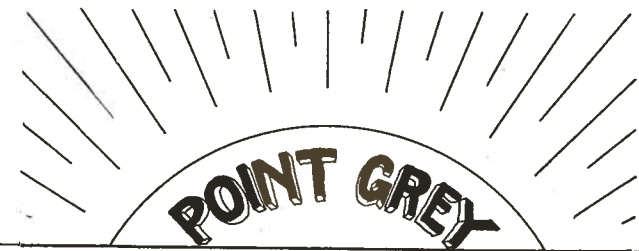




1923

Eighth Annual of the University of British Columbia



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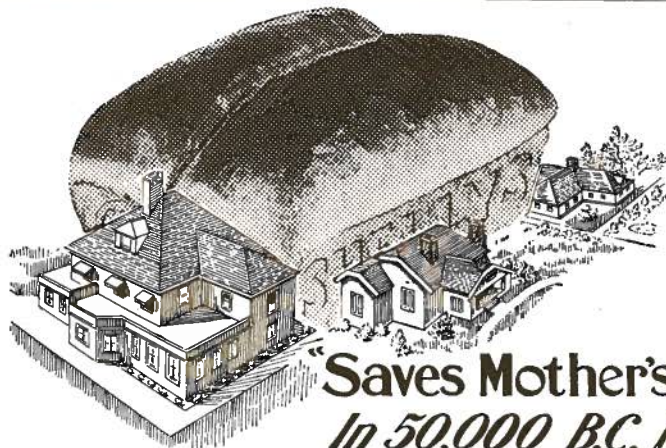
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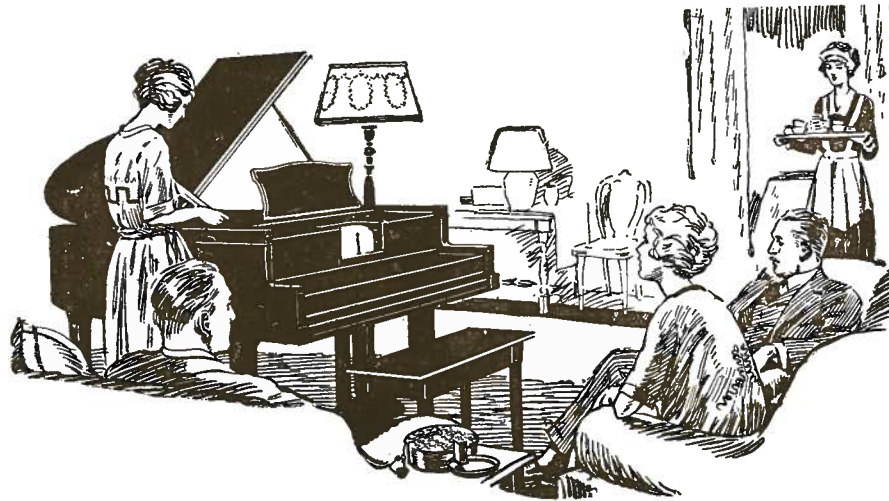
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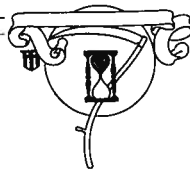
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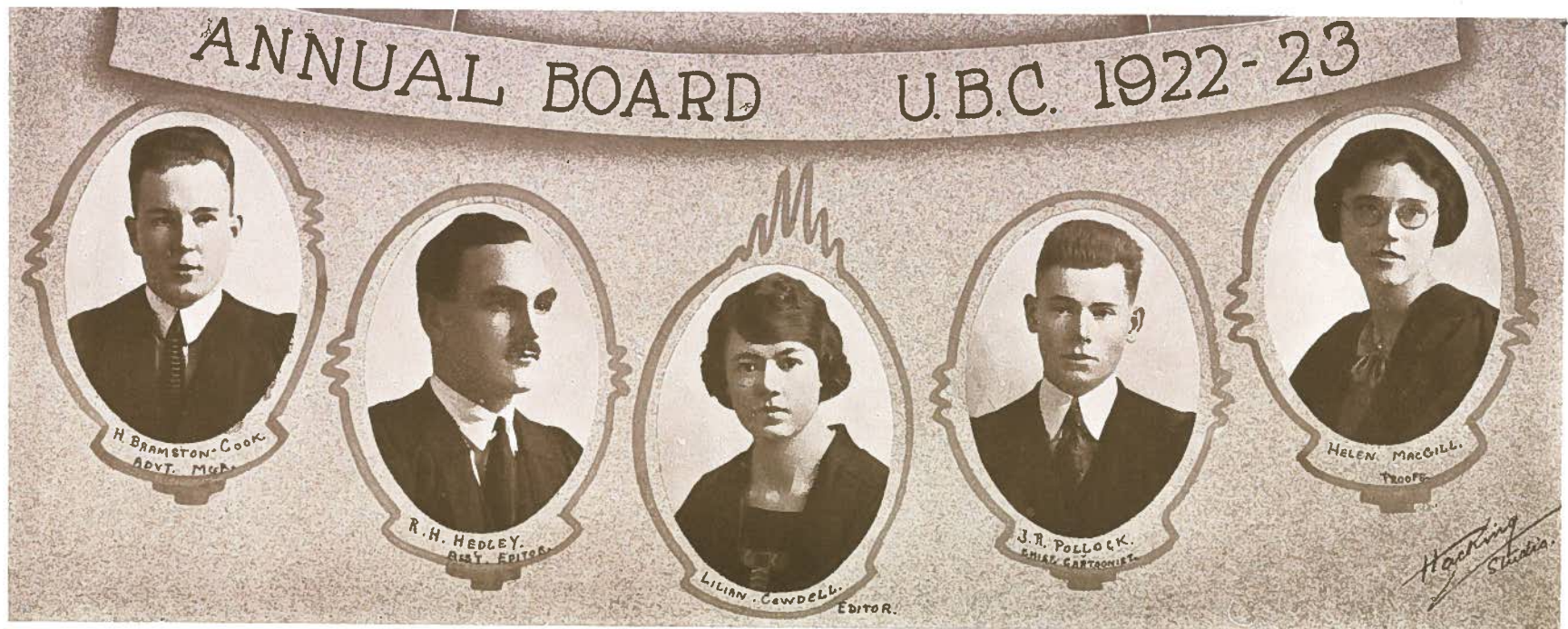
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TO THE MEMBERS OF THE
CAMPAIGN COMMITTEE, IN
APPRECIATION OF THEIR
EFFORTS ON BEHALF
OF OUR ALMA MATER,
THIS BOOK IS DEDICATED





EDITORIAL

THE successful conclusion of the Campaign brings the University of British Columbia very near to the end of what will be considered the first period of its history. Every university is marked by its own distinctive characteristics, and the next session will be the last during which we shall enjoy the conditions that have unquestionably moulded the character of this institution.

During the past eight years, staff and students, faculties and departments, men and women, have been thrown together in an intimacy which would not have been possible under more favorable circumstances. Due to that intimacy, we are at present a unity. Our establishment at Point Grey will be followed by a rapid expansion of all departments and an increase of student activities. Obviously, with growing numbers and a greater diversity of interests, the same intimacy between all parts of the institution will no longer be enjoyed. Yet unity must not be lost as a consequence. During the next session it is to be hoped that student organization will be so strengthened as to become able to stand the strain of rapid expansion in many directions.

Our cramped and poverty-stricken youth has left us with another characteristic, which, let us hope, will also remain indelible. The University of British Columbia is still democratic. The student body is not as yet divided by any definitely drawn lines. Perhaps in a Canadian university,

and particularly in a western one, the fear that this may occur in time is groundless. Yet the experience of other institutions warns us to beware of this insidious process, which vitiates the life of a college.

The international outlook of this University is perhaps the most striking thing about it. Strange as it may appear, this viewpoint does not seem to be the result of the influence of the faculty or any member thereof. It seems, rather, to have come from the students themselves. When we consider that the University of British Columbia is, comparatively speaking, isolated, this spirit of internationalism is all the more inexplicable. However that may be, we are justified in thinking it our chiefest glory and in attempting to keep our Alma Mater free from all narrowing restrictions.

The Campaign has brought us, as we have said, to a turning point in our career. It has also brought us face to face with the problem of public opinion. That problem has not yet been solved. Indeed, the next few years will see it a more insistent problem than before. Its solution, however, lies only partially with the student body. Yet it is our earnest hope that those who have to settle this problem will succeed in rescuing the University of British Columbia from the fate of having to tag along dutifully beside a benevolent and paternal public and of being denied the keen delight of first rounding the bend in the road.



THERE have been many plans made and theories evolved during the last few years to move the University to Point Grey, but up to the spring of 1922 no individual had been found with the initiative or the ability to execute them. With one of these theories we have lately become well acquainted, namely, that "The government be petitioned to take the necessary action which will result in the University being moved to Point Grey," and Ab. Richards, who was then president-elect of the Alma Mater Society, was the man who had the initiative and ability to put it through.

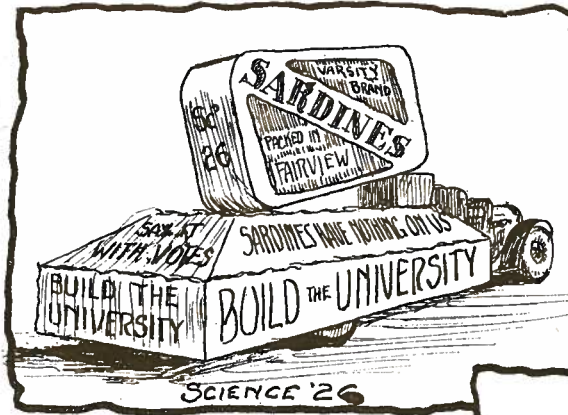
By his efforts he succeeded in not only interesting the student body, but in getting their unanimous support. Petition forms were printed and distributed to the students, who undertook to get them signed during

the summer. By the opening of the fall session we had obtained about 15,000 signatures, which total, although impressive, was not sufficient to induce the government to take definite steps in the matter.

A great deal of work was done by certain students during the summer. From these, Ab. selected a committee, which was henceforth known as the Publicity Campaign Committee. These people threw themselves heart and soul into the work before them, and by the middle of October had inaugurated a news service and organized a house-to-house canvas, which boosted the total number of signatures to 56,000. Although this number far exceeded the objective set in the spring, the committee had in the meantime arranged for

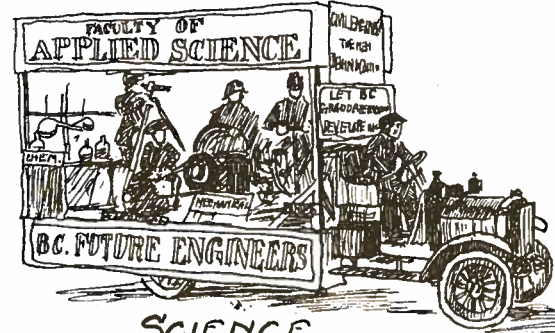
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STUDENT FLOATS



SCIENCE '26

POINT
GREY



SCIENCE

PILGR-

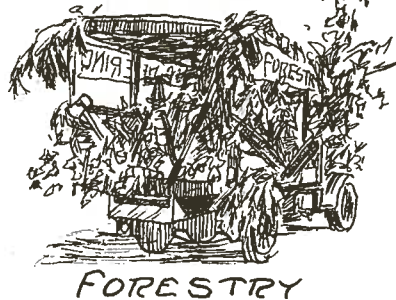


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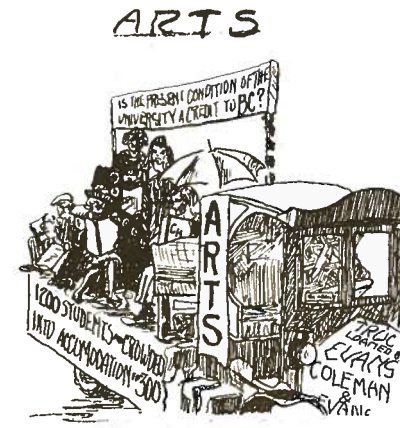


Mechanical - Electrical Engineers

1922

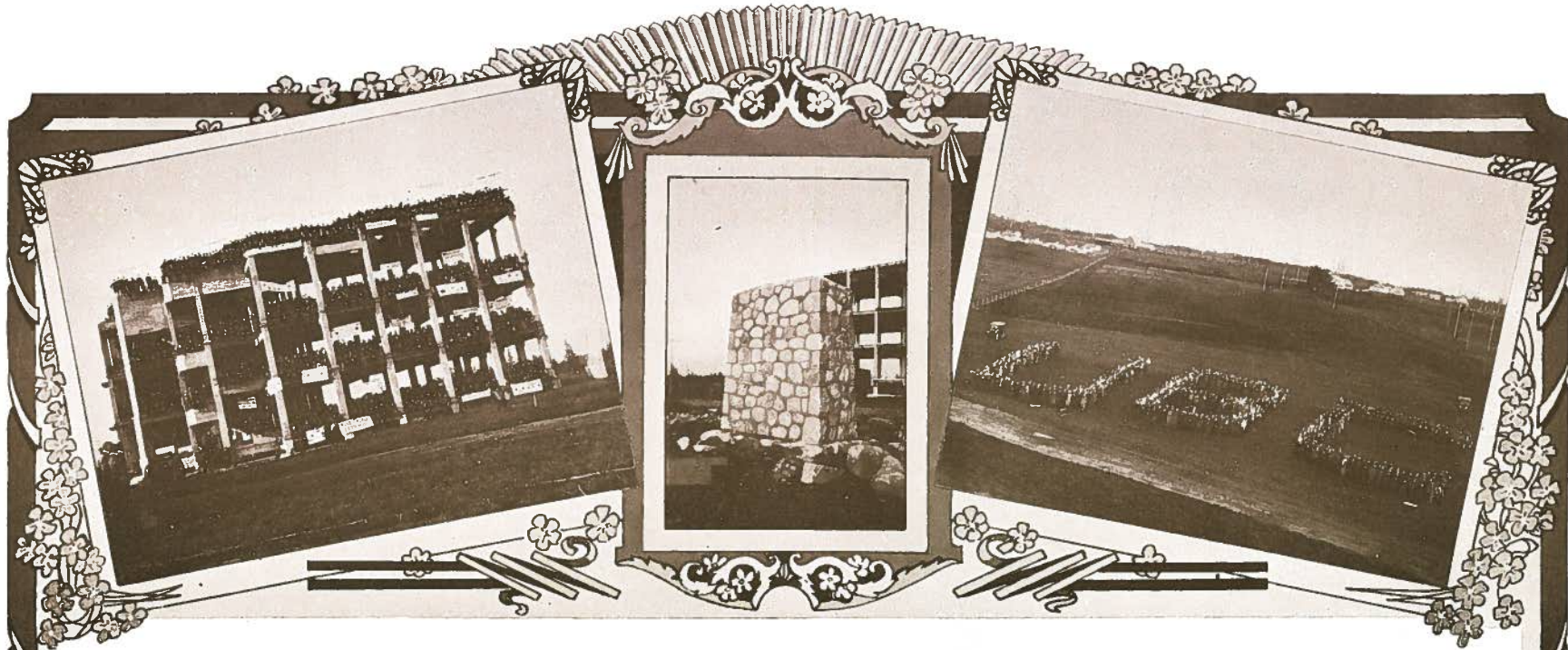


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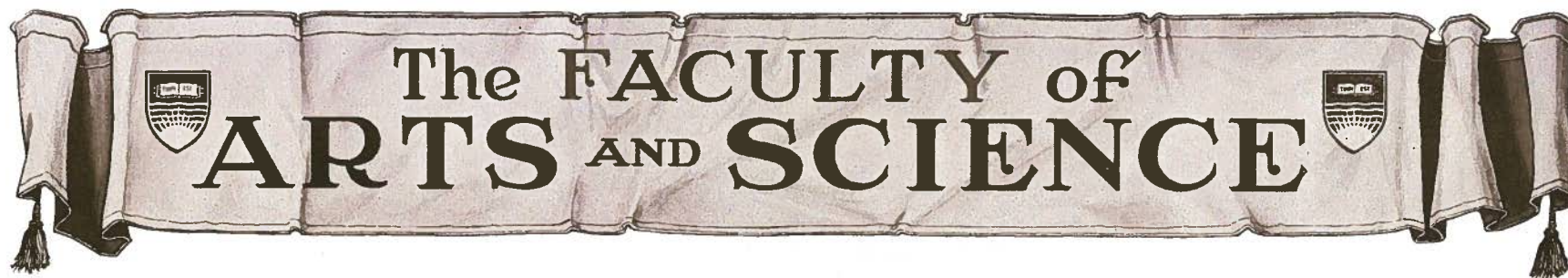
Hamish



IT WILL be conceded that this student body has other strength than mere force of numbers. This campaign shows energy, initiative, organizing ability, and discipline. It proves that the students have organized consciousness and a remarkable spirit of loyalty to their school. This spirit has been developed and maintained in spite of the fact that there is no common residence, no campus, no athletic centre, and no convenient social centre. Perhaps one should say that these impediments to normal college life have promoted unity and enthusiasm in this campaign. Common sufferings and a common sense of injustice have provoked sympathy and common action.

It is a remarkable feature of this movement, in which the undergraduates had complete direction and control, that it should

have been carried out without indiscretion or sacrifice of dignity or offence against good taste. In this demonstration the students did nothing to discredit their University itself, as distinguished from the place where it lives, and managed in even the lighter parts of their demonstration to maintain the seriousness of their purpose. Organizers and participants showed the high spirits and gaiety of youth, but they did not forget that they were ladies and gentlemen. They have made their appeal without bitterness and without offence to public men and to the community. In the years to come, when, as mature and influential citizens, they shall contemplate the University establishment at Point Grey, they may look back on their early share in this development with much satisfaction and no self-reproach. — Extract from *Daily Province* editorial.



The Class History of Arts '23

ON A BRIGHT, sunny morning in September of the year 1919, by far the largest Freshman class in the history of U. B. C. up to that time assembled in the crowded auditorium to absorb the sage counsel of the opening-day addresses. Of the 681 students enrolled in the Faculty of Arts and Science during the session of 1919-20, no fewer than 382 were in their first year. Many of these were returned soldiers, and it was due largely to their interest in student activities that Arts '23 was voted by many the best all-round Freshman class to enter Varsity.

We received a rather warm reception on initiation day. One thought, however, consoled us. This was expressed by one of our poets, when, in the concluding lines of his modest account of our horrible tortures, he triumphantly cried:

"They clipped me baldheaded and pounded me sore,
But I pity the wretches of Arts '24."

But unfortunately we were to be denied our pound of flesh. After examining our rather barbarous initiation programme, the Students' Council gently but firmly informed us that "Them days is gone forever."

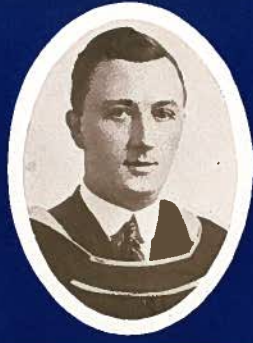
As a Freshman class, we took a keen interest in all college activities. One of the members of the class won the Women's Oratorical Contest, and three gained parts in the Spring play. There will be many vacancies in the Players' Club when we graduate. But in sports particularly we find our greatest claim to remembrance as a notable Freshman class. Nowadays our ancient athletic prowess is only a memory, and in interclass sports we are dubbed "Poor Arts '23." But, alas! our famous athletes have been stolen—or have strayed from the fold. In perusing the athletic records of the session 1919-20, we find that Arts '23 could boast the entire girls' basketball and hockey teams, three members on the senior rugby team, five men on the soccer team, three on the hockey team, and several more on the intermediate rugby and basketball teams. Besides this, the class won the Arts '20 relay and the senior and intermediate championships in the track meet.

In our Sophomore year our numbers decreased to 168. This great decline in our numbers gave us a greater opportunity to become acquainted with one another and to attain unity as a class. During this session, besides taking our usual prominent part in the performances of the Players' Club and repeating our successes in women's athletics, we became recognized leaders in debating. In interclass debates the women won the shield and gained both prizes in the Women's Oratorical Contest, while the men won three rounds of the interclass contests.

Our total registration in our Junior year fell to 120. Truly, we were deficient in quantity, but not, surely, in quality! In debating we achieved a rather unique triumph. Both of the contestants chosen to represent our Alma Mater in the first international debate with Willamette University were members of Arts '23. Two other novel events occurred during this session. We adopted the draw system for our class party and we decided to wear gowns during our Senior year.

Seniors at last! Time, we have lost you, so great has been the rush of events, so many have been the calls on our time in this our graduating year. In the first place, the Students' Campaign took up much of our time during the Fall term. Not only did Arts '23 set a splendid average in the house-to-house canvass during the campaign week, but also gave, as its valedictory gift, \$400 to the campaign funds. The campaign terminating successfully in a very short time, and the funds not being spent, it was decided that the valedictory gift should consist of books on art, reproductions of the best paintings, and several engravings. In spite of the burdens of our Senior year, we have not neglected student activities. Six of our members serve on the Council, while others are directing the policy of minor organizations. Our social activities during the present session have also been successful and very enjoyable, particularly the reception given for us by Dean and Mrs. Coleman.

(Continued on Page 39)



ELAINE GRIFFITHS

Elaine hailed from Grand Forks when she joined our Sophomore ranks. Agreeing with Thackeray that "Life without laughing is a dreary blank," she enlivens the Historical Society and the Musical Club. In spite of the fact that she occupies her time in capturing first-class history honors, she really specializes in happiness and friends.

HAROLD TUTTLE ALLEN

Our Tarzan comes from the wilds of Naramata. He has succeeded in infusing a real virility into local S.C.M. circles—"man to man" religion. As President of the Student Christian Movement, he was instrumental in arranging Dr. Gray's visit this year. Everything Harold does he does well; we wish we could say the same of Delilah.

DOROTHY KIDD

Dorothy is petite and good—but not too good. With her ready wit and humor she is a source of infinite fun for her pals. Although she enjoys Glee Club and lectures, she keeps her raptures for dancing and her good nature for friendship.

MAURICE HOME*

A mathematical physicist with, we are afraid, a puritanical turn of mind. The poor man seldom gets less than ninety-seven per cent. in his examinations. Those who know say "he is ever searching out the realms beyond the usual ken." Another brilliant quotation from a fertile brain is "teaching young ideas to shoot." This is evidently done three times a week by Maurice. Electricity causes him no unnecessary fear, when the Players' Club has need of his services for the Christmas plays. Is he mystical and magical?

MARY TUPPER

Beware of Molly! Deeply versed in mystic art, she drags to light, through the medium of psychological data, our best hidden skeletons. In spite of this Molly has boon companions, possessing, as she does, qualities that make her the best friend a feller ever had. French conversats., Glee Club, and dancing, form her favorite pastimes. Question: Does farming lure her to Dewdney?

ERIC HUGH QUAINTON

Eric did not enter the class until the Junior year. He is a product of Victoria College, where he took the first two years, and is a living specimen of the ravaging effects which Greek and Latin Honours have upon one. He even swears in Greek. In the summer he is known to show considerable prowess in the cricket field. Since he is very reticent, a lover of peace and quiet, he is reputed to be a misogynist.

"Besides, 'tis known he could speak Greek
As naturally as pigs squeak."



EVELYN MARY SOUTHCOTT EVELEIGH

It was once said of a famous general that he was "a terror for his size." Change the gender and you have a description of Eve. Bobbed hair, ingenuousness (outward), and will power have made her during her college career President of the Women of '23, captain of Senior Basketball during two years of victory, a member of the Students' Council as head of Women's Athletics, and a reporter on the *Ubysssey*. She has also been a record prize winner at High Jinks in costumes which prove the fallacy of trusting to an outward appearance of demureness. Favorite hobby: Letters of the alphabet. Favorite expression: "Well, I want to—"

R. E. WALKER

Yes, we call him "R. E.," in spite of the fact that fond parents dubbed him Robert, playmates Bobbie, and school friends Bob. His grin is still the most important part of his face, and he still says, "Let's go, gang." During his senior year he has filled the difficult and important post of advertising manager of the *Ubysssey*. Fords, Economics, new steps, feminine psychology, and rivals have been R. E.'s main sources of worry as an undergrad.

SALLEE MURPHY

"Technique is hers—"

Not only as regards debating, guiding the discussions of the Letters Club, and in such minor matters as honours in English and History, but also in the really serious affairs of life, such as flirting. She looks, when it pleases her, like a sixteenth-century saint in a church-window, but oh! all ye green things upon the earth, especially Science men, 'ware "the magic of her eyes and conversation." She has a notable collection of scalps, scientific and otherwise, and a gift for excellent fooling. At odd moments (and most of Sallee's moments are odd) she writes verses, now lyric, now satiric, for the *Chapbook* and the *Ubysssey*.

HUNTER CAMPBELL LEWIS*

A distinct and distinguished addition to any class. Leroy Memorial Scholarship? Why sure, Hunter and that thing are brothers, judging from past history. He hasn't failed to try any of the English courses, to our knowledge, from 1 to 24. President of A. M. U. S. and filling numerous duties here—and everywhere. These minor details hamper him little when it comes to getting a first-class standing. All that he has to do is let somebody else do his share of the work.

GLADYS NOYES WELD

Others may live up to the second half of Gladys' name better than she does, but on the board walk or in Economics she is no violet by a mossy stone and could never be half-hidden from the eye. As President of Women's Athletics and centre of the senior basketball team her support will be greatly missed in days to come. Hurry and worry are two words which do not appear in her vocabulary.

KEITH DUNCAN SHAW

"Women are fundamentally wrong."

Keith has decided opinions on many subjects, of which the above is characteristic. He is nevertheless our star rugby forward, a dashing he-man. Swimming the Australian crawl in his own peculiar way, for the class, and getting a kick out of Mr. Angus' jokes are a couple of his weaknesses. He stepped into the class treasurer's job last year, but carefully avoided the position this year—for some unknown reason. His tragic opera is his latest contribution to the "drahmah." Subject offered for his discussion with a rival, "What does she really think of me?"



MARY BULMER

"Experience joined with common sense
To mortals is a Providence."

A very large amount of originality, plus ambition, energy, assurance, and droll wit—that's Mary: S. C. M. delegate, class worker, dramatic player, and Lit. enthusiast. Her sonorous rendering of the "Bally Wop" proves her a rival spirit of Vachel Lindsay. She seemed interested in the fat Edmonton delegate, but ah! that's not *the one*.

ISAAC EDWARDS

A splendid chap, in spite of his name. Two years in Science convinced him of the necessity of an education, with the result that he transferred to Arts, where he has become immersed in Economics. Ike is good-natured and has a more or less musical laugh, which sounds like a sliver on a fence in a wind storm.

GLADYS PEDLOW

Gladys is one of those missionaries who sojourned in the wilds of Northern Alberta to teach the natives their A B C's and incidentally the latest fox-trot steps. For, although Gladys doesn't believe in dancing—more than five or six hours per night—she knows all the steps. This year she is spending her time in trying to obliterate the fact that she took French Honours in her third year. She is an enthusiastic member of the Musical Club and a keen supporter of all Varsity sports, and manages in some mysterious fashion to get through her exams, in spite of the fact that she studies in the stackroom.

"Oh, say not such."

ALLAN HENRY LeNEVEU

Consistent and thorough in every detail, though he seldom takes notes in lectures. To whom does he impart all his knowledge, may we ask? He is known to his friends as "Nips," with a capital N. Last year he solved the Harbor Commission's involved problems by offering the winning essay on that question to Mr. Harvey, the donor of the Gerald Myles Harvey Prize. It might be said by one who never knows that he is too systematic—what? Favorite expression: "Thompson—wernellzellis?"

ILVA ABEL

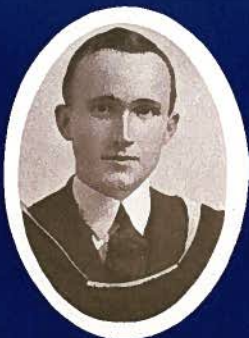
"A charming maiden with a winning smile,
Her pleasant manner doth all hearts beguile."

Ilva has formed a walking club of her own, which sometimes interferes with her lectures. Yet at times she is a dignified Senior, despite her dancing eyes and witty comments. She astonishes us occasionally by the interest she displays in history.

CLIFFORD NESBITT TAYLOR

"Thy soul was like a star and dwelt apart."

During the past four years Taylor has been with us, but not of us. Politely, but firmly, he has held himself aloof from all those foolish frivolities which for many a less enlightened youth constitute the very essence of life; yet he is not a cynic. Is he bashful in the presence of ———? Renouncing English essays, he has sought refuge in mathematics, chess, and typewriting. A mathematical intellect means power.



DOROTHEA MAY BUCK

Dorothea, the intellect of the "Terrible Three," hails from Kelowna, where she wields a wicked paddle. At Varsity she is devoted to Latin and rugby. Her chief vice—accumulating first-classes. When not writing lengthy philosophical essays she may be found at almost any hour strolling around the hospital. Her favorite expression: "My giddy aunt! Not in these," etc.

DAVID COLLINS DAWSON

Few of us know David as well as we would like to. Of a quiet, unassuming nature, he nevertheless has taken an effective if unobtrusive part in furthering the interests of the University. David's contribution to the Students' Campaign in the form of filling up petitions was particularly creditable. His pet hobbies are radio, photography, French, and class parties. Pet aversions: Women and publicity.

MARION GIBBON

"Ah! why should life all labor be?"

Marion, although she is not specializing, manages to attend all the exclusive classes in Math., Geology, Chemistry, and English. Her wide field of interest demands this catholic course. Astronomy calls to her romantic sense, Chemistry to her olfactory sense, Geology to her ancestors, and Literature to her artistic temperament. All the finer things of life appeal to Marion, as well as Science men and the atmosphere of the lab. in the attic of the biology building.

HUGH ALEXANDER MacKECHNIE

"No noise, no care, no vanity, no strife."

A Pre-medical who interests himself almost altogether in the exact sciences and takes part in those sort of discussions. The laboratory life suits him well, but would be a constant bother to some of us if there were not some added attraction in the near vicinity. Who knows but there may be?

GERTRUDE MAY SMITH

Gertrude is one of four budding zoologists with headquarters in the "attic." Her idols are a gopher and a Prof. She stalked them both in their native haunts: the former in the Kootenay, the latter in the Biology building. Like other great people, she needs an outlet for her more frivolous nature. This outlet is arguing with her Siamese twin.

ARTHUR HUGO RAY

Hugo is one of the most cheerful members of the class. Nothing seems to bother him, not even writing up some event for the *Ubysey* before it has happened. Besides his reporting, Hugo manages to do a little work in Ec. and Government. In his spare moments he plays a rather rotten game of golf.



JESSIE ELIZABETH CASSELMAN

Jessie is a very busy person this year. If she is not going to a meeting she is sure to be coming from one. But even the onerous duties of President of the S. C. M. cannot quench her cheerfulness, nor the cheerful smile with which she greets everyone. She is a well-known member of the Musical Society and is also seen at badminton. Her motto: "Always reliable."

GERALD CLIFFORD GRAHAM KERR

Isn't it shocking how some people are "obstacled" before they have a chance to declare themselves! Gerald is a very popular boy—oh, me! oh, my! Somebody has been gushing over him, failing, in the meantime, to inspect his fault—his only one. He sometimes tries to bluff seriously. He is a tennis devotee and covers a great deal of ground. He visited Toronto this winter and came back quite sophisticated. He is inclined to be dogmatic, or, at least, would like to be so. By the way, he is a favorite with the girls in Saskatchewan, too.

DOROTHY WALSH

"What! So young—and so untender?"

"Kip" is a medium tough-minded pragmatist. For further information apply to the other medium tough, Page 25. The printers of *The Annual* are the only people so far who have been successful in separating them. Incidentally, "Kip" is secretary of the A. M. S. and a brilliant member of the Letters Club; honours in Philosophy fill up the corners. Artistically she is a free-verser; economically, a free-trader; theologically, a free-thinker; and politically, a free-fighter. Dietetically, being a creature far too bright and good for human nature's daily food, she has adopted as her crest, "In Legumina Salus," and her arms are an onion argent on a field of azure.

REV. WALTER AGABOB

One of the well-known ministers of our city who has made himself popular at Varsity. Some years ago Walter came from Glasgow (Scotland) to continue his college career in Vancouver. For several years he attended Westminster Hall and we are fortunate in having him graduating at U. B. C. with us. The intermittent puffs of his pipe seem to give additional weight to his arguments in the common room. Lorne Morgan's jokes seem to fluster him a bit. Queer!

MADGE PORTSMOUTH

If you call her Miss Portsmouth you are doubtless aware that she has been President of the Women's Lit. and that it is she who writes remarkable papers for the Letters Club. But if you call her Madge, you are privileged, and may know more. For instance, that when possessed of an idea she is invincible, and can bribe you to any measure with sophistries and toasted buns, and that she is one of the few whom Fate has endowed with the disconcerting gift of irony.

"Madam President, what are the University precincts?"

WILLIAM STEWART*

Another husky little cuss; but he will get over that, for he is going into the ministry—for his own good, we hope. He has been a warrior bold on the muddy fields of France. Bill gets along equally well with both sexes, at least in OUR class. Who said that he had an artistic temperament? Step up and declare yourself, if you dare! He may have leanings that way, but he carefully conceals them from the public view. An organ recital at any church is suggested as a test. Free admission? Of course. He takes French umpteen and has distinguished himself by asking questions of Dr. Ashton. He writes ethereal notes, whatever that sort of thing may be. He is a solid chap.



ANNIE MARGARET ANDERSON

Winning scholarships, taking honours in English, and fulfilling the duties of President of the W. U. S. would keep most of us on the run. But Annie not only does all these things, and very thoroughly, as she does everything, but tosses off, en passant, poems for the *Chapbook* and the *Ubysssey*, and a prize play for the Players' Club, besides being an active member of the Letters Club. She is a fervent supporter of the college games, and has a private penchant for rugby. Faithful in her work, firm and foreseeing in her office, and utterly dependable in all things. Annie is notable in her generation.

ALAN ROY McNEILL

"Oh, those were pleasant days,
Those college days! I ne'er shall see the like!"

When Roy sets sail upon the sea of life in the good ship "Baccalaureus," the only thing that's going to annoy him is throwing overboard the vast amount of useless junk with which simple-minded professors have loaded him. His philosophical nature will prove a tower of strength (pardon the metaphor) should he run into the typhoon of matrimony, and his ability as a cueist—well, we can't say just what that will do for him.

GLADYS GORDON JACK

Although Gladys' name is always to be found in the first-class list at examination time, she is really perfectly rational. Perhaps this is because her first two initials are the same as those of—well, two guesses! Apart from her keen interest in tennis, skating, and badminton, she shows her good sportsmanship by attending '23 functions. Favorite occupation: Lending lecture-notes to classmates in need.

OSBERT McLEAN SANFORD

"True dignity is his whose tranquil mind
Virtue has raised above the things below."

Ethics is his specialty, and he has weighty opinions upon this deep and ponderous subject. Does he know whom he drew for the last class party, yet? He wears a khaki shirt, which has been used as a badge of identification. Others will wear them, too!

PHYLLIS MACKAY

Phyllis—a pastoral name. You think of lambs and primroses, but Phyllis is probably thinking of devil-worship or the next issue of the *Ubysssey*. She takes French Honours by way of light refreshment. She's as dainty as a Watteau Bergère, but the impetuous and tender-minded male who thinks that's all there is to it, will be met with the test question: "Do you read May Sinclair?" The answer had better be in the affirmative, or, believe me, c'en est fait de lui!

LAWRENCE HALLETT

Taciturnity personified. A member of '23 for four years and has not been definitely heard from yet—in the way of silver speech. Is silence always golden? He and Home have much in common; severe specialization in Mathematics, and lots of outdoor skating. We believe he says, "Oh, if I could only get away from myself!"



MURIEL AYLARD

Muriel finds her chief attraction in Geology and geologists. Whether it be the subject or the prof., she is certainly a keen student. Her odd moments are spent in Chemistry, where she frequently indulges in her favorite extravagance—desiccator lids. When she finishes geologizing here she returns to Victoria, taking with her her Siamese twin.

GEORGE HERBERT FLEMING

He has a knack of drawing the girl he wants. Has he power over the slips of paper? He is seldom seen, except in the stackroom and halls, but we hope to see him stepping out soon. He plays a very good game of baseball.

JANET THOMSON CARRIE

"Oh, that her feet had not forgotten
The wooded country, the homeward way!"

Janet hails from Nelson, but you would never suspect it. She has a subtle sense of humor, which for some unknown reason revels in the "Dark Ages." Scotch descent—doesn't use her stack permit for fear of wearing it out. All the same she captures several first classes. Favorite expression—expurgated.

FRASER LISTER

"At one stride came the dark."

Nanaimo hails him as a native, and he is stepping into the limelight here with the odd first class. He hopes to outdo the part of Philip in the spring offering and we are looking forward to ascertaining just what his "knowledge of human nature" leads him to believe.

WILMA MORDEN

Wilma is known to the student body as President of the Women's Literary Society and bearer of the enormous 'cello. Her pleasing manner and friendly recognition of others' opinions does not disguise the inflexible character of her decision. In matters of conviction she moves with mathematical reticence, and regards even the most alluring theories with amused tolerance until they have acquired their first grey hairs. For this reason she may dine late, but unquestionably the candles will be well lighted.

GERALD BRIËN SWITZER

"He hath a heart as sound as a bell and his tongue is the clapper."

A thoroughly brilliant chap—in history essays. He holds forth to the "hall lizards" on current events. So says the wit. Why does he not come right out of his shell? Probably he is cautious and believes in "evolution"—of what? He is also a specialist, which fact is, without doubt, regrettable. Who attaches his name to the Royal City?



GERTRUDE ELIZABETH BICKELL

"Gert" showed her good taste in deciding to graduate with Arts '23, although a former member of Arts '20. A quiet wit and quaint fancy have made her the delight of her friends. When not delving into "Das Kapital," or crushing rocks on Geology hikes, she is waxing warm on more intimate subjects in the cafeteria about 4.30. Favorite occupations: Golf and dancing. Favorite expression: "Dash!"

HARRY MORRIS CASSIDY*

An organizer from the word "go," with a cautious smile. We have heard a great deal about the way he studies on Saturday nights—till quite a late hour. As editor-in-chief of the *Ubyssesey* he is training to become the journalistic voice of the down-trodden proletariat. Favorite expressions: "Well, I hardly think," and "Give me the Nurses' Home, please."

PHYLLIS PARTRIDGE

Phyllis only joined us in our Junior year, but she soon became one of us. It is rumored also that Arts '23 is not the only class upon which she has made a decided impression. Although she doesn't look it, Phyllis is a hardened schoolmarm, and wields the hickory through the summer with as much skill and energy as she dances in the winter. Her favorite expression: "Do you know what I want to do now?"

DONALD MANNING McINTYRE

"Too deep for his hearers, still went on refining,
And thought of convincing, while they thought of dining."

A profound authority on anything from high finance to the wiles of co-eds. Don's advice is always in keen demand, especially by Freshmen, on whom he keeps a rigorous yet sympathetic paternal eye. He has never been known to be vanquished in argument, and it was with considerable awe that the class of '23 received him into its fold in 1920—they understand him a little better now. Director of the Press Bureau in the recent successful publicity campaign, Players' Club, class room discussions, and, at times, keeping a stony countenance, give him plenty of scope to express himself. Sharp-witted and good-humored, he leaves an indelible impression of ingenuity on some minds. He is a bit of a fatalist, which leads, we believe, to a small degree of laziness.

JEAN HENDERSON

Jean looks more like a Freshette than a Senior, but her first-classes in Philosophy show that she has inherited more than her nationality from Jimmy. Also, Jean may appear reserved, but the other members of the sextette can furnish damaging evidence on this subject. Dr. Ashton, too, might have something to say about her quietness.

HARUO YONEMOTO

Yonemoto has a penchant for 9 o'clock lectures, but has the grace to keep his desire well suppressed. Economics and Government seem to exercise a weird and uncanny grip that is gradually strangling him. Betwixt and between spasmodic encounters with Taussig and Marx he plays basketball and rugby for Arts '23.



LILLIAN MARY CORNYN

"Lil" is one of the few who have drifted happily through a college career with little work and less worry. She is full of life and energy, which she devotes to dancing—although it is rumored that Lil. has an interest other than "la danse." A faculty for plain speaking on occasion has not lost her any friends, for she is always the centre of a merry group and can be relied upon for "pep" and "go" at any time. How did she manage the class draw, we wonder?

JOSEPH FREDERICK BROWN

"Multum in parvo."

The kind and generous man who lends the gorgeous palms for the ONLY class parties in the University. He has a mathematical brain, which leads him to first classes. We wonder if he is not taking a mean advantage of the "cultured few" by such specialization. We hear the "wiles of woman" have no terrors for him. He does spend his evenings at Maple Ridge, but we suppose that is merely a much-needed diversion. He is genial and optimistic in certain things, probably too much so.

MARIE LETTICIA LAPSLEY

We all know that Marie studies, but she never seems to belong in anything as dull as an atmosphere of text-books. When she graduates more than one member of various Faculties will regret the loss of "a sweet girl-graduate in her golden hair." It is rumored that not only Marie's conversation is attractive; she also obeys the injunction, "Feed the brute."

EVERITT JAMES FLEMING

Has he only a sub-conscious mind? We expect that he will be able to effect the fusion of his two minds, if he has two, in the very near future. He lends weight—and last, but not least, dignity—to our group. He is as powerful as a Graeco-Roman—physically, of course. A very strong tug-of-war man. His aim is to become a great preacher. He has a sense of humor and eats a good, hearty meal, we are told.

MARGARET HIGGINBOTHAM

Margaret is a "bug-chaser." When not engaged in isolating "Staph." and "Strep." she may be found serving tea or breaking dishes in Chemistry Lab. She is one of the quiet members of our class, who manages to crowd into one short day innumerable hours of lab. without any ill results. From here she goes on to continue her search for the unknown micro-organism.

NORMAN ROBERTSON

Quotation impossible.

Norm. is our ultra-radical prodigy—a brilliant student, a successful debater and an indefatigable—talker. The Rhodes scholar for 1923 is President of the L. S. D. and injects some pep into the proceedings, we hear. The interests of the "hoi polloi" are very near his great, big, bursting heart. We hear that there is a young Freshette who really has taken over some of the masses' share. Norm. is at frequent intervals overcome by the fair sex's interest in him. He is doing the "social stunt" in a brilliant manner this year and often drops his studies even for the men of the class.



CONSTANCE FITCH

Our Connie has attained the dignified rank of Senior, but it seems she has not yet acquired the ability to arrive in time for nine o'clocks. She is a hockey enthusiast, but this year has given it up in favor of the less strenuous exercise of walking—yes, especially to tea.

HAROLD REGINALD OFFORD

"Oh, my life in Egypt!"

A man who overworked himself in the interests of the class and of chemical problems. A swimming champion. Where? In the Chalmers tank! "I have a dark and rapid past," the best that can be said about Reginald. Who really is his favorite dancing partner? Does he know anything about class draws? This topic is barred—nonchalantly, for it is too in-trik-et.

"Her feet beneath her petticoat,
Like little mice, stole in and out."

DORIS ELIZABETH LEE

The expression, "Leave it to Doris," should have originated at U. B. C. All future executives will mourn her departure, for if you ask Doris to do something it will be done, it will be done on time, and it will be done well. This in spite of the fact that Honours in Economics and History and senior basketball do not leave Doris any more free time than ordinary mortals. In spite of her busy life she helps to keep the Faculty of Science from feeling neglected.

CHARLES YOUNG ROBSON

"That tall chap from Kerrisdale."

Charlie has been taking part in the Christmas productions of the Players' Club for the last three years, and this year is in the Spring Play. His methods of studying are a puzzle to his friends, but he always manages to make a fairly good showing on examinations. Good-natured and generous to a fault, C. Y. has made many friends since he joined us. Favorite expression: "Let's go for a ride."

ELSIE WOOD

Elsie Wood is a very determined young person who divides her time between Nanaimo and Vancouver. When she has set her heart on an object she gets it. Her friends find her full of enthusiasm and originality. She is an expert motorist, and when it's a question of driving "a thousand odd miles" Elsie drives the thousand and lets the odd miles take care of themselves.

ROBERT HUNTER

Robert failed to make the grade the first year, even though Dr. Sedgewick gave him a second class in one English. He came back in 1919, however, and was cunningly railroaded into the position of President of the Freshmen. Next year he entered the Players' Club, which recognized his histrionic ability by making him business manager. In his Junior year he made the McKechnie Cup team for one game, but, owing to ill-health, in his Senior year he became a full-back on the Arts '23 rugby team. Though elected treasurer of the A. M. S. he is of upright and steady character; a splendid fellow; and, perhaps—though he regards them with the utmost imperturbability—a bit of a bobb-hunter. Absent-minded, at times.



MARJORY BELL

If you want to see Marjory's dimples just mention "one consolation." Although she gets a scholarship every year Marjory is not at all inhuman, and her specialties are fruit cake, fancy aprons, and dogs. She has great difficulty in persuading her friends that not all the dogs in West Vancouver belong to her. Are appearances deceiving? Ask Mr. Wood.

JOHN VALENTINE CLYNE

"Gad, frightfully subtle."

Impressions: Peculiar contempt for "vulgar swine"; an out-and-out socialist; when dejected, "fed up"; lazy with good intentions; a great mind developed only to the extent of second classes; admired by some Freshettes, who, however, misunderstand him; dignified—at times; enthusiasm bubbling over, but at times inarticulate; a good pal of the women, three in particular (Platonic love). Motto: "Don't let studies interfere with your education." Witness: President of the Players' Club, struggling to become the president; one of the pillars of the late Students' Campaign Committee. Has he a Scotch accent, which is often mistaken for an English one? Sense of humor highly purified. Some merits deleted.

BETH DAWSON McLENNAN

An impressionistic portrait:

- Artful grin.
- Demoniacal chuckle.
- Champion wig snatcher.
- Wears her hair to match her mood.
- Exclusive inventor of dastardly deeds for the benefit of Initiation Committees.
- Plaintive query: "How does one look mournful?"

ISLAY JOHNSTON

Islay came to us from the plains, but even the Sophomore spirit was not great enough to lure her from her native province, which she visits yearly. This term Islay has represented Arts '23 on the S. C. M., and besides an unexplainable liking for Mathematics, she is much like the rest of us. There is an imp of mischief in her dark brown eyes.

CONSTANCE PETER

Consie is our champion husband-saver—all applicants will please refer to Mr. F. G. C. Wood. She has other quaint customs, among them the habit of issuing challenges to eat more in five minutes than any heavyweight of twelve stone, and a gift for speedy and graceful performance in a swimming tank. By way of proving her versatility, in a ball-room she can also look as lonely and unreal as an 1830 miniature—but her charm cannot be impaled on the point of a pen.

JACK SHIER

Though originally a member of Arts '22 and President of that class during his Freshman year, Jack waited for the rest of us and joined the force of bug hunters. We wish him success in his chosen profession of medicine. Even as you and I, Jack has his weaknesses, which are pink teas and receptions. Favorite expression: "Well, guess I'll jazz along."



FRANCES ELLEN BENEDICT

Frances believes that variety is the spice of life. She dabbles in English, French, Geology, and Philosophy. When not madly chasing plays around the library, she may be seen leisurely wending her way to lectures, oblivious of the howling mob. She delights in tickling rocks and juggling maps in the Geology lab. Her only vice—writing unbalanced essays for reproving profs.

NORMAN SANGSTER

“He’s meek and mild as a little child,
But deep as the River Euphrates.”

Can the above be designated as a platitude? Some people are addicted to platitudes, and the men of Arts '23 are hardly exceptions. Norman surprised us all when he received a first class from Mr. Angus, being in the same class with our intellectuals, Norm. and Harry. We are anxious to find out why he keeps so quiet in lectures, as we should like to hear some of his brilliant ideas. He sports—at “badminton,” inquisitive.

HELEN COUPER CRAWFORD

Helen came to us from Scotland in her Sophomore year, during which she was renowned for her pigtail. It does seem a shame to put up such hair! Besides being a good hockey player, she is the proud possessor of a real Scotch disposition—her friends affirm it with fervor. “Perfect authority on Burns or anything Scotch like that.”

WILLARD ALLEN THOMPSON

“The proper study of mankind is man.”

Willard is an authority on statistics. He takes a curious and fiendish delight in studying mortality tables and questioning Dr. Boggs on similar subjects—relating, of course, to statistics in general. How can he have a broad outlook on life if he confines himself to the exact sciences? There seems to be some chance, because he recently applied the theory of probabilities to class draws. He causes the gown disciple constant worry.

HELEN PATRICIA KLOEPFER

Perhaps it is Helen’s prowess at tennis which necessitates such very large lunches—or, rather, such a very large lunch box. On the other hand, the Players’ Club has presented her to us as a clinging vine, although Helen when stage-managing herself is always cheerful and is not in the habit of clinging to anything.

FRASER MELVIN WALLACE

A student with a part in his hair. Does he resemble Rudolph, girls? A boxer, with weight behind him. A little lazy, perhaps. Intellectual—gets first classes; serious—doesn’t fuss. What was that peculiar quotation from Oliver Goldsmith? Does he worry about the women?



CLAUDE LANE CAMPBELL*

Claude has done a lot of things—but very quietly. He has participated in athletics, teaching, fighting (Campbell vs. Hohenzollern), and—but no matter. He “done” the class president’s job very well. Does this point to a great future? He doesn’t make much noise, ordinarily—but neither does electricity, until it snaps. Is Claude snapping this year? Arts ’23 seldom agrees, but we wonder how close they come to agreeing on his popularity. P.S.—He doesn’t fuss—no, not around here.

DOROTHY FRANCES DALLAS

She wins glowing testimonials from Monsieur Grojean, than which there are few things harder to do. French is to Dorothy what polar cakes are to less gifted mortals, but by way of proving that she is human she also eats polar cakes. We have even seen how she behaves when jealous, thanks to “The Dark Lady of the Sonnets.” However, no one who knows Dorothy will believe that her cheery disposition could ever become so embittered.

MARY KIRSTEEN LEVESON

Just what the Players’ Club would have done without Kirsteen it would be difficult to say. She has been its Secretary for two years and on the executive for three, while in the important matter of acting she has consistently starred. When asked about her studies she replied grimly, “None.” So we are obliged to conclude that she is graduating by auto-suggestion. Miss Leveson has recently received the following testimonial—we offer our congratulations: “Yes,” said Dr. Sedgewick, “last year you were a cornet, but this year you are a clarinet.”

HELEN MATTHEWS

Helen is very practical. No frills for her—oh, no! But if you’re planning a trip up Grouse Mountain—“Well,” she would say, “that’s sensible.” When not hiking to the cafeteria in her big, black apron, Helen is in the Chemistry building. She is President of the Gym. Club and an enthusiastic member of the Outdoors Club.

BEATRICE MARY BURKE

Beatrice, the imp, spends her time in the reading-room, imbibing English, History, and French, when she isn’t walking and adopting stray pups. Her only virtue is patience, cultivated in waiting for —— to powder her nose. Her pastimes: Coffee in the cafeteria and drama in the “gods.” Her favorite expression is, “I kep’ my dignity, Peg, sez I, an’ swep’ out.”

ALAN HUNTER

“This senior-junior, giant-dwarf, Dan Cupid.”

Has he a stride? Yes, and is business manager of the Spring Play this year. Where did he get his gown? Does he rent it? He scorns the “women,” but manages to have some fun with them when he has nothing else to do. He is working this year and intends to get at least second classes in a few of his subjects. We heard that he managed to get one point by representing the class in the swimming meet. He hopes to get all the fellows of the class out in order that ’23 may win the Arts ’20 relay in their final year. Why not?



GORDON MacKAY KIRKPATRICK

As class Treasurer, Gordon is both patient and polite—two virtues that are sorely taxed by the thriftiness of Arts '23. As chauffeur to the Campaign Committee, the Letters Club, and sundry suburbanites, he has had several weird experiences, through all of which his good nature has come unruffled. However, his unfailing courtesy has on occasion got him into deep water, and even deeper slush. He disappointed his many admirers by throwing away his many natural advantages and coming to the class masquerade as a common, ornery clown.

MARY ISBELL CHAPMAN

Someone suggested that we begin this write-up by remarking, "Oh, yes, Mary plunged into one of our popular sports." But we won't. We feel sure that Mary would not approve of the pun, having looked up so many in the Variorium during her university career. Still, she is a wonderful swimmer, and she did plunge—no, we must avoid that remark. Without any reference to water sports, here is a description of Mary: Hair, frivolous; disposition, studious; tendencies, Irish.

MARY ISOBEL MacKENZIE

Maizie's curly hair counteracts the dignity that her gown lends her; but as a Senior she is, on rare occasions, all that is solemn. Although she has taken every course in the Calendar from Scientific Basis of Agriculture to Spanish and English 9, she has enough intellectuality left to enable her to be an almost too-ardent habituée of the stack room—as Mr. Haweiss can testify. But geniality is—just Maizie.

JEAN STRAUS

Jean reports, skates, debates, plays tennis, motors, and in her spare time dabbles in History Honours. A devotee of the stackroom, she concocts essays and theses at a moment's notice; as Vice-president of the Historical Society she is present at almost every meeting, where she listens to papers with a gravity almost alarming in one so young.

EVELYN MAUDE GILBERT

"Flower o' the rose,
If I've been merry, what matter who knows?"

Evelyn is the U. B. C. version of Dorothy Dalton, but has lived down this reputation by getting a worse one for keeping bad company. ("By James, I think no!") She shows signs of interest in agriculture, modern and mediaeval, and—er—oh, other things. Favorite expression: "Why not?"

FRANK TURNBULL

"He's a little stiff."

Our medical student, or, at least, one of them. Frank has been called the most inconsistent member of the class. He has spent most of his time in the biological and chemical laboratories and studying the drama. His best friends are Senior boys and Sophomore girls. In class politics he resisted the theory of a certain innovation, but enjoyed its practice. In the pre-medical club he was a pioneer; in all class activities a worker, if sufficiently coaxed; a martyr on the campus and an attraction on the dancing floor. Sometimes he's a little bit fussed—perpetually blushing.



CECIL UPSHALL

Says little and does much. What kind of a mask does he wear? Does he realize that life should be anything but a masquerade? Of course his complexes are many and dark, my pretty one. His work on the *Ubysey* points to a journalistic career, if he will only forget to take himself too seriously and learn to dance. He often attempts to soar to flowery heights in poetry—prose. Yes, he loves music—the sentimental kind, we believe. A Bohemian, yes, and very temperamental. We should all like to know to whom he dedicated his last bit or fragment of poetry.

MRS. M. A. BROWN

Perhaps it is Mrs. Brown's rapidity of speech which, saving five minutes out of every ten, enables her to care for a family, get first-class marks, and have enough time left to make friends. Mrs. Brown has a gift for repartee. We wonder what she said to the traffic-cop when he had the nerve to try to keep her from a nine o'clock lecture the other day.

ROWENA PAULINE GROSS

Rowena would make an excellent baseball player. She is such a good hand at curves. But it isn't safe to talk to Rowena. If you expostulate with her, she'll reply: "I care for nobody, no, not I," and if you indulge in repartee she'll squash you with: "For heaven's sake, be different." Disposition—temperamental. Favorite habitat—C. N. R. freight train. Favorite fruit—a garlic. Characteristic trait—neatness. Future career—artist.

MARGARET PATTERSON LINDSAY

"What, my dear Lady Disdain, are you yet living?"

What Marg.'s sarcastic tongue leaves unsaid (which isn't much) her nose expresses. She has a peculiar magnetism for stray dogs with gentle "blue" eyes, species varying, which affords her friends much amusement. Cave Canem, old dear. Margaret has such a horror of tardiness at lectures that she rarely patronizes her nine o'clock ones at all. Favorite exclamation: "I'd hate to say."

GRACE PURVIS SMITH

Grace is the embodiment of the spirit of Arts '23—energetic and cheerful. What she does, either in work or play, she does with enthusiasm. In her Frosh and Sophomore days she indulged in basketball and ice hockey with much success. But Grace has now become a learned Senior, taking unto herself "the ways and manners thereof." She is also an active and useful member of the S. C. M. May we not say, "Grace by name and gracious by nature?"

SELWYN ARCHIBALD MILLER

Reticent? Yes, in a sense. He expresses himself chiefly in sport outdoors. Does he indulge in soccer? Oh, yes, probably. His intellectual faculties are developed along the lines of English 9 and Latin—we don't know what number. Someone slaps the Musical Society by saying that Selwyn dropped out because his ear became too sensitive for his voice. Needless to say, he is still interested in the musical expression of others—especially a young organiste of note. A hard worker who abhors fussing.



MALCOLM JAMES CRUIKSHANK DICKSON

"The man with the wig."

A rugby player and actor of note. "Malcolm is rather a nice name," said one of our dark senioresses. We do not know much about his acquaintance with the unimportant sex, except that he did not get along very well with a certain person in "Rococo."

GLADYS CLANDININ

Dr. Clandinin (some day) hails from the "cubicle." Gladys is not a bad egg, although she spends most of her time among them. She is developing a brand new strain of red chicks, guaranteed not to cheep, and in her spare time comes over to Arts to learn how to market them.

ETHEL GREEN

Ethel is a Chilliwack girl. A kind heart, added to a real desire for fun, has won for her a great many friends. Her capacity for hero-worship leads her into ecstasies over everyone from Bill Shakespeare to Matt. Arnold, with occasional lapses in favor of Bobby Browning. We often wonder why Ethel is so enthusiastic over the prairies.

MARGARET KERR

"When you do dance, I wish you
A wave o' the sea, that you might ever do
Nothing but that."

If you want to pay Margaret a real compliment, admire her rosy cheeks, or remark that she has a dimple and dancing blue eyes. She is a very versatile young lady, who excels in everything from making wonderful layer cakes to writing good history essays. It is simply delicious to watch Margaret say, "Do you really mean that?" and look knowing when someone is trying to "spooof" her.

LILLIAN ROLSTON LOCKLIN

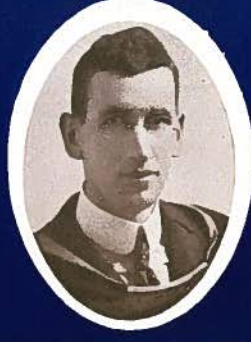
"Tramp! Tramp! Tramp!"

Appearances are deceiving. She has the air of a Bohemian—and is majoring in a dead language. "The devil can quote Scripture for his purpose," Lemmy. Lillian was once a basketball artist, but a weak heart has stopped all that. He doesn't come to college.

JOHN ROGERS McKEE*

"Three cups of wine a prudent man may take."

He writes subtle essays about men in the woods, but his quill-driving is not all that it should be. Does he write in hieroglyphics? He has a French disposition, or a disposition for French—which?



LLOYD LESTER BAYNES

"There ain't no sense in gettin' riled."

He has a bright personality, but his habitual expression is, "From now on I am through with women." This is a sad and grievous mistake. We are afraid that he is doomed to destruction—he absolutely must change his mind. Women are our better halves. He has a wide knowledge of the world, which he imparts to the less sophisticated without request and free of charge. Spencer's "Education," American History, and Geography with a question mark are his hobbies.

LEILA MARETT

Oh, Leila is a stately maid,
No giddy butterfly is she.
Her manner is reserved and staid,
And she's as wise as she can be.

Leila is one of the studious members of the class. She can be found at almost any hour of the day in the reading-room surrounded by French dictionaries and occasionally Philosophy text-books.

MILDRED OSTERHOUT

"Open my heart and you will see
Graven inside of it, Chemistry."

When Mildred launched out as President of the Freshettes we thought that she was to remain true to Arts; but, alas! this year she is indulging in a Pre-Med. Course. Mildred is so energetic that she can find time for animated discussions of S. C. M. debating and the Players' Club. Her sympathy, gaiety, and ready wit will long remain in our memory.

CATHERINE REES

Catherine's outstanding ability as a student is especially displayed by a rather disconcerting desire for knowledge in Latin 5. This, however, is not at all in keeping with her usual tendency to nod in classes of that nature. Her worries over the "degenerating" patriotism of Rostand frequently cause her to trespass in the stacks. As a good member of '23 Catherine is devoted to her gown, but her only comfort in it is that it distinguishes her from a Freshette.

JESSIE ROY

Jessie is a welcome newcomer among us from Arts '20. She is a cheerful French honours student, and may be seen in the reading-room devouring French novels for a thesis. Outside of this she has a craving for class-party dissipation and such frivolities. Her bashful reserve fails to mask the mischievous gleam of brilliant dark eyes.

ALBERT OTIS THOMPSON

A theolog., long, lank, and silent, Albert is extremely punctual, in spite of the fact that he is known to have missed one lecture during the term. His taciturnity may arise from the fact that he is married—but even married men may be eloquent on occasion.



ALBERT ALEXANDER DRENNAN

Al. is a star performer in the Varsity stove league that huddles round the Pub. radiator from October to March. His accomplishments are varied, for it is part of the boy's simple creed that education broadens a man. He is equally expert at hounding the odd dozen wage slaves on the *Ubysey* reporting staff and regaling the leisure class thereabouts with the incidents of wide social experience which his ingenuous grin belies.

JESSIE MARGUERITE CASPELL

"Bobbie," for short. Ambition: To study medicine. Charms: Just watch the wicked sparkle in that eye when she is dancing, skating, and having a good time. Character: Intriguing, for how else could she gain the Dean's favor when he allotted partners in the '23 draw? Executive ability: President of the Badminton Club and Secretary of the Biological Discussion Club. Favorite expression: "Who's cabbaged those Lexicons?"

HELEN VIVIAN McLAUGHRY

Vivian is famed for more things than one. Besides her ability to make wonderful afternoon tea, we have heard it rumored that she has many admirers on the prairie, where she teaches in the summertime. Judging by the periodical letters and the Christmas parcels she receives from that quarter, we know she must have been fully appreciated.

AGNES JARDINE

In French 4D Agnes is called the "still small voice of conscience," but this is an impersonation, for she is heard regularly at rugby games. Her chief indulgence is dancing—especially at Science functions. Although she makes many new friends she is "faithful to her old loves." Question—Why does Agnes like Geology 4?

MARION WILCOX

Molly finds time for Honors in Geology and the Dawson Society, but she is ready for any fun that comes along. When not inspecting sections of rock through a microscope, she is scaling the mountains, looking for fossils. For the last three years Molly has been a prominent member of the Glee Club, but in spite of the softening effects of music she still hopes to be a paleontologist.

Is she good fun? We'll say she is.

EDGAR HARRISON ELLIS

Tommy's interests are not wholly confined to the fair sex, though he has ever been a devout worshipper at the shrine of Beauty. He is a keen exponent of the fistic art, and last year was our bantam champ. Tommy feels it his personal obligation to humanize the Freshmen. This he strives to do by delivering impromptu lectures to the youth of '26 on such edifying topics as "How I Became a Beaver" and "Why Does a Flapper Flap?" etc. It is our fond hope that Tommy will elevate the profession of law.

"If you'd only give me the key to your heart,
I'd give you the key to mine."



VERA CRANDLEMIRE

Vera ought not to be judged in strict isolation, but considered as one of a well-known trio, in which she is the demure link between the frivolous and the staid. Holding very decided views on the *indifferentia* in life, Vera never lets study interfere with her favorite pastime of doing her hair. Our efficiency expert has figured that by "bobbing" last year she would have saved $137\frac{3}{4}$ hours.

LAWRENCE HALLETT

Taciturnity personified. A member of '23 for four years and has not been definitely heard from yet—in the way of silver speech. Is silence always golden? He and Home have much in common; severe specialization in Mathematics, and lots of outdoor skating. We believe he says, "Oh, if I could only get away from myself!"

ILVA ABEL

"A charming maiden with a winning smile,
Her pleasant manner doth all hearts beguile."

Ilva has formed a walking club of her own, which sometimes interferes with her lectures. Yet at times she is a dignified Senior, despite her dancing eyes and witty comments. She astonishes us occasionally by the interest she displays in history.

DAVID COLLINS DAWSON

Few of us know David as well as we would like to. Of a quiet, unassuming nature, he nevertheless has taken an effective if unobtrusive part in furthering the interests of the University. David's contribution to the Students' Campaign in the form of filling up petitions was particularly creditable. His pet hobbies are radio, photography, French, and class parties. Pct aversions: Women and publicity.

MARGARET HIGGINBOTHAM

Margaret is a "bug-chaser." When not engaged in isolating "Staph." and "Strep." she may be found serving tea or breaking dishes in Chemistry Lab. She is one of the quiet members of our class, who manages to crowd into one short day innumerable hours of lab. without any ill results. From here she goes on to continue her search for the unknown micro-organism.

HENRY STEWART SOUTHON

An amiable chap, but closely hemmed in by restrictions from various sources. Among his accomplishments, despite the handicaps, are attending Latin and Greek classes and covering the men of the class with gowns. Strange to say, he plays the piano—and forms habits. Somebody says he had a lil' one once—but "thereby hangs a tale." Very stylistic, especially when robed in his gown. Rumor has it that he will appear on the Orpheum circuit at an early date.

The Class History of Arts '23

(Continued from Page 19)

The class elected as its permanent executive: Dean Coleman, Honorary President; Hunter Lewis, President; Miss Annie M. Anderson, Vice-President; Miss Grace Smith, Secretary; Claude Campbell, Treasurer; Miss Dorothy Walsh, Vaedictorian.

Dr. Boggs—"Who established the Law of Diminishing Returns?"
Kirsteen—"Our laundryman."

☒ ☒

Geordie—"Thompson, what is 6+6?"
Thompson—"Twelve."
Geordie—"Good!"
Thompson—"Good! Hell, it's perfect."

☒ ☒

Literary Supplement

When the angry passions gathered
On my mother's face I see,
And she leads me to her bedroom,
Gently lays me on her knee,
Then I know that I shall catch it,
And my skin in fancy itches,
As I listen for the patter
Of the shingle on my breeches.

Each patter of the shingle
Has an echo and a sting.
A thousand burning fancies
Into active being spring,
And a thousand bees and hornets
Round my coat-tails seem to swarm,
As I listen to the patter
Of the shingle, oh! so warm.

In a sudden intermission,
Which appears my only chance,
I say, "Strike gently, mother,
Or you'll split my Sunday pants."
She stops a moment, draws her breath,
The shingle holds aloft;
She says, "I had not thought of that, my son.
You'd better take them off."

He—"That snappy fellow you just danced with is in my class."
She—"You flatter yourself."

☒ ☒

Jimmie—"Haven't you any ideals, young man?"
Bot. H.—"Gee, you just ought to see them!"

☒ ☒

Conductor—"Ticket, please!"
McIntyre—"Socialist."

☒ ☒

Sever—"What is H₂O₄?"
Hallet—"For drinking."

☒ ☒

Kerr—"How do you play the foot-notes?"
Upshall—"With a shoe-horn, dumbell!"

☒ ☒

?—"Why do you call your girl 'Baby'?"
R. E.—"She keeps me up half the night."

☒ ☒

Sallee Murphy says she is not going to any more rugby games because every time she starts to talk the crowd gets up and yells, "Hold that line!"

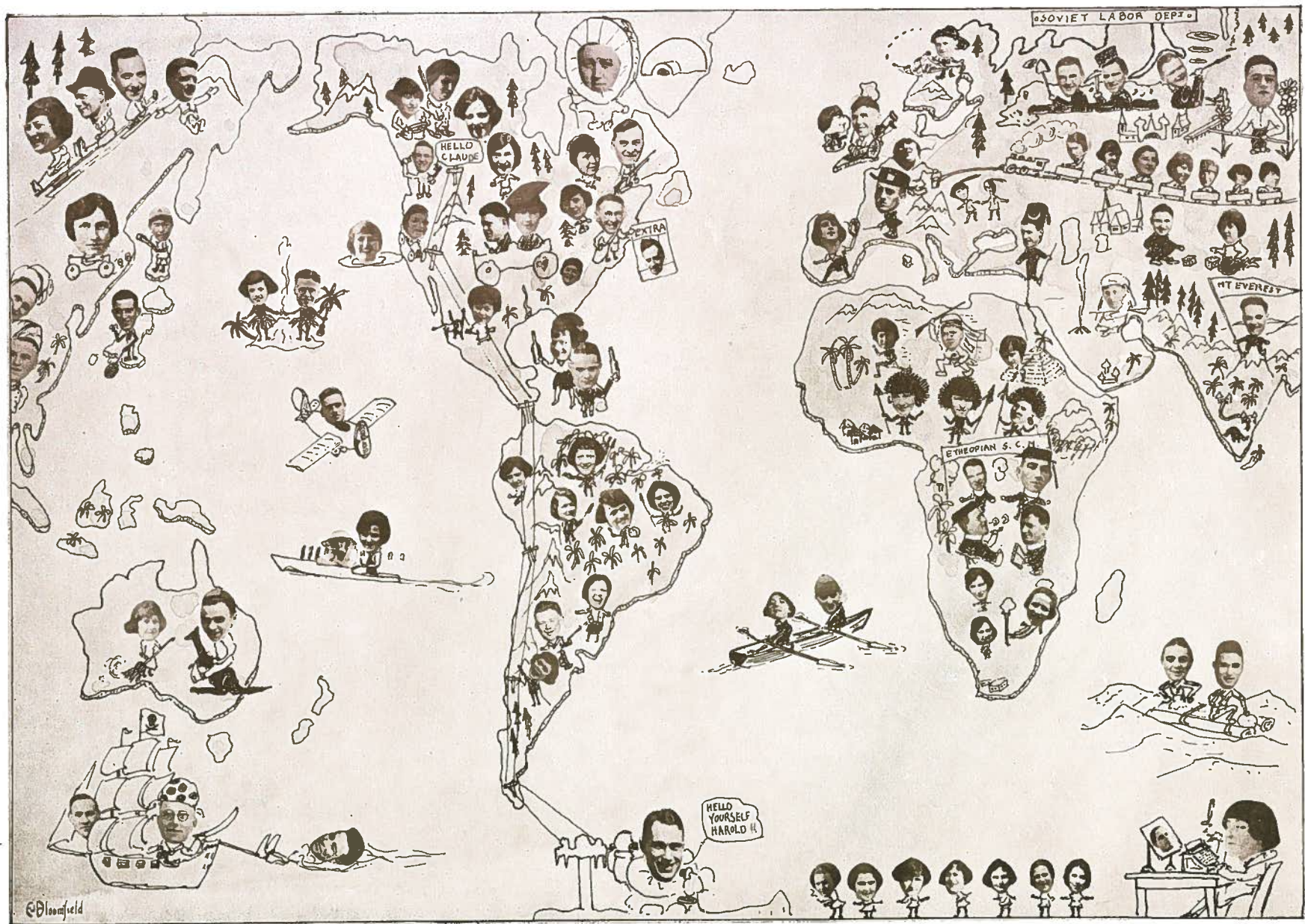
☒ ☒

Famous Classes:
First _____.
Some _____.
_____ day.
Arts '23.

☒

What the Future Hath in Store

The rocks were hard, the day was cold,
The laborer was very old;
His weary hammer rose and fell,
And sounded like a mournful knell.
He could not stop the falling tears,
For he'd been breaking rocks for years,
And sympathetic passers-by
Said, "Don't you often wonder why
So many of our college men
Die in the poorhouse or the pen?"
Why, in this poor old man we see
A former star of '23!



Arts '24

THE JUNIOR CLASS considers itself fortunate in having Dr. and Mrs. Eastman for its Honorary Presidents. The success of the class activities has been due in a great measure to their kindly interest and assistance. As for the executive, there never was one just like it. Its untiring efforts, combined with those of the willing workers of the class, have made this year the biggest and best that the class has had, or any class could hope to have.

There's Lloyd Wheeler, our elongated President, who has demonstrated his ability to do two things at once—make first-class marks and at the same time direct wisely and well the varied activities of the Junior Class.

But it takes Rena, our Vice-president, to hold Lloyd down to earth. Instilling just the right amount of pep and seriousness into her work, she has created a better feeling among the members of the class. Remember the decoration committee meetings.

Next comes Lucy Ingram, our Secretary—

“A wonderful creature, a woman of reason,
Never grave out of pride, never gay out of season.”

Lucy's still, small voice is occasionally heard at class meetings, and when it is heard it is up to the class to sit back and listen.

Johnnie Burton is our Treasurer. “I chatter, chatter—” that's Johnnie. And it takes Johnnie to handle the strings of the class purse and give us a balance after two or three class parties and a few hikes in addition.

Jock Lundie, our class Marshal, left our executive at the beginning of the year to fill Al. Buchanan's place as Varsity Marshal. Carl Tolman was elected to the position made vacant by Jock's resignation and has proven himself a worthy successor.

Lloyd Edgett is our class Reporter—a busy man. Who has forgotten his appearance before the footlights in the Christmas plays? Many were the lovelorn sighs of the Freshettes at the close of the evening.

“Tall and slim, full of pep,
Isobel's our athletic rep.”

Who said Hector Cant? He sure can! He's our Athletic Rep. and he kicks a mean ball.

Frances McMorris has very capably carried on the work of Literary Representative for the women. Under her direction we reached the semi-finals in inter-class debating.

Lorne Morgan, our Literary representative, is the mainstay of '24's debating activities.

Arts '24 has shown up well in all inter-class and college activities, whether in sport or on the platform. And as for social events, the Seniors say, “We are the limit,” but we say, “We know no limit.” We have had no less than two class parties, two hikes, a kid party, and another party is coming off as this goes to press.

In debating, Arts '24 has certainly come to the fore. We reached the finals in the women's inter-class debates and came very close to winning the shield. At the Women's Oratorical Contest, held on January 24th, the first prize was won by Winnie Cawthorne, who spoke on the “Ku Klux Klan,” while the second place was won by Jo Paradis, who spoke on the novel subject of “Votes for Men in 1984.” In international debating, Arts '24 is again taking a prominent part. This year, two of the four debaters, Lorne Morgan and Walter Hodgson, come from Arts '24. Both men represented our University at Berkeley against the University of California. The Inter-collegiate Debates Manager, Johnnie Burton, also belongs to Arts '24. In the inter-class debates, '24 lost a hard-fought debate to Agriculture. Harold Cantelon and Lloyd Wheeler represented the class.

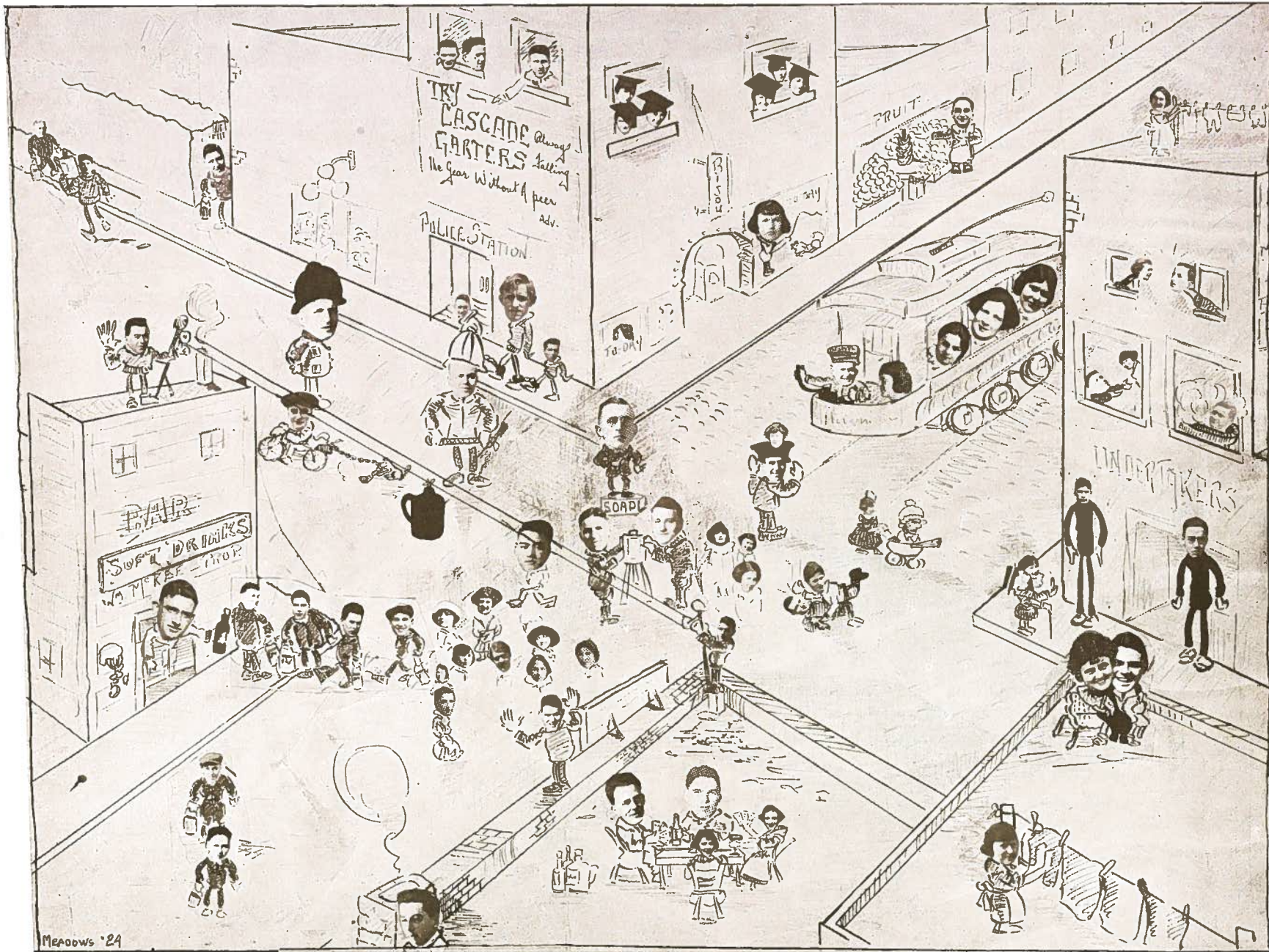
For the past three years members of Arts '24 have been starring in both the Christmas and Spring plays, and this year has been no exception. Arts '24 has again maintained her brilliant position behind the footlights. Last term, in the Christmas plays, Mildred Teeple played a brilliant role in “On Vengeance Heights,” in which Lloyd Edgett also starred. In “The High Priest,” Henry Cross very effectively played the part of the Hindu servant. Betty Somerset took a leading part in the Spring play, in which Henry Cross and Eloise Angell were understudies.



This term Arts '24 has attained an enviable position in men's athletics, even though she has lost Bill Cameron and Pete Palmer.

RUGBY—Bill McKee is President of the Rugby Club and Lorne Morgan is their hard-working trainer. In the McKechnie Cup team, “the one and only” Buck shines. In the Miller Cup squad we have Gord Lewis, Cy McLane, Gord Hislop, and Lloyd Edgett, while the Intermediate team boasts Gilbert Doidge and Carl Tolman, and is captained by Lloyd Edgett.

(Continued on Page 48)



Arts '24

(Continued from Page 41)

SOCCER—On the first team, Jock Lundie holds down the position of centre forward. Heck Cant is the captain of the second team, on which we are also represented by Phil Curtis and Ross Davidson.

BASKETBALL—In the hoop game, Arts '24 again stars with Buck Buchanan and Gord Lewis on the senior team and Don McKay on the second team.

WOMEN'S ATHLETICS—Although we have been speaking so far of men's athletics, the women have done equally as well if not better than the men. In the swimming competition we gave the other years a run for their money. With only five contestants from our class, we took third place with ten and one-half points. Phyllis Edgell took a beautiful first in the diving competition from Mary Chapman. Eloise tied for first place in the back stroke. In the plunge for distance Dorothy Holmes took third place. Fern James and Phyllis Edgell came in third in the breast stroke and 50 yards, while our relay team, composed of Eloise Angell, Frances Cowan, and Phyllis Edgell, after a very strenuous race, emerged in third place. Isobel McKinnon ably captained the team. In basketball we are represented by Isobel McKinnon, who plays guard on the senior team, and Eloise Angell, who plays spare.

In the first round of the interclass basketball we won from Nursing by the score of 28-6. The team was composed of Dorothy Peck, Isobel McKinnon, Myrtle Kievell, Eloise Angell, and Verna Turner.

Eric Jackson, our budding bishop, has performed the duties of Associate Editor of the *Ubysey* with most unclerical efficiency.

Our Nancy, the embryonic Wordsworth, having resigned the position of Associate Editor, still continues to fill in odd corners with miscellaneous bilge, to clothe the class in gowns, and harangue his audience on religion and morals.

Howard Goodwin with fatherly care presides over the activities of the Sigma Delta Kappa Society and instructs the erring ones in the art of public speaking.

Arts '24 has been glad to welcome some new members, who have certainly proved to be "live wires"—Misses Cowdell, Burton, James, and Messrs. Brand, Lynch, Lambert, Elsey, Limpus and Mitchell. We are also glad to have Winnie Cawthorne, of the "Ku Klux Klan," with us again. What does she know about moonlight nights, anyway?

Things we would like to know:

Where our President got his spats.

What Ross meant in English 9 when he said he'd had no experience.

If Geoff. R. has found his ideal woman.

When Hislop is going to wear those corduroys.

If Con's glasses are meant to replace the dignity of a gown.



It is rumored that Goody is looking forward to big things this year.

G - - d - n H - - l - p—"How did you like the little girl you took to the dance?"

H - w - - d G - - d - - n—"All right, as far as she went."

Ladies and Gentlemen: In this corner we have "Pug" Riddeough, the boxing poet, and in this corner "Battling" Meadows, the K.O. cartoonist. Seconds out! Time!

Is it true that the Victrola Company offered Helen Creelman a contract?

There is a rumor that Buck commenced to study on March 8.

He's really quite harmless, girls, though he *has* a bear of a name.

"You are both quite right," says Lorne, the umpire of argument.

We suppose all public institutions have a Cross to bear. We have ours.



Walter Hodgson—A dormant volcano which flares up suddenly on short notice.

Bill McKee—The Lynx Larynx as a referee.

Harold Cantelon—Leans to Arts '26 for inspiration.

Hagelstein—"How about a little insurance?"

Grant—The Jack in '24's deck. The man who started the campaign and rolled police guards in the snow.

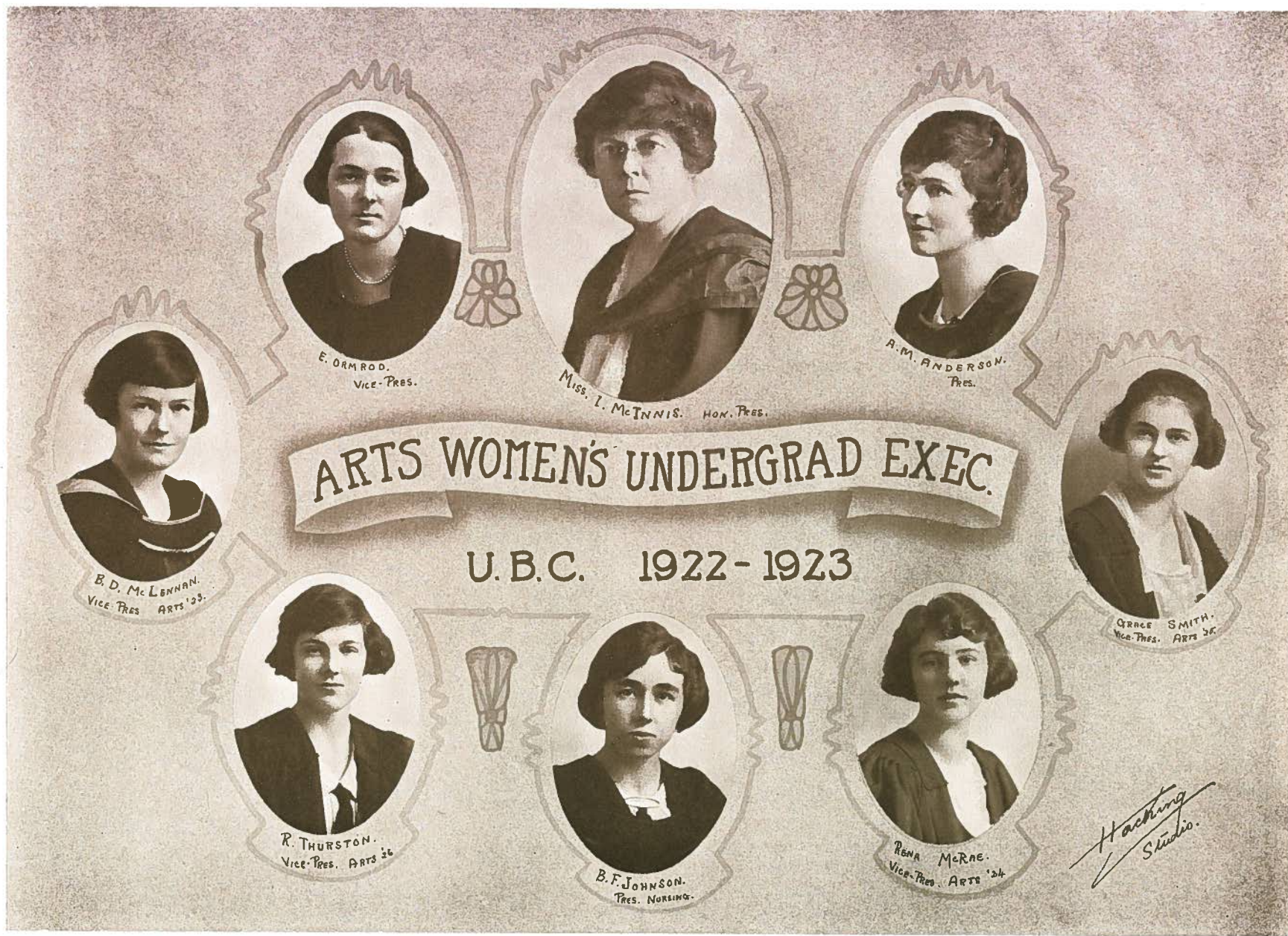
Lyle—The Daddy of the Freshettes.

Con Colton—Swings a wicked hockey club and a wicked story.

Don McKay—Ninety-seven and forty-four one-hundredths per cent. pure.



Breeze, tease, squeeze, she's Eloise.



E. ORMROD.
Vice-Pres.



MISS I. McINNIS. Hon. Pres.



A. M. ANDERSON.
Pres.



B. D. McLENNAN.
Vice Pres Arts '23.



GRACE SMITH.
Vice-Pres. Arts '24.

ARTS WOMEN'S UNDERGRAD EXEC.

U. B. C. 1922-1923



R. THURSTON.
Vice-Pres. Arts '23.



B. F. JOHNSON.
Pres. Nursing.



RENA McRAE.
Vice-Pres. Arts '24.

Hacking
Studio.

H.B. SMITH.
Sec'y

H.C. LEWIS.
PRES.

H.T. LOGAN.
Hon. Pres.

J.A. LUNDIE.
TREAS.

J.M. GRANT.
VICE-PRES.

RUSSEL PALMER.
PRES. ARTS '26.

E. L. CAMPBELL.
PRES. ARTS '23.

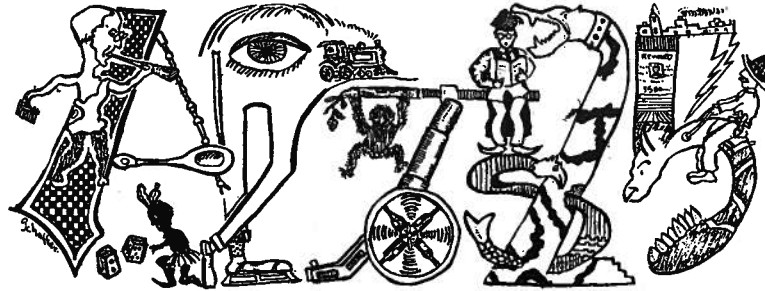
A. L. WHEELER.
PRES. ARTS '24.

R. L. MAULEOD.
PRES. ARTS '25.

**ARTS
MEN'S UNDERGRAD
SOCIETY EXEC.**

**U.B.C.
1922 - 1923**

Hacking Studios.



THE ARTS '25 SOPHOMORES feel particularly proud of their executive and of the achievements of the class during the session. Prof. F. G. C. Wood ("Freddie," you know) is our Honorary President; "Brick" McLeod, President; Grace Smith, Vice-President; Florence McLeod, Secretary; Coleman Martin, Treasurer; H. O. Arkley, Marshal; Helen MacGill and Wilfred Kelly, Literary and Debating Representatives; Kenneth Schell, Yell Leader and Reporter. Before Christmas Tubby Shore was our Marshal, but pressure of work forced him to resign. Jack Ledingham was our athletic representative, but his appendix went on a spree and his operation removed him from our executive.

Considering that we are a junior class, our contribution to Varsity has been large. Archie Fee secured the largest number of petitions during the Campaign, and practically all the work on the Arts float was done by our men. We had our class float, too, and Bert Smith, as government cook, let the pot of University Sophs. boil over.

In the Spring and Christmas plays Arts '25 was well represented, and the Arts skit on theatre night was managed by our men. The girls of the class did their share in making High Jinks a success, and the fellows helped to put pep into the Smoker.

We tried to establish a precedent in the initiation this year. It was our aim to give it some meaning other than hazing and painting, so tar and torture were in the background. "A safe and sane initiation" was our motto. Before the parade and the bonfire the Frosh were all assembled in the auditorium and were addressed by President Klinck and President Richards.

Arts '25 was represented in the inter-collegiate debates by A. E. Grauer. The men of the year were defeated in the inter-class debates by Science, but the women, by winning from Arts '24, carried off the shield.

The class has held its own in athletics this year. In the contest for the Governor's Cup, the men won points in basketball, soccer, and rugby, and carried off top honors in the swimming meet. As we had too few Tubbies, we lost the first round of the tug-of-war. The women won points in basketball, but lost out in the swimming.

In practically every phase of college life Arts '25 has been represented. Some of our local celebrities are:

Varsity Yell King—"Brick" McLeod.
 Secretary A. M. U. S.—Bert Smith.
 Champion Petition Filler—Archie Fee.
 International Debater—A. E. Grauer.
 McKechnie Cup and Track Star—Peter Palmer.
 Tennis Champion and Basketball Star—Helen Tatlow.
 Soccer and Tennis Star—Lorimer Baker.
 First Team Soccer—Scotty Deans, John Wilkinson.
 Feature Editor *Ubysey*—Cliff Dowling.

We consider our hikes, en masse, to the Miller and McKechnie Cup games were our greatest exploits this year. Convinced that the rugby men were not receiving enough vibrations per second, per second of yelling, nor enough calories per tummy, per tummy of food, we invited the teams to sup and dance in the Park pavilion after the games. The pavilion is now being repaired. Our class party was just as much a success this year as last, and that's saying something. We even erected a new University building in the old auditorium. Gwen Newcombe invited the class to a party at her home in North Vancouver, and about sixty made the trip. The affair was such a success that Winks Hall raised her one, and we all went to Killarney several weeks later as her guests.

Limited space prevents our telling you any more about us. For further reference see the *Ubysey* and *The Annual* of the next two years. In the meantime we are Coué-ing, "Day by day, in every way, we draw nearer to Point Grey."



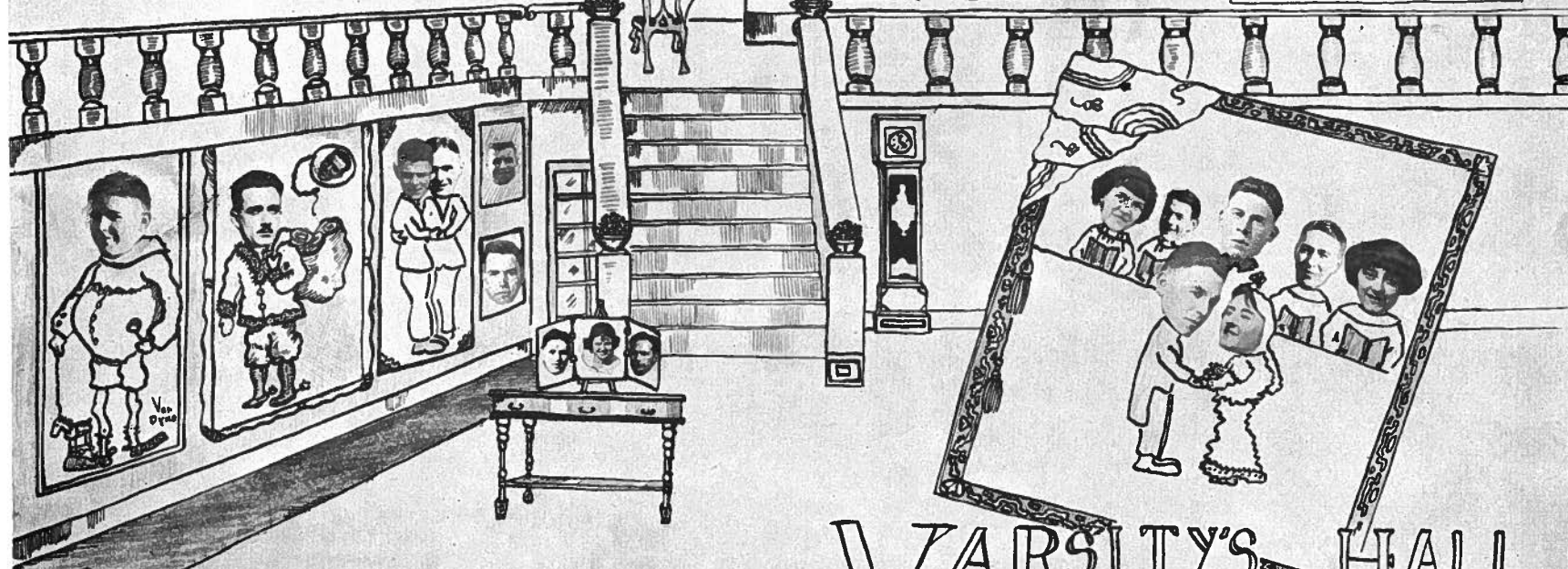
Mr. Soward (History 2)—"Just at the moment when Wolfe was engaged in wooing his fiancée he was summoned away to take charge at Quebec."

Voice from the rear—"Saved!"



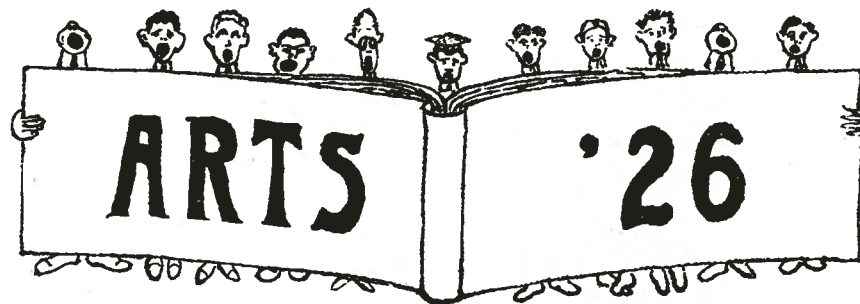
WE TAKE OUR
HATS OFF

TO



Charrer 25

VARSIITY'S HALL
of FAME



IN VIEW of the fact that we are the largest, best-looking, and most industrious (?) Freshman Class that has ever done honor to the U. B. C., we need not apologize for our obvious importance as "Freshies." To contemplate the natural increase of such importance in Senior years is overwhelming! Of course, we are humble and reserved about ourselves. But our class! Before stepping upward to the loftier height of Sophomores (?) we must needs mention a few of our many "leading lights."

We have been very fortunate in having as Honorary Presidents Miss M. L. Bollert and Dr. Sedgewick. They have shared our trials and tribulations with unflinching sympathy through the entire session. As for our Executive, it has been efficient and varied.

Walter Patrick, our retired President, whose personality and ability won him many friends, was the *raison d'être* of many sighs—not all from Freshettes, either!

However, we found all that could be wished for in our new President, Russel Palmer. He never forgets anything. Why? Because he writes everything down.

Frank Fournier and Eddie Darts, yell leader and athletic representative respectively, proved themselves, in spite of circumstances, the best of sports by their enthusiastic assistance at our class party.

As for Sparks, our marshal, if you want anything done, from lifting furniture to collecting class fees, Sparks will do it. Lyle Barr, Walter Turnbull, and Ian Douglas are seemingly modest in their new positions as athletic representative, treasurer, and yell leader. Pierce Selwood has been faithful—yes, even since Christmas—as men's "Lit." representative.

But do not think for one moment that the girls have failed to do their share nobly. Roberta Thurston, our Vice-President, has proved that beauty and brains are not incompatible. We were sorry to lose Eleanor Nicholson at Christmas, but were not sorry to have Beth Tingley as our athletic representative. Agnes King, our Secretary, has been faithful in attending all the meetings (more than can be said of many of us), and Freda Edgett is the most agreeable person in '26. For Jean Faulkner, our "Lit." repre-

sentative, we predict a very "bright" future. Jean also acts as reporter for the *Ubysey*.

SOCIAL

Perhaps the size of our class has something to do with the fact that Arts '26 has had one of the "peppiest" social years on record. What with class parties, theatre parties, hikes—but let's go back!

Things began to move in October, when the fair Freshettes were introduced to their prefects at the Freshette Tea. This was followed by the annual Freshman Reception. Here, for the first time, were Seniors, Juniors, Sophs and Freshies assembled together, and never before did such a spirit of goodfellowship fill a dance hall.

Next in line came the hike to Capilano Canyon, when about two hundred Freshies had the time of their young lives.

But it was the class party which really made the name of Freshie famous and respected, for one year, at least. Talk about music, decorations, dancing and eats! Well!

Nor must we forget the theatre party, one of the most delightful social events of the year.

Last, but not least, come High Jinks and the Arts Men's Smoker. At the former Miss K. MacDonald carried off the first prize for the prettiest lady's costume, while at the latter function the Freshmen lived up to their reputation as the MEN of Arts '26.

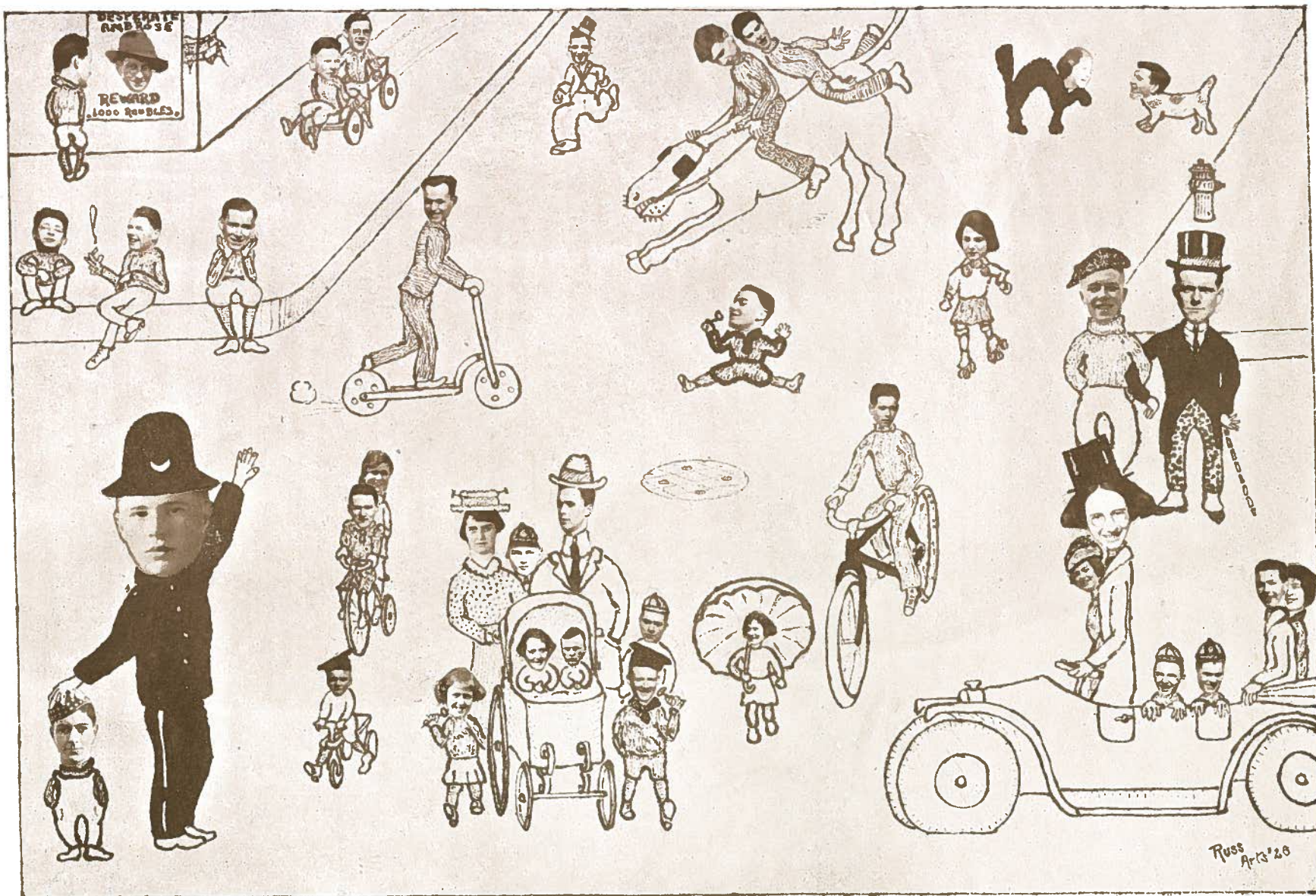
SPORT

For the first time in the history of the U. B. C. the Freshmen have had a rugby team. We all agree that our team was the best entered in the City Intermediate Series, even though they did fail to get the championship.

Moreover, '26 has also one member on the McKechnie Cup Team. This honor goes to Gyles.

The most outstanding basketball players of our year are Currie, now playing on the Senior A team, Paulson, Gross, Harvey, Boomer, McKenzie and Porter.

(Continued on Page 31)



Arts '26

(Continued from Page 49)

Arts '26 star hockey player is Newmarch, whose efforts on the University Hockey Team are sometimes supplemented by Rowan and McKinnon.

In the swimming series Stewartson was first in the plunge and Bruce MacDonald first in the 50-yards free style.

When we consider that two out of the four women on the Victoria swimming team were Freshettes, namely, Beth Tingley and Muriel Sinton, we can be justly proud of our class. Moreover, Muriel Sinton, Beth, and Margaret McKechnie also won the relay in the swimming meet. Hurrah for our side!

We are expecting great things of our basketball team, too.

Of course the Players' Club could not possibly be complete without a Freshette or a Freshman here and there. Chamberlain is in the spring play, while Roberta Thurston is an understudy.

"Spud" Murphy and Louis Smith form the men's debating team.

Helen Dobie and Myrtle McCaslin were chosen as debaters in the debate of '26 against '25.

In conclusion, we will not say, as usual, that we are the most excellent of Freshman classes which the University has received. It is rumored that others in past years have made a similar claim. But we leave it to the good sense of our readers—how, in the case of Arts '26, could it possibly be otherwise?

☒ ☒

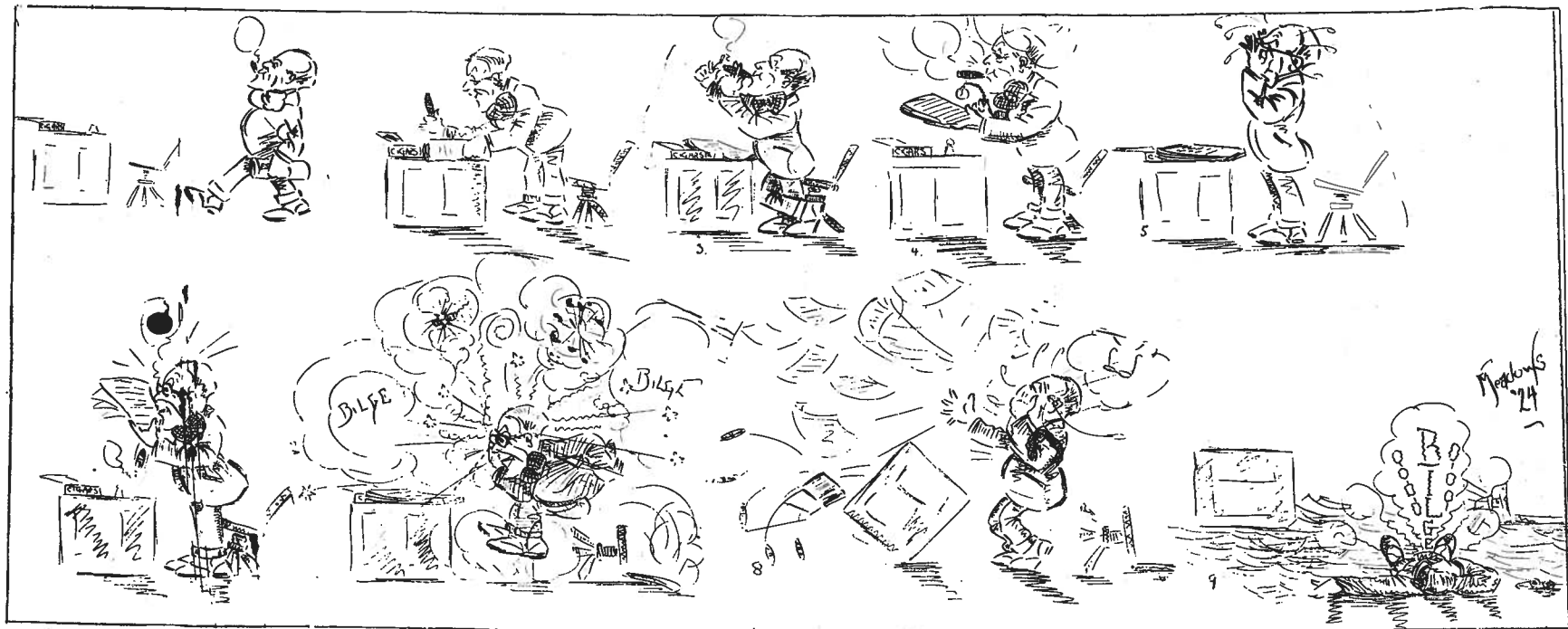
That Freshette

I noticed her complexion
And I began to think,
On serious reflection,
It needed some correction,
That funny shade of pink.

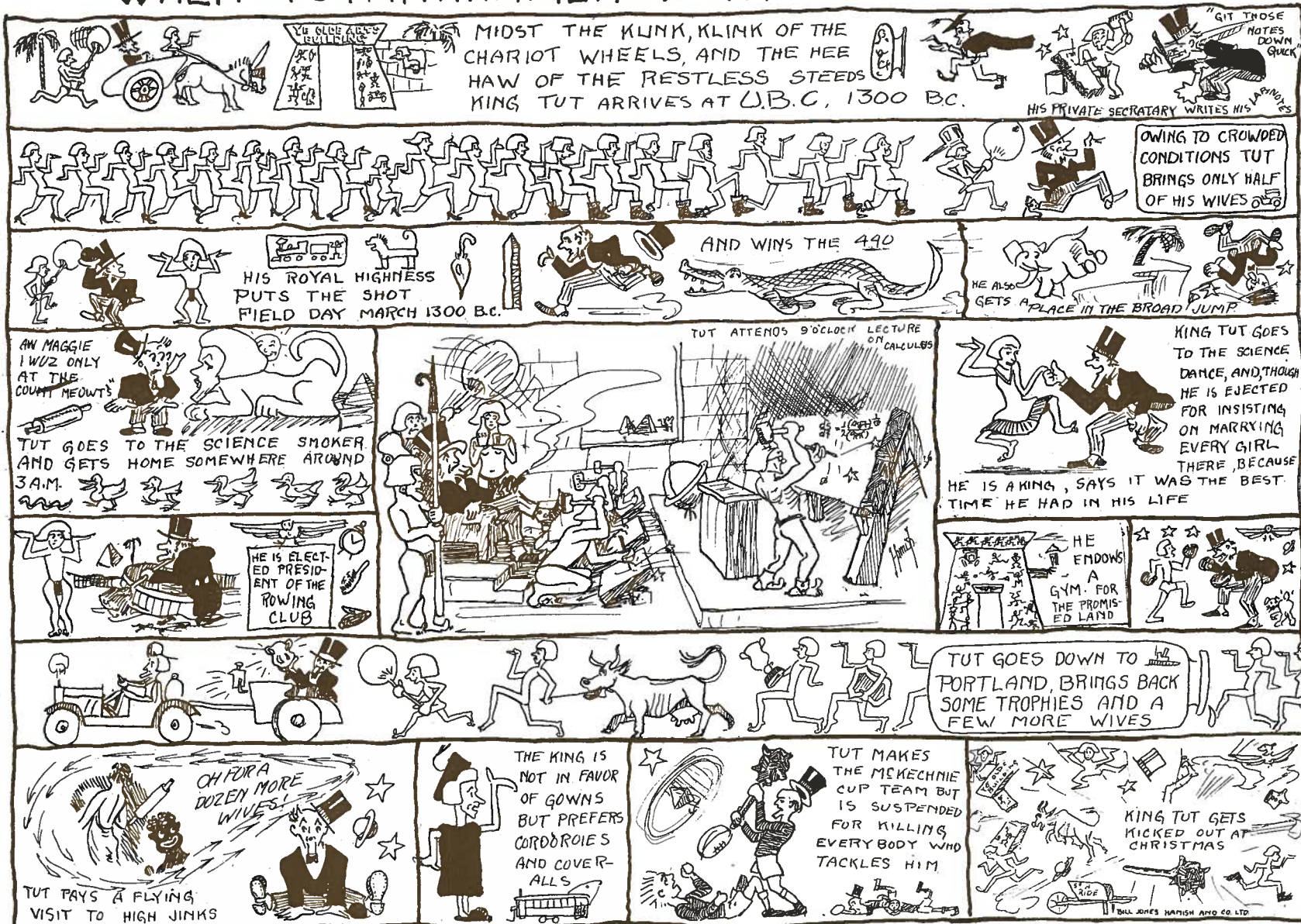
I wished that she would change her
Confounded face a bit,
But as I was a stranger,
And not too fond of danger,
I didn't mention it.

—G. R.

"Doc." Sedgewick and His Reaction to a Freshman Theme



WHEN TUTANKHAMEN WENT TO COLLEGE?





The Class History of Sc. '23

IT WAS amidst showers of sparks and clanging of hammers that we came into being as a class at the Summer School of 1919. The course was called Blacksmithing in the calendar, but since then has been known by various other names. Too many of our members had been exposed to a life of indolence for four years, and it was only with the greatest difficulty that they could be lured away from the bright lights to take an interest in the wisdom to which they were guided.

To Dr. Hebb, like Moses of old, who led the Children of Israel to the promised land, goes the honor of guiding these wayward soldiers into the path of knowledge. The memory of those first two years remains with us yet; no matter how hard the exam. or how great the resultant slaughter, we tried to show him our appreciation. To some, perhaps, it was a case of the ancient gladiators with their salute of "Morituri te salutamus," but it was with genuine regret that we severed connection with him as a lecturer at the end of our second term. He has obtained, although no longer lecturing to us, a still stronger hold on our affections as friend and adviser, being unsparing in time and advice.

Other pleasant memories of our first year were Prof. Killam's joyous lectures on "Slipping the Slip Into Slip Stick; or, How to be Funny Though a Professor." It is to these, aided by others, that we wish to express our gratitude. It was they who contributed so much to our success.

A becoming modesty forbids us wearying the reader with a dissertation on our vices, virtues and records. Nevertheless and notwithstanding, many of our members would be offended if some mention were not made of our hors d'oeuvres.

Having no sisters-in-arms (figuratively speaking) of our own, and, as some of us were feeling like breaking part of the Tenth Commandment, Science '23's class party was invented. (Trade mark registered—"They Satisfy.") Their fame spread; other classes imitated. Our parties were all decision bouts; no draws.

During the past two years, to return from the sublime to the ridiculous, the class has been split up into groups of specialists and some who are not so special. This sad state of affairs, although to be deplored in some cases, has not succeeded in shaking the solidarity of the class as a whole. It was with great regret and alarm that the rest of the class noted the dirt-colored, hair-like appendages on the upper lips of some of our miners. A doctor hurriedly called in pronounced it a rash due to spring fever and he advised calling in Dr. Gillette for a slight operation. The Foresters (alias the "Sawdust Twins") and the Civils have been billeted during the last year in the dug-out with the Third Year Mechanicals, and it is rumored that the latter are trying to lead them astray from becoming "Alumni pure and simple." Impetus has been given to the rumor by the constant appearance of one of our Civils in the baldheaded row.

The majority of our members decided that the easiest way to rise in the world was chemically. Now, even the most benighted of us realize that this is quite simple if only the right ingredients are mixed together, but our hopes were shattered when they sank so low as to wear bow ties. This spring will mark the first time that Foresters are to be turned loose on a skeptical world. Like the Geological Engineers, they have not much to say for themselves as yet, but time will tell. It was our Mechanical Engineers who, although few in numbers, really rose to the occasion, for didn't they make the moonshine at the Science dance?

Each year we had to mourn the loss of one or two dearly beloved brethren, large and small, but we console ourselves with the thought that "our loss is Sc. '24's gain," and it is with regret that we leave them behind to "carry on."

At last, after four years of preparation in the sheltered precincts of our University, we go out to face the problems of life and the hard struggle of making our own way. We hope our Alma Mater will some day have reason to be as proud of us as we are of her. In any case, nobody will be justified in writing our obituary until we are buried.



ALLAN JARDINE ANDERSON*

"Brick" is a poet, and accordingly is somewhat temperamental. This might also be traced to the color of his top covering. A man of strong ideas, he is never afraid to express them, be it in the lecture-room or on the campus. Last year he blossomed into fame as yell leader, but this year has paid little attention to the maddening crowd, though always ready for whatever frolic the class might have on hand.

THEODORE VICTOR BERRY*

"Theta" is always to be found high up in the exam. lists. He is reputed to burn much midnight oil, but whether in work or recreation is a disputed point. He is a keen member of the Radio Club and Musical Society and a good badminton player. As a keen follower of Terpsichore his absence from the last Empress ball at Victoria caused much comment.

WILLIAM DONALD BURTON

Don can usually be found somewhere around the Mining Building, striving to solve the complex lead-zinc ore problem. When it comes to scholarships, or even billiards, he is always on the job and can always be depended upon to uphold the high standard of the Miners. He is a valuable member of Science '23's relay team and also a fast man on the track in the 220. Pet aversion, farming; main ambition, to be able to roll Bull Durham.

RALPH KING CAMERON

Rex is one of our all-round men. He plays first team rugby and soccer—he's a shark at tennis, ice-hockey, baseball and boxing. Observing him one would say that energy varied inversely with size. Rex has contributed a lot to our fame. How he can turn out for football games galore, tennis, German, rugby, and do all the college work he does is a problem in metaphysics, or perhaps ortho- or para-, we can't say.

CECIL JAMES COCK

Living, as he does, just one block this side of the Fraser, "Sizzle" found nine o'clock lectures rather difficult until he discovered that a series of snoozes during the day amply repaid him for lost sleep. His hobbies are warbling and dancing. Believing that we should all pull together, he is a member of the Rowing Club. During the past year he has been seeking enlightenment on the corrosion of aluminum and has tried everything from acids to corrosive language.

JOHN RANDOLPH DAVIDSON*

"Davy" or "Ran"—it does not matter which you call him, he answers to either—took a year or so off here and there through the course, but managed to finish up with a good class. During the session he was President of the Chemistry Society and showed great ability in that capacity. He is a very conscientious workman, proving himself very able in nearly everything he has undertaken, but we doubt if he will ever become a great electrician.



CURTIS MELFORD DEAN*

Dean, sometimes yclept Gunga, is a native of Victoria, but has not the ear-marks of a lifelong resident. In fact, he is usually extremely wide awake. Fundamentally he is strictly honest, but does not let this trait prevent him from doing a little useful salvaging. He believes that "they are all sweeties." Quite early in the game he showed that he possessed great latent possibilities in the chemical line by propounding the subtle question, "What is the action of salt on beer?"

DUNCAN FRASER*

Dunc is a great, big, quiet kid. He has never been known to shout audibly. Nevertheless, Dunc is one of the busiest men in our class. He is always melting something or freezing something. In spite of this he does not miss any dances—his old Ford hardly requires any guiding down to Lester's. Dunc has a knack of applying his scientific knowledge to anything under the sun—even a coach—boat race. His motto being "Excelsior," he is very fond of mountain climbing.

JOSEPH RHINEHART GIEGERICH

"Jobie" speaks in a whisper and plays the bull fiddle in the orchestra. He first came into prominence in the University when he started his pompadour. Hailing from Kaslo, it was natural that Joe should follow his true vocation of mining and likewise play hockey. His interest in the former may be judged by the specimens of his labor which repose in the Geology Building. Last year he found an outlet for his vocal powers as yell leader.

WILLIAM ERNEST GRAHAM*

Bill is one of those human generators ("dynamos" is the trite Arts expression, we know). He is always working at full-load pressure. He has an enviable record: the proficiency scholarship in first year; Vice-President of the Literary and Scientific Department and President of the Chemical Society; President of his class last year; an untiring athlete; intermediate team rugby man, and a tower of strength in inter-class sports. In spite of these many activities, Bill still finds time to take in the odd social event.

ELWYN EMERSON GREGG*

"Mike" is an athlete of note, a block letter man and a member of the Varsity rugger fifteen. He is brimful of energy and can be depended on to give of his best in every field of endeavor, from timber cruising to practising the latest dance step in the dug-out. His hearty laugh and generous nature will find him friends wherever he goes. A real good sort. On spare evenings he studies forestry.

GEORGE CLARENCE GROSS

"Beaver"—one of the big men in Science. George has up to this year been one of the huskies in the forward line of the McKechnie Cup squad and a tower of strength on the senior basketball team. A bad foot accounts for his not being seen in action this year. It has been his ambition to get back into rugby for a last game against the Vancouver Rep. fifteen. Mining Engineering, which includes afternoon tea (in overalls), is his chief aim.



TARRANT DICKIE GUERNSEY*

A familiar figure in the Mining Building, where, as a good Metallurgist should, he does his best to discourage L'Ecole Française with gas attacks. "Terry" is full of originality and has made good use of it in his four years at U. B. C., last year's *Annual* being one good example. It is rumored that he will be back next year in pursuit of more knowledge—or perhaps there is some other attraction in Vancouver.

HENRY CECIL GUNNING

Harry is a promising young Geologist and one of the best all-round sports we have. Besides starring on the first rugby squad he is a whizz at soccer and boxing and can also step a mean mile. It is rumored that the secret of his pep lies in those cross-country hikes "in the wee sma' hours" from somewhere in the West End to the jungles of South Vancouver. Possessed of much good sense and a determined character, Harry is sure to make a place for himself.

WILLIAM SCOTT HANNA*

To look at Bill one wouldn't think he would or could punch one's jaw, but he weighs 160 pounds and came out top dog in the elemental pastime last year. Bill doesn't yell very much—few of us do, but we mean that Bill is part of the more sedate, quiet element of our noble crowd. Bill is a sticker—determined to get on, and so he will—having our best wishes.

CLEEVE WOODWARD HOOPER*

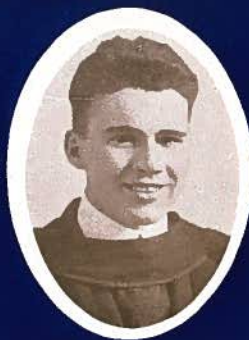
Cleve was in Egypt when the armistice was signed, but he says he thinks this guy Tutankhamen must have been dead before he got there. Since joining Science '23 he has pursued the even tenor of his way to good purpose. For two seasons he has graced the Miller Cup team with his presence, but does not confine his athletics to rugby; he plays billiards, too. He is sweet-tempered, dances like a dream, is rather shy with the ladies, but has a wonderful eye for beauty.

JOHN HENRY JENKINS*

Jack started his university course at Khaki University, in England, and is to be a lumberman some day. He is a great believer in the value of practical experience in relation to his studies. His youthful appearance and quiet demeanour mask an insight into affairs and an unusually clear understanding of his fellows. He is frequently to be found at social functions, but reserves a fair proportion of his time for work.

CYRIL JONES*

We nominate Cyril to the hall of fame because he is our Beau Brummel; because he is a brilliant scholar and true sportsman; because he is the husband of a very popular class-party patroness; because of the fatherly care and patience with which he administers doses of Physics I to his Freshettes; because he is the only man who can throw a diamond hitch on a pair of spectacles; and finally, because he has reversed the usual order of events and passed up from '24 to '23.



RUSSELL HEBER BLAYDE JONES*

Heber is from Victoria, but is sufficiently alive to make a good rugby player. His ready wit and pleasing manner have made him many friends at U. B. C. Were his outside activities somewhat more limited he might easily win the odd scholarship. Three years in khaki—how cruel for one so young! His fair hair and youthful countenance—well, these are good attributes for a Science man, so the co-eds. seem to think. R. H. B. gives promise to become famous as a Geologist.

FREDERICK WILLIAM LAIRD

Of course, since Freddy has taken the double course he is really half Arts, but long and intimate contact with the engineers has made him almost human. This will be his second graduation, for he received his B.A. degree last year. Freddy would have made a good student if it had not been for the fact that he seldom studied. He believes that all Applied Science courses should include several units of French. His hobby is chaperoning at Arts Class parties.

RALPH CHRISTIAN GRAHAM LIDGEY

Ralph is the man who arranged the maze of wires on the Science electrical sign so that it would do what he wanted. He has electricity under his thumb; at least, he had several times. Although quiet and somewhat reserved, Ralph has ideas of his own, which, when he lets them out, are often very useful to the rest of the class. He spends his summers in the electrical department of the Powell River pulp mill. We look to him to make his mark.

GILBERT THOMAS LOVERIDGE*

"Gib" is one of our back-to-nature cranks and runs the Outdoor Club. Commonly going under the name of "Lovie," though this is not one of his characteristics, he has been known to disappear for week-ends, accounting for it by saying he was up Grouse Mountain. He often complains of not getting any work done, so we suspect that he is a dark horse. Surmounting difficulties seems to be his aim—witness the relay and his thesis.

CLIFFE ST. JOHN MATHERS

Interested in all branches of sport, Cliffe is one of our all-round athletes. President of the Men's Athletic Association last year, he innovated inter-class sports and put a lot of pep in college activities. He has always done a lot to keep up the famous class spirit of Science '23, and in consequence is their official President this year. Cliffe is a Mechanical Engineer, and although he supports all games and free dances, he is still able to make a good standing in exams. and spend the odd week-end in Victoria.

NEIL MITCHELL McCALLUM*

Neil is another of our strong, silent men, who never raises his voice unless it be to impress a Players' Club audience. As a member of the Players' Club he has done sterling work in several of their productions, ably acting the difficult part of Mr. Pim in one of the Spring plays. The ladies say he has never since been able to carry an umbrella correctly. In intervals between social events he applies himself to Chemistry with good effect.



CHARLES ARCHIBALD McVITTIE

The oracle and general factotum of Science '23 is one of the band of athletes who have contributed so much to the athletic record of their Alma Mater. Archie is not a native son, but came to British Columbia at an early age from Winnipeg. It is not generally known why he took this big step, but no doubt his growth was being stunted on the plains. He leaves U. B. C. with a knowledge of many things, the least of which is not Metallurgy.

HUBERT PEARCE*

"Hub" is what we call him. We found him two years ago in the Mining Building, and he has turned out fine. He is our anchor-man in the tug-of-war, which we usually win. His smiling, ruddy face, with a reeking pipe in the middle of it, and his 170 pounds of good nature, assure him of an enviable place in our world. We often hear him say, "Well, I'd like to see how you get that." None of the rest of us do, but "Hub" and "Brick" are the only ones that are honest about it.

HARRINGTON MOLESWORTH ANTHONY RICE

The fat boy of Science '23 is one of our few foreign-born. To look at him one would never suspect that he came to our shores from "India's coral strand"; but such is the case, and, like others, he came early, and much is therefore forgiven. Tony may not be well known to the University at large, but his onerous duties as house-keeper to Hodson, Rice & Co. occupy all his spare time.

CHRISTIAN SIVERTZ*

Under a quiet and unassuming exterior "Chris" carries a well-developed sense of humor. In spite of the fact that he was at one time privileged to wear "C. E." on his shoulders and that he is an accomplished player on the violin, he is naturally modest and the only blowing he does is in glass. Being of a very logical turn of mind, he plays soccer well and also dances, but as regards the fair sex we are afraid that "Chris" is somewhat fickle.

ARCHIBALD LAWRENCE HAROLD SOMERVILLE

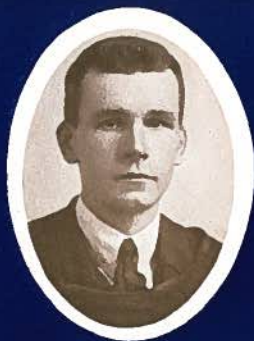
Lawrie is the man who sets the pace in the dug-out. If a professor asks that a certain work be handed in within a month, Lawrie has it the next day. Systematic and consistent, that's Lawrie. Consistent, too, we believe, in his visits to New Westminster. Whether he is carrying out some plan or other remains to be seen. As a billiard player he feels it his duty to the dug-out to keep at least one game ahead of Theta.

THOMAS SPARGO

Tommy holds the distinguished position of being the smallest member of Science '23.

"He's little, but he's wise;
He's a terror for his size."

Tommy has established a reputation akin to that of Brer Fox of "lying low and sayin' nuffin." He's right there with the goods, however, when the exam. results come out. He has succumbed to the lure of hidden riches and intends to spend his life prying lumps of gold off the sides of mountain ranges.



FREDERICK CHOATE STEWART*

Fred started out in Science '19. After a lapse of a few years, spent first overseas and then in gaining practical experience, he joined Science '23 last session. Since that time he has kept the Civils of that class working at high speed trying to keep him in sight. It is said that some of the profs. find his pace a bit hot. A keen hockey fan, he finds time to enjoy life and also to do a great deal of work.

WILLIAM URE*

For quite a long while Bill was over at the war, but finally he quit that and took up Science, which he seemed to like much better. Exams. don't seem to fizz on him, his average being 'way up in the clouds. In spite of this he dances well, and finds time to do a little rowing now and again. When it comes to taking his share in student activities he will try anything once, and once is enough for him to make a howling success of it.

ELMO CLIFFORD WILKINSON*

We don't know whether the "Elmo" is in honor of the saint or the volcano. "Wilkie" exemplifies the saying that still waters run deep; he seldom talks, but when he does, he—as Shakespeare might have said—utters a mouthful. Witness his success on the debating platform. An injury to his foot last summer prevented him from taking his usual place on the Fourth avenue hill in the relay, and on class rugby and soccer teams.

REGINALD HODSON*

"Reg" needs little introduction to the student body in general. He is perhaps best known on the rugby field, where he has held a position in the senior team for the last four years, being captain last year. Though a Mining Engineer, he has not allowed his more academic accomplishments to fall into disuse. Keenly interested in public speaking, he held the office of President of the Men's Literary Society last session and organized the Engineering Discussion Club.

DOUGLAS HENDERSON RAE*

It would not be too much to say that when Doug left the army the war was won; for at what other time would they let a "Physical John" go? His first few years at U. B. C. were spent in travel and duck-shooting, but of late the latter has been sadly neglected. As a runner he has made a name for himself. His moustache, which he deems indispensable to his dignity as President of Men's Athletics, may prove too much to carry.

STANLEY RHYS SAY*

Though naturally of a retiring disposition, Stan has always been one of our best bets, and is continually surprising us with fresh evidence of his versatility. Each year of his college career he has ably filled some important position in student affairs. Besides being a mainstay of our soccer team, he is a first-class tennis player and an excellent runner. We all expect to see his name in the halls of fame of his chosen profession, Geology.



WILLIAM WALLACE FORRESTER

"Foss," an Arts '22 original, is the youngest member of our graduating class, but during four years' association with men he has acquired men's habits. "Foss" can smoke a pipe, interest the ladies, arrive from New Westminster on time for 8 o'clock lectures and remain awake through all the other lectures. These three qualities speak well for him as a student and prove that he has the appearance, patience and perseverance necessary for a successful Mining Engineer.

RAYMOND WHITFIELD PARKER*

Ray, as manager of the soccer team, is there with the goods, the usual question and answer being, "Well, what will we do now?" "Ask Ray." The rest of his spare time, if any, is spent in seeing how closely the drawings of various engineering firms check with his or—. We all agree that it was Ray's work on the Ballantyne pier that is making it such a success. Ray also wields a deadly cue.

BEATRICE JOHNSON

"She, in sooth,
Possessed an air and grace by no means common."

"Bea" is one shining example of what a student should be. She is wrapt in her studies and yet finds time to squeeze in sports and other joys of student life. "Bea" is President of the Nursing Undergraduate Society and performs the duties attached to this society admirably. She is also taking a prominent part in the spring play, coaching a production for the nurses, and frolicking in our basketball team. Altogether we feel we have real reason to be proud of "Bea."

MARION FISHER

"They never fail who die
In a great cause."

So speaks eternal truth; and so, if we pass out between now and springtime, Marion, we shall at least have some slight satisfaction. You certainly have borne up so well during the last four years that it leads us to prophesy great things for you. We hope you will communicate with us by radio when you are in that isolated rural district, nursing.

MARGARET HEALEY

Margaret started her college career by identifying herself with Science '20. The nursing field, however, proved more attractive for one of her disposition, and it was a fortunate day for us when she entered our ranks. We do not see as much of her as we should like. But we understand since we have learned that the range of attention can only confine itself to one thing at a time.



G.C. Gross



J.R. Giegerich



T. Spargo



R. Hodson



C.A. McVittie



T.D. Guernsey

U. B. C.
SCIENCE '23

Mining
Metallurgy
Geology

April 1923

&



H.C. Gunning



S.R. Say



W.W. Forrester



W.D. Burton



R.H.B. Jones



D.H. Rae



M.H.A. Rice

Science '24

READY? Action! . . . Camera!" As usual, '24 is "in the picture." You'll find them everywhere 'round. During working hours, however, they are as men apart. Take, for example, Kenny Carlisle and Percy Barr, occasionally accompanied by one "Gee" Ternan. To see them strolling through Shaughnessy Heights on a fine afternoon you'd think, if you didn't know them, that they hadn't a care in the world. In reality they are "dendrologizing"—at least, they say they are. We have never heard it called that before, but it has the merit of originality.

Again, no one could mistake the Civils. Take the way Val is standing on that bridge. No one but a Civil Engineer would take a chance like that. Then again, Coffin and Stroyan are beautifully emblematic of an experiment in hydro-dynamics.

As a body, our Miners and Metallurgists are easily recognizable. A certain furtiveness marks their movements outside the Mining Building, wherein they rule with an iron hand. It is perhaps difficult for the uninitiated to tell a Miner from a Metallurgist. This may be done readily enough, however, by one in the know. We understand on competent authority that a Miner says, "Liquids and solids," while a Metallurgist is high-brow about it and says, "Liquidus et solidus." Another way is to get George Lipsey and G. C. A. Jackson side by side. Failing even this, ask Bob Hedley.

The Chemists, according to legend, deal only in black magic. To most of us such words as dimethylgloxine and nitroso-beta-naphthol are merely nasty, jarring successions of letters. However, where would the bootlegger be without the Chemist, and where would the Chemist's livelihood come from were it not for the bootlegger? An omniscient Providence has decreed wisely and the synthesis of Scotch continues.

"Ship me somewhere east of Suez, where the best is like the worst." In other words, come down to the Mechanical dug-out. Disregard the art gallery, if you can, and look around. Yes, those haggard figures are the Mechanicals and Electricals. Take Jap Wolverton, for example. You'd never guess that he was a sort of godfather to half the University's athletic teams. At present he is figuring out the radial acceleration of a crank-pin, so we will pass on. "Scotty" Rushbury is out—probably helping to round up the soccer team. It will be remembered that "Scotty," plus eleven others, equalled, was it, .2372 per cent. of the student body? We quote "Billy" as authority.

The rest are figuring the efficiency of the Dinwiddy (Patented) Turkey Picker, that now historic tribute to Kinematics and Heath Robinson shown on the opposite page. Dinwiddy? "A rose by any other name," you say? Ah, yes, but it would mean less.

Our two geologists, to judge from the picture, show a fitting divergence of opinion. Personally we think they're both wrong, but "Quien sabe," as they say in the Sierra Madre.

Our athletes continue to shine. "Gee," Val, and Kenny—three guesses, who are they? We claim a great fifth of the "fast-stepping blue and gold ruggers." Kenny and Les Bickell—two shooting stars of the first magnitude—form a well-known pair on the senior quintette, while Lipsey and McCutcheon shine on the silver blades. By taking the inter-class tug-of-war and basketball, '24 is, at the time of writing, well in the running for the Governor's Cup.

This short description would hardly be complete without reference to the joint class party held by Sc. '23 and ourselves. With much in common from the time we were Sophs. and Freshmen, '23 and '24 have always pulled together, and the party was absolutely the best yet. If in closing we may become serious, '24 wishes '23 the best of luck on graduation. The University will miss them badly next year, but they will make good outside just as they have done here, and they carry our best wishes with them.



Mr. C - l - s—"We have here three phases, the load on each phase representing the lighting system in a city block. Now let us see what happens when the people in this block go to bed and put the lights out."



Mr. - g - lv—"You will notice that in a boiler-room all doors open outwards for safety."

Voice from the rear—"Sir, is that why the doors in a bar-room swing out?"



Mr. M - th - s - n—"Can anyone tell me what is $\frac{l}{r}$?"

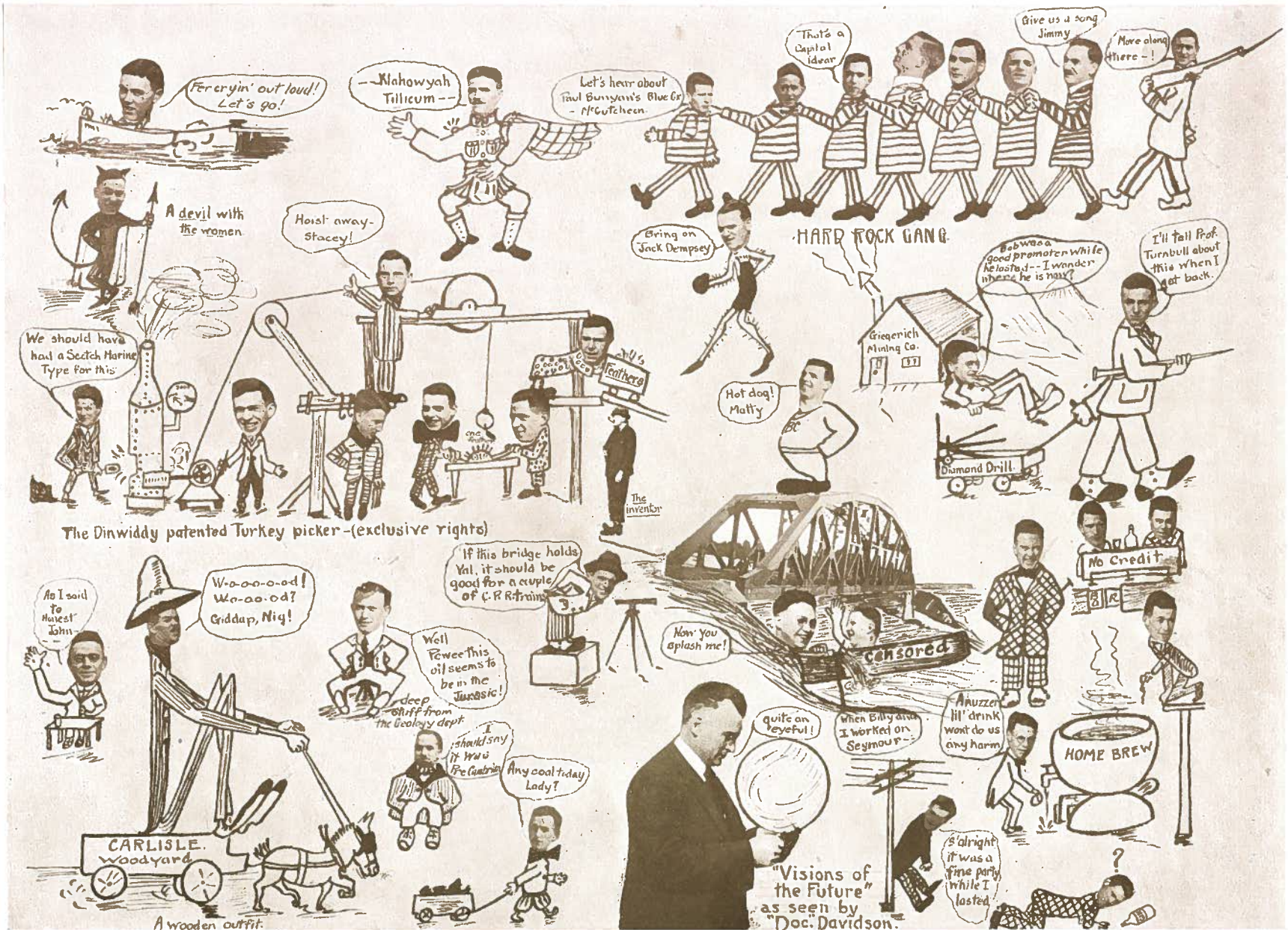
Gwyther—"Slenderness ratio."

Mr. M - th - s - n—"I see that Mr. Gwyther and I have much in common."



Extract from Metallurgy lectures:

"You often hear of women 'falling' for a uniform. I used to think that the classical illustration of that was given by Venus and Mars. Unfortunately, when I mentioned this to somebody the other day he pointed out that Mars didn't wear a uniform."



The Archaeological Society

(Extract from news item, *Ubysey Daily* of June 16, 3923)

ACCORDING to reports of the Archæological Society, today's excavations in the village of Fairview, near what is believed to be the ancient city of New Westminster, surpass in importance any which have hitherto taken place. Great light is thrown on the methods of education of that period, details of which, to date, have been obscure.

At a depth of one hundred and sixty feet in the sooty accumulation which covers this area, the excavators unearthed a huge barnlike structure. In the northwesterly corner is a compartment in which were found forty-five beautifully preserved bodies of the male genus homo. From their attitudes of peaceful slumber and other evidences it is presumed that these hapless victims were "students" of that period. One individual, detached from the rest and on a small platform, is thought to have been the instructor. Little is understood of the several articles of steel surrounding him, but on the wall behind are some writings which have been deciphered to read, "How You Can Make a Rifle." The excellent finish on these steel portions recalls to mind the fact that we of today have lost that art of efficient blueing possessed by the ancients.

The important find, however, was a number of well-preserved manuscripts with an almost complete record of the doings of this band of students. Translations of these invaluable records are being made, some of which appear in this article. The following is apparently a letter from a student to his home:

October 10/22.

Dear Ma:

Have neglected to write all summer, but am back at Varsity again and find myself seriously short of cash. My books and fees this year came pretty high.

Will tell you briefly what I have done since writing you last March. The exams. were hard, but you know me, Mother. As soon as our exams. were over we did some survey work at the University site at Point Grey. Some of the fellows camped out and some rode in Fords, but I had to walk all the way from the car line. Gee! it was hard work, Ma, but we had lots of fun surveying the Nurses'—

(The manuscript is torn at this juncture, but resumes)—

but in September the industries of the province lost forty-five good men when the class gathered at Varsity for another session. We have several new fellows with us—from the Naval College.

Gee! Ma, I should be studying, but I must tell you about the fine Executive we have again this year. We put Harold Davison in for President. You know that old sea-captain I so often told you about. Then we have Mort Richmond for Vice-President and Marshal. Pete Demidoff, one of our leading surwayors, is our Sports Representative. The immediate cause of this letter is Harold Walsh, our Treasurer, who has already bamboozled me out of sixty cents.

Send me some money, quick, Ma!

Your loving son,
GEORGE.

P.S.—Could you send me another black collar?

In the pocket of a garment was found a peculiar wooden device, much covered with hieroglyphics, the centre bar of which slid in and out a groove. The application of this instrument is as yet undetermined. It has been handed over to the Musicians' Union to see whether or not it is some form of musical instrument. Along with this was found a small book, much filled with a detached account of the doings of the day. From this and several others an almost complete chronology has been worked out. Extracts follow:

October 13/22.

Class well represented in tennis. Hinks in finals. Plays fine game before Electricity lecture. Tells Doc Hebb what he doesn't see is—. Rest of class very sorry for Hinks and Hebb. Campbell also cross-examines lecturer, but he sticks to line admirably.

November 17/22.

Campbell much worried as to how curved lines of force get into square corners of magnet. Morton, ably assisted by Doc Hebb, strives to clear up difficulty, but in vain.

January 25/23.

Class went for swimming party to Coal Harbor. Evejen had to break ice for party. Ignorant spectators thought fellows had fallen through ice. MacPherson lost his hockey stick and has moped ever since. Tried to use an integration symbol, but he claims it is good only for grass hockey.

February 2/23.

Heggie, the graceful youth, carelessly playing with calculus, integrates a sawdust heap into a square beam. Professor Irwin mistakes Demidoff in back row for gentleman. I tried to find out today who Gertie is.

February 3/23.

Mr. Jordan accidentally asked Chubb the ONE question he hasn't done. Gertie's identity discovered!

February 24/23.

Tried to make *Annual* writeup for Sc. '25. Heluva job!

Up to the present this is all that has been translated from this particular book. Another manuscript, apparently kept by one historically inclined, yields the following information:

February 20/23.

Sc. '25 well represented in all athletics this year, senior rugby to marbles or boxing to fussing. Cleaned up in rowing. Defeated Sc. '24 in soccer this afternoon.

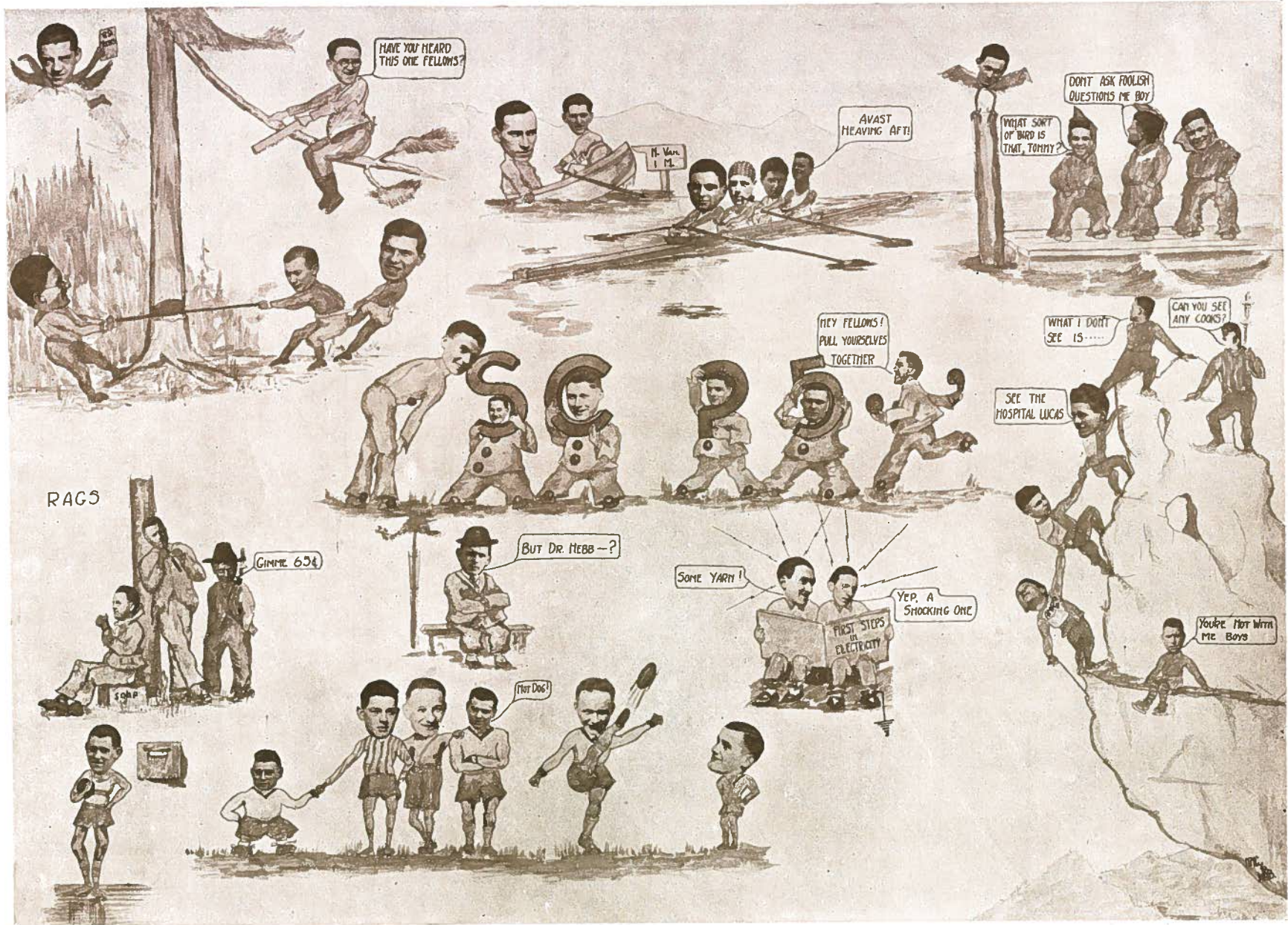
February 22/23.

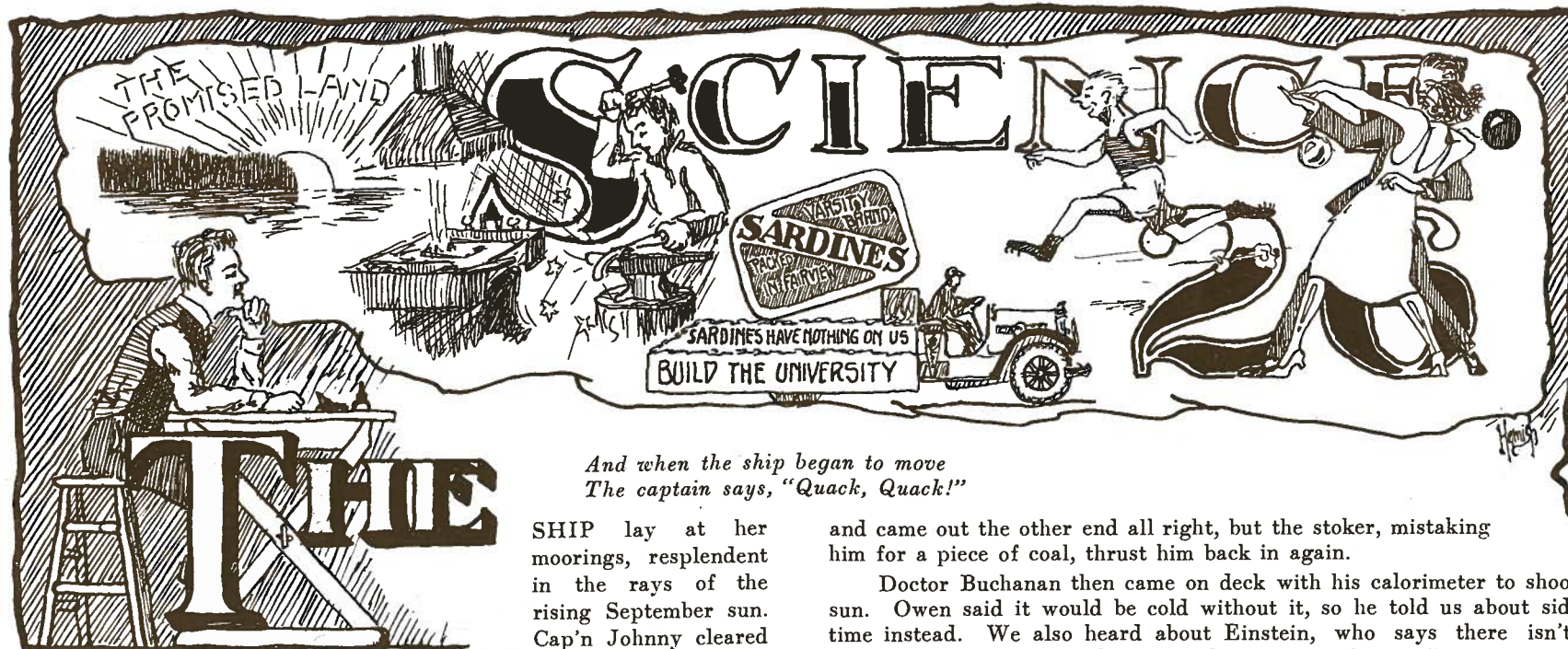
Tonight is Theatre Night and I intend to—

From here on the manuscript is indecipherable.

On several individuals has been found a singular hirsute growth on the upper lip, notably on one whose accoutrements are much overwritten with symbols N. M. C. Paleontologists are much concerned as to the significance and purpose of this hairy appendage.

In the light of these discoveries keen interest is being manifested in the excavations. Further knowledge of the doings of this remarkable group will be eagerly anticipated.





*And when the ship began to move
The captain says, "Quack, Quack!"*

THE SHIP lay at her moorings, resplendent in the rays of the rising September sun. Cap'n Johnny cleared his throat as Barton rowed Christie, the pilot, alongside and roared, "Bos'n, pipe all hands to man the capstan." Whereat the gurgle of Hatch's saxophone brought both watches tumbling on deck. "Up anchor and away, boys!" commanded the skipper. There was a clatter of capstan bars, the patter of many bare feet, and then some fifty voices joined in that old sea chant, "Hail, hail, the gang's all here."

The anchor came in smartly, the sails filled, we were off in a cloud of spray. The lights of the Arts building grew fainter. We were bound for that far-off shore where the natives call white men Bachelors of Science. What high hopes, what beating hearts, thrilled with thoughts of adventure!

Our reverie was interrupted by a clatter abaft the loo'ard rail, and rushing for'ard we found that Ernie, while twisting his neck for a last look at Queenie on the wharf, had fallen down the booby hatch. The mate cut short our condolences by orders to crowd on sail. Merrily we ran aloft, but Rothwell slipped and found that a falling body has an acceleration of 32 feet per second. Poor lad! He hit head foremost and cracked—the deck. The only other accident was experienced by Baylis, who was greasing the wireless antennæ to make the messages slide off. He fell into the funnel

and came out the other end all right, but the stoker, mistaking him for a piece of coal, thrust him back in again.

Doctor Buchanan then came on deck with his calorimeter to shoot the sun. Owen said it would be cold without it, so he told us about sidereal time instead. We also heard about Einstein, who says there isn't any gravity, but Rothwell said, "Them days is gone forever."

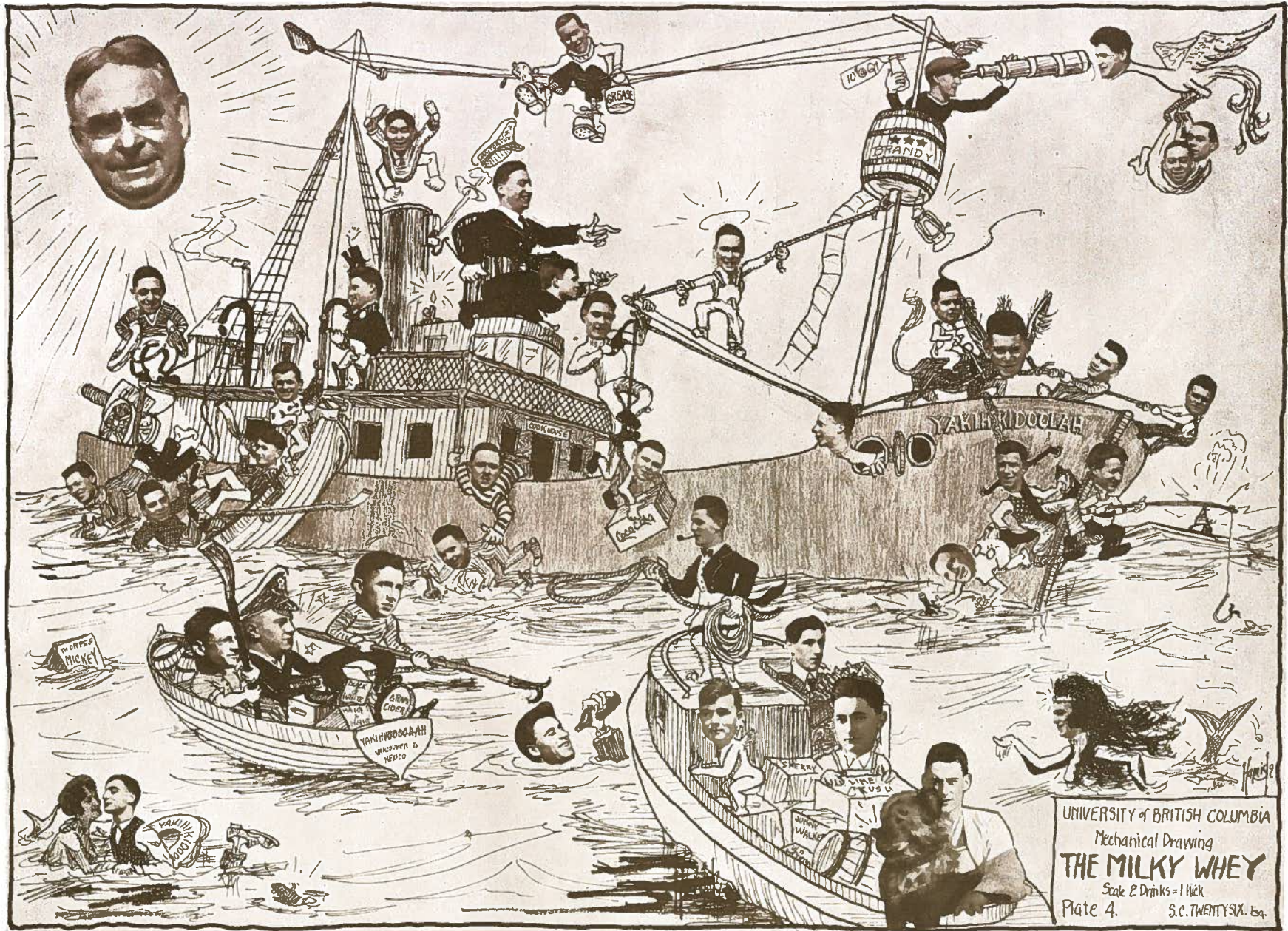
The bos'n came from the foc'sle head and casting a mean eye on Stevenson, who was sitting on the windward bulwark with his back comfortably supported by the freshening breeze, ordered him to find the coefficient of friction between wood and a deck swab.

And so our sailor life developed. We studied the great forces of nature undreamt of hitherto. We acquired practical knowledge also, but sometimes felt, as the weeks slipped by, that we were getting pretty much at sea.

One day, when far from any land, a large flock of hungry albatross approached the ship. Consternation reigned amongst us, because when no one was looking the birds sneaked aboard and picked all the currents off our electric plant. We exterminated these wily birds of prey by hanging a phantom joint of meat from the mizzen mast. The hungry animals flew at it, and as it wasn't there several of them broke their necks. The rest became frightened and flew away.

As though the albatross brought on disaster, a sudden change came into our happy life. We awoke one morning under a sky of leaden hue. Vast clouds rolled rapidly o'erhead and we felt the restless heave of a mighty ocean beneath our feet. The mate came from the chart room to greet Cap'n Johnny with, "The barometer has dropped, sir."

(Continued on Page 83)



The Class History of Nursing '23

THE VEIL OF MIST which ere now has partially hidden from view the tremendous import of the work lying before us, is gradually being lifted and we are becoming eager in anticipation of the possibilities afield. It is with a strange feeling of mingled pride and awe that we approach our first graduation, for we realize that in a very real sense history has been made. This spring will witness the granting by the University of British Columbia of the first degree in nursing in the British Empire, and as we cast a glance down the avenue of dusky years which we have so recently trodden, there comes an irresistible impulse to pass in rapid review the successive stages through which our journey has led us.

When we first enter the University our spirits are buoyant and it is a happy time for the majority. Self-assurance is our chief characteristic—the assurance of youth which sometimes makes inopportune display of its knowledge. But it is not at this point that we challenge attention—it is not until we develop a certain degree of fitness for useful functions. In the meantime the social life has a far more insistent call than any desire to amass knowledge.

As we stand gazing through the doorway which has opened to admit us into the hospital for our short probation period, a world of fancy plays around us. Legends and myths crowd before our vision and we can scarce hold back in our eagerness to read. But we are barely across the threshold before the mirage gradually fades and with it the consciousness of self. How zealously we set out each morning on our daily task of chasing dirt! And after carefully washing chairs until they almost shine, instead of the word of praise, we are bidden to make haste and straighten beds. Ah, well! the hospital is a fit place to administer medicine, and we must needs accept our share. It is during this period that one's beautifully constructed philosophy of life tumbles in ruins and we look intently at the broken bits in sad amazement. The procession of life passing before us reveals things which till now have been hidden from our eyes, and we cannot but wonder.

We have been stirred out of our dreamy indolence, and with our little world in confusion the door swings open again and we pass back into the University. We find our place once more in the Chemistry laboratory and occasionally startle the inmates with an explosion. It is then we pause to wonder if in the Laboratory of Life we shall be more skilful in compounding our ideas than we have been in mixing our chemicals. In the English lecture we create for ourselves a very uncomfortable atmosphere unless we at least make an effort to think "in the original." And to keep our feet firm upon the ground our thoughts are tempered with a little Psychology and Logic. As we wrestle with our thoughts there comes a dawning

consciousness that change of ideas is a necessary outcome of growth and we need not fear for the ultimate result if our desire for truth is sincere.

With this thought in mind we find ourselves once more in the hospital, and this time with a feeling of confidence. Two years of intensive training follow, fraught with perils, but also big with opportunity. Our experiences are many and varied. Night duty comes all too soon; but we are proud, it may be because of an awakening sense of responsibility. Then the Isolation Hospital claims its victim, and to all intents and purposes we are dead to the outside world for some weeks. It is then we have ample opportunity to "cool the fevered brow." But be it known that we do not follow the recipe found in the story book. Or it may be we linger for a time 'midst the clatter of the diet kitchen. It is there we learn the rudiments of that ancient and much-respected art of invalid cookery. While in the Infants' Hospital we keep jealous watch, fearful lest harm shall come to the little forms we have learned to love. We pass through the operating-room and the feeling of the helpless onlooker passes away. The sense of terror caused by suffering gives place to a desire to bring relief, and we are no longer content to accept the passive attitude when things worth while are to be done. We may lose many things, but our gains overbalance our losses, and by means of them a sword is placed in our hand which no earthly power can wrest from us.

In our last year at the University there is a definite linking up of the practical and theoretical, an attempt to train each one into citizenship—into the social needs of the community. Those who choose the Teaching option receive an excellent training in the art of teaching and special attention is given to the development of leadership. A number have already expressed a desire to follow this line, and next year shall find the first "laborer in the vineyard." Those who make a choice of Public Health are fitting themselves to go out and preach the gospel of prevention, and if we grow weary it is not by reason of monotony. A trip to the Island lasting two weeks prevents city life from palling. Or it may be our drooping spirits but need the stimulus of an exciting session in the police court. The devious paths which lead the child life away from the main road of health are revealed to us and we do all in our power to prevent them from wandering too far afield.

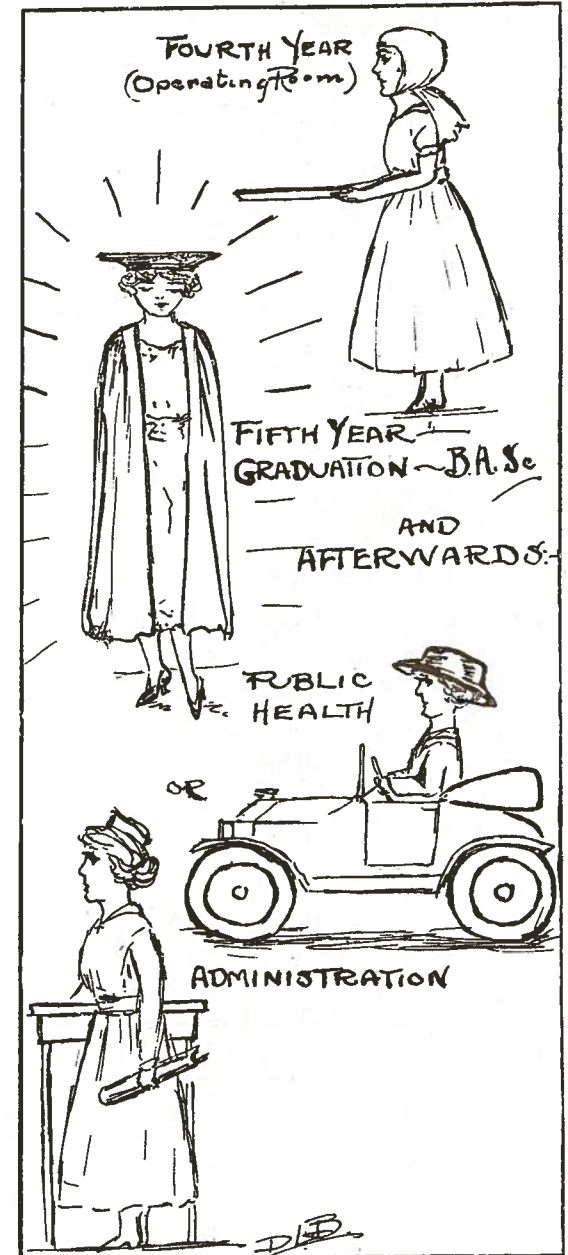
And now we stand trying to interpret the possibilities of the work beyond. The bridge, which we have been building in order to span the gulf between the field of lesser opportunities and that of wider usefulness, is almost completed. Our feet will soon touch ground once more, but we do not fear the journey ahead, for our strength has been made great by reason of the effort put forth to attain a higher level.



Nursing



ALL the world's a stage,
 And all the men and women merely players.
 They have their exits and their entrances;
 And each girl in Nursing Science plays her part,
 Her acts being Seven Ages. At first the Freshie,
 With a trembling knee at Christmastime;
 And then the Probationer, with sleeves rolled up,
 And sleepy morning face, moaning like a whale
 At six a.m. Then back to Varsity,
 Where bugs are made the cause of endless strife,
 And deep the knowledge gained. Then a nurse,
 With cap and cuffs at last, who slaves at night
 With peevish patients, and more troublous charts,
 Till 4 a.m., when sleep must needs be fought
 Like strangling octopus. And then the Senior,
 In her spotless calm, with stern command
 O'er cringing Juniors and Probationers;
 Full of long words and smiles for Medicos.
 And so she plays her part. The sixth age shifts
 Into the lean and hungry Undergrad.,
 With spectacles on nose, and weary gait;
 Driving a Ford or watching kids at play
 In Settlements; and her strong, haughty voice,
 Turning again towards nervous treble, pipes
 In public speech. Last scene of all,
 That ends this strange, eventful history,
 Still nursing, fifty-seven years and more—
 Sans teeth, sans pep, sans courage to give up





L. B. STAGEY
TREAS.



A. H. FINLAY
PRES.



DR. J. G. DAVIDSON
HON. PRES.



K. CARLISLE
VICE PRES.



W. J. R. McLAREN
SECY.

SCIENCE UNDERGRAD SOCIETY EXEC.

U. B. C. 1922 - 1923



C. S. J. MATHERS
PRES. Se '23



A. E. JURE
PRES. Se '24

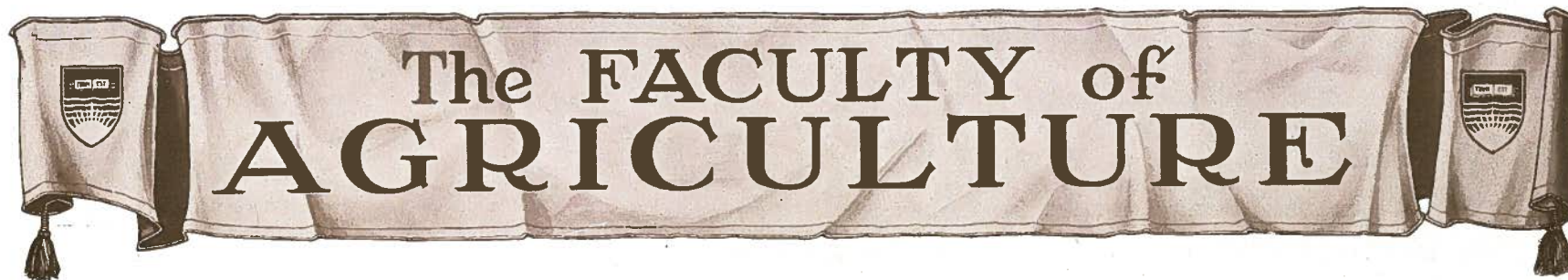


H. C. DAVISON
PRES. Se '25



J. OLIVER
PRES. Se '26

Hacking
Studios



The Class History of Agric. '23

I AM in a room of shadows—playful, dancing shadows, caused by the creeping flames of the fireplace in an otherwise lightless room. I sit in my chair, my arms resting on its arms, my thoughts coming and going like those red tongues that lick at the cedar log. A reminiscent mood comes over me like deadly hemlock. The fire turns into a crystal ball and I am lost to the present.

Four years! How impossible it seems! How plainly I can see the men's common room, where we held our first class meeting. Bates was there, conducting things in his good old fatherly manner. I can see him in the crystal ball of the fireplace now, portly and smiling, self-elected guardian of the class. There we chose Davis as our first President. At the end of the first year he left us. He follows Bates into the crystal. How plainly I see him! The vision fades and another appears, laughing and irresponsible—Leckie. Following him in quick succession come Callaghan, Rolston, Kinnear, McLeod, Rive, Stacey, McCallum and Eby. Each pauses for a moment to greet me in his characteristic manner. How natural and real they seem, all these Freshman classmates of mine, who have since fallen by the wayside! Leaning back in my chair I can picture all the classes we attended together: the Chemistry and Biology labs., the English lectures, our French classes, our trips to Point Grey, to Colony Farm, to Agassiz. Peculiar it is how the drudgeries of former years become the blissful memories of today.

And so our Freshman year came and went. To some it brought the realization that they were not on the right path toward their life's work. To others it opened up new possibilities in their favorite field. To all of us, especially to those who have stayed through the years, it meant the beginning of new and lasting friendships.

Then came our Sophomore year, our number depleted by eight, but with a new member in our midst—Mathers. One thing stands out above all others as a memory of this year. Through the crystal of the fire that is getting low I can see those bus rides to Point Grey. I can see the fights that used to be waged, the hundred and one humorous situations that

developed. Looking back we sometimes term this as childish. But it is not so. We would all, were it possible, call back those days. Twenty years from now we will cherish the memories of them. They represented a spirit which has since been all too latent.

With the coming of our Junior year there occurred a division of the class into groups, each man in his own particular branch. It meant the dissolution of many of the common bonds that had drawn us together in former years. But it brought a sense of responsibility because of the fact that we were now truly entering a study of our future work.

And so we outgrew our Junior garments and returned as Seniors, envying, in a fashion, the men who were just embarking on their college career. Most of us had matured and began to look upon life from a different viewpoint. It is a hackneyed thought that not until he becomes a Senior does a college man realize how much he does not know. But none have realized better than ourselves the deep-seated truth of this philosophy.

And now, farewell!

The time of parting soon draws near,
And we must sever friendships which the years
Have only served to make more dear.

Old school, goodbye!

Others than we will see the day
When they shall roam in pride among your halls
In our Utopia, Point Grey.

Fond friends, adieu!

If through your heart there streaks a pain,
Just live it down, and don't forget the rule:
By every loss we something gain.

Here, shake, old man!

We'll meet again in Hong Kong,
'Frisco, Cape Town, France, or maybe here—
Who knows? Doggone these tears! So long!



SYDNEY CLIFFORD BARRY

"Born to write, converse, and live with ease."

Cliff., the elongated member of Ag. '23, is possessed of many virtues. He is our budding journalist, whose specialty is love stories and biometry. Being chairman of the Biology Discussion Club and Vice-president of the Agriculture Undergrad., he is a busy man. Famous for his original ideas, we expect that the future has much in store for him.

LESLIE BENNETT*

"In a sense he is ubiquitous."

With never a worry, never a flurry, his cheery smile and always his "I'm glad to see you," we feel reasonably certain that Les., even though the "black sheep," can accomplish anything. Upon prying into the more serious side of his nature, however, his colleagues at times are surprised at his questions, involving such advanced thought. His ready wit, his promptness to reply, are amazing, and the fact that he is never stuck for an answer proves that he comes by it honestly. His name, we are sure, will always remain fresh in the memory of all '23.

RAYMOND VERE CAVERS

Ray is one of those individuals who have the happy faculty of being able to get a strangle-hold on at least one scholarship per year and at the same time derive his full share of enjoyment out of life. Between keeping the financial standing of the Aggie boarding-house on a sound basis, and working out a solution to the problems of the berry-growers, Ray is rapidly rounding into a marvellous figure juggler. May Fate serve him bountifully!

GORDON LORNE LANDON

To the folk at home he is Lorne, but Gord. is all he gets around the college. He started his Junior year with a moustache, but soon tired of that. Last fall he became engaged; he hasn't tired of that as yet. As a debater Gord. takes a back seat to no one, not even to "Violet." At the beginning of his college career he heard the call of the hen and has always been a devoted disciple of poultry culture. If predictions are in order we can picture Gord. as a Professor of Poultry Husbandry "somewhere in America."

WILLIAM GRAHAM MATHERS

Bill commenced his college career as an Arts undergraduate, but in his second year joined the ranks of Ag. '23. He has since shown himself to be a truly valuable acquisition, and has been unanimously adopted as the "little brother" of the class. He is Sperry's right-hand man in the Discussion Club, being secretary of that society. Present indications point to the amalgamation of the Mathers and Barry interests into a combined fruit and poultry farm.

ALBERT EDWARD RICHARDS*

"Known and beloved by all."

Throughout his college career Ab.'s unflagging zeal and strong personality have won him hosts of friends. In his Freshman year he shone as an international debater. Extending his activities each year, he reached the pinnacle in the past session as President of his Alma Mater. Our most suitable tribute to Ab. is that as a student, leader, and actor, he has remained unspoiled by his success. His classmates will always treasure the memory of Ab. Richards.



FREDERIC JOSEPH WELLAND*

Our cosmopolitan kid. A year at Guelph, a commission in the army, a position with the S.S.B., wedding bells, and a decision to finish his college course at U. B. C. followed in quick succession for Cap. Besides keeping the home fires burning and doing the family shopping he manages to find time to attend most of his lectures. It is even rumored that he will have his thesis completed before April 25th. Good old Cap.!

JOHN JOX WOODS*

More familiarly known as either Jack, J. J., or Jox, Jack has for long been the mainstay of his class. As President of Ag. '23 he revealed some of his capabilities, and as President of the Undergraduate Society during the last year he has certainly justified the faith of his faculty. A member of the Students' Council, he has helped direct the affairs of his college. We expect much of Jack.

ARCHIBALD BLAIR*

"Reckless alike of weal or woe, Heaven's benison or ban."

Archie's experiences have varied all the way from having German shells bump into his jaw to being fined for speeding. But as yet the Irish in him has not been tamed. In athletics he has distinguished himself at distance running, soccer, and lacrosse. This year he showed his executive ability as President of Ag. '23 and Vice-president of the Livestock Club.

HARRY GRAHAM FULTON

Out of the East came Harry, from far-away Chilliwack. With him came his clarinet. Occasionally, too, on such auspicious occasions as the Aggie dance, She comes to town. As an athlete, Harry can retain a place on any Aggie team. Last year he travelled to Seattle as a member of the half-mile relay team. Then, just for fun, he took a little jaunt to Portland with the stock-judging crew. Six feet three, blonde and husky, that's Harry, '23's only Agronomist.

SPERRY SHEA PHILLIPS*

Sperry is a man of many accomplishments, having held the presidency of the Agriculture Discussion Club for the past year, as well as being the College Song Leader. He also crossed swords with "Muck-a-Muck," but after lasting for a few rounds decided to throw up the sponge while he was still in his right senses. His genial personality and his jovial good nature have won for him a wide popularity, and the best wishes of his friends attend him, whatever his future.

WILLIAM JOHN SEARSON PYE

"His years but young, but his experience old,
His head unmellowed, but his judgment ripe."

"Jimminy crickets!" John is a busy man this year. He runs the Livestock Club, tries to run Chemistry 2, acts as secretary for Agriculture '23, and upholds his class's honour in debates. For two successive years he gained honours as a livestock judge in intercollegiate competitions at Portland. Four years of university life only served to intensify his love for Ayrshires and light horses. His thoroughness and perseverance augur well for John's future success.

Si's Estimate of Agric. '23

☒ ☒

Gore Village, Abattoir Valley,
February 10th or thereabouts.

Dear Mr. Editter:

Sir, you have obliged me to right about the boys down on our ranch to hum. I can't right much because I haven't much ink left, but here goes.

By heck! that guy Ernie Hope gets my goat. He sez that the cows ain't getting enough vitamins to balance their blasted rations.

"Who ever heard of such rot?" I sez to Chuck Barton.

"I have, every day," sez Chuck, who rooms with Hope and believes some of the things he sez.

Those lads from Agassiz ain't too bad, though. One of them sez he's been on a farm before and the other tells me he's seen one once. Fido McCallum, the first one, isn't as bad as his name, and he sure has a way with Bessie. Bon Ogilvie and Fido are the only lads up here who can get close enough to Bessie to milk her. Steves sure is some cattle judge. You betcha! He can tell if a cow is milking or not just as quick as I can myself. Vic Eby spends 1/2 his time flirting with Hiram's hired girl and the other 1/2 letting Hiram's hired girl flirt with him. The rest of the time he works.

Well, I sure got stung on those guys I got out in the grain fields. That fellow Zoond spends most of his blasted time rowing up and down the horse trough, and Townsend nearly bust his fool neck climbing up the roof of the barn trying to catch some of them fancy bugs. That fellow Doc Plummer is a queer cuss. He and Chink should not have been let in without paying a head tax. They're harmless, but they should be watched closely.

That there bunch of tree trimmers think of nothing but the fruit they can stow away in their mugs. Most of them has one eye on his watch and the other on his stommack. That older Wilcox kid can sure eat and talk. Jimminy Christmas! he can preach and eat longer than anyone else in the village, I reckon. Those big boys, Hughie Russell and John Goldie, ain't safe up most of the trees; they smash 'em down. Hughie sure can jazz her up at the town hop. The wimmin around these parts all fall for that streak of foreign music, Harold Etter. He sure gets them going with those sharps and flats of his'n.

Well, I got to hike down to the chicken run, by golly. That young fellow Wilcox ain't to be trusted with the roosters. He sure gets into some awful fights with them. Yep, that '24 bunch of college kids sure is the spider's spectacles.

Yours simpathectically,

SILAS HEZEKIAH CORNTASSEL.

Moments in the Life of a Great "Aggie"



Agriculture '25

IMMEDIATELY upon the closing of the 1922 session most of the members of Agriculture '25, like true farmers, hied their way to the country and indulged in the varied and interesting occupations of the farm. Bill Argue handled a mean grafting knife up Sardis way, while Art. Aylard, the man of means, travelled all over the country, probably in the official capacity of farmers' adviser. Kenny Caple, we hear, carried on extensive farming operations at Salmon Arm and still talks in his sleep (during lectures) of barn dances, etc., while "Buck" harvested the prairie's wheat crop. Of the rest of the class we know very little, and, as they are only ordinary hayseeds, we will pass on. However, almost all turned up at the beginning of the new term with firm determination not to allow themselves to waste any part of a day that began with so tremendous a struggle as having to get up.

Our first duty was to welcome the Freshmen, which we did in a more or less kindly manner. We found ourselves admirably adapted to this work on account of our visit of last term to the Abattoir, and the Freshmen will agree we turned out some lovely carcasses. At any rate, we established a record for producing that famous delicacy, "Freshman sandwich."

We are already deeply absorbed in our lectures for the term, and we are fast becoming proficient in the gentle arts of poultry keeping, butter making, and market gardening. In fact, Bill Argue is confident of Bill Argue's ability to turn out a special-grade butter in short order, while Paton is an old hand at handling the "Scotch hands." For Hort. B we have each made a plan for a farm house designed to accommodate a family of _____? persons, while in Poultry 1 we have learned how to select hens in which egg-laying is not a recessive characteristic.

One of the most delightful events of our college year was the evening that we spent at Professor Boving's, our Honorary President. The main event on the programme was a series of sketches given by each member of the class about some other member. We are still undecided who said the most complimentary things about the other fellow. Then our Honorary President read us a very interesting and humorous "prophecy," written by a member of one of the first graduating classes from McDonald College. After the swellest little supper we ever had, Mrs. Boving played the piano, while Prof. Boving led us in a good, old-fashioned sing-song. We hied our way homewards soon after, along with a cordial invitation from Prof. Boving to come again. Needless to say, we all hope we will go again.

Nor should we forget to mention the Dumbell's "affaire." Tired of Chem. 2, we hiked down to the Orpheum one afternoon and bought up all the gallery seats we could get. The show was great. Needless to say, we learned many things, including certain revelations concerning a prominent University man and the real truth about Trixie's Nanaimo.

Together with Agric. '26, we held our annual class party on Friday, February 9, in the auditorium. The decorations were just the thing, the music wonderful, the girls adorable, and who ever heard of an Aggie dance that didn't have the swellest eats in the world? Everyone had a good time except "Buck," who said it broke up too soon.

As for sports, Agric. '25 is by no means at the bottom of the list. Did you ever admire a certain auburn-haired "flash" playing wing three-quarters on the McKechnie Cup squad? Well, that's Bill Cameron, one of '25's best. "Les." Buckley is another, and he plays First Division football, where his fighting spirit has full sway. "Les." McKay helped the Aggies win the relay last year in fine style. As for a runner, our Trixie, the coming mile champ., is one of the best bets of the next generation. It is even rumored that Baxendale takes up golfing in spare hours, while G. Challenger subs for Intermediate A basketball. The rest of us, however, are always trying to do our bit to make Agric. '25 worthy of the position of a class in the Faculty of Agriculture.

"That's a yolk on me," said D. P. Keenan, as he spilt his egg on his immaculate tuxedo.

Lisle A.—"What procedure will I follow to precipitate this salt, Professor A.?"

Professor A.—"After you have added the barium chloride, go into the weighing room and take some potassium cyanide, followed by twelve litres of sulphuric acid, and let it digest overnight."

Miss A.—"What do you think of my new coat? Is it too thick?"

Charles P. (looking at her face)—"I like the color, but I'm afraid you really have got it on a little thick."

Prof. Buch.—"Has anyone else any further questions?"

Bill A.—"Yes. What time is it?"

Fair Young Thing (visiting the farm)—"Why are those bees flying around so frantically?"

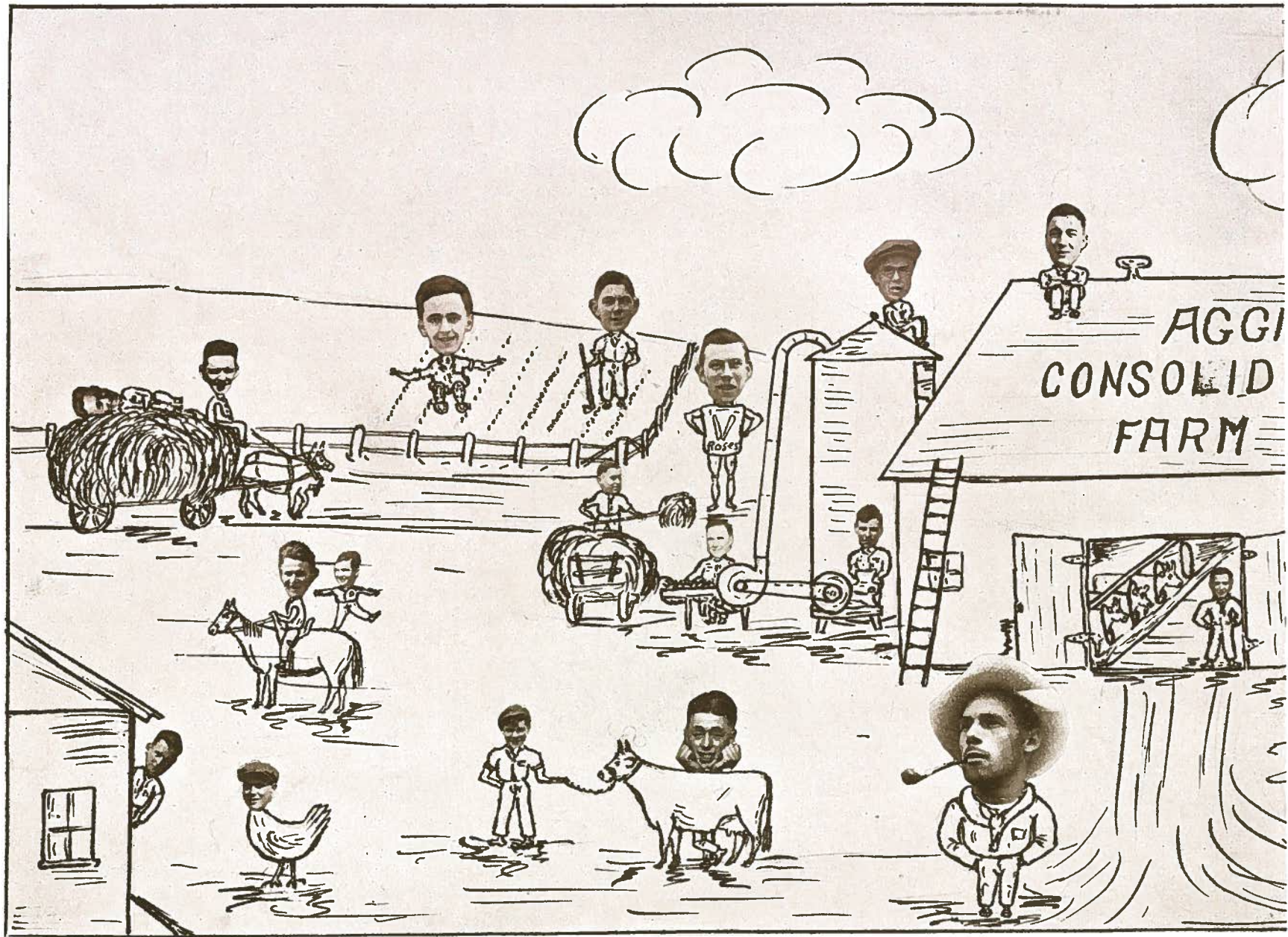
Dave Thompson (wearily)—"I guess it's because they have hives, miss."

Herb. Chester remarks, as he warms his toes on the radiator at Braemar, that the Holsteins undoubtedly are Friesian this winter.

Art. Laing—"I'm broke, absolutely flat."

Spud. Murphy—"That's nothing. I'm worse than you are, but when the soles are worn off my shoes I'll be on my feet again."

"That's the cow's hips," said Harry G., as he helped himself to another piece of steak.





AGRICULTURE
UNDERGRAD SOCIETY EXEC.
U. B. C. 1922-23

J. J. WOODS. PRES.
 DEAN. CLEMENT. HON. PRES.
 S. C. BARRY. VICE PRES.
 C. BARTON. TREAS.
 C. RIVE. SEC. Y.
 A. BLAIR. PRES. AG '23.
 H. RUSSELL. PRES. AG '24.
 L. ATKINSON. PRES. AG '25.
 J. NELSON. PRES. AG '26.

Hacking Studio

The Coming of Ag-Ric '26

AND IN THE YEAR of 19-22 in the month of Sept-ember there did come unto the land of the Varsiti the Numen of Ag-ric, each bearing upon his breast the mystic number '26. And it was found that they had set up for themselves a leader, a centurion, one Nelson, son of Lefty, who did play of the game Rug-ger and who did come unto the Numen of Ag-ric after leaving the land of Arts.

Also one Vroom, possessed of much sight, who did hunt the small insect, and who did assist the son of Lefty in his deeds, which were of vice.

And one was there, Newcombe, a scribe, who did swim, and who did play soc-cer, and who did write down the words of Ag-ric '26, wherefore was he named by them the "Secretary."

And in the ranks of Ag-ric was there one Luyatt, a mighty man of Rug-ger, who did run like unto the antelope. And, lo, for his mighty deeds was Luyatt called by the name of Class Marshal.

And of the sergeants was there one Mallory, who did serve under Luyatt. And Mallory was a doughty man of Naramata, where dwell the Okanagites.

And of the rest of the hosts of Ag-ric, being men of valour, were there Fergus, son of Mutrie, an Okanagite, and who did run and jump and did spend his spare time playing of the game called Lacrosse.

One Gough, from the Armies of the King of Eng, where he did do battle, and because of his sins was he sent to the men of Ag-ric.

Also was there one Verchere, who did leave his native land of Mission, saying, "I would join the Numen of Ag-ric who do play with the Basketball."

And one Raymont was there, a gallant who did sojourn in the lands of Eng and Scot, who did swim like unto the fish.

And with the men of Ag-ric were there two giants. One, Tuckey, of great stature, who did desert from the land of Arts, bringing with him one Martin, of huge stature, and they did come to the men of Ag-ric to wipe out their sins.

And it came to pass that there were in the Armies of the Numen of Ag-ric men doughty and valiant, as set hereunder.

One Dynes, from the camp of New Westminster, and with him one McCurragh, who had great desires, saying, "We would be with the men of Ag-ric."

One Tarr, the son of Tarr, who because of his great expertness in the tongue of the French did gain an high post with the men of Ag-ric.

Also was there one Mathews, from the land of Eng, where dwell the mighty. And he did play Rug-ger, and he did cause himself to be transferred to the men of Ag-ric '26 from the legions of the men called Partial.

And when the men of Varsiti did draw near unto the Numen of Ag-ric they did espy two strangers in the ranks of the Numen, one Jacob, son of

Biely, and one Vialuhin, son of R. E. Volution. And these two men did come from the land of the Rush, where dwell the Bolsh.

Also with the Armies of Ag-ric were there legions of the men of Partial, who did aspire to learn the ways of the Men of Ag-ric. And these were:

One Blair, who did rise to great heights in the Armies of Partial, even becoming their leader under the man called Luyatt. Wherefore was he called the Marshal.

One Marshall, who did sojourn with the Okanagites, yet because he did refuse to worship at the shrine of any other God than Ayrshire, was he driven away from the lands of the Okanagites.

One Paton, who because of his birthplace was named "Scotty," and who did leave the land of his birthplace, even the land of Whisk, after many arguments with the citizens called Pol-ice.

One Davis was there. A great man of Rug-ger, being three-quarters of a Player and one-quarter Welsh. A great and good man withal.

And, lo! with the great army of the Numen were there three who did stay with the Numen until X-Mas, when they did withdraw that they might join the armies of other lands;

One Miss Noble, who did become called home.

One Miss Gilholme, who did leave the Armies of Ag-ric that she might instruct the young and ungodly.

One Robertson, from the land of Whisk, who did leave the Men of Ag-ric to adjourn unto Wash, in the Land of the Yank, where he did dwell with and observe the habits of divers numbers of fishes.

And the Numen of Ag-ric did settle with the Varsitites, and on the night of Inish, one called them together and spake unto them thus: "O, men of Ag-ric, tonight shall ye suffer the men of Soph to do unto you as they list, for they know no better."

And the Men of Ag-ric '26 did allow the men of Soph to disport themselves after the manner of children, for the men of Soph did know no better.

And at the great battle of Ex-am, at the time of X-Mas, on the field of battle called '23, the men of Ag-ric did bear themselves right valiantly, and did come forth with colours flying. Wherefore did they commune within themselves, saying, "Now can we sleep once more during the hours which have been given over to us for the pleasures of Lecture, for there be no more battles till A-pril, when we again do battle with the Profs of Facul-ty, and outwit them even as we did at X-Mas.

And peace reigned over the land of Ag-ric '26, and they did flourish as doth the palm tree, and did become exceeding great.

And shall ye not find their further doings recorded in the Second Book of Ag-ric, beginning at the first verse of the Second Chapter?

The Alumni Association

THIS YEAR the Alumni Association has adopted a new policy—deciding to get behind the various clubs and organizations throughout the province and thus spread its influence and energies in every direction rather than foster an exclusive central organization of its own. The Association expects each graduate, wherever he or she may go, to be a citizen in the real meaning of that term, and not a “hanger-on.”

This does not mean that the Association has abandoned all meetings. On the contrary, there never was more activity in the Association than there is today. General meetings are held every two months, while the executive meets monthly. Following the business at each meeting, very interesting programmes have been given, consisting of music, drama, or lectures. The February meeting took the form of a dinner, which was followed by a very unique programme.

Questions often asked concerning the occupations of students after graduation may be answered from figures published in the *Alumni News*, a bulletin issued from time to time by the Association. The January number contained the following extract:

“Are our graduates idle? The following figures speak for themselves: Out of 425 members classified, there are only six who can be ranked as ‘stay-at-homes.’ Public and high school teaching claims 126; commercial work, 79; postgraduate study, 49; university work, 46; at Provincial Normal School last fall, 40; lawyers and law students, 30; ministry, 10; farming, 6; social service work, 3; ‘stay-at-homes,’ 6. To this list we must add 29 who have taken up the art of housekeeping from the ladies’ side, while only 16 have lost their bachelorhood.”

The *Alumni Directory*, which is issued once a year, the second issue appearing last January, gives a complete and up-to-date list of every graduate, with his or her whereabouts and the work engaged in. The *Alumni Directory* and *Alumni News* are put out with the idea of giving every member an opportunity to keep in touch with his former associates at U. B. C. and with the work of his Alma Mater. The *Alumni News* goes to every member, the *Alumni Directory* to every active member.



We give below a list of the ex-presidents of our Alma Mater:

Edward Mulhern, Arts '16—1223 Bible Institute Hotel, Los Angeles, Cal. With a firm of chartered accountants.

Dr. Charles Wright, Sc. '17—63 Verndale Ave., Providence, R.I. With Tate Chemical Laboratories.

The Publications Board

THE English “public ’ouse” has been strenuously defended as the workingman’s club, and if the “Pub.” needed any justification, a similar one could be found. That is to say, the “Pub.,” too, is a place where the restless populace of Varsity’s crowded corridors and common rooms meets—an overflow meeting, in fact, where everything and everybody is subjected to ruthless criticism or the disintegrating influence of student humor.

Of course the “Pub.” is not supposed to serve this purpose; it’s *really* the home of the Publications Board, that hard-working body responsible for the *Ubysey*. Within the sacred precincts of the inner office, too often violated by an unruly mob, the editorial staff sympathizes with one another for the critical and unappreciative attitude of the inarticulate majority and turns for consolation to writing triolets. Thursday afternoon is devoted to choosing editorials, which strenuous business is sometimes assisted by muffins and tea. It must be admitted, however, that the editorials which did not see print would have attracted much more attention than those that did! But the editorial staff knows that there are some things better left unwritten—and so does the editor of Muck-a-Muck!

From the outer office, the chief reporter sends out S.O.S. calls for copy, keeps a watchful eye on the “Pub.” paper (for which a great many people have a fondness), and consoles the littlest reporter when she wails, “I simply can’t write up that man because he didn’t say *anything*: now did he?”

However, to accord the *Ubysey* and the staff the dignified and sympathetic treatment they deserve, there has been this year a decided improvement both in the appearance and the contents of the paper. An attempt has been made (to no one’s satisfaction, of course) to give all college activities the publicity due them. Moreover, the *Ubysey*, thanks to the untiring efforts of the editor-in-chief, has voiced emphatically student needs and has repudiated vigorously all unwarranted attacks on either the faculty or the student activities of this University. And finally, the blarneying of the advertising staff and the ability of the business manager leave the *Ubysey* at the end of the year with a clean sheet.

Nora Coy, Arts '18—Deceased.

William G. Sutcliffe, Arts '19—Instructor in Economics, Simmons College, Boston.

Willson H. Coates, Arts '20—Queen’s College, Oxford, England. Studying history.

Arthur E. Lord, Arts '21—Osgoode Hall, Toronto. Studying law.

Paul Whitley, Arts '22—Lytton, B. C. Teaching high school, Vernon.

PUBLICATIONS BOARD
U.B.C. 1922-1923

Name	Role
E. W. JACKSON	ASSTD.
PHYLLIS MACKAY	ASS. ED.
H. M. CASSIDY	EDITOR-IN-CHIEF
A. G. BRUNN	SEN. ED.
C. C. UPSHALL	ASS. ED.
F. J. BRAND	CIRC. MAN.
H. B. CANTELON	SPORT ED.
HELEN TURPIN	EXCH. ED.
G. F. HAGELSTEIN	ASS. BUS. MGR.
C. S. EVANS	BUS. MAN.
LUCY INGRAM	LIT. ED.
R. E. WALKER	ADVT. MAN.
C. DOWLING	FEATURE ED.
A. A. DRENNAN	CHIEF REPORTER

Hacking Studio.

**THE STUDENTS
COUNCIL
U. B. C. 1922-1923**

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*Haskins
Studio.*



LITERARY & SCIENTIFIC

THE CASUAL but not incurious observer to whom is vouchsafed a glimpse of the L. S. D. Executive in action may recover, but his chances are slight. Nervous prostration is a comparatively mild reaction to the resultant shock. Conceive, if you can, nine leaders of college thought wedged in our spacious and commodious board room at one and the same time. The little friends of all the arts who comprise the executive are not as easily adjusted to the exigencies of space. We have seats for the ladies and Mr. Etter, but unattached gentlemen must drape themselves as artistically as possible among the various "objets d'art" that help to beautify our home. Mr. Clyne may generally be found suspended by Faith, Hope, and Charity from a push pin in the wall. Less ethereal members can't hope to emulate Peter Pan. However, "Nuns fret

not at their convent's narrow room," etc. So this rhapsody on the pleasures of restraint is at once unmannerly and irrelevant.

According to the constitution (which, under the present régime, has been laid up in lavender), clause 2, sub-section C, it shall be the guiding principle of the L. S. D. to foster art, music and literature among the Philistines of U. B. C. Conscious of this high purpose, we feel that the write-up might properly aspire to that pure but tenuous atmosphere where thought doth flourish and banalities expire. These qualms are but momentary; our concern is with things as they really are. This year the L. S. D. has been conducted on strictly soviet principles, with a very dictatorial proletarian in the chair. What has been lost in deliberation has been made up in disputes.

Science '26

(Continued from Page 66)

"Dr. Hebb will charge us for it," said Johnny, "and it looks like dirty weather on the starboard bow." The muffled beat of a doldrum came to us through the still air, and Leek leaked a tear and snivelled, "There's a Jonah on our trail," while from the foc'sle Dave's saxophone sobbed, "Oh-h-h, those Exam. Blues."

And then the storm broke. Crack, crack, went the ripping canvas, and down to the deck crashed the light stuns'l booms. "All hands aloft to shorten sail!" rang the command, and then the scene was blotted out by the sheeted rain.

For a week we ran before the wind under naked spars, battling with stresses and strains (see Lowney's Mechanics), sometimes giving up all for lost. However, the wind finally died down and we could note the toll exacted by the storm. Canvas blown to ribbons, splintered spars, tangled cordage, several of the crew with supps., and sixteen good men and true

washed overboard in the teeth of the storm. But the clouds soon blew away, the sun crept out to warm the survivors and the ship proceeded on her course with a sadder but wiser crew.

Some weeks after the tempest we paused at a coral isle and joyfully tripped the light fantastic, where all the girls were beautiful and the music heavenly. "A gud tyme wuz had by all," and reluctantly we betook ourself back to the ship.

"Down, put down your liquor, and your girl from off your knee,
For the wind has come to say,
'You must take me while you may,
If you'd go to Mother Carey where she feeds her chicks at sea.'"

However, we found the sea in an amiable mood, the wind was freshening, and somehow the "far-off shore" seemed perhaps a mite closer than last September. For we had weathered one storm and could now assume that sangfroid which characterises true Science men. So, with faith in our ship, our skipper and crew, we joyfully continued our voyage.



HELEN TURPIN.
Sec'y.



N.A. ROBERTSON.
PRES.



DR. T. H. BOGGS.
Hon. Pres.



WILMA MORDEN.
PRES. WOMEN'S LIT.



R. V. CLYNE.
PRES. PLAYERS CLUB.



H. C. ETTER.
PRES. MUS. SOC.

LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC DEPT.

U. B. C. 1922 - 1923



W. GRAHAM.
PRES. CHEM. SOC.



J. S. BURTON.
DEBATES MGR.

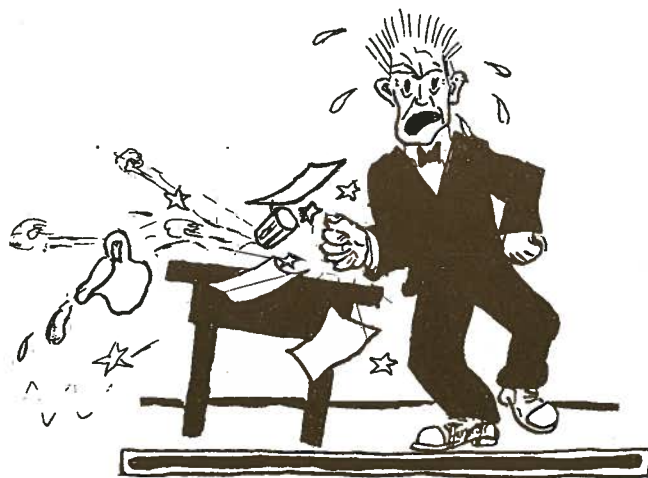


J. MAC KAY.
PRES. MEN'S LIT.



W. URE.
TREAS.

Hacking Studios.



The Men's Literary Society

THE history of the Men's Literary and Debating Society for the past year has been one of changing old officers for new. The society commenced work in the fall with the following executive: Honorary President, Professor W. L. McDonald; President, P. M. Barr; Vice-President, C. W. Hodgson; Secretary-Treasurer, T. W. Brown; Publicity Agent, J. S. Burton.

Mr. Barr, after two successful meetings, resigned to become treasurer of the Alma Mater Society. Walter Hodgson left a little later on account of his taking part in international debates. Finally, John Burton resigned to become Debates Manager. Mr. Brown was not so versatile and was forced to stay with us till the end of the term. Under the presidency of J. J. McKay, Ag. '24, the society completed a fairly successful year.

However, we accomplished some other things besides changing the executive. During the fall term we vigorously supported the Students' Publicity Campaign and also had time for several lively debates on subjects of University interest. All the meetings of the spring term, except the Oratorical Contest, were devoted to the inter-class debates, which were of an unusually high order, especially the one between Arts '25 and Science, at which the Engineering Institute of British Columbia were our guests. Science defeated Agriculture in the finals and so for the first time won the coveted shield. As usual, the Oratorical Contest was our best and most interesting meeting. The six speakers successful in reaching the finals were P. M. Barr, S. Kobe, H. Plummer, G. B. Riddehough, A. L. Wheeler and J. C. Wilcox. Mr. Kobe was awarded the gold medal for a stirring address,

(Continued on Page 93)

The Women's Literary Society

UNDER the able leadership of Miss Wilma Morden, the Women's Literary Society has enjoyed a most successful year during the session of 1922-23. The aim has been to encourage public speaking among the women of the University, and to create an interest in modern literature.

The Executive of 1922-23 is composed of Miss Wilma Morden, President; Miss Lucy Ingram, Vice-President; Miss Ruth MacWilliam, Secretary; Miss Phyllis Gregory, Treasurer; Miss Greta Mather, Reporter; Miss Mary Bulmer, Representative from Arts '23; Miss Frances McMorris, from '24; Miss Helen MacGill, from '25; and Miss Jean Faulkner, from '26.

The fourth annual public-speaking contest was held on January 24. Out of the six contestants, three were members of the public-speaking class conducted by our Honorary President, Mrs. A. F. B. Clark. First place was awarded to Miss Winnie Cawthorne, of Arts '24, and second to Miss Jo Paradis, also of Arts '24.

Keen competition was shown in the inter-class debates this year, the shield, as in 1921-22, being carried off by Arts '25. In addition to the usual inter-class debates an informal debate was held to give all the members of the society an opportunity to take part.

The Women's Literary Society was fortunate in securing Mr. Vachel Lindsay, the noted American poet, for November 18. At a noon meeting on that date Mr. Lindsay addressed the student body, and in addition recited some of his own works. On January 10th, Mrs. A. F. B. Clark gave an illustrated lecture on Italy to the society, and at our opening meeting Dr. Sedgewick gave us valuable advice regarding the necessity of securing prominent men, passing through Vancouver, to address the student body.

In accordance with the aim of the society to create an interest in modern literature, one meeting was given over entirely to a study of the life and work of J. M. Barrie, and another to that of Bernard Shaw. This was somewhat of a venture, but the Executive was reassured by the large audiences, including men as well as women, that were present on these occasions. At the former meeting papers were read on the life, the novels, and the dramas of J. M. Barrie. A reading was given from "The Little Minister," and six members of the first year presented Barrie's one-act play, "The Old Lady Shows Her Medals."

A general feeling of satisfaction with the year's work has been expressed by all.



Gladys—"Don't you think K——'s hair is heavenly?"

Doris—"Heavenly?"

Gladys—"Yes. There's no parting there."

The International Debates



ONE would be tempted to think, on looking over the list of those colleges of the United States which wished this year to have the privilege of debating with the University of British Columbia, that we had gained considerable renown in the realm of inter-collegiate debating. That such is the case can be inferred from the fact that our latest achievement, that of debating against the largest university of the United States, the University of California, resulted in a win to our teams both here and away.

On account of the fact that the Publicity Campaign was given prominence over inter-collegiate debating this year, we were limited to two debates, the men's debate with the University of California, and the women's with Willamette University. It was with very great regret that we learned that the University of Washington found it necessary to cancel their time-honored debate with us, and it was also a matter of deep regret that we were forced, at the last minute, to cancel our women's debate with Willamette. Our sorrow, however, was assuaged by the knowledge of a debate with the foremost college on the coast, the University of California at Berkeley.

Our only inter-collegiate contest, therefore, took place on the evening of March 7th in the King Edward High School auditorium. All attendance records were shattered when nearly one thousand people listened to Harry M. Cassidy, of Arts '23, and Albert E. Grauer, of Arts '25, defeat A. E. Murphy and B. E. Witkin, representing California. The debate was very keenly contested and was much closer than the vote of the audience indicated, although it was fairly generally conceded that our men had the better of the argument.

The visiting team, with their Debates Manager, S. E. Bender, and their Faculty Adviser, Mr. Perstein, were royally entertained while they remained with us. Motor trips, a luncheon, and a supper dance, made possible through the kindness of Dr. Boggs, our Honorary President, completed their social activities, and we feel safe in assuming that they left Vancouver with a very favorable impression.

Lorne T. Morgan and Walter Hodgson, both of Arts '24, represented our University in California. This was Berkeley's first international debate,

(Continued on Page 92)



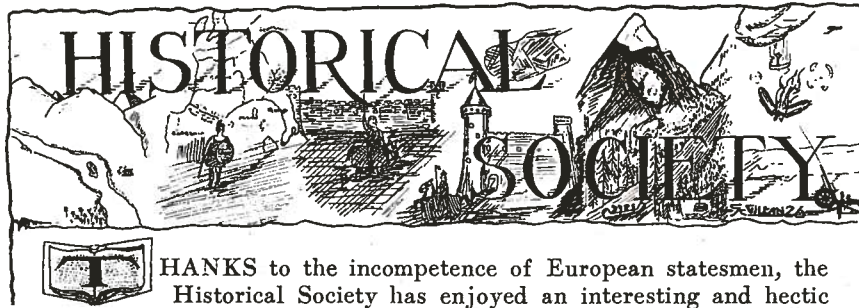
C. W. Hodgson

L. T. Morgan



H. M. Cassidy

A. E. Grauer



HANKS to the incompetence of European statesmen, the Historical Society has enjoyed an interesting and hectic session this year. No fewer than eleven members, with the assistance of Mr. Sage and Dr. Eastman, have attempted to untangle the various knotty problems of the nations of Europe. However, in spite of their endeavors, we have heard of none of their suggestions being accepted by the Great Powers. But the object of the Society is the discussion of contemporary problems, not their solution, so we are not disheartened.

At the close of last year it was decided to take up, as the general topic for discussion, "Europe Since the War." France was dealt with by Miss Jean Straus and Mr. Geoffrey Bruun; Germany by Miss E. Griffiths and Mr. Walter Hodgson; Italy by Mr. John McKee and Mr. Hozumi Yonemura; The Little Entente by Mr. F. H. Soward and Mr. Eric Jackson; The Near East by Miss Mary Chapman and Mr. Eric Jackson; and Russia by Mr. Jack Grant and Mr. Allan Buchanan.

"David Thompson" has been chosen as the subject for the Historical Society Prize Essay, offered through the courtesy of Mr. Robie L. Reid, K.C.

This year the Society has been privileged to have Mr. Sage as its Honorary President. Mr. H. M. Cassidy was elected President, Miss Jean Straus Vice-president, and Mr. Jack Grant, Secretary. However, owing to the pressure of work caused by the campaign, Mr. Grant was forced to resign and Mr. Eric Jackson was elected to the office.



They talked of "Europe since the War,"
 They liked the appellation.
 They could not talk of that before—
 They talked of "Europe since the War,"
 They panned the politicians or
 Condemned the smaller nation.
 They talked of "Europe since the War,"
 They liked the appellation.

The Sigma Delta Kappa

"Σημείον Διαλεκτικῆ Καλλίστων."

"Discussion is a sign of the best."

UNDER the Presidency of Mr. Howard Goodwin, '24, the Sigma Delta Kappa has enjoyed a particularly successful year. Combining, as it does, the functions of the Men's and Women's Literary Societies, the S. D. K. is always popular with students who are inclined toward public speaking and kindred matters.

Fifty members were enrolled at the beginning of the year, among the number some of the finest speakers and debaters attending the University.

The meetings have passed pleasantly. Student speakers have emulated the verbosity of a Gladstone, and have carried political problems to their successful conclusion with the diplomacy of a Lloyd George. Parliaments have discussed weighty problems, while the Society has at times been advised upon interesting points by various members of the Faculty. There is always something novel, always something new being undertaken by the S. D. K. in the way of literary entertainment.

Especially successful was the social evening. Many came to hear the programme, and many more to dance and to partake, later in the evening, of gingersnaps and apples. The coming of twelve o'clock put an end to an enjoyable entertainment.

Only one change in the executive of the Society took place during the year. Mr. John Burton, Arts '24, resigned the position of Secretary-Treasurer to take that of Debates Manager. Mr. H. B. Goult, Arts '25, was elected to fill the vacancy.

The session of 1922-23 has been an auspicious college year for the S. D. K. Perhaps with the session to come it will hold its meetings in statelier halls at Point Grey, where it will once more delight and help those who wish to become more proficient in public speaking and debating.

The Executive at the close of the spring session, 1923, was as follows: Hon. President, Professor W. N. Sage, M.A.; President, T. Howard Goodwin, Arts '24; Vice-President, Miss Helen MacGill, Arts '25; Secretary-Treasurer, H. B. Goult, Arts '25; Women's Representative, Miss Elaine Griffith, Arts '23; Men's Representative, G. Martin, Arts '25; Publicity Agent, J. Schaffer, Arts '25.



This space was reserved for a parody. Resignation—one of the Christian virtues. But we always were a little bit pagan!



MUSICAL SOCIETY



THROUGHOUT the present session the Musical Society has aimed not only to appeal to those who already love music, but also to make a definite contribution to the work of the University by arousing the interest of all students in music. With this end in view, a series of lecture-recitals on the history and appreciation of music was arranged. The first lecture, given by Prof. Russell, dealt with the early development of music and the classic composers. Mrs. Van Ogle, widely known as a gifted lecturer, followed with a lecture on the Romantic School. A feature of these lectures was that practically all of the selections used as illustrations were given by members of the society. The series concluded with a recital by Godowsky. The whole formed a very ambitious scheme, one never attempted before, and for which much credit is due Mr. Harold Etter, President of the society. Through the extreme kindness of Miss Laverock, we were also enabled to have Vladimir Rosing, the great Russian interpretative artist, lecture and sing in the auditorium on the occasion of his visit to Vancouver.

The student recital of last November gave some of the members an opportunity to exhibit their talents in solo work. The success of this affair was due to Miss Mary Pittendrigh, convener, who arranged a very attractive programme.

The executive was exceedingly fortunate this year in securing the services of Mr. Wilbur G. Grant, A.T.C.M., teacher of piano and organist and choirmaster of the First Baptist Church, as conductor of the Glee Club and orchestra. Under his very capable and inspiring leadership the Glee Club has gone steadily forward. There has been hearty co-operation between Mr. Grant and the members, and the work under him has been of an enjoyable and profitable nature. The Christmas concert was most successful and reflected great credit on his ability as conductor.

The Spring concert was held on March 25. There were over a hundred voices in the chorus, which rendered some very attractive numbers. As the

"Dixie Kid" met with such appreciation at Christmas, two "darkey" numbers were included in the programme of the Spring concert, and the "Bridal Chorus," from the "Rose Maiden," our star number then, was also repeated. The orchestra, a live and vigorous section of the society, provided a varied programme, among their offerings being the "Friml Suite," a group of four pieces, full of variety and color. Assisting in the concert were Miss Lillian Wilson, soprano; Mr. Holroyd Paull, the well-known violinist; and, as pianist, our own "infant prodigy," Miss Nellie Harrison.

The social side of life has not been neglected. A hike to Lynn Valley, a skating party at the rink, and a social evening in the auditorium rounded out our activities for the year.

No small measure of the success of the society this year is due to the work of the executive. Mr. Harold Etter, who combines a wide knowledge of music with good executive ability, has been a most capable President. Other members of the Executive are: Miss Mary Pittendrigh, Vice-President; Miss Magdalene Aske, Treasurer; Miss Margaret Kerr, representative of the Women's Glee Club; Mr. Gerald Kerr, Secretary and leader of "the opposition"; Mr. Bill Stewart, representative of the Men's Glee Club; and Mr. Joe Giegerich, representative of the orchestra. The resignation at Christmas of Mr. Jack Harkness, the Secretary, was deeply regretted. Mr. Gerald Kerr, who had been acting as Press Correspondent, was elected to fill his place, and Miss Jean Telfer was appointed to take over Mr. Kerr's work. Miss Wilma Morden, Treasurer, was also obliged to resign at Christmas, her place being filled by Miss Magdalene Aske. With Prof. Russell, the founder of the society, as permanent Honorary President, and Dr. Sedgewick as Honorary President for the year, the society has been well sponsored.

The close of this season's activities sees the Musical Society very definitely established as a live organization and an important factor in the life of the University. The promise of last year has been amply fulfilled.

UNIVERSITY PLAYERS' CLUB

in the Spring Play
"You Never Can Tell"



ANGELL: ENGRAVING: C9



C. Y. Robson *Betty Somerset* *J. V. Clyne* *Beth McLennan* *Fraser Lister* *Beatrice Johnston* *P. M. Barr* *Neil McCallum* *E. Chamberlain*
(Mr. Crampton) *(Gloria)* *(Valentine)* *(Dolly)* *(Phil)* *(Mrs. Clandon)* *(Finch McComus)* *(William)* *(Bohun, K.C.)*

The University Players' Club

THE SESSION opened with a large and very gratifying number of applications for membership in the club. However, the histrionic powers of the applicants did not in every case equal their enthusiasm, and the committee was occupied for several days with the delicate task of picking out the Mrs. Siddonses and the Henry Irvings from the many aspirants to membership. The successful candidates were entertained by the senior members of the club at a reception given by Prof. F. G. C. Wood and Mrs. Wood, at which they found that the terpsichorean and the culinary arts are just as assiduously cultivated upon Parnassus as elsewhere. However, the dramatic muse is a stern muse, and soon after the reception her devotees settled down to serious work. Try-outs for the Christmas performances were held, and the selected casts entered upon a period of regular rehearsing under the very able and very valuable guidance of Professors Wood, Clarke, and Larsen.

Three private performances were given in the University auditorium on November 23rd, 24th, and 25th. The programme consisted of four one-act plays. "The Dark Lady of the Sonnets," by George Bernard Shaw, is an amusing play cast in the "spacious times of great Elizabeth," in which that immortal queen exchanges some twentieth-century remarks in sixteenth-century English with the no less immortal William Shakespeare. A dreadfully dark Dark Lady, and a delightfully benevolent and truly Elizabethan beef-eater helped to make the play a success. "The High Priest," by Miss Annie Anderson, was the first play from the pen of a U. B. C. student to be produced on any stage, and was greeted on each of the three nights by very well merited enthusiasm. It is a very poignant tragedy, set in India—a tragedy which steadily increases in intensity and power until the end, and which would satisfy the most rigid classicists in its dramatic unity of place, time, and action. The success of Miss Anderson's play was particularly gratifying, and it is hoped that it has established a precedent which will be followed in future by the production every Christmas of at least one play by a U. B. C. dramatist. "On Vengeance Height," by Allan Davis, was a tragedy of life among the hill dwellers of Tennessee. Intense hatred and intense suffering were admirably portrayed in the old blind grandmother, whose husband and sons had been slain in an age-long feud with a neighboring family. The villain was so immensely villainous that he evoked a little laughter, which resulted more from the overwrought nervous condition of the audience than from any intrinsic humor in the play. After the two tragedies, "Rococo," by Granville Barker, was a great relief, and the sides that had ached from bated breath now shook with irrepressible mirth. The discussion between an unctuous cleric and his brother-in-law, a gentleman with little patience and less hair, over the possession of a supremely useless

heirloom, brought the house into a state of uproar, which was sustained by the withering remarks of a lynx-eyed maiden aunt.

In the Christmas plays many of the actors were new members of the club, and were exercising their dramatic talent for the first time. In spite of this the performances were of a very high order, and were much enjoyed by three capacity audiences. Excellent work was done by the committees, who had the unenviable task of creating scenery, costumes, and properties out of almost nothing, and accomplished it with superlative success. After the third performance the members of the club and members of the faculty were entertained by Mrs. Brock at a very delightful supper.

After the New Year, the advisory committee set to work to choose a play for the Spring Production. After much labor and considerable deliberation they submitted Bernard Shaw's "You Never Can Tell," which was unanimously accepted by the members of the club. Competition for parts in the play was very keen indeed, and the committee had great difficulty in deciding on the cast.

The play was produced on Friday, March 9th, in the Edison Theatre at New Westminster, and on Monday and Tuesday, March 12th and 13th, in the Orpheum Theatre. Large and enthusiastic audiences filled the house on both nights, and if the number of bouquets presented is indicative of the degree of satisfaction derived from the play, it was undoubtedly an unqualified success. Perhaps the most severe criticism of the play was that of an old lady who, when someone remarked, "Shaw's clever, isn't he?" replied, "Yes, but I didn't like his acting!" However, the acting of all the other members of the cast was considerably better than George Bernard Shaw's, since it might be said that his was no acting at all, and no doubt even that old lady was quite pleased with the play. The play sparkled throughout with truly Shavian wit, which lost nothing, and in fact gained much, by its interpretation, and which was very keenly appreciated by the audience. The two chattering, irrepressible, twentieth-century children, a type that is familiar to us all, being indigenous to the corridors of the Arts Building during lecture hours, provided an endless fund of delight and merriment, and many a youth, and no doubt some gentlemen of maturer years, too, felt that it must be very nice to be an officer on board a liner bound to England from Madeira. The stormy and very entertaining love affair between Gloria and Valentine was followed with great sympathy by the audience, and its happy termination gave great satisfaction to everybody. Gloria was a young lady of very bewitching appearance, but of a reserved and somewhat difficult temperament. She might be compared with a frozen lake in that once you broke the ice you were bound to fall in, and the masterly manner in which Valentine broke the ice was much appreciated,

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THE LETTERS CLUB—whose members manage to retain their human characteristics in spite of the accusation of being “highbrow”—has completed another successful session. With the aid of the Honorary President, Mr. Larsen, a programme was drawn up devoted chiefly to a study of modern English poetry, but widening its range to include such diversified authors as Henry James, G. K. Chesterton, and Oscar Wilde. One of the most enjoyable evenings of the year was spent in a discussion of Anatole France, in accordance with the decision of the programme committee that at least one paper on a foreign author should be given during the session. It might be suggested that our conversation frequently became more animated when the coffee appeared, but as a general rule there were at least two people who wanted the floor, while the rest of us rose to the occasion and looked intelligent. In spite of a certain atmosphere of General Post with regard to the dates of the second-term meetings, we have all gained a new appreciation of such things as “irony,” the “fin de siècle” atmosphere, the more decadent forms of decadence, and the pagan aspects of paganism.



The Chess Club

THE Varsity Chess Club was organized during the Fall term. Many members of the student body and the faculty are interested players, and the club started well with a membership of twenty. Meetings were held at least once a week during the college year. It was decided at one of these meetings that affiliation with the Vancouver Chess Club would give added strength to the organization. This was accomplished, and individual members are now entitled to all the privileges of the Vancouver Chess Club at a greatly reduced rate.

A competitive plan of play under cratometer rules was run off. Mr. Lambert, a chess player of reputation, who has beaten some of the best players in Canada, scored the highest number of victories. We prophesy a great future for him in the chess world. Several other players showed a power to visualize and careful planning ability, together with a daring genius, which, with a more careful study of the basic principles, will take them not only a long way in chess, but in the game of life.

This year we have had only a few beginners, but next year we hope to have a larger membership from those wishing to learn the game. The affairs of the club are temporarily in the hands of Mr. E. Richardson.

The Radio Club

DESPITE the somewhat shopworn appearance of its cage aerial, Station 5, operated by the Radio Club, has done very creditable work during this, its first season. Both amateurs and concerts have been heard up to a radius of 1,500 miles.

The station is fitted with a short-wave regenerative receiver, a United States Navy detector, and one-step amplifier. A $\frac{1}{2}$ -k.w. spark set is used for transmitting, which has possibilities not yet tested.

All material for the erection of a 10-watt continuous-wave and telephone transmitter is on hand. This apparatus will be set up during the summer. In addition to the above, the club has the use of various precision measuring apparatus, belonging to the Physics Department.

The station will be used chiefly for demonstration and experimental purposes, with the possible exception, as has been suggested, of broadcasting University Extension lectures.

With the apparatus now on hand and the results anticipated of the summer's work, the station will be in fine shape to be the nucleus of a very successful Radio Club next session.

The officers for the past year were: Honorary President, Dr. T. C. Hebb; President, F. T. North, succeeded in January by H. E. Parsons; Secretary, L. Somerville; Treasurer, A. E. Jure; Chief Operator, T. V. Berry; Publicity Agent, R. M. Morton.

The International Debates

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and according to President Barrows, was the most successful and best attended in the history of the university. The opposing team consisted of Mr. Dempster and Mr. Gardiner, both gold medal debaters. Since both our representatives were also highly experienced, the contest was very keen, British Columbia winning the decision by a slight majority of twenty-six votes. The Berkeley press highly congratulated our debaters on their very clever rebuttals. On the whole, we feel assured that our representatives did us credit, because California expressed the sincere desire to arrange another contest next year. The debaters, on returning, informed us that it was with the greatest difficulty that they tore themselves from their indulgent hosts.

In connection with the debate this year, as in other years, we must acknowledge the great services rendered to us by the Faculty, especially Dr. Mack Eastman, Dr. T. H. Boggs and Prof. H. F. Angus. Walter Hodgson was our Debates Manager until the pressure of work as a member of the team forced him to resign, when John S. Burton was appointed to assume his duties.

The Engineering Discussion Club

THE ENGINEER is, above all things, a man of action. He lives a life to a large extent apart from his fellowmen, where his conversations of a serious nature are confined mainly to technical discussions with his brother engineers. This may be all very well; every man to his trade, and so on; but without the active co-operation of men in other branches of life he is like a locomotive without steam. To obtain this necessary co-operation he must be able to lay his ideas in an understandable form before those men; in a word, he must be able to get up on his feet and express his ideas in a manner which will neither irritate his audience nor send them to sleep. It was largely for the purpose of giving students practice in this type of speaking that the Engineering Discussion Club was inaugurated two years ago.

Members of the club are expected to deliver papers on any technical subject of which they have special knowledge. Thus not only is the speaker himself benefited, but his audience hears an account of some subject which has at least the merit of being first-hand. These talks have been supplemented at times by a series of short impromptu speeches of a nature that any engineer may be called upon to make at the most unexpected moments.

By no means an unimportant phase of the club's activity is that of collecting and distributing information regarding summer employment for students interested in engineering work.

The club owes a deep debt of gratitude to Mr. Lighthall, the Honorary President, for the interest he has displayed and for his ever-ready and helpful criticism.

The officers for the year were C. G. McLachlan, President, and H. M. A. Rice, Secretary.

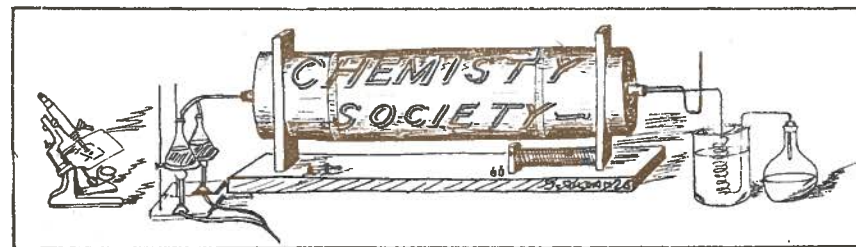
The Men's Literary Society

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"East is East, West is West." Mr. Wheeler received second prize for his well-planned speech, "Students and Internationalism."

Next year we intend to have try-outs for membership, so that the society will be composed of recognized public speakers. Lorne Morgan has been elected president, and under his able leadership it is hoped that the Men's Literary Society will fulfil its purpose in the highest degree as a training ground for public speaking of all kinds.

In conclusion, we would like to thank those members of the faculty who have been so kind as to act as judges at our various contests, and especially the Honorary President, Dr. W. L. McDonald, whose experience, advice and encouragement have been of the greatest assistance to us, both in preparing and in carrying out our programme.



THE CHEMISTRY SOCIETY was organized in 1915. It was established with the idea of providing a means of discussing questions of interest to all students in science, particularly those studying Chemistry. It gives students an opportunity to gain experience in the presentation of technical subjects—a difficult phase of public speaking and one which students early in their university course are advised to cultivate.

A brief outline of the addresses delivered this year is here inserted so that students who come after us may become acquainted with the nature of the subjects discussed.

Dr. Archibald gave the first address of the session, speaking on "The Disruption of the Tungsten Atom." The theory was that if a high enough temperature could be reached the atoms themselves could be broken down into atoms of lower atomic weight. The experimenters concluded that the product of the disruption was helium.

Dr. Marshall delivered an address on "Chromatic Emulsions." The subject was particularly interesting, perhaps because the average student knows so little about Colloidal Chemistry, but no doubt chiefly because the address was well illustrated with experiments and because of the references to such articles as butter and cream.

Mr. Jack Huggett, of Sc. '24, gave an interesting description of the Imperial Oil Company's plant at Ioco. Mr. J. R. Davidson, of Sc. '23, addressed the society on the subject of the manufacture of Portland cement, covering the historical developments, chemistry, and technical processes.

Dr. W. F. Seyer spoke on the "Photo Chemistry of the Eye," discussing the modern theories and research work concerning the phenomenon of vision, particularly the mechanism of the appearance of colored images to the brain.

Before the end of the term we expect to hear from Dr. Clark on the theories of color in relation to molecular constitution and from Mr. Wm. Ure on the processes of smelting as carried on at Trail, B.C. Finally, we hope to have Dr. Hebb speak on the all-absorbing theory of Relativity as expounded by Albert Einstein.

The Agriculture Discussion Club

THE Agriculture Discussion Club, organized in the fall term of 1918, has proved a valuable field of activity for its members. The membership, as the name implies, is limited to Agriculture students. And so, with the increased enrollment of the Faculty has come a similar increase in the membership of the Club. The attendance during the past year has been excellent. The meetings, held every other Wednesday evening in the University auditorium, have during the past session been conducted with great success. The enthusiasm of the members, the efforts of the executive, consisting of Sperry Philips, Alex. Zoond, Arthur Lang, Lyle Atkinson, W. T. Gaugh, and W. P. Mathers, and the constructive criticism of Prof. Saddler, have all contributed to this end.

The primary object of the Club is to train its members in the art of public speaking, and the methods used are various. First a series of inter-class debates is carried on each year within the Club. Agriculture '25 succeeded in carrying off the championship this year. Secondly, mock parliaments are held. In addition, members are called on at various times to give short speeches, and interesting addresses are delivered by members of the Faculty and others. As a result not only does the Club become more enlightened with regard to agricultural and current topics, but all members who so desire are able to participate in the discussion. Indeed, the policy of giving every member a chance to speak has brought forth much oratorical talent and by the continuance of such a policy it is hoped to ensure an even more successful future for the Discussion Club.



The Livestock Club

THE "ANIMAL MEN" of the University were inspired with a bright idea: to form a club wherein they could meet to discuss at greater length the subjects that of necessity are eliminated from the lecture room.

The aims of the Club are entirely educational. Prominent professional men address the members upon subjects related to the livestock industry of this province, and each address is followed by general discussion.

The Livestock Club for the first time entered student activities by selecting two stock-judging teams to represent them at the Pacific International Livestock Exposition, held at Portland in 1921. Again in 1922 the Club was represented by two teams. The senior team, which judged classes of beef cattle, horses, sheep and swine, consisted of Messrs. Blair, Bennet, Barry, Fulton and Pye, and the junior team, which judged breeds of dairy cattle, consisted of Messrs. Steves, Hope and Barton. Of these three men we have reason to be justly proud, for they won every large trophy presented by the Association, and also several individual medals.



Stock-judging Team

H. L. Steves

E. Hope

C. Barton

The Student Christian Movement

THIS SESSION has been an unusually busy one for the Student Christian Movement. Several study groups were formed at the beginning of the year, which have carried on with the valuable assistance of Miss Lowe, our National Secretary. Fortunately for us, her headquarters have been here and she has given us inestimable help in all our activities.

During the Christmas vacation the National Student Conference met in Toronto, to which we sent two delegates, Miss Mary Bulmer and Mr. Gerald Kerr, and to which the Alma Mater Society, at our request, sent three, Miss Lillian Cowdell, Mr. Lloyd Wheeler and Mr. Jack Grant. Miss M. L. Bollert, Faculty delegate, accompanied the students. "Ut omnes unum sint" was not only the motto of the conference, but is the aim of the World Student Christian Federation, under whose auspices the conference was held. The programme provided for student discussion of Canada's agricultural, industrial, and racial problems, and her international responsibility. Not neglected, either, was the religious side of the conference, which called forth the most exciting discussions and the most valuable contributions of the foreign delegates. As for the results of the conference, we can do no better than to give Prof. S. H. Hooke's opinion, "It would be easy enough to speak of crudeness, of inadequate grasp and defective knowledge, of self-assertiveness and self-sufficiency; but to me the only possible attitude was that so feelingly expressed by Dr. Herbert Gray in

his touching confession of the failure of his generation to cope with its world-task, as he handed the torch to the oncoming generation.

'Morn, like a thousand shining spears,
Terrible in the East appears.'

The fearless spirit of youth was certainly there from the beginning."

In February the men's section of the S. C. M. put on a concert in aid of the European Student Relief Fund, some of the best artistes in the city contributing to the programme. Miss Stella McGuire very kindly opened her home to the girls for a Valentine tea, which was well attended. Everyone spent a most enjoyable afternoon and a substantial sum of money was realized. Another delightful social afternoon was spent at the home of Mrs. Coleman, when she explained the work of the Women's Christian College in Japan.

A number of girls have been attracted to the Social Service Department and have given valuable service in this field.

Our executive for this session has consisted of: President of the Women's Section, Jessie Casselman; Vice-President, Mildred Osterhout; Secretary-Treasurer, Ruby Reilly. President of the Men's Section, Harold Allen; Vice-President, Gerald Kerr; Secretary-Treasurer, Laurence Hallet.

We have not yet realized our highest ambitions, but we feel we have gone a step forward and hope to accomplish more in the future.

The University Players' Club

(Continued from Page 91)

but some sagacious critics considered that he did not make quite enough splash when he fell in. The extreme suddenness of their passion led some wisecracks to shake their heads and say that it wouldn't last, but others opined that the belief was unfounded. Mrs. Clandon was a lady of very charming character, in whom some "advanced" ideas were pleasantly mellowed by a dignified presence. William, the waiter, was undoubtedly "a most remarkable person in his way," and one readily forgave him his servility. The play was admittedly a great success, and there is no doubt that it did full justice to the high traditions of the Players' Club. After the second performance the club was entertained at supper by President and Mrs. Klinck.

The part of the maid was played in turn by Madge Portsmouth, Eloise Angell, and Roberta Thurston. One performance was given at Nanaimo, and the company will travel to Victoria and through the Okanagan and the Kootenays in May.

The Publicity Campaign

(Continued from Page 16)

further publicity and set in motion the machinery which resulted in the parade. How great a success this was we all know, but do we know of the tremendous preparations made, of the plans which were carefully laid and carried out without a hitch? That was the heart-breaking part of the job. The committee saw themselves becoming more and more involved, getting deeper and deeper into debt, with these thoughts before them: "Will it be a success? Will we be able to work the student body up to the proper pitch of enthusiasm?" Both these questions are easily answered now by all those who saw or even heard of the parade.

Ab. modestly disclaims any credit for the success of the campaign, which, he says, is entirely due to the committee.

Without under-estimating the part played by the student body and other organizations, we feel that it is to the members of the Campaign Committee that the gratitude of this generation of students and those to follow is due.

The Marshals

☒ ☒



The Marshals

R. H. Hedley
J. A. Lundie

H. M. Russell
A. Buchanan

IF YOU were in the big parade and "Pilgrimage" to Point Grey (and of course you were) you know something of the results obtained by the marshal and his assistants. Then, of course, there was the canvass of the city during Varsity week, with its minor confusion and mistakes, but, nevertheless, well ordered and effective. In fact, little need be said of the results, as they speak for themselves. Few, perhaps, except those who were privileged to work with "Buck" during the height of the campaign, realize, however, the many hours of hard work and planning he devoted to making the campaign the success it has been.

As has often been said, appreciation of work well done is rather a rare bird around Varsity, and Al's case is probably no exception; but in the near future, when we have some real buildings at Point Grey, he will be able to look at them with pardonable pride and have the satisfaction of knowing that he played no small part in the campaign which finally won a home for his Alma Mater.

So much for the results, but we must not overlook the organization which has made their achievement possible, and which in itself is perhaps of greater importance than the results so far obtained, inasmuch as its usefulness is undoubtedly just commencing.

We refer to the organization of class marshals and sub-marshals which Buchanan has developed during his short term in office. By this the students are divided into groups of about ten, in charge of sub-marshals who know the students of their own groups personally. This personal contact has a great deal to do with promoting enthusiasm when needed, besides distributing the onus of the minor details of organization, so wasteful of time and energy if attempted by one man.

These sub-marshals are responsible to class marshals, who in turn report to the Faculty marshals—Jock Lundie in Arts, Bob Hedley, Science, and Hugh Russell, Agriculture. At the head of the organization is the Varsity marshal, whose office has thus been changed from one of rather nominal importance to one through which the whole student body may be reached personally and collectively when the need arises.

Unfortunately, Buchanan has found the pressure of studies too great to allow him time for his marshal's duties and has decided to resign. His place has been filled by Jock Lundie, of Arts '24, much to the satisfaction of all who know Jock and his brisk, businesslike way of handling his duties.



THE PRIMARY OBJECT of the Men's Athletic Association is the fostering of clean sport and the stimulating of interest in athletics of all kinds. Knowledge of the results which the professionalizing of athletics has brought about in other colleges has only strengthened the Association in its policy of "Sport for sport's sake."

Apart from encouraging the maintenance of teams in every branch of sport for outside competition, the athletic executive does its best to stimulate athletics inside the College, and thus to provide competition for those who are not fortunate enough to be able to play on our representative teams.

No student comes to College solely to take part in athletics. Neither should he come without taking part in any. The happy medium can be found, and the student who studies well and plays hard will be found to succeed in College and later life.

The wide range of sports open to all students makes it possible for everyone to pick a certain line or lines for his pastime. Sports may never be compulsory, but at a later date, when more accommodation is available, regular attendance at gymnasium periods will be of great benefit to all. And, as others have found by experience, proper athletic activity is as all-important to the human body as oil is to the machine.

RUGBY—The McKechnie Team

A YEAR AGO Varsity's first season in the McKechnie series ended in the possession of the cup, brought home by a team undefeated in any of its matches. One wondered, perhaps, if the enthusiasm which had made this possible could be kept up in future years, when the glamor of striving after fresh honors should have given place to the more humdrum task of maintaining a place in the face of steadily increasing competition. The record of this season, though showing, at the time of going to press, one defeat, leaves little ground for fears on that score. The Vancouver "Rep." team, Varsity's closest competitor, has been stronger this year than ever before. In spite of this the college fifteen has beaten them once by a fair margin, and only lost by a goal to a try when Vancouver played in better form than on any previous occasion.

There are those—their numbers are decreasing, however—who think and say that the College team wins its matches by dint of a combination of youthful vigor and boundless enthusiasm. In a sense this is true, the possession of these two attributes being, of course, the prime essential in the life of a Varsity team and the only possible counterpoise to the greater experience of older opponents. The consistent form displayed this season,

however, shows that the team, in the years of its growth, has acquired a solid ability and knowledge of the game. This is well illustrated by the statement of a strictly neutral writer, who, after this season's first game with Vancouver, wrote: "Varsity out-thought as well as out-fought their opponents."

The task at the opening of the season was, as usual, to fill the gaps in the team. Of the forwards of the previous season, Bickell had graduated and Gross was unable to play owing to a lame foot. To balance the scrum it became necessary to find two new hooks, and eventually Hodson and Gregg were chosen, the latter coming up from the Miller team. Ramsell was also promoted to fill the other vacancy. Among the backs, Palmer returned to his old position of right-wing three-quarter and Bill Cameron and Purdy were moved up, the one to left-wing and the other to centre.

The first game of the season was against Edmonton. The match was played on Thanksgiving Day and attracted a record number of spectators. The visitors put up a plucky fight, but played a defensive game the whole time. Their forwards worked hard and secured the ball repeatedly. The Edmonton backs, however, made little use of this advantage, and Varsity won 16-0. Ternan was the outstanding star of this game.

(Continued on Page 99)



Prof. Powell (Hon. Pres.)
J. Scott (Coach)
W. Cameron

H. C. Gunning
J. L. Ramsell
H. Purdy

C. Domony

F. Penwill

K. W. Carlisle
C. C. Ternan (Capt.)
R. K. Cameron

V. Gwyther

E. E. Gregg
R. Hodson

A. Buchanan
P. Palmer

R. D. Greggor
C. Gyles

W. McKee (Pres.)
C. G. McLuchlan (Coach)

RUGBY---The McKechnie Team

(Continued from Page 97)

The next match played was on November 19th against Vancouver. Play started at a fast pace and never slackened while the teams were on the field. Vancouver pressed strongly during the first quarter of an hour, but no score resulted until two Varsity men became entangled in trying to clear from a long kick and Tyrwhitt went over. The try was not converted and Varsity kept their opponents almost entirely in Vancouver's own territory until half-time. In the second half, play was more strenuous than ever, and though as yet unable to score, Varsity managed to keep a slight edge. At last, with only ten minutes to play, the chance came. From a loose scrum, thirty or forty yards out, the ball went across the three-quarters to Palmer, who scored ten yards from the corner flag. Gwyther converted from a difficult angle. This was the climax of the game. Vancouver came back hard, but were pinned down to their own line, Ternan scoring another try, which Gwyther converted just as the whistle blew. All-round play by the team as a whole, and, in particular, hard tackling by the Varsity backs, broke up Vancouver's game and was chiefly responsible for the victory. The score was 10-3.

The team's next three games were played on the Island. The first trip across took Varsity into the field against Cowichan. The College fifteen won fairly easily, 17-0, but their opponents put up a very sportsmanlike exhibition, maintaining their full efforts until the end of the game.

On December 30th Varsity played Nanaimo. The match started in a drizzle and finished in a downpour of rain. The chief strength of the Islanders seemed to be in their ability to intercept passes, many promising College attacks being spoilt in this way. Varsity scored three goals and Nanaimo one penalty goal.

Following last year's precedent, the first game with Victoria was played during the annual trip to the Capital. A very heavy ground made play slow and the ball difficult to handle, but the Varsity forwards were too much for their opponents and the College team won, 7-0. Ternan scored with a drop kick in the first half and started a run in the second which resulted in a try by Gunning. The game, though hard, was not to be compared with the great encounter of the year before.

The return game against Cowichan took place at Brockton Point on January 20th. After a bad start in the first half, in which they only scored 3 points, Varsity pulled themselves together sufficiently to win, 27-0. Cowichan played very hard and held their own before half-time, but youth and condition were too much in the second half.

For a month following this match the frost and snow completely disorganized the schedule. Games with Nanaimo and Victoria had to be postponed, and the next match played was against Vancouver on February 24th. Though not producing the intense thrill of a victory snatched in the last ten minutes, this proved a harder and more closely contested game

than even the previous one. It was not so spectacular, play being controlled entirely by the forwards, but the display of rugby furnished by the tactics of the opposing packs, with their widely differing methods, was far in advance of anything seen at Brockton Point since the days before the war.

This second game with the Vancouver "Rep." fifteen provided the college team's first defeat in more than two years, and then only by the narrow margin of five points to three.

On only one or two occasions during the first half did either side come really near to getting over, though Varsity did seem to be establishing a slight edge during the latter part of the period. Vancouver, however, was in better condition than had seemed possible. They resumed the game with a rush, and five minutes after the whistle Pinkham scored when a strong attack by the "Rep." team developed into a three-quarter run. Thom converted with a splendid kick. Despite all Varsity's efforts, only two minutes of play remained when Hodson scored after a fine dribbling run. The very difficult kick was unsuccessful.

The opposing backs marked so closely that their attacks were seldom effective, and the forwards controlled the game. Individually and collectively the Varsity pack surpassed all previously attained levels of achievement. Vancouver showed form and condition which they had not approached in any former encounter with the college team.

The match played against Victoria on March 3rd was disappointing. The Islanders lacked the services of Johnson, Pendry, and others of their regular players. Without very strenuous play on either side Varsity scored a goal and seven tries against a try; 26 points to 3.

Nanaimo did not come over for their second match, being unable to raise a team owing to players' injuries.

A play-off with Vancouver thus became necessary, and on Good Friday, March 30th, the leadership was decided. The team met under a hot sun and on a dry ground before the season's largest turn-out of spectators. Varsity's victory by three points to nil came after the most spectacular game of the year.

Dr. McKechnie kicked off, and the ball being brought back, the match started in earnest. Vancouver followed their kick down the field, but after a short tussle near the Varsity line, play came back again. The college three-quarters were in great form at this period, and time after time made splendid runs. Varsity appeared to have a more decisive superiority at this stage than in either of the previous games. A score would not come, however, and there were no figures on the board when the teams left the field at half time.

Play recommenced at a fast pace with Vancouver showing to much better advantage than in the first part of the game. Fifteen minutes after they resumed the "Rep." team nearly scored from a free kick just beyond the twenty-five line. The ball went outside the posts, however, and ten minutes later Ternan got possession about twenty yards in front of the

(Continued on Page 101)



Second Rugby Team---Miller Cup

R. H. B. Jones
S. McLean
S. Morgan

W. Bain
G. Hislop
H. Plummer

C. McVittie
C. Hooper (Captain)
L. Edgett

P. Price

J. Underhill
D. Hatch
W. Scott

L. Bickell
T. Taylor

The Miller Cup Series

THE TEAM representing Varsity this year in the Vancouver Senior City League made a very creditable showing. The brand of rugby displayed at times fully justified the policy of the Varsity Rugby Club in the fielding of its various teams.

In order to maintain the high standard of rugby in the University it is necessary to have the greatest possible number of men playing senior rugby. The quality of senior and intermediate rugby is quite different, and if Varsity hopes to remain in the position she now holds in the Provincial series, there must be a large reserve force of men who can play the brand of rugby which is displayed in the senior series. The Miller Cup Team has provided this reserve, as shown from the number of men who have been called on to replace casualties in the first team. The way in which these men have fitted in with the first team shows conclusively that the Miller Cup Team is doing for Varsity a lot more than the recorded number of games won would indicate.

RUGBY---The McKechnie Team

(Continued from Page 99)

Vancouver goal and scored just over the line. The "Rep." team successfully intercepted the kick in their charge. Twice Vancouver nearly scored. Both times Lou Hunter made a very fine run, on one occasion actually touching down, after dodging three men, only to be called back for going into touch at the beginning of his sprint. Fortune smiled on the college men in these cases, and after their play in the first half it would have been hard indeed had it been otherwise.

As the first really open game in the season's series, the match provided the onlookers with a fine example of three-quarter play. This was particularly true in the first half, when the rugby was of a very high level indeed, and extremely pretty to watch.

Of the forwards, Gunning did especially well, while Ternan and Purdy played a great game behind the scrum.

And so the McKechnie Cup will remain at the University for another year, and with it the Cooper-Keith trophy for the Pacific Coast championship. Unquestionably the Varsity team has been stronger than last year, but Vancouver has shown an even greater advance over their previous form, making the college win the more creditable and gratifying.

Much of the credit for the year's success is due to the untiring efforts of the trainer, Lorne Morgan, the coaches, McLachlan and Scott, and the captain, "Gee" Ternan.

The executive for the year consisted of: President, Bill McKee; Vice-President, Cleeve Hooper; Secretary-Treasurer, Heber Jones.

Third Term and Frosh Rugby

LAST YEAR the experiment in Varsity rugby circles was the entering of the Senior team in the series for the McKechnie Cup. This year the experiment has been the formation of a Freshman team to compete in the Intermediate City League. The Third and Frosh teams are thus of the same standard and both serve as sources from which players for the two senior teams are drawn.

While the results of the experiment have not been as spectacular this year as last, they have been very satisfactory, and the development of new material, the prime object of the step, has been quite up to expectations.

It was feared that the formation of the Frosh team would materially weaken the Third team, but this fear has proved unfounded; for the team has played much better rugby this year than last. It is true that they did not win the League, but they came so close to it that there was little to choose between Varsity and the winners, and the issue was in doubt until the last game. Much of the credit for the success of the team goes to Captain Lloyd Edgett for his consistent playing and able handling of the team. While bouquets are being handed out it would not be fitting to pass over "Tug" Hardie, whose fine work in the forward pack has been very outstanding.

The Freshman team has not proved quite as strong a team, but the Freshmen need make no apologies for their performance during the season. Under the leadership of "Eddie" Darts, they have played well together and have caused their opponents many anxious moments. By Christmas they had developed into an evenly working team and were looked upon as the dangerous class in the inter-class rugby. Unfortunately for Arts '26 there came the usual Christmas exodus, in which many of the rugby team took part. Hence the result of the Arts '26-Science '26 game.

Those playing for the Freshmen during the year were: Choate, Sparks, Hunter, Luyat, Parker, Hill, Darts, McKenzie, Gustofsen, Donaher, Lange, Rowan, Stewart, Gordon, Pottinger, Gyles, Barr, Woodworth, Gross, Logan.

On the showing it has made this year, it is safe to predict that the Frosh team has come to stay, and to form a very necessary part of the Varsity Rugby Club.

"Presentation" was an unusually interesting function this year—and an unusually long function, too! Varsity received three new cups—the Mainland Cup, the Chris. Spencer Cup, and the Arts '25 Relay Cup. The trophies were, in the words of most of the speakers, "handed over to the University for safe-keeping."



Third Rugby Team

T. Gibbs *C. Tolman*
T. Taylor

A. Jure
G. Lewis
S. Arkley

A. Hunter
L. Edgett (Captain)
L. Bickie

B. B. Brock
G. Doidge
M. Dickson

G. Hislop
D. Hardie

J. McPherson





First Soccer Team

*Prof. Lloyd
L. Buckley*

*J. M. Wolverson (President)
Dr. Davidson*

*J. Lundie
E. Crute*

*W. Philips
R. K. Cameron*

*H. Mosher
L. G. Baker (Captain)*

*S. R. Say
R. Jackson*

*G. Cant
F. Sparks
W. Dean*

*R. W. Parker (Manager)
J. Wilkinson*

Soccer

THAT A TEAM, last year in the Second Division, has qualified for the final match for the trophy which is emblematic of the championship of the Lower Mainland, speaks well for the enthusiasm and football ability of the members of the Varsity Soccer Club. This in itself is an achievement of which the College can well be proud, since this is the first time that a team in its first year in First Division company has ever reached the final play-off for this cup.

In the first game of the season the team proved that no mistake had been made in moving it up from the Second Division standing to a place among the senior teams of the province. This game was played against St. Andrew's, last year's champions, and Varsity, much to the surprise of competent critics, showed their mettle by beating the Scotsmen at their own game to the tune of three to one. Since that time they have twice met the same team and emerged with one defeat and one victory.

So far Varsity has met the Veterans, at present the league leaders, only once, and after holding them scoreless for the greater part of the match, finally emerged with a two-all draw. Province, Cedar Cottage, Sapperton, Callies, Kitsilano and New Westminster have all been met and defeated, while Varsity has so far met with only one reverse.

The most thrilling game of the season was witnessed at Athletic Park when Varsity played St. Andrew's in the semi-finals for the Mainland Cup. A team composed very largely of less experienced players, which, opposed to the finest exponents of club football in the city, can go out on an icy field and beat their football superiors by sheer grit and determination, is worthy of the highest commendation.

In football form the teams were fairly well matched. But McLeod, Cameron and Lundie are opportunists; fast and tricky, they never gave up. Aggressiveness is their middle name and it was that quality which gave them the win. Johnny McLeod's goal came first and was beautifully taken; he passed the opposing defenders, tore straight for the goal and, with a driving shot, gave the custodian no chance to save.

The Saints then equalized and from that time on it was nip and tuck. Mosher, tending the nets for Varsity, never played a finer game; he stopped hard shots and teasers with surprising ease and his performance proved that he can pull down a flying ball more gracefully than any goalkeeper in the city.

Crute and Baker played their usual sterling game, and proved a heart-breaking problem for the opposing forwards. Phillips, Say and Cant rank among the best half-backs in the city. Phillips especially has no peer amongst the centres in the whole province, being equal at any time to such men as Roberts and Kenny, whose names are well known to soccer

fans. The forward line, composed of Cameron, McLeod, Lundie, Jackson and Buckley, worked the ball up into the opposing territory with speed and accuracy, being, however, hampered by the icy condition of the field.

Varsity's success in maintaining a leading position and reaching the finals in the Mainland Cup is not a matter of fortune. The team has had only 13 goals scored against it this season, but has scored 33 goals against its opponents. In the Mainland Cup games Varsity has gained 12 goals and their opponents 2. These figures show that the College team has a penetrative forward line, while the back division enjoys the record of having fewer goals scored against it than any other team in the league.

That the worth of the team has been appreciated by the followers of athletics in the University is shown by the fact that soccer has been made a major sport, thus giving the game a great boost. The members of the team now feel confident that their fellow-students are behind them in their efforts to have Varsity take a premier position in soccer, as in other sports. The game, as a major sport, also entitles the players to large block letters, which reward they have surely earned.

Mention must be made of those members of the Club who do not appear on the field, but without whose efforts the Club would be sadly at a loss. Two members of the Faculty who have devoted much time and thought to the game are Dr. Davidson and Prof. Lloyd. The former, as Honorary President, has displayed the same interest and enthusiasm that earned him Dominion-wide recognition and resulted in his being elected President of the B. C. Amateur Athletic Union. Professor Lloyd, as coach, has earned himself many friends, and the success of the team is in no small measure due to his keen appreciation of the fine points of play which go to make football the interesting game that it is. Upon occasion he has stepped into the breach and has played an able game himself.

To Ray Parker, who has acted as manager, great praise is due. The football fraternity of Vancouver have recognized his worth by electing him Assistant Secretary of the Vancouver and District League. His ability and willingness are recognized as two of his best qualities, and his departure, owing to graduation, will be a loss to the Club.

Another loyal supporter of the team who has worked hard and given much for the success of the Club is Jasper Wolverton, who is the President this year. Although prevented from playing because of a weakened knee, he has, nevertheless, maintained great interest in the fortunes of his former mates and can be seen at every game ready to advise and encourage the boys.

Phil Stroyan has also proved a consistent supporter of the team and has added money to the coffers of the Club by passing the hat when necessary. The job of Secretary-Treasurer is never at any time an easy

one, but Stroyan has filled it to perfection, and his successor will do well to equal him.

The last man, but by no means the least, is Fred Sparks, who, as trainer, has always been on hand to help the boys when they had any injuries to be attended to. This job has very little glory attached to it, and often the man filling it is forgotten altogether by the spectators; but the members of the team will always remember the fellow who was ever ready with the liniment and bandages when they were most urgently required.

With such men to help them the team has been indeed fortunate, and feel that their interest has contributed in no small way to its proficiency and attainments.

While such stars as Say, Cameron, Crute and McLeod will not be with us next year and their absence will be greatly felt, the remaining members will be able to give a good account of themselves, and there is every reason to believe that we will find the Soccer Club again in the cup finals.

THE SECOND TEAM

After the rise of last year's team to the First Division it was found that sufficient men were available to enter a team in the Third Division. This

team, while not as successful as its more experienced predecessor, has played a consistent brand of football. Ill-luck, however, has dogged the footsteps of several members of the team; among the more seriously injured is Eric Quainton, who suffered a fractured leg early in the season. Another handicap under which the team labored was that of having some of their best players transferred to the first team. In spite of such drawbacks and a woeful lack of support by Varsity rooters, they have maintained a middle position in the Third Division and have an excellent chance of winning the Brunswick Cup, emblematic of the cup championship of that division.

To the men who compose this team and their manager, A. E. Mercer, who has shown unflagging interest in his work, great credit is due, for it is only through the enthusiasm of the men themselves and their desire to provide the nucleus of a new team for next year that this team has met with success. The players have also been ably assisted by their trainer, C. Wilson. It is to be hoped, when these players are performing next year, that their efforts will be rewarded by more hearty support than ever before.

St. Patrick's Day, 1923, marked the beginning of a new era in soccer history. On that day Varsity, the youngest team in the First Division, won the Mainland Challenge Cup against the class of all

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Familiar Figures

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: On the left we have a leader of men; on the right we have not only a leader of men, but a leader of men and women. These two one-legged he-men need no further introduction, but we will endeavor to rake up, for your edification, some of their deep, dark, and dismal doings of departed days.

He under the auburn thatch first came to our halls of learning with the class of '23, but finding them altogether too highbrow, he forsook them for the more elevating pastime of chasing the birds at Camp Borden. Feeling that, after all, we could not do without him, he rejoined us and was received into the folds of Arts '25, who elected him as their President. Once started on his soaring flight, it was but a short time before he was elected to the position of Yell Leader. Here he has done admirable work, ably assisted by one Kenneth Schell.

He of the golden locks, deciding to beat his sword into a ploughshare, honored the class of Ag. '23 with his company. At the outset he decided to renunciate wine and women entirely, and give his undivided attention to song. That he has been successful in the latter, no one can doubt. He has also been of great service to his faculty as a member of the stock-judging team, who help the farmers of Oregon in the annual segregation of their cows from a flock of roosters.





Second Soccer Team

P. Curtis
A. E. Mercer (Manager)

E. Taylor
G. Ledingham

E. Hope

F. Newcombe
L. Giovando

C. Wilson (Trainer)

H. R. Cant (Captain)

R. Davidson

L. Murphy

A. Woodhouse
P. Demidoff

R. Stibbs

G. Corfield
C. Gibbard

[PAGE ONE HUNDRED AND SEVEN]

Intermediate "A" Basketball

AFTER losing two out of the first three games played, the Intermediate "A" team settled down to business and won their last eight games, and ended the season tied with St. Mark's for second place. They also had the distinction of being the only team to defeat the New Westminster Adanacs, who won the League.

In the game with Victoria College during the "annual invasion," Varsity emerged victorious by a score of 31-12. In the return game, showing a reversal of form, Victoria College won out by a score of 26-24 after a very close and exciting game. Heiley Arkley was unable to play on account of a poisoned elbow, and his absence on the forward line was keenly felt by the rest of the team.

Three members of last year's team were again with us—Stan. Arkley, Jim Gill, and Harold Henderson. All these players showed a big improvement over last year's form, especially Stan. Arkley in his shooting, and Harold Henderson in his back-checking. The remaining members of the team were Harry Fulton, Don MacKay, Percy Choate, E. Paulson, Geo. Challenger, and Heiley Arkley, captain. The Arkley brothers combined well on the forward line and were responsible for the majority of the baskets. Henderson, at centre, consistently outjumped his opponents and thus started many a play that resulted in a basket. Choate and Paulson, who played guard alternately with MacKay until Christmas, were forced to leave us, and their places were filled by Jim Gill, Harry Fulton and Geo. Challenger. In fact, it was difficult to pick out the best two guards from MacKay, Gill and Fulton. The team as a whole was very well balanced, and had they got away to a good start would undoubtedly have cleaned up the Intermediate City League.

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Intermediate "B" Basketball

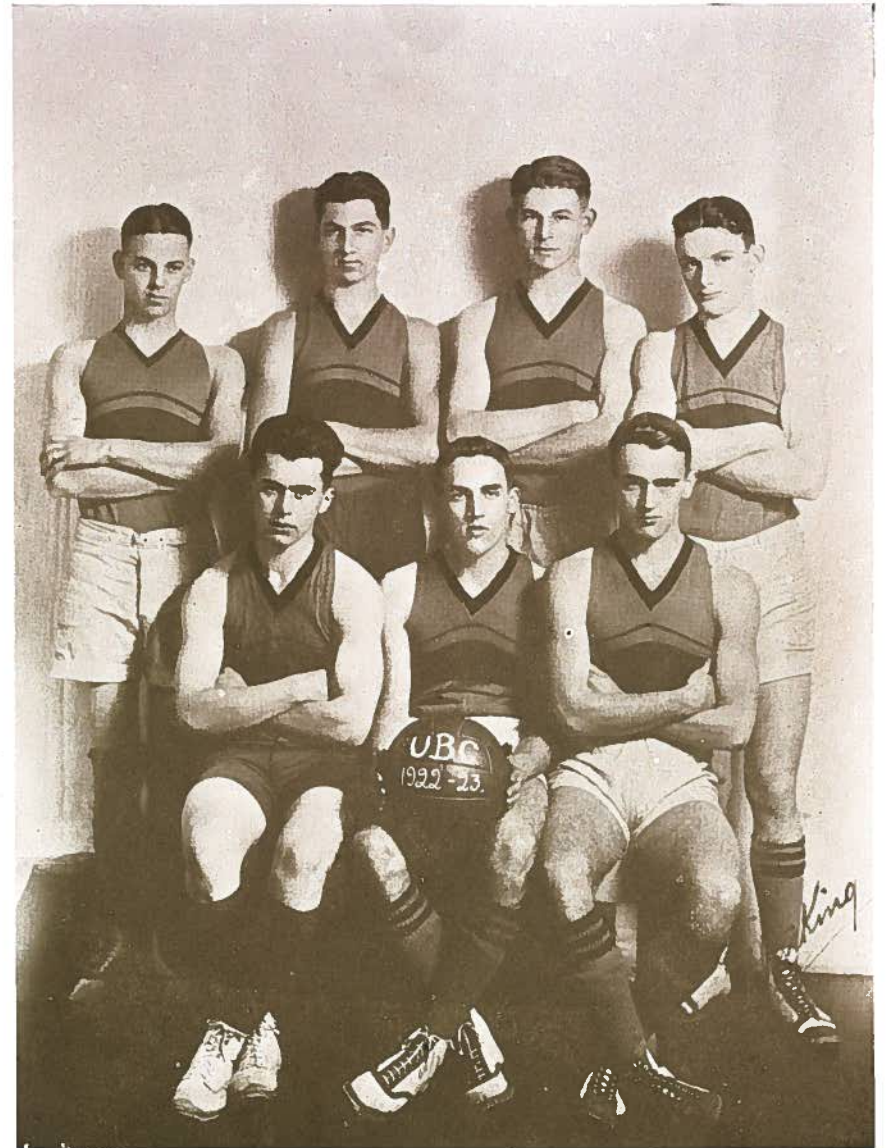
VARSITY entered two intermediate basketball teams in the Vancouver and District League last fall, one in the Intermediate "A" and one Intermediate "B." As no other teams entered the Intermediate "B" division, both Varsity teams played Intermediate "A."

Contrary to expectations, the "B" team won seven out of twelve games, and set a new scoring record for the city when they defeated the Bank of Commerce 98-7. On the annual Victoria trip the "B" team emerged victors over Victoria High by a score of 47-25.

The team will play off with the winners of the Sunday School League, and if victorious will meet the fast-stepping Kamloops quintette for the provincial championship.

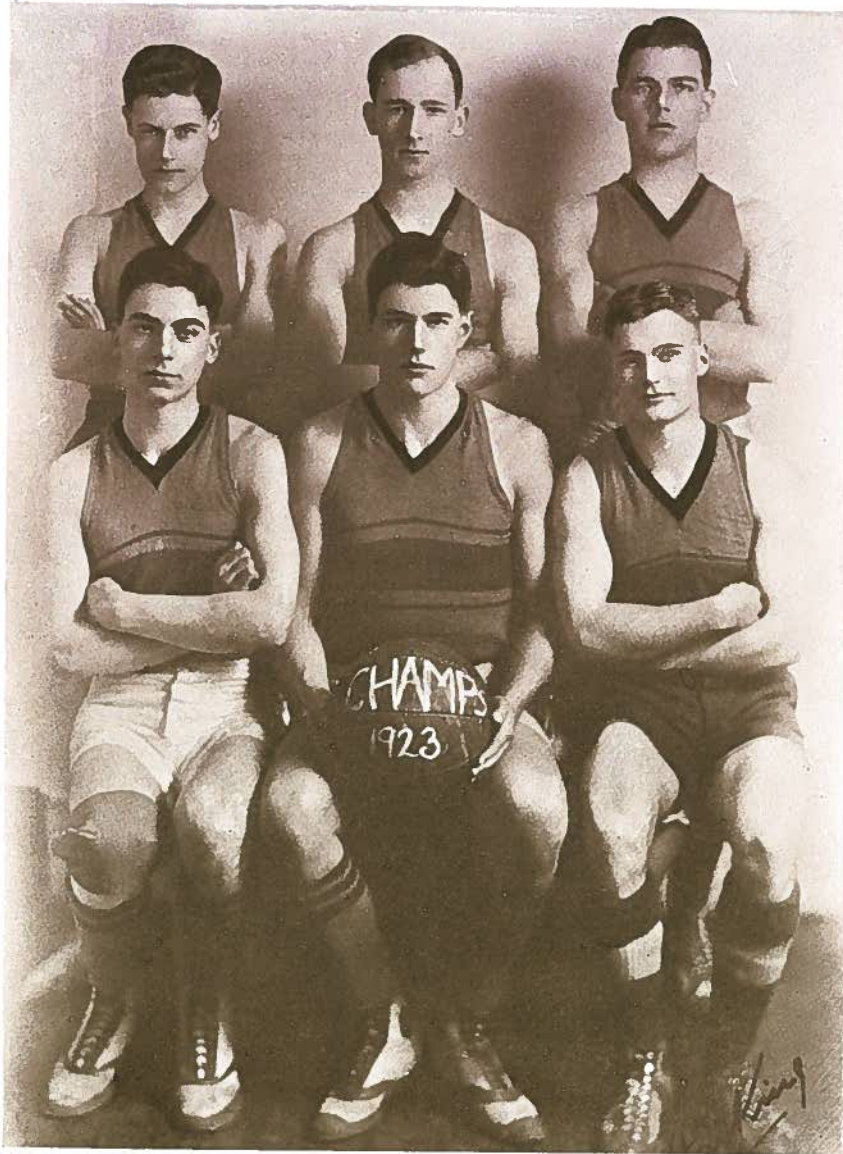
Evan Harvie, captain and centre of the team, played a steady game throughout the season and usually had good control of the play at centre.

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Intermediate "A" Basketball

<i>O. Gill</i>	<i>H. Henderson</i>	<i>H. Fulton</i>	<i>D. Mackay</i>
<i>G. Challenger</i>	<i>H. Arkley (Captain)</i>	<i>S. Arkley</i>	

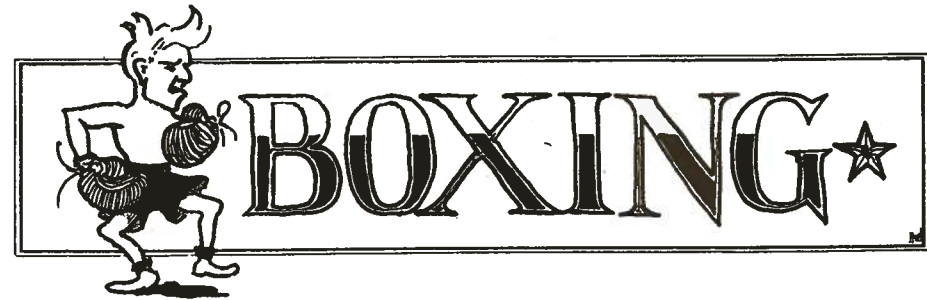


Intermediate "B" Basketball

*D. Mackenzie
A. Grauer*

*W. Boomer
A. Harvey (Captain)*

*A. Gross
B. Porter*



THE final tournament on Thursday evening, March 15th, wound up a very satisfactory, though in some respects disappointing, year for the Varsity Boxing Club. As we expected, the club's second year has been marked by a steady growth in membership, as well as a decided improvement in the style of boxing. It is, indeed, reaping the benefits of last year's work; it is better known among the students, it has claimed a regular place among Varsity sports, and, in recognition of this, points have been allowed for it towards the Governors' Cup.

The natural success which attends any club interested in a keen, vigorous sport has, in this case, been heightened by the good work of the executive, President Lipsey, Vice-President Loudon, and Secretary Maclachlan. Its members are all star boxers, and two of them are old office-holders, so that the club boasts the ideal combination of ability and experience. We feel, though, that their work, good as it has been, would have been more effective if it had not been for the clause on the students' statutes which prohibits all professional coaches. In boxing, as in swimming, this creates a very real obstacle.

In spite of this, however, the club has been very active, and only the most unexpected of mishaps have kept this from being a signal year. The first disappointment was the cancellation of the proposed trip to Victoria at Christmas time. This had been keenly looked forward to and definitely decided on, when, at the last minute, three of our team were disqualified through accident and sickness. The second disappointment was at the final tournament, when sickness caused McLane's absence and a sprained wrist spoiled "Pug" Greggor for boxing.

As luck would have it, these men were both in the higher weights and so the tournament lacked two good bouts. This was compensated for, however, by the splendid work of Cameron and Morris in four fast and furious rounds of real "hot stuff." After this came the light-heavies' battle, probably the feature of the evening. Gunning and Hislop were both in top form and gave a splendid exhibition of boxing. The champions of the different weights are: Under 125 pounds, Ellis, Arts '23; under 135 pounds, Demidoff, Sc. '25; under 145 pounds, Cameron, Sc. '23; under 155 pounds, Davison, Sc. '25; under 165 pounds, Hislop, Arts '24; over 165 pounds, Rae, Sc. '23.

The Varsity Rowing Club



IT CAN be justly said that rowing as a sport is now firmly established in the University. The membership of the University Rowing Club this year is 22, an increase of 300 per cent. on last year's membership, and the activities of the club this year have been characterised by a very high degree of enthusiasm. Being still more or less in the pioneer stage, the club has had many difficulties to contend with. Chief among these is the lack of equipment. Rowing requires more costly equipment than any other sport. The University Rowing Club, of course, possesses no equipment of its own as yet, and the work of the club will be seriously hampered so long as this state of affairs persists. This year, however, the existence of the club has been made possible by the extremely generous assistance of the Vancouver Rowing Club, who have allowed us the use of their equipment at \$10 per member. The rowing men in the University appreciate very greatly the extremely sportsmanlike attitude of the Vancouver Rowing Club in their unselfish desire to help establish this sport at the University. But this sort of material assistance cannot be expected to continue for ever, and the Varsity rowing men are greatly concerned with the problem of acquiring equipment and accommodation of their own.

The club sent two crews—a senior and a novice four—to Victoria at the New Year. Both crews were beaten, but they did very good work, and it is hoped that the club crews will achieve greater success next year, when there will be more material to choose from. Messrs. Hossie, Sweeney, and Greville Jones devoted much time to coaching the two crews.

The first inter-class regatta was held at the V. R. C. on Saturday, February 17th. The event was very well attended and proved a complete success, being followed by a tea-dance. The regatta consisted of three events: inter-class fours, pair-oared boats, and sculling singles. Crews were entered by each of the Science classes, by the Faculty of Agriculture, and by Arts '25 and '26. The navigation of the pair-oared boats was in the hands of lady coxswains, who displayed considerable skill and daring at the job. The inter-class fours was won by Science '25, the pair-oared event by Science '24 with Miss Groves cox, and the sculling singles by C. Barton, of Science '26. It is to be hoped that these inter-class rowing events will next year be included in the Governors' Cup series. Interest in rowing is developing so rapidly at the University that the executive will soon be faced with the unpleasant necessity of limiting membership unless some equipment can be secured.



W. Smitheringale **SENIOR FOUR**
W. A. Bain W. O. Banfield C. Jones



W. Ure **NOVICES FOUR**
J. Oliver H. A. Pearce C. Barton



Hockey Team

G. Lipsey G. Newmarsh J. M. Wolverton (Coach) J. C. McCutcheon S. Morgan
 J. McKinnon J. McPherson (Captain) P. H. Demidoff

The Ice Hockey Team



ALTHOUGH it seemed unlikely at the beginning of the year that Varsity would be able to muster a hockey team, one was finally entered in the Intermediate League. Great credit is due to them, however, in spite of what might at first appear to be a poor showing. Hampered by lack of practice, by continual changes in the line-up, and by rather lukewarm support, they failed to strike a winning stride.

Out of the six scheduled games Varsity lost four, and in the play-off for the Intermediate championship were beaten by their old rivals, the Bluebirds. The score, 14-4, gives a fair indication of the play, which was loose and ragged.

In the intercollegiate games Varsity showed up much better. The first game was played in Seattle, where the team was well entertained by the University of Washington. Playing on strange ice, under strange rules, they defeated their heavier opponents, 4-1. Two weeks later the "Huskies" obtained revenge by winning from Varsity on our own ice by a score of 3 to 1. In this series both teams injected more team-work into their play than had been displayed on previous occasions, and won by the odd goal in nine. McPherson has captained the team very ably this year, while McCutcheon has represented them on the Men's Athletic executive.

It is hoped that next year, with better opportunities for practice and more consistent support from the student body, Varsity will approach more nearly the high standards set by the team two years ago, and win the league.





O. Gill

O. Tiffin

F. Penwell

The University Men's Swimming Club

THE SESSION of 1922-23 has seen decided advances in the Men's Swimming Club, under the guidance of a competent executive, composed of O. Gill, President; F. Penwell, Vice-President; and O. Tiffin, Secretary-Treasurer. Norman Cox, one of America's foremost swimming authorities, was early secured as coach, and every Friday evening at Chalmers Church tank has attempted to show us how the more scientific strokes should be done.

This year has been a very busy one for us. We have, up to date, engaged in three meets, with a fourth scheduled for a little later. On the annual Varsity trip to Victoria we met a serious reversal at the hands of the Y. M. C. A., owing to the fact that several of our swimmers were unable to make the trip and the unfortunate accident sustained by Frank Penwell, our star diver. However, Archie McVittie, Oakley Tiffin, Cyril Jones, E. Chapman, and Gordon Lewis swam their best, Cyril Jones distinguishing himself by winning both his events, the back-stroke and breast-stroke. At the beginning of February many close races were witnessed in the inter-class meet, Arts '25 finally emerging victorious by a narrow margin over

Science '23; Arts '26 came third, with Agriculture fourth. On February 16th we met the old boys of the V. A. S. C. in a friendly meet, and were successful in defeating them in nearly every event. On this occasion Varsity was represented by O. Gill, A. Stewardson, E. Chapman, F. Newcombe and B. MacDonald. On February 28th, in conjunction with the Women's Swimming Club, we came up against stiffer opposition in the scholastic division of the V. A. S. C. The college team, composed of F. Penwell, A. Stewardson, B. MacDonald, C. Jones and A. McVittie, outdistanced their opponents in the majority of the events.

We are much encouraged by the progress our club has made during the last session. The fact that we have three times been challenged by the V. A. S. C. shows that they recognize in us a club of no mean ability, and that we may expect great things of this club in the future.

Soccer

(Continued from Page 106)

the older teams. It was only in 1919 soccer saw its birth in U. B. C. sport. Ed. Crute, Bobby Jackson, and Jock Lundie lived to play and see their fatherly efforts triumph. Scotty Rushbury and Jap Wolverton, former stars, who were incapacitated in action, saw their dreams come true as they sat in the grandstand.

The determination, grit, dash, and endurance told, and Jock Lundie, "playing it snappy, gang," put a wonderful cross of Rex Cameron's into the net for the winning and only goal of the day.

It was a fair contest on a perfect pitch on a perfect day, and both teams were at full strength. On points the Vets. had 15 shots on goal, against 13 by Varsity, and Mosher in goal for Varsity was master of the situation at all times. He used excellent judgment and timed his every effort perfectly, so that his work ranked with that of the best professionals. The defence in front of Mosher was superb. That "super-terrier," Phillips, surpassed himself in blocking attacks and in back-checking, thereby stamping himself as one of the best centre-halves in this part of the country. Crute and Baker were a magnificent defence, and broke up attack after attack. Stan Say was the same steady, reliable half, upsetting rush after rush on his side with apparent ease. George Cant on the right played a heady game, that was effective against the best left-wing forwards in the First Division.

Rex Cameron scintillated on the right wing. One of the best halves who was against him admitted he could do nothing with him. Rex crossed some beautiful floaters that were all dangerous, as Jock connected with one of them, which won the game.

On the two inside positions in the forward line were Johnny Mac and Bobby Jackson. Both back-checked most effectively and were equally valuable on the offensive. Gee Ternan, after finding his stride in the first half, played an effective game on left wing.



TRACK CLUB



DUE largely to the energetic executive, of which Ernest Hope is President, 1922-23 has been a big year for track at U. B. C. For the first time in its history, this college took part in outside competition. The annual Dunlop five-mile road race took place on New Year's Day, and the blue and gold were well represented in this gruelling distance event by Doug. Rae, Sc. '23; Les. Buckley, Agric. '25; Carl Barton, Sc. '26; and Peter Demidoff, Sc. '25. Carl Barton especially distinguished himself and made a very favorable impression on Vancouver track enthusiasts. Varsity's runners put up a good exhibition, but were just nosed out by the Vancouver Elks.

January 6th at Victoria was the next track event, being a three-mile relay with the J. B. A. A. Our fellows, Rae, Buckley, and Demidoff, had things pretty much their own way, as the J. B. A. A. fielded a weak team.

For the second year in succession the Aggies won the Arts '20 relay trophy in the annual eight-mile run from the Point to the present site. It was without doubt the fastest race run yet, but will not count as a record. Arts '25 put up a splendid battle for second place, but lost by a hair's breadth to Sc. '23. Arkley, of Arts '25, and Barton, of Sc. '26, ran a great race in the second lap. The names of the winning team in order of running are: A. Blair, G. Luyatt, H. Russell, F. Vercher, H. Fulton, E. Hope, C. Barry, and L. Buckley.

The fourth annual track meet took place on March 21st and was by far the best meet yet. Faster times were made and a great many of the old records went by the boards. In the fifteen track events ten new records were made and one tied. Agriculture won the Faculty Cup with a total of 24 points to their credit. Arts '24, who held the cup for the last two years, ran the farmers a close second, having 20 points to their credit. Science '25 won the Governors' Cup from Sc. '23 by one point, the standing of the two years being 16-15.

Hughie Russell, of Agric. '24, won the Pentathlon, being one point ahead of Mathers, of Sc. '23, and Buckley, of Agric. '25, who tied for second place. Hughie demonstrated his ability as a track man in the Pentathlon events, which were run previous to the track meet, by coming third in the shot put, second in the broad jump, first in the 220 yards, third in the mile, and won his optional event, the high jump, which was held on track meet day. Cliffe Mathers tied with Russell in the four compulsory events of the Pentathlon, but lost his optional event, the discus. Buckley proved himself a good distance man by winning the Pentathlon mile and also his optional event, the half-mile, together with the three-mile. Doug. Rae came fourth in the all-round championship.

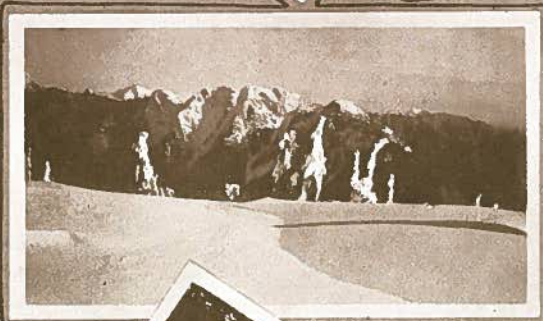
Garrett Livingstone, Arts '24, the crack sprinter of Varsity and holder of four sprint records, came back to his old form and won first place in the hurdles, 100 yards, and 220 yards. "Livy" lowered his 220 record by a fifth of a second, tied his hundred-yard mark, and would have broken the hurdle record only he had the misfortune to tip one of the hurdles, so that despite the fact that his time was two-fifths better, the old record stands.

The other records to go under were the discus, pole vault, hop, step and jump, high jump, 220 yards, half-mile, mile, three miles, the sprint relay, and the javelin, because it is a new event.

Les. Buckley, of Agric. '25, broke two of his records in the distance races, by running the half-mile in 2 minutes 8 and $\frac{2}{5}$ seconds, after a neck-and-neck run with Arkley and Gyles. Buckley also took half a minute off his three-mile record of last year, running it in 17 minutes 3 and $\frac{2}{5}$ seconds. Barton made the mile in 4 minutes 55 seconds, thereby taking eleven seconds off last year's time. But the best record of the entire meet was made by Hughie Russell, of Agric. '24, who reached 5 feet 9.4 inches in the high jump. U. B. C. may well be proud of this record, as it breaks the

(Continued on Page 123)

OUTDOORS CLUB



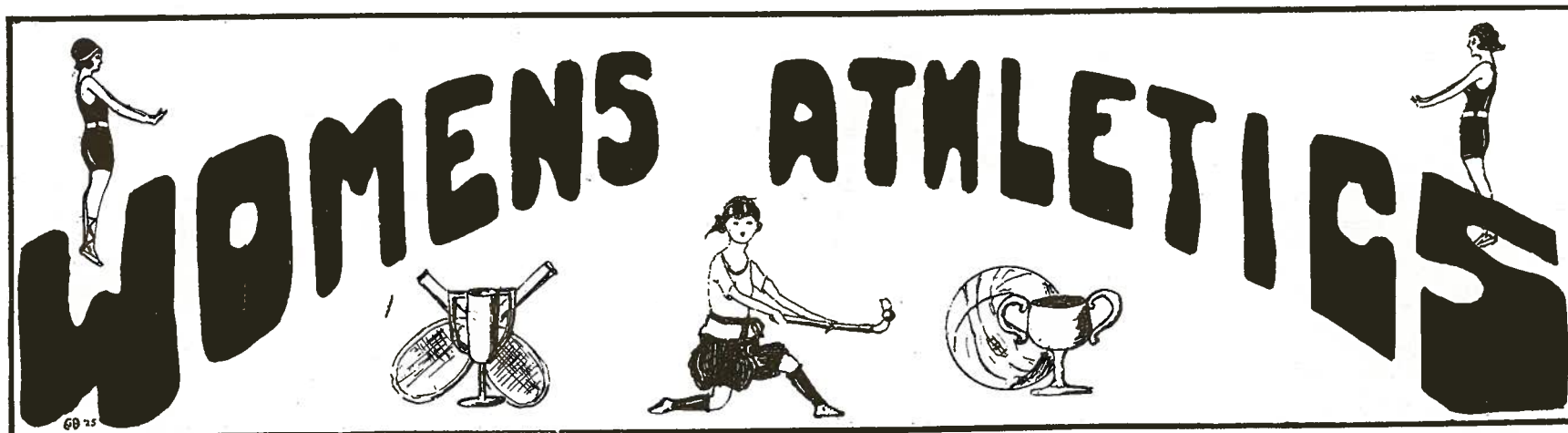
IN SPITE of several misfortunes, the past year has been a very successful one for the club. Most of the fall term was spent in repairing the Grouse Mountain

cabin and preparing it for the winter. However, when one of our members arrived there about midnight one week-end he found it simply wasn't. As it was too late in the season to rebuild, it was decided to secure the use of a cabin on Hollyburn Ridge. Since then this has been our "home," and many a cosy (?) night has been spent in its smoky interior.

A TYPICAL MORNING

- 4 a.m.—"Who the —'s got my blankets?"
- "Shut up! Can't you let a fella sleep?"
- 6—Dead silence, accompanied by snoring.
- 10—Our worthy President: "I thought you guys were going to get up early this morning."
- "Awh! Get up and light the fire."
- 10.30—Valiant member makes difficult passage to stove.
- 11—Cabin full of smoke.
- 11.05—Indignant members awake.
- 11.20—"Who left the dish-rag in the coffee pot?"
- 12—"We-ll . . . (yawns) . . . I feel better now."
- Later—"Well, gang, what ferry are we going to catch? I gotta go to church tonight."





THE SESSION of 1922-23 has been a remarkable one for our college in many respects, not least of which is women's athletics; for under the guiding hand of an active and able executive, all branches of sport have flourished to an unusual degree.

Basketball has, as hitherto, gained an enviable prominence for itself through many victories and few defeats. Swimming has attracted a large number of girls and has revealed some extremely good talent among not a few of them. Badminton, once a sub-minor sport, has had an active year and risen almost to the rank of a major. Running has come into its own, if interest in and rigor of training for the annual relay race may be regarded

as any indication. Grass-hockey and ice-hockey alone have not measured up to their activity in former years—the one because of an unusually long and hard winter, the other because of the impossibility of procuring the use of the Arena for practice.

The Spencer Cup, presented this year by Mr. Chris. Spencer for inter-class competition in women's athletics, has been an invaluable boon towards the bettering of both class spirit and physical prowess among the women students of the University. In basketball, swimming, badminton, and running the competition has been keen and remarkably close; the efforts have all been worthy of the handsome trophy.

Basketball

THE basketball season has been one of accomplishment by and enjoyment to the Varsity team. The interest shown in this branch of women's athletics has been a great help to the team. Inter-class games, which were started this year, have done much to forward this sport, both by giving greater opportunity to the players and by letting the college know what the women can do. By this means it is hoped to train new players to take the place of those graduating. In these games Arts '24 holds first place, Arts '25 second, and Arts '23 third.

We have every right to be proud of our senior team. Already they have won the Vancouver District League and now stand an excellent chance for the British Columbia Championship. They have played in fine shape throughout the season and well deserve the prize for which they are working.

The team has been ably captained by Miss Helen Tatlow, and a great deal of credit is due her for the untiring efforts she has put forth to bring

Varsity out on top. Helen has played forward with such vim and is so sure a point-getter that she is the despair of all her opponents.

Isobel Russel, our other forward, is—well, she's just Isobel. Varsity has much to be thankful for in her steady playing. She is always there when wanted.

Gladys Weld plays centre and rarely fails to get the ball on the jump. Because of her good shooting and fine combination she has filled the position to the best advantage.

Doris Lee has played a strong game and is a hard worker, seldom allowing her opponent to score.

Isabel MacKinnon's coolness of play and spectacular baskets have gained her a wide reputation.

Eloise Angell plays spare, and though she has not been able to play many games this season, we must admit that she has helped us out of many a tight place.



The Women's Swimming Club

THE past session has indeed been a prosperous one for the Women's Swimming Club. From the minor sport that swimming once was, it has risen to be one of the most popular forms of women's athletics. Under Mr. Norman Cox's instruction, not only has a team been trained that, in sprints, distance, breast-stroke, diving and plunging, makes no mean showing beside the best swimmers in the city, but also some forty-odd beginners have been started on the royal road to scientific swimming.

We have participated in four meets this year, the first of which was against the Victoria Amateur Swimming Club, on the occasion of the annual Varsity trip to the Island. In this meet the Varsity ladies won by a score of 23 to 18.

The swimming meet in the inter-class sports roused enthusiasm in every class, as was evidenced by the almost overwhelming turnout of supporters and the keenness of the competition between the different teams. After some close races Arts '23 won with a total score of 13 points.

The meet with the public schools on March 21 brought to light some talent among our lady swimmers that should, in the near future, credit our University with at least one more champion. By a stroke of bad luck, however, we lost the meet by one point, the score being 40-41.

Last year saw the Women's Swimming Club emerge from obscurity. This year has established it as one of the major branches of the Women's Athletic Association. Next year we will be _____.



Girls' Basketball Team

Gladys Weld *Isabel MacKinnon*
Doris Lee *Isobel Russel*
 Helen Tatlow (Captain)



G. Kerr
Isobel Russel

H. Cantelon
Jessie Caspell

The Badminton Club

OF THE MANY young and enthusiastic clubs at Varsity there are few indeed that have grown at such a rate as the Badminton Club. The membership of the Club this year has grown by leaps and bounds and a great deal of real enthusiasm has been shown by the club's supporters. Monday night has usually found the King Edward courts filled, and the play has been of a fairly high order.

Many tournaments were arranged by the executive of the club during the session, and Varsity has competed against the Fairview Badminton Club and against the Juniors of the Garrison Club. The tournaments against the Fairview Club were very even, and much spirited play was seen. The first one resulted in a draw, while the second went to Fairview by a small margin. Those taking part in the tournaments were: Isobel Russel, Gladys Weld, Helen Tatlow, Harriet Haines, Esther King, Marion Keenleyside, Jessie Caspell, Elsie Davidson, Beecher Weld, Harold Cantelon, Bill Argue, Ron Davidson, and O. Woodman.

(Continued on Page 123)



Sylvia Thrupp

Helen Matthews

Marie Chapin

Women's Gymnasium Club

☒ ☒

THE Women's Gymnasium Club is an association of physical-culturists. A score of members meet regularly every week in Chalmers Church gymnasium, where, under the guidance of Miss Goddard, they devote themselves to the art of keeping fit. This involves strenuous but graceful leaping and running. Lively strains of music inspire the performance of every possible kind of exercise. Certain members reveal extraordinary powers of contortion, joining heads and heels in any desired direction or attitude. Their flourishing condition proves the benefit of such habits. The club is earnestly looking forward to the day when it will be able to use a Varsity gymnasium and to expand its activities. During this session the club has had as its executive Helen Matthews, President; Marie Chapin, Vice-President; Sylvia Thrupp, Treasurer.

The Tennis Tournaments

THAT TENNIS is indeed growing in popularity among University students may easily be seen by the number of entrants in this year's tournament, which more than doubled last year's, and by the keen interest with which a large number of students watched the matches.

The Club was again able to secure the use of the King Edward High School courts for the summer months. Through the courtesy of the Laurel Tennis Club, we were granted the use of their courts for the tournament, which proved a great success, more enthusiasm being shown than hitherto, and the standard of play being decidedly better. The results were as follows:

In the men's singles, L. Baker, Arts '25, defeated T. Turnbull, Sc. '26, 6-4, 6-1, 6-0, thereby retaining the championship.

Miss Helen Tatlow, Arts '25, defeated Miss Helen Kloepfer, Arts '23, 6-3, 7-5, in the ladies' singles.

L. Baker, Arts '25, and R. Munro, Arts '22, retained the championship of the men's doubles by defeating T. Turnbull, Sc. '26, and D. Hincks, Sc. '25, 1-6, 7-5, 4-6, 7-5, 11-9.

Miss H. Tatlow, Arts '25, and Miss H. Kloepfer, Arts '23, won the ladies' doubles from Miss G. Weld, Arts '23, and Miss M. Rowan, Arts '25, 6-0, 6-1.

In the mixed doubles, Miss H. Kloepfer, Arts '23, and L. Baker, Arts '25, defeated Miss H. Tatlow, Arts '25, and D. Hincks, Sc. '25, 3-6, 6-4, 6-3.

Dr. Boggs donated a cup for the ladies' singles and the Tennis Club gave two cups for the ladies' doubles. The presentation of the cups won by the champions was made at an Alma Mater meeting on October 20, Dr. Boggs officiating.

The Tennis Club is trying to arrange inter-collegiate tournaments. The University of Washington has already been approached on this matter and it is hoped that a team consisting of four men and two women will be sent there in the spring to compete.

Intermediate "B" Basketball

(Continued from Page 109)

"Don" MacKenzie and "Aub" Gross held down the forward positions on the team. The former was undoubtedly the best forward in the "A" division and gathered over one hundred and fifty points in nine games. As "Mac's" ankle was sprained while playing for the Senior "A" quintette, the team was badly crippled for the rest of the season.

"Aub" Gross played a good combination game and by his long shooting was constantly dangerous.

"Bill" Boomer and "Dal" Grauer formed a stonewall defence. "Bill" played a strong defensive game, while Grauer was very effective as running guard. Basil Porter ably filled the role of substitute.



Tennis

Helen Kloepfer

L. Baker

Helen Tatlow

Dr. Boggs (Hon. President)

ISABEL MacKINNON.
VICE-PRES.

Mrs. P. A. BOVINA.
Hon. Pres.

GLADYS WELD.
PRES.

MARY CHAPMAN.
Sec'y.

JESSIE CASPELL.
PRES. BADMINTON CLUB.

HELEN KLOBFFER.
PRES. TENNIS CLUB.

HELEN MATTHEWS.
PRES. GYM. CLUB.

ELEANORA NICHOLSON.
ARTS '26 REP.

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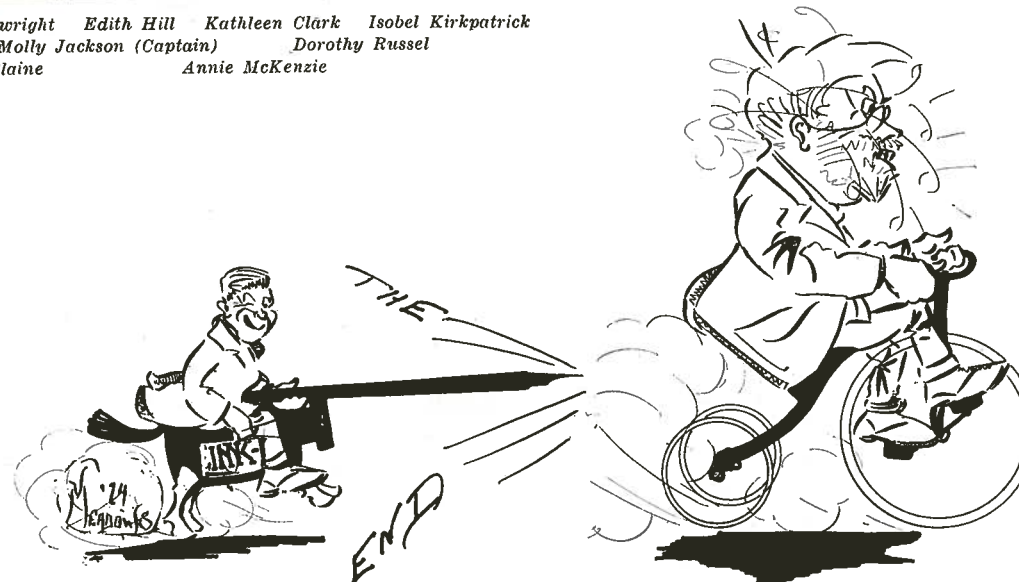


*Amy Wakefield Dorothy Arkwright Edith Hill Kathleen Clark Isobel Kirkpatrick
 Laura Wilcox Molly Jackson (Captain) Dorothy Russet
 Evelyn Blaine Annie McKenzie*

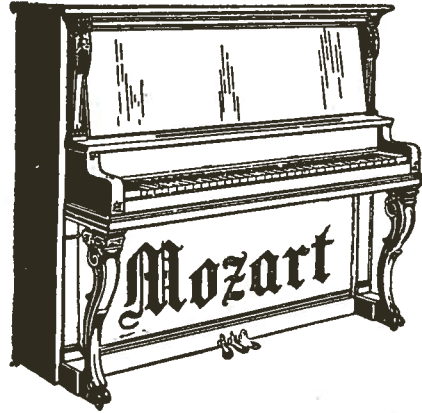
Women's Grass Hockey

THIS YEAR has been a rather unsuccessful one for the women hockeyists of the University. Owing to lack of grounds, the Women's Grass Hockey Club was denied regular weekly practice and was forced to rely upon obtaining practice by games with the local high schools. Adverse weather conditions lowered the number of these games. Thus it was that the women felt it inadvisable to field a team at the time of the invasion of Victoria by Varsity, nor did they challenge the Victoria ladies at any time this year.

The women are looking forward, however, to a better season next year, when they intend to obtain grounds at an early date, to find a suitable coach, and to show the Victoria ladies that Varsity knows at least a little about the game of grass hockey.



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The Badminton Club

(Continued from Page 118)

The Victoria invasion carried with it its quota of badminton experts, and Varsity quite easily managed to carry off full honors from Victoria's best. Gladys Weld and Isobel Russel represented Varsity in the women's doubles, while A. F. Finlay and O. Woodman upheld the blue and gold in the men's division.

As the *Annual* goes to press the club is arranging for its first annual championship matches, and it is probable that cups will be presented to the winners of the various divisions.

The executive is composed of: Honorary President, Dr. Boggs; President, Jessie Caspell; Vice-President, Gerald Kerr; Secretary, Isobel Russel; Treasurer, Harold Cantelon.

The Badminton Club also staged a women's interclass competition to count for points in the Spencer Cup race. Arts '25 finally won after some hard matches. Arts '23 were runners up, while '24 and '26 were third and fourth respectively.

The Track Club

(Continued from Page 114)

Canadian inter-collegiate record and is only half an inch behind Hughie's own British Columbia record of 5 feet 10 inches.

Arts '25 girls won the inter-class relay event. The Freshettes were in the lead until one of their team had the misfortune to fall, and the Sophs. consequently won the relay trophy and the Spencer Cup. Arts '23 were third.

The winners of the various events were as follows:

1. Hurdles, 120 yards—Livingstone, 18 seconds.
2. Shot put—Ramsell, Sc. '25, 37 feet 3 inches.
3. 100 yards—Livingstone, Arts '24, 10 $\frac{4}{5}$ seconds (tied record).
4. Discus—Ramsell, Sc. '25, 95 feet 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ inches (record).
5. Half-mile—Les. Buckley, Agric., 2 minutes 8 $\frac{2}{5}$ seconds (record).
6. 220 yards—Livingstone, Arts '24, 24 seconds (record).
7. High jump—H. Russell, Agric., 5 feet 9.4 inches (record).
8. Javelin—Lazenby, Sc. '25, 132 feet 4 inches (record).
9. 440 yards—Palmer, Arts '25, 56 $\frac{4}{5}$ seconds.
10. Pole vault—Demidoff, Sc. '25, 9 feet 5 inches (record).
11. Hop, step and jump—Barry, Agric., 37 feet .65 inch (record).
12. 880 yards relay—Agriculture, 1 minute 41 $\frac{4}{5}$ seconds (record).
13. Girls' relay—Arts '25.
14. One mile—Barton, Sc. '26, 4 minutes 55 seconds.
15. Broad jump—Hyslop, Arts '24, 18 feet .75 inch.
16. Three miles—Les. Buckley, Agric., 17 minutes 3 $\frac{2}{5}$ secs. (record).



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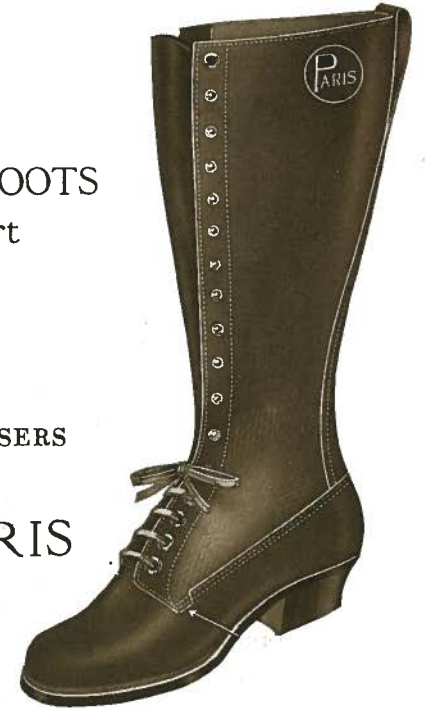
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This 20-Payment Life then turns out to be really a 14-Payment Life. This paid-up policy will not only bear dividends as long as the insured lives, but the reserve or cash value will increase annually. This increase will amount to about \$50 a year.

Statement of his dividend is as follows:

1914 first dividend	\$120.75
1919 second dividend with interest on first dividend	215.95
Total at end of 10 years	\$336.70
Compound interest at 6½ per cent. for 4 years on \$336.70	\$ 96.80
1928 dividend, which is a 4-year dividend	257.25
	<hr/>
	858.55
Total at end of 14 years	\$690.25
Amount required to be transferred from profit account to make it a paid-up policy	659.55
	<hr/>
Cash balance to insured	\$ 80.70

So the insured not only has a paid-up policy in 14 years, but he receives in cash \$30.70. On February 1st, 1924, he will receive a one-year dividend, which makes up the third five-year dividend, and he will receive an annual dividend thereafter. This policy will be a source of income to the insured as long as he lives.

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J. A. JOHNSON, *Manager.*

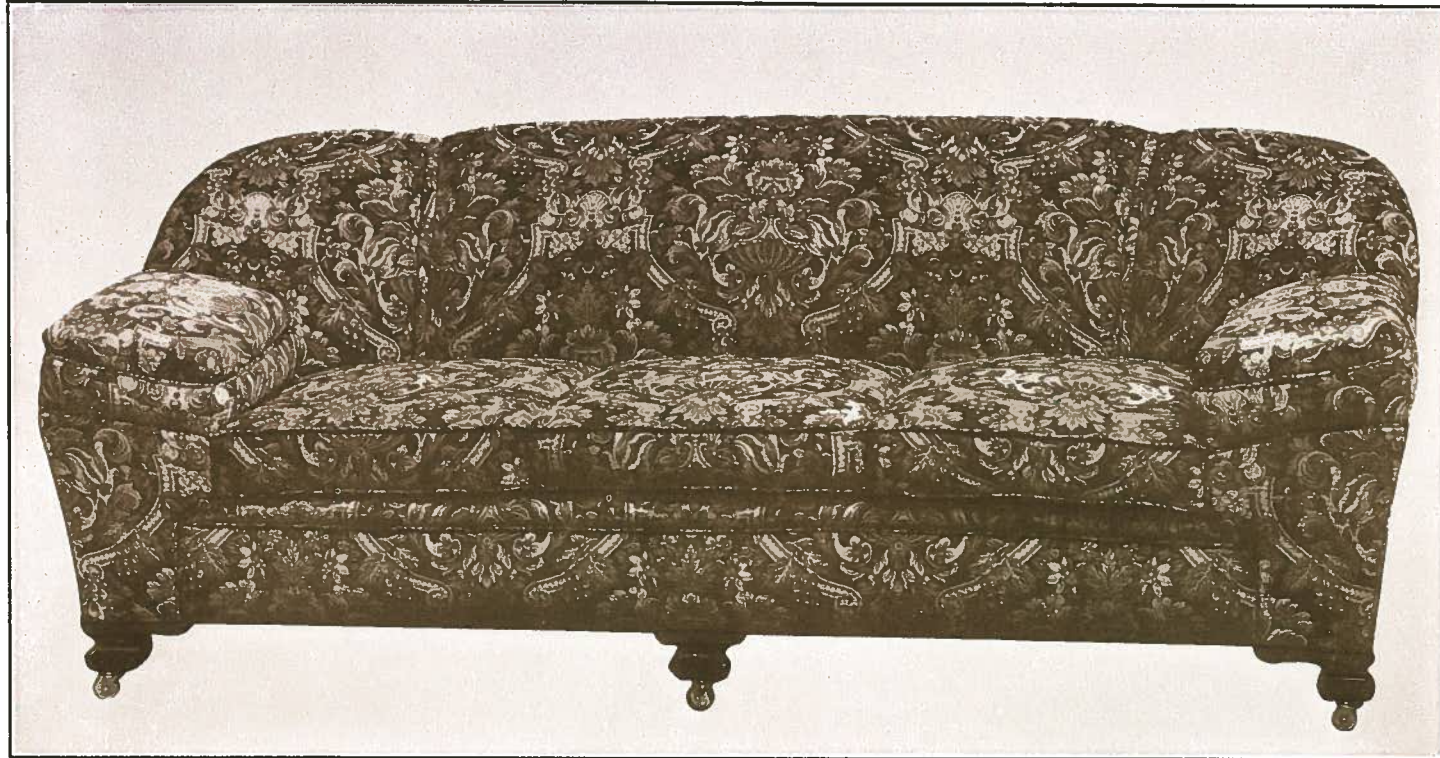
P.S.—While I dictate this statement I have before me a cheque from the insured for his fifteenth premium, and he will experience the sensation of receiving this cheque back, with the astonishing information that his policy is now paid up—that is, no more premiums will be required—and that there is \$30.70 coming to him, and that he will draw dividends on the policy as long as he lives.

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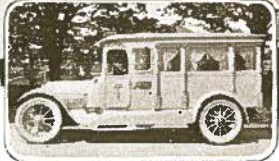

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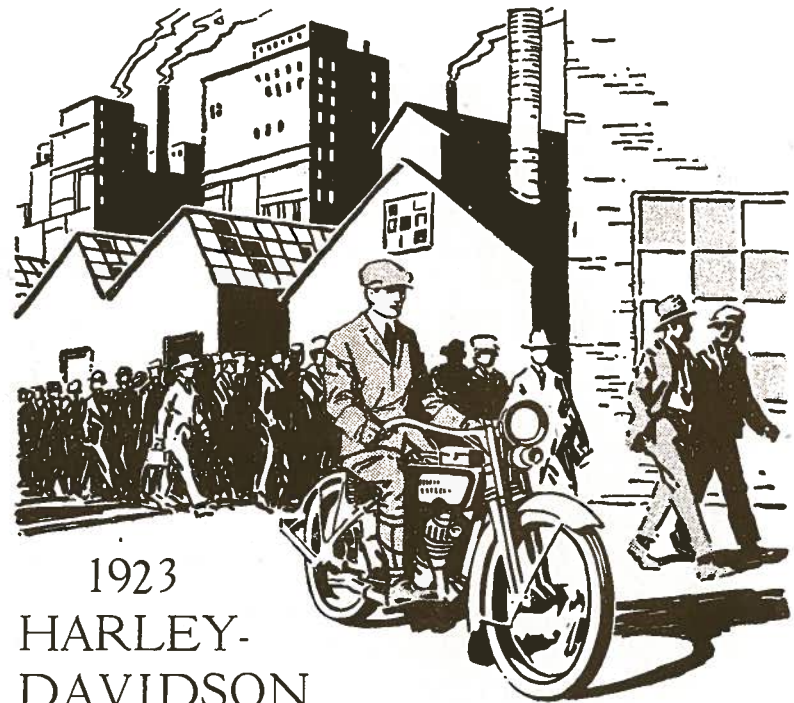
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