

*A. M. Smith*

UBC

1918

*W. S. Patterson  
John Redington*

The Third Annual  
of the

University of British Columbia

1917



1918

DEDICATED TO THE GRADUATES BY THE  
PUBLICATIONS' BOARD



### To This Book

*Make haste away, and let one be  
A friendly patron unto thee;  
Lest wrapped from hence, I see thee lie  
Torn for the uses of the pastery;  
Or see thy injured leaves serve well  
To make loose gowns for mackerel;  
Or see the grocers, in a trice,  
Make hoods of thee to serve out spice.*

—Herrick.

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*“Kind reader! take your choice to cry or laugh!”*

—Byron.



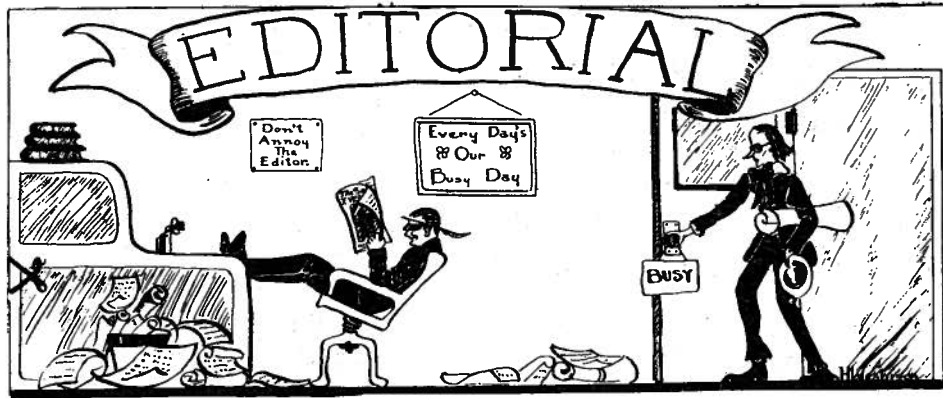
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**THE CURTAIN RISES** Now that the scenery is all in place and the stage all set the Publications' Board presents to the University and to the vast and disinterested outside world the 1918 "Annual." Slowly the personnel of the actors and stage hands has been changing, and with this year the influence of old McGill departs forever from our life. In September the regency ends, the University assumes full control, and then we can truly say the publications are written for and by the students of U. B. C.

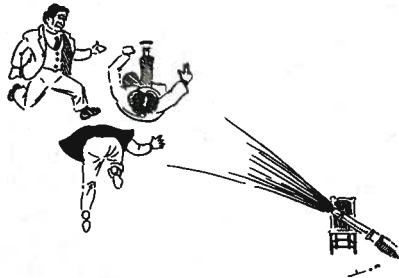
**OUR THANKS** We give to everybody—to contributors, subscribers, advertisers, artists, critics and all those who have faithfully stood by and watched us work. We even thank the various members of the Faculty, for without them our humorous column would be insignificant, if not entirely negligible. At this point we feel we ought to make some recognition of the work of three students who, although not on the Board, have been of invaluable assistance to us. D. A. Wallace has protected us from "literary" productions of

the Science men by sub-editing their contributions. Horace Stedman's artistic pen is to a large extent responsible for the decoration of the group picture, while Alfred Rive has given us a great deal of his time both in the military department and in checking up and revising the work of the Editor-in-Chief.

\* \* \*

**GROWTH** Although nothing short of an earthquake or an Orpheum "headliner" can stir some of us from our accustomed lethargy, even the dull-est of us must see how the University extending its sphere of influence and usefulness to the people of Vancouver and to the province as a whole. While the attitude and actions of some of our students as yet point to the high school stage in the development of a university, nevertheless the time is at hand when, if we expect our college to have a good reputation, we must become men and put away childish things. The editor of the last Annual of our ancestor, McGill, B. C., complained of the same things, but saw the millenium in the coming of the University. Now we say, "There will be a big differ-

ence when we get into the new buildings." Another dream! Buildings do not make a university, a degree does not make an educated man, a lot of talk and childish "rough-house" do not make a college spirit. The improvement must be in ourselves, though we do not entirely absolve the Faculty. If you do not want to learn anything—get out! If you are ashamed of being a student of this University—*get out!* If you don't want to put your shoulder to the wheel and push—**GET OUT!** for there is no room for you here.



#### THE CENTRE OF INDIFFERENCE

If there is any one word that perfectly describes the Faculty and students of this University which diagnoses our ills and suggests the cure all in one, it is "apathy." Proofs

of this statement are unnecessary—examples stare us in the face at every turn.

And to cure apathy, which grows deeper the longer it is allowed to remain, there is only one thing to do. Take an interest in the college and everything about it! If there is somebody or something that you dislike, it is far better to assert yourself and show your disapproval, than merely to get into some secluded corner with some bosom cronies and "grouch." When there are things of which you do approve, then get in and "boost" for all you are worth.

\* \* \*

**ATHLETICS** There is a great tendency for men, old and young, to speak longingly and lovingly of the "good old days." Forgive us if we yield to temptation.

In former Annuals of this college, and in the Annuals of all other colleges that we have ever heard of, one of the most important and valued sections is that dealing with the athletic life of the students. Our book contains only two pages on this subject, and even that is out of proportion to

the general interest taken in sports by the student body. It is deplorable, but it is useless to expect any real improvement in student affairs until this great uniting force meets the approval and support of both faculty and students.

\* \* \*

**GAY LIFE** Are we taking the wrong attitude towards our social functions? It is not yet time to say that these, like the Lords of England, have fallen into the "sear and yellow leaf."

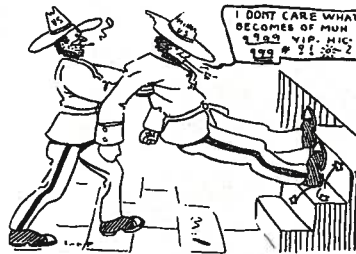


A properly chaperoned dance has an excellent restraining influence after the somewhat free and easy life of the Common Room, while the few manners which are of necessity enforced, cannot help but have a salutary effect in this far western metro-

polis. It may be all very well for some high-minded young lady to drawl from the depths of her Chesterfield, "No University dances." Certainly she doesn't need them, but a college is not like a high school where the majority of the students live at home. On the contrary, we are faced with an ever-increasing number of strangers in our city, friendless for the most part, who are going to obtain their share of amusement some way, and if they are discouraged by the Faculty and the Council from getting it they are going to turn to places of which we may not always approve. By all means let us have our parties.

\* \* \*

**ADVERTISERS** Will the students of our University ever learn to let our advertisers know that we are patronizing them? It seems very meet and fit that when a plea has grown old in service it should be laid to rest with appropriate obsequies, and yet it seems that as long as students are constituted as they are that they will be vainly exhorted "to the last syllable of recorded time." It was only the other day that one of our young



men went into a store on Granville Street and paid \$28.00 for a suit of clothes.

When he reached home his brother was so pleased with the material that he also went down, BUT NEITHER THE ONE NOR THE OTHER TOLD THAT MAN HE WAS GETTING UNIVERSITY TRADE TO THE EXTENT OF SIXTY DOLLARS and, more significant still, that store did not advertise in last month's "Ubicee." Pure



fiction, you say. No! Truth is stranger than fiction.

\* \* \* \*

**LECTURES** Pardon us, we do not refer to the division of the course of instruction to which we are all more or less exposed. Throughout the session, lectures on widely varied subjects are given in the University buildings by men of prominence in their respective professions. College students are not inclined to be very broad-minded, and their knowledge of subjects beyond their own curriculums is, to say the least, limited—yet when they are given an opportunity to listen to men from other lands and other colleges they generally seem to find a previous engagement. At meetings of the Vancouver Institute every Thursday night there is a pitifully small proportion of our students. Even when such men as Dr. C. B. Gordon of the University of Pennsylvania or Major C. W. Gordon (Ralph Connor) gave special addresses to us there were a great many who did not do them the courtesy to be present. Let us hope that in future we may not consider ourselves above "lending our ears" to lecturers of ability and distinction.



THE PURSUIT OF KNOWLEDGE

#### ADDITIONS TO FACULTY AND STAFF.

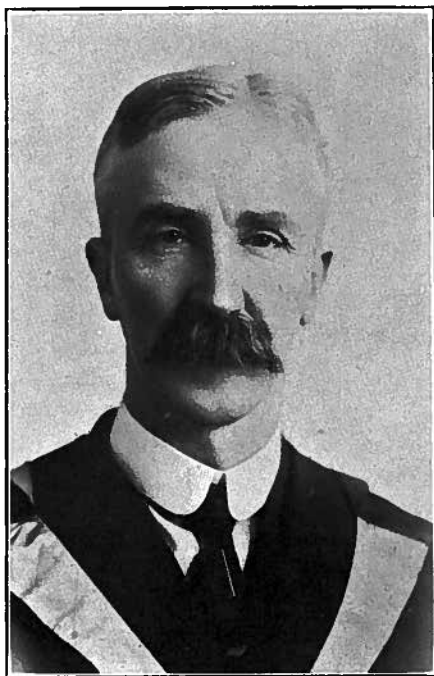
Dr. R. H. Mullin who is in charge of the Department of Bacteriology is Canadian born, but for some years has been "over the line" and has just recently returned to live among us. He received his early education in Hamilton, Ont., and in 1899, received his B. A. at Toronto University, passing with honors in the Natural Sciences; in 1902 he graduated with honors from the Medical College with the degree of M. B. For a year he was an interne in the Toronto General Hospital, but the following year saw him on the staff of his Alma Mater in the Medical School, and also as a member of the Provincial Board

of Health. The years from 1904-15 he spent in the University of Minnesota, rising from demonstrator to Assistant Professor in Pathology and Bacteriology. In 1913 he became Assistant Professor of Public Health, and in the ensuing year was appointed Director of the Division of Sanitation for the State. For two years prior to his coming to Vancouver he was Director of the State Hygienic Laboratory of Nevada. Dr. Mullin compiled and published the Reports of the Laboratory Division of the Minnesota State Board of Health, and has also written articles on "Vaccines and Vaccine Therapy." The



Dr. Mullin

members of his class are impressed with the feeling that they are listening to one who knows "whereof he speaks," and we trust that he will find our fair city to his liking and long remain with us.



### Our Registrar

Like many other celebrities Mr. Thomas Pattison is a native of Scotland. He is an M. A. of Glasgow University, where he was specially trained in Normal work. Coming to Vancouver in the early days of the twentieth century he has become a well-known figure not only in teaching

circles but in the athletic world. Mr. Pattison is a Rugby enthusiast, and was at one time one of the best players on the Western Coast. Since his retirement from active playing he has devoted his energies to building up many amateur Rugby teams, chiefly among the high school students. Besides being a Rugby man, Mr. Pattison is a keen yachtsman, and was also a well-known oarsman. In 1901 he was appointed to the staff of the King Edward High School, where he remained until the opening of the King George High School in 1914. Mr. Pattison comes with an excellent record not only in the class-room but in the several branches of athletics in which he has participated.

### Aubrey N. St. John Mildmay

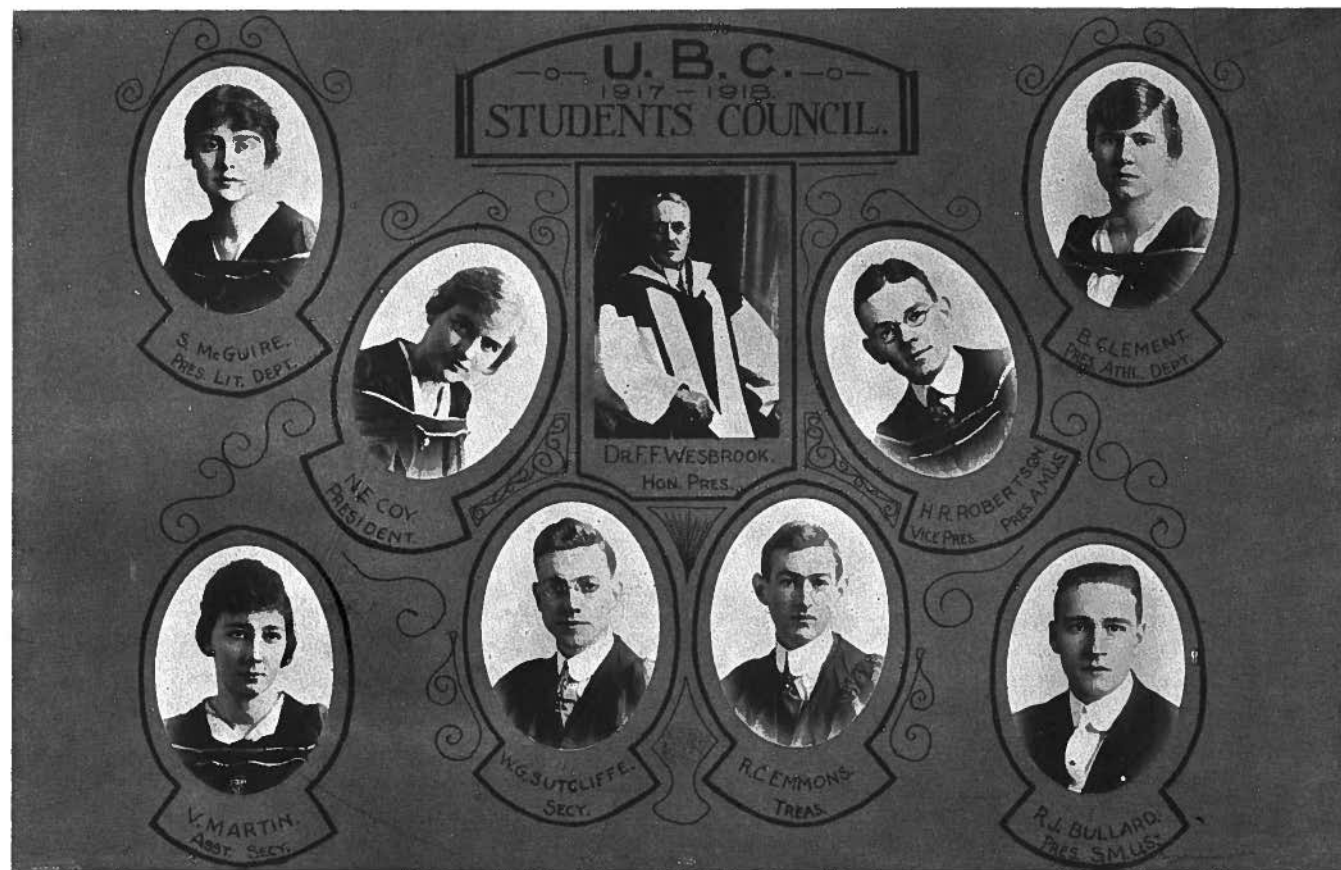
Idealist, dreamer, seer, student—probably a poet to boot—these are one's first impressions, verified as judgments on more intimate acquaintance.

He was a scholar at Winchester, one of England's oldest and most famous schools, going thence to Oxford, where he won scholarships and exhibitions, was President of New College Debating Society and took his degree in 1888, with honors in classics, and received his M. A. seven years later. On leaving Oxford he entered the Church, was curate



of Berkeley Chapel, one of the most fashionable churches in London. However, he became interested in journalism and was occupied with this work in London, Boston and later in Vancouver. This year he was appointed Lecturer in Greek at the U. of B. C. He is still a valued contributor of articles on poetry, painting and music to English magazines.





## The Students' Council



ONE phrase is all that is necessary as a summary of the Council's record for the year; it is, in the words of the world's greatest dramatist, "Love's Labour's Lost."

This, however, is not to say that the "Dramatis Personae" of the students' administrative body has been delighting us with a comedy. That were to perpetrate a witticism of the wildest wickedness. Moreover, the perpetrator should be condemned to one year's penal servitude in the U. B. C. Miltonic Reformatory, there to break his heart memorizing those portions of the "Paradise Lost" which describe the pangs of Satan and his host.

The more liberal minded amongst us, of course, have not any intention of making such implication as is inconsistent with our knowledge of the truth. We know that the members of the Council, from the President and Secretary down to the humblest official, have labored long and loyally for the "summum bonum" of us all. "Honour to whom honour is due." We have taken this opportunity of recording our appreciation of their diligence and devotion.

Although the Council has worked faithfully, its work of faith has been largely in

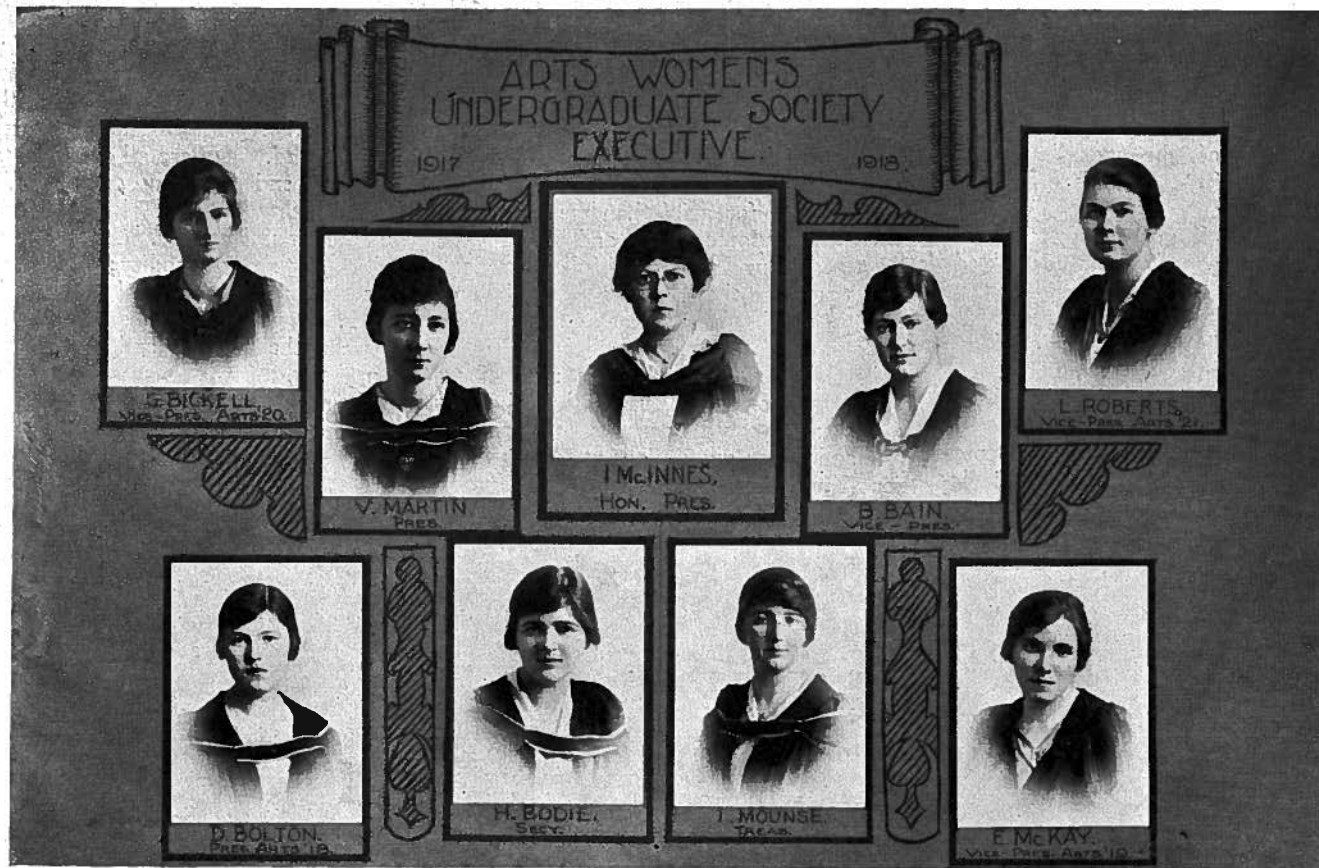
vain. With the final rejection of the amended Constitution, its efforts have gone to waste. Sad, too, is the decree that we must return to the old order of things. The Jews, marching into exile, had not a greater cause for grief than we have, who now must perforce forfeit and forget, even for a year, our hopes of a fuller freedom. It is true that the "Powers-that-be" know what is best, and we do not question their wisdom. In the light of their wider experience, we acknowledge the many flaws in the rejected Constitution; but the pity is that these could not have been pointed out, and saner suggestions made, in sufficient time to save us from the retrograde. In the present state of affairs our only alternative is a step backward; while that of the Council is to close its life, not with the oft-repeated "Something attempted, something done," but with the ignoble "Something attempted, nothing done." It is not a comedy we have been witnessing, but a tragedy.

A different story might have been told had it not been for certain contributory causes. In the first place, there should have been a better understanding between the "Powers-that-be" and the Students' Executive. If this were not possible, why

have a Faculty Committee or Faculty Representatives? Through them, both parties should be prepared to meet on one common ground. We are all working towards the same end, viz.: the creation of a college spirit which will rival that of older and larger universities. There is only one price to this commodity; and that is a freer exchange of mutual trust and confidence. Again, there is not the co-operation between the Council and the general student body. (The reference here is solely to the men undergraduates.) Without this second essential we cannot have an efficient self-government; and without an efficient self-government we shall never win the good-will of the Faculty. Our unfortunate Council has been found fault with and criticized by all and sundry; but with all its faults and failings, it is not altogether blameworthy. If we had carped less and co-operated more, its labours would not have been lost. There's a wheel within a wheel; and the sooner we realize the fact the brighter will our future be.

Here's to the near future:

A Strong Council,  
A Sympathetic Faculty, and  
The Students' support.



ARTS MENS  
UNDERGRADUATE

SOCIETY

EXECUTIVE  
U.B.C. — 1918



A.C. BROATCH  
SECY.



H.R. ROBERTSON  
PRESIDENT.



DEAN KLINSK  
HON. — PRES.



V.C. NELSON  
VICE — PRES.



R.C. EMMONS  
TREAS.



H. MILLER  
VICE — PRES. ARTS '18



E.A. MURPHY  
PRES. ARTS '18



H.L. GREENLEYSIDE  
PRES. ARTS '20



A. WEBSTER  
PRES. ARTS '21

## Nature's Voices

Pensive as a lonely crane  
Keeping watch upon thy beach,  
Stand I here to seek again  
Soothing comfort from thy speech.  
Methinks there rises from thy breast,  
A voice that tries this mortal ear,—  
A voice that would my soul bid rest  
From sordid cares and useless fear.  
O restless Sea! Come spell thy charm this clay around!  
O murmuring Tide! Come wrap me in the sense of sound!

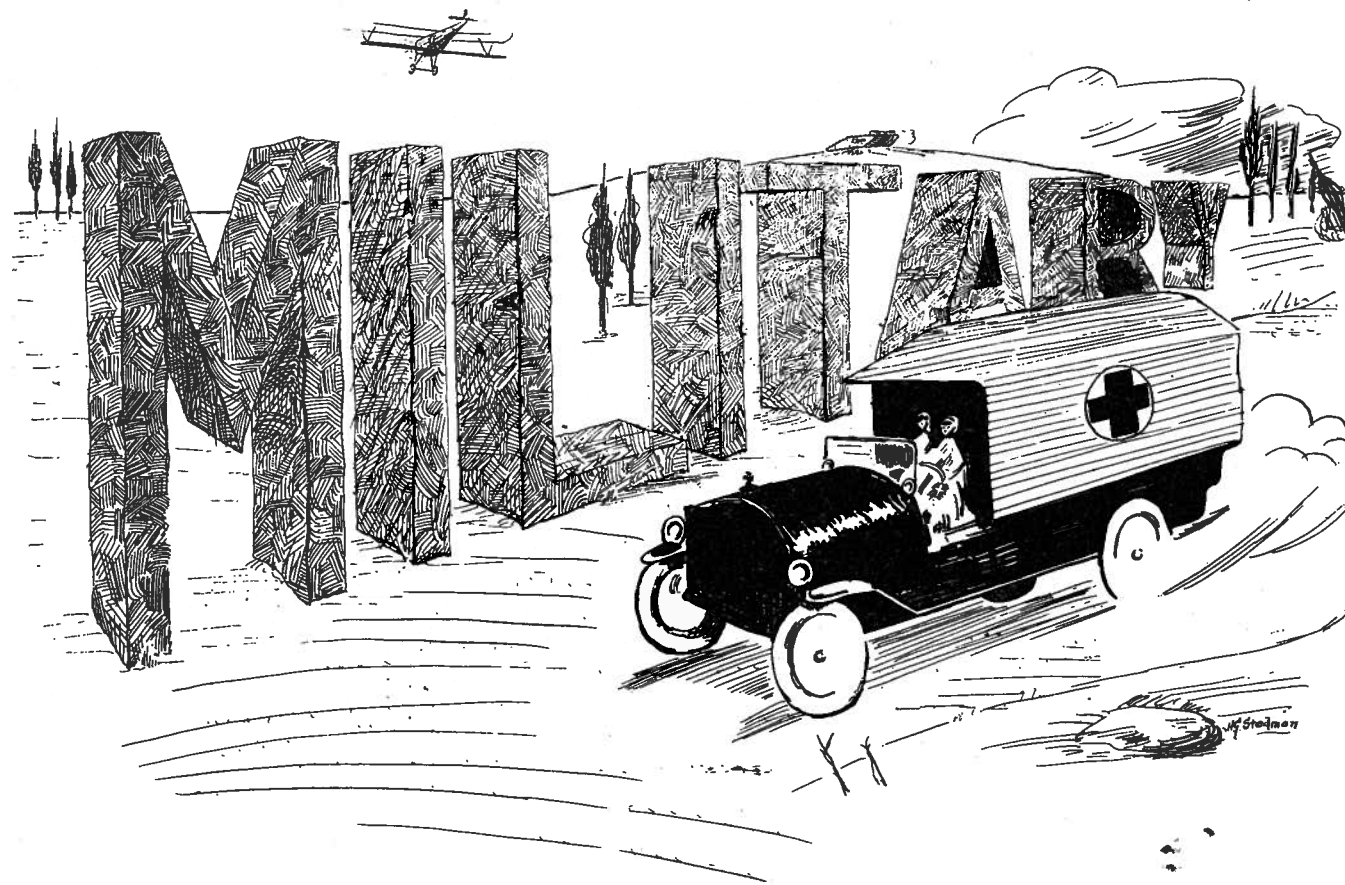


Whitened waters rush amain!  
Chasms deep attest thy might!  
Snowcapped mother dams in vain  
Offspring thundering from her height!  
Methinks within thy deafening roar,  
A voice would reach my prisoned heart, —  
A voice that soothes my soul so sore  
And strength for struggling would impart.  
O boist'rous Stream! Come spell thy charm this clay around!  
O echoing Depths! Come wrap me in the sense of sound!

Nature's shrines I tread and see  
Thy cathedral columns rise,  
Trees so great they seem to me.  
Bearing up the azure skies.  
Methinks there whispers through thy vault  
A voice, that calls me from this dust,  
A voice, that bids earth's passions halt,—  
Inspires with thoughts both kind and just.  
O Chanting Glade! Come spell thy charm this clay around!  
O whispering Grove! Come wrap me in the sense of sound!



R. E. C.





## Foreword



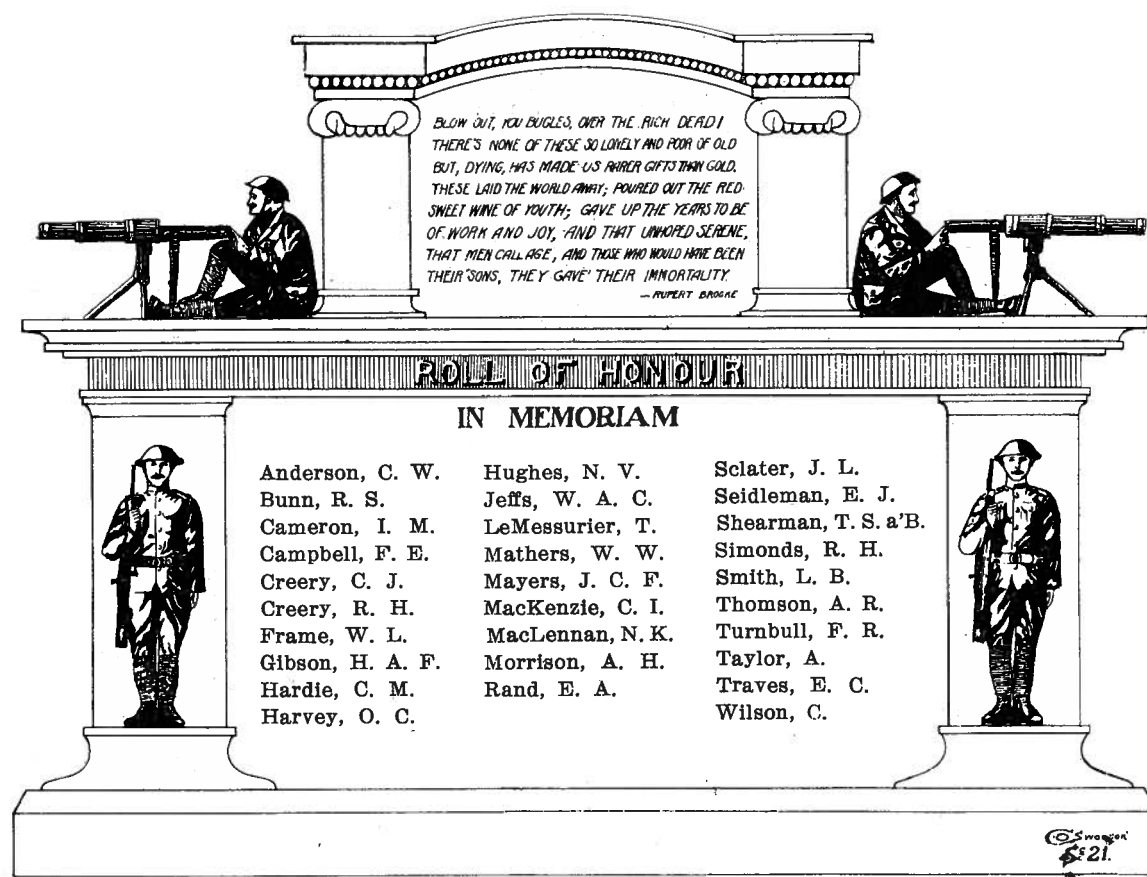
At a time when the combined thought and energy of the greatest nations of the world is concentrated entirely on one purpose, the successful prosecution of the war, it is only just that a publication which professes to be a record of the work and activities of the students of this University should be largely dedicated to the part they are playing in the great undertaking.

Our Roll of Honor contains the names of over two hundred men who have left us to do their bit wherever they might be needed. That is to say, one-third of the students enrolled since the opening of the University have donned the khaki. Of these the majority have seen service at the front, thirty have given their lives for the cause, a few have been taken prisoner by the enemy, many have been wounded once or twice and are still carrying on, ten have won decorations on the field of battle, and a small number have returned to us as unfit for further service as a result of wounds received in the firing line.

When our University opened its doors in September, 1915, we were lacking in the traditions that help to make a college. Not so to-day; our boys have established for us precedents that the most venerable institution might be proud of.

The University of B. C. is an investment on the part of the state in the youth of the Province. They that take advantage of this education are indebted to the country, nor can this obligation be paid other than by a life of usefulness. Our representatives in France came to U. B. C. to fit themselves for service. Truly they have served and are serving. They are fulfilling their responsibilities and are making good.

The call came; they answered.



BLOW OUT, YOU BUGLES, OVER THE RICH DEAD!  
THERE'S NONE OF THESE SO LOVELY AND POOR OF OLD  
BUT, DYING, HAS MADE US RARER GIFTS THAN GOLD.  
THESE LAID THE WORLD AWAY; POURED OUT THE RED  
SWEET WINE OF YOUTH; GAVE UP THE YEARS TO BE  
OF WORK AND JOY, AND THAT UNWOVED SERENE,  
THAT MEN CALL AGE, AND THOSE WHO WOULD HAVE BEEN  
THEIR 'SONS, THEY GAVE' THEIR IMMORTALITY  
— ROBERT BROSIE

# ROLL OF HONOUR IN MEMORIAM

- |                  |                  |                      |
|------------------|------------------|----------------------|
| Anderson, C. W.  | Hughes, N. V.    | Slater, J. L.        |
| Bunn, R. S.      | Jeffs, W. A. C.  | Seidleman, E. J.     |
| Cameron, I. M.   | LeMessurier, T.  | Shearman, T. S. a'B. |
| Campbell, F. E.  | Mathers, W. W.   | Simonds, R. H.       |
| Creery, C. J.    | Mayers, J. C. F. | Smith, L. B.         |
| Creery, R. H.    | MacKenzie, C. I. | Thomson, A. R.       |
| Frame, W. L.     | MacLennan, N. K. | Turnbull, F. R.      |
| Gibson, H. A. F. | Morrison, A. H.  | Taylor, A.           |
| Hardie, C. M.    | Rand, E. A.      | Traves, E. C.        |
| Harvey, O. C.    |                  | Wilson, C.           |

Swanston  
21.

## Killed in Action

### CLAUDE W. ANDERSON.

Claude was a member of Science '17 when he left us to exchange the gown for the tartan. He was well known as a footballer and in his first year played Rugby for the University. It was with the bombing section of the 72nd Seaforth Highlanders that he went overseas. Claude was over six feet tall and knew well how to swing a kilt, so it can easily be believed that he made a splendid and imposing figure in his uniform. On one occasion he was among those chosen to be the King's bodyguard at a large inspection in England. On April 14th, 1917, he was wounded in the fighting that followed the battle of Vimy and a few days later died of wounds in a French hospital.

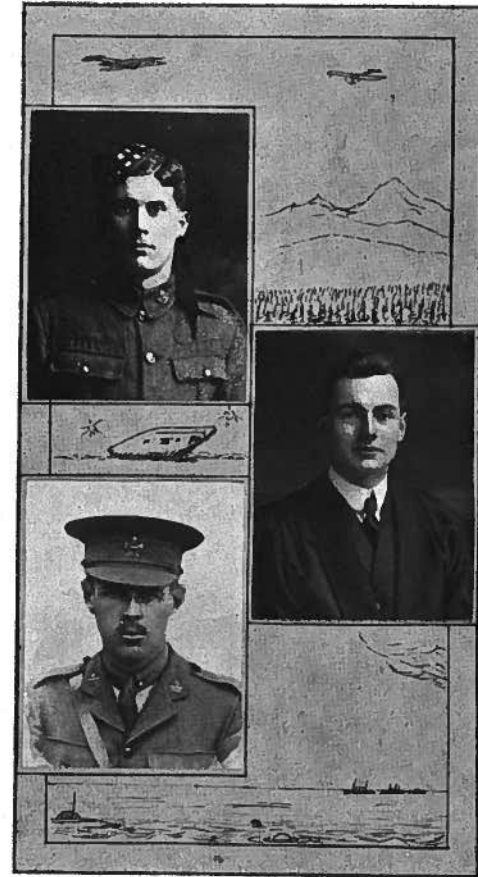
### FREDERICK EDWARD CAMPBELL.

"Effie," as he was known to his comrades in the 196th, was a member of Arts '17, McGill, and attended the sessions of 1912-13. He was a "theolog," and for a time had charge of a church in Alberta. The two years preceding his enlistment he spent in teaching school. He went to England with the 196th, was drafted to the 46th in France, and was killed in the taking of Vimy. His body lies in a shell-torn grave on that battle-scarred ridge.

*"The fittest place where man should die  
Is where he dies for man."*

### WILLIAM L. FRAME.

Bill enlisted in May, 1916, with the 121st Western Irish. He took the officers' training course in Victoria and acted as one of the supernumary officers until the battalion left for overseas, when he reverted to the rank of sergeant in order to go with the rest. While in England he attended a musketry school where he won the crossed rifles for marksman's score. He went to France in the following February as a lieutenant with the 102nd Battalion. On April 9th at Vimy Ridge he was seriously wounded in the back with shrapnel. He died in the Empire Hospital, London, June, 1917. A friend at that hospital wrote: "Billy was always cheerful and only sorry that he could not go over the top with the boys."





#### NORMAN VINCENT HUGHES.

Norman was a native of this Province, having been born in New Westminster, November 17th, 1897. In 1914 he matriculated and entered the University. Two years later he joined the 196th and went overseas with it. In February, 1917, he joined the 46th Battalion in France, and had only been with that unit about six weeks when he was wounded, some few days after the Vimy battles. He was removed to a hospital in Exeter, England, where he died on June 2nd, 1917. Norman Hughes was of a quiet disposition, and made a conscientious and energetic soldier. He was at all times a credit to his friends, his home town and his battalion.

#### THOMAS LeMESSURIER.

Tom, who belonged to Science '19, joined the Royal Flying Corps in the spring of 1917 and trained for some months in Toronto. He left for England to continue his training just before Christmas. Late in January of this year, when he was executing manoeuvres and looping the loop at a height of some 6,000 feet with a new type of machine, something went wrong, the plane made a long nose dive and crashed to the ground, instantly killing the youthful aviator. It was officially stated that the accident was in no way the fault of the daring young pilot but that it was due to some defect in the machine.

#### JAMES CHRISTIAN FRANCIS MAYERS.

*"But oh! Fell death's untimely frost  
That nipped my flower sae early."*

Killed in the capture of Vimy Ridge. Frank was a well-known member of Science '19. On the formation of the Western Universities Battalion he enlisted in it and went overseas with that unit. He fell in the taking of the "Pimple" on Vimy by the 46th Battalion, April, 1917. Frank was from New Westminster, and a member of that contingent, of the 196th, which has acquitted itself so nobly in all its struggles. He was quiet and reserved, at all times a cheerful and conscientious soldier, and it was with sorrow and regret that we learned of his death.

**ALBERT H. MORRISON.**

Morrison left the ranks of Science '18 to enlist in those of the Princess Pats in the summer of 1915. While he was training at Niagara his father was lost on the Lusitania; he was granted his discharge because of this, and returned home. In December he again enlisted, this time in the Queen's Battery at Kingston and went to England in February, 1916. Five months later he was sent to France and after serving at the front one year he was killed by a shell when the battery was changing its position.

**EDWIN A. RAND.**

Ed. was a prominent student of Science '17 when he left the University in the fall of 1915 to join the 54th Battalion. For a time he was attached to the recruiting staff in Vancouver, but left this city for England in the summer of the next year, and, after fourteen months' service at the front he was killed at Arras, April, 1917. He is the son of Mr. Arthur E. Rand, a prominent citizen of New Westminster.

**JAMES L. SCLATER.**

Jim was elected president of Arts '18 in his freshman year, but he was with us only a short time before he enlisted. He went overseas as a lieutenant with the second draft of the 47th in June, 1915, and later went to France as a machine gun officer. He served in the trenches for eighteen months, winning his captaincy on the field, and was killed in action in the early stages of the Lens offensive in August, 1917. General Currie said of him: "He gave his life leading his men in one of the hardest fights and most glorious victories we have ever had. . . . You have the assurance from me that he was beloved by his men and brother officers. . . . gallant to a fault, efficient and capable to a marked degree, a leader in the truest sense of the word. His example was an inspiration to all and will live long in the memory of the old 7th Battalion."





#### E. JOSEPH SEIDLEMAN.

Joe entered McGill in 1914 as an energetic member of Arts '18. At the end of his second year he joined the 196th Battalion and went overseas. He was drafted to the 46th Battalion and was first wounded in May, 1917, at Lens. When completely recovered he returned to the line, and after another three months' service fell at Passchendaele in November of the same year.

*"We live in deeds not years, in thoughts not breaths."*

#### THOMAS STINSON A'BECKET SHEARMAN.

*"Wearing the white flower of a blameless life  
Before a thousand peering littlenesses."*

Tom was wounded on the twelfth of April, 1917, on Vimy Ridge. He was removed to England but died of wounds at the hospital at Huddersfield, Yorkshire, on the 27th of the same month. He was a member of Arts '16, and in his fourth year was President of the Literary Society and Treasurer of the Students' Council. He was one of the finest debaters in the University, representing his alma mater in the debate with Washington. Tom graduated with honors, and immediately after Convocation in 1916 he enlisted in the 196th. He went over the top with the 46th at Vimy Ridge, there receiving the wounds that caused his death.

#### EDMUND CORNELIUS TRAVES.

*"Proud then, clear-eyed and laughing, go to greet Death as a friend."*

Ed Traves was listed as missing in May, 1917, but has since been reported killed. He went overseas with the 196th, and was sent to the 46th in France. He went over the top on Vimy on the ninth of April and again in the memorable snow-storm fight on the twelfth and came through safely. It was in an attack on Lens on the 5th of May, 1917, that he "went west." Ed was genuinely liked and respected by his comrades, and it was with keen regret that we heard of his death. He is the son of Mr. E. C. Traves, of New Westminster. Before becoming a soldier he was a well-known member of Arts '18.



**ANDREW B. THOMSON.**

Andrew Thomson was born and educated in Hwangyen, China, in which country his father was a missionary. He was a Freshman in Arts '17, McGill, before he removed to Idaho, where he attended the State College and won the scholarship for his year. This scholarship he resigned in order to enlist in the 72nd Battalion, with which he went to France. He saw service at Ypres, on the Somme and at Vimy, where he was killed on Easter Monday, 1917.

To quote a letter from his father: "He was a keen student and often, in his letters from the front, expressed his longings for the end of his duties there in order that he might return and complete his studies in the University of B. C."

**ROBERT FRANKLIN TURNBULL.**

*"Strong in will,*

*To strive, to seek, to find and not to yield."*

Frank, second son of Mr. and Mrs. George H. Turnbull, was born in New Westminster, where he attended public and high school, and where his parents still reside. In 1915 he graduated from Normal, and the following term attended University as a Freshman in Arts '19. Frank's eyesight was poor, and he was turned down a number of times before he memorized the test chart and thus evaded the doctor. He went to the 46th as a stretcher-bearer on the first of February, 1917, and on the fifth of May was killed by a German shell while he was attending a wounded comrade during a night attack on an enemy's salient near Lens.

**CAPTAIN O. E. LEROY.**

We feel that our records would be far from complete without special reference to the late Captain LeRoy, Officer Commanding the British Columbia Company of the Western Universities Battalion.

Not only the members of that battalion but many others throughout the length and breadth of our Dominion knew and loved him. Mere words cannot express in a small degree his sterling worth. Each and every man who knew him cherishes his own fond memories of "Pete." As we look back it seems hard to believe he has really gone, for his noble spirit is still with us, a reality and physical force helping us to play the game. At the final count may we go as he did, gloriously.



## Medallists

### CARLETON M. CLEMENT.

The University lost one of her best athletes when Carl enlisted in the B. C. Horse. From this he transferred to the 47th in order to get to France more quickly. He was for a time attached to the brigade signallers in England; but again transferred, this time to the Royal Flying Corps. He was granted his wings in June, 1916, and piloted his machine across the Channel. Of splendid physique, quick to think, quick to act and absolutely fearless, Carl was created by destiny for an aviator. This was abundantly proven when, in January, 1917, though scarcely twenty-one, he was created captain and flight commander. That he merited this promotion was fully established in June when "For obtaining valuable information in the face of great danger" he was decorated with the Croix de Guerre by the French Government. By stealing well down into low-lying clouds Carl had obtained photographs of the German line and some new fortifications which the enemy particularly wished to conceal. Although observed and submitted to severe shelling he persisted until his purpose had been accomplished. On August last Carl was reported missing and, although word has been received from Germany concerning his observer on this occasion, nothing has been heard concerning Carl.

The British Government has recently recognized his valuable services by awarding him the Military Cross.

### RONALD H. CREERY.

"Ronnie" was a popular member of Arts '16 when he left McGill in June, 1915, to join the 47th Battalion. Two months after enlistment he was sent in a draft to France and in December of the same year was granted his commission in the Royal Garrison Artillery. In January, 1917, he was slightly wounded, but five weeks later returned to his battery. In one of last year's big pushes Ronnie fell, but not before his deeds had earned for him a recommendation for the Military Cross, which was posthumously awarded. Some little time ago the medal was presented to his father.



**ALEXANDER BOYLE DUSTAN.**

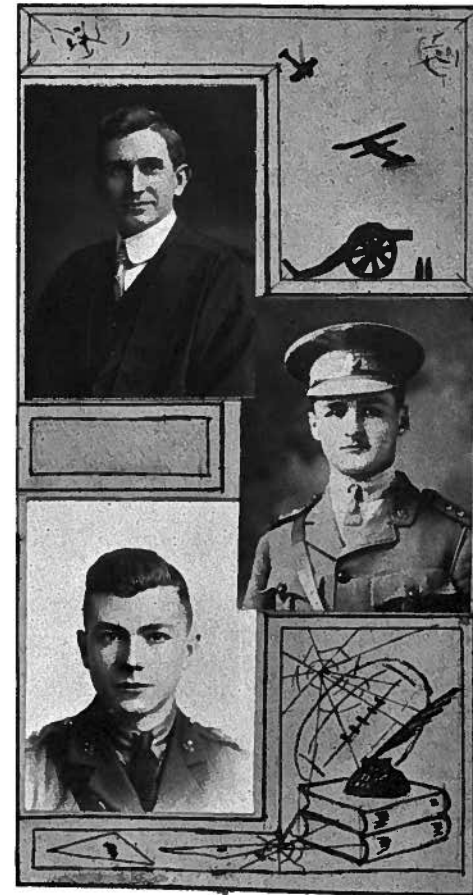
In the spring of 1917 Sergt. Dustan was awarded the Military Medal for bravery in the field and faithful devotion to duty. Before he joined the Canadian Engineers he was a student in Arts '17, McGill and at Westminster Hall. In the spring of 1915 he left England with the Fourth Field Company of Canadian Engineers, and notwithstanding the fact that he has since that time been continuously in or about the firing line, he has so far escaped injury.

**J. ARNOLD JACKSON.**

Any of the original members of Arts '17 will remember Arnold Jackson, who joined the 47th Battalion in the spring of 1915 as a subaltern. He went from Vernon Camp to join the 29th in France. Whilst a lieutenant in the latter unit Arnold's natural capacity for leadership gained him distinction, and at St. Eloi he won the Military Cross and promotion on the field to the rank of captain. For about a year he was an acting major in a training reserve in England. At present he is an observer in the Kite Balloon section of the Flying Corps.

**HARRY F. G. LETSON.**

Harry Letson of Science '17 left Vancouver as a sergeant in the 196th Western Universities Battalion. While at Camp Hughes he was granted his commission, and later took a course in musketry at Ottawa. After a few months spent at Seaford in England he was sent to the 54th Battalion in France as a lieutenant. He was Acting Company Commander when he was severely wounded in a raid on Vimy Ridge on March 1st, 1917. For the gallant work he did in this raid and for his bravery on the field Harry was awarded the Military Cross. He is once more with us, having been returned home, his injuries unfitting him for active service.





#### GORDON W. SCOTT.

Gordon enlisted with the 29th; he was one of the first boys to sign up from old McGill. When in England he trained as a scout and on proceeding overseas was attached to the brigade scouts. He was mentioned in despatches for his splendid work and on Vimy in the April battles won the Military Medal. At the same time he received the serious wounds from which he has not yet recovered.

#### CHARLES W. TRAVES.

Charlie Traves crossed the Atlantic with the 196th Battalion, in which unit he was a sergeant. In February, 1917, he was sent to the 102nd with a draft of sergeants from the 196th, among them Miller, Holmes, Scott and "Pewee" Evans, all of whom kept their rank in France. He was twice mentioned in despatches once, strangely enough, for gallant work done in a raid on a brewery, before he won the Military Medal at Passchendaele. He was offered his commission on the field of battle but declined it and was sent to England to take an officers' training course. He is now in the Old Country but expects soon to return to the 102nd as a lieutenant.

#### E. R. WOODWARD.

Word has just been received from England (February 18th, 1918) that the Military Cross has been awarded to Lieutenant E. R. Woodward for meritorious conduct in the field. As yet no further particulars are forthcoming. Woodward was a student in the faculty of Science at McGill College, Vancouver, when, in April, 1915, he joined up with the McGill contingent to the P. P. C. L. I. He received his commission in July, 1916, and was transferred to the Canadian Engineers. For fourteen months he was with the First Canadian Tunneling Company in France before he was wounded. (November, 1917.)

## Wounded

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### JOHN ALLARDYCE.

John was a member of Arts '18, and in his third year took part in many of the activities of the University. He left Vancouver in April, 1917, with the 68th Battery, and in October was sent to the 21st Howitzer Battery at the front. In January, 1918, he was slightly wounded in the ear, but in a letter written by him shortly afterwards, he said he expected to be back in the line in a couple of weeks' time. It is likely that he is now again with his battery.

### GEORGE A. FOUNTAIN.

George entered Science '19 as a Freshman in 1915, the following year he joined the 196th. Early in the spring of 1917 he was sent to the 46th, with which unit he is at present. In the offensive at Lens in August, 1917, he was wounded, but not seriously, for in November he returned to the line. He is one of the few 196th boys left in the 46th, and expects soon to transfer to the Royal Flying Corps.

### EDGAR LESLIE BEST.

*"A young man married is a young man marred."*

Best went to England with the 196th, from which unit he was transferred to the 46th. While in France the cold and wet and the trying conditions there had their effect on his health and he has been returned home on account of rheumatism. At present he spends his days at the University and sleeps at the Military Annex. Where he spends the intermediate hours is none of our business. P.S.—He was a "theolog" in Arts '18 before he joined up.

### FREDERICK JAMES DAY.

Fred Day won distinction by being the first "D" Company man of the 196th to be wounded, this on the ninth of February, 1917. Since then he has been in four different hospitals in England. He had the misfortune to lose an eye. When last heard from he was on leave in Scotland. Before Fred enlisted in the 196th he was a Freshman in Science '19.

### JAMES L. BENNET.

Bennet attended McGill in his freshman year, Arts '17. For a time he was employed in a bank in the city. When the call came he joined the 196th as a signaller. As such he was transferred to the 46th Battalion with which unit he was when wounded.

### CHARLES DUNCAN.

Charlie, formerly of the 196th, went through the Vimy battles with the 46th. In May, 1917, he was slightly wounded at Lens, but was back in the line four weeks later. On October 27th he was wounded more severely at Passchendaele and was sent to England to recover. In his last letter, written from the Canadian Convalescent Camp at Epsom, dated January 13th, 1918, he says that he will probably be returned to the front shortly. Charles graduated in the summer of 1916.





#### T. IAN GIBSON.

The biggest man in the Canadian Army, Ian Gibson was a member of Arts '16 and a prominent man about the college when in the spring of 1915 he joined the first University Company of the Princess Pats. He was wounded in June of the following year and sent back to England, where he received his commission before being returned to his unit. At Passchendaele in November, 1917, he was again wounded, losing his left arm as a result. It is likely that he will be returned to Canada in the near future.

#### ARTHUR E. LORD.

After a successful Freshman year in Arts '19 Lord gave up his college course to follow in the footsteps of two older brothers. In the summer of 1916 he joined the University Battalion and went to England with that unit in the fall. He was wounded in July, 1917, when serving at the front with the 46th, and as a result has been in hospital in "Blighty" for the last six months.

#### ERNEST LORD.

"Ernie" of Science '17 enlisted in the P. P. C. L. I. in April, 1915. In November of the same year he was granted a commission in the Royal Engineers and went

to France with them. He was soon promoted from second to first lieutenant. Last July he was seriously gassed but is once more on active service. Those who know Ernie will appreciate the faithful persevering devotion to duty that has several times been mentioned in despatches.

#### NOEL D. LAMBERT.

"Molly" Lambert left the shelter and protection of Science '17 in November, 1915, to go to England, where he received his commission in the Imperial forces. He participated in the quelling of a riot in Ireland; then he was sent to France, and on August 17, 1917, was wounded. On recovering he transferred to the Royal Flying Corps, and is now training in the old land for that service.

#### WILLIAM RAY MacLEOD.

Ray was a distinguished member of Arts '19 before an unscrupulous recruiting sergeant deluded him into joining "Brock's Babies." He joined the 46th Battalion in France in February, 1917, and was wounded in May while using a machine gun to good purpose against a German counter attack. As a consequence of his injuries he has had the misfortune to lose a leg and is now on his way to Canada. May he soon be with us again.

#### ALBERT THOMAS FRANKLIN HOLMES.

Anything but a brief appellation—the owner, formerly of Arts '18, was one of the budding non-coms of "D" Company 196th before the 102nd felt the need of his ability. It was in February, 1917, that he went to France and in April that he returned to England, having been wounded in the Vimy scrap on the ninth of that month. He has now recovered from his injuries, but is unfit for further active service and at the time of writing is in Vancouver on leave pending discharge.

#### ALFRED RIVE.

*"You can't chew bombs and get away with it."*—Shakespeare.

Alf was so sure he had absorbed enough to get through, that he waited till after exams before joining the Varsity Battalion. While serving with the 46th he was wounded on May 5th during a night raid on Lens, by what is known in trench parlance as a "potato masher." His battle-scarred visage is often seen about the University halls seeking elusive and dilatory copy for the military section of the Annual. Long-suffering readers are asked to be patient.

**GEORGE DOUGLAS MEADOWS.**

George is not forgotten by his classmates of Arts '18, in which year he was when he left to don the khaki and the 196th badge. He went to the 46th Battalion at the front with a large draft of 196th boys in February, 1917. He has been wounded twice, the first time very slightly, but as a result of the second, received in June, he was sent to hospital in Blighty. On his recovery he returned to France and has spent several more months there already. He is another of our young, old soldiers.

**STEVEN PLUMMER.**

"Steve," of one-time Rugby fame, represented Science '16 in the Princess Pats. He was on the machine gun in France until he was wounded on June 2nd, 1916, at Ypres and sent to the Old Country to recover. There, when recovered, he attended an O. T. C. and returned to France as a lieutenant. He was wounded a second time on Vimy in April last, and when quite better transferred to the Flying Corps. He is now in France as an aviator.

**ARTHUR HAROLD MILLER.**

*"The writer writ."*

Miller volunteered in the spring of 1916, went with the 196th overseas and was drafted to the 102nd Battalion in France. He was wounded on Easter Mon-

day, 1917, and is now home again. At the time of writing his cheerfully perpetual smile and his startling pompadour are to be seen in and around the halls of learning as he busies himself in the search of matter for the military pages of the Annual, and in his spare time attends lectures.

**RICHARD CLAXTON PALMER.**

*"Although he had much wit  
He was very shy of using it."*

Known as "Dick" by his comrades in the 196th and in the 46th. He is a true philosopher and when annoyed or troubled writes violently in his diary or asks for autographs for his album. Dick was wounded in May, 1917, and is probably in England at present. His old year is Arts '18 and chemistry is his favorite subject.

**DONALD MURRAY MEEKISON.**

"Meek," another member of Arts '18 before he joined the 196th, in which he was a sergeant, used to practice the giving of drill orders on the unfortunate members of No. 4 platoon of the O. T. C. He went to the 46th and was wounded and gassed on June 4th, 1917. For a time he was in hospital in England. Now he is recovered he expects to be granted his commission and will, it is likely, soon be back in the trenches as a lieutenant.

**DOUGLAS LIONEL THOMPSON.**

"Doug" came from the Windy City to become a student in Science '18. During the session of 1915-16 he played on the Rugby team, was treasurer of the Science Undergraduate Society and a library prefect. In the summer of 1916 he joined the 196th and the following summer was in France showing them how to run the 46th Battalion. He was wounded and is now recovering in England.

**S. MORLEY SCOTT.**

Morley left the ranks of Arts '17 for those of the 196th. He was sent to the 102nd Battalion in France as a sergeant, and after eight months' service in France was gassed at Passchendaele on October 31st, 1917. He is now at Seaford preparing to go once more to the place where one might expect to find one of the Scott family—"in the thick of it."

**PAUL N. WHITLEY.**

Paul went overseas with the Western Universities Battalion. He reverted from the rank of sergeant to go to France where he became a private in the 46th. After spending the summer of 1917 in that sunny clime he returned to England, having been wounded on August 23rd. Paul attended McGill, B.C., as a Freshman in Science '18. The following year, on graduating from Normal, he enlisted in the 196th.

# Roll of Honor

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## Members of the Faculty

Major R. W. Brock.....Dean of Faculty Applied Science  
Sergeant Mack Eastman.....Asst. Prof. of History  
Capt. E. E. Jordon.....Instructor in Mathematics  
Lieut. H. T. Logan.....Instructor in Classics  
Lieut. S. J. Schofield.....Professor of Geology

## Students

Allan, G. C.  
Allardyce, W. J.  
Anderson, J. A.  
Anderson, C. W.  
Anderson, J. A.  
Archibald, A. P.  
Anderson, S.  
Austin, C. A.  
Banfield, W. D.  
Barnwell, G. F.  
Baxter, F. R.  
Bennet, J. L.  
Berry, E. W.  
Best, E. L.  
Bickell, W. A. B.  
Black, A. P.  
Blair, A. G.  
Bunn, R. S.

Bush, W. M.  
Baker, L.  
Callaghan, G.  
Cameron, H. J.  
Campbell, F. E.  
Cameron, J. M.  
Carter, B.  
Caspell, E. V.  
Clark, G. E. W.  
Clark, G. S.  
Clement, C. M. (C.G.; M.C.)  
Cline, H. M.  
Coates, W. W.  
Coles, E. M.  
Collister, D.  
Cook, A. J.  
Coughlan, J. C.  
Craig, G.

Creery, C. J.  
Creery, R. H. (M.C.)  
Creery, K. A.  
Creery, L.  
Creighton, C. P.  
Cross, G. C.  
Crute, E.  
Davidson, D.  
Day, F. J.  
Dawe, W. A. (D.C.M.)  
DesBrisay, H. A.  
DesBrisay, M.  
dePencier, T. F. W.  
Dixon, G. C.  
Drewry, J. H.  
Duncan, C. A.  
Dustan, A. B. (M.M.)  
Duncan, R. G.

Elliott, L. M.  
Ellison, P.  
Emmons, E. F.  
Emmons, Frank  
Evans, C. S.  
Frame, W. L.  
Frampton, C. S.  
Frampton, G.  
Frampton, K. B.  
Fountain, G. F.  
Fowler, Grant  
Fraser, G. L.  
Galbraith, S. T.  
Gale, W. A.  
Gibson, H. A. F.  
Gilson, T. J.  
Gillie, K. B.  
Gillespie, R. M.

Godfrey, E. A. C.  
 Goodman, E. M.  
 Gordon, A. M.  
 Gregg, E. E.  
 Hamilton, R. S.  
 Hamilton, S. P.  
 Harvey, O. C.  
 Hardie, C. M.  
 Hatch, W. G.  
 Helme, H.  
 Heyman, R. H.  
 Hillis, B. S.  
 Holmes, A. T. F.  
 Hoult, J. H.  
 Hughes, L. E.  
 Hughes, N. V.  
 Hunter, R.  
 Hurst, A. M.  
 Jackson, J. A. (M.C.)  
 Jackson, L.  
 Jeffs, W. A. C.  
 Johansson, J. S.  
 Johnston, H. L.  
 Kearne, G. N.  
 Kellie, R. I.  
 Kerr, J. H.  
 Lambert, N. D.  
 Lawrence, J. L.  
 Lawson, D. M.  
 Leckie, C. P.  
 LeMessurier, E.  
 LeMessurier, T.  
 Letson, H. F. G. (M.C.)

Lett, S.  
 Livingstone, W.  
 Lord, A. E.  
 Lord, E. E.  
 MacFarlane, C. V. H.  
 MacKenzie, C. I.  
 MacLennan, N. K. F.  
 MacLeod, W. R.  
 MacPherson, G. A.  
 McAfee, W. R.  
 McClay, J. G.  
 McDairmid, H. D.  
 McDougall, W. R.  
 McGown, T. H.  
 McIlvride, R. (D.C.M.)  
 McKay, A. H.  
 McLelan, A. G. W.  
 McLellan, N. W.  
 McLellan, W. G.  
 McNamara, J. A.  
 McPhalen, H. C.  
 McPherson, R. S.  
 McTavish, A. M.  
 Mathers, F. D.  
 Mathers, W. W.  
 Maxwell, W. F.  
 May, J. G.  
 Mayers, J. C. F.  
 Meadows, G. D.  
 Meekison, D. M.  
 Meredith, H. J.  
 Merrill, G. H.  
 Miller, A. H.

Miller, C.  
 Milton, E. L.  
 Moore, G. B.  
 Morrison, L. A.  
 Morrison, A. H.  
 Munro, A.  
 Murray, K. W.  
 Palmer, R. C.  
 Palmer, W. M.  
 Payne, W. R.  
 Pearce, H. A.  
 Pim, E. H.  
 Plummer, S. B.  
 Powell, F. T. S.  
 Powell, H. M.  
 Rae, D. H.  
 Richards, E. C.  
 Rand, E. A.  
 Ray, G. H.  
 Rickaby, W.  
 Ritchie, R. S.  
 Rive, A.  
 Rose, H. A.  
 Sclater, J. L.  
 Scott, G. W. (M.M.)  
 Scott, S. M.  
 Seidleman, E. J.  
 Sexsmith, F. F. B.  
 Sherman, T.  
 Simonds, R. H.  
 Smeeton, J. T.  
 Smith, L. B.  
 Smith, R. R.

Southam, H. D.  
 Southcott, J. P. D.  
 Stephen, J. F.  
 Stewart, C. C.  
 Stewart, E. R.  
 Stone, C. E.  
 Thomson, G.  
 Taylor, J. M.  
 Thomson, A. B.  
 Thompson, D. L.  
 Timberlake, M.  
 Trapp, D. J.  
 Traves, C. W. (M.M.)  
 Traves, E. C.  
 Turnbull, F.  
 Usher, A. M.  
 Usher, C.  
 Waddington, G. W.  
 Walkinshaw, W. R.  
 Wallace, B. H.  
 Wallis, P. R. M.  
 Walsh, H. E.  
 Watts, H. N.  
 Weart, J. T.  
 Weld, C. B.  
 Wilkinson, E. C.  
 Wilson, F. R.  
 Wilson, R. M.  
 Wilson, W. C.  
 Woodward, E. R. (M.C.)  
 Wright, D. A.  
 Wright, L. C.  
 Wilson, Conrad



Another fragment from France is J. R. Kingham of Science '21. He left his home in Victoria to go to France with the 88th Battalion, but after a time in England he went to the 16th Canadian Scottish. During the advance on the Somme in September, 1916, Josh tried to stop a German bullet with his head. This attempt was only partially successful, and the result is that he is now with us endeavoring to make his head more impervious by cramming it with all the mysterious subjects that Science men study.

Lieut. Warren Livingston, Military Editor of last year's Annual, who had been severely wounded and had lost an eye, is again on active service—this time with the Forestry Corps.

We are glad to be able to take this opportunity of paying a tribute to Pte.

Mack Eastman who is serving in France as a private in the ranks. We understand that Pte. Eastman was offered a "bomb-proof," which he turned down. Had he wished it he might have taken out his commission but he preferred rather to suffer hardship with the boys than hold down a "cushy" job as a pen pusher. It is the private soldier that is winning the war. All honor to such men as Mack Eastman.

Any members of Arts '19 or '18 will well remember "Brick" Anderson, who was so fond of raising ructions in class and out. He is not only making a name for himself as a soldier with the 46th, but is writing poetry as well. One day while up the line he chanced to find a Photoplay Magazine. After reading it he was inspired to write a few verses to the fair screen actresses whose picture he saw within. The magazine published these verses with the remark that they were the best they had received for some time.

"Peewee" Evans, formerly of Arts '19, who was a sergeant in the 196th, went to the 102nd across the Channel. After being with that unit a week he was pro-

moted to a position on the brigade staff as German interpreter. This speaks well for the Modern Language Department of U. B. C., where he took his first and only year in that subject.

In preparing these military pages for publication we have been hampered by two things or rather the lack of two things, information and space, and as a result have been unable to give more than the bare facts about those who have fallen.

We wish it had been possible to tell in full how each medalist won his decoration, but in the majority of cases no details have been forthcoming. Quite often it has been necessary to rely on the daily press for particulars that could not be obtained in any other way.

The Roll of Honor has been painstakingly checked over and brought up to date by Miss Griffiths, and should there be any omission it is not through want of careful work.

Many of the pictures are poor likenesses, and in some cases are reproductions from back annuals or enlargements from snapshots of indifferent quality.

We are constantly receiving evidence of the success of the student as a soldier. Lieut. Frampton, formerly of Arts '17, was recently mentioned in despatches for gallant work in the field.

\* \* \*

Sergeant Robert McIlvrde of the 27th Battalion, who at one time attended McGill, Victoria, has recently been decorated with the Military Medal. Although not a member of U. B. C. he is entitled to a place on our honor roll. Those of us who come from Victoria may remember him. We hope that after the war he will resume his studies in U. B. C.

\* \* \*

One of our students who has recently been granted his commission is Douglas Wright, better known as "Rasty" to his fellow-students. He has now returned to his old regiment, the P. P. C. L. I., but this time as a lieutenant. His father, the Rev. T. H. Wright, an old soldier and a veteran of the Reil rebellion is one of this year's graduates.

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Others who have received their commissions since they left us are Earl Stewart and Johnny Anderson.

## Western Universities Service Club



On the evening of December 13, 1917, a dozen of the twenty-odd returned men of "D" Company (B. C. Company) of the 196th Western Universities Battalion then in Vancouver, met at the Grosvenor Hotel for the purpose of discussing the advisability of holding a reunion function of some description. The outcome of this gathering was the formation in embryo of an association, the object of which was to provide means for the bringing together of all the old "D" Company boys who were fortunate enough to again tread the soil of British Columbia.

As a step towards organization the following officers were elected: Hon. President, Dr. F. F. Wesbrook; President, Capt. E. C. Sheppard; Vice-President, Lieut. C. W. Whittaker; Secretary and Treasurer, Q. M. Sergt. G. F. Pyke; Executive Committee, the officers, with D. W. Robson and E. W. Bigelow.

At a meeting held at the Vancouver Hotel, February 9th, following a luncheon, the name "Western Universities Service Club" was decided upon, and the scope of the organization extended to include "all members of the 196th Battalion resident in B. C., all students of any Western University who have enlisted for service in the C. E. F. and are resident in B. C., and all residents of B. C. who had attended Eastern Universities and enlisted in the C. E. F., the line between east and west being drawn between Ontario and Manitoba." The Universities of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta are to be communicated with, with the object of having each University form an organization along similar lines. The objects of the club are purely social, and it will not in any way clash with any of the returned soldiers' organizations now in existence. Monthly luncheons are to be held on the second Saturday of each month in order to provide a means of bringing the boys together as they return home.



Front row (from left to right)

Lance-Corp. Keenleyside	Corp. Couper	Sergt.-Maj. Instructor Perry	Lieut. Ashton	Sergt. Anderson	Corp. James
Lance-Corp. De Pencier	Sergt. Coates	Capt. Ramsay (Adjutant)	C.S.M. McLellan	Sergt. McLellan	Lance-Corp. Greenwood
Corp. Murphy	Sergt. Hood	Major Wesbrook	C.Q.M.S. Sutcliffe	Corp. Evans	Lance-Corp. Coffin



## Canadian Officers Training Corps



**D**URING the past two years it has been felt that, although the corps had accomplished something, there was lacking that essential quality of discipline. To be a good officer one must first learn to obey. The lack of discipline was explained by the difficulties of organization, in the loss of efficient members, who were continually leaving for the front, and in the failure of the government to grant to the corps the recognition it deserved.

With the beginning of the present term an organized effort was made to establish the corps on a military footing. Major Westbrook, C. O., was fortunate in securing as Faculty representative Dr. Ashton, and as Adjutant, Capt. Ramsay, M. C. Dr. Ashton, who had taken a course at the Royal School of Infantry at Victoria, thus qualifying for his commission, was in a way, an old-timer at the game. He had been in his school corps at Eton, and later took an active interest in the O. T. C. at Oxford. Capt. Ramsay, a graduate of Sandhurst, and a veteran of the present war, took over the orderly room in October, bringing with him Sergt.-Major Instructor Perry, of the R. S. I.

The transformation of the wild-eyed mob of Freshmen and the slightly more dignified Sophs into men of military stamp was rapidly accomplished, uniforms were fitted and dealt out early in November. With the issuance of uniforms came the formation of the company.

It had been the practise in previous years to form two half companies, one half composed of men who had proved efficient the preceding year, the other of Freshmen. Capt. Ramsay, however, conceived the idea of forming one company, divided into four platoons, in which the efficient and non-efficient would be equally represented. By this system platoon competition could be carried out year by year. With the Sophs entering the charmed circle of exemption from drill on becoming Juniors, the newly arrived Freshmen would find the late "has been" Freshmen there to keep them in their place. Thus an "esprit de corps" could be and has been firmly established.

This scheme has proved highly successful. The men entered into the spirit of the game, and under the able instruction of Sergt.-Major Perry now present a very

favorable appearance. Up to date lectures have been delivered by Major Bunbury, Capt. Halsall of the R. S. I., Victoria; Capt. Ramsay, Lieut. Ashton and Sergt.-Major Perry. For those who intend writing for their "A" certificates in April special courses have been conducted by Capt. Ramsay and Sergt.-Major Perry.

There have been several changes in the appointments of N. C. O.'s, but finally, what might be termed the "permanent" staff has been established. Its composition follows:

Company Sergt.-Major—W. G. McLellan.

Company Q. M. S.—W. G. Sutcliffe.

No. 1 Platoon—In command Sergt. Coates, Corp. Couper, L.-Corp. Keenlyside.

No. 2 Platoon—In command Sergt. Hood, Corp. Murphy, L.-Corp. DePencier.

No. 3 Platoon—In command Corp. James, L.-Corp. Coffin.

No. 4 Platoon—In command Sergt. Anderson, Corp. Evans, L.-Corp. Greenwood.

## The Red Cross Society



HE work of the Red Cross Society has been considerably extended this year. We have received many large donations and have been able to direct our energies largely to the work most needed, with the result that a large box of articles has been sent to headquarters every month.

We are greatly indebted to the Alumni, from whom we received half the proceeds of their dance; to the Musical Society, which donated to us the total proceeds of their concert; to the Agricultural Society, which held a dance in our behalf, and to the Players' Club, which gave us a generous donation from the proceeds of the annual play. A voluntary contribution given at the girls' masquerade also brought us a goodly sum. Our own efforts to raise money were well repaid; a sale of home cooking, a pumpkin pie sale on Hallowe'en, and a tag day, added considerably to the amount in our treasury.

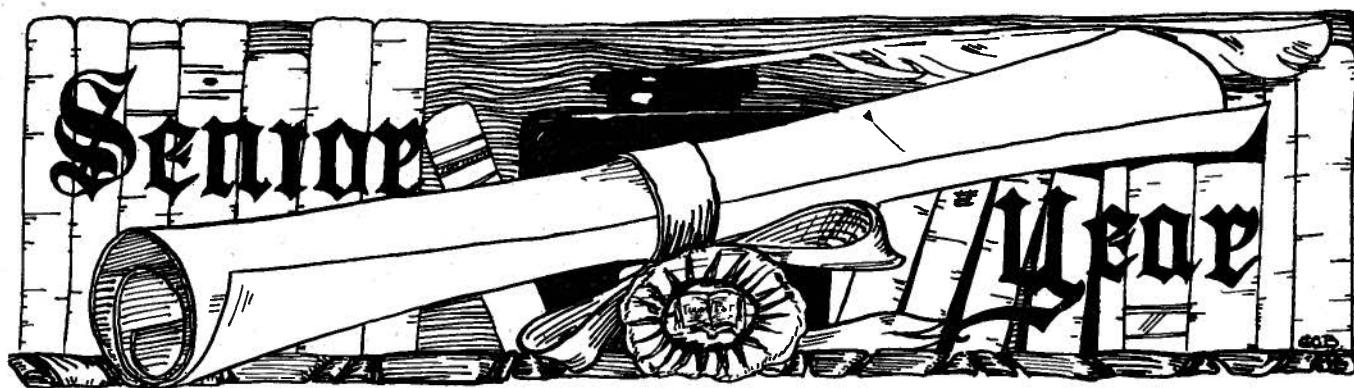
That we have become an authorized auxiliary branch of the Canadian Red Cross Society, and as such, are represented on the Executive of the Vancouver Red Cross has added to our responsibility and it behooves us to do our work conscientiously as part of so vital an organization.



M. Maynard  
P. Gintzburger

J. McInnes (Pres.)

N. Nomlair  
N. Wallace



## Alumni Notes of Arts '18

*From an Issue of the 1930 Annual*

Miss Axel Miniot (known to her friends as Dorothy Bolton) has at last achieved the triumph of having her name on Granville Street. Her dramatic career had its inception in the final year of her University course when her hitherto undiscovered talent was brought to light. Among her retinue are Isobel Harvey, M.D., in the capacity of private physician and Kathryn Bradshaw, K.C., her lawyer and "man of affairs." Miss Bradshaw has full scope for her pronounced abilities in keeping Miss Miniot free of the troubles which are inevitable to one in her position.

She whom her class-mates knew as Norma Clarke, is a close follower of her friend's histrionic career, and is usually to be found in a box at the performances.

Another striking personality is that of Miss Iona Griffith, the stateswoman. She has emulated the example of Mr. Lloyd George step by step until she is now prime minister of Great Britain. Mary Macdonald is her private secretary though, of

course, she always insists upon the superiority of "the greatest of all Canadians."

It is hardly necessary to dilate on Lena Bodie's success. After graduation she was induced to remain as instructor in French and Scotch phonetics.

Ruth Fulton and Viva Martin are both in the employ of the Government as expert chemists and analysts in the secret service department.

It is whispered that Eleanor Frame has taken up the "Bohemian life" and goes in for "vamping."

Norah Coy has a neat little establishment just off the University Campus. Her device is a pair of silver scissors rampant, with the motto, "Can't I just cut your hair a little?"

Our reporter had a minute's conversation with Grace Henderson in her studio. She was engaged on a set of sketches of University celebrities of her day. Some were replicas of original sketches made in her college days in the margins of notebooks.

The University Film Co. is actively engaged in producing "feature fillums" depicting Hazel Wilband and Agnes Morrison in prominent roles.

At least one member of Arts '18 has achieved the position in life for which she showed herself most suited. Stella McGuire is now a society leader, and is able to indulge her heart-breaking proclivities to the fullest extent.

For the benefit of any who have been out of touch with their Alma Mater in recent years it should be mentioned that Irene Mounce is now Dean of the Woman's College.

Myrtle Sillers is an ardent I. W. W. supporter. Not long ago she was arrested and tried for rioting and violence, but her well-known eloquence procured her release.

Another girl who owes her life-work to a talent discovered while at University is Miss Bonnie Clement, who now manages a thriving "second-hand" store on Cordova Street.

Harold Miller is now the well known judge of the Juvenile Court.

Harold McInnes is in the pedagogical profession and is principal of a seminary for young ladies.

George Barclay is one of the finest singers with the Vancouver Opera Company. After his rendering of "Mephistopheles" in Faust there were no dry eyes in the house.

Beverley Cayley is now a surveyor and author. His best works are those in which he describes his adventures "in the bush." He and Chatwin have occupied the enviable position of being regarded as heroes since a certain class meeting in their Senior year.

Lincoln Marshall is a fugitive from justice, being wanted in connection with

the manufacture of bombs for the Nihilists. He is believed to be the inventor of trinitrojunkamarshallite, the most powerful explosive known (ask our photographer).

Gordon Castleman has completely disappeared.

Those who knew Mr. Best in University will not be surprised to hear that he has become a member of parliament and is the official "thorn-in-the-side" of whoever happens to be speaking on the floor of the house.

Pat Robertson is editor of "Canadian Fashion Fancies," our most popular fashion magazine, the circulation of which has been so greatly increased by the picture of its editor, incorporated in its cover design.

Last night the reporter visited A. C. Broatch's dancing academy and was grant-

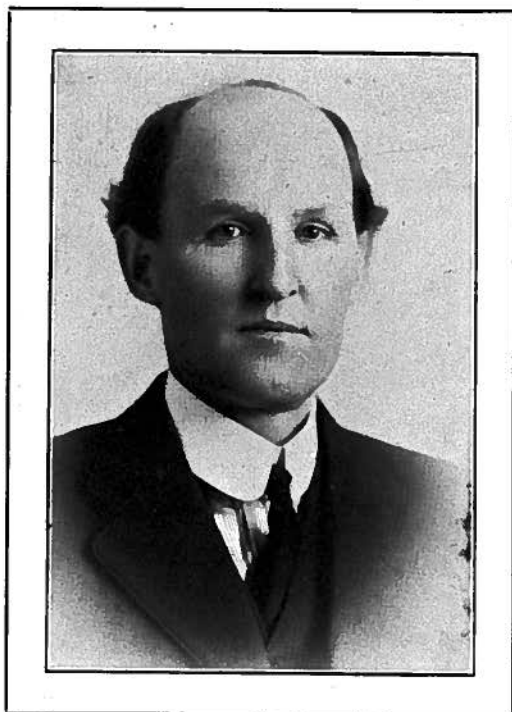
ed a short interview with the successor of Vernon Castle. Mr. Broatch has instituted what is known as the Reform Dance, which prohibits the "ditching" of dances. He obtained a passing glimpse of Mr. Hurst, who was being ejected under the new rule. As he left he had great difficulty in escaping being apprehended by Mr. R. H. McIntosh, the new dog catcher. Since Mr. McIntosh bought his Ford the city pound has been replaced by an attractive dog cemetery.

On a recent trip to the dry belt we met the Archbishop of Kamloops, who was known as "Jimmy" Godsmark in ye good old days of U. B. C.

The Reverend T. H. Wright is still employed in shaping the destinies of his fellow graduates.

#### PERMANENT EXECUTIVE.

Honorary President.....	Dr. Boggs
President .....	Miss N. Coy
1st Vice-President.....	Mr. H. M. Robertson
2nd Vice-President.....	Miss E. B. Clement
Secretary .....	Miss R. Fulton
Treasurer .....	Mr. A. L. Marshall



## Our Honorary President



PROFESSOR LEMUEL ROBERTSON! I wonder how many remember the first day that Arts '18 met together as a University class? The only bond between us was our common newness, and a dim wonder as to whether that grumpy-looking individual would be any better or worse than our last high school teacher, and whether he would keep us in much. Our ideas have changed much since then. There was no "grumpiness" in Professor Robertson, except when we displayed our cribs a little too prominently. Again our memories of his classes have been hallowed by the recollections of discussions maintained by those who left the mimic battles of the Georgic bees for the glorious fields of France. Do you remember those little talks on socialism with Coughlan, or when Norman Hughes came into class the day after a dance, in the hope that he wouldn't be asked anything? And Seidleman, too?

But we must pass on. How often in future years will we wonder if that rosebush is still thriving up the North Arm and if our last honorary president is still telling to clear-eyed boys and girls the value of Webster's Dictionary as a foundation for a library.



#### GEORGE CHAPMAN BARCLAY.

*"Night after night,  
He sat and pleased his eyes with books.  
The thoughts of ancients in his shrill voice find utterance."*

As this youth daily sallies forth from Central Park in quest of the pearls of wisdom, ample time and opportunity are afforded by a tedious journey for profound speculation on the eternal fitness of things. We presume that his studious mien and falsetto voice are the external evidences of enforced introspection. The chronicler, on consulting his manual of psycholological recipes, finds that a studious disposition is soon dispelled by the frivolous antics of the twice-a-day artists, while a yell practice will quickly extinguish the patient's uncertain warble.

#### LENA BODIE.

Lena is one of our dramatic stars, not only in the Players' Club, where she so charmingly played "Merely Mary Ann," but in the lesser sphere of the Ladies' Lit. We feel sure that her interpretation of her latest role would move her dramatic coach to sincere enthusiasm. In her leisure moments, when she is not putting up autocratic notices for the Women's Undergrad. she studies French fervently.

#### DOROTHY BOLTON.

Dorothy's blush has been the subject of much controversy during her college career, but we wont talk about it, except to say it is still quite noticeable. We would call her attention to the quotation, "Her voice was ever soft, gentle and low, an excellent thing in woman." In spite of these little failings and her inherent shyness she has made an excellent Class President this year.

#### KATHRYN BRADSHAW.

Kathryn believes in the doctrine of the Super-Senior and we who have not the courage of our convictions along this line are glad to employ her when we want a freshie's chair or lunch or anything. The freshies once heard what she said when the head of the Athletic Department tipped her out of a chair on to the floor and they do not wait to reason with her. She can do several other things passably well, including singing in the glee club and playing in the orchestra, and she believes very strongly in co-education, particularly in relation to geology hikes.



**ANGUS CAMPBELL BROATCH.**

*"Great thoughts, great feelings come to him like instincts, unaware."*

His sober countenance so characteristic on all occasions, conceals a spirit that yearns for "life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness." Although extremely fond of debating on philosophical vagaries with his argumentative associate Hurst, he also finds mental relaxation in his devotion to the goddess of Terpsichore. While searching in vain through a microscope for elusive botanical fragments, he is often heard to inquire absent-mindedly of his partner, "Say, fella, where the deuce are these miserable specks?"

**GORDON CAMERON CASTLEMAN.**

*"You may bank on it, there is no philosophy like Bluff."*

"Cas" is one of those unobtrusive fellows who pronounces with characteristic calmness the suggestive epithet "bunk," which adequately expresses his hearty disapproval of learned but apparently boring lectures. Apart from his stoical attitude toward immediate and present worries, he partakes of an intuitive optimism that Seniors always pass. We presume that this argument accounts for his presence at the Orpheum with his fellow-optimist Chatwin.

**BEVERLEY COCHRANE CAYLEY.**

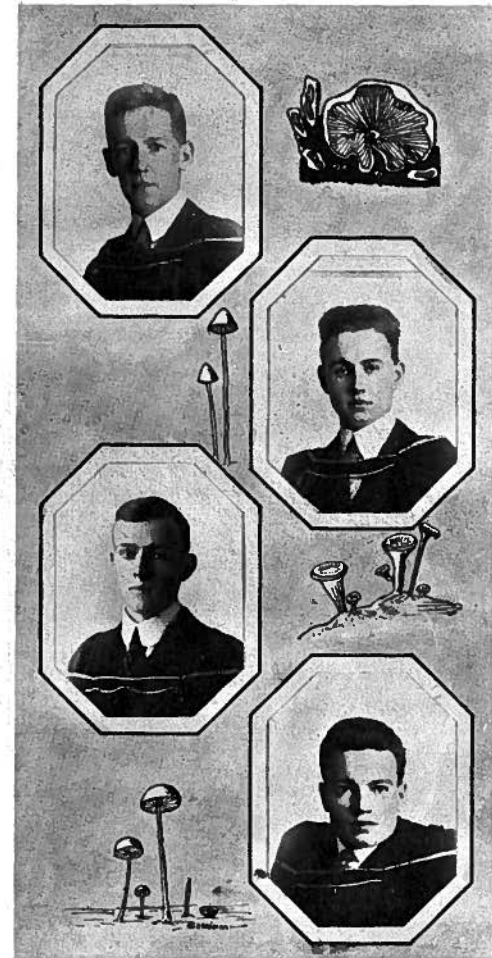
*"A most shrewd, observing, quietly discerning man."*

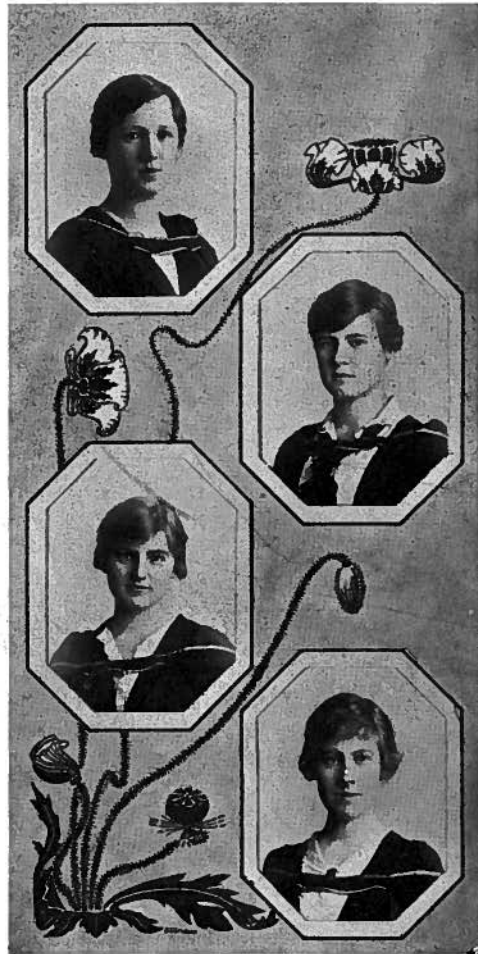
"Mordax Cynicus," as this name implies, is one of our most caustic critics who finds his spare time amply employed in keeping our Students' Council in its path of duty. As collector of humorous titbits for the college press he must indeed cultivate an undue capacity for jokes. After reading the hysterical contributions, so generously but thoughtlessly donated by well-meaning punsters, he must needs "discern the point where no point lies." As our class treasurer he finds that most of our assets are non-liquid, especially when the call for funds is most urgent.

**ALFRED HILL CHATWIN.**

*"Multum in parvo."*

Since our palmy Freshman days four years ago, Alf. Chatwin and Castleman have been co-conspirators in eluding their arch-enemy, hard work. However, when Alf. was inveigled by a merciless calendar into taking bacteriology, he contracted to repay with interest the delightful hours spent with the lords and ladies of syncopation.





#### **NORMA CLARK.**

Norma is the social butterfly of the class, and judging from appearances has had a perfectly lovely time this session. Of course a certain number of lectures have to be attended, but then the company makes such a difference. Even geology is entertaining, although one (we should say two) cannot occupy a box and geological etiquette does not permit of white carnations.

#### **BONNIE CLEMENT.**

Bonnie's job as President of Athletics suits her perfectly. When she makes up her mind regarding anything her classmates do not argue with her except at a distance. Safety first! She is a member of the Latin Syndicate, and her original translations of Seneca as heard by the frequenters of the Common Room would make her Professor's hair rise in horror.

#### **NORAH COY.**

Norah is our prodigy, for she has at various times in her career been Class President, Head of Athletics and President of the Alma Mater, and is now our permanent Class President. But you would never know it to look at her. She has the gentle, firm disposition which enables her to get her own way in everything. She plays basketball, dances aesthetically and picks strawberries all with equal zeal. The only things she is not keen about are nine o'clock lectures and joint committee meetings.

#### **ELANOR FRAME.**

"Penn" stipulated that she was not to be called a "dear girl," so we wont. We never thought so anyway. She is a very busy individual between her position as President of the Musical Club and writing letters to the Front. She probably won't like that remark, either, but it is true. We forgot to mention that it takes some time to read the letters she receives in answer.

**RUTH FULTON.**

Ruth's class mates still remember with glee a sermon on winking which she drew down on her unlucky head in our freshman year. Her companions in the chemistry lab. find her a source of infinite entertainment whether she be risking apoplexy by blowing through a tube or waiting on the other side of the door for her experiment to blow up. However no one bears her any malice and we have signified our approval by electing her permanent class secretary.

**JAMES EDWARD GODSMARK.**

*"A little philosophy inclineth man's mind to atheism, but depth in philosophy bringeth men's minds about to religion."*

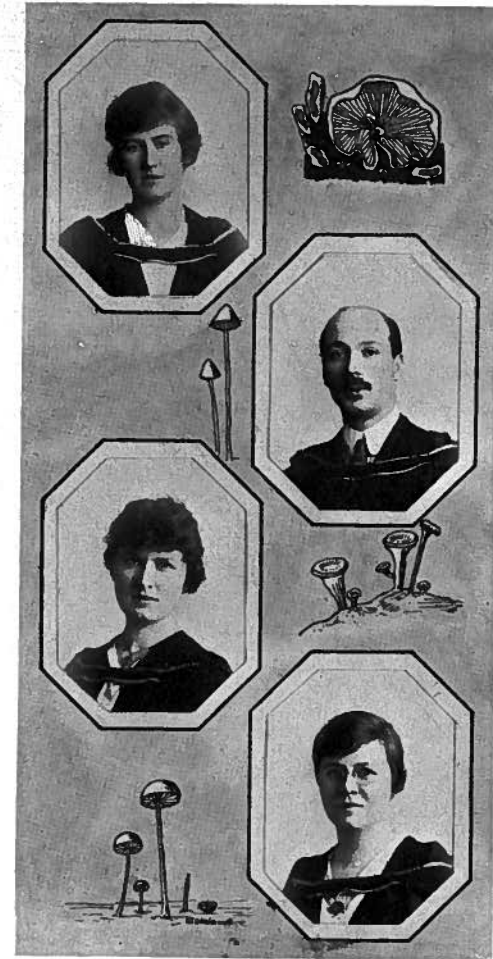
The Y.M.C.A. has indeed been fortunate this year in having such an industrious and energetic president. His earnest and sincere personality never fails to make a lasting impression on the minds of those with whom he comes in contact. Although much of his time is devoted to the elucidation of theological doctrines and Elysian mysteries, he by no means owes his allegiance to Latimer Hall.

**IONA GRIFFITH.**

Iona is one of the gentler souls in the class and her outstanding characteristic is an utter abhorrence of noise. Witness her performance in the Chinese orchestra or her behaviour any day in the Common Room! Her other peculiarity is an ardent love for Science, which has been most noticeable from the days of Freshman Physics Lab. to her final year, when she undertook Biology and made a specialty of cytoplasm. "Oh! I hate you!"

**ISOBEL HARVEY.**

Isobel, in her official capacity as President of the Y. W. C. A., has to be a "nice girl," but in her ordinary life she assiduously develops an argumentative nature. She is remarkably efficient and has a diabolical gift for taking high marks. Her favorite and daily dissipation is demolishing hot chocolate *and* chocolate eclaires *and* chocolate bars *and*—chocolate.





#### GRACE HENDERSON.

Grace is Mary's boon companion. She shares most of her virtues but is rather more *blasee*. She has a decided histrionic ability and can attempt varied roles ranging from tearful old maiden aunts to "Props" in a Shavian super-production. Public opinion decrees that the latter part is more in type. In her official capacity she is President of the Players' Club.

#### MACLEOD EWART HURST.

*"Let not the mystic with his verses pleasing,  
Turn back the foundations of our reasoning."*

"Mac" is an ardent exponent of students' rights, and as such, this buccaneer bemoans the obsequiousness with which his fellow-students yield to the mere whims of the faculty. As President of the Men's Lit. he feels the grave responsibilities entailed in fostering the Art of Demosthenes. Any man who can prove that philosophy is the quintessence of pure balderdash must be successful in debating circles. The presidency of the Men's Basketball calls for still more promoting ability, while his rational critical prowess is exemplified under the pseudonym of "Sartor Malignus."

#### LORNE HUGH JACKSON.

*"I'll speak to it, though hell itself should gape,  
And bid me hold my peace."*

After enlisting in the Royal Flying Corps Jackson departed for Toronto. While with us he was Vice-President of the Literary Department and Vice-President of our year. His extreme love of argument provided an excellent diversion during wearisome lectures.

#### MARY MACDONALD.

One of the leading articles in Mary's religion is that her shoes and stockings should not match—another that a regular weekly attendance at the Orpheum is a prime necessity in a college career. Her specialties are chickenpox, helping Mr. Barnes lecture in History and other equally childish amusements. Further we might add that the society of the ladies does not constitute her favorite diversion. In other respects she is almost normal.

**ABRAHAM LINCOLN MARSHALL.**

*"Youth at the prow and pleasure at the helm."*

*"My legs can keep no pace with my desire."*

"Junk," the livewire of Arts '18, is one of our most indefatigable "speed artists." His powers of hypnotism, so necessary to a managing editor of this publication, are most in evidence when he diplomatically extracts valuable signatures from demurring Freshies who harken not to the insistent plea for accelerated circulation. He joins our happy throng on festive occasions when an atmosphere of "song and dance" spurs on the revellers to higher flights of ecstasy.

**VIVA MARTIN.**

Viva's interpretation of the office of President of the Women's Undergraduate Society is an entirely unique one. She feels privileged to rebuke anyone at all who disturbs the sacred quiet of the common room. She even forces dignified members of her Executive to pick up the Freshies' lunch papers. However, as a class, we forgive her. We have basked in her reflected glory for four years and are proud to claim as our "the most finished actress in the Players' Club." Besides out of her official capacity she is one of the nicest of us and that is saying a lot.

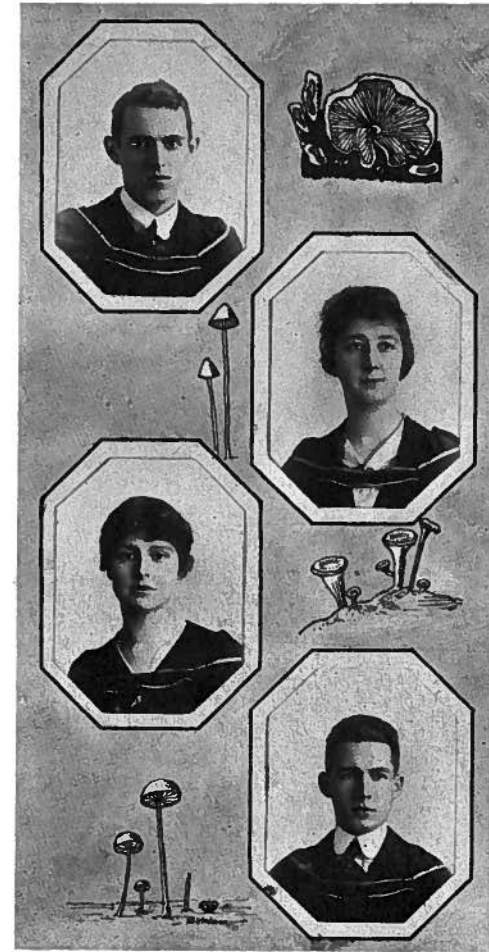
**STELLA McGUIRE.**

Stella has succeeded in directing the affairs of the Literary Department almost as well as she directed the "pram" across the stage in "Alice-Sit-by-the-Fire." Her capacity for acting is illustrated by the ease with which she disguised her age until the night of the play. Stella is very, very nice to some people, sometimes, though occasionally quite cutting.

**HAROLD WALKER McINNES.**

*"Open thy silent lips, sweet instrument, and  
Make dull midnight merry with a song."*

"Lefty," after spending several years under the sobering influence of voluminous Latin sages, still emerges a confirmed epicurean. During his four years sojourn at U. B. C., this budding Cicero has been able to expend his surplus energy in nocturnal jollifications. His bland smile and benevolent briar will ever remain indelible in the annals of Arts '18.





#### RICHARD HAROLD McINTOSH.

*"An equal mixture of good humor and melancholy."*

Although one of the most unassuming members of our "select and learned coterie of Arts '18," his analytical prowess will solve the most recalcitrant chemical combination. His jovial countenance, the outward expression of an innate spirit of good-fellowship, is a source of pleasure to those who know him and an object of envy to those who have not his acquaintance.

#### AGNES MORRISON.

Agnes is two people. In ordinary life she is quiet and retiring (especially about debates). On the stage she is always noisy, whether she is playing the part of a chorus lady, a forlorn lover, or a roaring lion. This year she has officiated on the Players Club Executive and collected our hard earned money. Otherwise she is a very inoffensive member of the class.

#### IRENE MOUNCE.

Irene's outstanding characteristics are an ability to obtain first class marks with no effort,—and an almost unlimited capacity for cream puffs. She is a member of the Latin Syndicate and checks the wild flights of fancy of the rest by occasionally quoting from the back of the book. She is equally devoted to Bacteriology, Botany and Hoy's Bakery.

#### HUGH MILNE ROBERTSON.

*"On with the dance! Let joy be unconfined;  
No sleep till morn, when youth and pleasure meet."*

"Pat's" versatility would discourage the most enthusiastic scribe. As president of the Arts Men, Morals and Magazines, he experiences considerable difficulty in impressing his "official" code of ethics on unbelieving Freshmen. Besides his duties as vice-president of the Student's Council since Christmas, "Pat" has also to endure the worries of chief notice-poster and analyst of the Chemistry Society. In spite of these multifarious demands on his attention his "carpe diem" philosophy is irrepressible. He is famous as a confirmed fusser and front-row Orpheumite.

**MYRTLE SILLERS.**

Myrtle is the only really truly ladylike girl in the class. The reason for this is that she has not been long enough with us to pick up our bad habits. She has a peculiar passion for things scientific, even to the dissection of a dogfish which has seen better days.

**HAZEL WILBAND.**

Hazel has acted as the pillar of the Ladies' Literary Society this year—in other words as its President. Her hitherto latent dramatic talent was revealed at one of the meetings of the said society. We commend particularly her facial expression. Hazel is one of those annoying people without any particular vice, so we can only say nice things about her.

**WILLIAM FRANK EMMONS.**

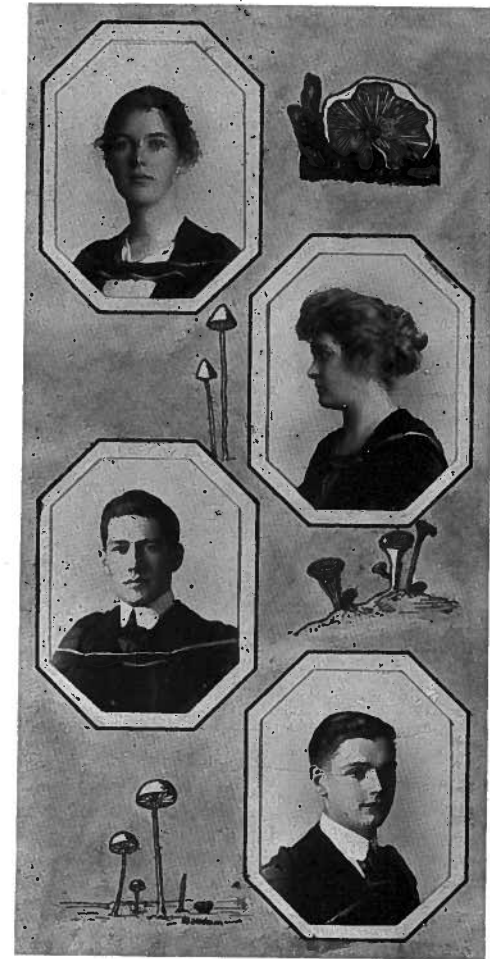
*"A mind not to be changed by time or place."*

Frank was one of the most popular men in the College. A man of many interests he was the founder and first President of the Chemistry Club, a member of the orchestra and as a climax he undertook the "arduous" duties of the President of the 'Arts Men. Shortly before Christmas he enlisted in the artillery and is now in England.

**EDGAR CHARLES RICHARDS.**

*"On their own merits modest men are dumb."*

"'Ed,' before enlisting along with Frank Emmons, was treasurer of the Students' Council. Ever since joining Arts '18 last year he has taken an enthusiastic interest in all our student activities. Rumours have reached us that 'Ed' is seriously figuring 'how two can live cheaper than one.'"







**A. H. MILLER.**

*"Then he will talk, ye gods! How he will talk."*

A former member of Arts '17 and a returned soldier. He is noted for his endless yarns and his taste for Latin. It was the intention to reserve this page for the Theologs, but on the plea that Miller is the son of a minister he was given a place in the sun. Special reference is made to him in the Military Columns.

**E. L. BEST.**

Since Best left the ranks of Arts '17 two years ago he has evolved into a fighting theological benedict. He has red hair, a passion for the front row at the Orpheum and carefully camouflages the fact that he is a Theolog whenever possible. We must be careful what we say about him here, as we understand that he has threatened the life of the Military Editor because of some indiscreet remark about him in the military pages.

**REV. T. H. WRIGHT.**

It would be unjust to speak of Mr. Wright as a "Theolog," for he has long since passed that embryonic stage in the development of a minister of the Gospel. He has spent the last two years with us, and although his college course began at Queen's, he will be a graduate of U. B. C. Mr. Wright, in addition to attending classes within these sacred precincts, is the pastor of the Wilson Heights Methodist Church. When in Prof. Wood's class he indulges in a discussion of the vital questions of "equal suffrage" and "woman's place in the home."





**Caroline Pansy Munday**

By the death of Miss Munday not only our University but all Canada suffered a heavy loss, for her literary talent was such as would have won for her a prominent position in our intellectual circles. Depth of thought, a sense of true values, and versatility, were characteristic of her work,

and particularly of that part of it which appeared in the student publications.

Of what she did we need not speak, for it is written in the annals of our Alma Mater. Keenly interested in her studies she, nevertheless, gave generously of her time and energy to student activities; too generously it may be, for the strain was too great for her endurance.

Of what she was it is difficult to speak adequately; words are too cold. Those who knew her will not soon forget her indomitable courage, her keen perception, her unflinching honesty and her whimsical humor, and few of her fellow-students could fail to be inspired by her ardor.



There was no one in the University who was not profoundly shocked at the death of Dorothea Manson, in May of last year.

In one sense memories are futile and comfortless, yet we cherish those we have of Dorothea. We have seen her studious and to some purpose, as her examination results show. She was a faithful worker with the Y. W. C. A. in her last year and was also actively interested in athletics, being a member of the Grass Hockey Team.

A well-balanced character is always interesting, and when to this is added a

sweet disposition, frequent flashes of drolery and unfailing good humor, it is not hard to understand why Dorothea Manson endeared herself to all of us in the three years we knew her and why we miss her so deeply in this our last year at the University.

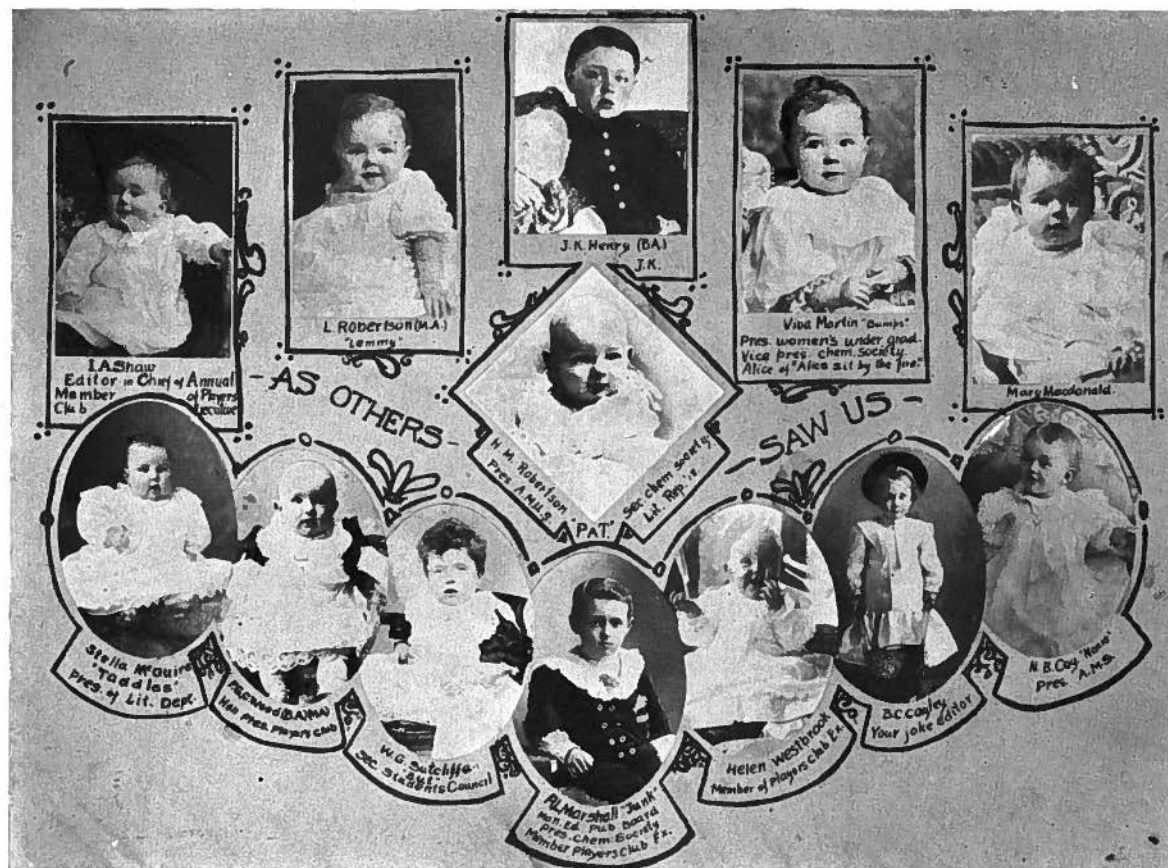


**Dorothea Manson**

## Baledictory

Dear Alma Mater, thou our guide,  
Who bid'st us now depart from thee,  
With lingering steps we leave thy side  
Where thou art throned beside the sea.  
The Western Ocean at thy feet,  
Hath spread out all its richest store,  
And thou, 'midst purple hills, dost greet  
Fair Knowledge's pilgrim at thy door.  
By thy hand girded for Life's fray,  
Thy precept learned—"Be lowly wise,"  
We turn to face the dawning day  
That breaks across the eastern skies.  
With other hopes, regret we quell  
And bless thee, as we bid farewell.

H. G. W.





## Arts '19

**L**ADIES and gentlemen, let me introduce to you the President of the Class, Mr. Murphy, who is a man of distinction, as anyone can see by looking at him. Say! see that youth rushing madly round with his hair on end, That's Mr. Shaw, editor of the "Annual." You can't say nothing nasty about him, 'cause he'd squash it. Let me present another celebrity, Mr. Sutcliffe, the odd-job man around college, whose name is all over the notice board. Miss McKay, too, must be mentioned somewhere near the beginning, she's editor of the "Ubicee," and some editor! Mr. McLellan is also a very important member of our class; Micky comes home to us covered with glory, and with the smoke of the battlefield still lingering about him. The rest of us are of no importance whatsoever, except to ourselves, and therefore, we will follow in alphabetical order.

Miss Archibald is too nice a little girl to be taking that weird thing called calculus. Miss Ashwell: "I pay my debts, believe and say my prayers." Mrs. Baxter: "An equal mixture of good humour

and sensible soft melancholy." Miss Browne: "Proud of all the Irish blood that's in me!" Miss Bain was one of the official college coffee-makers before the days of food conservation. Miss Barclay is one of the select few of the class, who really work. Although any office in the college would be open to Miss Bottger, this capable and loveable maiden prefers to devote her time to the study of music and domestic affairs. Miss Boyd has sampled every class in the college, but, of course, she considers this the best. Miss Cameron is a "sharp little feller, with a will of 'er own." Miss Costley: "'E's little, but 'e's wise." Miss Dalton: "So fair a maid yet with so morbid a passion for a dead language." Miss Gill is to all appearances a sober maid, nevertheless she's prone to "laughter" at most unseasonable moments. Miss Grant uses the Glee Club to work off the latent energies hidden beneath so quiet a surface. Miss Gintzburger: "In duty firm, composed, resigned." Miss Gross: "She's a woman, therefore may be wooed." Miss Highmoor: "She is herself of best things, the collection." Miss Houston: "'Twas kin' o' kingdom come to look on such a blessed cretur!" Miss

Howard has strange places in her brain crammed with all sorts of knowledge. Miss Hunter: "Too busy with the crowded hour to fear to live or die." Miss Kelman: "Contented wi' little and cantie wi' mair!" Miss Kerr puts the ball into the basket with the greatest of ease. Miss Ketcheson: "It comes! It comes! Oh, rest is sweet!" Miss Mann is another of those persons with a third year mathematical type of mind. Miss Marwick: "Good things usually come in small bundles, but this is the exception to the rule." Miss Maynard is an energetic Red Cross worker, we can't have too much of this good thing. Miss McLean is a mercenary creature, who is always looking for "quarters." Miss Peck: "They say the good die young, be careful Margery!" Miss Rollston carries on such an extensive business correspondence that she has no time for class parties. Miss Swencisky: "And with her list, she'd rule the world." Miss Thomas is one of the most earnest workers around college. Miss Wallace: "Long of limb and a glassy stare." Miss Westbrook, does she know all about the Faculty meetings? Miss Wolfe, our "Sister Susie," is a wise 'un for 'er size.





Mr. Agabob is a theolog, but otherwise a real good sport. Mr. Bell: "Bar-ring that natural expression of villainy, which we all have, the man looks honest enough." Mr. Brown: "The fairest flower that ever grew beside a cottage door." Mr. Dunlop finds no amusement but in his own existence. Mr. Emmons is a fine type

of a young mountain goat. Mr. Fraser: "It is a pretty youth, not very pretty, but sure he's proud." Mr. Hosang is one of the star debaters of the college. Mr. Mahrer is a newcomer, who "tickles the ivories" with considerable skill. Mr. Shimizu is another debater and a devoted student of philosophy. Mr. Vollum:

"Cans't thou love me, lady? I've not learned to woo!"

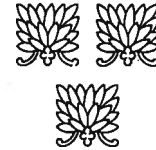
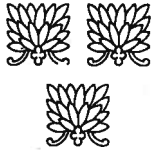
And now we will leave this little band of happy Juniors with one final bit of advice:

"Take this in good part whoever thou be,  
And wish me no worse than I wish unto thee."

### Night in the Northern Woods

Three of us there were, and two beheld  
The radiant glory of the dying sun  
In deep vermillion swathed. One cried "'Tis done  
And blackest night will reign." Two slow tears welled.  
But I cried No! For sweet dawn's clearest light  
Suffusing evening's flush will wax and cheer  
(Though feet do stumble in the darkness drear)  
And give us hope to pass the toilsome night.  
But one there was who did not see as we  
And yet he had a clearer view than both.  
"It is a vision of eternity,"  
He cried, his arms outspread, face awe-struck, loathe  
To leave. "And all must cross the crimson tide  
To gaze on heav'n" We turned—just as he died.

Gloriola '18.



# SOPHOMORES



## Sophomore Girls



**ERTRUDE BICKELL**, our Vice-President, does the honors of the class to perfection. She is prominent on the basketball floor, and is active in most college activities.

Bessie Dunsmuir, she's our Class Treasurer. It has been said "You'd never know Bessie was in the class until she tries to collect money."

Agnes Ure, our Class Reporter, should announce what goes on at Christian Endeavor. We wonder what the attraction is.

Beth Abernethy—As literary representative we are blessed with a young lady who, when not invoking the muse, is usually to be found advancing original ideals at executive meetings.

Marjorie Day is said to resemble a Biblical character, for she has a pretty sweater "of many colors."

"Miss Boldrick, you take every opportunity of being late!" Did you notice that Helena appreciates the dignity of a Soph and wears her hair up this year?

Margaret Robson's a merry maid who "mixes reason with pleasure and wisdom with mirth." Yes, my love!

Margaret Morrison is taking life rather seriously this year. Her slogan is, "I must study."

Jean Davidson, "not stepping o'er the bounds of modesty," has, however, a mania for merriment.

Laura Swencisky, as the name implies, is an artist. "Art for arts sake" is the family motto.

Ada Smith, "weary of conjectures," is taking higher maths., and for amusement has joined the Players' Club.

Jessie Adam, with her singing and dancing, made a "hit" in the Christmas plays. She also promises well in the sphere of poetry.

Cora Myers is "with us and of us" in every activity.

Evelyn Hanna has been looking rather thin lately. Is she trying to live up to the name?

"Example is better than precept," says Nora Nowlan, so she works for the Red Cross.

Daphne Scharschmidt is fond of dancing. Also Daphne's Apollo is going in for the ministry.

Norma McGregor has an unusual amount of class spirit. It is rumored that she actually went to the class skating party, but witnesses were few!

Ethel Magee is one of the stars of our composition class.

Aleen Gladwin, "her voice is ever soft, gentle and low."

Mary Inrig, immersed in higher Maths she cogitates in cosines.

Eugenie Fournier's chief interests pertain to chemistry. She is really a walking "Social and Personal."

It would be difficult for an uninformed observer to tell to which class Verna Morris belongs. She shows no partiality regarding class parties.

Was it Willow Ross who startled Dr. A—— by exclaiming, "I'm here!"?

Jessie Roy is a debater, a sonneteer and everything.

Henrietta Roy's modesty only proclaims her more highly an intellectual genius.

Marjorie Copping and Hester Draper must go hand in hand here as everywhere.

Patricia Smith and Evelyn Lucas are two of our distinguished "immigrants" from Victoria.

Gladys Porter's tastes run to bright colors and glee club practices.

Kathryn Pillsbury, from Prince Rupert, is a member of the "Chosen Few" Latin class.

Ethel Harris, our intellectual celebrity, may say truly with Carlyle, "Not what I have but what I do is my kingdom."

Now we come to our partials. Annie Hill—scared—studies. Agnes Damer—artistic; Merle Alexander—parties; "Babe" Irvine—loves music (?); Jane Gilley—Women's Lit. Secretary.





**ALTHOUGH** Hugh Keenlyside is a very efficient and energetic president he spends much of his time writing magazine articles and enormous sonnets. He plays basketball, debates and sings. "A' could never abide carnation."—Henry V.

Alec Christie, per genus et differentiam, equals a Ladysmithian, plus a pipe and a drawl and a beard. (Through him arrangements were made for a basketball game with his home team.)

Walter J. Couper. "Much can be made of a Scotchman if he be caught young." Girls take notice! Deep thinker, editor, debater, orator, basketballer and dancer (?).

Roy Davis. "My salad days, when I am green in judgment." So Davis excuses the fact that he took Math. II.

Edwin Day. Ed has a sister, red cheeks, a cherub smile and a love for Chemistry.

Joe dePencier. If we saw him oftener we would appreciate him more. Never discovered in U.B.C. except at lecture periods occasionally and drill.

Earle Foerster. Came from Manitoba, where he learned to skate. But where did he learn to play the piano?

Gerald Harvey. Once in a while he drops into Logic lectures and brightens up the class with his brilliant hair.

J. Hokkyo. The class doubter, who confounds every Professor with the mystic inarticulation of the bewildering questions which emanate from the dark recesses of his bristling moustache.

E. T. James. A blue nose in English, but since the hockey team was disbanded "Taddy" is conspicuous by his absence at all college functions.

Gordon James. Essays are the bane of his life. One of the heroes who takes second year Maths. "Alas, poor youth."

Fred Law. Freddie's college spirit has blossomed forth this year. He is an actor and a poet.

George MacKinnon. Our Literary representative, takes a good picture. Likes to work, but not in public. Capable, popular and clever.

George Martin. Too long and lanky to take drill; a basketball player of some note.

E. M. McKechnie. Doc's favorite subjects are Logic, English and women (in the abstract).

H. S. Murray. This wee man is noted for his pugnacious disposition. Never known to miss an argument. Keeps English III awake—sometimes.

Allan Peebles. One of the pillars of the New Westminster Presbyterian Church. Specialties: Tin whistle, singing, measles, basketball, noise, "Caesar's ghost!"

Bernard Pratt. "They always talk who never think." Although Bernard is always talking he sometimes thinks, though not in English III.

Donald Siddons. A very youthful and childish young man, who tries to sing bass while eating his lunch at Glee Club practices.

C. D. Smith. The well-known anarchist socialist. Believes in nothing, argues anything, opposes everything. Ambition—to lecture to a class of professors.

Alfred Swencisky. A. H. J. also from New Westminster. An accomplished artist with the pencil, and asking questions in Economics.

John Weld, another bean-pole, with a mezzo-soprano voice and a disturber of the peace in No. 4 Platoon.

Van Wilby. A man of one idea—to drop English. He breaks test-tubes for Dr. Archibald.

The following Arts '20 men have joined the colors during the session: Colgan, Hunter, Kirby, McClay, Usher.

Willson H. Coates. Secretary of Arts '20. Also amuses himself by attending to affairs of Lit. Dept., Musical Committee, Players' Club, Athletic Dept., C. O. T. C.; noted for ability at basketball, skating (?), singing and sonneteering.



# FRESHMEN

*"Alas! regardless of their doom  
The little victims play;  
No care have they of ills to come,  
Nor care beyond to-day."*

—Gray

## Freshettes



SPRING has come; the trees are budding; the Freshettes are waking up. They begin to realize that life is not one round of studies and that exams are not so very important after all. Even Dorothy Blakey, queen of intellects, seems "Just like other girls," and indulges in typically girlish frivolities. Lorna Roberts, our capable President, seems even more energetic with the advent of spring, and other office-holding ladies, such as Jessie Lett, Evelyn Wright, Mary Munroe or Agnes Healy, follow their President's lead.

The Players' Club are deep in the throes of rehearsals for "Alice-Sit-by-the-Fire," judging from the rapt expressions on the faces of Emmy Millege, Irene Cowan and others. With such able people as Ethel Livingston, Nancy Fort, Flora Dougan or Daisy Sewell, to help manage the business end of the production, we feel its success is assured.

Athletics are even more popular this half of the year and ardent hockey players, among them Beatrice Abel, Annie Smith, Dorothy Lyne, Jessie Granger, Dorothy Brenchley, Dorothy Hopper and Nellie

Falconer may be seen at all times dashing off, armed with their sticks, to practise at Bridge Street.

Hazel Thomson, Gwynette Lewis and Lila Coates are three of our basketball enthusiasts.

The scholastic element in our class is very strong. Marion Lawrence and Florence Cowling excel in Trigonometry; Violet Dunbar in Chemistry, and Patricia Cowan in Composition. Marjorie Sing, Nina Munn and Sadie Edwards seem to have known Cicero in a previous existence. History is as the salt of life to Gladys Cale, Margaret Clarke and Kathleen Parker, and the ease with which Mabel Simmonds, Nellie Robson and Evelina Southerland read French would put a Parisian to shame! Then there are those of us who are proficient in every branch of study, among these are Ida Howard, Victoria Herman, Gwen Suttie, Ella Crozier, Bessie Cox and last, but not least, the heavenly twins, Bessie and Grace Kilip, who do not even know themselves apart.

In social affairs Gwen Kemp, Lottie Taylor and Maud Rowan come to the

fore. At the W. U. S. masquerade, who would know Marguerite Harvey, Beatrice Lehman or Marjorie Mutrie for the sedate ladies of the lecture hours? The Freshettes need not read "Vogue" so assiduously in the Common Room while yet they have Rona Hatt and Olive Anderson, of the immaculate coiffure, in their midst, to exhibit style and taste in clothes. Moreover we have Dorothy Adams, who has set the fashion of tortoise-shell rims!

When the weather is inclement we take off our hats to certain staunch Freshettes who are determined to brave the elements and superstition by living in the Royal City. Every morning sees Everelda Wilson, Vera Bowell, Jean Whiteside, Anita McDonald and Isobel Turnbull arriving on time at U. B. C., cheerful and smiling after their long interurban journey. Goodness only knows what time they arise these bleak mornings! Sun or rain, Jeanie Kier and Bonnie Gill have to travel by land and sea, o'er hill and dale, before they reach the halls of learning, for they hail from North Vancouver. Jean Mackenzie, Rachel Henderson and Minerva Page acknowledge Point Grey as their home. Viva Eckert is





a native of Chilliwack, B. C., and is glad that she came to the University for one reason only—that she escaped the floods. Marjorie Bulman, Vivian Jones and Enid McKee have come out into the cold academic world from homes in Kelowna, Hope and Salmon Arm. Myrtle Kilpatrick represents the Capital City in Freshette circles. All of which goes to show that higher education is not monopolized by Vancouver alone.

There are many of us whose looks belie our characters, and mention must be made of the more flagrant cases. Minta Ebert, Audrey Moe and Nora Keatly to all outward appearances are gentle and mild little girls, but in reality they are not. They have possibilities of astonishing the world by their fearlessness and decision.

In this same category are Nellie Cartwright, Ruth Lyness and Gertrude Kion, of Titian tresses. The sunny dispositions

of Margaret Macdonald, Julia Greenwood and the Wilson sisters, Grace and Freda, cheer us in the dark hours of exams, and the brilliant smiles of Lucy Hudson, Helen Mortimer and Irene McAfee are as sunshine in the class, opposed to the solemn aspect of life taken by Winnefred Hamson, Mary Dunlop or Dulcie Robinson.

The habit of forming very intimate friendships, universally considered an essential of college life, is not lacking at U. B. C. Dorothy Carruthers, Muriel Reid and Belle Vanderburgh are reported to be as thick as thieves. One never sees Margaret Gilley without looking around for Ruth Hetherington and Lillie Hobson and Nina Mathers are inseparable. Another fervent friendship is that between Muriel Munroe and Jessie MacBeth. Hattie McArthur is a friend to all the world, seemingly having no preference among the Freshettes.

The old saying that good things come in small parcels is illustrated in Sylvia Goldstein and Clara LeMessurier, two young ladies of indifferent stature but decided capabilities. Dorothy Gilroy and Miss Bertrand come to us from Normal, and show the mild pessimism and broad knowledge of humanity always noticed in students of that institution. We suggest at the same time excusing ourselves for making a bad pun, that Kathleen Harper join the Orchestra, that Marion Sauder learn the art of tinsmithing, and that Phyllis Partridge refrain from making herself conspicuous during the shooting season!

Ruth Layton from Nova Scotia is Lemmie's favorite pupil. Ruth Harrison, Bessie Kerr and Lily Johnson look quiet and inoffensive, but who knows what hidden genius may underlie their graceful modesty? Vera James and Kathleen McIntosh evidently think that college life is real, it is earnest. Perhaps they are right!





## Freshmen



CERTAINLY never a lack of "quantity," but at times a want of certain essentials of good "quality" has characterized the men of Arts '21. Professor Wood once declared that we possess a sense of humor at times "cruelly inhuman"; while Professor Henry has been known to lament our deficiency in certain fine qualities which should be the particular possession of a college student—and all this is apart from our proverbial "greenness." Life would have been almost joyless had not our Mtah. Professor cheered us by complimenting us on our ability as mathematicians.

Arts '21 has been exceptionally fortunate in having for its class officers men of personal ability and leadership. Our President, Arnold Webster, has proved himself worthy of our confidence, and in addition has brought credit to the year by winning the Silver Medal in the Oratorical Contest.

W. F. Rose has made an able and popular Vice-President, and will ever be remembered by his love for "Aurora."

A. F. Roberts, as Secretary-Treasurer, has performed his duties in a praiseworthy manner. His chief trouble in life has been

to collect "two-bit" contributions to pay for our class party.

F. R. Thurston, as Literary Representative, has taken deep interest in our class debates. Gordon and Etter have acted as a Debating Committee, and Fisher, Sollo-way and Buscombe as an Athletic Committee.

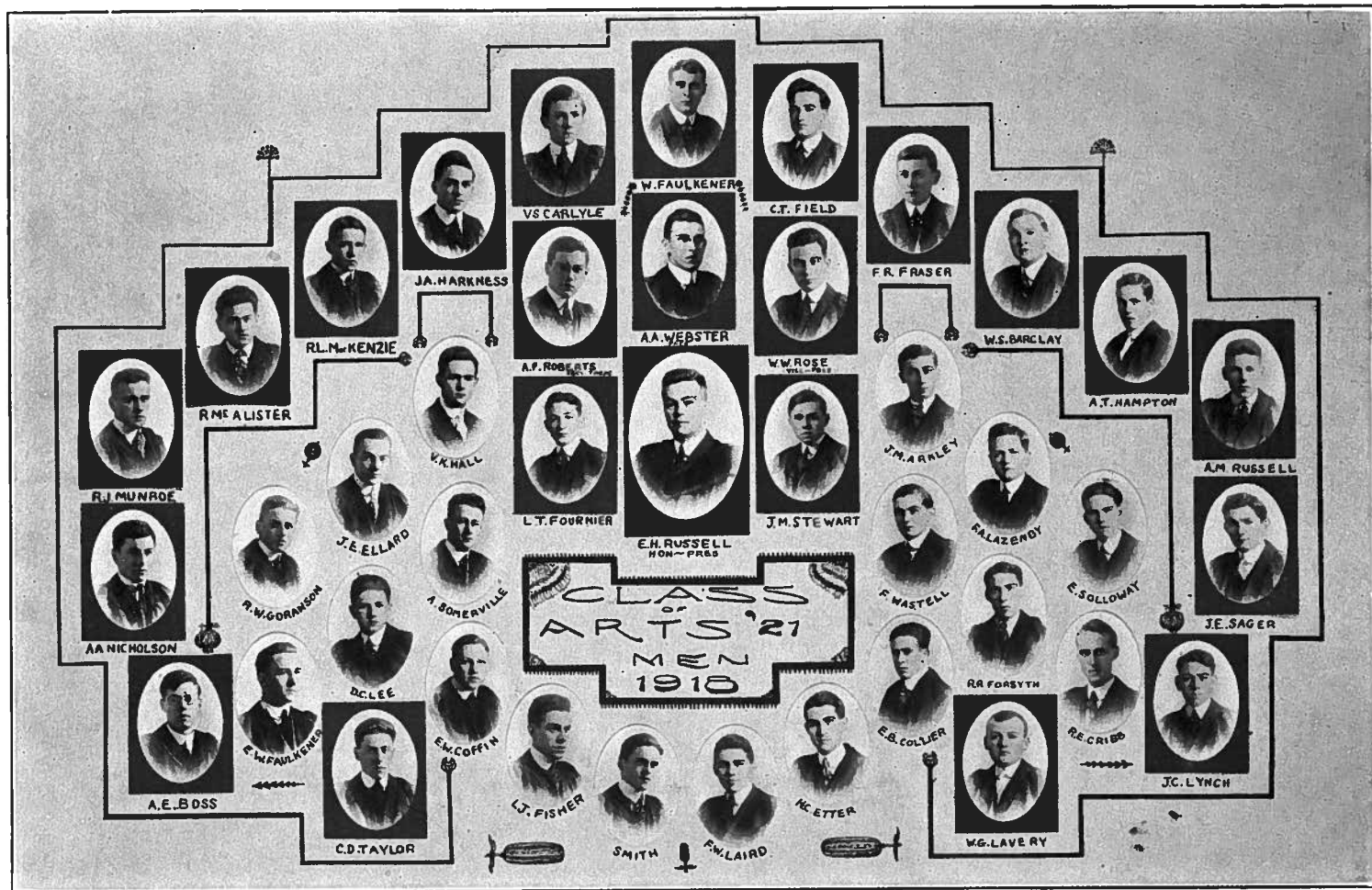
Apart from officialdom there are many Freshmen of genuine ability. Argue, though quite unassuming, gives promise of becoming the Caruso of the Glee Club. Barclay is one of the U. B. C. Famous Players, and on very special occasions "generalissimo" on the parade ground. Cribb has often quoted Scripture for the edification of the Latin class and also has proven himself to be a successful debater. We are justly proud of Crickmay, the Gold Medalist in Oratory. Evans made a complete conquest of the local press by his acting in the Christmas plays, not to mention his military career. Fink has often delighted college audiences with his charming violin selections. For the personification of youthful qualities we refer you to Fournier. Grimmet nearly extinguished himself as the trumpeter in the Toy Symphony. Goranson and McDougall are two quiet youths, quite typical of New Westminster! Hall and McNaughton were among the musicians in

Prof. Russell's orchestra. McCallum gallantly assisted the fair Freshettes in preparing the refreshments for the class party. Mitchell, a general favorite, is a noted tenor robusto of the Glee Club. Peardon and Peck championed our cause in the Inter-Class Debate (better luck next time!) Lazenby, Wienrobe and Wilks have frequently been forced to swallow bitter medicine because of their tender years.

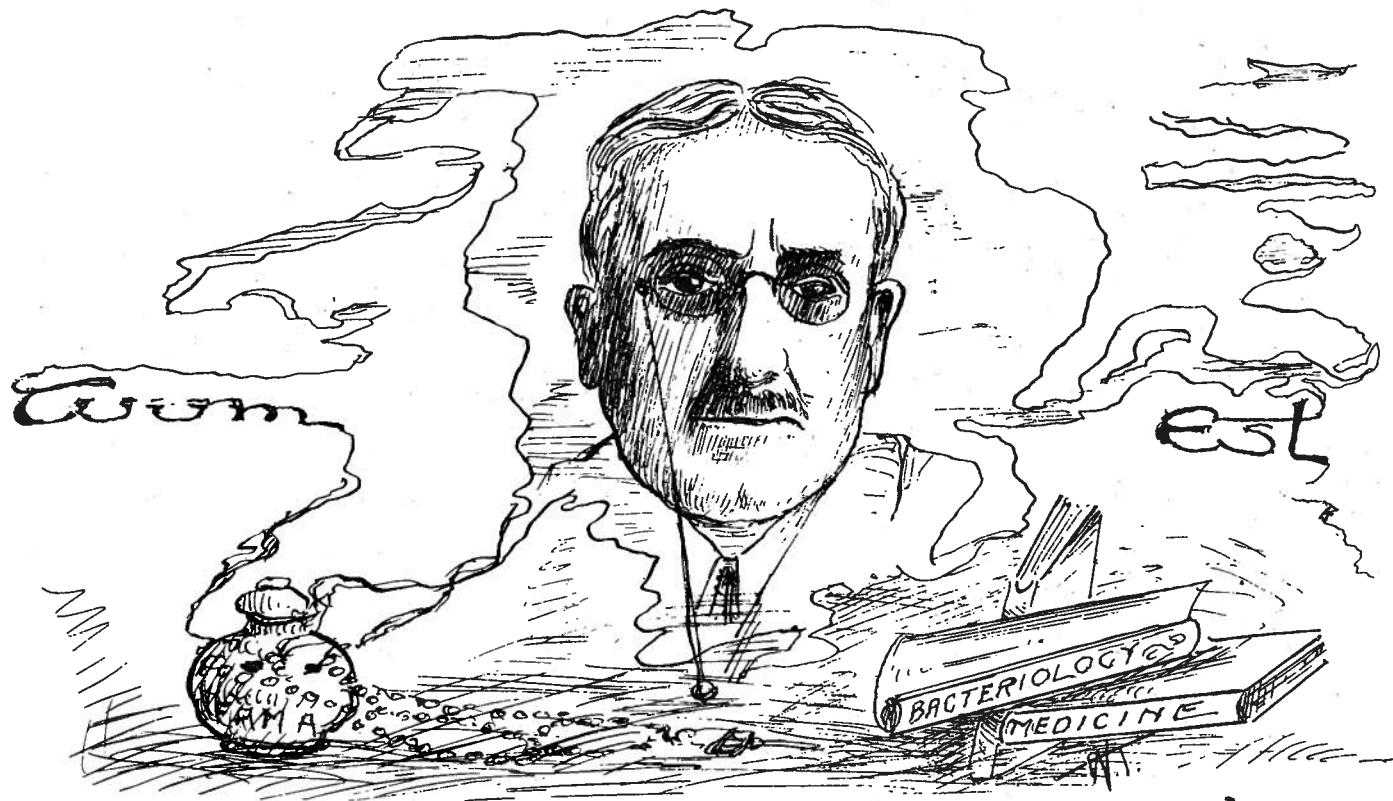
The men of the first year have taken a deep interest in the C. O. T. C., and are well represented among the N. C. O.'s by Sergt. Hood, Corp. Evans and L.-Corp. Coffin.

Up to the present our athletic activities have been largely confined to basketball. Two teams were organized with the following line-up: First team—Gordon, Saunders, Taylor, Fisher and Mathers; second team—Bayes, Sager, Peck, Weinrobe and McLean. These players on several occasions met in competition with other local teams and successfully upheld the traditions of U. B. C.

Space prevents further individual mention, but we feel sure that many of the class possess great latent abilities which we hope will become manifest during their Sophomore year.









## Our Knights of the Brush and Broom

Alas how was it that our predecessors omitted to make any mention of a group of some of the most important men around the University! For without their eternal labor we would be struggling to absorb knowledge in class-rooms as musty as the lectures themselves.

Dean reigns supreme in the Arts Building from 4.00 p.m. till midnight. In addition to preparing the floors for the dainty feet of the Freshettes, he is our nightwatchman, and makes sure that no student comes up here at night to work, for he was born in England and knows that "most lovely night" was not made for study.

W. Tansley is perhaps the most erratic gentleman around college (and that is saying something). He may often be heard waxing enthusiastic over some extract from the classics, or seen brush in hand, laying up a libel suit for himself at some future date. His picture shows him at one of his innumerable tasks—removing some of the corruption from the Men's Common Room.

Edward Chell and his pipe occupy a little dungeon in the Biology Building in which he keeps a goodly supply of towels (keeps is hardly the word) which the Chemistry and Biology students find very convenient indeed. He is shown here repairing one of the results of an Arts-Science snowball fight.

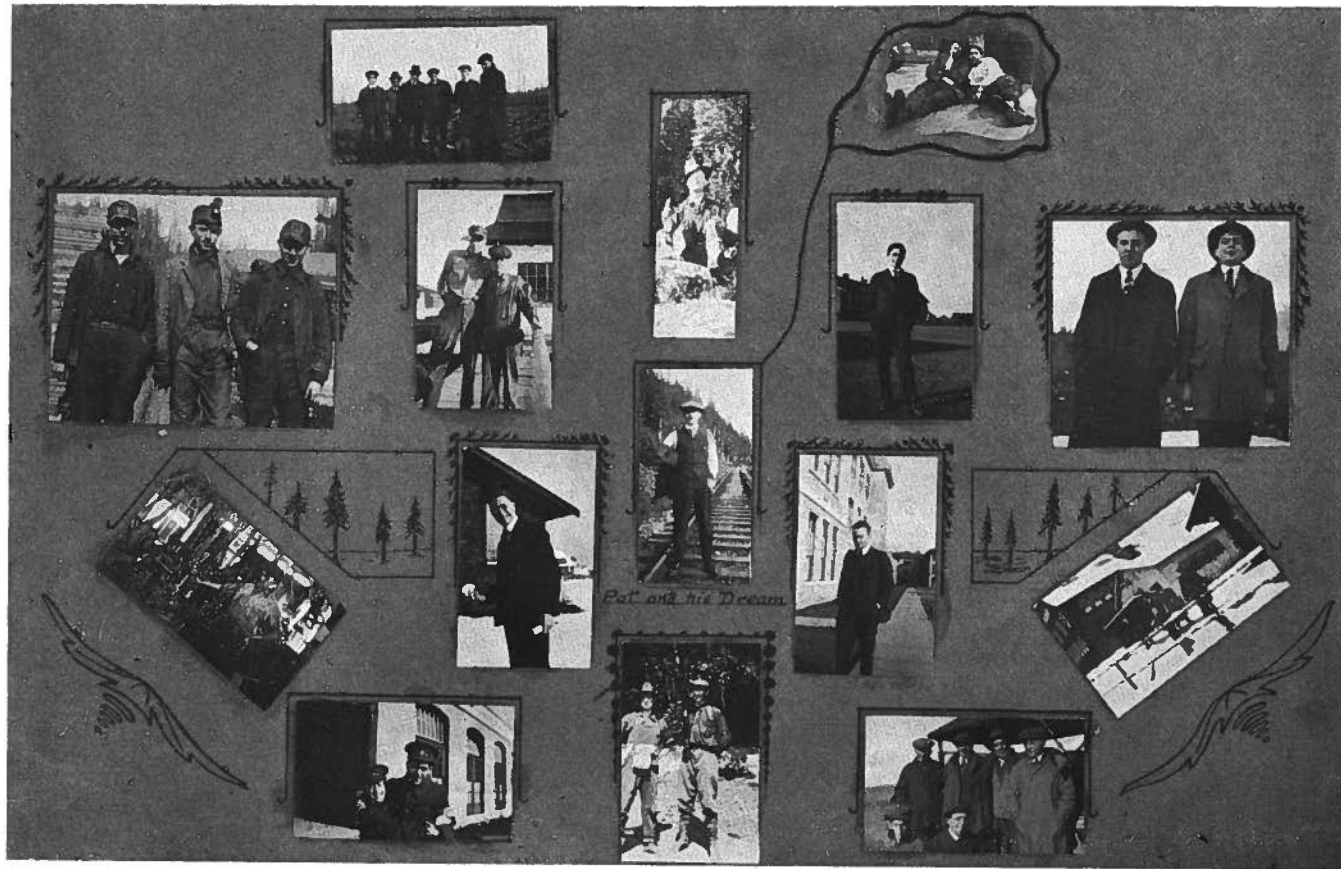
John Trent. It is approaching sacrilege for a mere Arts man to write up this distinguished denizen of the Science Building. "Hiram" is noted chiefly for holding informal receptions in the furnace room and ejecting all and sundry from the building promptly at five o'clock. His good nature and willingness are even appreciated by the Science men themselves.

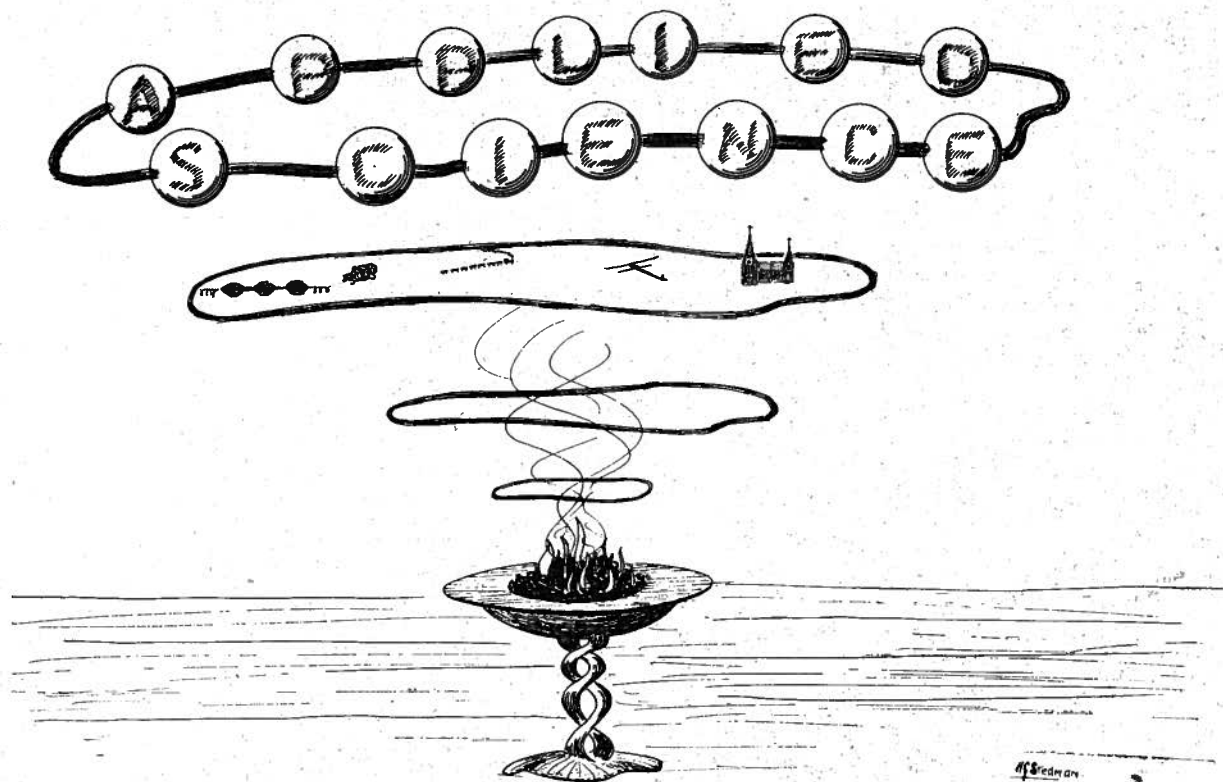
Chas. Dyke completes our list. He is of nocturnal habits, and your only chance to see him is if she has skipped the last dance and you have wandered disconsolate into the hall.





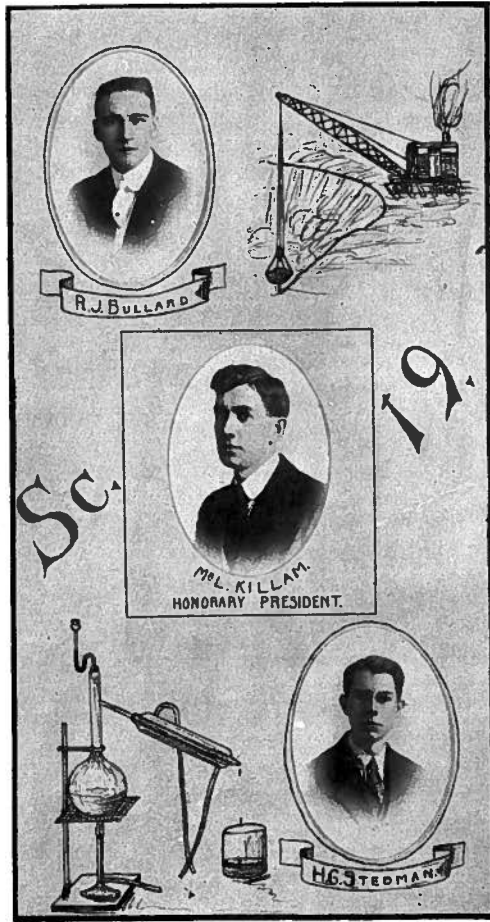








## Science '19



SCIENCE '19 is like Ireland—its population has been steadily decreasing, till now it has only that number which comprises ideal company. Fate has shown more playful antics by placing the two remaining members of the class as far apart in the social sphere as east is from west.

R. J. Bullard—"Russ," holds most of the offices of this class, as well as being President of the Science Men's Undergraduate Society. Let it be said that, unlike the rest of his class, he is not a mystery. He does everything that a self-respecting man ought to do, plays poker, Rugby, baseball and other things common to all good Science men. But although possessed of many good qualities, he shows one bad trait—he sometimes studies. Nevertheless, we think a lot of Bullard and will miss his cheery grin next year.

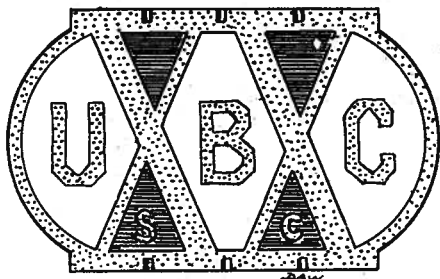
Horace Steadman forms, with his counterpart of a later generation an admirable "Dignity and Impudence" picture. He, of course, being the dignity part of it. Horace shines gloriously in one respect, namely, studying. He delights in making or trying to make, perpetual motion machines, odorless chlorine or liquid sulphur dioxide. It is a pity he does not try to make something useful, a hat, for example.

(Horace G. has spent many weary hours drawin' for the Annual.—Ed.)



W. J. GRAY

We missed "Billy" at the beginning of this year. He was a most esteemed and respected member of Science '19, and his tragic death this summer was deeply regretted by everyone who knew him. He was working on a geological survey, and while crossing the Kootenay River on a raft the swift current carried him and his companion away out of reach of help. Gray was an ardent mountain climber, and last year was President of the University Mountaineering Club.



**W**AY down at the northwest corner of the block occupied by the University there is a swell boarding house, where a crowd of boarders of varying characteristics consume and sometimes digest, five or six intellectual meals per day. The men, being Science men, eat scientifically, they throw around the plates, sometimes the food, especially when there are onions (this will bring back fragment memories of last year), rattle their knives, put their feet on the table and generally have so much to talk about, so many jokes to repeat, so much fighting to do between themselves, that they have little time for eating. Another chef, who is an electric cooking expert, suggested one day, when the men were a little turbulent, that they come back to static equilibrium. Nevertheless, when you judge them by the things that really count,

you will find them a genuine and open-hearted crowd, so therefore compose yourselves, gentle readers, while these inmates are paraded, one by one, before you.

The star boarder is, of course, Miss M. L. Healy, who unfortunately, does not dine with us very frequently. You may be sure that when "Maggie" is there, the food is even better than usual and the others all exhibit the most perfect table manners. Howard James (our Class President), one of the notables, possesses a healthy appetite and a hearty digestion. Stewart Glen, generally late for breakfast, keeps what he has to say to himself. It is rumoured that he is very accomplished, but he seldom displays his talent. Don McQueen resembles an owl, but not in every respect, for example, in the wisdom part. At any rate he sleeps all day and hoots all night, that is to say, he is learning to sing. With him you will find Jack McDonald (oh, pardon me, *MacDonald*) who arranges smokers, but never says anything when he mashes his finger with a hammer. The third of this trio, Gregg Thomson, possesses an excellent horse-laugh, but has a poor appetite and misses many meals. W. Rebbeck is a bright youth, but disturbs the cook by waking up at frequent intervals and yell-

ing "What's the time?" or "Oh, I'm tired!" The only man who never gets enough to eat, intellectually and otherwise, is Harry Andrews. He also spends a lot of time feeding the star boarder. Aylard is our silent cynic "Gwash!" R. Hardie, figuratively speaking, always has his best clothes on. Ashwell seems to be moping, because when times were better, he lived in a bigger boarding house, but it is doubtful if he ever experienced such good cooking before. Wallace smiles always, although he dislikes the food and suffers from indigestion. Boomer bolts his meals and finishes before the others are half-way through. He will certainly ruin his digestion. Don Morrison, "Pinky," persists in slyly disclaiming all knowledge of the fair sex. He is still convalescing from the effects of last year. McKechnie is a confirmed sceptic and very matter-of-fact, but his work as a barmaid was highly commendable. He also braves the wind, rain, snow, sleet, hail of Vancouver, attired only in summer habits. Yonemoto "Singy," our merry-eyed Oriental, proclaims himself as an authority upon all subjects. He declares that the meals are all overcooked. Another from the land of chrysanthemums is Tamenaga—"Tammy," the chief dishwasher and a non-union laborer.



## Science '21



WE have in our class an unfailingly optimistic person, whose chief aim in life is to be noisy, if not musical. He calls himself William Parks; the staff know him as Park; a certain Celestial demands his attention by raucously shouting, "Pa! Pa!" and the rest of his unwilling audience apply whatever pet names they happen to think of at the moment. When not giving an imitation of a donkey that has run out of feed, he relates at length his marvellous adventures. As an occasional variation he will bring 9 units up from infinite distance and then by the interpolation of Young's modulus for steel, prove the rational integral function of  $X$  is equal to zero. As human endurance is limited, particularly that of a Science man who has just sat down on a thumb-tack, Parks receives once a day or so a few tokens of our esteem, more or less gently tendered.

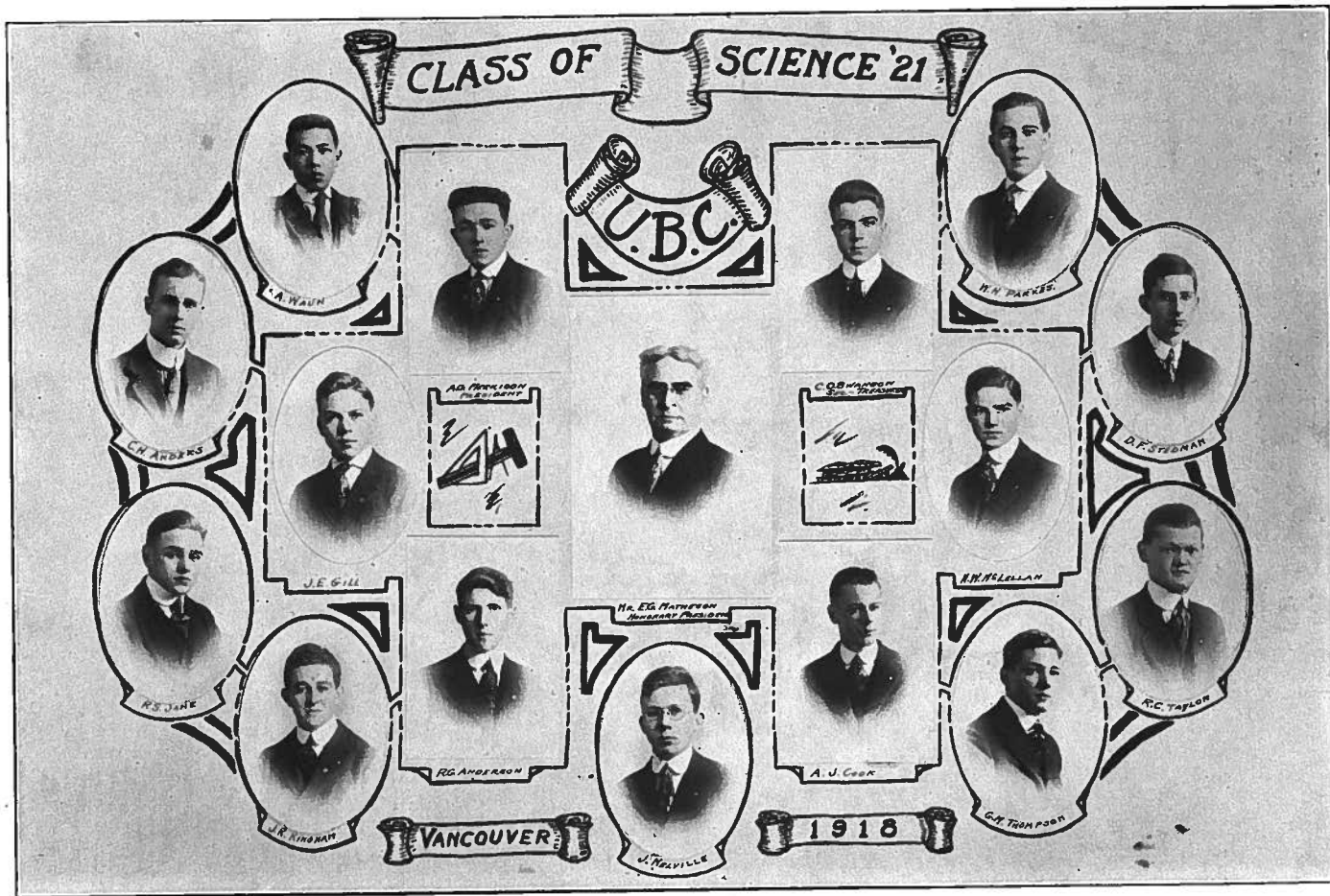
The cause of periodic thunder in the Science building being thus explained, we will proceed with the audience. Meekison, the class president and chief bouncer, is very handy at tossing stools around the room. He is called "Meek," but this is a

woeful misnomer. Cook was our vice-president, but he joined the heavy artillery last fall and has since left to employ his talents in strafing the Hun. The secretary now and then collects money for class pins and Orpheum parties, but felt the first real call of duty when asked to write this.

Sergt. Anderson stars at basketball, and twice a week is told by some member of Platoon 4 how a boil on the neck, situated just where the tunic rubs most, or a game leg (?) makes drill for the day impossible. Another military genius is McLellan, who indulges in the costly recreation of destroying tracing cloth. It is an ironic fate that causes Mr. Elliot to direct his remarks upon the evil effects of cigarette smoking against this innocent abstainer. "P. D. Q." Kingham is our war veteran, whose favorite exclamation is, "I'll finish this drawing if I have to stay till six." We marvelled at his determination until Jane discovered that these outbursts always occurred when P. D. Q. had about two more lines to draw. Thompson is an unoffending individual who has the unhappy habit of drawing down the wrath of the powers that

be upon his own defenseless head. Even our local Hawkshaw, John the janitor, picks on him. Early last fall, Stedman was saved the necessity of a visit to Moler's Barber College by being personally and artistically served by his affectionate classmates. According to Parks, who peruses a volume of Ball's "Mathematical Recreations," when not messing about with liquid  $\text{SO}_2$  or calculating Abel's Lemma. Gill is a budding chemist who met his Waterloo when he picked up Waren's Chinese Chemistry. We understand that after a couple of hours he found the title page, at the back, or what we call "the back," of the book. "Specks" Melville, by shouting "Holy bald-headed" with a wave amplitude  $P$ , can make Stedman jump 9 units at a distance  $r$ . We see a great future ahead of Specks as a coal vendor. We have heard that Chas. Anders, more commonly called Chandlers, writes P. P. after his name. Now this may stand for Purveyor of Prescriptions, but we would suggest Propounder of Perplexities. And last, but not least, is "General" Waun. Aside from sundry attempts to engage the elusive Parks in mortal combat, he leads a peaceful existence.







## Surveying at Point Grey

**T**HE Summer Surveying School, in which the Applied Science receives its field practice, began for Science '20 on August 27th, 1917. This year it was decided to bestow our efforts on the new University site at Point Grey, so that a complete survey, however inaccurate, should be made of the grounds. Preliminary instructions over, the first problem facing us was the question of getting there. Some found that after travelling in five different cars and disbursing quite a number of tickets, that they were still two miles from their destination, so they had to plod their weary way over rough roads, up hill and down dale. One of Henry Ford's early experimental vehicles succeeded, after a great deal of effort, in conveying all the scientific paraphernalia to a convenient spot. Transportation difficulties were solved to some extent when the University car was pressed into service. Unfortunately this was a five-passenger car, so that only twelve could ride in it at a time, the others having to walk. Further still, Mr. Powell always had a sore foot and Mr. Matheson the key of the garage, so they both rode continuously. One bright youth suggested that if only Mr. Matheson would walk we all could ride.

We really got started on surveying after electing four captains, whose chief duty it was to watch the clock, so as to prevent working overtime. We got out of sight the first day by running a compass traverse, the technicalities of which are too deep to explain here. Some of the surveyors amused themselves and annoyed others by exciting the compass needle into oscillation with an axe or a jack-knife. When such things happened Captain Rebeck rendered us awestruck by his marvellous command of language. Captain McQueen, who has a high outlook on the world, seemed to have learned quite a lot on the same subject during his trip up North.

The first day we worked along the seashore and ended up on a big rock. Next morning we found the rock away out at sea, nevertheless, everything came to those who waited. On this survey an old canoe was picked up so, as a result, considerable hydrographic work (?) was done. Other things discovered were a green apple orchard, also an orchard containing many luscious plums, but not for very long.

A point of interest was a strong enclosure protected by barbed wire, containing a large kennel, which on being disturbed disgorged a huge boar with evil-looking tusks. At one time while running con-

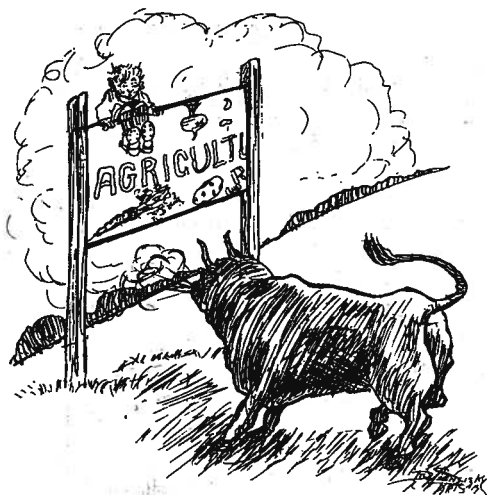
tours it was necessary for the rodman to enter his den, in order that a reading on a colossal ruler might be made through an instrument called the level. It is not necessary to state that this reading was not very accurate. It fell to our lady surveyor, Miss Healy, to enter the domicile of an old sow and her numerous progeny. The mistress of the house was quite interested in our first lady engineer, but unhappily, these feelings were not reciprocated and the engineeress made short work of getting out via the fence.

During our sojourn at Point Grey we were treated to ideal practical conditions, especially as to weather. It rained and kept on raining, indeed it rained so hard on several occasions that one became almost clean. Real bush was there and real trees had to be felled, but not with real axes. Wallace, by the way, always liked to use a good hard rock as a chopping block. We worked from nine till five, with an hour for lunch and all day Saturdays. We took down everything we saw in little yellow books and now we are trying by the skillful use of various methods of correction to produce a map from the notes—a map which will become of historical value in the years to come when stately university buildings grace the scene of our survey.

## Agriculture



THE EFFECT OF THE PIG ON HIGHER EDUCATION.



WE are seven—sanguine scions, in part at least, of the true Paradise stock—the sweetest things that ever grew beside a college door. We recall with complacency the Seven Golden Candlesticks and Seven Sages and the Seven against Thebes and the Seven Deadly Sins; and we believe that, if there is anything in symbolism, the omens are most propitious. We enjoy the most complete course the University offers—Aesthetics in Landscape-gardening,

Morals and Theology in Spenser, great chunks of science and the advanced thought of the "Journal d'Agriculture Practique." We seven, the first agricultural class in the University of B. C., make our collective and individual bow to the public.

J. F. K. English. "Deep, fairly low-set, capacious . . . strong in the back-line . . . flat and prominent ribs—No, round and prominent eyes . . ." So Mr. English muttered as he entered the examination hall. He was not describing his friend Mr. Lamb, he was merely trying to fix in his mind the elusive qualities of a dairy cow. He is stronger in Horticulture, and will spend the summer in Landscape-gardening on the slopes of Tomy Hi, or in the synthesis of a new oxy-hydro-carbo-nitrate. We hope there is nothing in the report that he is going into Medicine.

H. D. Greenwood cultivates the serene calm of certain famous heroes in Bret Harte. It is understood he has projects of importance in his head, the most promising being evaporated buttermilk as a substitute for beer for the British artisan. He is an excellent judge of pie, and his good

disposition never fails to suggest old Chaucer's lines:

"Singing he was or floytinge all the day;  
He was as freshe as is the month of  
May."

H. Harris. As his speech sounded in moral virtue, we elected him class-president. He has taught school and considers himself a psychologist. After learning the 154 cardinal points of a cow, he believes that if he had the opportunity to adapt these to the child, he could make a notable advance in the science of Pedagogy.

C. A. Lamb has lived in the city all his life, but is in cordial sympathy with the cry, "Back to the land." His pet project is the development of a breed of pigs that will fatten on fern. He is a better judge of a Rosy Cheek than of a Macintosh Red. He led his class at Christmas; still:

"A dog-rose blushin' to a brook  
Ain't modester nor sweeter."

F. F. McKenzie has undoubted bucolic genius. His judgment regarding the matronly expression of a Holstein is recognized even by the Professor of Animal Husbandry. Mr. Ransom's dissertations on

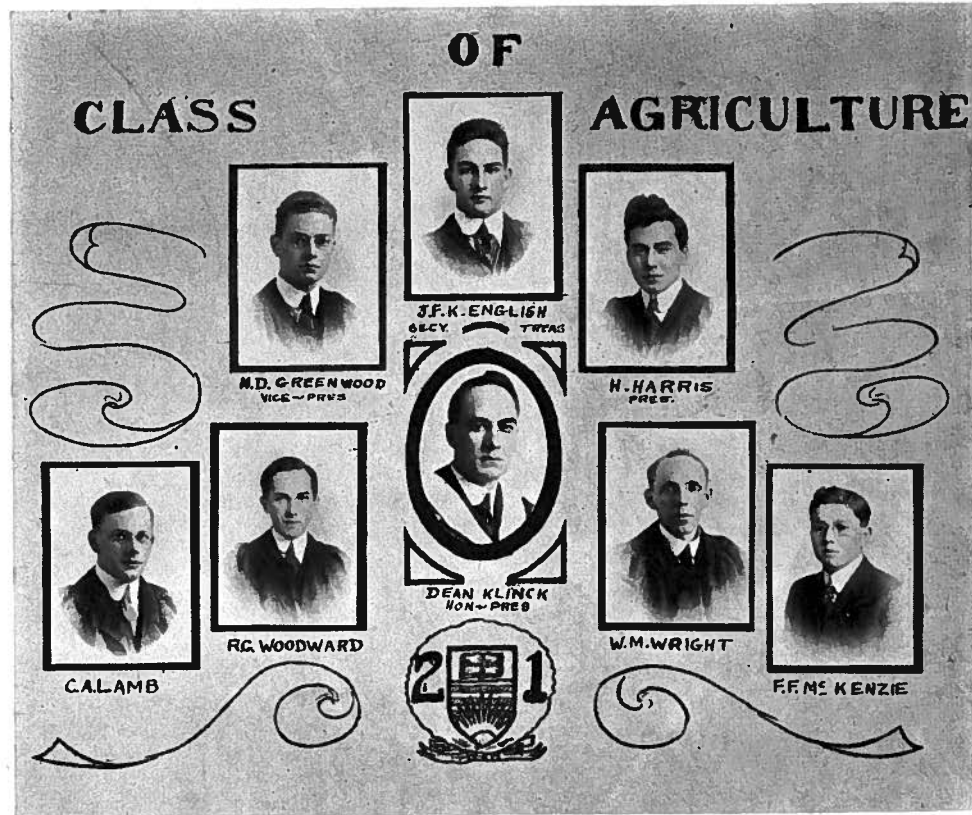
New Zealand have induced him to study conditions there next summer. He thinks that, after due provision is made for sight-seeing, he shall have at least ten days to study Austral agriculture.

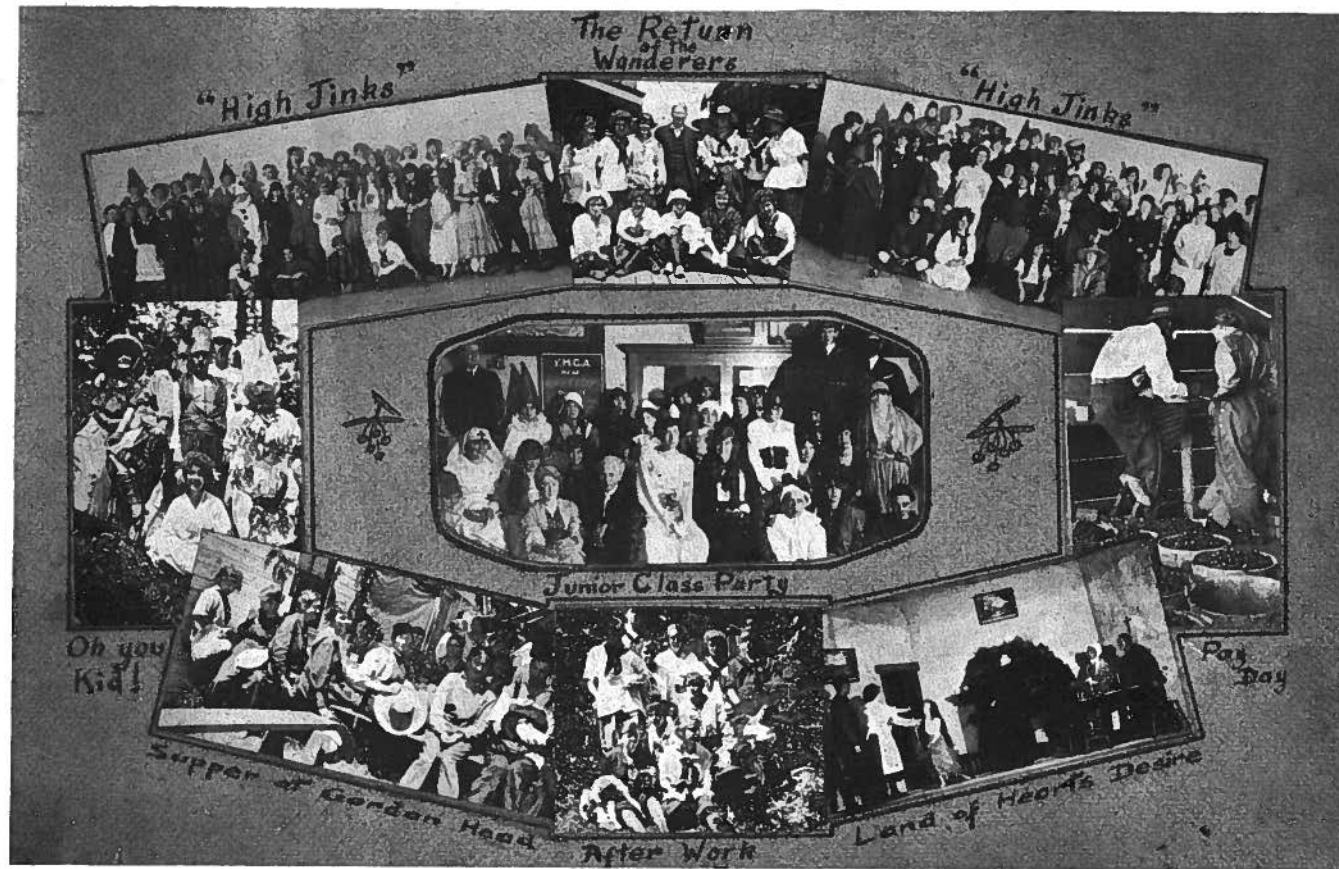
R. C. Woodward is a canny youth and sees fortune in farming "When the farmer must know the botanical name of what he grows, and the entomological name of the insect that eats it, and the pharmaceutical name of the proper insecticide, somebody has to pay."

"A trewe swinkere and a good was he."

W. M. Wright has literary and argumentative tastes as well as horticultural. It is believed he will spend the vacation in his Summerland orchard meditating British Columbia Pastorals on his oaten pipe.

"He was a verray parfit, gentil Wright."







	L. Marshall	H. Willband	M. Hurst	
G. Henderson	S. McGuire (Pres.)	L. Robertson (Hon. Pres.)	W. Coates	M. Peck

## Men's Literary Society



It has been the case for the last three years the absence of such a large number of our most active members has had the effect of dampening the interest taken in the affairs of the Men's Lit. Nevertheless the society this year has had greater success than has been evident for some time. At the commencement of the session the following officers took charge: Hon. President, Dr. Boggs; President, M. E. Hurst; Vice-President, W. J. Couper; Secretary, Gerald McClay; Class Representatives, F. R. Thurston, G. E. MacKinnon, H. A. Dunlop, H. M. Robertson. At the Christmas vacation Mr. McClay enlisted, and his place was taken by Mr. H. D. Keenlyside. Despite the handicap under which the Executive has worked practically all the plans originally made have been carried through.

The inter-class debates, as planned at the first meeting of the year have been held according to schedule. The plan was as follows: First year was to debate with Third; Second year with Fourth; then the winners were to clash for the championship. The first contest, between the Freshmen and the Juniors, resulted in a victory for the former. The subject was that hoary-headed relict of the time when Shem, Ham and Japheth in the Ark, namely, "Resolved, that the environment has more influence on character than heredity." Mr. Cribb and Mr. Roberts for the Freshies, swamped the opposition offered by Messrs. Shimizu and McLellan in a deluge of words.

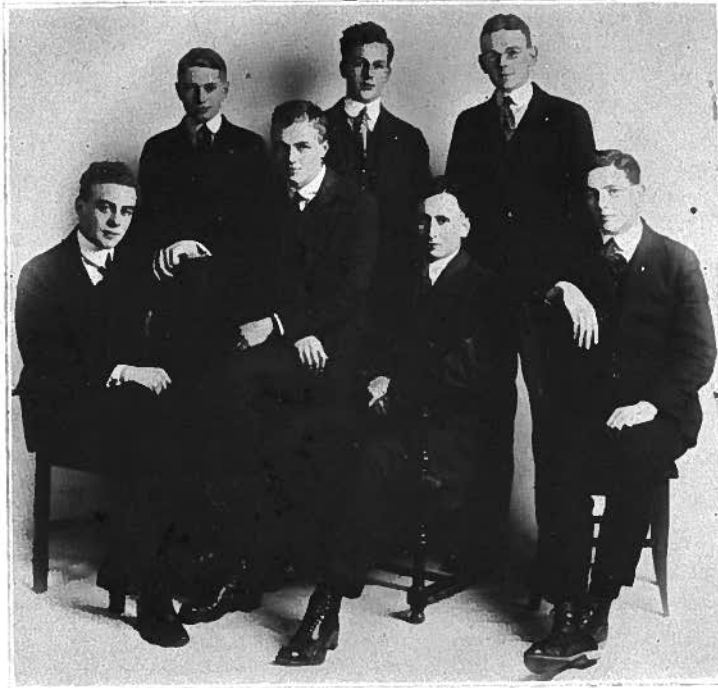
The second debate of this series was held between Arts '18 and Arts '20, the Sophs getting the verdict. Arts '20 was represented by McClay and Coates; Arts '18 by Frank Emmons and Cayley. The subject was: "Resolved, that the Canadian Government should assume control of the Canadian railways."

It is a noticeable fact that the two junior years in these debates were victorious over the senior years, but in fairness it must be admitted that this was due probably to the fact that the majority of the upper classmen are serving their country.

The final was held on February 8th, when the Freshies and Sophs broke lances against each other. The subject was that chosen for the international debate, namely, "Resolved, that at the close of the present war the nations of the world shall establish an International Supreme Court to settle all international disputes, and to be supported by an international constabulary to enforce its decrees." After a strenuous hour of arguing, the judges gave their decision in favor of the negative, which had been supported by H. L. Keenlyside and W. J. Couper of the Second year. First had their honor well upheld, however, by Messrs. Peardon and Peck, who gave an excellent exhibition of debating.

It appeared for a short time as if the oratorical contest was going to fall through for lack of entries this year, but when this was threatened eight men came forward to save us from that disgrace. An elimination contest was thus made necessary, as only five speakers could be heard on the night of the contest.

On January 21st the final contest was held in the auditorium before a large gathering of the students and their friends. The judges were Dr. Archibald, Prof. Boving and Prof. Wood, while President Hurst occupied the chair. The speakers delivered their addresses in the following order: H. L. Keenlyside, "The Entente Cordiale"; Mr. Webster, "The Call"; Mr. Wright, "Agriculture and the War"; Mr. Crickmay, "Punishment and Crime"; Mr. Couper, "Russia."



G. McKinnon	F. Thurston	H. M. Robertson
H. Keenleyside	W. Couper	Dr. Boggs (Hon. Pres.)
		M. E. Hurst (Pres.)

The interval of thirty-five minutes during which the judges were deliberating was enlivened by musical selections from Messrs. Coates, Smith and Etter. The decision of the judges, which was announced by Prof. Boving, gave the gold bar for first place to Mr. Crickmay, and the silver bar to Mr. Webster. Both the successful contestants were members of the first year Arts class.

For the coming year the Executive asks for a large measure of support and enthusiasm from the men students of the University. A prerequisite to full success in any line of endeavor is interest and backing. Without these no executive can properly perform all the functions delegated to it. It is suggested, therefore, that for the coming year all of the students should make it a point of honor either to take part in the debating exercise or give their support to those who do. In this way, even with our depleted ranks, the Men's Literary Society of our University will be able to hold a place second to none.





## Women's Literary Society



HIS year of the Women's Literary Society has been one of unqualified success, and the executive, after their strenuous endeavors to bring the best before the women of the University, feel that the excellent syllabus of 1917-18 should be headed "Eureka."

The constitutional aims of the Society are to cultivate an appreciation for the best in literature in its members, and to train them in the art of public speaking.

The opening meeting was addressed by Mr. R. W. Douglas of the Carnegie Library, who discussed the merits of Kipling and his great knowledge of India; above all, his interest in "Tommy Atkins" and his creation of the inimitable Mulvaney. The Honorary President, Mrs. D. McIntosh, then presented the Society with a handsome shield, which is to go to the final victors in the interclass debates each successive year. At the next meeting, an address of special interest was given by Prof. Wood, on "Some Literary Shrines in America," in which he described the homes of the great literary men he had visited, and gave interesting facts of their private lives. No less interesting was Dr. Mullemeister's address on "Student Life in Holland," in which she made clear the differences between university life in Vancouver and that far-away land. This address was followed by a reception for Miss MacInnes. Before the session is completed an address will be given by Dr. H. Ashton, the excellence of which is guaranteed by the fact that Dr. Ashton is giving it. The lectures given have all been highly interesting and sufficient thanks cannot be given to our professors and Mr. Douglas for so kindly giving us their time and the benefits of their knowledge.



	M. Griffith	E. Wright	E. Abernethy	
N. Clark	M. Gill	H. Willband (Pres.)	I. Thomas	J. Gilley

Debating, which had almost threatened to disappear from college life, has been renewed with remarkable success. The first debate, "Resolved That International Disputes Should Be Settled by an International Court of Arbitration," was excellent. The affirmative, ably supported by Miss Monroe and Miss Wright of the Freshman year, won a close victory over Miss Smith and Miss Inrig of the Sophomores, for the negative.

In the Senior-Junior debate, "Resolved, that there should be a tax on bachelors," Miss Harvey and Miss Bradshaw supported the affirmative, and Miss Cameron and Miss Howard, the negative. As the subject vitally concerned both sexes, it was not thought advisable to hold a secret session behind closed doors. Accordingly, the men were invited, and it was impossible to decide whether the majority were relieved or disappointed when the decision was granted to the negative. Although the subject was light, Mr. Elliott complimented the speakers on the high literary standard they had attained. Another debate followed in which Miss Bodie, with characteristic humor, proved in spite of Miss Gilley's able arguments to the contrary, that there should be "Attacks on Bachelors." The final debate will soon follow.

In order to correct in some measure the prevalent idea that the Society is a mysterious cult belonging solely to a select body known as "The Executive," two "year" entertainments were instituted. That given by the Seniors and Juniors needs no further mention than that the Players' Club have serious rivals. The Senior rendering of Bernard Shaw's play "How he told an Untruth to her Espoused" created a profound impression. Miss Henderson as "Props," Miss Coy as "Uproara Rumpus," Miss Morrison as "Henery Popgun," and Miss Monteith as "Teddy" were ably supported by their talented understudies. The Junior presentation of recollections of U. B. C., in 1950, was no less worthy of mention. Who indeed

will ever forget the Arts Dance, with four girls to every boy, or the Aesthetic Dancing Classes, or the impressive C. O. T. C., or last but not least, "Sitting for One's Picture" at Gibson's Studio? The entertainment to be provided by the Sophomores and Freshettes promises to be no less attractive. The purpose of these two meetings is to give all the women an active interest in the Society, since they are all active members, and to help them realize that the success of the Society depends upon them; and that it is "Of the women, for the women" and above all "by the women."

While the Society is essentially literary, it forms an attractive medium to promote a certain amount of social intercourse among the girls, for after all, the old truism that "All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy" applies equally well to Jill.

With these facts in mind, a glance at the Syllabus and a recollection of the large attendances at all the meetings, will show how well the work has been done, and how successfully carried out. In this connection a word of praise is due the executive. Miss Hazel Wilband, the president, assures us that it was never her privilege to work with such enthusiastic colleagues before. Miss Norma Clarke, vice-president, was an efficient "second-in-command," while Miss Janet Gilley, the hard-worked secretary, was a veritable right hand to the Society. While Miss Madge Gill, treasurer, never saw any of the funds of the Society (according to the rules of our Student government) yet she affirms she enjoyed the simple arithmetic problems she achieved in her book.

The Women's Literary Society has striven to awaken in its members a realization that the future existence of college activities depends on them; for even in war time we must not forget that we are the few, building for the many to come after us, and that on the firm foundations we have laid a greater Literary Society will arise.

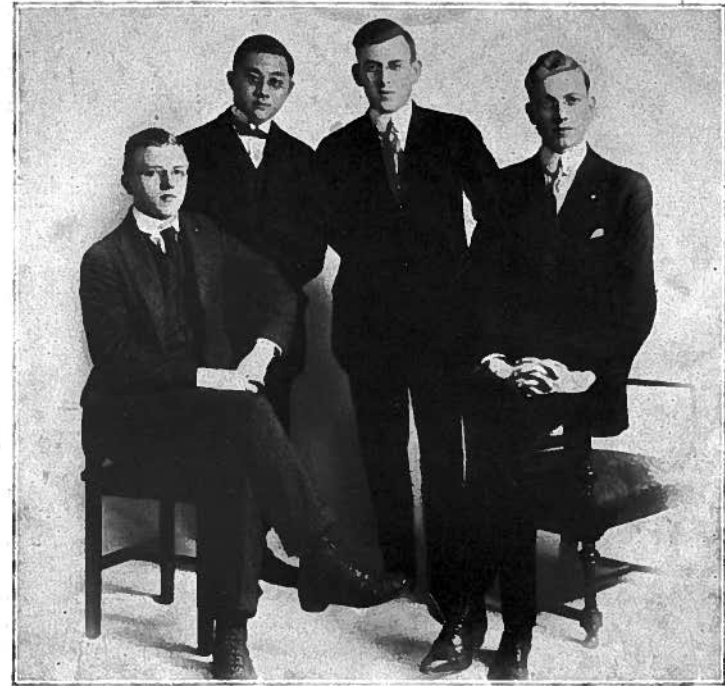
## The International Debate



HE international debates have been instituted as a preliminary to placing the University in closer touch with neighboring colleges and with the hope that these relations will afterwards extend to the realm of sports. In the first year of our existence, 1916, a debate with Washington was arranged, and that University carried off all the honors. The following year, however, the tables were completely turned. This year the debate has been considerably extended and will be a triangular contest with the Universities of Washington and Oregon. As the date fixed for the event is after this issue will have gone to press, it is simply our duty to remark upon the capabilities of our own team and leave the issue of the day to the Fates, devoutly hoping that they may again be propitious.

The subject under discussion is, "Resolved, that at the close of the present war there should be established an International Supreme Court to settle all international disputes and to be supported by an international constabulary to enforce its decrees." The affirmative is being supported by Messrs. W. G. Sutcliffe, '19, and I. Hosang, '19, who will face Washington in the city; while Messrs. W. J. Couper, '20, and Mr. A. Webster, '21, will have the difficult task of supporting the negative at Eugene, Oregon. Messrs. Wright, '21, and A. C. Broatch, '18, will act as assistants. Messrs. Webster and Hosang are both medallists of previous oratorical contests, while Mr. Sutcliffe was a member of one of the successful teams of last year.

As we go to press we learn that the affirmative won at all three colleges.



W. J. Coates

I. Hosang

A. Webster

W. G. Sutcliffe

## The Musical Society



R. McNaughton	Mr. Russell (Hon. Pres.)	W. Coates	
N. Clark	M. Grant	E. Frame (Pres.)	K. Bradshaw   A. Healy



HIS is the second year of the Musical Society's existence, and we are pleased to report a considerable increase in membership—the students are evidently realizing the benefit of such a society in University life.

The Ladies' Glee Club, perhaps the most flourishing of the subsidiary organizations, has some fifty members. Last year some of the executive rather feared for this club's future, as a very large percentage of its members belonged to Arts '17, but this year the freshmen responded nobly to the call for new members, so that the good work has been continued.

The Men's Glee Club, heretofore a fond hope, is at last a reality, and comprises about forty boys. When it was decided that they should practice with the Ladies' Glee Club the number became considerably smaller; the reason—"Who Knows?"

This year the real work of the Orchestra began after Christmas when practices for a Toy Symphony, consisting of six violins and ten toy instruments, including a quail, cuckoo, trumpet and drum commenced. This was an interesting feature of the second annual concert given in February, when the Society was fortunate in having as soloists Mrs. Macdonald Fahey and Mrs. Coulthard.

The Musical Society as a whole is inestimably indebted to Mr. Russell, the honorary president and conductor. The members appreciate the opportunity they are having of working under his direction, and it is largely owing to his enthusiasm and care of detail that the success of the club is due.

## The Players' Club

With Prof. F. G. C. Wood, Dr. H. Ashton and Mr. C. Berkeley on its Advisory Board, the Players' Club, one of the most active organizations in the University, has completed what is perhaps its most successful year thus far. At the opening of the fall session twenty-eight new members were admitted to the Club, for whom a reception was held at the home of the President, Miss Henderson.

The annual Christmas performance was a decided success, the more recent talent in the Club being much in evidence. Four plays were presented, the first a light and clever sketch, "How He Lied to Her Husband," by George Bernard Shaw. A youth of eighteen is caught in the act of making "sonnets to his mistress' eyebrow." The "mistress," by the way, is married and rather elderly, and it is the husband who discovers the sonnets. While events move more swiftly the youth finds himself rather misunderstood. However, like the fairy-tale, everything ends happily.

The setting for the next play is the cottage of a poor widow in the North of England. In a half-pathetic and half-humorous fashion, Harold Brighouse, the author, tells of the pitiable circumstances which force the old lady, independent for so long, to go into the poorhouse, and how she is given a new hope for the future by the somewhat amusing and clumsy intervention of Sam, the mechanic. The dialect makes the play rather unusual, and affords the players an excellent opportunity to display their versatility.

Next the curtain goes up on a bare peasant's cottage in Erin's Isle. This sketch, written by Yeats, is a poetical prose composition which he entitles "The Land of Heart's Desire." The author's fanciful imagery carries the listener into the



	C. Highmoor	Prof. Wood (Hon. Pres.)	A. L. Marshall	H. Westbrook
I. A. Shaw	A. M. Morrison	G. Henderson (Pres.)	P. Gintzburger	W. Coates

world of the supernatural. The playlet is a delicate and fantastic mingling of fact and fancy, leaving one half spell-bound, as was the Irish colleen whose spirit flitted away with the fairy into the moonlight, to the land—

"Where nobody gets old and crafty and wise,  
Where nobody gets old and godly and grave,  
Where nobody gets old and bitter of tongue."

The curtain rings down on the last of the four plays, a humorous sketch written by the Irish playwright, Lord Dunsany, and entitled "The Lost Silk Hat." Here, again, we have the "eternal feminine," with whom the caller has quarrelled, and on whose doorstep he is shown, bewailing the hat he has forgotten inside. How he attempts to persuade the various passersby to secure the hat, and the manner in which he is finally forced into getting it himself, incidentally making up with the lady, form a situation which is amusing in the extreme.

The Club's selection for its annual spring performance was Sir James M. Barrie's "Alice-Sit-by-the-Fire," Prof. Wood kindly consenting to act as coach.

"Alice-Sit-by-the-Fire," considered by many critics to be Barrie's masterpiece, is a delightful example of his whimsical humor. The pathos and the comical element in the play are blended together in the charming style of which this well-known English playwright is past master. Alice Grey, the somewhat spoiled darling of an Indian Station, returns with her husband, the Colonel, to England, where she is reunited to her boy and girl, after an absence of some six years. The boy, Cosmo, is very sturdy and self-reliant but indisposed to show or receive any demonstration of family affection. Amy, the sixteen-year-old daughter, has been visiting the theatres presenting the "deceitful wife" type of performance which Barrie so amusingly satirizes throughout his play. She concludes that all there is to be known of life has been revealed to her and thus involves her mother and herself in a maze of difficulties from which she emerges, as she thinks, with a supreme

confidence in herself, and an affectionately protective attitude towards her "misguided mother."

Viva Martin, as the "misguided mother," well played up to the reputation given her by one of Vancouver's foremost stage critics, that of being "the most capable amateur actress in this city." Alice is forty, flirtatious and fascinating. She has been petted in India, and consequently the home-life in England is something new and rather difficult to which she must adapt herself. Miss Martin showed undoubted talent in portraying the various emotions of Alice—now the impulsive flirt, now the fond mother, until, at last she realizes that "it is all over." "Her youth is gone," and she is truly Alice-Sit-by-the-Fire.

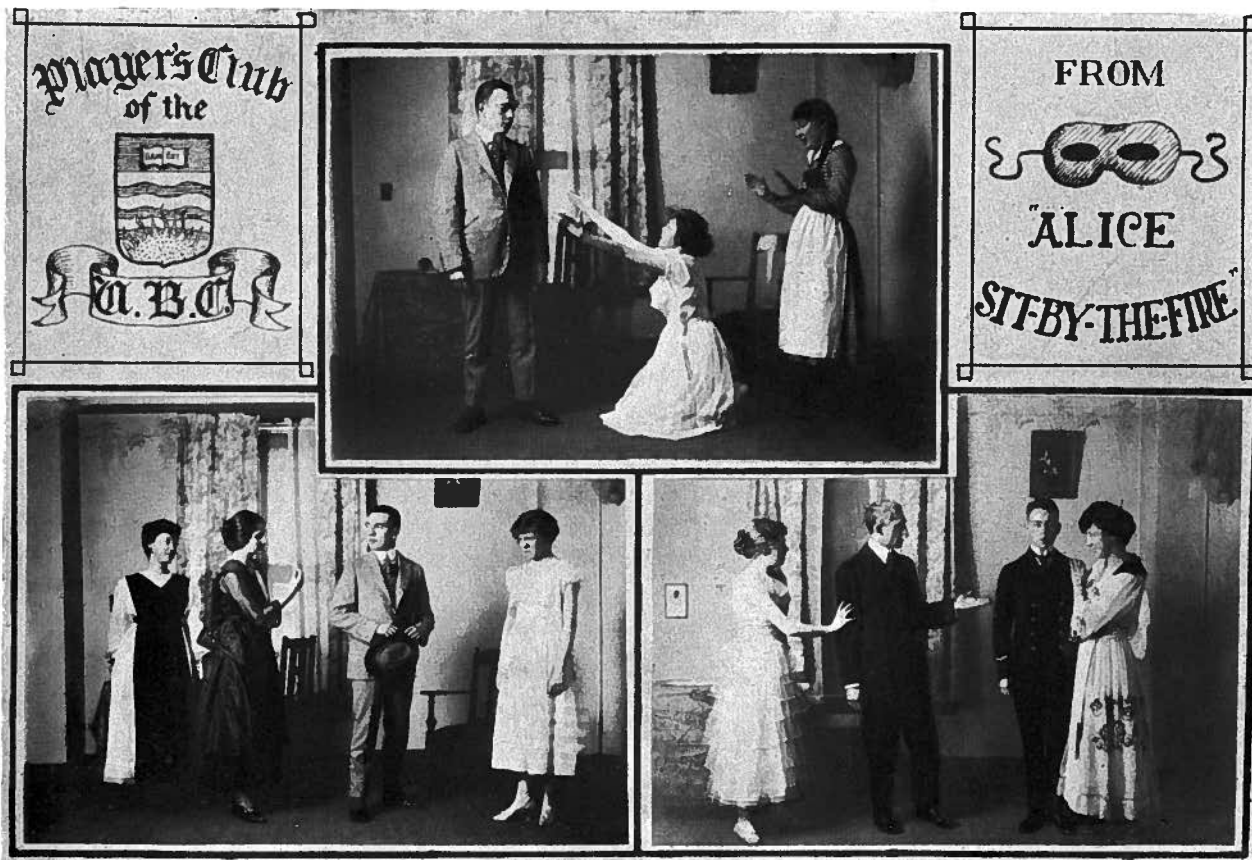
As Colonel Grey, Mr. Walter J. Agabob admirably interpreted the brusqueness and irascibility which veil the kindly heart of the old army officer.

Miss Jessie Adam, in the charming role of Amy, captured the hearts of her audience. Difficult as was her part she played it in an extremely creditable manner.

As Cosmo, her very undemonstrative younger brother, Fred Law played the part in a delightfully boyish style. "Amy's friend till death," Lenora Dunbar, was most aptly characterized by Miss Connie Highmoor.

Steve Rollo, an old friend of the Colonel's and of Alice, enters into the complications of the plot. Mr. James Ellard made a most efficient "putterly uzzled" and artless Steve, receiving many laughs from his appreciative audience. As Richardson, the lodging-house slavey, Miss Irene Cowan took the part in a very able manner.

Miss Stella McGuire played the nurse who weeps copiously at the thought of yielding her place to a "vah yah." Fanny, the housemaid, was very well taken by Miss Bina Taylor. The whole performance was a decided success, the general opinion being that it was the most successful yet staged by the Club. Substantial contributions were donated to various University patriotic societies as a result of the sale of tickets, and all thanks are due to both the cast and its very capable coach for the time and labor they put on the production.



## The Chemistry Society



N. M. McCallum    A. L. Marshall (Pres.)    H. M. Robertson  
V. Martin    E. Fournier    Dr. McIntosh (Hon. Pres.)    M. Healy



THE Chemistry Society during the second year of its existence has kept up the reputation gained in the first year, of being one of the most energetic societies of the University. Immediately upon the opening of the first term an executive meeting was called, at which the work of the year was discussed. It was decided, in accordance with the policy previously pursued by the society, that the subjects to be considered throughout the year would not be confined to chemical topics, but should include all scientific discussions.

The success of the society has been due to the excellent quality of the lecturers and to the untiring efforts of the President. The Professors of the Chemistry, Physics and Mining Departments have given us much of their valuable time, and have done everything in their power to further the interests of the students in this line of work.

Lectures have been given on "Acetylene," "Flotation of Ores," "Fixation of Nitrogen," "Spectroscopy," "The Aim and Method of Science," "The Electrolytic Refining of Zinc" and "Radio Activity," the two last mentioned being given by students, Messrs. Marshall and McIntosh of the Senior year. The lecture during the Christmas holidays was followed by a dance, which was greatly enjoyed by all present.

It is to be hoped that during the next year's work of the Society more lectures will be given by the students themselves, as such work is of very great value, not only to those taking part, but to the student-body as a whole.



## Athletics



Those who remember the palmy days of old McGill, B. C., will shed many a bitter tear when they read the account of the inaction which seems to pass for athletics in this degenerate era. We plead "the war," but there is no reason why the girls and those who are unable to go overseas should not keep fit.

We hardly know which team should head the list, for there is not much to choose between them. The ladies' basketball team took part in the greatest number of games. In the fall three were played against Normal, which was victorious in all. This year only three teams entered the league, Normal, Crofton House and U. B. C. The result of the games were:

Varsity vs. Crofton House.....	17- 4
Varsity vs. Crofton House.....	16-17
Varsity vs. Normal.....	19-10

One game remains to be played for the championship of the league. Our team consists of B. Clement and S. Bickwell, forwards; D. Kerry and M. Kilpatrick, guards, and V. Martin, centre. Dr. Hodge acted as coach throughout the year.

The Grass Hockey Club has suffered from the cruelty of the timetable. Only two games were played; the first with Normal left a score of 0—0, and the second, with K. E. H. S. had the same happy ending.

A gymnasium class was organized this year in conjunction with the Swimming Club, and the services of Miss Goddard, as instructress, were obtained. In the early part of the term

these classes were so popular that a folk-dancing section was formed, which has gone through artistic manoeuvres in the auditorium every Friday afternoon since.

And the men? Oh, yes, the men have made several attempts at basketball and Rugby, but the results have not been startling. It is largely the fault of the timetable, we admit, but we cannot say that we have seen any indications of a great desire for more athletics even of the inter-class variety.

About thirty students competed in the initial try-outs for the first and second teams of the City League. The first team comprised by Gordon, Saunders, Taylor, Anderson and Fisher won two games and lost three; the second won one and lost one.

In the spring the Ladysmith team came over, but was met by the veterans, Morrison and Brown, supported by Taylor, Anderson and Fisher, the resulting score was 25—30 in favor of the Varsity.

Several inter-class games were played in the K. E. H. S. gym, and served to keep up some interest in the sport. If the same men remain with us and a little more enthusiasm is worked up, basketball may still have a future in our budding University.

The Rugby men formed a team in the City League, and thereby got several practices. The main game of the year was played in Victoria, and our team, though not entirely composed of college men, won the match.

However, let us cheer up. There is a promising "batch" in the K. E. H. S. which, if spared, may help us out next term, and "where there's life there's hope."



	C. Highmoor	W. Coates	F. Brown	L. Ketcheson	
G. Bickell	M. Hurst	B. Clement (Pres.)	R. Bullard	M. Cameron	

## Y. W. C. A.



If you will picture to yourself a group of about forty girls seated in characteristic camp postures, before the open grate in the bungalow at Whytecliffe, on a rainy June day, you may perhaps be able to understand why, when the Fall Session opened the Y. W. C. A. was in full working order. Miss Velma Hamill, the Student-Secretary for Canada, and Mrs. Klinck, our camp mother, were the leading spirits. The inspiring personality of these two ladies endeared them to each one of us. Miss Hamill not only held out to us high ideals, but offered us practical schemes of carrying them into effect, and when she told us how in other universities the same problems which were puzzling us had been solved, we realized how important it was to have some connecting link between the various universities of the Dominion.

Every morning since Christmas we have held a ten-minute prayer service at 8.45 in the Common Room; the large attendance at these services shows that they are filling a real need in our college life.

But all Y. W. affairs are not solemn, dear me! No, we have good times. If you think circuses, masquerade balls, mountain climbs and performances of the famous Pantorpheum company in their lively skit, "The Loves of ——," are not fun, just come to camp next year and see.

You ask who did the work and we must reply, "We're all in it"; for the answer to the first question in our unwritten Y. W. catechism, "What is the duty of a cabinet member?" is "To see that others do the work."



I. Thomas	H. Wesbrook	C. Mainard	C. Highmoor	I. Mounce
H. Bottger	M. Peck	I. Harvey (Pres.)	J. Lett	B. Bain

H. M. C. A.



A. C. Broatch	J. E. Godsmark (Pres.)
K. Shimzu      Prof. Henderson (Hon. Pres.)	A. F. Roberts      W. J. Couper



N common with those movements which have to do with intellectual and religious uplift, the Y. M. C. A. of the B. C. University has had various difficulties with which to contend, and too much praise cannot be given for what has been achieved.

That these meetings are of inestimable value and benefit is admitted by all who have attended them (although these were not many, unfortunately). Dr. J. Campbell opened the year with his inspiring address, "Aim, Object and Method," while Dean Klinck and Dr. Smith contributed their scholarly lectures at the General Meetings.

The programme for the year 1918 was inaugurated by President Westbrook who chose as the subject of his address "The Khaki University"—an important and timely one. In his impressive lecture, "Religion and Philosophy," Prof. Henderson has helped us to solve many puzzling religious problems of our day.

In the course of the year, we were favored by the visits of Mr. E. H. Clarke, the Student Secretary of the National Council of the Canadian Y. M. C. A., and Mr. A. E. Taylor, of the Student Volunteer Movement. The latter presented to us a very interesting and graphic account of the Christian Educational activities in China. Mr. Clarke infused us with that enthusiasm which is indispensable to any success, and outlined ideal courses for the Student Y. M. C. A. movement, all of which we hope will be put into practice in the near future when our ideal University is realized at Point Grey.

## Alumni, 1917

William Abercrombie, after attending Normal during the fall term, is now teaching in Mt. Pleasant school.

Jean Abernethy is teaching at Hammond, B. C.

Lincoln Baker joined the Royal Flying Corps last October and is now in Texas.

Milton Bayly has a mission field near Edmonton.

John Buchanan is attending the Normal School.

Shirley Clement finds diversion from household duties in attending French IV.

Merrill DesBrisay is studying law.

Elmer Evans is on a farm at Hall's Prairie.

Ethel Ewin is taking a course at Normal.

Annie Fountain is teaching at the Charle Dickens School.

Pat Fraser has been a law student since his graduation.

Dorothy Geoghepan attended Victoria Normal School during the autumn.

Agnes Greggor has a class in the Fairview School.

Herman Hagelstein is in the mission field this year.

Mabel Lanning is first assistant in the Cowichan public school.

Winnie Lee has been spending the winter quietly at home, recovering from a severe illness.

Edward Logie is on military service work in Mr. Lennie's office.

May McCrimmon is now Mrs. Marshall Bolduc, of Vancouver.

Margaret Maynard is another young pedagogue plying her trade at the Aberdeen School.

John Mennie is working for the Imperial Munitions Board and is now at the cordite plant, Nobel, Ontario.

Marion Mounce is teaching in the Fairview School.

Vera Muddell is principal of the High School at Peachland, B. C.

Kathleen Mutrie has a class in the Gilmour Avenue School at Burnaby.

Harold Newton is teaching at Lacombe, Alta.

Olive Orr attended Normal during the fall and is now in Chilliwack, B. C.

Kathleen Peck is teaching in Lord Tennyson School.

Laura Pim has a school in Vernon.

Theresa Pollock was assistant in the Cumberland High School during the fall.

Pearl Rosebrugh is teaching in the High School at Ladner.

John Russell is a demonstrator in Chemical Department at McGill.

Evelyn Story is living at Wawanesa, Manitoba.

Maizie Suggitt is teaching in Kitsilano.

Wesley Thomson is working up at Powell River in the pulp mill.

Helen White is principal of the Grade School at Peachland.

Charles Wright is working in the chemical plant at Barnett, B. C.

Leroy Wright is now with the Tenth Canadian Siege Battery in France.

## The Alumni Association



ALTHOUGH the Alumni Association of the University of British Columbia was not officially organized until May, 1917, the germ of the idea had long been working. Before the University officially began the members of Arts '16 were looking forward to and planning for the time when they should graduate. But 1916 found their ranks so depleted that it was decided to wait another year until the advent of the class of '17.

There is always the danger that the graduate may slip away and become lost to the University. Therefore this society aims to be but a continuation of the Alma Mater Spirit fostered at the college—a broader university fellowship that will deepen as successive classes become part of the organization.

But the object of the society is not entirely personal. It desires above all things to take an intelligent interest in all that

happens or should happen at the college. Its chief endeavor is to help the students, to interpret their needs and to promote the accomplishment of these needs, particularly in matters which the students find it difficult to touch upon.

To the task they will be able to bring not only a love of the University but also the weight of a maturer experience and deeper knowledge of business methods.\* For there are sundry shortcomings that could be helped along by a clear-sighted appreciation of the facts, reforms to be effected that would make the University more of a real university, less of a glorified high school.

Guided by these aims, then, the Alumni Association was formed, with Mr. Mulhern as President and, later, as Alumni candidate for the Senate.

While the Association has been working along quietly all year, the main outward manifestation of its energy was shown by

the Alumni dance, at which approximately \$100.00 was realized, half of which was given to the University Red Cross, the other half used to provide hampers for the Alumni boys overseas.

It has also recently appointed two members to act with the Undergraduate Military Committee. In this regard the graduates have long felt that, in addition to providing farm instruction for outside returned soldiers, much could be done by the University for its own particular men who will want to continue what is essentially university work.

This is the greatest way in which we can show our appreciation of the highest honor that can come to any university—that of having the majority of her men fighting for what they believe to be the best that a university can typify. If we cannot fight for the ideal we must work for those who can that it be worth the pain of their striving.

\**"Ours not to reason why!"*—Ed.





# SOCIETY



**ARTS DANCE.** The Arts Men's Undergraduate Society gave their Annual social function on November 23rd. As it is one of the most important dances of the year, the college in general looks forward to it with great anticipation. In spite of the evidences of war and its necessities, many students and their friends enjoyed the evening to the full. The dancers kept time to the excellent orchestra until after midnight and seemed loath to end the twentieth dance, even though the early hours of the morning had arrived. The patronesses for the occasion were Mrs. Westbrook, Mrs. R. W. Brock, Mrs. R. L. Reid, Mrs. Klinck and Mrs. Boggs.

\* \* \* \*

**ARTS '18.** Of course we had it! Who ever suggested we wouldn't? It was the finest party we ever had, even if there was no moon this time—just put that in your sarcastic pipe and smoke it. We all assembled—boys and girls, not boys with girls note—at Miss Irene Mounce's on Feb. 15th. Certainly it was not the place at which we had originally decided to have it, but then one person took pretty effective means to prevent us having it there. When we did finally assemble the boys carried on an animated conversation (with each other) until the music started and then decided to find out if there were any

girls present. To prevent any possibility of anyone carrying out that nefarious practice which it is rumoured certain people indulge in (i.e., cutting) the hall was carefully divested of anything in the nature of seats (except, of course, the door knobs) and alcoves, except those furnished by the diaphanous lace curtains. After a while half of us decided to go "home" while the others consumed the war rations provided. Thus ended the class party, which will remain in years to come the model for all successful entertainments of the kind.

By the way, we forgot to mention the programmes—but that would entail a separate "account."

\* \* \* \*

**JUNIOR PARTY.** The evening of January 17th saw in the lower halls of the University a quaint throng of gentle ladies and gallant gentlemen, with here and there a clown, a pierrot or an Indian maid. The herald's manly voice, as he proclaimed:

"Ye perky maids of Arts '19,  
Ye gallant swains come hear  
The name and title of the queen  
Of those assembled here"

had scarcely faded into silence, when through the throng in solemn state our Honorary President advanced, escorting our graciously blushing queen, who grace-

fully took his seat upon her throne. His graceful management of her state garments, which fell in clustering folds about his dainty ankles drew shouts of admiration and love from her worshipping subjects. Never did gallant knight in tournament kneel to more gracious queen. Never was gallant knight trained in the manly art of knitting by more skilful and beauteous teacher. When Mr. Emmons, that brave hero of the money-bags, succeeded in vanquishing his opponents in the knitting lists, our stately queen of "Love and Beauty" advanced from her throne and graciously placed the crown of laurel (rank weeds) upon his brow. Thenceforth the noble throng besported themselves in the usual terpsichorean fashion.

The chronicler of this romantic even expresses her apology of his mixing pronouns. Those who were present will understand under what difficulties he labors.

\* \* \* \*

**ARTS '20** The Sophomores of this year have been dragged into the College spot-light by displaying an almost unusual liveliness in regard to the University social life. They held a very successful class party last November, with dancing, *and refreshments*, and a good orchestra—all very enjoyable. After Christmas there was an impromptu skating party at the "Arena. "Impromptu"

is a delicate way of explaining that Arts '20 did not rent the whole rink, but a good many of them were there, as well as members from other years, and all managed to have a good time. Arrangements have also been made for a class banquet, to be held on the last night of the final examinations when, to the student, it seems as if a whole world of care has been lifted off his shoulders and he begins to feel almost devilish. The banquet is to be followed by a musical programme and dancing. It promises to be a great success indeed.

\* \* \* \*

**CHEMISTRY** In order that the year's **DANCE** programme should not be too dry and intellectual the Chemistry Society decided to make one of their meetings a semi-social evening. Consequently a programme was drawn up for an event similar to the one held last year, but on a rather more elaborate scale. Mr. Marshall, President of the Society, spoke on the electrolytic zinc process. A dance followed the address and those present greatly enjoyed the excellent music supplied by the orchestra. Judging from the slippery condition of the floor, the executive had evidently intended the evening to go with a vim. Synthetic lemonade was served during the dancing.

**SCIENCE** The first function we staged during the year was our famous skating party, Monday, November 19th, which was attended and enjoyed by over two hundred skaters. We created quite a record this year by coming out several dollars on the right side of the sheet, although expenses were just as high as previously. The affair was proclaimed such a huge success that a second was promised, but unfortunately the rink was not available, so instead of having another skating party we took the money we made at our first, added quite a sum to it and gave ourselves an entertainment in the form of a smoker, which took place February 2nd in the Laurel Club Rooms. Mr. Killam opened the programme with a breezy little speech, then Jack MacDonald, the master of ceremonies, brought in a little Japanese lady who danced to the quaint music of her country, and then for the sake of contrast two ladies showed us how they did the same thing in far-off Spain.

Science men do not get together on an occasion like this just to be entertained, so we gathered round the fire and discussed informally the status of athletics and college spirit in general, a committee being elected to "try and do something." The meeting broke up rather early—in the morning.

Other things we might have done, other objects might have been accomplished, but the general seriousness which possesses us all at this most eventful time, made us think more and do less. Nevertheless as we look back and sum up, we consider that we of the Science had a most successful year and that time was not wasted on unessentials. (Such as studying?—Ed.)

\* \* \* \*

**ARTS '21** The class party of Arts '21 was held in February. It was a decided success; those present, members of the Faculty, Class Executives, Freshies and Freshettes thoroughly enjoyed themselves.

The auditorium was decorated for the occasion with the college colors. After a few games and a short but enjoyable programme, dancing commenced and continued till midnight, with the exception of a brief interval in which refreshments were served. For those who preferred card-playing to dancing, tables and cards were provided, and for any others, who took no part in either of these pastimes, good old-fashioned games were played in the Common Room.

Shortly after midnight the party broke up and the students wended their various ways homeward to dream of the good time they had had at the first class party of Arts '21.

**FRESHMEN** Having allowed a whole **RECEPTION** week to elapse after the dread ceremony of the Freshman initiation, in order that the Freshman might first have time to recover themselves mentally and physically the Alma Mater Society held a reception for the First year students of the University under the management of the Students' Council. This was the first formal social function of the season and was unanimously accorded to be a great success. Before entering, the guests of the evening received each a number and a dainty green bow. They were received by Dr. and Mrs. Wesbrook, Miss Norah Coy and Mrs. F. Emmons. Miss Coy then welcomed the newcomers to the U. B. C. The gentlemen now commenced a frantic search of the young ladies wearing corresponding numbers, and the conversats on subjects of as undoubted interest to all as "The Freshman Initiation" were fairly started. A short musical programme was then rendered, which was thoroughly appreciated by all. The rest of the evening

was spent in dancing, only interrupted by the appearance of dainty refreshments. By this time everybody was chatting pleasantly and the principal objects of the reception, to give everyone an enjoyable time and enable the members of the First year to meet one another and the members of other years, had been achieved. Time took wings unto itself and passed so agreeably that all were surprised when the "Home Waltz" put an end to the dancing and terminated a most successful evening.

\* \* \* \*

**HIGH JINKS** A very important event of the year took place when on February 9th a distinct innovation was "sprung" on college society. Her name was Masquerade, her habits were many and of varied hues and her characteristics were entirely composed of girls. As to her influence, it may be fairly said that the youthful maiden was received with acclamation by all concerned, and it is certain that she proved of no inconsiderable benefit to that most needy concern—the Red Cross Society.

Throughout the "High Jinks" of that memorable night, Miss MacInnes played the double role of chaperone and judge, and after much deliberation awarded the numerous pretty and useful prizes. One of the chief features of the occasion was the absence of refreshments, none being provided save that ever-popular beverage—Adam's ale.

At an early hour the revellers dispersed and went their several ways footsore and weary but altogether joyous at heart

\* \* \* \*

**AGRICULTURE SOCIETY DANCE** The first dance of the Agriculture Society was held on the evening of March 1st. A very satisfactory attendance enjoyed themselves from eight to twelve, and it is hoped that the society will see fit to repeat the entertainment in future years. In strict keeping with wartime conventions the only refreshment provided was lemonade.





# WIT AND HUMOR

- I. Thou shalt love none other institution than the U. B. C.
- II. Thou shalt not be negligent of college duties, nor the likeness of anything thereof; whether in lecture or lab. Thou shalt not speak disparagingly of them, for I, the University, an upright and honest ghost, will remember thy misdoings against thee unto the third and fourth years of thy sojourn here; but will promote and honor those who love me and spend their time "plugging."
- III. Thou shalt not take the name of the Faculty in vain, for they will not hold him guiltless that lowereth the authorities' fame.
- IV. Remember that thou attend seven-eighths of thy lectures each and every week. Five days shalt thou study and do all thy work; but Saturday shalt thou devote to the Pantages and to the Orpheum. In them shalt thou do no manner of intellectual work; thou nor thy friend nor thy friend's friend nor the Freshette that is within thy gaze.
- V. Honor thy Faculty and Students' Council though it be difficult.
- VI. Thou shalt not kill the Prof. that gives you memory work.
- VII. Thou shalt not lower thy dignity at any time, especially if thou art a Freshman.
- VIII. Thou shalt not steal forty winks in any lecture.
- IX. Thou shalt not bear testimony, true or false, upon the cuff of thy shirt at examination times.
- X. Thou shalt not covet thy pal's locker key, nor his dog, nor his girl, nor his car; neither his cigarettes nor his brains nor anything that is his.

E. M. McK., Arts '20.



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## Hints for Freshies Using the Reading Room

I. When you enter hold open the door and let your sweet voice echo through the room. If there is no one with you with whom to converse, just talk to yourself, anyway. It heralds your approach very effectively.

II. Come in after the style of an express train, whistling two or three times, and stamping your feet. Should this pass unnoticed, run around several of the tables before you decide where to deposit yourself and books.

III. Always make it a point to sit beside a member of either the third or fourth years. He is usually so overcome with gratitude that often he can only find expression for his feelings in a sort of convulsive sob.

IV. When you sit at a table it often provides a welcome diversion if you carve your name on it in full, with your year and class section, and the names of all your friends likewise. This gives a most delightful rustic summer-house effect to the appearance of the reading-room.

V. If anyone should get courageous and open a window you can safely conclude that he is out of his mind or is just purposely trying to be unpleasant, so it is quite the thing to show your resentment by closing it again and turning on all the radiators full blast.

VI. You should endeavor to keep up a brilliant flow of conversation at the table you honor with your presence. If there should be awful silence it is due, no doubt, to the fact that the company is mixed and has little in common. They only make a pretense at study in order to veil their bashfulness, and it is your duty, as a member of Arts '21, to make things pleasant for everyone.

VII. While engaged in conversation should you hear the gentleman at the desk rapping his pencil on no account

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The prices are less, too, than one would expect to pay for such clothes of sterling value.



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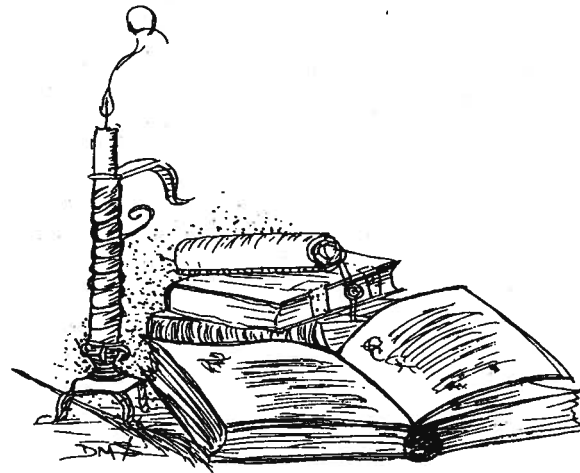
*Vancouver, B. C.*

must you cease talking. He is only amusing himself by beating time to simple little tunes that he is humming under his breath. No doubt he would be greatly encouraged if you began tapping also.

VIII. When you drift over to the reference shelves for a book try to worm your way between the aisles where you perceive there is the least space. Then people have to go through funny contortions until you can get by, which causes them great amusement.

IX. Always remove about ten of the reference books at a time. You can try juggling with them, and anyone who may want to use them can have the exquisite enjoyment of searching for an hour or so.

X. You should make a sensational exit after the novelty begins to wear off, by knocking over your table and two or three chairs, as well as any stupid persons who may be unfortunate enough to come between you and the door. It is often quite dramatic if you leave by the window or slide down the railing of the fire-escape.



# *Good Teeth are a Valuable Asset*

—**they mean appearance.** Your countenance depends to a great degree upon the condition of your teeth. Missing teeth show in the contour of the face—defective teeth are a blot on any countenance.

—**they mean health.** Upon the proper condition of your teeth depends the process of perfect digestion, as it is in the mouth that the preliminary stage is accomplished. Missing or defective teeth always lead to imperfect digestion.

## *Don't neglect your teeth*

At the first sign or intimation of any defect, consult me. By prompt action you save yourself trouble and expense, as prompt work enables the defect to be overcome before it has become acute or spread to other teeth.

I am always at your service for the examination of your teeth or consultation on any phase of their care or preservation. I will gladly explain to you my individual methods whereby I restore perfectly the appearance of the countenance and harmonize my work perfectly with your natural teeth.

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A man may have a heart of gold and a college education and still wear cheap, ready-made clothes. He **may**, but he certainly discounts himself and his training. He'll find it hard to be accepted at his true worth. A college man should look the part. Don't scoff; it's not camouflage. What's the use of putting a \$100 set of works in a ten-cent watch case?

If a college education means anything it means culture — a sense of the fitness of things, and good taste. Good clothes indicate both. If there's anything more calculated to send a man's stock down it's a suit obviously not made for the owner, but for a dummy. No two figures are exactly alike. A gentleman's clothes should be made for **him**.

But why wear these dummy clothes — characterless, comic? I offer you the services of a clever designer, who always keeps in touch with Broadway and Fifth Avenue, Canadian tailors of highest skill, British imported woollen fabrics in a wide variety of patterns—a suit to be proud of—that will do you justice—that will reflect your judgment and taste. And the price is no higher than you pay for an average ready-made.

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\* \* \* \*

### IN MEMORIAM.

The Annual Board regret to announce that not a single joke has been received concerning Professor Robertson's tie. Professor Robertson was deeply grieved when he learned this and stated that since his tie had ceased to attract attention he would undoubtedly make a chance next year—probably it will be a deep pink.

\* \* \* \*

At a certain dance a member of the committee was trying to induce a young lady to allow a boy to be introduced to her.

"But, Miss McG-r-, don't you like him?"

Miss McG-r-: "No. And I'm glad I don't, because if I did I'd dance with him, and then I'd just hate him."

\* \* \* \*

Professor Henry was trying to make the Sophomore Class see some light. "Now, McK-ch-e, if I went out in a small boat and was drowned, what would that be?"

"Doc": "A holiday, sir."

\* \* \* \*

We would call the following want ad. from the Daily Province, February 21, to the attention of the Co-eds.

*Homely* girl for light duties; wages \$15; no family.  
Box 1377 Province.

\* \* \* \*

### NO. YOU CAN'T CONTROLLER.

Sh-w (after someone had cut a dance): "We have food controllers and coal controllers. Why can't we have women controllers?"

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TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY.

WANTED—By the Annual Board, an office boy. Must be very particular about personal appearance. Our last man was discharged because of negligence in this matter.

WANTED—Position as office boy. For references from last employers see Annual Board.—J. C. Nelson.

\* \* \* \*

K-nl-ys-de (in box): "My dear, if you could look into my heart you would find your name written there."

She: "I suppose it would look something like an hotel register."

\* \* \* \*

Freshman—Freddie.

Sophomore—Fred Law.

Junior—Frederick Law.

Senior—Frederick Law, Esq.

And yet—with a B.A.: "Oh, Freddie, this is so sudden!"

\* \* \* \*

Dr. Hodge was drawing diagrams on the board. "Now, here," he said, "is the seismograph at Victoria. They have to have a very delicate instrument to record what goes on over there."

\* \* \* \*

Life is short—only four letters. Half of it is "if," and three-quarters "Lie."—Ex.

\* \* \* \*

Dr. Boggs: "Now for the purpose of illustration we will suppose a storekeeper finds his stock depleted by heavy sales. To replenish it he sends one order in to Calgary."

(Oh, no. We didn't laugh. It was too tragic for that.)

McI-to-h: "The thermometer has fallen."

Dr. Hebb: "Very much?"

McI-to-h: "About three feet. It's broken."

\* \* \* \*

Editor (to contributor): "If I were you, I wouldn't be so foolish."

Contributor: "No, of course you wouldn't."

\* \* \* \*

Miller had just slipped on the stairs. "Dash it!"

Best: "That's camouflage."

\* \* \* \*

Dr. Boggs: "If we had a fresh snowfall every day for a year we would soon all be brought to a level—"

\* \* \* \*

"Micky" tells this story of a man who was in the same squad as he was at the front. One day the man asked the Q. M. S. for some more soap.

"More soap," exclaimed the Q. M. S. "What did you do with the last issue. I don't use half the soap you do."

"Please, sir," he replied, "I wash every day."

\* \* \* \*

Law '20, had been late for Latin every morning for a week. "I'm afraid, Mr. Law," said Prof. Robertson on the fifth offense, "you're very much like the little boy who had been watching the clock from seven-thirty till ten after eight, 'Gee,' he said, 'if mother doesn't come in and call me soon I'll be late for school.'"

\* \* \* \*

The Associated Assembly of Alarm Clocks report a very successful series of twilight recitals during the past winter, and state they will undoubtedly be continued next year.

# Turn Your Holidays to Good Account

*by preparing yourself not only for business but for greater success in any line or calling. The value of a good training along Commercial and Stenographic lines is appreciated more and more every day. Soon these subjects will become sine qua nons of a liberal education.*

*Charles Dickens was an expert in stenography and President Wilson always drafts his own speeches in shorthand. Many Canadian Judges take down in shorthand the report of their own cases. Therefore, why not make use of your summer holidays to prepare yourself along these lines.*

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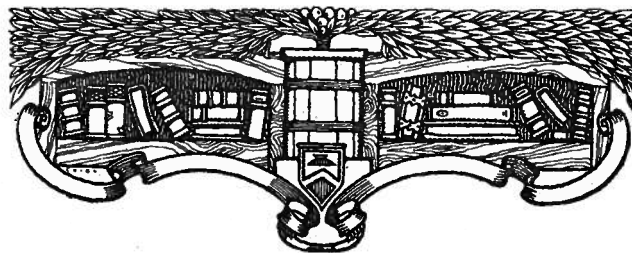
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It was at the — Year Class party. He was of the Students' Council. She saw his look of anguish and was sympathetic. "How nice of you to come," she murmured, "but where is Mr. —?"

"Well, you see, there was a meeting and one of us had to stay, so we tossed up to see who would go."

"How nice. I suppose you won?"

"No," he replied absently, "I lost."

\* \* \* \*

The major looked at Co-t-s. "Young man, we forgot to get a fresh supply of stamps."

Co-t-s: "Oh, so we did. Aren't we a couple of idiots."

\* \* \* \*

Mr. Pattison: "But why are you taking Greek. I thought you told me you were going to take Mineralogy."

Sohp.: "So I was; but I didn't know how to spell it."

\* \* \* \*

Ag-b-b (reading): "'The Faculty of Knowledge.' I wonder why we haven't that in our University?"

Emm-ns: "We might get a 'Faculty of Understanding' for the students."

Br-tch: "And a 'Faculty of Recognition' for the Co-eds."

\* \* \* \*

Did anybody overhear the plaintive lament of the Fresh who complained of the fit of the trousers of his uniform.

Q. M. S.: "What's the matter with you, anyway. They fit you to perfection."

"Yes, sir. But they are a bit tight under the arms."

\* \* \* \*

Miss Merrimac found the Freshies very weak in geography. At length she cried in desperation: "Mr. —, can you tell me where Europe is?"

"Yes. Page 68."

## *Fashion Craft*

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She had skipped a lecture that day, and she was trying to get the substance of the lecture from a somewhat reticent young man. "But what sort of a tail has the heron?" she enquired.

He was very much embarrassed. "Oh, ah," he said, "we mustn't talk about it."

"Mustn't talk about it!"

"Yes. Here are my notes." She read, "The heron has no tail to speak of."

\* \* \* \*

C-up-r: "It was funny enough to make a donkey laugh. I laughed till I cried."

\* \* \* \*

Author: "What do you think of my play?"

Editor: "Fine. There are some things there Shakespeare could not have written. Take this railway smash in the third act, for instance."

\* \* \* \*

Stella: "I want to subscribe to the Monthly for a person out of town."

Circulation Manager: "Mail?"

Stella (indignantly): "No. It's for my sister."

\* \* \* \*

Mr. Agabob: "I want to send a story to a magazine. How shall I send it?"

Postal Clerk: "That's first-class matter."

Mr. Agabob: "Thank you so much."

\* \* \* \*

"Here's absolute proof," writes a reverend gentleman who is a staunch Ford enthusiast, "that the Ford is the only car mentioned in the Bible. 'Elijah went to heaven on high.' Surely nothing but a Ford could do that."

The Annual is an imitation of a book that is serious, complete and of a certain magnitude—in language embellished with each kind of artistic ornament (around the borders)—the several kinds being found in the several parts of the production—in the form of padding, not of literature, through pity or derision affecting the proper purgation or katharsis of its readers.—Aristotle (altd.).

\* \* \* \*

The French class had just been told to get de Maupassant's "Happiness." A few minutes later a student inquired: "Where do we get 'Happiness?'"

Doc McK.: "Not in this world, my boy."

\* \* \* \*

Editor: "Where did you put that letter I left here?"

Office Boy: "I posted it."

Editor: "But it wasn't addressed."

Office Boy: "I know. I thought you didn't want me to know where it was going."

\* \* \* \*

McInnes (suggestively): "Micky, if you had ten cigarettes and I asked you for one, how many would you have left?"

Micky: "Ten."

\* \* \* \*

She (at dance): "Do you go in for Rugby?"

Brown: "No. I always go outdoors when I play."

\* \* \* \*

The Agriculture student was fresh from the farm. One day he was using the telephone booth in the Common Room when one of the students noticed he was having some difficulty in making himself heard. "Why," he asked, "don't you get closer to the phone?"

"Not much," was the unexpected reply. "I saw a fellow do it at a show once and he got flour blown in his face."

# If You are a Young Man we Have the Clothes that will Appeal to You



*Form Fitting Styles, "Pinch-Backs" and  
"Belters" at \$5.00 Lower than  
some other Stores*



It is a fact that our clothing business is "away up," due to having the kind of clothes young men want at the price they want to pay. Drop into the store some day and try a few on and get the facts. Between \$22.50 and \$35.00 you will find a collection of suits that are different to any in town. Other stores have some styles similar, but no other stores have these styles, these patterns and these values—and it won't take you long to appreciate the fact. Our clothing experts are just ordinary young men not given to trying to sell a man something he is not convinced is the best thing he should have, and you will not be importuned.

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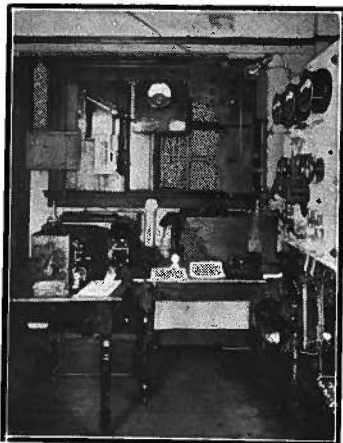
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VANCOUVER, B. C.



J. E. HUGHES, Manager

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To the Young Men:

This is the age of the trained. Are you trained? In a short time I can train you to become a fully qualified wireless operator, with a first-class Government Certificate, ready to accept one of the numerous lucrative positions offered to our graduates. The study of wireless is fascinating and interesting. Wireless is being used on the lines of communication in the present war.

The Marconi Company have installed at this Institute an up-to-date 1-7 k.w. Marconi wireless equipment, and practical instruction is given to every student. The Marconi Company give preference to our graduates. Our students have the great advantage of being examined by a Government Inspector at this Institute on the apparatus with which their training has made them fully familiar.

We shall be pleased to give demonstrations to intended students at any time. Wireless telegraphy offers opportunities to see the world in luxury and comfort, in a highly respected profession offering good salaries. Enroll now. We will do the rest.

## RAILROAD TELEGRAPH

This branch of the Institute is complete in every detail. New railroads are opening up in this Province (Canadian Northern, Grand Trunk Pacific and the Pacific Great Eastern). All these railways will require operators in the near future which will increase the already large demand for experienced operators. The Great Northern Railway have installed an instrument in the Institute, which is permanently connected to their main line, and by this means our students learn under actual working conditions.

You may go forth from this institution at graduation to a splendid position, including short hours, pleasant work and good pay, with prospects of rising to the highest places in the railroad and commercial world.

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There is an increasing demand for experienced operators in this section. This is an ideal profession for young women.

Our men are being called upon to fight the Empire's battles and someone must take their places at home. Now is the chance for young women to learn Commercial Telegraphy. Healthful employment, short hours and good salary.

**A MATHEMATICAL INTERPRETATION OF THE GENESIS  
OF MANKIND.**

(Not strictly in accordance with Geology.)

How many apples did they eat?

Some say Eve 8 and Adam 2, a total of 10 only. We think that the above figures are entirely wrong and could be improved upon quite materially. For instance: If Eve 8 and Adam 8, 2—the total will certainly be 90. Several scientific men have, however, contributed greatly to our knowledge upon the subject. By basing their conclusions upon the strength of the theory that antediluvians were a race of giants, they arrive at something like this: Eve 8, 1, and Adam 8, 2, with a total of 163. This, however, we are compelled to admit is wrong, for Professor Huxley has proved that if Eve 8, 1, and Adam 8, 1, 2 the total will obviously be 893. This, in the light of later researches, has proved too small a figure, as Professor Tyndall has published a paper in which he thinks that Eve 8, 1, 1st, and Adam followed suit and 8, 1, 2. This we are bound to admit raises the total to 1,623. Mr. Matthew Arnold after a careful study of prehistoric remains has given us yet another figure, which is even more accurate than the former ones. He believes that Eve 8, 1, 4 Adam and that as a consequence Adam 8, 1, 2, 4 Eve, and that together they got away with 8,938. Careful study of the conditions, with proper consideration of their environment would suggest that if Eve 8, 1, 4 Adam, Adam 8, 2, 4 2 oblige Eve, and we have obtained a still higher total of 9,056. For many years this total remained unchallenged, but in the light of more extended

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**VANCOUVER, B. C.**

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Garments are models of perfection. They include the new Belter.

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**NEGLIGEE SHIRTS**

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knowledge upon the subject we have been able to say with assurance, that though we admit that Eve only 8, 1, 4 Adam, Adam, if he ate (and there seems to be sufficiently satisfactory evidence) ought to have 8, 1, 2, 4, 2, keep Eve company, and we have a total of 82,056. We feel confident that the last word has not been said on this all fascinating subject for as this went to press the office boy at the last moment has pointed out that this is wrong, and says that Eve, when she 8 1, 8 1 2 many and probably felt sorry for it, and that her companion, in order to relieve her sorrow 8 1 2. Therefore Adam, if he 8 1, 8 1 4 2, 42fy Eve's depressed spirits and by simple arithmetic we arrive at the total of 81,896,866 apples.



Topical—V. Ancouver: "What a shame to waste all that ground on a pigpen when you could have such a lovely lawn."

E. Burne: "Well, the pen is mightier than the sword, you know."

\* \* \* \*

After an exhaustive and complicated discourse on Kant's doctrine of "Transcendental Aesthetic," Prof. Henderson was somewhat annoyed to find a student write about "Transcendental Anesthetic" in a class exercise. "No doubt," he told the class, "that explains why you were all asleep during the lecture."

\* \* \* \*

Norma: "When I am over in Victoria I always stop at the Empress Hotel."

Hazel: "Rather costly, isn't it?"

Norma: "Oh, no; I only stop to admire it."

\* \* \* \*

No wonder that we don't look pretty in our uniforms!

Sutcliffe, in outfitting a new recruit, first grabs the tunic in the back and pulls tight. "Fine fit in front!" Then reversing the process, he grabs the front of the tunic and says, "Fine fit behind!"

\* \* \* \*

One of our Sophomore Co-eds was given a two months puppy whose pedigree name of Ternal II has, for obvious reasons, been shortened to "Tee." His ancestry does not, however, prevent him falling heir to the puppy failing of chewing things up.

Prof. Henderson: "If 't' is 't,' then 't' cannot be not 't.'"

Sophomore Co-ed: "Oh, but Mr. Henderson! You don't know Tee."

## A BIRKS' DIAMOND

Is a permanent gift that will hold the cherished associations just as it retains its intrinsic value.

We have a very wide choice of gifts in dainty diamond and other fine jewellery—you are certain to find a gift just suitable.



*P.S.—To Girl Graduates: Insist that the Ring be bought at Birks.*

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*Plants, Bulbs, Trees, Shrubs, Seeds  
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CANADA'S FINEST PHARMACY

## Burns Drug Company, Limited

DRUGGISTS

*Sole Distributors of Regal Remedies*

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Vancouver, B. C.

### Psalm of Life

Tell me not, in mournful numbers  
That exams are here again!  
Heavy are my eyes with slumber,  
Weary is my tired brain.

College life is bright and earnest,  
But exams are still its goal;  
And regrets for all I know not  
Cast a shadow on my soul.

Scores of students gone before us  
Trode the same appointed way,  
So we work that each to-morrow  
Find us wiser than to-day.

Lives of great men all remind us  
Do our best at every time,  
And, if failing, leave behind us  
Not a whimper nor a whine.

Let us, then, be up and doing,  
With a heart for any fate;  
Still translating, still reviewing,  
Learn to labor and to wait.



BELLUM '19.

Mr. Barnes: "The real reason for the success of the early Scotch settlers in Canada was the fact that they were selected."

Voice: "Weren't the early Australians selected, too?"

\* \* \* \*

Freshie: "Are you Scotch enough to go and hear Harry Lauder at \$2.75 a seat?"

Senior: "No! I'm too Scotch."

\* \* \* \*

Prof.: "What comes after the letter H?"

Freshie: "I don't know."

Prof.: "What have I on each side of my nose?"

Freshie: "Freckles."

\* \* \* \*

#### HEARD IN PHYSICS II.

Dr. Hebb: "Now, let us take a flexible, inextensible, weightless string."

Boomer: "Some string that!"

\* \* \* \*

He had just joined his first survey, and thought to make himself useful. "Here," said the cook. "Just dry this dish-cloth before the fire." About half an hour later a small voice ventured: "Tim, is it done when it's brown?"

\* \* \* \*

Mr. Barnes: "Now, on the North American continent we have no art." (It was quite a while before we could convince the Cockney member of the class that he wasn't slamming us.)

\* \* \* \*

She (on April 1): "My, you look tired."

He (of the C. O. T. C.): "So would you after a march of thirty-one days."

## Cuthbertson's

*Your Inspection  
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All that is new and fashionable in Young Men's Wear:

MALLORY HATS

SMART NECKWEAR, Etc.

ARROW SHIRTS AND COLLARS

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Good Home Cooking. Use of Telephones.

Sitting Room, Library and Laundry.

Baths—Hot and Cold.

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**Y. W. C. A. BOARDING HOME**  
997 DUNSMUIR STREET

The Freshie was looking out the window at the Biology Lab. "Gee!" he said. "There's Forbes Brown intersecting a worm."

\* \* \* \*

Mr. Chodat: "You will write on one side of the paper only."

Soph.: "Please, which side?"

\* \* \* \*

There is something very suggestive in an addition made to a sign in a downtown lecture hall. To the original sign, "No Dogs Allowed," someone has added, "By Order S.P.C.A."

\* \* \* \*

Best (returned): "What is that noise I hear about nine every morning? It sounds for all the world like machine guns."

Pat: "Oh, that's just the theologues closing their spectacle cases up after they put their glasses on."

Best: "Yes, but there's one that sounds like a field gun."

Pat: "It must be Cayley closing up his note-book."

\* \* \* \*

He (at 12:30): "Well, I must be off."

She: "Yes. I noticed that as soon as I met you."

\* \* \* \*

Father: "Have you found that screwdriver yet?"

Son: No, Dad. It isn't anywhere."

Father: "But how on earth can I put on this door hinge without a screwdriver?"

Son: "Oh, don't bother about that. I'm sure mother can manage it with a buttonhook and hairpin."



John Ridington looks  
As if he knew books.  
But we know John,  
And we don't let on.

—A Member of the Vancouver Bar.

\* \* \* \*

A student who was somewhat careless of his personal appearance once approached a certain professor for advice.

"Now, if you were in my shoes, what would you do?"

The professor glanced at him and then replied: "Black them."

\* \* \* \*

Prof. Henderson (in psychology): "How can you tell the difference between a dog and a chair?"

McClay '20: "Kick it!"

## *The Patrick Company announce Special Displays of Correct Millinery*

### FEATURING

Trimmed and Tailored Hats  
Unusual Untrimmed Hats  
Flowers and Fancy Mounts and  
Millinery Merchandise Novelties

*Your consideration and patronage is desired.*

**THE PATRICK MILLINERY CO.**

532 Granville Street

## **Lisle Fraser has Moved to a New Store**

The old store had become so small for the growing business that some new place had to be found.

Mr. Fraser was able to find one of the best stores in the city. And now he has one of the best sporting goods stores in the west.

It will be a tennis goods and an athletic specialty shop from now on. So if there's anything in these lines, go down and see what kind of a stock he has.

### **LISLE FRASER**

Sporting Goods Store

New Address: Cor. Robson and Granville Streets.

# TECHNICAL EDUCATION

## *The Vancouver Evening Classes*

*Open for the Session 1918-19 on  
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### CLASSES WILL BE OPENED IN:

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## Hale

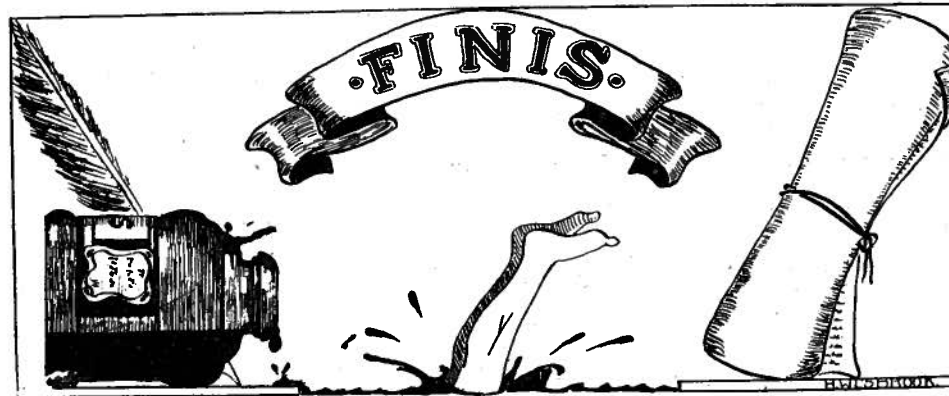
We hope that you have read this far without falling asleep or going outside for fresh air. We hope you have gazed long and fondly on our endless succession of Rogues' Galleries and have dwelt almost as long and quite as fondly on the accounts of the sins and virtues inscribed opposite those astute visages. If these accounts should be apologized for, we will do it. We are used to it, and it costs nothing. We also quite as gracefully accept the numerous congratulations that have been showered upon us because of the splendid "Annual" we have turned out. Many of the really high-brow people of the University didn't think that we were capable of it. Neither did we—neither did the janitor. However, it remains "an eternal monument to our genius." (We thank you, whoever said that.)

As the rest of this cherished volume is devoted solely to advertisements you may peruse it at your leisure and feel quite secure, for there will be no more slams, no more society write-ups, and no more attempts at humor.

At this point we discover that the College Cat, which is always in the way, has had the misfortune to stray into our joke column. He now lies prostrate on the floor. No doubt he has gone the way of all good felines, but that cannot lessen our grief.

We now place the crepe over the typewriter and the cat under the crepe. We are finished and now—

"They will talk. Ye gods! how they will talk!"



*We want your help at Mission  
and Hatzic this summer, picking  
fruit for*

*King Beach Jam*

## **BOB OLIVER'S BARBER SHOP**

*Value and Service*

*Safety First*

*CIGARS and TOBACCOS*



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*As a U.B.C. Student did you  
ever think of Patronizing  
our Advertisers*

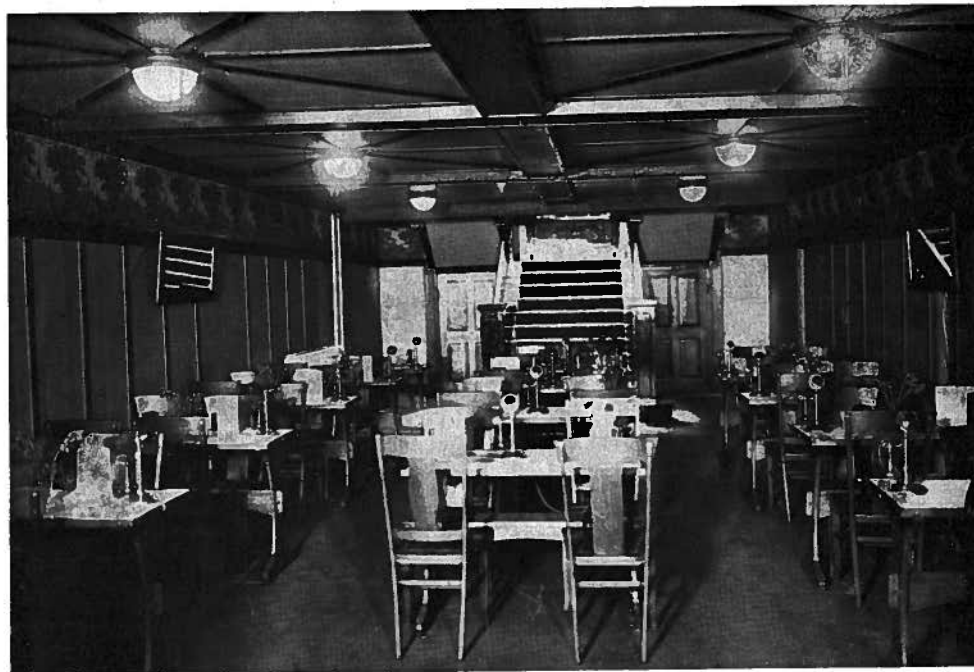
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Tasty and Fancy Drinks and Ices of all kinds



## How an Egg Passes Into a Glass Flask

**Y**OU'VE seen it done in the laboratory—first by boiling water in the flask, "shutting off the flame," inserting an egg in the mouth, and allowing water to cool.

**I**T is this same vacuum, only applied by machinery instead, that preserves the volatile oils that impart the surprising rich flavor and aroma to NABOB COFFEE. Try it.

**Nabob  
Coffee**

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## Ye Little Browne Inn

**D**ID you ever eat here? It's so different from the average noisy cafe—with its nice cosy rooms, open fire-place, singing canaries, fine-toned Edison, and the Reading and Smoking Rooms for the gentlemen—Come in when you are down town—It's at the corner of Howe and Dunsmuir Streets.

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**¶** Young Men or Young Women who are exacting in their demands—who are content with nothing less than the **VERY LATEST STYLE FEATURES** in both models and leathers, can find shoes here that will toe up to their expectations.

We've the very Smartest of Styles in Shoes for the young people and we always take great pleasure in showing them.

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Call up **FAIRMONT 2526** however small your order.

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If you haven't tried  
**Owl Peroxide Vanishing Cream**

It's not too late to start.  
It's a Complexion Cream we are proud of.

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**S**AVED! every day. That's what you can do by eliminating the waste of home baking and using

### **4-X Victory Bread**

**I**T is our patriotic privilege to help in the kitchen—to save food. Begin saving that slice to-day.

**SHELLY BROS. Ltd.**  *Fairmont*  
44



*Renowned for its purity of tone,  
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and beauty of case design, the*

## **HEINTZMAN & CO. PIANO**

*is the preferred instrument of  
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**SOLD ON EASY TERMS**

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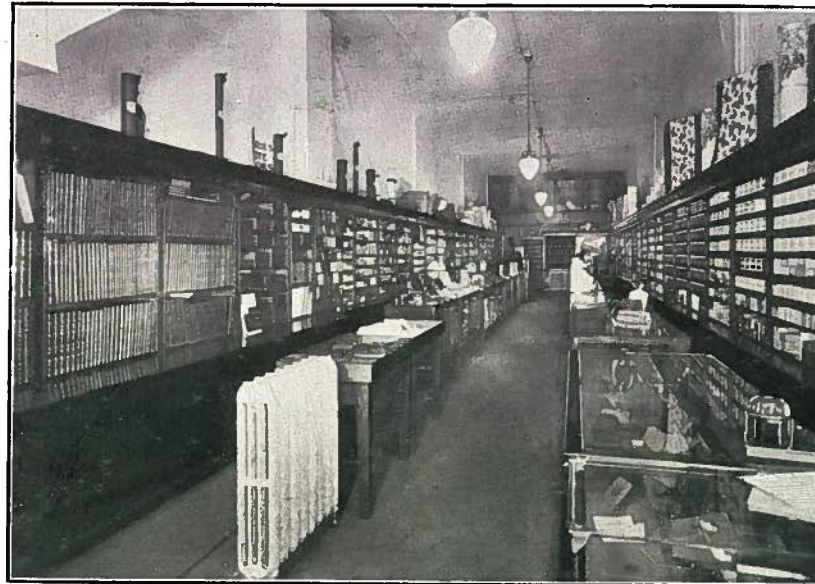
When you buy EMPRESS you get a coffee that is packed, under the most sanitary conditions known to science—in a plant where purity and cleanliness vie with each other for first place.

**ASK YOUR GROCER**

# *Are You Acquainted with our Granville St. Store?*

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**Y***OU get just as  
much pleasure  
in shopping at  
this Store as  
we do in  
serving you.*



*572  
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**Stationery and  
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