

The TOTEM



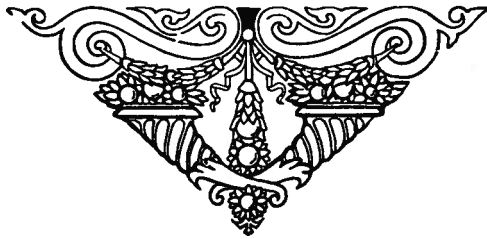
1926

The
Eleventh Annual
OF
The University of
British Columbia



Dedication

To the realization of our dream, the New Buildings of the present and of the future, and to the many friends who have helped this dream to come true, we dedicate this record of the first year of its fulfilment



THE UNIVERSITY OF BRITISH COLUMBIA

Autographs

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The University of British Columbia

VANCOUVER, B. C.

President: LEONARD S. KLINCK, B.S.A. (Toronto)
M.S.A., D.Sc. (Iowa State College) Ll. D. (Western Ontario)



FACULTY OF ARTS AND SCIENCE—

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

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

At the request of the Provincial Department of Education, courses in Education leading to the Academic Certificate are given in the Faculty of Arts and Science. These courses are open to University Graduates only.

FACULTY OF APPLIED SCIENCE—

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

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

FACULTY OF AGRICULTURE—

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

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

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

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

SUMMER SEASON—A six-weeks' course is offered for teachers and others. Courses are given in the work of the first two years of the Faculty of Arts and Science. All inquiries should be addressed to the Director of the Summer Session.

*The Regular Session of 1926-27 begins on September 24th.
For Calendar and other information, apply to the Registrar.*

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Foreword

THIS year the outward appearance of our Annual has altered and become more pretentious, even as the University itself has done; but, just as the spirit of the University has remained the same in spite of the change in abode, the content of this "Totem" differs little from that of the "Annuals" of preceding years. The classes of '26 have been given the distinction for which so many hoped in vain—that of being the first to graduate from the permanent buildings. In their Freshman year, the campaign was at its height, and the prophesy of the class song, "The Freshies of the U.B.C. will see another Varsity," has now been fulfilled. It is fitting, then, that this book, in its new and more elaborate form, should symbolize the new life upon which we, as a University, are entering, and which the graduating classes must leave before it is well begun.

Now, just a word about the name, "Totem." The fact that this was almost the only University whose Annual possessed no distinctive name spurred us on to seek one suitable for ourselves. And what could be more suitable than an Indian name for a Western University, whose chief yell is the famous "Kitsilano," and whose "Kla-How-Ya" is becoming almost as well known? A totem is the record of a tribe's history—our totem is the record of our college history, year by year. May it always tell of success; but may we never lose the memory of Fairview and the campaign, already things of the past.

THE FACULTY OF
ARTS AND SCIENCE

The Class History of Arts '26

Back in 1922, another class started on its University career. On the surface, it was just an ordinary Freshman class, little different from those which preceded it or from those to follow. It celebrated its arrival with the usual class elections, suffered the usual (though now extinct) pains of initiation, proclaimed

its presence in the usual boisterous manner of an average "first year." Suffering a rather heavy mortality at the Xmas examinations, Arts '26 finally settled down to serious things of life, with the result that it early established a fine record for scholarship. The next two years were spent under the mellowing influence of Varsity life, so that in the staid and cultured Junior of 1925 there was little of the rowdy Freshman of three years before.

Now that same Freshman, having served his apprenticeship faithfully and well, is to graduate from these halls of learning in all the awful dignity of hood and gown.

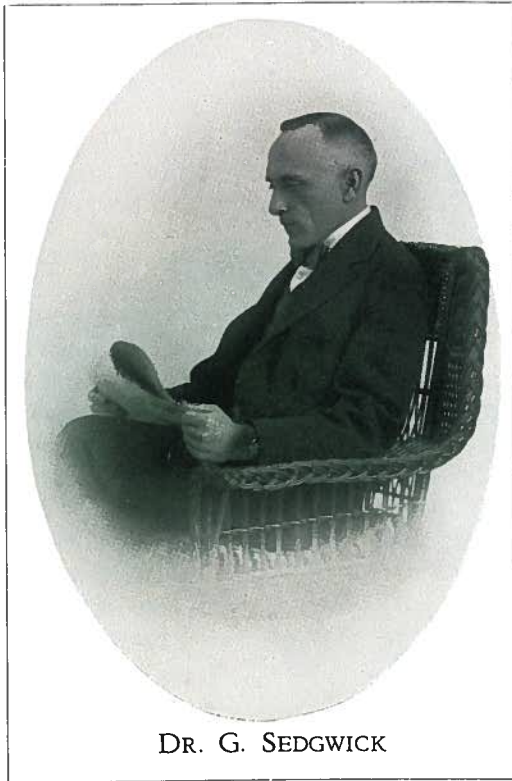
It has been the custom in past years for the graduating class to leave

a printed history of its achievements, a record for future classes to hold as an ideal. We of '26 hesitate to follow such a course, for in some things we have been woefully wanting. Yet there is one thing of which we are rightfully proud. We have evolved a class spirit built on the firm foundation of a realization of our own defects, but, more

important still, we have been always willing to subordinate our class spirit to the higher ideal of a university spirit. It has been with us, as far as possible, Alma Mater first, Arts '26 second. We cannot claim to be important as an athletic year, yet in some fields of athletic activity we have taken an active interest. In our Freshman year we organized, for the first time in the history of Varsity, a Freshman Rugby Team, setting a precedent which

has been followed since. Marjorie Leeming, Canadian tennis champion; Clara Gould, U. B. C. track champion; Ian Balmer, three-miler; Flora Musgrave, Gay Swencisky, Winona Straight, J. Wilkinson, Senior "A" basketball, are only a few names that suggest themselves as starring in athletics.

(Continued on Page Thirty-nine)



DR. G. SEDGWICK

DOROTHY ARKWRIGHT

"Full of pep"—that's Dorothy, better known as "Dot." She delights in dancing, and is very much interested in Freshmen. She is a valuable and well-known member of the "Ubysey" staff. Throughout her entire course, Dorothy has been keenly interested in Philosophy and English, Thomas Hardy being one of her idols. She intends to do post-graduate work in Philosophy. Is it Philosophy or English she discusses while strolling the streets of our campus? We wonder!

JAMES AITKEN

A true son of Scotland, assured, direct, and true, Jim has formed many lasting friendships among us. Bag in hand, the light of conquest in his eyes, he is a well-known figure in our library stackrooms. During session, when not lending notes, he is wont to expound learned concepts drawn from his Economic honors. Vacation finds him touring far afield, anticipating his days of legal fame. At all times, no matter on what topic you may ask his judgment, he will begin, "I tell you."

HELEN JESSIE ARMSTRONG

Helen came to us four years ago from the Okanagan, bringing with her some of its warmth in her bright smile. Few there are who really know Lun, for she delights in trying to make people misunderstand her. She seems quiet and reserved, but then, you never can tell. "Things are not always what they seem." She has a weakness for mathematics, the Saturday Evening Post, and the Little Theatre. Best luck, Lun.

JOHN ARNOLD KERR ARMOUR

Arnold, from Westminster, has earned fame as a "wise-cracker" and as a translator from English to French of more songs than anyone will ever be able to retranslate. He is a member of "La Canadienne" and has always been an outstanding supporter of his class, notably in the "Big-Foot Follies." Arnold has had some teaching experience and intends to gain more as soon as he has finished his course in Varsity dances. Favorite expression: "Have you heard this one?"

ONONE GEORGELLEN BAILLIE

"Poking, playing, punning, pursing a pretty pout."

Familiarly and almost universally, Nonie; academically, carefree; actually, original; dramatically, "Ronny"; personally, entertaining; psychologically, iconoclastic; characteristically, interesting; intellectually, ingenuous; artistically, inclined. Light, airy and insouciant in manner, racy in tongue; universal in taste, pretty in design. Simply delightful.





ALYCE AGNES BAINES

Four years of University life have not quelled Alyce's merry laugh. In fact, she has more than once been mistaken for a Freshette. Must be because she never worries, except to wonder what to do with herself next year. How about that aesthetic dancing, Alyce? She's a fast young lady—witness the speedometer of her car in Victoria. Hobby: Collecting new expressions, and stamps from South America. "Would that summer were here!"

GEORGE WILLIAM ASHWORTH

George has long leanings towards Law. He is very shy—says so himself. He writes cryptic articles and police notes for the "Ubysey," and in his spare moments manages to attend some History and Economics lectures. Entered the hall of fame by saying, "This dump is popularly supposed to be a college." Never known to be seen carrying a book, yet he never fails mysteriously to bring forth note-paper at the critical moment. Favorite pastime: Analyzing cafeteria soup.

BERNICE EVELINE BARTON

Bernice appears to be one of the quiet members of our class; but, in her case, appearances are very deceiving. To those who know her well, she displays a keen sense of humor, as well as a ready wit. When not absorbed in French honors, Bernice finds time to attend "La Causerie." She also takes a great interest in the Women's Literary Society. Her cheerful manner and agreeable disposition have made many friends for her. Favorite expression: "Such is life."

RALPH HENRY BALL

Since Ralph rolled down from Kelowna, he has been prominent in college activities, both as an athlete and as a student. He has also been a member of the Arts '26 executive and is president of the Chemistry Society. He is known to the professors for his ability in his work; to the girls, for his fair hair and "school-girl" complexion; and to the men, for his good sportsmanship. He specializes in Chemistry honors and relay races.

ISOBEL WILSON BARTON

Pretty Isobel, with your sense of humor, you're a "pleasant little devil"—pleasant to work with, pleasant to talk with, pleasant to lunch with, pleasant all round. You've done so well with the Players' Club, both tragedy and comedy, that one hesitates to say what it would do without you. You contribute learned papers and go regularly to the Letters Club, but is the attraction entirely literary, Isobel, dear? And do you ever miss a Varsity dance?

LORNA DURNFORD BARTON

"Her voice, whate'er she said, enchanted;
Like music, to the heart it went."

Add to this, dreamy eyes, a happy smile, lots of enthusiasm, and you have Lorna. Secretary of the Musical Society, a member of "La Causerie," and an enthusiastic admirer of Point Grey scenery. We might also say that her course is French honors, and that she is rapidly nearing the stage where "we shall soon say our prayers in French." Generous and always ready with a helping hand, Lorna has many friends.

IAN ARGYLE BALMER

Eighteen; from Tuxford, Sask.; joined Arts '26 in his second year; the hope and pride of his class. He is the best three-miler in the province, holds first place in the Dunlop Road Race (B.C. and Saskatchewan), Anglican Road Race (two years' record), and Varsity three-mile. He will this year compete in McKillop Cup, Dunlop, and U.B.C. track meets, and will probably run against Puget Sound. Specialties: Biology Discussion Club, pre-Med. course, cheery disposition and lots of friends.

DORIS LILLIAN BAYNES

Doris is the "Bayne" of our lives—rather in class draws than elsewhere, however. Otherwise, she is a hard working, fun-loving member of '26. Her activities in the Players' Club, where she holds an executive position, do her credit. She is also an enthusiastic supporter of "La Causerie," having been elected secretary this year. In odd moments she plays badminton, but has a partiality for French, English, "eats" committees and late breakfasts.

WILLIAM JOHN BELL

Outstanding after-dinner speaker; but he gets no dinners to speak after at Varsity, so he exercises himself at Vancouver, Victoria, Kamloops, and environs. Thinks girls are good only to look at. Takes eighty courses in Economics, if not too busy running the X-South Vancouver High School Association, the Older Boys' Parliament, and acting as an accountant in the ice cream business. Has had his picture in the paper more times than Rudolph himself.

MAY ELIZABETH BEANE

For the past two years May has been a quiet but valuable member of '26, thoughtful enough to know that there is such a thing as study, but human enough, also, to be a willing participant in class parties and all the lighter touches of college life. She has tried every course and approves of them all—in moderation; likes all professors, but none too well; and, last, but not least, has a good word for every member of her year.





ALFREDA ALICE BERKELEY

Freda came in with Arts '23, specialized in Maths., and played in "Green Stockings." She relapsed into teaching for a couple of years, but came back to Arts '26, when she played Mercedes in "The World and His Wife." In her Senior year, she has been president of the Players' Club, unofficial instructress of Biology Labs., and has bobbed her hair. She is known for her platform speaking, her eyes, constructive criticism, and reading of tea cups.

ALFRED EARLE BIRNEY

The "flaming youth" of the Publications Board. Has worked his way from reporter to editor-in-chief by sheer ability and plenty of nerve. Socialistic tendencies tempered with idealism. Besides being a Charleston expert, he acquires honors in English. Hobbies: Editorials, Chaucer, badminton—not forgetting the Letters Club and scholarships. Assets: A very old Ford. Liabilities: Very young Freshettes. To him, "a thing of beauty is a joy forever."

SYBIL BOLT

First impressions of Sybil are rather misleading, but the twinkle in her blue eyes belies her demure appearance. Sybil's complexion is of the well-known variety so heralded in the advertisements. She shows an interest in a number of subjects, including English, Mathematics, and Philosophy. Her jolly nature is sure to carry her far on the road to success in her chosen profession of teaching. Best of luck, Sybil!

HENRY BRASH BONSALE

Though very young, Harry has finished with distinction each of his four years at college. Academically speaking, he has but one consuming passion—classical languages. It is strange, but true, that he finds a great source of pleasure in a Greek or Latin dictionary. For diversion, Harry attends the meetings of the University Classics Club. Of a quiet nature, he is known intimately, perhaps, to a small circle of friends only. His vocation in life will be the ministry of the Church in Canada.

SADIE MARGARET BOYLES

One of the seven wonders of the world is she, who, besides winning numerous scholarships, finds time to act as the benevolent mother of the entire Publications Board, attend all meetings of the Letters Club and "La Canadienne," take French honors, raise funds on behalf of the Women's Union Building, and still remain very human; in other words—Sadie! Of course, she's Irish; so "if she will, she will," in spite of everyone and everything. The marvel is, she always wills cheerfully.

CLARA MAUD BRIDGMAN

Clara's tall, Clara's fair;
She is slim, with curly hair.

Bridget, with the subdued chuckle, is our secretary, who hath a passion for class parties and "Civils." Besides being a budding badmintonist, she is reporter of "La Causerie." French fascinates Clara, and she even enjoys Economics, while Ford Sedans are her favorite facility for transportation. Nuf sed!

C.B.—Curly bob—Clara Bridgman.

JOHN WEIGHTMAN BRIDGE

"A Jug of Tea, a Book of Verse—and Thou"
J is for Jack, a jolly good head;
A's for anatomy—he's a pre-Med;
C's for class spirit, here John's at his best;
K is for —, well, you know the rest.

B is for "Brown Eyes, Why Are You Blue?"
R is for rivals; let's hope there'll be few.
I's for intentions—he has 'em, you know;
D's for dimensions—height, six feet or so;
G's for good luck and best wishes, old bean; may
Existence be long, and let's hope not too lean.

FLORENCE VERONA BROWN

There's no mistaking her—tall, dark, with snapping eyes and a mischievous laugh. Her solemn deliberateness, level head and good, practical sense, plus a course in History and Philosophy, promise Florence a very successful career. Good company, witty to talk with, and a Scotch desire to tease. Her comeback is: "Fancy that, now!"

"But 'tis not her hair, her form, her face;
'Tis the mind that shines in every grace,
An' chiefly in her roguish e'en."

THOMAS SCULLY BYRNE

Being firmly convinced that college life must be taken seriously, Tommy manages his twenty-one unit course with admirable ease. Besides holding the office of S.C.M. business manager, he is senior reporter on the "Ubysey," and, in his spare time, composes volumes of poetry, immortalizes local scenery with his pastels, and browses in the library stacks, remaining very human withal. Still, "A little nonsense now and then is relished by the wisest men."

MARION ISOBEL BULLOCK-WEBSTER

There are two Marions. One is away up in the clouds, grinning (not smiling) perpetually, impossible to bring to earth. The other is equally far down in the dumps, never a smile, impossible to cheer up and indeed a very—well, serious-minded person. Nevertheless, she is really quite rational. For example, she plays a very sane game of tennis, manages to bring herself over from Victoria and take herself back, and shows excellent taste in choosing her friends.





MILDRED HELENA CAMPBELL

"Scotty," as she is affectionately called, is one of the bright spots in a college education. Nothing daunts this young lady, as Biology honors prove. She has also carried on the work of president of the Biological Discussion Club. In addition, she is interested in French and has shown herself a very efficient officer of "La Causerie." Happily, Mildred possesses a charming Scottish sense of humor that has enabled her to meet her many duties cheerfully and light-heartedly.

JOHN LESLIE CATTERALL

Les. is one of the more reticent members of Arts '26, whose only failing lies in his inability to convince some of his more scientific friends of the usefulness of a study of the Classics. However, his ready wit and quick rebuttal have softened their hardened hearts towards his predicament considerably. As a scholarship student, Les. puts his time to good advantage in Greek and Latin honors. He is a relay team man, president of the Classics Club, and spends his spare time skating.

KATHLEEN LILIAN CLARK

"Irish eyes and Irish blarney"

Kay has a beguiling Irish tongue and a guileless manner. As a true sport, she has shown interest in all forms of athletics and for four years has been an ardent advocate of women's grass hockey, being a past president of that club. She can "parler francais" at "La Canadienne," and "parler anglais" in debates. Favorite expression: "Oh, blah!" Why is Kay always late?

WILLIAM CHALMERS

William Chalmers is a diligent and careful student, who carries off first-class honors in Chemistry by force of habit. His admirable academic record has brought him scholarships and the vice-presidency of the Chemistry Society. His cheerful personality, coupled with an unique humor, and his willingness to help a friend in need, have endeared him to his fellow workers in the Lab. With such abilities, we expect him to make a success of his chosen profession.

ELSIE CONRAD

This is not an obituary; but nothing but praise can be written of Elsie. Though one of the quieter members of Arts '26, she has always taken a genuine interest in Varsity and class affairs, is a member of the Classics Club and S.C.M., and a clever girl who has worthwhile opinions. With her keen sense of humor and wonderful disposition—never ruffled by impatience or worry—she is a pleasant companion, and inspires in others a sense of calm.

URSULA HOPE COOPER

Ursula in the Registrar's office, Betty (not Elizabeth) everywhere else. She is always faithful to her gown, which lends dignity to the campus and to Betty's own frivolously curly, auburn hair—that hair which she loves to hear called red. She is specializing in French honors (observe the regular attendance at Mlle. Foucard's teas), but is also an expert in high finance—she once saved fourteen dollars in dime-savers. Betty possesses two virtues seldom found together—she can be both idealistic and practical.

EDWARD ROBERT CHAMBERLAIN

Good natured and of a striking personality, "Eddy" is very popular. An active member of the Players' Club, he takes a keen interest in the drama and for five years conducted the production of the plays staged by the North Vancouver High School. He is also an ardent disciple of Isaak Walton and spends his summer vacation fishing in the North. He is destined for the teaching profession.

ESTHER EVANGELINE FONG DICKMAN

"And still the wonder grew,
That one small head could carry all she knew."

Mathematician, platonist, and erstwhile philosopher, Esther is the class enigma. She divides the principal part of her time between the Students' International Club, the Math. Club, the S.C.M., Phil. essays (of all things), Economics, and a few other cheerful diversions. Favorite occupation, starting for the library. Esther plans to follow the teaching profession. May she find the best that life has to offer.

BASIL STUART COGHLAN

Tramp, tramp, tramp, here comes Basil. Bow tie, long pipe, full dunnage bag, and his two faithful dogs. We think Duke and Mike enjoyed the Fairview Varsity as much as Basil. A cane, the open road, and we thought he was content; but this year he seems to have fallen for the wiles of the "unfair" sex. He comes to Varsity in a collegiate can, and supports his class like the true gentleman he is.

MARJORIE CAMPBELL DIMOCK

"To know her is to love her."

Why is Marjorie like her beloved Okanagan? She is famous for her sunshine. Her merry blue eyes and irresistible smile win her a permanent place in the hearts of all her friends. She is an authority on oratory—a prize-winner in the 1925 Women's Oratorical Contest; on Classics—vice-president of Classics Club; and on serenades. We foresee a very happy and successful future for you, Marjorie, and wonder when you will part with your "crowning glory."





MARGARET HELEN DOBIE

Helen came, originally, from Victoria, and perhaps that is where she got her "fitting" tendencies, for Helen flits with equal ease from History to French, from jazz playing to weighty debates, and from love to love. This year she flitted to Tacoma, and there, with Jean, won the international debate. Was it her unique sense of humor that made her trip so successful in so many ways, or was it her capacity for true friendship?

JOSEPH GIBSON COWX

Joe, as this blonde personage is popularly called, belongs to the great "ist" group. At Chemistry and Biology, he is a specialist; in general sports, an artist; as regards women, a pessimist; and, in professional life, a druggist. A member of the Second Soccer Team in his second year, the sports editor in his third year, a regular attendant at all social affairs, his college life has been a hectic one. That success may be his in the future is our sincere wish.

VIRGINIA LOUISE EATON

Who is the sweet girl graduate? Virginia. Who was once so sweet and demure, but now—? Virginia. Who has thrilling secrets that she would love to tell but can't for two weeks? Virginia. Who led her room mate a terrible life in Victoria and used soft grapes as weapons? Virginia. Who has a great many true friends? Virginia. Who believes firmly in class draws? Virginia. To whom do we wish the best success and the most happiness? Virginia.

NORMAN JACK CREESE

Jack is a well-known and much valued member of our class. His firm adherence to principle, and modest yet kindly ways, have won him many friends. He is entering the ministry of the United Church. Besides belonging to the Musical Society, he has done good service on the relay and second and first soccer teams. Rumor has it that he is engaged to one of the very best of girls, even though she is not in the University.

FREDA BLANCHE EDGETT

The better half of the pair.—Freda made herself known early in the life history of '26. As a Freshette, she secured an executive position and held it for two years. Ever since, she has managed to keep herself in prominence. Now, as a Senior, she has combined with her dignity the pep of the proverbial Freshette. Not only can Freda administer funds and retain her youth, but she can also peruse with success such deep subjects as French, Philosophy, and Sociology.

MARY REYNOLDS ESLER

Ever changing, but never fickle. An active participant of the Letters' Club and "Ubysey." She who loves weird phantasmagorias. A versatile and clever conversationalist. The girl that is distinctly individual, sympathetic, and understanding. A possessor of an intelligence that enables her to form her own opinions. A lover of the luxurious—the finer things. Aleatico—a voice like velvet. She who could afford to give away some of her personality. An enigma, therefore ever fascinating.

JAMES SIMPSON CULL

"A penny for your thoughts" is a futile offer to Simpson, for, although his conclusions are invariably arrived at logically and deliberately, "broadcasting" is not his favorite sport. An interest in geology, acquired three years ago, would have been undivided but for the appeals of recent advances in physics. No Varsity attraction, however, has succeeded in spiriting his attention away from any of his outside "interests" (?). Hobbies—Electricity, photography and tennis.

JEAN CELESTA FAULKNER

Bright and varied are the occasional half-hours spent with Jean. Occasional, because, like all delightful things, she is extremely elusive—glimpsed rather than contemplated. The many things she has done, from reporting to filling executive positions and taking part in the activities of the intelligentsia, have not spoiled her: nor will they cause us to ever forget the graceful dancer, the pretty coquette, or the charming page to the Infanta. One of the loveliest of Peter Pans, will she ever grow up?

ALLEN ERNEST DAVIDSON

Originally from the Royal City, Al. has been a prominent member of our class for the past four years. His pleasant smile and that famous part (in his hair) have made him very popular with the fair co-eds. Besides attending numerous social functions, Al. still finds time to obtain good marks in a pre-medical course, and to help his class in basketball and track. His favorite occupation: Freshette-hunting in the Science Building.

RUTH ALBERTA FRASER

After imbibing a great deal of many things, Ruth has this year—for some reason, culinary or otherwise—been tasting of the odd sciences. We stand "amazed, motionless and moon-struck" to see Ruth and her gown vanquishing these overwhelming subjects. Though she adorns our new library in her spare moments, she also appears much in the public eye in even more becoming things than her collegiate robe. She seems to have the happy faculty of combining a quiet dignity with a charming spirit of youth. Most frequent remark: "S'funniest thing, but—."





BETTY CAMPBELL FULLER

Little in Betty suggests Southern Africa, the land of her birth, except a sunny disposition and a happy faculty for telling impossible tales that are "strictly true." Betty's two years in Varsity have given her a certain knowledge of History and English, and many friends. Flowing gown, obstinate hair, generous smile and downright manner—that's Betty. A cheerful wit, and her Northern independence permits us to know no more; but then, a friend with a sense of humor is a friend indeed.

CHARLES JACKSON FARRAND

Charlie is one of the genial members of our class; his laughter is infectious, to say the least. Charlie has one outstanding ambition, namely, to learn to dance before the next class party. In the meanwhile he contents himself with dodging the latest allotment of fate and attending a few odd lectures in Chemistry and Zoology. Although he does not grace our jolly class parties, Charlie cuts some fantastical figures on the ice. Why the great passion for French, Charlie?

GWENDOLYN MAVIS GADD

Cheers you up just to look at her! And to her generous nature the Marpolers will readily testify. Gwen. is a devoted member of "La Causeurie" and distinguished herself as the charming "Madame Bas Bleus" (cf. French Mock Trial). She loves dancing, enjoys hiking and apparently relishes a variety in her college courses, dabbling in English, Philosophy, History and French. Yes, lots of pep!

HORACE WESLEY FOWLER

Although an honor course in Physics has led Horace to delve rather deeply into the mysteries of his chosen subject, he hasn't yet succeeded in bribing an atom to lend him any of its energy. A true friend and a steady worker, he is a member of the Mathematics Club and "was" an active and prominent member of the Musical Society. Hobbies: Pipe-organ playing, photography and ship design. Favorite expression: "For the love of soup." But co-eds? Immune!

GLADYS MARY GARESHE

To see Gladys is not to know her—she seems quiet; but oh no! Brown eyes, dark hair, always in a rush but never late. A good head, heaps of fun and forever punning. Spends most of her summer days cantering across country on her favorite nag. Contemplates a trip abroad in the near future, to see what she can see. Chief worry in life, to get a big box from Victoria.

EDNA BOSANQUET GARNER

There is an early Victorian air about Edna, which was in evidence at High Jinks, but which she keeps carefully hidden at other times. Among her varied interests are counted music and dancing, and it has been hinted that she has a weakness for English. She has a will of her own and a certain self-possession, which we trust will aid her in her future journalistic ventures.

MAURICE FREEMAN

Maurice is one of our free thinkers. Since he possesses a very acute intellect, his favorite occupation is the theoretical discussion of problems in Economics, Philosophy, Ethics and Art. Not content with things as they are taught, he has formulated a new theory of value, which, by the way, is as sound—or unsound—as any of those already existing. An honor student in Economics and History, he is one of the leading lights of the Economic and Historical Society and the Social Science Club. In the future, Maurice hopes to become a professor of Sociology.

HAZEL LETITIA GILLEY

Hazel eyes, and rosy cheek,
Petite, demure, yet not too meek.

To this add a sunny disposition and "the ability to cram" and—this is Hazel. "One never knows" as far as Hazel is concerned, whether she is really shocked or merely mildly amused by the actions of the less restrained. Blushes are so misleading! Her morning greeting: "Oh gee, I nearly missed the bus."

ARTHUR FREDERICK GALLAUGHER

Art. belongs to the select circle of Chemistry students. He takes his work seriously, and has lately developed a liking for first-class honors. Though reputed to have an aversion to the fair sex in general, his conduct, we believe, is inconsistent in this matter. He avers that he has not yet fully recovered from the effects of Latin 1. When not otherwise engaged, he derives his chief amusement from the pursuit of Octave.

CLARA WALTERS HEAVYSEGE GOULD

"Il vaut mieux tard que jamais."

The call of the wilds is usually too much for Clara, but when not rambling along the beach, or carrying off the Women's Track Championship, she finds time for French Honors. Although her strong convictions arise from a real capacity for seriousness, her mirthful outbursts are none the less frequent, and she constantly proves that "he is not laughed at who laughs at himself first."





JEAN ALEXANDRA COPELAND GRAHAM

Jean's first two years were spent in Victoria College, and the excellent record she made there has been maintained during her two years at U.B.C. As a keen debater, she won distinction for our University in the recent inter-collegiate contest. Besides representing Arts '26 on the Women's Lit. Executive, Jean excels in first classes, walking, talking and gee-gee riding; and for a year or two she successfully "wielded the rod" in B.C. schools.

HENDRIE LEGGAT GARTSHORE

"A vile standing tuck . . ."

Otherwise "Hank." The essential characteristic of this gentleman is a beautiful and useless versatility. He is planeur, raconteur, bon vivant, and a lot of other quite French things well spiced with Gallic salt. He has won distinction as a dramatic artist and critic, and among the intelligentsia he is known as the author of a noble poem, unfortunately censored, "O Virgin Snow!" His work, as that of his favorite author, Aldous Huxley, is in sad need of a carminative.

CECILE HANDFORD

"How Nature paints her colors; how the bee Sits on the bloom, extracting liquid sweet."

An enthusiastic student of Biology honors. Cecile's headquarters are the Applied Science Building. There she studies algae and tadpoles with a cold and discerning eye. But you really don't know Cecile if you have never heard her "let go" on one of her favorite subjects. The ignorant and the slow-witted, beware! Her favorite diversions are hiking and swimming, and Swimming with a capital "S."

ALEXANDER CAIRNS GAUTHIER

Alexander—the man who knows. Consult him about anything from inter-class sports or the fair sex—especially sophomores—to the intricacies of the Einstein theory. Cairns dabbles in Ec., Maths., and Physics, and once took a stray course in Astronomy, but his career in this ended when his parents wondered why three nights out a week were necessary to study stars. Consistently thorough, always pleasant and enthusiastic, Cairns is a popular member of our class. Favorite expression: "You drive."

ANNE ALEXANDRA HENDERSON

Anne, if you want us to remember you as a quaint, old-fashioned Anne, it's a good thing that pictures don't show color. Your auburn hair is decidedly too twentieth century looking for that. After all, Anne, you really aren't so very modern: Economics, the rights of women and fossils don't appeal to you. And why do you like the fortune teller so much? What fascinating things did he tell you in your four visits last week? Oh, yes, Anne, your name suits you.

LILLIAN LEONE HODGINS

"Cheerful at morn she wakes from short repose,
Breathes the keen air and carols as she goes."

Lillian comes from the island city of Nanaimo. Though she is a member of the French honor class, neither the memory of past exams, nor the prospect of coming ones, can quench her ever-cheerful smile. If a helping hand is desired anywhere, you have only to apply to Lillian—ever an energetic and willing helper.

CHARLES ALEXANDER GIBBARD

Charlie is a returned soldier, president of the S.C.M., prominent member of "La Canadienne" and the Historical Society. For three years a member of the Second Soccer Team, he this year graduated to the Senior team. He has had a variety of missions in life. The first was his birthplace. Charlie still maintains that the roaring metropolis known as Mission is not the Berries. If it can produce more men such as he, we are inclined to agree with him.

MARION LENORA IRWIN

An ideal college girl. As a Junior, Len. was vice-president of '26 and assisted the executive to arrange hikes, a class party and one of the best pep meetings on record. Now, as a Senior, she holds the highest position among the women, that of president of the W.U.S. She manages girls' initiations, entertains "interesting" debaters, gets a first in Chem. III., and meets visiting celebrities, all with equal efficiency and dignity. We will always remember the smiling Len., who is willing to play at any party, meeting or hike.

"Must hurry—have a meeting."

JOHN GRACE

John, our class president, is a resident of New Westminster, and speaks that language with a slight French accent, due to his association with French honor courses and "La Canadienne." Since joining us, he has done everything from reporting and reading exchange for the "Ubysey" to assisting in running a hot dog stand. He has not yet decided what profession to follow, but we shall probably see him in education next year, so that his course in Varsity dances will be uninterrupted.

MARGARET ELIZABETH JONES

"I ought to have my own way in everything,
and, what's more, I will, too."

Margaret has her own philosophy of life, and, strangely enough, lives up to it. She believes that most of us talk too much and say too little. Consequently, she has a horror of extremes and refuses to become wildly enthusiastic over anything. On Saturday nights Margaret plays badminton in preparation for a Sunday hike with the "gravel crushers." Have you had your iron today, Marg.?





GLADYS AGNES KING

"Whoever is in a hurry, shows that the thing he is about is too big for him."

Not even an honor course in Economics, secretarial duties in the Women's Undergrad. Society, and the Social Science Club, can hurry Agnes. She remains as cool, calm, and unruffled as "Agnes the Freshette." Her chief interests are in the Arts '26 Relay Team, and the cafeteria. Favorite expression: "I really haven't time."

BRAHAM GREY GRIFFITH

Braham is that young man with a sunny countenance, who can be seen at any time in the Biology lab., seeking the internal mysteries of plant-life. He has an unusual passion for Botany, and has shown his ability by taking honors in Botany and Biology. Among other things, Braham found time to take in the meetings of the Biological Discussion Club. 'Tis whispered he has other interests—someone, somewhere!

ESTHER ELIZABETH KING

No matter how many dances, meetings, teas and lectures Esther attends, she is still bubbling over with spirits. In the inter-class debate she heaped additional laurels on '26 by her profound logic. Also she manages the funds of the Badminton Club. A few suggestions are in order: First, that Esther take a course in memory training; and, secondly, that as a graduation present one of her many friends give her a string on which to tie her purse and gloves.

ALLAN GARFIELD GRUCHY

As an enthusiastic member of the Outdoors Club, Allan has scaled many of the snow-capped mountains of the district. Being an active worker in the Social Science Club, and the Economics and Historical Society, has not prevented him from carrying off first-class honors in Economics and attending the odd class party. His peculiarly contagious laugh, his almost cynical outlook, and keen sense of humor have made him very popular with his friends.

MARY ELIZABETH LADE

The flowers that bloom in the spring, tra-la!
 Are every one noticed by her.
 A habit acquired while teaching the young
 In the years ere she hopped around here.
 Of profound general knowledge, decided
 opinions,
 She knows Ec. and Government thoroughly.
 Better friend you'll ne'er meet, though you
 search every street;
 Nor one who'll amuse you more cheerily.

GERTRUDE ANNIE LANGRIDGE

"T" stands for "Trudel," as very few know,
'Tis German for Gertrude, believe it or no.
"R" stands for "Really," her favorite remark
In answer to cynics and those who'd be smart.
"U" stands for "Usefulness," a true virtue of
hers.

Assistance she'll give from her brains or her
purse.

"D" stands for "Drama," which Freddie doth
give.

Won't miss one precious lecture, though an
extra it is.

"E" stands for "England," which traversed
she has,

And, while she was there, took a short trip
to France.

"L" stands for "Language," at which she's a
shark—

If you don't believe this, regardez her mark.

MARK RUSSELL HILL

Mark, or "Bun," as he is sometimes called,
is another of our good men who has decided
to follow the instruction of the youth of the
province. Mark spends a great deal of his
time at Kerrisdale, and it is rumored in this
connection that he is engaged in missionary
work—converting Savages. The remainder of
his time is occupied trying to get to the
necessary seven-eighths of his lectures in
English and Philosophy and in arguing or
agreeing with our honorary president.

FRANCES WANETTA LEACH

"And what I say, I stick to."

We bear witness to the truth of this, and
consider it highly commendable in an "Annual"
editor, but it does not come easily, and
Wanetta is in a perpetual worry. She cannot
expect sympathy from us, because she always
beats us at the end of the year. She has been
a "Ulysses" editor, a member of the Letters
Club, and a class "Lit. Rep." Her hobbies
are French, grapes and a desire to wander.

ROBERT HENDERSON

"Bob" is a good-looking, quiet chap with a
languid air that is a bit misleading. He has
proved himself a versatile athlete during his
four years at college, having represented '26
in inter-class swimming and played both
soccer and rugby for Varsity. At the same
time, he has found it possible to get con-
sistently good grades. We do not wish to
give anything away, but the number of sorority
dances which Bob attends may, or may not,
have some significance.

MILDRED BROWN LYNN

"When Irish eyes are smiling, sure the
world is bright and gay." And full of irresist-
ible friendliness, for Milly is delightfully "blest
with that charm, the certainty to please."
She fulfils successfully the secretarial duties
of "La Causerie," and we are led to believe
that assisting in presidential duties is also
quite fascinating. Despite "the call of the
land," Milly hopes to make teaching her
profession. However, "Lassie, you're but
young, ye ken; then wait a wee, and cannie
wale."





MARJORIE HOPE LEEMING

Although Marge is a Victoria student and has spent only two years at U.B.C., we feel she needs no introduction. Her permanent "wave" hasn't prevented her from winning "straight" sets, which gained for her the Canadian Tennis Championship. She is frequently seen in the library, studying the covers of the reference books and admiring the title pages. Marge has a cheerful disposition, and, after all, "Why worry?" It will all be the same in a hundred years."

HERBERT MURRAY HUNTER

Our prize enigma. A mathematical brain that is majoring in Economics and English. Harris tweed solidity and common sense that spends most of its time with the fair sex between the Arts building and the library. I told a girl that I couldn't say anything about him because he never did anything foolish. I received, in return, a surprised look and the information that he never did anything else. I introduced him to a girl—modern and vivacious—with the warning that he was very serious. She afterwards told me that she rather liked him—he was so full of pep and such a humorous idiot. Now, I ask you, what can I say?

HELEN MARGARET LYTTLETON

"She hath a ready wit and a keen sense of humor."

Curling lashes, laughing eyes, a gurgling chuckle, and all that's snappy—that's Helen. She tries to keep herself busy with French and History, but these have nothing to do with her future, since she intends to go into business. It has been said she prefers "shipping," but we suggest her dealing in coupes. Oh, ripping!

SUSUMU KOBE

"If you knew Susie like we know Susie" you would know one of the outstanding men in the University, our classmate from the "Land of the Rising Sun." A member of many organizations, he has a failing for collecting vice-presidencies. But Kobe's greatest achievement lies in the field of oratory and debating. He won, in his Freshman year, the gold medal in the Oratorical Contest, and has often represented his class and University, particularly in the Oxford debate last session. "Bloody revolutions," "sledgehammer tactics" are still ringing in our ears.

ROSA ANNA MARIE MARIN

"And all lovely things, they say,
Meet in loveliness again . . ."

We cannot describe a beautiful flower without appearing to be Euphuistic. We cannot appreciate wonderful music without being confined by words. If we use many words, we exaggerate. If we use few, we do not adequately describe. Rose is a beautiful flower. All forms of art attract her—Players' Club, Musical Society, Pianists' Club. For wherever beauty is, there also is Rosa.

MARJORIE EVELYN MENTEN

"Vamping eyes and reddish hair,
A winning smile and roguish air."

Marj. is one of our Westminsterites, but that does not prevent her from attending Varsity dances (for there are always some willing to go there to Hunt 'er). Although Geology and Zoology are Marjorie's favorite studies in the winter, their fossiliferous effect is offset by tennis, swimming and dancing in the summer. Pet expression: "Oh, kids, I'm so happy!"

GEORGE MENZIES LEDINGHAM

A gray, old veteran of the First Soccer Team, George has for many years skidded and plunged through seas of mud for the honor and glory of Varsity. Some time during the summer he responded nobly to the call, "The B.C. Electric needs men," and on our return to these halls of learning we were greeted by his grim, determined face as he piloted his charge through wind, rain, fog, and sunshine. He is also class marshal, having "swapped" the job of athletic representative with Frank Potter. A member of "La Canadienne."

JOAN ODETTE FOWLIS MEREDITH

Joan's halo of bright hair and her fondness for green once caused her to be addressed as "a rising sun in a tropical forest." She excels in dancing, both ballroom and otherwise, in tennis, and in the histrionic art; and as a princess she is perfection. Remember the Infanta and Princess Elizabeth? Her daily journey from North Vancouver cannot take the joy out of life for Joan, nor can all the dignity of a gown disguise her effervescent enthusiasm about things in general.

JOHN EDWARD LIERSCH

Another double-course man. Gets his B.A. this year, and will be a perfect forester next session. His extra courses do not keep him from his favorite recreations: Players' Club, managing the second soccer team and sleeping in railway lectures. This last may be the result of trekking in from North Vancouver every morning or trotting out there every night. Nevertheless, he manages to get away with his work at the usual intervals.

MARION MITCHELL

"The dignity of history"

The history fiend supreme! Marion is a conscientious honor student, and one who has continuously made firsts. Moreover, she is a great admirer of history professors. Has this study given her the ready tongue in satire and the determined will? Marion has a keen mind, which is shown to such advantage in essays, and also in discussion in the Historical Society. Her superfluous pep is worked off at badminton. "No, dearie."





ALDA CISAMBA MOFFAT

Though Alda comes from the wilds of West Central Africa, she is comparatively civilized. She is generally to be found happily playing in a mortuary of pickled amphibians; but she has a variety of other interests—basketball, swimming, Outdoors Club, S.C.M., International, Biological, Letters and French clubs. Her opinions on certain subjects are as original as they are pronounced, and she has a habit of getting the best of the argument. Boyish bob, determined stride, and very independent—this is Alda.

FRANKLIN OLIVER PARKER LEVIRS

Franklin is always ready for an argument with anybody on either side of a question. One of his keenest joys since Christmas has been stimulating discussion on questions of student discipline. He is quite fitted for this, by virtue of the fact that he was president of the Alma Mater Society in Victoria before he joined us. He is a member of the Letters and Historical Clubs and the Debating Society in the University. Frank studies German and History six days in the week, and human nature in its freshe(s)t form on the seventh.

FLORA MACDONALD MUSGRAVE

Flora is a member of that solemn body known as "The Students' Council," where she is women's athletic representative. She is captain of the Women's Senior "A" Basketball Team, and, playing at centre, has scored as many baskets for Varsity as she formerly did for Victoria College. When not playing basketball, she spends her time in Zoology lab., trying to unravel the scientific mysteries of Lizzie Ford, her faithful (?) companion. Step on the gas! Let's go, Varsity!

WILLIAM JAMES OSBORN LOGIE

Jim is one of those quiet, unobtrusive chaps, who spends all his time poking his nose into the test tubes in Chemistry Umpteen Lab. A cheery smile and happy greeting make Jim a welcome friend, and his perseverance and devotion to his work prophesy for him a successful career when he steps forth into the world on his own. Outside of his Varsity work, however, rumor has it that Jim has other interests. Her name, sad to say, is not known.

EILEEN MacDONALD

Everybody knows her. She comes to us from the sunny Okanagan, but she is going to leave us for the cold East and Johns Hopkins Hospital, where she will nurse her way to fame. Eileen is one of the few idealists who can see the best in all and take college life as a thing to be cherished and long remembered. Her interests range from Social Science Club to English 9, from French to class parties, and from the library to the Orpheum.

D'ARCY GILBERT MARSH

Alias Mr. Doolittle. An authority on Cockney and on plays he has seen in London, Paris, Brussels, etc. A cosmopolitan Machiavelli, who came here a year ago, and who, by devious scheming, has become famous as literary editor of *The Ubysey*, president of the Letters Club, and a leading light in the Spring Play. His poetic locks are one of the sights of the campus, accompanied by his eternal request for a match. D'Arcy, we understand, believes in free speech, and free smoking. Is the victim of many violent loves and hates.

KENNA CECELIA MacDONALD

Kenna comes from Vernon, but looks like New York. To her, studying has become a science which combines a maximum amount of play with an enviable standing. The number of her loves has been many, but she has more often been loved than loving. What will Kenna do when she leaves Varsity? Everyone would like to know, but she is silent. Nevertheless, occasional hints lead us to believe that it will be something different.

ARTHUR PRESTON MELLISH

Preston is our authority on Einstein's Theory of Relativity. In spite of his varied accomplishments, he has been able to carry off first-class honors in Mathematics. He is president of the Maths. Club and a member of "La Canadienne," but he still finds time to manage one of our soccer teams and to participate in inter-class debating. As a diversion, Mellish indulges in aquatic sports. With such a versatile record, he ought to make his mark in the future.

MARY CATHERINE MCGREGOR

Wee, contrary Mary divides her time between French and Scotch honors—not to mention a large interest in Science. She is a child of moods, which vary from teasy to freezy and finally merge into grumpiness. Mary Catherine is addicted to spasmodic attempts at dignity and study; but, fortunately, neither one lasts for any great length of time. Known as Mlle. Critique—a member of "La Canadienne"—full of good intentions. "I'm not going out anywhere this week."

ARTHUR MERCER

"I never courted friends nor fame."

But Art. has gained both. His genial good humor and fondness for a joke have drawn many friends to him, while, as secretary and manager of the Senior Soccer Team, he has shown himself to be an indefatigable worker, possessed of considerable executive ability. In times of stress he has even donned the togs himself. In his spare moments he attends lectures in Economics, History and Philosophy.





JAMES MILLER

Jimmie comes from Field. He is another one of those peculiar, double-course persons, but in spite of this he is quiet and unassuming. He is graduating in Arts this year and will be a full-fledged engineer next year—at least, he hopes to be. In his spare moments he runs for the Science '27 relay team. He is so quiet that his class mates can get nothing on him; but, of course, there must be something hidden behind his self-possessed manner.

DORIS GRACE MCKAY

Personality, plus ambition, "pep" and ability—that's our Vice-President. Doris is one of the chosen few who can devote most of their time to sports and pleasures, and yet acquire first-class marks. However, she does take some things seriously, such as the Historical Society and "La Canadienne." But she delights most in converting six-foot youths into Hawaiian dancers—a seemingly inconceivable undertaking. Not being infallible, Doris has her weakness. Is it the Welsh . . . or merely losing a fountain pen every week?

WILLIAM MINATY

"Homo sum nihil humani alienum puto."

A native son of Vancouver, Bill divides his summers between officers' training camps in the East and Victoria's social circles. A love of adventure, a mind well supplied with brains, tact, and good humor, and an ability to form enduring friendships, has solved for him the vexed problem of successfully combining a command in the 11th Machine Gun Brigade with first-class History and Latin honors. Yet he still finds time to hike along Marine Drive every fine noon hour.

MARY AILEEN MCKAY

Manner unaffected, friendly and cheerful, morals, orthodox; mind, broad, inquisitive; discriminating; mental calibre, high; evidence, Historical Society membership. When in charitable mood, Mary helps her friends to get married or devotes her energies to the Infants' Hospital (or else writes essays). Otherwise, collects class fees. Though not on any athletic team, Mary thinks nothing of the walk home from Varsity. Favorite expression: "I like his looks." Favorite vehicle: Ron's?

HILTON MAHON MOORE

Real mental capacity—a dilettante in literature and in a perpetual state of "ex cathedra"—sweeping thought productive of sweeping generalities—impatience with detail prevents his always sweeping clean—apologetic in embarrassment—needs most to learn to say "No"—often conscience-stricken, but never conscience-ridden—and still too young to be immature.

WILLIAM MURPHY

Has all the qualifications of an ideal lawyer—witty, argumentative, sarcastic and fiery. He takes to international debates with great avidity. As senior editor of the "Ubysey," he has executed a war dance around many a controversial subject. Obsession: History. He is an honor student, president of the Historical Society, and member of the Literary and Scientific Executive. Billy is an aggressive student who loves action, whether in the form of chasing a rugby ball or dancing with a co-ed.

ALICE ELIZABETH MacDOUGAL MYERS

"For those that know thee not, no words can paint;
And those who know thee know all words are faint."

Witty, petite and winsome—that's Alice. Although she finds time for lots of fun and many social activities, yet she is a keen honor student, can "parlez francais," as was seen in the French plays, and was president of the French Club for two years. Alice, who hails from the interior, is quite "Frank" about expressing her preference for Naramata.

WALTER FRASER McCULLOCH

"I want what I want when I want it."

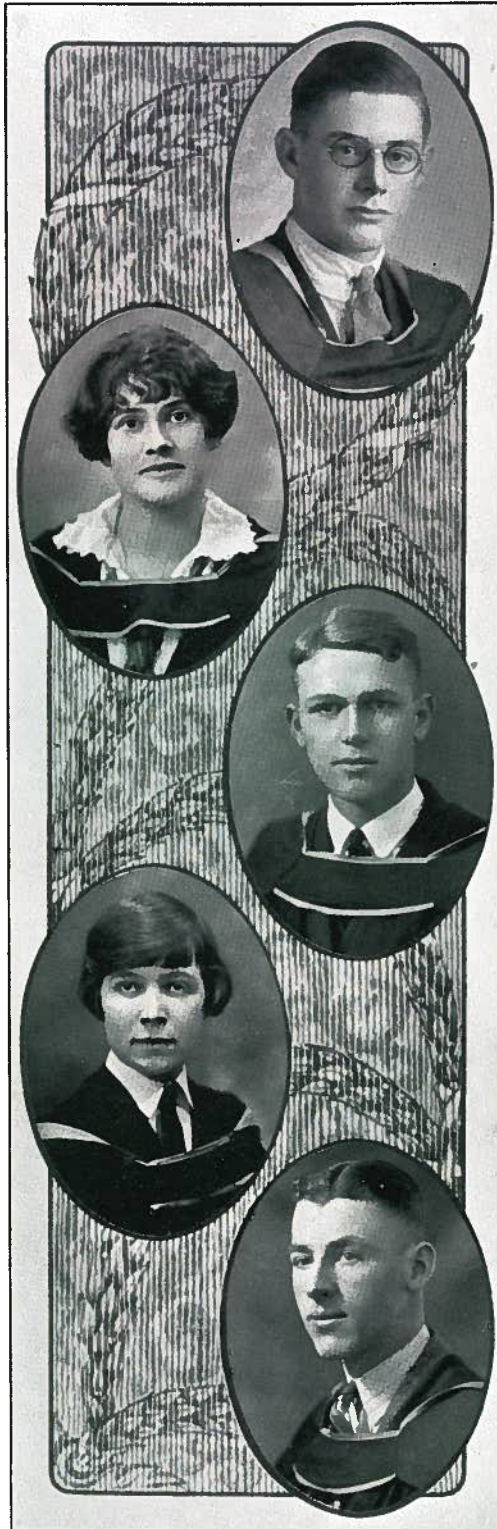
Although a forest ranger during the summer, Walt. whiles away the winters with first-class honors, with Botany, the Outdoors Club, and frequent trips to Central Park. His notes are the envy of his classmates. Walter claims to have been everything from a full-fledged logger to a post-graduate petter. Although he poses as such a man's man, he has been known to drive forty miles on a Sunday afternoon to bring a girl to tea. Favorite expression: "Dirty old Dora."

JEAN WILSON MACRAE

Our smallest member from Victoria, who, at first, seems to be a demure little maid—but don't be deceived by external appearances! Jean is one of the few who have had the courage to complete four years of Latin. Her love of the classics has not lessened her interest in youths of this age. Remember her luck at class draws! Her chief weakness is her inexplicable fear of the dark; but otherwise her behavior is normal.

ALEXANDER BRUCE MACDONALD

Bruce has that indefinable quality called style, and a manner quite in keeping with his distinguished name. He always acquits himself creditably, not merely in social circles, but also in the realms of sport and study. He is well known as one of Varsity's premier swimmers, and was on the team that went to Banff. He has a penchant for Economics, and generally manages to pull down a first-class or two. He is remarkable for his good taste in cars, pipes and friends.





MARY MABEL MCKEE

Until this year, to see Mary was to marvel at "the long locks that fail the painter's power." She recently decided to dispense with such luxuries, but she still has her eyes, a demure little walk, and a remarkable ability to get time extensions on essays. Mary chooses her courses according to profs. Her favorite occupation is going to Chem. 9 labs.—not to work, but to have the rest of the class, nine members of the stronger sex, work for her.

CHARLES MEARNS McINTYRE

"Ailons, saute, Charlie."

Charlie, one of our brightest members, hails from Collingwood. His sole preoccupation at the University is study (?). Being Scotch, he thought that, in taking French honors, he wasn't getting his money's worth, so took Latin as well. Moreover, he has always been lucky in class draws. When not studying, he spends his time either eating or skating and playing cribbage with one called "Xerxes," who also lives in Collingwood. Favorite expression: "O fou que tu es."

ILA GERTRUDE RABY

Ila is one of the industrious members of our class, but she manages to find a moment now and then for recreation. The possessor of a sweet contralto voice, she uses it to advantage in the Musical Society, of which she has been a member for four years. She is an ardent skater, and the S.C.M. also gets the benefit of many of her spare hours. We prophesy that Ila will make a success of whatever career upon which she finally decides.

RONALD LISTON MacKINNON

"'Tis not good that man should live alone."

A sophisticated "Bluenose" from Dalhousie joined us in our second year—that was Ron. The class—even the Doc.—recovered when he immersed himself in women and Maths. with consistently first-class results. Now he emerges an irreconcilable misogynist, desiring only a Darby and Joan existence in a sports roadster. For, hypercritical, lazy as Tudlam's dog and filled already with an overwhelming sense of "taedium vitae," his favorite request is: "Well, you suggest somebody."

MARY FRASER REID

Mary by name and merry by nature, she is really desperate only when one mentions French honors and that thesis. As petite Evangeline of "La Causerie," she has shown that Seniors are not necessarily dignified. Although she loses her voice frequently at rugby games, she manages to use it fluently when "Hella Bella Maud" sports another flat tire. Mary anticipates a brilliant future illustrating hosiery ads. and College Humor, but "you never can tell."

PERCY GRANT McLENNAN

Joined our class in our third year. Only those who know English poetry, Philosophy and present day politics know Percy. He has serious thoughts on life, and yet possesses never-failing wit and humor—and, not the least, a charming cousin among the opposite sex in the same year. Percy inclines toward Philosophy and may some day re-write its whole history. His chief interest dwells in the interior of the province. (What's her name, Percy?)

EDITH SHEILA MAYE PHIPPS

"It is as well to be out of the world as out of the fashion."

Sheila's sunny disposition and unflinching good nature have made her a popular member of Arts '26. She has consistently refused to let such little things as examinations worry her and has made a casual, albeit successful, passage through college. She is chiefly famous for her expressive brown eyes and bewildering knowledge of the latest popular songs and newest dance steps. Weaknesses: Good dancers and polar cakes.

NABORU ABE NAKANO

Though Abe is of a highly artistic nature, as becomes one from the land of cherry blossoms, he has fallen upon evil days and has become irrevocably addicted to the prosaic study of Economics and Philosophy. Abe is a prominent member of the cabal known as the Social Science Club. He is a great conversationalist, and can argue on anything under the sun. He will probably end up by becoming a great diplomat or statesman.

ANNA EVELYN PRICE

"And oh, her een, they spak sic things!"

Evelyn finds it hard to live down the reputation which she brought to Varsity, entering on a four-year scholarship from the I.O.D.E. Variety—her middle name. "Exists" in Vernon during the summer, and "lives" in Vancouver during the winter. Pet hobby: Hiking—under any circumstances. Reads French—in her spare time. Interested in all mankind. Carries a "keen" line. Eve, which Adam?

RALPH OVERTON NORMAN

What member of our class has a larger variety of interest than Ralph? His aspirations along poetical lines produced the inestimable "Basil's Dog." Ralph has known the joys and sorrows of Greek, German and French; but English and Philosophy are still his majors. In Philosophy he hopes to establish a new school some day. We must not forget Ralph as an orator, a philosophical orator. He has strong tendencies and abilities in that field.





JOHN CRAIG OLIVER

It is hardly necessary to say anything about "Johnny," he is so well known, even to the Freshies. His only peculiarity is that he is a double-course student. Otherwise, he is an all round man—rowing, debating, president of Literary and Scientific Department, not to mention his scholastic attainments, where he always gets so near to a first-class average that it is hardly worth mentioning the difference.

MARION RUTH SMITH

Marion does not always look so demure, for she changes her style of hairdressing with dazzling frequency. She has an almost equal diversity of activities, having been president of the Women's Lit., a member of the Women's Union Building Committee, a philosopher of repute, and a high priestess of the mysterious order known as "Ganesh." For the rest, she adores dancing and manages to keep her steps less mixed than her sentences. "Why, yes, I'm suppeased to mote her for tea."

BARBARA GROTE STIRLING

Barbara—boyish bob, Biology, and blazers. She is one of the few people who can really wear an Eton crop, perhaps because she has such pretty ears. The blazers are inexplicable; but the Biology will probably be followed by a Medical Course. For the rest, there are not many who can deal better in expressive silences. She says little, but what she says is always to the point and freely seasoned with wit of a penetrating and pungent variety.

RUSSELL ALFRED PALMER

Dear Dottie:

Is it true you are in love with Russell? Be careful, for it is rumored that he has negro blood in his veins. At any rate, as a pre-med. he's a keen dissector of the heart. Don't let his casualness discourage you. For remember, he's an intercollegiate debater, and as president of his class when they were Freshies "he was just the apple sauce."

Truly,

Mabel.

DONALD JAMES FITZ OSBORNE

Rosy cheeks, toppling into an expansive smile—that is Don., as we first see him. Although Don's studies press heavily on his attention, he can spend six of his eight waking hours gabbing with some Freshette. He is preparing himself to be a doctor by courses in Zoology, Geology and one-arm car-driving. Don. is a good boy; but he'll turn over a new leaf, he says.

"Indeed, indeed; repentance oft before I swore—but was I sober when I swore?"

JACK PITERS

A Bachelor of Arts at eighteen, this blue-eyed, curly-haired student is Arts '20's youngest member. Besides being an accomplished pianist, he makes honors habitually with "unstudied" ease. An enthusiastic athlete, he excels in soccer, rugby, swimming and similar inter-class sports, while in tennis he is a member of the men's doubles championship team. "Jackie's" chief interests are Freshman parties and Freshettes. He will carry his irrepressible humor and optimism into the realms of his ambition (music and medicine) with the best wishes of his classmates.

JEAN MARGARET STORY

Honors in English have taken up most of Jean's time, but that does not prevent her from taking a keen interest in student activities. Blessed with originality, efficiency, a large amount of good sense and a willingness to help her many friends, Jean is a worth-while person to know. And in spite of her capacity for first-class averages, she is a true pal, with a store of fun and good humor.

HENRY JAMES CAMBRIDGE POORE

Another pedagogue who has come amongst us to be finished. Henry hails from the Emerald Isle, but is quite respectable and no Sinn Feiner. He received his prep. schooling at the Royal Academical Institution, Belfast, and did his first three years in Arts at Queen's University, Belfast. During the war he served in the Royal Navy Volunteer Reserve, and since then has satisfied his romantic cravings by graduating from Victoria Normal School and being for three years principal of Qualicum Beach school. Crimes: "Goff," and the statement, "I am dying of suspense, Sowash," said Baker, as Ellis shot the trap.

WINONA THIRZA STRAIGHT

"A sweet, shy girl." Such is the usual reaction of Win's blue eyes and golden curls on simple souls who do not know this strong-minded woman with a passion for Maths. and Physics. She is rather athletically inclined; has tried everything but rugby and soccer, played Senior "A" Basketball for two years, and is vice-president of Women's Athletics. Pet pastime: Swiping her dad's car. Pet crush: Theo Pennington. Pet expression: "Quite mild." Has not yet decided her career, but we're sure it will be unusual, and we're sure she'll "Win Straight."

FRANCIS POTTER

Frankie needs less excuse for having a good time, and less time for making a good mark, than any other student in Varsity. His labors for his class and the Grass Hockey Club have brought him prominence, but his popularity rests on the surer foundation of his unflinching good nature and sense of humor. To his unique gifts as an entertainer, both on and off the stage, his class-mates owe some of the pleasant hours and most hilarious moments of their Varsity life.





HARRY LESLIE PURDY

"A spur on his ankle, a comb on his head."
 As the above quotation indicates, Harry is the game-cock of his year. Several years a fighting member of the McKechnie Cup Rugby Team, a belligerent representative at the Rugby Union, a doughty debater and in general with a chip on his shoulder. At peaceful intervals, he studies Economics and shows a quite involuntary, though not unexpected, tendency toward adiposity.

MARGARET SWANSON

"Don't call me Maggie"
 Margaret has that essentially cheerful disposition which enables her to smile, even after certain weary lectures. She is a constant source of worry to her professors, for when she is not gossiping with the other member of the duet, she is entertaining the back row with "wise cracks." Her interests are many and varied—principally History, French, Science and soccer. She goes to all "footba'" games—yes, he's Scotch. Is she really Margaret or Mary?

RICHARD HENRY SHERIDAN

Our representative from the Irish Free State. "Dick" has pronounced views on the merits and demerits of the Nordic theory and Imperialism, and can at any time be induced to hold forth on these topics. He spends his time—when not occupied in the library or at lectures—between teaching new Canadians the intricacies of the English language and trying to persuade people that he has the best farm in Burnaby. Is he fond of Sociology? Well, not to any "vawst" extent.

GRACE HELEN SWENCISKY

Known to her friends as "Gay." She is the capable women's athletic rep. of our year, and filled the position of marshal last year. Tall, dark, and "fulla pep," basketball shark of Senior "A" and inter-class fame, with a passion for Mathematics and Physics. Gay is a resident of New Westminster, but one would never know it; she hides it well. Cheerio, Gay!

LOUIS FALCONER SMITH

"Of all the sad words of tongue or pen,
 The saddest of these are, 'Be in by ten'."
 This is Louis' daily dirge, as he wanders down Heather Street. A capable executive head—literary representative, class president, and president of the A.M.U.S.—he also plays grass hockey and prances in the relay. His "Oh Come, All Ye Faithful" and "Lulu" are added attractions at the Orpheus Circuit. Of course, he thrives on scholarships; but then—his incomparably fascinating personality.

FREDERICK PERCIVAL SPARKS

"The school boy, with his satchel in his hand, Whistling aloud to bear his courage up."

The "old reliable Sparks" has been trainer of the first soccer team for three years, and has proven himself an adept pupil of Lorne Morgan, the instigator of torture among Varsity athletes. Is secretary of the Musical Society and has shown the generous side of his nature by lending his voice, as well as his business ability, to that Society. His present academic work is purely preparatory to the study of medicine.

RUTH ELEANOR TEEPLE

If you want to find Ruth, find Freda. Ruth is the happiest girl in college, and it is hard to believe that she is a Senior. From all appearances, Arts '29 should claim her. Nevertheless, although she enjoys life to the full, she is one of the most successful students of Arts '26. English and Economics, not to forget French, are her hobbies, and in the field of first-classes she has few rivals. Her personality, plus her ability, augur well for the future.

RONALD JAMES STUART

Ron. has two worries: One is life; so is the other. What with being wedded to an ancient bus, and being pestered with repair bills, punctures, and speed cops, he has no reason to complain of a dull life. He once played rugby, but hockey, marksmanship, hunting and logging are his long suits, and he can even swim a yard or two when the occasion (being the duck) demands. He hails from Echo Bay, but his real address is the Arena. His achievements are devising a three-day-a-week time table, and leading the History 6 class (to the rink).

BERTHA HAZEL THOMPSON

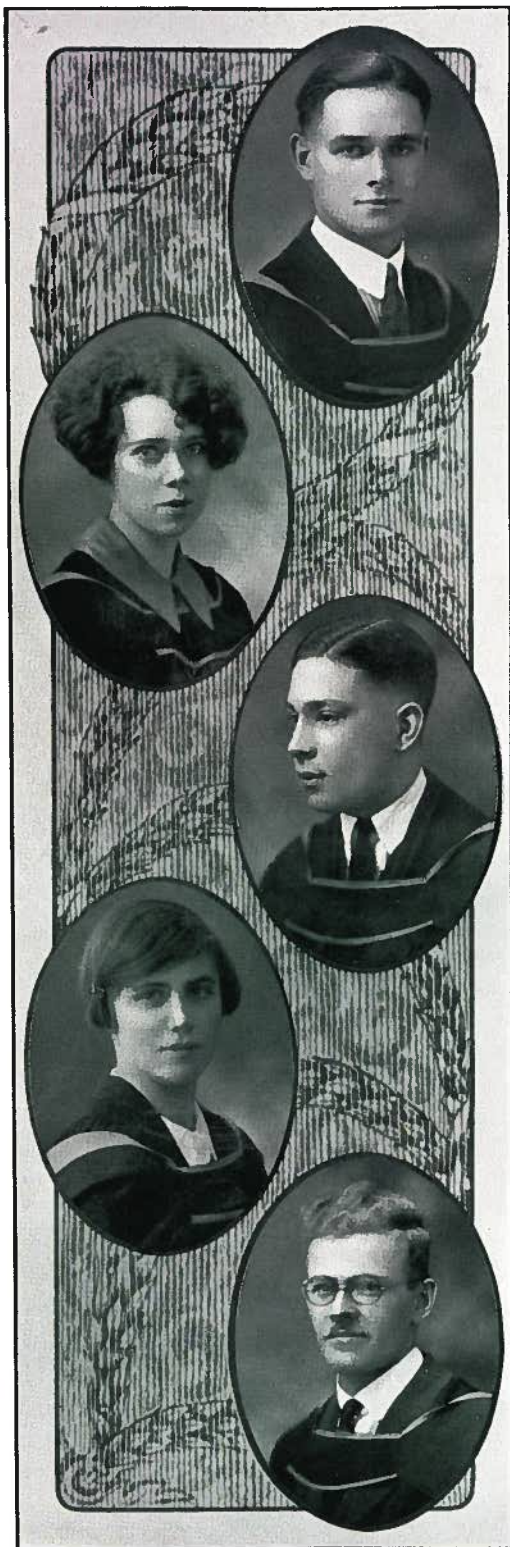
B for the Bachelor's degree you will win;
E for the Ever-kind mood you are in;
R for Romance, Bert, Riches, Renown;
T for a Twinkle in dark eyes of brown;
H for the droll sort of Humor that's yours;
A for the fun that your presence Assures.

JOHN HOUSTON SUTHERLAND

"Quel est cet admirable objet?"

Johnnie is the most handsome boy in our class. Reason? All the rest are men. His chief youthful characteristic is the rather boyish attitude he takes regarding socialism. He hails from South Van.; hence he is quite clever, and hopes to take Dr. Ashton's place some day. Is it his presidency of "La Canadienne" that hinders his studies, or is it "sa femme"? Question: Where does he spend his noon-hour on fine days?





CHARLES FREDERICK SWANNELL

One of those birds from Victoria. Rather flighty, especially where the fair sex are concerned. Toys with History, Economics and English when not otherwise engaged. Pet diversions: Playing poker, sitting in the front row at the Royal, and talking to Freshettes. Charlie joined us at the beginning of our third year. He has been one of the mainstays of the Historical Society and a prominent member of "La Causerie." Known everywhere by: "O moans!"

ELSIE MARION TIGHE

Elsie might be called a variable quantity, as she is subject to moods varying from the highest elation to the deepest despair. Her ambitions, like her courses, are divided between Mathematics and English. We believe, too, that she has a weakness for writing plays and short stories on the side. Her interest in mathematics is evinced by the fact that this year she has made a very efficient secretary of the Math. Club. Worst habit: Arriving late to Math. lectures. Pet aversions: Osculinflection and osculation.

DAVID TAYLOR

"Fair daffodils, we weep to see you haste away so soon."

Dave came to us from South Wellington. There seems to be some attraction across the Gulf other than coal. Perhaps it is those coal-black eyes. Besides taking English and History honors, he is vice-captain of the Third Soccer team, sporting editor of the "Ubysey" and a member of the staff of the "Sun." Dave has two chief worries. One is getting up before 8.30. The other is making his essays reach sixty pages and then figuring out where he lost the other mark.

KATHERINE HEPBURN USHER

Blue eyes, fair hair, rosy cheeks, a cheerful, sunny disposition, and a keen sense of humor. Full of "pep," especially at class parties and "soirees." Quiet—at times. Katie has indulged in a well-mixed University course, with History predominating, and is an active member of "La Causerie." It is rumored that she also has other "college interests," both large and small, but on this space does not permit us to enlarge.

**THOMAS MAYNE CUNINGHAME
TAYLOR**

Having a genius for respecting traditions—tactfulness, if you must!—and a dispassionate yet unflagging interest in the rank and file, Tommy has proved a distinctive student leader. Our last marshal and first Men's Undergrad. president is an agreeable practiser of irony and believes in education. He has artistic stirrings within him, cultivates individuality in dress, and has a morbid habit of concealing beetles and other biological game about the council rooms. Might become Governor of India. Absolution!

GORDON DONALD TELFORD

Our dark, silent man—at least, silent at times. Gord. was spare on the team that met the Oxford debaters in 1925, and scarlet fever prevented him from engaging in a battle of words with the Saskatchewan team the same year. This year he debated against the latter University, however. He is an accomplished member of the Players' Club and an unnatural lover of Ec. As for women—they are Gord's pet abomination.

DOROTHY MARION WASHINGTON

Dot is generally seen going to or from a History lecture, in company with another of the same turn of mind. She is diligent, studious and conscientious, and on better acquaintance reveals a sense of humor and a love of fun coupled with a practical mind. She is a well-known member of "La Causerie" and the Philosophy Club, besides being a good worker of the S.C.M. Altogether, Dot is a girl of the highest ideals, a jolly pal, and a good sport.

WALTER RUTHERFORD TURNBULL

Dear Mabel:

Isn't Walter the darlingest boy? We all call him the fair-haired Apollo, because he's always apologizing; and, of course, those curls. Careful, Mabel, don't fall, 'cause he's awful fickle, and anyhow he's trying to study this year. You'd never dream that he had been president of the Literary and Scientific, and president of his Sophomore year. Don't you just love to see him blush?

Yours,

Dottie.

JANE HOLT WILKINSON

Jeannie joined our ranks in the junior year, after spending two years with '25 and a year in the Old Country. She is interested in English and French, and helps her class in the annual relay. The last two years she has been on the Senior "A" Basketball Team, this year having been a capable president of the Women's Basketball Club. Jeannie frequently accompanies our song practices and has even been known to perform on the saxophone.

BERTRAM EDWARDS WALES

Known as Bert. He is one of our enthusiastic class workers—remember the hot-dog stand. If you want anything done, just ask Bert.—he is always ready. During the past year he has been guardian of the class shekels. He takes Mathematics and Physics, and constantly laments that no girls are taking experimental optics, especially while in the dark room. Favorite expression: "Ma, can I have two pieces of pie?" Main failings: Vice-Presidents, picture shows for two, and dances, too.





GEORGE GASTON VINCENT

A Renaissance gentleman (from Victoria), who has wandered into the Twentieth Century. George is a familiar figure at social functions, a contributor to a variety of periodicals, a member of the Letters Club, a feature editor of the Ubyssy, a relay runner, an actor, an (alleged) erstwhile philanderer. He also wields a wicked hockey stick on the windy plains of Brockton Point. Has made two appearances at the Orpheum, supported fairly adequately by Robert Mantell and Julia Arthur.

JEAN WOODROW

"Like music on the waters,
Is thy sweet voice to me."

Varsity life without the Musical Society would be rather dull for Jean. It is there she finds an outlet for a liberal share of her surplus energy. French dramatics, too, appeal to her. Was it not she who played the part of Marie so charmingly in —?

DAVID ROBERTSON VERCHERE

"I am always in haste, but never in a hurry"—Except in the Relay. Dave is our leading iconoclast—an intellectual sentimentalist—and his interest in the Social Science Club is other than academic. He is noted for his lackadaisical attitude and his irresponsible and supine methods of pursuing the elusive knowledge. He has high hopes of making a fortune out of wealthy criminals; but, so far, all we can hear is, "Can't afford it."

DOROTHY ARKWRIGHT

"Full of pep"—that's Dorothy, better known as "Dot." She delights in dancing and is very much interested in Freshmen. She is a valuable and well-known member of the "Ubyssy" staff. Throughout her entire course Dorothy has been keenly interested in Philosophy and English, Thomas Hardy being one of her idols. She intends to do post-graduate work in Philosophy. It is Philosophy or English she discusses while strolling the streets of our campus? We wonder!

FREDERIC GEORGE ST. DENIS

To his prospective congregation, we furnish the following information:

- Outstanding feature—goggles.
- Present occupation—deeply in love.
- Nature—peace-loving.
- Disposition—conservative.
- Character—uprightly saintly.
- Personality—silently influential.
- Complexion—theological.

From the foregoing data, it may be gathered that the "saint" chose the appropriate path when he began his University career as a theolog. We sincerely hope that he will be the medium of salvation for the "great unwashed."

Arts '26 Class History

(Continued from Page Eight)

In debating and oratory we have one of the best records ever held by any class. In our first year, Susumu Kobe won the men's oratorical contest. In our second year, W. C. Murphy and S. Kobe represented Varsity in inter-collegiate debates. In our third year, the ranks of our inter-collegiate debaters were swelled by G. Telford, H. Purdy and M. Hunter. In this, our last year, we have broken all previous records. In the Prairie Inter-University Debating League we were represented by G. Telford, H. Purdy and R. Palmer. W. C. Murphy and M. Hunter are to debate against California, and S. Kobe against the Imperial Debaters. Gordon Telford won the Oratorical. Jean Graham and Helen Dobie won against the College of Puget Sound.

On the Publications Board we are well represented. Earle Birney, editor-in-chief of the *Ubysey*; Sadie Boyles and W. C. Murphy, senior editors; Marion Smith, associate editor; D'Arcy Marsh, literary editor; and G. Vincent, feature editor, are all members of '26. Wanetta Leach, editor of the "Annual," is also one of our journalists.

The Players' Club has been another field for the talents of individual members of our class ever since our first year. We claim the president, Alfreda Berkeley, and three members of the cast of "Pygmalion," Isobel Barton, Honor Kidd, and D'Arcy Marsh, as well as numerous other devotees of the dramatic art.

As befits the senior year in Arts, half of the Students' Council members come from it. These are Tommy Taylor (M.U.S.), Lenora Irwin (W.U.S.), Flora Musgrave (W.A.S.), and Earle Birney (Editor-in-Chief). Even in our junior year we were represented by Tommy Taylor and Walter Turnbull.

In social affairs, Arts '26 has been the admitted leader of Varsity ever since its arrival. The Freshman Class Party of 1922 set a standard which has only been rivalled by the succeeding class parties of '26. Now, in our last year, we have arranged a senior ball, in unison with the senior classes of Agriculture and Science, thus establishing a precedent for future graduating years.

Such is our record in the usual spheres of University activity. The individuality of the class, however, has been shown in other ways. In our Junior year it became the fashion to put on pep meetings of an elaborate nature in order to advertise coming events and to attract attention to the necessity for student support.

Early in the fall term we had a beautiful grill; but, alas, nothing to eat. Our class executive, divinely inspired, established a "hot-dog" stand, gaining at one time the thanks of a hungry student body and a considerable sum for the campaign fund.

Here, perhaps, we might insert a word of thanks to the executive who have steered us so well through the troubles and trials of this year.

(Continued on Page Eighty-eight)

WOMEN'S
UNDERGRADUATE
SOCIETY

1925

1926

H. CLEGG
VICE-PRES

L. IRWIN
PRESIDENT

A. KING
SEC-TREAS.

A. MACKAY
VICE-PRES ARTS '26

A. MATHESON
VICE-PRES ARTS '29



DEAN M.L. BOLLERT
HON. PRES.

J. GILLEY
VICE-PRES ARTS '27

A. SHORNEY
EDUCATION '26

M. BAIRD
VICE-PRES ARTS '22

N. ARMSTRONG
VICE-PRES NURSING



E. PILKINGTON

UBC

D. STURDY
PRES. ARTS '27

H.L. BROWN
PRES. ARTS '28

J. GRACE
PRES. ARTS '26

MR. H.T. LOGAN
HON. PRES.

G. STEVENS
PRES. ARTS '29

1925

1926

H. DEE.
Sec'y

D.M. LAMONT
TREAS.

ARTS
MEN'S
EXECUTIVE
SOCIETY
UNDERGRADUATE

F.C. Pilkington

Arts '27

ALTHOUGH few laurels of inter-class achievement wreath the Junior brows of Arts '27, the class has played a worthy part in college work; so worthy, in fact, that a complete history of the late year would be not only interesting to the reader, but also entirely creditable to the class. The salient activities only may be dealt with in the limited space which offers; but they alone are of such a character as to indicate the excellent spirit that has held the class together.

A fortunate choice of chief executive insured to the class the success that energy and application can bring; and David Sturdy has been in a word "peppery" to such an extent that a dash of his animation flavored all class undertakings. He was assisted whole-heartedly both by his executive and the class members, the former being made up of Jean Gilley, Vice-President; Margaret Keillor, Secretary; Katherine Reid, Women's Athletic Representative; Phyllis Hemsworth, Women's Literary Representative; Orlo Hood, Deputy Treasurer; Hector Monro, Treasurer; William Ingledeew, Men's Athletic Representative; Edmund Morrison, Men's Literary Representative; David Warden, Class Reporter. And ably assisting both executive and class, our Honorary President, Dr. Boggs, sincerely interested and in like measure interesting, has been a valued friend to us all.

The class functions were characterized by that excellent spirit of camaraderie that is always in evidence when the class puts aside academic responsibility and cries, "On with the dance." A hike to Capilano Canyon in the middle of the fall term surpassed the expectations of even those who had been more sanguine in hopes than the weather warranted. This first event was, however, outdone by the signal success of the class party held on the eighteenth of February. As hosts to many members of other classes, Arts '27 left little undone to make all things good to the superlative degree. Orchestra, novelties, and refreshments combined were of an order seldom seen at an affair of this sort and contributed to the passing of a memorable evening.

The annual relay race, in which a team was duly entered, was not for our winning, as it was in our Sophomore year. At the same time, praise alone can be accorded the eight men who represented the class on the twenty-fourth of February, and in the consciousness of a good race well run and well lost, the class rests content. The 1926 team was made up of Elliott, Bailey, Dalrymple, MacLean, Groves, McKenzie, Clark and Mottley.

The foregoing gives a mere outline of the work undertaken by the class and makes no mention of the many members who have contributed individually to all branches of university activities; and therein Arts '27 has done her greatest work and is remembered in her Junior year. And now, as place is given to the new Junior class, and the place is taken of the passing class of Seniors, Arts '27 carries with her into her last year a tradition of work cheerfully undertaken and well achieved.

Arts '28

LO, and behold, even as the nation of students, known as the tribe of the University, drew nigh unto the Promised Land in the far-off Point Grey; even so, along with them did migrate the lesser band of pilgrims to the lofty regions of the Sophites. And when they were arrived at their destination, then did they cogitate greatly, saying unto each other: "Verily, brethren, now is the time for us to choose from out the humble members of the flock one to lead us and guide us in the paths of righteousness, now that we have attained unto the land into which the great father, Moses, has led us." And the various personages of the tribe, after great and serious consideration, did finally elect one by the name of Brown to guide their destinies throughout the age. Thus did it fall upon his shoulders to lead his tribe through all the troubles of the time to come. And with him were chosen several others who were to help him in administering the affairs of the tribe. Thereupon did the leader and his helpers set themselves about to lead the flock in a manner well becoming such a saintly herd. Many and great were the deeds of valor accomplished during the reign of this saintly being. For, lo! first of all there came a great occasion upon which it behooved the tribe to migrate to the great and vast wilderness of the Park called Stanley, there to disport themselves in the greatest of all sports, the contest of toe stepping. Having vanquished their opponents at this mighty game, they returned to their native haunts, there to prepare for the next mammoth contest. And after the period of tribal festivity had ceased, then once again did the leaders take it upon their august personages to prepare for a great contest against the rest of the tribes of the nation. Night and day did the leaders of the tribe of the Sophites struggle and strive in practice, until finally the great day arrived. Then did the lusty sons of the nation strive in arms and Badminton racquets against the Greybeards, commonly called the Seniors, the Juniors and the Green Ones or the Froshites. An, lo! the angel of the Lord, Fortune, shone round about them and did smite the enemy into terror, and the foe were sore afraid. Thus did our noble army rise and conquer the enemy. And, lo! in the contests of the men all but one sole tribe of the enemy were vanquished and the noble women of the tribe conquered all before them. Then did come in close succession the annual reunion of the tribe on the 12th day of the second moon of the New Year, at which all did disport themselves and wax exceedingly joyful. But now the time drew to a close for which the Brown one was to lead the flock, and there was much weeping and gnashing of teeth, because the folk of the tribe were aware that the time was at hand when they would leave the land of the Sophites where they had prospered so exceedingly well in order to advance onward to the more forbidding land of the Juniorites. After much sorrowing, however, the old and feeble were left behind to spend the remainder of their days in the land of the Sophites and the other followers bent themselves to the task of the new journey with their faces ever looking "onwards and upwards to the light."

Arts '29

AS the first Freshman class to attend the Point Grey buildings, we feel highly honored—at least we did, after a few minor comforts, such as chairs, lockers, grill, and so on, were provided. But, apart from that, we really do feel the responsibility of our position. During the short year we have spent at Varsity, we have had many novel adventures which other Freshman classes have not experienced. We have had the distinction (Ahem!) of undergoing the new form of initiation, and the pleasure of wearing a green band.

Arts '29 has made itself famous in practically every activity of college life. Some of our major sport achievements are the winning of the honors at Banff and at the inter-class swimming meet. Also, this is the second Freshman class to win the Arts '20 relay. Because of the Murphies and Bill Weeks, we have accomplished great things in debating circles. We even have several members in the Players' Club. As for executive ability, an eminent professor is reported to have declared that we have lots of that, and that the University should be quite famous by 1929. Of course, this may be flattery, but we are inclined to believe his prognostications.

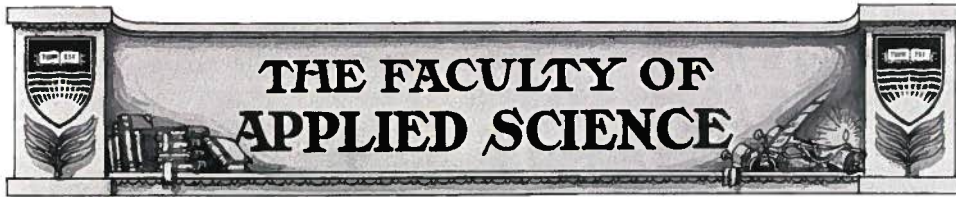
Memorable events of the year were our most successful pep meeting, the Frosh reception, class dance, "Stroll," and last term's hike. Many are the marvellous things which have happened since the University of British Columbia was first honored by our presence—too many to tell of here.

We feel that these insignificant ramblings are not complete without some expression of our gratitude to Professor Wood, our Honorary President, for his many kindnesses toward us. Always appreciative and helpful, ready to praise and to criticize when criticism was necessary, and ever inciting us to a greater effort, he will always be, to us, the ideal Honorary President.



ARTS '29 RELAY TEAM

J. Dunn	T. Burgess
D. MacDonald	P. Taylor
E. Hyndman	J. Chapelle
J. Winter	M. Hockeridge



The Class History of Applied Science '26

THE class of Science '26 is about to complete its five-year course and enter the struggle for existence. Next autumn will see its members widely scattered and engaged in work applying to their various professions. It is fitting that, at this time, we should look back to review our class experiences.

Four years is a short time, geologically speaking, so we recall quite vividly the trials of a first-year science undergraduate. That chastening of the spirit which all undergo who take "descrip.," physics, mechanics and calculus, did not deter us from taking a part in the eventful happenings of 1922. The student campaign was the milestone which marked our first year, and our part in it was enthusiastically upheld. In inter-class sports, determination made up where technique was lacking. The annual class party marked the founding of one of our most enjoyable and successful institutions.

Second year may be described as "worse, and more of it," in regard to mechanics and calculus. Fortunately, we still suffered together, and this firmly established the spirit of co-operation which has stood us in good stead during the last two years.

At the beginning of our third year we became divided into several groups. The mechanical and electrical engineers repaired to the now historic Dugout, where they found the third and fourth year civils already in possession. If those old rafters could talk, what would they not reveal! The two miners sought the sunny porch of the old mining building, but were carefully chaperoned by the geologists. The forestry quartet occupied the outlook and greatly miss that central location this year. Third year was characterized by higher marks on the average and a more serious outlook on life. Summer experience was beginning to give an added interest to the work, while furnishing material for the greatest works of fiction.

On returning from the summer's employment as lofty seniors, we found that the University was really at Point Grey. We recall our awe on entering the Library. The engineering departments have been well cared for at our new home, and it is an honor to be the first science class to graduate from the Point Grey site. Another event which augurs well for the future of our University is the union of Arts, Agriculture and Science to form one Senior Graduating Class. We hope that this union will promote a spirit of hearty co-operation between the three faculties, so necessary in the development of our young University, and that future classes will see fit to follow our example.

(Continued on Page Fifty-one)



GORDON MCKELLAR ABERNETHY

Forestry '26; a man of money; in short, treasurer of our Alma Mater Society. He may be seen at almost any time seated at his desk in the council office, pawing over countless budgets or signing checks for odd thousands without even the slightest trace of nervousness. Gordon was president of his class last year and in spare time(?) goes in for golfing, duck-shooting, timber cruising, and, it is rumored, New Year's parties. Yes, it's common knowledge; she goes to Varsity, too.

WILLIAM ALEXANDER BAIN

Bill is the biggest of the "Big Four" Mechanicals. Guides the destinies of the Varsity Rowing Club. Greatest ambition: To send an "eight" to Poughkeepsie. Plays on the McKechnie Cup Team, when not crooked. As treasurer of Men's Athletic Association last year, acquired the habit of missing lectures—still has it. Can always be found—somewhere on the campus. Greatest aversions: Nine o'clock lectures and afternoon labs.

CARL FRANCIS BARTON

Carl is very well versed in the three R's—Running, Rowing, Rugger. His attainments do not end here. He is an active member of the Musical Society, being its vice-president. His favorite fruit is a trilobite on the half shell, though music is his most nourishing diet. Yes, he is a geologist and a keen boy to travel in the hills. We're pretty safe in predicting a well rounded career for Carl.

EDWARD WILLIAM BASSETT

Forestry '26; hails from Victoria, but he's outgrown that. Ed.'s record with us includes two years with the Senior "A" Basketball Team, president of Men's Basketball 1923-24, vice-president of the S.M.U.S. this year and timber cruising for the B.C. Forest Branch in the summers. He never allows business to interfere with pleasure and yet, by some happy faculty, the business invariably seems to come out all right, too. Yes, she used to go to Varsity, but she's teaching school now.

ROBERT HENRY BAYLIS

"Wee" Bobby is more braw than he sounds, for he made a particularly able full-back at grass hockey this year and sang lustily in the Musical Society as a primus donnus. But when the boy works, the bridges fly and first classes come as a matter of course to this promising civil engineer. Highest ambition—to remove those piles from the Pitt River.

BYRON BRITTON BRÖCK

Sane and sober, Britt. carries with him our respect. He has been a prominent figure on the rugby team for four years, and last year was president of the Science Men's Undergraduate Society. Combined with a great store of humor, he has lately shown surprising gleams of intelligence, which bids fair to place him high in the ranks of geologists. His personality is so well known at Varsity that the best we can say is that he's just Britt.

THOMAS GWYNNE BUCHANAN

"Buck" aspires to be an electrical engineer. He warbles a mean note and drives a Ford (sometimes). A hound for work, but takes time to attend dances. He is outstanding amongst his fellow electricals—he has red hair. We could never understand his associations with the Civil Department until we took the Colonel's "get-rich-quick lectures." Perhaps he will amount to something.

JOSEPH GARNER FALCONER

Forestry '26; a little older, perhaps, but still "one of the boys." After ten years of wandering on the prairies, Joe trekked to "the promised land," for, as he says, "Lumber looked good to me." Joe has no sympathy at all with people who grow trees—his big aim is to "fell and cut the stuff, turn it over and collect." He believes that thirty-five hours per week is totally inadequate for the Foresters—they should attend lectures on Saturday afternoons as well.

FREDERICK WILLIAM GUERNSEY

Forestry '26; slow and deliberate, but sure and dependable as the crack of doom. Fred. has always shown an interest in all forms of student activity, has been president of the Soccer Club, president of Men's Athletics, and yet has somehow been able to "fool 'em" each term when final exams. loom up. It is rumored that Fred. is deeply interested in and is a hearty booster of the B.C.E.R., but we, who are on "the inside," know that this apparent interest is not so much from a transportation standpoint but rather exerts itself towards the office end of the organization.

FREDERICK MONTAGUE HALE

The smiling youth with a magnetic personality. To offset this defect, he sports an "Overland Four" (strange tales have been heard of its nocturnal excursions). If "Monty" can sell his car at fifteen cents a rattle he will be a millionaire. What he does, good; what he doesn't, just as good; what he doesn't say, not much; what he says, censored; what he thinks he knows, women and children; what he knows, ask G. Sinclair S. Nevertheless, his determination and independence assure him a bright and successful future.





WILLIAM ALFRED JONES

"An' I nearly died laughin'." Bill, alias Napoleon, is the smallest living authority on the pre-Cambrian of British Columbia. But Mertel, great things come in small parcels when he opens the K Cu. His favorite dish is macaroni with ammonites on the half shell, and he holds anyone in awe who "throws a diamond" with a claw hammer. However, as president of Science '26, he has steered the ship through its first and last year at Point Grey. When Bill sallies forth with his hammer, geological engineering will come into its own.

JOSEPH ERNEST ANTHONY KANIA

Popularly known as "Joe." Should be called "Sunny Jim," as nobody has ever seen him downcast. Besides being president of the Musical Society, Joe has a weakness for women and grass hockey. He has two great ambitions. The first is to get H.V.W. to realize what is wrong with the Players' Club. The second is to put U.B.C. on the map in hockey. Is always ready to help in explaining difficulties, as Dr. Schofield or Dr. Hebb will acknowledge gratefully.

THOMAS NEWTON LOUDEN

"Don't argue!" for in spite of putting the "harm" in "harmony" his middle name savors of the Marquis of Queensbury. When not kidding "Wee Bobby," he may be found anywhere on the campus but the civil drafting room. That determined jaw is a powerful asset to the McKechnie Cup Team. He is now prepared to follow the civil engineer's pastime of moving the Vanderbilt vault, but will probably turn to grand opera.

HARRY EVERETT MOSHER

"Get your checks going"
 "Heggie" is one of the best known men on the campus. Though his fame as Canada's premier goal keeper is known in far-off Australia, he is the most modest of men. He resides in the distant jungle of North Vancouver, but still finds time to dabble in electrical engineering at Point Grey. When he journeys east this summer in pursuit of the elusive ohm, he will carry with him our respect. Greatest horror—to get a short dancing partner.

GEORGE WILLIAM HAL NORMAN

Hal (Beaver) is at heart a rover and sees in the study of Geology the realization of his desire to roam. Already wrinkles may be seen round his eyes, characteristic of the outdoor man and explorer. He disapproves of co-education and is possessed of never-failing good humor and subtle wit, which is greatly to his credit. He has been heard to say that exams. are a joke, but as he gets first-class in everything, the joke seems to be on the rest of the class.

JAMES ROBERT POLLOCK

"Jim," alias Hamish, or Oh, Min! can draw most anything, including "byes." When a fellow needs a friend, Jim is always to be found. As president of the Engineering Discussion Club, he at times rises to flights of oratory which will probably help him with the cayuses this summer. Never trust him with a swarm of bees, as he is as fond of a joke as the next one. He throws a wicked "diamond" and spurns the rugged hills, but will break down and cry like a child if denied his porridge.

GEORGE RICHARD ROBINSON

George is a man of simple taste. Give him a pack and a mountain to climb and he is quite happy. He's not immune from the blandishments of the fair ones, although, as far as we know, he is still safe. It is not easy to say in what he is most brilliant. As far as scholastic records are concerned, you must look near the top of the list to find his name. He's a dark horse, is George.

MORIKIYO TAMURA

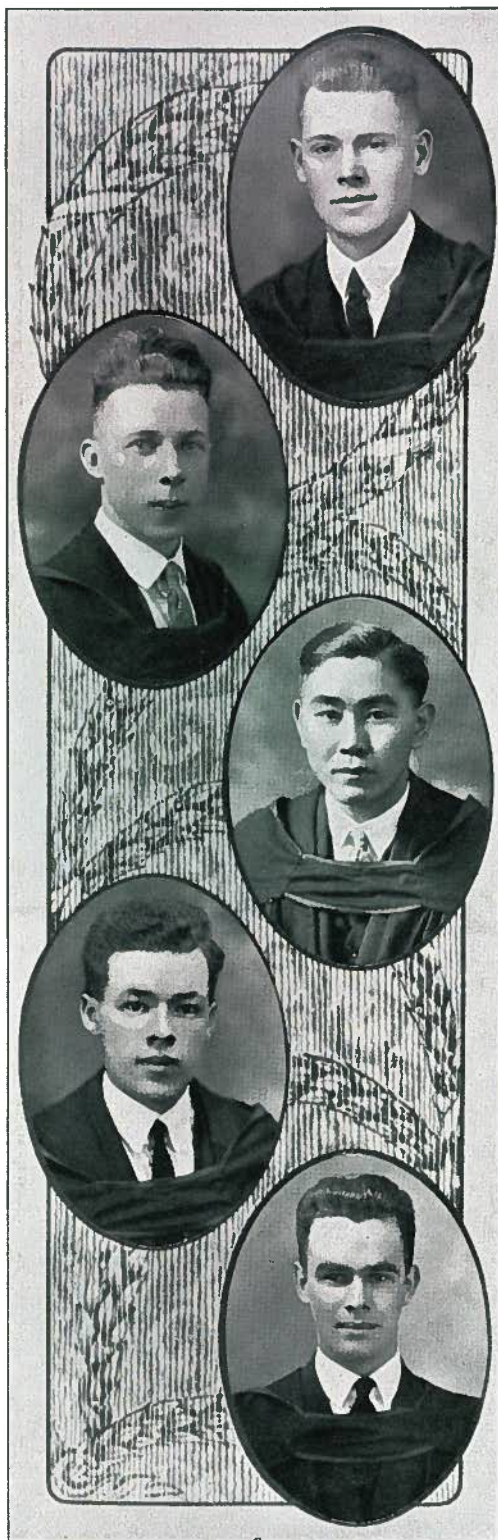
"Tam." is a grass hockey player de luxe, who hails from Haney. Spends his spare time either wielding the hickory at Brockton Point, or persuading a Ford truck (1870 model) over the worst roads he can find outside the city. On relay races, Tam. is right there, preferring the lap with the steepest hill (down). Expects to spend the rest of his life burning out generators and blowing fuses. The best note-taker since the flood. Favorite expression: "Listen, George."

FRANCIS GILBERT AUBREY TARR

Can usually be seen in mechanical draughting room with a thermos in one hand and a three-inch cheese sandwich in the other—hence "Hungry." Colonel Wilkin estimated that Frank's Ford will, in twenty years, cost him \$42,367.53. Fights shy of women. Favorite expression: "Say, fellows, what's the use?" Notwithstanding these drawbacks, he manages to keep up his own end in his work. Won undying fame by beating "Bobby" in third year.

CURTIS JAMES TIMLECK

Curtis decided on a life of toil, so joined the Mechanicals. When not otherwise occupied, he may be seen and heard in the mechanical drafting room. His singing may lead to fame or to his sudden demise. From Westminster, but his only form of insanity is regular appearance at nine o'clock lectures. As curator of athletics, he became acquainted with Vancouver's old clothes dealers and fitted his Ford with balloon tires. Since then, he has had the nerve to get himself elected as class secretary-treasurer. Weaknesses: Dancing, Mech. 10, and "poppa."





HARRY VERNEY WARREN

As he is this year's Rhodes scholar, Harry's versatility speaks for itself. As president of the Grass Hockey Club, his chief ambition is to win a game. As a geologist, he craves the location of a rich platinum deposit. A psychologist, his constant admonition is to "Steer clear of the women, me boy." Weakness: Rend(er)ing light opera during labs.

ERNEST FABIAN WILKS

Dear Clementina:

We have the dearest man in our year. He is a reserved, quiet (?) Englishman, and can be seen almost any day working on those nasty, dirty engines in the Mechanical Building. But he can dance! We hear wonderful stories of his songs and actions during the week-end parties of the Outdoors Club. Now, Clementina, I haven't told you 'alf about him, but I think that it would be "orl rite" to meet him.

NORAH ARMSTRONG

Norah is a firm believer in the saying: "Books make up no small part of human happiness." When she isn't buried in a book she is wishing she was. Being president of the Nursing Undergraduate Society has kept Norah busy, when she wasn't indulging in some thirty hours a week of lectures. The good friend of everyone who knows her, even though it is hard to break through her reserve at times. We are glad she came all the way from Northern Saskatchewan to take this course with us.

MARGARET EDITH KERR

Margaret started her college career with Arts '25, but thought better of it, and in her second year entered the ranks of nursing. She is not only a brilliant student, but also takes a leading part in other college activities. She has twice held office on the class executive, and is an active member of the Musical Society. One of Margaret's chief accomplishments is public speaking, and, looking into the future, we see her swaying her audience in the cause of public health.

FLORENCE ALFREDA IRENE INNES

"She is just that quiet kind, whose nature never varies."

We have often wondered what would happen if Florence ever got really angry. Although a conscientious student, revelling in such difficult subjects as Epidemiology and Vital Statistics, she takes a willing and active part in all the society functions. It has even been rumored that Florence is taking dancing lessons before starting out in her capacity of district nurse. Her eye is on the Provincial Board Scholarship this spring.

The Class History of Applied Science '26

(Continued from Page Forty-five)

We realize that an engineering student, on graduation, is by no means a finished product. A few basic ideas have been grasped, but the real work is just beginning. Slightly at loss, we turn to the two sources of inspiration which have guided us over a course which few find easy. We admire the engineering professors as men of scholastic attainment and wide practical experience. When their lectures have long been forgotten, however, they will be remembered as men of personality, graced with the spirit of good fellowship. Further inspiration comes from the students of applied science who have preceded us into the engineering world. Many of them have great scholastic ability, coupled with strong characters, and have set a high standard by which we, in our turn, will be judged. Science '26 must make good as individuals in order that the standing of our engineering graduates may not be lowered. We do not bid Alma Mater adieu, for, although dispersed and engaged in various occupations, our interest in and affection for her will never become estranged.

* * *

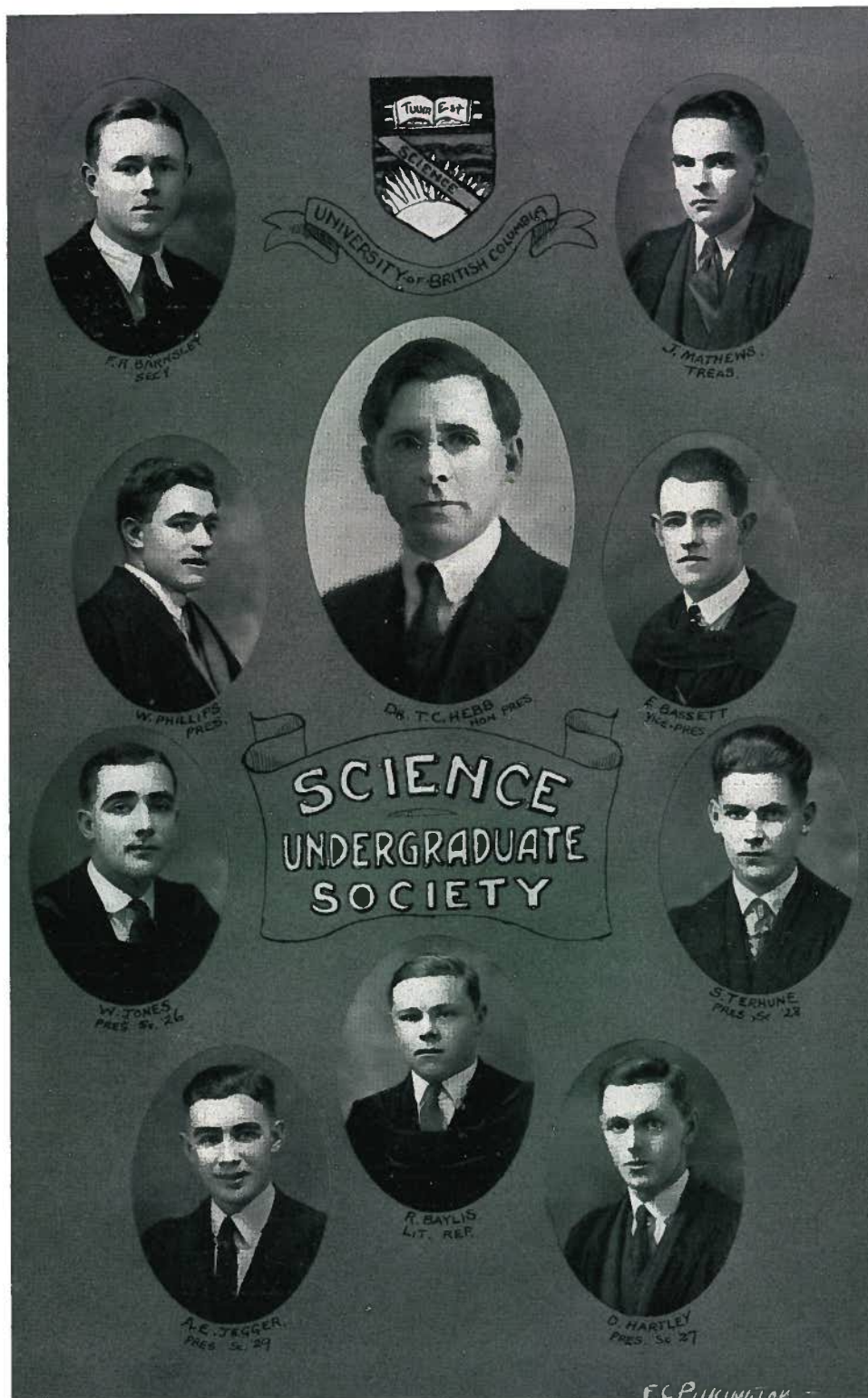
Dear Mertel:

I RED a yarn in Programs Pilgress, and, my deer, I neerly dyed laffing. You no or you don't no, as Prof. Thompson says, in the days of shiverly a father gave his son a soot of Ever-Brite aluminum ware and sent him out to seek his fortune, if any. Well, in this story, Mertel, a man named Dr. Klinck had some twenty-two brite boys under his cair and wen they cud tell a golden rool from a slide rool he gave them each a sheep skin to keep them warm on cold nites and bad them go forth take the world by the tail and make much mazuma.

It was at the cold grey donn of the next day wen they departed and the teers shed by the coeds made a river witch made the Ore Dressing 2 lab. look dry. Jim Pollock was asking Tarr the cook if he was quite sure they wud have enuff porridge witch awakened a happy memory in Francis' mind and reeching into his lunch trunk he produced the inevitable sandwich. The geologists neerly broke up the expidishun by wanting to take there tame trilobites along, but the mechanicals refused to carry there shair of the fodder for these interesting quadrepeds. Timleck appeared followed by six men and a boy carrying the money bags of '26. He deposited them in Hale's car witch, according to the Curnell's figures in Civil 18, has only cost him \$200,000 to date. When the foresters had packed there last saw and the last diamond was thrown the outfit pulled for those grate open spaces where men is men but wood-ticks is WOODTICKS.

They watched the bobbin' packs and squirmed in there saddles for three days, Mertel. At the end of this time they was reddy to sell

(Continued on Page One Hundred and Twenty-two)



Science '27

AFTER being confined to the oppressive influences of Fairview, Science '27 viewed the changed classrooms and laboratories with a feeling of awe and pride. Their first year in the new buildings has been a very prosperous one in all the fields of college activity.

The class has among its members many men who have represented their college in different sports. Gordon and Kidd were successful in making a place on the first rugby team. Soccer received such men as Phillips, Millar, Leek, Wainman and Shannon. Gale proved himself a competent secretary of the Soccer Club. Gill attended to the finances of the Men's Athletics. Oliver was one of our outstanding members, both as an international debater and as president of the Literary and Scientific Department. The S.M.U.S. was efficiently conducted by Phillips, Barnsley, Matthews and Hartley.

The president of the class, "Dad" Hartley, proved very capable. The class party was a great success, chiefly due to "Dad" and his able assistant, "Terry," who made the party possible by accepting the position of treasurer for the class. The class has done very well in inter-class sports, for which the credit goes to Brown, the athletic representative of the class. The surprise of the year was furnished by Science '27 challenging any class to a five-man billiard competition, and they have not yet been defeated.

The members of this class have now definitely decided what kind of engineers they wish to become, and keen rivalry exists between the different departments.

The Mechanical and Electrical department is the most popular, and is composed of men who think their line is steam and hot air. In most cases they appear to have chosen wisely.

The Geologists are few in number, but this is probably due to the fact that few men are drawn to fossils.

The Miners are well known, because of the radical views held by most of them. This gives this department the reputation of being in sympathy with Bolshevik principles.

The Chemicals are popular with Freshettes and are frequently seen putting in spare time in the Chem. I. Lab.

The Foresters are different; a fact which was proven by their "Shepherd" in the Christmas Plays.

The Civils are very much interested in stars, and can thus do their cramming in many and varied locations.

* * *

Prof.—*This lecture is apt to be somewhat embarrassing. If any men or women care to leave they may.*

Student (in back of room)—*Professor, may I invite some of my friends?*
—*Western U. Gazette.*

Science '28

A DARK night and a full moon, a can-opener, and a bottle of—"Hell," said Hatch, as he staggered out of Butch Jones' saloon, "Pete's Mooy-beer will kill me yet, if Astell's polar cakes don't first. I gotta hustle up to John J's." Whereupon he increased his velocity according to the law $F=ma$, and reached Scott's hangout 2.7182818 minutes before the close of the dance (work done— $R (T_1-T_2)$). "Hey, Dave; show Ed. the way to go home," hollered Mounce, as he gave Groggy Goranson the bounce. Just then the rest of the gang hurtled out. "C'mon home, gang," drawled Young, "We gotta get down to the bunk house."

Silence. The same full moon looked down upon a now peaceful scene—the same can-opener and bottle of—.

The smouldering sun rose above the western plains, to gaze only upon a scene of toothpicks and empty bottles. Crash! Bang! The silence was broken by Morris' Bell clanging the summons to roll out and man the Canfield pumps, stretching the endless chain of steel yet another mile across the unbroken desert. "Here's your mush gang," called Crickmay. Then Stew Terhune strolled up. "What's doing today, boss?" queried McQuarrie. "Hey, Andy, take those three bums—Hodgins, Doberer and Bailey—and complete the survey to Bellingham; and you, Crawford, sling the gang into the mulligan car and take 'em to the railhead."

Half-way there, Gibson woke up, and, rising to his full depth on a case of whiskey (empty), deplored the present musical deficiency of the past in Thibet.

On reaching the scene of the daily grind, Connacher yelled, "S-C-28-28-hike." Tupper made a fake pass with a rail to Gus, who went over with a tie around his neck. Gord. converted. Whereupon Touzeau and Tokanaga carried the "blonde flash" off the field. Sinclair sauntered soulfully around the cow-ditcher, licking his lips; "Gee, that was swell ice cream, gang." Then Stewardson, the grade boss, yelled from the caboose, "The next curve will be $r=a (1+e \cos B)$, and don't put the ties too close; they cost money."

Suddenly Woodman burst forth, "I say there, Tom, what say we make a shuttle-cock out of a track-spike and have a game?" Just then Newmarch, boss engineer, blew in with a couple of Harvie's maps under his arm. "Hey, Sangha, what th' — do you think this is, Wednesday afternoon? That track is upside down, flop it over, Dhut." Then Duncan came back, "Your azimuth's out of phase, the track's fine, but your horn-rims are wrong side up."

On the horizon a rising cloud of dust rapidly grew larger, and Farrington burst from it. Hardly had he come within sight when he yelled, "Get on your strips, fellahs, and make a dash for Bellingham. The surveyors have tied in so tight that they can't drag themselves away, and we'll have to go and help them."



WHAT'S IN A NAME?

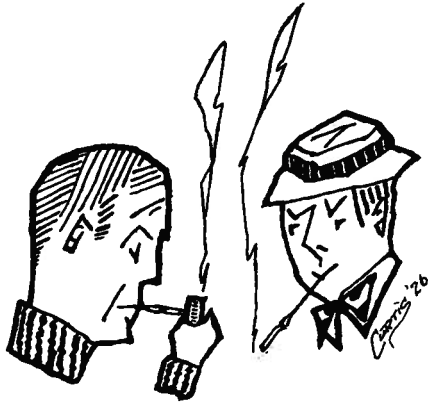
The BISHOP, although no SWIFT WORKMAN, was a DARLING CARPENTER. While on the HUNT for MARTIN, he always shook a LEGG, exclaiming to his PRETIUS SARGENT: "Anybody here seen KELLEY? OGAWA, DAHMI, and you, don't be RUDE NICKI, for to-night, in the HALL, the CARVER and BAKER will reign supreme and SPARKS will fly, for DUCK-BRING and fun will be had by all."

OH?

Arts '29: How kum youse Science guys get so much milk to drink for lunch?

Sc. '29: Aw, we got Doc. Hebb's goat at Xmas.

Teddy likes 'em fat,
And Looey likes 'em lean,
So that, you see, between them both,
They picked the campus clean.



As Baron Munchausen hath often said: "You're a better man than I am, Leask of din."

CULLED FROM THE PROFS.

(Copyright B.C. 77)

"Everybody happy on this?"

"I have marked absent Messrs. —"

"When I was down at Shawnigan Falls —"

"Need I go further? Questions?"

"I will now rebat this angle, ain't she."

"If you will all gather round, I will —"

"To-day we have a three-gearred, reversible, double-acting lemon squeezer, and —"

THINGS WE'D LIKE TO KNOW

Why Dr. D—k calls us gentlemen so many times in one lecture?

What price Woodworth?

Why Stevie doesn't give himself up?

Why Joe wears purple garters?

Jack's attraction for the Arts building.

The Department of Nursing

THE last year has witnessed some very extensive alterations in the Department of Nursing. We now have classrooms and offices, and a study room of our very own on the top floor of the Science building.

Last July, Dr. H. W. Hill was appointed head of the Department of Nursing and Public Health. All those who have been privileged to work with him during the past year enjoyed his lectures, full as they were of original humor and vivid tales of what happened in Minnesota many years ago.

It was with genuine regret that we bade good-bye to Miss Ethel I. Johns, R.N., who guided the combined course with such a faithful and capable hand. Miss Johns is now engaged in research work with the Rockefeller Foundation in France.

Miss Mabel F. Gray, R.N., Assistant Professor of Nursing, has proved herself a very efficient successor to Miss Johns. It has been a difficult task to make all the new adjustments in one year, but Miss Gray, by her sympathy and ability, has made herself the friend of everyone interested in the course.

The social functions of the year go to prove that the Nursing course is not "all work and no play." The first of these was a tea early in the fall term to welcome Miss Gray, our new Professor. In the month of January, a very successful bridge was held under the auspices of the Nursing Society, to raise funds for the Women's Union Building. On February the sixteenth, a dance was held at Willow Hall, which was one of the most delightful functions of the year.

A great deal of credit for the success of the year is undoubtedly due to the enthusiastic and efficient administration. Miss Norah Armstrong proved a very capable President, and, under her direction, a very interesting program has been developed. The executive for the year was as follows: President, Miss Norah Armstrong; Secretary, Miss Toddie Tisdall; Treasurer, Miss Hedwig Hillas; Literary Representative, Miss Margaret Kerr.

* * *

Arts '27

EXECUTIVE STANZAS

(Long After Homer)

Cold blew the winds about the walls of Troy;
The Sturdy peasants shivered by the fire.
But hark! The Grecian Gillies whistled loud
From the Reids along the stream. In the town,
The noble Hector Blanched with boding fear.
"Now may Olympian Jove Hoodwink the Greeks
Or lo! They'll fall on us and take the town—
Evil has come and Morrison the way
Whene'er the Greeks bring Keillor craft upstream!"
Thus spake the ancient Warden of the gate,
What time he stared abroad into the night,
And glooming fear did Phyllis Cup of Thought.

—Translated by W. Ingledew.



The Class History of Agriculture '26

STARS glittering in a cloudless sky, the soft rustle of the breeze murmuring through the nodding tips of the poplars. The faint hum of a myriad insects. Afar the lights of the clubhouse vie with the distant stars in brightness. From the verandah a light laugh, a snatch of song, bringing with it elusive, haunting memories—memories of youth, of joy, of laughter—life. Slowly the memories of years gone by, of almost forgotten episodes, take shape. The years have rolled backward, and once more the past is pulsing with life.

A clear, soft morning in September. The warm greetings of friends re-united—cheerful, carefree laughter—reminiscences interchanged—narratives of the summer—and twelve aimless, unplaced strangers. Some of these strangers greeted by former friends, but most of them uneasy, hesitant. What was in store for them?

The passage of days—the feeling of being uncertain of one's exact footing—of being on the fringe of this crowd of sophisticated, carefree, or dignified people. Confused memories of bus rides, of rags, of scraps. Ah! Those were irresponsible days. We were masters of our fate, captains of our souls. Life lay before us. We had gathered together from all corners of the earth—Russia, Scotland, England, Wales—united by a common understanding of our position as probationers. We were not outstanding in any particular respect, individually or in the aggregate, though some of us had found places in athletic, literary or forensic fields. The wild excitement of the great campaign to get on the map! Finally, our period of stress, tribulation and dispersal.

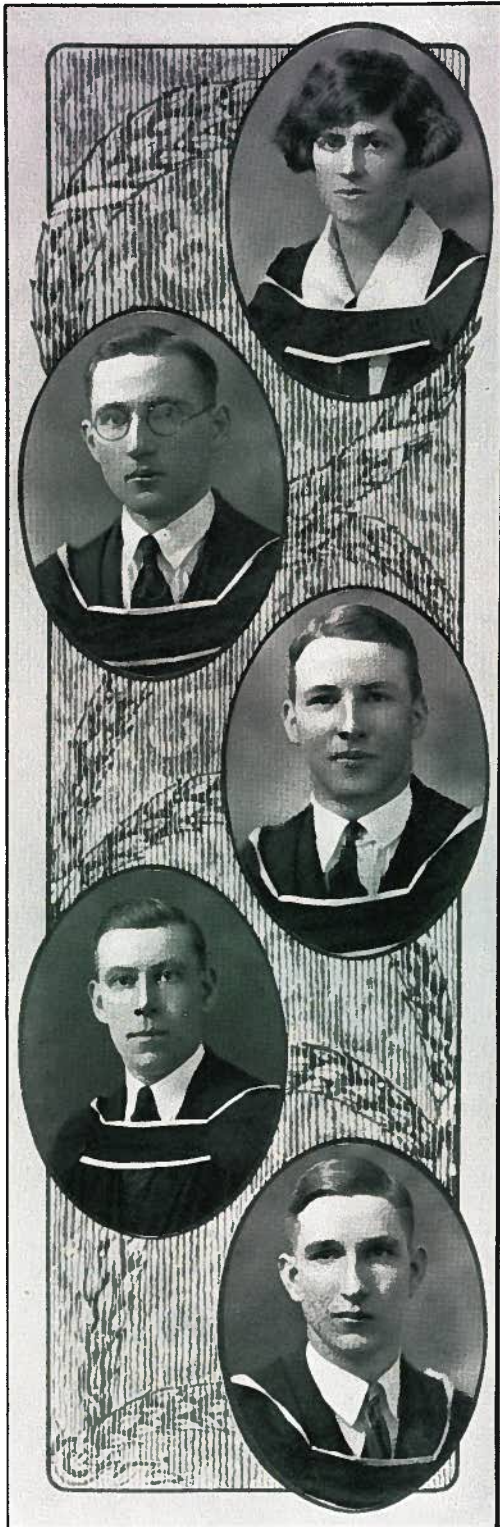
Some to the prairies, some to the mines, to the orchards, and the boats. Thoughts of the time when we, too, should greet one another with glad handshake, with yarns of summer experiences to trade.

Another year. Gone the feeling of restraint, the sense of being on trial. We belonged. But already we had had our losses. Some had left, some had not made the grade with us. Subdued excitement. What were the new fellows like? More scraps, more rags, but united against the newcomers. We were a solid bunch that year. Where one was, there were the others. One had joined us from outside. He had great possibilities.

Ah, well! We had no worries, no fears. We were capable of "ganging our ain gait," without check, without interference. We were on our feet. We belonged.

Another gap. How the time flew. Again scattered, again separated by the miles. But we were conscious that we were growing up. When

(Continued on Page Sixty-one)



MAUDE ANDREWS ALLEN
 "Mulum in parvo."

If you ever see a very small girl entirely surrounded by a huge lab. coat, that's our Maude. She radiates cheerfulness and good humor. Specializes in Horticulture, badminton, Biology and bugs, and walks off with every scholarship available to Aggies. Maude is a necessary adjunct to any Aggie function, faculty or class, and is invaluable in her position as vice-president of her year and secretary of the Agricultural Discussion Club.

JACOB BIELBY

Came all the way from Russia, via the rest of the world, to study Agriculture, finally taking the Poultry option. His favorite expression is untranslatable, then unprintable. Versatile student, dabbles in Dairying and Bacteriology and hopes to persuade the *Bacillus enteriditis sporogenes* to sit up and look pleasant. Jake was a member of the Dairy Products Judging Team at Portland this year. Hopes to return to Russia when through.

GEORGE MICHAEL DYNES

"Blunt wedges rive hard knots."

George is a product of New Westminster, and hopes to revolutionize the poultry industry there. When not nursing baby chicks, he may be found in the common room, laying down the law on everything from administration to punch. His ideas on the latter are apt to be rather expensive. His activities are varied, including the secretaryship of his year, vice-presidency of the Livestock Club, cattle judging at Portland, and getting goals for the Second Soccer Team.

WILLIAM FREDERICK GOUGH

Being of a roving disposition, Bill came to us of the wild west from England, abandoning an early military career for the mysteries of Agriculture. Afraid of nothing but the eternal feminine, he has an enviable record in University life. In his Junior year, he was faculty marshal; this year he is treasurer of the Aggie Undergrad. In the Players' Club he distinguished himself at Christmas in Anatole France's play, "La Causerie," Biological Discussion Club, and Dairy Products Judging round out his well balanced activities.

JOHN BRUCE MacCURRECH

"Whisper and I shall hear."

Bruce, like other great men, hails from Burnaby, and brought with him an ambition to write a three thousand page thesis (in French). We fear he is doomed to disappointment. He is president of the Livestock Club and an indispensable member of the Livestock Judging Teams; is always waiting for next term, so that he may learn something. One has to hear his "whispers" to appreciate them. He loves a debate, and has a vivid biological imagination.

WILLOUGHBY WALTER MATHEWS

After a year as a partial student, "Willow" decided to do some work, and joined the Players' Club. Seeking further elevation, he hitched his wagon to our star and started a study of the histrionic possibilities of a sweet pea. He is now a full fledged member of '26, thereby adding greatly to its lustre. His assured bearing and ready wit make him the darling of all Sophettes. Shines at grass hockey. When not dancing, "Willow" can be found at the barracks, telling bed-time stories to his platoon.

FERGUS MUTRIE

Ferg., of the quiet voice and genial smile, is president of the Ag. Undergrad. Society and treasurer of the Men's Undergrad. Is a horticulturist of no mean ability and a good judge of drug store peaches. A promising ice hockey player and a good miler, having been one of our relay team of past years. Shows up to good advantage at executive meetings, and believes in ruling his executive with a velvet glove.

FREDERICK ELLIS NEWCOMBE

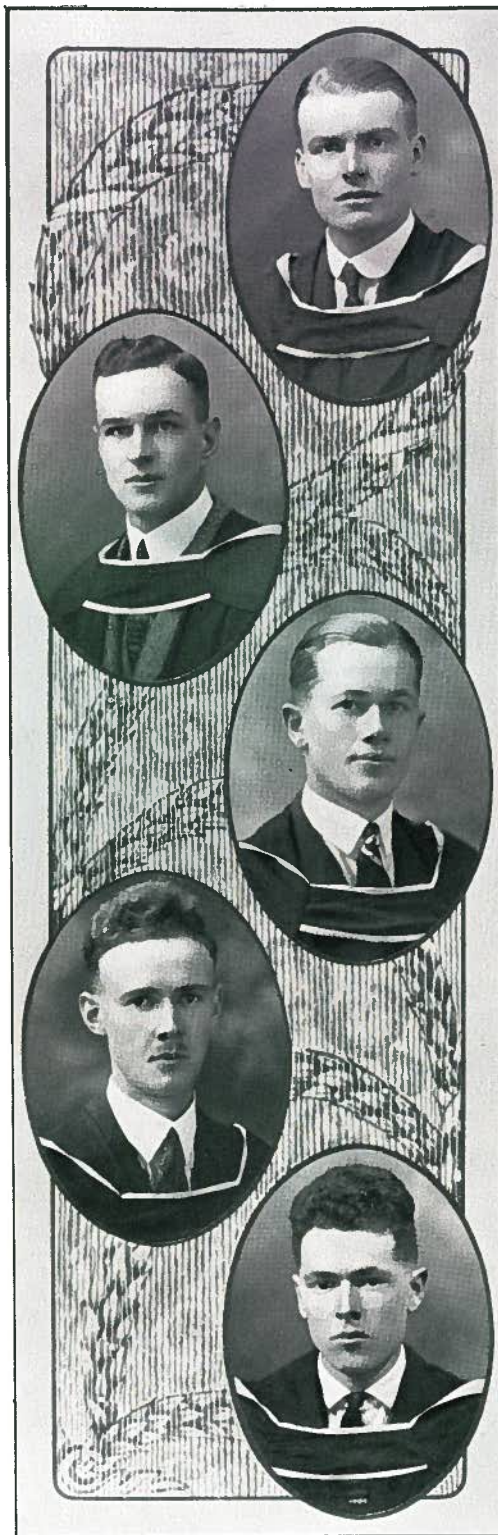
"Come now, what masques, what dances." The "shriek" of Agriculture and one of our most popular members. An all-round athlete, starring with the Senior "A" Basketball Team and the First Soccer Team. Has held numerous executive positions in the Men's Athletic Society. Can put quite a hefty kick into his punch also. Freddie has great determination and an insatiable appetite for polar cakes, expressed by the formula, "Toss you for a polar cake."

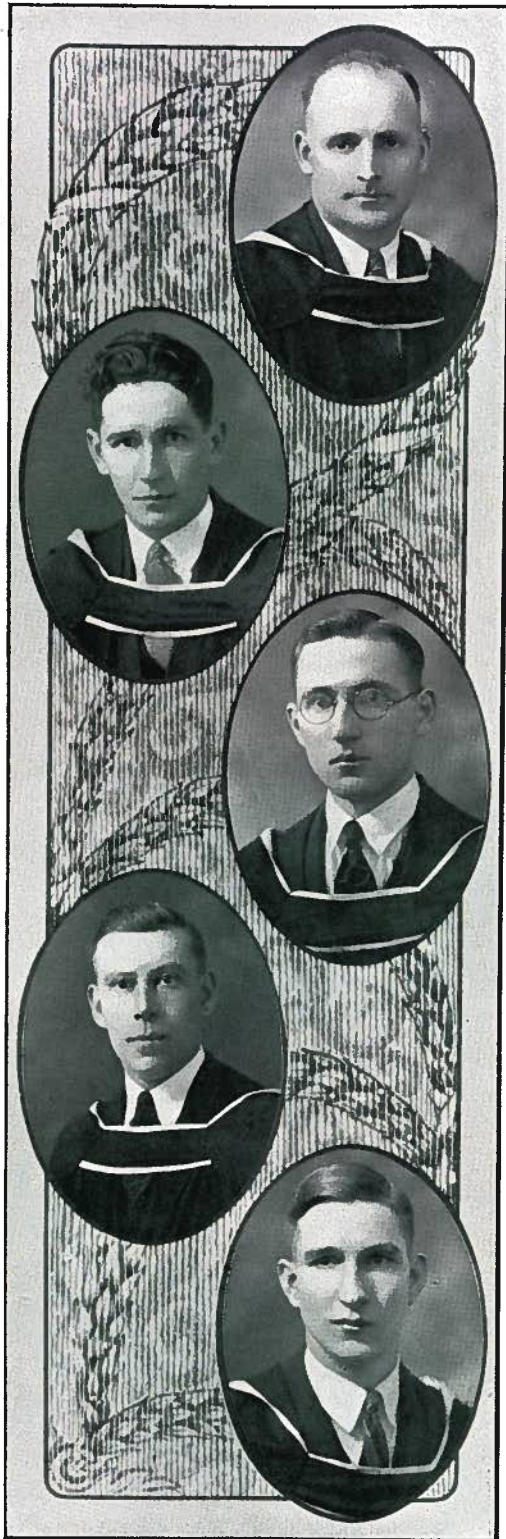
CHARLES RIVE

"He's a good fellow, and 'twill all be well." "Chas." is one of our two ex-service men, and is president of our year. Started his college career with Ag. '23, but deserted the faculty to get more practical work in dairying. Fortunately, the lure of the Freshette proved stronger than that of the pipette, and he returned to the fold last year. After three years' intensive study of Bacteriology, "Chas." devised a means of raising a pure culture on his upper lip. Plays a wonderful piccolo sonata, and has a keen sense of humor.

HUGH LEWIS AUBREY TARR
"Coli!"

Affable and ingenuous, our North Vancouver radio-banjoist is always to be found with the cream of the University. His main line is unsophisticated sophistication, with remarkable success. Hugh draws down first classes with great ease. Is a good long distance runner and finds his training stands him in good stead during lectures. Starred at Portland, when he went down with the Dairy Products Judging Team. One of the dairying triumvirate, and a chemist of no mean repute.





THOMAS GEORGE WILKINSON

"Let's get together on this."

Besides being an Aggie, Tommy is president of the Alma Mater Society, an all-round athlete, and a very fluent speaker. After a rather chequered career as a teacher, stockman, etc., Tommy joined us in our second year. He has represented our Alma Mater, not only in his executive capacity, but also as a livestock judge at Portland and as an international debater. Hopes to lose much weight some day, but the possibility seems very remote. Political career predicted.

FRANK GEORGE VERCHERE

Frank has starred for the past two years as the fast inside man on the Community House Poker Team. Has done good work with the Third Soccer Team and the Junior Basketball Squad, and is one of the faculty's old timers on the Relay Team. Is very much interested in all kinds of poultry and made a valuable member of the Livestock Judging Team (Portland).

JACOB BIELBY

Came all the way from Russia, via the rest of the world, to study Agriculture, finally taking the Poultry option. His favourite expression is untranslatable, then unprintable. Versatile student, dabbles in Dairying and Bacteriology and hopes to persuade the *Bacillus enteriditis sporogenes* to sit up and look pleasant. Jake was a member of the Dairy Products Judging Team at Portland this year. Hopes to return to Russia when through.

WILLIAM FREDERICK GOUGH

Being of a roving disposition, Bill came to us of the wild west from England, abandoning an early military career for the mysteries of Agriculture. Afraid of nothing but the eternal feminine, he has an enviable record in University life. In his Junior year he was faculty marshal; this year he is treasurer of the Aggie Undergrad. In the Players' Club he distinguished himself at Christmas in Anatole France's play, "La Causerie," Biological Discussion Club, and Dairy Products Judging round out his well balanced activities.

JOHN BRUCE MacCURRACH

"Whisper and I shall hear."

Bruce, like other great men, hails from Burnaby, and brought with him an ambition to write a three thousand page thesis (in French). We fear he is doomed to disappointment. He is president of the Livestock Club and an indispensable member of the Livestock Judging Teams; is always waiting for next term, so that he may learn something. One has to hear his "whispers" to appreciate them. He loves a debate, and has a vivid biological imagination.

The Class History of Agriculture '26

(Continued from Page Fifty-seven)

we returned we would assume a measure of responsibility. The return—the plunging into new activities.

Another one gone, another one to take his place. We were split up into groups of three or four. Our activities, our desires, our inclinations followed different channels. Some went into campus politics, some into athletics. Our studies were different. We had an opportunity of making new friends, of broadening our interests, of expressing our personalities in varying ways. One achieved high distinction. Some represented the Alma Mater and their country across the line. We laboured under the stress of ill-concealed excitement. Our quarters next year would be different. We should have space, elbow room, organization.

Another intermission. The last act. New buildings, strange surroundings—explorations—the settling process. Confused memories of a new system for welcoming the latest arrivals. The shock of the loss of one of our most cheerful friends through an accident.

We were nearing the end. What had Destiny in store for us? Would the fates be kind to us when we said good-bye, in some cases for the last time? Some were returning home to far countries. Some would stay nearby.

We began to see one another in a new light. Gone were our petty intolerances, gone were the little differences. We were not such a bad lot after all. How many of us would keep in touch with one another? Would we ever meet again to talk over the past, to bring back happy times? Would we ever revive the old arguments, dance the old dances over again, run over old relays? Would the bond that had held us for four years still hold, or would it break under the pressure of new interests, new faces, new surroundings? It was a year of conjecture.

How the time has flown. That must have been twenty—twenty-three years ago. It would be good to go back and meet all the fellows again. Longings surge up. If it only were possible to live those days over again.

Over at the clubhouse the orchestra swings into the refrain of a new waltz. The breeze seems to have changed its direction. It is cooler. The days are no longer as warm as they were yesterday . . . yesterday . . .


* * *

She—I wouldn't think of marrying such an intellectual monstrosity and physical misfit as you are—you numskull! Do you get me?

He—Well, from the general trend of your conversation, I should judge not.
—Oregon Orange Owl.

1925

1926



H. MILNE,
SECY.

W. GOUGH,
TREAS.

DEAN F. M. CLEMENT,
HON - PRES



P. VROOM,
VICE - PRES

F. MUTRIE,
PRES.

AGRICULTURE
UNDERGRADUATE
SOCIETY

C. RIVE,
PRES AG '26

J. SWANSON,
PRES AG '29



S. BOWMAN,
PRES AG '27

R. MOFFATT,
PRES AG '28

Agriculture '27

(With Apologies to Robert W. Service)

A BUNCH of the Aggies were whooping it up, over in the dairy barn(s);
The kid that handles the pitchfork says, "Let's hear you spin a yarn."
Back of the stalls and bales of hay the boys were ranged about,
While the girls of the class sat gazing on with looks almost devout.

"What'll we talk about?" said Les; "What is that, my dear?"
Helen answered in this wise, "When we graduate from here,
And after twenty years have sped along the wings of time,
I wonder what we'll all be doing in our own partic'lar line?"

My eyes went rubbering 'round the gang—they seemed in a kind of daze.
Thar they were a-settin' 'round, chawin on chunks of hays;
And all at once I seemed to see, in a vision true and clear,
What we were all going to be after twenty year.

Syd. Bowman, after life-long work, has been true to the Aggie clan
And has reared a brood of twenty-five—he is a family man.
The only one who eats enough to have a corporation
Is Bossy Ross, our wisest prof., world-famed for his oration.

Now Reid, our husky rancher, displaces Burbank's fame,
While all the farmers round about revere his very name.
There is a high school teacher, a man of education,
Roy Berlet, who hands out knowledge to the younger generation.

Do you remember Helen and Grace, when they went to Varsity;
And how they used to idealize what they were going to be?
Look at them now, in the farmhouse door, watching the setting sun,
Thankful at last the kids are in bed, and the supper dishes done.

Gab Luyat and J.C.B., out on their dairy farms,
In the afternoon, 'bout four P.M., they fold their manly arms,
And get out their time-worn coins and say, "For old times' sakes,
For the good old days in the college grill, let's toss for polar cakes."

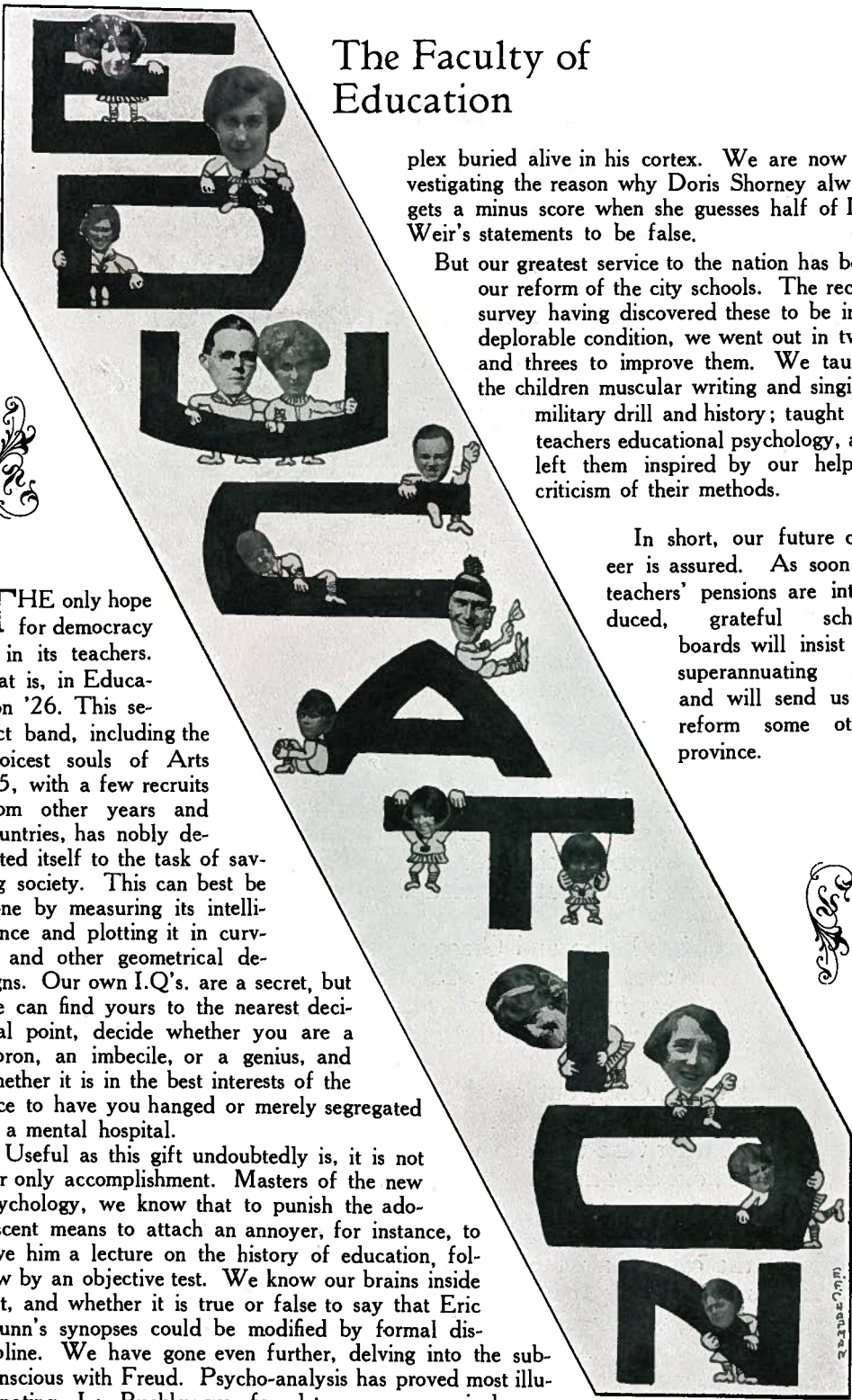
Mallory has a fur farm out in the great alone;
He lacks the care of a woman fair, and a fireside's cheery tone;
He knows not the joy of family ties—you see, he has no kids.
To remedy this, we all suggest he adopt fifteen of Syd's.

The Faculty of Education

plex buried alive in his cortex. We are now investigating the reason why Doris Shorney always gets a minus score when she guesses half of Dr. Weir's statements to be false.

But our greatest service to the nation has been our reform of the city schools. The recent survey having discovered these to be in a deplorable condition, we went out in twos and threes to improve them. We taught the children muscular writing and singing, military drill and history; taught the teachers educational psychology, and left them inspired by our helpful criticism of their methods.

In short, our future career is assured. As soon as teachers' pensions are introduced, grateful school boards will insist on superannuating us and will send us to reform some other province.



THE only hope for democracy is in its teachers. that is, in Education '26. This select band, including the choicest souls of Arts '25, with a few recruits from other years and countries, has nobly devoted itself to the task of saving society. This can best be done by measuring its intelligence and plotting it in curves and other geometrical designs. Our own I.Q.'s. are a secret, but we can find yours to the nearest decimal point, decide whether you are a moron, an imbecile, or a genius, and whether it is in the best interests of the race to have you hanged or merely segregated in a mental hospital.

Useful as this gift undoubtedly is, it is not our only accomplishment. Masters of the new psychology, we know that to punish the adolescent means to attach an annoyer, for instance, to give him a lecture on the history of education, follow by an objective test. We know our brains inside out, and whether it is true or false to say that Eric Dunn's synopses could be modified by formal discipline. We have gone even further, delving into the subconscious with Freud. Psycho-analysis has proved most illuminating. Les Buckley was found to possess a musical com-

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F.C. PILKINGTON

1925

1926

THE UNIVERSITY OF BRITISH COLUMBIA

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THE UNIVERSITY OF BRITISH COLUMBIA

PUBLICATIONS BOARD

1925-1926

F.C. PILKINGTON

The Publications Board

THE first year of civilization has tested Publications' traditions. Some have wilted and died, gone—as a feature editor would undoubtedly say—by the board. Others have but blossomed the fuller. Thus, the change to a partitionless Pub. has broken down the professional isolation between editorial and business staffs, mingling salesmen and scribes in a merry melting pot. As a result of this, and of early closing regulations, three has never been a crowd in the Pub. this year. To make sure of this, the Chief, driven by his unreasonable fear of empty space, computed our floor area, brought in a dozen new editors, doubled the reporting staff and ordered a twice-weekly paper. This last mandate, however, has resulted in the strengthening of an already strong tradition—that of hard work.

The only important exception to this custom is the Chief, the “ambiguous” A. Earle Birney himself. As a member of the Students' Council, he has been found such an accurate representative of the Pub. that the Council, including himself, decided never again to have an Editor-in-Chief on the Council. Earle occasionally rushes down in the morning in time to suppress the feature page, before dashing off to a one o'clock lecture. Having a profound distrust of student taste in literature, he started the custom of large-type editorials and of front-page fulminations (his own). When not criticizing or explaining, he is picking up waste paper off the floor.

Sadie Boyles, senior editor of the Tuesday issues, has been the Chief's most loyal and efficient co-editor. Beginning three years ago as reporter, Sadie has remained exuberant amid the ceaseless ebb and flow of copy—despite the necessity of sport issues and the challenges of co-Irish editors.

W. C. Murphy, the belligerent Billy, is the general of the Friday forces. The “*saeva indignatio*” of his editorials has not been approached even by Swift, and he has sat down at practically no notice and less warning to compose a dozen rhetorical masterpieces, any one of which would have ensured the staff's resignation on the day of its printing.


Wanetta Leach has accomplished prodigies of work in a very unassuming way. Associate editor for the first term, she resigned this office to take over the editorship of the Annual. In this capacity, Wanetta has resigned herself to the radical and somewhat nebulous Annual upon which the Chief had set his heart, and quietly adapted it to the capabilities of an earthly race of engravers.

Dave Warden has been a very popular member of staff for two years as reporter, and this year as associate editor. Hard-working, reliable, capable, Dave has been a close contestant for the Editor-in-Chiefship, and has proved a tower of strength to this year's holder of that office. He is the guardian angel of the soccer teams, often writing a masterly report of a game after all the alleged reporters had forgotten about it.


(Continued on Page Eighty-Nine)

1925


1926



J.C. OLIVER
PRES.




DR. T.H. BOGGS
HON. PRES.




A. BERKELY
VICE-PRES.



LITERARY
AND
SCIENTIFIC
DEPARTMENT





M. ROBERTSON
SECY.





M. WRIGHT
TREAS.





J. KANIA
MUSICAL SOCIETY




A. BALL
SC. SOCIETIES



J. SHAKESPEARE
DEBATES MGR.



W. MURPHY
HIS. SOCIETY



E. DUNN
LIT. SOCIETIES

C.S. FLEMING



THE Literary and Scientific executive has met during the past year every Monday at noon, or thereabouts, in room 306 of the Auditorium Building. Business of vital importance has been discussed and many weighty problems have been solved. Owing to the overwhelming enthusiasm of our worthy president, Mr. John C. Oliver (positively no relation to Honest John), the department has spent a very profitable year. Each individual has worked diligently, and consequently the annual reports of the subsidiary clubs have proved highly satisfactory. The Musical Society is particularly worthy of praise for its splendid display of talent and hard work in the recent spring concert. The Players' Club has had rather a hard time fighting for its "rights," but it has always succeeded in whatever object was in view. This year's play has been considered one of the best yet produced, and a great deal of credit is due to Miss Berkeley and her executive for their very capable management.

Mr. Murphy has justified his position on the executive by occasionally making bright remarks to relieve a heated discussion. He has also been useful by helpfully suggesting, at timely intervals, that the meeting adjourn before the pangs of hunger completely carried us all away.

It is probable that next year even more work will be accomplished. We hope not, for the sake of the suffering members of the executive; but we wish them the best of luck, and know that if they continue in the paths of righteousness, as we have, they will meet with every success.

* * *

The Engineering Discussion Club

THE Engineering Discussion Club aims to give students in Applied Science an opportunity to gain practice in delivering a technical paper, and in speaking in public. Noon-hour talks are given by engineering students, members of the Faculty, and prominent engineers. Through these talks, members may also gain a knowledge of the engineering work that is being done in the province and of some of the problems that are being faced. The meetings are open to the students of the University, and any person interested is welcome.

The officers for this year were: Honorary President, Dr. Letson; President, J. R. Pollock; Secretary-Treasurer, James Leek; and Publicity, Ben Kerslake.

Men's Literary Society

THE move to Point Grey last fall came at an exceedingly unfortunate time for the Men's Literary Society. For one thing, interest in literary activities at the University had just about reached the ebb point, and, for another thing, the Society was in the throes of a strenuous reorganization programme. On top of this, it was forced, on moving to Point Grey, to give up its evening meetings. Besides which, no member of the executive was in a position to give his undivided time to the Society.

When all these things are taken into consideration, it will be seen that what we consider has been a good year for the "Lit.", has really been an exceptionally good year. For we have not only overcome these obstacles, but, by breaking every provision of the constitution, except the clause dealing with the aims of the Society, we have accomplished many, many things.

To begin with, we held a mock trial last fall, in conjunction with the Women's Lit. Mock trials are usually deadly dull things, but this one—well, everybody in the University remembers it. Then four of our members, Messrs. D. Murphy, Taylor, Weekes, and McLean, defeated Victoria College, both at home and away. Mr. A. A. Milledge, of the B.C. Products Bureau, came up here and convinced us of the error of our free trade ways. We even put on a pep meeting, and that on two days' notice, which was so good that even the chief reporter was astonished.

This year's oratorical contest, held jointly with the W. L., produced the largest crowd of the year, and, incidentally, almost bankrupted the Society by the feed bill. All the speeches were of a very high order, Gordon Telford winning the gold medal, Ralph Stedman the silver medal, and Denis Murphy honorable mention.

The attendance at inter-class debates this year has been so large that the executive, normally men of an optimistic turn of mind, have been pleasantly surprised. As we go to press, the title is still undecided; but it lies between Education and Arts '28.

In the Vancouver Debating League, our Varsity team is, so far, leading the league, while our U.B.C. team is also leading the league, but at the other end. Through the League of Nations Society, we were enabled to give some cold, hard cash to peace-loving orators.

Finally, by limiting our membership, we have been able to develop several new speakers for the University, and next year's intercollegiate debates will, undoubtedly, see many of these men in the limelight. All in all, we have had a very successful year, credit for which is, of course, appropriated by the executive, which consists of: Honorary President, Dr. Boggs; President, Eric Dunn; Vice-President, etc., Susumu Kobe; Secretary-Treasurer, J. Bridge; Publicity, F. Pilkington; Inter-class Debates, W. H. Taylor; Class Reps., E. Morrison, W. Weeks, and W. Brown.

The Women's Literary Society

ONCE again the Women's Literary Society has come into prominence as the one medium for displaying the forensic talent of the college women. Every year it succeeds in unearthing more orators and in bringing them into the public eye. The unusual success of the Society this year can be attributed, in a large measure, to the enthusiasm and ability of its President, Miss Marion Smith, and later by its new President, Miss Alice Weaver.

One of the fundamental concerns of the Literary Society has always been to stimulate the interest of its members and to promote a better attendance at its meetings. The executive accomplished it this year, paradoxically, by limiting the membership, thus displaying a true understanding of the college character. Needless to say, an immediate interest was displayed.

In the fall term there were four meetings, the first of which took the form of a mock trial, under the combined auspices of the Women's and Men's Literary Societies. This proved a source of genuine amusement to a large audience. At the next general meeting the Honorary President, Mrs. Clark, gave a talk on her impressions of French provincial life. Two inter-class debates were held, and of these Arts '26 and Arts '28 were the winners.

The first international debate of the year took place immediately after the opening of the spring term. In this contest—a two-way debate with the College of Puget Sound—Varsity teams were wholly successful, obtaining a unanimous decision in both places.

The oratorical contest, which was held in conjunction with the Men's Literary Society, did not prove as successful as usual, and no prize was awarded.

At the present time, there is one more inter-class debate and an international debate to be held. One of the most interesting and novel events of the year will, undoubtedly, be the radio debate with the College of the Pacific which will take place in March. This will be a unique occasion in the history of the Women's Literary Society.

* * *

The Mathematics Club

"CABBAGES and kings" hardly describes the diversity of subjects covered by the discussions of the Club, which have ranged from astrology to intelligence tests, and all fields of interest between. All in all, the Club has had a very successful year. The papers have, for the most part, been given by student members, and they have shown a wide interest in subjects not usually touched in the class-room. This year

(Continued on Page Seventy-two)

The Chemistry Society

AT the close of this, one of its most successful years, the Chemistry Society feels that it has made a decided advance. It has served the purpose for which it was founded more completely than ever before. This has been due, largely, to the change in the policy of the Society which this year's executive have initiated.

It was felt that the Society should encourage open discussion more than it had in the past, that it should give the students opportunity to deliver papers and so become familiar with the phraseology and logic of their subject, and that the subjects for discussion should be outside the field covered by the curriculum and so be a real addition to the chemical knowledge of the students in this University. In so far as it has been possible, this policy has been followed, and with great success. Papers have been delivered on "The Birth of Science," "Anaesthetics," "The Electronic Conception of Valence," "Theories of the Atom," and kindred subjects, and members of the Society have followed them with keen interest. There have also been three open meetings addressed by the professors to attract the interest of chemistry students in general.

We feel that the success of the Society has been due to the enthusiasm of every member, and particularly of the executive: Dr. E. H. Archibald, Honorary President; Mr. Ralph Ball, President; with Mr. William Chalmers, Miss Gertrude Dowsley and Mr. Frank Potter.

* * *

The Mathematics Club

(Continued from Page Seventy-one)

the Club is giving a book prize for the best paper given during the year by a student member. At the time of writing, this has not been awarded.

The meetings were ordinarily held in one of the class-rooms, but through the kindness of Dr. Buchanan the second meeting of the year was held at his residence.

At the time of writing, the following papers have been read: "Astrology," by Miss Tighe; "Intelligence Tests," by Mr. Eric Forster; "The Calculation of Tables of Logarithms," by Dr. Dederick; "Pi, and the Squaring of the Circle," by Mr. Harold Smith; "Modern Observatories and Their Work," by Mr. W. H. Christie.

Some very interesting papers have been arranged for the balance of the term, among them being papers by Mr. A. P. Mellish, who will speak on "Relativity," Mr. G. H. Stocks and Mr. Walter Gage.

The executive for the year consisted of: Honorary President, Dr. Buchanan; President, Mr. A. P. Mellish; Vice-President, Mr. H. Smith; Secretary, Miss Elsie Tighe.

The Student Christian Movement

THE Student Christian Movement has had an unusually successful year in the University, and optimism prevails among those who share in its fellowship.

Immediately after lectures closed in May of '25, a week's camp was held at Clay's Landing, with about fifteen students present. Among the speakers were Professor Soward, Mrs. Jamieson, of the Women's International League for Peace and Freedom, Rev. Alexander Kerr, Miss Margaret Owen, Mr. Neelans, Mr. McDonald, Mr. Goho ("Jatrinda Gobar," well-known wrestler). Miss Lucille Townsend spent part of the week with us as delegate from the University of Washington. Miss Gertrude Rutherford, one of the national secretaries, led a study group. Lectures and discussion proved very interesting, and we wished only that a larger number of students had been able to share it with us.

The fall term of 1925 was devoted largely to the work done by the study groups. This year more students have devoted one hour a week to these groups than at any time in the past, and conversation with those students will elicit the fact that they are finding something very much worth while in thinking with other students about the problems of life, as seen by the University man or woman.

Four people from B.C. represented her at the Western S.C.M. Conference held at Saskatoon in the Christmas vacation. These students—Miss Margaret Gordon, Miss Clare McQuarrie, Miss Doris Woods and Mr. Victor Osterhaut—learned a great deal from their contact with students of other Canadian Universities.

Since Christmas, three new study groups have been started, including one on the subject of "China," a problem that is interesting many Canadian students to-day, and one that should have a particular interest for U.B.C.

A series of noon-hour lectures was arranged, including such interesting speakers as Dr. Akagi, Rev. J. Williams Ogden, Dr. J. G. Davidson, Mrs. Rose Henderson, Dr. T. Boggs.

Several Sunday afternoon discussion meetings were held. At the time of writing we had just returned from our first "retreat" at Whytecliff, in the camp so kindly loaned us by the Y.W.C.A. This week-end camp was thoroughly enjoyed by the ten who shared it. We have planned more retreats and hope that others may find real value in the discussions which take place there.

The executive: President, Charles Gibbard; Vice-Presidents, Clare N. McQuarrie and Ralph Steadman; Treasurer, Evan Fullerton; Secretary, Alda Moffat; and Publicity Agent, Ed. Horton, wishes to thank the Advisory Board members, Dean Coleman, Dr. T. H. Boggs and Professor H. T. Logan for their help and advice; also we appreciate greatly the fine work done by Miss Margaret Gordon, part-time Secretary of the S.C.M.

The Letters Club

THIS year the Letters Club has carried through a programme which, though possibly not so varied as some of the past, has been provocative of a number of sound papers—papers followed, for the most part, by vigorous discussion. The part of the programme devoted to prose—by far the greater part—has treated subjects ranging from the novels and plays of Sudermann to Aspects of Modern Biography; that dealing with poetry has been confined to a “discussion” paper upon Canadian Poetry and to two full evening papers, one upon W. H. Davies, the other upon New Tendencies in Modern Poetry.

In order to supply the long-felt need for some criticism of the general style of papers, their vocabulary, and their manner of presentation, it was decided early in the year to create a new office, that of Official Critic. Subsequently, Dr. Walker was elected to the post, and since that time he has discharged his somewhat delicate duties with a tact worthy of the Metternich School. One other innovation has been made—the devotion of a special evening to the study of a paper selected from the Archives. The experiment was a distinct success, and it is hoped that in the future it will be included regularly in the policy of the Club.

Mr. Larsen has been an excellent Honorary President, and the level of enthusiasm among the members has been high. The executive for the year 1925-26: President, Mr. D'Arcy Marsh; Secretary-Treasurer, Miss Sadie Boyles; Archivist, Miss Molly Jackson.

* * *

The Historical Society

THIS year the Historical Society, instead of worrying about current events, pondered over a number of subjects connected with one or another of the History courses given in the University. First of all, under the imposing title of “Factors in the Interpretation of History,” Marion Mitchell, Murray Hunter and Walter Turnbull discoursed upon the geographical, the economic and the racial factors respectively. At the second meeting, Charlie Gibbard and Muriel Wagenhauser debated the relative importance of the French and Industrial Revolutions; while at the last meeting in 1925, Charlie Swannell and Mary McKay interested everyone in Nationalism and Imperialism.

Half a dozen famous men, two at a time, were the subjects for the three spring term meetings. In January, Franklin Levirs and Hilton Moore explained the very different ideals of Machiavelli and President

Wilson. Liberals and Conservatives almost took sides at the second meeting, when Doris McKay and Mary Lamont read papers on Laurier and Macdonald. Finally, Bismarck and Gladstone are to be discussed by Bice Clegg and Ronald Gretton at a meeting which, at the time of going to press, is still a thing of the future.

The success of the Society during the session was in no small measure due to Mr. Soward, who, as Honorary President, solved many problems for the executive and gave invaluable encouragement as well. The officers for 1925-1926 were: Honorary President, Mr. Soward; President, William Murphy; Vice-President, Bice Clegg; Secretary-Treasurer, Kaye Lamb.

* * *

French Literary and Dramatic Society

THE French Literary and Dramatic Society, composed of the two clubs, "La Canadienne" and "La Causerie," has for its object the promotion of conversation and interest in French life; and with the kind assistance of the Honorary Presidents, M. Delavault and Dr. Clark, has enjoyed a very successful year. Early in the year a most enjoyable "Soiree" was held at Laurel Court.

"La Canadienne" held its meetings at the homes of different members, where entertainment took the form of debates, games, songs and papers on various phases of French culture, with a view to having as many members as possible take part. The most ambitious undertaking of the season was the very successful presentation of two French plays, "La Grammaire" and "La Cuisine" at a private performance.

During the past year "La Causerie" has made modern French life the general theme of its meetings. Papers on "Paris," "La Sorbonne," and "L'Opera Francais" were given, while French games added variety to the programmes. An exceedingly enjoyable entertainment took the form of a mock trial, in costume. The principals were Mildred Campbell, Evelyn Price, Charlie McIntyre and Wm. Gough. Another evening was spent with La Fontaine, when a paper was read on his life, and some of his fables were given and illustrated by pictures and two short plays.

The following composed the executives: La Canadienne—John Sutherland, Doris MacKay, Mollie Cottingham, John Grace, D'Arcy Marsh, Clare McQuarrie, George Ledingham. La Causerie—Alice Myers, Mildred Campbell, Mildred Lynn, Charles McIntyre, Clara Bridgman.

The Biological Discussion Club

THE session 1925-26 has proved a very interesting and entertaining one for members of the Biological Discussion Club, if one is to judge by the splendid turnouts at the fortnightly meetings.

This year the Club side-stepped a bit from its set ways of the past and the Society became a closed one, with a limited membership of twenty-five.

Dr. C. McLean Fraser, the Honorary President, gave an interesting address at the first meeting, entitled "Modifications Due to Human Agencies, in the Marine Life of the Pacific." Following this came opening exercises, inauguration ceremonies in connection with our new buildings, and the Thanksgiving holiday, which rather upset the ordered scheme of things. After a lapse of several weeks the Biologists assembled once more, and the subject of "Parasitism" proved worthy of discussion for three meetings. Prof. G. J. Spencer gave an interesting paper on "Insect Parasites," and other phases were taken by students.

Since Christmas, "Evolution" has been the subject of interest. Treated historically, the lives of various men have been touched upon, and their contributions to the theory of Evolution discussed. The course has covered the subject from the time of Aristotle to the present day. During the spring session papers were given entirely by students.

The executive consisted of the following: Honorary President, Dr. C. McLean Fraser; President, Mildred Campbell, Arts '26; Vice-President, Fred Sparks, Arts '26; Secretary-Treasurer, Margaret Keillor, Arts '27.

* * *

The Studio Club

CHANGE is progress. If this statement is true, then the Studio Club has certainly progressed during the past year. A year ago, the membership was confined to pianists only, but as inquiries were constantly being made by violinists, singers, etcetera, a radical change in the constitution was effected. Now the Society is for all who are musically gifted; the player of the mouth organ as well as the wielder of traps. Great credit is due to the energetic president, who, through his untiring efforts, has made such a success of the Club during the last session.

The meetings generally take the form of varied musical programs, with lively discussions on the paper for the evening; such topics as "Jazz," "North American Indian Music," and "The Music of American Negroes" being of especial interest. A departure from the regular program occurred at the home of Dean Bollert, the Honorary President, when Miss A. E. Fraser, of the King Edward High School staff, spoke on "Early English Music," records used throughout adding to the interest of the address.

The executive during the past year has been: President, Christy Madsen; Secretary-Treasurer, Helen Burton; Vice-President, Kathleen McLuckie; Archivist, Ida Kerr.

The Classics Club

THIS year Dr. Todd, the Honorary President, and John Catterall, Arts '26, President, by carrying on last year's good work, have firmly established the organization. The result is that the Club is enjoying a most successful season. There has been, too, an increase in membership. Compared to last year's eight, the Club has now well over twenty members, not including honorary members. The executive is: Honorary President, Dr. O. J. Todd; President, John L. Catterall, '26; Vice-President, Marjorie Dimock, '26; Secretary, David Warden, '27.

The papers this year have maintained the high standard of merit set last year. The first was an address by Professor Robertson. In his talk on St. Clement, he introduced many interesting references to his visit to Rome this summer. The other meeting of the first term heard a carefully prepared paper on "Aeneas from the Greek Point of View" by President Catterall. At the first meeting of the second term David Sturdy, Arts '27, spoke comprehensively on Roman Education. At the second gathering a paper dealing with the Ptolemies in Egypt was given by David Warden. Winifred Boyes, Arts '27, at the third meeting read a very well written paper on "Roman Amusements and Games." The Club is looking forward to the two remaining papers of the year, one on the transmission of Latin manuscripts, by William Minaty, Arts '26, the other on "Economic Conditions in Rome," by Day Walker, Arts '27.

* * *

The Agriculture Discussion Club

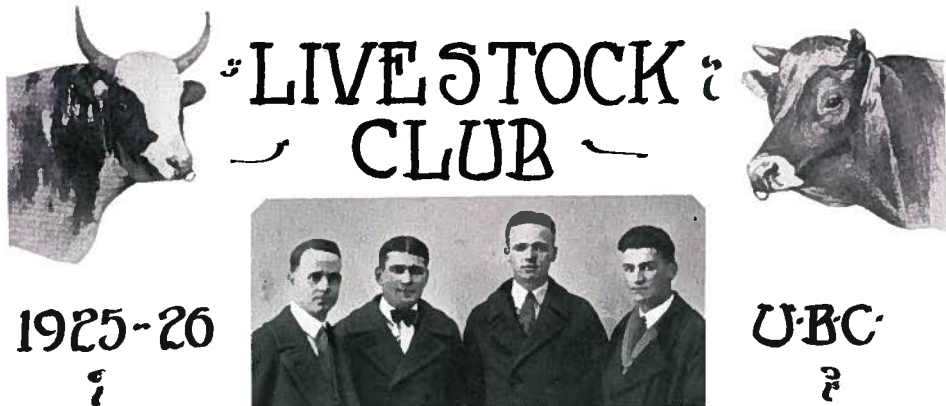
WHILE words of learned length and thundering sound,
A verbal triumph, eloquent, profound,
Fall from his lips as natural as can be—
A lasting triumph to the A. D. C.

This year no fewer than two-thirds of the undergraduates in Agriculture have taken an active part. The program which has enabled this large number of students to participate has consisted mainly of inter-class debates, impromptu speeches, an oratorical contest and a banquet. The banquet merits special note, in that some forty members of our undergrad. were present to aid in depleting the menu and to drink to the proposals of sundry toasts.

The inter-class debates have aroused considerable interest, and the wordy combat between the two upper years was by no means free from class spirit. The first and third years won the first round, and are now scheduled to meet in the near future in the finals for the debating cup.

The executive wishes to thank the professors for their assistance in judging debates and criticizing the debaters. Thanks are also due the students for their hearty co-operation in making the Club a success.

This year's executive: Honorary President, Professor Sadler; President, Jack Berry; Vice-President, Maude Allen; Secretary-Treasurer, Les. Mallory.



~ PROF KING GAB LOYAT SYD BOWMAN JACK BERRY ~

THE "ANIMAL" men of the University have had an exceptionally fine year. Under the active leadership of our Honorary President, Professor King; President, Bruce McCurrach; Vice-President, George Dynes; Secretary, Syd. Bowman; our meetings and general achievements have been full of interest and spirit for those devoted to livestock.

We sent three teams to Portland, Oregon, to take part in the great annual international judging competition, where our men meet colleges from Canada and United States.

The Dairy Cattle Team won the famous silver cup for the best team in United States and Canada. This cup adorned the show cases of Idaho last year. Jack Berry was highest man in the entire competition. Syd. Bowman was second high. This is the first time such a feat has been accomplished by any one college. Berry was high in Jerseys, and Bowman high in Holsteins. The Animal Husbandry Team had the honor of being led by a girl, Miss Helen Milne. This team came third, the highest any team from this University has ever been before in this division. The Dairy Products Team was made up of William Gough, Hugh Tarr, and Jacob Beily.

Near the end of our year was the annual trip to Agassiz, where we held our final Club judging competition. An interesting team competition was arranged, where the Seniors vied with each other as coaches of teams made up from the other years.



Frank Verchere Bruce McCurrach Helen Milne Prof. Davis Tommy Wilkinson George Dynes

The Players' Club

WHEN Varsity reassembled last fall, the ambitious dreams of the Players' Club seemed at last well on the way to realization. Not only did we find ourselves in possession of a splendid stage, with complete lighting equipment; but there were also dressing rooms fit for the most particular stars, and a fine green-room, shortly to be furnished with luxurious chairs and a beautiful gate-legged table.

The personnel of the executive was also such as to inspire confidence, with Miss Alfreda Berkeley as President; E. Chamberlain, Vice-President; Harry Warren, Treasurer; Avis Pumphrey, Secretary, and a committee composed of Doris Baynes, Willoughby Matthews and Leslie Brown. Mr. F. G. C. Wood, our Honorary President, was, as usual, the guiding power behind the throne, ably and willingly assisted by Dr. Larsen and Mr. Harry Cross, both of whom gave much of their valuable time to the Club.

At the opening of the term the Club, as in other years, was besieged by youthful Irvings and Bernhardts clamoring for opportunity to prove their worth, and, as usual, many were called, but few were chosen. Almost before the last echoes of "The Twelve Pound Look" had died away, the members were being initiated into the dark mysteries of the Club and told the glad news of the Annual Reception in their honor. In this connection, Mr. Bob Wright, a member of the Club, kindly placed his home on Alexandra Avenue at our disposal and greatly aided in making the reception the unqualified success it was. Those of us who had known the old auditorium were especially appreciative.

The Players' Club now turned its undivided attention to the production of the Christmas Plays, and got down to the rather trying grind of rehearsals. The plays chosen were pleasantly varied in theme and setting. The first of these, "The Second Shepherd's Play," was on the lines of the old morality plays, the leading roles being played most adequately by Mr. Marsh as Mak, the sheep-stealer, and Miss Honor Kidd as his wife. They were ably supported by Alice Walter, Annie Taylor, Phil Elliot, G. D. Telford and J. Liersch. This play afforded a distinct contrast to the ordinary type of Christmas play.

The second play on the program was "The Man Who Married a Dumb Wife," a comedy in two acts, translated from the French of Anatole France. It was notable for its distinct quaintness in production and costuming, and for the fine vein of satire running through it. It was undoubtedly one of the chief successes of the Christmas productions, and much credit must be given to Mr. Harry Cross, who coached and scolded the cast into shape with the greatest energy. The leading roles were filled by Mr. J. M. Jacobs and Miss Alihan, splendidly supported by W. F. Gough, George Vincent, Bert Bailey, Paul Murphy, Bob Wright, Doris Clarke, Rosa Marin, Jack Bridge, Gerald Stevens and Phyllis Hemsworth.

(Continued on Page Eighty-one)



The Players' Club

(Continued from Page Seventy-nine)

By way of contrast, the third offering was a distinctly melodramatic tragedy, and in it was shown some of the best acting of the three evenings. The play, "The Luck Piece," by Percival Wilde, gripped the audience from rise to fall of the curtain. The outstanding actors in this play were Leslie Howlett, H. L. Brown and Isobel Barton, with W. Kelly, G. Knox, and W. J. Masterson completing the cast.

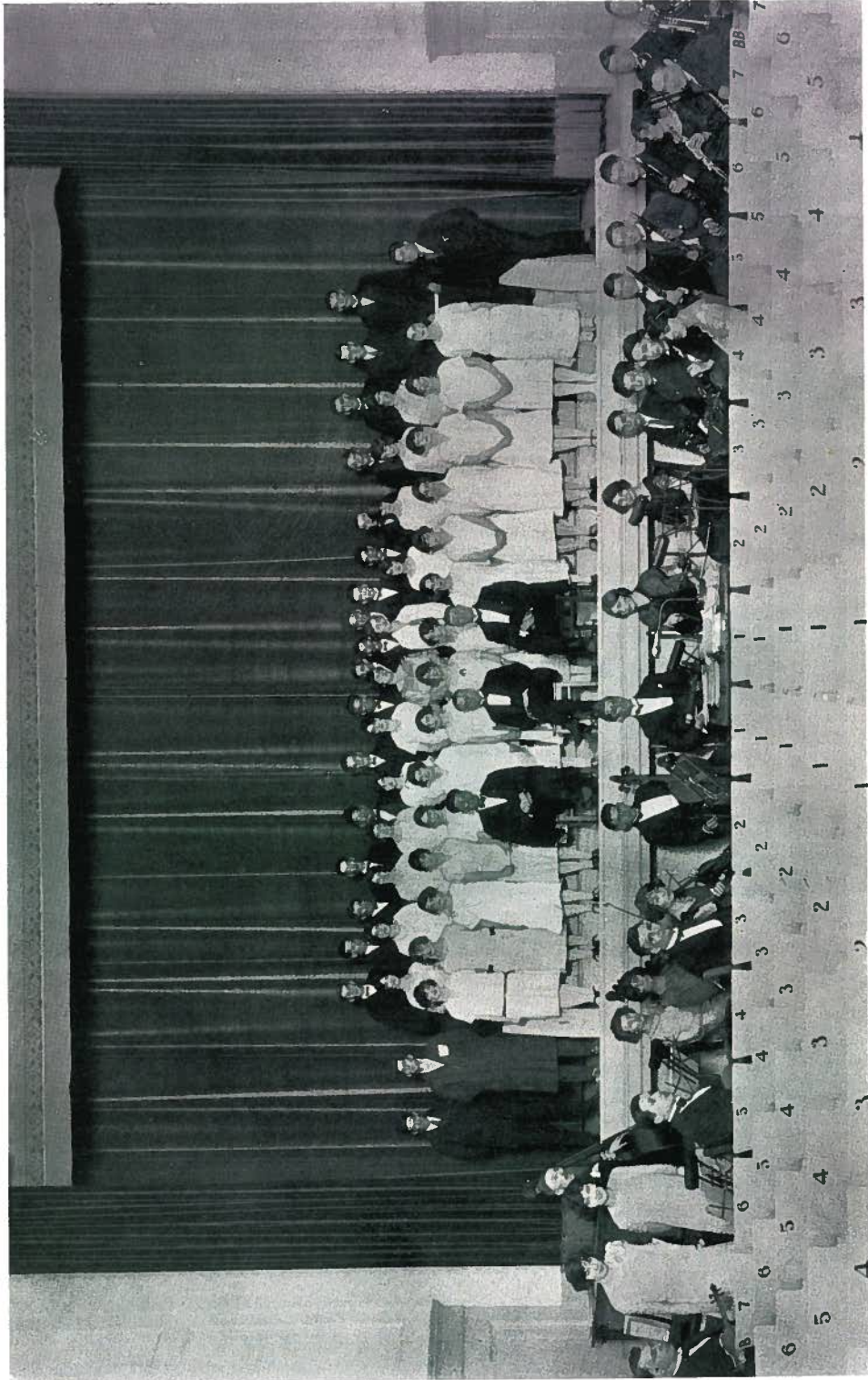
The fourth play, a diminutive drama by Maurice Baring, entitled "The Fatal Rubber," was not quite so successful as the others; but this was due to no fault of the actors, Willoughby Matthews, May Christison, Joan Meredith and Jack Nash, all of whom gave excellent interpretations of their parts. Taken as a whole, the Christmas plays were decidedly successful and quite worthy of the new stage and auditorium.

Next came the task of choosing a spring play, and in this connection the selection committee had considerable difficulty. Finally, however, the choice rested on "Pygmalion," a typical Shavian play, of great fame and popularity. The chief interest centres round Higgins, an expert on dialects, peppery and impulsive, and Eliza Doolittle, a flower girl from the London streets, whom he decides to convert into a lady. Other characters in the play are Mrs. Higgins, the mother of the linguist; Colonel Pickering, an English gentleman of the finest type; the futile Mrs. Eynsford-Hills and her equally futile son and daughter, Clara and Freddy, and, above all, the ubiquitous and unquenchable Mr. Doolittle, the cockney father of the wronged Eliza.

Competition for these roles has been exceptionally keen this year, and though many were eliminated in the first tryouts, the war waged relentlessly for many weeks. The final decisions resulted in placing Peter Price once more in the leading role, with Harry Warren as Pickering, and D'Arcy Marsh as Mr. Doolittle. After desperate competition the part of Eliza was awarded to Miss Isobel Barton, with Miss Honor Kidd as Mrs. Pearce. Miss Avis Pumphrey, Miss Grace Hope and Miss Gwen. Musgrave were chosen to fill the respective roles of Clara Eynsford-Hill, Mrs. Eynsford-Hill and Mrs. Higgins, while Mr. Willoughby Matthews, as Freddy Eynsford-Hill, and Mr. Leslie Howlett, as a bystander, rounded off the cast.

The play was first presented in the new University Theatre on March the fourth, fifth and sixth, and scored a very notable success. The acting was of an exceptionally fine quality, and the staging, costuming and scenery more than realized our fondest expectations. The audience was quick to respond to the satire and humor of the play, and the interest in the affairs of Eliza and the incorrigible Higgins never flagged. So great was the demand for seats that many were unable to gain admission. At the close of the term the cast will once more go on tour, visiting an even larger number of towns than usual.

The Musical Society



The Musical Society

THE policy of the Society this year has been to reduce the numbers considerably, thereby attaining a greater degree of efficiency. At the beginning of the Christmas term all the old members, besides new applicants, were subjected to a fairly severe test, resulting in the membership being reduced to about fifty in the Glee Club and fifteen in the Orchestra.

As soon as possible in the fall term, which was decidedly late, however, practices were begun; but it was soon realized that, as so much time had been lost, the annual Christmas concert would have to be abandoned. However, owing to the kindness of Mrs. Mary McCoy Jameson, of Victoria, a charming recital was arranged for November 23rd, in the U.B.C. Auditorium. Mrs. Jameson is a coloratura soprano with a particularly pleasing way of singing, whose varied and unusual programme delighted an appreciative but lamentably small audience—unfortunately the date was dangerously near examinations. Mrs. Jameson was ably assisted by Mr. Harold Taylor, her accompanist, and Mr. Ira Dilworth, cellist, both of Victoria, and also by Rosa Marin, whose rendering of "Rhapsodie Hongroise," number six, by Liszt, was received with enthusiasm.

Immediately after Christmas, preparations for an early spring concert were resumed. An entirely new kind of entertainment was planned. Instead of the old form of choral and orchestral numbers, and solos rendered by some local artist, the programme consisted of various operatic selections in costume, and with the proper stage setting, interspersed with two or three choruses and orchestral numbers, the whole entertainment being entirely a student affair. Another new departure was the orchestral accompaniment to the choral numbers.

The annual spring concert, always the great event of the year for the Musical Society, was held in the auditorium on Friday, February 26th, 1926. The operatic numbers, being an entirely new feature, delighted the audience. These included the Prologue from "Pagliacci," sung by Carl Barton; a men's chorus from "Pirates of Penzance;" "Three Little Maids" from the "Mikado," sung by Kathleen Baird, Jean Woodrow and Elsie Rilance; a ladies' chorus, "So Please You, Sir, We Much Regret," also from the "Mikado;" and "Miserere" from "Il Trovatore," sung by Kathleen Baird and Thomas Louden. Other principal parts were taken by Jean Woodrow, Margaret Kerr and Bill Phillips. The orchestra rendered Ketelbey's "In a Persian Market," an orchestral novelty; and a violin solo by Alice Wilma Metz and a piano solo by Christy Madsen were also much enjoyed. In "The Bridal Chorus" from Cowen's "Rose Maiden" and Cook's "Swing Along" the ensemble work of the whole Society was most effective.

Under the leadership of Mr. C. Haydn Williams, conductor, and Joe Kania, president, the Society has made exceptional progress. Mr. Williams, the new conductor this year, has been untiring in his efforts to make the Society a truly artistic organization. With many drawbacks to combat, and only very short hours for practice, the ultimate triumph was attained only with hard work and perseverance.

Besides the actual work entailed in the concert, the members of the Society have also taken part in other student affairs. At the performance of the Christmas plays by the Player's Club, a quartette from the Musical Society, composed of Jean Woodrow, Kathleen Baird, Margaret Kerr and Lorna Barton, sang behind the scenes in the "Second Shepherd's Play," and members of the orchestra supplied the music between the acts. The orchestra also rendered valuable services at the debates held throughout the year.

The Society has been fortunate in having two very excellent pianists, Ida Kerr and Gertrude Dowsley, both of whom have supported the Glee Club and the Orchestra respectively for several years.

The Executive for the year 1925-26 was as follows: Life Honorary President, Prof. E. H. Russell; Honorary President, Dr. W. L. MacDonald; President, Joe. E. Kania, Sc. '26; Vice-President, Kathleen Baird, Arts '28; Secretary, Lorna Barton, Arts '26; Treasurer, Carl Barton, Sc. '26; Women's Representative, Ida Kerr, Arts '27; Men's Representative, Thomas Buchanan, Sc. '26; Orchestra Representative, Hazen Nunn, Sc. '27.

Intercollegiate Debates

THIS year U.B.C. has established forensic relations for the first time with four new institutions, namely, College of Puget Sound, Universities of Alberta and Southern California, and the California Institute of Technology. It has entered the Prairie Debating League, which is an all-Canadian organization, and will, no doubt, become a permanent member. For the second time it has met a team from the British Isles, and it is to be hoped that debating relations with Great Britain will be of annual occurrence.

COLLEGE OF PUGET SOUND DEBATE

The first inter-collegiate debate of the session took place on January sixth, when the women of U.B.C. undertook a dual debate with the College of Puget Sound. The topic was, "Resolved that international debts should be reduced." The home team was composed of two sophomores, Miss K. Baird and Miss J. Tolmie, both of whom had considerable experience in oratory in their first year. The visiting team was composed of Miss M. Vaudel and Miss M. Hawksworthy. The contest



COLLEGE OF PUGET SOUND DEBATING TEAM
Standing—H. Dobie, J. Graham.
Seated—K. Baird, J. Tolmie.

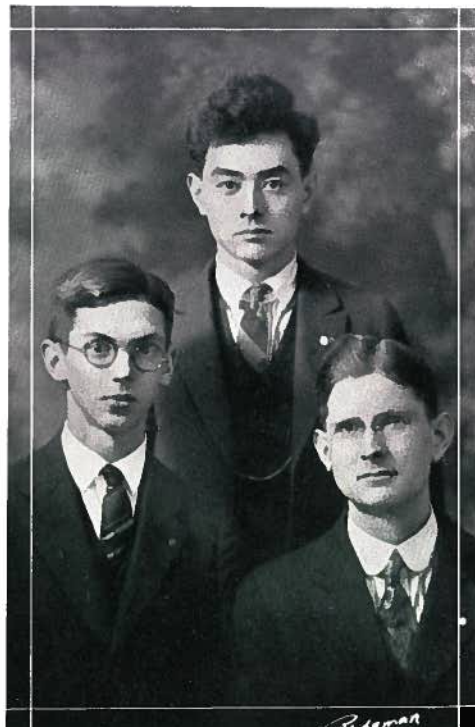


SASKATCHEWAN DEBATING TEAM
Standing—H. Purdy, G. Telford.
Seated—B. Palmer, L. Brown.

THE UNIVERSITY OF BRITISH COLUMBIA



SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA DEBATING TEAM
J. Oliver, W. Murphy.



IMPERIAL DEBATING TEAM
Standing—S. Kobe. Seated—J. Craig, R. Stedman.

proved to be a very brilliant affair, many original and clever arguments being brought forth on each side.

The U.B.C. away-team consisted of two seniors, Miss H. Dobie and Miss J. Graham, each possessing an enviable reputation for forensic achievements in past years.

It is noteworthy that in this, the first debate with Puget Sound College, our teams were victorious in both home and away contests.

It is to be hoped that the women debaters next year will have the pleasure of meeting representatives of Puget Sound again, and also some of the other American Universities, both those which have debated here in past years and those with whom we have not yet opened debating relations.

THE PRAIRIE DEBATING LEAGUE

The second inter-collegiate debate of the academic year was staged on January 15th. This was a very important affair, it being the first time that U.B.C. has debated with any other Canadian University in a league fixture. Owing to the splendid showing Varsity made last year in its debate with Saskatchewan, an invitation was sent to U.B.C. to join the Prairie Debating League. This League is composed of the Universities of Alberta, Saskatchewan and Manitoba, and this year included British Columbia.

THE UNIVERSITY OF BRITISH COLUMBIA

INTERCOLLEGIATE DEBATES

The U.B.C. home team consisted of Messrs. H. L. Brown and G. Telford, two very able debaters. The University of Saskatchewan team, Messrs. Saper and Graham, was one of the strongest combinations ever sent against this institution. The subject, "Resolved that a return to the traditional two-party system would be beneficial to Canada," was one that lent itself readily to discussion, and many pictures, both black and otherwise, were painted of the history of the two-party system in Canada. The contest was very close all the way through, until Mr. Brown made his famous rebuttal. From that moment no doubt existed as to which way the decision would go.

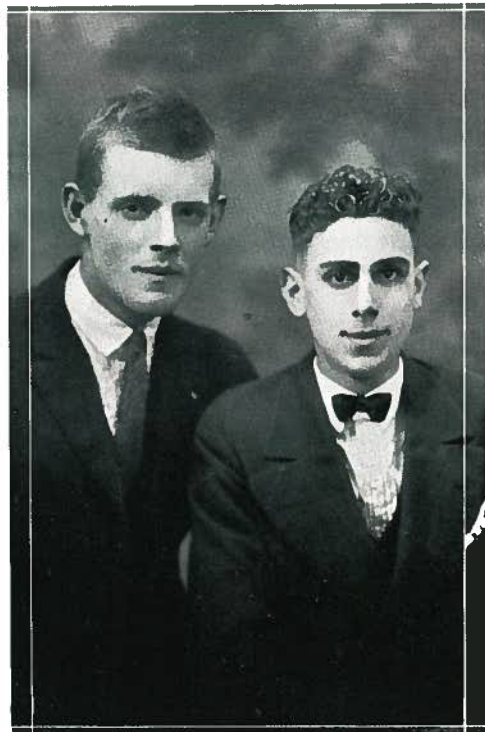
The U.B.C. away team, Messrs. H. Purdy and R. Palmer, were less successful and went down to defeat before the University of Alberta in Edmonton on the same subject.

THE SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA DEBATE

U.B.C. has this year entered into a two-year contract with the University of Southern California, and under the terms of the agreement Messrs. J. Oliver and W. Murphy debated in Los Angeles on February twenty-third, upholding the negative of "Resolved that, except in case of invasion, war should be declared only by a direct vote of the people."



RADIO DEBATERS
Alice Weaver Marjorie Dimock



PASADENA DEBATING TEAM
Eric Dunn Bert Bailey

These men were both excellent exponents of the art of Cicero, and carried the battle into the enemy's camp in their endeavour to overcome their opponents, but their skill could not overcome the cold practicality of the opposition and they lost by the odd vote in three.

Early in March, Messrs. E. Dunn and B. Bailey will debate on the same resolution at home. They will engage in verbal combat with a strong team from the California Institute of Technology, but Varsity need show no fear for her laurels. Mr. Dunn is one of the deadliest sharpshooters this institution possesses. He has taken part in many debates, and last year was one of the representatives sent against the visiting Saskatchewan team. Mr. Bailey, who hails from the city of birds, is also a debater of experience and a prominent man in college life. Our best wishes go with the team.

Miss Alice Weaver, Arts '28, and Miss Marjorie Dimock, Arts '26, have been chosen to take part in a proposed debate by radio with the College of the Pacific on the subject, "Resolved, that we should pity our grandchildren." This will be something quite new in the history of debating at U.B.C.

THE IMPERIAL DEBATE

The last debate of the year, but by far the most important, is the Imperial Debate. The Imperial Debating Team, consisting of picked representatives of the Universities of Oxford, London, Birmingham, and Edinburgh, are touring the Dominion for the purpose of meeting the leading Canadian Universities. The composition of this team makes it more representative of English universities than the Oxford Debating Team of last year.

The University of British Columbia team that will meet these formidable opponents on March 9th, consists of Messrs. J. Craig, S. Kobe, and R. Stedman. Mr. Craig and Mr. Kobe distinguished themselves in the Oxford debate of last year. Mr. Stedman is a prominent debater in Inter-Class and Vancouver Debating League circles, and was one of the successful contestants in the Men's Oratorical Contest of this year.

The subject is one that should prove very interesting, "Resolved that Western civilization is becoming a degenerating force to mankind."

Thanks are due to those members of the Faculty who have given much time and thought to helping the various teams, and especially to Professors Angus, Boggs, Keenleyside, and Soward.



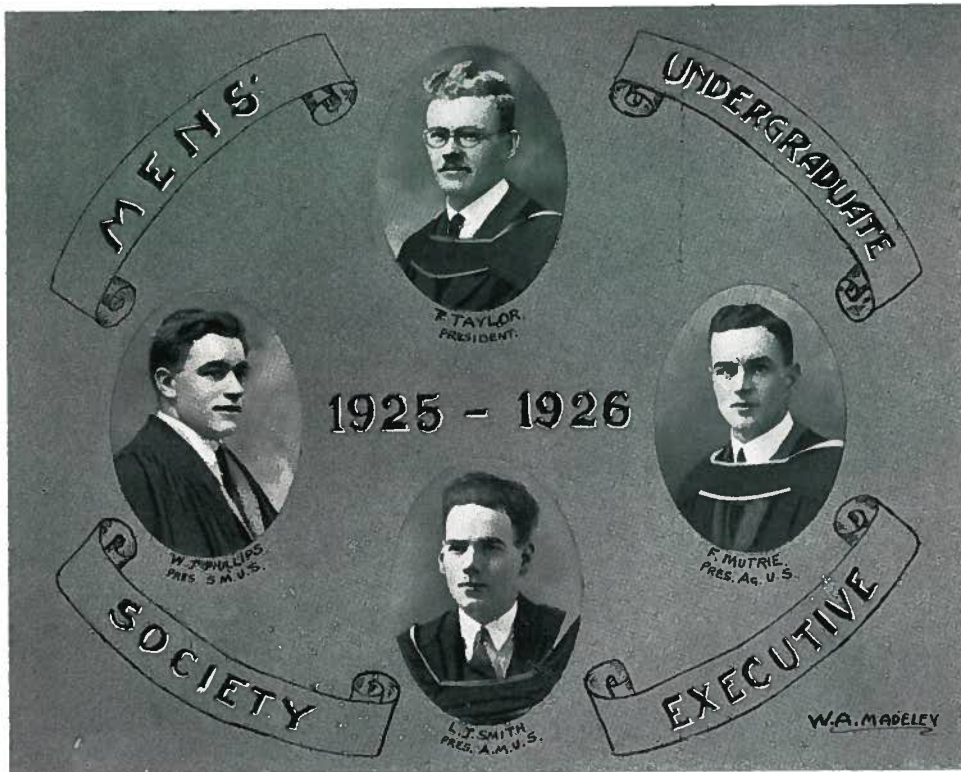
The Class History of Arts '26

(Continued from Page Fifty-eight)

The executive's personnel consists of John Grace (President), Doris McKay (Vice-President), Clara Bridgman (Secretary), Bert Wales (Treasurer), George Ledingham (Marshal), Jean Graham (Women's Lit.), S. Kobe (Men's Lit.), Gay Swencisky (Women's Athletics), Frank Potter (Men's Athletics).

One characteristic of Arts '26 is peculiar to it alone. We were the first Freshman class to take part in the "campaign," and the only class now in Varsity that joined in the famous "pilgrimage" and canvass. The three years that we spent in Fairview were brightened by the thought that we would some day move to Point Grey. Now we are to be the first class to graduate from the new buildings. Surely we are the favored children of the great "campaign."

Other Senior classes have been rightfully proud of their class spirit as something that has been theirs throughout their whole career. We, too, are proud of our class spirit, but not for the same reason. Ours has been a slowly growing force, ever developing, ever increasing, until now, when as an undergraduate class we are passing into history, we are strong in the consciousness of being a united force, with but one aim, the good of the U.B.C.



The Publications Board

(Continued from Page Sixty-seven)

Close runner-up of Dave is Don. Calvert, writer of deep and subtle editorials. Though new to Ubysey work, he has given up misogyny and allowed himself to be led into ways of wisdom. Marion Smith, claimant to the title of Littlest Editor, has sacrificed both studies and other student positions to remain with the paper. She was editor of this year's Handbook, and stepped into the breach when Billy took a month's holiday to write a thesis and debate with California. Another claimant to the "Littlest Editor" title is Kathleen Baird, Arts '28, tender associate, who received quick but justified promotion from the reporting staff.

The backbone of this year's paper has been supplied by the feature staff. With few sideslips, they have performed the impossible task of filling thirty inches of space, each week, with original—or aboriginal—humor. The Diogenes of this collection of immortelles is Eric John Dunn. He has this year exhibited in even higher degree his genius for manufacturing muck at the shortest of notices and with the slightest of hints. "Xerxes" heaven includes a daily College Humor.

Ted Morrison, another feature editor, has proved such a brilliant and versatile member of Publications that he has been appointed Editor-in-Chief for next year. Ted's "Hints for Lit. Bugs" were so valuable and "superior" as to receive commendation in downtown papers. Ted is a penetrating thinker, with a wide interest in student affairs. He cultivates the scornful epigram and reads Herrick secretly.

These two prodigies could not have covered the space that they have without the able co-work of such contributors as George Vincent and Francis Pilkington. George—it may now be disclosed—is the mysterious Gaston, or "G", who has, throughout the year, related his pathetic misadventures with such vividness and with such convincing protestations of innocence. George has done editorial work as well. "Pip," otherwise F. C. Pilkington, universal Robot of the Pub., is the great serial writer, author of the now classic "Shine of Western Moons." Pip has adopted the muck head for his motto: "Just one thing after another."

Florence Cassidy and Alice Weaver, as assistants, partake in the semi-weekly journey to the printers and function creditably. Florence also filled the gap as associate during the Murphyless month. Dorothy Arkwright and Mary Esler, as proof-readers, have managed to keep the Ubysey safe for democracy.

Space forbids a just mention of praise to many others of the staff. George Davidson, Arts '28, rose from reporter to fill the new position of P.I.P.A. editor and is responsible for sending out news of U.B.C. to the Pacific U.S. colleges. John Grace has saved time from his busy days to collect exchange news for us, while George Thompson, Sc. '28,

(Continued on Page Ninety)

has provided Pub. with some very timely cartoons. D'Arcy Marsh, the earnest literary editor, has collected material for a literary supplement—which is quite an achievement—and has carried on successful competition with his base rival, the editor of the Litany Coroner.

Dave Taylor, sports editor, is the most harassed and most forgiving man in the office. The editors play havoc with his copy and the athletes play havoc with him.

Moral tone and an inside knowledge of politics has been lent us by Francis Stevens, chief reporter, wielder of didactic satire and scourger of pep programmes. Francis makes the minions work—which is quite a work in itself.

A young Apollo by the name of Harold McWilliams has kept extravagant editors from bankrupting the Pub. this year. Harold is the first Ubysey business manager to attend the Pacific Inter-collegiate Press Conference, and is reported to have proved an able bodyguard to our irresponsible Chief during their trip to Oregon. He has found time to manage the business affairs of this year's Annual as well.

John Stanley Allan, advertising manager, has used his bronchial gifts in an assiduous, but fruitless, attempt to convince the Chief that an all-advertising issue would, after all, be the ideal Ubysey. He proved a capable business manager of this year's Handbook.

Digby Leigh is circulation manager. Though peaceable, he has proved firm and unbribable, so that even members of the Players' Club have been forced to wait their turn in the semi-weekly distribution of the "rag." Tom Barnet and Lyle Straight have assisted in the work of the business department in a quiet and efficient manner.

On the Annual, Wanetta has been assisted by Jean Tolmie, who was given promotion from assistant editor's position on the Ubysey; F. C. Pilkington, art editor; and Harry Purdy, who came like a Joshua in an urgent time to browbeat athletes and Science men into handing in "that blank write-up."

The real spade-workers, our reporters, have set a high standard this year for future staffs to follow. A few are old hands at the game. Tom Byrne has lent good services for three years, and George Ashworth for two. Others, as Arthur Madeley, the egregious and ubiquitous "Gus," and Doris Crompton and Ross Tolmie, are promising newcomers. E. H. Ewert writes occasional letters to his "Pa," and Briff, or rather, Cliff Brown has made himself as indispensable as the Chief's swivel chair.

* * *

AMATEUR STANDING

"I am convinced," said the college boy's parent as he glanced over the latest urgent plea for funds, "that whatever Willy intends to do in life, he has not yet turned professional."

—*Detroit News.*



ALL of us who are interested in Men's Athletics have to admit, sorrowfully, that our coming to Point Grey has not instituted the ideal athletic conditions for which we had blindly hoped. The promise of two large playing fields to accommodate rugby, soccer, grass hockey, and all our other field games, has not been realized. We still have nothing approaching any definite assurance as far as the establishment of a gymnasium is concerned. In fact, the closing of this term finds us no better situated than we were in Fairview. This year our field and gymnasium teams have been under handicaps even more severe than those of previous years. Practices for the majority of our teams have been held in Fairview, at Brockton Point, or wherever fields were available. These trials have left a stamp on our athletic activities for the year. Save for the Swimming Club's achievement at Banff, our record is barren of anything approaching brilliance. Our teams have played well in their various sports, but they have been backed by an indifferent, apathetic student body. The co-operation of the students, which is so necessary to healthy and successful athletics, has been lacking, because of the disorganization which has attended our initial year at Point Grey. We can hope for a much healthier tone next year, but we must not wait, Micawber-like, for something to turn up. Our athletic development here is definitely limited by lack of certain accommodations, which we must take all the steps within our power to supply.

The Rugby Club

IT is hoped that no write-up of very great length is needed to keep the memory of our rugby team in the minds of the students.

Although our achievements this year have not been as great as those of previous years, nevertheless we have been somewhat more successful in eclipsing last year's record and under circumstances which were the most difficult that we have yet experienced.

Instead of the ideal athletic conditions which all of us had hoped for when we entered our new home in Point Grey, we were reduced to almost nothing. No gymnasium nor any facilities for players, and only one practical field, which proved absolutely unfit for play. However, making the best of these poor conditions, we were able to procure the use of Brockton Point at a great expense of time and labor.

(Continued on Page Ninety-three)

McKechnie Cup Rugby Team



R. Abernethy, E. MacInnes, P. Willis, W. Powell (Hon. Pres.), Jim Scott (Coach), D. Kidd, H. Seed, C. Casselman, H. Kelly, B. Brock, R. Davidson, J. McLean (Capt.), B. Tupper, C. McQuarrie, C. White, W. Bain, W. Sparks, H. Eaton, T. Loudon.

The Rugby Club

(Continued from Page Ninety-one)

The English Rugby Club is a member of the Vancouver Rugby Union and also of the British Columbia Rugby Union. As a member of the V.R.U., we compete for the Millar and Tisdall cups, and for the McKechnie cup in the B.C.R.U. The McKechnie cup is emblematic of the provincial championship, and for it we meet both Vancouver and Victoria Rep. Teams.

This year, as last, we entered two teams in the Millar cup city series. Undoubtedly this weakened, to a great extent, both our teams, but it gave a greater number of men an opportunity of participating in the game. It is one of the first objects of the Club to have as many playing members as possible.

In the Millar series there were seven teams. Neither of the two teams, U.B.C. and Varsity, were able to procure first place, U.B.C. making the best showing, and ending the series as runner-up to the league leaders, ex-King George.

In the Tisdall cup series we entered one team composed of players from the whole Club. This series was a knock-out one, and in it we were more successful in our efforts, and downed ex-King George by fifteen to eight, thereby gaining possession of the cup for this year.

The following week, February thirteenth, we again met ex-King George to decide who was to journey to Victoria to compete there for the Rounsefell cup. Owing, perhaps, to the unfortunate fact that it was the thirteenth, the team was not quite so successful as on the previous occasion and left the field on the small end of a 13 to 3 score.

Our activities in the McKechnie cup series cover a greater extent of time, despite the fact that there are only four, or, at the most, five, games played. The winning of this cup is the great ambition of the Club. Our first encounter was against Vancouver Rep., on December fifth. After a hard-fought battle, in which the Varsity team showed no lack of spirit or fight, we suffered defeat by a score of 19 to 9. Our greatest handicap in this game was the lack of weight in our team. It is due to this fact, more than anything else, that we were unable to regain possession of the coveted trophy this year. The following week we met Victoria on the same grounds. After giving the Victorians a lesson in the gentle art of rugby, we came off the field victors twenty-two to three.

We again met Victoria, at Victoria, on January second. The team, confronted with the usual Victoria mud, again were successful and downed Victoria nineteen to six. The last and final game was played February twentieth, against Vancouver Rep. As Vancouver had also defeated Victoria twice, the winning of this game by Varsity was absolutely imperative. All our efforts were concentrated on this game,

(Continued on Page Ninety-five)

"Varsity" Miller Cup Team



Standing—Art Gordon, Phil Willis, Pat Taylor, Reg. Wilson, Doug. MacNeal, E. MacInnes, Gordon Legow.
Seated—T. Louder, Harold Kelley, Casey Casselman, Johnny Maclean, Howard Eaton, Basile Coughlan, R. MacMillan

"U. B. C." Miller Cup Team



Standing—G. Baker, Brick Pottinger, Bill Bain, W. Sparks, Murray Hunter, R. Mackay.
Seated—H. Wells, R. Abernethy, R. Davidson, Brit Brock, C. White, H. Farish, B. Tupper.

and no time was lost or wasted in getting the team in shape. The team that stepped on the field, in point of playing ability, was one of the best that Varsity has ever had, but unfortunately was appallingly on the light side; undoubtedly, it is due to this that it was unable to defeat Vancouver. It was a great disappointment to us all when we were defeated eighteen to five.

In the Intermediate series two teams were entered—the “Varsity Thirds” and the Frosh. The “Thirds,” owing to the difficulty of getting an adequate coach or proper facilities for practice, were unable to continue throughout the season and were obliged to drop out when only half the schedule had been completed. Johnny Hockin, who captained the Thirds, worked hard to keep the team together.

The “Frosh,” composed entirely of players from the Freshman year, experienced the usual difficulty in getting organized. The Frosh this year had great possibilities of fielding a championship team, but early in the season many of their best players were taken to fill the gaps in the senior teams caused by the large number of men who were compelled to retire from the game, owing to injuries received. After dropping a few games at the beginning, the Frosh hit their stride and won nine games consecutively. Unfortunately they were only able to secure second place in their league. The Frosh played two games with Victoria College and were quite successful in both, tying them here in the first game and defeating them in a return game at Victoria.

Although it has not won many cups, the Rugby Club has had quite a successful season, when the difficulties under which we contended are taken into account. Outside of our regular schedule, we played a team from Alberta early in the year, and also a team from the Olympic Club of California. Much credit for our success must be given to Jim Scott, who has so untiringly given of his services throughout the year. Jim is known and respected by all the players, not only as a good coach, but as one of the best fellows. Jim is one of the boys.

“What do you think of women who imitate men?”

“They are fools.”

“No, I really do not believe that they imitate them to that extent.”

* * *

“Do you find it hard meeting expenses?”

“Gosh, no, I meet them everywhere.”—Pitt Panther.

* * *

“I think the Charleston is awful.”

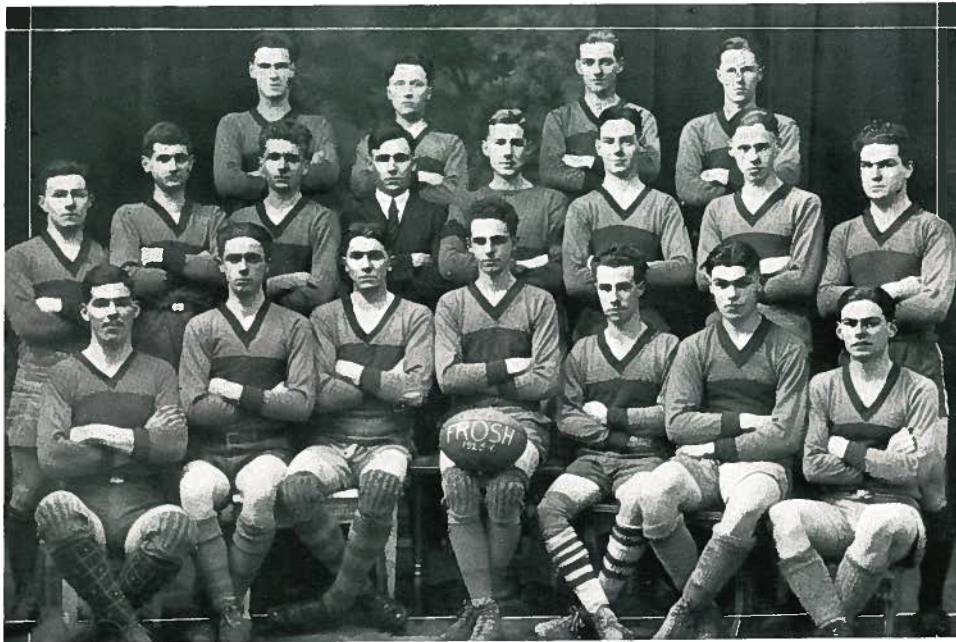
“I can't learn it either.” —Brown Jug.

Intermediate Rugby Team



Standing—R. Alpen, D. Marsh, J. Billings, E. Bull, B. Coghlan, L. Merryfield '28, J. Leask.
Seated—H. MacWilliams, R. McKechnie, R. Henderson, J. Hockin, D. Telford, R. Brown, H. Hodgins.

Freshman Rugby Team



Back Row—D. Pearce, R. Chambers, D. Young, H. Farish.
Middle Row—H. Rae, A. Vaughn, W. Wainman, B. Murray, G. Stevens, W. Wilson, T. Shiels, A. Estabrook.
Front Row—C. McQuarrie, J. Leach, J. Chapelle, C. Helmer, M. McCallum, R. Farris, G. Meredith.

The First Soccer Team

THE success of Varsity's soccer teams in any one season cannot be estimated by the number of games they win, the number of trophies they bring to our halls of learning, the number of students who watch them play, or the number of dollars they bring to the treasury. Their success can best be measured by the thousands of Vancouver citizens who, week after week for the last four years, have packed city grandstands and roared themselves hoarse for the blue and gold.

This year's first soccer eleven set a standard for soccer that excelled that of any previous team, but they did not win in the League or Mainland Cup. The reasons are too numerous to mention here. Considering the opposition, the showing has been remarkable. They entered the Pacific Coast League, a league composed of the best soccer talent in the country. They defeated Royal City, Saint Andrew's, Victoria Veterans, St. Saviour's, North Shore, and tied with the league champions, Lady-smith. Need we say more?

Year after year the older ones pass on and leave the others to carry on the struggle. They are gone, but not forgotten. We will remember Johnny McLeod, with his pep and dash. The memory of Scotty Rushbury is still green. Stan., say, may be in Mexico, but what are three thousand miles between friends? Bobby Jackson, "old crock," your smile still lingers. Fiery Jock Lundy and steady Jay Wolverton still have a warm place in the hearts of soccerites, and "big kick" Lory Baker, who piloted the team that won the Mainland Cup. There are many others, whom space does not permit us to mention here.

Many of this year's team, who are about to leave us, were also on that championship team. Harry Mosher, known to the gang as Heggie, has been captain of this year's squad, and we are proud to have Canada's peerless goalie in our ranks.

Tommy Wilkinson needs no introduction to U.B.C. students. Versatile, aggressive Tommy, the dread of the opposing defense man, has been one of the mainstays of the team for many years.

Diminutive Rex Cameron—"speed" and "fight" are his middle names. He and Tommy have made an effective pair of wings this year.

Dry, cynical old Buck, sometimes known as Les. Buckley, of track fame, came to us as a Freshman five years ago. He has speed to burn and put his heart and soul into every game he played.

George Ledingham has done his stuff for three years now at left half and has endeared himself to the hearts of players and supporters alike. We are glad to hear that he will be back again next year. His services are invaluable.

Fred Newcombe, the "sheik" of Agriculture, star athlete in many branches of sport, came up from the second team last year and finished his second season with us. Unassuming, popular Fred.

Charlie Gibbard graduated from the half-back line of the second team to the first this year and now will graduate again. His aggressive play and high spirits have been great assets to the team.

The First Soccer Team



Back Row—Tanny Butler, George Ledingham
Centre—Chas. Gibbard, Art Mercer (Mgr.), Stan Gale (Secy-Treas.), Heggie Mosher, Jack Buchanan, Allan Jones (Trainer), Jack Wilkinson.
Sitting—Tom Berto, N. Cress, Art Stevenson, Fred Newcombe, Quene Yip, Les Buckley, C. Manning.

Norman Crees is another second team product that made good in senior company this year. He filled a new position at inside right and filled it well.

"What's one more year in forty-three?" asks Eb., as he puts his shoes away for next season, after completing his eighth year of competition with the blue and gold. Eb. is a life member, because he started something at U.B.C. when he started soccer.

Cheerio, Bill Phillips, you old mudlark! We will always remember your cheerful grin when we were fighting up to our necks in mud on a couple of goals at Athletic Park. Your value as a player was exceeded only by the fact that you kept up the morale of the team.

Tanny Butler played his second season with us this year. Tanny had a hard time deciding whether he preferred basketball or soccer. We don't hold that against you, Tanny; you are one of us.

We had three Freshmen playing for us this year. One of them came up from the second team—Art. Stevenson. We prophesy a great future for Art.; he knows what to do with the ball—something that many of us don't.

Quene Yip, the Chinese star, needs no introduction to Vancouver soccer lovers, but there may be some students who have not been privileged to see him perform yet. He is rated as one of the best centers on the Pacific Coast, and he well deserves that reputation. He is tricky, clean and fast.

Cy. Manning, our energetic president, comes from Saint Saviour's and he has proved to be our saviour on many occasions. He played centre half when Phillips was laid up, and full back for the rest of the time. Steady and reliable is Cy.; we hope he will be back again next year.

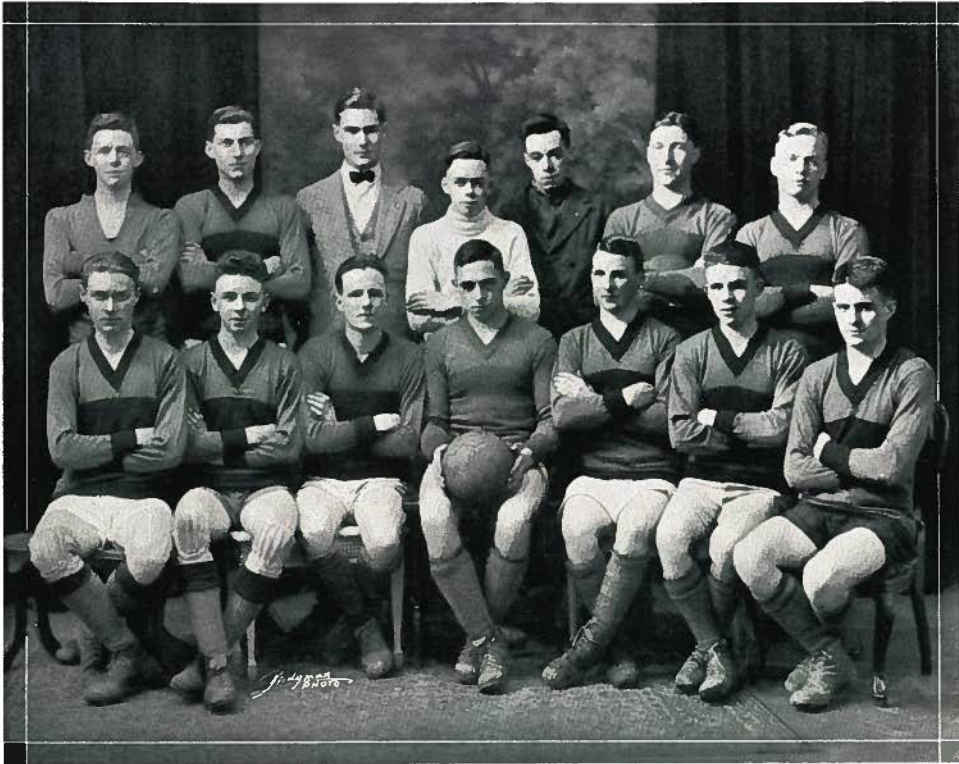
Art Mercer has been the brains of the team and the hardest working man for the game in college. As manager of this year's first team, and of the second team for the last three years, he has been invaluable. He has attended meeting after meeting of the league and held the gang together when things were going "fluey." Mercer aims to form a graduate team. Every student in the college, as well as members of the Alumni, should get behind Art in this project. It would be a great thing to keep the old gang together.

Another man whose energy has been tireless is Alex. Fordyce. The Varsity coach has turned out game after game, has given players and management valuable advice and received no remuneration for his services. Sky rocket for Alex.!

Stan. Gale, our energetic secretary-treasurer, is a popular man all the time; but especially when the team is travelling and needs expense money. Stan. has had a thankless task and has done it well. The team, as well as the college, owe him a great deal.

Last, but not least, we have Allan Jones, our hard-working trainer, who came out with liniment and bandages to every game to rub the boys down and to see that they got the requisite amount of chewing gum and oranges.

The Second Soccer Team



Standing—R. Spilsbury, D. Warden, J. Liersch, B. Sutherland, G. Thompson, T. Warden, R. Swanson.
Seated—A. Stevenson, W. Gray, F. Robertson, C. Leek, G. Dynes, G. Miller, M. Evans.

THE Second Soccer Team was, at the close of the last football year, promoted to second division. Thus far, through good team work, it has maintained a satisfactory standing. Under the pastoral guidance of John Liersch, the boys have been able to hold their own against cleverer and much more experienced opposition. The entry of the team definitely into senior football has, to say the least, been auspicious.

The team began its league schedule rather badly with a 6-0 loss. This was partly attributable to poor conditions, partly to the fact that only five of last year's players were with the team. All the players, however, quickly rounded into form. Before Christmas they gave some good performances, such as: a 3-2 win over Collingwood, and a 1-0 victory over Kerrisdale. They were eliminated from the Allan Cup only by the Empire Stevedores.

The personnel of the team is noteworthy. The forwards are Burgess, Duffel, Tom Warden, Max Evans and Spilsbury. The two former are graduates from the third team and were moved up to take the places of Gray and Stevenson, who were promoted to the first eleven. Tom Warden holds the centre position. Evans is leading scorer because he knows the game and always works hard. Spilsbury fits in well with him. The halves are Vice-Captain Frank Robertson, Captain Charlie Leek, and Ralph Swanson. All work hard. They are a typical fighting line. The defense is completed by Dave Warden and George Dynes. The latter, in spite of his being a hopelessly plump Aggie, hurls himself around very effectively. "Flea" Sutherland is the goalkeeper. He was good last year, but he is 200 per cent. better this year. George Miller, our only substitute, is always ready when called upon. George Thompson is the team trainer. He is addicted to rub-down and wise cracks.

The Third Soccer Team



Back Row—H. Holworth, D. Allan, R. Logie, E. Anderson, T. Burgess, A. Ridley.
Middle Row—N. Newall, M. McCallum, D. Taylor (Vice-Capt.), S. Duffell (Capt.), M. Legg, T. Barron, A. Todd.
Front Row—C. Yolland, W. Brown.

THIS is the third year that a team has been entered in the Vancouver Junior Alliance, and at the beginning of the season a large number turned out to try for places.

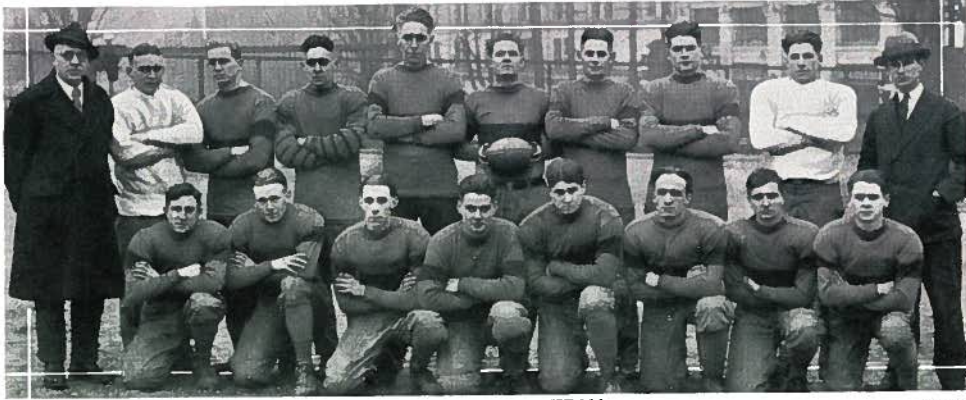
Jack Shannon managed the team at the first of the season, but, owing to lack of time, was forced to drop out, and Russ Logie was appointed to carry on. Stan. Duffel was appointed captain and Dave Taylor vice-captain.

The team got a bad start, due to the general confusion at the first of the year. The standing may not be so high this year as the past two years, but nevertheless the team has had a very creditable record. It was eliminated in the first round of the Con Jones Shield and the second round of the O. B. Allan Provincial Cup, and reached the semi-finals of the Con Jones Cup Competition.

Anderson is big enough for a goalie and hard to beat. Allan and Todd are a good, fast, hard-kicking pair of backs. Legg has speed, the kick, and ability, and makes a steady half. Newall is always in the game and is steadily improving. Dave Taylor gave Yolland and other newer players a chance at left-half this year. Burgess and Duffell on the right make a good pair. Tommy has the speed and Stan. is a reliable inside man. Brown and McCallum alternate at centre position, where both play well. Ridley, at inside-left, is the wild man of the team. Baron, Brown and Yolland alternated at outside position, and all turned in good games.

The team should be complimented on the way they turned out to the games, and, in spite of many defeats, after the first game a full team was fielded every week. The men have grown to know each other and there is a very excellent spirit and understanding amongst them.

The Canadian Rugby Club

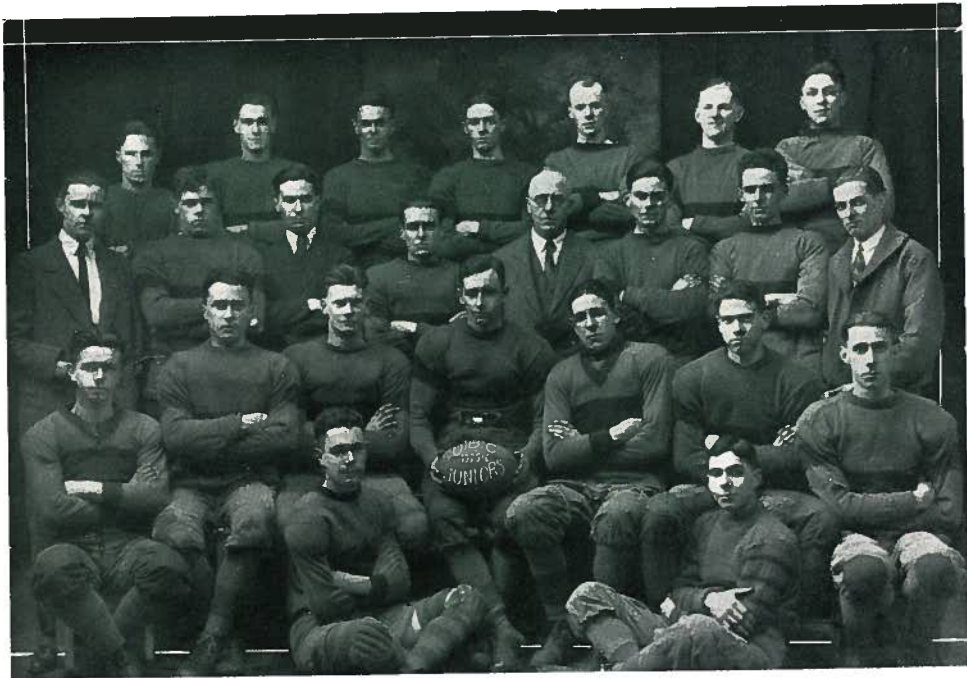


CANADIAN RUGBY TEAM

Coach Doc. Burke, "Andy" Anderson, "Red" McDonald, Duncan Todd, Bud McIntyre, Harry Seed, Harold Hall, Kenny Noble, "Bull" Newby, Coach Bill Rose.
Front Row—Wils Morris, Alex. McLurg, "Rich," Harold Mahon, Neil Watson, Kenneth Gamble, Les Mallory, John Curry.

DURING the past season the Canadian Rugby Club has been actively participating in the city league. Although the absence of Bates, the former president, has been felt, the Club has been able to carry out last year's plans with some degree of success.

During the fall term the Senior Team played a number of games against outside competition, and, from a standpoint of finances, all the games were a success. Since Christmas a very active Junior Team has been formed and is known as the Cubs. Out of five games played, they won three and lost two, but still have hopes for the championship. More interest in the Club is being worked up each year, and, with the formation of three divisions of the city league, we hope to have three teams entered next year.



CANADIAN RUGBY JUNIOR TEAM

Back Row (left to right)—Harry Farrish, Denis Pearce, Don Sutherland, Jack Leach, Pinky Stewart, Frayne Gordon, Fredrick Vanidour.
Middle Row—Jerry Matthews, Le Neir McSweyn, Bill Rose, Dave Ross, Dr. Burke, G. Meredith, C. Helmer, D. Young.
Front Row—C. Duckering, R. Chambers, C. Davis, D. McNeill, L. Loggo, H. Moscrop, H. Rich.
Sitting—M. Cameron, B. Lando.

Basketball Club



SENIOR "A" BASKETBALL TEAM

Top Row—R. Gordon, E. Cummings, E. Heustis, R. Bryson (Coach), D. Hartley, T. Butler.
Bottom Row—H. Henderson, A. Henderson, F. Newcombe, W. Turpin, R. Nesbitt.

ANOTHER strenuous season of basketball has passed, with the Varsity teams making their usual good showing. The fact that basketball was raised to a major sport shows that it is fast becoming one of Varsity's most popular games. The game was greatly handicapped, however, by lack of suitable equipment. The need of a gymnasium was felt more than ever this year. When we are able to have our own gym., there is no doubt that much stronger teams will be turned out.

The Club widened its range in regard to exhibition games this year. The Senior "A" Team travelled to Kamloops and Revelstoke during the Christmas holidays. This trip took the place of the usual Island tour. The team also played Bellingham and Tacoma. The Senior "B" Team visited Seattle, Kelowna and Penticton. All four teams played in Victoria during the annual Christmas invasion.

The executive this year includes Ron. Gordon, President; Bill Thomson, Vice-President; and Hubert King, Secretary-Treasurer. Much credit is due to our president, Ron. Gordon, for the success of this year's activities.

The Club was again able to secure the invaluable services of Ross Bryson as coach.

Senior "A" Basketball

AFTER last year's Senior "A" record, the team had a hard reputation to live up to. The old stand-bys were replaced by younger men, who have shown that they are just as good as the old. This year, as last, the squad did not get well started until after the New Year, but this year it was too late, and they have been forced to accept third place in the league.

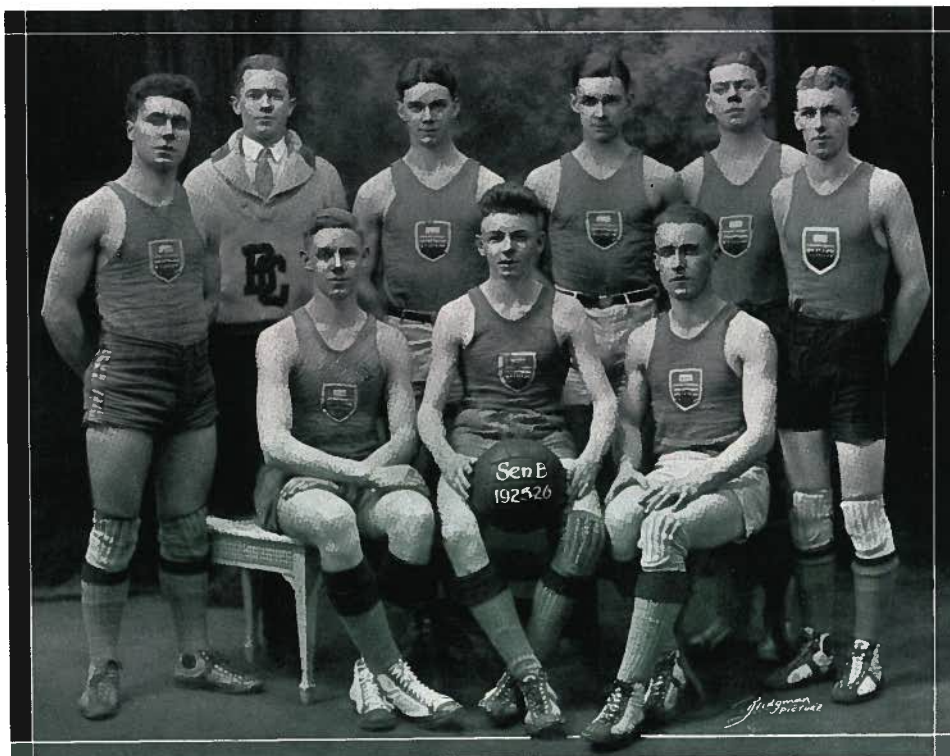
Besides league games, the team has played some very fast and interesting outside games. Just after the Xmas exams, they travelled to Kamloops and Revelstoke, where they received the reputation of being as clean and sportsmanlike a bunch of men as ever went up there from the coast. It is always harder to be a good loser than a good winner. At Christmas time the boys reversed the score on Kamloops in one of the best games of the season. In their intercollegiate games with teams across the line, the boys did not have as much success as was expected, but they showed how basketball could be played fast and kept clean.

The team owes a great deal to Ross Bryson, their coach, who has given his time and experience so unselfishly throughout the whole season. What Ross doesn't know about basketball is not worth knowing.

Of last year's squad we had Tommy Wilkinson, who has played his usual bustling guard game and whom we were sorry to lose in the last part of the season, on account of pressure of studies. The two Hendersons were back also, and have used their experience and their height to advantage, Arnold playing centre full time in almost all games. "Dad" Hartley has shown that experience counts and has turned in some great games this season. Fred. Newcombe is better than ever, faster, craftier and tireless; unfortunately, injuries put him out of the game in the last of the season. Tannie Butler has developed perhaps more than any other player. Tannie uses his head to decided advantage, thinks quickly and acts accordingly. Ron. Gordon's strong point is defensive work. Any man who can elude him has to "step lively." Bill Turpin has size, weight and height to his credit, and he has used all three to advantage; you will hear more of him as he gains in experience. The one Freshman on the team, Dick Nesbitt, might be taken for the only Senior. His steady, consistent playing on the defence has been a feature of the season, and breaking into the scoring is his favorite pastime. Let us not forget "Springtime" Elgin Cummings, who has all trainers beaten. The team didn't realize how much Elgin meant to them until he failed to turn up to *one* practice, but only one. Where could one find another trainer so conscientious and faithful?

Who is the man that has done so much for the team this year? Eric Huestis. Who answered the question, "When do we eat?" Eric. Who took the responsibility for our trips and had everything so well arranged that all the players had to do was play, eat, sleep and enjoy themselves? Eric—in other words, our manager.

Senior "B" Basketball



Standing—N. MacDonald, F. Newcombe (Coach), W. Thomson, J. Swanson, O. Aune, R. Robinson.
Seated—A. Gibson, W. Grey, H. King.

THE Senior "B" has contributed largely to the Club's success, being probably the best balanced aggregation that has ever represented the University. This year's success was due in no small part to the assistance given by the Senior "A" Team. We were fortunate in securing the services of Dr. Pentland as coach, but due to heavy outside work he was unable to continue the work so well begun.

The team finished the season in second place in the league, having lost two very close games to Rowing Club "C."

This year the Senior "B" team took part in several exhibition games. Early in February they journeyed to Seattle to play Seattle College. The boys went down to defeat 50-24. In the return game Varsity's two senior teams combined, but were unable to halt the invaders, losing an exciting game 57-40.

In the latter part of February the team made a tour of the Okanagan. In the first game, played in Kelowna, the Valley boys uncorked a whirlwind game to win 27-19. The Varsity team was unfortunate in losing the services of Captain Bill Gray, who broke a bone in his foot early in the first half. In the second game, played in Penticton the following day, Varsity settled down to their passing game and won by a score of 27-23.

PERSONNEL

Bill Grey, captain; Russ. Robinson, an excellent shot; "Hub" King, centre and forward; Johnny Swanson, forward; Ery Gibson, centre; Bill Thomson, guard; Ornulf Aune, left guard; "Norme" MacDonald, right guard; Freddy Newcombe, coach and manager.

Intermediate "A" Basketball



Standing—W. Ingledew, E. McLean, G. Gillespie, L. Rees, K. Stewart.
Seated—H. Munro, A. Crawford, J. Legg.

VARSITY'S Intermediate "A" Team, although they have worked hard all season, has had to accept an honorable defeat in their division. The boys took a little time to get into their stride, but, once started, they gave a good account of themselves.

In spite of the festivities of the season, the team upheld their Alma Mater during the annual invasion of Victoria. They defeated Christ Church to the tune of 34-24 in a hard-fought game, showing what they really can do.

Gord. Gillespie, at centre, used his height to good advantage. He is always cool and resourceful on the floor. Ed. MacLean is a hard worker at forward and plays well with Lloyd Rees, who has a wicked eye for the basket. Henry Stewart, another high scorer, was also Captain, and very untiring on the team's behalf. After his sickness, the reins of office fell into the capable hands of Al. Crawford. Al. plays a good game at guard-first. Ask the Freshettes. Bill Ingledew and Hec. Munro also are hard-working guards and get their share of the baskets. Bill also plays a useful game at forward. J. Legg has done good work as substitute.

The boys play a clean, fast game, and with a little coaching will develop into a team that their opponents will find hard to beat.

Men's Intermediate "B" Basketball



Standing—R. Swanson, H. Rae, J. Williams, V. Little, R. Alpen.
Seated—H. Nicholson, T. Berto, A. Stevenson.

THIS team played successfully in the Intermediate "A" Division all season and broke even through stiff opposition. Tom Berto led these youngsters to within three baskets of the Adanacs, Intermediate "A" champions. This year they hold the Intermediate "B" championship of Vancouver for the third consecutive year. At the time of writing, the team is training hard for the Intermediate "B" playoffs for the championship of B.C. Let's go, Varsity—*Tuum est!*

Personnel: Tom Berto, our yell king and captain. This diminutive forward had hard luck, being injured in mid-season. His good shooting eye and leadership were greatly missed.

Harold Rae, our speed king, more than overcoming his shortness by his speed, pep, and ball handling.

John Williams, our tall, hard-working centre. You can always rely on Johnny for points. He is a sure man to move up next year.

Bob Alpen, a real utility man. He has worked well in every position this year. The team's thanks go to Bob.

Swanson and Little, our husky Freshman guards from Burnaby, work well together and are a stone wall to opposing forwards.

Nicholson and Stevenson. These rangy forwards are dead-eye shots on the basket and bother the opposition with their long shots. Watch them next year.

The Grass Hockey Club

ALTHOUGH the Grass Hockey Club has been in existence for only three years, its membership has greatly increased during that time. This year we were able to field two teams of almost equal merit, instead of one, as in the past.

Great credit is due to President Harry Warren for his efforts in bringing the Club to its present status on the campus. Through his efforts and those of Frank Potter, Secretary-Treasurer Charlie Wainman, John Hulbert and Billy Masterson, Captain, Vice-Captain and Manager of the "Varsity" team, and Joe Kania and Les Buckland, Captain and Vice-Captain of "U.B.C.," the Club should make rapid progress during the coming session.

The "Varsity" team can hold its own against some of the other competing teams in the league, and all that is now required is some steady practice. Needless to say, we have experienced considerable difficulty in obtaining fields for practice, as we have had to journey to Brockton Point; but by the time the playing fields are completed at Point Grey the Club will have attained a very high standard.

The Club gives thanks to the two coaches, Mr. Stone and Mr. Collins, for their untiring efforts and encouragement during the past year. There is great hope for the future.

* * *

The Track Club

The Arts '20 Relay

THE Freshmen won the Annual Arts '20 Relay Classic over the new course in the fast time of thirty-four minutes fifty-two and one-half seconds. Arts '26 was second, and Arts '27 third. Science '27 finished a good fourth. Taylor, of the Freshman year, broke the tape about one hundred yards ahead of Ball, of Arts '26. Mottley, of Arts '27, came in third with a fast sprint, closely followed by Brown, Science '27's speed artist. Burgess, of Arts '29, proved to be the dark horse on the third lap, climbing from fifth to first place and taking the lead from Arts '27. Crees, of Arts '26, also distinguished himself in the sixth lap, taking the lead away from McDonald, of Arts '29. McWilliams, of Arts '28, had no one near him in the eighth lap and finished strong. The greatest surprise of the race was the splendid fight put up by the Arts '26 team.

Elliott, of Arts '27, won the first lap by a few feet. Wells, of Agriculture, sprung a surprise in this lap, finishing second. Bert Bailey ran a magnificent race in the second lap, holding the lead for Arts '27 in a battle with Balmer, of Arts '26. Hyndman, of Arts '29, fought hard in this lap, climbing from seventh to fifth place, while Selby, of Arts '28, passed three men. The third lap, as recounted above, saw Burgess make his spectacular gain. Dalrymple, of Arts '27, and Gallagher, of Arts '26, finished second and third respectively. In the short fourth

(Continued on Page One Hundred and Eleven)

"U. B. C." Grass Hockey Team



Standing—L. Magar, D. Waterfield, C. Gould, E. J. Stone (Coach), S. Miller, G. Lee, J. Marin.
Seated—J. Nash, G. Vincent, L. Brown, J. Kania (Capt.), F. Buckland.

"Varsity" Grass Hockey Team



Standing—J. Hulbert, D. Marsh, E. J. Stone (Coach), C. Wainman (Capt.), W. Masterson, T. Groves, W. Mathews.
Seated—F. Potter, L. Smith, A. Maxwell, R. Bayliss, H. Warren (Pres.).

Intermediate Ice Hockey Team



Standing—A. Mooyboer, J. Newmarch, F. Saunders, D. Farris, D. Calvert, H. MacDonald.
Seated—D. Bell, T. Stanley, J. Mathews.

THE Club entered a team in the Vancouver Intermediate League as usual this year—a team which occupied its usual distinguished position at the bottom of the league. This lamentable fact was the fault of no one in particular, the main difficulty being a lack of material in Varsity.

In the regular league fixtures the team was beaten, in which it was not unique among Varsity teams; however, it was never beaten very badly. The boys played hard and did their best, but they were not quite good enough. It is unnecessary to add that the Varsity games were always clean.

In Victoria the local All-Stars were victorious 3-0, but considering that there were only three regulars on our team over there, and that the Victorians all played in the Senior League, the score was not so bad. The few energetic souls who turned out at that early hour to support the team saw a game that was better even than the score would indicate.

The executive consisted of Doug. Bell, President; H. Hodgins, Vice-President; and C. Doberer, Secretary-Treasurer. Mr. Fred Saunders acted as Manager and Coach and is hereby thanked most sincerely for his valuable services. About five minutes before going on for the first game Gerry Newmarch was elected Captain by acclamation.

The Arts '20 Relay

(Continued from Page One Hundred and Eight)

lap Catterall, of Arts '26, passed McLean, of Arts '27. Hockridge, of Arts '29, kept his lead. There were no changes in the fifth lap. Smith, of Arts '26, ran well, but was unable to overtake Winter, of Arts '29. Groves, of Arts '27, finished third.

In the sixth lap Arts '26 upset the dope, assuming the lead when Crees smashed his way past McDonald, of Arts '29. Science '28 and '29 were fighting to keep out of the cellar position. Terhune, of '28, passed his rival, and the lead was kept to the end.

The seventh lap, which has often proved to be the deciding lap in former years, saw Chappell, of the Freshmen, pass Vincent, of Arts '26, and hand his team-mate, Taylor, a comfortable lead. Clark, of Arts '27, ran well in this lap, gaining much ground. The eighth and final lap finished as described above.

* * *

The University Track Meet

THE Freshmen won the Faculty Cup for the Varsity Inter-Class Track Meet on March sixth. Although the field events were not up to the standard of former years, the time made in the track events more than made up for this. Six new records were chalked up and one tied. The quarter-mile, the half, the mile, the three-mile, the relay, and the women's high jump records were all broken, and the hundred yard dash for women was tied. Taylor, of Arts '29, was high scorer of the meet with eight and one-half points. Whitworth gathered in eight points; Kelly, Science '29, seven points; and McWilliams, Arts '28, six points. Pat. Taylor won the one hundred and two hundred and twenty yards, Whitworth was prominent in the weights, and McWilliams won the half and mile events in record times, establishing himself as the athlete of most outstanding ability. In the women's events, Doris Woods, of Arts '28, was high scorer, but Mary Carter, Freshette, starred in clearing the bar at four feet three inches in the high jump for a new record. Doris Woods tied the record in the hundred yards. Arts '26 won the big relay event in a most thrilling race.

McWilliams started the ball rolling when he clipped two and four-fifths seconds off Buckley's record in the half mile, negotiating the distance in the fast time of two minutes three and four-fifths seconds. He followed this up by turning in a still more remarkable performance in the mile event, when he bettered the old record by 8 seconds, winning the Dr. Bricker Cup. The new mark was four minutes forty and four-fifths seconds. Both of these records ought to stand for quite a time.

The Track Team



Standing—C. Whitworth, Q. Yip, E. Cummings, R. Brown, C. Barton, G. Mottley.
Sitting—P. Taylor, W. Selby, H. McWilliams, F. Newcombe, H. King.

Charlie Mottley showed that he is an excellent quarter-miler as well as a miler when he broke McKay's record in the four-forty by two fifths of a second. Mottley's time was fifty-four and two-fifths seconds.

In the three-mile event, Carl Barton, of Science '26, pulled the surprise of the day by slicing twenty-five seconds off his own record and defeating Balmer, the former winner. The new record of sixteen minutes twelve and two-fifths seconds is excellent time for this event.

Arts '28's team set up a new mark in the eight-eighty yard relay race, stepping the distance in one minute forty-one and two-fifths seconds after a keen struggle with Arts '29.

The final standing of the classes gave the Freshmen twenty-four points, followed by Arts '27 and '28 with nineteen and fifteen points respectively.

* * *

The Men's Swimming Club

IT is with a feeling of satisfaction that the retiring executive of the Men's Swimming Club reviews the past season's activities and it is our sincere hope that the women's section feel the same on the matter and that the two divisions co-operate as well if not better in future years as we have this year.

This year the Club has had by far its strongest team, and although we were defeated in Victoria at Christmas by an All-Star team and later by the combined Meraloma and Q.S. Clubs, we feel sure that the Club is well on its way to future victories. Much more interest has been shown in the Club this year by the student body, and as a result we

Men's Swimming Team



Standing—D. Allen (Pres.), M. Wood, O. Gill, D. Bell, N. Cox (Coach).
Seated—R. Gillespie, R. Abernethy, B. Macdonald, R. Wilson, P. Mathewson.

find the membership nearly three times as great as in previous years, there being well over sixty-five members. This ranks swimming well up with the large clubs of Varsity and it makes it one of the leading factors in the general development of those students who are not stars, which, of course, should be the general policy of all college athletic clubs.

We have been most fortunate this year in securing Mr. Norman Cox as our swimming instructor and coach. Mr. Cox has had a great deal of experience in Eastern colleges and clubs, and he comes to us with the latest ideas on swimming and team management. It is primarily due to his untiring efforts and good judgment that we have done so well this year, and it is with this in mind that we prophesy Varsity as a strong contestant for the Lower Mainland Championship honors.

The Club has been able to inject its influence into two branches of swimming outside the college, and our only hope is that this work will bring credit to our Alma Mater and advance the good cause. In the first place, we have been able to boost the formation of a swimming league on the Lower Mainland, and, in so doing, have put our sports on the same working basis as other British Columbia sports. In the second place, in negotiations with the Banff Winter Carnival Association, we have been able to arrange for a meet with Alberta and Saskatchewan Universities and we are attempting to arrange a larger inter-collegiate meet next year, possibly bringing in several U.S. colleges. Hence, we have not been entirely self-centered in our work.

In regard to inter-class competition, we have been most fortunate in receiving a challenge trophy for annual competition from the firm of Allan & Boulton, Ltd., of this city, and we hope that this interest shown from outside sources will foster interest in the college and will help to bring out more and better swimmers.

The next task is to raise swimming to the status of a minor sport, and we hope this is accomplished in the near future.

The Rowing Club



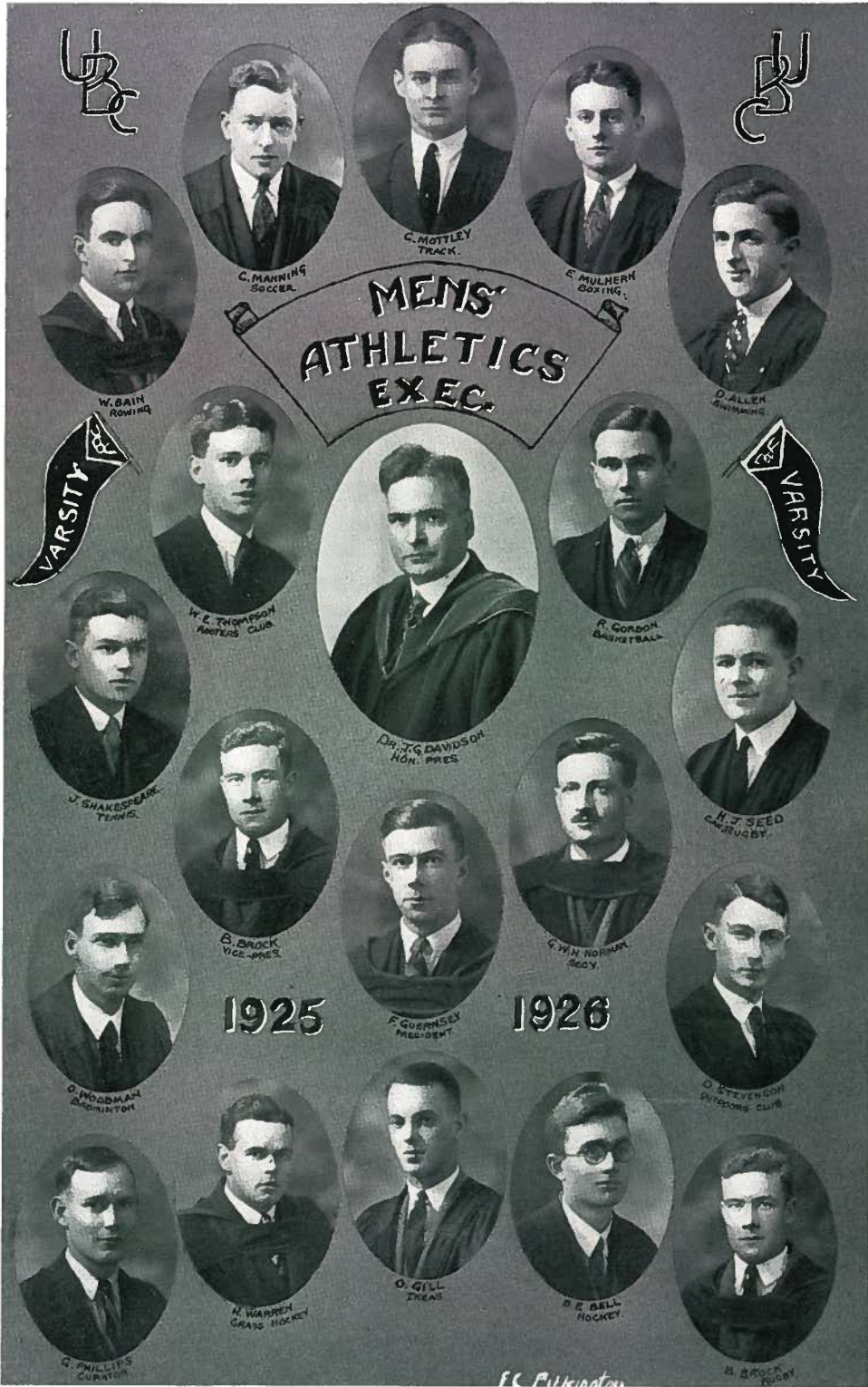
Wainman Norman Millar Mounce Thorpe Davidson McClurg Keck Bain

INTEREST in rowing has been greatly stimulated by the arrival of a shell eight, the first craft to be owned by the University Rowing Club. For this we have to thank our Washington University friends, who very kindly turned over the "Washingtonia" to our Club.

Many enthusiastic novices were enlisted and, by consistent coaching on the part of Captain Mounce and President Bain, have shown considerable latent talent. Thanks are also due to Mr. Sweeny, who kindly offered his services as coach.

We were very unfortunate in getting a late start, partly on account of a calamity which befell one of our eights, and the time taken to fix up the boats; otherwise, we would have sent a crew to Washington. In the future an annual row will be staged with this College, one of the greatest rowing universities of America. Let us hope that at no remote date this event will cause as much enthusiasm and excitement as the Oxford-Cambridge race.

This year we have plans for a regatta, which promises to be one of the most successful yet held by the Club. Representative crews from the Vancouver and Brentwood Clubs will participate in several races. Our first eight will row a Vancouver crew, while the Freshman and other crews will also compete for laurels.



Women's Athletics

SINCE reaching our new home at Point Grey, the Women's Athletic Association during the past year has been laboring under difficulties, but, owing to its former vitality and the efforts of the energetic presidents of the various Clubs, it has managed to carry on with admirable success. Basketball, as of previous years, has held its place among our foremost sports, and much credit is due to the enthusiasm of the individual members of both teams. The Swimming Club has increased greatly in size, and, under the efficient coaching of Mr. Cox, has made a splendid name for itself among the other clubs of this city. The Gymnasium Club has been well attended, and the rumor that we may have our own gymnasium in the future has spurred them on to greater efforts. Badminton, as usual, has attracted many, and the members of the Club may well be proud of their achievements. Grass Hockey and the Track Club, the only outdoor sports, have suffered severely this year, owing to the lack of proper grounds, but it is hoped that these will be provided for next year and that the Clubs can continue under more advantageous conditions.

At the present time, when women's athletics are becoming more outstanding in University life, it is to be hoped that our Association will continue to grow and become, in the future, one of the most prominent activities at U.B.C.

* * *

The Women's Track Club

THE Women's Track Club is here to stay. As far as co-ed. sports are concerned, it is perhaps the most recently formed organization, this being only its third year, but its outstanding success has given it a very enviable position among the older clubs. In this year's track meet the standing of the women has been particularly excellent, five events having been included in the programme. In place of last year's quarter-mile there was a two hundred and twenty yard sprint, and, considering the newness of the event, a fairly fast time was recorded. Arts '26 gained the highest total aggregate of points, followed by Arts '29 and Education, who tied for second place. The Seniors also won the Arts '25 relay cup, when Flora Musgrave gained a lead from the Freshettes in one of the closest finishes of the day. Doris Woods, of Arts '28, was the individual champion, capturing first place in the hundred yards, tying the record, and second place in the two hundred and twenty yards. A new record was set in the high jump when Mary Carter, of Arts '29, jumped four feet three inches, beating the former record by two inches.

Doris Woods has been president of the Track Club this year, and the outstanding success which has been attained is due in a very large measure to her. Future presidents have indeed a splendid example to follow.

The detailed results of the women's events at the track meet are as follows: High Jump—Mary Carter, Arts '29; Clara Gould, Arts '26; Miss Gale, Ed. '26. Height, four feet three inches.

(Continued on Page One Hundred and Twenty-one)

Women's Grass Hockey



Standing—V. MacIntosh, V. Welsh, E. Vrooman, B. Pollock, N. Mellish, R. Wilson, F. Elliott, E. Sproule, S. Armstrong
Seated—D. Russell, I. Henderson, A. Mackenzie, V. Wilson, G. Pendray.

LAST year the cry of the Women's Grass Hockey Club was "Just wait until we get out to Point Grey, and then we'll show you what we can do." Well, here we are; but conditions do not seem to have improved much. Our old difficulty of getting a playing field is as strong as ever, even worse, because we have to go into town if we want to practise. The number of games played this year has not been so great as before, owing to the fact that we are so far from the different high schools. However, considering the adverse conditions with which we have had to contend, our proportion of games played is fairly creditable.

We were forced to field a weak team in Victoria at Christmas, but thanks to the traditional fighting spirit of Varsity, especially in the second half, we were able to hold them to a lower score than in the same game last year. Also, we have set a precedent this term in being able to play a return game against Victoria College. This is the first opportunity we have been given of playing on our own grounds, and we hope that a custom has been established which will continue to be kept.

This year's executive has comprised: President, Anne Mackenzie; Vice-President, Virginia Welsh; and Secretary, Dorothy Russell. They are, indeed, to be congratulated on the way in which they have furthered the interests of the Club in the face of obstacles, and it is to be hoped that next year's executive will carry on the policy formed this year.



Women's Swimming Club



Top Row—Mary Ross, Lillooet Green, Jean Gilley, Sylvia Thrupp, and Nellie Mellish.
Bottom Row—Phyllis Hainsworth, Meta Munroe, Gertrude Dowsley, Mary Carter, and Margery Wilkinson.

THIS year the Women's Swimming Club has been more successful than ever in gaining laurels for our University. This gave the Club a good send-off in the aquatic sports of the first year at our new college.

Owing to the generosity of the Students' Council, we were able to secure the capable supervision of Mr. Norman Cox, well known to all swimming enthusiasts. We wish to thank Mr. C. Hills for the kind interest he showed in the University Women's Swimming Club before we were able to secure a permanent coach.

Despite the difficulty in obtaining as good turn-outs as in previous years, owing to the distance of our college from an available swimming tank, the efforts of the executive (comprising: President, Gertrude Dowsley; Vice-President, Jean Gilley; and Secretary-Treasurer, Phyllis Hainsworth) must be awarded due praise for keeping the girls filled with enthusiasm. Sylvia Thrupp and Vera Sharpe, early in the fall term, commenced a successful class in life-saving and are working assiduously in preparing the girls for the exams. of the Royal Life Saving Society.

We wish to mention Sylvia Thrupp especially, because of her untiring efforts on behalf of the Club. She holds the enviable position of being the Coast's leading breast-stroke swimmer. At the annual swimming meets, Lillooet Green, Mary Carter, Nellie Mellish, Mary Ross, Marjorie Wilkinson, Meta Munro, Jean Gilley, Honor Kidd and Sylvia Thrupp upheld the reputation of our Club in a way that did us great credit.

Basketball Club



Standing—Winona Straight, Mary Carter, Gay Swencisky.
Seated—Jean Carlow, Flora Musgrave, Jenny Wilkinson, Doris Shorney.

AT the first meeting of the Basketball Club in the fall, officers were elected and the general program for the season outlined. Practices were immediately started and the turnouts enthusiastically attended. The success of the Club has been mainly due to its capable President, Jeannie Wilkinson, who has handled her duties in the most able and efficient manner possible.

Flora Musgrave and her faithful followers, Doris Shorney, Winona Straight, Jeannie Wilkinson, Jean Carlow and Mary Carter, make up the personnel of the Senior "A" Team. They have been playing in the Vancouver City and District League all season and are now fighting hard for second place.

Unfortunately, during the Victoria trip in the Christmas holidays, the team suffered defeat at the hands of the famous Fidelis quintette. It was a hard-fought game, however, and the final score was very close. When Victoria College invaded the city our team made up for its former defeat by showing the Islanders how to handle a basketball to advantage.

Ron. Gordon has coached both the Senior "A" and Senior "B" Teams all season, and he deserves much credit for his untiring efforts.

There will be five teams entering the inter-class competition, which promises to be a close contest.

Senior "B" Basketball Team



Top Row—Marjorie Lanning, Gerry Whittaker, Beth Carter, Beryl Grant.
Bottom Row—"Ginger" Welch, Doris Woods, Jean Musgrave, Doris Allen.

THOUGH dame fortune very unkindly frowned upon the activities of the Senior "B" Team this year, the real results of their efforts may not be as fruitless as they appear, for they have been consistently and faithfully developing material for next year's Senior "A" Team. Competing as they did in the same league with their more experienced sisters, they put up a game fight against odds and came out with several victories and a not unenviable record to their credit.

Jean Musgrave, Captain of the team, proved to be a star in every position and worked hard for her team. Gerry Whittaker filled the position at centre very well and netted many baskets for Varsity. Doris Allan was the diminutive forward, her specialty being long shots from seemingly impossible places. Doris Woods worked hard at forward and was the star shot of the team. Marj. Lanning played a star game at guard and made many points. Virginia Welch, a good guard, kept closely to her check. Beryl Grant and Beth Carter, the other two guards, both played good games at defense.

* * *

The Women's Track Club

(Continued from Page One Hundred and Sixteen)

Hundred Yards—Doris Woods, Arts '28; Flora Musgrave, Arts '26; Jean Musgrave, Arts '27. Time, thirteen and two-fifths seconds.

Relay—Arts '26, Arts '29, Arts '27. Time, two minutes three seconds.

Two hundred and twenty yards—Doris Shorney, Ed. '26; Doris Woods, Arts '28; Elizabeth Vrooman, Arts '29. Time, thirty and two-fifths seconds.

Broad Jump—Elsie Tighe, Arts '26; Sylvia Thrupp, Ed. '26; Donaldal Straus, Arts '27. Twelve feet, nine inches.



D. Ingram N. Scouse L. Coade

The Women's Gymnasium Club

THE University Women's Gymnasium Club, although laboring under difficulties this year, was as popular as ever with the girls who endeavored to keep fit by physical exercises of different sorts. Every Thursday from four to five the gymnasium class, with an average membership of thirty energetic girls, met under the leadership of Miss Dobbin, who put the members through their exercises. The girls entered into these exercises with a good spirit, and strenuous work was done, accompanied by music supplied by Miss Ida Kerr. Being without apparatus of any sort in our temporary quarters, Miss Dobbin resorted to folk dancing and games for variation from the exercises. Three letters are awarded each year to the three new members who obtain highest merit in attendance, improvement and efficiency.

The executive for 1925-26 consists of: President, Miss Lillian Coade; Vice-President, Miss Dorothy Ingram; Secretary-Treasurer, Miss Nancy Scouse.

Science '26

(Continued from Page Fifty-one)

there sheepskins and depart from the rugged mountains. Suddenly the scene changed and they entered a basin of Ah inspiring butey. Not a policeman in site. All about grew the fragrant hops and the little springs was flowing milk and honey. Then up spoke Ed. Bassett: "Boys, let's bild Youtopia here and spend the rest of our lives in piece and cumfert." So they unpacked, Mertel, and the foresters got out there saw and started making lumber for the new paradise. Falconer figured out that if the colony went ahead there wud be a chance to make a quik ternover in harps. The geologists went into raptures over auntyclines and sinclines till the rest of the class told them to get busy and brake rock for the foundashuns. The sivil twins started to locate the North star, wat for nobody new. The mechanicals staid in camp and kept the cook busy. It seemed they had to desine a motor and did not have the rite kind of ohms. George and Tam rigged up a temporary electric plant by harnessing the rattle of Fred's car. The way those ohm sifters cud consoom hot cakes in the morning, Mertel, was a wunder.

Well things went on fine with no fees, lectures or labs till one morning there arose a moaning sound which grew in volume till it became a mighty bellow. As every one was quaking in his shoes Barton rushed into camp with his eyes popping and gasps out 'chese it fellers I picked up a dinosaur egg the other day but wen I went for it this morning it had hatched out." Whereat, Mertel, they burned the trail to the nearest town.

Tennis Club



Standing—H. Nicholson, J. Piters, A. Hopkins.
Seated—M. Greig, I. Stevenson, Dr. Boggs (Hon. Pres.).

THE University Tennis Club experienced serious handicaps this year, due to the move to Point Grey. Nevertheless, by showing a true Varsity spirit, we overcame the major difficulties and the annual championship tournament was held at the opening of the fall term as usual. Through the efforts of the President, Jack Shakespeare, and the kindness of the Point Grey Tennis Club, the courts of this Club at Fourth Avenue and Sasamat Street were secured for the tournament. Foggy weather and other unavoidable delays postponed the final matches until a later date than usual, but champions were finally declared in the various events, after some very interesting matches had been played.

The new men's champion is Ian Stevenson, who played consistently good tennis throughout. In the finals he defeated J. Piters in straight sets, 6-3, 6-3, 6-4. The match was well contested and Piters extended Stevenson before admitting defeat. The finals of the men's doubles developed into a very stubborn argument, and ran into sixty-one games before J. Piters and H. Nicholson finally won the title by vanquishing D. Calvert and C. Yolland. The score was 9-7, 9-11, 6-3, 9-7. The cup which appears in the photograph is the Ladies' Singles Permanent Challenge Cup, donated by Arts '27 last year. This handsome trophy

(Continued on Page One Hundred and Twenty-five)

Badminton Club



FIRST BADMINTON TEAM

Standing—G. Carpenter, O. Woodman, O. Marrion, Violet Millener, J. Shakespeare, J. Creer.
Seated—M. Craig, J. Allardyce (Hon. Pres.), H. Matheson.

WITH the close of the session 1925-26, the Badminton Club concludes yet another successful year. Play was started at the very beginning of the session, and from then on every playing period saw a large number of members out, except during those short but interesting few weeks at the end of each term.

This season the executive has consisted of the following: Honorary President, Mr. J. Allardyce; President, O. Woodman; Vice-President, Miss V. Millener; Secretary, O. Marrion; Treasurer, Miss E. King. Owing to pressure of work Miss King was forced to resign and her place was taken by Ian Stevenson during the spring term.

Early in the year the Club held a handicap tournament, which was won by G. Carpenter and Joan Creer with a handicap of minus twelve.

In conjunction with the Fairview, North Vancouver and 7th Battalion "B" Division Clubs, a schedule of matches was drawn up, each club playing the other twice with both first and second teams. Several matches were also played with other clubs. The first team did not lose a match in the regular series, their only loss being to the 7th Battalion "A" Division, the senior ranking club in B.C.

The first team consisted of O. Woodman, O. Marrion, J. Shakespeare, G. Carpenter, R. Davidson, M. McFarlane and Misses V. Millener, J. Creer, H. Matheson, M. Craig, J. Hallamore and G. Harvey. At the beginning of the season the loss of Argue and Hincks was keenly felt, but after a few weeks of practice Marrion and Carpenter made able substitutes. Oscar Marrion's long reach and hard smash makes him a difficult man to beat in mixed doubles. Carpenter has, perhaps, shown more improvement than any other man on the team. Dick Davidson was captured by the Rugby Club, but when the season was over returned to the fold and considerably strengthened the team. Med. McFarlane is showing great improvement; he has a tricky service and a good drive. Joan Creer and Margaret Craig made good records. Woodman and Violet Millener were the two standbys from last year's team, always to be counted upon to win the majority of their games. Jack Shakespeare and Helen Matheson turned in an excellent average. Helen's peculiar service still seems to puzzle her opponents. Gladys Harvey and Joyce Hallamore were well up to last year's standard—nuf sed!

The second team was represented by I. Stevenson, H. Brown, J. Dalton, R. Noble, J. Middlemass and Misses A. Hopkins, J. Partington, D. Porteous, E. Eddy and B. Matheson. They were not so successful as the first team, but showed great improvement towards the end of the season. The women players deserve special mention, as in practically every match they won the majority of their doubles.

For the first time in many years Victoria was able to put up really good opposition for the visiting Varsity team, the result being a draw at 12 matches all.

As the "Annual" goes to press, the B.C. Open Championships are looming up.

The U.B.C. Open Championships are scheduled to follow immediately after the B.C. tournament, in the latter part of February.

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Tennis

(Continued from Page One Hundred and Twenty-three)

was won by Miss Marjorie Greig, who is the new champion. She defeated Miss Strauss in the finals. At the same time Miss Greig also won the Dr. Boggs Cup, which is a two-year trophy for the same event. The ladies' doubles were won by Miss Greig and Miss Aileen Hopkins. Miss Carlaw and Miss Welch made a strong bid for the championship, however, and only lost by the score of 6-3, 5-7, 6-3. Miss Greig distinguished herself by sharing in a third championship. She played with Ian Stevenson in the mixed doubles, and Miss J. Meredith and J. Shakespeare, the other finalists, were not equal to such formidable opposition. To the great disappointment of the tennis-playing members of the faculty, there was no time for the annual Faculty vs. Student Match.

During the first week of the fall term, U.B.C. was invited to participate in the annual Alberta vs. Saskatchewan tournament to be held in Edmonton. The proposition was thoroughly discussed, but owing to the unsatisfactory financial condition of the Club and the short time given to complete arrangements, it was found impossible to send a team to Edmonton. However, the Varsity Tennis Club was given to expect a renewal of the invitation this year, and does not intend to let such an opportunity slip by again.

Space has been set aside for tennis courts at Point Grey, and the matter of having courts installed has been brought before the Men's Athletic Executive. The proposal is to build a unit of two courts, with provision for the addition of more courts in the future. The Faculty have voiced their willingness to assist in this project and there is every prospect of having courts at Point Grey in the near future. When this is accomplished the Tennis Club should be active during the greater part of the year and will assume a much larger part in the athletic life of the University than it does at present.

The Annual Meeting of the Tennis Club will be held towards the end of this term, when a new constitution will be submitted and officers elected for next year.

OUTDOORS CLUB

EXECUTIVE
1925-1926

Honorary President
MR. A. B. LIGHTHALL

Honorary Vice-President
MRS. A. B. LIGHTHALL

President
DOUGLAS STEVENSON

Vice-President
CLARE MCQUARRIE

Secretary-Treasurer
ALBERT JAGGER

Marshal
GILBERT D'AOUST

Archivist
EDMUND MORRISON

THE HORN
TANTALUS RANGE

SEYMOUR MT

OUR CABIN

PYRAMID MT
SELKIRKS

MT BISHOP

STRACHAN MT

THE TANTALUS RANGE

Literary Supplement

The Man In The Moon

IT was warm midnight. I lay upon the grass by the lonely roadside, stretched out upon my back at full length. It was quiet there, so quiet that once, when my idle fingers plucked up a blade of grass by the roots, a sound arose like a little crackle of thunder. If I turned my head sideways, as it was turned now, I could see the glaring white road climbing up the hill through the shrubbery, climbing up until it stopped abruptly at the sky, where there was a white, round moon shining. Perhaps this road was a silver fairy road, I thought, climbing through the dark country and the dark sky right up to that lunar world itself. I closed my eyes, and I could sense the white light shining through the lids. I opened them again and everything was the same: the white, mounting road, the bright round moon.

Then I smiled drowsily when I thought of that old superstition which says that the full moon shining upon a sleeping man's face will turn him into a madman.

I closed my eyes again. This time everything was dark, and when I opened them there was a figure standing between me and the light of the moon.

I was startled and sat up abruptly. There should be no other human being but myself in this part of the country so late at night. But was this a human being? Certainly I had never before seen such a

grotesque creature. One of his legs was almost half as long again as the other, so that, standing upright, as he was now, he had to bend his knee in order to allow the shorter one to reach the ground. This position thrust one shoulder up to a ridiculous height and drew the other away down, thus causing his head to nestle over against his own shoulder. I could not make out his features, for his back was to the moon, but I was conscious of and a little disturbed by the whites of his eyes, which glistened uncannily in the darkness.

This strange creature wore what might, for all its various hues and loose ends, have been a pierrot's costume; but the figure beneath the costume was so bent, twisted and mishapen that a recognition of the style of dress was impossible. He

leaned upon a staff, which he held in both hands, and looked down upon me.

"Where—where did you come from?" I queried.

He turned and looked up the road towards the moon and waved his staff in that direction. "Up there," he said in a high, quavering voice.

"But what—who are you?" I asked.

"Me? I am what children and wise men call the man in the moon."

Only a madman, I thought—nothing more. But even at that, it was strange that he should have come here to me.

ENCOUNTER

*Oh! you have brought me a gift indeed,
Coming so swiftly, going so soon,
For the drowsy hours of that afternoon
Thrilled to the note of a river reed
(Fashioned of Pan's immortal need
In Thessaly) and laughter's boon
Was mine again, and the curved young
moon,
And wisdom was only a worn-out creed.
I know that we never again shall meet,
(Some dreams, I think, cannot come true)
But I hold from those still hours, far and
fleet
(How then may I grieve that they were few?)
The reed's song calling, the dancing feet . . .
And all green thickets remember you.
—S.M.*

Before I had time to ask anything further, he continued: "Once every thousand years I am permitted to come down to earth and ask one man if he will take my place in the moon. If he refuses, I have to go back alone and wait for another thousand years." He shook his head dolefully. "No one has ever done it yet."

"Mad, mad, mad," I muttered to myself, and then: "So you want me to become the man in the moon?"

He nodded.

I will humour him, I thought, so I said: "All right, I will take your place in the moon."

He showed no emotion; but, "Come with me," he said, and stepped out into the white road.

"Are we both going to the moon?" I asked, smiling wanly and following him.

"No, that wouldn't be fair to the children and the wise men. There can be a man in the moon, but not men in the moon. But I will show you the way."

We were climbing the white road now, climbing upwards towards the moon. I could see the grotesque outline of the figure ahead of me, twisting and swaying his crippled body as he struggled on, and I could hear the rat-tat-tat of his stick as it struck the hard road and broke the stillness about us. Climbing, climbing, climbing a hill with its base somewhere behind us in the darkness below, and its summit somewhere ahead of us among the stars. My mind became numbed and the whole range of my vision narrowed to a circle which enclosed the strange, bobbing creature silhouetted against the white moonlit road in front of me, and my ears heard only the clatter of his staff upon the stones.

Then, after we had been toiling upwards for years, centuries, ages, the figure ahead of me faded into the darkness, and the road became black and the moon went out.

I am in a dark cavern now. I know it is a cavern, for I can feel the clouds of darkness behind me, and I can see through an arch before me a weird landscape glowing in an unearthly brightness. I can not stay in here because I am shuddering, and there are too many shadows behind me.

I am out of the cavern now. How strange it is out here; how still, how grand, how lonely, stark, and dead. Here, on three sides of me, are great jagged peaks thrusting themselves up into the blue brightness, and there are long shadows and a great scarred plain shimmering in the stillness. These pinnacles towering up over my shoulder are huge giants, huge lifeless giants, and I, standing here in the midst of them, pitiful and small, with my eyes wide open and my arms pressed tight against my body am ——. There is the earth up there, swollen and unnatural, bigger than three moons. The earth. How strange. Why should the earth be up there and I standing down here looking at it? Ah, yes, now I remember; I am the man in the moon.

I tell you I *am* the man in the moon. Who said I was mad? I am no more mad than you are. You may hold me down in this bed, you may reason with me, you may do anything you like with me; but, in spite of it all, I tell you I am the man in the moon. Yes, sir, I am the man in the moon, and I will be for the next thousand years.

—C.H.D.

The Play Actor

By G. VINCENT

IT HAS been my custom for several years to walk home from my work in the evening, and it was on these walks that I first encountered Louis. I used to see him standing there, in front of the plate glass window of the vacant store at the foot of our road, a queer, tall figure with a long emaciated face and lank, black hair which fell right back over his coat collar. He was evidently an evening worker, as he always took the down-town car.

It was not his appearance alone that attracted me, but also his extraordinary actions. He would stop opposite the store window, and, after gazing dramatically at his own reflection for several minutes, would strike a pose and commence acting—yes, acting to his own reflection. He seemed totally careless of attracting attention, and though frequently surrounded by a bevy of small children who sometimes giggled and sometimes stared open-mouthed, he continued to roll forth resonant phrases and to pose and strut before the plate glass.

One evening he was not waiting at the corner as I came along; but presently I saw him running from a distance, obviously trying to catch the street car which was rapidly approaching. I saw he could not quite make it, so I stepped forward and stopped it for him. As he boarded it he turned and swept off his hat.

The next evening, to my astonishment, he stopped his play-acting as I passed and approached me, exclaiming: "Ah, my benefactor," and thanked me most profusely. I demurred, said it was nothing at all, and offered him a cigarette. He accepted it with a low bow, saying in an offhand manner that he did not, however, smoke much, as it affected his voice.

"An actor?" I queried. Yes, in the show business, you know. Tragedy was his line. At present he was out of a "shop," but he liked to keep his lines up, and so on. We parted on the best of terms. After that, I spoke to him frequently.

Winter was approaching, and he became, if anything, even more pale and emaciated. His threadbare coat hardly seemed sufficient covering for such a long, lean bag of bones. He did not appear on the local stage, as far as I could see; but he assured me he was taking a minor part to tide over the bad times.

Very late one soaking wet evening it happened that I encountered him down town, evidently returning from his "shop." I felt so sorry for the poor devil that I made him come into a restaurant with me and have a square meal. His statement that he came rather for the pleasure of my company than the food was pitifully belied by the hungry gleam in his eye. When dinner was served, I realized for the first time that the man was practically starving, and tried not to observe his trembling eagerness.

Well, I fed him, and afterwards we smoked and talked. It was comfortable in there, and Louis was plainly reluctant to leave. He talked. The usual story. He was writing a play, a very good play, and when it was finished he would have a "shop" of his own, and his wife should play the principal part. Oh, yes, he had a wife! A most remarkably talented and beautiful woman. No doubt I had heard of her acting. No? Well, I might have forgotten her name. Would I care to see her photo? He passed it over.

Oh, well, I suppose the deception was insulting; but it was very pitiful, that passing off of the photo of a world-famous movie actress for that of his wife. It was such an obvious lie. The photo was one of those cheap things you get in exchange for cigarette cards and soap wrappers. I passed it back with murmured conventionalities.

Yes, he went on, it was so difficult at present to keep her in the luxury to which she was accustomed, and he wouldn't let her take any minor parts. No, her talents were too great to be thus wasted. I casually mentioned that I had not seen his own name on the local boards—which show did he act with? His pale face flushed, he mumbled something about "a very minor part," and rose hurriedly. I pressed the question no further, and we parted at the door with profuse thanks on his part and embarrassment on mine. Before he went he opened a soiled notebook and took my name—"In case I can ever repay such kindness"—and vanished in the mist.

Well, I don't know what happened to him after that, whether he caught a chill that bitter night, or whether it was the natural result of privation. Days passed, and I did not see him at his usual corner. I became worried. Yes, so great was my interest that I even enquired where he lived. Quite a lot of people seemed to know of him. "Crazy Louis! Oh, whatever do you want with him?" But I got his address.

I went. A wretched little hovel, squeezed between two tall apartment houses, from whose eaves dripped ceaseless drizzles of rain water. I knocked at the door and a thin, slatternly woman opened it. Was Louis in? Oh, yes, he was in. She laughed rather horribly. The poor, crazy fool was dead, she added; died this morning. Was she a neighbour? A neighbour! Her face hardened. No! She was his wife, and a damn rotten husband he had been, the fool. Him and his crazy play-acting. Saying he was an actor! Why, he was so crazy to act that he was willing to be a scene-shifter at a dollar fifty a night, and to spend his days writing blasted nonsense on expensive paper!

"But I thought his wife——" I began helplessly and then stopped. What was the use?

I almost pushed her aside, and went in. Louis lay on the bed, dressed in his threadbare clothes, his lean face strangely calm and triumphant, his right arm outflung as if in dramatic fervour. On the floor, scattered about, lay the sheets of expensive paper—the play. I gazed silently at Louis, and the thought came to me: Was he still acting, acting a death scene, and acting it well?

Finis

Vignettes of Vancouver

I. MIST AND GOLD

YOU enter the Park—having passed the hot dog stands, the ice cream parlors, the small building containing strange machines assuring you that "Electricity is life." You are startled by the flaring lights of the bowling green, lights which beat down upon white shirt sleeves and bright dresses with all the vivid unreality of a stage setting. Then suddenly there is only the shadowy ocean and a darkness of cedar boughs striking sharply against the drifting rose of clouds. The sky is a gray mist; the sea stretches away to infinite horizons. The black bulk of a freighter brings solidity back to a dissolving world, and your eye, having once caught this note of permanence, seeks it again in the gray rocks washed by slow waves, and the tree trunks which stand so firmly in the faint light. Black lines and gray shadows—you remember the clear reticence of Japanese prints and then wonder why nature should so often have appreciation offered her in terms of art. The moon, a white curve through the dusk, burns brighter and brighter; in the dim sky above the fir trees, there is a sudden radiance of gold. But the force of the moonbeams is soon spent, and they glimmer faintly on the water-muted fire.

A restful world of hushed distances and whispered beauty. A world in which, to recall the sentence found long ago in some book or magazine, and half forgotten, "Anyone can appreciate a sunny day, but gray days are God's gift to His elect."

II. THE BLUE BEGINS.

Against the yellow-brown soil of the campus (some day will yet see us with academic lawns), the college buildings are sharply white. There is a suggestion of the Orient about those level roofs and glimmering walls which contrasts oddly with their forest background and with the motor cars before their doors. But they lack the subtlety of age; they give no hint of that acquiescence which is at once the riddle and the answer to the riddle of the East. These buildings are as young as the youth whom they serve; they question the future as eagerly as the groups which hurry through their halls do. And yet one feels that the eternal search has here some hope of finding true fulfilment. Sentinels of beauty, in all their far serenity, stand guard about this place of questioning. For, beyond the white walls and the passing crowds of students, beyond the sweep of tawny earth and the dark line of the firs, the blue begins. The curve of the gulf strikes through the trees in a flash of azure steel. The mountains rise steeply from the shore, all details of tree-fringed slopes and rocky precipices effaced in one stroke of a gigantic brush which has swept from the intense heart of a sapphire. The sun rides high where color of water and mountain is lost in a wave of gold. And above the blue of the lower ranges, against the blue of the sky, the glaciers gleam; white ramparts lift; the peaks of the Coast Range "prick with incredible pinnacles into Heaven."

From Lynton Hill

WITH a sigh, Thomas Bowden dropped his bundle and slowly—for he was an old man, past seventy—seated himself on the dry, scorched grass. Behind him stretched the long, undulating, white road that led from Minehead. Twenty yards or more beyond him the road divided into two lanes: one, running along the ridge of the hill, led away from the sea to Lynton; the other followed a steep, winding course to the little fishing village of Lynmouth that lay in the valley. Resting his head on his shoulders, trying with the pressure of his fingers to stop the throbbing of his temples, he sat for some time motionless. The attention of any passers-by, had there happened to be any, would assuredly have been attracted to him, for he made a striking figure. The dust of a long tramp beneath the blazing afternoon sun had settled on his clothing and on the old felt hat that lay beside him; his clothes, shabby and ill-fitting, were not of the style adopted by the Devonshire country folk. About the whole figure there was something of the alien.

Had he been wise, he would have rested in the shade of the inn three miles back, and continued his journey in the cool of the evening; but this piece of road had been the last lap, and his eagerness had overcome his better judgment. It had been a difficult task. At times his eyes had ached at the dazzling whiteness of the road, and the dust had threatened to choke him; sometimes the noise of breakers had sounded loudly in his ears, sometimes from far away—faint—almost inaudible. Ah well! What did it matter? He had made it—at last. After years—how many years he hardly dared to count—of wandering, he was about to come back to the village of his birth. He had not made a success of life; on that score he had no illusions. Ever since that fateful day when he had left England for the New World, bad luck had dogged his footsteps; he had developed into a hanger-on, a versatile incompetent, the type who no sooner settles down in a country or a job than he conceives some new project. And yet, latterly, this had ceased to worry him—possibly because he was growing old. These last two years he had carried one vision in his mind—that of his native village; his actions had been dominated by one desire—to return home. Even the ignomy of coming back a failure had ceased to worry him.

Presently he raised his head, and, with eyes dimmed by age, scanned the valley below. He was beset by a strange thought. Perhaps the village down there was not Lynmouth. Perhaps he had missed his way. No, ever since he had passed the Porlock Lighthouse the road had followed the coast line. That he had taken the wrong turning was impossible. And yet ——— The scene which during the last few years he had conjured up in his mind and that which he now beheld were utterly different.

Then, at first with difficulty, he began to pick out familiar objects. There was the river Lyn winding down the centre of the valley. But how small it seemed to have grown! When he had last seen it, it had

appeared to him like some mountain torrent. Ah! And there, just where river and sea met, was the old wooden jetty where the smacks used to land their catches—the jetty off which Job Bidwell had fallen after the party up at old man Fowler's. Funny he hadn't been drowned that night! But then Job had always been a bit of a wonder—when he was drunk. There was the village itself. How quaint! Those little squat cottages with their square gardens and thatched roofs. On the slope on the other side of the valley was the red brick church with its diminutive spire—the spire that used to look so imposing.

He could hear the moan of the distant surf; see the gleam of foam upon the beach. A faint wind came over the hillside, rustling the leaves of a nearby tree and stirring the old man's white hairs—a wind heavy with the scents of heather, and sweet brier, and freshly-cut hay. Yes, the main details were the same—the little village between the hills, the winding river, and, beyond the valley, the barren sweep of moor, black against the glow of the setting sun. Then why this sense of disappointment, of depression? It was hard to say. Perhaps it was because he could recall no longer the image he had kept through his years of wandering; in the actual scene before him there was something lacking. He began to regret that he had returned at all. Perhaps, when he reached the village itself, he would find that down there, too, the same ineffable change had taken place. He could recall with unusual vividness the old-fashioned cobbled main street, the two lanterns that cast their dim light on the door of the Lynvale Hotel, the little white cottage which had belonged to his father.

He shivered. The sunset had paled to the faintest suggestion of a glow; down in the valley a few lights had appeared; and upon the moors were rising the white mists that in Devon betoken nightfall. Rising stiffly to his feet, he picked up his bundle and began his journey once again. At the cross-roads he paused for a moment and stood gazing down at the little cluster of lights. Then, turning his back to Lynmouth and to the sea, he shuffled off along the road to Lynton.

—Voyageur.

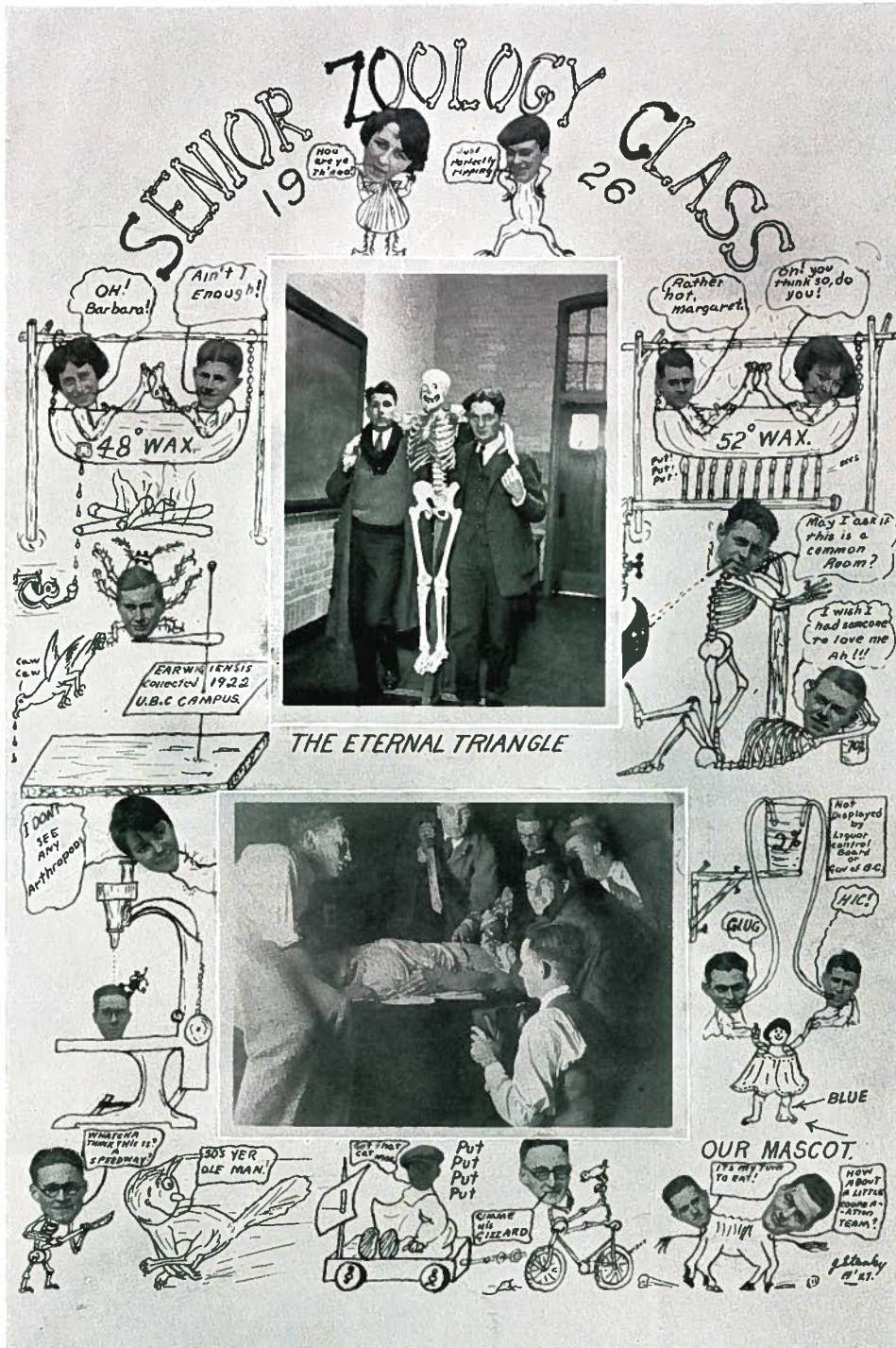
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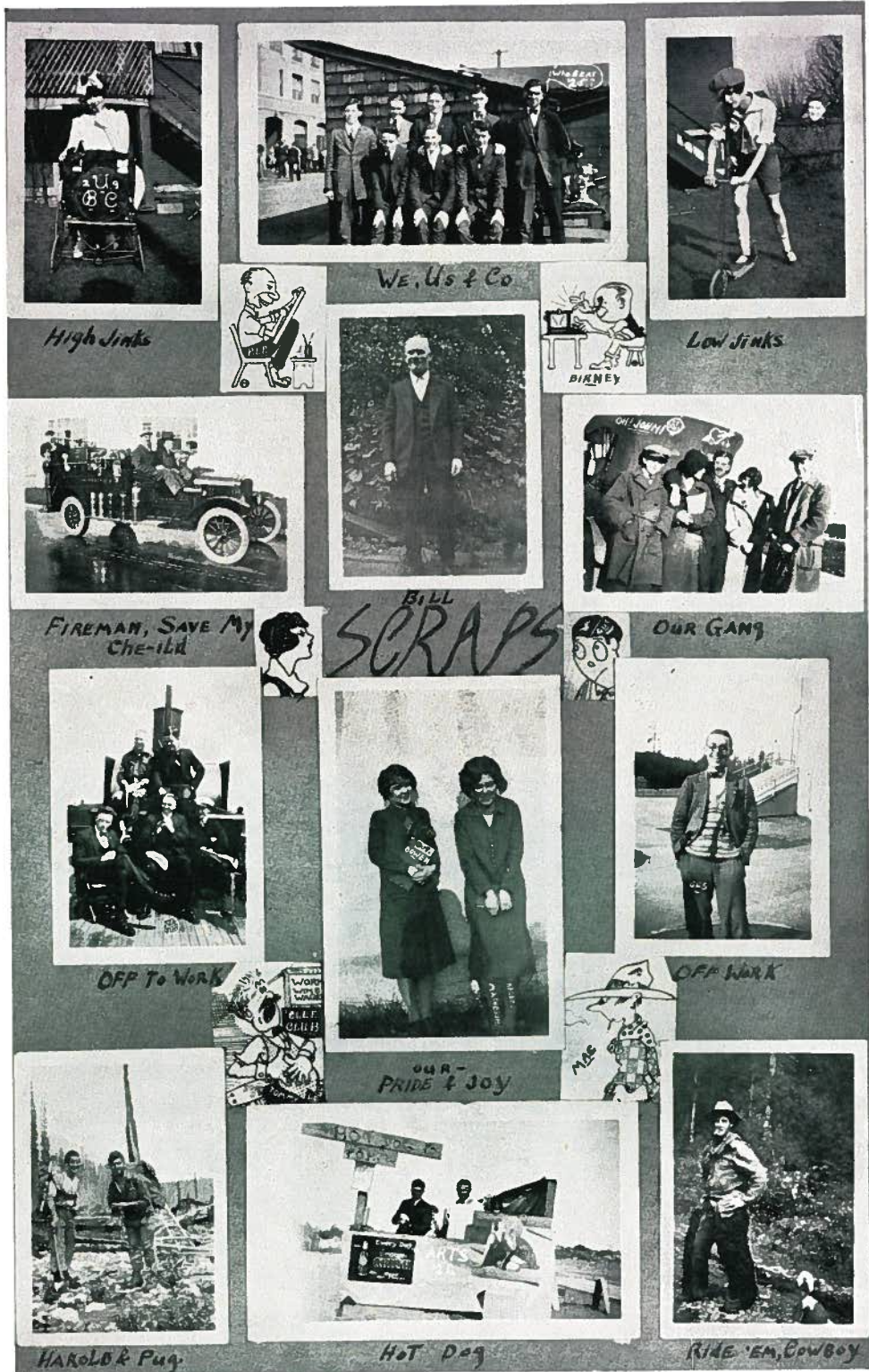
(Reprinted from the Literary Corner of the "Ulysses," March 8, 1926)

At dawn I walked 'mid the green and gold of my garden;
Saw two waxen rosebuds like crimson jewels;
Two encrusted goblets with wine o'er brimming,
Dripping with perfume.
Then thro the solemn hush of the listening morning,
Thrilling-sweet, a bird-note pierced thru' the silence.
Love, my heart, and the earth, and sky, and the dawning,
Throbbled to its beauty.

—J. C. W.



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For we have to get the feeling, and like little children be.

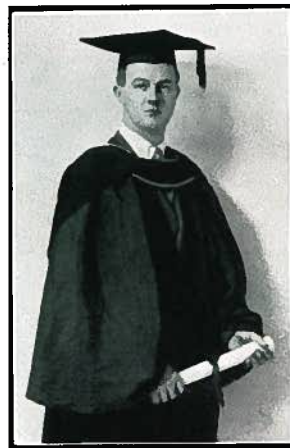
Sing a song of observation—off we go, an eager band,
Into schools, to watch and wonder, visiting our Promised Land;
Sing a song of Practice Teaching—sing it in a minor key.
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