest standards of work maintained in the following departments:

SECRETARIAL DEPARTMENT.—For those interested in the more advanced business training and educational work. The only course of its kind in the city.

COST ACCOUNTING AND BOOKKEEPING.—In charge of a practical accountant.

PITMAN AND GREGG SHORTHAND.—B. C. System of instruction saves from one to two months on the average course.

TOUCH TYPEWRITING.—Winner of the Underwood Silver Medal for speed and accuracy.

TELEGRAPHY.—Railroad and Commercial.

To date, every B. C. graduate has obtained employment.

---

*All Instruction under Personal Supervision of*

**709 Georgia Street, W.**

**H. C. Duffus**

**Opp. Hotel Vancouver**

GREETINGS!



# Orpheum Theatre

**PHOTOGRAPHIC**  
LANTERN SLIDES - - COPYING  
ENLARGING



*Developing and Printing for Amateurs*



**CAMERA & ARTS**  
610 Granville Street

# YAMATO

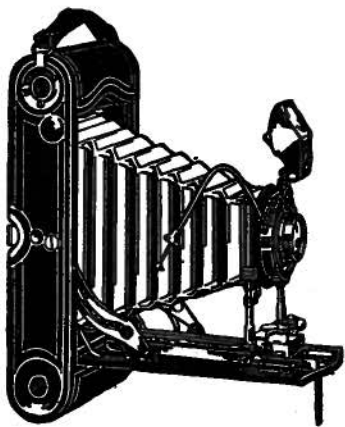
## SILKS

ROGERS BLOCK

460 GRANVILLE STREET  
VANCOUVER, B.C.



*The  
Kodak  
House*



*Load  
Your  
Kodak  
Here*

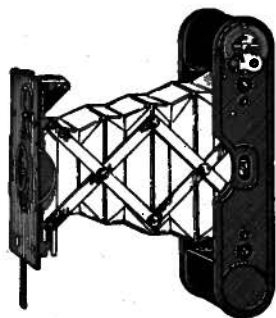
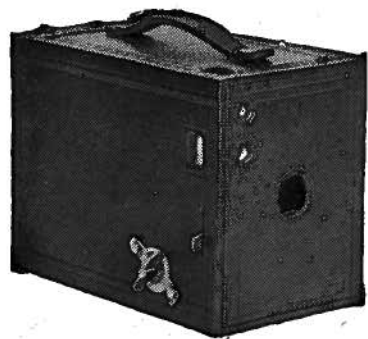
## **Bishop & Christie, Ltd.**

Headquarters for

PHOTOGRAPHIC SUPPLIES    ARTISTS' MATERIALS  
PICTURES, FRAMES AND FRAMING

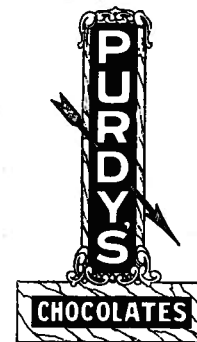
WATERMAN'S FOUNTAIN PENS  
EVERSHARP PENCILS  
FINE STATIONERY, ETC.

DEVELOPING,  
PRINTING AND ENLARGING  
"SNAPSHOTS"



**421 Granville Street.**

**Phone, Seymour 2085**



## Ice Cream and Tea Parlors

Ice Cream, all flavors.    Sodas, Sundaes

ALWAYS FIRST

LUNCHES of Sandwiches and Cold Meats

Tea, Coffee, Chocolate, etc.

*R.C. Purdy*  
VANCOUVER, B.C.

675 Granville Street

# Summer School

---

---

During May, June, July and August we conduct a SPECIAL SUMMER SCHOOL

Hours 8 a.m. to 1 p.m.  
MONDAY TO FRIDAY, INCLUSIVE

This presents an opportunity to University students to secure, during a part (mornings only) of their holiday season, a useful knowledge of SHORTHAND, TYPEWRITING and BOOKKEEPING.

SPECIAL COURSES FOR UNIVERSITY STUDENTS

With Instruction by Our Regular Staff of Commercial Specialists. Get full information NOW.

---

---

## Success Business College

LIMITED

On Main, at Tenth

Phone, Fairmont 2075

Vancouver, B.C.

# GRANVILLE STATIONERY COMPANY, Ltd.

Successors to BAILEY BROS. CO., Ltd.

540 GRANVILLE STREET, VANCOUVER, B. C.

**Books, Stationery, Toys, Photo Supplies, Developing, Printing and Enlarging**

ARTISTS' MATERIALS AND PICTURE FRAMING

**SCHOOL BOOKS** - - - We carry the Largest Stock of School Books and Supplies in the city.  
School Books Mailed Free to any address when cash accompanies order.

**SOMETHING NEW - - BASEMENT "GIFT SHOP" - - Low Rent, Low Prices**

WE HAVE JUST OPENED THIS DEPARTMENT, which includes Souvenirs and Inexpensive Presents of all kinds; also a stock of both Staple and Fancy China and Glassware. TAKE A LOOK THROUGH!

Telephone, Seymour 5826

## Harrison & Co.

R. H. SEABROOK, Proprietor

Drawing Instruments and Materials  
Architects', Engineers' and Surveyors' Supplies

582 Richards Street

Vancouver, B. C.

## BLUE and GOLD

The Wearers of the Blue and Gold will find  
all the little things that count for so much in  
Men's Haberdashery at our Store.

SHIRTS, COLLARS, GLOVES, HOSIERY,  
NECKWEAR, ETC., ETC., ETC., and  
MEN'S HATS

## TURPIN BROS. LTD.

629 Granville Street

Vancouver, B. C.





HIGHEST AWARDS WHEREVER EXHIBITED

# Pitman Business College

ESTABLISHED 1898

## Day and Evening Classes

- ¶ A business education in this practical and successful school will ensure your success.
- ¶ A Business College training is one of the best investments any ambitious man or woman can make.
- ¶ The young man of to-day is the business man of to-morrow; his chances for success depend upon his training.

422 Richards Street

Phone, Seymour 9135

Vancouver's Theatre Beautiful

# The Allen

---

---



The Theatre of Quiet Elegance

# YOUNG MEN !

**IF A SOLEMN WARNING** of impending disaster were given, you would no doubt seriously give heed.

If you could see your path ahead for the next ten years, it might aid you; but this is not possible.

But an exact knowledge of your vocational trend is important.

This opportunity, therefore, is extended to you to find out, in an exact manner, what you are best fitted for.

Our Directors are University graduates.

**The  
Psychological and Vocational Direction Bureau**

TELEPHONE, SEYMOUR 7019.

**1020 Rogers Building, Vancouver, B.C.**



# THE UNIVERSITY OF BRITISH COLUMBIA

VANCOUVER, B. C.

President - - LEONARD S. KLINCK, B.S.A. (Guelph), M.S.A. (Ames), D.Sc. (Ames)

---

## FACULTY OF ARTS AND SCIENCE

Dean: H. T. J. COLEMAN, B.A. (Toronto), Ph.D. (Columbia).

The courses in Arts and Science leading to the degrees of B.A. and M.A. embrace English Literature, Classical Literature, Modern Languages, History, Philosophy, the Principles of Economics and Government, Chemistry, Mathematics, Physics, Biology, Bacteriology and allied subjects.

## FACULTY OF APPLIED SCIENCE

Dean: REGINALD W. BROCK, M.A. (Queen's), F.G.S., F.R.S.C.

Courses leading to the degrees of B.A.Sc. and M.A.Sc. are offered in Chemical Engineering, Chemistry, Civil Engineering, Forestry, Geological Engineering, Logging Engineering, Mechanical Engineering, Metallurgical Engineering, Mining Engineering, Nursing, and Public Health.

## FACULTY OF AGRICULTURE

Dean: F. M. CLEMENT, B.S.A. (Guelph).

The courses in Agriculture leading to the degree of B.S.A. include the departments of Agronomy, Animal Husbandry, Horticulture, Dairying, Poultry Husbandry and other subjects connected therewith.

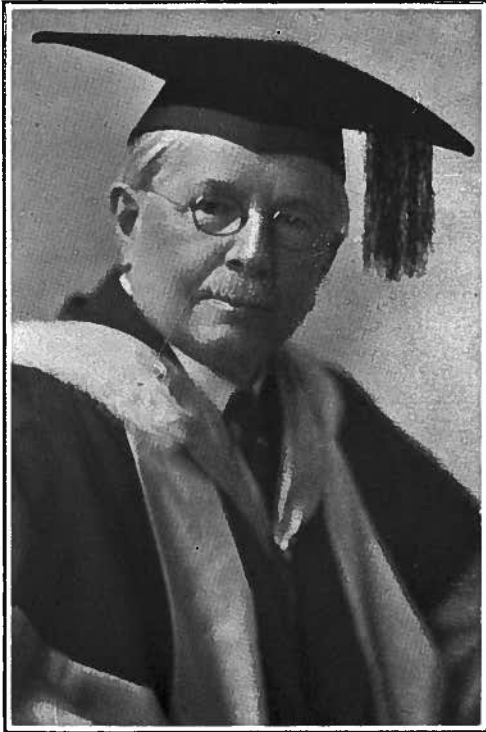
---

SHORT COURSES are offered in a number of departments in Applied Science and Agriculture.

EXTENSION LECTURES on various subjects are given in different parts of the Province on request. A list of subjects and lecturers can be obtained on application to the Secretary of the Extension Committee.

*The Regular Session of 1921-22 begins on September 27th. For Calendar and other information, apply to the Registrar*





Dedicated to Our Chancellor,  
R. E. McKechnie, M.D., C.M.



## A P R E F A C E



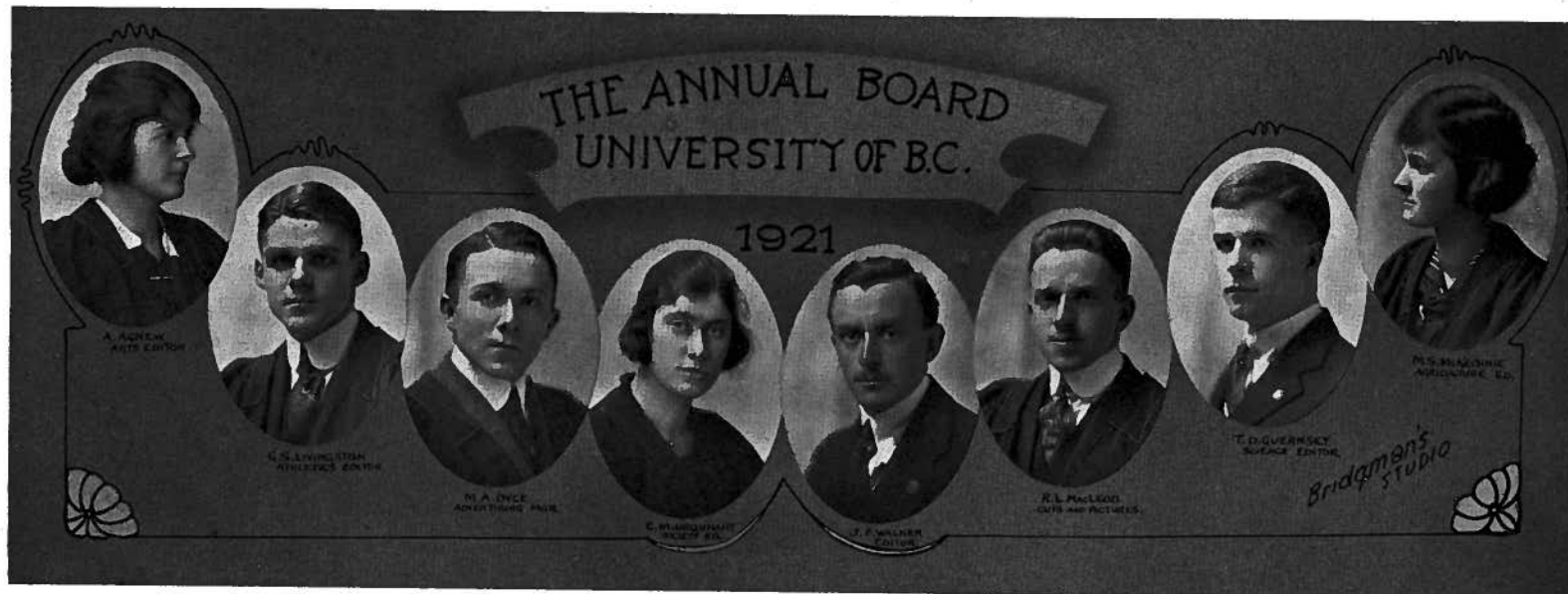
ROSEMARY — that is for remembrance — and so this book will smell sweet to you, many years hence, for it will bring to remembrance the happy hours and merry faces of College days.

Education is not confined to the study of books, and so in University life the various student activities count for much. Athletics teach self-control, quick perception, instant decision and as speedy action—and, in the more strenuous games, physical as well as moral courage are unconsciously learned and strengthened. The artistic is developed in the musical and dramatic clubs, and the social functions give opportunities to many to acquire a polish which will smooth many a rough place in after-life. And this is all education, but with the pill coated with sugar.

The Annual will assuredly be treasured for the memory of these happy times, and years hence will be a welcome agent to help renew the scenes of your College days, and weld afresh friendship's chain.

"Time keeps no measure when true friends are parted,  
No record day by day;  
The sands move not for those who, loyal-hearted,  
Friendship's firm laws obey."

R. E. McKECHNIE.



## Editorial

THIS YEAR brings to a close the sixth chapter of the history of our University. Let us make a short resume of the preceding pages. The regime of McGill may be referred to as the introduction of this new but promising volume.

Turning over the first pages, we find the holding of our first Convocation in nineteen sixteen. While an important year in so far as it marked the birth of a new institution, it was a year of quiet in student affairs, other than Red Cross work and Military Training. The second and third chapters cover the closing years of the war, a time of work, but little play.

Chapter four marks the return to peace and the prospect of normal conditions in student affairs. Last year this was realized, and a foundation was laid for the splendid structure we have this year erected in sport, and in other branches of student life and effort.

The classes of twenty-one may leave us with a feeling of pride in our University, not in our buildings, our grounds, our places of recrea-

Page Twelve

tion, it is true, but in the fact that through our own efforts we have won continent-wide recognition.

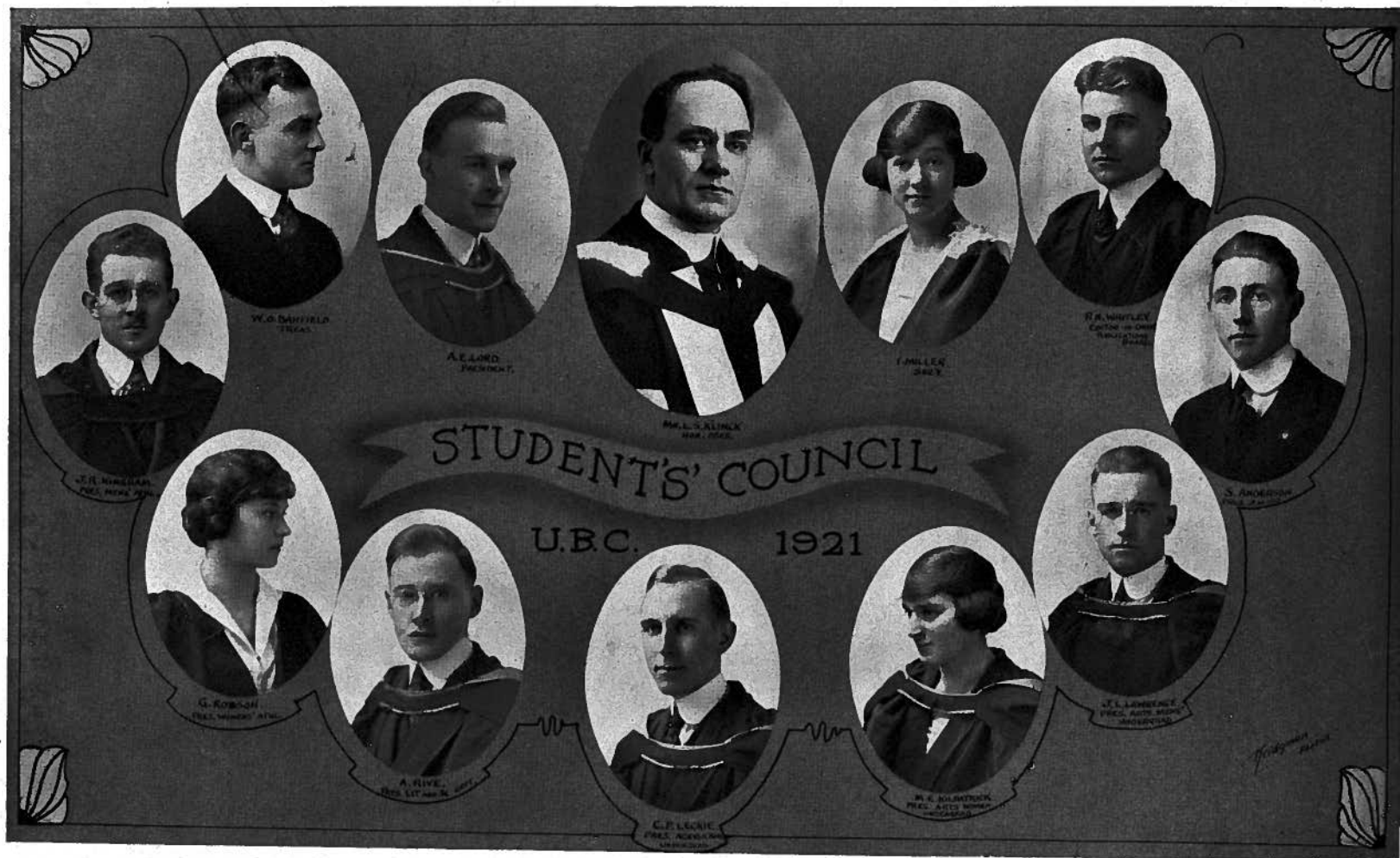
The Annual staff hope that the graduating classes, for whom this volume is published as a souvenir, will find pictures, articles, sketches and jokes which, in years to come, will bring back incidents of the best times of our lives.

We have done our best to make the Annual interesting, departing from precedent in many things. We hope that our changes will be beneficial to next year's board, and that they will exceed our efforts of this year.

We are indebted to our contributors, artists, and advertisers for their assistance in making this volume. We make special recognition of the work of Bloomfield, Meadows, Henderson, Wilby, Harris, Hatch, Gale and McPhee, the artists of our Annual. We wish also to thank Mr. Bridgman, our photographer, The Angell Engraving Company, and Evans & Hastings, our publishers.

If we receive criticism, we have attained at least some success.





# Waledictory



**I**GNORANCE IS A GREAT MENACE to any country. The world needs men who can think clearly, who know how to grapple with difficulties, and who are able to deal with all problems with an open and unbiased mind. This is all the more necessary now that the world has become a neighborhood of nations. No country and no individual can live a truly successful life if isolated from others. There is demand for the study of conditions and remedies for human ills in all lands. Men must be trained, and the universities, all the world over, must equip them for the tasks.

The University of British Columbia holds a definite place in our province, aiming as it does to raise the standard of education. It has broadened its scope to include nearly all the fields of learning and of industry. It is supplying the province not only with good citizens, in the ordinary sense, but also with men and women qualified to hold responsible positions. British Columbia is a province "in the making." It contains hidden treasures that have scarcely been touched. The vast resources must be opened up under the guidance of men with accurate scientific knowledge. A university education is not required by those who actually lay the rails of a railroad and hammer in the spikes. But the men who direct the course of the road must be those who have studied the formation of rocks, the behavior of rivers and streams, and the characteristics of different types of soil. It is the same in every other branch of industrial development. British Columbia will need trained experts in mining, in farming, in commerce, in forestry, as well as in other callings, and the university can furnish them. We wonder, when we think of the lack

of financial support given to this institution, whether British Columbia really realizes how much the University is contributing to its economic and social welfare.

The college days of the class of '21 are now drawing to a close, and we feel most unwilling to leave the familiar haunts endeared to us by four years' acquaintance. Do you remember how Becky Sharp, on leaving school, threw Johnson's dictionary out of her carriage window at the feet of the astonished Miss Pinkerton, who had just presented it to her, and how she rode away beside Amelia, saying: "So much for the dictionary, and, thank God, I'm out of Chiswick!" However, I do not recall this incident on account of any similiarity to our attitude, but on account of the absolute contrast. As we look back over our four terms, we can think of many things which will be pleasant recollections to us for many years to come. It is true we have had to do without many of the advantages that larger institutions can offer. Time and again we have wished for student residences, a campus and a gymnasium to call our own. When we picture to ourselves again our college days, we will not see acres of green grass, long winding roadways leading up to magnificent stone buildings, covered with climbing ivy and half-hidden by majestic trees. How humble ours seems by comparison! And, yet, I do not doubt that every one of us has come to love every inch of our grounds just for their associations. Amid these scenes we have had our varied experiences—our joys, our triumphs, our sorrows, perhaps; here we have spent time in pleasant companionship; here we have been afforded opportunities to meet many kindred minds, and have been enabled

to exchange with each other the product of our study and thought. It is with feelings of regret that we separate from our companions and leave the places where our friendships have been formed.

I have said that the graduates of this University have been unfortunate in having to spend their college days housed in such congested quarters. But what an unimportant disadvantage it really is! "Stone walls do not a prison make, nor iron bars a cage." It is the people, not the place, that count. I believe this year's graduating class has been more fortunate than any of those which preceded it, for the students this year have made manifest such "college spirit" that I am sure few larger institutions can surpass it. After the uncertain and trying years of its formative existence, the University of British Columbia has found itself. The blue and the gold are apparent everywhere; they are the outward indications of the loyal spirit. Every student feels an intense pride in his Alma Mater. It is certainly a delight and a privilege to feel oneself to be a unit in a great united body of such enthusiastic and whole-hearted students. The graduates of this year will not be able to recall magnificent university buildings, but we will never forget the comradeship of our college days.

On the eve of our departure from our University, we have many grateful acknowledgments to make. We will always remember the pleasant social times we have enjoyed together. We realize now that college life is many-sided, and that the social life is by no means least important. We greatly appreciate the years of real fellowship spent together.

Then, too, we would thank the University for its contribution to our intellectual development. All the actual knowledge we have acquired may not be very extensive, but our college career has taught us the all-important lesson of how to study, and has stimulated in us a desire to continue our reading and learning after graduation.

We appreciate, also, the advantage we have gained on the physical side. Despite the lack of accommodations on our own grounds, the University of British Columbia has had an enviable record in the realm of sport. Almost every athletic game is played by the students, and each is able to choose the game he or she likes best. Participation in sports of some kind or other is necessary to keep one fit for the strain of study. And besides, one does not feel really a member of a university unless one endeavors to uphold its athletic record, either by actually playing in games or being present to cheer and encourage our 'Varsity representatives.

Looking back over our four years, we begin to realize how much we owe to the staff. Very early in our second year, death took from us the first President of our University. Dr. Wesbrook was a man of strong mind; he cherished lofty ambitions for the University of British Columbia; and he was untiring in his efforts to fulfil his ideals. Although he worked during the trying and depressing years of the great war, he was successful in placing our University on a true and a solid foundation. During the one year that we were with him, we came to revere him for his sunny, genial and sympathetic nature. We have spent the remainder of our college course under the presidency of President Klinck, who has proven an able successor. He has always taken a kindly interest in every effort of the students, and is always a willing and sympathetic helper. Deservedly, he has the respect and confidence of the whole student body, for he has the welfare of the University at heart. We owe much to all the professors and lecturers who, at all times, have given us of their service so unstintedly. We have sometimes felt that they have overburdened us with work, but, with the wisdom of seniors, we now realize that they have done all for our own good, and, accordingly, we acknowledge our sincere gratitude to them.

We have received all these benefits; what are we to offer in return? Let us prove ourselves worthy of our University. We are proud of our Alma Mater; let us try to give our Alma Mater some cause to be proud of us. We appreciate what the country has done for us in placing higher education within our reach, and we have ample opportunity in such a country as Canada to put our training to the highest use. For here is—

A vast new land half-wakened to the wonder  
Of mighty strength; great level plains that hold  
Unmeasured wealth and the prophetic thunder  
Of triumphs yet untold.

A land of eager hearts and kindly faces,  
Lit by the glory of a newborn day,  
Where every eye seeks the far distant places  
Of an untravelled way.

Oh, generous land! oh, mighty inspiration!  
That floods the morning of the world to be;  
Thy people are the builders of a nation,  
Lofty, benignant, free.



A. M. USHER  
PRES.

W. R. M. DOUGALL  
VICE-PRES.

H. T. LOGAN  
PRES.

J. L. LAWRENCE  
PRES.

H. W. MACLEAN

J. M. SCHELL  
PRES. ARTS '21

H. R. WILSON  
PRES. ARTS '21

J. M. SAUNDERS  
PRES. ARTS '21

J. R. MACLEOD  
PRES. ARTS '21

ARTS  
MEN'S  
UNDERGRAD  
SOCIETY  
EXEC.  
U.B.C. 1921

Bridgman's  
STUDIO

ARTS WOMEN'S UNDERGRAD SOCIETY

MISS I. McINNIS  
HON. PRES.

C. M. URQUHART  
VICE-PRES.

M. E. McPATRICK  
PRES.

M. R. MUNRO  
VICE-PRES. ARTS '21

B. D. McLENNAN  
VICE-PRES. ARTS '22

U.B.C. EXEC. 1921

R. GRANT  
VICE-PRES. ARTS '21

A. M. ANDERSON  
SECR. PRES.

B. H. GORDON  
VICE-PRES. ARTS '21

*Anderson*

## The Graduating Class of Arts '21

IT BEFELL, on a day in September of 1917, when the University of British Columbia opened its doors, for a second season to receive youth in quest of knowledge, that a class of unprecedented dimensions came to overflow the first-year lecture rooms. We flocked in what were then deemed vast numbers, from every corner of the province—thin freshettes, fat ones; tall ones, small ones (as the old-time song enumerates them)—freshmen with traces of whiskers; freshmen as yet destitute of such intimations of manhood. (However, very few of us dared appear in knickers in those days.) We each came from our native environment with the old atmosphere thick about us—a little timid, a little shy; expecting great things, hoping greater.

It did not take long for the first glamour of college life to wear off. We had just begun to throw aside our diffidence and to assert ourselves when two events occurred to give us pause. The first was the initiation, which left us dazed—in a physical sense. The second was an essay, imposed by one who has felt it his special mission to mould the freshman mind on practical principles, (herewith, a vote of thanks!)—an essay, I say, entitled, "College Expectations." This left us dazed, also—in a mental sense. For we came to earth with rather a bump when we commenced our individual, introspective study of why we were here! However, the Freshie Reception proved a salve to our physical discomfiture—and the mid-term examinations to our mental——!

That year, the men took an enforced interest in things military. (Ah! my children, the C. O. T. C. uniform lent charm and dignity to many a hitherto unrecognized pair of bow-legs—more's the pity!)

Even as "frosh" parties go, ours of '17 is still unrivalled in excellence. Nor were we backward in athletics. With true freshman enthusiasm, we shared every field of college activity. And when the big annual event came along—we crammed a bit, as the custom is, and—well, we have always had occasion to be proud of our examination results—go look up the records!

When our Sophomore class assembled in 1918, we found our ranks considerably depleted. A few shining lights had been dimmed—some had sought new spheres of endeavor. On the other hand, some of our most prominent members joined us that year—from senior matric, and other classes less attractive than '21. Even so, our numbers remained greatly diminished; but nevertheless our Sophomoric earnestness and sense of importance were sufficient stimuli for us to succeed in establishing another record year. At times the seriousness of life would weigh upon us—for that session was broken during the "flu" epidemic; the college taken over for a temporary hospital; and many of our mem-

bers called upon to help with the nursing. We felt that we were making history.

We lived through stirring times that year—the close of the Great War—the discarding of the C. O. T. C. uniform (alas!)—the coming of Dr. Sedgewick.

It was in November of 1918 that our young University sustained a severe shock, in the death of its honored president, Dr. Wesbrook.

The session, 1919-20, saw a great change in the membership of Arts '21. New faces, expressing a calm sang froide surpassing even ours, became familiar in our classes—men from Arts '14-'20, back from chasing the Hun. Needless to say, we welcomed them with open arms. Today some of them have become leading spirits of the class—witness! We were represented in all departments of 'Varsity life this session, as usual. Towards the end of the term, we became very personally interested in college politics; and separated for the holidays, ecstatic in the knowledge that Arts '21 would be the class in control, for the fifth session of the University of B. C.

Arts '21—Seniors—at the helm! But how can I write of our last year? Arts '21—we stand for individuality—in thought and in action. We represent no principles, but each our own. In our four years at U. B. C. we have studied just what interests "me"; and all our interests have been divergent. Yet in this, our last year, we have nevertheless discovered a bond of unity, which will keep us in touch with our classmates for many years to come. Friction disappears forever, when we consider that our college course is run. We introduced "Kla-How-Ya," establishing a lasting tradition of frankness and goodwill.

And what a wonderful year this has been, with Arts '21 sharing in each activity, and in control of the whole! It is a delicious sense of power and personal pride that comes with seniorhood. What a wonderful year in athletics—in debating—what sportsmanship! And Arts '21 has always had a finger in the pie. We are loathe to leave you, U. B. C.; but we are proud, proud to have our last term within your precincts such a memorable one!

Stack-room privileges are the consummation of seniorhood: they confer the dignity, prestige, poise, a subdued air, an appearance of aloofness, which are the inevitable expression of seniorhood. To them we owe the assurance with which we are going forth to face life.

In the course of our four years at U. B. C., we have seen the college buildings blossom forth like Japanese water-flowers. The space that was once the bi-weekly drilling-campus (and sometimes on other occasions, a little squad of three or four would parade at off hours — —!)

is now entirely occupied by neat, brown-shingled cottages. We have hopes that, before another decade will have passed, the Aggies will have justified their existence by encouraging roses and ivy up the walls thereof—so adding the finishing, homely touch.

We would like to hold out hopes for future classes at Point Grey—but I fear we have turned fatalist on this subject. Hence we feel that

the best we can do is to urge the Aggies to action (as above suggested) with spade and trowel, watering-can and the historic hose. (Who says U. B. C. lacks tradition? Why, I remember in 1918-19 ——!)

Before drawing this sketch of the history of Arts '21 to a close, on behalf of the class, I would like to extend a hearty, yet respectful, vote of appreciation and approbation, to all our professors—!

### Permanent Executive

Honorary President.....	Dr. T. H. Boggs
President.....	Mr. J. L. Lawrence
First Vice-President.....	Miss A. Ure
Second Vice-President.....	Mr. A. Russell
Secretary.....	Mr. S. M. Scott
Treasurer.....	Miss P. McKee



Dr. T. H. Boggs





ARTS

1921

**LESLIE THOMAS FOURNIER**

"Amor omnia vincit." "A selfless man and stainless gentleman." A handsome youth, of neat appearance, with an alert step, a cheerful smile, and a determined business-like air— such is Leslie. As Advertising Manager of Publications, and this year as Business Manager, he has displayed marked ability. "Les" is probably the most consistent worker in the class, and should do well in his chosen profession—law.

**MYRTLE KILPATRICK**

Our space is too limited to do her full justice. Everyone knows that Myrtle is the only fair member of our class who has adorned the Student Council, and for two years we have basked in her reflected glory. Myrtle is noted for her curly hair and her love of punctuality. As President of the Women's Undergrade, she feels called upon to be dignified, so we won't be courtly and spoil her reputation by telling some true tales.

**JAMES LYLE LAWRENCE**

This remarkable little man won great renown as coach of the girls' basketball team in the days of old McGill, but, returning from overseas, Jimmy has taken an intense interest in all the more serious affairs of college. His work as President of the A. M. U. S. on the Students' Council, and on the International Debating Team at Washington, rank him as one of the most energetic and popular men of the student body.

**MIRIAM CARSON**

Miriam is one of the fortunate few who "climb the tree of knowledge" with nonchalance. Neither strenuous nights of gladness nor days of labor (?) can stem her flow of chatter. Sad to relate, she cherishes a secret longing to "tickle the ivories" in a jazz band. But those who know her best are confident that this is but a passing fancy.

**ALLAN RUSSELL**

"My life is one darned horrid grind." One of Arts '21 originals who, in his third year, decided to dilute fussing and athletics with a little work. Al. is an honor economics man, and manages to lead his classes, while he appears at the same time to have a very good time out of life. He excels on the track, at tennis, and at rugby. This year he has been the captain of the Intermediate team and Treasurer of the Hockey Club.

**MARGARET McCABE**

If it is true that people have auras sticking out around them, then Margaret's is blue and very soft to match her eyes and her smile respectively. For these features of hers, with their peculiar melting quality, aptly reveal her Fairy-Tale Princess disposition. However, she has more than just that: She has a delightful sense of humour, and looks quite blue-stocking with her Economic notes and horn-rimmed specs. ("Such tiny hands!")



### ARNOLD ALEXANDER WEBSTER

"Let the path be open to talent." Arnold stepped in among us during the fall of 'seventeen, and he's been stepping ever since. There are few important positions of the student body that Arnold hasn't held. If credits were given for activities instead of for studies, he would hold all the scholarships in the University. As it is, he does enough studying to be a good student, and enough work along student activity lines to be a good sport. Arnold is our example par excellence of a good, all-round, college man.

### MURIEL R. MUNRO

Muriel "will or won't depend on it; if she will, she will, and there's an end on it." Muriel, our vice-president, also vice-president of the Historical Society and Tennis Club, possesses the secret of doing many things well. She takes an active interest in ice hockey, tennis, badminton, the Letters' Club, Historical Society, and is an ardent devotee of 'La danse! She has won the ladies' championship in tennis for two successive years.

### JAMES REID MITCHELL

This ardent representative of the rainy city of the north has been one of our best workers in the Y. M. C. A. class and Musical Society, in all of which he has been president. Jimmy's ability as a yell leader is well known, and in athletics he swears by soccer. We hesitate to think what will happen when Jimmy takes his curly hair, whimsical grin and B. A. back to Rupert.

# ARTS

# 1921



### HARRIET MAY McARTHUR

"Hell is not in one self-place; but where we are is hell." One place is as bad as another, is the philosophy of our Molly. She is quick to anger, quick to cool, and to forgive. This year she has devoted her Saturday's to the library—an irksome spot on a fine afternoon. Her home is in Prince George—but, in spite of four years' batching, she still relishes her native independence.

### CHESLEY E. MILLEY

"A little, curly-headed, good-for-nothing, and mischief-making monkey from his birth." Two years in Arts '19, eighteen months in the navy, a most genial personality and unfailing good humor, have combined to produce a rare type, indeed. An accomplished skater and dancer, always ready to take part in any fun, we wonder at his persistent ability to withstand the charms of the fairer sex, but that is his own secret.

### EDITH C. I. BARLOW

"Bright smiles were hers, to scatter and to share." Edith entered our stately halls as a shy little soph., and though now a regular senior, is occasionally mistaken for a Freshie. Forthwith, she frequently exclaims, "I'm feeling perfectly wild," and no wonder, for she rises with the birds to come from the North Vancouver mountains. Edith attends all meetings, from mission study to yell practise. She is never seen about the halls without her kindred spirit at her elbow.





**CHARLES SMITH**

A quiet lad, with a keen sense of social justice, and a determination that some day some how he will be instrumental in bringing a larger measure of it to pass. He is something of a marxist, we are told, but his great hero is Jean Jaures, who was the subject of his address in the oratorical contest. "I ha'e nothing to lend; I'll borrow from naebody."

**RUTH D. CRAIG**

"To know her was to love her." Ruth received her first instruction at McGill, but joined our class in its junior year. She soon became an envied member, for, besides her interest in student activities, as shown in her qualifications as an ice hockey star and as Vice-President of the Classics Club, she succeeded in carrying off University Scholarships. Modest and unassuming, with a countenance always cheerful.

**HAROLD GARFIELD INGLEDEW**

"A young lad with large ideas." During his first years at College, "Gar" was "with us," but not "of us." As a junior, however, he soon abandoned that policy and was caught up in the social whirl. Very popular and always joyful and carefree, "Gar" has yet two weaknesses—dancing and — (?)?. His favorite expression: "See you in the front hall next hour."

ARTS

1921

**AGNES URE**

"Eyes of an unholy blue"—has our gracious President of the Letters Club—for alas! her demure glance cloaks a world of sophistication. Our "Algy's" sporting instincts manifest themselves in the vast enthusiasm she brings to every game. As the year draws to a close, we find her brooding over numerous essays that "she has not time to write," but she is very philosophic about it, and her bright smile still greets her classmates.

**J. O. C. KIRBY**

It is in the Players' Club that we know J. O. C. best. We remember his "Sam Oricks" and his plaintive "Ba, ba!" in former Christmas plays. His remarkably clever portrayal of Martin Seton in the "Second Lie" this Christmas, ranked him as one of the most talented members of the club. He played Dr. Delaney in "Sweet Lavender." Besides his dramatic ability, Kirby is a man of sound common sense and judgment.

**NINA NUNN**

"Mind cannot follow it, nor words express her infinite sweetness." For three years Nina came to us from the Royal City, and was noted for her loyalty to the little town. Last summer, however, she reformed, and moved over here permanently. In her junior year, Nina was an enthusiastic and energetic worker in the Players' Club, displaying remarkable ability for discovering, presumably, unheard of properties.

**HAROLD W. McLEAN**

"You'd be surprised." Harold has always been envied for his ability to mix work activities and amusement in the proper proportions. He has been especially interested in the Y. M. C. A., and during the last Christmas vacation represented U. B. C. at the Guelph Conference. This year he is Secretary of the A. M. U. S. Always an enthusiastic tennis player, he carried off the honors in the men's singles last fall.

**E. MAY McLEAN**

"A happy girl, with sorrows few, beloved by friends, both old and new." May joined Arts 21 in its sophomore year. She is a regular attendant at the Glee Club and sing-songs, also at the skating rink. She has dozens of admiring pupils on the prairies. May's chief delight is geology. She is an active member of the Swimming Club, and plays ice hockey enthusiastically.

**REGINALD EDWARD CRIBB**

"Multum in parvo."  
Another unassuming member of our class. He finds delight and glory in academic effort and theological discussion, coupled with debating and oratory. As class debater in our senior year and twice winner of the Silver Medal in the Oratorical Contest, he has clearly shown his ability.

ARTS

1921



**ELLA CROZIER**

"She's fair, like a rose; like a lamb she is meek."  
Ella's specialty is chanting Anglo-Saxon with the original Scotch accent. In summer, between dips in the brine and Beowulf (for which latter she reluctantly (?) gave up the joys of electricity and magnetism), she amuses herself with teaching or berry-picking—and thereby hangs a tale. If you want to see her dimple and blush, ask her what her favorite food is.

**EBENEZER CRUTE**

"I am part of all that I have met." "Eb." is probably the most travelled member of the class. As an engineer, he has sailed the seven seas. A remnant left over from Arts '17, he is one of the two members of the first famous "Thirty" who went to the "Pats" in '15 to return with them to Canada. Always prominent in athletics, he, this year, captains the soccer team. His amusement—argument.

**GEORGINA REID**

"They who teach, learn." Georgie came to us from Saskatchewan, where she was teaching for a time, and to our regret, she did not join us until the beginning of our third year. Unlike most of us, Georgina has a catholic taste in the choice of her studies, and takes a little of most things—science, languages and literature.





ARTS

1921

**JOSEPH McCLURE SCHELL**

"They're all sweeties; I can't help loving them all." As class-president of our Senior year, Joe's organizing ability and originality have been very noticeable, for who can boast of more original class parties? He has won for himself a host of friends with his temperament, both serious and humourous. His otherwise blameless character presents three weaknesses—a fondness for fair freshettes, 23-ettes, and skating parties.

**VICTORIA HERMAN**

Vicky's favorite haunt is the Chemistry Building, and mathematics her favorite study. Hockey is her pet hobby, for she has been the faithful guardian of goal for four years. Her good work for the team, especially during the visits to Victoria, has been justly rewarded; for she is President of the Grass Hockey Club. She has managed to walk off with three scholarships during her educational career. Her chief grief is being mistaken for a freshie.

**ARTHUR EDWARD LORD**

Throughout his school and college life, Art has always been a leader and never appears to be on the offensive. The students recognized his leadership last year when he was elected to the presidency of our Alma Mater. As student, athlete, actor and soldier, Art has made many friends, both among the members of the Faculty and the student body.

**MARJORIE C. MATHESON**

"Aye, and she has a mind of her own."

Hailing from Ontario, Marjorie joined us in our second year, and has proved herself a worthy addition to the class. Just imagine a girl who dances, skates, debates, attends theatres, plays tennis, takes music lessons, and yet deals only in first and second classes. Jolly and always ready to lend a helping hand.

**FREDERICK ARTHUR WILKES**

"I confess that I am young. Age is unnecessary." Specializes in chemistry, bow ties, and 8 o'clock lectures. Freddie used to warble in the Glee Club in former years. He may now be found, on almost any afternoon, putting in time in the Chemistry Building giving amateur instruction in the finer points of analytic chemistry.

**MYRTLE SHANNON**

"Eyes with a wondrous, witching charm." Myrtle was a former member of Arts '20, but came to bless us in her Sophomore year. She delights in such worthy subjects as English and History, her only objection being essays, which are almost as bad as the long hours of Science Lab. Myrtle disregards all silence notices in the library, and for this reason has often been mistaken for a freshette. She has always faithfully attended College functions.

**SAMUEL TAIT GALBRAITH**

"Night after night he sat and pleased his eyes with books. The thoughts of ancients in his shrill voice find utterance." A classical star of Arts '17, the Kaiser's defi rousing Sam's Irish, he began to learn the "old soldier stuff" in the First University Corp. Theological duties and managing our soccer team occupy most of his time. In his spare moments he wrestles victoriously with the ancients.

**SYLVIA GOLDSTEIN**

"Courteous and full of pleasing smiles." Sylvia's chief ends in life are extracting sunshine from animated cucumbers and wringing wails (?) from a violin. The only time we miss Sylvia's smile is when she has left her gloves on the locker shelf and can't find a tall friend. She is a young lady of boundless ambition, and has spent the winter in de'ving in dusty French archives. Favorite query: "Coming to lunch?"

**DONALD MOULTON MACARTHUR**

Don is an ex-member of Arts '18. During his third year he left to seek adventure in the Flying Corps, returning to join Arts '21 during its junior year. In spite of his profound study of "Constitutional Law" and "Social'ism," he is always cheerful and optimistic. His actions of late, however, belie the quiet and shy disposition that he has assumed while with us.

ARTS

1921



**JESSIE A. MACBETH**

"On their own merits modest men are mute."  
"Jam" is an active member of Arts '21. Her chief pleasure is dissecting, though it matters little whether the object of her attention is a pigeon or Cicero. English and history add variety to her work. In summer she plays tennis, and in winter, as captain of the ice hockey team, she back-checks with skill.

**CYRIL MOSS GOLDSTEIN**

Cyril has the distinction of being the youngest member of the class, and in his freshman year he won a University scholarship. Besides his scholastic attainments, to him falls the honor of having organized the first University orchestra, which has performed so creditably at most of the college functions. "Cyril's saxophone" has become almost a by-word. Cyril intends to go on with a course in medicine.

**MILDRED KELMAN**

"I've taught me strange tongues, and in strange eyes have made me not a stranger." Although she has been with us but one year, Mildred has made many friends by her cheery dispositions. She finds French Dramatics and Bacteriology equally delightful. We wish her every success for the future.





**ARTHUR EVAN BOSS**

"A willing horse gets all the work." Evans was a model "freshie," but, on becoming a Sophomore, he took an active part in the Men's Lit. and Chemistry Society. As a Junior, he kept up his past duties and held the offices of Chief Reporter for the Ubyssy and Treasurer of the Economics Club. This year, he is President of the Men's Lit., and claims to be conducting a thesis in Chemistry.

**MARIAN LAWRENCE**

Marion finds life one perpetual rush, and tries to crowd two days into one. Hockey, basketball, gym., bicycle riding, Glee Club, debates, and teaching Chinese, take up most of her spare time, but her spare moments are spent in reading Greek and Latin, or labouriously doing Math. II. She is President of the Ice Hockey Club and belongs to the Classical Club.

**W. R. MACDOUGALL**

"Mickey" is one of the most prominent and popular men in the class and college with both sexes, and deservedly so, for, as President of the Tennis Club, as yell leader in every active agency for the promotion of college spirit and welfare, no one has worked harder. A member of Arts '19, he went overseas and returned with a damaged head, but unchanged grin. In basketball and tennis, he has starred.

**ARTS**

**1921**

**JESSIE LETT**

"Those graceful acts, those thousand decencies  
That daily flow from all her words and actions."

Jessie is one of the heroic few who have ever undertaken debating for the Woman's Lit. She combines humor and philosophy four times a week, and braves the dangers of ice hockey on Wednesday as a relaxation.

**THOMAS P. PEARDON**

Tommy seems wasted in the 20th Century; he would have made such a beautiful martyr in the 16th. However, as President of the Socialist Society, he is not missing any chances. Debating fascinates him, in the class-room as on the platform, and wise is the professor that follows not the scent of his "red-herrings." His second intercollegiate debate brought him to the zenith of 'Varsity fame. A local daily compared him to Pitt the younger, and Arts '21 followed suit by electing him valedictorian.

**SADIE EDWARDS**

"Chubby as a cherub." Sadie has an inexplicable love for such musty creatures as Cicero, and leaves her cosy nook to argue furiously at the Classics Club. Pro bably as an antidote, she surreptitiously devours the "Movie Magazine." Her favorite pastimes are painting (we don't mean what you think we do), wiggling out of examinations, and disporting herself at the rink, where she displays a totally unnecessary affection for the ice.



**BERNARD DODGE PRATT**

Bernard started his U. B. C. career with Arts '20, spent a year in the Flying Corps, and then returned to Arts '21. Every year he spends more time in the library and less in the common room. He combines honours in economics with a goodly amount of dancing, and, it is rumoured, an occasional game of chance. Bernard's friends know him as a mighty good chap.

**JANET LEE EDNA McTAVISH**

"Happy am I; from care I'm free; why aren't they all contented like me?"

Janet manifests her good taste in various ways, and an outstanding proof of this is that she has decided to graduate with Arts '21. Her specialties are Botany Lab., the Avenue Theatre (when there is something on that is really drama), babbington, parties, and looking after the money for the Y. W. C. A.

**SEAMAN MORLEY SCOTT**

"I am no orator as Brutus is,  
But as you know me—a plain blunt man."

Morley confines his studies to history and Latin, and his activities to the "Ubysey," where his literary genius has found utterance on many occasions. An eloquent leader of the Bolshy party, his politics have been a source of much worry to the "Gov't." The end of it all shall find Morley a writer and critic.

ARTS

1921



**FLORA G. MACKINNON**

This is Miss MacKinnon's first year at U. B. C. Her other three years were spent at Calgary. There she showed herself an excellent student and won the scholarship each year. Keenly interested in ice hockey, she was a valuable member of the Calgary College team. Here she is majoring in history, and is a member of the Historical Society.

**ALEXANDER MURRAY USHER**

"Every man has a sane spot somewhere." It is rumoured that our most beloved and honourable member, Alex., has a most unfortunate weakness towards the better half of Arts '22, but nevertheless, we claim him as a "bugalogist" and lacrosse player of championship calibre. Besides these amusements, he finds time to look after the A. M. U. S. funds. With the guidance of his inseparable friend "Hughie," some day Alex. will be a great M. D.

**ENID McKEE**

"Oh, keep me innocent, make others great." With the aid of life-savers, Enid made the Economics 5 class sit up and wonder at Xmas. To Enid distance lends enchantment, and, as a member of the sextette, she enjoys drama from the heights. Her favorite diversion seems to be botanical excursions in Scotch mists. Heard a minute before any lecture: "Lend me that miniature bag of yours, Vivian."

# ARTS



### FRANK JOHN STUDER

"And gladly wolde he lerne and gladly teche." Here we have the exemplary student. He has three outstanding characteristics: positively scintillates at mathematics and physics; is actively interested in the Y. M. C. A., being President this year; and he has escaped, as far as we know, the wiles of woman. His friends trembled, though, when he undertook the instruction of a Freshette Lab. section this spring.

### HOPE MCKEE

As a member of Arts '21 executive, Hope's most difficult task, "chasing rainbows" and "blowing bubbles," takes the form of the elusive dollar; for she has not yet learned "to smite the rock of the girls' resources so that abundant streams of reverence gush forth." Hope is one of the sextette that sets the stamp of respectability upon the gods. Favorite expression: "I'm fed up!"

### FREDA WILSON

"Happy the innocent whose equal thoughts are free from anguish as they are from faults."

Jumbo is to be found at all hours of the day with the bugs and atoms in the "Hottentot Huts." She is a Y worker, and is a member of the French Dramatic Society. She has a miraculous power of maintaining a perfectly blank impression when a volley of words is being shot at her by some insistent person.

# 1921

### BONNIE GILL

Our "Uncle Stalky." Some girls are munching Cusick's toast; the chatting waxes loud, and news of college and the world is gabbled by the crowd. "What time is the class-meeting?" "Is it worth going to?" "Is so-and-so engaged or not?" Ask Bonnie; she will know. Who's always game for a show or tea? Who dares defy a prof.? Who shares in all our joys and ills?

### AGNES HEALY

Agnes has, as her outstanding characteristic, a passion for punctuality. Otherwise, she is an ordinary mortal and not a bit awe-inspiring. Last year she was vice-president of the class and one of the main pillars of the Glee Club, but this year the study of the thrip has engrossed her completely. Ask her about the little pet, and she will talk for hours. We hear that Agnes is thinking of writing a pamphlet on "Modern Methods of Driving a Car."

### MARGARET ROBSON

"Her eyes are like the heaven's blue; her hair is of a reddish hue." Always happy, Margaret's bright smile and cheery "Hello" are familiar to all. She is an energetic supporter of all college activities, attends rugby matches, plays basketball, and whiles away the evenings skating or tripping the "light fantastic."



**LACEY FISHER**

"A table-talker rich in sense, and witty without wits pretense." If you haven't met Lacey, you have missed a great pleasure, indeed. His most versatile humour has amused us in the Spring plays and, well, anywhere we have the good fortune to meet him. All his serious thoughts are confined to study, and Port Moody, and he is an enthusiastic member of the Letters Club. This year his speed, accuracy of eye, have been noticeable on the second shift of the Senior Basketball Team.

**VIOLET DUNBAR**

When Violet is not trying to stifle herself with SO<sub>2</sub> in the Chemistry Building, she is to be found in the Biology Building cutting up pigeons or worms, or hunting for "bugs" through a microscope. Her favorite recreation in the summer is picking fruit. This year she holds the office of Vice-President of the Chemistry Society.

**LILLIAN HOBSON**

"Silence is the perfectest herald of joy." Drama and American history are two of Lillian's strong points—for evidence, witness the high place she holds in the history trio, and her keen desire to mount to lofty elevations in pursuit of good plays. Pet aversions: Work and botany. Heard in the halls: "Girls, have you a life saver?"

**ARTS**



**1921**

**MARION LAUDER**

"With malice towards none; with charity for all." Marion is one of the few unassuming members of the senior class, whose one duty is to uphold its dignity. Yet, in spite of this drawback, she goes and comes—sometimes late, 'tis true, but always with a cheerful smile, even when burdened with essays, whether in English or in history. She seeks diversion in Glee Club practices, debates and social gatherings.

**MARGARET CLARKE**

"To those who know thee not, no words can paint; and those who know thee, know all words are faint!" You probably think that this gentle maiden from Kelowna is as quiet as the proverbial mouse, but wait until you hear her wax eloquent over "Evolution!" She reads omniverously—sometimes even college work. In the summer, though, she leaves bookdom to battle with cutworms in the Okanagan, or refractory youngsters on the prairie.

**DOROTHY LYNE**

Dorothy is one of the well-behaved members of the class about whom it is hard to say anything catty. She sometimes forgets, in the Glee Club, that "a low voice is an excellent thing in a woman," but even then she is loud in a musical way. Like most gentle people, Dorothy delights in obscure studies. At all hours of the day she may be found dissecting the terrifying coleoptera, spying out the haunts of the elusive diptera and artistically mounting the hymenoptera.

**ALFRED RIVE**

"It's a hard, cruel world for us men." Alf's College career is a record of constitutions, made and unmade, societies organized and disorganized. But as Senior Editor of Publications, President of the Men's Lit., or President of the Lit. and Scientific Department, he has also established a claim for himself as a capable leader. He has been accused of writing poetry, but we hold to the British principle of believing a man innocent until proven guilty.

**RUTH HARRISON**

Ruth is interested in sports, especially rugby, but she has made a good President of the Swimming Club. She came to us in 1917, a humble and adoring freshette, and last year she suffered from a violent attack of hero worship. She is one of those who became very interested in Spanish and in trips to South America. Her favorite diversions are freshettes and fresh doughnuts.

**GWEEN SUTTIE**

"She hath a heart as sound as a bell, and her tongue is the clapper; for what her heart thinks her tongue speaks." Last year's Anglo-Saxon proved too much for Gwen's liberty-loving spirit, and she has deserted the English Department for Geology Lab. Her chief recreations are reading Kipling, and arguing vociferously with her silent (?) partner.



**ARTS**

**1921**

**FREDA HANDFORD**

Freda came to us as a senior matriculant from Victoria. In spite of her youthful air and the love she bears toward chemistry, she has proved herself an excellent debater. But for a tendency, shown by other savants we have met, to lose herself in contemplation of the matter in hand and totally disregarding lunches, lectures and pink smocks (in the Chem. Lab.), she would be quite normal.

**LILA FRANCES COATES**

A hard worker in all student activities. As President, first of the "Y. W.," then of the Women's Lit., she has kept all Freshettes in a state of continuous awe. That she won the Arts '19 scholarship in her third year, might justify the charge of "high-brow," were it not well established that at times she can be quite as "low-brow" as the rest of us. And to cap all this, let it be recorded, she has a sense of humor.

**NORMA MCGREGOR**

Norma hails from the peaceful City of Kaslo. She was originally a member of Arts '20, but having remained out a year, joined our class during 1919-20. She faithfully attends the practices of the Musical Society, and is an active member of the French Dramatic Club. Of a joyful and care-free disposition, she has always a smile for everyone. Special hobby: Map-drawing.



**GEORGE CARMICHAL CROSS**

"Silence is golden." George is one of those quiet, unassuming rural chaps, who travels to U. B. C. daily from the Royal City to seek enlightenment in the lofty realm of the Historian and the French. An old member of Arts '18, a veteran of the 196th, and two years as "one of us," have not changed his modesty and sedateness. On the class soccer and rugby team, he has starred.

**RUTH E. LYNES**

"Who lent thee, child, this meditative guise?" Ruth was a Normal Freshette, but in her Sophomore year the dissection of crabs and rabbits influenced her youthful mind. Now, she entertains her friends with accounts of the innumerable bacteria waiting to be swallowed. Despite this serious menace to life, Ruth forgets her worries at the Glee Club, and each Saturday night may be found at the Arena.

**DOROTHY ADAMS**

To dance and sing, be gaily drest, and win all eyes with all accomplishment. It seems trite to say that Dorothy is President of the Players' Club, and its acknowledged star; that she is beloved by men and women students alike; that, though she is so very popular, her name is always near the top of the exam. lists. We might add two little bits of inside information: She really is as nice as she looks.

**ARTS**

**1921**



**DOROTHY BRENCHLEY**

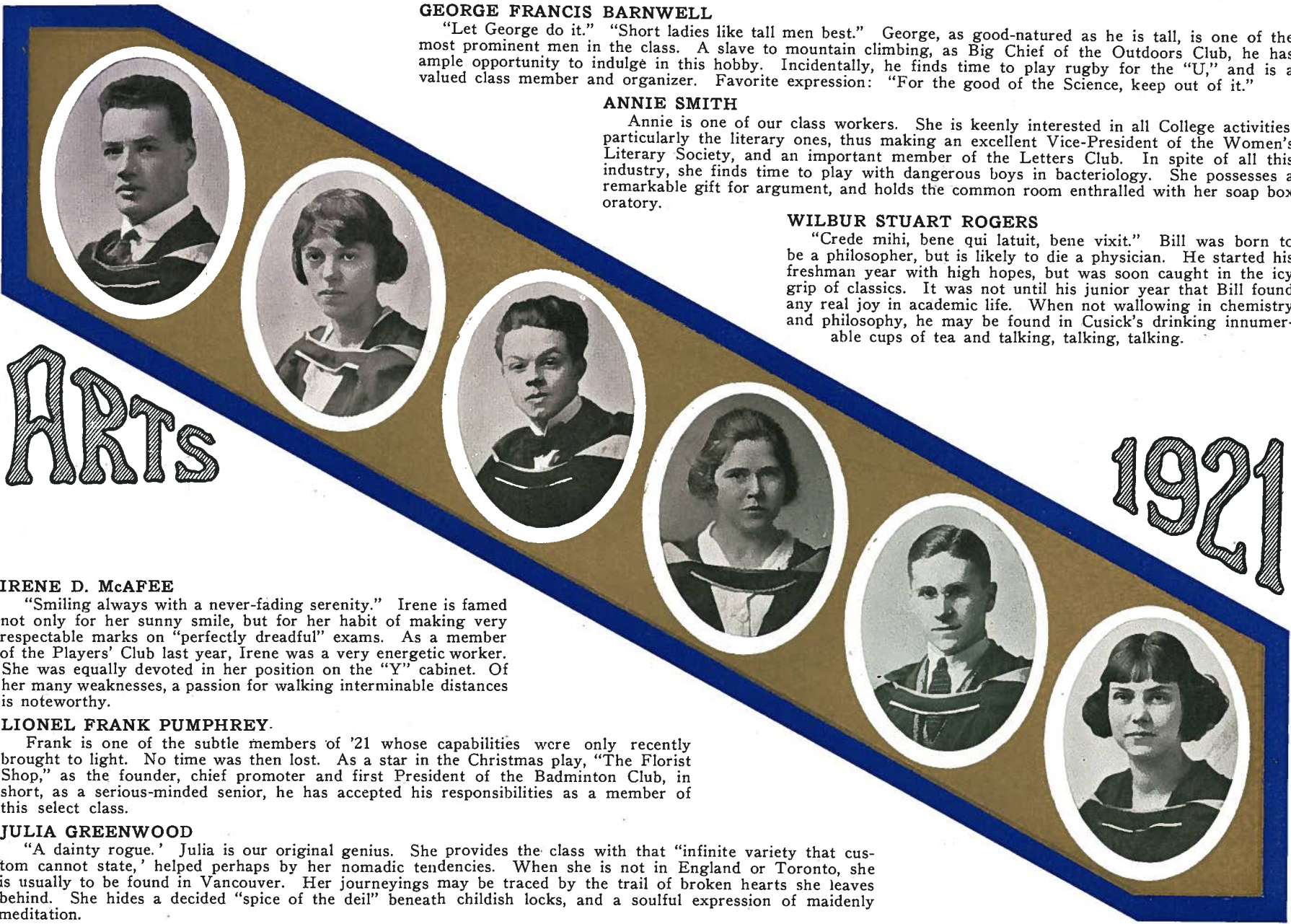
Dorothy is just as small as ever, even after her various activities. In her second year she was secretary of the Women's Lit. and of Arts '21. Throughout her whole career, however, she has worked in the Y. W. C. A., and this year she ably filled the office of President. Dorothy specializes in badminton, dancing and "life savers."

**GWYNNETH LEWIS**

Gwyn is one of the most original and wittiest members of Arts '21. In the furnace of her brain have been forged many rich plans to fill the coffers of the Y; for instance, our famous Pie Day, when she and her gallant crew made \$12 in twelve minutes. Who said all graft is confined to the government? The halls of the Arts Building have not been graced with her presence as much this year, owing to her partiality for Bacteriology and Insectology.

**HAZEL E. McCONNELL**

"Mighty to build and blend." Hazel is notorious as a starter of things. Though she only made our acquaintance in her Sophomore year, she has established many clubs, among them being the Sigma Delta Kappa, the Junior Economics Club, and the French Dramatic Society. She has also held countless offices, which space forbids us to mention. Hazel leaves her immemorial mark, however, in the form of last year's Annual, of which she was editor—voted the "best yet."



ARTS

1921

**GEORGE FRANCIS BARNWELL**

"Let George do it." "Short ladies like tall men best." George, as good-natured as he is tall, is one of the most prominent men in the class. A slave to mountain climbing, as Big Chief of the Outdoors Club, he has ample opportunity to indulge in this hobby. Incidentally, he finds time to play rugby for the "U," and is a valued class member and organizer. Favorite expression: "For the good of the Science, keep out of it."

**ANNIE SMITH**

Annie is one of our class workers. She is keenly interested in all College activities, particularly the literary ones, thus making an excellent Vice-President of the Women's Literary Society, and an important member of the Letters Club. In spite of all this industry, she finds time to play with dangerous boys in bacteriology. She possesses a remarkable gift for argument, and holds the common room enthralled with her soap box oratory.

**WILBUR STUART ROGERS**

"Crede mihi, bene qui latuit, bene vixit." Bill was born to be a philosopher, but is likely to die a physician. He started his freshman year with high hopes, but was soon caught in the icy grip of classics. It was not until his junior year that Bill found any real joy in academic life. When not wallowing in chemistry and philosophy, he may be found in Cusick's drinking innumerable cups of tea and talking, talking, talking.

**IRENE D. McAFEE**

"Smiling always with a never-fading serenity." Irene is famed not only for her sunny smile, but for her habit of making very respectable marks on "perfectly dreadful" exams. As a member of the Players' Club last year, Irene was a very energetic worker. She was equally devoted in her position on the "Y" cabinet. Of her many weaknesses, a passion for walking interminable distances is noteworthy.

**LIONEL FRANK PUMPHREY.**

Frank is one of the subtle members of '21 whose capabilities were only recently brought to light. No time was then lost. As a star in the Christmas play, "The Florist Shop," as the founder, chief promoter and first President of the Badminton Club, in short, as a serious-minded senior, he has accepted his responsibilities as a member of this select class.

**JULIA GREENWOOD**

"A dainty rogue." Julia is our original genius. She provides the class with that "infinite variety that custom cannot state," helped perhaps by her nomadic tendencies. When she is not in England or Toronto, she is usually to be found in Vancouver. Her journeyings may be traced by the trail of broken hearts she leaves behind. She hides a decided "spice of the devil" beneath childish locks, and a soulful expression of maidenly meditation.



**EDGAR SOLLOWAY**

"He has a lean and hungry look." Ed. is an all-round man who does much and says little. This general statement is based on a perusal of his college career: First President of the Track Club; rugby player; honors in Biology, etc. Ed. attends all the social functions, while his excellent dancing is a source of delight to the girls. If he takes the same fiendish delight in cutting up people as he does guinea pigs, his success is assured as a doctor.

**VIVIAN JONES**

"The world loves a spice of wickedness." As President of the gym. and Secretary of the Athletic Society, Vivian has vainly endeavored to dispense with some of her superfluous energy. In future years we expect to find her conducting physical culture classes in Japan. She is a member of the American Historical trio, and also of the Dramatic Sextette, which frequently steals in by the side entrance.

**EARLE FORESTER**

As an accomplished artist on the piano, Earle is probably best known. He mixes jazz, sentimental and classical in the right proportion, and excels at all. His frequent visits to the Biology Building lead us to believe that he is getting prepared for a course in medicine.

**ARTS**

**1921**



**DOROTHY BOWES**

Dorothy's happy smile and cheerful nature must spring from that philosophy which, one understands, is acquired from deep perusal of the ancient writers. Her ease in transcribing Greek is only equalled by her skill in reading Latin. This year she holds the office of secretary of the Classics Club.

**GEORGE VAN WILBY**

"The mildest mannered man that ever slit a throat." If you wish to get acquainted with, or find out about, anybody, get pictures of them, or snapshots of a college group or event, consult the genial Van—he knows them all—(and if it's a girl, you can get the address, too). He is enthusiastic about everything from Spanish to entomology, from dances to girls' basketball games, from native sons to Victoria daughters. Founder of the "Come and Eat Club," which holds numerous sessions at Cusick's.

**GRACE WILSON**

"She is—but words would fail to tell thee what,  
"Think what a woman should be, she is that."

By her gentle kindness, Grace has endeared herself in the hearts of all her companions. An unfailing sympathy, and always a word of cheer and encouragement for her fellow-students. Although registered in Arts, she spends most of her time in the Science Buildings. She is devoted to chasing bugs under a microscope or in mixing atoms.

# ARTS



**NINA MATHERS**

"My tongue within my lips I rein,  
For who talks much must talk in vain."

Nina is one of those persons who never let's study interfere with her education. Rink, theatre, dancing—and then study. She ranks first of the trio in American history, and completes the sextette which patronizes the "gods."



**DWIGHT HILLIS OSBORNE**

"He does not sing—no, he only makes a noise like a cat that is unwell." Hillis came to us as a sophomore. A famous "hall-lizard," he passes much time animatedly discussing the events of the night before. He is a famous exponent of the doctrine—"if business interferes with pleasure, cut out the business."



**FLORENCE COWLING**

"And still the wonder grew that one small head could carry all she knew." Florence believes in the old saying, that "all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy," and her curly eyes and laughing hair are seen wherever the frivolous frolic. Her favorite saying, "I'm starving," is usually accompanied by a rush to the lunch-room.

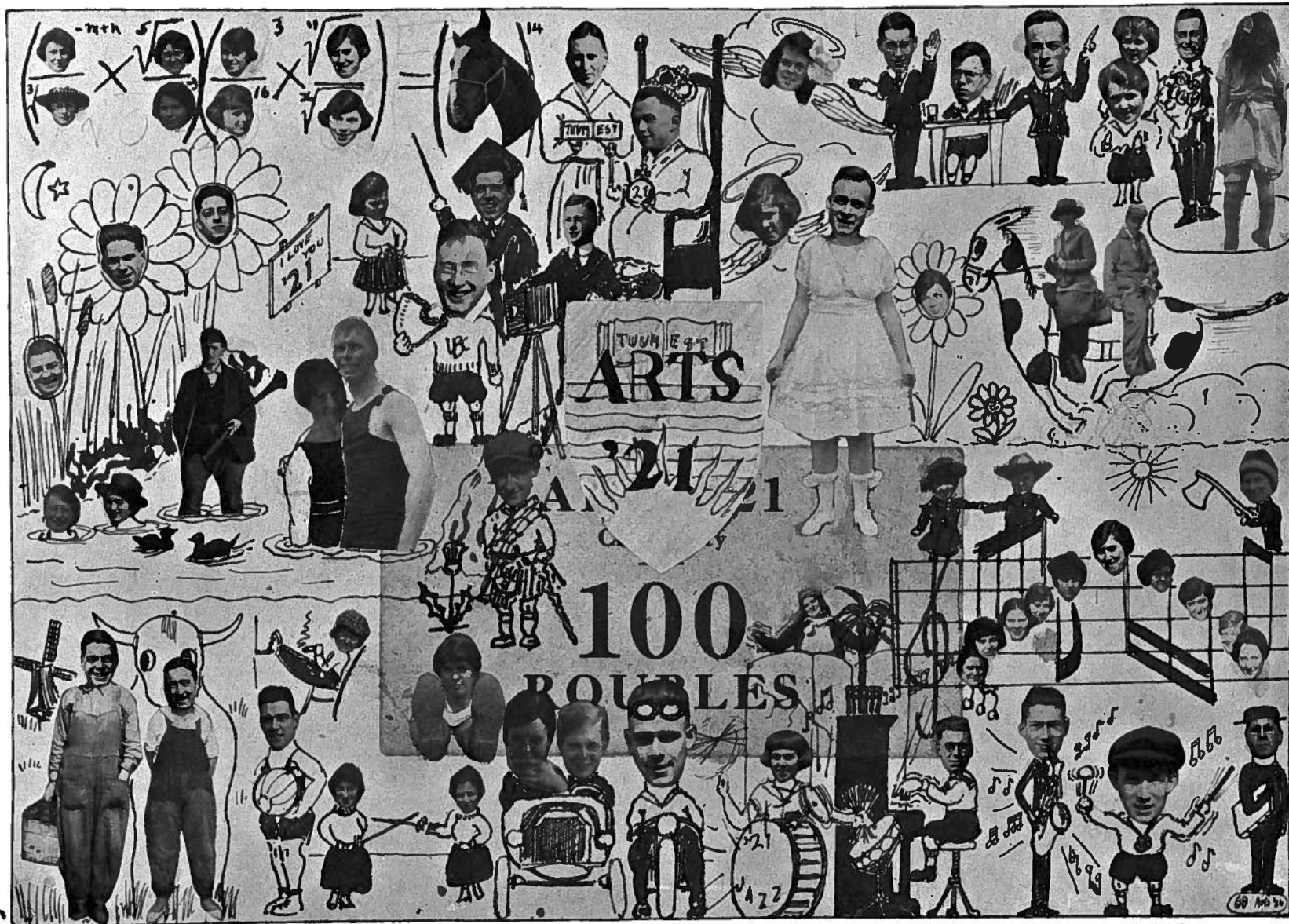


**DOROTHY BLAKEY**

"Life is a jest, and all things show it; I thought so once, but now I know it." In the position of pianist for the Glee Club, Dorothy engages in her favorite occupation, the making of much noise. She corresponds freely with several profs., and members of the Letters Club (it's quite all right—she's the secretary). An oft-repeated part of her speech is "Little one, you're a brute."

# 1921





## New Professors

### **H. T. J. Coleman, B.A., Ph.D.**

Dr. H. T. J. Coleman, Dean of the Faculty of Arts and Science and Professor of Psychology, was born in Ontario. He attended the University of Toronto, whence he graduated with honors in Philosophy and English, subsequently obtaining the degree of Doctor of Philosophy from Columbia University, and also his Doctor's diploma in Education from the Teachers' College of the same university. For four years prior to coming to the University here he was principal of the City High School, Spokane, Wash., Associate Professor of Education in Toronto and Dean of Faculty of Education at Queen's. U.B.C. has been fortunate in securing in Dr. Coleman a man of broad professional experience and well-known scholastic attainments.

### **D. Buchanan, B.A., M.A., Ph.D.**

Dr. Buchanan, a native of Ontario, attended McMaster University, graduating in '05 with honors in Mathematics and securing his M.A. from the same university. After two years of teaching he undertook post-graduate work in Mathematics and Astronomy at the University of Chicago, receiving his Ph.D. in 1911. From Chicago he went to Queen's, where, as Professor of Mathematics and Astronomy, he spent nine years. He is a well-known contributor to mathematical and scientific journals.

### **S. E. Beckett, B.A.**

Professor S. E. Beckett, Professor of Economics, is an alumnus of Queen's, where he graduated with high honors, having specialized in Political Science and Philosophy under Adam Shortt and John Watson. Then, refusing an opportunity to take up graduate work in Chicago, he entered the Presbyterian ministry, engaging in pastoral and academic work in Moose Jaw.

### **Francis Walker, B.A., M.A., Ph.D.**

Dr. Francis Walker, Assistant Professor of English, was born in St. John and graduated from the University of New Brunswick in 1892 with honors in Classics. He secured his B.A. and M.A. from Harvard, specializing in English, and here also in 1911 he secured his Ph.D. For five years he was Assistant Professor of English at Washington University, returning to Canada in 1916 to enlist. In 1918 Dr. Walker went to France with the C.G.A., and, after the armistice, acted as instructor in English at the Khaki College, Ripon.

### **M. Y. Williams, B.Sc., Ph.D.**

Dr. M. Y. Williams arrived in February to assume his new duties as Associate Professor of Palaeontology. He was born in Ontario and entered Queen's in 1905, obtaining his B.Sc. in Mining Engineering.

Undertaking post-graduate work in Geology at Yale, Dr. Williams received his Ph.D. in 1912. With his wide practical experience, Dr. Williams has contributed largely to geological journals, and is recognized as an authority on Silurian rocks and the oil-bearing strata of Southern Ontario.

### **M. H. Seyer, B.A., M.Sc., Ph.D.**

Dr. W. F. Seyer, Assistant Professor of Chemistry, received his B.A. from Alberta in 1915, taking honors in Chemistry two years later, receiving his M.Sc. from the same university. For five years he was on the staff of the Advisory Council for Industrial and Scientific Research. His investigations into the constituents of the tar sands in Northern Alberta were recognized by McGill, which conferred the degree of Ph.D. in 1920.

### **H. R. Christie, B.Sc., M.A.**

In the appointment of Professor Christie as Associate Professor of Forestry, the University has laid the foundation of another necessary department. Professor Christie was born in Amherst, N.S., and attended the O.A.C. at Guelph for two years; thence proceeding to Toronto, he devoted himself to the study of Forestry, graduating in 1913 as B.Sc.F. The same year he joined the forest branch of the B. C. Department of Lands, where he remained until in 1916 he went overseas. Returning in 1919, he held the position of Assistant Chief Forester of B. C. until 1921, when he joined this University.

### **R. L. Davis, B.Sc., M.S.A.**

Mr. R. L. Davis, Assistant Professor of Animal Husbandry, is a Science graduate of Montana State College. In 1920 he completed graduate work in Animal Husbandry at Ames, receiving the degree of M.S.A.

### **F. E. Buck, B.S.A.**

Mr. F. E. Buck, Assistant Professor of Horticulture, is a graduate in Scientific Agriculture of MacDonald College. Previous to joining the Faculty of U.B.C., Professor Buck was in the service of the Ministry of Agriculture, Ottawa.

### **H. S. Asmundsen, B.S.A., M.S.A.**

Mr. V. S. Asmundsen, Assistant Professor of Poultry Husbandry, secured his degree of B.S.A. in 1918 from the University of Saskatchewan. In 1920 he received the degree of M.S.A. from Cornell on completion of his graduate work in Poultry Husbandry.

# Obituary

I dreamed that through the Last Gate I was lead,  
Where, in the azure depths, the dim, white towers  
Glimmer; and golden, memory-girded hours  
Haunt the bright dwellings of the Youthful Dead.  
"Soon Earth and Heaven shall be one," they said.  
"The everlasting doors are opening."  
"The Night was long, but Dawn is brightening.  
We have redeemed the Earth, who fought and bled."

## Alexander Munro

ALEXANDER MUNRO passed away at the home of his parents, 1760 Parker Street, on Saturday, March 12th, 1921. Sandy was one of the best known and most popular of our returned soldier students. Last year he was elected to the office of treasurer of the Alma Mater Society, but, owing to his illness, he was forced to leave the University and seek better health in the warmer climate of California.

Sandy was one of the first B. C. boys to enlist for service with the Princess Pats, and experienced the trials of front line service and the awful treatment dealt out by the Germans to those of the Allied forces whom they took as prisoners. Before enlisting he was a student at Westminster Hall, and during his term of imprisonment he did much good work among his suffering comrades, administering to their ills and conducting Sabbath Day services.

"Fair Earth," they sighed. "Ah, we remember well,  
"Ere we beheld pale Honour's icy face  
"Driving us deathward . . ." Silence grew, a space.  
Then, "We made a Heaven where our loved ones dwell."  
Said one, who found slow death in leaguered Kut.  
—And I gave thanks, because the Gate was shut.

—G. B.

Sandy's influence has been felt among the students here in his many activities, and the high regard in which he was held is expressed in the sentiment that we wish that there were more men like him.

## Herbert Edward Busbell

The death occurred at the family residence early in October of HERBERT EDWARD BUSHHELL, a member of Science '24. Bushell was born on October 3rd, 1901, in Birmingham, England, and came to the University of British Columbia from Britannia High School. He was a member of Arts '23 during the first year, and at the beginning of this session enrolled as a member of the first year Science class. He took an active interest in the Chemistry Society last session. His death took place, from pneumonia, after a short illness early in the first term. The deepest sympathy of his classmates and friends at the University was extended to his bereaved parents.

## Arts '22

*"All the brothers are valiant and all the sisters virtuous."*

THE WOMEN of Arts '22 chose a leader who hails from Prince Rupert. Besides being our first lady, Kathleen Grant has merry brown eyes which invariably manage to cause a disturbance at one end of the reading room. It seems to have a bad effect on Lillian Reid, who has a hard time to conceal her mirth and to keep her mind on Ec. Next to Kathleen comes Annie Watson, who collects your class fees and odd dimes for whatever game's afoot. Annie has made her debut as a class debater and lives to write essays.

Mary Munro goes to literary executive meetings, debates, attends to Y. W., and wins the odd cup at tennis.

Izyle V. Aconley—You wouldn't think Izyle would need any other attraction with a name like that, but ,oh, Algy! you ought to see her dance. Marjorie Agnew is the only girl of Arts '22 in the spring play, but that's nothing for Marjorie. She devotes the same energy to Y. W. and umpteen other executives. Marion Atherton spends her superfluous energy at the Arena and attends every English 13 lecture. Edna Ballard does her hair up this year and looks like a regular junior. For one so young, she consumes a prodigious amount of first classes. Winnie Bullock and Margaret Clarke are not twins, but they're just as inseparable as the famous Siamese. If Louise Campbell weren't popular for heaps of other reasons, she'd still be admired for her eyelashes. Help! Mary Buxton answers in Français every question Dr. Clarke asks her in the same language. We don't know what Doris Dowling's hobby is, but we fancy she prefers eleven o'clock lectures and a Shakespearian sonnet. Edna Dodson is an unassuming miss, who won't say much more than hello—we mean "Kla-how-yah!" Besides having been born in Spain, Dorothy Fingland gets first class in Spanish to prove it, and spins off Avalon on Mondays for gym. enthusiasts.

Joscelyne Frith—"Twinkle, twinkle, little star; how I wonder where you are!"

The surest place to find Patricia Gignac or Dora Pye is behind a huge Latin lexicon. They also contemplate writing thesis in French. O brave, O more than brave!

We won't quote about the violet by a mossy stone, but you get the idea. That's Gwendoline Gillis.

Doris Fulton—"O, ruddier than the cherry; O, sweeter than the berry!" A. McL. H. is responsible.

Dorothy Hopper wins laurels for her devotion to grass hockey and tennis, and the way she does her hair. Neither Helen nor Jeannie Keir can be coaxed to raise their voice except under the spell of Jimmie Mitchell's megaphone.

Gwen Kemp seems to like Science almost as well as Arts.

Bertha Lipson's latest artistic achievement is a beaded bag. We're all green with envy.

Helen English has had to don the tortoise-shell rims since last year. Who said Helen doesn't study?

Although she doesn't know it, Dorothy Gill has a "pash" for stand-offish people. Her favorite pet names are Arethusa and Freddie. If it weren't for girls like Cora Metz, U. B. C. wouldn't be up to much. Cora helps the Literary and Scientific Department make resolutions and helps herself to scholarships.

M.C.M.M. stands for Mona Miles, which is deceptive. Mona doesn't look a bit like Roman numerals. A whole Annual couldn't say enough nice things about Isobel Miller. Besides being one of our brightest jewels, she writes minutes and letters for a mighty council, is known far and wide as Aunt Ida, and has been seen wearing a scull cap into Seminar. Nothing short of exams will keep Evelyn Monkman from Chalmers tank on Mondays. Diving is her long suit. Arts '21 didn't treat Helen Mortimer right, so she took refuge in Arts '22. That's the class, Helen. Concerning Georgina, somebody whispered Mackinnon—

- Lively, witty, piquante, and sweet—

This is a faithful description of "Pete."

Curls and smiles stand for Muriel McLoughry and Edna Rogers. They aren't the only things Edna is noted for—she's our Miss Paderewski. Ye noble nursing has called Esther Naden, and Esther answered. Christie Urquhart may be found in the kitchen at every college functions. Besides "helping," Christie dotes on chemistry labs. and higher maths. Marjorie Truell just came with her beaver coat from Manitoba this year. Welcome, Marjorie, and don't do away with the coat. Furs are worn here in the summer time.

Gwen Robson assumes dignity as a student councillor, murmurs like a thunderstorm in English '13, but is not dangerous. Ruth Verchère ought to be a climber, considering the town she comes from, but topping Grouse Mountain is the least of her accomplishments. She tops classes just as easily.

Questions of unemployment, profit-sharing, and a dabbling of ethics, are the burdens Helen Rankin has shouldered.

Dena Weinberg continues to surprise us with the vastness of her French vocabulary. She must have bought a note-book, as Dr. Clarke told her.

Nora Willis doesn't see why she should have to prepare her German for every lecture when she has history essays, Harmony Club and Players' Club costumes to attend to.



## Arts '22

HAVING first made a profound obeisance to Dr. Sedgewick, whom we have inveigled into the honorary presidency again, we want to say that mirthful appreciation is not anticipated from anyone but S. A. Cox—for "Staff" will laugh so merrily—a joke provokes him awfully. We pause for applause...Coope and Stevenson will expect better poetry than this for their future literary supplements. The sooner we say "Kla-How-Ya" to Heap Big Editor-in-chief of Publications, the more chance there is that Paul Whitley will not let fly at us with a Geology Lab. tomahawk. Crickmay has a collection of all that sort of thing in the pockets of his overalls. Lester McLennan, athletic rep., collects first-class marks, plays for the class teams, and adores dancing programmes. Lipson has a nice art gallery, too Grecian Silent. Hurst, rugby man and president of the Men's Lit., doesn't want us to say anything to the prejudice of his present hopes; but we must for safety's sake tell you folks how "Bad Bill" Black tried to lure us to a roadhouse and how we met "Wild Bob" Cummings coming out the steenth set of swinging doors—in a most uncomfy way. L. C. Johnston mustn't go up in the air over this. That boy has flighty propensities. Carlton Colard is a lover of syncopation and suspended judgment—no reference, Arts '23, to millinery or hanging. It's music and Kant. Blythe Eagles has his Parnassus over in the Chemistry Lab. Let's hope it gets volcanic when Cutler and Dougan are around and gives them a taste of the medicine they like so well. There are too many doctors in the world—but Fred English thinks his chances are good—many miles too good. Al Harris is not to be allowed into High Jinks again unless he promises to draw some more shocking sketches of what he saw there.

Lloyd Bolton managed to sell a good many tickets to the Musical Society's concert, even when we knew that Jimmy Dauphinee would be fiddling the accompaniments to James Fenton Herd's solos. Weldon McAfee, class secretary, leads the onslaught against the crepe-clad clan, but can always find dancing-partners. Just hunt around for Buell in the shacks while we court the Muse. We don't want George Clark to be mad; but most of us know that he said: "I don't think it's fair—to ask Miss —— to write up the class"—so we had to ask that other associate editor of the "Ubysey," Bert Imlah, for a little humor—preferably dry. Try to find it on the Co-Ed's page while Heaslip is afflicting us with his views on Reciprocity. The Idahoans will sympathize. Vogee, that pillar of the Sigma Delta Kappa, held forth in the "bizarre debates" as an earnest student should, while Wootten held hands that Ralpa Delta Phil, or helped Argue to exercise a pair of gallopers. Duffy can interpret

these symbols, speak Greek, Latin and French, and read English. The versatile "Lou," with the help of the Rooters' Club, won the Stanford game. Hughie Ross was one of the other fourteen Immortals on Christmas Day. Hunter, besides playing rugby and hockey, is associated with Bruce Fraser in the Players' Club. Bruce has sold himself to the economic Mephistopheles. If he does not come to Ec. 3 some morning, a warrant will be issued against the University Socialist Society. Outside of Govt. 2, Bob. Munro is a nice little boy. "I'm coming to you"—no, girls, this refrain is not set to music. Lewis once broke the holy silence of the English Seminar with an allusion to Horace's Iliad. Mark differs from Chaucer's Monk in that it is soccer which prevents his knowing more about theology.

Vic Anders and Jack Arkley: "Heads, it's a dance; tails, it's the hockey game. If it rests on the edge, we study."...Twenty-one, twenty-two. Cliff Woodworth picked the class debaters but didn't get to the judges soon enough. Arts '22 likes to claim Gordon Letson as a member, even though "Bruddy" is taking the double course. Charlie Clark, class reporter: "Some day I'll write another 'De Consolatione Philosophiae' if I ever finish writing this." Louie Wells: "As the twig is bent—" but you can't sway some members of the Bible Study Group. Stephens, the latest arrival, is enthusiastic over the proposal to stage a "Get Acquainted" campaign in our class. We wouldn't for the world say anything to offend E—a R—g—s, but Stevie isn't the only one who appreciates a little melody. To Ted Johnson we say "Good-bye." Our best wishes accompany him to whatever medical college he may go. "I was ever a fighter, so—one fight more, the best and the last"—soccer, basketball, debating, or any college activity that needs help. Class President Johnny McLeod, to whom we wish a continuance of success in his agricultural pursuits.

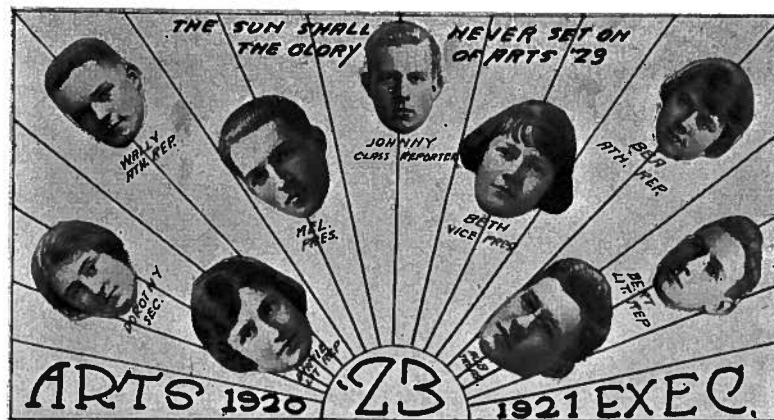
### SOME DAY I'LL SMILE AGAIN

Some day I'll smile again—but not until  
You come back—some day—and I know you will—  
When the young corn laughs above my grave and I  
Blossom again on God's eternal Hill.

My tears will some day mingle with the rain  
To gladden a Bleeding Heart that will remain  
To Trace the Trail You Leave Behind—need I  
Explain!—Good-bye! Some day I'll smile again.

## Arts

Others may boast of genius,  
Or ingenuitee;  
May claim a brain for studies,  
Or else for repartee;  
But we, for idle boasting  
See no necessitee,  
We simply rise to mention  
That WE are '23.



## 1923

Arts '23 a salad is,  
The recipe is plainly seen—  
A dash of pep, a drop of sauce,  
Some lettuce leaves that still are green,  
A chopped up nut or two, perchance,  
And here and there an onion lean.

LAST YEAR they said it was because we were freshies, and were so numerous; this year they say that it is because we are sophomores, and THAT is the year in which all classes are active; next year they will say—. At any rate, there is no disputing the fact that Arts '23 has left a decided impression on University activities this session, and that it has experienced the most successful year of its young career. Under the kindly and sympathetic attention of Dean and Mrs. Coleman, who were elected honorary presidents, the class this year distinguished itself for "pep"—just plain, ordinary enthusiasm, coupled with ability.

Mr. J. M. "Mel" Saunders was an efficient and capable president, who distinguished himself at speech-making whenever the occasion arose. Miss Beth McLennan made a capable and charming assistant as vice-president, while other executive positions were filled by the following: Secretary, Miss Dorothy Walsh; treasurer, A. F. Roberts; athletic representatives, Miss Bea Pearce and Mr. F. M. Wallace; debates representatives, Miss Annie Anderson and Mr. G. H. Scott; class reporter, Mr. J. V. Clyne.

The programme of activities for the session was one that promised to keep everyone busy—and it did! Hikes, skating parties, class parties, theatre parties—everything! All was planned and carried out with the purpose of having the members of '23 "get together" and become acquainted.

And as for social events!—well, their record speaks for itself. Among other classes of the University, Arts '23 has become noted for the popularity and brilliance of its social functions. The season began with a hike to Capilano, where everyone had an enjoyable time, apportioning the all

too few hours of the day (according to his taste) between dancing, tramping and eating.

"Twenty-three" skating parties have been held at various times during the session; and we always managed to find one another amid the rabble by means of the flash of skull caps and colors. Theatre parties and two class parties rounded out the list of social events. The first class party was not a class party, but most of the members of '23 happened to be at Jolly Bachelors' Hall one evening.

The big event of the season, however, was the class party, which took place on February 4. The decorations were striking and original, thanks to Messrs. Scott, Clyne and Wallace. The Men's Common Room took on, for the nonce, an air of luxurious ease—decked as it was with palms, streamers, crimson hearts, and presided over by a huge kewpie. Dancing went on in Room X and the auditorium, while non-dancers amused themselves with the excellent programme of games and contests provided in Room Y. In the kitchen Bea made all the necessary arrangements; and, on the carpet before the Students' Council, Mel explained why it was impossible to stop the party before 12:30!

Arts '23 has made itself appreciated both in the inter-class debates and in the oratorical contests of the Men's and the Women's Lit. In the inter-class debates of the Women's Lit. we were successful in capturing the shield, winning in the final from Arts '22, who had held the shield for two years. In the first debate of this series, Miss Sallee Murphy and Miss Mary Bulmer won from the representatives of Arts '24. And in the final Miss Annie Anderson and Miss Dorothy Walsh carried on the good work, winning from Arts '22.

## Arts '23

In the men's debates, we won three rounds of the inter-class contests, but were defeated in the final against Agriculture. Out of five rounds in the inter-class debates, Arts '23 was made to debate four, and the strain proved too much for us. Our debaters were: H. M. Cassidy, A. F. Roberts, W. B. Willan, G. H. Scott, A. P. Dawe and W. R. Brown.

On November 18, at the Women's Oratorical contest, we had the pleasure of hearing four members of Arts '23—Miss Wilma Morden, Miss Isabel Elliott, Miss Grace Smith and Miss Elaine Griffiths—and in addition we had the further satisfaction of beholding '23 carry off the honors in first and second places, which were awarded to Miss Grace Smith and Miss Isabel Elliott. In the Men's Oratorical contest our year was ably represented, even in the presence of seniors, by Mr. W. R. Brown.

Two members of our class qualified for the international debates—another feather in our cap. Mr. Harry Cassidy and Mr. Frank Cunningham were always argumentative in Ec. 1, and they proved that they could carry their ability further. Frank, however, was prevented from appearing against Idaho by failing eyesight.

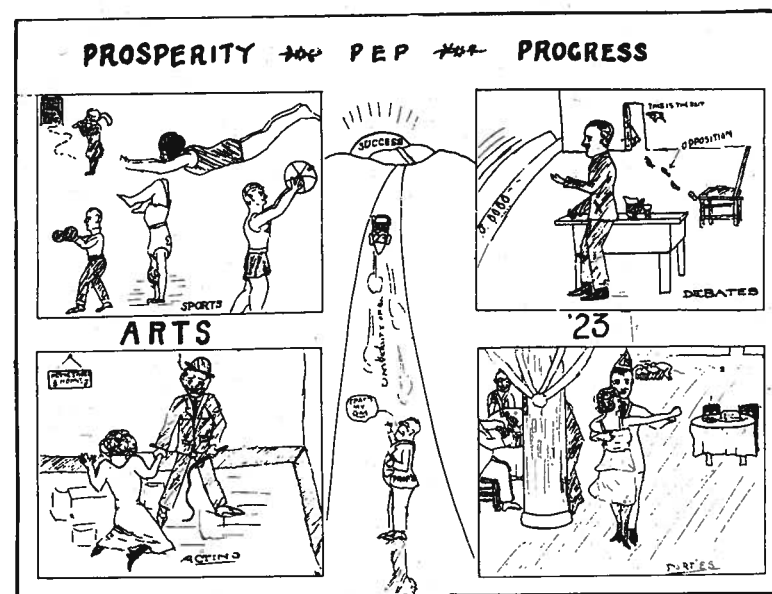
In the world of sport, Arts '23 has not been as brilliant as in its first year. With the same spirit of enthusiasm, however, that featured all '23 events, our worthy class entered into everything. At the track meet we put lots of "pep" and enthusiasm into proceedings, and were the cause of the greatest display of inter-class rivalry that has ever been witnessed. We didn't win much, but we had a good time. We entered in the inter-class basketball league and occasionally travelled over to Normal to play the budding teachers. When the inter-class league closed down we were in third place.

Plenty of amusement for the fans was created on one or two occasions when Arts '21 and other classes summoned enough courage to challenge us to soccer and rugby games. We had lots of fun out of these games, and discovered that we have one or two real football men, and a lot of near-players.

As this goes to press, the squad is in training for the annual relay from Point Grey. And although it will be difficult to duplicate last year's feat, we shall be right there when the teams finish.

On the girls side, a great deal of interest has been shown in athletics. We are very proud of the fact that three of the members of the senior ladies' basketball squad are members of Arts '23. On the second basketball team, on the ladies' grass hockey team, on the ladies' ice hockey team, in the swimming and gymnasium clubs—everywhere, you will find the ladies of Arts '23 taking a leading part.

In the realm of dramatics and acting, we are again to the fore. In the Christmas plays, for example, there were nine members of the sophomore class in the casts of the different performances. Mel Saunders, our worthy president, distinguished himself as Slovsky; Miss Helen Kloepfer and Mr. Al. Hunter played difficult roles in the same play with great ability. In "Trifles" we were represented by Mr. Bob Hunter. In "The Tents of the Arabs" there was Cassidy, Clyne and C. Y. Robson. In the



fourth play, Miss Isabel Elliott and Mr. Hugh Graham ably represented Arts '23.

In the spring play, we are represented by Miss K. Leveson, she of the gentle voice, and Mr. J. V. Clyne, our over-worked class reporter.

Thus, it is plain to be seen that Arts '23 is *the* class of the University. Everything to which the talented sophs. have turned their attention, individually or collectively, has been a most glorious success; and we look forward to the future with cheerful hearts and happy confidence.

## Arts '23

### PERSONALS

Melville—The personification of pep. He fusses, plays soccer, rugby, basketball; is a noted criminal; and in his spare time guides the destiny of '23.  
'23—'23—'23

It is suggested that the class buy Kirsteen a megaphone, so that her gentle voice may be (occasionally) heard in the halls.  
'23—'23—'23

Merry-eyed and bright of cheek,  
Quick of wit and roguish smile,  
"Who's Dorothy?" to know you seek—  
A coleen from the Emerald Isle.  
'23—'23—'23

Beth is infinitely versatile, whether she is filling the office of vice-president or acting like a perfect little monkey at High Jinks.  
'23—'23—'23

Eve is the captain of our crack senior basketball squad and a very convincing savage on occasion.  
'23—'23—'23

Our treasurer of '23  
Concerned is with coin and fee;  
And Roberts is his name,  
Reporter for the Ubysey,  
And many other things is he—  
Extensive is his fame.  
'23—'23—'23

Madge—One of the few people whom much learning does not spoil.  
'23—'23—'23

Ye Olde Firme of Matheson and Shipp—Will produce more noise in less time than any other. If you don't believe us, ask Geordie.  
'23—'23—'23

The soul of Norman doth aspire  
To dreams of high desire.  
'Tis not on marks his hopes are laid,  
Nor yet sweet charms of a maid,  
The passion which his soul has swayed,  
The cause of all his youthful fire—  
Protection and Free Trade!  
'23—'23—'23

As manager of ads. for the Ubysey, as secretary of the Men's Lit., and as a member of the international debating team, Harry Cassidy put the spirit of '23 into college activities.  
'23—'23—'23

Connie plays a splendid game of hockey, and chaperons Jean—a hard job!  
'23—'23—'23

Even though she did wait for fifteen years, Helen is as fresh and as charming as ever.  
'23—'23—'23

Fond parents call him Gordon Hilbert, but that is too much for us. We call him Bert.

'23—'23—'23

We know her well in '23,  
She shines in each activity.  
For news of basketball, just see  
OUR BEA!

'23—'23—'23

Bob—ex-president of '23—is one of the Hunter tribe. This year he devoted his attention to the affairs of the Players' Club, serving as manager for the spring play.  
'23—'23—'23

Grace—Remains unconquerably cheerful, even in French—and as to ability, remember November 18th.  
'23—'23—'23

Willan—Is quiet but effective. He occasionally startles Dr. Boggs with his ultimatums in Ec. 1.  
'23—'23—'23

Isabel—We have seen Isabel on the squeaky boards of the U. B. C. stage on several occasions—Christmas plays, oratorical contest and High Jinks.  
'23—'23—'23

Wallace—Athletic representative, has kept sports an activity in the year at high pressure. He plays rugby, soccer, basketball, poker—anything.  
'23—'23—'23

It needed Annie Anderson to prove that it is possible to be clever, tactful, energetic and efficient, all at once, and entirely charming withal.  
'23—'23—'23

Al.—the other half of the Hunter pair—distinguished himself as a messenger in the Christmas plays, and was always around when there was anything doing.  
'23—'23—'23

Did it take Phyllis till 2 a.m. one Saturday night, in Victoria, during the Christmas holidays, to quench her thirst for lemonade?  
'23—'23—'23

Brick is a red-headed youth who fusses, captains the LeRoy Memorial Drive, is always around—but never works.  
'23—'23—'23

As Cleopatra, Offord is just about the best possible.  
'23—'23—'23

Bill McKee is the hard-working secretary of the Literary and Scientific Department, who takes a fatherly interest in the progress of Arts '23.  
'23—'23—'23

When there's any work to be done or any enthusiasm to be aroused, we always have Jack Clyne to fall back upon. He dislikes being called "Johnny."  
'23—'23—'23

Versatility is the keynote of Cunningham's career. He is a new addition from Alberta, who takes a keen interest in all '23 affairs.  
'23—'23—'23

## Arts '23

### WE, US AND CO.

O, freshmen are frivolous, flippant and free,  
Their jewel is an emerald, their youth sad to see;  
They think that the world and the planets and more  
Revolve at the bidding of Arts '24.

The juniors are jaundiced and jealous of all  
The books in the stack-room for which they may call;  
And they cry, "You must work as we noble ones do,  
For the spirit of study rules Arts '22."

The seniors are solemn and sober and sad,  
Why 'tis sad they don't know what it means to be bad;  
A nice little tombstone—a place in the sun—  
(Since it is sure to be hot) awaits Arts '21.

But a sophomore saunters and smiles, or else sighs,  
And in all things is witty, of course, and quite wise;  
And for girls, men, and pep, it is quite plain to see  
That the salt of the earth dwells in Arts '23.



### GIT HIM, POSTMAN!

Bill McKee—What is a coat of mail!  
Dyce—All right, I'll bite, shoot.  
Bill—An envelope.

'23—'23—'23

All prizes at High Jinks went to sophomores. Hail to Kirsteen, Beth, Eve  
and Isabel!

'23—'23—'23

Laugh and the class laughs with you,  
Plug and you plug a'one;  
Dance and the rest dance with you,  
But sing, and they all run home.

'23—'23—'23

Puzzle.—Find an executive in the University that has not at least one  
member from Arts '23.

'23—'23—'23

Roberts—In what course are you going to graduate?  
MacLeod—In the course of time.

'23—'23—'23

H—n E—h—h (in canoe)—Shall we hug the shore?  
Bert—Why the shore?

'23—'23—'23

Lillian—Can you drive the car with one hand?  
Tommy—No, but I can stop.

'23—'23—'23

### AMOR VINCIT OMNIA

Hark! a little vagrant breeze  
Coaxes music from the trees,  
Shakes the roses on the wall—  
He is but a wanton tease!

Bend you low, white lilies tall,  
Wilful strength he shows to all  
Who resist his dainty sway;  
Yet 'tis sweet to heed his call.

In the garden we did stray,  
You and I, one summer day—  
The strange breeze bowed me to your feet,  
Here kneel I ever, lady sweet.

—A. M. A.

'23—'23—'23

### IN LATIN 2

All through the book Aeneid,  
Doth the hero weep and cry;  
We're glad because this keeps the book  
From being awfully dry.

'23—'23—'23

Broke, broke, broke,  
And not a cent to spend;  
Not a girl to borrow from,  
And not a girl to lend.

'23—'23—'23

Georgie—Young man, you're the first person that ever went to sleep in one  
of my lectures.

Ellis—Well, you gave me the dope, didn't you?

'23—'23—'23

Professor—Does anything ever make an impression on your mind?  
Baynes—Yes, most anything, sir.

(Baynes afterwards looks up "impression"—An impression is a dent in a  
soft spot.)

'23—'23—'23

There was an old maid of Peru,  
Who thirty-one languages knew.

With one pair of lungs  
She worked thirty-two tongues.  
I don't wonder she's single, do you?

'23—'23—'23

C. Y.—What were you doing this summer?

R. E.—Blacksmith in a restaurant.

C. Y.—Blacksmith?

R. E.—Yes, shoeing flies.

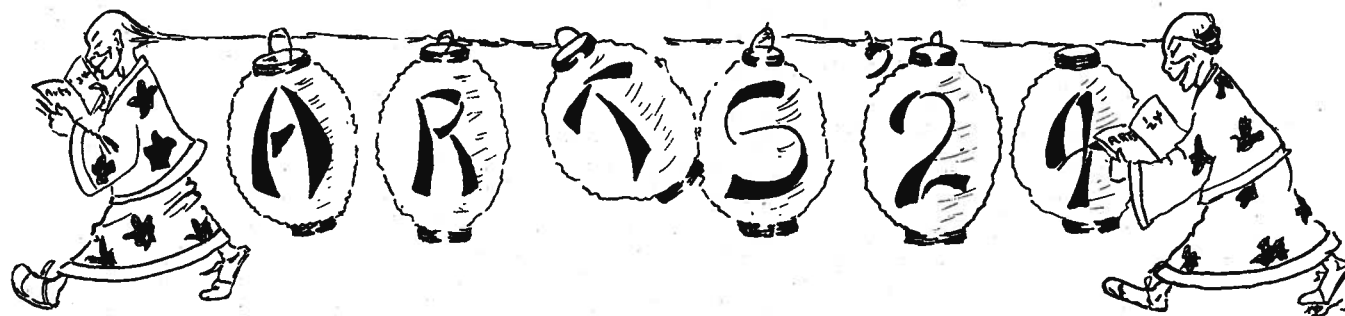
'23—'23—'23

Noah—Was Kirsteen in the Christmas plays?

Zark—Yes, she had a leading part.

Noah—Oh, what did she do?

Zark—She was an usher.



### "CAFETERIA COFFEE"

The day, 'Tis-dall and raining, but the Students' Cafeteria being Handy, the Good-child dons her Hood, and goes Forward in Hasty manner to obtain a Peck of lunch. "Oh, Stewart!" she cries, "Grant me but one Brown Bean, or a portion of Armour's canned Cow-an Bull, for I Cant-elon Cope with such hunger." At this moment a Russell is heard, and in rushes a huge Bruun, who seizes two poor Hicks by their Coates, and Stalks to the coffee-urn. Immersion takes place, and the unhappy Hicks wish themselves back in the Meadows. Suddenly a Bell rings. It is the "Tally-Ho" Clark, the son of the lady Baker. The Baker is seen to Pat-er-son on the back, as she cries, "Thank 'Evans!" The Clark has a very Broad-foot, with which he has Bean known to Hurl-i-man in the air, like a Living-stone, before this time. He soon manages to Pierce the Bruun through the Hart, and rescue the Hicks. He bathes their heads in Turpin-tine, which he carries in his flask, and sends them to the Taylor, who mends their Coates. Calm then reigns, as the multitude desires to Aske a blessing for the Clever Clark.

The Hicks recovered, but the incident was a great shock to the coffee; and this is why we were begged, in a recent number of the "Ubysey," to have compassion on that beverage.

This year, as always before (refer to any previous Annual), the Freshies form the centre of our University. But contrary to all rules of mathematics, it is a centre found throughout the whole. For on every branch of college life, some budding representatives of Arts '24 are found.

Our popular and well chosen honorary presidents are Dr. Eastman and Miss Peck. We are indeed grateful to them for the true interest they have shown in our growth and expansion, from the timid beings we once were to the glorified specimens we now feel ourselves to be—having nearly reached the stage of transition (not always pleasant) from "Fresh" to "Soph."

Marguerite Gordon is president of Arts '24 women, while Jack Wilson leads the men. Other members of the executives are: Men—Vice-president, Garrett Livingston; secretary, Harry Purdy; treasurer, Jervis Bloomfield; athletic representative, Greggor; literary representative, Don Baker; class reporter, G. Grant. Women—Vice-president, Bertha Coates; secretary-treasurer, Frances Cowan; athletic representative, Dorothea Gillespie; literary representative, Dorothy Taylor; class reporter, Helen Turpin.

In athletics, the main branch of college activity, we justify our existence creditably. In fact, we have lived up to the splendid beginning made for us by our athletes, at Brockton Point, in the early part of last term.

On the senior girls' basketball team, the two guards, Marg. Gordon and Dot Gillespie, are from Arts '24, while on the junior team we are represented by Isabel Russell (captain), Nannie Griffith and Isabel Mackinnon.

The girls' grass hockey team, which has done strenuous work during the year, is also captained by a member of '24, Molly Jackson, which is quite as it should be. For our strong representation on this team is composed of Verna Turner, Mary Bryer, Hope Walker, Elva Horner and Evelyn Jackson.

The ice hockey team has not had many opportunities of proving its mettle this year, but, on the occasion of its one public appearance, Helen Clark and Nannie Griffith were two of the seven players.

That we enriched the Players' Club with our "fresh" young talent, was seen in the Christmas plays, when Muriel Evans, Jessie Adams, Molly Jackson and Helen Clark each played an important part in one of the four playlets. G. Livingston represented the Freshmen at Christmas. Other members of Arts '24 in the Players' Club are: Margaret Abbott, Eloise Angell, Sheila Conellan, Frances Cowan, Florence Creelman and Isabel Mackinnon.



## Arts '24

Muriel Evans is "starring" in the Spring play, and Garret Livingston is also a principal in the caste.

Neither are we forgotten by the new dramatic element, for both Florence Creelman and Sheila Conellan are fast attaining that state of phonetic perfection so necessary to an "actrice francaise."

On November 24 an enthusiastic audience heard the debate between the women of Arts '24 and Arts '23. The subject was, "Resolved, that universal language is both possible and desirable." The Freshettes were represented by Pearl Stewart and Irene Stewart, who took the affirmative, while Sally Murphy and Mary Bulmer upheld the negative for Arts '23. The debate was closely contested, and was heatedly carried on by debaters and audience during the rather lengthy wait for the decision of the judges. This decision, when it came, was in favor of the Sophomores.

### The Track Meet

The showing made at the track meet will long serve as a standard for future Freshman years. By collecting 44 points, Arts '24 won the right to hold the much coveted Faculty Cup for the year 1920-21. Garrett (Attic) Livingston, taking first place in four events, was the chief contributor, and, by his wonderful efforts, secured the individual championship of the College. Williams with 6 points, Greggor with 5, Palmer and Demidoff each with 3, and Elliott with 2, were the runners-up of the year. The relay team, composed of Livingston, Palmer, Williams and Russell, gathered the remaining five points.

The Freshie Class party was quite up to the standard of freshie parties, in spite of the seeming indifference of some members of the executive. The Auditorium was gay with the customary streamers of blue and gold, while colored lights and evergreen bows added much to the air of festivity. A huge Kla-How-Ya sign adorned the curtain of the stage, and the spirit of Kla-How-Ya pervaded the atmosphere.

Though we were unable to have the rink to ourselves on the night of our skating party, we wore our college colors, and were able to be seen in the crowd.

Our contemplated theatre party did not come off, but for this reason we look forward with all the more pleasure to our debut next term.

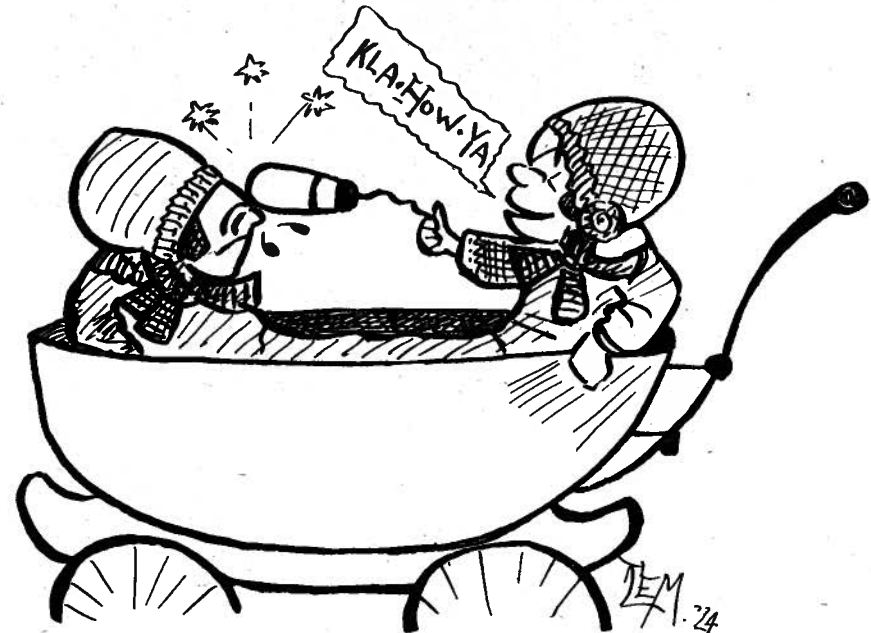
### A TOAST

(With apologies to Prof. Robertson)

God bless our cribs! They double our joys and half our sorrows!

Never was there a youth more devote  
Or one quite so worthy of note,  
As Jack, the "Greek god" of the "U,"  
The star of our hockey games, too.  
He is in with the fair sex as well,  
But,—silence!—no tales we must tell!

When you say the words "Arts twenty-four,"  
It's needless to say any more,  
For we're well in the game,  
And bound for great fame;  
O, lucky is he who e'er wore  
A class pin of "Arts twenty-four!"



## Arts '24

### WHERE DO THEY GO?

I know where the Freshies go,  
 After Christmas time;  
 Early in December,  
 To room twenty-three they climb,  
 Write exams and go away—  
 Get a "note" some later day;  
 Break the seal and read with joy (?)  
 "Profs. don't want this little boy."  
 Then they say, "There'll be trouble, by Gar,  
 For I'll go right off and tell my Par!"  
 So now you know  
 Where Freshies go,  
 When they leave us without warning.

### FRESHIANA FRESHIE FOLLY

I'm getting tired of college,  
 With its pursuit after knowledge,  
 Its dances, and it's thé dansants and teas;  
 When my pocket money goes  
 On moving pictures shows,  
 How can I pay my Alma Mater fees?

Verily, the Freshies are going to the dogs—i.e., the demand for Cafeteria meat pies increases daily!

Magdalene—The depth of her brain is only surpassed by the length of her scarf.

Katie—"Let thy light so shine before men."

Miss Peck (French Section "F")—"Translate 'the husband and his wife.'"

Bright Freshie—"Le mari et sa menagerie."

An attic, of necessity, reaches great heights, but not every Garrett has a guardian Angell!

If praise you long for, go to Helen. Much T-L'd but more tu-ellin'!

Prof. R-b-s-n—"How was it you failed in your geometry?"  
 F-n, C-n—"I can't think!"

Who wears green socks? Who wears green socks?  
 "I," said the Lanning,  
 "All lesser hues canning;  
 I wear green socks!"

A. N. St. J. M-d-y—"If there is anyone absent, will he please raise his hand?"



## The Alumni Society

**P**RACTICALLY EVERYONE who attends the University of British Columbia knows that there exists a society called the Alumni Association, to which all students of the University automatically become attached as members when they graduate.

When this association was formed in May, 1917, the purpose of the graduates was "to further the interests of the University and the Alumni." This is clearly stated in the constitution. Success in this ideal naturally meant co-operation, and there is no reason to doubt that in 1917 much enthusiasm was evidenced in the formation of an association with such high ideals. But, as is too often the case, the flame kindled in 1917 has died down to a feeble spark, and is only kept alive by the efforts of a few who still see possibilities of usefulness in this small ember, if the proper fuel can be found.

As Alumni, we can do little directly to aid the University, but from time to time there come opportunities which may be useful if we are ready to take advantage of them. One such comes this year at the approaching elections of members for the Senate of the University. The Alumni feel that, as recent undergraduates, they are more in touch with student affairs and needs, and can appreciate the student point of view better than some others who are eligible for election to the Senate. Therefore, it is our intention to nominate at least three of our members for that body this spring. If we succeed in getting this representation, we think we may be able to help the University, and we hope that there may be a revival of interest in the society, as the elected members will not be senators so much for their own sakes as to express the opinions of the association.

The Alumni Association has been very much interested in the recent development of that "unsubstantial faery thing" which, for lack of a better name, is known as "University spirit." Much has been said about this spirit, and at times there has been much lamentation over its absence. Of the existence of this spirit there could be no legitimate doubt. At times it would appear in a manner to convince the most sceptical, but not till this past session has the full essence come to stay. We all believe that the feeling of last year cannot be allowed to depart, and our great hope in the Alumni Association is that some of this living spirit may be transplanted at the next graduation exercises and take root in the friendly soil of our society.

Don't disappoint us, '21.

### ACTIVITIES

The only act of any importance during the past year on the part of the Alumni Association is in connection with the Leroy Scholarship Fund. We were asked to raise \$500.00, and at first glance it sounded like a difficult task. It has been and continues to be. However, we

have raised \$250.00 so far, and can reasonably expect to get a little more, as we shall undoubtedly hear from some of our out-of-town members.

### PERSONALITIES

Roy Vollum, '19, and Wilson Coates, '20, have been awarded the Rhodes Scholarship, and will help to make Sherwood Lett and Lennox Mills feel more at home under distant skies.

Miss Irene Mounce, '16, has received the Hudson's Bay Research Scholarship.

Messrs. H. Keenleyside and W. Couper have been respectively awarded scholarships at Clark and Berkley. Hugh studies the great events of the world, while Walter strives to solve the problem of H. C. L.

Miss Helen White, '17, and Miss Agnes Damer, '20, are adding to their store of knowledge in Toronto, and in any legal difficulties have the benefit of Merrill DesBrisay's advice. Mr. DesBrisay has graduated in law, and, according to reports, is the mainstay of a long-established firm.

Miss Marjorie Day, '20, having completed an Arts course, has taken up Science, and ranks high amongst the "mechanics" at McDonald College.

Miss Bonnie Clement, having added to the charms of Toronto during the fall and part of the winter months, has gone to California, but may be expected in Vancouver before very long.

"Billy" Wilson continues to lead young minds along the paths of knowledge in Vernon, but it is said he thinks a great deal of Vancouver. We won't ask him why.

Several of our members have decided in favor of married life, and have taken on the responsibilities represented by a husband. Among these are Shirley Clement, now Mrs. C. A. P. Murison, and residing in England; Pearl Rosebrugh, now Mrs. Staub, in the Rose City of Oregon; Eleanor Frame, now Mrs. Sexsmith; Grace Henderson, now Mrs. deWolf; Miriam Wolf, now Mrs. Card; and latest at time of writing, Mary Inrig, '20, has become Mrs. Hogan. Other prospects are known, but we spare their blushes.

Not having been otherwise advised, we presume that Messrs. Colgan and Berto, '20, are finding life bearable in South America.

Walter Rebbeck, Science '20, lends a hand at Toronto University, and in his off hours, we regret to state, he continues the extra mural subject that he began here.

Chas. Wright keeps McGill on the map while he alternates studying and instructing.

Prof. Wm. Sutcliffe, '19, manages to survive the strain of acquainting the feminine minds of Simmonds, and at the same time gets further on his way to the Ph.D. at Harvard.

## Post Graduates

OLIVE McLEAN

"When Willie, wandering through the wood,  
Who for her favor oft had sued,  
He vowed, he prayed, he found the maid,  
Forgiving all and good."

Since graduating in '19, Olive has been spending her time with Bacteriological Dairying, at which she has been most successful, particularly as regards dairying. She expects to get her M. A. this spring and also her M. A. N. Favorite song: "I ain't got 'wearie' yet."

Kosabura Shimizu: "Was quick to learn and wise to know." This busy little man from the Orient, a graduate of '19, has been spending this year studying Philosophy and English with a view to taking his M.A. this spring. We wish him every success wherever his work takes him.

Roy Vollum: "Let singing singers, with vocal voices most vociferous, in sweet vociferation, out-vociferize e'en sound itself." This young blond of manly brow and maiden blushes is an expert with the Bacteriological needle, with which he has been sowing up butters during the past two years. As our Rhodes Scholar for '21, he is withdrawing the sunshine of his countenance to bestow it on Oxford in the near future. With his ability, and capacity for work, we are certain that his efforts at Oxford will reflect great praise both on himself and his Alma Mater. Chief characteristic: His punctuated ROAR.

Margaret Morrison, of '20, has apparently decided to make a career of chasing the elusive bacteria. She will take her degree next spring.

Harry Dunlop, of '19, has returned to skin rabbits and cut up stale dog-fish, not to mention his friend, Jungermanniales. His works will bear fruit next spring.

Kathleen Peck, of '17, is now "in training" with the view of taking over, next spring, the command of two more tongues, French and German.

W. J. Allardyce: "Hast thou not learn't one how to make perfumes? ———? preserve? ——. In the good old days, Johnny was justly famous for his ability to procure nourishment for his chemical colleagues, "The morning after the night before." While he has not entirely forgotten this art, he now, alas, prefers to nourish the fair sex "the night before." (Peggy appears to be thriving under his experienced tutelage.) His co-workers beg to remind him, however, that all good scientists should "strive mightily, but eat and drink as friends." Favorite song: "Peg O' My Heart."

Page Forty-Eight

## S. C. M.

THIS SESSION has been a stirring term for the Y. W. C. A., in so much as it has changed its name and is now known as the S. C. M. Although a new organization, its aims and virtues are little different, and the same line of work has been followed under the presidency of Miss Dorothy Brenchley.

At Christmas, Miss Isobel Miller was sent as a delegate to the S. C. M. conference at Guelph, and her report confirmed the opinion that the change to the new organization had been beneficial.

The Social Service Department has probably attracted more attention than some of the other branches, and under this division a corps of girls gave highly appreciated services in many parts of the town.

A new line of work was attempted in entertaining the "out-of-town girls." This was given a separate department, and, although not very well organized this year, it has established a worthy precedent.

The routine work of prayer, Bible study and mission has been unfalteringly performed, and, with the kind assistance of Dean Coleman and Mr. MacKenzie, has attained a fair degree of success.

The new movement is young, but during the year of transition has shown itself able to stand alone.

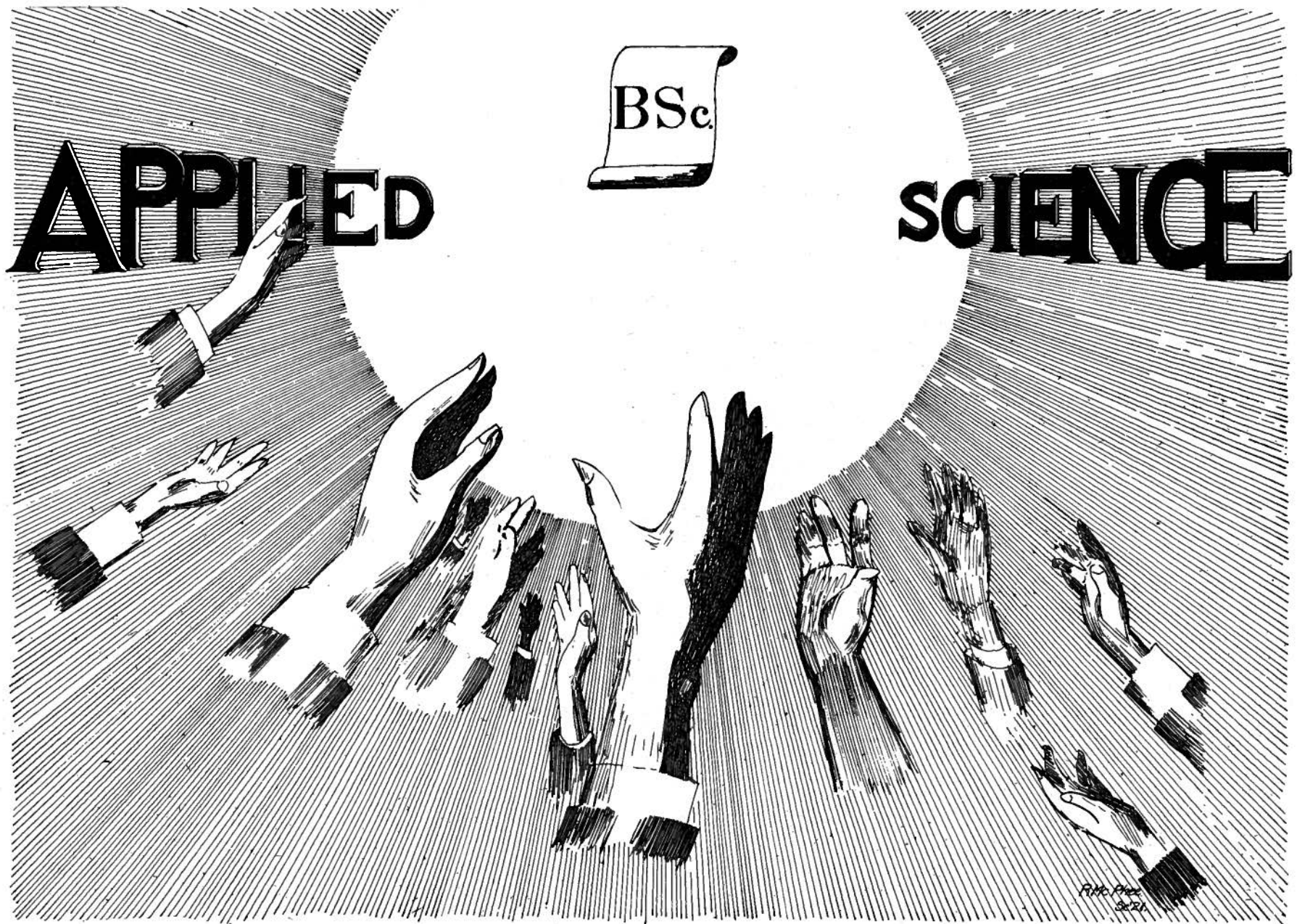
The Student Y. M. C. A. got off to a fine start this session when the executive held a very successful get-together supper for the out-of-town freshmen, at which representatives from the larger student organizations briefly outlined their respective policies for the year.

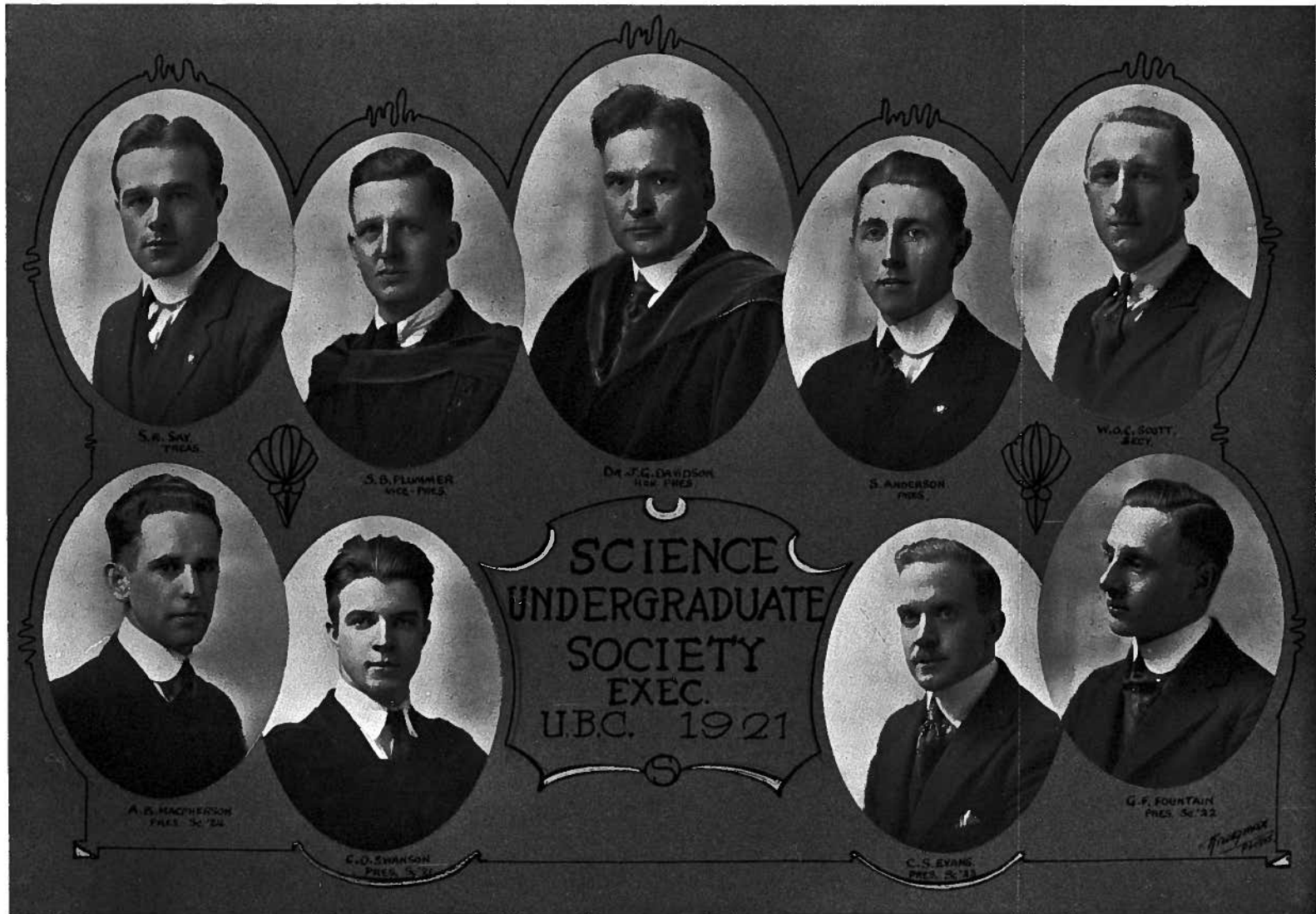
Due to sickness, "Ted" Johnson was forced to resign as president, and by the time Frank Studer was elected to succeed him, the fall term was drawing to a close. Nevertheless, several very profitable noon-hour meetings were held, which were well attended. During the Christmas vacation the association sent Harold McLean as its representative to the Guelph Conference, where the S. C. M. was launched as a distinct national movement. In the spring term our efforts have been concentrated on a problem discussion group, which, under the leadership of Dean Coleman, has been an inspiration and a source of pleasure to those who found time to attend. Several student services have been held in different city churches, under the joint auspices of the Y. W. C. A. and Y. M. C. A., and it is hoped that in the future a regular service will be held each month.

During the year we were fortunate in having, as visitors from the East, Mr. E. H. Clarke, general secretary of the S. C. M., and Mr. H. L. Kingman, travelling secretary of the Student Volunteer Movement.

The Y. M. executive is as follows: Honorary president, Dr. O. J. T. Todd; president, F. J. Studer; vice-president, E. S. Grant; secretary-treasurer, H. W. McLean; publicity, A. F. Roberts; committee chairmen, L. E. Wells, L. C. Johnston, A. A. Webster and A. Imlah.







## The Graduating Class of Science '21

CONSIDERING THAT, out of eighteen prospective graduates in Science, only four were members of the Freshman class of Science '21, we will not take space to describe their childish exploits in that kindergarten stage, but rather save our ink for a cataloguing of the many noteworthy events of our last two years. Suffice to say, they included such performances as the annihilation of the Arts "Freshies," the determination of the strength of window-glass by the baseball method and the Orpheum.

The majority of the present class got together for the first time at the Summer Survey School in August, 1919, when the usual inspection of strawberries, apples, chickens and pig-pens at Point Grey was carried out. The military additions to the class still had hazy enough conceptions of army discipline to behave themselves, although a couple of the original twenty-ones forgot their newly-acquired dignity as Juniors by playing truant, adopting the unique method of swimming the Fraser from the lonely island on which Professor Matheson had left them to guard a valuable red and white survey flag.

After a month or so, however, the "old boys" took a new interest in things, more especially sport, until, by the middle of the season, six were playing on the Senior Rugby team, namely, W. Hatch, Morrison, Honeyman, Plummer, Swanson and Howard James.

Socially, too, we blossomed forth, and were given a splendid opportunity to do so by our honorary president, Professor Matheson, at whose home we held a very enjoyable party.

In spite of all our diversions, we must have made fairly good records in the exams., judging by the number of positions we were offered after the results were published. "Honey," Kingham and James were selected to locate Stewart on the map; all the cement-mixers on Vancouver Island were tied up until "Ken" Gillie arrived, while the Kootenay was as fertile as the Sahara until "Cosine" blasted all the rocks and stumps out of his father's farm. Whatever it was, there must have been something invigorating about all our jobs last summer, for, when college was opened in September, 1920, the class that stepped right out with lots of pep was Science '21.

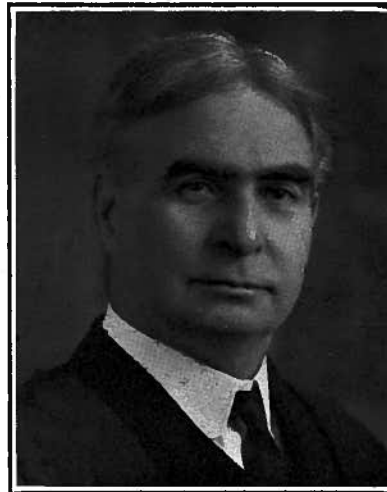
It was fitting that a member of this most intellectual aggregation of athletes—or, rather, athletic aggregation of intellects—should be chosen as president of the Men's Athletic Association, and Joshua R. Kingham will long be remembered for his able handling of the many duties that devolved upon him in this capacity, not least of which was the management of the Victoria trip.

With "Steve" Plummer as president of the Rugby Club, Honeyman as captain, and "Spex" as secretary, we can justly lay claim to having had something to do with the most successful Rugby season 'Varsity has ever experienced. Howard James was right on the job again, and, although the lightest forward on the team, he was credited with being one of the surest tackles and hardest workers on the field. "Cosine" had been studying so hard during the holidays to catch up to the rest of us that he had neglected his physical condition so far as to drop back into second team class, where he shone as vice-captain.

Hockey seemed to be "Pinkie's" chosen profession, and his speedy work on the ice was an inspiration for most energetic antics from the yell leaders on every occasion. "Steve" Plummer was the happiest man in the rink when he sailed away from his defense position and scored his first goal.

Unfortunately, we have no lacrosse team in 'Varsity, so that "Bay" Carter doesn't get a chance to shine before the fair co-eds. Last summer he decided that mucking wasn't a very paying proposition, so he signed up with the Vancouver lacrosse team for the rest of the season. Bob Anderson, on the basketball team, completes our list of athletic stars; but we can guarantee that, if any sport, from marbles to ping-pong, were started in U.B.C., we would have a champion ready to carry off the honors.

From the preceding remarks, you might think that we were just a bunch of individual stars who happened to be in the same class together; but we are more than that. As a class we are one (and indivisible) a team that rivals the Rugby squad for organization and co-operation, and in proof thereof we need but cite the LeRoy Scholarship drive. To raise thirty-seven dollars and eighty cents from eighteen Science men in thirty-three minutes on a Monday afternoon, after a week-end poker session, is nothing short of marvellous.



Prof. E. G. Matheson, Hon. Pres.





**HAROLD GLOVER BELL**

Harry was a member of Sc. '13 before he went overseas, but joined Sc. '21 in 1919. It is rumoured that he and McPhee are going to organize a mining company to work a rich gold run near Yale, while others say that he has a real job assured him when he graduates, which probably explains his constant unconcerned air.

**CLARENCE OTTO SWANSON (Cosine)**

The President and only member of Science '21 for whom exams. have no terror. Scholarships gravitate to him naturally, and professors treat him with respect. The attendance at his Saturday morning lectures, if published abroad, might strike jealousy to the tutorial heart of ———. A good sport, Vice-Captain of the Intermediate Rugby Team, and leader of their husky pack.

**CLIFFORD ERVIN STONE**

"Cliff" recalls the old saying concerning "still waters," but so far no shady episode of his past has come to light. Doubtless they were numerous during his overseas service with the "gunners." His unfailing good humor is a by-word and undergoes a daily acid test through much association with Payne.

Sci.

1921

**DONALD McKAY MORRISON**

"Pinky" is so well known in University athletics that he needs no introduction here. Every Friday evening he can be seen leading the hockey team into action in quest of the city championship. His research "lab," whence comes the smell of SO<sub>2</sub>, is a popular stopping place, more especially with our fair co-eds.

**JOHN MELVILLE**

Our genial class Secretary, known far and wide as "Spex." He always seems to sport a grin and a girl, but neither for very long. Besides being a cheerful fellow, he officiates as Secretary to the Rugby Club, and sings weird harmonies with the "double quartette." An ardent admirer of all things musical, including accompanists. Favorite saying: "Got a cigarette, Steve?"

**PHARIC DONALD INNES HONEYMAN**

Captain of the rugby team, and President of the Rooters' Club, who does not know P. D. I.? We wish we had a longer claim upon him, but we must give part ownership to Sc. '15, of which he was a member before he went overseas. While over there, he won fame for himself, and was decorated with an M. C. for his work at Valenciennes.



### JOSHUA ROWLAND KINGHAM

Ronnie is the man of ideas. New thoughts spring from him like prophecies from a seventh son. Among his first creations was the electrical toy monopoly, which has become famous, but the best plan that ever grew in his nimble brain was the one to provide a free dinner for Sc. '21. "That must be the extra nickel on the Victoria trip coming to light."

### KENNETH BERESFORD GILLIE

Judging by the interest he displays in automobiles, Ken should have been a mechanical engineer instead of a chemist. Not satisfied with running all over the country in Dr. Clark's car, collecting willow bark for his thesis, he has 'bus No. 2 call regularly at 5 p.m. Instead of the familiar "Home, James," we generally hear him say: "Where'll it be to-night, Mickey?"

### BAYARD MARSHALL CARTER

Bay. Carter was a member of Sc. '18 before he joined the Flying Corps. When one lets his eye wander the full length of him, it is little wonder that the Salmonbellie lacrosse team sometimes miscalculated the height of their passes. Bay. only has one failing, and that is tall blondes.

# Sci.

# 1921



### HOWARD TURNBULL JAMES

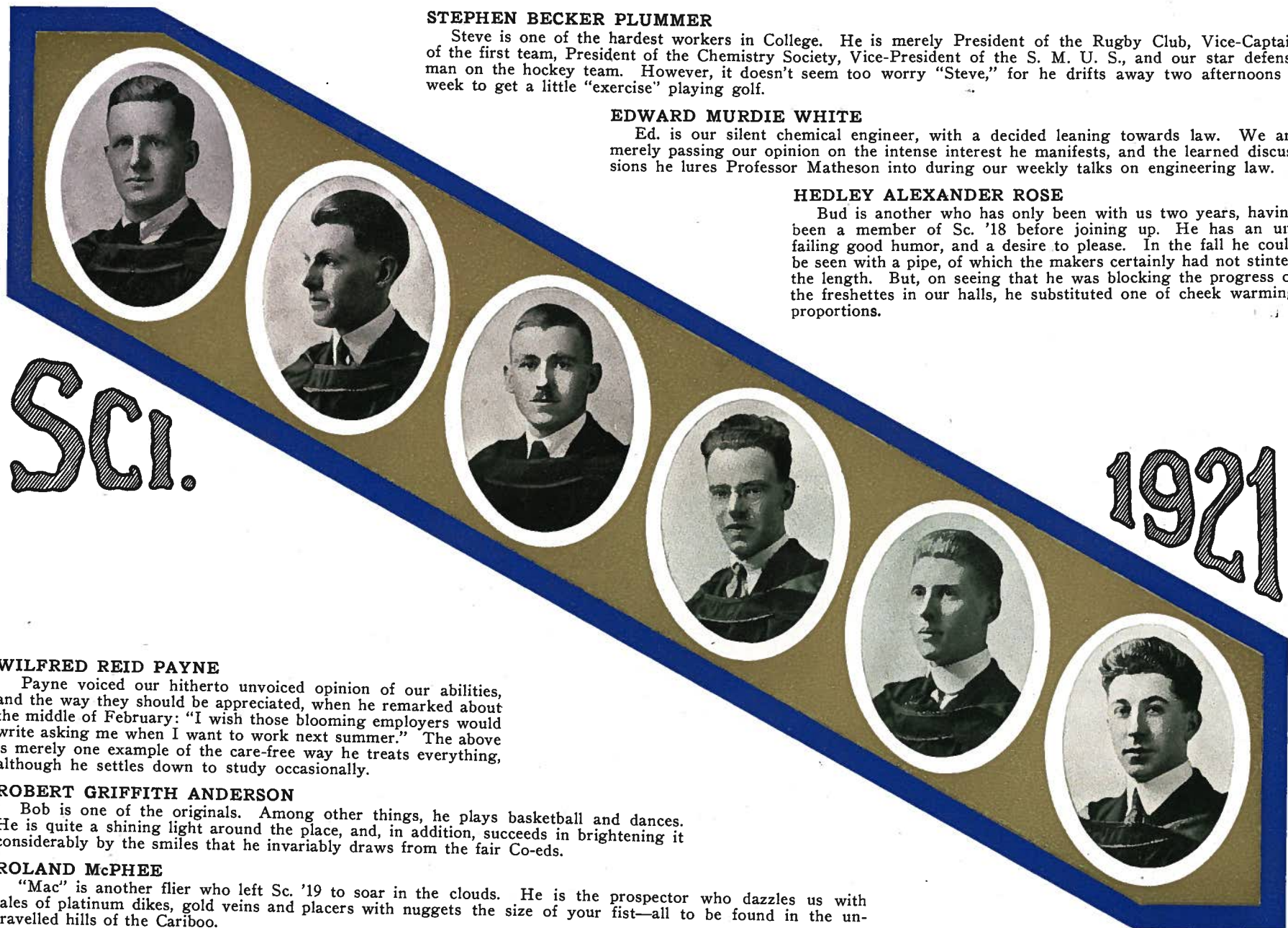
"How." was a member of Sc. '20 before he took a little trip to Europe. He is a stalwart forward on the rugby team, and trains for the winter games by packing transits over the Stewart peninsula. We can't exactly understand yet how he broke that phonograph at his dancing lesson.

### DOUGLAS ARCHIBALD WALLACE

Doug. is such a frequent inhabitant of cabarets, and makes such a strenuous effort to take in everything, that it has had a very weakening effect on his eyes; in fact, there is even a slight color blindness. He is so bad that he can't tell a blonde from a brunette, and throughout the dancing season he has displayed the most divergent taste. Favorite expression: "Haw! Haw!"

### DOUGLAS LIONEL THOMPSON

Tommy was originally a member of Sc. '18, but joined us in the fall of 1919. Early last winter he possessed himself of a big black pipe and an abominable choice of tobacco, which he proceeded to cultivate, even in the face of frowning faculty. Surely such perseverance will be rewarded, and a great future predicted for Tommy.



**STEPHEN BECKER PLUMMER**

Steve is one of the hardest workers in College. He is merely President of the Rugby Club, Vice-Captain of the first team, President of the Chemistry Society, Vice-President of the S. M. U. S., and our star defense man on the hockey team. However, it doesn't seem too worry "Steve," for he drifts away two afternoons a week to get a little "exercise" playing golf.

**EDWARD MURDIE WHITE**

Ed. is our silent chemical engineer, with a decided leaning towards law. We are merely passing our opinion on the intense interest he manifests, and the learned discussions he lures Professor Matheson into during our weekly talks on engineering law.

**HEDLEY ALEXANDER ROSE**

Bud is another who has only been with us two years, having been a member of Sc. '18 before joining up. He has an un-failing good humor, and a desire to please. In the fall he could be seen with a pipe, of which the makers certainly had not stinted the length. But, on seeing that he was blocking the progress of the freshettes in our halls, he substituted one of cheek warming proportions.

Sci.

1921

**WILFRED REID PAYNE**

Payne voiced our hitherto unvoiced opinion of our abilities, and the way they should be appreciated, when he remarked about the middle of February: "I wish those blooming employers would write asking me when I want to work next summer." The above is merely one example of the care-free way he treats everything, although he settles down to study occasionally.

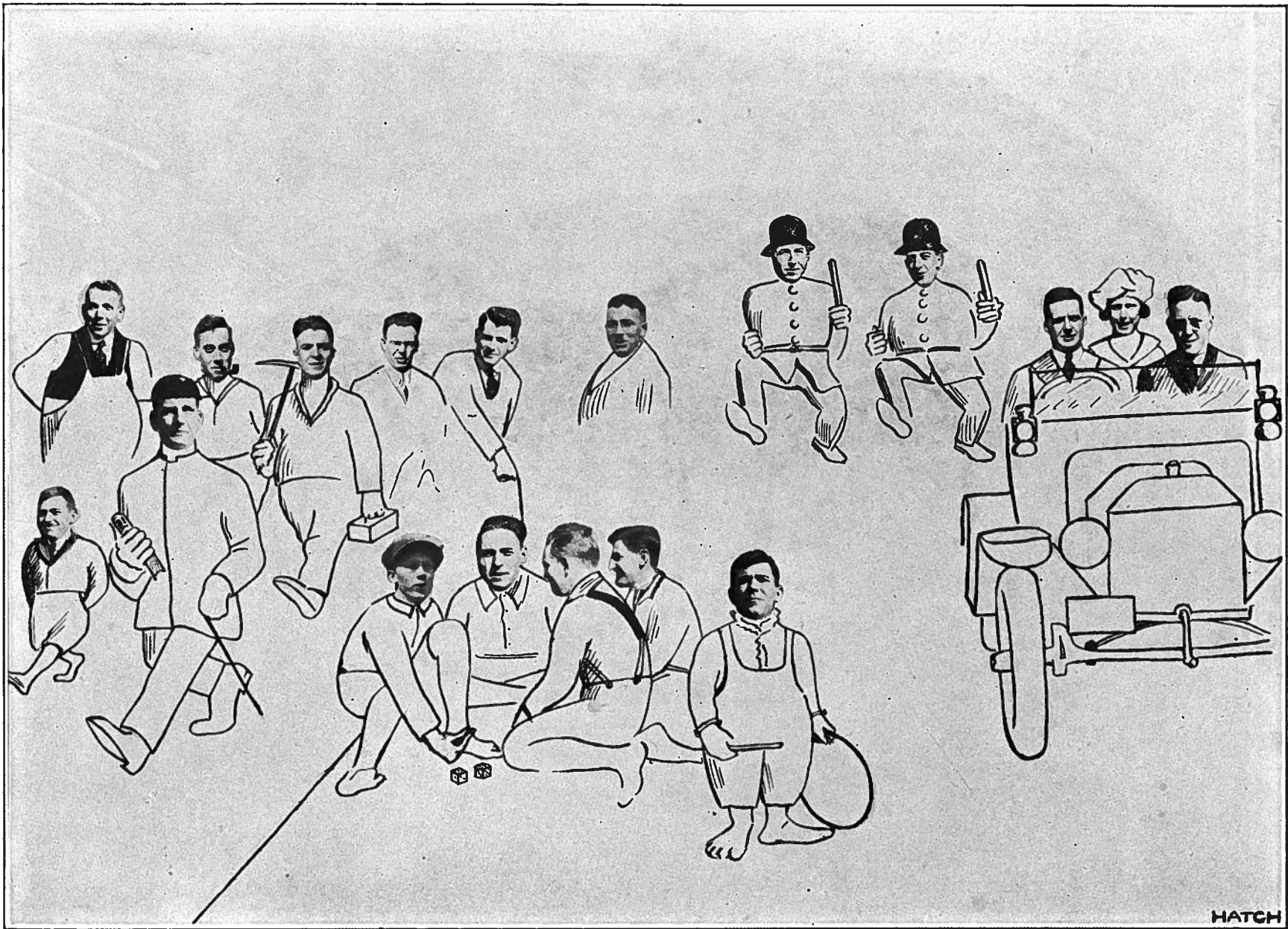
**ROBERT GRIFFITH ANDERSON**

Bob is one of the originals. Among other things, he plays basketball and dances. He is quite a shining light around the place, and, in addition, succeeds in brightening it considerably by the smiles that he invariably draws from the fair Co-eds.

**ROLAND McPHEE**

"Mac" is another flier who left Sc. '19 to soar in the clouds. He is the prospector who dazzles us with tales of platinum dikes, gold veins and placers with nuggets the size of your fist—all to be found in the un-travelled hills of the Cariboo.





HATCH



# SCIENCE '22

U B C

Vancouver 1921



Bill Scott



Rona

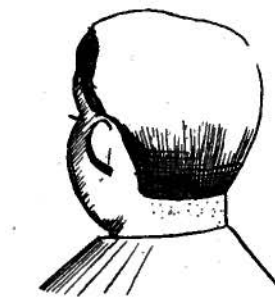


MECHANICAL ENGINEERS



Prof. Matheson  
*Hon. Pres.*

Sid  
Anderson,  
Pres. S.M.U.S.



Spitz McDougal

HATCH

## Science '22

*This wandering race, sever'd from other men,  
Boast yet their intercourse with human arts;  
The seas, the woods, the deserts, which they haunt,  
Find them acquainted with their secret treasures.*

WE ARE MORE OR LESS DIVIDED this year, each group following the work which appeals most.

Rona Hatt still lends an air of dignity and chic to our gatherings, and can be seen every afternoon taking a constitutional in the hall of the Chemistry Building.

George Fountain fills the office of class president very successfully, and is an exceedingly hard-working person.

W. W. Coates attained considerable publicity, due to his work in the Christmas plays. This is not his only claim to prominence—he wears spats and a bow tie.

E. M. Coles, a great engineer in the making. If he goes after capital to carry on his engineering projects with the same zeal he shows in collecting money as class treasurer, he is sure of success.

“Bill” Scott spends a great deal of time in his Ford. He is also experimenting with new brands of hair tonic.

“Bob” Fournier bothers the professors with questions they can't answer. His principal occupation seems to be decorating his notebook with intricate diagrams drawn in red ink.

“Meek” Meekison, the original yell leader, gives college spirit a boost every time he goes into action; plays intermediate Rugby; discovered the value of the log of ten.

“Al” Bickell, famous for his prowess and mighty deeds on the Rugby field. His opinions on engineering subjects would be more relied upon if his authority (Le Tax) was less questionable.

J. Watson's startling appearance is belied by his wild manner. He is an authority on gas engines.

McLuckie is the class reporter, but he quit the only time he had some work to do. Aside from that, he is very reliable.

A new course started this year, Civil Engineering, found only two with the courage to undertake it.

“Syd” Anderson (everyone knows him) is president of the Science Men's Undergrad., and the best we've ever had; plays on the intermediate Rugby, and not only stars at basketball, but is also a very efficient coach for the girls' team.

“Mike” McLennan, whose biggest trouble is getting to 9 o'clock lectures on time, is an experienced traveller, and has very comprehensive ideas on Oriental trade.

The miners, metallurgists and geologists received quite a number from this class.

Goranson has not lost his rosy cheeks, nor his faculty for making first-class marks, with apparently no effort.

N. W. McLellan has at last found work that really interests him. Aside from becoming a mining engineer, he is developing decidedly pugilistic tendencies.

“Fritz” Emmons, divinely (?) tall, though not divinely fair. No wonder there are no more cases for the Science law court—they made Emmons policeman.

O. A. C. Jackson, a very serious, industrious person, known by his characteristic tread, has a very good understanding.

Johnny Walker, as his name implies, is full of bottled pep. He is letting some loose on the Annual. Take a look at the results.

The rest of the class aspires to Chemical Engineering.

Jane and Stedman are the chemical geniuses, both being brilliant workers; but they differ in one respect—Jane is usually on time, but Stedman never.

MacDougall and Gale hold the class records for first-class marks. While both are very unassuming, the rest of us look at them with awe.

“Woby” Bänfield tries to find time from his duties, as treasurer of the Students' Council, to attend a few lectures. He is always late for those at 1 o'clock.

“Si” Peck fulfills his academic and social obligations with equal zeal. However, we are sometimes inclined to think that the latter have a little the best of it.

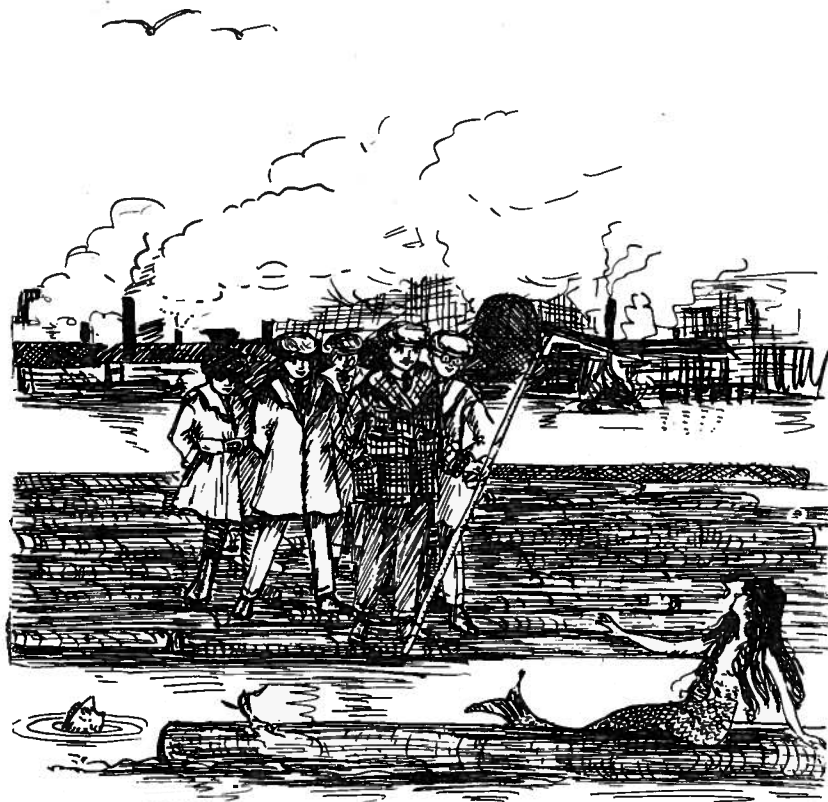
“Eli” McColl—Small, but far from insignificant. His ambition, on leaving college, is to get a job—any job.

Todd and Shaw—Studious and reserved, but at times they surprise us with evidences of a well-developed sense of humor.

Gray—A peculiar individual, who prefers billiards to Rugby; is a very obliging, hard-working person around the Chemistry lab.

“Bill” Hatch plays Rugby and the piano with equal skill and zeal; seemingly, has an inexhaustable supply of good humor.

# The Department of Forestry U.B.C.



Prof. Christie (to his trusty tour)  
Take the mean diameter of small end and scale.

"On ne passera pas"

Dr. Hebb preparing for the Spring  
Offensive against Sc. 23

With apologies to Barnfather







**W**ELL! WELL! WELL! Here we are again, willing to start most things or to finish anything; adepts at all forms of indoor or outdoor sport, from calculus to the old game of tiddlum-buck, from Rugby to Fussing—and there are many experts at both these latter games. Yes, the old guard is with us again. Undaunted by our several casualties, strengthened by reinforcements from Sc. '22, and with spirits undepressed by even such a burden as “Electricity and Magnetism,” the class goes marching on.

Versatile? You’ve said it! The famous U.B.C. Rugby Firsts owe no small part of their success to the five representatives from Sc. '23. Since ye be now all ardent rooters, ye know them well. “Rex” Cameron, Hodson, Gross, “Gee” Ternan and Cyril Jones—five. Count ’em, and then get your old slide-rule and figure it out. Five into fifteen goes three times. One-third of the team, and *what* a third! The second team relies on Mike Gregg—the team steam-roller—McVittie, “Heber” Jones and Harry Gunning, to carry them through to victory. Ternan handles a wicked hockey stick, while Cliff Mathers and George Gross are well known in Varsity basketball circles. Our soccer exponents are “Scotty” Rushbury, Stan. Say and R. K. Cameron. We boast two inter-collegiate debaters, Bell Graham and C. Sivertz, and are represented on the Players’ Club by Neil McCallum.

There you have it all in one paragraph—Science '23's participation in college sports and college activities. Do you question the versatility of the class as a whole? It is represented in just about every line of student activity, with the exception of the L.L.D.S.

The class showed its originality when, early in February, it accepted an outstanding invitation of Dr. Davidson's and held a class party at his home in Point Grey. No one would have recognized the fellows who gathered there that night as the same bunch who on Tuesdays and Thursdays during the term learned from Mr. Taylor the difference between a lathe and a centre-punch. The excellent orchestra and a wonderful floor made a combination that was hard to beat; and when that supper came along—oh, boy!—our happiness was complete. The house stood the strain all right, and everyone seemed to be sorry that to-morrow was another day. The party broke up with a “sky-rocket” for Dr. and another for Mrs. Dr., and “They Are Jolly Good Fellows” for both of them. They surely deserved it.

We have so far mentioned some of the members of the class, but this write-up would be far from complete if it did not comprise a further list of our notables. To begin with, there is the class executive. Mr. Evans, more commonly known as “Pee-Wee,” this cognomen being due to his small stature (and you all know what a small thing a pee-wee is), was elected class president at the end of our first year in Science. His chief aim in life is to follow knowledge like a shooting star; and his chief expression, “Don't you know how to do that? It's easy.” Bill Ure is our secretary-treasurer, and best all-round gleaner of the elusive mark that the class possesses. Up to this point in the elections the good sense of the class was very evident, but it suddenly departed from them. Then they chose the class reporter.

“Theta” Berry holds bravely by his reputation as the man who never cooked a Lab. experiment. There are others in the class who do not hold by his belief that a sick result is better than a doctored one. When in doubt regarding matters pertaining to mapping, the class consults C. J. Cock, who attends lectures according to the principle of Einstein's fourth dimension—sooner or later.

It is rumored that Parker would sooner fuss than study Kinematics, and, in spite of the fact that this seems almost an absurdity, there is much backing for the statement. Even the most persistent scoffers at such a possibility were forced to admit the sad truth when, after the revelers, returning from the class party, were several blocks on their way home, he blushinglly boarded the same car—the last one. He wishes now that he had walked, although no one made any remark, of course.

The class shines in all lines of student activity. We make all manner of marks (ask Dr. Hebb), and we follow all sorts of trades during the summer season. In the winter a careful listener can usually locate us somewhere around the corner of Tenth and Laurel—Joe Geigerich and Sam-Eye Wilson attend to that; but summer finds us scattered “to the ends of all the earth” as miners, muckers, pluggers or nippers, carpenters and timekeepers, surveyors, salesmen or bohunk chemists. The coastwise steamships know us, and the P.G.E. benefits by our brain and brawn. Rowley Graham is a brawny man.

As a whole, the class is renowned for its quiet and attentive demeanor in lecture, its application to the work on hand in shop, and its careful handling of all furniture within the college precincts. What can I say more?



INTO THE STAR-STREWN FIRMAMENT of Applied Science has flashed yet another dazzling meteor—Science '24. With Dr. J. M. Davidson as our honorary president, ninety-one of us, among whom are some thirty odd returned soldiers, “kicked off” on August 27th, 1920, on that four-year, catch-as-catch-can grand national, better known as Applied Science.

A goal we have, or most certainly had when we started. We were all going to be engineers—at least, that was the ambition which we cherished fondly at the outset. Since then we have been rudely awakened. We have discovered that, in order to be an engineer, one must know, among multitudinous other things, mechanics. Mechanics! The very word sounds like a knell! Alas! between us and true happiness there must forever loom the gruesome shadow of a mass of eighty pounds in equilibrium on a rough, inclined plane. Darkening our waking hours, obsessing our dreams, the shadowy spectre hovers ever near; and the end is apparently not yet. Reports from the years above appear to bear out Newton's fourth law—“The higher the fewer.” However, with eyes on the pending armistice in April, we stagger on.

To the uninitiated, the foregoing might possibly convey the impression that Science '24 is a collection of incorrigible pessimists. Verily are the uninitiated prone to err, as the most cursory survey of the draughting-room at any time would reveal. Optimism is cheap, and we have lots of it. Despite the periodic depredations of our energetic secretary-treasurer, J. M. Wolverton, we maintain an unshakable cheerfulness and sang froid which completely baffles analysis.

For seven or eight months each year, in common with our brother Science men, we may be found gathered together at the fountain-head of knowledge. For the balance of the year—“Winds of the world give answer. . . .” Driven irresistibly by that absorbing passion for practical work (or is it collateral?) with which all Science undergraduates are popularly supposed to be imbued, we may be found in places both strange and various. So strange and so various are they that some of us devote the next session to lying about them. However,, while we are all together—Stop! Look! Listen!

A. B. Macpherson is our hard-working and genial president. Woodrow Wilson, Poincaire and Macpherson, and the greatest of these is Mac.

“Wolf” Wolverton, president of the Soccer Club, is O.C. of the two-bit touches and janitor of Science '24's money-bags.

“Gord.” Rowley, our vice-president, defies the lesser gods to separate him from his Kla-How-Ya cap.

There is something almost superhuman about K. W. Carlisle and Barr—they can do Descrip. 'Nuf sed.

Listen Cook. Some men are born great, others achieve greatness, and others swipe it when there is no one looking.

Stockwell + Trorey = 7+11. This equation has so far defied solution.

Charnley reads thermometers to three places of decimals and in Chemistry Lab., reminds one strongly of that piece of poetry, “The Gas-Dissolving, Stink-Evolving Chemical Engineer.”

## Science '24



WELL YOU KNOW I DIDNT DO IT.  
WHY I CANT EVEN PAINT!

OLD STUFF!  
OLD STUFF!

G. B. Cant and "Bobby" Jackson are alleged to have put the "foot" in football. After seeing them in action, we are inclined to agree.

When it comes to Rugby, the laurels go to "Buck" Buchanan and "Kenny" Carlisle, but C. Jones for most things—Science '23, Science '24, Dominion Land Surveyors' Exams., and banquet plans to the parabola for instance.

Val Gwythers plays Rugby and is a living example of the law of inelastic impact.

We'll look to see C. S. Hamilton go a long way in whatever he takes up.

A. H. Finlay, an ex-war lord, who is proving the pen mightier than the sword.

"Norm." Foggo and G. W. Sweeney, our ex-Scout Pilots, have, as might be expected, the Air Force attitude, despite which they clean up exams.

Bob Hedley has all the earmarks of a dusky equine.

W. J. R. McLaren, our naval representative, is the only one of us who has any patience with the trigonometrical idiosyncrasies of ships sighting lighthouses three points off the weather bow, etc.

"Chubb" Arnott is one of the hardest workers in the interests of the class.

"Chick" Clegg's only lament is that Georges Carpentier doesn't train down to his weight.

Our musical representatives are Giegerich, Woodworth and Niederman. Good old band!

Napier, Weir and Wilson—the time-pieces of our Alma Mater. When they arrive in the morning we set our watches at ten!

With these few biographical sketches and the fervent prayer, "May Allah be with us in April," we say Au revoir.



ALL SET FOR  
THE COW HOP

SUMMER  
PASTINES



L. COOK '24

D. ROGERS '25

MISS E. JOHNS  
DIRECTOR

E. WILSON '24

A. AYLAND '23

Z. MCKEALE '23

A.O. SISLEY '24

C. MADEN '24

U.B.C. 1921

M. FISHER '23

B. JOHNSON '23

B. PEARCE '24

Bridgman's  
STUDIO



## Department of Nursing

OWING TO THE INTEREST shown by a few in nursing as a profession, the granting of a degree in that branch by the U.B.C. has finally been made possible. The fact that we in the West have been the first to realize the great necessity of raising the nursing standard is one which our city and province may well be proud of; and to be the recipients of the first nursing degree granted by any university in Canada, nay, in the British Empire, is not a thing to be lightly regarded.

Although belonging to the Faculty of Applied Science, we have not yet developed sufficiently for the members of that body to appreciate the fact. Feeling the necessity of co-operation, we organized, independently of them, as the Nursing Undergraduate Society. Miss Johns, the head of the Faculty of Nursing, was unanimously elected honorary president. We, as undergraduates, wish to express our sincere appreciation of the work which has been done by her in this connection. From the very beginning, and in the face of all obstacles, her interest in our success has been unflinching. We are indeed fortunate in having as our president Miss Bea Pearce. It is not always possible, among such a small number, to find one who is so gifted in executive ability. Our vice-president, Miss Aileen Aylard, is planning to take up the study of medicine. Miss Esther Naden is well fitted for the office of secretary-treasurer, being the only one of our number who so far aspires to a double degree in Arts and Nursing. The Literary representative, Miss Marion Fisher, has already spent a year on the hospital wards.

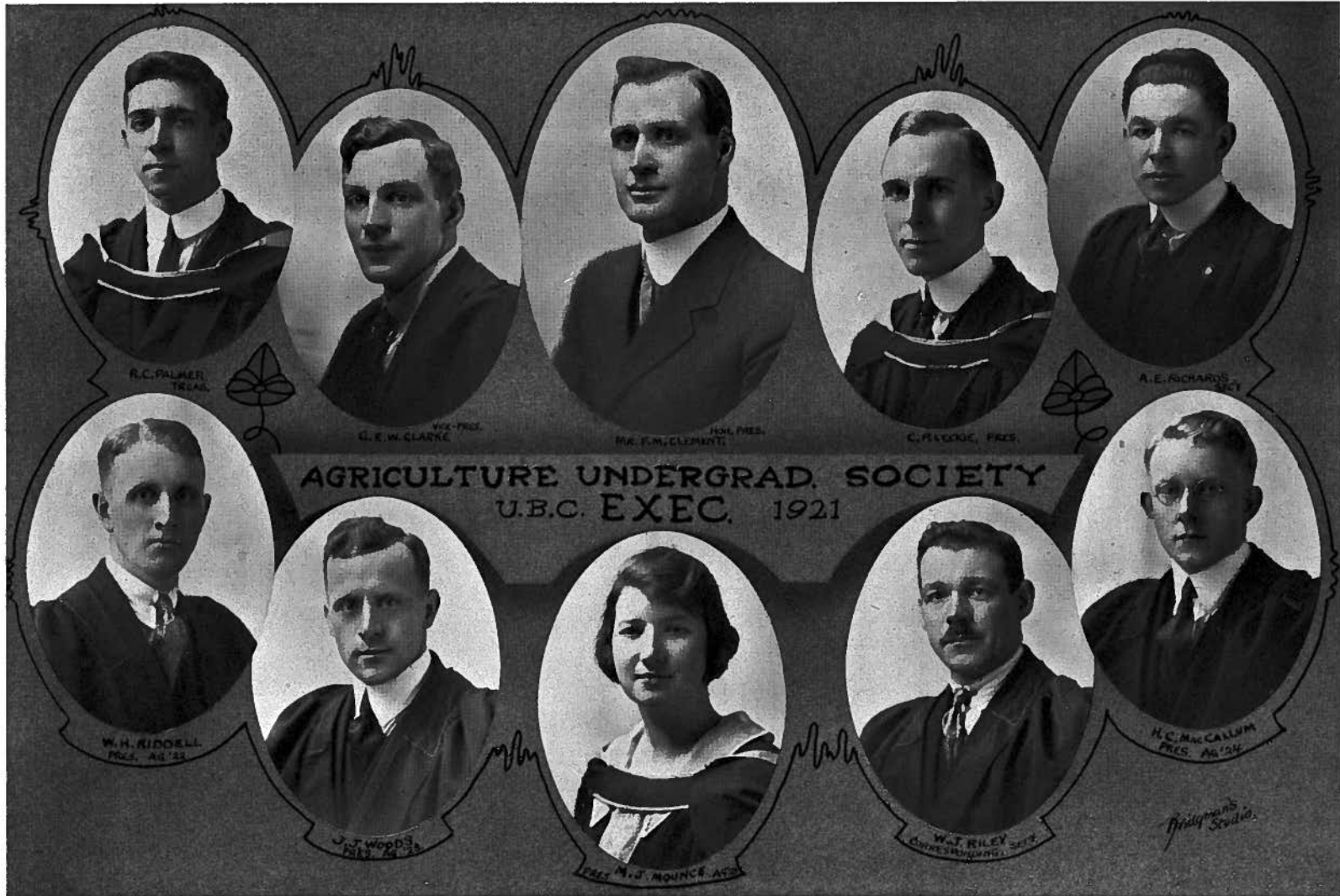
Miss Bea Johnson, Miss Margaret Healey and Miss E. Wilson are at present taking up the practical side of their course. They are receiving a training which will prove invaluable. Nursing is not easy, nor romantic, in any sense of the word—it means facing stern realities. But things worth while are not lightly gained, and, in addition to other numerous benefits, nursing gives an opportunity for the study of human nature such as is seldom afforded to those in any other walk in life.

Our time this year has not been wasted. During a comparatively short interval we have acquired learning of a varied sort. One of our

number is looked upon as a curiosity for occasionally indulging in flights of literary fancy. Quoting poetry, we believe, is her only avocation in life. Others there are who find themselves in their element only while inhaling those fumes which may be seen floating from the Chemistry Building. However, the knowledge we are gradually absorbing assumes very practical shape. One example will suffice. We have learned that even the minute organisms of the invisible world are capable of displaying a very pugnacious temperament when occasion arises. Only bring Mrs. Staphylococcus and family into contact with Mrs. Diphtheria Bacillus and her children, and a war will ensue, so deadly in its nature that the Bacilli tribe will make a hasty retreat in self-preservation, and the Cocci reign supreme.

We have not yet made our début, and, until we do so, midnight "feeds" are not things in which we shall be allowed to indulge. Our pleasures at present are necessarily of such a nature as to allow of retiring at an early hour. So on a certain day, at noon, we gathered in the upper hall, each carrying a queer-looking parcel. The time was short, so we hurried down to The Palms. At the corner it was noticed that Bea was missing. We waited. Soon, with a rush and a gasp, she was with us again. We all filed into The Palms, and, with a good deal of noise on the part of Louise, pulled two tables together. It was not long before "the banquet" was spread. Convivial is hardly the correct term to apply to the free spirit which emanated from our corner during the next half hour. Dignity for once was forgotten. But for Aileen we might have been turned out. Her calm manner made us feel rather naughty. Marion served, at the same time making sure she had plenty for herself. In fact, the others might have fared badly had not Alice kept a watchful eye on her. Esther insisted that we finish the sandwiches which she had brought, and, being kind-hearted, as befitted our profession, we put forth our best efforts to do so. We have learned, to our sorrow, what a sweet disposition Dorothy has. She passed and re-passed candy, until—well, words fail us! Even thoughts of English 3 failed entirely to subdue our spirits after this.





R.C. PALMER  
TREAS.



VICE-PRES.  
G.E. MCCLARKE



HON. PRES.  
W.E. CLEMENT



PRES.  
C. FIDDIE



SECRETARY  
A.E. RICHARDS



PRES. AG. '21  
W.H. RIDDELL



PRES. AG. '21  
J. WOODS



ASST. SECY.  
M.S. MOUNCE



SECRETARY  
W.J. RILEY



PRES. AG. '21  
H.C. MCCALLUM

AGRICULTURE UNDERGRAD. SOCIETY  
U.B.C. EXEC. 1921

Fridman's Studio

## The Graduating Class of Agriculture '21

THIS MAY will see the first appearance of the maize hoods of Agriculture amid the blue and scarlet of Arts and Science. The graduation of Agriculture '21 marks the end of another stage in the development of our University, for there will now be three faculties complete, with Freshmen, Sophs., Juniors, Seniors and grads. The fortunate eight, we are as much impressed as anyone, perhaps more so, with the significance of our position. Now that the end is in sight, we are unanimous in the opinion that the disadvantages of pioneering—the well-nigh impossible time-tables, the improvised equipment, and, sometimes we have felt, impromptu courses—have been much more than balanced by the unusual opportunities we have had for friendship with our professors, for accepting responsibilities not usually entrusted to students, for making history—trying to lay worthy foundations for the noble structure of the future.

In 1917, at the commencement of its University career, Agric. '21 found itself composed of seven members—English, Greenwood, Harris, Lamb, McKenzie, Woodward and Wright. These, after a cursory glance about them, promptly organized as the Agriculture Undergraduate Society and gave the first annual Agriculture dance.

By 1918, — English had given up farming for medicine, and several others had enlisted, while Miss Mounce and Dick Leckie were making a praiseworthy attempt to fill the vacant spaces. As soon as the armistice was signed, our membership increased somewhat. McKenzie and Greenwood returned, and Clarke and Traves dropped in upon us after Christmas and decided to stay. It was in this year that the Agriculture Discussion Club was formed by Agric. '21 and '22, and, being then of a reasonable size, held its fortnightly meetings at the homes of the members, where the debates and speeches could be enlivened occasionally by music and dancing.

In the course of the next two years, Harris, Wright, Woodward, Greenwood and Clarke found greater attractions elsewhere, while Palmer, Coward and Davis were welcomed to our ranks. The annual banquet tendered by the students in Agriculture to the Faculty was instituted in the fall of 1920—proposed by members of the Senior year, though carried out by the Undergraduate Society.

No future class graduating in Agriculture can ever feel as important as we do in our Senior year, with three specialists in Horticulture, two in Animal Husbandry, and one each in Agronomy, Poultry and Dairying; for whom the heads of departments have turned their timetables upside down and inside out in order to achieve the peculiar combinations of

courses which seemed to be required. Our summer work has not tended to inspire humility either, as, for the most part, we held positions of responsibility in our various lines throughout the Province.

That the prescribed course has not occupied our entire attention (though some of us have handled twenty-two units plus a thesis), is evident since we have had a member on the Students' Council for two years; one on the Literary and Scientific Executive; several prominent members of the Service Club; a debater in the international series; a member of the Publications Board; an active worker in the Players' Club, also prominent in track work; a representative on the executive of the Outdoors Club; two contestants in the Pacific International Judging Competition; and a correspondent of *The Ubysey*, whose letters have occasioned more controversy than any others to date. Quite a record for a class of eight!

But we have no cause for pride. Even in the attitude of this class, which has always striven to ensure that no Agriculture student should slip by without making the fullest possible contribution to all phases of the life of the University, and, in so doing, secure for himself the highest benefit from his four years in college, we are simply diffusing something of what the members of our Faculty have given us. No history of our class could be written without a tribute to our honorary president, Prof.

Boving. In the last four years of a life already crowded, he has always found time to keep in touch with every member of the class. We feel that the only real way to show our appreciation will be, in the years to come, to live up to what he expects of us.

To all future generations of students in Agriculture, we extend greetings, and can wish for them nothing better than as happy and profitable a University life as we have enjoyed.



Prof. P. A. Boving, Hon. Pres.



**C. P. LECKIE**

"Power without ostentation." "Dick" enjoys the unique distinction of having been twice President of the Undergrad. He takes a leading part in the direction of College activities, and the measure of his organizing and administrative ability is to be found in the over-whelming success of such functions as the Agriculture dance. In short, he is an all-round man, embodying the poet's love of the sublime, the debater's analytical mind, the statesman's foresight, and, shall we say, the horticulturist's wisdom in the choice of his life work.

**F. F. MCKENZIE**

"Mac" is one of the originals, having consistently upheld the reputation of Ag. '21 since an agriculture course was first instituted at U. B. C. He enjoys the unique privilege of being the first student of U. B. C. selected to represent this University at the Pacific International Stock Judging competition. He is a firm believer in the necessity of a thorough knowledge of English. "Fred" is a hard worker, as his success as secretary of the A. D. C. fully demonstrates. May his herds multiply and wax fat.

AGRI.



1921

**G. S. COWARD, B.A.**

Having forgotten more than the rest of us ever hope to know, "George" shows a decided aversion to acquiring further accretions of knowledge for which he can imagine no possible practical value. We envy his skeptical air as he listens to enthusiastic schemes for the reclamation of potash from the sawdust piles of Vancouver mills. "George" is a graduate of Queen's, where he specialized in botany. At U. B. C. he has broadened his knowledge of plant life by cooking his own potatoes and studying horticulture.

**C. W. TRAVES**

"Chick" was hatched at Nelson. During the war he passed through the fledgling stage, learning to strut with the Infantry and to fly with the Air Force. On returning to U. B. C., "Charlie" continued to soar, and is now famous for his flights of oratory. Under his presidency the A. D. C. brought the Inter-Class Debating Shield to roost at Braemar. We are, indeed, fortunate in having such a tireless enthusiast bending his energies toward the solution of the poultry problems of B. C.

AGRI.



1921

**R. C. PALMER**

"Dick" is an enthusiastic worker on both the Publications' Board and the Players' Club. Although he belongs to more College clubs and societies than any other man in Agriculture, his loyalty to his Undergrad. never wavers. He has a weakness for apples, cold baths, and climbing Grouse Mountain. As a horticulturist, he has a future, and the fruit growers of B. C. will soon realize that in "Dick" Palmer they have one capable of solving some of the vital problems of the industry.

**MISS M. J. MOUNCE, M.A.**

Realizing that there is no finality in a B.A., "Marion" joined the ranks of the Aggies as our lone Dairy Specialist. As President of '21, she has shown tireless energy in getting us together occasionally, lest our diverse timetables allow us to forget each other. All dancers in the University will testify to her skill in making chicken sandwiches, for at last we divulge the source of those delectable esculents that have made our dances famous.

**C. A. LAMB**

"A serious interior has not harmed a cheerful exterior."—C. P. L. This great quotation pictures "Cecil" perfectly. No knowledge is too concentrated to resist the asmatic power of his cerebellum, and yet he always has time to smile and enjoy life's little relaxations. We have learned to look for him at all college functions, and to expect his illustrious name to appear at the head of the examination results. An original member of Ag. '21, he has consistently stuck to his mangels, and the cause of agronomy will surely profit by his choice of a career.

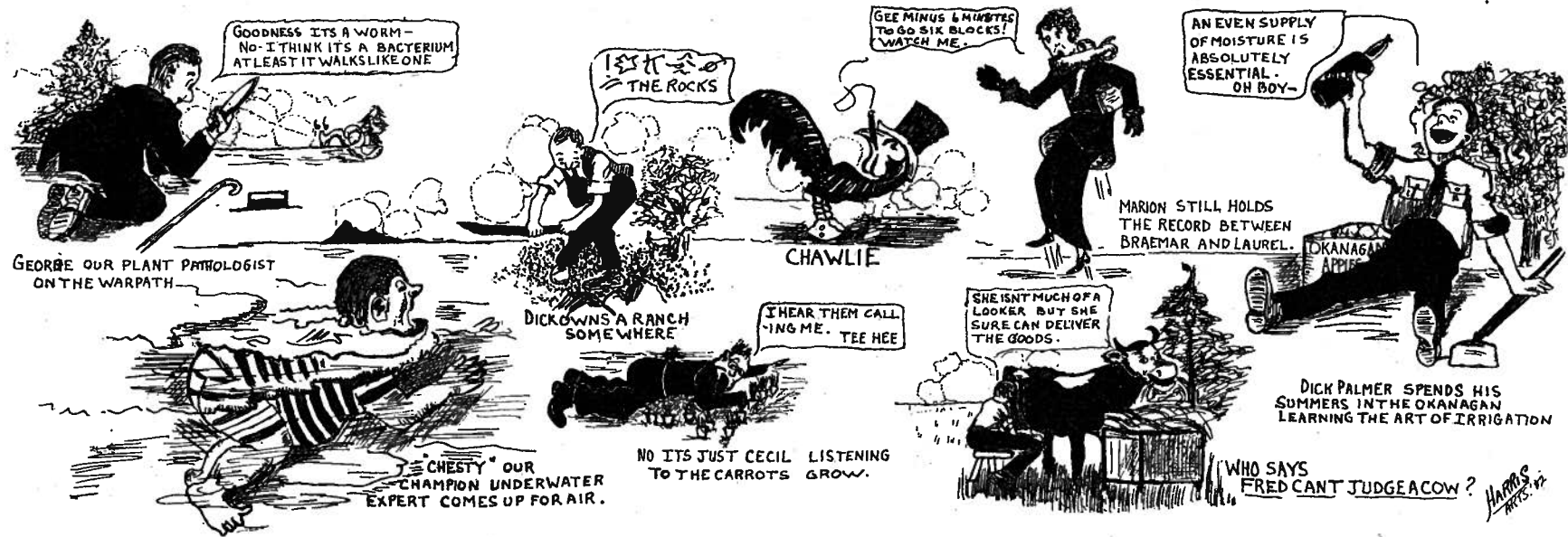
**H. R. L. DAVIS**

"Chesty" came to us from Guelph, where he holds the record for the under-water swim. He has fitted into the life of the College remarkably well, being a sociable creature, quite convinced of the fact that it is not good for man to live alone. A gifted literateur of wide tastes, his favorite studies are the Old Testament and livestock bulletins, though, for his letters to the Ubysey, he seems to have drawn his material from other sources. We hear that he intends to dress his cows the "comfy way." May they thrive as well as do his College friends on such treatment!





## Past, Present and Future



The Time—1950.

The Place—Roof of the Science Building, Point Grey.

The Girls—Martha and Marion.

Marion—How well do I remember the first time we climbed to the top of this building to view the mountains and the sea! The view remains the same; but how the building has changed! This concrete was once clean and bright—gave promise even of developing into a finished structure. Now it is covered with moss and crumbling with decay—a neglected ruin!

Martha—Weep not over the shattered dream of the Faculty of Science! Console yourself with the reflection that the Agriculture students of to-day are well provided for.

Marion—But do you think our successors, with all their spacious buildings and faultless equipment, have half the fun that we had; setting up incubators, and candling eggs in the echoing subterranean passages of this structure; holding Agronomy classes, and on one occasion an afternoon tea in the loft of the Horticulture barn? Can you forget the pot of CS<sub>2</sub>? The fragrance of that memory!

Martha—And do you remember the infinite pains we took in planting and transplanting little flats of tomatoes, cucumbers and celery in the greenhouse, which even our meagre numbers filled to overflowing?

Marion—And how our lectures seemed to be held alternately at Braemar and at Willow Street; and Prof. Sadler always came late and kept us five minutes past the hour, leaving us minus six minutes to run six blocks and arrive in time for Dr. Archibald's discourse on how to distinguish, by analytical means, between a silver dime and a copper cent?

Martha—Can I ever forget those long hours spent in the fuming Chemistry lab.?

Marion—But how we did crow over the Arts girls when our "palatial limousines" came to take us out here to Point Grey! What fun we had on the way out, holding class meetings, playing five hundred, and singing "Clementine"!

Martha—Yes, those were wild rides we had with "Speed," and "Tuff," and "Cuthbert" at the wheel. The advent of the more commodious, but less luxurious, "Seeing Vancouver" cars was a sad blow to our prestige.



## Agriculture '22



Marion—Ah, well! Perhaps even the poor Frosh of to-day occasionally enjoys a ride out to Colony Farm to judge the progeny of the famous Zarilda. How well do I remember that cow! Why, her udder was so capacious that she could be milked into nothing smaller than a full-sized wash-tub.

Martha—No doubt the students of to-day can discourse even more fluently on her merits. Perhaps they, too, have improved their knowledge of stock by having their pictures taken on the rail fence at Colony Farm. They, too, may have been mistaken for inmates there; but we will always be the first to whom these things happened.

*"Not wholly in the busy world, nor quite  
Beyond it, blooms the garden that we love."*

WE HAVE REASON TO BELIEVE that, although Martha McKechnie, our vice-president, intends to pursue horticulture in Armstrong, her heart at present leans towards a more artistic nature. Martha's classmates are not the only recipients of her cheery smile, for her friends are legion.

Hugh Riddell enjoys the enviable position of class president, and his French road rabbit does Yeoman service at each Aggie function. Hugh wonders how it is that the profs. are continually mistaking him for Harris, our easy-going secretary. G. H. is a thorough-going Free Trader, with reservations. His is of an independent nature—"rolls his own," and booms O.K. fruit as a side line.

In view of the fact, ladies and gentlemen, that many difficulties at present beset our path, it is the firm conviction of G. Ernest W. Clarke that we proceed with caution, and, when in doubt, take horticulture. On the other hand, R. H. Fisher, the member for Prince Rupert, spends much time, like the alchemists of old, in seeking wisdom beyond our ken. Dame Rumor hath it that many wondrous compounds have yielded their secrets to his analytic eye.

Shining brightly in the realm of Animal Husbandry, we have Judge Sweeting. Bert, much to the dismay of our American cousins, made heavy inroads on the prizes at the Portland show. As Faculty reporter, he is true, but honest.

Harold D. Greenwood gave it for his opinion "that whoever could make two blades of grass to grow where only one grew before would deserve better of mankind than the whole race of politicians put together."

John B. Leavens, of studious mien, is another worshipper at Horticulture's shrine. These devotions, however, do not prevent Johnnie from tripping the light fantastic and presenting offerings to another goddess more material.

C. D. Kelly is an apostle of "Fat Soluble A," and, as a result, has hibernated to the dairy lab., where he views the "bacillus lactis viscosus" in its native haunts. At times, when he is not taxing land values, W. J. Riley, immersed in milk products, may also be found in the same neighborhood. Bill's motto in life might be, "If you don't eat, you can't dance."

## Agriculture '23

**I**N THIS WRITE-UP we are not going to give a false impression, like some people did last year, and as a lot will probably do again this year. We are going to be absolutely modest. We prefer to under-estimate rather than over-estimate.

As you see by our motto, we are a class of culture. We juggle with words. This applies not only in English, but also in foreign languages, as our motto indicates.

In the embryonic stage of 1919, about thirty students were successful in getting their names posted with Agriculture '23. In the months that followed, we all toiled and strived. But, through all our endeavors, a clutching hand hung over us. The world was watching us with eagle eyes, for she wanted us for other spheres. Bitter experience has taught us not to scorn the hand. As a result of its depredations, we are now but twelve, and it is difficult to say how many will be left at the end of two more years.

Among those who have been snatched from us are Davis, Leckie, MacLeod, Bates, Kinnear, Neill, Rive and Stacey. Neill has gone back to Ireland, where he will presumably aid in putting the "Home Rule Bill" into force. MacLeod fell from an apple tree last summer while gathering succulence for our starving multitudes. Leckie has been absorbed into our business section. Len Stacey allowed himself to be decoyed away by Science '24. As yet we cannot understand what the decoy could be. Bates was forced to retire owing to disabilities received in the war. Davis is doing research work on the Island. Kinnear has seen his way clear to come back this term. Rive says he will be with us next year. We had one new arrival. Bill Mathers took a flying leap from Arts '23. After the once over, we accepted him.



Page Seventy-Two

We came back from the summer holidays with lots of pep and lots of money. The fact that we had lots of money is little to be wondered at really, as fellows of our type are always in big demand. Money, however, does not interest us very much. To begin where we left off, we started the fall term with a rush, and we are still going strong. It is feared by some that we may not be able to slow down for the examinations.

Vancouver makes splendid use of its sight-seeing cars by taking us out to Point Grey two or three times a week. The many trips have helped keep the boys in physical condition. Incidentally, they have also helped the tailors and garages. The fights in the 'bus at times have been wild and furious; hats overboard and John Pye's bleeding nose and black eye are only some of the minor details. This term we have been able to divert our attention to Agric. '24. Although outnumbered, strength, leadership, perseverance and military leadership have enabled us to be successful in all our raids.

Young in mind, active physically and full of jollity, yet we find ourselves growing older. We have become better acquainted with one another this year, and a real friendship has sprung up between the whole class. Next year we commence in earnest our agricultural work. We will not all specialize in the same subjects, and in this way will become more or less separated. But, in spite of this partial separation, the good-fellowship of the class will always be the same, and when Sperry says, "Hast heard the latest news? The squire's daughter has been foully murdered!" the class will answer in unison, "What! Again!"

Les.—We are the working men.

Class—Hurrah!

Les.—And because we are the working men—

Class—Hurrah!

Les.—We must work.

Class—Put him out! Put him out!



## Agriculture '24

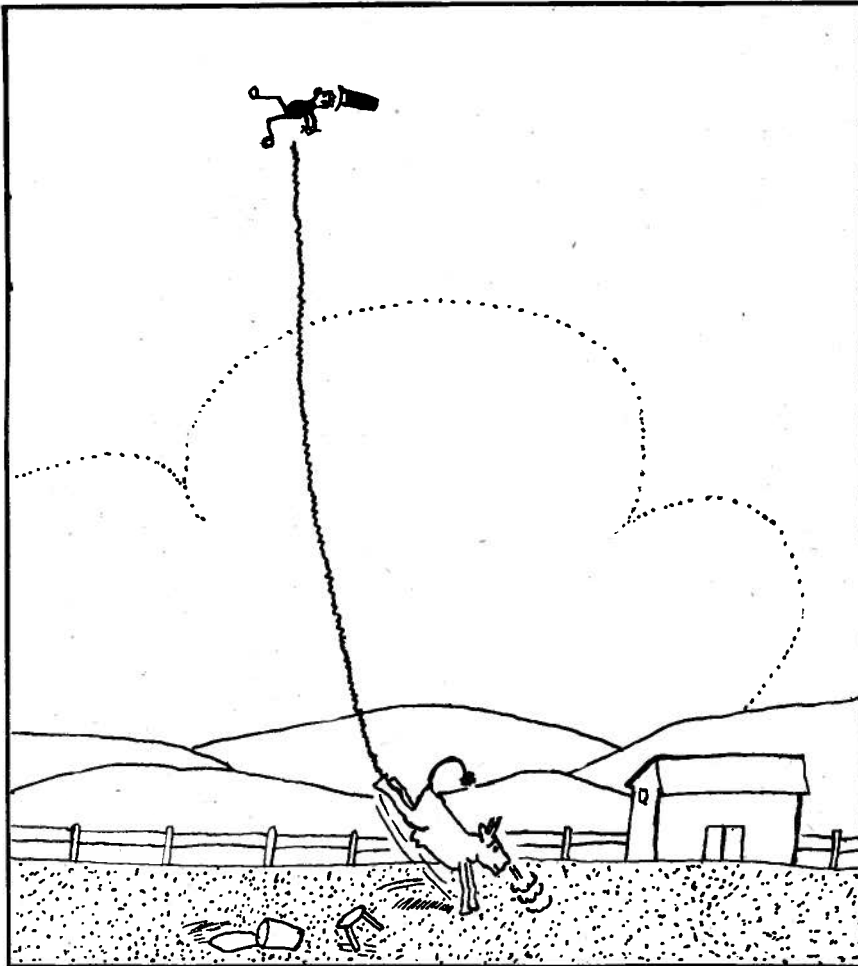
OUR FRESHMAN YEAR is behind us, and we feel that we are successfully launched on our college career. In the session that has passed, many little incidents have occurred which have revealed the characters of the various members of Agriculture '24. Although our histories form interesting contrasts, and our characters are as diversified as human nature itself, yet we can truthfully say that we pull together as one individual. Some work! Some play! Anyway, we have all escaped the Christmas elimination, which, after all, is the most important event of the Freshman year.

Hugh C. MacCallum, from Agassiz, has made an excellent class president, and to him a great deal of credit is due for keeping up the class spirit. His two weaknesses are a craving for pool and a desire to help the Aggies in every line of sport. Fido has been ably assisted by our secretary and treasurer, Victor J. Eby. Vic. has been filling the minds of the young farmers with the fortunes to be made in oil up at Abbotsford (his present abode). So much so, in fact, that we understand Ernest C. Hope, from Langley Fort, is contemplating seeking his fortune this summer in the land of liquid gold.

We are fortunate in having with us prime specimens of two prominent dairy breeds. Charlie Barton hails from Chilliwack, where his herd of Jerseys is indeed making history; Harold L. Steves is from Lulu Island. Harold has developed a good bovine disposition, no doubt because of his close personal contact with his world-famous Holsteins.

Cecil Wolfe-Jones, who hails from England, is, as his name implies, "wild." Amongst many things, Wolfe is most proficient at step-dancing and jazz. A decided contrast is his confederate, H. E. West, from Dewdney. Notwithstanding the latter fact, Herb. is of an intellectual turn of mind, and we understand he is in the habit of making up frequent theatre parties to see the light operas on Hastings Street.

John McKay (whose native land is Portuguese South China) is in a class all by himself. Chink, as he is called, is humor personified. His chief delight is to try to talk as fast in French as he can in Chinese. Henry Howard, who is a Bluenose, transplanted to B. C., is the Little John of the class. We understand that he and Chink are having quite a squabble as to who is going to get a certain job this summer in the lower regions of P. Burns' abattoir.



The Freshman, he was a simple lad,  
Who never done no harm.  
He milks a cow from the left-hand side,  
And now he's left the farm!

## Agriculture '24

A. H. Plummer is another man from China, where he spent some years. Doc, as he is called, is turning into quite a tough nut, no doubt because of his being a prominent member of the intermediate Rugby team.

Talking about fellows athletically inclined, we might say that Ag. '24 is proud of possessing such a high jumper as Hugh Russell. Russ can jump anything from a five-barred gate to a Physics. lab. period.

Our representatives from the Upper Country are E. Wooliams and Ralph Wilcox. Wooly is an apple king from Keremeos, whose hair is a decided contrast to his temper. Ralph Wilcox, whose native town is Salmon Arm, only joined us after Christmas, but is fast turning into a real Aggie and losing all resemblance to an Arts student, to which faculty he belonged before Christmas.

There are Ernest Langston and Kenneth G. Tatlow, who, although they are partial students, we feel sure deem it a great honor to be classed as Aggie Freshmen. Ernest Langston, who is the only married member of our year, made his début at the Aggie Freshmen debate. Kenneth Tatlow we see very little of, but we understand his pet hobby is breaking wild broncs in the Upper Country.

As we have said before, our Freshman year is behind us; and, although we have not made history by any means, we feel it has been a very successful year for us. Some of us, by bitter experience, have learned that it does not pay to treat lectures too lightly. However, we hope to profit by this experience in our coming years. As yet we have hardly started on our real college course, as far as Agriculture is concerned, but we are looking forward with enthusiasm to the time when we shall really be able to call ourselves Agriculturists.

### Things We Want to Know

If it is true Herb. West is engaged to one of Kelly's Comedians, and, if so, why he visits Galloway's book store so often.

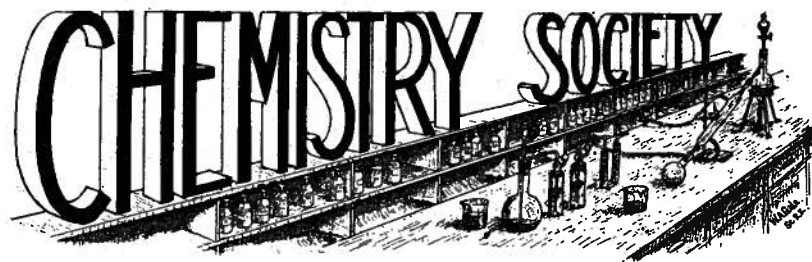
Why "Doc" takes such an interest in Chemistry lab. periods.

Who the young lady is that "Vic" and "Russ" say has such wonderful eyes.

If it is true that China likes Switzerland.

What the real reason is for Ernie Hope to ask the Maths. prof. so many questions.

Why our class president has suddenly taken such a keen interest in dancing down at Searle's.



THE CHEMISTRY SOCIETY was unfortunate at the beginning of this year, as the executive elected last spring were unable to act. Mr. Beecher Weld, the president-elect, was confined to hospital. A new executive, with Mr. S. B. Plummer as president, was elected, and the programme for the year drawn up.

It was with the deepest regret that the members of the society learned of the departure of Dr. McIntosh, who is now doing research work at Cranston, R. I. As a mark of the appreciation of the great interest which he had always taken in the society, and as a small token of their regard, the members of the society sent him a small gift at the holiday season. In his reply, Dr. McIntosh said:

"Although our B. C. University is very young, it has established an excellent reputation for itself; and to building that reputation, former members of the Chemistry Society have contributed their fair share. Russel, Wright, Mennie and Marshall have done so well that it will tax present members of the society to surpass their records. The two former anticipate taking their Ph.D. degrees this spring, one from Harvard and the other from McGill. Marshall is very contented in Sir William Ramsay's old laboratory in London, where he is investigating the properties of colloidal solutions, while Mennie is studying radio activity at Oxford with the famous Professor Soddy."

Dr. Archibald, the honorary president, began the year with a very interesting lecture on the theories of the disintegration of the atom. Owing to the nearness of the examinations, Mr. Boss' lecture on radio activity was not well attended, but those present gained much information on this interesting subject.

Another lecture was on the paper industry, given by Mr. Payne, Science '21. This lecture was illustrated with slides, the pictures being provided by Mr. Gale, Science '22.

A lively interest has been shown in all the meetings, and the aim of the society, that the majority of the lectures should be given by the students, has been carried out.





### The Arts Dance

**D**RAW UP YOUR CHAIRS, folks, and prepare to hear about the best dance of the season. Those gentlemen who were present were amply repaid for the physical torture of the ticket line-up, while the young ladies showed their appreciation of this chivalry by looking their prettiest.

Come nearer, gentlemen at the back, till we tell you about the music. Well, its good quality was evident from the applause that followed every dance, and the number of encores taxed the generosity of the members of the orchestra to the limit.

Did you hear about the fine supper? Why, the grace and dexterity with which those unfortunate individuals who went "stag" waited on their fellow-men was noticed by everyone.

The patronesses were Mrs. L. S. Klinck, Mrs. H. J. Coleman, Mrs. H. T. Logan, Mrs. T. Larsen and Mrs. L. Robertson.

The dancing stopped at 2 o'clock, and it is rumored that several youths were forced to take their morning constitutional earlier than usual.

### The Tennis Dance

**D**ID YOU GO to the Tennis dance? If you didn't, you missed a wonderful time. Being the first affair of the year, ten days after the opening of 'Varsity, the general enthusiasm over getting back cast a rosy glow about everything—even those defects in the auditorium so apparent to our sophisticated selves at other times.

Delay in playing off the final sets in the tournament, due to the rain, prevented the presentation of the championship cups, but, apart from this disappointment, everything was a huge success—enhanced, perhaps, by the thought that we could afford to cut next morning's lectures, if we wished.

### The "Aggie" Dance

**W**E CAME TO THE DANCE with our claws polished and our feathers pruned "up to the nines," for this was our début.

Soon after our arrival a terrible racket commenced, and immediately all the roosters and pullets on the floor interlocked their wings and swayed about the room. When the uproar ceased, the mannikins (for such we thought they must be) beat their wings and begged for more.

Presently a man in white appeared—the owner, we suspected, for he fed the whole flock.

There were many suns and moons hanging above, and, after the "feed," these fell, whereupon the mannikins began a war.

They must all have won, for they all stood up and crowded. This was evidently some pre-arranged signal, for, after this, they all departed and left us in peace.

### Athletic Dance

**A** SPACIOUS BALLROOM and softly-shaded rose lights, combined with unequalled music, lent the desired atmosphere to Lester Court on the evening of Friday, January 14th, when the Athletic Associations held their first dance.

The orchestra furnished by Lee was par excellence in quality, if not in quantity, and the supper catered by the Tally-ho was all that could be wished.

Mrs. Klinck, Mrs. Boving, Mrs. Davidson and Mrs. Elliot acted as patronesses. The evening's success was in a great part due to the splendid management of Miss Gwen Robson and Mr. R. Kingham.

This was the first Athletic dance, but judging from its success, it will doubtless be an eagerly anticipated annual event.

## Society

### Science Dance

**A**MONG THE COLLEGE FESTIVITIES which leave pleasant memories for many years to come, the Science Dance of this year holds a prominent place. As an occasion for gaiety and enjoyment on the part of all, it surpassed the dances of previous years, and was scarcely equalled by any of the similar festivities of the present year.

Held in Lester Court with its distinctive surroundings, the dance was full of pleasure from its prompt start to its all-too-early close. In spite of the fact that there were over five hundred present, the hall was not too crowded, and the usual difficulty of locating partners was attended by much good-humored banter. Weaver's music was of the best, and the languorous, dreamy glide of the waltzes was only excelled by the irresistible syncopation of the fox-trots. The many beautiful dresses were of great variety of color and design, but, to a mere male eye, it appeared that the colors were somewhat less vivid than those in vogue before Christmas. Delicate shades of green, blue and yellow seemed to be the prevailing tints.

The patronesses were Mrs. Klinck, Mrs. Brock, Mrs. Matheson, Mrs. Turnbull and Mrs. Davidson. Among the professors who were present, Professor Matheson appeared to enjoy himself thoroughly, judging by the number of times he was observed dancing.

The supper was one of the features of the evening. The tables were artistically decorated with green paper and flowers, while the room was festooned with greenery and colored paper. The delicacies served included shrimp salad, fruit and olives, and the executive and committee were most assiduous in providing for everybody's wants in the direction of coffee and ice cream.

The enjoyment was greatly enhanced by the announcement during the evening that 'Varsity had won the hockey game, and the appearance on the scene of the hockey players themselves.

Such an event not only provides a memorable evening, but also advances very materially the prestige of the University, and helps along considerably that very real thing called college spirit.

### Arts '21 Class Party

**O**N FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 19th, Arts '21 held their annual class party. Mrs. Sedgewick and Mrs. Eastman acted as patronesses; and the honorary president, Dr. Boggs, spoke a few words to the class.

Whether it was the genius of the class executive or the class itself, this party will always be remembered as the most wonderful of its career. Of course, no other executive could have planned and carried out such a "skidroad." One did not imagine that so many thousands of roubles could be won and lost in so short a time, or that one small (?) voice could drown a perfectly good orchestra. Speaking of the orchestra brings to mind the dancing—medleys; most of all, one will never forget the medleys. They, too, were considerable factors in making the evening such a success.

### Stanford The Dansante

**O**NE OF THE MOST INTERESTING of the affairs given in honor of the Stanford Rugby team was The Dansante held in the ballroom of the Hotel Vancouver on the afternoon of December 27th. In spite of the fact that many students had gone out of town for the Christmas holidays, there was a surprisingly large "Varsity" attendance. Many parties had been formed for the occasion, and the men from California were introduced around among them. Owing to the necessarily small number of dances, many young ladies did not have their secret wish for a dance with one of the Stanford men gratified.

However, the music was excellent, the floor heavenly, and there was not the ghost of an excuse for complaint—so everyone thought.

Mrs. Elliot, Mrs. Larsen and Mrs. Davidson very kindly acted as patronesses.

### Washington Debaters Entertained

**O**N THE AFTERNOON of January 22nd, the executive of the Women's Literary Society entertained in honor of the debaters who took part in the Washington inter-collegiate debate held the evening before. The celebration took the form of a The Dansante in the auditorium of the University. Over one hundred and thirty college notables gathered to welcome the Washingtonians. Revolving to the inimitable strains of the college orchestra, and doing justice to the good fare provided, everyone spent a happy two hours. Mrs. Coleman and Mrs. Sage presided over the urns; and, with untiring graciousness, they poured the "Thé" (which looked and tasted remarkably like excellent coffee) for the thirsty crowd.

Mrs. Sedgewick and Mrs. Wood were also present.

## Society



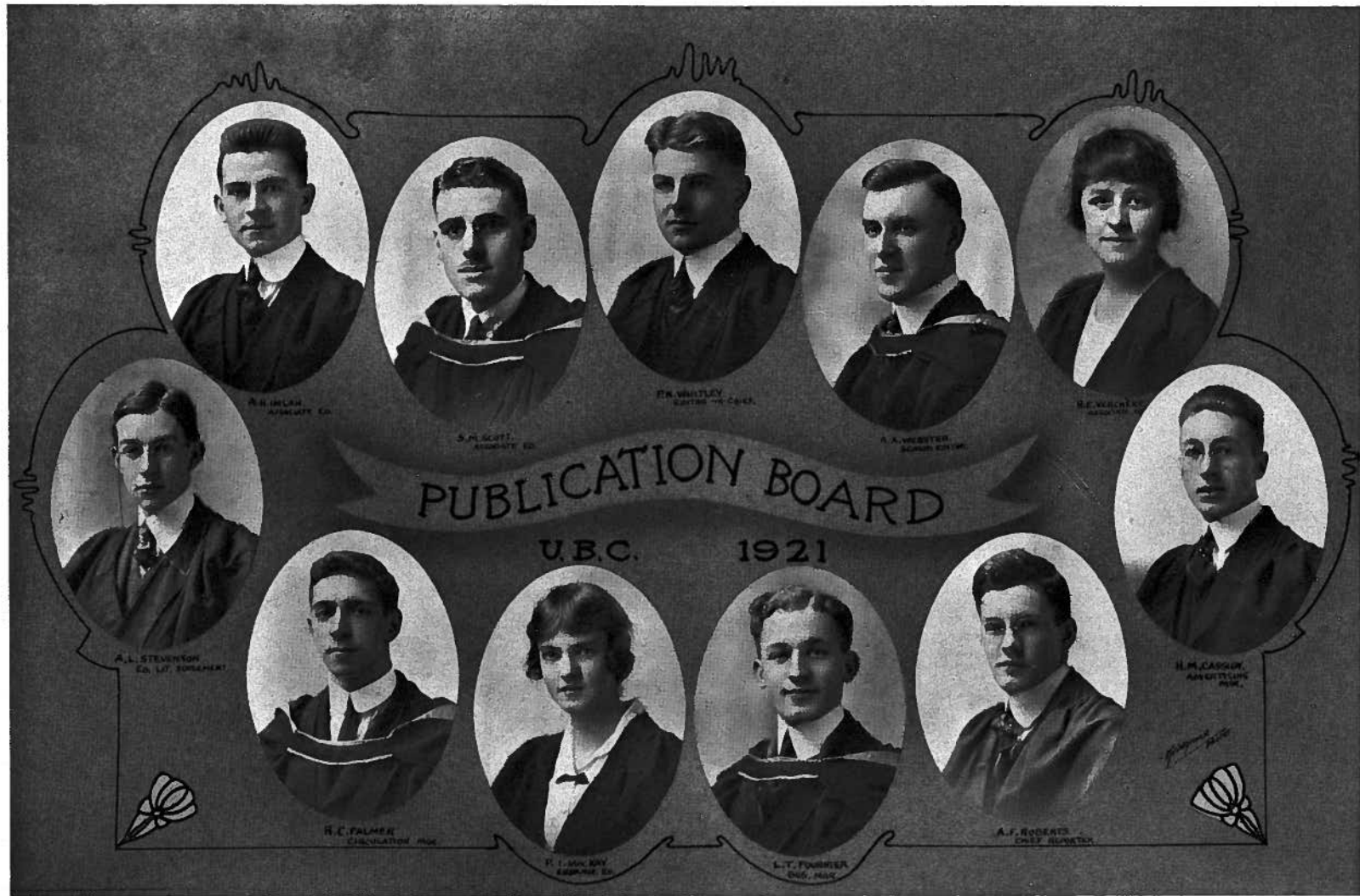
### High Jinks

**H**IGH JINKS was the festive night of the year, as far as the women were concerned; for, above and beyond all the weird and wonderful costumes, there was a circus and a skid-road. In the latter there were various games of chance, including a booth, in which an unhappy negro was compelled to slide down a chute each time the winner struck the bull's-eye. Among the side-shows was the fattest lady in the world, an incredibly muscular strong man, a wild man clad in skin and bones, and a fascinating snake-charmer. There was also a song and dance by three syncopating chorus girls, a wild beast show, a dance between the devil and a puritan, and another dance in which the wild man succumbed to the charms of the Hula girl. Refreshments and prizes came later, along with fortune-tellers, peanuts, popcorn and a maze. It was a gay, wild night; the highest jinks on record.

### The Freshman Reception

**T**HE ANNUAL RECEPTION given at the beginning of the term by the Alma Mater Society in honor of its new members started the social activities of the year and set an example well worth following. As they entered the auditorium, all were labelled and numbered, and each lady was assigned to a certain "stand," where she was to await her partner. At last the shy and bewildered looks disappeared from the faces of the Freshmen when their seemingly fruitless search was ended and the "dizzy round" began. During the course of the evening Dr. Davidson distributed the prizes of the preceding year's track meet.

In spite of the crush and the accidental elbow thrusts, everyone enjoyed themselves thoroughly, and one o'clock came all too soon when they had to depart.





## "The Ubyssy"

*"I chatter, chatter as I flow to join the brimming river;  
For men may come, and men may go, but I go on forever."*

IN THIS RESPECT, at least, our College paper is much like Tennyson's mountain brook. After it had been given forth, its onward rush was irresistible. Three years ago there were many who discouraged the publication of the first issue of the "Ubyssy." However, in spite of handicaps, a few ambitious students persisted in their task and, now, experience has vindicated their action. The Alma Mater Society, this session, has manifested a real interest in its weekly paper, and has learned to consider it a distinct asset in the promotion of pleasant relationships in the University.

Many considerations have contributed to the success of the "Ubyssy" this year. The former office of the Students' Council has added greatly to the efficiency and general satisfaction of the work. Another gratifying feature has been the cordial feelings existing among all members of the staff, which, with one exception, remained unchanged throughout the year.

The general policy has been to supply news in an attractive form, and to give expression to the best student opinion in the College. Feeling, however, that an opportunity should be given to those who possess

unusual talent, a new departure was made by issuing two Literary Supplements, both of which were well received. In order to develop keener interest in the paper, the four Undergraduate Societies were given the privilege of issuing special numbers at intervals during the session.

In November, the Editor-in-chief and Senior Editor attended a meeting of College newspaper representatives at Eugene, Oregon, for the purpose of discussing the problems of student journalism. As a direct result of these deliberations, the Pacific Intercollegiate Press Association was organized. There was also instituted, at this time, the Pacific Intercollegiate News Service, whose despatches have appeared from time to time in the Ubyssy.

Because of the valuable service which it renders through the news, correspondence, exchange and editorial columns, the weekly publication may well be considered an integral part of the student life of the U. B. C. Though editors may come, and editors may go, it is now established that the Ubyssy will continue to grow in power and usefulness with the succeeding generations.

## The Rooters' Club

ALTHOUGH getting away to a late start, the Rooters Club came from behind in grand style, and finished the year in a very flourishing condition. The organization was first galvanized into action by the near prospect of the annual Christmas game with Stanford, when a determined effort was made to enlist the support of the entire student body. The effort succeeded beyond all hopes, and few who attended the game will ever forget the spectacle of the Rooters' section of the stands.

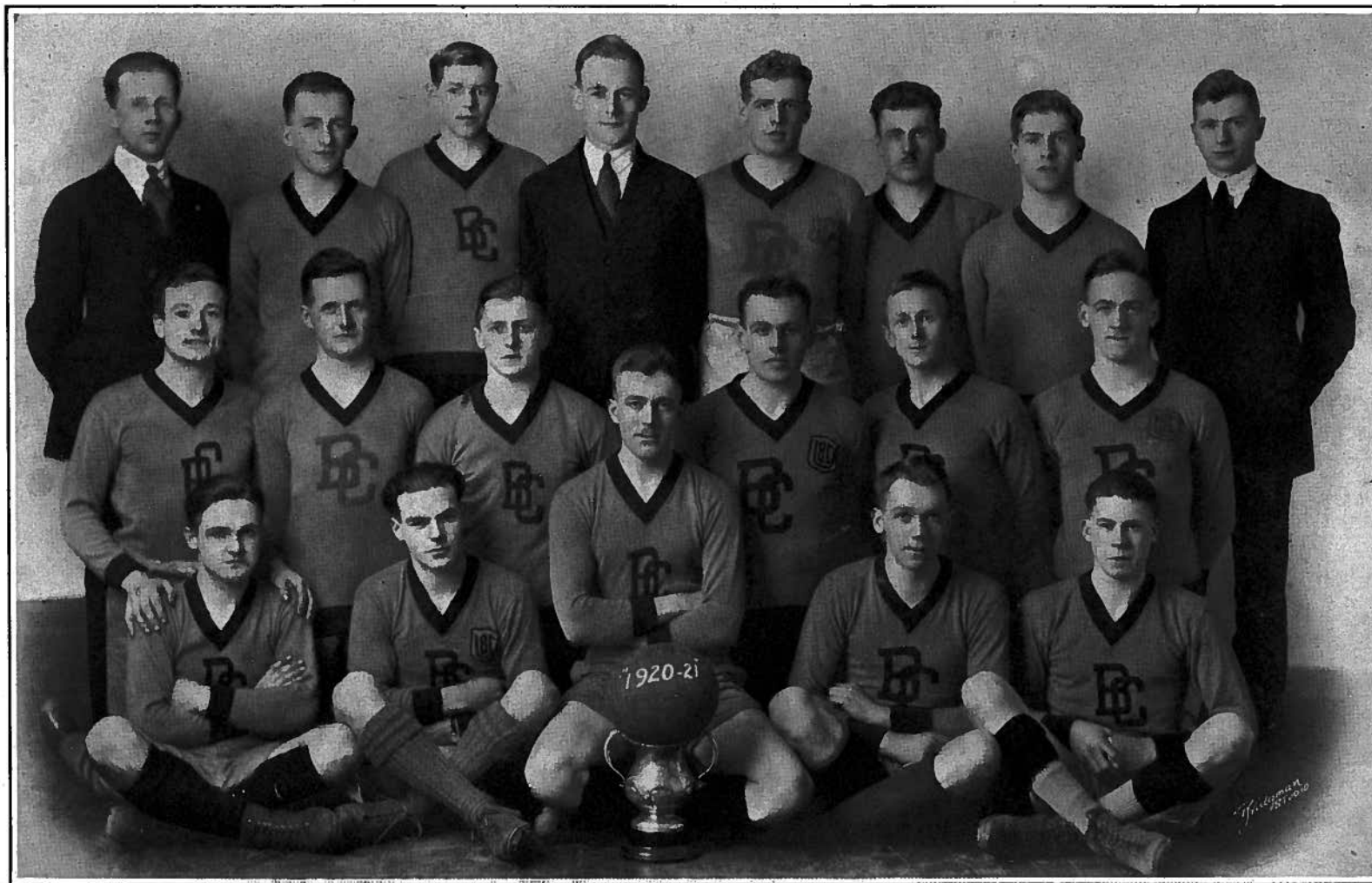
After Christmas the work was carried on with renewed vigour, and "Kla-How-Ya" week, organized by a committee under Mr. Rive, did still more to arouse our slumbering "College spirit." At this time there was a re-organization of the club, when Mr. Honeyman, the present president, was elected to office, after a spirited election, in which the whole student body took a keen interest. "Yell King" Meekison, with his assistants, McDougall and Mitchell, were also elected at this time, as a result of a keenly contested Yell Leader's contest.

One of the features of the second term's work were the song practices held each Tuesday, under the able supervision of Jimmy Mitchell.

On the whole, they were well attended, and too much credit cannot be given to Mr. Mitchell for his work. At this time our hockey team began to come to the fore, and the backing of the Rooters' Club was in no small way a factor toward their ultimate success.

Theatre night was probably the biggest event in the way of a student demonstration of the Second Term, and the executive of the club worked hard to make the evening a success. It was plain to see that the students were rapidly getting hold of the right idea, and their orderly behaviour, combined with an evening of riotous fun, was a matter for congratulations from all sides.

It is hard to prophesy a future for the club, as, if the present arrangements are carried out, the "Rooters' Club" will not exist as such next year, its place being taken by the new office of Marshall. In this way, it is hoped to unify the efforts of the students in a way they never could be under the old organization, and next year, and the years to come, will see us marching on to success, with the banner of our newly found "College spirit" held proudly high above our heads.



SENIOR RUGBY TEAM

J. S. Melville (Secretary)	C. C. Ternan	K. W. Carlisle	A. E. Lord (Coach)	V. M. Gwyther	W. A. Bickell	R. D. Greggor	H. F. G. Letson (Hon. Pres.)
R. Hodson	S. B. Plummer	H. L. Hunter	P. D. I. Honeyman (Capt.)	H. W. Gwyther	C. Jones	G. C. Gross	
R. K. Cameron	H. M. Ross			H. T. James	A. Buchanan		

## The Stanford Game

SINCE CHRISTMAS DAY, 1920, days have run into weeks, and weeks into months, and the notable victory of U. B. C. over Stanford on the football field remains in the minds of many as but a pleasant memory, which, with the lapse of time, may, in the minds of the general public, be forgotten altogether. Yet, within the University it will for all time go down as a tradition to be proud of, ranking high among those records of activities of healthy and progressive manhood, intellectual, moral or purely physical, which in the years to come our University will surely accumulate. Yet, in all modesty we would claim that in the realm of sport our victory on Christmas day is well worthy of a place on the scroll of fame and to rank as a precedent for future teams to emulate. To appreciate this fact, let us for a moment glance at conditions which obtained before the game.

Since the inception of these international matches between Stanford and B. C., Stanford had to her credit an unbroken record of victories, never having been beaten. It was well known that our opponents were a formidable combination, fresh as they were from their trip to the Olympic games, and having among their ranks athletes of brilliant caliber. Then we were more or less of an unknown quantity, only once before having been called on to face Stanford. Is it any wonder, then, that what betting there was was heavily in favor of the Californians, and that while we had the warm sympathy of all true sportsmen, the feeling was prevalent that we would be lucky, indeed, if we managed to even draw with our opponents.

How, then, did we win? It's a simple story, easily told. Never for a moment under-estimating our opponents, the team worked and trained hard. On Christmas day they, the finished product of a season's hard, strenuous grind, stepped on the field, prepared to play the game of their lives. But alone they could not have done it. Without the co-operation, backing and intense desire to win burning in the breast of every University student, the story might have been a different one. As it was, we couldn't lose, and as each player, before the whistle blew, glanced toward those packed stands, resplendent in the dearly loved blue and gold, he felt a strange thrill of power and a surge of wild joy, because he knew B. C. could not go down to defeat that day.

As the whistle blew, a hush came down over the vast crowd as they settled in their places, keyed up to an intense nervous excitement. Few were prepared for the really brilliant exhibition of rugby witnessed that

day, or for the defeat of the Stanford team by superior tactics. Stanford had the heavier team, yet to the B. C. forwards and the wonderful drop-kicking of one flaxen-haired boy is due the credit of victory. Within three minutes of the start the Cardinals were penned in their own twenty-five, and by a series of brilliant open rushes the 'Varsity forwards effectually smothered all efforts of the opposing backs to clear. This snappy forward play was a feature of the game throughout, and, like terriers, the pack was always on the ball. Within about ten minutes of the start Ross cross-kicked and the ball was gathered in by Hunter, who was coming up at top speed. Without hesitating in his stride, he "dropped," and the ball went spinning end over end high in the air right between the posts. For a moment there was silence, and then, as the blue and gold trotted back on the field, the tumultuous roar which broke out must have startled the forest giants ringing the oval. On resuming play, the 'Varsity once more quickly assumed the offensive, and just before half-time Hunter dropped another goal. Stanford, while fighting every inch of the way, was really dangerous only a couple of times in this half.

The second half opened even faster than the previous period, and Stanford fought desperately to overcome the eight-point lead. They fought the blue and gold right back to their line, but the watchword of the 'Varsity boys was "They shall not pass," and the best efforts of Stanford went unrewarded. One run by Kirksey, the speedy Cardinal wing man, nearly culminated in a score, but he was forced into touch by a splendid flying tackle only five yards out. Towards the end of the half 'Varsity again assumed the offensive, and for the third time Hunter came within striking distance and put his third drop over the bar. After this, Stanford were never dangerous, and the final whistle sounded with U. B. C. twelve points up.

With the last shrill blast the 'Varsity rooters went crazy and swarmed out over the field, where the weary, but proud and happy team, were making for the dressing room. They were rushed off their feet and in a moment were lifted shoulder high. Round the track went the joyous, madly happy mob of students in the wake of the Police Pipe Band. Never before have those staid old forest giants looked down on such a scene of wild enthusiasm. Staid professors vied with the newest freshman in wild outburst, and, as the December evening closed in, the happy crowd wended its way homeward, secure in the knowledge of a University which had found herself.



**MEN'S ATHLETIC EXECUTIVE**

S. B. Plummer	W. R. McDougall (Sec.)	G. F. Barnwell	G. C. Gross (VicePres.)	R. Palmer
J. M. Wolverton	A. Buchanan (Treas.)	Dr. J. G. Davidson (Hon. Pres.)	J. R. Kingham (Pres.)	P. D. I. Honeyman
H. L. Hunter			H. G. Rushbury	





INTERMEDIATE RUGBY TEAM

P. Palmer	D. Hatch	G. Barnwell	H. Letson (Hon. Pres.)	C. McVitie	H. Gunning	H. Purdy
J. E. Underhill	F. M. Wallace	W. Hatch	A. Russel (Capt.)	S. Anderson	E. Gregg	P. Wootten
E. Solloway	H. Plummer				W. Scott	E. Peters

## Intermediate Rugby

**T**HOUGH THE CENTRALS decisively defeated our Intermediate Rugby team by a score of 15-3, in the final game for the Province Cup, it took them four games to do the trick. 'Varsity played two games with the Centrals, each resulting in a scoreless draw, but, in the third game, we defeated the Cardinals 3-0.

Just as we were about to crown ourselves intermediate champions, the Centrals demanded a re-play on the ground that one of our players was ineligible. Their appeal was upheld by the Vancouver Rugby Union, and the re-play resulted.

The final game came at a time when our players had discontinued all training, and when interest in rugby was at a low ebb, both among

students and players. Woefully out of condition and playing four substitutes, we fell an easy prey to the fast stepping Cardinals, who really deserved to win and whom we don't begrudge their victory.

The 'Varsity Intermediates, ably captained by Al. Russell, have a pack of forwards who follow the ball like terriers; they are all hard workers, and much of the team's earlier success is due to them. The back division showed to best advantage when on the defensive, putting up an airtight defence by deadly tackling and sure kicking.

When the rugby season of 1921 opens, revenge will be sweet, and we may rest assured that 'Varsity will be well represented in the Intermediate League.

## Soccer Club

**S**OCCER has at last won a permanent berth in our 'Varsity athletics. We are entered in the second division of the Vancouver and District League. This is quite an undertaking, for the league is a strong one; but the efforts of our team have been very satisfactory.

The league opened in August, and, since the University did not commence work until September, we were forced to default our first games. Working under this handicap, our squad have played excellent football, until at the end of the season the University of B. C. team was ranked as one of the best in the second division.

**O**NE ORGANIZATION which has not yet attained to its proper position in major athletics of the University is the Track Club. Nevertheless, it is striding rapidly ahead; and it is hoped that, in the near future, U.B.C. will be represented in inter-collegiate track meets with the universities of the Pacific Coast.

This, the second year since the inauguration of the Track Club, has been a most successful one; and the achievements of the club are on a par with the increased calibre of the other athletic activities of the University. For this, much credit is due to the executive, and particularly to our "peppy" honorary president, Dr. Davidson, who has won, by his helpful suggestions and able assistance, the admiration of the executive. The other officers for the year were: President, "Buck" Buchanan; vice-president, Kenny Carlisle; secretary, Cliff Mathers; treasurer, Hugh Ross.

In Victoria, on the annual trip, we did our part by winning from the V. I. A. A. team, 3-0.

The inter-faculty and inter-class games which have been played during the session created a great deal of amusement and interest, and at the same time uncovered some new material for our senior team. There can be no doubt that, with proper training and coaching, the 'Varsity team would make a very strong bid next year for the league honors.

Dr. Davidson is our honorary president, and too much cannot be said in praise of the way in which he has assisted, as in every branch of college athletics.



This year, contrary to last year's precedent, it was decided to hold the annual track meet during the fall term. Accordingly, the stage was set for Wednesday, October 29th, at 1:30 p.m.

With class competition the keynote of the meet, the entrants were forced to show their best, and some pretty contests resulted. Garrett Livingston, Arts '24, showed his class by waltzing off with the Senior championship, with 20 points to his credit, taking first place in four events. Lou Hunter was his nearest rival, with 13 points. In addition to Livingston and Hunter, the following won their track letters: Arkley, Science '24; Wolverton, Science '24, and Mathers, Science '23. Contrary to the expectation of many, Arts '24 carried off the Faculty Cup, emblematic of the inter-class championship, with 44 points to 31 for Science '24.



**SOCCER TEAM**

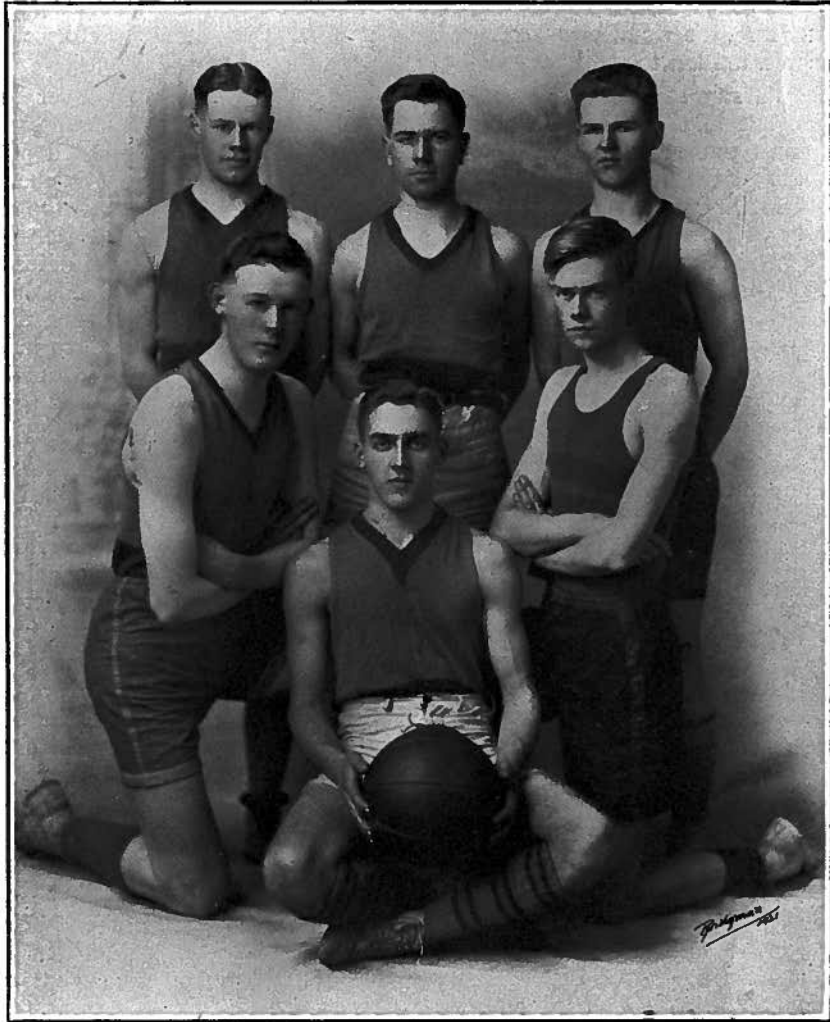
J. P. G. McLeod	J. R. Mitchell	Dr. J. G. Davidson (Hon. Pres.)	S. T. Galbraith (Mgr.)	H. R. Cant	R. M. Jackson
W. J. Mark	R. K. Cameron	E. Crute (Capt.)	H. G. Rushbury	S. R. Say	
	G. B. Cant		J. P. Wolverton		



HOCKEY TEAM

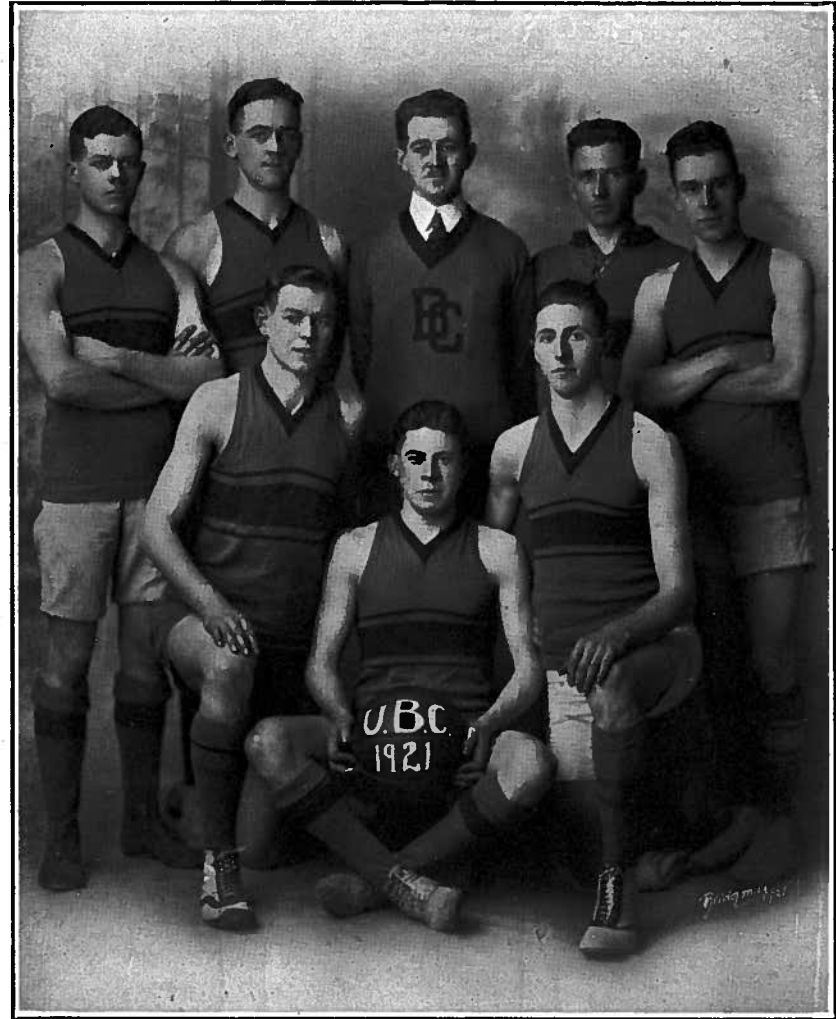
J. P. Wolverton	C. C. Ternan	P. D. I. Honeyman (Mgr.)	A. P. Austin (Coach)	J. W. McPherson	S. B. Plummer
J. E. Shields	D. M. Morrison (Capt.)	W. L. Broadfoot	H. L. Hunter	J. H. Wilson	





**INTERMEDIATE BASKETBALL**

L. K. Bickell      J. W. McPherson      A. G. Lewis  
 H. Johnston      F. G. Elliott  
 H. O. Arkley (Capt.)



**SENIOR BASKETBALL**

C. Mathers      G. Gross      R. Kingham      J. P. G. MacLeod      L. Fisher  
 K. Carlisle      S. Anderson  
 A. Buchanan (Capt.)

## Men's Basketball

**B**ASKETBALL came into its own this year at the University, when our teams captured one title, and were runners-up for the other. The Intermediates achieved the distinction of winning the City League championship, while the Seniors lost out only in the last game of the play-off.

The Intermediates lost only two games during the entire season. The first was at Kitsilano Community Club during the Christmas holidays, when the team was not at full strength, and the second defeat was at Victoria during the holidays. With the exception of these two games, the youngsters have a clean sheet, winning the honors in the City League in a clean-cut fashion. The team is composed of speedy men, whose combination during the entire season was a delight to watch.

In the return game against the Victoria College squad, the Intermediates romped away with the honors, winning 48-16. L. K. Bickel and Heiley Arkley held down the positions as forwards during the season in excellent style. Both are excellent shots, and know the value of combination game under the basket. Harry Johnson, at centre, played a steady game, his great height being a great factor in the combination work of the entire squad. Lewis and Elliott and Jack McPherson held down their jobs as guards in good style.

The senior team also proved to be one of the best in the city. During the first part of the season, notably before the end of the rugby season, the squad did not show up so well. After Christmas, however, Al. Buchanan and George Gross and Kenny Carlisle, three rugby huskies, turned out. Al. was elected captain of the team, and under his guidance one of the finest teams in the city was built up.

'Varsity Seniors won the right to enter the finals for the city championship, by defeating the Kitsilano Community Club in one of the fastest games of the season. In the first game of the finals, we won from the Y. M. C. A. Towers by four points. In the second game, however, the Towers came back strong, and, getting us on an off night, managed to win by nine points. It took them ten minutes overtime, however.

The team travelled to Seattle to meet the University of Washington team in two games. The U. of W. boys took both games by a big margin, winning 48-14 and 42-16. The Washington squad is one of the best on the Pacific Coast.

As to the personnel of the team: Al. Buchanan, at centre, directs the play, and has proved to be an able general. George Gross and Kenny Carlisle are a wonderful pair of guards, being able to cover a great deal of ground. Sid Anderson and Cliffe Mathers worked together as one pair of forwards, while Lacey Fisher and Johnny MacLeod replaced them from time to time. Both pairs of forwards played an excellent game.

## Men's Ice Hockey

B. C. 'Varsity, senior champions of Vancouver, and winners of the Savage Cup, emblematic of the provincial championship! Wonderful! Of course, it's wonderful! It was reported that the Stanford victory was worth a million to the University. Now we're worth two millions!

'Varsity started the season with a 7-4 whirlwind victory over the Elks, but in the following games with the Towers and Monarchs, we suffered two straight reverses. These defeats gave us undisputed possession of the cellar position, and from there we found ourselves cheerfully looking up at the Towers, who were solidly perched on top by virtue of three victories. This ended the first half of the schedule.

In the second half of the league, 'Varsity suffered two more defeats. Then, thinking that we had stood enough, we went out and took the Monarchs into camp. But the Elks had turned the tables on the Towers, thus necessitating a game between 'Varsity and the Elks, the winners to meet the Monarchs for the right to play the Towers for the city championship.

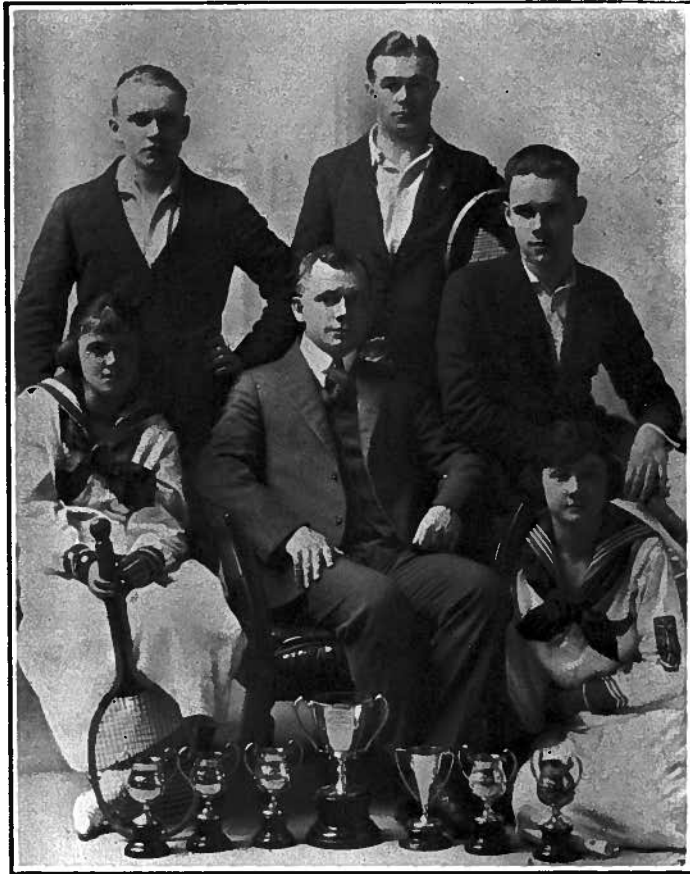
And then we came into our own. On Friday evening, February 18th, we met and defeated the Elks, after ten minutes overtime, 5-4. This game was the first of the most brilliant series of triumphs ever witnessed in Vancouver amateur hockey. In the short space of three weeks, 'Varsity played eight games, won five, tied two, and were beaten once, winning the Vancouver City championship, then the provincial title, and emerging victors in the first inter-collegiate series against Washington. On February 22nd, we defeated the Monarchs in a terrific battle, 1-0; this victory gave us the right to meet the Towers for the city championship.

The first game of the titular series was played before some 2000 spectators, and it was productive of the fastest amateur hockey ever witnessed in Vancouver. The final score was 3-3. On Saturday, the day following, our squad travelled over to Seattle, where we managed to tie the Washington squad 3-3.

When the 'Varsity squad faced the Towers for the final on March 4th, it faced a team that had not been defeated in the race for senior honors in several years. When 'Varsity left the ice they were city champs by virtue of a 3-2 win.

This victory gave us the right to play Victoria in a home-and-home series, the total goals to count for the provincial championship. In the first game at Victoria, 'Varsity was defeated 3-2, being somewhat off form after the strenuous games of the past week. After a week's rest, the members of the team were in excellent condition for the final game, which was played here on Friday, March 11th. The game was a thriller from start to finish, and at the end of sixty minutes of play, the 'Varsity men were hoisted shoulder high and carried to their dressing rooms. For, by their 5-3 win, they had captured the Savage Cup—and were B. C. champions.

## Tennis Champs



W. R. Baker      S. R. Say      H. W. McLean  
 Dr. R. H. Clarke (Hon. Pres.)  
 M. Munro      M. R. Munro

## The Tennis Club

THE MOST SUCCESSFUL YEAR in its history was experienced by the University Tennis Club this session. During the summer the courts at King Edward High School were secured for the use of members, and during the long holidays there was a large turnout of students to enjoy this privilege. Under the leadership of Mr. W. R. "Mickey" McDougall, Arts '21, an attractive programme was prepared and carried out as soon as the fall term opened.

The first part of this programme was the annual championship tournaments, which took place early in October. Eight cups were donated, and there was a large number of entrants. Dr. R. H. Clarke, honorary president, donated the cup for the men's singles, while the other cups were donated by members of the Faculty who were interested in the work of the club. The cups are challenge trophies, and must be won twice in order to become the permanent property of the holders. The championships were won in this tournament by the following:

Ladies' Singles—Miss Muriel R. Munro, Arts '21, former champion, beat Miss Dorothy Gillespie, Arts '24, in two straight sets, 6-3, 6-4.

Ladies' Doubles—Miss M. R. Munro, Arts '21, and Miss Mary Munro, Arts '22, won from Miss H. Kloepfer, Arts '23, and Miss K. Leveson, Arts '23, 6-4, 8-6.

Mixed Doubles—Miss Mary Munro, Arts '22, and W. R. Baker, Science '23, won from C. Miller, Arts '20, and Miss Marguerite Gordon, Arts '24, 6-1, 5-7, 8-6.

Men's Singles—Mr. H. M. McLean, Arts '21, beat L. Hunter, Arts '22, in three sets out of five, 6-3, 6-2, 3-6, 6-1.

After the question of championships had been amicably settled, the members of the Tennis Club settled down to a policy of seizing every fine day to play practice matches. Lectures that interfered were forgotten and there was plenty of enthusiasm until the courts at Laurel became waterlogged.

The cups were presented to the champions at the Freshman reception by Dr. R. H. Clarke. It was planned to present them at the Tennis Club dance, but as the finals were delayed by the rain the racquet artists' dance came too early in the tournament. The dance—like everything else connected with the Tennis Club—proved an entire success.

The last event of the season was the Student-Faculty tournament, in which the professors were victors. The professors sprang a surprise and captured the majority of the events, winning the series 4-2. The Faculty representatives were Dr. Boggs, Professor Todd, Professor Angus and Professor Mercer. The players from the Tennis Club were W. R. McDougall, R. J. Munro, H. W. McLean and W. R. Baker.

The Tennis Club is planning to make arrangements again this spring for the use of courts during the summer, so that all students who are interested should see that they are members.



**WOMEN'S ATHLETIC EXECUTIVE**

M. E. Lawrence  
 V. Jones      Gwen Robson (Pres.)      G. Weld  
                     Gwen Kemp      V. Herman

**"Mens sana in corpore sano"**

**T**HERE IS MAGIC in the words "Girls' Athletics"—just repeat them quietly to yourself and lo! before the mental vision rises a long line of bloomers, bathing suits and socks. Ghosts of hockey sticks flit eagerly about, somewhere there is a flash of skates and in the centre of the picture a basketball grins sweetly at a silver cup which smiles joyfully back. Of course this is a poetic view of the matter. If one has a soul which craves statistics, one may beckon to the "Athletic representative" and hear gentle murmurs of "a good come-back against Victoria," "a splendid season in hockey" and "winning the Farrell Cup."

The session of 1920-21 has been a most successful one from the standpoint of athletics, and it need not be said the girls' part was an exception. True, ice hockey was rather weak—but, then, the team is very new and we may hope for better luck with more practice. The grass hockey girls made up for their defeat in Victoria by staging a victorious game on our home grounds. The Swimming Club swims—and thus lives up to its name and reputation. The Tennis and the Badminton Clubs dwell in a class apart. What has a mere write-up of the Girls' Athletics to do with such mixed assemblies? The basketball teams are a joy forever. No—no one should mention the Victoria trip—maybe it was a necessary defeat for, since then, they have not lost a single game.

So here's to "Girls' Athletics" for the year that is gone! The various clubs and teams upheld the college name and worked their hardest, in spite of the fact that "college spirit" did not animate as many supporters as might be desired. But there is always another year when we hope to see the girls' games as well attended as those of the—er—sterner sex.

So, let our hopes fly high—and let the coming years be "record breakers" in all branches of "Girls' Athletics"—then, too, may all the cups come home to roost—for good!



## Women's Gymnasium Club



**A**BOUT THIRTY GIRLS meet in the Chalmers Church gymnasium on Monday afternoons. There they are transformed from dignified 'Varsity students into athletes overflowing with energy. Miss Goddard enters, and the girls line up in single file. The pianist thumps out a stirring march, and they walk briskly around the room, obeying Miss Goddard's quick orders: "On your toes march—begin! Hands on hips, with knees raising,—begin!" Then "Double time!" and away they go, laughing, panting, breathless, forming the figure eight and spirals.

Now they sober down to a dignified march and form couples as they march down the centre of the room. At the next turn they form fours. As they reach the end of the room, Miss Goddard calls: "Mark time! Open Ranks, Numbers two and four—one pace backwards." And they are ready for exercises. They perform like clockwork to the music of ragtime. All goes smoothly until they come to this exercise—"Heels raise, knees bend!" There is something in that command which inspires giggles. They are suppressed, however, unless one girl is unfortunate enough to lose her balance, and then a whole row may topple over like ninepins.

After this they leap the hurdle (or get stranded on top). Then perhaps a few venturesome spirits take a turn over the bar. Last come the simple little folk dances, and the girls raise breathless childish voices to sing with the music, "Mary's Making Little Cookies."



## Badminton

"Going to Badminton tonight?" This is the familiar call that is heard throughout the halls every Wednesday. Although Badminton has just been introduced into University sports this year, it has made a splendid beginning. Each Wednesday a great number of enthusiasts go down to the Drill Hall, where they use the courts, kindly loaned by the 6th Duke of Connaught's Badminton Club. Mr. Mercer worked strenuously to interest students in the game, and in January a club was formed. Mr. Mercer was unanimously elected honorary president; Mr. Frank Pumphrey, president; Miss Dorothy Gillespie, vice-president; Miss Katie Duff-Stuart, secretary, and Mr. Jack Clyne, treasurer. College players who entered the provincial tournament made a very good showing, carrying off several firsts. The University Club is anticipating a college tournament in the near future, and it is certain there will be some good play shown.

## Women's Swimming Club

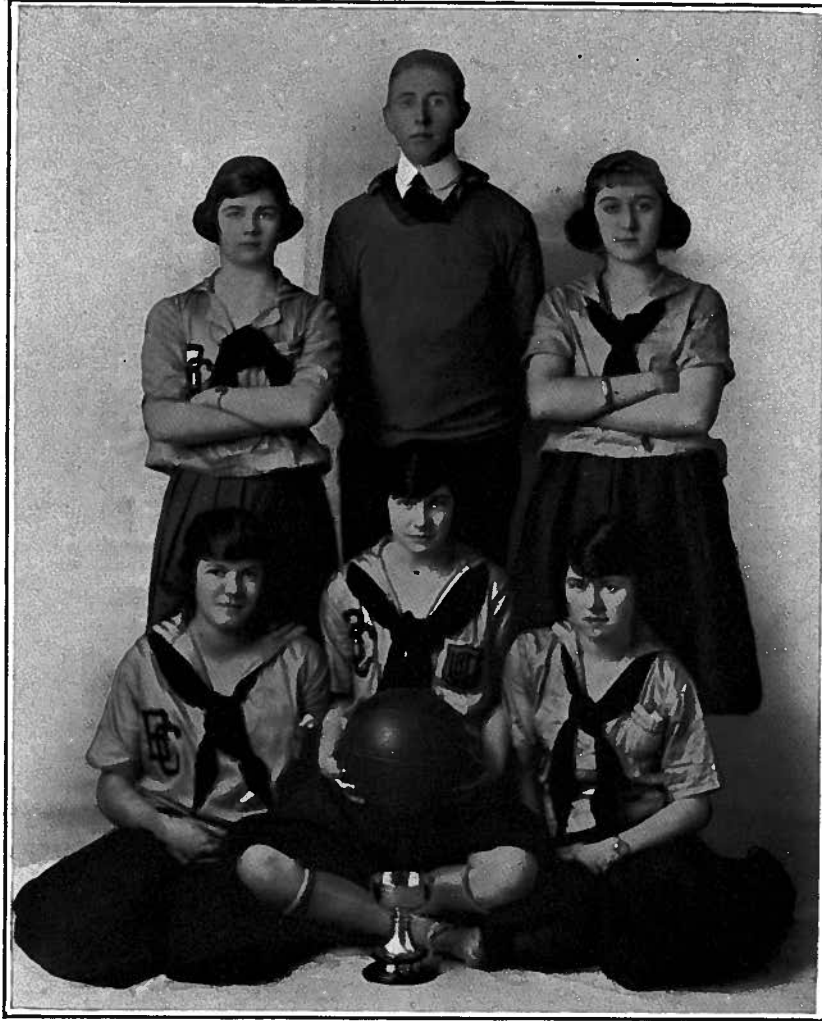
**T**HE "HIGH COST OF SWIMMING" took a jump this year, but this did not prevent the Swimming Club having the largest membership in the six years of its history. Forty-four members joined, including wives of the Faculty, members of the Alumni Society, and undergraduate students.

The club secured the use of Chalmers Church swimming tank for one afternoon and evening a week. An efficient instructor was in charge to help those making their first attempts.

As the club was unable to obtain exclusive use of the tank, it was impossible to arrange for water sports and tournaments. These must be left to that dim future when we reach our new home at Point Grey.

The officers of the club are: President, Ruth Harrison, '21; vice-president, Vivian Jones, '21; secretary-treasurer, Ruth Verchere, '20.

## Girls' Basketball



M. Gordon  
G. Weld

Sid Anderson (Coach)  
E. Eveleigh (Captain)

B. Gillespie  
B. Pearce

**A** RUSH OF FEET upon the hardest floor in the world (at least it seems like that when you fall on it), the thud of a ball bouncing from the board into the basket, an outburst of cheering and the shrill blast of a whistle—another game for 'Varsity!—and it's far from being the first, or the last the girls have won.

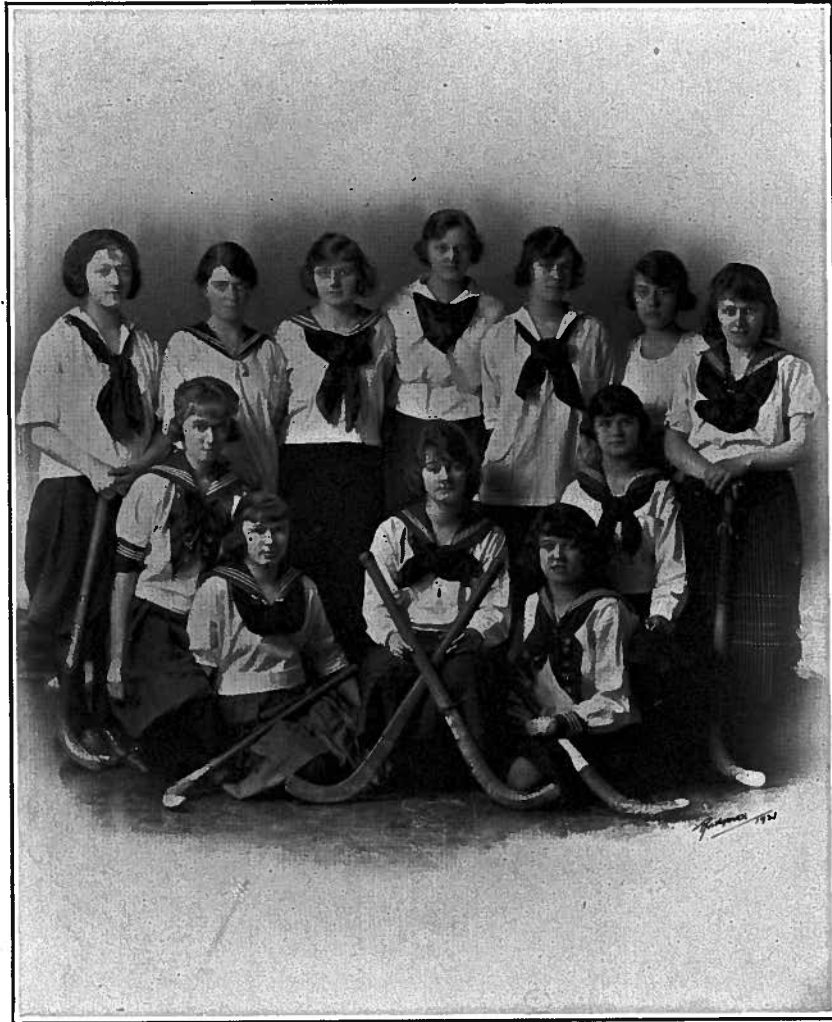
Stand aside as they go into the dressing room and I will point them out to you—(There, there, it's all right, the socks are part of "the regular" uniform). That small, energetic figure hugging the ball is the captain, "Eve" Eveleigh. They gave her a skyrocket a minute ago for a splendid bit of shooting. Her companion forward is "Bea" Pearce—apparently the last word in calmness and coolness; in fact, to look at her you would never believe she had been on the floor at all. "Bea's" appearance, however, belies her activity—she is really a vigorous player. The tall centre, who conveys a delightful impression of being able to stand on tiptoe and drop the ball into the basket with scarcely an effort, is Gladys Weld. Although Gladys' performance really isn't quite as spectacular as that, it is a very good one. With "Margie" Gordon, life is just one guard after another, but apparently this keeps her perfectly happy; we cannot say the same about her opponents, because Margie's tactics seem to worry them dreadfully—in fact, towards the end of the game, we have known them to become quite annoyed at a certain quality of quiet persistence which is very noticeable in this young lady's work. "Dot" Gillespie shares with Margie the onerous life of a guard, and more than makes up for the fact that this is her first year on the team. "Dot" has a wonderful rugby tackle which she uses in moments of excitement.



The above is the description of a steadily victorious team; in fact, it has only been defeated once—in Victoria. It has played winning games against Crofton House, Normal, King George High School, King Edward High School, the Royal Bank and the Pollyannas, and has brought the league cup to 'Varsity.

There is, too, a second team, ably captained by Isabel Russell, and consisting of Nannie Griffith, Doris Lee (guards), Isabel Russell (centre), Grace Smith, B. McLennan (forwards). Although in no league, this team has been fairly successful during the year.

## Girls' Grass Hockey



P. Sharpe. H. C. Crawford, B. C. Fitch, M. M. Leavens, H. R. Walker, V. Herman, M. L. Bryer.  
 E. M. Jackson. Z. B. Smith.  
 A. V. Turner. M. I. Jackson (Capt.) E. I. Horner.

VANCOUVER'S WONDERFUL WATERY WEATHER and the eccentricities of that terrible tyrant, the time-table, combined this year to try and discourage the members of the Ladies' Grass Hockey Club. It couldn't be done, however, for in spite of the rain and the conflicting hours of many players, the club enjoyed a good year. Although the record of games won and lost would not seem to indicate a successful season, the activities of the club were enjoyed by all and the 'Varsity spirit was maintained.

Only four games were played up to the time of going to press. Of these only one was chalked up on the win list, while two were lost. The other was a tie game. It was the first game of the season, and was played at Britannia High School against the team from that school. The second game was against the South Vancouver squad. The only consolation for our loss was that we achieved the distinction of making the only goal that has been scored against this team in two years.

The third game of the season was at Victoria, when we aided in the Victoria landslide by losing a hard-fought game. A return match is being arranged for in the near future, and it is hoped that we shall be able to place the scoring on the other side of the ledger this time. The last game of the season was a match against King George, in which we captured the honors by a good margin.

Mrs. Boving, honorary president of the club, has been untiring in her efforts as coach, and has always taken an active interest in the club. Miss Victoria Herman made an efficient president, while Miss Mollie Jackson captained the team. The other members of the executive were Miss Dorothy Hopper, vice-president, and Miss Zella Smith, secretary-treasurer.

The team which represented the U. B. C. in the majority of these games was: Goal, Victoria Herman; full-backs, Marion Leavens and Hope Walker; half-backs, Polly Sharpe, Helen Crawford and Evelyn Jackson; forwards, Verna Turner, Mollie Jackson, Dorothy Hopper, Zella Smith and Connie Fitch; spare, Grace Smith.



M. E. Lawrence. M. L. Coombs. G. N. Weld. H. I. Clark. M. L. Lapsley.  
 I. M. Mackinnon. R. D. Craig.  
 J. A. MacBeth (Capt.)  
 G. M. Smith. J. L. Straus.

## Girls' Ice Hockey

ONCE UPON A TIME two students met in the college corridor. One said: "Where are you going?" The other answered: "To a meeting of the Girls' Ice Hockey Club." Then the first shook her head sadly and said: "My poor friend, you have been studying far too hard; there is no girls' ice hockey team at U. B. C." And they stood there and argued about it.

Nevertheless, and despite the incredulity with which we expect the statement to be greeted, we rise to affirm that there is a Girls' Ice Hockey Club at U. B. C. Nay, more, it has done battle for the college at Victoria, losing by a fluky goal, which was scored at the end of a hard-fought match. Games are being arranged with the Amazons and other ice hockey teams of the city. If the practice turnouts were better, we might be able to put up a better fight. In this connection a casual reference might be made to the fact that we have lately been hearing a few pointed remarks about the utility of rooters, and that girls, combined with ice hockey, are no exception to a general rule.

Our game with the Seattle ladies' team has proven that we are in the game to make good.

The members of the executive are as follows:

President—Marion Lawrence.

Vice-President—Gladys Weld.

Secretary-Treasurer—Marie Lapsley.

Captain—Jessie McBeth.

Curator—Beatrice Pearce.





## We Followed the Birds to Victoria

THEY SAY all the birds go to Victoria. Well! we thought ourselves some birds, so we went along, too; but, alas! those who were already there were too much for us and managed to swallow five games to our four. Is that what we went over for? Why, no! We went over after the other five as well, and then to fly about a bit. However, we had to be satisfied for this time with four and our little fly about; some flew faster than others.

When we arrived, there were our cars waiting for us just as we had left them. My, weren't we glad to see them? Yes, both of them. Then, after renewing our acquaintance, we rushed slowly up town and betook ourselves to the same dear old places. I heard one elderly lady remark: "Is another year gone already?" I told her I was sorry, but that I had lost a year, too. The rest of the afternoon we spent in visiting our friends.

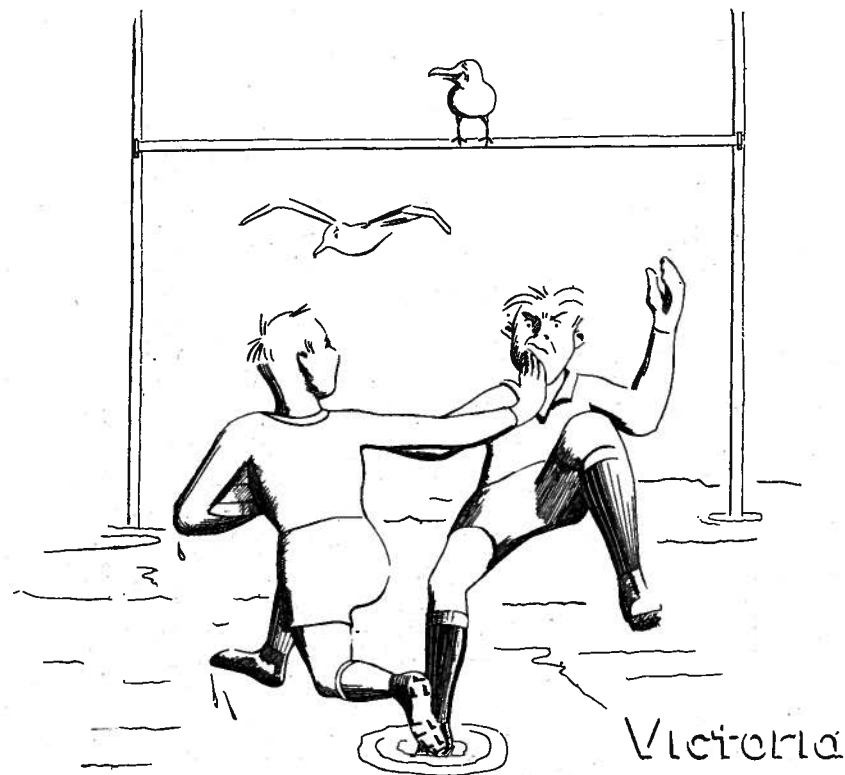
In the evening, at the High School, the annual meet was set going by four basketball games, the Intermediate 'Varsity Girls vs. the College Girls, the Senior 'Varsity Girls vs. the V. I. A. A., the Intermediate 'Varsity Boys vs. the College and the Senior 'Varsity vs. the High School. Although the class of basketball was quite up to standard, the senior men were the only ones successful in carrying off any honors.

Saturday morning, in spite of the previous evening's disaster, we cheerfully donned our scull caps and issued forth to Beacon Hill Park. The birds that came over that morning must have been Lyre birds, as the weather man served up rain, hail, snow and sunshine, not being the least bit particular how he mixed his drinks. Kenny Carlisle, as goalkeeper, not having anything else to do, stood still and froze. Johnny McLeod and "Scotty" Rushbury did their bit in the week's festivities by scoring the three counters.

The Intermediate rugby squad were performing in the mud at Oak Bay when we arrived from the soccer game. The members seemed to be enjoying themselves as they splashed around in frantic endeavor to capture the slippery pigskin. The Victoria High squad never had a chance, three touches being made during the game.

In the girls' grass hockey at the Royal Jubilee Hospital grounds, we were entirely out-classed, but are looking forward to a come-back in the early spring.

But, out at Oak Bay, our famous rugby squad was adding another win to the list. In spite of the slippery, slimy, juicy mud, our forwards were working like Trojans. Once in a long while the three-quarters got the ball, and when they did a score was generally the result. Altogether, the squad went over the Victoria line for five touches, none of which were converted. Only once or twice did the Victoria squad become dan-

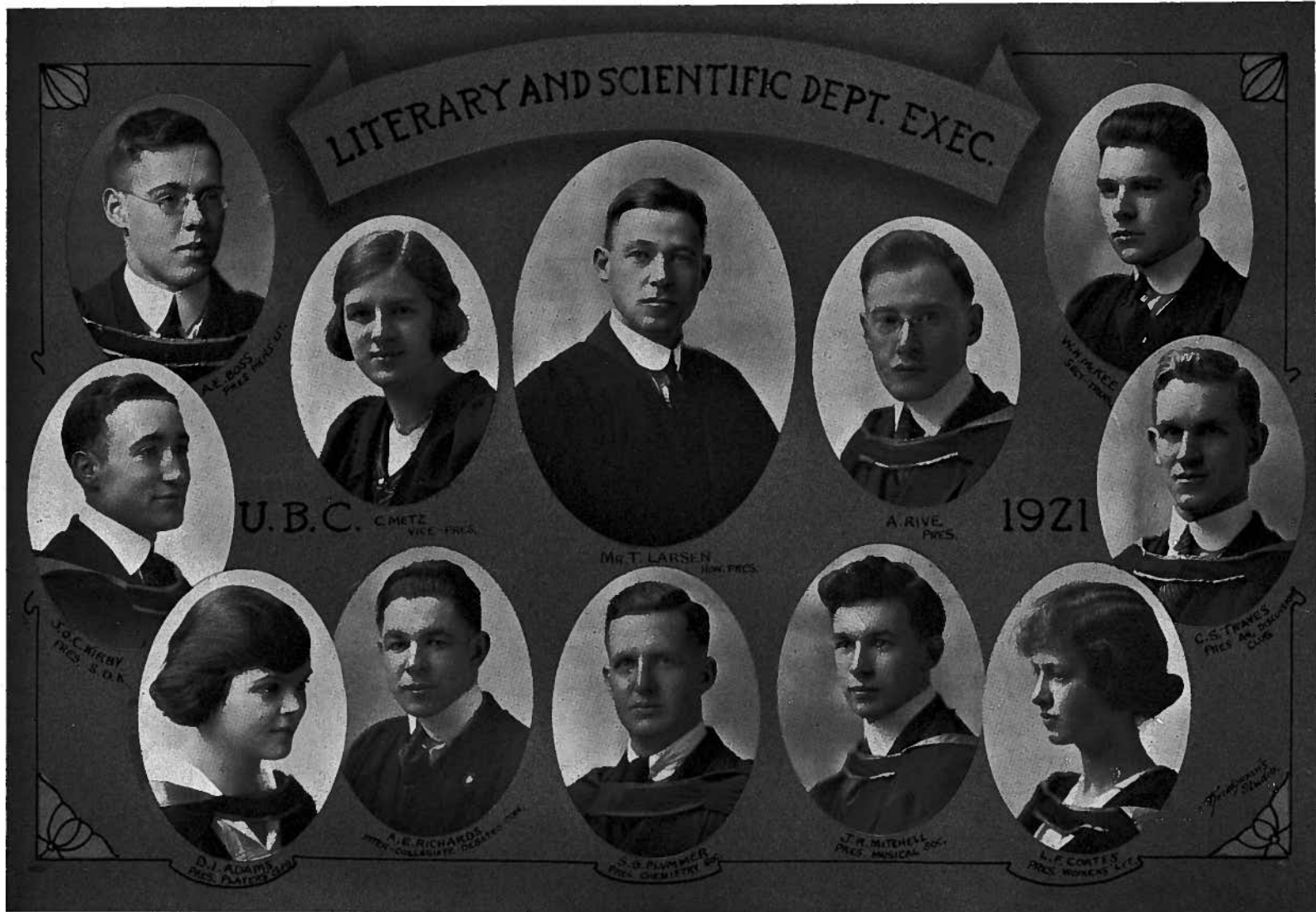


gerous, and on these occasions Hal. Gwyther was right on the job. The final score was 15-0.

The girls' ice hockey team maintained its usual high standard of checking, blocking and capturing the puck whenever they couldn't get out of the way. This, however, was not sufficient, since the referee declared that a goal must be scored before winning the game; but, alas! he was misunderstood, and the Victoria ladies won the point.

On Saturday evening we were entertained at a delightful dance in the Empress Hotel. This, after the two days of hard work both by the players and rooters, came as a most welcome change. There we had a chance to meet our former opponents, not as rivals, but as colleagues, in an exciting game to beat time.

Sunday afternoon found us gathered together on the boat, bidding farewell to a city bathed in sunshine, and to friends who had been most kind in entertaining us.



## Literary and Scientific Department

EARLY IN LAST SESSION Mr. Dallas softened his heart to us, and we found ourselves the occupants of a room for meetings of our executive and the work of our department. These new quarters are to be found in the Arts Building, between Dr. Sedgewick's office and the Arts Men's Common Room. (Bill, our tame secretary, says "between the devil and the deep sea.") Room "F," as it is called, is indeed a sort of "buffer state" between two quasi belligerent nations. Our meetings are held coincidentally with the weekly pitched battle in the Common Room, and, though to date no missile has come hurtling through the wall, any day may see several casualties in our ranks. The barrage is always terrific, and frequently the slight partition seems on the verge of giving way. Dr. Sedgewick, too, occasionally disturbs our deliberations, but so far his entrance has always been, conventionally, by way of the door.

In the course of the term, our offices have gradually gained furnishings, most of which we have come by honestly. Indeed, Room "F" is now fairly respectable, vieing with the Council Room in magnificence. A bookcase occupies one end, a cupboard and a typewriter of the Gatling variety (for noise, not speed) the other. We, of course, all sit around a massive table when we meet, but the chairs are somewhat decrepit, and there is frequently a scramble for the only one with four good legs. That is, with one exception, a sturdy oak chair, which we have recently acquired for our president, and which, if it is not recognized by Dr. Sedgewick, will ever remain a most cherished possession imbued with fragrant memories.

Of the department itself, which coincides with the Alma Mater, there have been but three general meetings in as many months, once to tell the Freshies that there was such a thing as the L. S. D. and let them know what subsidiary societies it contained, again, to amend its constitution, and lastly to elect a new vice-president.

But, if the department, as a whole, has met but infrequently, the meetings of the executive are frequent and regular. Every Monday at noon finds it in session. Some of our members always attend, more do so generally, some frequently, others occasionally, one or two seldom and one never. Business of a routine character takes up most of the time, although the intercollegiate debates require much discussion. An intercollegiate debate committee of the presidents of the four Literary societies, and the president and vice-president of the department, with the debate secretary as convenor, handle most of the work of arranging for these debates.

A committee was appointed at the beginning of the session to procure public speakers to address the student body. Attempts were made to get Sir Arthur Currie, Premier Meighen and other prominent men to appear on the University platform, but without success. As a result of the efforts of the department, a number of speakers have been brought to the institution by the faculty.

The members of the department for the session 1920-1921 have most of them gained prominence in other fields of student activity and need but brief mention here. Nine of our members will graduate this spring, and will receive their share of publicity in other parts of the Annual. Alf. Rive, as president, has had his share of worries, which is easily understood when one realizes the full personnel of the executive. Take James Mitchell, for example—who could be responsible for the cheerful president of the Musical Society? Or Charlie Traves, president of the Agricultural Discussion Club.

"My only books  
Were woman's looks,  
And folly's all they've taught me."

Who would care to curb his care-free, adventurous spirit, when matters of importance require deliberation. Plummer, head of the Chemistry Society, never causes any disturbance at our meetings, and J. O. C. Kirby, who represents the Sigma Delta, is usually on hand to pour oil on troubled waters, but A. E. Boss makes up for both with his propensity to enter into private discussions with Bill McKee on subjects of a very intimate nature. Boss became president of the Men's Lit., as successor to Alan Hurst, who was forced, by ill-health, to resign.

But we are forgetful of the better half of the executive, our Vice-President, Cora Metz; Hazel MacConnell, President of the French Dramatic Society; Lila Coates, President of the Women's Lit., and Dorothy Adams, leading lady and President of the Players' Club. These four do much of our work and lend an air of sagacity and great learning to our meetings.

Then we have our two secretaries, Bill McKee, a hard worker and believer in close co-operation of the men's and women's organizations, and our Debate Secretary, A. E. Richards. Last year "Ab" took part in one of the intercollegiate debates, but this year he has been too busy arranging them for others. Besides that he has a part in the spring production of the Players' Club, of which he is a most active member. Taken all around, we are a remarkable crowd.

Our honorary president has contributed much to our success. We congratulate ourselves on having the most handsome and youthful (in looks at least) of the honorary presidents of the University. (And, moreover, as one member of our executive, and a member of the fair sex, has been heard to remark, "He has such a nice wife, you know.") Not that his looks alone have contributed to our success; we are all rather good looking. His advice and timely suggestions have proven most helpful.

This year the department has attempted to take much of the routine work off the shoulders of the council, and by meeting regularly have succeeded in keeping in closer touch with the work of our different societies than heretofore. We have been especially successful in securing a degree of co-operation among these organizations hitherto lacking. As time goes on, the work of the department will increase in importance. We are satisfied if we have added something to our inheritance of last year, and are able to leave something permanent for the Literary and Scientific Departments of the future to build on.

### Debates

**D**URING THE CURRENT SESSION our University has taken part in one inter-provincial and two international debates; a third international is to take place shortly.

On January 21st we held our annual debate with the University of Washington on the subject: "Resolved, that the Anglo-Japanese Alliance is a menace to the future of British-American relations." T. P. Peardon, Arts '21, and W. E. Graham, Sc. '23, argued for the affirmative at home; J. L. Lawrence, Arts '21, and G. S. Clark, Arts '22, presented the case for the negative at Seattle. Both teams lost by adverse votes of two to one.

The visiting team from Washington were well entertained during their short stay here. The Canadian Club of the University of Washington played the host to our travelling team so well that our men found it almost impossible to catch the boat for home.

On February 18th, Arnold Webster, Arts '21, and Chris. Sivertz, Sc. '23, represented our University at the University of Alberta, and spoke for the affirmative on the subject: "Resolved, that the Covenant of the League of Nations be amended by the deletion of Article X." It seems that each team presented a splendid case, but that the Alberta

team had the advantage of our men in the style of delivery. This was only to be expected, for Alberta had a lady on its team! During the few short hours that our men were in Edmonton they were entertained at dinner in the men's dining hall. The hosts paid our Alma Mater an unexpected compliment by yelling "Kitsilano, Capilano," with as much vigor as we ourselves can show.

The triangular debate between U. B. C., Idaho and Oregon did not take place this year. U. B. C. and Idaho, however, decided to compete directly. The debate was held on February 25th, the subject being: "Resolved, that the adoption of the Reciprocity proposals of 1911 by Canada and the United States would be beneficial to both countries." H. M. Cassidy, of Arts '23, and Charlie Traves, of Ag. '21, upheld the affirmative at home; L. W. Heaslip, Arts '22, and Lorne Morgan, Arts '23, travelled to Moscow to present the negative side of the argument. Both teams were successful, the home team winning by a unanimous vote, the other by a vote of two to one.

The visitors from Idaho were entertained, after the debate, at an informal dance in the K. E. H. S. cafeteria, on Saturday at luncheon, followed by a motor drive and theatre party. We trust that they enjoyed themselves. Our team that went to Idaho shared the fate of the team that went to Seattle, finding it rather difficult to tear themselves away from their hosts.

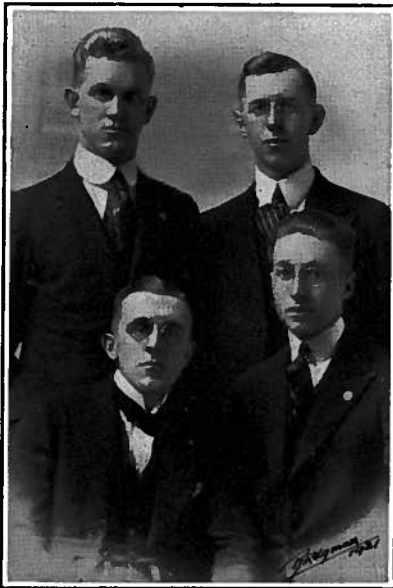
Our third international debate is to be with Reed College of Portland, Oregon. As they challenged us rather late in the year, after we had made our arrangements for the session, it was difficult to come to a satisfactory agreement. The subject eventually chosen was the same as that for the Washington debate. Our team will go to Portland and will there uphold the negative side of the resolution, but there will be no contest here. The men chosen to represent us are J. L. Lawrence and G. S. Clark, who wish to make atonement for their defeat at Seattle in January. May 5th has been selected as the probable date for the event, subject to the approval of Reed College. It is to be hoped that we shall be as successful in this debate as we were in that with Idaho.

All our debates this year have been ably arranged by A. E. Richards. Much credit is due the Faculty as a whole for their invaluable assistance; special mention, however, must be made of Dr. Sedgewick, Dr. Boggs, Dr. Eastman and Mr. Angus, who willingly gave unlimited time to the coaching and criticism of our speakers. Finally, the student body, with its subsidiary organizations, is to be congratulated on the whole-hearted support it has given to all debates this session.





### Idaho Debating Team



C. W. Traves,  
Agr. '21  
L. Morgan,  
Arts '24

L. W. Heaslip,  
Arts '22  
H. M. Cassidy,  
Arts '23



C. Sivertz,  
Sc. '23

A. A. Webster,  
Arts '21

### Alberta Debating Team



### Washington Debating Team



G. S. Clark,  
Arts '22  
W. E. Graham,  
Sc. '23

T. P. Peardon,  
Arts '21  
J. L. Lawrence,  
Arts '21

# UNIVERSITY PLAYERS CLUB

in the spring play  
"SWEET LAVENDER"



## The Players' Club

THE SIXTH SEASON of the Players' Club was begun under very propitious circumstances, with Miss Dorothy Adams continuing as the able and popular President. The remainder of the executive is as follows: Miss M. K. Leveson, Secretary; Mr. J. O. C. Kirby, Treasurer; Miss D. Gill, Messrs. G. W. B. Fraser and G. H. Scott functioning on the executive committee. Too much credit cannot be given to the Hon. President and Director, Professor F. G. C. Wood, who has been the guiding genius of the club since its initiation up to the present time.

After the annual tryouts had disposed of the great superfluity of would-be members, the older members of the club gave a delightful reception and dance to the successful candidates. The Players' Club, at least, agrees that it was one of the most delightful social functions of the University year, and it served the very useful purpose of getting the new members acquainted, both with the remainder of the club and with the graduate students who won laurels for the "club" in previous years.

The Advisory Board of the Club, as a whole, were exceedingly sorry that unavoidable circumstances compelled Dr. Ashton, who for several years had rendered such valuable service to the club, to resign from his position on the board. We were fortunate, however, in gaining Mr. Thorlief Larsen's consent to fill the vacancy, and already he has given very freely of his valuable time and advice. Dr. Clark proved his value to the club last year both as a coach and as a member of the Advisory Board, and Mr. Wood, our indispensable Hon. President, who, with Mr. Larsen, complete the number, who not only presided at the Xmas play try-outs, but who acted as coaches for the plays when the casts were finally decided on. The Xmas playlets have always been a feature in the Players' Club annual programme—that is, of course, the flu permitting. This year the standard set by the four playlets enacted at the end of November almost surpassed the high standard of the plays presented in previous years. The first play, "Trifles," one of the cleverest plays ever written, might be said by some to be an argument for woman's rights, and certainly the two women characters in the play prove their superiority over the officious futile males, and establish the fact that the case, a murder, was established by the means of seemingly insignificant "trifles." The women's parts were well acted by Misses M. Jackson and M. Agnew. Both the roles were exceedingly difficult to interpret. The male parts were capably handled by Messrs. McCallum, R. Hunter and A. Webster.

The next play, "The Tents of the Arabs," by Lord Dunsany, was of a totally different nature from the first one. The poetry of the lines and the picturesque simplicity of the plot were well echoed by the beauty of the setting and costumes. The audience was transported in a few seconds, between the first and second play, from the bare dreariness of

a Nebraskan farm-house, where an atrocious crime had been committed, to the calm peace of an Arabian desert scene. The effectiveness of the lighting and scenery was well shown by the appreciative applause when the curtain was raised on the play. In this play, the only woman's part, that of a desert gipsy, was charmingly played by Miss Jessie Adams. The heaviest man's role, that of the king, was very skillfully acted by Mr. J. Cline, while Messrs. G. Livingston, A. Richards, C. Robson and Cassidy completed the cast. The third play was of special interest, as it was the first performance given of a work from the pen of Vancouver's well-known authoress, Mrs. Isabel Eccelstone-Mackay. In "The Second Lie" we were presented with a very subtle mingling of tragedy and comedy in a rather commonplace, every-day setting. The tragic element was very realistically depicted by Miss Isabel Elliot and Mr. J. Kirby, while Miss Helen Clarke and Mr. G. Letson afforded the necessary comic relief. The other parts were well handled by Mr. Wells Coates and Mr. Graham. Last, but by no means least on this varied programme, came the "Florist Shop," the work of a Harvard student. This last play was purely comic, and so won the approval of the whole audience. The plot centers around the sympathetic nature of the sales girl at Slovesky's florist shop, and of the vain attempts of the owner to reconcile sentiment with business. If it wasn't a matter of dollars and cents, it would be funny, but the audience found it deliciously funny in spite of the dollars and cents involved. Miss Muriel Evans was the star in this play, and was capably seconded by Mr. M. Saunders, as Slovesky, who made a name for himself as a comedian in the previous Xmas plays. The others in the cast, namely, Miss Helen Kleopfer, Messrs. F. Pumphrey and A. Hunter, were also extremely good in their respective roles. Altogether, at the end of the evening the guests went away feeling that a very enjoyable time had been spent.

In the Xmas holidays, try-outs for the prospective spring plays were held. But the much harrassed Advisory Board, after hours and hours of careful consideration, decided that another play would be more suitable, and so forced upon themselves additional try-outs. Even these were not the last, as competitors for several roles were so closely matched that the suspense was prolonged well towards the end of January. At last, however, the play, Pinero's "Sweet Lavender," and the cast, including several of last year's stars, were announced and systematic rehearsing begun. It has been decided that the play will be presented at the Avenue Theatre for three nights, March 10th, 11th, 12th, and is eagerly looked forward to by the many friends of the Players' Club. The cast includes: Miss Muriel Evans, who won such golden opinions in the Xmas plays, in the title role; Miss Dorothy Adams, who is well known to Players' Club audiences for her acting of the past two years as the captivating English

girl, Minnie Gilfillian; Miss Mary K. Leveson, the sprightly widow of last year's play, as Mrs. Gilfillian, Minnie's very opinionated, domineering mamma; Miss Marjory Agnew as Lavender's doting mother. Mr. Art Lord, who, as the warm-hearted but weak Dick Phenyl, is certain to prove as popular as he was in last year's role of the irascible father of four more or less charming daughters; Mr. Bruce Fraser, hero of last year's production, as the bumptious American, Horace Pinckley Bream; Mr. Garrett Livingston, who made such a delightful Arab at Xmas in the role of Mr. Clement Hale, the hero of the play, who, according to the custom of heroes, falls violently in love with the heroine, not that this is to be wondered at in the least; Mr. Lacy Fisher, one of the most popular and versatile of Players' Club actors, as Mr. Bulger, Dick's barber, or rather 'airdresser; Mr. Richards in the role of Mr. Wedderburn, Clement's adopted father; Mr. J. Kirby, another Xmas star, as the warm-hearted, philanthropic Doctor Delaney; and Mr. Jack Clyne, the Arab king of the "Tents of the Arabs," as Mr. Maw, the solicitor.

With such an all-star cast and committees enthusiastically seeking to attain a higher standard of excellence than has ever been reached, and with Mr. Wood as coach, there is small room to doubt that the spring play will be an unqualified success. And, after the Vancouver performances, the cast is looking forward to several trips to neighboring cities.

This year requests have come in from several up-country towns that the play be taken there. Needless to say, that is something to look forward to by the hard-working actors and actresses. If they receive the same enthusiastic reception and enjoy themselves as heartily as last year's cast did, there is no doubt that they will consider that it has been well worth their many hours of rehearsing.

In every way this year has been a satisfactory and profitable one for the Players' Club; this is owing both to the unflagging energy of our President, whose graduation is little short of a calamity to the club, and to the Advisory Board, Mr. Wood, Mr. Larsen and Dr. Clarke, who have taken such an interest and have sacrificed time and personal convenience to its needs.

In conclusion, let us say a word about the extension work carried out by the club, particularly in the last year. By our up-country tour last year, the club brought the University directly in touch with people who, in the ordinary course of events, would not realize the work that is being carried on. And, by meeting and talking with people who do not come directly in contact with the University in any other way, we congratulate ourselves that we may have stirred up a little sympathy with the University and its needs. So, on the whole, the Players' Club may be congratulated on a highly profitable year.





## The Musical Society

IN SPITE of the facetious remarks of the *Ulysses* anent the "execution" of the Glee Club, the members of the Musical Society may congratulate themselves on the work which they have done this session. Executive and society have pulled together loyally, and together they have overcome many difficulties. At the beginning of this year the society suffered an incalculable loss in the person of Mr. E. H. Russell, who left the University for Victoria College. He was the prime mover in the formation of the Musical Society; and since its inception he had been honorary president and conductor. However, the executive succeeded in retaining the services of Lieut. J. D. Parkin as conductor, both of the Glee Clubs and the orchestra. While we cannot help but miss the intimate personal touch which characterized our relations with Mr. Russell, Lieut. Parkin's skill in conducting, his wide musical knowledge, his energy, and his generosity in giving of his own time for extra work with us, leave nothing to be desired. Owing to the difficulty which the executive experienced in finding a suitable conductor, practices could not be begun until rather late in the session; however, despite the fact that the chorus work showed a certain lack of finish, the Christmas concert, which was given in the Auditorium of the University, was on the whole a credit to the society. The spring term has shown a great improvement in the quality of the work, and a keener interest on the part of the members, as our new conductor became better known to us. At the time of writing, practices for the spring concert, which is to be given at the end of March, are in full swing. The programme is of a more ambitious character than anything we have yet attempted. Beethoven's "The Ruins of Athens" provides the members of the orchestra with music far more difficult than that to which they have been accustomed. However,

Lieutenant Parkin is well satisfied with the progress which they are making. Since the executive has decided that this year the society will not be assisted by outside talent, but will provide the whole of the programme, the solo parts in "The Ruins of Athens" are being undertaken by members of the Glee Club, so that the concert will be purely a student affair. Besides the chorus work in "The Ruins of Athens," the Glee Clubs are preparing a number of college glees; the orchestra is also to contribute an item to the programme. The most mysterious feature of the concert, something which is really new in University musical circles, is an old-time minstrel show, which is to be put on by the far-famed male octette.

The success of the Musical Society this year is due in no small measure to the fine work of the executive. Our energetic president, Jimmy Mitchell, is apparently music-mad; when he is not trying to take high "C" with the Glee Club tenors, he is warbling with the male octette; and in his spare time he leads the yells of the rooters and acts as soloist at the sing-songs. The other members of the executive who ably second Jimmy's efforts to foster music in the University are Miss Marian Ather-ton, vice-president; Miss Mary Pittendrigh, treasurer; Miss Molly Wilcox, representative of the Women's Glee Club; Mr. Lloyd Bolton, secretary; Mr. "Spex" Melville, representative of the Men's Glee Club; and Mr. J. Dauphinee, representative of the orchestra.

Just as a delicate hint to next year's Musical Society, might we suggest that people who honor the Glee Club with their presence about once a month are not the most desirable members of a chorus. "A word to the wise——."

## Agricultural Discussion Club

AT THE CLOSE of my second year as an affiliated branch of the Literary and Scientific Department, I look back with pleasure to the days when the Undergraduate Society and I were one. Age, so they say, brings about vast changes; but I am not feeling the effects of age, for the old spirit of co-operation still remains, and each new student in Agriculture joins my ranks and becomes a whole-hearted worker.

Fortnightly meetings, arranged by the able executive, always bring something of interest to the fore in popular debates, addresses, impromptu speeches, mock parliaments and trials. All students are called upon to take part in the proceedings of the meetings and to express their

views. This whole-hearted attitude of co-operation of each and every member is in itself evidence of how valuable an asset I am—useful throughout college life, and, perhaps, of greater value in after life.

This year I am losing a few of my old original supporters, those who brought me into being, and to them I wish to convey my sincerest congratulations and wish them all success.

I look forward to next year, and the years following, with pleasure, knowing that I am now on a well-established basis and of recognized value to the students of Agriculture.

## The Historical Society

TWO YEARS AGO, when the Historical Society was organized, its object was declared to be the encouragement of independent investigation into historical problems of the day. The list of subjects chosen for discussion this session shows that this policy has been consistently carried out. All five topics have been on matters of living interest and vital importance. The character and ever-changing international situation arising out of the Great War has left most of us with a confused impression of present-day politics. It has been the aim of the ten members who have read papers to clarify our ideas on these matters and to separate underlying principles from the mass of details which obscure them; the more daring have even ventured to set forth by what means a satisfactory solution will be, or at least, should be, reached. Discussion, usually, alas, rather luke-warm, has at times waxed quite fervid. After the smoke of battle has dispersed, we settle down to our third cup of coffee and umpteenth sandwich with the comfortable conviction that the advantage of a U. B. C. education has enabled us to decide momentous problems which for three years have defied solution at Versailles and Geneva.

The following papers were read during the session: "The New Germany," Miss E. B. Abernethy and Mr. W. H. Coates; "The Near East," Mr. T. P. Peardon and Miss Norah Willis; "The Russian Question," Miss Hazel McConnell and Mr. A. Rive; "The Immigration Question in Canada," Miss Marjorie Agnew and Mr. J. Herd; "The Problem of French Canada," Miss Annie Watson and Mr. W. MacAfee.

The President's chair has been capably filled throughout the year by Mr. T. P. Peardon. Other members of the executive are: Vice-president, Miss Muriel Munro; secretary, Mr. G. W. B. Fraser; treasurer, Mr. S. M. Scott. The honorary presidents, Dr. Mack Eastman and Prof. Sage, have given considerable time and valuable assistance to the society. Honorary members elected during the year were: Judge Howie, Mr. Justice Murphy, Magistrate Shaw and Dean Coleman.

The membership limit was increased at the beginning of the session from fourteen to twenty active members, all of whom become associate members on graduation. Any third or fourth-year students taking courses in history may apply for admission. A \$25 prize for an essay in Canadian history, and the Historical Society Gold Medal, the gift of Mr. E. W. Keenleyside, are awarded annually through the society.

## The Classics Club

THE OBJECT OF THE CLASSICS CLUB is the study of classical life, art and archaeology. Its active members are students of the third and fourth years who are old-fashioned enough to study Greek or Latin. At present there is a widespread tendency to set

aside all subjects that have no direct economic value. But, because our language is so dependent upon Latin and Greek, to do away with them is to "discard the tree and live by its fruit," for, in proportion as word roots are ignored, a language loses precision and the power of expressing delicate shades of meaning. It has been said that the study of the classics will develop our language sense and produce intellectual and spiritual taste. And that this does not unfit one for practical things, the careers of Macaulay, Gladstone and others would show. Besides, who can deny that through their study the world emerged from the Dark Ages?

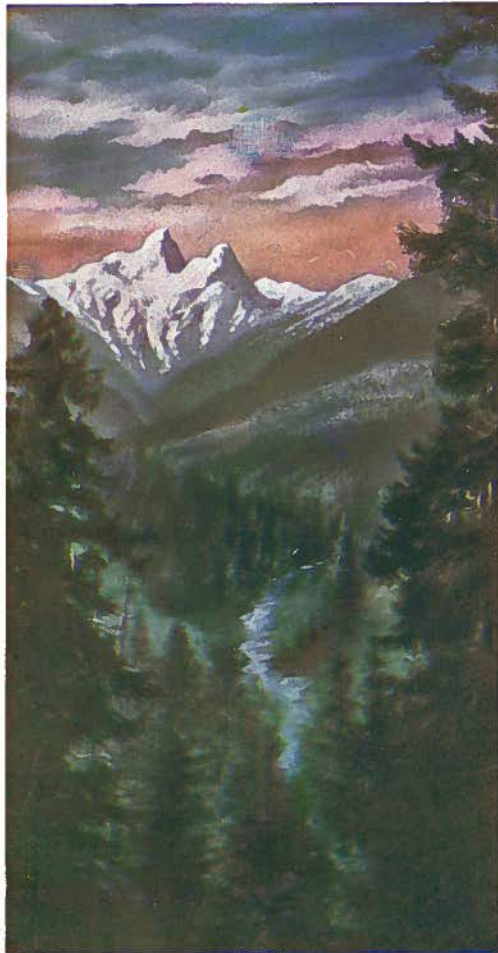
The club is deeply indebted to the members of the Classic Department for their unflinching help. Professor Robertson addressed the first meeting upon the subject of ancient civilization in Crete. Later, Major Logan read a paper upon "Slavery in Ancient Greece," and Dr. Todd gave an illustrated lecture upon the subject of "The Architecture of the Acropolis." In addition, short papers were given by undergraduates upon such subjects as the "House of the Vestals" and "Aeneas and Dido in Virgil." Officers of the club are: Honorary president, Prof. Robertson; president, Mr. C. A. F. Clark; vice-president, Miss Ruth Craig, and secretary-treasurer, Miss Dorothy Bowes.

## The Letters Club

"There is more ado to interpret interpretations than to interpret the things: we do nothing but comment upon one another."—Montaigne.

MEETING EVERY FORTNIGHT during the term, the Letters Club has proved its worth in the course of the second year of its existence. Various friends of the club supplied their homes for the gatherings and entertained the members right royally. Contemporary English literature was still the theme of discussion, novelists and dramatists being treated alternately. The twenty members, augmented by several graduates still susceptible to the club's attraction, enjoyed carefully-prepared papers on the work of Joseph Conrad, Thomas Hardy, J. M. Synge, May Sinclair, Samuel Butler, George Meredith, J. M. Barrie, George Gissing, John Galsworthy and Hugh Walpole. Each paper was followed by a general discussion, which strayed with delightful freedom over the pastures of literature. The cannons of the glorious "first Hardy night" echoed sepulchraly till the very end of the session, yet the members are by no means certain that they have even "decided everything about Hardy except his philosophy."

Professor Larsen, founder and honorary president, was a constant stimulus to the club with helpful suggestions and indulgent criticism. The president, Miss Agnes Ure, directed the proceedings with tact and judgment. Miss Dorothy Blakey was the secretary, responsible for the punctual postcards which announced the rendezvous, and Don Siddons, B.A., descended on the club at intervals to garner the fruits of research in the archives.



THE LIONS, VANCOUVER. B. C.

This illustration used by permission of the ART ENGRAVING AND  
COLORTYPE CO. 445 Richards Street, Vancouver, B. C.

# EVANS & HASTINGS

High-class Book and Commercial

## JOB PRINTERS



**T**HE WORKMANSHIP executed on this Annual by the skilled artizans employed in our establishment far excels anything of its kind ever attempted in Vancouver, and fully upholds the 30-year reputation of our uniquely equipped office for handling this class of work — a choice sample of our

**“Better Quality” Printing**

This is the class of work that gives us the large volume of unsolicited business which we enjoy.

Telephone, Seymour 189

578 Seymour Street

Vancouver, B. C.

## The Junior Economics Club

THE MEMBERS, at least, feel that this year the Junior Economics Club has been second to none in interest and instructiveness. Early in the term such hearty response was given to the suggestion that the old organization be revived that, in a short time, the club was in full working order.

The first meeting was held at the home of Dr. Boggs, where a very enjoyable evening was spent discussing New Zealand legislation. The Hon. Mr. Fowlds gave an interesting talk, and answered the onslaught of questions which followed.

The Little Brown Inn and Chalmers Church had the honor of being the meeting places for the remainder of the gatherings. Each meeting was addressed by prominent men, whose talks were of great interest to all, as was proven by the lively discussions following them. The chief difficulty was to bring the latter to a close and get the members safely started on their way home. The club was fortunate in acquiring Dr. H. T. Brittain to speak on the functions of a municipal government; Mr. Stevens, who cleared up our difficulties as to the nature of a free port; and Mr. Harrisson, who revealed the internal workings of the banking system.

Little time was found for social events, but near the beginning of the second term a pleasant evening was spent at an informal dance held in the Laurel Club rooms.

The executive, which so ably conducted the business of the club, consisted of the following officers: Honorary president, Dr. Boggs; president, Mr. Brown; vice-president, Mr. Riley; sec.-treas., Miss Fulton; executive committee, Miss Walsh, Miss Pearce, Mr. Cassidy.

### EXCELSIOR—U. B. C.

The shades of night were falling fast,  
As through the town a young man passed,  
One eye was black, the other green,  
But on his lips a smile serene  
Displayed to those who stood about  
That sundry teeth had fallen out;  
One leg was twisted all awry,  
Huge lumps festooned his starboard thigh,  
But though his battered form was bent,  
Still blithely on his way he went,  
And fourteen others just like him  
Came limping through the shadows dim,

The STANFORD GAME was won!!!



Meet Me

at the

Chocolate  
Shop



WHEN you go down town  
shopping, don't forget to  
get HOT CHOCOLATE,

HOT LUNCHEES, AFTERNOON TEAS and Home-  
Made CHOCOLATES at the

Chocolate Shop



¶ When men are friends there is no need of justice, but when  
they are just there is still need of friendship.

435 Granville Street

Phone, Seymour 3345



# Good features depend on teeth

**T**HE AIM OF NATURE is harmony of countenance—we say such a face has “regular features.” Hollow cheeks, wrinkled and unnatural lines are directly due to missing teeth. My method of tooth replacement is also a corrective—it so closely matches the original teeth that “regular features” are restored and the natural harmony of appearance preserved. I call it Expression Work. Come in and talk it over.

**T**HE EXPERT METHODS I employ are applied with the human touch—a consideration of comfort which is shown every patient. Both local and general anaesthesia will alleviate the discomfort of any work, no matter how difficult. Then, too, complete X-ray facilities greatly facilitate thorough, rapid work—a certainty of diagnosis which thoughtful people demand.

## DR. BRETT ANDERSON

Phone, Seymour 3331

602 Hastings Street, West

Corner Seymour

OFFICE OPEN TUESDAY AND FRIDAY EVENINGS

**D**R. BRETT ANDERSON, formerly member of the Faculty of the College of Dentistry, University of Southern California, Lecturer on Crown and Bridgework, Demonstrator in Platemwork and Operative Dentistry, Local and General Anaesthesia.

### ECONOMY

**T**HOROUGH WORK ensures permanency and is economical. Then, too, my prices are unusually low. Get my estimate on the work you need. It will agreeably surprise you.

## Sigma Delta Kappa

THE SIGMA DELTA KAPPA lost almost its total membership at the graduation of Arts '20. The executive, at the beginning of this session, consisted of a president who had been a member and secretary-treasurer of the society for two months previous to his election; the vice-president, who had taken part at one meeting; and the secretary-treasurer, who was elected as a consequence of the impression he had made after his first debate. So, with the beginning of the session 1920-21, the prospects for a successful year were scarcely the most encouraging.

The society had been formed, in the first place, because of the failure of the Men's Lit. in 1917 to function properly, and further because of the desire to have a society combining the objects of both Men's and Women's Lits., with both sexes participating. The purely literary phase of the programme was gradually given a subordinate place, or else totally forgotten, for debates and platform-speaking became the predominant features. For this reason the Letters Club was formed, and possibly, also, through the same cause the Historical Society came into being.

The Sigma Delta Kappa has enjoyed marked success in spite of the inauspicious prospect at the beginning of this session. The meetings have been well attended and the programmes have been interesting. Possibly the two Mock Parliaments most greatly contributed to the popularity of its activities. Its membership has steadily increased, among which are some of the most able debaters of the University.

### THE VALE

It lies among the everlasting hills,  
Forever gazing at the western skies,  
As though it waited for the gold that fills  
Its heart, when daylight dies.

Majestic pine trees rise above that glen  
Like columns in a vast Cathedral aisle,  
With all the stately symmetry that men  
Sought in the Gothic style.

And through the forest hush are heard the strains  
Of Nature's choir—the brooks low murmurings,  
Where drowsy voices of the mountain rains  
Whisper forgotten things.

And when at length the lagging sun declines,  
Far down those aisles the misty rays extend,  
Until the golden-green to denser pines  
Grows too obscure to blend.

The light of all the fretted windows, traced  
In old cathedrals, would be crude and bold  
Beside those living pines, dark interlaced  
Against that rosy gold.

—G. B.

## Fastidious Young Women

**A**RE always fastidious shoppers. When out buying new clothes, for instance; they already have in their mind's eye, as it were, a particular garment, of a particular design; then, of course, they have decided on the price they are going to pay. This method of shopping is intelligent. We meet this type of young woman every day. They become permanent purchasers, simply because we know how to cater to their good taste. Within this refined atmosphere the smart young woman may make her choice of garments, from dainty, soft undies to the most stylish of millinery, evening gowns, and smart, snappy suits.

*We are Agents for the Famous universally advertised Holeproof Silk Hose.*



# J. W. Taylor & Co.

417 Hastings Street, West

Phone, Seymour 7220

Vancouver, B. C.

# Obtain A Marketable Training!

BY ATTENDING THE

## VANCOUVER NIGHT SCHOOLS

Conducted under the Direction of the VANCOUVER BOARD OF SCHOOL TRUSTEES

*Annual Sessions, October 1 to March 31*

Over  
Fifty  
Different  
Courses.  
  
Work Conducted  
Under  
Government  
Inspection.

FRENCH  
SPANISH  
ENGLISH  
JOURNALISM  
SHORT STORY WRITING  
ARITHMETIC  
MATHEMATICS  
SCIENCE  
ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING  
STEAM ENGINEERING  
NAVIGATION  
NAVAL ARCHITECTURE  
DRAFTING  
MACHINE CONSTRUCTION

PAINTING  
DRAWING  
SHOW CARD WRITING  
STENOGRAPHY  
TYPEWRITING  
PENMANSHIP  
BOOKKEEPING  
ACCOUNTING  
AUDITING  
SALESMANSHIP  
ECONOMICS  
CIVICS  
TELEGRAPHY  
DRESSMAKING

MILLINERY  
LADIES' TAILORING  
COOKING  
ELOCUTION  
VOICE CULTURE  
PUBLIC SPEAKING  
PLUMBING  
CARPENTRY  
CABINET MAKING  
VOCAL MUSIC  
ORCHESTRAL CHORAL WORK  
ENGLISH FOR FOREIGNERS  
PUBLIC SCHOOL COURSES  
CIVIL SERVICE, ETC., ETC.

Fees  
From  
Three  
To  
Ten  
Dollars  
For  
Six  
Months.

For Prospectus and Detailed Information, call, telephone, or write:

School Board Offices, Hamilton and Dunsmuir Streets.  
Telephone, Seymour 4763 K.

W. K. BEECH, M.A.,  
Director of Night Schools.

## Our Cafeteria

*"Do we eat to live, or do we live to eat."*

This is the knawing question, especially when one is hungry. It is a question which need not be discussed at great length, for we have only to go to the Student Cafeteria to settle it to the satisfaction of all concerned.

The Cafeteria is run by the Students' Council, for your benefit, and you have shown an appreciation of it, judging from the following statistics:

One thousand, two hundred and sixty pounds of meat were consumed as roasts, while the meat pies would make a string one-third of a mile long. In addition to the above, 420 feet of sausages were appreciated. Apparently the Italian spaghetti was a favorite item, for 350 pounds were used, which, if put end to end, would stretch approximately 53 miles, and also 4½ tons of potatoes and other vegetables were used.

The Staff of Life was a big item on the menu. No less than 1050 dozen rolls were eaten, which would stretch from end to end of the Granville Street bridge, as well as 420 loaves of bread, which would pile, end to end, a fifth of a mile high, and on which was used 210 pounds of butter.

To top off the meal, 2100 pies were made and cut into 12,600 pieces, and were supplemented by 35 gallons of jelly. For those who have a sweet tooth, 17½ gallons of cream were whipped to the lightness of snow and added to these two items.

Verily, the students are heavy drinkers, for 7000 cups of coffee and 3800 cups of tea were required to assuage this thirst. We are not all sweet enough, for 429 pounds of lump sugar was dropped into the cups, along with 672 cans of cream, a pillar of tins which would over-top the Court House flag pole by 40 feet.

For those whose taste runs to the lacteal fluid, 1400 quarts of milk were purchased, a mere 35-day job for Tilly Alcarta. (Ask the Aggies who she is, if you don't know.)

This grand array of food, which satisfied the inner man, was carried on 1960 trays, a line 3000 feet long. The total money produced was \$3,350, and represents 1½ miles of tickets.

The efforts of the Students' Council in organizing and furnishing to the student body a cafeteria, has been appreciated and has warranted the work and thought put into it by the Council. With a united effort this can be made a bigger success next year.

## EVERSHARP



To-day, business-like Eversharps are used by thousands of students everywhere. Eversharp increases efficiency, makes for economy of time, and enables you to write better because it is always sharp and never sharpened. One filling writes 250,000 words.

Eversharp prices have been revised — they now start at \$1.50. Many fine presentation pencils.

*Birks*

VANCOUVER, B. C.

## EDWIN J. GALLOWAY

*The Old Book Shop*

ESTABLISHED 1890

**HIGH SCHOOL AND UNIVERSITY BOOKS**  
A SPECIALITY

New and Second-Hand Books of every description carried in stock,  
or procured at short notice.

Libraries or single books purchased for cash at a fair valuation

**PHONE, SEYMOUR 6851**

**940 GRANVILLE STREET**

**VANCOUVER, B. C.**



# No Education Is Complete

in so far as the final ability to conduct one's own affairs in a business way is concerned

## Without a Good Commercial Training

The lack of just such a training may some time successfully bar against you the door of an appointment in some large business concern in urgent need of a young man or woman who has the fine mental training and educational qualifications you possess.

**WOULDN'T IT BE WISE, THEN,  
TO CONSULT**

The **SPROTT  
SHAW**

## School of Commerce

and see what they could do for you? Your holidays might suffice.

R. J. SPROTT, B.A., Manager.

Phone, Seymour 1810



# Pretty Wash Fabrics for Summer Wear



## Colored Suitings

Good assortment of colors, 28 to 36 inches wide. Prices from, yard 35c to 55c

Galateas and Nurse Cloth, 28 to 32 inches wide, for house dresses, aprons and shirtings. Prices from, yard ..... 30c to 50c

Khaki Drill, for work shirts, overalls, camping and garden outfits, 28 to 36 inches wide. Prices from, per yard.....40c to 60c

Heavy Denims, in black and blue, for overalls, etc., 28 to 36 inches wide. Prices from, per yard .....50c to 80c

Dundee Suiting, a good, strong, durable and heavy soft-finished cloth, in plain colors, 37 inches wide. Prices, per yard.....70c

Sunfast Percale, in plain colors, 40 inches wide. Suitable for house dresses or children's wear. Price, per yard .....50c

Cashmerette, just the thing for school dresses, in navy, wine, brown, myrtle and black, 36 inches wide. Price, per yard .....45c

Cotton Challie, suitable for quilt coverings, curtains, cushion covers, etc., 36 inches wide. Price, per yard .....40c

Jap Crepes, in all the leading colorings, 30 inches wide. Price, per yard..39c

Plain Voiles, in all colors, and some beautiful effects in fancy and floral voiles. Prices ranging from, per yard .....65c to \$1.95

French Organdies, in white and colored. These goods are of fine sheer quality and are a good width. Prices, per yard.....\$1.00 to \$1.55

Mercerised Mulls—These mulls come in all shades, and are most suitable for underwear; 40 inches wide. Prices, per yard.....75c to 95c

Fancy Striped and Basket Weave Dimities, suitable for shirtings and waists, 36 inches wide. Prices, per yard.....35c to 60c

**DAVID SPENCER  
LIMITED**

## Two Should Go Together to Clelland's

Students who want to get full value for every dollar they spend on clothes, should get their suits made-to-measure from Clelland.



He supplies genuine material only and guarantees satisfaction. You make a selection from a wonderful range of patterns, and there's a model to suit every figure.

Two students placing an order together will receive a substantial reduction in price. There's also a reduction on suits with extra pair of pants.

Be sure to note the new address—633 Hastings Street West, opposite General Postoffice, right over Wistaria Sweet Shop.

**JAMES CLELLAND**

*633 Hastings Street, West*

VANCOUVER, B.C.

SEY. 7280.

## The University Service Club

THE UNIVERSITY SERVICE CLUB, although not confined, in membership, to U. B. C., has been closely associated with our University, both in its origin and activities. At present, our students comprise a large proportion of its membership of 300. This session the club, and especially the president, Comrade Mack Eastman, lent its assistance and influence to these students in their vigorous, though fruitless, struggle to obtain financial assistance from the government to aid them in completing courses interrupted by war service.

The principal achievement of the club has been one in which the University is the chief beneficiary. The University Service Club has been instrumental in establishing the LeRoy Memorial Scholarship, in memory of university men who gave their lives in the Great War. An annual value of \$300 is already assured this scholarship, which is tenable in U. B. C., and is open to all returned soldier students, and dependents of returned soldiers.

The success of this project is in no small measure due to the effective co-operation of the whole student body in the Scholarship Drive, held during the session. Of the \$2,000 contributed during the drive, \$1,300 was raised by the A. M. S., working in effective co-operation with Comrade H. T. Logan, to whose personal effort a large part of its success is due. Members of the Alumni also contributed generously of their time. The fund total is now approximately \$5,500, which is administered by the executive committee under the chairmanship of Comrade R. W. Brock.

### MAGIC CASEMENTS

"And so—the end." Well, it was but a book,  
An idle, splendid, foolish, happy tale,  
Yet, for an instant, I had seemed to look  
Upon the grey world through a golden veil.  
Life leaped and beckoned like a flaming brand;  
Romance lay waiting under laughing skies  
Where blue seas beat upon the golden sand  
—And then the pages swam before my eyes.

So some worn toiler, wending to his home  
Above the wakening lights upon the plain,  
Might start to see his lonely cottage-pane  
Glow redly with the dying sunset gold;  
—And pause, in foolish hope, afraid to come  
To the still room, the hearth he knew was cold.  
—G. B.

## Sweet Girl Graduates



Saba Silks cover every land of silken fabric  
brought here from every silk-making country in  
the world.

May we show you ma-  
terials for lingerie or  
dresses for this one great  
occasion?



## Saba Bros., Ltd.

Silk Specialists

652 GRANVILLE STREET  
VANCOUVER, B. C.



# The J. H. Watson Insurance Agencies, Limited

302-306 Rogers Building

Vancouver, B. C.

We maintain a special department for all branches of Insurance, and are in a position to give our clients expert advice in regard to their

**FIRE  
BONDS  
MARINE  
AUTOMOBILE  
ACCIDENT AND HEALTH  
CASUALTY  
INSURANCES**

We represent, as General Agents, two reliable and well-known British companies:

**THE LONDON GUARANTEE & ACCIDENT  
COMPANY, LIMITED, of London, England,**

and

**THE ROYAL SCOTTISH INSURANCE COM-  
PANY, LIMITED, of Glasgow, Scotland.**

# The Avenue Theatre

Owued and Controlled by the Avenue Theatre Limited

THE HOME OF

**Bright Musical Comedies  
and Big Road Attractions**

Dramatic

Operatic

Scenic

Corner Georgia Street

Phone, Seymour 4634

We Sell for Less

Alfred Hyams, Manager

Work Guaranteed

## NEW YORK FUR CO.

SKINS DYED

REASONABLE RATES

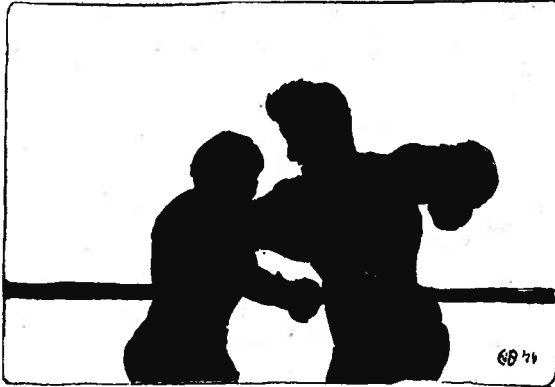


Vancouver's Pioneer Fur House

Phone, Seymour 9276

552-554 GEORGIA STREET

## The Boxing Club



THIS CLUB can no longer be called a minor club of the University, as it now has some sixty members enrolled and a great attendance each night the class is held. It is the only organized amateur boxing club in the city; and it is of no expense to the University, being completely self-supporting. The Boxing Club

is one place where strangers can become acquainted with their fellow-students, and can mingle with men of all years and faculties.

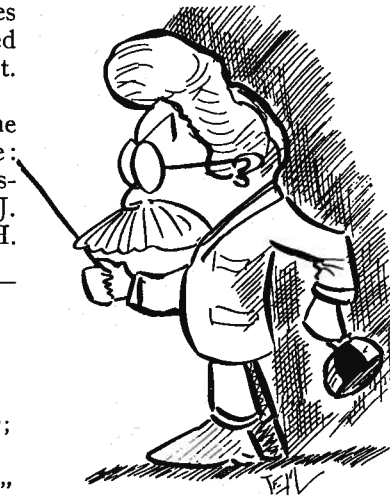
Unfortunately, the classes could not meet more than once a week; yet, in that limited time, a great deal of progress has been made, and there has been many a good bout this year. The greatest drawback was lack of proper equipment, there being very few pairs of gloves; consequently, the class had to be divided and trained so as to enable each pupil to become proficient with the gloves. After instruction and practice, which lasted for an hour, a period of ten or fifteen minutes was used for special boxing exercises.

If the club continues to enjoy such great success and to arouse such enthusiasm, there is no reason why there should not be an assault-at-arms held once a year. All other universities have their boxing teams, which are picked from the results of the annual tournament. Why not U.B.C.?

The officers for the year, to whom the success of the club was mainly due, are: Honorary president, Prof. H. Letson; president, R. W. Palmer; vice-president, J. Shier; secretary, Wilkinson; treasurer, H. Offord; instructor, "Rich" Palmer.

"What is space?" the Prof. inquired.  
The clever Junior said,  
"I cannot think of it right now,  
But I have it in my head."

There was a young fellow named Fraser,  
Who smoked in the class-rooms each day, sir;  
But his pipe grew so stale  
That he made Annie pale,  
And she cried, "For this insult you'll pay, sir."



## Look to Fraser for Sports Goods

University men and women who take sports as a serious part of life don't drop athletics as soon as the summer holidays come along.

Wherever you may be, write Lisle Fraser for a catalogue, or for any information you may want about sport, from fishing to golf.



## Lisle Fraser

*Sporting Goods Dealer*

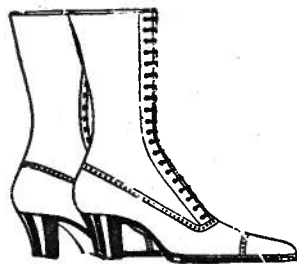
*Robson and Granville Sts.*

*Vancouver, B.C.*



### *Vancouver's Smartest Shoe Store*

To give thorough satisfaction calls for sympathetic and intelligent interest in a customer's shoe requirements, plus the help our expert shoe men give in the way of suggestion and careful, accurate fitting.



We want our customers to feel that they are "our guests"; hence we extend the courtesies due a "guest" to every person who crosses the Ingledew threshold.

We want you to "keep coming," so we rely on our Values and Service to attain that end.



### *Ingledew's*

*Six-Sixty-Six  
Granville Street*

## INSURANCE

FIRE LIFE  
SICKNESS

ASK US FOR PARTICULARS

*Banfield, Gunther & Black, Limited*

*327 Seymour Street*

*Vancouver, B. C.*

# NABOB

## VACUUM PACKED COFFEE

NABOB COFFEE maintains its place on the family table because of its unvarying high quality. NABOB invigorates!

**Kelly, Douglas & Company, Ltd.**

## The Outdoor Club



THE ACTIVITIES OF THE CLUB up to the Christmas holidays were chiefly confined to the building of a log cabin on Grouse Mountain, the cabin to serve as a lodge on week-end hikes. With this worthy object in view, small but enthusiastic parties climbed the old trail, supplied with tools, an enormous lunch and plenty of pep. Mr. J. F. Walker, Science '22, and Mr. G. F. Barnwell, Arts '21, took charge of the construction, and it was due to their energy and organization that the cabin was almost completed, when an unusually heavy fall of snow rendered further work almost impossible.

Over eighty members of the club found time and effort to take the trip, but unfortunately not all at one time. It was this difficulty of getting enough men each Sunday that caused the prolongation of the work. However, it is hoped that early spring shall find the purpose attained and the club in possession of their coveted cabin. Camera fiends, mountaineers, hikers, all found scope for their varied inclinations with the club. Grouse Mountain, Lynn and Capilano valleys offer a million attractions to the student.

The annual Alma Mater picnic to Wigwam Inn, which was so successfully handled by the executive of the club last year, is again looked forward to by the eager picnickers, and a good time is certainly assured.

# Electric Domestic Appliances

Hot-Point Irons, Toasters,  
Cooking Ranges, Vacuum Sweepers

Have you seen

## The Thor Electric Washer *The Last Word in Washing Machines*

It is built with all gears entirely enclosed, swinging wringer with safety trips, and the motor is direct connected. No belts to get wet and slip.

We carry all the latest improvements in

## Automobile Accessories

Ask your dealer for demonstration or see us.

# Canadian General Electric Co. Limited

1063 Pender Street, West, Vancouver, B.C.



# YOUNG MEN'S SUITS

**\$45.00**

**Y**OUNG MEN find here in our new Spring stocks the very smartest suit styles at most economical prices.

**O**UR showing at forty-five dollars presents high-grade suits at a price that is not excessive. Of course we have many others at various prices from \$17.00 up.

**A**ND, referring to styles, you will always find here among many others, the season's latest novelty, "Kay Back." Ask to see it.



 **Hudson's Bay Company.**   
INCORPORATED 1870

### **The French Dramatic Society**

**A** NOVEL VENTURE was undertaken in the autumn of 1920, when certain students of French organized a club for the presentation of French plays. Dr. Ashton was the motivating force behind the movement, and in due course became honorary president of the "French Dramatic Society." The objects of the club are to promote a study and appreciation of French dramatic works, as well as to produce plays in the French language.

The membership was limited to thirty-five, and the interest shown at the initial meetings augured well for the future of the club. It is obvious that such an undertaking should find "an audience fit, though few," in Vancouver. Nevertheless, it is a serious effort directed toward the appreciation of an important foreign literature, and as such it is significant in its present embryo stage, and is rich in possibilities for the future.

The difficulties attendant upon the forming of such an organization were not inconsiderable, and as President Miss Hazel McConnell was faced with a serious task. The other members of the executive were Mr. G. C. Coope, vice-president; Miss Dena Weinberg, secretary; Mr. A. L. Stevenson, treasurer, and Mr. Stewart, business manager. The play dealt with during the session was Pailleron's "Le monde ou l'on s'ennui," and Miss Ross and Dr. Clark co-operated with the honorary president in directing the study.

### **The Book of Proverbs**

In the fear of supps is the beginning of wisdom.

It is a good thing to have wisdom, but to have a Latin key is safer.

A soft answer turneth away wrath, but a foolish answer bringeth forth sarcasm.

A wicked man hateth mathematics, but a good man will do the best he can.

Heed not the smell of the Chemistry Lab. Out of apparent evil cometh forth good.

Seek ye first a seat in the physics room; all other difficulties shall then be added unto you.

Put not your raiment into a strange locker lest it become the adornment of another.

A brother offended is harder to be won than a strong city, but a sister peevd ———.

Slothfulness casteth into a deep sleep, and fate ordaineth a nine o'clock lecture.

The simple believeth all that he heareth; but the prudent man asketh them that are of '23.

He that taketh instruction hath foresight; he that abideth by it hath wisdom; but he that refuseth instruction hath nerve.

# **The Great West Life Assurance Co.**

Head Office, Winnipeg, Manitoba

---

Result of a 20-year endowment which matured  
October 1st, 1920.

Name, Gilbert Inkster, Ladysmith. Premium,  
\$102.30. Amount, \$2,000.

In 20 years he paid \$2,004.60.

The cash value of his policy was \$3,070, being the  
face value of the policy \$2,000 and a dividend of  
\$1,070.

---

**640 Hastings Street, West**

Vancouver Branch Office

# *If you can Walk, you can Dance!*



The rhythm and grace of the good dancer — the charm of the dance itself — is simply the result of skilful instruction in the art.

TO OUR STUDENTS, proficiency in dancing is positively guaranteed by our exacting and systematic tuition.

## PROPERLY CHAPERONED STUDIOS

Our Studios take the lead in establishing something new in the dancing schools. We have a chaperon in attendance at all instruction.

STRICTLY PRIVATE INDIVIDUAL TUITION.

CLASS INSTRUCTION.

QUALIFIED LADY AND GENTLEMEN ASSISTANTS

Note  
the New  
Address

## *Vaughn Moore Private Dancing Studios*

VANCOUVER SEATTLE NEW WESTMINSTER

*518 Hastings Street, West, Vancouver, B.C.*

Terms on  
Application  
Sey. 707

Opposite David Spencer's, Ltd.

Over the Telegraph Office

E. (CY.) SWITZER

SEYMOUR 3343

# DELMONICO



VANCOUVER'S  
LEADING **CAFE**



**704 ROBSON STREET**

*"Just a Whisper off Granville"*

## A REVIEW OF OUR NEW LOW PRICES

Shows values that compare favorably with the best pre-war standards.

## SUITS FOR MEN AND YOUNG MEN

Correct style—perfect fit—dependable fabrics—the best imported materials—everything only suits selling at decidedly higher prices give you. New spring overcoats, too.

*"Your Money's Worth or Your Money Back"*

# WM. DICK LIMITED

45-47-49 Hastings Street, East

*Gordon S. Sydsale*  
LIMITED

Vancouver's Most Exclusive Shop  
for Women, Misses and  
Children



*Agents for*

"Burberry" Coats

"Trefousse" Gloves

"Mark Cross" Leather Gloves

"Redfern" Corsets

and other lines of high merit.

*575 Granville Street*



*“Only the Unthinking consider  
Photography but as a Handmaid of Vanity”*

**T**HE ART of the Photographer joins the Science of the laboratory with the Sentiment of the Heart, producing that which makes a universal appeal — a picture with a meaning.

¶ Photography preserves for us the youth of our children. It jogs a fading memory of days gone by, and brings vividly before us loved faces out of the past. It holds for us imperishably the friendly greetings of those who have “gone ahead,” acts as the standard-bearer of Dan Cupid, and assuages the pain of absence.

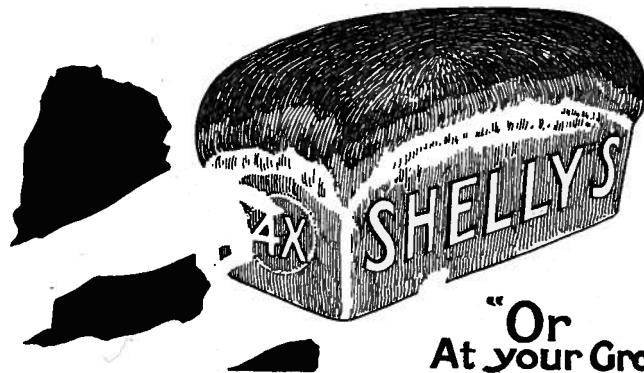
¶ The smile of a child, the shy confession of a girl beloved, the eyes of a husband or the heart of a wife, live, unmarred by Time, only through the magic of lens and film.

¶ In this, the age of Commerce, gold will purchase most that the heart holds dear; but not everything. It is a thought worth remembering that your friends can buy anything you can give them except—*your photograph.*

*“BRIDGMAN’S PHOTOGRAPHS ARE GOOD”*

*Bridgman’s Studio*

*413 Granville Street, Vancouver, B.C.*



"Or  
At your Grocer's"

®

Telephone, Seymour 4054

**TOYO**

FOR

*Oriental Silks and Fancy Goods*

*See this Big Upstairs Shop*

*638 Granville Street, above Woolworth's Stores  
VANCOUVER, B. C.*

**"MIKADO"**

SILKS - - SILKS

AND

**LADIES' READY-TO-WEAR**

766 GRANVILLE STREET

OPPOSITE ORPHEUM THEATRE

# LABORATORY SUPPLIES

FOR ASSAYERS AND CHEMISTS

Scientific Apparatus for Schools and Colleges

Graphite Crucibles for Brass Foundries

C.P. Acids and Chemicals

Chemically Pure Sulphuric Acid for Storage Batteries

THE B.C. ASSAY AND CHEMICAL SUPPLY CO.

567 HORNBY STREET, VANCOUVER, B.C.

LIMITED

**T. B. Cuthbertson & Co. Ltd.**

**MEN'S FURNISHINGS**



*Sole Agents for*

*JAEGER GOODS - TREES HATS AND CAPS - AQUASCUTUM COATS  
ENGLISH FLANNEL AND DUCK PANTS - ENGLISH HOSIERY  
DENT'S, FOWNES AND PERRIN GLOVES*

*Two Stores :*

**648 Granville Street**

**619 Hastings Street, W.**

*When buying a* **B-S-A**  
*BICYCLE, you make  
a good investment*

¶ What the Rolls Royce is in the Motor World, the B.S.A. Cycle is to Cycledom. There was never a dissatisfied rider of a B.S.A. Cycle, and, if you have never ridden one of these wheels, then you have never realized the true pleasure of Cycling. Ask for catalogue from the B. C. Agent.

**Fred Deeley**

THE CYCLE MAN

*418 Hastings Street, W.*

*Vancouver, B. C.*



## I'm Bound for Stearman's Hardware

Where all the University STUDENTS, as well as their MOTHERS and FATHERS, deal.

For 18½ years we have done business on Granville Street and sold the best HARDWARE that money can buy; and, if it's not good, don't be afraid to tell us.

### W. C. STEARMAN

THE PEOPLE'S HARDWARE MERCHANT

613 GRANVILLE STREET

Clean up and paint up, and make our *Beautiful City* more beautiful.

OPERATED BY W. D. WOOD LTD.

## THE BARRON-WOODS HOTEL — AND BARRON — RESTAURANT



VANCOUVER, B. C.

Make Our Store Your Headquarters for



## STATIONERY and UNIVERSITY SUPPLIES

*The*

### *Vancouver Stationers Ltd.*

*Stationers and Printers*

683 Granville Street

Phone, Seymour 5119

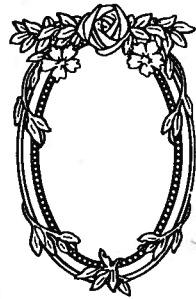


# Fashion-Craft

Models for Spring  
Now Showing, at Spring Prices

---

---



Gent.'s Suits at \$40 to \$50

---

Thos. Foster & Co., Ltd.

543 Granville Street

One Store Only



**STARK'S Exclusive Ladies' Shoe Store**

FOR  
SMART NOVELTY DRESS SHOES  
AND  
SENSIBLE WALKING SHOES AT  
POPULAR PRICES

**698 GRANVILLE STREET**

Long Established

First Class Service

Telephone, Seymour 904

**Hobson & Company, Limited**

Fire Insurance

General Agents for 20 Years in B.C.

56 Flack Block,

163 Hastings Street, W.

Telephone Us for Special Rating

Vancouver, B.C.

*Quality  
Portrait Photography*

*Hackings*  
STUDIOS

445  
Granville Street  
*In the Fairfield Building*

RATES REASONABLE

TRIPS ESTIMATED

**BROADWAY TAXI**

LARGE AND SMALL CARS

*Office in Broadway Barber Shop*

PHONE, FAIR. 1760

551 BROADWAY, WEST,  
VANCOUVER, B. C.

PHONE, SEYMOUR 3

**The Clarke & Stuart Co.**

— Limited —

Manufacturing and Commercial

**Stationers - Printers - Bookbinders**

Educational Stationery and Equipment  
Students' Loose Leaf Books  
Scribblers, Note Books, Exercises  
Drawing and Sketching Pads  
Slide Rules and Drawing Instruments  
Paint Boxes and Artists' Materials

GENERAL COLLEGE REQUIREMENTS



**550 Seymour Street, Vancouver, B. C.**

**YOUR SHOES WON'T SUFFER  
BY COMPARISON**

If you get them here. We maintain—at their highest standards—the best Canadian and American makes. Styles of the moment—quality that endures and keeps shape—perfect fit—our service is unequalled.

**IF YOU WANT LOW COST**

Our new low prices are no sacrifice of quality. Boots, Oxfords and Pumps for spring—the utmost in footwear value.

---

**AMERICAN BOOT SHOP**

541 — GRANVILLE — 541

Seymour 4863

Cor. Howe and Hornby

**Pacific Barber Shop**

“Hank” catered to the students of Toronto 'Varsity for 15 years. He knows what College students want.

Call and see him when you are down town.

H. S. (Hank) Whitney, Proprietor

PHONE, SEYMOUR 8693

---

**Mackenzie & Matatall, Ltd**

---

**Ladies' and Gent's Tailors**

---

719 ROBSON STREET

VANCOUVER, B. C.

Phone, Seymour 6424

**Abrams, The Tailor**

IF ABRAMS MAKES THEM  
THEY ARE CORRECT

614 Hastings Street, W.

Vancouver, B. C.

# Gibson Photographs

*The Last Word in High-class Portraits*

*10 Per Cent. Off to Students*



*Studio: 214 to 218 Birks Building, Vancouver*

— WESTERN SPECIALTY —

## The Greeting Card House

Our 1921 lines excel in beauty of design all of our previous achievements

CARDS FOR ALL PURPOSES  
APPROPRIATE DESIGNS FOR ALL SEASONS

## Western Specialty, Limited

*Society and Commercial Printers and Engravers*

517 GRANVILLE STREET VANCOUVER, B. C.  
(UPSTAIRS)

For Birthday Presents, give

## McDonald's Chocolates



¶ It is a well-known fact that McDonald's Chocolates hold high place with the people of Vancouver — only the best of materials are used in making them — their goodness surprises many; give McDonald's Chocolates.

## McDONALD'S FINE CHOCOLATES

Granville Street, near Robson

## The M. Lester Dancing Academy

PRIVATE INSTRUCTION BY APPOINTMENT

Classes Open

HIGH SCHOOL CLASS - SATURDAY, SEPT. 10

ADULT CLASS - - - MONDAY, SEPT. 12

Lester Court, Davie Street, Vancouver, B. C.

ALL THE LATEST DANCES TAUGHT

Phone, Seymour 1689

Prescriptions      Drug Sundries  
Kodaks      Films  
Developing



## Georgia Pharmacy Ltd.

Granville and Georgia Streets      Open All Night

### THE TALLY-HO

1013 ROBSON STREET      Phone, Seymour 2045

### THE OLD COUNTRY TEA ROOM

641 GRANVILLE STREET      Phone, Seymour 2045

### THE STUDENTS' CAFETERIA

UNIVERSITY OF B. C.

A. WALTER, Manager

Banquets, Dance Suppers, and Refreshments of every kind served  
anywhere in the city

Why not have the Best?

30 Years in the Service

Importing Ladies' and Men's  
BURBERRY COATS  
ENGLISH TWEED SPORT SUITS  
FLANNEL TROUSERS and TENNIS SHIRTS

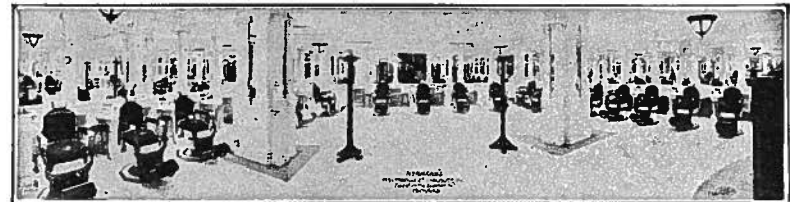


## E. Chapman

545 Granville Street      Vancouver, B. C.

PHONE, SEYMOUR 7853-O

C. HERMANN, Proprietor



U.B.C. Students Should Patronize

## HERMANN'S BARBER SHOP

Rogers Building, 464 Granville Street



No matter what your Profession or Business may be

## Photographs are Essential

Your necessity is our opportunity for Service

Stuart Thomson

COMMERCIAL AND PRESS PHOTOGRAPHER

501 GEORGIA STREET, WEST

Phone, Seymour 2967

The *Barrett* Company  
LIMITED

ROOFING AND PAVING MATERIALS. BUILDING PAPERS  
AND FELTS. ALL KINDS OF COAL TAR PRODUCTS.

Office and Warehouses: Corner 10th Avenue and Arbutus Street.  
Vancouver, B.C.

Factory: Marpole, B.C.

MONTREAL

TORONTO

WINNIPEG

HALIFAX

ST. JOHN

VANCOUVER



for Classy Sweets  
and Dainty Eats

— GIVE —

## The Arbor

THE ONCE-OVER

HOME-MADE CHOCOLATES

ALL FRESH FRUIT FLAVORS AT THE FOUNTAIN

776 Granville Street

The True Medium of Friendship

## *Mistaria*

### CHOCOLATES

FOUNTAIN DRINKS AND SUNDAES

We Strive to do the Impossible—Please Everybody

Cor. Granville and Hastings Streets

Vancouver, B.C.



# The Height of Perfection in Printing Plates

for use in

**Newspapers, Magazines, Catalogues, Souvenir Booklets, Etc.**

---

Consult our **Art and Idea** Department for **Original and Distinctive Designing** of drawings, in pen and wash, of catalogue illustrations, illustrated ads., labels, trademarks, letterheads, etc.

Besides being Vancouver's Pioneer Engraving House, ours is the largest and most up-to-date plant on the Coast.

## Quality with Service Always

**518 Hastings Street, West  
Vancouver, B.C.**