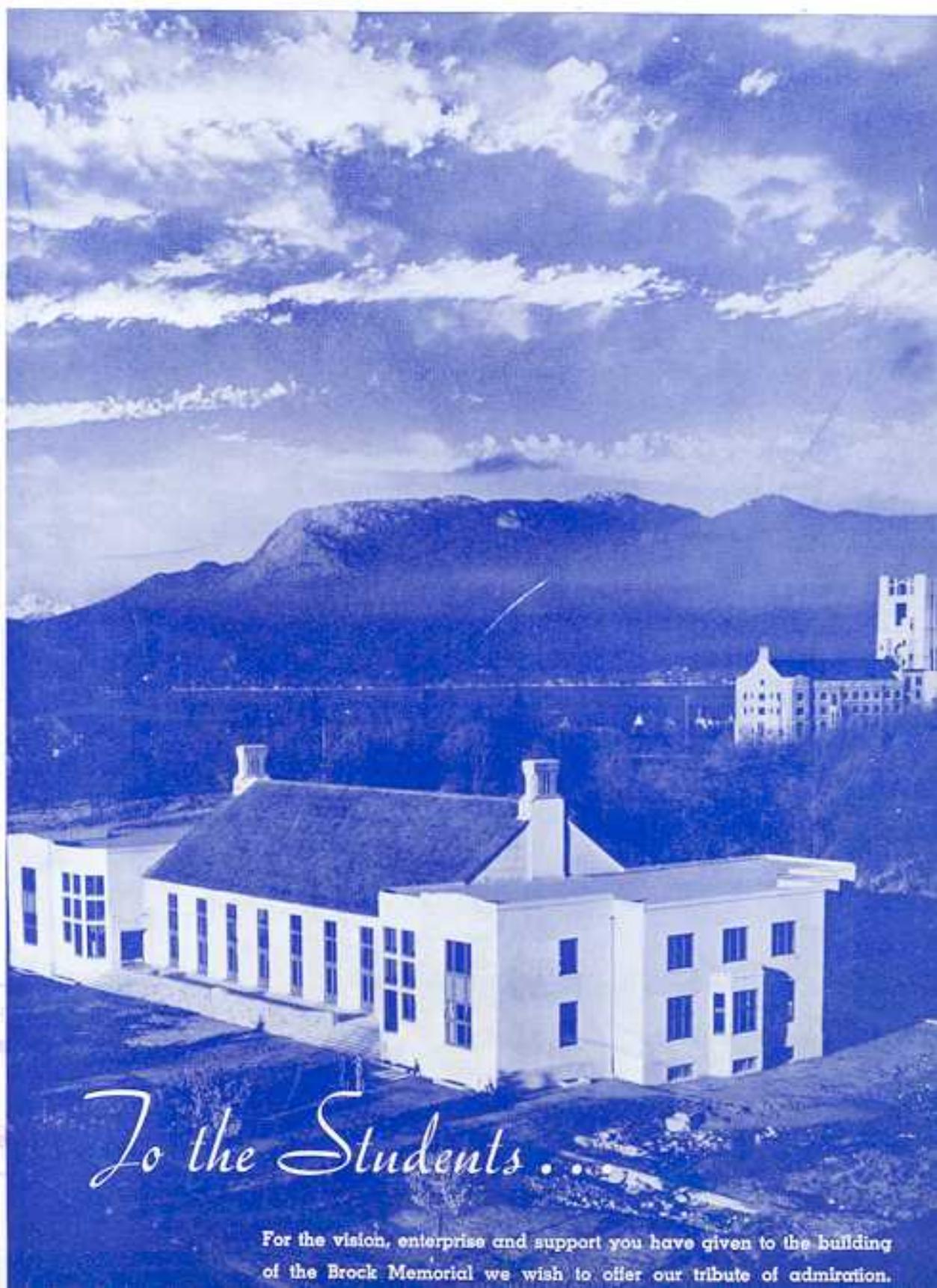


GRADUATE CHRONICLE

ALUMNI ASSOCIATION OF THE UNIVERSITY OF BRITISH COLUMBIA

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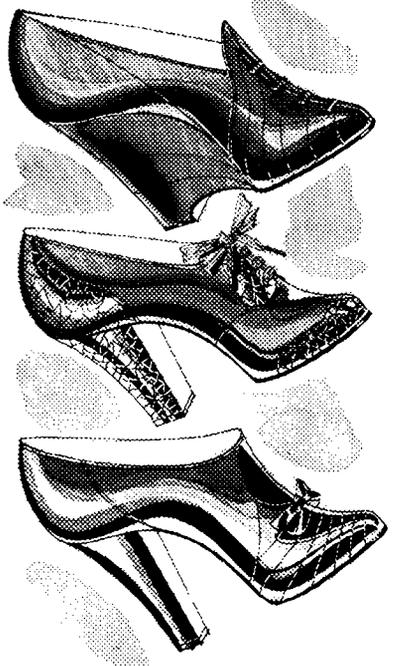
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INCORPORATED 22ND MAY 1870

THE Graduate Chronicle

A Magazine Published by and Devoted to the Interests of
The Alumni Association of the University of British Columbia

VOL. II.

VANCOUVER, B.C., DECEMBER, 1940

No. 3

The Alumni Reunion Dance

Merry Christmas, Alumni of the University of B.C., a very merry Christmas.

And think how much merrier, and how much happier a Christmas all you lads and lasses will have if, as a grande finale, you attend the Alumni Ball in the Commodore on Boxing Day.

Anyone who is in Vancouver on December 26 isn't hurting the Alumni Association by not attending the party, but he and she are doing themselves a grievous wrong, because this is one of the best parties of the whole year.

The university's earliest graduates and those of Se., Arts, Nursing and Aggie '40 converge on the city from all parts of British Columbia for the reunion.

Graduates who haven't seen each other for years do a lot of catching up in memories. Historic rugby games are replayed; chummy, carefree days at the Fairview shacks are relived; the epic cavalcade of the students from Fairview through the city to West Point Grey is remarched. . .

The Alumni Ball is an opportunity to step back into the past for one night.

You wouldn't miss a chance that comes only once a year?

Lending patronage will be Dr. L. S. Klinck, Dr. and Mrs. R. E. McKechnie, Dean and Mrs. Daniel Buchanan, Dean and Mrs. J. N. Finlayson, Dean and Mrs. F. M. Clement and Dean Mary L. Bollert.

Mrs. C. Bruce Mackedie and Tom Campbell will be co-conveners, and Bruce Robinson is in charge of ticket sales, assisted by Isabel McArthur, Margaret Ecker, Arthur Laing, Dr. Blythe Eagles, Fred Bolton, Margaret Beaumont, Fredena Anderson, Alice Daniels, Sherwood Lett, Paul Whitley, Earl Vance and Tom Ellis.

Reservations should be made at the Commodore. Make them now as your Christmas present to yourself.

ALUMNI EXECUTIVE

Arthur Laing was elected president of the Alumni Association of the University of B.C. at the annual meeting held in the Brock Memorial Building during Homecoming weekend.

Fred Bolton, as retiring president will retain his seat on the executive.

Vice-presidents are Tom Campbell, Mrs. Bruce Mackedie and Dr. Blythe Eagles.

Secretary: Isabella Arthur, 846 West Fourteenth, FAirmont 4852Y.

Treasurer: Bruce A. Robinson, c/o Empress Manufacturing Company, 1106 Homer Street, SEymour 5251.

Publications: Margaret Ecker, 4606 West Eleventh, ALma 1641Y.

Records secretary: Margaret Morrison.

The treasurer, secretary and Graduate Chronicle editor would very much like to hear from you.



ARTHUR LAING

HOMECOMING 1940

By P. K.

Homecoming seems almost a year ago in the hectic rush of news these days, but if you check back on your calendar you will find it was only October 28th when you drove out past the old familiar cairn, parked the car, and got out for a brisk walk around the campus of your old alma mater.

If at the Homecoming banquet you were one of the faithful few, then you had the pleasure of hearing the acid tongue of Dr. Sedgewick nicking at John L. Lewis like a rapier in the hands of an expert fencer. It was quite a speech, and well worth attending, though there was a sorry number of empty chairs.

The biggest thrill was when Tiny Rader's Bulldogs broke what looked like a 7-7 tie with Varsity Thunderbirds. In the last 60 seconds of the big game they snatched a pass out of the air and plunged 106 yards down the field to make it 12-7. Even the hoariest grad struggled onto his feet to see that play.

Of course another play they liked was "Husbands Are So Jealous," presented by the Players' Club, with Nancy Bruce, Lister Sinclair, and Bud Comming. It was directed by a well-known graduate Sydney Risk, who returned from England a couple of years ago.

The Homecoming "Potlatch" in the Auditorium was like a hamburger in many ways. The Players' Club offering was by all accounts strong meat, the skits by arts, science, and agriculture constituted the bun, and the March of Slime, written by Pat Keatley and Pierre Berton, the mustard dressing.

The Roll Call was taken by Fred Bolton, past president of the Alumni Association. First graduate to respond was Mrs. A. M. Menzies, B.A. (1916) who majored in Latin and Greek at the University. Second to answer the roll was Mrs. F. B. Sexsmith, B.A. (1918) who came out to Homecoming with Mrs. Menzies. All homecoming activities were in charge of Charles Nash.

Dance Popular

The function to attract the largest number of graduates was the annual homecoming ball. It was held in the Brock Memorial Building, which the students of recent years, including many grads, built to honor the memory of the late Dean Brock.

Hundreds of grads and gradettes, with many of the former in uniform gathered from all parts of Vancouver Island and the lower mainland, as well as Vancouver.

They exchanged greetings and they examined the Brock Memorial Building that has until this year been of the stuff that students dreams are made of since U.B.C.'s babyhood.

Among those who attended the dance were: Kemp Edmonds, Dodie Hutton, Virginia Birmingham, Barbara Hall, Ken Butchart, Clarence Idyll, Lee Straight, Bill Grande, Pierre Berton, Virginia Galloway, Ann Jeremy, Bill Millerd, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Dickens of Montreal, Jean Fitch, Cecil Cosulich, Marge Robins, Len Zink, Jean Meredith, Pat Kenmuir, Arnold Armour, and Mrs. Ted Baynes, Edith McSweyn, Edgar Brown.

Graduates of various years were noticed: Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Flather ('30), Alice Daniels ('35), Jack Stevenson ('36), Leona Nelson ('35), Milton Owen, past president of the Alumni, and Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Richmond ('27).

Other graduates seen on the dance floor included: Yvonne Brown, Kenneth Beckett, Margaret Beaumont, Myrtle Beatty, Dr. Harry Warren, Mrs. Blythe Eagles, James Ferris, Harold Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. James A. Keenan, Gordon Heron, Nelson Allen, Lillian Walker, Florence McEachern, John Quigg, Don McRae, Stan Weston, Eleanor Boyd, Clair Wilson, Esme Caydzien, Charles Parker, Doug-

President's Message

By ARTHUR LAING

Having spent an unexciting and indifferent year as vice-president of the Alumni Association I find that I have now been, willy-nilly, advanced to the presidency of your organization. It was just as easy as that.

The efficient execution of the job of president promises no such sinecure. There was perhaps never before a greater urgency for an active, vital Alumni organization. Our University is still very young and its future demands a greater interest on the part of its graduates than has hitherto been displayed. Our position is reminiscent of the negro father whose love for his family exceeded his knowledge of arithmetic to the extent that he one day remarked to his mate "Mandy, 'Ah thinks the crocodiles is gettin' some of 'Ah Chillun.'" It would appear our first task is to know where all the children of our Alma Mater are. Perhaps no university has so widely distributed its sons and daughters as the University of British Columbia. From the viewpoint of organized activity this is a devitalizing characteristic but if they will but keep in touch with the home organization it can become a tower of strength. Every Alumnus should remember that what he or she is doing is a matter of the keenest interest to all other members.

With this issue of the Chronicle we are embarking on a new attempt to keep our scattered Alumni together. Drop a line to the secretary today—we all wish to know what you are doing—and don't forget to let our treasurer know that our effort is worth the dollar membership to you.

May I draw your attention to the fact that our Constitution provides for the organization of locals wherever a minimum of ten members can be gathered. Why not start a local in your district?

If you will join in every Alumni activity—the various Clubs, the Big Christmas Ball, and Homecoming activities, you will be amply repaid and your Alumni Association will soon attain the stature it should possess.

Alumni Bursary

For the first time in its short history, the Alumni Association has been in a position to give away some money, with the result that the executive has offered, and the university has accepted, \$50 to be used as a bursary for a needy first year student.

This gesture of fealty from alumni to undergraduates will do much to cement closer relations between the two and it is also serving to make undergrads more conscious of the Alumni body.

And, most important of all, another deserving student is being helped to get an education.

LITTLE SIR ECHO

By the Treasurer

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MAIL \$10 NOW. (IT CAN BE DONE)
\$1 A YEAR FOR TEN (10) YEARS (IT'S TOO LONG TO WORRY)

SAVE THE EFFORT (DO IT ALL AT ONCE)
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TO THE TREASURER (YOU WILL GET A BLUE AND GOLD LIFE MEMBERSHIP)
AND SMILE (IT CAN BE DONE)
THANK YOU (WE KNEW YOU WOULD).

las Ford, Jack Rattenbury, Ray Adamson, Pat Keatley, Ted Scott.

Norma Bew, Jean Pratt, Helen Farley, Bruce Woodsworth, Bob Kincaid, Margaret Findlay, Kenneth Shaw, Kae Skae, Bruce Emerson, Jackie Kloefer, and Denis Tuck.

AN OTTAWA LETTER

Canada's capital has more than half a hundred U.B.C. graduates living within its walls, and on November 8, these members of the Ottawa branch of the Alumni Association of the University of B.C. attended the supper dance at Chateau Laurier.

Phyllis G. Turner, Arts '25 was elected chairman of the branch. A. S. Whiteley, Arts '28 succeeded Ross Tolmie, Arts '29 as secretary. Islay Johnston, Arts '23, was elected committee member.

Gratitude to the retiring executive was expressed by Dr. J. D. MacLean.

Colored slides of British Columbia were shown by J. E. Craster, Science '30.

Following are those present at the Ottawa gathering, with what they are doing:

Doris Anderson, Arts '29, housewife;
 George C. Anderson, Sc. '31, R.C.A.F., H.Q.;
 Rosemary Bawden, Arts '38, Com. '39, Civil Service Commission;
 James Beveridge, Arts '38, National Film Board;
 B. A. Campbell, Ag. '35, Economic Div. Dept. of Agriculture;
 J. E. Craster, Sc. '30, U.K. Technical Mission, Inspection;
 Barbara Dawson, Arts '31, Library, National Research Council;
 Hester Cleveland Dunlap, Arts '27, housewife;
 J. A. Gibson, Arts '31, Dept. of External Affairs;
 M. S. Gill, Arts '19, Librarian, National Research Council;
 Alan Gill, Arts '24, Dept. of Munitions and Supply;
 R. C. Graham, Sc. '24, Elec. Eng. Dept. of National Defence;
 Dorothy Bowes Halferdahl, Arts '21, housewife;
 Ft. Lt. W. L. Inglis, Sc. '34, Works and Bldg. Div. R.C.A.F.;
 Gertrude Hillas Jones, Arts '28, housewife;
 Ft. Lt. Allan Jones, Sc. '28, Engineer, R.C.A.F.
 H. Katznelson, 1934, Bacteriologist Experimental Farm;
 Katherine H. Keenleyside, Arts '20, housewife;
 Louise Kerr, Arts '25, housewife;
 J. E. M. Logan, Arts '37, Legal Branch, Dept. of Munitions and Supply;
 George Luxton, Comm. '33, Research Dept., Bank of Canada;
 Dr. J. D. MacLean, 1924, chairman, Canadian Farm Loan Board;
 Dorothy Plaunt, Arts '30;
 Arnold G. Powell, Comm. '32, Excise Branch, Dept. of National Revenue;

Ab Richards, Dept. of Agriculture;
 Alf Rive, Dept. of External Affairs;
 Huntley Sinclair, R.C.A.F., Dunrobin, Ont.;
 Donald S. Smith, Sc. '32, Electrical Engineering, National Research Council;
 Betty Stockwell, Arts '30, housewife;
 Ross Tolmie, Arts '29, National Revenue;
 Phyllis G. Turner, Arts '25, Economic Adviser, Wartime Prices and Trade Board;
 P. N. Vroom, Arts '26, Plant Protection, Dept. of Agriculture;
 Marion Whiteley, Arts '28, housewife;
 Ab Whiteley, Arts '28, Dept. of Labour;
 Marian Ross Woodcock, Arts '34, housewife;
 Allan Young, Arts '30, Physics Div., National Research Council;
 James Sinclair, Arts '28, M.P. for Vancouver North, and Royal Canadian Air Force;
 Norman Robertson, Counsel, Dept. of External Affairs;
 Gordon Nixon, Dept. of Transport;
 Ron Hilton, Sc. '34, Electrical Engr., R.C.A.F. H.Q.;
 L. E. Howlett, Physicist, National Research Council;
 Jean McGeochy, Arts '30, stenographer;
 Hugh I. Keenleyside, Arts '20, Dept. of External Affairs;
 Alex Campbell, Arts '34, Pensions & National Health;
 Igor Kosin, Ag. '34, Poultry Division C.E.F.;
 James O'Neil, Ag. '36, Poultry Division C.E.F.;
 Lisle Hodnett, Sc. '33, National Research;
 Fred Sanders, Arts '28, National Research;
 Hideo Iwasaki, Com. '38, Japanese Legation, Ottawa;
 Clifford H. Stockwell, Sc. '24, Dept. of Mines and Nat. Resources;
 Dr. and Mrs. J. E. Armstrong, Dept. of Mines and Nat. Resources;
 Douglas Smith, 1933, Air Force, Rockcliffe, Sq. Ldr.

CANADIAN SOCIETY OF TECHNICAL AGRICULTURISTS

The Vancouver Branch of C.S.T.A. is enjoying another active year. Monthly meetings are being enthusiastically attended and interesting topics are being covered. The Aggies are going social, too, with a dance scheduled for the New Year.

The December meeting dealt with "Land Settlement and Colonization" featuring Dr. Neill Perry, Arts '31, director of the Bureau of Economics and Statistics, Victoria, and Mr. Harry Bowman, Supt. of Colonization, C.N.R., at Prince George. T. A. Leach, Agric. '26, is president and Roger Wood, Agric. '27, secretary of the local branch.

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GRADS . . . FAR AND NEAR

Dr. J. Stanley Allen, who graduated with honors in chemistry in 1927 and who got his master of arts degree in 1929, was elected aldermen in recent Montreal elections.

Leslie Brown, Arts 28, accompanied by his wife, the former **Ruth Fraser**, Arts 26, and their two children, spent a few weeks in Vancouver this summer, returning from London where he has been assistant Canadian trade commissioner for several years. Later they left for Capetown for a similar post.

Heather Kilpatrick, Sc. 31, has been appointed director of public health nursing for the Provincial Board of Health. She returned in August from a year's travelling fellowship from the Rockefeller Foundation.

Emil Bjarnason, Arts 40, has been awarded a scholarship in economics at Queen's University.

Arthur Ernest Chapman, Com. 38, resigned from the Provincial Bureau of Economics & Statistics to accept a scholarship in the Graduate School of Commerce, Northwestern University.

Margaret Muirhead, Arts 31, who spent a year as exchange teacher in Nottingham, has remained in England as a welfare supervisor in a government munitions plant.

Dr. Muriel Hidy, Arts 27, vacationed in Vancouver during the summer from Wheaton College, Norton, Mass.

George Govier, Sc. 39, has been appointed instructor in engineering at the University of Alberta.

Mrs. Gordon Hutton (Betty Killam, Arts 29) and her baby daughter from Hartford, Conn., spent the summer in Vancouver.

Col. H. F. G. Letson, Sc. 19, formerly commander of the Vancouver garrison, has been appointed Canadian military attache in Washington.

Dr. H. L. Keenleyside, Arts 20, former first secretary of the Canadian legation in Tokio, has been appointed secretary of the Canadian section of the Joint Board of North American Defence.

Dr. George F. Davidson, Arts 28, director of social welfare for the Provincial Government, was loaned to the Dominion Government for several months to organize machinery for the reception of evacuee children from England.

Don Matheson, Sc. 31, has been appointed general manager of Bralorne Mines, B.C.'s largest gold mine.

Alfred E. Carter, Arts 38, was studying toward a doctorate at the University of Paris when the German Army entered the city. As recently as June 6 the French Government notified him that his scholarship was to continue. He had to flee the city on a few hours' notice, leaving his belongings and the notes for his thesis. More recently he was signally honored by appointment to the faculty of Princeton University.



TOM LADNER

Among the survivors of the torpedoed British armed merchant cruiser, *Forfar* who finally arrived safely at a Scottish port in mid-December after being stormtossed in lifeboats was **Lieut. Tom Ladner**, Arts '36.

Tom has been in Britain since August when he left Toronto with a party of Canadian officers going to England for training.

While he was at varsity, Tom was an enthusiastic member of the Royal Vancouver Yacht Club.

Mrs. Phyllis Gregory Turner, Arts 25, is a leading member of the Ottawa brain trust. At the outbreak of war she was chief research economist for the Tariff Board and has a key position in organizing the War-time Prices & Trade Board. More recently she has been chief technical advisor to the oils administrator and played a leading part in the creation of a cod liver oil refining industry for Canada in order to replace cod liver oil formerly imported from Europe.

Dr. Frederick Grauer, Ag. 30, is head surgeon at Birmingham, Eng., General Hospital.

Rev. Ward De Beck, Arts 38, has accepted a post in St. John's Cathedral in Puerto Rica.

G. A. Luyat, Ag. 27, has been appointed district agriculturalist at Kamloops.

Joan Dangelzer, Arts 35, is in New York engaged in research work at Columbia University.

George Volkoff, Arts 34, after a wedding trip to Japan, has become assistant professor of physics at the University of B.C.

Harry E. Nelems, Sc. 31, his wife (the former **Dorothy Keillor**, Arts 30) and their two children returned to their home in Johannesburg after a summer holiday in Vancouver. They travelled by air by way of New York, Rio de Janeiro and Capetown.

Kenneth DePencier Watson, Arts 37, is on the staff of economic geology at Princeton, where he received his doctorate last spring. Another graduate to receive his doctorate is **Edwin Lovell**, Arts 35, who has been at McGill working in cellulose research for the past three years.

Charlotte Dill, Arts 35, is an assistant in the department of plant pathology at Cornell University, Ithaca, N.Y. She will also continue her studies there.

Donald Pyle, Arts 40, has received a fellowship in economic history at the University of California, Berkeley, Cal.

More news comes in all the time of graduates in Canada's fighting forces. **Major William Murphy**, Arts 26, has returned from the C.E.F. in England to take a staff appointment with the Fourth Canadian Division.

Major Russell Shaneman, Com. 32, who went overseas with the first Canadian Division, is in charge of billeting Canadian troops in England.

Prof. Frederick Brand, Arts 24, has joined the R.C.A.F. in Toronto.

Joyce Cooper, Arts '38, is modelling in fashion shows at Hudson's Bay Company store.

Binks Robinson, Science '36, is in Africa.

Bill Barr, Science '37, has returned from Africa and is working in Edmonton.

John Crofton Hall is manager of a mine near Johannesburg, South Africa.

Clifton Idyll is on his way back to Canada from Barbados, British West Indies, where he has been engaged in scientific research for the Trinidad Leaseholders Oil Company.

Lloyd Monroe, Science '37, is on the engineering staff of Granby Consolidated Mining Company at Copper Mountain, B.C.

Gordon Hilker, Arts '34, who married Betty Anne Petch this year, has extended the compass of Hilker Attractions, which has brought all the leading artists to Vancouver in the past few years, to entertainment for the soldiers. Gordon intends to take troupes of entertainers to the various lower mainland military camps.

Leslie Allen, Arts '36, is western manager of Grand National Films.

Robert M. Thomson, Arts '36, is on the staff of the Nanaimo Daily Herald.

Don MacTavish, Arts '34, who attended Oxford after leaving U.B.C., is back in B.C., teaching at North Vancouver College.

Enid Wyness, who graduated in Arts '32, after several years in her father's law office and in the business office of the social service department is now in Toronto studying social service.

Ruth (Witbeck) and **Vic Rogers**, graduates of Arts '33 and Science '33 respectively, are living in Calgary where Vic is engaged in electrical engineering, after two years in mining at Zeballos.

Hugh Palmer, Arts '36, who was called to the bar in 1939, is now a news announcer on the staff of C.B.R.

Grace Smith Laugharne (Mrs. O. K. S. Laugharne) has returned to British Columbia and is living at 2663 Douglas Road, New Westminster. She has lived in all parts of the world since her graduation with Arts '25. She was married in Japan and moved to London where she was living when war was declared. Last spring she brought her two small daughters home for the duration while her husband remains in London as an active member of a civilian defense unit.

(A letter from Mrs. Laugharne appears in "Alumni Abroad" on page xx.)

Margaret Stewart, who was an active member of the Players Club as an undergraduate, has received her master of arts degree in psychology from the University of Toronto and is back in Vancouver working through Alexandra Cottage social agency.

Marguerite Manson as provincial director of the B.C. division of the Junior Red Cross is kept busy with the war work activities of her hundreds of thousands of young members.

Peter Woodward, who left the editorial staff of the Vancouver Daily Province, early this year, is in Toronto on the editorial staff of British United Press.

Former U.B.C. students on the Vancouver Sun staff include: **Alan Morley**, **Helen Reid Effinger**, **Mamie Maloney Boggs**, **Doris Salter**, Arts '34, **Vivian Vicary**, **Dorothy Cummings**, Arts '38; **David Crawley**, Arts '39; **Jimmy MacFarlane**, Arts '40.

Catharine MacIntosh, Arts '37, with her sister, **Constance**, is in Ottawa.

Ruth Cheeseman, Nursing '34, who has been a public health nurse in Honolulu for the past three years, will be married in Honolulu on Christmas Day.

On the editorial staff of the Vancouver Daily Province are **Aubrey Roberts**, ex-Arts '23, executive editor; **Stuart Keate**, Arts '35, sports editor; **Lillooet Green Davidson**, ex-Arts '29, social editor; **Winnifred Lee**, Arts '17, club editor; **Kathleen Mather**, Arts '31, magazine editor; **Himie Koshevoy**, ex-Arts '31, make-up editor; **Shiley Lynn**, Arts '39, reference department; **Margaret Ecker** and **Arthur Mayse**, reporters.

Ken Grant, who has been a reporter on the Sun staff since he graduated in Arts '37, is leaving to become a sub-lieutenant in the Naval Reserve, R.C.V.N.R.

John Garrett, Ubyssy editor 1939-40, Arts '40, is on active service in the East.

John Logan, Arts '35, former Students' Council member, is in Ottawa.

Jack Davis, Rhodes scholar and Science '39, is doing munitions research in Montreal.

Richard Galpin, Arts '39, and **John MacLaren**, Arts '39, are at McGill studying medicine.

Constance Brown, Arts '36, resigned from the Family Welfare agency in Victoria on November 30 to take a new position with the National Institute for the Blind in Vancouver.

Bernard Jackson, Arts '33, who after graduating from Osgoode Hall practised law in the Peace River is now married and living in Victoria, where he is a member of the Public Utilities Commission.

Barbara Robertson, Arts '30, who has been Dean Mary Bollert's assistant for the past several years, will be married in Ottawa on December 26, to Nelson Whitman Morton, professor of psychology, McGill University.

Jack Conway, Arts '36, is in active service overseas.

Mr. and Mrs. Steven Carr (nee Joy Campbell) Science '32 and Arts '36, have now two children.

Mrs. Douglas Roe (Kathleen Knowlton) is home from England for the duration.

Recent Visitors to the City:—

Dr. A. E. (Ab.) Richards, Agric. '23, hero of the "On—to Point Grey" campaign. Ab. spent several weeks in the Okanagan, investigating the fruit industry for the Department of Agricultural Economics, Ottawa. Rumour says Ab. is steadily adding to his collection of head toggery.

W. C. (Crocker Bill) Cameron, Agric. '25, Dairy and Cold Storage Branch, Department of Agriculture, Ottawa, came on to Vancouver after a Western inspection of cold storage facilities.

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IRVINE KEENLEYSIDE - ARTS '30

TEN YEARS AFTER

By **EDGAR BROWN**

Ten years ago at this time the Class of 1931 was getting ready to graduate.

The depression was a year old and not then even dimly comprehended except by a few "subversive" economists. Bennett was prime minister in Ottawa. Hoover was stumbling toward his downfall in Washington and prohibition was still good American law. Ramsay MacDonald was prime minister in London and his most pressing problems lay in unemployment at home, not in foreign affairs.

Fascism was something they had in Italy and most of our class would have been hard put to define it. Communism still meant free love and equal incomes for everyone and we were secretly intrigued with both ideas—furthermore we had never met a real live Communist and didn't expect to.

There was a small C.O.T.C. and a few of us belonged to it but most of us thought it was a joke, if not a dangerous militaristic menace. The B.N.A. Act was regarded as the constitution of Canada and not to be monkeyed with. The League of Nations and the Locarno Pact were the keystones of the New Era. War was out of the question for years and years, probably forever, because Europe was too bankrupt to fight and anyway the young men simply could not be led into war again so soon.

And, like Ramsay MacDonald, most of us were concerned with the question of unemployment.

False Prophets Gone

Ten years have wiped out most of that fondly-remembered scene and made silly asses of most of its prophets. The University has changed too but, generally speaking, it has remained one of the few stable institutions in a changing world. The other day—ten years after, as it were—I went out to see what ravages time had made on the face of our lovely campus.

Without being rude about it, my first observation must be that our lovely campus has withstood the ravages of time much better than our lovely coeds. Our campus really is becoming lovely now. The trees and shrubs have grown up nicely and erased that gaunt new-construction look. There is ivy on the walls and a new feeling of tranquil dignity. There is one new and handsome building—the Brock Memorial Building—and a stadium that looks like a stadium. All in all, the outward appearance of the place has changed a good deal and all of the change seems to be for the better.

But what was going on inside the buildings? What had happened to President Klinek, to the faculty, to the students? The answer is: plenty.

President Unchanged

I went to see the president. To be quite honest, I had some private business with him and at that time it had not occurred to me to write this article. If it had, I might have looked at him more searchingly and measured the quality of his voice more carefully. If I had, I might have discovered something, but I doubt it. What I do remember seeing and hearing during a call of an hour or so was a President Klinek who was uncannily like the President Klinek of a decade ago. It can not be claimed that, like the campus, he had grown more beautiful but neither can it be said that, like coeds, he had withered a bit. No. He has remained invincibly and triumphantly the same.

As an undergraduate I knew him better than most undergraduates. There was some unpleasantness about the *Ulysses* and its editorials on the subject of Mr. Hinchliffe and, as a result of them, I got to know the president's office

a lot better than I would have liked. During that stormy time, whatever his secret thoughts were, he used to receive me with as much gravity and courtesy as though I had been a diplomat instead of an excited youth. Apparently he has pursued his steadfast way through the years because the other day he was just as grave and courteous as ever and (barring the jokes, which are new) talked just the same.

But in the outer office it is not the same. Mrs. Rogers, who was said by some to know more about the business of the University than the president himself, is no longer the private secretary. She has retired amid the good wishes of everyone who knew her. In her place there is Beth Abernethy, once of the Class of 1920, latterly of the Registrar's Office and now private secretary to the president. But Mrs. Mullett, the other presidential secretary, is still there and seems almost as immutable as the president himself.

Deans Carry On

Of the four deans, three are still on the campus but one, Dean Brock, is unfortunately dead. The splendid Brock Building is an appropriate and enduring memorial to him. As for Dean Bollert, I can give you no firsthand report, not having seen her for some time, but I understand that she is as gracious and untiring as ever. To me she was always so much the ideal dean of women that it was difficult to imagine any other, and if we once quarrelled over the question of women smoking on the campus, I am sure that she has long since forgiven me.

Dean Buchanan has changed but the change is difficult to define. His eyes still twinkle and his wit still sparkles and in appearance he has changed little, but there is a difference. The difference seems to be expressed in a certain sombre note that creeps into his voice and a more vocal concern with the world and its bad ways. My guess (and it is only a guess) is that his clear mathematical brain sees the enormity of the menace to all he believes in and that the sight of it has made him grim.

The same change and in more pronounced form has come over Dr. Sedgewick. Ten years ago the only thing Sedgewick would admit to taking seriously was Shakespeare and the integrity of art. Today he is different. He can still be very witty but underneath he is pretty grim. Today, one gathers, he feels that Shakespeare can wait but that other things won't wait and that "it is later than you think."

Dean Clement is more serious too but I suspect that his mind takes a different approach. He is close to animals and the soil and from them he may get a more elemental faith in the ultimate goodness of things that enables him to be as kindly and cheerful as ever.

Cloisters No Longer

These are my impressions and they are only impressions. I may be wrong on every count but there is one thing that is certainly true and it is this: if the University ever was a cloistered place, it is a cloistered place no longer.

Space is getting short and the list of the faculty is long. There have been many changes. A number of old faces have disappeared from the campus and quite a number of new faces have appeared. A member of the Class of 1931 finds many who are unfamiliar. But even so it is remarkable how many have remained, how little they seem to have outwardly changed, and how constant has been the form and structure of the University.

Of the present crop of students I can not write with any knowledge. I can only recall the remark of a man who graduated in 1921 and who came out to look us over in 1931. He looked for a long time and all he said was "My God."

Howie McPhee — In Memoriam

By STU KEATE, Arts '35

Howie McPhee is dead.

McPhee was so richly endowed with life's gifts—intelligence, a superb physique, a great capacity for friendship, complete selflessness, a sincere desire to teach. It doesn't seem right that he should die. It just doesn't make sense.

Howie's greatest interest, academically, was psychology. He wanted to help young kids. When he took over a job a year or so ago as an assistant to "Tat" Boyes at the Boys' Industrial School, near Coquitlam, we used to rib him about his zeal, call him "Father McPhee of Boys' Town."

Always a modest fellow, Howie was loth to talk about his athletic achievements. But one story he loved to tell his intimates, in a bashful, self-effacing way, was about the time he equalled the world's record for the 100 yards at Hastings Park.

"Gosh," he would say, "I was so ashamed of that race I wanted to bolt off the track. I had tried hard, and thought I'd done miserably.

"I couldn't believe it when the old loud-speaker blared forth the time and said I had equalled the world's record. I just couldn't believe it, that's all."

A few years ago at the University of British Columbia there was another athlete curiously like Howie in manner, personality and achievement. He was a little sandy-haired fellow, named Bobby Gaul.

When Bobby died they wanted to enshrine his memory in an athletic trophy, to be awarded each year to "the man most like Bobby." That is, he must have courage, the capacity for friendship, modesty and a desire to help others.

It was a hard goal, to get anyone just like Bobby. But I always felt, with deference, that Howie McPhee came closest to approximating that ideal.

And now Howie has gone to join Bobby—like his predecessor, in his youth.



SPORT STARS STILL SHINE

Little things like marriage and the pursuit of a life's work has failed to deter several former Varsity athletes from continuing their sport careers. Each day's editions of British Columbia papers find a generous sprinkling of Thunderbird "greats" of yesteryear in the sport headlines.

Basketball perhaps claims more than any other sport, doubtless because the element of bodily contact and injury is not as great as in, say, Canadian football.

Those famous "Gold Dust Twins" of the Canadian championship U.B.C. team, Jim Bardsley and Art Wiloughby, are still cavorting with the Vancouver Maple Leafs. They helped that team win a Dominion title last year.

Both are having a good year this year and are well

up in league scoring. Coach of their team is another former Varsity star, Wally Mayers, and manager, Dick "Dead-Eye" Wright, who was a team-mate on the old U.B.C. club.

Bob Osborne, star of so many Varsity teams, is still going strong with Tookes of the Inter-city hoop league.

The veteran Harry "Pi" Campbell, who was a standout for Varsity back in '32-'33, is reported still playing Senior B basketball in Kelowna, where he teaches school.

Rann Matthison and Ken Wright are both active with New Westminster Adanacs. Alex Lucas, once Varsity's most valuable athlete, is with Stacys.

Johnny Pearson, recent Alma Mater Society president, came out of retirement to play Canadian football against Calgary Bronks, on the all-star Vancouver Bulldogs.

Greetings

Fellow-Grads



BROWN

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JOE BROWN, Arts '23
BILL BROWN, Aggie '28

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Don Juan of Oregon

By NORMAN HACKING

The old man tottered into the crowded bus at a small town in Oregon, and sat down adjoining me.

He opened the conversation by announcing proudly, "I'm 91 today, by cracky. Wouldn't think it to look at me. Strong as a ox, I be."

I complimented him somewhat half-heartedly. I felt sure that I had another bore foisted on me, and the bus was already full of them.

"Nothin' like new sights to keep a old fella spry," he continued. "Got my pension cheque today, and decided I'd go tom-cattin'. Ain't never too late in life to be up and a'movin'. I come out to this country in '71, and I been on the go ever since."

He gave a senile chuckle.

"Got more than one wife scattered about the country-side," he volunteered. "But most o' them's dead now, I expect. Got married first to an Apache Indian in Arizona. Seems like every time I moved along some woman would fall in love with me, so jist to keep 'em quiet I'd marry 'em. Why not? They liked it, didn't they?"

I began to show some interest in the wanderings of this elderly Don Juan.

"How did you make a living?" I asked.

"Journeyman printer," he explained. "Never lacked work in the old days. Always somebody startin' up a paper in some new minin' camp or railway town. I'd drop into a place, look over the women, taste the licker, and I'd have a job before sundown. Perhaps six months o' that and I'd be off again. Them was grand old days."

"Didn't any of the women ever catch up with you?" I asked.

He stared at me with an amused gleam in his bleary eyes.

"Never was a woman yet could catch up with me. You're a young fella, an' I want to give you some advice. Don't never get mixed up with two women at onct in the same town, and you'll never have no trouble. One woman at a time is a charm and a delight. Two o' them is the devil's own brew."

I thanked him gravely for this wisdom, and he offered me a "chaw of baecy," which I politely refused.

He spat reproachfully but accurately across my bows, through the open window.

"Young fellas ain't got any guts nowadays," he growled. "Smokin' ready-made cigarettes, and other such fandangles. Drinkin' them there cocktails instead o' straight licker, like the good Lord intended. Seems like they ain't even able to grow a decent set o' whiskers any more."

I had no answer for this, and the old man relapsed into contemptuous silence, until the bus conductor arrived to examine his ticket.

"Say, you got a northbound ticket," said the conductor. "This bus is southbound. You'll have to get off and change at the next stop."

The old man looked surprised and perplexed for a minute, and then he grinned toothlessly.

"I'll jist keep on goin' thanks. When a man gits to be my age it don't matter which direction he travels. The women in Yreka is just as beautiful as them in Medford."

The Peace of England

By ARTHUR MAYSE

John Bull of England upon an evil day

*Lopped himself an olive bough and cast his sword away,
Caught himself a milk-white dove and—wonders never cease—
Set himself solemnly to walk the ways of peace.*

*(Squire John, Squire John, look across your Chunnel,
The Continent's a kettle that is bubbling up for war,
Winds of Europe, Moonstruck John, are terrible with trumpets
And Bony's ghost is strutting down the Polish Corridor!)*

*A schemer in Germany saw his kingdom come,
A boaster in Italy beat loud upon the drum,
But John Bull pondered the ethics of the case
And turned a cheek to Hitler when Il Duce slapped his face.*

*(Squire John, dreaming of a peace not won by battle,
Raising pigs and pumpkins in a drowsy Westland shire,
That far, despairful calling was the death-cry of Bohemia—
The kettle's boiling over, and the fat is in the fire!)*

*This the legend rooted, so the tale was told
Of a once-proud fighter degenerate and old,
Till John Bull of England, who is never as he seems,
For the sake of liberty turned grumbling from his dreams.*

*(Squire John, Squire John, walking in his garden,
Saw the shade of vulture wings black on English sod,
Broke his withered olive branch, scoured a sword forgotten,
Mustered up his gentlemen and left the right to God!)*

*John Bull of England has set his frigates free
To forge the Pax Britannica with thunder on the sea,
He has tossed his new-fledged airmen like falcons from the glove
To pacify the raiders in the battleground above.*

*(Squire John, Squire John, walking of his quarterdeck,
Drake a pace to windward and Lord Nelson hard a-lee,
Frenchmen may founder, but St. George still fights for England,
For England and for freedom, and for all humanity!)*

*Bluff St. George of England, until the day is won,
Shall speak the peace of Britain through every roaring gun,
But Moonstruck John of England, with all his dragons slain
Shall set himself to ponder a bloodless peace again.*

*(Squire John, Squire John, blundering to victory—
Tell me, do they ever shake, tyrants in their pride,
At visions of that other saint whose island is Hellena,
Where in wave-washed loneliness an upstart empire died!)*

U.B.C. GOES TRAIL RIDING

When the Trail Riders of the Canadian Rockies headed their mountain ponies and pack train away from Banff into the heart of Canada's most magnificent scenery, there were at least five former University of British Columbia students among the half a hundred odd riders, who explored the glory of mountain and glacier to Lake Louise.

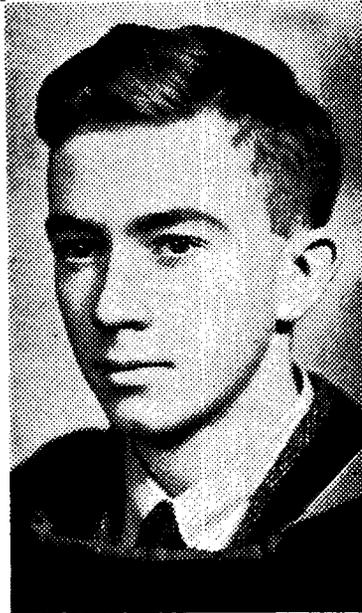
There were Phyllis Boe and Jean McDiarmid; Margaret Ecker, Peter Spohn, who is now studying medicine at the University of Toronto and Mrs. Rea, wife of Dr. G. W. Rea, professor at the University of Saskatchewan. Mrs. Rea was formerly Pauline Craig.

The Alumni Go To War

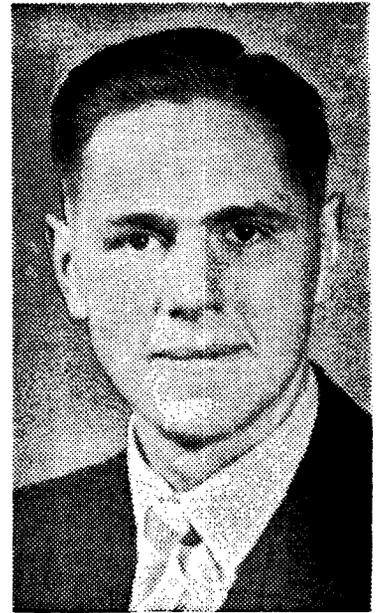
Footnotes to C. O. T. C. Camp at Vernon

By FRED BOLTON

- Marching through Vernon behind Willie Black and arriving at the opposite end of town to the camp.
- Bedmates Tom Vance and Lyle Munn trying to sleep—while disposing of miscellaneous bottles between times.
- Corporal Adams graciously assuming the Colonel's responsibility.
- Lieut. Nelly Odium and his gas attacks.
- Bob Hodge and Herb Hammond watching us dig ditches.
- McPhillips, Bull (and other hefties) losing the tug-of-war—how was it possible?
- Lieut. Al Harris' booming commands after listening to the Colonel's meek voice.
- Davey Fulton's red thatch "hiding" in the grass.
- Two sentries weaving toward us at 2 a.m. demanding "Wherish your passh?"
- The sudden epidemic of sore feet the day before the long route march.
- Bill, the bull cook, wishing the Colonel a rapid journey to warmer regions.
- Sergeant Major Jones having another one.
- Alan Lutes having girl trouble.
- Jack Conway, John Hedley, Scott MacLaren and Stan Anderson heading for the same "spot" every night.
- The fight to get enough jam—on jamless tables.
- The spirit of comradeship which is always evident when old grads get together.
- See you at the Alumni Ball, gang!



GEORGE KANE



WILLIAM RYALL

Already on the University of British Columbia's honor roll for this World War II, are three names, three brilliant young graduates who have joined the Unseen Alumni.

They are Pilot Officer Donald Stewart, Aircraftman George William Ryall and Second-Lieutenant George Kane.

Don Stewart, who graduated in Arts in 1934 had joined the Royal Air Force. He was listed as "missing and believed dead" during September's air operations.

Bill Ryall was killed on active service in England while serving as a gunner with the Royal Air Force. Bill, who received his double degree of bachelor of arts and bachelor of commerce in 1937.

He had gone to England for postgraduate work but joined the Royal Air Force when war broke out.

In mid-June, George Kane, one of the university's most brilliant graduates was reported as "missing and believed dead" while serving as a member of the British Expeditionary Force in France.

George graduated from U.B.C. in 1936 with high honors in English and the following fall went to the University of Toronto on a Carnegie scholarship. In the spring of 1937 when he received his M.A. he was given a second Carnegie scholarship to attend Northwestern University in Evanston.

The following spring, 1938, he was granted a \$1400 I.O.D.E. war memorial scholarship for study abroad.

Engineers on Service

Twenty-nine U.B.C. Scientists are serving with the active forces in an engineering capacity, according to a report from the Professional Engineers Association.

(M) Member of the Professional Engineers Association.

(E.I.T.) Engineer-in-training with the Professional Engineers Association.

Anderson, S. (M.)—Flight Lieut., Western Air Command, R.C.A.F.

Barelay, Guy (M.)—Lieut., O.C. Bamfield Detachment, Canadian Scottish Regiment.

Copeman, J. U. (E.I.T.)—Capt., 17th Searchlight Battery, R.C.A. B.A.Sc. Civil '34.

Crosby, R. G. (E.I.T.)—R.C.A.F., B.A.Sc. Geol. '39.

Duncan, J. D. (E.I.T.)—Lieut., C.A.S.F., B.A.Sc. Elect. '28.

Fraser, J. S. (E.I.T.)—17th Searchlight Battery, R.C.A., B.A.Sc. Met. '29.

Hall, Wm. (E.I.T.)—17th Searchlight Battery, R.C.A., B.A.Sc. Forest '32.

Hill, V. R. (E.I.T.)—Lieut., C.A.S.F., B.A.Sc. Mech. '36.

Jones, F. B. (E.I.T.)—C.A.S.F., B.A.Sc. Elect. '39.

Jones, J. Allan (E.I.T.)—Flying Officer, R.C.A.F., B.A. Sc. Civil '28.

Letson, G. M. (M.)—Major, B.C. Regiment.

Letson, H. F. G. (M.)—Colonel, O.C. Vancouver & Fraser Valley Area.

Martin, E. W. (E.I.T.)—R.C.A.F., B.A.Sc. Mech. '31.

Motherwell, J. S. (E.I.T.)—R.C.A.F., B.A.Sc. Mech. '36.

Odium, V. E. C. (E.I.T.)—Captain, Princess Patricia Canadian Light Infantry.

Schultz, C. D. (M.)—R.C.A.

Swannell, L. F. (E.I.T.)—2nd Lieut., 2nd Searchlight Battery, R.C.A., B.A.Sc. Forest. '31.

Thorne, H. L. (E.I.T.)—Lieut., 3rd Regiment, R.C.A., B.A.Sc. Geol. '34.

Webster, Alan (E.I.T.)—Lieut., 6th Field Coy., R.C.E.,

B.A.Sc. Civil '33.

Groves, T. D. (E.I.T.)—R.C.A., B.A.Sc. Forest. '31.

Inglis, W. L. (E.I.T.)—R.C.A.F., B.A.Sc. Civil '34.

Jones, Cyril (M.)—R.C.A.F., B.A.Sc. Civil.

Layard, P. R. (E.I.T.)—C.A.S.F., B.A.Sc. Elect. '39.

Warden, T. (E.I.T.)—Flying Officer, R.A.F., B.A.Sc. Geol. '29.

Fawley, A. P. (E.I.T.)—R.C.A.F., B.A.Sc. Mining '37.

Kennedy, J. S. (E.I.T.)—Lieut., R.C.E., B.A.Sc. Civil '39.

Madeley, W. A. (E.I.T.)—15th Coast Brigade, R.C.A., B.A.Sc. Civil '32.

Murray, W. A. (E.I.T.)—Squadron Leader, R.C.A.F., B.A.Sc. Mech. '31.

MacLaurin, D. J. (E.I.T.)—R.C.A.F., B.A.Sc. Chem. '32.

Smith, A. J. (M.)—R.C.A.F., Engineering Branch, M.A.Sc. Mech., Elect. and Mining.

Smitheringale, W. V. (M.)—R.C.A.F., M.A.Sc., Ph.D., Mining and Geol.

GRADS . . . FAR AND NEAR

MARRIAGES

George Volkoff, Arts 34, to Olga Okulitch, Arts 33, in Vancouver, in June.

Vaughan Emerson Richardson, Arts 36, to Edith Wilgus, in Vancouver, in July.

Lieut. Haakon Peter Grauer, Arts 33, to Norah Portman, in New Westminster, in November.

Captain F. H. Stringer to Alfreda Thompson, Arts 38, in Esquimalt, in November.

Harry Hickman, Arts 30, to Grace Parkinson, Arts 33, in Vancouver, in August. Residing in Victoria.

Dr. Norman Foster to Ethel Jean Rolston, Nursing 36, in Winnipeg, in August.

Robert Strain, Arts 33, to Ethelyne Chandler, in July.

Alan Day-Smith, Arts 36, to Jean Black, Arts 35, in Vancouver, in June.

Lieut. Fred Bogardus, Arts 33, to Mary Black, Arts 38, in June. Residing in Halifax.

Robert Douglas Hodge, Arts 37, to Molly Lock, Arts & Commerce 37, in Vancouver, in May.

Milford Loughheed to Gwen Pym, Arts 36, in Montreal, in September.

Arthur Harper, Arts 34, to Darrel Gomery, Arts 36, in Vancouver, in November.

David Arthur Lesser, Arts 35, to Eva Reif, in Vancouver, in July.

Jack Gray, Arts 34, to Marion Bryan, in Vancouver, in May.

Reginald Wilde to Vida Elizabeth Shandley, Arts 30, in Victoria, in July.

Herbert Parker to Florence Cruise, Arts 38, in Vancouver, in July.

Maurice Howard Farrant, Arts 33, to Susan Hislop, in Toronto, in August.

Tommy Lea, Arts 34, to Lila Mary Connell, in Calgary, in September. Residing in Nelson.

Ernest Brown, Arts 34, to Hazel Brown, in Edmonton.

Lieut. Nelson Odlum, Ag. 37, to Josephine Sturrock, in North Vancouver, in August.

Norman Hager to Betty McNeely, Arts 36, in Vancouver, in August.

Lieut. William Gartshore Wilson to Helen Maguire, Arts 31, in Vancouver, in September.

Dr. Arthur Stewart, Arts 33, to Marnie McKee, Arts 35, in Vancouver, in June.

Dr. Thomas Armitage, Arts 33, to Mary Barr, in Vancouver, in October.

Clarke Wilkin, Arts 37, to Maebelle McIntosh, in Vancouver, in August.

Louis Millward, Arts 27, to Joyce Hides, in Sidney, Australia, in March. Residing in Port Moresby, Papua.

Thomas Chalmers, Arts 30, to Betty Smith, Arts 32, in Vancouver, in July.

James Chester Roberts, Sc. 31, to Helen Reid, Arts 34, in Cranbrook, in July. Residing in Kimberley.

Lieut. Thomas Vance, Arts 36, to Patricia

Harcourt-O'Reilly, in Calgary, in August.

Robert McMaster, Arts 34, to Elinor Leith, in Vancouver, in May.

Jean Paul Belanger to Elizabeth Webster, Arts 38, in Vancouver.

Harold Wright, Arts 33, to Edna Robinson, in Vancouver, in July. Residing in Denver, Col.

Allan Breen, Com. 35, to Georgette Saint Jean, in Hoquiam, Wash., in June.

John Douglas Swanson, Arts 28, to Grace Knowlton, Arts 32, in Vancouver, in July.

Gordon Stenson to Allison McCallen, Arts 40, in Vancouver, in October. Residing in Nelson.

Donald Mackay, Arts 25, to Margery Green, in October, in Vancouver.

Rev. David Martin to Olive Laura Day, Arts 36, in Vancouver, in July.

Gordon Draeseke, Arts 36, to Mildred Gow, in Vancouver, in May.

Richard Ronald Hilton, Sc. 34, to Gladys Bridgman Kennedy, in Ottawa, in October.

Frederic Richards, Sc. 35, to Joyce Diana Blair, in Vernon, in October.

Robert Ellison, Sc. 33, to Ruth MacKichan, in Vancouver, in August.

Ewart Langille, Sc. 36, to Emma McLellan, in Calgary, in October. Residing in Premier.

Rev. Arthur Dobson, Arts 34, to Una Margaret Knipe, in Vancouver, in September. Will live in India as missionaries for the United Church of Canada.

Willson Byers, Sc. 37, to Evelyn Freeze, in Vancouver, in September.

Ian Campbell, Com. 32, to Esther Thomson, in Vancouver, in June.

John Hall, Sc. 32, to Mildred Burdett, Arts 29, in Capetown, South Africa.

Reginald Andrews, Com. 38, to Barbara Bearce, in Nanaimo, in June.

Flying Officer James Sinclair, M.P., Sc. 28, to Kathleen Bernard, in Vancouver, in November.

Tong Louie, Ag. 38, to Geraldine Maysin More, in Vancouver.

Allan Mercer, Arts 36, to Margaret Clark, in Vancouver.

James Donald Black, Ag. 35, to Jean Cribb, in Vancouver, in June.

George Rae, Arts 29, to Margery Pearce, in Vancouver, in October.

Eric Heath Parr, Sc. 34, to Katherine Williams, in Toronto, in April.

Thomas Ferris to Margaret McRae, Arts 38, in Vancouver, in June.

Lieut. Douglas Christie to Muriel Christie, Arts 34, in Vancouver, in August.

Dr. Charles Clark to Gwen Armstrong, Arts 34, in New Westminster, in August. Residing in Lafayette, Indiana.

Russell MacKenzie, Arts 40, to Hilda Bone, Arts 34, in Vancouver, in June.

James Duncan Campbell, Arts 35, to Betty Cameron, in Vancouver, in July.

Murray Martin to Evelyn Filmer, Arts 35, in Vancouver, in July.

(Marriages continued on Page 11)

BIRTHS

To Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Ingledew, (Margaret Fox, Arts 38), a daughter, in Vancouver, in October.

To Mr. and Mrs. H. V. G. Wheeler, Sc. 34, (Eleanor Walker, Arts 34), a son, in Dawson, in June.

To Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Fisher, Com. 32, (Lois Tourtellotte, Arts 31), a daughter, in Vancouver, in June.

To Mr. and Mrs. Raymond de la Haye, (Sophie Witter, Arts 34), a son, in July, at Kano, Nigeria.

To Mr. and Mrs. Robert Ferris, Arts 33, (Helen Lundy, Arts 34), a daughter, in Vancouver, in August.

To Mr. and Mrs. Robert Smith, (Jean Holland, Arts 37), a daughter, in Vancouver, in November.

To Mr. and Mrs. Wilbert Fowler, Arts 35, a son, in Vancouver, in September.

To Mr. and Mrs. T. P. Maslin, Jr., (Mary Watts, Arts 29), a daughter, in July, in Berkeley, Cal.

To Mr. and Mrs. R. S. McDonald, Arts 34, (Mollie Eakins, Arts 35), a daughter, in July, in New Westminster.

To Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Hedley, Sc. 24, a son, in Vancouver, in May.

To Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Shayler, Sc. 35, a daughter, in September, in Wells.

To Mr. and Mrs. Bert Wales, Arts 26, (Doris McKay, Arts 26), a son, in Vancouver, in October.

To Mr. and Mrs. George Deacon, B.A., B. Com. 37, of Britannia Mine, a daughter, in October, in Vancouver.

To Mr. and Mrs. J. P. F. Peele, Sc. 24, a son, in October, in Calgary.

To Mr. and Mrs. Temple Keeling, Arts 30, a daughter, in Vancouver, in August.

To Dr. and Mrs. H. H. Heal, (Fyvie Young, Sc. 31), a son, in Vancouver, in July.

To Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Mattice, Arts 28, a son, in July, in Princeton.

To Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Mulhern, Arts 28, a son, in Vancouver, in July.

To Mr. and Mrs. Laverne Porter, (Alice Davidson, Arts 33), of Murrayville, a daughter, in July, in New Westminster.

To Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Stewart Reid, Arts 29, of New Westminster, a daughter, in May, in Vancouver.

To Mr. and Mrs. Philip Emery, Sc. 37, a son, in July, in Rossland.

To Mr. and Mrs. Chris Taylor, Arts 34, (Dorothy Barrow, Arts 32), a son, in Vancouver, in July.

To Mr. and Mrs. Alan Latum, (Mary De Pencier, Arts '36), a girl, in Vancouver, in December.

To Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Carre, Sc. 33, (Joy Campbell), a son, in Vancouver, in August.

To Dr. and Mrs. David Steele, Arts 29, a daughter, in Vancouver, in September.

BIRTHS

(Continued)

To Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Osborn, Ag. 33, of Lavington, a son, in Vernon, in July.
 To Mr. and Mrs. Victor Rogers, Sc. 33, (Ruth Witbeck, Arts 33), a daughter, in Trail, in August.
 To Mr. and Mrs. Robert Craig, Sc. 36, of Britannia Beach, a daughter, in June.
 To Mr. and Mrs. D. L. McMullan, Sc. 34, a son, in October, in Victoria.
 To Mr. and Mrs. Mel Chater, (Elizabeth Moore, Arts 31), a daughter, in Vancouver, in June.
 To Mr. and Mrs. Jack Pearson, Arts 32, (Muriel Clarke, Arts 32), of Pioneer Mine, a daughter.
 To Mr. and Mrs. Harold Harkley, Arts 36, a son, in Vancouver, in August.
 To Mr. and Mrs. Douglas McCrimmon, Com. 34, (Phyllis White, Arts 32), of North Vancouver, a daughter, in June, in Vancouver.
 To Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Lovitt, Sc. 31, a son, in Vancouver, in October.
 To Dr. and Mrs. L. S. Chipperfield, (Betty Wilson, Arts 33), of Port Coquitlam, a daughter, in September, in New Westminster.
 To Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Deans, Sc. 30, a son, in Vancouver, in August.
 To Mr. and Mrs. Alan Patmore, Com. 36, a son, in Victoria, in October.
 To Mr. and Mrs. Clarke McBride, Sc. 35, (Phyllis Whitehelo, Arts 32), a son, in June, in Victoria.

To Dr. and Mrs. M. S. Robertson, (Margaret Grant, Arts 29), a son, in May, in New Brunswick, N.J.
 To Dr. and Mrs. Eric Todd, Sc. 29, a son, in May, in Los Angeles, Cal.
 To Dr. and Mrs. William Ure, Sc. 23, a son, in Vancouver, in August.
 To Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Brown, Arts 23, a daughter, in Vancouver, in May.
 To Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Rolston, (Amy Carson, Arts 33), a son, in Vancouver, in August.
 To Mr. and Mrs. Eric Stafford, (Doris Shorney, Arts 25), a son, in Vancouver, in June.
 To Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Rogers, (Cora Harding, Arts 27), a son, in June, in Princeton.
 To Mr. and Mrs. Neill Watson, Arts 29, a daughter, in Vancouver, in June.
 To Mr. and Mrs. William Brown, Arts 28, a son, in Vancouver, in June.
 To Mr. and Mrs. Walter Lind, Sc. 32, a son, in Vancouver, in November.
 To Mr. and Mrs. Norman Hyland, Com. 34, a daughter, in Vancouver, in June.
 To Mr. and Mrs. Lorne Kersey, Sc. 36, a son, in August, in Banff.
 To Mr. and Mrs. Cyril Shoemaker, Arts 32, a son, in Vancouver, in November.
 To Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Matheson, M.A. 36, a son, in Vancouver, in October.
 To Mr. and Mrs. Ken. Mercer, Com. 34, (Dorothy Allan, Arts 32), a son, in Vancouver, in October.
 To Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Vollans, Arts 33, a daughter, in Vancouver, in July.

To Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Jagger, Arts 28, (Mary Guernsey, Arts 27), a daughter, in Toronto, in October.
 To Mr. and Mrs. Gray King, Arts 30, (Eleanor Dyer, Arts 29), a son, at Pittsburgh, in October.
 To Dr. and Mrs. James Gibson, Arts 31, a daughter, in Ottawa, in May.
 To Mr. and Mrs. Edmund Morrison, Arts 27, (Mary Carter, Arts 29), a daughter, in Vancouver, in December.

MARRIAGES

(Continued)

Thomas W. Slinger to Amy Atherton, Arts 32, in Vancouver, in May. Residing in Trail.
 John Ross Wilson, Arts 32, to Nora Mains, Arts 32, in Vancouver, in June.
 David Ellis, Arts 32, to Margaret Buchanan, Arts 36, in Vancouver, in July.
 Gilbert Henry Elliot, Arts 38, to Carie Janet Whyte, in Vancouver, in June. Residing in Quesnel.
 Robert Alpen, Sc. 31, to Mary Huether, in Kirkland Lake, Ont., in May. Residing in Timmins, Ont.
 Reid Lewis McLennan, Arts 28, to Laura Bragg, in September, in Vancouver.
 Archibald Paterson to Ruth Teeple, Arts 26, in Vancouver, in July.
 John Boyce to Verna Bolton, Arts 31, in August, in Vancouver. Residing in Favourable Lake, Ontario.

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ALUMNI IN BRITAIN AND BEYOND

Amid Torpedoes

By GRACE LAUGHARNE

(Mrs. O. K. S. Laugharne, formerly Grace Smith, has returned to Vancouver from England where she was when war broke out.)

Never again will I travel with two small children in war time if I can avoid it. We left Liverpool on a hastily converted troopship, and were solemnly warned on boarding that we must not let our children out of our sight, and were to carry lifebelts at all times.

With a baby in one arm, on the other a heavy lifebelt which I swear was nothing but corners, and an eye on a lively 3-year-old, I was cross-eyed and grey-haired in less than a day.

The first day out I looked away from Jennifer, the 3-year-old, for less than a minute to pick up Patricia, the baby, who had fallen on the deck (not from my arms, she was toddling). Another hair changed color when I turned back to find Jennifer precariously balanced on the second top step of the lifeboat ladder, leaning over the railing and gazing rapturously at a choppy sea.

There were plenty of submarines out, and with 800 children on board we were glad of an escorting destroyer and two R.A.F. planes overhead. The ship was blacked out at night, the portholes painted black and screwed down, the windows of the public rooms boarded up, no striking of matches or smoking allowed on deck, lifeboats at action stations and guns strategically mounted. According to ship rumor, they were manned once or twice, but I, for one, never caught sight of an enemy submarine.

My husband, who is still in London, never mentions food in his letters, except to say he is putting on weight, so I imagine they are still being reasonably well fed despite recent newspaper headlines. We used to find 4 oz. of butter a week quite adequate for eating purposes—as long as we remembered there was a war on—though there was none left for cooking.

Butter Rations

We had a standing order at the dairy and every Monday seven little $\frac{1}{4}$ lb. pats were delivered and put on seven plates, each with toothpick and name card. When the bacon ration was temporarily raised from $\frac{1}{4}$ lb. to $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. very few people bought their full allowance. I think the meat ration is still the same as it was, and with seven in the household we easily managed enough coupons for a good-sized roast once a week, chops, steak, or liver and fish (unrationed) the other days.

Because of the children, we left our flat in Kensington and rented a house in a little village just outside London, which, in the pre-Blitz era, was officially termed a "safe area." German planes now fly overhead every night on their way to London, but no one in the villages seems to pay much attention to air raid warnings, and, except when on duty, they sleep soundly in bed.

The Minister of Transport has organized a new scheme for London traffic. Any motorist may now obtain extra petrol coupons to drive from home to office, providing he gives lifts en route, preferably to regular passengers. My husband has been granted 30 gallons a month, instead of the regulation 7 gallons and he says he now knows what a taxi driver feels like. In the first three and a half days he gave lifts to 75 people, including a very deaf and very elderly man carrying a prickly gooseberry bush which stuck into his leg the whole journey.

Amid the Bombs

Excerpts from letter received by Fred Bolton from his sister, Mrs. (Dr.) George MacKay, née Dorothy Bolton, Arts '30, who is now doing A.R.P. Work in Edinburgh, Scotland.

Dear Fred:

I must tell you about a delightful three day motor trip we had with the Bairds just before George left for Chatham, Kent, where he is now stationed in a hospital for a month or two. We had a Morris 10 and took our trips out from Edinburgh. It wouldn't have saved much petrol to do it the other way, as we went entirely different directions each day.

The first day we started at 8:30 and went to Glasgow. We chose a typical Glasgow day for it rained most of the time. We didn't go fast, and stopped occasionally, so it was after eleven when we finally arrived there. We had lunch and then walked through the shopping district, mostly in the famous Sauchiehall St., then on to the banks of the Clyde, to Port Glasgow, Gourock and Greenock.

We saw the many shipyards along the banks, including Brown's, where the Queen Elizabeth was built, and where she left so secretively some months ago. It was not raining by that time and although hazy, we could see many ships anchored or moving up or down the river. It was quite heartening, shipping losses having been so heavy lately.

It is really very difficult to get information as to one's whereabouts, although by the end of the three days we no longer felt foolish in stopping and saying, "Where are we?" We had a map with us and one man we asked, driving a big company truck saw it and said, "Better keep your map out of sight. One of our men was seen looking at one by a policeman last week and spent two hours in the police station while they questioned and identified him."

So we drove on to Galashiels, on the River Tweed, which is an interesting town for several reasons—historical, a woollen mill centre, fine war memorial, and one thing that intrigued us was that part of the river runs under the streets and an opening in the town square shows it dashing along and feeding the ornamental fountains there. We went through a knitting mill where we were very courteously treated and then on to Abbotsford, the beautiful home of Sir Walter Scott.

From there we went on to Melrose Abbey, where a guide took us around and away up on the top of it we had a splendid view of the valley. We saw where the heart of Robert the Bruce is buried, and the graves of the Black Douglasses, and listened to the guide recite some lines of Scott's on the Abbey. Then on to Dryburgh Abbey, more in ruins than Melrose, but containing the tombs of Sir Walter Scott and Earl Haig. Parts of the Abbey have been restored and the grounds certainly are lovely and peaceful, as was the whole country-side down there. It is the least affected by the war of any of the country, I think, for there is scarcely any outward sign of war except barricades on the roads, and they are far between.

Next day we went to St. Andrews to play golf on the Royal and Ancient course and our trip was mostly through Fife. We took the ferry from Queensferry to Rosyth, beside the Forth bridge. We passed two of our largest battleships, the Renown, Rodney or Hood, and saw morning service on the deck of one of them. On the other a Brigadier with a monocle and red band on his hat, accompanied by a Lieut.-Col., was having a busy time gazing about with his binoculars, waving his arms, and explaining something to his companion. A man nearby informed us that there was a rumor of a boom defense boat having been sunk in the Forth by a mine the night before.

All of Fife is ready for the invasion. Every field was

In South Africa

By ISABEL GUERNSEY

(Isabel Russell left Vancouver a few years ago for South Africa to marry T. A. Guernsey. Now back in Vancouver Mrs. Guernsey looks backward over her Africa adventure.)

A fairly large percentage of University of British Columbia graduates in geology have followed their chosen profession for a year or more in the Rhodesias, North and South.

Perhaps the earliest of these adventurers went out blindly—no pre-conceived notions of what they were embarking on bothering their heads nor firing their imaginations. But when some of these returned, scarred by Rhodesian thorn and seasoned by African sun, they felt it incumbent upon them to warn, enlighten and advise the later graduates following in their footsteps.

Surely some of their storm-tossed nights across the Atlantic must have been beset by hideous nightmares—of (puff adders and green mambas spitting at me, of a fearsome shaggy wildbeast chasing me).

Forewarned of such lurking and unattractive possibilities, as I might myself have been deterred from going. But then I was not headed for the trackless bush, like these unfortunates, but for comparative civilization—though even there, I was warned, the sun or the malarial mosquito might "get me" and certainly I would not flourish on a diet which comprised no fresh vegetables nor would I enjoy boiled milk and boiled water.

However, arrive we all did, the geologists and I, ready to sink or swim among the perils and pests. Our introductions to the country were at different times and seasons.

Just what our geologists' first reactions were I do not know, as my associations with them were mostly at the festive seasons when they came to town to celebrate Christmas. In between times, of course, they grew into seasoned field men—geologically speaking and in the business of going out into the more remote parts of a new country in charge of half-raw natives whose language must be picked up according to individual capacity and whose mentalities, too, require some understanding. From my own week-end's experience of camp life, geological equipment leaves little to be desired in the way of comfort.

Canvas beds (long enough for the longest), canvas arm-chairs, canvas bath and hand-basin each provided with its own folding legs—a glowing campfire, built by the "boys"—a row of neat little cooking fires, also built by the boys, with a kettle boiling on one, soup simmering on another and a chicken stew growing tender on a third—all this under a star-studded African sky—what could be pleasanter?

Most of the U.B.C. graduates have returned by now and probably most of them have debunked the myth of the horrors of African bush life. But I imagine there are few who can look back on it without an occasional nostalgic pang.

For them, as for me, there is perhaps only one sad memory of those graduates who went out some four and a half years ago. That is of the one of their fellows who died out there. His grave lies in a sheltered corner of the small cemetery. And all his friends who have passed that way have paid tribute to the memory of Gordon Cummings.

studded with poles and huge blocks of concrete are built along the shores where boats could be landed. The beach at St. Andrews looked like a forest without leaves or branches.

We have had the "alerts" nearly every night lately. Friday night was a real rousing one and we all trooped downstairs to the basement, which is in the process of being made ready to use as a shelter. The proper shelter is in a school across the street but it is very cold, getting out of bed and going over there, so it is fine having a place in the same building.

London Under Fire

By RALPH SHAW

Bristol, November 4, 1940.

Many competent reporters have described fully and in as much detail as the censors will allow the many spectacular things the visitor from North America finds in England during war time.

Amongst the equally impressive but less widely reported things is the vast amount of voluntary, effective and disciplined service that the citizens are rendering the nation. The voluntary workers in the A.R.P., the Home Guard and the Auxiliary Fire Service expend an incredible amount of energy and time on duty, especially at night. There are a million and a half to two million men in the Home Guard. These people carry on their ordinary jobs in daytime.

Imagine going to work every day and travelling two hours to work and two hours back again, then spending three nights a week on duty, sometimes four hour and sometimes eight hour shifts, and on the other nights sleeping in cramped, damp, poorly ventilated shelters, and then imagine these people trying to sleep in these shelters while house-rocking, anti-air craft guns shatter the atmosphere and bombs crumple the homes and bodies of their neighbors.

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MIRROR TO CANADA

By JIM BEVERIDGE, Arts '38

Ottawa, October 19:

Canada's National Film Board, one year old, has a long list of pictures in production or on schedule for the coming winter. The activity of this new agency in its short life so far, has done a great deal towards giving Canada a name and a place as an independent producer of high quality documentary films.

Most familiar to Canadian moviegoers at this stage, representing the Film Board's work, are the wartime short subjects in the series titled "Canada Carries On." These appear monthly in the theatres of the six so far produced, September's release, "Youth On Wings," has been most conspicuously successful. A film survey of the Air Training Plan in Canada, it was made by a Toronto director for the Film Board during the summer. It has been held over in Ottawa and Toronto, and drawn considerable attention from the national press.

Canada in Movies

The Film Board is concerned with the making in Canada of films about specifically Canadian subjects. It works with the Canadian Government Motion Picture Bureau, in Ottawa; with Associated Screen News, Montreal; and Audio Pictures in Toronto. Film Commissioner is John Grierson, who established documentary production in England with the G.P.O. film unit. "Night Mail" and other G.P.O. pictures are familiar to Vancouver film society audiences.

The Board's forthcoming pictures are of two types: one, the wartime subjects for the theatres; the other, on different aspects of Canadian life and work, for non-theatrical showing. It is the non-theatrical market for which documentary is usually produced; for small, interested groups, who can draw on a good library of useful films available for loan at any time.

This first scratching of the surface in the vast potential film material offered by complex modern Canada, is a sign that Canada is well ahead in the use of film as a means to study and discover herself.

With an expanding staff—a growing library of films, and limitless resources in subject material, the Film Board is in a position to boost Canada greatly as a film producer. More: the interest in Canada manifested today by the United States will be reflected on the U.S. screen. The March of Time, which has already done a picture on Canada At War, now has crews on location here for a second picture on Canada itself—the country and the people. Heads of the newsreel companies in New York were in Eastern Canada three weeks ago, accompanying the Film Commissioner on the tour of Canadian military and industrial preparations taken by visiting U.S. editors and journalists. Canada then will occupy a bigger place on her own national screen, and on that of the U.S. as well.

Pictures scheduled in the new wartime group will include one of the rapidly-growing Canadian navy; one on army life at Ontario's Camp Borden, and a French counterpart filmed at Valcartier in Quebec.

In the non-theatrical group, four pictures are almost ready for release; a series of color subjects on different Canadian communities has been begun; and the first five in a set of silent teaching films for schools are finished. "Hot Lee," "Mackenzie River," "Peoples of Canada," and "Timber Front" are the four pictures soon to be released.

Three color pictures, using 16 mm. Kodachrome, were shot for the Board this past summer and fall. In August a unit travelled to Southern Manitoba, shooting a story of the Icelandic settlers on the prairies. In September another unit went north into the Peace River country, to film the grain harvest and the story of homesteading life in the region. Most recent color project has been a film expedition with the Canadian artist A. Y. Jackson, going with him into the Laurentian country near Sudbury. Jackson's art in relation to the Ontario bush country it depicts, the way his picture is conceived and blocked out, and the country itself in the full glow of autumn color, provide an ideal film subject.

CAMPUS TODAY

By JACK MARGESON, Editor Ubysey

Well nigh a thousand men are marching along University boulevard. Half of them have rifles on their shoulders, and a band is playing in the middle of the long line. Down the winding streets from the boulevard to the sea they go, singing and shouting, for the engineers' yell is a marching yell now. The way lies along Marine Drive where tall trees rise against a background of sea, glittering snow-capped peaks at the head of Howe Sound, and softer distant mountains on islands far out in the Gulf.

At last, up the hill and back to the campus the cavalcade moves. The C.O.T.C., all in uniform, are lined up below the parade ground, and the "basic" in motley clothing march smartly by to try to show their superiority in marching. At last as the command "Dismiss" rings out over the field, there is a wild rush for books and busses. It is Saturday afternoon on the campus.

The University is at war this year in a much more definite way than it was last year. Every male student is receiving at least six hours military training a week. This training has been fitted into the timetables very well, but it means, of course, that everyone has less time for academic work and for outside activities. Full rehearsals of the Musical Society on Saturday afternoons, for instance, are a thing of the past. In every club, the women are having to do more work than before as the men have military lectures every noon hour.

The women are doing voluntary Red Cross work and hold a Self-Denial Day every Wednesday. The money collected on Self-Denial Day will be added to the general Alma Mater Red Cross fund, which is being supported by a revival of "Pride and Prejudice" by the Players' Club, by the signing of caution money waivers, and by the international Greeks ball in January.

A new order reigns in the Caf. No books are allowed on Caf tables now, and the regulation is strictly enforced. The place looks surprisingly clean as a result, and is somewhat less crowded. Of course the habit of campus military authorities in sending men down to pick up loiterers in the Caf for fatigue duty is also having the obvious effect.

Brock Hall is coming into its own as a student building. It is being used much more this year, although for most students, the use consists merely of sitting down as there is nothing else to do in the building. Carnegie record recitals held in the main lounge three noon hours each week, are popular. Bridge tables are also provided. The most popular innovation, however, are Arts Mixers held there every other Saturday night.

Conditions are different this year at U.B.C., but the students are the same as they have always been, a trifle more serious perhaps, but not much so. War term 1940-41 is passing quickly to where all other terms have gone.

The Graduate Chronicle

A quarterly journal owned by and devoted to the interests of
The Alumni Association of The University of British Columbia.

EDITOR: MARGARET ECKER

ASSISTANT EDITORS: EDGAR N. BROWN, GRACE V. BROWN

DECEMBER, 1940

Greetings

Into a strange new world, that is almost 1941, comes the December issue of the Graduate Chronicle, in a strange new form, with a strange new editor.

With fear and trembling we present the first Graduate Chronicle in magazine form and get off on the wrong foot at once by making excuses. This small thing you hold in your hand was whipped up in a scant few days with a very scant few people. The editor didn't even know there was to be an issue until it was almost due on the presses.

We had lofty ambitions for this small booklet, but it takes more than ambition to carry out such schemes, it takes work and time, of which alumni seem to have none.

If you, and you meaning every graduate of the University of B.C. who receives a copy of this, want the Chronicle to carry on, to maintain this style of publication and to improve until it reaches the level it should reach, you will have to help.

You can help in the first place by sending to the editor, at 4606 West Eleventh any news of yourself, your friends or your classmates or the account of any class gathering or reunion.

In the second place, you may help with your consideration of the business firms who have advertised in the Chronicle. Their confidence in this new venture has made this new type of publication possible.

The Alumni Association executive hope to present another Graduate Chronicle to you in March. Will your contribution be there? Will you let us know what you think?

Happy New Year.

PRIDE AND PREJUDICE

By PAT KEATLEY

Biggest news for graduates concerning the Players' Club is the revival of last year's spring production, "Pride and Prejudice."

It will be presented in the University Theatre on January 10, in aid of the Red Cross.

The undergraduates of the Players' Club hope to get the fullest support from U.B.C. graduates for the ticket sales. In the last war, as many alumni remember, the thespians raised several thousand dollars for the Red Cross, and later raised money to purchase stage equipment and make the U.B.C. Theatre the best equipped in the west.

This time, every cent will go to the Red Cross.

Sydney Risk, himself a graduate, will direct the revival performance. Many of the cast who have graduated will return from up-country or from business in town to take part in the show.

"Pride and Prejudice" is the Helen Jerome version of the Austen novel that ran successfully on Broadway a couple of years ago.

Ever since last spring the players have been longing to slip into the costumes just once more. Those who saw it may remember the pictorial appeal of the play, and its 18th century costumes. The colors were chosen carefully so that no matter what combination of characters is on stage there is no clash of hues.

The Christmas plays were presented on November 20

to 23 this year, and featured the Nativity Play of the Shearman and the Tailors. The Club was glad to welcome back as director Prof. Walter Gage, who has been lecturing in California during the past year.

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LOOKING BACKWARD ON 1940

By **FRED BOLTON**, Retiring President

The general curtailment of any special activities since the outbreak of war has been the policy of your executive for the year 1939-40 and in submitting this report I am anxious to reassure members that we have not slowed down but that our normal activities will be continued, war or no war, for we are going to help win it by normal living.

Our Homecoming last year brought us an active weekend of dancing, rugby games, dinners and reunions but no traditional Saturday night theatre party. Those of you who attended Homecoming this year know that this fault was more than rectified and the Saturday night "Potlatch" was one of the most successful ever.

Owing to popular demand for greater facilities after the crowded Reunion Dance at the Commodore in 1938, your executive decided to try the new Hotel Vancouver.

Anyway, our intentions were good and we didn't know that parties were going to be split up and that the hotel would be cold and the waiters nasty and the drinks stolen. But we do know that now, and back to the Commodore we go, and patriotically too, for aren't the Greeks our Allies?

As usual, your president represented you at the Graduation and Convocation banquets, and passed out experienced words of wisdom to the young graduates. Under the able direction of the first vice-president, the annual tea was held after the graduation exercises and the new graduates were further welcomed into the fold of alumni by a dance in their honor which followed the Convocation banquet that evening. These social functions are now annual events and they do much to welcome the new alumni into our Association.

Last winter the Alumni Badminton Club was severely handicapped owing to the presence of the C.O.T.C. in the gymnasium every week night. As a result, membership dwindled for Sunday afternoon was the only time available. However, all is well again for this year we have Tuesday nights and Sundays and any of you grads that want to chase the elusive shuttle are enthusiastically welcomed.

Last spring several ex-members of the Musical Society held a meeting and decided to organize as a graduate body. Meetings and rehearsals have been held at intermittent periods since and now thirty or forty musically minded alumni pass their winter evenings singing together. You are cordially invited to join.

Streamlined Chronicle

The Graduate Chronicle has been issued three times during the past year, as only paid-up members know. An increase in advertising has brought down the cost per issue and it is to be hoped that the "Chronicle" will eventually be self-supporting by this means. In fact, your executive is so sure that the major cost of printing the paper can be offset by advertising that we are launching the issue in magazine form, replacing the less attractive newspaper and providing a more durable and suitable publication.

Of course, this change will only be possible as a permanent measure if more and more alumni start and continue to pay their fees as this is our other source of revenue. We are pleased to report that the paid-up membership is growing steadily.

Our financial position has improved materially during the past year partially due to an increase in fees and partially due to a reduction in cost of printing the Chronicle. Your executive has therefore seen fit to offer a bursary to the University to be awarded to a needy student and this offer has been gratefully received. It is to be hoped that this will be an annual donation and that it will serve as an example to other organizations that are connected directly or indirectly with our university.

Our trust fund, which is added to by the addition of half of each life membership fee paid in, has been lying idly

in the bank until recently and the executive has seen fit to purchase War Bonds therewith and thus do some small bit towards our war effort.

On the whole, the past year has been a quiet one in the history of our Association and personally I have felt that your executive would be helped immeasurably by constructive criticism, from the general membership, which is noticeably lacking.

I wish to thank each member of the executive for the willing help and co-operation which they have offered throughout the year and may I say that it has been an honor and a pleasure to serve the Association this past year, and may our successors have your wholehearted co-operation.

FRED D. BOLTON.

ALUMNI ASSOCIATION, UNIVERSITY OF B.C.

Statement of Receipts and Disbursements

For the Year Ending October 15, 1940

GENERAL ACCOUNT

RECEIPTS:

Fees:

| | |
|-----------------------|-----------|
| 263 annual fees | \$ 263.00 |
| 32 life fees | 315.00 |
| | \$ 578.00 |

Reunion Dance:

| | |
|---------------------|------------|
| Receipts | \$1,426.77 |
| Less Expenses | 1,276.39 |
| | 150.38 |

| | |
|-------------------------------------|--------|
| Badminton Club | 23.01 |
| Transfer from Savings Account | 100.00 |

Total Receipts

DISBURSEMENTS:

| | |
|--|-----------|
| Chronicle, printing and mailing | \$ 376.52 |
| Less receipts from advertising space | 81.99 |
| | \$ 294.53 |

| | |
|---|--------|
| Mailing C.O.T.C. cards | 72.10 |
| Secretarial and office expense | 31.77 |
| Executive meetings | 17.95 |
| Annual meeting (net expense) | 21.30 |
| Printing and Stationery | 7.10 |
| Advertising in News Herald and Ubysey | 9.00 |
| Telegraph expense | 1.30 |
| Flowers | 6.28 |
| Exchange | 3.12 |
| Total Disbursements | 464.45 |

Excess of Receipts over Disbursements

Cash in Bank, October 15, 1939

Cash in Bank, October 15, 1940

SAVINGS ACCOUNT

RECEIPTS:

Bank Interest

DISBURSEMENTS:

Transfer to General Account

Excess of Disbursements over Receipts

Cash in Bank, October 15, 1939

Cash in Bank, October 15, 1940

I have examined the accounts of the Alumni Association of the University of British Columbia for the year ending October 15, 1940. In my opinion the above statement reflects a true and correct view of the state of the Association's affairs according to the explanations given to me and as shown by the books of the Association.

R. D. NOBLE, C.A., Auditor.

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