



THE UNIVERSITY OF BRITISH COLUMBIA

VANCOUVER, B.C.

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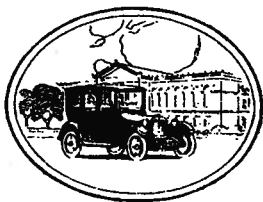
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Fifth Annual

of the

University of British Columbia



Ode on the Annual

What an assemblage of great minds is here!
(Don't they look queer?)
On which as yet Time has not set his traces.
(What awful faces!)
The future leaders of the world's affairs!
(How that one glares!)
The fearless champions of the truth and right!
(Ain't they a sight?)
On these fair brows divinest Reason sits.
(They give me fits.)
Wisdom of ages lights these piercing eyes,
(The solemn guys!)
Their looks are pale from thinking over-much;
(They beat the Dutch!)
Such mighty minds our Alma Mater nurses.
(What rotten verses!)

PENWIPER.

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Dedicated to Our President,
L. S. Klinck, M.S.A.



A PREFACE

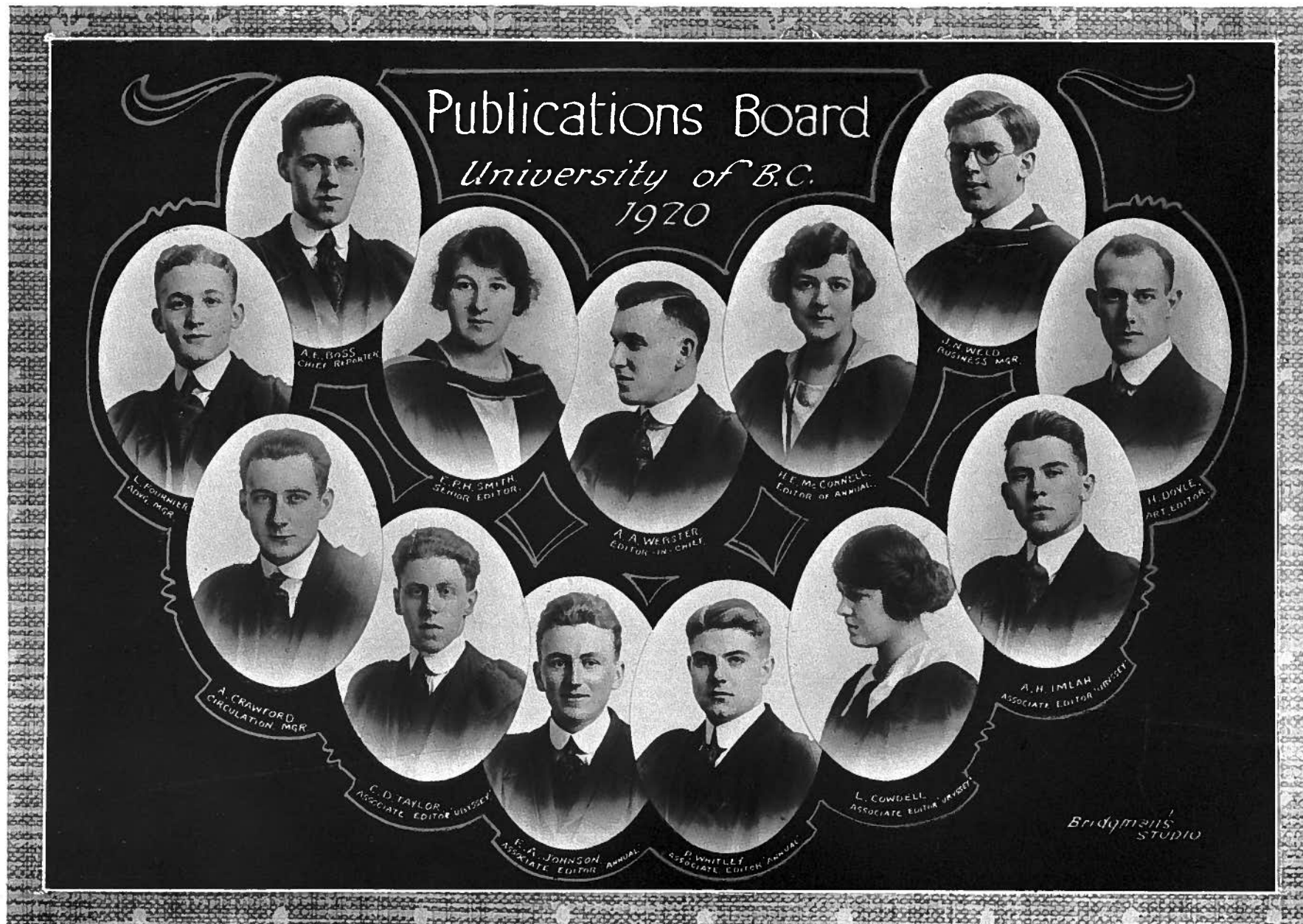
MORE and more the University of British Columbia is coming to envisage its task, to formulate its policies, and to gauge more accurately its undeveloped powers.

The contributions made by the student body to the growth of the University have been neither few nor unimportant. Each succeeding year has witnessed a marked increase in attendance, a growing consciousness of power, and the development of a more diversified life in recreation, intellect and spirit.

In substituting co-operative action for selfish individualism, in determining to express a noble college spirit through student organizations, and in loyally supporting every worthy movement in University life, the student body is enlarging its sense of corporate existence—its feeling of being members one of another.

Thus our Alma Mater is coming to have a soul. Such a spiritual evolution is being made possible by the gift of each generation of students to the idea ever in the mind of the first President of the University, who, impelled by the task and inspired by the opportunity, labored for nothing else, hoped for nothing more than the fulfillment of a great dream: "A Provincial University without provincialism."

PRESIDENT L. S. KLINCK.



1920 EDITORIAL Greeting

THE "Annual" is compiled each year particularly as a record for the graduating class; it goes from the students to them. As this record marks the end of their career here, we cannot help but feel a sense of loss in seeing the place become empty, which was filled by that class in the University. Arts '20 has indeed merited our respect. Their interest has been seen in every branch of student activity, and their work and their initiative this year have been observed by all. To be sure, they make many a proud boast, and like to be considered as different; but the class spirit which prompts this attitude is what we must admire. The work of the class has not been done by a few members alone: each has done a certain share; and when we think of Arts '20, we do not think of this group or that group—we think of them as a whole. Surely there is much to be proud of in this, and an accomplishment in true 'Varsity spirit that we can applaud.

* * * *

A SOURCE of pride and pleasure to a university student is to watch the growth of his Alma Mater, and surely not many students experience this pleasure as we do at U.B.C. At the commencement of the session, 1919-'20, our numbers increased to almost nine hundred students, and when notices were placed in the corridors bidding the crowds "keep to the Right," even dignified Seniors were heard babbling about it to their friends.

Besides adding to our numbers, we have added to our faculties, and this year has seen the commencement of a department of nursing which has filled a need in the province. The students in this branch take the

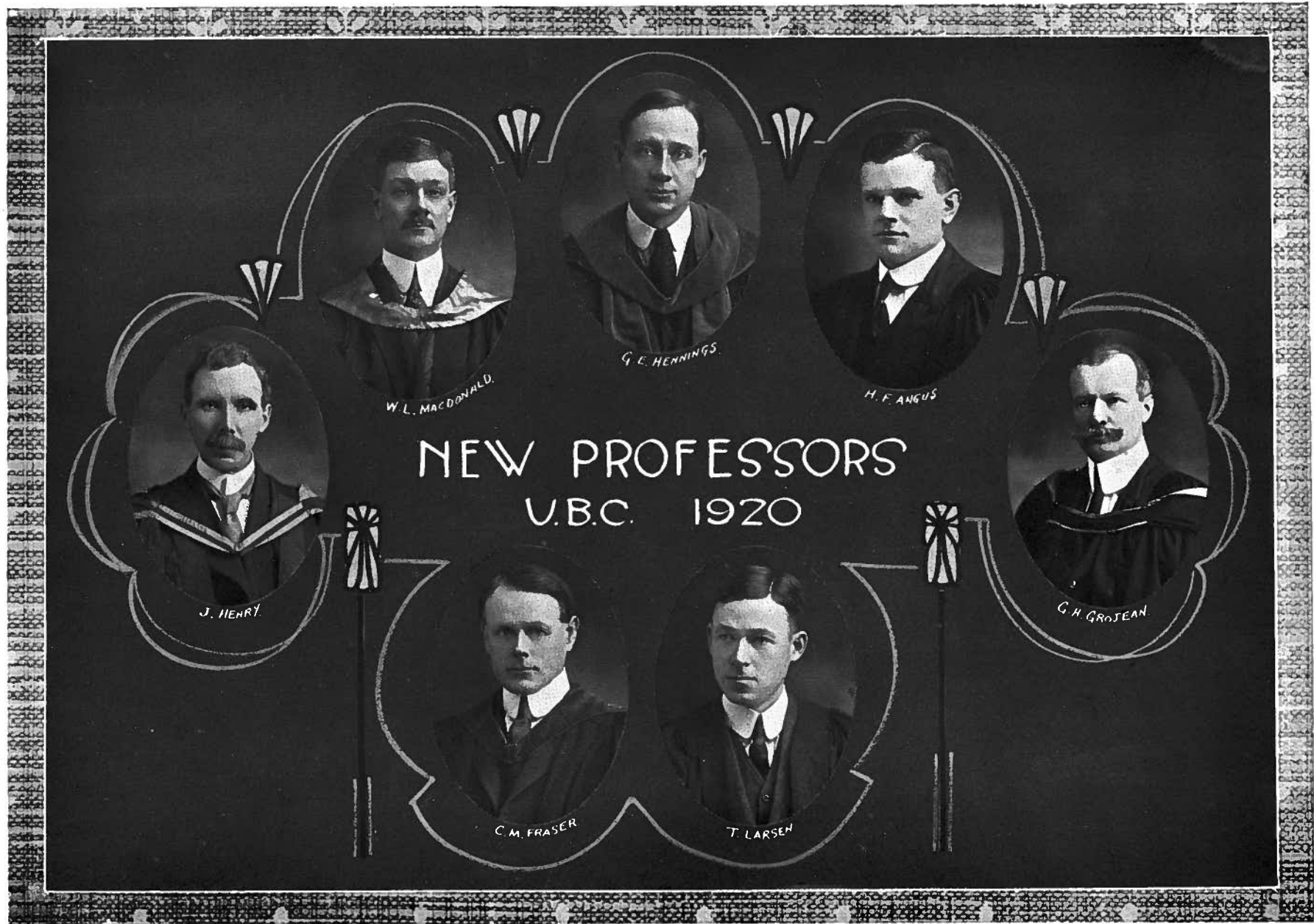
theoretical part of their work as a two-year course at the University, and a practical course of three years at the Vancouver General Hospital under the instruction of Miss Johns.

Students activities have likewise developed. In athletics, although handicapped, we have been able to field more teams than before, and these have received the enthusiastic support of the students. At Victoria we had the pleasure of seeing our teams win every game they played. The work of the gymnasium clubs has increased, and a Track Club has been formed during the last term. Women's athletics have received more support, and an ice hockey team has been formed.

Debating with the universities to the south, which we have not been able to carry on since the United States entered the war, has been resumed; and this year, besides our customary debate with Washington, we were able also to arrange a triangle debate with Oregon and Idaho. Relations with other Canadian universities have been founded in the inter-provincial debate with Alberta.

* * * *

IT would be a careless act on the part of the editorial staff of the Annual to neglect to thank those who have rendered such valuable assistance in its publication. The casual onlooker has no idea of the amount of work entailed in the publication of a book of this size. Only those who have been directly responsible realize how much is due to the efforts of those who have been indirectly responsible.



Prof. G. Grojean

Mr. Grojean comes to us after wide experience. He took his degree of *Baccalauréat ès lettres et ès sciences* at Lille in 1892-'93. At Toulouse, in 1898, he became *Licencié en droit*, and in 1900 reached the advanced standard of *Licencié ès lettres* at that university. He then became a lecturer and student in Germany, at Thorn-Königsberg and at Berlin. Leaving Germany, he continued his studies in Italy, and, on returning to France, became a teacher of classics in French *lycées*. In 1913 Mr. Grojean came to the United States and was appointed Instructor in Romance Languages at the University of Pennsylvania. Before accepting an appointment here, Mr. Grojean has been for four years on the staff of the Leland Stanford University.

M. L. MacDonald, B.A., M.A., Ph.D.

Professor MacDonald graduated from Toronto in 1908, took his M.A. degree in 1910 at Wisconsin, and in 1912 took his Ph.D. degree at Harvard. During the session 1909-10 he received the Mary Adams Fellowship in English at Wisconsin. From 1913 to 1916 he was lecturing in English at Toronto and at the University of New Brunswick respectively, being professor of English at the latter university for three years. He served in France with the 78th (Winnipeg) Battalion until wounded in the Battle of Amiens in August, 1919. After convalescing he was an instructor in the Canadian Khaki College at Seaford, and also at Ripon, returning to Canada in September of last year.

Albert Edward Hennings, B.A., M.A., Ph.D.

Dr. Hennings took his B.A. and M.A. degrees in Lake Forest College, Lake Forest, Illinois, in 1904. From 1904 until 1913 he instructed in Science, Mathematics and Physics in different high schools and colleges in the United States. In 1914 he instructed in Physics at Chicago University, and at the same time took his Ph.D. degree. From 1914 to 1917 he was Assistant Professor of Physics in the University of Saskatchewan, later returning to Chicago, where he carried on the same work. He has done much research work, chiefly concerned with "Contact Potentials" and "The Photoelectric Effect."

Henry H. Angus, B.A., B.C.L.

Mr. Angus has shown his interest in student affairs, since coming to U.B.C., by assisting the Junior Economics Discussion Club in the office of honorary president, and by playing as a member of the professors' soccer team. As a boy Mr. Angus had the benefit of study in France,

and afterwards the pleasure of travelling in France, Germany and Italy. He took his B.A. degree with honors at McGill in 1911, and then proceeded to Oxford, taking the degrees of B.A. and B.C.L. at Balliol College. There he won the Vinerian graduation scholarship in law. During the war Mr. Angus served in India and Mesopotamia. Last summer he was head of the law department in the Khaki University, and since coming here has been admitted to the Bar in British Columbia.

John Henry, B.A., M.A.

Space does not permit of a complete account of the honors achieved by Professor Henry. In 1890 he entered the Royal University of Ireland, and Queen's College, Galway. Here he took his B.A. and M.A. degrees, both with first-class honors, and later his Civil Engineering professional and degree examinations, also with honors. In 1899 he was awarded the research degree by the Cambridge University, England, where he had conducted electrical research work in the Cavendish Laboratory, 1896-8. Prof. Henry has lectured in universities and high schools in England, Ireland, and Yukon Territory, and in 1904-7 was head of the Department of Physics and Electrical Engineering in the Technical Institute, Auckland, N. Z.

Dr. C. McLean Fraser, B.A., M.A., Ph.D., F.R.C.S.

Dr. Fraser is a native of Ontario, but has resided in British Columbia since 1903, with the exception of one year spent in Iowa City. He graduated from Toronto, with the degree of B.A., and later returned there as class assistant in Zoology, and took his M.A. degree in 1903. He is a Fellow of the Royal Society of Canada and a member of several societies connected with work in Zoology. He has been actively engaged in much research work, and is particularly concerned with Marine Biology and Zoology.

Thorleif Larsen, M.A.

Born at Sponviken, Norway, he came to British Columbia with his parents over thirty years ago. He received his early education in the public and high schools of New Westminster, and entered the University of Toronto in 1902. In 1906 he graduated with the degree of B.A., and the following year received his M.A. degree, and was elected Rhodes scholar for British Columbia. In 1909 he received his B.A. (Oxon) with first-class honors in English Language and Literature. From 1909 to 1911 he was engaged, under the direction of Sir Walter Raleigh, in the preparation of an edition of the works of George Peele. In 1915 he was called to the Bar of B. C., and later went overseas with the reinforcements for the University Battalion.

Students' Council

University of B.C.

1920



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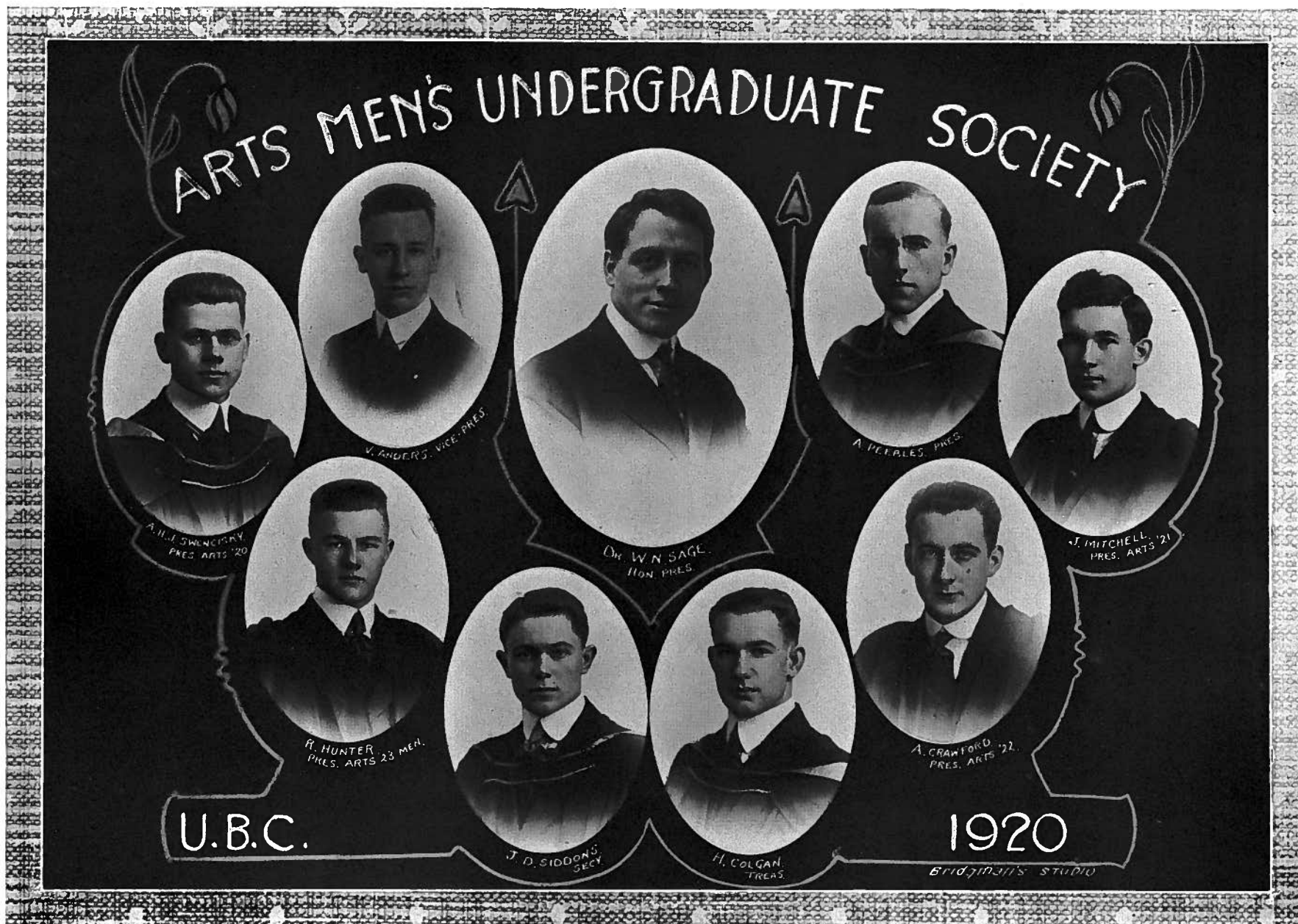


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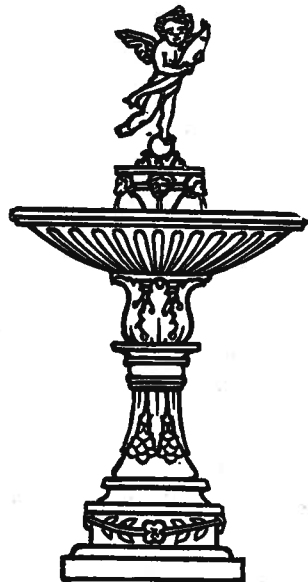
U.B.C.

1920

BRIDGMAN'S
STUDIO



To All Future Classes



We first acquired our Academic poise
In nineteen sixteen, when we came to see
Just what it was, this new, famed U.B.C..
Then as the call of class and college rose
We trampled on the formal, flinching toes
Of precedent, the while with Sophic glee
We made our own Originality,
. . The class that's different . . . so our record goes,
Next year brings stateliness, but hearts still gay
Anticipate the time when Senior's gown
And slamming of the stack-room door, display
External tokens (needless) of renown.
To you we now bequeath, on graduation,
Our haunts, our hobbies and our reputation.

E.P.H.S.

The True and Modest History of the Noble Class of Arts '20

IN the year of our Lord, nineteen hundred and sixteen, there entered the portals of the University of British Columbia the greenest and most refractory Freshman class that institution had yet beheld. Naught knew they of college tradition, and they endeavored to conceal their ignorance by forming traditions of their own. Intrigued by the sarcasms of a certain member of the faculty, they won for themselves lasting notoriety by a calm and studied resistance to all authority. The members of the three upper years regarded them rather as a necessary evil, and made the fact obvious at every opportunity—and thus, out of the fiery furnace of their trials, in Twenty was born a class spirit which has lasted through their undergraduate career. Great as has always been the friction between several individual members of Arts '20, the class has always presented a united front to the world in the matter of outside hostile criticism.

In the Sophomore year of this unique class a gentleman from Boston became permanent honorary president. Probably because of this fact there was a great influx of new members. Several of Arts '20's most notorious characters entered the class in the second year, and at this time the aforementioned class spirit of Twenty became so obnoxious to some of the Upper Years that they were labelled "upstarts." Nothing daunted, however, Arts '20 continued its self-imposed task of molding public opinion. Deprived of the innocent love of a class banquet by an unfeeling students' council, they retaliated by having a dance at Killarney in addition to the usual yearly functions, and, in revenge, put up Twentyites for all the big positions in the University. This was against all precedent, and great was the consternation and wrath of Arts '19. It availed nothing, however; Twenty voted solidly in support of their candidates, and put them in. Thus ended their second year.

In their third year, Arts '20 settled down to work pretty steadily. They were kept so busy writing essays for English, 7, that there was not much time for frivolity. It must be confessed, however, that they established a record for not handing in essays on time. As usual the class party was a marvellous success (due to the fact that certain Twentyites had taught on the prairies the summer before and discovered the "medley"). Some of the songs the men sang deserve to be handed down to posterity. The most popular of all was "Profs.:"

"In old U.B.C. there are Profs of each degree;
Every kind is met with there; we have them all, you see—
Small ones, tall ones, too,
Mild ones, wild ones, old and new—
They love us and we love them
As you now will see.

Chorus:

"There are Profs that make us sorry
That our work we have not done,
There are Profs that fill our lives with misery,
Make us want to see a Lewis gun.
There are Profs that give us each a feeling
That we haven't met the worst ones yet,
But the Profs that fill our lives with sunshine
Are the Profs that we've never met."

As usual, this year the members of '20 again had their fingers in the electioneering pie, and, as a grand finale, they managed to get five of their members on the Students' Council.

It was in their Senior Year, however, that the peculiar characteristics of Arts '20 were most prominently displayed. As Seniors they endeavored to comport themselves with becoming dignity. They resolved early in the year that all must wear gowns, and promptly ordered them. After four months delay they arrived and the Seniors blossomed forth, their dignity surprisingly enhanced. At first there were some slight casualties, but, after a little practice, they all learned to walk the length of the reading-room without upsetting any of the furniture.

A second innovation was the publication of a class paper, "Spasms," a rabid and scurrilous publication wherein the various vices and virtues of the different members of the class were exhibited to the public gaze.

It has long been the privilege of the Senior Year in U.B.C. to have the freedom of the Stack Room. Arts '20 made the Stack Room peculiarly their own. They descended upon it in a body, and so persisted in placing their feet upon the bookshelves that, to save his cherished volumes, Mr. Ridington was forced to install most convenient little tables (such as they have in Stanford!), and to Arts '20 be all the credit.

The Senior class parties were surprisingly original, even in a year noted for the excellence of its entertainments. The first took the form of a masquerade at a private home, where everyone was given an opportunity to distinguish himself or herself, and all took advantage of the opportunity.

The second affair was a Leap Year party, held in North Vancouver. Space forbids us to relate the joys of that memorable event. What chiefly remains in our mind were the expressions of some of the girls as they requested the pleasure of dances with rather embarrassed-looking gentlemen. Before the party a "lottery" was held where the girls had the inestimable privilege of drawing for their escorts. (Smelling salts were provided and proved most useful.) It then became the duty of

each maiden to write a little note of invitation to her victim. Most of these letters were truly remarkable. (We speak whereof we know, for we all read them.) Even more remarkable were some of the letters of acceptance. New Westminster, Burnaby and Central Park were given as places of residence, and the girls were requested to call for their escorts. It is not too much to say that for a week the whole College was demoralized as the result of the Arts '20 voluminous correspondence. The girls proved ideal escorts. They sent their gentlemen valentines and bouquets on the proper occasions with due devotion. It was certainly fitting that Arts '20 should wind up their career with such an original festivity.

EPILOGUE.

As a class we have always claimed to be "original." Is the claim justifiable? We think so. It was not we who gave ourselves the name. We went contrary to custom in electing Mr. Wood as honorary president for three years in succession, and finally choosing him as our permanent honorary president.

We always knew what we wanted, and let no considerations stand in the way of our getting it. Our main policy has always been to demolish precedent in every walk of college life, and we have carried it out pretty well. We *have* been different in everything we did. We didn't do things better than any other year, but we at least did them differently. And, moreover, we have been a class with a real class spirit. Everybody

was interested in the affairs of the class. Our class meetings were a continual joy, for everybody used to turn out to them, and express their opinions freely. Usually the remarks grew somewhat personal, but that only made them the more interesting. We should like to take this opportunity to thank our honorary president for all the kind things he has done for us during the three years we have known him. No class could be prouder of their president than we are of "Freddy," for he has been a good friend to us all, under all circumstances. Three cheers for Freddy! We give them with hearty good will.

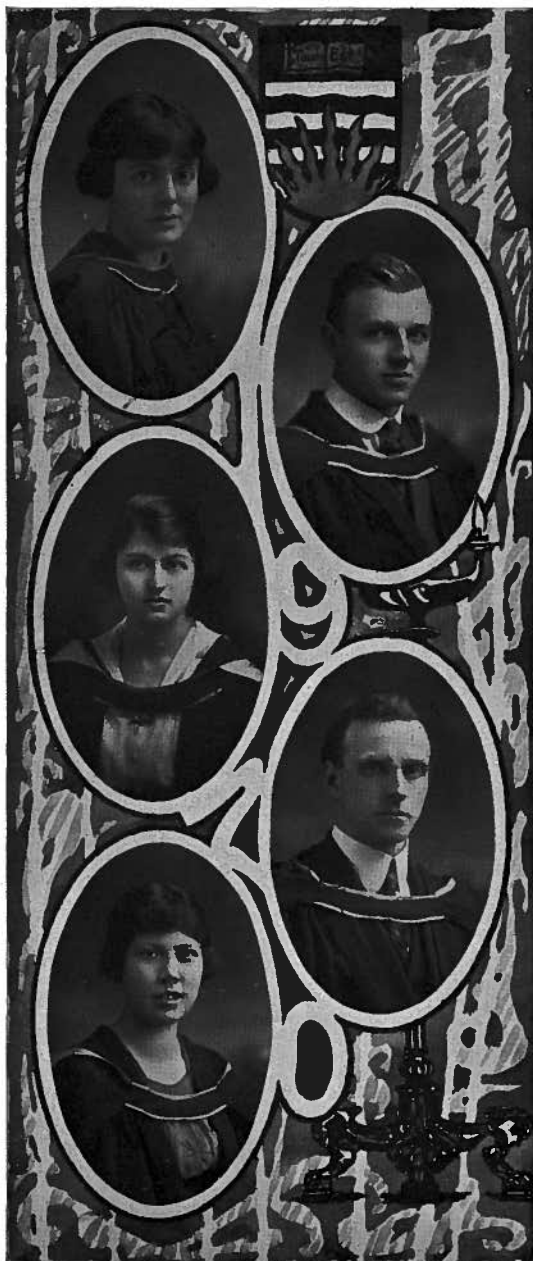
Arts '20 has not confined its attention to matters exclusively pertaining to the class. In 1917, 1919, and 1920 Arts '20 students have carried off the gold medal in the oratorical contest. Twice the inter-class essay prize has been won by a Twentyite. The men of the class originated the idea of challenging all the other years to an eight-mile relay race, and practically all the other years accepted. The race was most interesting. As a class we have shown a marked fondness for wild nature, and at various times have explored Whytecliff, Indian River, Crescent, Bowen Island, and Pitt Lake. We even went so far as to climb Grouse Mountain in a snow storm. Yes, we were an original lot. We lay no claim to being exceptionally brilliant, we have on record no exceptionally great achievements, but it is our proud boast that Arts '20, as a class, is "One and Indivisible." We leave old U. B. C. with regret, and with many happy memories of the days when we played at "being different."

Permanent Executive

Honorary President.....	Prof. F. G. C. Wood
President.....	Mr. A. Swencisky
First Vice-President.....	Miss J. Gilley
Second Vice-President.....	Mr. W. Coates
Secretary.....	Miss E. Abernethy
Treasurer.....	Mr. A. Peebles



Prof. F. G. C. Wood



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JANET K. GILLEY

"Thoughts that breathe and words that burn."

Janet came to us in her Sophomore year from New Westminster. Unlike other prophets, she has attained a certain position of merit in her "own country," inasmuch as Janet, in the role of a Des Moines delegate, appealed to that city. When not engaged in confounding advanced economic thinkers by saying the right thing at the right time, Janet lends energy and originality to the Players' Club and Women's Literary Society. She excels in the wearing of many-colored sweaters and in being the idol of the Freshettes. From the honors she insists on winning, we judge Janet's favorite pastime to be masquerading as a dusky Rastus.

Heard in the halls: "Now, girls, where's the traffic cop?"

WALTER J. COUPER

He wore kilts in childhood and played with claymores and scarlet flags. In the fall of '16 he was thrust upon an unsuspecting student body, and, like a model Freshman, allowed no limelight to fall upon his path. When he reached his Sophomore year he was sent to Oregon, representing the University in the international debate. After a trip overseas, he continued on with his third year, and, as a Junior, was respected by radicals, dreaded by debaters and denounced by Mrs. Grundy. In his final year he won the oratorical contest and the good-will of all who value independence, courage and tenacity. A brilliant student, with a sincere love of truth and justice, Walter has exerted a real and beneficial influence among his associates.

MARJORIE DAY

*"Age cannot wither her,
Nor custom stale
Her infinite variety."*

Marjorie is a living example of perfect candor, whether it be in praise of Miss S—— or in her decided lack of appreciation of the men of Arts '20—especially at banquets! Who was President of Arts '20 girls during their Freshie days? Marjorie. Other examples of her "infinite variety" are teaching on the prairies, flu nursing, and bidding adoring Freshettes to keep to the right and stop wearing hair-ribbons. Miss Day spends her spare time making high marks in Spanish and examining fossils. Her favorite haunt is the far end of the reading-room, from which her disgusted look frightens away any would-be interrupters.

Pet aversions: Dowdiness and hypocrisy.

B. H. WALLACE

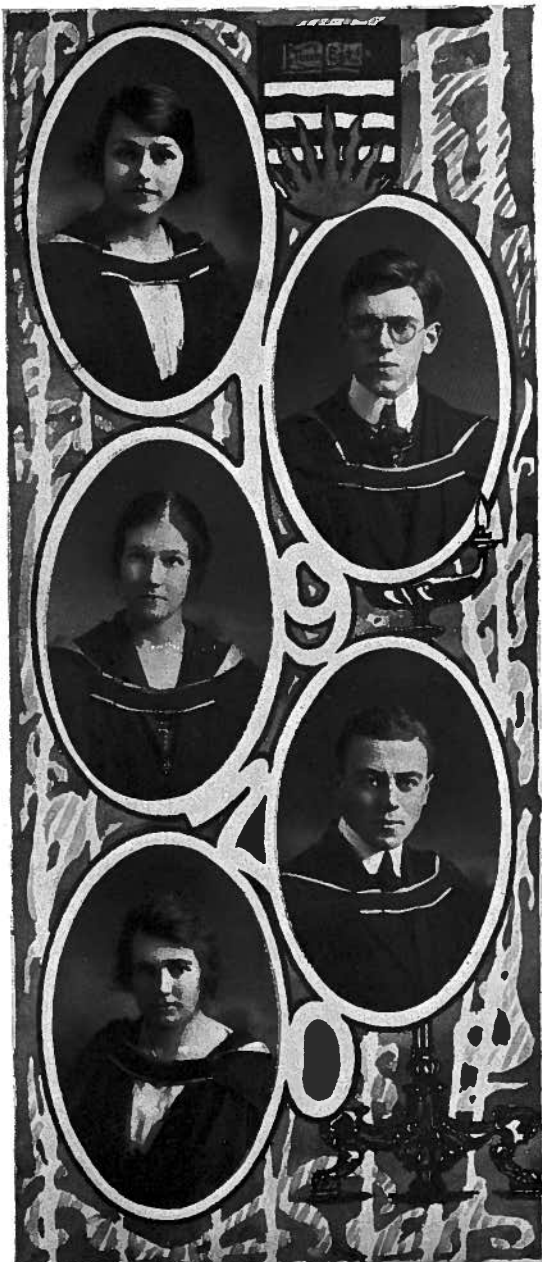
*"Come, let a proper text be read;
And touch it aft with vigour."*

Bryce took his first three years with Arts '14 and '16, in which classes he was known as an able debater and soccer player. In 1915 he answered Canada's call, enlisting with the 67th Battalion, and later became a stretcher-bearer with the 12th Field Ambulance, in which he was both wounded and gassed. After the Armistice, he attended the summer session of Edinburgh University. On returning to Canada, he graduated from Westminster Hall, and has returned to us to complete his Arts course. This year he is famous as being the only married man in the class.

FLORENCE A. IRVINE

*"Some think it wrong to set the feet a-dancing,
But not so I."*

"Babe" is the musical member of the "Frivolous Four," and dispels the blues which occasionally attack the other trio by her power of teasing classical jazz from the ivories. She has shown a strength of will amazing in one of her tender years by her appearance in the abhorred academic gown. Miss Irvine believes in moderation in all things—except the Orpheum. Her home town is Vancouver, but she shows surprising Victoria tendencies, doubtless attracted by the well-advertised climate of the Island town. The secret of Babe's influence with certain popular profs. has been the cause of much conjecture and jealousy. We wonder if her satisfactory exam. marks are the result of the adroit use of her pet phrase, "It hardly seems enough!"



VERNA E. MORRIS

*"I am growing wise; I am growing—yes,
I am growing old!"*

Verna is a bashful (?) maid who owes her chief recreation to the B. C. E. R. between University of British Columbia and Steveston. Black hair and dark eyes make Miss Morris look very demure, but — wait till you know her! She is another member of the "Frivolous Four." Who was the little Chinese lady who won fame—and a tiny dog—at the masquerade? Ask Verna.

*"She leaves us as fresh as ever,
The bloom of youth not gone."*

J. N. WELD

"I can cut a caper."

An authority on all matters of finance and organization, Johnny has been a most energetic worker on the Publications Board, first as Advertising Manager and later as Business Manager. In spite of his onerous tasks, he goes in for everything; and whenever any of the boys or girls are out for a time, his tall figure is generally to be seen with them. His idea of a successful college career is a mixture of dancing, fussing, Rugby, business, and a little studying. Johnny wonders what he is going to be—his past accomplishments with a fire hose leads us to suggest the occupation of fireman.

KATHERINE H. PILLSBURY

*"She's pretty to walk with,
Witty to talk with,
And pleasant to think upon." — I*

Coming into Arts '20 in its Sophomore year, Katherine early manifested a spirit of independent ability and, as it appeared to some, an over-developed appreciation of the merits of Prince Rupert. During the session 1918-1919 she was Vice-President of the class, and a member of the Y. W. Cabinet. This year, she has filled excellently the arduous position of President of the W.U.S., finding a little light recreation in her duties as Secretary of the Y. W.

Characteristics: Irony and specialization in its broadest sense.

Favorite expression: "Decidedly not."

"As headstrong as an allegory on the banks of the Nile."

HUGH L. KEENLEYSIDE

A former member of Arts '19, Hugh showed his good sense by staying out a year and joining with the class of '20. He was an efficient President in our second year. On its conclusion he joined the artillery and that same summer crossed over to England. When the armistice was signed, he returned to U. B. C., where he has since been a busy man, playing goal for the football team, acting on the class and Sigma Delta Kappa executives, and in his spare moments editing the Ubyssy and generally starting something. Hugh's strong point is History, which he is inclined to treat from a romantic point of view. The first President of the Historical Society, which originated very largely through his initiative, he has made it a real success.

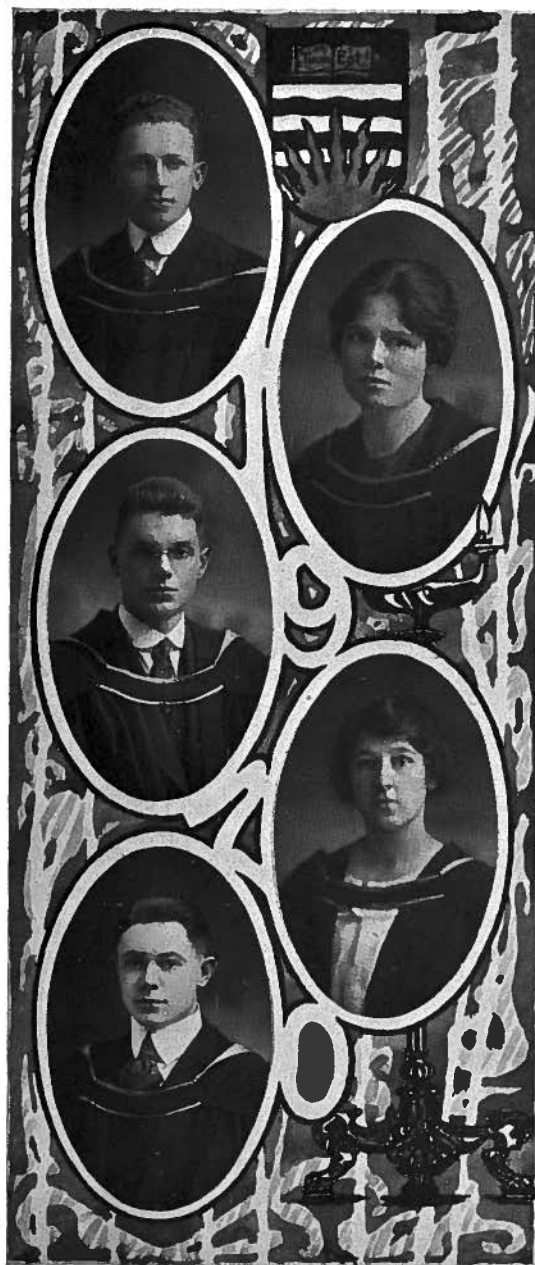
KATHLEEN McKEE COATES

*"Oh joy, oh bliss,
Home was never like this."*

We regret that it was not our privilege to know Kate while we were in our first and second years, but fate destined her to pass that period in the McGill Affiliated College at Victoria.

The compulsory Science units are the least of Kate's worries, and she has actually braved the terrors of Chemistry I contrary to the example of other fourth-year students. She likewise delves into the higher field of economics, and is an ardent and enthusiastic socialist of the radical type.

Favorite expression: "That's all right!"



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LOYLE A. MORRISON

"He may be little, but he's good."

"Nemo," as we call him, is one of our newcomers, but, to judge by his popularity, one would think he had been a member of the originals. He took his first three years with the renowned class, Arts '17. He spent some time overseas looking after a few guns, and generally enjoying himself with Fritz. "Nemo" was very popular with his former classmates, especially the ladies, and since his return has made the youths of Arts '20 green with envy because of his captivating manner. He plays basketball, dances, goes on hikes, and has a good time generally.

ETHEL MAGEE

"The sweet smile, the subdued speech, the hopeful mind are earth's most potent conquerors."

Ethel is one of Mr. Wood's converts to the cause of "Better Drama," and by her patronage of all the "worthwhile things that come to this western city," declares her allegiance. As a staunch supporter of the Glee Club, her vocal attempts are appreciated. Geology is Ethel's hobby; hikes being included. It is rumored that she spends considerable time in visits to the Military Hospital.

WILLSON H. COATES

*"While words of learned strength and thundering sound
Amazed the gathered rustics standing 'round."*

Willson's interest in the welfare of the University, individually and collectively, resulted at the beginning of his fourth year in his elevation to the highest office the student body can bestow. This, however, has by no means absorbed all his time or interest, for he is still to be found busily engaged among the doings of the "Reds," in the stuffy ranks of the Historians, among the noisy patrons of the Glee Club, and, at odd times, indulging in protracted excursions into the realms of "school work." Both as a Sergeant in the tanks and in his civil capacities, Willson has been exceedingly popular. Since coming to U.B.C., he has done more work than any single member of the class—serving on almost every executive in the University.

E. PATRICIA H. SMITH

*"She is really very clever,
But I do not understand her."*

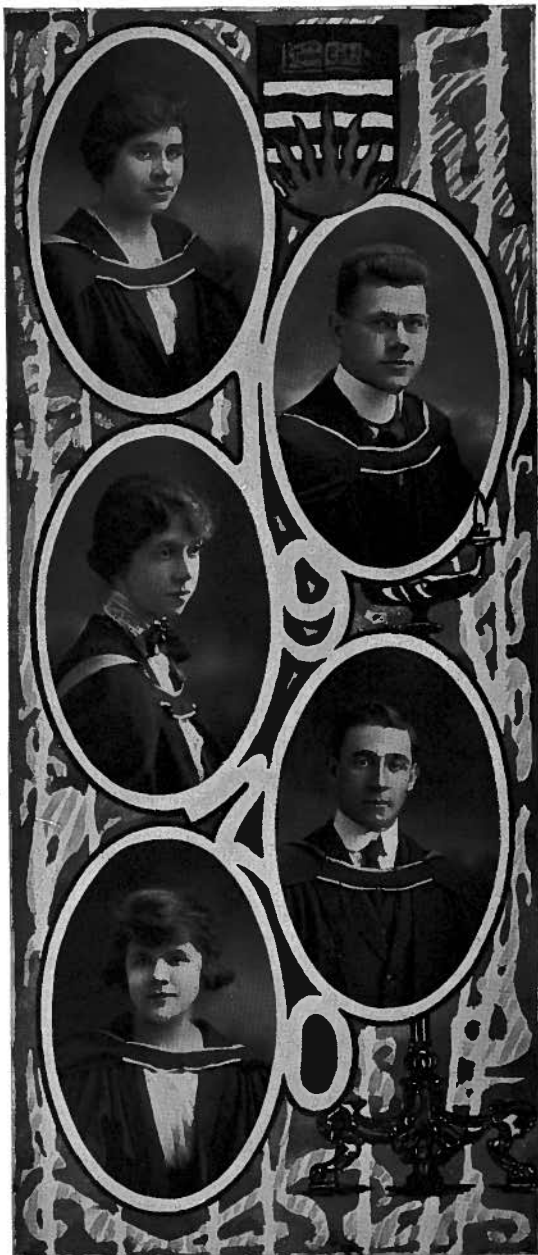
"Much can be made of a Scotchman if she be caught young."

"Pat" has a taking way where scholarships are concerned, but her keen and active interest in all student affairs keeps her human. Who upheld Arts '20 in Inter-class debates? Patricia. In her Junior year she was class representative to the Women's Literary Society, President of the Sigma Delta Kappa and Associate Editor of the Ubysey. In her fourth year, Pat added the senior editorship of the Ubysey and Vice-Presidency of the Historical Society to the list of positions which she has filled so

J. D. SIDDONS

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

Ever cheerful and good-natured, "Don" is a thorough optimist. Whether this is the cause or the result of a course in "poetics," we cannot say. Even his onerous duties as Class Treasurer and as Treasurer of the Men's Undergrad., although necessitating a profound study of "Money and Banking" and "Taxation," have not ruined his capacity for enjoying life. Once an actor in the Players' Club, then an active member of the Glee Club, Don's ambitions extended this year to journalism—to the position of Associate Editor of "Spasms." Very popular, an energetic worker, and of a joyful, care-free disposition, Don has yet two weaknesses—dancing and "eats."



ELIZABETH B. ABERNETHY

*"Music is well said to be the speech of angels."
"On with the dance!"*

Beth's central sphere seems to be the orchestra, and she faithfully attends all practices, accompanied by her fiddle. Can such devotion be attributed altogether to her conscientious nature? Among the offices Beth has held are Vice-President of the Women's Literary Society, Vice-President of the Women's Undergraduate Society and Secretary of the Students' Council. She has shown a great interest in college work, and in her spare moments may be found crushing rock on Geology "hikes" or dutifully (?) attending College functions, including "High Jinks," where she stole away many a fair maiden's heart!

Favorite expression, "Oh, girls, I had a perfectly heavenly time!"

A. H. J. SWENCISKY

"O, it is excellent to have a giant's strength."

"Alf" is the stalwart member of the class, and the gown which he has so dutifully worn throughout the year has consequently hung most gracefully from his broad shoulders. Acting, singing, playing football, he has had a varied career since coming among us. In running the Men's Soccer Club, the Sigma Delta Kappa and Arts '20, he has been a most busy Senior. A very capable class-president, an excellent organizer, a husky fullback and a general favorite—"Alf" is also our permanent President.

M. AGNES DAMER

*"Jove knows I love,
But who?
Lips, do not move;
No man must know."*

Agnes is one of the sources of original ideas in Arts '20. For two successive years she was the bright particular star of "High Jinks." Last year she was President of the Women's Literary Society, and for the last two years has been a member of the Y. W. Cabinet. This year her efforts have been "spasmodic," and, as an assistant editor, Miss Damer has contributed some especially piquant and scurrilous articles to the class paper. We should like to seize this opportunity to congratulate Miss Grant and Miss Damer on their hopeless taste in neckties.

Favorite novel: "Dere Mable." Favorite name: "Jack."
Favorite expression: "All is over among us."

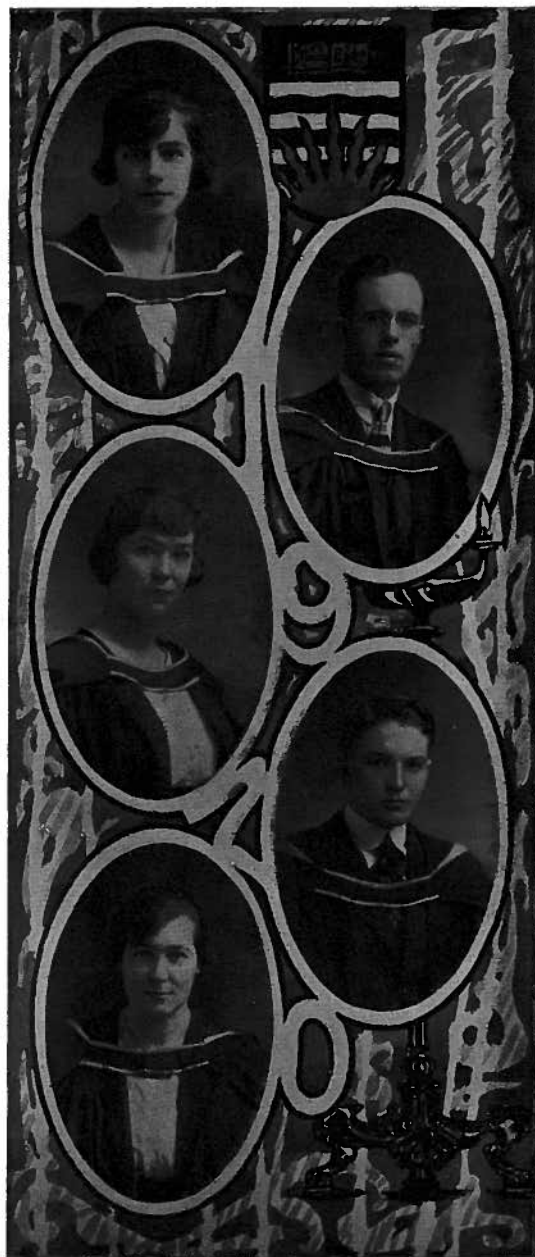
R. I. KELLIE

Another member of our class coming from that famous city on the banks of the Fraser, "Bob" entered our happy halls in 1917 as one of the all-powerful Sophomores. In the fall of '17 he went overseas with the Canadian Garrison Artillery, and, after some months in France, returned to the wilds of Western Canada, with his former sweet and placid disposition unchanged, even in the smallest degree. Quiet and unassuming, he is one of those exemplary Seniors that have helped to make Westminster famous.

LAURA M. SWENCISKY

*"Quips and cranks and wanton wiles,
Nods and becks and wreathed smiles."*

Item: Two blue eyes, a dimple, and a happy smile—that's Laura. During the last two years Laura has been Secretary of the Women's Athletic Association and also President of the Swimming Club. Monday nights she might be found indulging in stunts, both aquatic and facial! The only dark spot on her horizon is the advent of eight o'clock lectures. However, "it's better late than never." Not long ago the class reporter followed up a clue to the effect that Laura was enjoying a violent crush. On investigation we laid the matter at Miss S——'s door, and swallowed our disappointment. Still on the hunt for information, we found out the following: Laura is fond of clam soup, rises at 5 a. m., believes in higher education for man, and is most optimistic for their future. conscientiously.



DAPHNE M. SCHARSCHMIDT

As a true daughter of the gods, Daphne possesses a sweetness and captivating charm that lure to her side more than one Apollo. Her belief in the maxim "the only way to have a friend is to be one," is revealed in her readiness to lend a car ticket or a dime for lunch. We strongly question her motives for attempting to study modern philosophy for her devotion to the dance fails to harmonize with the mechanical doctrines of Kant and Leibniz. The only blemish in her character is the joy which she manifests in dissecting jelly-fish and in prying into crabs.

Any time between ten and two: "When are you going to lunch?"

EDWIN T. JAMES

An enthusiastic hockey player in his Freshman year, unfortunately Taddy was forced to give up the game. Throughout his whole college course he has displayed remarkable skill in keeping himself out of office.

With the greatest diplomacy, he has constantly evaded the toils which have been most adroitly laid out for him by those unfortunate members of Arts '20 who have been burdened with too much work. Taddy prefers "the life fantastic" to the monotonous round of student activities—for him the appeal of the polished floor, the rousing music and the enchanting gowns of the ballroom overcome all life's little grievances—and he is happy. Yet he emerges each year well up in the list, with no apparent effort.

HELEN MATHESON

"A word fitly spoken is like apples of gold in pitchers of silver."

Helen is very popular, and deservedly so. She has been the "pocket of peace" this year in the storm centre of Arts '20 politics. As "Literary Representative" she was a member of the Class Executive this year, and every odd job involving a lot of work and small thanks, which the appointed persons have refused to handle, Helen has cheerfully carried through. As Vice-President of the Economics Club, too, she has also shown her interest in its undertakings. She is the fortunate possessor of a well-developed sense of humor as well as marked histrionic ability. We shall not soon forget her sobs as "Celia." Good luck, Helen.

GEORGE ERNEST MacKINNON

"His chin is but enriched with one appearing hair."

He doesn't look like a Senior, but that's not his fault. George has always been one of the prominent members of Arts '20. President of the class and the Men's Lit. in his third year, an active member of the Historical Society and the Sigma Delta Kappa, his career has been a busy one. Always ready to help, always with a cheery "Hello," with a good word for everyone, his genial personality will be greatly missed by his friends of the 'Varsity.

ADELA E. SMITH

"Thinking is but an idle waste of time."

Ada is one of the few remaining members of the original class of Arts '20. She is a true example of the maxim, "Things are not always what they seem," for at our parties and hikes she has cast off her customary collegiate air of philosophic "ennui" and exhibited an inexhaustible supply of gaiety and childlike playfulness. When not employed in the dissection of pigeons and clams, for which operations she has this year displayed a great passion, Ada may be found in the library revelling in the depths of Marx's "Capital" or the philosophic arguments of Leibnitz and Kant. Her talents consist chiefly in wasting time to best advantage; sketching remarkable life-like portraits of members of the Senior year and denouncing the vanity and hypocrisy of man.



GLADYS G. PORTER

*"My knees they knock together, just as if I were afraid;
I flutter and I stammer, and I turn a pleasing red;
For to laugh and flirt and ogle, I consider most ill-bred." — ?*

Gladys hails from the peaceful city of Victoria, but in spite of this drawback she has provided some spice to life at University of British Columbia. We notice that she shows a great inclination towards silks, satins and furs; and that her cheerful warble may frequently be heard in the halls. "Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home."

Favorite sayings: "Oh, my gosh!" "Ye Gods!"

Ambition: To be a grand opera singer in South America.

Here's wishing her all success in her future undertakings.

ALEEN HARRISON GLADWIN

*"None knew thee but to love thee,
Nor named thee but to praise."*

Aleen is the living manifestation of the truth that one need not be loquacious to be popular. When not translating French, she may be found with a philosophy text-book and an expression of avid enjoyment on her face. A quiet wit and a quaint fancy make her the delight of her friends. An appreciative sympathy and a gentle tolerance mark her relations with humanity in general.

RENA V. A. GRANT

*"Who has it in her power to make men mad,
Or sick or wise or well."*

Rena, this year, has been our popular and energetic Vice-President, as well as having been the first President of the Letters' Club and a member of the Y. W. Cabinet. Beneath a modest and tactful (?) demeanor lurks a mind capable alike of excelling in poetics and perpetrating "spasms." (Of her genius at writing parodies we will not speak.) Her strongest characteristic is a profound sense of humor, her favorite diversion is interviewing the English Department, or driving a hilarious little Ford in the Canadian wilds.

LOUIE STIRK

*Deep brown eyes running over with glee;
Blue eyes are pale, and gray eyes are sober;
Bonnie brown eyes are the eyes for me.*

Louie came to us from Saskatchewan University last year, bringing with her an irrepressible interest and an insatiable curiosity in and about college affairs. If you wish to know all about the latest dance, what? why? and who?—(mostly who?) ask Louie. She is a valuable member of the Historical Society, the Sigma Delta Kappa, the Glee Club and Arts '20.

Favorite expression: "Oh, I don't think so."

EVYLIN LUCAS

*"My island home
Is far beyond the wave; I will no longer roam."*

Evylin is noted for her decided penchant for first-class honors. Of course she comes from the Urbs Ventosa—they all do. Her chief regret in life is that she isn't a "freshette," and, therefore, can not sport her national color on all occasions without appearing childlike. Despite this great grief Evylin is notoriously successful in proving to us that there really is some good in old Ireland, both by her proverbial good humor and by her contribution to "The Letters' Club" of a paper on a native poet.



R. F. ADAMS

Our Irish friend, Adams, joined our class as a junior, having taken his first two years with Arts '17. His Byronic appearance at first filled his classmates with awe and occasioned many sidelong glances of admiration—especially from the fair sex. In his first year with '20 Adams was prominent as an editor, footballer and speaker, winning the gold medal at the oratorical contest. We have seen little of him as a senior owing to his absence in Ireland. However, contact with the Irish Problem has not in the least impaired his ability to make long dissertations on the many social questions discussed in Ex. 3. Adams has written poetry which, according to some reviewers, shows signs of promise.

EUGENIE I. FOURNIER

*"Tinkling bells do vibrate,
But all their music
Speaks naught like thine."*

Eugenie's characteristics are, "Blue hair and curly eyes," and an irrepressible giggle.

The Chemistry Building seems to be her choice of abode, and Chemistry, too, her favorite occupation. For the attractions of that brown building, with its contents and inhabitants, apply to Miss Fournier. Among her likes, Eugenie indiscriminately mixes furs, teas, opera, dancing, frills and hero worship. "Light of step and heart was she."

I. HOKKYO

Hokkyo's unlimited capacity for argument, his deep philosophical attainments, and his historical and economic theories have given him a reputation that he ably upholds by administering "posers" to his different professors. As one of the few brave souls who wore their gowns during the academic year, Hokkyo achieved no inconsiderable notoriety, but the air of wisdom which he disseminated at once quelled any thoughts of impropriety. By his splendid perseverance in surmounting all obstacles, he has the respect of the entire class; and in the task to which he goes, we all wish him every success.

VIOLET C. WALSH

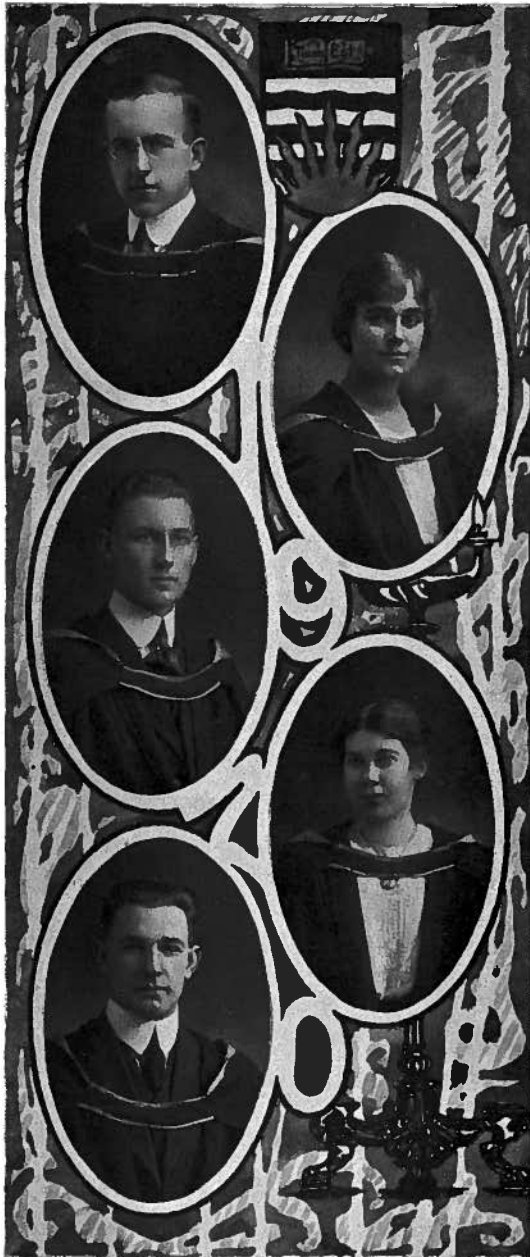
*"With your pretty rounded cheek,
Not too naughty, not too meek."*

Vi has come to College off and on, enjoying holidays a year in length. Her flying visits include California and North Vancouver, and, if you cannot find her there, look for a pink sweater in the stock room. Is that where she digs up honors in English? Somehow, we cannot disassociate Violet from a brown-haired diminutive maid of the masquerade. Where did you get "them" curls?

"Whatever sceptic could inquire for,
For every 'why,' she had a 'wherefore.'"

J. G. McCLAY

Gerald is one of the best known men of the class. Having brought himself into prominence by winning the silver medal in the oratorical contest of his Freshman year, he has since been one of our most able debaters. He is also a worker in the Players' Club and, as President of the Men's Literary Society, a member of the Students' Council. One would think these duties would fully take up his time, but Gerald is a man of many accomplishments, not the least of which is his ability to fill important positions without doing much work. He despises neither society nor the theatre, and on Friday afternoons may be usually located in row A, centre 6, of the Orpheum.



ALLON PEEBLES

Allon is a true disciple of Demosthenes, therefore he spurns not the midnight oil. Among the honors which have fallen to him are the Governor-General's Medal in his matriculation and the Gold Medal in last year's oratorical contest. This year he holds the important position of President of the Men's Undergraduate Society. As a member of the Students' Council, he has recognized his responsibility to the full, and is the sworn enemy of all offenders against the rules of the Alma Mater. He has taken a leading part in both the Musical Society and the Players' Club, and starred as a player in the Spring play last year.

HERMINE D. BOTTGER

*"Heaven much grace did lend her,
That she might be adored."*

A sweet smile and a gentle voice accompany Hermine. She is one of the modest members of the class who work but say little about it. Nevertheless, we have found out that she has been an earnest helper in the Red Cross and on the Y. W. C. A. It is rumored that on a distant countryside roams a cow who was named after the fair teacher (Hermine) by some adoring rustics.

GEORGE RUTHERFORD MARTIN

"Tall and slim and swell."

Besides going to all the dances, all the hockey games, all the shows, and playing basketball at the "Y," wee George also attends U.B.C. He hates English, and consequently devotes his time on odd occasions to the study of mineralogy. What he doesn't know about rocks would fill whole libraries; but George doesn't lose any sleep over it, and manages to get through his examinations in some mysterious fashion. What's the secret, George?

ANNIE HILL

*"To follow knowledge, like a sinking star,
Beyond the utmost bonds of human tho't."*

As a keen botanist, Annie assiduously collects specimens for study. In Geology, too, she is an enthusiastic "hikeress." Her course of studies is composed almost entirely of hours in the geology laboratory. She is, in truth, "the spirit of the place." The reading room, also, is her constant haunt, and it is believed that she knows all the books by their first names. Annie has, throughout her whole university life, done much valuable work in connection with the social service branch of the Y.W.C.A.

HAROLD W. COLGAN

Before coming to U. B. C., Harry attended St. Michael's in Toronto, on whose star team he played in 1914 when that College won the Rugby championship of Ontario. After spending two years with us, he joined the Royal Air Force, in which he remained until the armistice. Since his retrain he has been elected Secretary of the A. M. U. S. This typical "Swede" was born to smile his way through life. His otherwise blameless character presents two weaknesses, a fondness for the fair sex and games of chance. An affectionate youth, he falls an easy prey to the "vamp," while, as for his love of risk, suffice it to say he founded a poker club. True to color, he has never attended a Literary meeting, except when the rights of Sein Fein and Ireland were in question.



MERLE H. ALEXANDER

*"It is as well to be out of the world as out of the fashion."
"Never let your studies interfere with your education."*

Merle holds high office in the "Frivolous Four" Club, living up to its ideals in every way possible. An exceedingly active and energetic young lady, Miss Alexander has been an efficient Secretary of Arts '20 during its fourth year, and also general advisor of married Seniors. She began her college career with a strong enthusiasm for Grass Hockey, but of late her energies seem to have been devoted to indoor sports!—for example, her performance at the Women's Lit.—"The Last Straw."

Characteristic, a fondness for "people with pep." Favorite sayings, "Miaow," "I'm just starving." "Are you going to the—dance?"

FRANK H. BUCK

*"This priest he merry is and blithe
At all times of the year."*

An old-timer and one of the most popular boys of the University. In classroom, Rugby-field, lectern and battle-field, he has won golden opinions. In old McGill he held several important positions, being President of Arts '14; Vice-President Students' Council, 1911-12, and the same year Editor of the Annual. Ordained in 1915, he left soon after for the Great Adventure as a member of the Yukon Infantry Corps, later as a Chaplain, winning the M.C. Since his return to College, he has taken an active interest in student affairs, especially the Men's Lit. He is Arts '20's fighting parson, a good all-round fellow.

MARY INRIG

"A beaming nature lies behind her smiling face."

Mary may, in truth, be defined as one smile of happiness when not breaking the unwritten law that a Senior must do nothing but frown. She is engaged in the pursuit of Spanish or Socialism, which arduous task represses even her ebullient mirth. Her ability in escaping Xmas examinations by becoming ill at the crucial moment, has ever been a source of wonder to her admiring friends. A regular attendance at the "Avenue" is deemed by Mary to be absolutely essential in the acquiring of a college education. Except for her occasional over-indulgence in mirth and her marked partiality for Freshmen, she is a normal and proper Senior. Mary's tastes run to doughnuts, ice cream in zero weather, Shakespeare and "red-headed Irishmen."

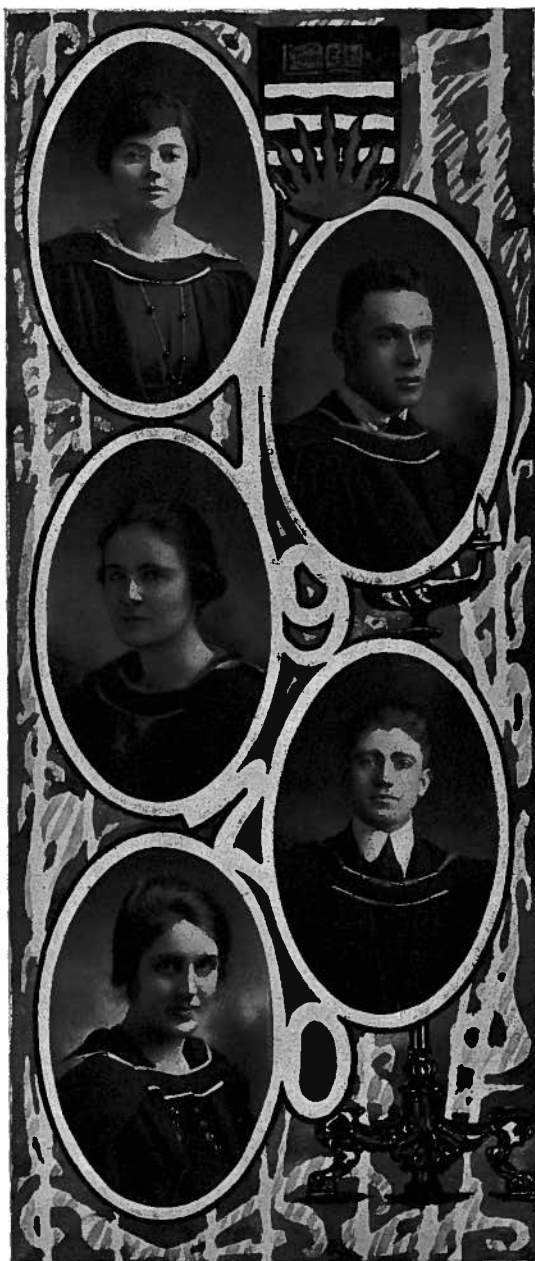
Favorite expression: "Dear knows."

CLIVE MILLER

Clive took his first three years with Arts '17. At the end of his third year, the class showed their confidence in him by electing him President for their Senior year; but he considered he could be more useful in "The Big Game," and joined the 196th Battalion. He served in France with the 46th Battalion, and was severely wounded in September, 1918, at Bourlon Wood. He is still going strong, and can be always counted on for a mountain climb, a game of tennis, or a dance. Clive doesn't say much, but he has always been known as one of the best.

MARGARET RALSTON MORRISON

Margaret, like several other members of our year, visited the prairies, where she acquired considerable experience in the management of a country school. She is bravely bearing the burden of a nineteen-unit course, and spends long hours revelling among the "germs." When not thus engaged, she may be found haunting the sombre halls of the "stack room" with Dickens, Shakespeare, or even with Skelton. She is also studying Spanish in the hope of being some day a distinguished tutor. All these weighty subjects, not forgetting history, are inclined to cause a sadness on Margaret's face, but just speak to her—a beam of sunshine passes over her countenance and she smiles—such a smile which sometimes grows into a laugh—a noisy laugh such as is not allowed in the halls even after lecture hours. Margaret's favorite saying is, "For the land's sake!"



HESTER DRAPER

*"Grace was in all her steps, heaven in her eyes;
In every gesture, dignity and love."*

Hester is the only senior brave enough to attempt specialization in mathematics. When she is not solving, with amazing ease, some abstruse problem in Algebra, a dynamo, or something equally absorbing, is the subject of her calculations. Grass hockey, ice hockey and the Gym Club, of which she is President, supplement her mathematical pursuits. Her class spirit and never failing good nature make her an enthusiastic participant in all class functions.

At noon: "Are you coming to Glee Club?"

J. C. NELSON

*"Death is the end of life; ah, why
Should life all labour be?"*

"Lefty" began his career at our College with Arts '19. One phrase in the Calendar he took very much to heart, "Avoid too narrow specialization," so he studies a little, plays basketball a little, Rugby a little, acts a little, dances a little, and fusses Aside from these minor diversions, he takes it upon himself to be Business Manager of the Players' Club, and gathers news for the papers. If the "Orpheum" can't dispel your sorrow, then "Lefty" will; he is the noisiest and most cheerful man around the University.

MARJORY COPPING

*In small proportion we just beauties see,
And in short measures life may perfect be.*

To begin with, Marjory came from South Vancouver. That means she is an experienced grass hockey player. Her prowess in athletics extends to ice hockey and gym. as well. Drill and physical culture comprise her main interest in life. Marjory specialized in mathematics in her third year, but this year is taking first class in English to obliterate the memory.

Favorite expression: "Yours is a simple nature, my child,—a simple nature."

JOHN C. BERTO

The elementary and high schools of Ladysmith aroused in Johnny the desire for higher education, and, to satiate it, he joined Arts '17. The call of the rising generation was, however, too strong to resist, so Johnny, leaving his college, spent some time in teaching the youth of the land. Arts '20 was an irresistible temptation, and he returned. Open arms received him and joyful hearts welcomed his gloom-dispelling smile and frank, open disposition. Where ladies, singers, actors, boxers, aviators, spaghetti or advertisement solicitors are in evidence, there also is J. C. His winning personality and off-hand manner will have no small influence in making his future a success.

JEAN M. DAVIDSON

*"And may my dire feet never fail
To walk the studious cloisters pale."*

Jean dutifully responded to the call of the prairies and whiled away a delightful summer, teaching the "younger set" how to walk in the paths of righteousness. At college she is loyal to her lectures and social activities. She carefully controls the purse-strings of the Y. W. C. A. Her spare hours are usually passed in the Biology laboratory, we understand, and that she intends soon to publish a lengthy treatise on the coloring of British Columbia's flora. This great undertaking gives her a serious and thoughtful expression, serving also to place her above such frivolities as would afford any basis for criticism.

Favorite expression: "I can't be bothered."

The Des Moines Convention

PROBABLY the first occasion on which the greater number of the students of the University of British Columbia heard of the Student Volunteer Movement for Foreign Missions was in November of last year, when Mr. Trivett, Canadian travelling secretary for the organization, visited this University. At a meeting held in the Auditorium, he spoke on the Student Volunteer Movement, and brought word of a great international convention to be held in Des Moines, Iowa, after Christmas. To this, delegates from the University of British Columbia were invited. So impressed were the students with the importance of the movement, and the desirability of taking part in it, that they unanimously decided to send a full quota of delegates to Des Moines.

In December funds were collected for the sending of a delegation. The students and Faculty contributed generously, but it was found impossible to raise the full amount required within the University. Prince Rupert and New Westminster showed their public spirit by donating funds for the sending of one delegate from each city. There were also numerous private subscriptions, an amount large enough to provide for the expenses of a full delegation being collected from all these sources. The delegates were chosen, about the same time, by a special committee.

The U.B.C. party of eleven left Vancouver by the C.P.R. on the evening of December 26th. There were eight students—the Misses Janet Gilley, Lila Coates, Marion Mounce and Dorothy Brenchley, and Messrs. W. H. Coates, J. R. Mitchell, A. Munro and H. M. Cassidy, accompanied by President Klinck, Dr. O. J. Todd and Miss Isobel Harvey. After a pleasant trip, via Moose Jaw, Portal and St. Paul, the party arrived in Des Moines on the morning of December 30th.

An all-Canadian luncheon, held on December 30th, was the first event on the convention programme. To this the British Columbians were heartily welcomed, and greeted as representatives of the "baby University." Unashamed of the youth of their college, they took their places beside men and women from McGill, Queen's, Toronto, Manitoba, and the other old-established Canadian universities, and before the day was over their feeling of provincialism had changed into one of Canadian nationalism. This first day, for Canadians only, was devoted to a discussion of the problems and aims of the various Christian organizations in Canadian colleges.

On the afternoon of December 31st the first main session of the convention took place. This session, as well as other main sessions, was held in the Coliseum, a huge building which easily accommodated the 7,700 delegates. In courtesy to the 350 foreign delegates, they were given the front seats on the main floor, and directly behind them sat some 400 Canadians. The remainder of the great hall was filled by American

students, a few church representatives, missionaries, and others. Before the beginning of this meeting, and before most meetings, the various groups exchanged college yells and songs. Ohio, Michigan, Virginia, California and other states shouted greetings to the foreign delegates, to Canada, and to one another. These, in turn, replied; and Canadians, with the rest, felt their national spirit merging into a great international spirit of friendship and brotherhood.

Dr. John R. Mott, the leader of the Student Volunteer Movement and the chairman of the gathering, was the dominating personality of the convention. In his opening address he told why such a great assemblage had been brought together in Des Moines. The delegates had assembled, he said, to get a new spiritual vision, to receive an accession of supernatural power, and to have placed before them the challenge of the need of the world. The object of the convention was that they should see the new vision and receive an inspiration, that they might return to their colleges, and, by their honest Christian efforts, help to bring about "The Evangelization of the World in This Generation."

During the remaining four days main sessions were held, morning and evening, in the Coliseum, the afternoons being devoted to sectional conferences on various missionary subjects. Robert E. Speer, Sherwood Eddy, Bishop O'Connell of Denver, Dean Brown of Yale, Dr. Karl Fries of Sweden, Kenneth Saunders of India, and Mrs. Helen Montgomery, prominent missionaries and Christian leaders of the day, were a few of the outstanding speakers. They discussed missionary problems, Christianity as it affects everyone, the work of the Student Volunteer Movement, and other topics; Christianity they referred to as the cure for the present social, economic and political ills of the world. The spirit of Christian sincerity and earnestness displayed by these men and women was a great inspiration, and something of their spirit was caught by the huge gathering. Applause was banned; but the fervor with which the assembled delegates sang old-time hymns, and the earnestness of the informal little chats after the meetings, gave some slight indication of the depth of feeling aroused. It is not too much to say that the student delegates saw the vision, and accepted the challenge, spoken of by Dr. Mott.

After the close of the convention, on January 4th, the U.B.C. delegation had a very enjoyable return trip, reaching Vancouver on January 8th. At various meetings held at the University after their return the delegates gave reports and discussed the convention as fully as possible, so that practically every student heard something of the appeal of the Student Volunteer Movement. It is not intended, however, that these meetings be the only result of the convention, as far as the University of B. C. is

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The Alumni Society

THE year of 1919-1920 has been the busiest in the history of the Alumni Society. We have undertaken several new projects, of which the most important is the Curtain Club. Under the presidency of Miss K. Peck, '17, this club has overcome a great many obstacles. The society this year formed an Athletic Club. We hope, in a year or two, to field Rugby and basketball teams which will be as fast as any of the local teams. If the players from the University teams will sign on with us as they graduate, we should field teams which are well-trained and composed of men who have already played together for years. We have our night at the Chalmers' gymnasium, and hope to secure at least one tennis court for our use in the summer months.

Arts '16

YOU will find the members of this illustrious class scattered from China to White Rock, in every walk of life.

We are very proud to think that two of our members, Sherwood Lett and Edward Berry, have been awarded the Rhodes scholarship, and it was indeed with deep regret that we heard of the death of the latter.

Many of our girls are imparting knowledge to the rising generation, and not a few of our men have entered the business world in various parts of the continent. There are several facts which cannot be overlooked. Irene Vermilyea has lately become Mrs. Menzies, of Winnipeg, and Nancy Dick is seeking a career in Edmonton under the assumed name of Mrs. Elder.

Arts '17

OWING to limited space, only general mention of the doings of the members of Arts '17 is permissible. The majority of the members of the first Junior year of the University of British Columbia have entered the teaching profession, either here in the city or in the rural parts of the Province. The young ladies, with two or three exceptions, are busy leaving their impress on the minds of the younger generation; one, Miss Vera Muddell, having attained the enviable position of principal of a High School. Among the men of the year, mention must be made of our president and Rhodes scholar, Mr. John Mennie. Mr. Pat Fraser is still pursuing his noble calling, and bids fair to become famous before long. Chemistry called Mr. John Russell to Harvard, but we hope he will return to Vancouver safely.

Our newly-established Students' Vocational Employment Bureau promises to be of some assistance to the University students.

Another innovation is our more or less regular series of luncheons, which have been followed by addresses given by such speakers as Mr. A. L. Struthers, who gave us an interesting demonstration of character analysis, and, incidentally, an insight into the real characters of Dr. Ashton and Pat Fraser, '17. An address by Mr. Fish, international labor leader, was very well received. Mr. Winn, chairman of the Workman's Compensation Board, gave an instructive talk on the administration of the workman's fund, and pointed out the advantages of the proposed State insurance scheme.



Arts '18

Ruth Fulton, M.A. (Freshie Life-Saver in Chemistry Lab.); Isobel Harvey, M.A. (Travelling Y. W. Secretary); Irene Mounce, Stella McGuire, Hazel Wilband, M.A.'s, May, 1920; E. T. Best, Theologue (West Vancouver); J. E. Godsmark, Theologue (England); Kathryn Bradshaw, B. C. Cayley, H. McInnes, A. H. Miller, T. Jackson, Lawyers; W. G. Emmons, M.D., 1924; A. T. Marshall (as might be expected), Chemist; Viva Martin, also a Chemist. Pedagogues: Lena Bodie, Dorothy Bolton, Norma Clark (Bellingham); Iona Griffith (Wales); Bonnie Clement.

Arts '19

THE class of Arts '19 partakes but so recently of Alumni fame that as yet it suffers the pangs of self-consciousness. However, in spite of this new glory, certain of its members found it impossible to sacrifice their love of U.B.C.; so Pauline Gintzburger, Edna Marwick and Roy Vollum strive for further academic honor, whilst Olive McLean and John Allardyce aid the rising generation. Others—Helen Wesbrook, Evelyn McKay and "Bill" Sutcliffe—seek knowledge in American universities. Gordon Scott devotes himself to the law of the land, whilst Ian Gibson and Ian Shaw find attraction in business life; and Conrad Emmons follows his gleam, "the study of geology." Then come those of the teaching profession, to which Arts '19 has contributed well. Among others, it numbers Alice Gross, Catherine Maynard, Marjory Peck, Connie Highmoor, Jean Rollston, Sidney Bell and Eldred Murphy; whilst Burnie Baine charms all who visit the hospital with her new dignity of cap and uniform.

POST GRADUATES 1919 - 20



R. C. EMMONS



P. METZGER



I. MOUNCE



O. MACLEAN



E. MARWICK



W. S. RYDER



H. WILBAND



J. H. MENNIE



M. BARCLAY

Bridgman's
STUDIO

Post Graduates

Hazel Milband, B.A.

Hazel is tired of the quotation which aptly describes her as being "divinely tall, divinely fair." She is a member of Arts '17, who has returned to take more English and French. She is the sort of person who always has all her work done beforehand—the kind one reads about, but seldom sees.

May Barclay, B.A.

A mere woman has "bravely blazed the Tartarus Trail" that leads to a mathematical M.A. in U.B.C. May is that mere woman, and—shades of our English profs.! she also takes Physics 3 and 4. But, after all, May is human like the rest of us star-gazers!

Pauline Gintzburger, B.A.

Pauline, not content with the amount of French she had absorbed in her four years, like the immortal Oliver, has come back and asked for more. She may be seen at all hours of the day poring over ponderous volumes, taking extensive notes, and murmuring to herself in a foreign tongue.

Edna Marwick, B.A.

Between periods of deep concentration on Anglo-Saxon, Edna lightens the lives of other denizens of the stackroom by her clever verses. Her latent executive powers have come to the fore this year, and she has made a zealous treasurer of the Historical Society and archivist of the Letters Club.

Olive McLean, B.A.

Olive Maclean is the guardian angel of the Bacteriological laboratory, and, when not serving tea to the "weary" throng, is zealously trying to disprove that ladies are altogether too distracting for a laboratory. But her greatest achievement is the discovery of a unique "key" to the Biology building—all rights reserved.

Stella McGuire, B.A.

Stella has done considerable "scrabbling around" this year, and is chiefly famous for her cultured Anglo-Saxon accent and feeling interpretation of Keats' "Where but to think is to be full of sorrow and leaden-eyed despairs," occasioned by thoughts of her thesis. She has, nevertheless, managed to keep her "lustrous eyes" and appetite for doughnuts (especially after eight o'clock lectures).

Irene Mounce, B.A.

Irene, the Gold Medalist of Arts '18, is finishing her M.A. course this year. She has spent her time hewing down several trees and chopping them into minute shingles, upon which she gazes incessantly—that is, when she is not eating chocolate eclairs.

W. S. Ryder, B.A.

Ryder took his B.A. degree in Acadia University, but, realizing the advantages of British Columbia, he has joined us to finish up here with his M.A. His post-graduate work is in Economics. Between college lectures and Mr. Ryder's sermons, the Baptist Church on the corner is in use every day.

R. Conrad Emmons, B.A.

"Con" graduated last year with the class of Arts '19. In his graduating year he made a reputation as an enthusiastic geologist, and, as a side line, took an interest in social events. There is not evidence of any very great change this year; and if you wish to know anything about Garibaldi, ask Con.

J. H. Mennie, B.A.

John has the distinction of having been elected Rhodes scholar from our University for the year 1918. If you get down-hearted, and think that you have too much work to do, get in touch with him, for, with B.A. and M.A., and his hope for the future, he surely will convince you that you are not at all overworked.



Oxford --- Early Impressions

By SHERWOOD LETT, Trinity College, Oxford

MANY times, since promising the Editor of the Annual an article on Oxford, have I rued my rashness, for the hopelessness of giving anything like an adequate conception of Oxford University, to anyone who has never been here, looms larger over me each day.

Since I have only been here one week, and I am therefore not yet fully acquainted with that which lies deeper in the institutions of the University, I have fortified myself against criticism by heading this description, "Early Impressions." For should I, in my three years' sojourn among the cloisters of the town, become enamoured of their institutions, I should not want my early indiscretions held as evidence against me.

I think I possessed the average British Columbian's idea of Oxford before I came, so perhaps it would be best if I simply told what I saw and experienced during the "breaking in" process of the most dreaded period of college life—the first week.

It must be realized that the system is the most mysteriously casual organization in the world. Contrasted with the Army, where rules and regulations are carefully taught and explained to the raw recruit, Oxford is distinctly unique in assuming that you know all her customs and traditions before you "come up," and tells you nothing.

Perhaps I should not say nothing, for it is true they present you with a copy of the "Statutes," in which the more important rules are all laid down; but, unfortunately, these are inscribed in Latin, and as yet I have not been able to ascertain, owing to my ignorance of Latin syntax, whether I pay the gatekeeper one "numnos" if I come in after nine o'clock, or whether he pays me nine "numnos" if I come in after one o'clock. But I have hopes of learning to-morrow, when I am to appear before the Dean on a charge of breaking some mysterious "roller" regulation which I have not yet fathomed in my translation of the rules.

The dress of the students is also most noticeable. The accepted uniform for all occasions is a loose-fitting golf jacket of light grey or brown, grey flannel trousers, heavy woollen socks (à la Canadian Red Cross, only more definite in shape), low heels, soft collar, and a tie varying in its conflict of color with the character, status, or college of the wearer. No hats are worn at any time, rain or shine; and gloves are optional, but not usual. This wonderful regalia is partially obscured by a short, black, sleeveless gown, about hip length, called a "commoner's gown," which is always worn, even at dinner, or when one goes to one's news agent to order one's copy of the *Times*. In theory, they wear their caps, or "mortar-boards," at all times; but in practice, their noble locks are covered merely by the theory.

The grey flannel trousers are universally called "bags," and no word could describe them more accurately. The idea seems to be not simply to have them "baggy" at the knees, but "baggy" in every department, fore and aft.

True, I was forced to wear a mortar-board once, when I "matriculated"; but that was an occasion extraordinary. It consisted in being lined up with a number of other Freshmen before the "vice-cancellarius," who had been heralded in, in his habitual grandeur, by a dignified, heavily-robed individual with a big brass sceptre. I thought he would ask us some questions, but he gazed sternly at the solid row of solemn matriculants and proceeded to mutter Latin imprecations at us. I sneezed, the fellow next me coughed, and his neighbor was biting huge portions of cartilage from the lining of his cheeks, in vain endeavors to keep solemn. So the process ended shortly, and we were "In Matriculam Universitas relatus est."

One common idea prevalent among the people of Canada is the supposed opportunity offered here for the barbarous, semi-savage Colonial to mingle with the refined and cultured English youth of "r"-less speech and ruddy countenance. While, in my short residence, I am not prepared to say that such an idea is fallacious, nor even that it is untinged by veracity, yet I would say, as Mark Twain said of his reported demise, "it is greatly exaggerated."

The Oxford gentry are typically reserved, and, while I was prepared for this by previous experience in England, some of our American friends found it rather disconcerting.

One American Rhodes man, possessing, perhaps, an over-abundance of that spirit of benevolence and altruism so characteristic of American colleges and recent Presidents, seated himself at the dinner table of his college on his first night, and, being anxious to show his kindly interest and fellow-feeling for the solemn-looking youth opposite him, he announced, with his most enticing smile, "My name is Gilpin, Gilpin from Carolina." The worthy representative of British traditions, opposite, slowly elevated his patrician nose, carefully adjusted his monocle to the obscurity of his arched brow, and, after leisurely surveying the source of this familiarity, casually replied, "Ah, really! Is it!" and proceeded to examine his cutlery.

But perhaps as time ripens, and the pedigree of our ancestors has been thoroughly scrutinized, we Freshmen may discover that these living walls of frigidity, house hearts as warm and friendly as those of the British Imperial officers whom we in the Army found so true and genuine.

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Obituary

Miss Evelyn Wright

In spite of the fact that we all knew of her very serious illness, the news of the death of Evelyn Wright was an exceedingly great shock to her friends among Faculty and students alike. Popular and capable, Evelyn held several responsible student offices since beginning her University course, being vice-president of Arts '21 last year, vice-president of the W. L. S., and a member of the Y. W. C. A. Cabinet. Her absence has been deeply felt by her companions in the University, and the affection she inspired was such that her loss will not be softened by time.

Robert Leslie Fraser

The death of R. L. Fraser, which occurred on February 16th, 1920, leaves a very keenly-felt space in the ranks of the college. Known to his intimate friends from boyhood as "Cherub," Fraser possessed every quality which makes a man. He was the eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Fraser, of Pembroke, Ont., in which town he was born on February 23rd, 1894, and where remains his last resting place. Anyone who knew him, in the Army, in France, in England, and as a fellow-man, knew him to be one who lived as a true Christian. Whatever his hand found to do, that he did with all his might, with loftiness of ideals, with integrity and with cheerfulness.

Edward C. Berry, B.A.

In the death of Edward C. Berry, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Berry, of Murrayville, B. C., this province has lost one of its most promising young men. The late Mr. Berry was a well-known member of Arts '16, and went overseas in 1915. He served with the

artillery in France, until wounded and gassed at Loos, 1917. Upon recovery, Ed. was granted a commission in the Royal Air Force. While overseas he was elected Rhodes scholar for this province, and, after a short visit home in 1919, returned to England to take up his studies at Oxford. It was here that he died, aged twenty-five, on January 25th of this year. All who knew Ed. knew him as a man among men.

Jack Webster

The death of Jack Webster, last summer, was felt as a blow by every one of his friends and acquaintances. Jack was one of those boys who, with his cheerful, friendly and affectionate disposition, made every one who knew him love him. Jack lost his life in a vain endeavor to rescue his younger brother, who had accidentally fallen from the boat in which he, his brother and his father were fishing. The fact that he lost his life trying to save that of another makes it much easier to bear his loss.

"He that loseth his life . . . shall gain it."

Hector Jackson

A fatal accident took from our midst one of the most promising of our young men, Hector Jackson. He was a member of the class of Science '21. Among his fellow-students he was one of the most popular, and always took an active part in college activities. He served for over two years as a captain in the Canadian Engineers, returning to the college last year. Occurrences like this remind us that the events and the pleasures of this life are not, after all, the most serious details of our existence.



Arts '21

"Through a glass, darkly."

Margaret Robson: "Happy am I; from care I'm free. Why aren't they all contented like me?"

Marjorie Matheson: "A being breathing thoughtful breath."

Agnes Ure: "She is a slave to poetics. 'Persuasive speech and more persuasive sighs; silence that speaks, and eloquence of eyes.'"

Irene McAfee: "Do good by stealth and blush to find it fame."

Ruth Lyness: "Too much zeal was a thing she did not approve of."

Muriel Reed: "Thou canst not frown; thou canst not look askance, nor bite the lips, as angry wenches will."

Helen Mortimer: "Content I live; this is my stay—I presse to bear no haughtie sway."

Jessie Lett: "The mildest manner and the gentlest heart."

Miriam Carson: "Her probity and mildness shows her care of friends and scorn of foes."

Ella Crozier: "I'll speak in a monstrous little voice."

Violet Dunbar: "Let wealth and commerce, art and dancing die; but leave me still my noble sciences."

Jessie MacBeth: "Women of few words are the best women."

Gwen Suttie: "What! my dear Lady Disdain. Are you yet living?"
We didn't know how old Gwen was until High Jinks.

Dorothy Blakey: "She only confers favors generously who appears, when they are once conferred, to remember them no more."

Vivian Brown: "The fashion wears out more apparel than the woman."

Grace Wilson: "There are some silent people who are more interesting than the best talkers."

Hattie McArthur: "A woman's disposition is never well known till she be crossed."

Freda Wilson: "My heart is wax, moulded as he pleases; but enduring as marble to retain."

Ruth Harrison: "All her faults are such that one loves her still the better for them."

Norma McGregor: "Her soul aspires above the vulgar flight of low desires."

Gwynneth Lewis: "Sometimes cunning, sometimes coy; yet she never fails to please."

Dorothy Brenchley: "So womanly, so benigne, and so meke!"

Enid and Hope McKee: "We were twinn'd lambs that did frisk i' the sun and bleat the one at the other."

Marion Saunder: "Silent and chaste she steals along, far from the world's gay, busy throng."

Myrtle Shannon: "Through what a world of woe we mortals have to go!"

Margaret McCabe: "She speaks, behaves and acts just as she ought."

Victoria Herman: "Hath thy toil o'er books consumed the midnight oil?"

Dorothy Adams: "And all that's best of dark and bright meet in the aspect and her eyes."

Georgina Reid: "Of most engaging gentleness."

Julia Greenwood: "Her voice is sweet with deep, mysterious accords."

Bonnie Gill: "I am nothing if not critical." But not many of us are frightened by her criticisms.

Nina Munn: "To see her is to love her."

Hazel McConnell: "For my part, getting up seems not so easy by half as lying."

Margaret Clarke: "Life is real, life is earnest."

Lila Coates: "She is a winsome wee thing."

Ruth Craig is the only member of Philosophy III. who takes coherent notes. 'Nuf sed!

Freda Handford: "Her air is so modest, her aspect so meek."

Agnes Healy has as her motto, "Better late than never"; and she lives up to it.

Lilian Hobson: "Her very frowns are fairer far than smiles of other maidens are."

Myrtle Kilpatrick is famous for her late entrance into French III. In her spare moments she seconds motions for the Students' Council.

Marion Laurence: "My mother bids me comb my hair."

Dorothy Lyne: "Gentle of speech, beneficent of mind."

Muriel Munroe: "In youth and beauty, wisdom is but rare." However, Muriel is one of the rare exceptions.

May McLean: "A smile that is childlike and bland."

Annie Smith: "Thou large-brain'd woman"—though not many people realize how much Annie does know.

Dorothy Bowes is one of the few serious-minded people in the class.

Silvia Goldstein: "One vast, substantial smile."

Florence Cowling: "She doeth little kindnesses which most leave undone or despise."

Patricia Cowan: "A fair girl, with ways forever new."

Sadie Edwards: "Even her failings lean to virtue's side."

Nina Mathers: "A little folly is desirable in her that will not be guilty of stupidity."

Anders: Vic. is vice-president of the Men's Undergrad., swims in the classical sea, and dabbles in real estate.

Barnwell is one of the most genial souls in the student body, but wastes his time fooling with rocks.

Boss is in the ranks of the radicals, and blossomed forth this year as a debater and reporter.

Cribb spends his weekdays at the University, his nights at Burnaby, and on Sundays he talks the dead to life and the living to sleep.

Cross was sent over from the Royal City to get an education and a touch of civilization.

Crute curses Taussig, plays football, and fills in his week-ends as a vendor of Theology.

De Pencier has the appearance of a priest, a weakness for dancing, acting and Spanish.

Fink comes from Cranbrook; but, in spite of this handicap, will become a musician if not murdered in Math. II.

Foerster: "Give him a piano, a pipe and a Soph.; he'll play with the pride of a Prof."

Fournier: "Oh, boy!" Les. freely imbibes the "joie de vivre," amuses himself with *Le Journal Des Economiques* and the duties of Advertising Manager.

Galbraith: Since Agricola disappeared from academic life, Sam has been busy looking for a substitute for the "old soldier" stuff.

Goldstein: Cyril murders a piano and preys on scholarships and bugs.

Ingledeu: Gar. drifts in from Kerrisdale. He is one of our jolly good fellows, but still finds time to do Latin and rank high.

Kirby: When the Players' Club needs a man to imitate the "lost sheep," they go to J. O. C.

Laird: "Yea, verily," Fred goes on 50-mile jaunts every morning to keep in condition for the double course.

J. Lawrence (D.C.M.), a former member of Arts '16. He escaped from Revelstoke, only to be captured by Victoria.

Lord: Art excels in basketball and Rugby, and takes a leading part in the Students' Council, Athletic Society, Players' Club, etc.

Lynch: Mike is a reticent youth who spends his days in the Biology Lab.

Milley and McArthur were intended for twins, and, like shoes and gloves, are found in pairs.

Mitchell: Jimmy owns the Y.M., runs Arts '21, plays soccer, and bawls in the Glee Club.

McDougal: Mickey walked away with the tennis cup; but with whom does he walk to the rink on Thursday nights?

McLean: Harold is president of the Tennis Club, an active member of the "Y," and a good basketball player.

Peardon: Preston has been shattered and changed, but this is quite in keeping with his iconoclastic tendencies.

Pumphrey: A ladies' man. "Say, old thing, going to the hop to-night?"

Pratt has started to study. Frequenters of the common-room are alarmed and long for his return.

Rive: Runs the Men's Lit., disturbs Ec. III., associates with radicals, and is on his way to discover perpetual motion.

Rogers is a man of mystery. His compositions are creepy, and his devotion to Biology and Morpheus are alarming his parents.

Russell plays Rugby and hockey, loves ease and scorns laborious days; but Alan is never numbered with the "also-rans."

Schell: Joe cooks experiments in the Chemistry Lab., and introduces the latest jazz.

Scott: Morley is one of our returned men, who, for some unknown reason, has started to study.

Smith, C. D., despises text-books, wallows in Marx, and may be found in the Soviet Ark.

Smith, W. R., our genial treasurer and vice-president of the Track Club, was driven into a course in banking in order to cope with the monied men of Arts '21.

Solloway is president of the Track Club, plays Rugby, and will be a medicine-man some day.

Studer is obliging and unassuming, but cursed with a mania for Mathematics.

Usher: Happy as the day is long. Favorite expression, "Where's Mac?"

Weld: While at college. Beecher is domiciled in the Chemistry Lab. He is known as a speed fiend.

Wilby: Pet hobby, photography; pet aversion, English Lit.; always on the rocks.

Wilks has developed into a "regular fellow." When not in a box at the Orpheum, he is to be found in Biology Lab.

Arkley spends his holidays at canneries, and thinks all fish should be canned. Specialty, Freshettes.

Faulkner: "Seven come eleven." What's \$5.00 to a rich man!

Fisher: "The odd man" from New Westminster. Lacey excels in everything he undertakes.

Osborne: Victoria is responsible for this. Say, Hillis, what is the attraction at the book store?

Webster preserves the dignity of our year. His worries are many, as he sits on the Students' Council and the staff of the Publications Board.

Ballantyne is always fooling with chemicals.

Beltz spends most of his time on Grouse Mountain, and spare moments in the Geology Building.

Denham studies Greek in philosophy, philosophizes in Ec. III., smokes and plays soccer when he is awake, and discusses politics.

Lanning has just begun to wear glasses in order to see daylight in his various English and History courses.

..Law: Fred returns twice a week to interview Joe and Mack Eastman.

Yetsu comes from Waseda University to specialize in Economics.



Arts '22---Men

OF the men in Arts '22, those who were members of the class as Freshmen last year are somewhat a minority; but the large number of returned students, who are now Sophomores, enrich us with the choice spirits of several former years. We are proud to give their names first place in the history of the class. Alex. Munro, president of the Returned Soldier Students' Club, was a delegate to the Des Moines Conference. Other returned men are: C. A. F. Clark, distinguished by his inevitable black bag from G. S. Clark, of the intermittent moustache; C. H. Crickmay; J. A. Gordon; Allan Hurst, the man of many inches; L. C. Johnston, of few; W. R. McAfee; J. P. G. MacLeod, class reporter and a member of the international debating team; Godfrey Ray, devotee of the god of Chance; W. T. Reid; I. E. Wells; Paul Whitley; and C. A. Woodworth, a maker of music.

A position of prominence must be accorded to our honorary president, Dr. Sedgewick, a firm friend of the class, who never forgets his claim to being a Sophomore himself. His cutting remarks have a beneficial influence in suppressing in us any feelings of vanity which might otherwise go beyond bounds, for Arts '22 can claim the leading place in the college activities of the past session. Under our modest but capable president, Alphonse Crawford, the class held together splendidly throughout the year, and the class party, crowning triumph for the executive, was voted to be an unqualified success in every respect. The onerous duties of the secretary were borne by Lloyd Bolton with quiet and cheerful assiduity.

Arts '22 has things all its own way on the Publications Board, supplying all the associate editors of *The Ubyyssey* and the Annual. On the latter are Paul Whitley and Ted Johnson, heavy metal, both; on *The Ubyyssey*, associate editors Dave Taylor, who can be best described as the personification of "pep," and Bert Imlah, whose happy smile sustains him in a dual role, for he is also secretary of the Men's Lit.; the exchange editor, Geoffrey Coope, who is so excessively literary that he takes lectures in English 5; and the circulation manager, Crawford. The secretary of the Literary Department, A.M.S., is Robert Munro. In the caste of the Spring play we have two male representatives: Bruce Fraser, as Colonel Smith, is the leading man, and H. L. Hunter also takes part. Another active member of the Players' Club is Roy Elsey. Prominent for musical ability are Jimmy Dauphinee, one of the best violinists in the

orchestra, and Keith Shaw, at the bass end of the double male quartette.

In the realm of sport we are proud to own two stars of the senior Rugby team, Lou Hunter and Hugh Ross, both built for speed. Norman Grimmett is president of the Hockey Club, and D. Taylor of the Basketball Club, in which Les McLennan is also a promising player.

The class seems to be especially rich in those gifted with eloquence, particularly of the variety known as argumentation. B. A. Lipson is believed to have declaimed at the Sigma Delta Kappa, and the Economics Discussion Club has brought to light talents of disputation in Don. McIntyre, the president, who belongs to the Players' Club and "rustles" advertising for *The Ubyyssey*; L. C. Heaslip, the secretary, whose favorite remark is, "But it seems to me that . . ."; Arthur Voege; W. G. Black, who tries out his forces with Dr. Sedgewick on knotty points of Theology; Norman Cutler and Clarence Dougan, whom no unexpected "explosion" can separate; and not least, our most highly-developed Socialist, George Limpus, who smiles whilst he coolly challenges the most exalted opinions. Jack Shier is another good-humored person whose taste in light literature inclines toward the work of Karl Marx, while the taste of that person of much brain and little talk, A. H. L. Stevenson, runs to the realm of high-brow Classics and intellectual mid-Victorianism. One hesitates to introduce classroom references, but remark must be made of J. Duffy's accomplishments in Latin and Greek, and Arthur Bramley's in Mathematics. And to offset this momentary tendency to gravity, let us call attention to the gaiety of our mercurial friends, S. A. Cox and Jimmy Herd. Other disturbers of lecture-room peace are Carlton Collard, and, of course, those denizens of New Westminster, Richard Lamb, the irrepressible, B. Eagles, and W. Cameron. On the foregoing system, we balance such social luminaries as Phil Wootten against sedate and virtuous students like Robert Cummings and C. N. Broad. There remain still to be mentioned certain ones who are too proud or too well behaved—it matters not which—to have made themselves prominent in the class; these we must include as "dark horses," whom we do not venture to classify. Such are Ralph Argue and A. L. Buell, legacies from Arts '21; Gordon Letson, J. A. Harris, and E. D. Lewis.

Who would not boast of a class possessing so much genius, as these remarks have recorded, and so much beauty, as the accompanying portraits attest?

Arts '22---Girls

WHEN Arts '22 Girls reassembled in September, they found that their numbers were greatly depleted. From the larger class of erstwhile Freshies, some had gone to Normal, some were ladies of leisure, and others, alas! were members of Arts '23. However, those who had survived the vicissitudes of examinations and the changes of the vacation began the year with Miss Isobel Miller as vice-president. Isobel, in addition to winning many friends, has proved herself a capable member of the W.U.S. and has become a dramatic star. Miss Norah Willis, elected treasurer of the class, is also a member of the Players' Club, and will long be remembered for her piteous wails and missing teeth. Arts '22 chose as its Literary representative Miss Cora Metz. The Sophettes are of the opinion that "what Cora don't know aint worth knowin'." Miss Gwen Kemp, elected as Athletic representative, completes the executive of the Sophomore year as far as the women are considered. As for the remainder of the class:

—"natheles whyl I have time and space
Er that I ferther in this tale pace.
Me thinketh it accordaunt to resoun
To tel yow al the condicioun
Of ech of hem so as it semed me."

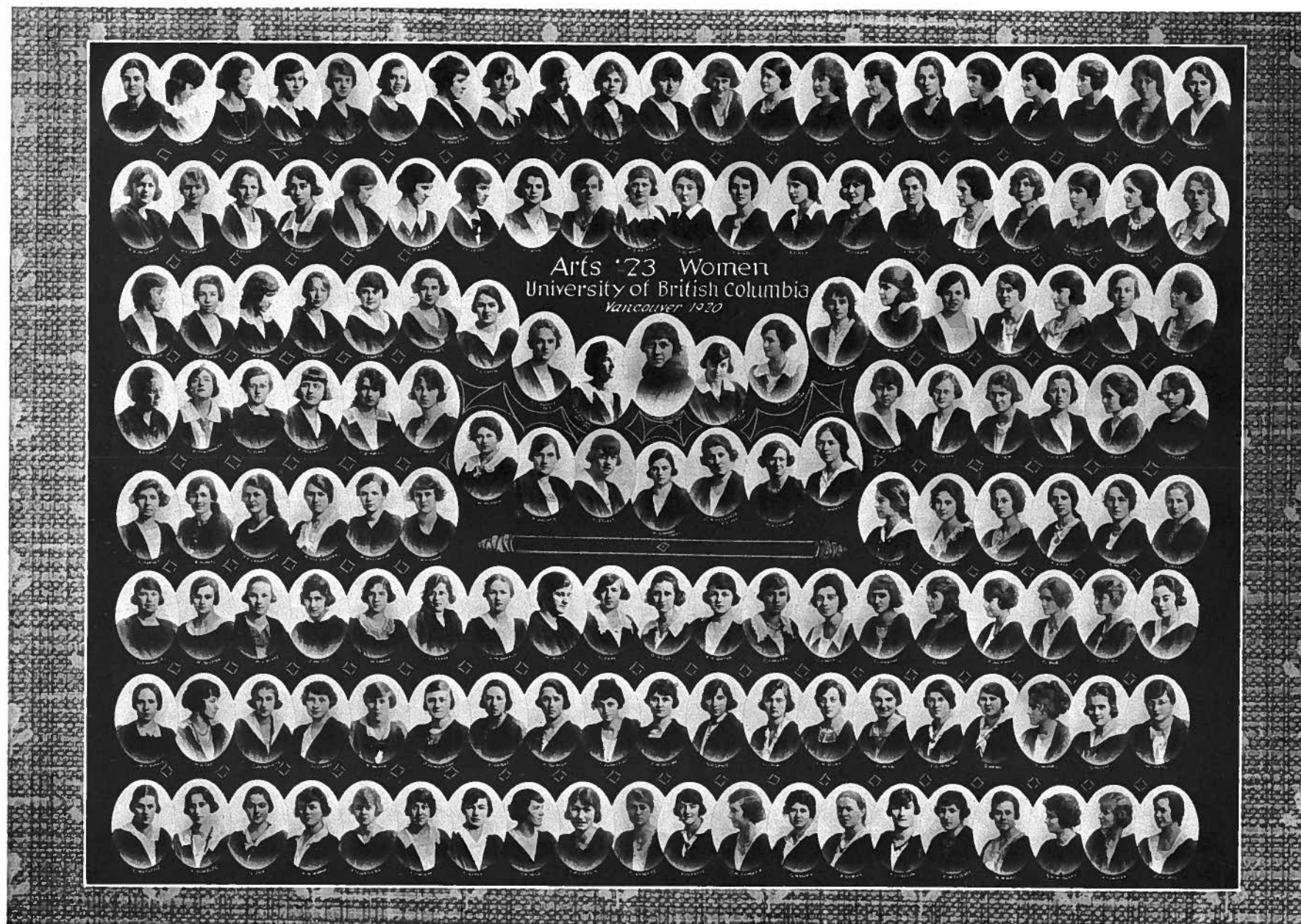
Izyle Aconley and Margaret Kefr are devotees of dancing. The Glee Club could not get along without Kathleen Grant and Marjorie Bullman. The graceful skating of Marion Atherton and Marjorie Switzer causes them to be envied by their fellow-Sophs. Although Edna Ballard is the baby of Arts '22, we can truly say of her: "We never knew so young a body with so old a head." Anna Birnie's love of Latin is one of the incomprehensible things about her. Winnie Bullock, Edna Dodson and Mona Miles are firm believers in the proverb, "Silence is golden." Mary Buxton's melodious voice has been ruined by her vain attempts to pronounce German. Louise Campbell has the proud distinction of being one of the few members of the class who have ever missed a Logic lecture. We did not expect that Chaucer would ever come in useful, but his words alone can properly describe Jessie Casselman:

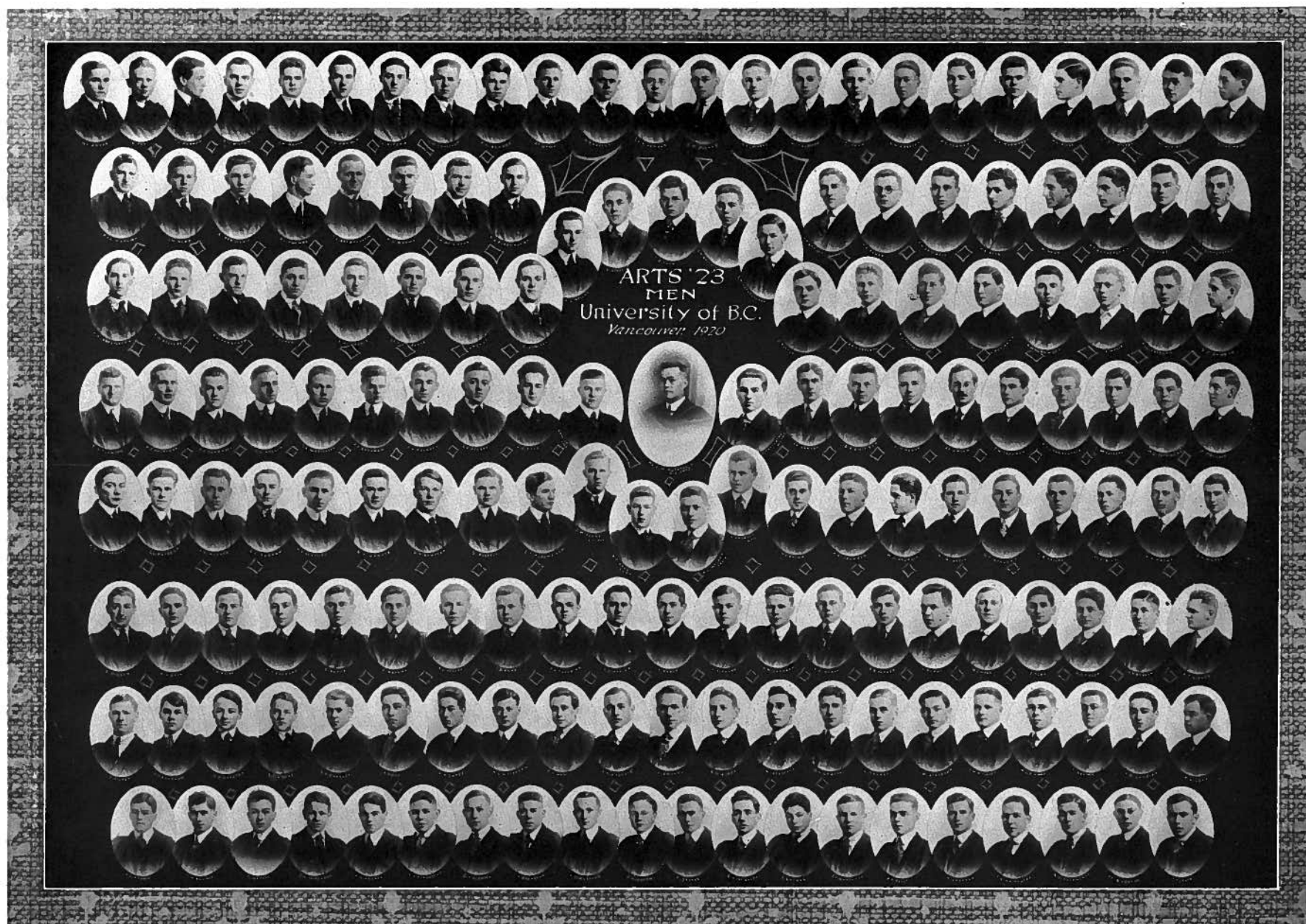
"And sikerly she was of greet disport
And full pleasaunt and amiable of port."

Margaret Clark firmly believes that Doris Dowling's favorite saying is, "Better late than never." Gwen Robson, Dorothy Hopper and Maud

Rowan are ice hockey enthusiasts. Norah Drury is keen on athletics. Christie Urquhart and Josceleyne Frith represent the extremes of elongation and contraction for the Sophomores. "Grieving's a folly; come, let us be jolly," expressed the sentiments of Molly Willcox and Doris Fulton. Mary Gibbon and Flora McKenzie are indeed fortunate in not needing to squander their substance on marcel waves. Helen Kerr, Patricia Gignac and Jean Kerr form a trio whose members are never seen apart. As secretary of the Players' Club, Dorothy Gill makes herself useful. Rena Grant is an indispensable member of the orchestra, and Edna Rogers is Cherniavsky in the making. "Parlez-vous francais?" Audrey Moe and Dorothy Fingland do. If Marjorie Agnew could have visited France in her High Jinks costume she would have charmed the enemy out of the trenches. The Brownie Twins, Helen English and Gladys Clandinnin, also won fame at High Jinks. Bertha Lipson, Esther Naden and Gwen Gillis delight in blowing themselves up at Chemistry. We are sure that some day Irene Tennant will be an historian of note. Lillian Reid upheld the honor of Arts '22 in the inter-class debate with the Freshies. Evelyn Monkman considers that Solomon's wisest saying is, "Thinking is a waste of thought." Mary Munroe, as a member of the "Y" cabinet, lures you to do social work in your spare time, and cannot be convinced that you haven't any such thing. Dora Pye, Jessie Steves and Margaret Simpson are also members of the "Y" cabinet. Georgina MacKinnon, generally known as "Peter," is one of the danger-marks of the class. Once you can spell Muriel McLoughry's name, the only obstacle on the road to friendship with her is removed. Violet Ray illuminates our Philosophy class. Helen Rankin's love for argument is only equalled by her love of Economics. In Mary Shaw we have "Infinite riches in a little room." Ruth Verchere and Annia Watson, strangers to us in September, are now dear friends to all. Lillian Cowdell, as an editor on "Ubysey," is responsible for every third issue of that publication. Dena Weinberg can best be described as an untiring interrogation point.

"Now have I told you shortly in a clause
Thestat, tharray, the nombre,—
— of this compaignye.
Also I prey you to foryeve it me
Al have I nat set forth —
Here in this tale as they sholde stonde,
My wit is short, ye may wel understonde."





Arts '23

SUPERLATIVE in numbers, Arts '23 is superlative in many other ways. We have distinguished ourselves in almost every activity of the college; encouraged by the kindly interest shown in first year doings by our honorary presidents, Professor Russell and Miss Simpson, to whom we here express our gratitude and appreciation.

The class executive is:

MEN—President, R. Hunter; vice-president, M. Saunders; secretary, J. Crowley; treasurer, R. E. Walker; athletics representative, S. C. Gale; literary representative, J. V. Clyne; class reporter, A. D. Hunter.

WOMEN—President, E. Eveleigh; vice-president, M. Osterhout; secretary, P. McKay; treasurer, M. Gordon; athletics representative, J. Buckerfield; literary representative, A. M. Anderson.

We owe much of our initiative and progressiveness to the large number of returned men, that forms so salient a feature of our year. Some of the vim and vigor of the warriors' life they have infused into our favored class, until we are ripe for deeds of "derring-do." Dispensing with false modesty, let us admit at once that we have left our mark on 'Varsity life; though, it must be confessed, it has also left its mark on us:

'Tis the voice of the Freshie; I heard her declare:
"They have ruined my beauty and sanded my hair;
They made me roll peanuts by means of my nose,
On hands and knees, backwards, and stubbing my toes."
'Tis the voice of the Freshman; I heard him complain:
"They soused me, and shocked me, and caused me much pain.
They clipped me bald-headed, and pounded me sore;
But I pity the wretches of Arts '24!"

The wild rites of initiation over, we settled down to the arduous life of the undergraduate, while our pristine verdancy gradually took on more of the academic hue. Indulging freely in attendance at lectures, we have not, however, neglected our more serious responsibilities. We have been well represented in every organization open to us. Our *fresh* voices have helped to make musical the noon hour. Exhorted by Mr. Russell, we have struggled valiantly with refractory diaphragms.

The Players' Club, too, owes to Arts '23 quite a constellation; some of whose bright, particular stars are: Kirsteen Leveson, Alfreda Berkeley, Helen Clarke, Evelyn Eveleigh, Katie Duff Stuart, H. G. Scott, H. M. Saunders, C. Y. Robson, E. W. Jackson. All these distinguished themselves in the Christmas plays, and some of them have earned still brighter laurels on the stage of one of the city theatres.

Our year has taken an active part, also, in the doings of the literary societies. In the debate between the men of the first and second years, H. G. Scott and T. J. Fahey worthily represented the class. The "Fresh" end of the corresponding debate was supported by Madge Portsmouth and the dear, departed Katie Allardyce.

To the oratorical contest the Freshman year contributed no less than three of the five competitors, namely: H. G. Scott, R. E. Brown, and H. W. Johnson. Two Freshettes, Marian Roberts and Dorothy Walsh, entered the lists in the women's oratorical contest.

A number of Freshies attend the learned lectures of the Chemistry Society, afterwards discussing the less abstract propositions of tea and cake. Our representative in this organization is Evelyn Gilbert.

The Alliance Française, too, is aware of us. The sprightly Beth sees well to that.

Arts '23 has, by the way, done much to brighten the reading-room. As a result of our efforts, it has often assumed that social, free-and-easy air that was so sadly lacking before. We hasten, however, to acknowledge the valuable services of the other years in bringing about this needed reform.

Both the men and the women of Arts '23 have taken an active part in sports. The men have been well represented on the Rugby, soccer, basketball and hockey teams, while the women have provided a number of good players for the girls' hockey and basketball teams. The chief contribution of Arts '23 has, perhaps, been the support they have given the various teams on the side-lines. At the Rugby matches "Frosh" have been much in evidence, raising their lusty young voices in "Kitsilano" and other yells.

The initiative of some members of the class was shown at the famous 'Varsity-Centrals game, last November, when they took a decorated truck to Brockton Point. Woodside, our famous "jazz" artist, obtained possession of a truck from his paternal ancestor, and, with the assistance of others, decorated it in blue and gold. Then, with a hastily assembled jazz band, and numerous rooters, they made their way to Brockton Point, and contributed greatly to the downfall of the Centrals with weird and wonderful noises.

Then there's our favorite "indoor sport," "La Danse," to borrow the phrase of one of our revered Seniors. At the Arts dance we rubbed elbows with 'Aughty Alumni, Stately Seniors, Jaunty Juniors, and Sophisticated Sophomores; and we enjoyed ourselves immensely in our fresh, innocent way—as we always do.

Dancing, playing games and cards, the "Frosh" had a jolly evening at the best class party of the year. Its success was due primarily to the

good-fellowship among the members of Arts '23, and to the ability of the class executive in organizing an entertainment that would make all the Freshmen better acquainted and more interested in the class as a whole. The party brought about this happy end, but, likewise, gave us all a hilarious time.

FRESHIANA

Dr. Ashton received some valuable information from first year French papers. He learned that

"Most of Racine's heroines are women";

"Molière was born at Point Neuf, and later came to Paris";

"La Fontaine made several translations from the classics, and then turned to literature."

* * *

Kirsteen and Gladys have a well-established postal service along mathematical lines.

* * *

If you want to know anything, go to Helen Reid about it.

* * *

Eve—President of the 23rd Republic of Women.

* * *

Brown, of the Brown Brotherhood, brooks no Bolshevik.

* * *

TO KATIE A.

There once was a maiden, but transient was she—
She left lonely the swains of our fair U.B.C.

* * *

Where's Proctor? Behind the wallpaper.

* * *

"As sound as a Bell" has become a by-word in Maths. Distinction class.

* * *

R. E. Walker (to policeman in Victoria)—Say, bo! What town is this?

* * *

All the histrionic talent is not in the Players' Club. Gladys Pedlow starred in *Much Ado About Nothing*.

* * *

Wilcox—I love my Uncle John.

* * *

Bea Pearce lives for doughnuts and basketball—to be taken separately.

Dr. S——: "O wad some power the giftie gie us to see oursels as Freshies see us!"

* * *

Dr. Ashton (to Freshman class)—He sank lower, and lower, and lower, and finally—he married.

* * *

We notice quite an enthusiasm for literature on the part of a certain first year section. Does the importation of Oxford graduates encourage self-cultivation in English?

* * *

Great men's sons *are* sometimes great; e.g., Norman Robertson.

* * *

Ethel Brown's achievements this session: Punctual at lectures four times; answered one question in English class.

* * *

Mr. Henry—You should always lean on your subject.

Frances Benedict—I did; but it broke.

* * *

Wilson—O super-sensitive, aesthetic soul!

* * *

Kenny Carlisle—Gimme my shirt.

Hatch, Chester and Cameron (in chorus)—Come on, Red!

* * *

Purdy—Thrice ejected, thrive returned.

* * *

Cicero and Virgil sing sweet lullaby,
And charm into slumber fair Phyllis MacKay.

* * *

Pretty and tall,
Witty and wise,
So sweet and so canny—
This you will all
At once recognize
As a portrait of Annie.

* * *

Baynes and Bloomfield—

"Come, join with us in mountain acrobatics;
'Tis healthier far than 'swatting' mathematics!"

Indian River

(To M. M.)



Heaven is *To-day*!

And here, where I can feel
The kiss of sunlight on my lips,
The breath of summer winds
Upon my cheeks;
Where I can hear the lusty voice of mountain creeks
As their vagrant water drips
O'er granite crags, and finds
Its tuneful way through miles of maple grove;
Where I can hear the whisperings
And light-hearted laughter of friends
And lovers, as they rove
In a divine forgetfulness of all things
About them;
Where the bluebird, like a gem,
A sapphire set in emeralds,
Flickers among the leaves
And lends
His lyric notes to passing winds; and where
The sunshine with the shadow weaves
A shimmering mosaic on the bare,
Brown, forest floor; is Heaven enough for me!

And he, and he, and he are here
With me,
Leaping and laughing through the shadowy woods;
Or in a sheer
Unbounded ecstasy
Are plunging in the purple sea;
Or resting in cool, moist canyons where it seems
That all is clothed in a mist of quiet dreams.

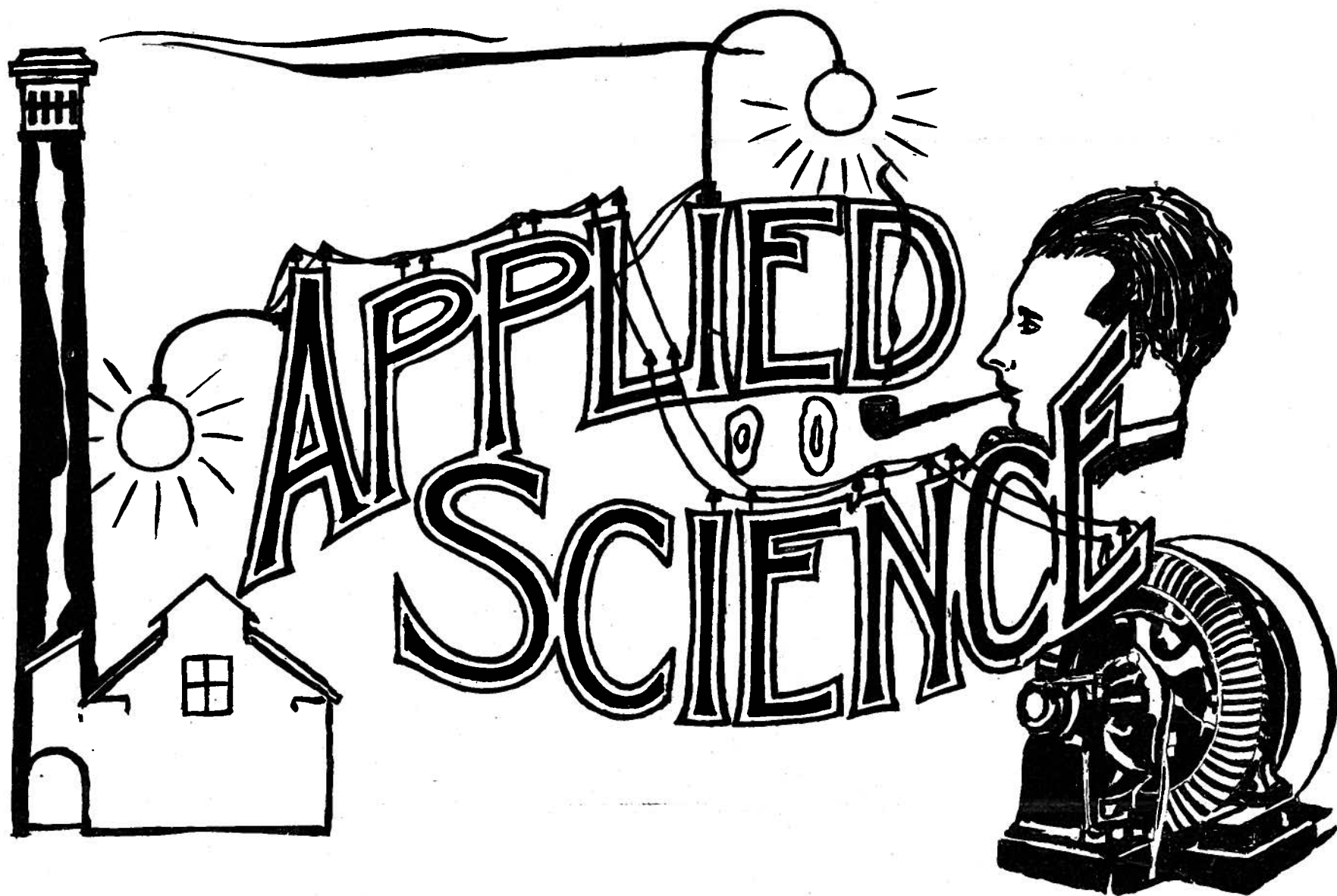
And *you* are here,
Whose free and lustrous hair
Gleams like a burnished filligree of gold;
Whose slender, satin body I dare
Not touch, and almost—almost fear
To look upon. O! Here
Is that elusive Heaven for which men strive,
Yet seldom find,
As though too keen a sight had made them blind.

What matter if the fibre of your skin
Shall soon become
The fibre of the earth, and some
Be as the dust that flies before
The wind, and some lie on the shifting floor
Of ocean caverns? What matter if, within
The sodden mould, my body lie
Beneath this grand old tree?
What if its thousand twisted roots shall pry
My whitened bones asunder; worms and pebbles,
Skeletons of last year's leaves,
And moss, and dead, brown bracken be
My only company?
For still its boughs shall spread their shade,
Imbued with a new strength, and still
Shall shelter—other lovers, other friends
Than those *I* see. What matter?—then!

To-day—*To-day* is Heaven!

Wigwam Inn,
May, 1919.

G. G. C.
'22.



Science Undergraduate Society

U.B.C.

1920



J.R. JAY
PRES. SC. '20



J.R. KINGHAM
PRES.



M.L. MILLAM
HON. PRES.



S. ANDERSSON
VICE-PRES.



L.S. McLENNAN
PRES. SC. '22



G. GILCHRIST
TRES. SC. '20



W. REBECK
TRES.



W.D. MANFIELD
SECY.



C.O. SWANSON
PRES. SC. '21

Bridgman's
STUDIO

The Graduating Class of Science '20

IT was with high hopes and a sense of new-found dignity that the class of Science '20 entered upon its Freshman year.

We who remain to graduate this session recall how impressed we felt when the first day of the term opened and we stood on the threshold of our academic life and made the acquaintance of the fellows who would perhaps be associates through the four years of University work.

There was one young lady among our number—a flower, as it were, that bloomed among the weeds, and relieved to an extent that rough appearance which is the accepted badge of Applied Science students. Miss Healey stayed with us for two years, and was a very valuable secretary for the class.

The Freshman year was a huge success, and, like a whirlwind, the session closed. That big scrap, mainly between Science and Arts Freshmen, is remembered by all who participated. Looking back upon these misdemeanors, we would hesitate to suggest that such outbursts are to the best interests of University life; yet it is with a certain satisfaction that we feel that we were regular Freshmen, at any rate.

Quite a number of the class enlisted before the close of the session; but most of them are back again, picking up the thread of study where it was broken.

During our Sophomore year our numbers were further depleted, as members enlisted or dropped out. It was a sadly reduced class that began the grind in the fall of 1918, our Junior year.

We who remain wish success to these one-time members of Science '20, many of whom are here again in other classes. It is with pride that we point to their record during the war. Here we must pause and remember dear old Bruce Hillis—"He flung his merry youth away for country and God."

Our third year was begun in a dilatory manner with surveying school, under the patient and able guidance of Prof. Matheson. The membership of this class increased from one at the beginning of September to four at the end, as members appeared at weekly intervals.

The work consisted chiefly of a hydrographic survey of the Fraser River below Eburne. Distracting influences played havoc with any ideas of accuracy and detail, as was found, to our sorrow, when the map was constructed in the draughting-room.

At the end of September, when the University proper opened, our numbers were increased to ten. Throughout the year diversion in the way of lectures was provided by Prof. Turnbull in Metallurgy 1, when an alert and not at all perplexed audience listened with delight and understanding to his explanations of eutectics and cooling curves. Unfortunately for us, our understanding may not impress him when revealed on paper, as results of the Christmas and final examinations show.

During the year some of our chemical engineers developed a mania for explosives, notably fulminate of mercury. The nonchalant manner in which the latter was handled was frequently a cause of concern to those in the immediate vicinity.

The mining students reported the following from the lips of Dr. Hodge, in the course of his description of conditions in a past geological age:

" . . . and the hills were covered with no grass."

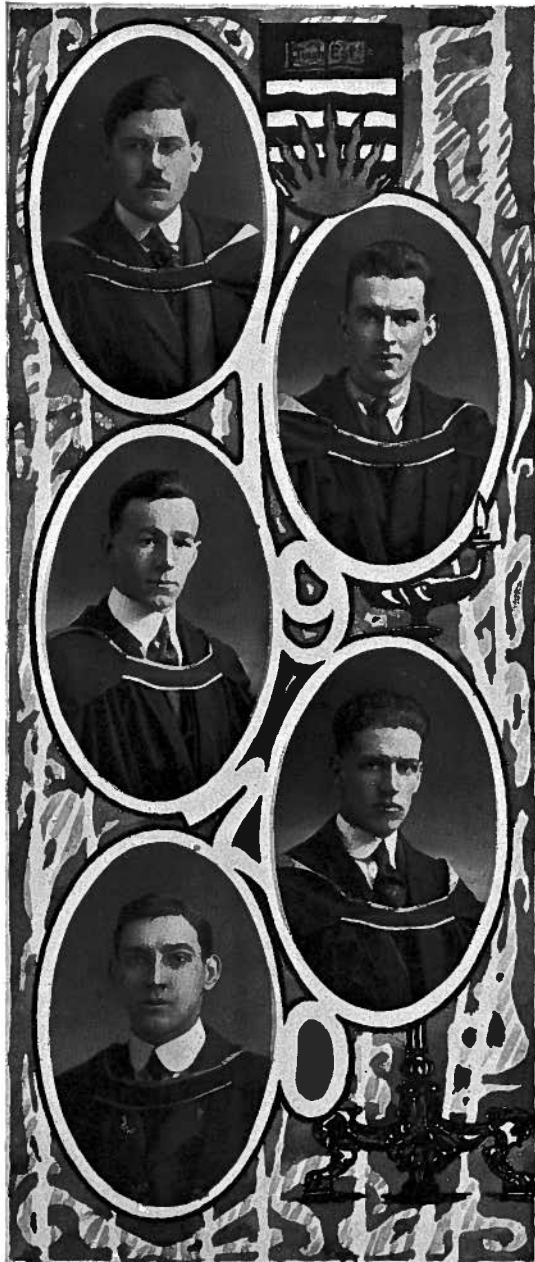
The fourth year finds us with a membership of nine, all prospective grads. We have a new member in the person of "Mollie" Lambert, of old Science '17, a man peculiarly addicted to sudden attacks of sickness, particularly on certain afternoons when hockey practice is held, necessitating his absence from lectures.

We encounter something new this year in the form of a thesis which is proving effective in stimulating interest as well as work. This explains Andrews' sudden interest in spruce bark, and the worried expression on McKechnie's face when he assays his tailings from an oil-concentration test.

It had been our hope that we might be privileged to graduate from Point Grey. However, we hope soon to see the University firmly established on its permanent site.

While making these few remarks, we feel that our joy attendant upon the prospect of graduating and getting really started in our engineering profession is tempered with no small regret at severing the ties of friendship between ourselves, our professors and fellow-students. Always with us, we shall carry a memory of happy associations; and the friendships we have made at the University, we trust, will continue in later life as we meet in business and social pursuits.

So we let go the apron-strings of our Alma Mater.



H. N. WATTS

This young gentleman was a member of Science '17 in the good old days, but, owing to his having spent several years in Europe on a little shooting expedition, he is now graduating in '20. "Work don't bother him, and he don't bother work," however ungrammatical it may be, describes him to some extent. Since he is big and husky, we dare not say anything more about him.

H. N. LAMBERT

He was Capt. Lambert, if you please, when in the Flying Corps, but everybody calls him "Molly." He always carries with him a cheery grin and a happy-go-lucky air, which is, perchance, the reason why he is so popular. This may be the reason, too, why he was able to pull the wool over the eyes of the Geology Department. Witness his high marks. He excels in ice hockey as goal tender of the 'Varsity Senior team.

E. H. BLOOMER

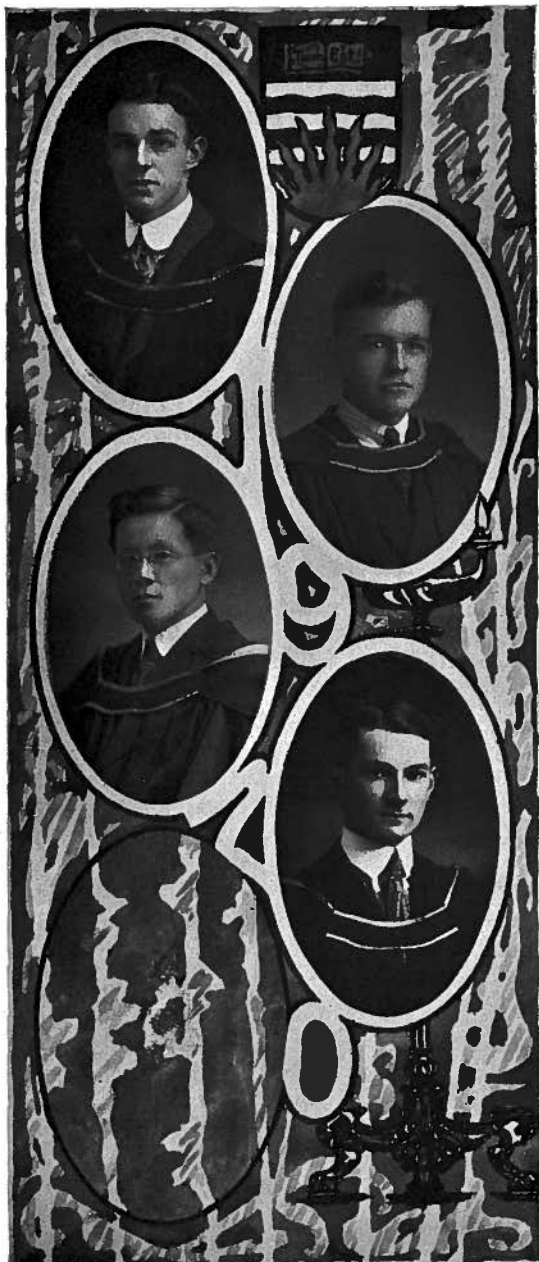
Eddie Herbert is not the quiet, inoffensive and unobtrusive youth which his picture would proclaim him. If there is a fight, he is in it; if there is mischief about, look for Herbie; yet he has always kept his reputation of being the best-natured fellow in Science. In everything, studying included, he shows the same reckless daring speed which has characterized him since he was a Freshman.

W. J. REBBECK

This dashing young gentleman bids fair to become one of the world's great financiers. Already he has displayed precocious capitalistic tendencies, and will, no doubt, soon be the object of the vituperation of local socialist agitation. We are afraid he will live a short, speedy life, terminated by a violent and sudden death unless Hank Ford makes cars that will not move more than ten miles an hour. Even should this happen, Walter would probably produce his proverbial "chunk of lead" and raise the speed to seventy. If you ever see a Ford speeding up for corners and taking them on two wheels, you may be sure that Rebbeck is driving.

C. L. AYLARD

Aylard is the man who works. The giddy whirl of youthful pleasures beckons him in vain. His only delight is in studying. However, being a Mining Engineer, he also indulges in long hikes and mountain climbing excursions. Aylard's name has always appeared among the first on our past list. We fully expect that in a few years his name will appear among the first of the mining engineering profession of our Province.



HARRY ANDREWS

Harry is even now well on his way to becoming a successful Chemical Engineer. He contemplates following up the pulp and paper industry. He is one of those fortunate individuals who can mix work and fun in just the exact proportions, with the result that he has carried off more than one scholarship and has yet contrived to extract a moderate amount of enjoyment out of life. He does not confine his energies to studying, however, for last year he proved himself a valuable member of the 'Varsity basketball team.

GEORGE GILCHRIST

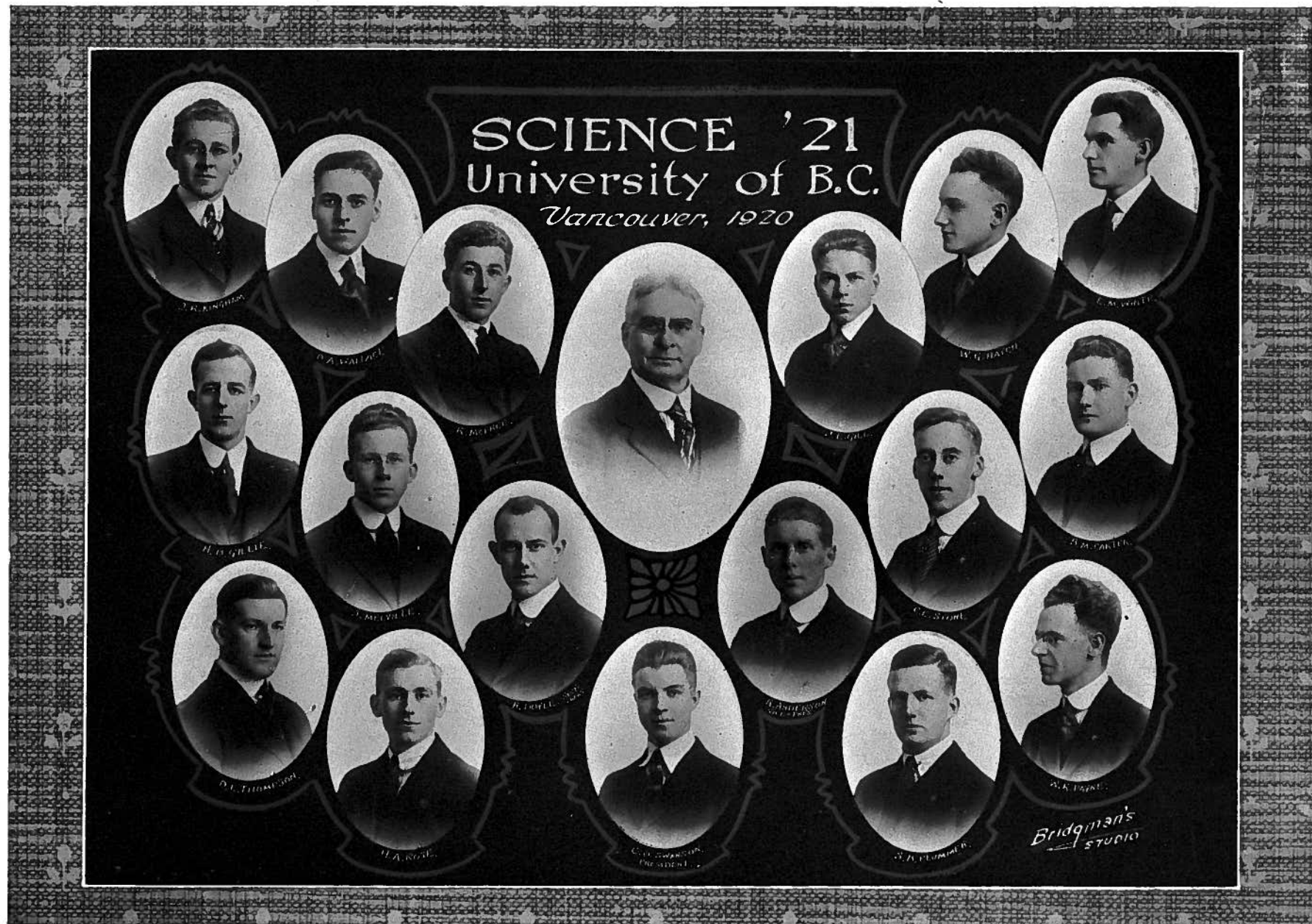
Jarge is the President of Science '20 this year. All through his college career he has had various offices thrust upon him in spite of the fact that he has been continuously endeavoring to escape. Last year he sat on the Students' Council as Preident of Science, which position he filled to the satisfaction of all. Public life has little attraction for him. He is a man of the great outdoors, a keen mountaineer, and seems especially fitted to the calling he has chosen, Mining Engineering.

S. TAMENAGA

Tammy is the only representative of his race in Science now. We feel sure that he will be able to teach his friends in Japan a great deal about Chemical Engineering. He is famous as the inventor of the oft repeated word "effingy," which goes to show that he has the true instincts and qualities of a successful engineer. His latest accomplishment is that of public speaking. Witness his oration at the Science smoker.

D. C. McKECHNIE

McKechnie is the living denial of the old story that "Little boys should be seen but not heard." He has strong opinions on every subject and is never afraid of expressing them. In spite of his extreme youth he contrives to assume a very blase and sophisticated manner. McKeck should make a good Mining Engineer. He will be able to sell mining stock, at least.



Science '21

IT has seemed to us that life has been taken more seriously this year than it was the previous session. No doubt the advent of the fellows who lost so much time during the period when they were fighting for democracy has had an influence in stimulating a desire to study rather than to play horse.

Then again we have, of course, passed from the semi-childish fancy of the Sophomore into the more mature "mental poise" of the Junior year; and, since we have reached the year of specialization in the branches of engineering which we have adopted, a keener interest in the pursuit of knowledge has prevailed.

Human nature, however, is not entirely eliminated even in third year, and, on occasion, the safety-valve has popped; but it has been a mere diversion from the even tenor of study—a jog, so to speak, in the curve of efficiency the class plotted for itself as the session advanced.

The writer feels convinced that our idiosyncracies have been successfully buffeted, recorded, and verbally cartooned in the *Annals* which have appeared in previous years, from the days of McGill. We have among us representatives from Science '15, '16, '17, '18, '19, '20, and, of course, the original Science '21.

The writer doubts very much whether these characteristics have materially changed, and he would not care to attempt to improve on such descriptions as written by men who have been in a better position to observe them at a time when the safety-valve was always popping and the steam at super-heat. An attempt will be made, however, to give a brief outline of Science '21 as it now exists.

The men of our class have not been impartial in entering into college activities. Perhaps it was with more zeal that we helped to plan the Science smoker, the Science dance, and looked forward to indulging in the general social functions of the University, than we put into a contemplation of the final exams.; yet we are convinced we are not abnormal in this regard.

The celebrated "Pinky" Morrison belongs to our class, and we are proud of his Rugby record.

Bill Hatch, so well known to most of the Science men, is a man of perverted versatility, with a blighted musical instinct that has jazzed and ragged the dignity, the beauty, and the classical soul out of many a protesting piano. He is a football player of some merit, and takes lectures with an abandon and a tolerant semi-humorous philosophy.

Gilley and Hatch are inseparable. We can almost identify the two of them so far as personality is concerned. Gilley himself does not

desecrate music, but takes a fiendish delight in the activities of his associate in this and other diversions.

"Cosine" Swanson is an original member of Science '21, a man of bulk and brains, the president of the class, and a keen participator in athletics. Seeming indifferent to any form of study, he walks off with all honors in the examinations.

Kingham holds the position of vice-president of the class, and also represents Applied Science on the Students' Council.

Doyle is secretary for the class.

Stone was a member of Science. His characteristics have no doubt been previously recorded, but the present writer has failed to successfully analyze them.

Thompson, a previous member of Science, is absolutely irresponsible. He was a McGill student before enlisting. Any attempt to tell him a joke is futile, as he has already heard it.

"Spex" Melville needs no introduction.

Gill is one of the original Science '21, and a man of silent speculation, but with a good sense of humor.

Plummer previously belonged to Science, and, after service at the front, is naturally taking his studies seriously.

Bob Anderson is of the original Science '21, and is very popular with the young ladies of the University. "Who is she?" "Ask Bob."

Rose was a member of Science '18 before enlisting. He takes great interest in mining.

McPhee was a member of Science '19 when he enlisted in the Flying Corps. He still has a pleasant smile and the same care-free manner.

James was originally president of Science '20. He is quiet and calculating in disposition, as before.

Carter was a member of Science '18 before enlisting.

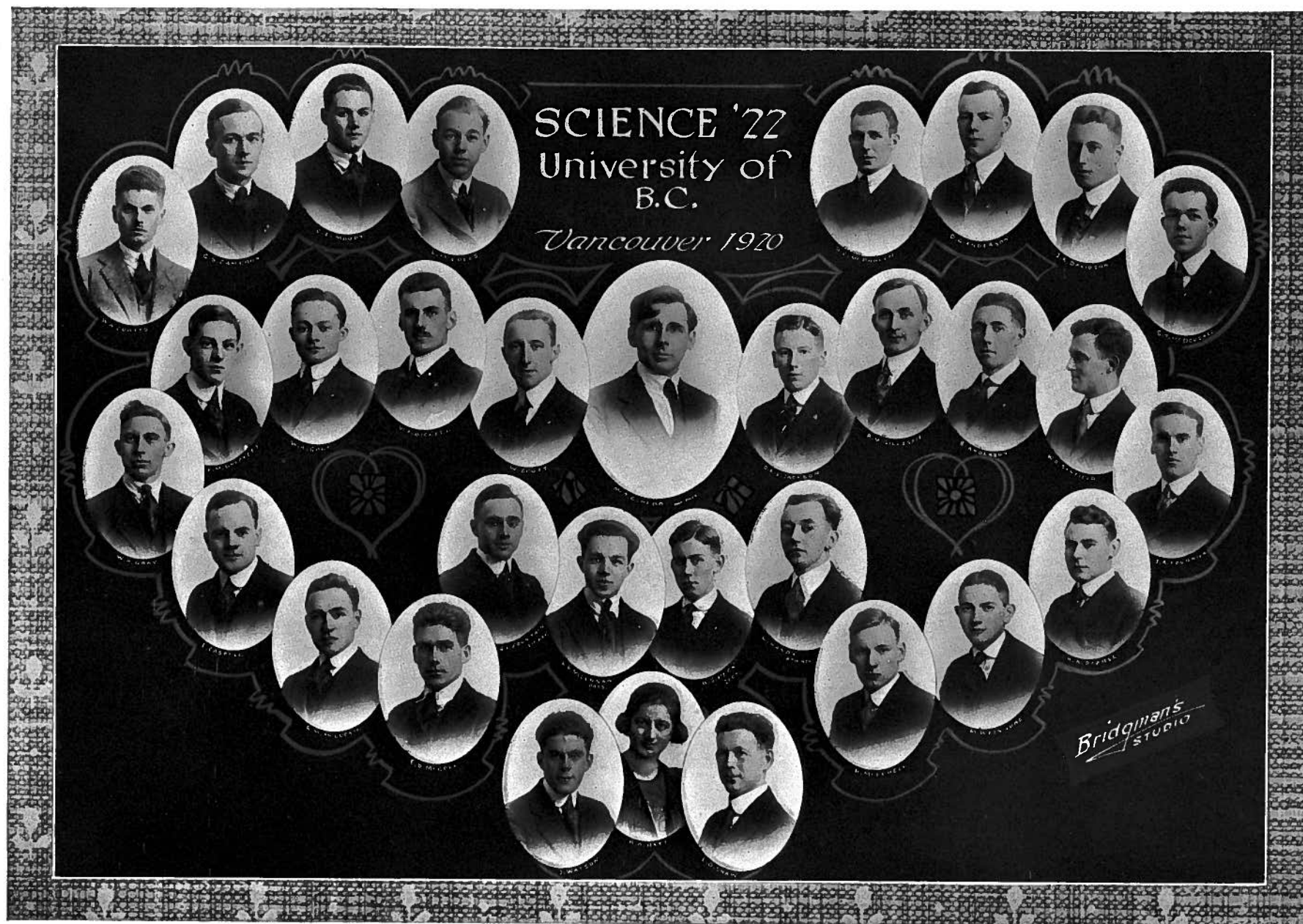
Payne—"Oh, boy!" Such a mixture of emotions, cynical, sardonic, sarcastic! At one moment tossing on the peak of optimistic exuberance, and another time so hopelessly "bored."

White, originally a member of Science '16, is quite a devotee to study.

Honeyman belonged to Science '16 before enlisting. He shines at Rugby.

Wallace is prominent in literary and debating circles and as a member of *The Ubysey* staff.

Drewry is taking a civil engineering course. He joined the Flying Corps while in Science '18.



Science '22

ROLL UP, ladies and gentlemen! Come in your thousands and your tens of thousands to view this mighty array. Yes, sir; here we have them—the only original example—the most stupendous collection of stars and shining lights, collected from the four corners of the earth. Here we are! Gaze upon us—the famous class of Science '22!

Take another good look at our picture across the page, and, having feasted your eyes, turn to find out who we are and what we have accomplished.

When the old barn doors swung open, in September, nineteen-nineteen, there entered forty odd stalwart sons of Canada. Most of these were from the Old Country, "dontcherknow"—just come back from a short sojourn over there of anywhere up to five years. "What were they doing over there?" did you say. Oh, I dunno! Didn't someone say there had been a war?

Well, anyhow, back they came—flying men of international fame, artillery experts, some ordinary "gravel-crushers," and two or three "mule-skinners" thrown in to boot. Then, besides this array, there were the returned heroes back triumphant from battling with last year's final examinations. Altogether an imposing array of latent engineering capacity.

Our first operation of the year was the Herculean task of putting Point Grey on the map, both literally and figuratively. First we had to discover this now well-known metropolis, and more particularly to select a site on which to plant the finest University which Canada ever will have. Trust us! We found this site all right. Then, with a two-hundred-foot tape, we proceeded to tie up in small bundles all of the earth's surface we could honorably lay our hands upon. This done, we gathered together our two wagon loads of broken transits, lost chain-pins, unused chewing tobacco and cigarette butts, and departed, leaving our agricultural brethren to turn over and have another snooze.

Returning once more to our palatial sanctuary, "The Barn," we settled down to that humdrum portion of college life, marked out with dances, smokers, and midnight matinees, with here and there a lecture interspersed. Of course, it is in the last-mentioned phase of the work that we excel. When it comes to juggling feet per second, per second with dynes per square centimeter, and B.T.U's and kilowatts, and farads, and coulombs, and Hebb's, etcetera ad infinitum, we are the Kandykidds

from Awayback. Our friend, Professor Killam, does not synchronize his opinions with ours regarding above abilities; but who can argue with a slide-rule genius of his magnitude?

Now how about a closer view of some of this great engineering fraternity? Wouldn't you like a fleeting glimpse of some of Canada's future master minds? Well, then, cast aside your stately robes of mourning (we mean "learning"); don a pair of Peabody buckjumpers, and a gladsome smile; get your old corncob under a head of steam, and sail westward with an angular velocity of alpha radians per second.

First of all we would like to introduce to you our famous all-star of the Rugby squad—Al Bickel. Just watch his smoke! Then comes the 'Varsity basketball team, represented by two towers of strength in Syd. Anderson and George Dixon. The last-named gentleman is also the ex-champion lecture-dodger of the Fall term. Close to these three you may see meandering around the only double-jointed jazzing yell leader the college ever had. You know him, our old friend Meekison.

But these are only a few of them. The shining lights of the intellectual realm are far more numerous. Take, for instance, the present leader of the Chemistry II. world. Being the only lady student within our borders, you doubtless know to whom we refer. She it is who adds culture and dignity to all our proceedings.

Then we might introduce to you several other leaders in modern Science, such as our friends Si Peck, Eric Coles and Mike McLennan. Don't forget the famous trio, Bob Fournier, Lee Handy and Hugh McPhalen. If they don't happen to be around when you call, take a stroll down to the old Vancouver Hotel. They will be there, sure enough, shooting snooker in the basement.

Then, too, we must make mention here of the two geniuses, Woby Banfield and Hub Pearse, who were supposed to have invented originally that famous step-ladder, whereby they could get up earlier in the morning. But we still "hae oor doots" on the question.

Of the remaining members of the class, a page or more could easily be written concerning each. Alas! generalities must need suffice. But if within the next twenty-five years or so you learn of any wonderful triumph of scientific achievement, any great feat of engineering skill, look closely at the author of the work, and doubtless you will find that the man behind the job was a former member of the now presented class of Science '22.

G. F. F.



Science '23

WHENEVER before was there such an aggregation as Science '23? We feel that we are well within the elastic limits of modesty in saying this; but perhaps you have never seen us! We are composed largely of returned soldiers, who are ever ready to add a little "jazz" to things at hand, whether lectures or furniture.

We consider ourselves indeed fortunate in having obtained a very worthy, but no less efficient, honorary president in the person of Dr. Hebb. When not displaying inponderable formulæ to our unseeing eyes, he is always ready to enjoy all the fun with the funniest of us. Stan. Guy, our excellent president, is inseparable from the "gang." His cheery smile is so refreshing that we are seldom troubled with the "blues" these sunless mornings. Rex Cameron, vice-president, and the best of sports, is a regular whale when it comes to wrangling 100 per cent. out of his mechanics experiments. Moreover, the apparatus is none the worse for his wear. Jones, who owns another well-known countenance, is easily recognized as reporter-in-chief. Why? Because he can't help it. Should the froth of excitement get a little stale, he starts smoking, or runs everybody down to sign a petition, pleading that students be allowed to camp at the dances until breakfast time. The poor writer of this romance, whose ink runs but slowly, boldly pens his mates as they really are. It's surprising that he wasn't scalped long ago! In athletics, the class has stepped right out of its shoes, putting its best leg foremost in all lines of sport, inclusive of Rugby and marbles. We are proud to proclaim—nay, it is already well known—that "Gee" Ternan is the best five-eighths Rugby player in the city. H. Gwyther possesses the kick of the proverbial Maud, and, as a by-product, invents perpetual motion machines, while Val. Gwyther courses through the pack with the momentum of a runaway freight train. Heyland is another of our stars, for he never fails to get them over. We have also developed intellectually, as fully demonstrated by Ure's mastery of Descriptive Geometry and Giegerich's reduction of his voice to at least fog-horn proportions. How did he get that way? No one knows. Brown and Dean are hot on the trail of Gay-Lussac and his interesting experiments. The final reaction of beer on salt reveals interesting facts to the thirsty twain. Parker, a true Missourian, argues in fine style, and always expresses a profound knowledge of things too deep for his pals, who are particularly awed by his more or less useful theories on motion in a straight line.

We seriously object to wagering; hence, expressions such as "I'll bet you a quarter" are seldom heard; although there is an insistent rumor that Baker lost two cents in an exciting bet with Gunn that the world would come to an end. Gaming is also on the "black list," Messrs. Keith and Hooper being the most radical prohibitionists.

Clegg, alias "Knockout Pete," bestowed honors upon his class by recklessly taking part in a fistic bout at the Science smoker. Berry, at one time our sole hope for salvation, has now developed a queer reckless attitude towards matter. We absolutely couldn't understand it, nor were our suspicions squashed, until one night he was actually seen taking dancing lessons. Unfortunately, there is not a single member of the fair sex in our midst; but perhaps just as well, for Anderson and Gregg find it most comforting to sound a word of warning, in most voluble terms, when thumb-tacks in a state of restful equilibrium have been substituted for the otherwise agreeable surfaces of their stools. Evans, seconded by Guernsey, advocates that Trigonometry be taught in conjunction with billiards. Gross still maintains that there was boracic acid in the punch. Studying is his sideline, when not playing Rugby or basketball, or doing other things, which we shall just label "et cetera." MacPherson is the Science warbler. When asked how much he wanted for his whistle, he answered: "Sorry, but I shall be pleased to give a recital at any time. Will that do?" It will! Spats enhance Byrn to perfection. Absorbing lectures is his hobby, of course.

Near the beginning of last term, we held a get-together campaign. Led by Grey, Corfield, and opera glasses, the bunch took possession of the orchestra seats at the Avenue, where the follies of the season were thoroughly enjoyed. The habit grew, until now the Orpheum staff expresses genuine pleasure at our visitations.

Although united into one happy throng in the winter session, we may be found scattered in the most "wild and woolly" places imaginable in summer.

We would like to complete our list of celebrities; but, space not permitting, we feel it our sorrowful duty to bring this narrative to a close. Curtain!

Errant Tam

THE ten o'clock whistles had just sounded, and all the clocks in the "Bellevue Apartments" were justifying their existence. Of course, the tinkling chime of Miss Eleanora McMaster's timepiece—a skittish little bit of mechanism, which never registered the correct time, but was valued for "sentimental associations"—had been heard five minutes before, but then all the inmates of the building were accustomed to the idiosyncrasies of Miss McMaster and her belongings. Now Colonel Robertson's eight-day clock, the acknowledged aristocrat of the fifteen odd varieties in the apartment, was striking—one—two, with proper recognition and appreciation of the value of each stroke, and mingling with its deep, solemn bass, came the rather frivolous "cuckoo" of Mrs. Robertson's new clock.

In suite 10, on the top floor but one, Mrs. McPherson heard the chimes die away, with a worried expression on her still comely, good-humored face. She dropped the sewing from her work-roughened hands; she opened the hall door and called, "Tam! Tam!" As Tam remained persistently absent, she closed the door and busied herself in the kitchen, preparing a palatable supper for the wanderer, and mingling with it sundry reflections on his character. "Tam, Tam," she said, tying on her apron, "puir wee Tam! What are ye doin' oot at this time o' night? And yer supper waitin' here for the last twa hours!" Or again, as the iniquity of Tam overcame her, "Tam, ye wee scoundrel, what possessed ye tae gang straving at sick a lik' time?"

After a few minutes of this her anxiety got the better of her, and she went out into the hall again. The inhabitants of suite 6 were having a card party, and the man in No. 2 was playing his violin; otherwise, "Bellview Apartments" kept early hours, and were enjoying the sleep of the just. Mrs. McPherson crossed the landing and listened at the door of Miss McMaster's flat. "She's gone tae bed, the puir budy. I'll just rap an' see if she's seen onything of Tam."

"The puir budy" herself opened the door, and her expression showed vast relief at finding no one more terrifying than Mrs. McPherson outside.

"Hae ye seen onything o' ma' Tam?" asked the latter; "he's been gan' sin' five o'clock, and he hasna' had ony supper yet."

"O, Mrs. McPherson," broke in Miss McMaster, "you don't think anything has happened to him, do you? And yet you never can tell what accidents will happen these days——"

"Havers!" said Mrs. McPherson, "Tam can tak' care o' hisself. Don't ye go puttin' sich notions in ma head, or I'll be ringin' up the p'leece station next."

Leaving the flustered Miss McMaster to conjure up visions of a

mangled Tam, she went down to the next landing and interrupted the card party, with a request for information as to Tam's whereabouts.

"You don't mean to say Tam's lost," said the hostess, bustling out. "Dear little Tam! However did it happen?"

"I couldna' say," she replied. "He maun a' slippit oot when I opened the door a minute. He's been awa' sin' fower o'clock."

"Mercy on us, Mrs. McPherson," said the other. "We'll all come and help you hunt for him. We could never leave the poor innocent out in the street to-night."

"Tam?" said one of her guests; "who's Tam? Is he——" But Mrs. McPherson was already across the hall and she was knocking at the door there. "The puir buddies ha'e gaen tae bed; I'll jist rap again and ask if they've seen ma Tam." No response. "Ah, weel, they maun be sleepin'. I'll just rap again." This time she was successful, for the master of the flat came to the door, and, between yawns, disclaimed any acquaintance with Tam. "And I only wish I had a chance to deal with Tam," he muttered, sleepily, as the cavalcade vanished downstairs.

Mrs. McPherson paused at the suite below. "Ha'e ye seen onything o' Tam, Colonel? He's been awa' sin' twa o'clock."

"Confound that Tam of yours!" thundered the irascible old gentleman. "This is the third time he's been lost this week. No! I haven't seen him; and if I had, I wouldn't own acquaintance with him!"

But his wife was more tender-hearted. "Poor little Tam. I *do* hope he will turn up soon." And she joined herself to the search party.

"But who is this Tam?" asked the young man again. "O, don't you know Tam?" someone took time to answer. "Why, he's just Tam—Mrs. McPherson's Tam."

And now they had reached the ground floor, an anxious throng, seeking news of the wanderer. Mrs. McPherson was trying her last hope: "I'll just rap again," she was saying, when a sleepy voice within commanded, "Jeanie, go and open the door."

"Ha'e ye seen onything o' Tam?" asked Mrs. McPherson, with stubborn calm. He's been awa' sin' one o'clock, and he has na' had onything tae eat a' this day."

"Gosh!" ejaculated Jeanie, rubbing the sleep from her eyes. "Surely he ain't gone an' lost his self again?" At this gruesome suggestion Miss McMaster began to sob. "Poor Tam's gone; I can feel it in my bones," she gulped. "We'll never see the lammie again."

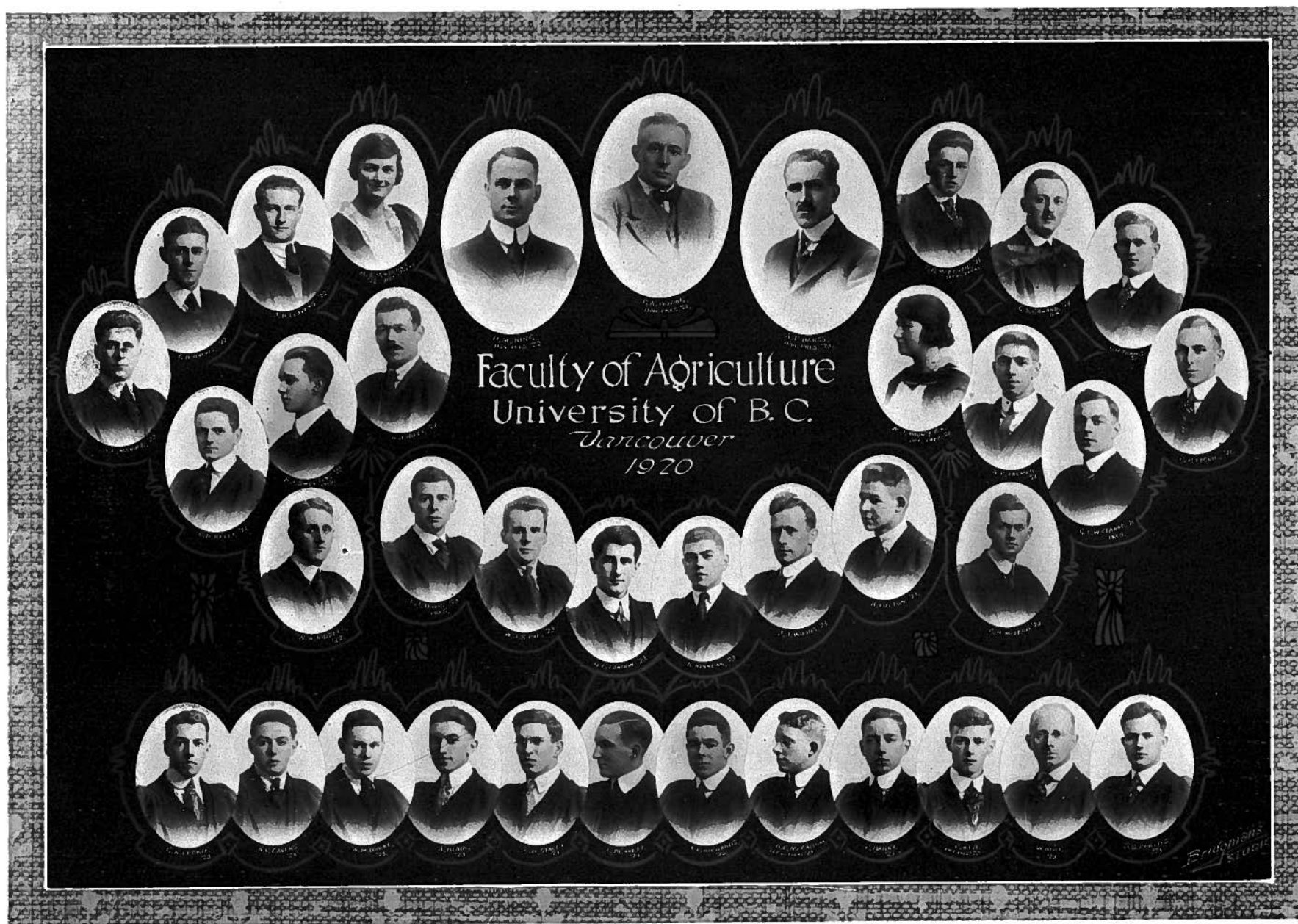
"I'll no gi'e up hope yet awhile," said the one most interested in the truant's welfare. "Only the guid dee young, an' Tam's no angel, as ye a' ken weel."

(Continued on Page 127)



Agriculture Undergraduate Society





Agriculture '21

C. H. Leckie

President Undergraduate Society, Treasurer Alma Mater,

Our illustrious President was one of the Agriculture team which defeated Science in debate. Mr. Leckie has a nice little fruit farm near Keremeos, and Honest John will do well to retire when the Keremeos Fruit Growers go into politics. Horticulture is Dick's hobby, and those specializing in other departments are astonished at his capacity—for apples. It has been rumored that he intends to operate a taxi service between Braemar and the Arts Building.

M. J. Mounce, B.A.

Were it not for dance committees and "Ernie's" insufficiency in culinary art, and a few moments spent in the Organic lab.—thanks to brave "Mac," she still lives—Miss Mounce would have a regular Arts time of it. Marion is Vice-President of the Agriculture Undergraduate Society and of the class, and representative to the Discussion Club. She also represented us at Des Moines; that Shorthorn—(ask Dr. Todd!) The lone Dairy Specialist with our "195-pound" friend at her side? Oh, O!

Behold! Our agriculturist—
A worker full of fun,
A dairy maiden, husky, too,
The blue-eyed Marion.

G. Ernest M. Clarke

President of Agriculture '21 and Secretary-Treasurer to the Agriculture Discussion Club, "Ernie" is one of the most ardent workers who have helped keep the Aggies to the fore during the past year. When it comes to arrange for "eats" and mixing punch for college functions, he can't be equalled. He does a considerable amount of studying, when skating or dancing permit. "Ernie" spent a profitable vacation in the Okanagan last summer. When not playing baseball and lacrosse, or hurrying about on horseback to teas and dances, he "inspected" the orchard or drove the tractor to "keep in touch" with Agriculture.

H. H. McKenzie

"Fred" sometimes, but usually "Mac." He is Secretary-Treasurer of Agriculture '21, and, in his spare time, may be found hunting up pedigrees. He travelled to Portland before Christmas to attend the student stock judging competition and uphold the honor of the University of British Columbia. Since returning we have noted the appearance of a

green cap, and the latest wireless report from Marpole has it that a green hair-ribbon is one of "Mac's" cherished treasures. "Mac" has two accomplishments which we may mention: posing for snapshots in a dairy apron and smiling. Have you ever heard "Mac" smile? It has his sneeze beaten.

C. M. Trauer

There was a man! Take heed, you college students; it is from association with men of such calibre that the greatest benefits of a college education are derived. He is the "livest" among us, and eager for a scrap. Not only by his own outstanding ability as a speaker, but also by the stimulating effect which his boundless enthusiasm has had upon other members of the club, has "Charlie" gained for the Agriculture Discussion Club the premier place among societies at the college. He also has been instrumental in evolving one all-embracing "Service Club" from the several returned soldier organizations represented at the University.

C. A. Lamb

We wonder do these appendages mean that he is considering Agromony? Evidently so, since his mangel seed received first prize at Kamloops. His avocation seems to be figuring how to obtain speed with his flivver. Rumor has it that he spent the greater part of an evening trying to convince a constable that he was travelling over 25 per —, but the police evidently knew what flivvers could do! Bright spots—trip from New Westminster to Crescent Beach. How about it, "Cecil"?

R. C. Palmer

We were glad to welcome "Dick" this year to the dwindling ranks of Agriculture '21. He was originally Arts '18, and, going overseas with the 196th, learned a great deal, so gave up Arts in favor of Horticulture. He has proved of inestimable value in upholding the reputation we earned in our first year as a hard working class. "Dick" stars at shifting scenery for the Players' Club, delighting Mr. Sadler's heart with perfectly grained butter and seeing young ladies home from Agricultural functions.

G. S. Coward

An able exponent of the aesthetic value of frequent visits to the "Pan." He is busy enrolling members for the Greek Society, of which he is President. The main object of the "I Tappa New Keg Fraternity" is to promote co-operative buying. Prohibitionists are eligible for the sister society, "Eta Bit a Pie." It is understood that equal division of any surplus proceeds will be effected by a system of alternate hosts. Few of us realize that we have an eminent Plant Pathologist in our midst.

Agriculture '22

THE farmers at last have come into their own. The Faculty of Agriculture is not built of rival years, but each year is bound together by a common interest in a great ideal which acts as a nucleus around which each student has bound himself and the rings of baser metal are graced by two bonds of purest gold—our lady members.

Eleven of these bonds are known as Agr. '22. As they roll along Marine Drive in the luxurious care provided by a doting University they meditate on the folly of those who pursue less interesting studies.

So enthusiastic are these students that they insist on commencing at eight o'clock on Tuesday morning. Even the "Angel" Manuel, fallen from his high estate, shoulders his earthly responsibilities and diligently pursues the elusive lumps of butter.

When wearied by their arduous toils, the class breaks loose from the confining walls of learning and tours the land in search of country dinners and newer fields to conquer.

BERT SWEETING: "The deil's amang ye takin' notes." Bert is president of Agriculture '22, representative to the Agricultural Discussion Club, and reporter for Agricultural activities to *The Ubysey*, and his various offices keep him extremely busy. He professes a great fondness for stock, but his uncanny knowledge of the science of agriculture almost leads us to suspect that he is "another of those chicken men." Bert also specializes in the fine art of decorating the Auditorium for Agricultural annual functions.

RAYMOND FISHER: "Of studie he took most care and most hede." Our vice-president has not quite decided just what to specialize in, but at present "chickens" look good to him. Ray has taken college life quite seriously this year, and is even suspected of burning a little midnight oil.

MARTHA S. McKECHNIE: An eminent horticulturist and a lover of "bees" is our secretary-treasurer, who enjoys the distinction of being our only lady member. She is a leading light in all Agricultural activities and is vice-president of the A. D. Club. Martha is one of the fortunate

few who delight (?) in "bug dissection"; and during each Zoology lab. we often hear her groan and mutter, "Isn't this terrible!"

W. J. RILEY: "His twinkling eyes betray his genial nature." A keen student of humanity and a true friend. His only fault is a passion for experimenting in the culinary art and a service to others is his greatest pleasure. He and Fraser are inseparable, and we think of one in terms of the other.

W. M. BURKE: A lovely example of the principle that "silence is golden." His merry eyes belie his quiet temperament and reflect the humor stored within.

HUGH RIDDELL: "This little chick has fallen from his nest" (crowsnest). A lusty son of Alberta, lured from his home by a determination to "follow knowledge like a sinking star." Recently he was seen staggering out of a Botany class looking for medical assistance, fearful lest he succumb to lock jaw after being quizzed on myxomycetis.

JOHN LEAVENS: "Johnny's in town." Johnny is stepping out this year and his latest accomplishment is dancing. His summer's experience at Point Grey has proved invaluable to his professors and he is an authority on hoed crops. Leavens believes in the old maxim, "Look before you leap," and has not quite determined what to major in yet. When was this wheat planted, Mr. Leavens?

HOWELL HARRIS: Luther Burbank's certain successor. It is to this genius that we look to obviate the hard work on an Okanagan fruit ranch. But Slim, how about visiting classes a little earlier in the morning?

CLIFFORD KELLY: Says very little but thinks a great deal. His sober mien is dispelled by the most subtle touch of humor. Anybody here seen Kelly? No, but you'll find him in the Chemistry Lab.

ARCHIBALD MANUEL:

"With flattering words and gentle tone
To woo and win some guileless maid."

Not having made the acquaintance of the angels in Flanders fields, Archie returns and starts an opposition here. He is an Animal Husbandry "specialist," but Monday mornings Horticulture lecture usually proves too much for him and he hibernates for the remainder of the week.

Agriculture '23

F. H. BATES: A one-time student of medicine at the University of Durham, Eng., Fred has turned to Agriculture, and is serious in his efforts to run to earth the "Lethargic Encaphilitis" germ in B.C. herds.

L. BENNETT is a nice, quiet youth, who led a high life during the war, and incidentally studied the formation of the clouds above. Since then he has descended to "terra firma," and is devoting his time to cows, chickens and cabbages.

S. C. BARRY: Cliff, although young, has a mind much above those of his fellow classmates. He is quite handy with a surveyor's rod if he keeps behind it, otherwise he is liable to cause confusion in the mind of the man who is taking the readings.

A. BLAIR: Archie disproved the old adage, for he "came late and avoided the rush" at the term's beginning. He didn't think that "Hall and Knight" was a practical method of multiplying, so he is trying out a system of his own with poultry.

R. V. CAVERS: Ray is a keen agriculturist and was very disappointed last fall by not having the opportunity to don his overalls, which he always carried on lab. days. One thing we should particularly like to know, is what he carries in his satchel each Saturday.

W. M. BURKE: Marsh is very aristocratic and exclusive and only appears at certain stated days and hours. The rest of the time he refuses to see us or our professors.

"GORDIE" CALLAGHAN, while flying aloft, obtained a glimpse of heaven. Since returning to the land he made it his ambition to duplicate what he saw above.

L. T. DAVIS: Our worthy president, in his "enlargements" on some of the euclidian proofs, at times causes consternation to our mathematics professor.

H. A. FULTON: Six feet of Chilliwack's "excelsior." Harry came to make good and is getting there.

G. L. LANDON: A son of sunny Summerland. Gordon's ambition is to remedy the tuberculosis trouble in the feathered family.

R. G. LECKIE: A budding horticulturist, whose strongest subject at present is billiards. Gordon and Fulton must have a sincere regard for one another from the way in which they are continually fighting.

C. H. MACLEOD: Barney's cranium containeth much wisdom; but he is like the cow's tail, a little behind. We refer to the mornings he comes late and stands in fear and trembling outside the door, listening

through the keyhole to Dr. Sedgewick expound the gospel of Palmer on his namesake's head.

A. E. RICHARDS: Ab. is one of our budding parliamentarians. In fact we have been thinking sincerely of sending him as consul to China, where he will reside in Kiao-Chou.

F. F. ROLSTON: "Rollie," as he is known to everybody, is one of our husky forwards on the 'Varsity Rugby team, always a hard worker, who has helped time and again to put the team on top. Besides Rugby, Frank takes a great interest in his college work—Zoology, Animal Husbandry, and—er—Chemistry?. "Go to it Rollie, we're all with you."

L. B. STACEY: Len, after an extensive tour through France, Mesopotamia and India, in the army, is again at the grindstone. From present indications it looks as if he were going to keep the seat at Ottawa in the family.

J. J. WOODS belonged to a famous fighting battalion during the war. He now aspires to be one of those phenomenal agriculturists. Having decided to specialize in Animal Husbandry, he spends much of his times at dances, studying the relationship of form to function.

H. C. MACCALLUM: A one-time "sub-director" at the Agassiz Experimental Farm. Hugh's practical advice is much sought for in the class.

A. R. KINNEAR: Roy is one of our happy soldier "pen-pushers" who may at some future date be either raising goats or selling eggs at one-fifty per dozen.

BILL NEILL: A typical son of old Erin, has undoubtedly exhibited his native aggressiveness in the manner in which he has tackled his first year's work. We feel sure he will succeed in spite of having forfeited a portion of the "tale," the loss of which is referred to in the "appendix."

S. S. PHILLIPS: Were it not for "insomnia," Sperry's aggressiveness would conquer all obstacles. His favorite proverb, "I didn't get a wink of sleep last night." It is also said of Sperry that he is an accomplished violinist, especially about midnight. He relishes fish and chips.

C. RIVE: Charlie's pleasant manner has gained for him an enviable popularity among his associates. A capable judge of live stock on the table, and a recognized authority on "feet units."

W. J. S. PYE: The gentleman from Cranbrook. It is reported that he writes essays for Prof. Wood into the "wee sma' hours." Coming down to fundamental subjects, Johnny is a great lover of horses. His pet phrase—"Say, isn't that a beauty!"





Edited by Miss CORA I. METZ

The Freshman Reception

ON the evening of October 10th the Alma Mater Society had the privilege of welcoming to its ranks a Freshman class numbering nearly half the total enrolment for the year. The lively hum and buzz issuing from the Auditorium would have convinced the passer-by that college activities were again in order. A peep inside would have disclosed the secret. The lively chatter of the Freshies, Seniors, Juniors and Sophs, as they congregated in the halls, resounded throughout the building. As each entered the doorway to the Auditorium he was labeled with a number. Accordingly, each joined his group in his respective corner and waited to be found by his partner or to find his own. Finally, partners being located, dancing commenced; but the limited floor space allowed for little more than standing room. But, in spite of this difficulty, the evening was thoroughly enjoyed, and '23 was given a glimpse of real college spirit.

Arts Men's Dance

THIS year precedent was broken and tradition defied in the transference of the Arts Men's dance from our Auditorium to Lester Court. With all due reverence to our stately ancestral halls, we must confess we are unable any longer to create an artistic illusion therein—either by concealing the somewhat faded green woodwork with quantities of blue and gold bunting, or by eliminating the ink-stains upon the floor with a plentiful application of borax. For these reasons, therefore, the change was welcomed.

Although complaints were voiced as to the ungenerosity of the orchestra, there were none as to the quality of the music. Shortly after 11 o'clock, the addition of a saxophone and a xylophone produced the required volume of sound calculated to give impetus to the dancing of the present foolish generation.

Under the excellent organization of Mr. Anders, the refreshments were served with a degree of efficiency much appreciated by students.

The Player's Club Reception

THE Players' Club held a reception on Friday, October 24th, 1919, in honor of the new members, as well as those who have graduated from its membership in the past four years. The reception took the form of a dance, and was held in the University Auditorium. The guests were received by the honorary president, Professor F. G. C. Wood, and the president, Miss Dorothy Adams. Mrs. L. S. Klinck, Mrs. W. H. Wood and Mrs. A. F. B. Clarke acted as patronesses. The supper-table, which was presided over by Mrs. Wood and Mrs. Klinck, was one of the interesting features of the entertainment. It was decorated with maple leaves, which blended artistically with the red shades of the candelabra. Dancing continued till one o'clock.

High Jinks

NO one would have recognized the decorous and dignified young ladies of the U.B.C. in the throng of masked revellers, before whom the very janitor trembled. Even the austere Seniors threw aside their beloved gowns and appeared in weird and frivolous costumes. The irrepressible Freshettes capered gaily around; Sophomores forgot their supercilious calm; and Juniors rushed wildly about, regardless of their cherished dignity. The 'Varsity twins were allowed to stay up late for the occasion; an escaped convict braved recapture for the smiles of the latest mode from Paris. Despising the U.B.C. method of dancing, Uncle Mose and Aunt Jemima tried to teach their admirers the proper way to dance the cakewalk. A fearsome-looking burglar crept stealthily 'round the hall, whilst "Old Dutch" dashed madly up and down. The dancing was as enthusiastic and energetic as the playing of the orchestra. The precious sugar given up as the price of admission appeared at supper, when the gentlemen showed their skill in the manipulation of trays and coffee cups. All too soon the evening came to an end, and the weary merry-makers escorted each other home.

Alumni Dance

Dear Isabel:—I went to the Alumni dance the other night—you know who took me! I had a most thrilling time—quite the best since I came down to college. It was at Lester Court, quite “the” place in which to hold big dances in Vancouver—very pretty, with soft rose-shaded lights. (Helps out one’s costume so, don’t you think?) And, my dear, such divine music! You never heard anything like it in Simpsonville—honestly. I felt it right through to my spine. One of the committee (a girl, needless to say) hit on the idea of having supper early. You know, no one ever really wakes up at a dance till after supper; so, of course, everybody was joyful very early. The supper, by the way, was *par excellence*. (Ahem!)

Eh bien, au revoir, machere, I have to study.

Yours,

MYRELLA.

P.S.—My dear, you should have heard the saxophone!!

Senior Masquerade Party

Place—Railway Track.

Time—1930.

Characters—Hobo John, B.A.; Hobo Don, B.A.

Hobo John—And do you remember, Don, away back in 1919, when we had a masquerade at Mrs. Damer’s, and we had such a good time we did not quit till 2 o’clock?

Hobo Don—Do I? Say, how could I forget Buck roasting in an Arctic trapper’s outfit and Weld dimpling like a perfect “splash me,” and who won the other prizes?

Hobo John—Verna Morris was Madame Butterfly; and Violet Walsh, as a little girl, fooled us all. And that was the time Alf. Swenckisky kidded us that he was Freddy, but you could not see his face on account of the bride’s veil.

Hobo Don—The dancing and eats were all right, remember?

Hobo John—Don’t mention dancing, for I got corns; and, say, when you talk of grub it makes me hungry. But, Don, I would walk ninety-nine miles, without Blue-Jays, to go to another affair like that.

Hobo Don—There wasn’t any walking home after that party, d’ye remember—the limousines and lizzies were waiting for us.

Hobo John—Psst—here comes the express—beat it!

Arts ’21 Class Party

ARTS ’21 kept up its reputation by the excellence of its class party held on November 7th. Mr. Henderson, the honorary president, opened proceedings with a short speech. The rest of the evening was spent in dancing. Medleys, tag dances and moonlight waltzes added

variety to the programme. Cards had been provided for those not desiring to dance; but evidently the music proved too alluring, for the card tables remained empty. The arrival of the night-watchman brought events to a close, and the revellers wended their way homeward.

The success of the evening was due largely to the untiring efforts of Mr. Mitchell in seeing that all present had an enjoyable time. Mention should also be made of Mr. Schell, who was responsible for the original and distinctive scheme of decorations. The patronesses were Mrs. Klinck, Mrs. Sedgewick, Mrs. Henderson, Mrs. Robertson and Mrs. McIntosh.

Arts ’22 Class Party

THE first social event of 1920, held in the University Auditorium, was Arts ’22 class party, which took place on January 12th. Mrs. G. E. Robinson, Mrs. H. Sedgewick, Mrs. W. H. Wood, Mrs. J. Henderson and Mrs. T. C. Hebb acted as patronesses.

Streamers of blue and gold, from which fluttered numerous ’22’s, gave a festive appearance to the Auditorium. The moon’s smiling countenance, which appeared on the wall more than once during the evening, was bearded with the number of the class, whose artistic taste and originality was still further evinced by the blue lights provided for the moonlight dances.

Dr. Sedgewick, the honorary president, opened the evening’s proceedings with a brief speech. Those who did not dance then retired to Room Y, where they entertained themselves by games, the success of which was indeed a credit to the programme committee. About 11 o’clock supper was served, after which dancing continued till midnight, when the programme was finished by the singing of “Auld Lang Syne.”

The Agriculture Dance

THE Agriculture Undergraduate Society held their annual dance on Friday, February 30th, in the University Auditorium. Shortly before 9 as many of the students of the college as could obtain tickets assembled in the ballroom, which had never been more attractively decorated. The patronesses for the evening, Mrs. Klinck, Mrs. Clement, Mrs. Boving and Mrs. McLean, received the guests. The music furnished by a six-piece orchestra was excellent and evidently very much appreciated. Quite realistic were the moonlight effects for the waltzes, as were also the “bubbles” for the “I’m Forever Blowing Bubbles” waltz. After full justice had been done the dainty supper, served at 11.30, dancing was resumed with renewed enthusiasm until 1 o’clock.

Welding the Chain of Empire

THE usual scene in any of the many overseas clubs in London, in wartime, was provocative of thought. It was common to observe at one table Australians, South Africans, New Zealanders, East and West Indians, and Canadians; and the customary topic of conversation was seldom about the war: more usually it was confined to an exposition of the excellent qualities of the respective countries, each representative stoutly asserting that his particular homeland was "God's country." It was a scene to have cheered the heart of a Cecil Rhodes. His lifelong dream of linking up the chain of Empire more closely was being realized. If only we could get the best of our manhood together—in the great heart of the Empire, especially—to feel its pulsations, to note its spirit, to appreciate the culture of the Motherland, as well as to discuss together the problems of the scattered units. To accomplish this were an ideal worthy of attainment. Yet this is precisely what the Great War brought about. In many a fiercely-fought battle, where the component parts of our Empire stood shoulder to shoulder, in camp or in hospital, they had many unparalleled opportunities for understanding and appreciating one another, and for removing misconceptions.

It would have been a loss if further attempts had not been made to cement these bonds more firmly; so there was almost an inspiration in a proposal to grant opportunities for soldier-students to attend the British universities, while waiting demobilization in England. The Canadian Khaki College was pre-eminently to the fore in this scheme, and the thanks of hundreds of Canadian students are heartily given to this organization for facilitating the plans, and thus enabling them to use their spare time in this unique and highly beneficial manner.

It was the application of the Rhodes idea on a greater scale than he dreamed. In these stately and ancient seats of learning, with their cherished traditions and ideals, the youth of the Empire had every opportunity for gaining first hand knowledge of the standards, methods and theories of education which now obtain in the Old Land. He could listen to lectures given by men of international fame, and, above all, perhaps, gain some perception of the average British student at home.

Each one of the great universities got their quota of soldier-students. According to their predilections, or life work, each man was allowed to select either Oxford, Cambridge, London, Leeds, Glasgow or Edinburgh. With Canadians, Edinburgh easily led the way. Whether because of the reputed charm of the lassies—which reputation they fully established—or because of dim ancestral connections, it was the favored university, and here over two hundred soldiers from the Dominion studied for either one or two sessions, pending their return to Canada.

Here in February, 1919, a most extraordinary Canadian Club was

formed. Concerning this organization, the *Scotsman*, the great daily of the country, commented: "It is one of the most democratic bodies ever formed; almost every rank is found in it, yet they all act perfectly at ease with one another, with perfect camaraderie, and provide us with a splendid illustration of the virility and democracy of the Dominion."

The new organization was at once recognized by the authorities and henceforth became the "Alma Mater Society" for Canadians, arranging for special lectures, athletics and social events. Needless to say, utmost cordiality existed between the Scottish students and the Canadians, while the Faculty spared no pains to make our stay both profitable and interesting.

Baseball, tennis and rowing monopolized the athletic events. In the former, the American students and ourselves played many exciting games, much to the evident delight of the uninitiated "natives." In rowing—a new sport for Canadian university men, but one which ought to be encouraged, especially in B. C.—it was our good fortune to defeat all comers in the "fours," a highly creditable performance, considering our previous lack of training.

It was with genuine regret that, on the close of the Summer session, we bade adieu to the grey and ancient Capital City, and to the many loyal and true friends we had made during our stay, whose kindness and generosity had done so much to make enjoyable our sojourn in the "modern Athens." It may be asked, "But what was the practical benefit of this kind of thing?" Perhaps little was definitely accomplished from a purely academic viewpoint—though examination results showed that Canadians took a very high average. It is in the new bonds of Empire that the best fruits will yet be shown; that the youth of Motherland, Dominion, and Colony, got a close and intimate knowledge of one another; that professors and students alike exchanged views on the great questions of the relationship of the Empire; to have merely gained mutual appreciation is indeed to have forged unbreakable links in the chain.

At one university meeting, an unforgettable one—the laureation of the great Field-Marshal, Earl Haig—the scene was one full of life and color, and charged with meaning. Almost every corner of the mighty Empire was represented, while four thousand of Britain's sons and daughters listened to this message from the popular Commander:

"An institution is not valueless because it is old; it becomes so only when it performs no useful function to society. The universities of Britain and the Overseas Dominions have justified their existence. My best officers were almost invariably university men. I learned to rely upon them because of their powers of leadership and high

(Continued on Page 123)



MEN'S ATHLETIC EXECUTIVE

	J. Shier	D. Taylor	A. Swencisky	H. McLean	E. Solloway
G. Clark	P. H. Elliott (Hon. Pres.)	N. Grimmett	A. Lord (Pres.)	R. Kingham	



SENIOR RUGBY TEAM

F. Rolston	A. Bickell	S. Plummer	P. Honeyman	G. Gross	K. Carlisle	C. Swanson	P. Hodgson
H. James	R. Kingham (Pres.)	H. Gwyther (Vice-Capt.)	A. Lord (Capt.)	W. Hatch			
H. Ross	C. Ternan	N. Tofte	D. Morrison	H. Hunter			

Senior Rugby

LAST FALL, at a meeting of those interested in Rugby in Vancouver, it was decided to revive the local Rugby Union and again stage matches for the competition for the Miller and Tisdall cups. Five clubs—the Firemen, Knights of Columbus, Centrals, Rowing Club and University of B. C.—entered in the Miller Cup League, and Rugby was once more re-established as one of the most popular winter sports in Vancouver.

Although at first the 'Varsity fifteen was not considered very dangerous by some of the old-timers, the easy victories over the Firemen, Rowing Club and Knights of Columbus soon reversed this opinion, and led one enthusiast to declare that the University possessed "the most finished machine ever seen in local competition." Then came the important game with the Centrals, who had also come through without defeat. This took place on November 15th; and in the minds of many it will be remembered as the best game of the season, when the University fifteen again won, 14-0.

After this, cold weather and rep. matches between Vancouver and Victoria put a stop to all games, and the next match was the one played at Victoria, where the Rugby teams shared in the general clean-up, defeating the V.I.A.A. by a score of 12-0. On the following Saturday the first setback was encountered at the hands of the Californians, and was due mainly to the lack of condition and practice and consequent nervousness of the team.

The second round of the Miller Cup schedule began somewhat badly, when the Rowing Club held 'Varsity to a scoreless draw. But on the re-opening of the University strenuous practice was resumed, and resulted in two wins over the Firemen and the Knights, respectively. The final game in this league took place on February 7th, when 'Varsity won the Miller Cup and the mainland championship by defeating the Centrals.

The main strength of the senior team rests in its back division, which has shown itself to be the fastest and most resourceful combination in the city. A big hole was made in the three-quarter line when the services of Heyland were lost during the holidays. He was without doubt the best wing three-quarter that has played in Vancouver this season. But 'Varsity was fortunate in having Hunter to fill the gap, and the back line appears to be as effective as ever as a scoring machine.

At the commencement of the season the forwards proved themselves quite capable of holding their own against their heavier opponents, but lost two good men when Art Lord and Val Gwyther were forced to quit during the holidays. However, their places were well filled by Bickel and Plummer, two old McGill stars, who were pressed into service along with Honeyman, who also was a member of the old champion team.

The following are those that have played senior Rugby for the University: Full-back, Hatch; three-quarters, Heyland, Hunter, Morrison, Ross, Wallis and Harvey; five-eighths, Ternan; halves, Tofte, H. Gwyther and Honeyman; forwards, A. Lord, V. Gwyther, Gross, Bickel, Plummer, Rolston, James, Carlisle, Swanson, Peterson and Hodson.

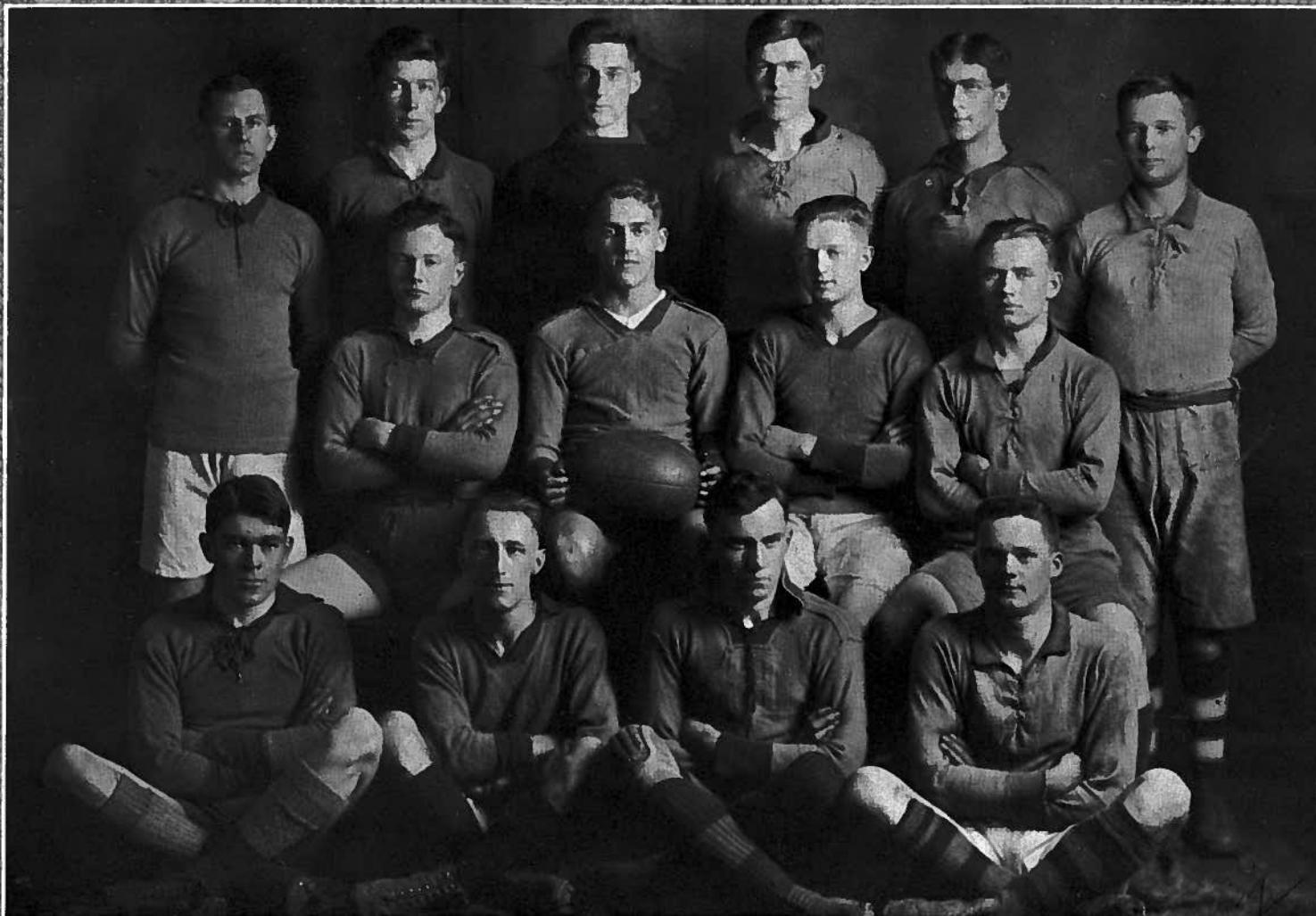
Intermediate Rugby

MUCH of the success of the senior team has been due to the splendid practices afforded by the intermediates. There has not been a time when a full second team has not turned out, and their play has been such as to cause the seniors to extend themselves to come out ahead. For this reason the mid-week practice has been as good as a game, and has given the team the knowledge of the play that has been very instrumental in winning games.

There was not enough competition to form an Intermediate League in Vancouver, and so the team has not had much chance to show its ability. But in such games as they have played, the second team has always come out victorious and has never had a point scored against it by an intermediate team.

The first games played were against the King Edward High School, whom they had little difficulty in disposing of by 9-0 and 18-0 scores. In their next game the seconds took on one of the senior city teams in shape of the K.G's, and put over a big surprise by winning 5-3. Then they defeated the all-star Victoria High Schools' team at the annual invasion to the tune of 12-0. The last and most important match was played on February 7th, when the intermediates won the British Columbia championship by defeating the Victoria leaders in that division by 9-0.

The following is the lineup of the second team: Broadfoot, S. Anderson, W. Hatch, Hurst, Solloway, Harvey, Arkley, Russell, Baker, Underhill, Scott, Callaghan, D. Hatch, Wallace, McPherson, Gregg, Jones, Meekison, Peterson, Johnson, Rear.



INTERMEDIATE RUGBY TEAM

H. Johnstone

H. Gunning
D. Hatch
Gregg

A. Hurst
H. Arkley
W. Scott

J. Weld
H. Jones
J. Rear

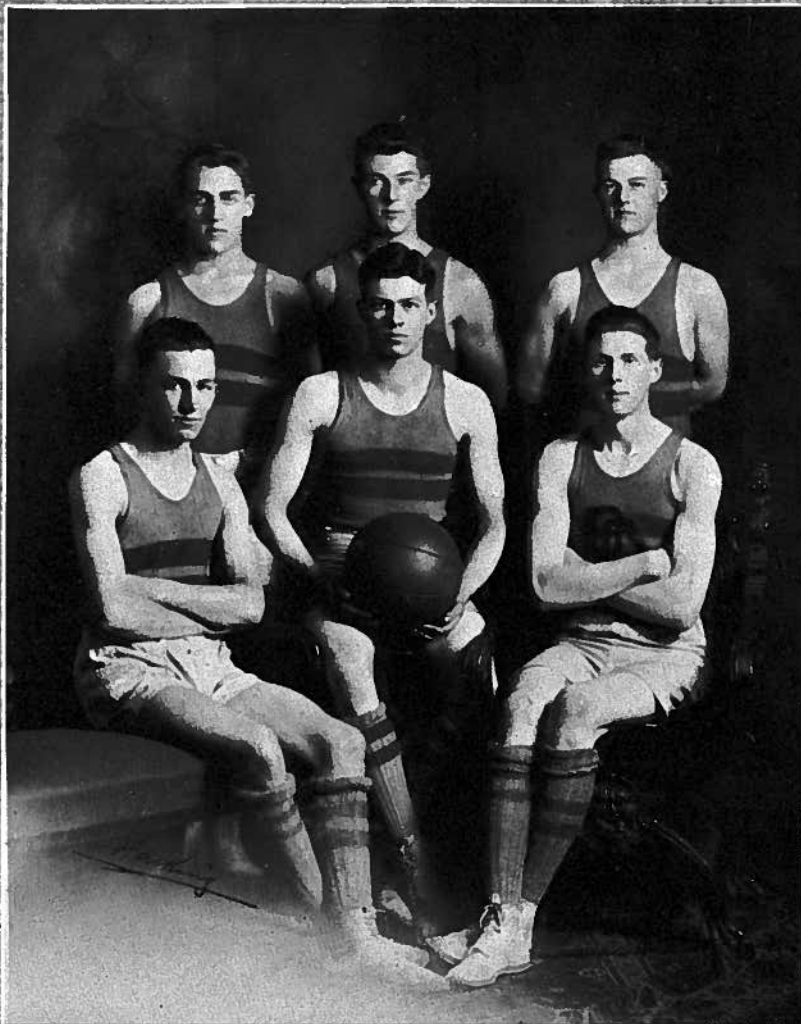
A. Harvey
W. Baker
M. Wallace

J. Underhill



SOCCER TEAM

J. Mitchell (Sec'y-Treas.)	W. Mark	L. Baker	J. Wolverton	H. Keenleyside	E. Crute	L. Foley (Mgr.)
	A. Swencisky (Pres.)		Dr. E. T. Hodgs (Hon. Pres.)	Jackson		
	W. Stewart	J. Denham	R. Cameron			



INTERMEDIATE BASKETBALL TEAM

H. Arkley	F. Peterson	R. Hunter
C. Ternan	C. Mathers (Captain)	R. Anderson



SENIOR BASKETBALL TEAM

G. Dixon	G. Gross	A. Lord	A. Buchanan
	Sanderson (Captain)		
D. Taylor	G. Callaghan		

Basketball --- Senior

THIS season two basketball teams from the University were entered in the city leagues. One in the Senior A and one in the intermediate.

Under the able leadership of Capt. "Sid." Anderson the seniors have shown fine form and have noticeably raised the basketball standard for the University. Early in the season they were greatly strengthened by the addition to their ranks of A. Buchanan, previously one of the ex-Normal stars. "Buck" is noted for his quick passing and occasional bursts of speed. George Gross and "Art" Lord form what is most fittingly called "a stone-wall defense." Anyone who has run into George can vouch for this. "Art" is our all-round athlete, and takes a keen interest in all branches of sport. He particularly excels in basketball and Rugby. George Dixon is again with us after his service in France. He is one of the best forwards in the city. "Gordie" Callaghan, as spare, has been a big factor in the team. He is always "right there" at the proper time.

During the season several closely-contested games were played. In most cases the 'Varsity men succeeded in outpointing their opponents. The only defeats were those suffered in the two games with the ex-Normals, the senior champs. of last year.

The most exciting game of the season was that played between the 'Varsity and the Rowing Club on November 19th. At no time during the game did either team have any noticeable advantage. The score at half time was 13-12 for the Rowing Club. In the second half the opposing team managed to gain a few points, but, by means of fast combination, our seniors evened the score. Just before the whistle sounded "Sid." dropped in a pretty basket, making the final score 32-30 in favor of the University, thus winning the opening game of the year.

The lineup for the season was as follows: Forwards, G. Dixon and "Sid" Anderson (captain); centre, A. Buchanan; guards, A. Lord, G. Gross and G. Callaghan.

Basketball --- Intermediate

THE intermediates of this year have been exceptionally strong and are to be highly complimented on the record they have made in defeating all opposing teams, except the Westminster Adanac, including the Y.M.C.A. Ponies, the Normals, and the Victoria V.I.A.A. They have been represented during the year as follows: Forwards, "Bob" Anderson and "Hilie" Arkley; centre, Cliffe Mathers (captain); guards, "Bob" Hunter, Frank Peterson and "Gee" Ternan.

On the annual trip to Victoria, the intermediates had a complete walk-away over the Islanders. Expecting a stiff game, they had kept themselves in training and were consequently in perfect condition, defeating the V.I.A.A. 66-6.

On February 7th they played a preliminary to the Bellingham ex-Normal game against the Y.M.C.A. Ponies. Much to the surprise of a large audience, they walked off with the honors, defeating the "Ponies," who are the leaders of the Senior Basketball League, by a score of 36-23. Several 'Varsity baskets were scored in about three seconds, when Mathers, at centre, knocked the ball to Anderson, who gave Arkley a perfect pass under the basket. The faultless combination of the 'Varsity men, together with their good shooting, made the victory a sure one. The points scored by each player were as follows: Guards, G. Callaghan and F. Peterson (2); centre, C. Mathers (10); forwards, R. Anderson (6), H. Arkley (18).

The University Men's Swimming Club

This club was formed at the beginning of the term, the officers being: Honorary president, Mr. Elliott; president, G. S. Clarke; vice-president, R. S. Argue; secretary-treasurer, S. Peck. Chalmers' tank was secured,

and, judging from the number out every Tuesday night and the enthusiasm shown, the club has come to be permanent in U.B.C. activities.



ICE HOCKEY

J. Wilson	J. McCutcheon	J. Grimmett	C. Ternan
N. Grimmett	N. Lambert	J. McPherson	



TENNIS EXECUTIVE

M. Rowan	W. H. Coates	D. Hopper
W. R. McDougall	Dr. R. H. Clark	M. R. Munro
R. Munro	H. McLean	

Soccer

S OCCER has risen from the ranks of college activities this year until it occupies an enviable place in 'Varsity athletics. We opened the season by defeating the Professors 1-0. Professors Angus, Boving, Elliot, Hutchinson, Clark, Davidson, Hare, Ridington, Larsen and Jones represented the losing side. This is the first time that such a game has been played in this University, and it is the intention of the club to make such a game an annual affair. Much credit is due the Professors for their sportsmanship and interest shown in college activities.

We emerged victorious from the battle against K.E.H.S., with a score of 2-1, and later in the season drew against the R.N.W.M.P. As one of the eight teams which invaded Victoria, we upheld our end by defeating the V. I. Firemen 1-0. It was exceptionally encouraging to us to be allowed representation on the Victoria trip, especially so as this is only the second year of our existence as a club.

During the first of the season it was impossible for us to gain admission to a Saturday league, but in the second part we succeeded in entering a Wednesday afternoon league. This league was made up of the Hudson's Bay, Spencer's, Firemen, and the R.N.W.M.P. teams, besides our own team. A series of eight games was arranged, and we are entirely satisfied with the showing which we made.

The officers of the Soccer Club are: Honorary president, Dr. E. T. Hodge; president, A. Swencisky; captain, J. M. Wolverton; vice-captain, L. G. Baker; manager, W. L. Foley; secretary-treasurer, J. Mitchell.

Track Club

THE revived interest in athletics has brought about the inauguration of the Track Club, which has been successfully engineered and brought to the front by the efforts of the enthusiastic executive—Edgar Solloway, '21, president; Winston R. Smith, '21, vice-president, and Harold W. McLean, '21, secretary-treasurer—who gave great time and effort to the launching of this activity.

The Arts '20 challenge relay race from Point Grey to the present site of the University brought out many contestants. Five classes entered teams, and, amid great excitement, the Freshmen came in victorious.

On Wednesday afternoon, March 13th, the first annual track meet of U.B.C. was held. Apparatus was kindly supplied for the occasion by other local clubs, as shipment from the East could not be secured. Many entries showed clearly that gatherings of this nature should be held each year.

Men's Ice Hockey Club

THE Men's Hockey Club has come to life once more. In the spring of last year, at a meeting of the Men's Athletic Society, officers were elected as follows: N. Grimmett, president; Alan Russell, secretary; Lou Hunter, treasurer. When the 1919-20 term opened, a meeting of the club was called and it was decided to have two hockey teams. One was entered in the Intermediate League and one in the Junior League. At Christmas, for the first time, the men's ice hockey team accompanied the other teams over to Victoria. It was selected to play a picked team from the Victoria league. The team did credit to the University by defeating Victoria 9-3.

The club has been working under considerable difficulty. It was voted a budget of \$125. They had to pay \$25 of this for entrance into the league, and the rest was voted for rink expenses. This would not nearly cover the latter, so that the club was unable to procure uniforms. It has been using the sweaters of the Rugby team, and when the teams play we are forced to admit that they look somewhat straggly, and in that respect are by no means a credit to the University; but next year we hope to see the club flourishing and provision made for its needs. Any credit for the present state of the club is due to the president and secretary of the club, as well as to the Students' Council, which has advanced money to defray the cost of the games held every Friday, and in other respects have done everything to relieve the executive of much work. The club would like to express its thanks to *The Ubyyssey* for the splendid write-ups which it has been given in that paper.

The Boxing Club

ONE of the minor University clubs which has enjoyed a most successful year has been the Boxing Club. This club has been fortunate in having a keen and enthusiastic membership, and doubly fortunate in having the services of Mr. P. H. Elliot as instructor. Mr. Elliot has given an evening a week of his time to the club regularly since early fall, and, under his skilled care, many of the members are showing signs of proficiency in the manly art. Not only has the club had regular weekly sessions with the gloves all winter, but also it put on two or three bouts at the Science smoker in the fall, and held a fistic tournament at the track meet this spring. The following have been the officers during the year: Honorary president, Mr. P. H. Elliot; president, Jack Shier; vice-president, Allan Russell; secretary-treasurer, Bernard Pratt.



Gymnasium Club

THIS year our classes were held in the Chalmers Church gymnasium every Monday evening, and were well attended. Our number has increased until the average attendance has reached about forty or fifty, whereas last year it was counted a good turnout if twenty girls were present.

Our work has been concerned chiefly with Swedish drill, folk-dancing and aesthetic or Grecian dances. With the approval of our instructress, Miss Goddard, apparatus work has been practically ruled out since the dancing is as beneficial and much more interesting for the girls. The Freshettes have shown much interest in the year's work, and much of the success of the club is due to their efforts. Our present class of forty has outgrown the Chalmers gymnasium, and anyone who has "double-timed" around that room knows that a couple of "2 x 4" windows do not supply enough fresh air for a class of that size. Some day we hope that Physical Culture will be a compulsory part of the curriculum. Until then we may at least do our best by enlarging our classes each year. We might add to our college slogan "Tuum Est," that of a Physical Culture enthusiast, "A sound body makes a sound mind."

Our executive has been: President, Hester Draper; vice-president, Marion Lawrence; secretary, Viva Jones; treasurer, Marjorie Copping.

Ladies' Ice Hockey

THE Ladies' Ice Hockey Club started activities again this year, after having been neglected for two years, and has had a very successful season. The officers of the club are: Honorary president, Dean Brock; president, Muriel Munro; secretary, Maude Rowan; treasurer, Dorothy Brenchley; captain, Norma Cordingley. At first the club had difficulty in securing a permanent coach, but finally Mr. A. Manuel consented to help us out and has been most efficient. Although very few of the girls knew anything about the game, they have been very enthusiastic and quick to learn. There is only one other ladies' team in Vancouver, the Amazons, and a practice game was played with this team in January which resulted in a defeat for the 'Varsity girls. However, our hopes are high for future battles.



M. Wilcox	J. Buckerfield	Mrs. Boving	O. Fitch	H. Draper
			D. Hopper	
B. Garlick	M. Jackson	M. Copping	Y. Herman	
S. Thorstenson	R. Bross	R. Gross		



G. Weld	M. Kilpatrick	
M. Gordon	K. Duff-Stuart	
W. Foley	E. Eveleigh (Captain)	A. Lord

Grass Hockey

EARLY in the session, after a year of inactivity due to flu and lack of practice grounds, the grass hockey supporters turned out to help make this sport a recognized activity in women's athletics. Practices were held on Bridge Street grounds until a game was arranged with King Edward High School, in which the 'Varsity team was victorious. Under the able coaching of Mrs. Boving and the untiring efforts of the captain, Miss Copping, our players carried off the honours of the match against the South Vancouver teachers. But in our last game of the season our team, handicapped by having only ten players, received its only defeat at the hands of the South Vancouver High School.

At Victoria we helped to keep the 'Varsity record of the day unbroken. Excellent hockey was played in this the most keenly contested game of the day. Although the ball was kept in the opponents' territory during the greater part of the time, it was only about two minutes before the final whistle that a score by Miss Draper added another victory to the list. The team representing U.B.C. at Victoria was: Goal, V. Herman; full-backs, M. Copping, M. Wilcox; half-backs, R. Gross, B. Garlick, J. Buckerfield; forwards, C. Fitch, D. Hopper, S. Thornsteinston, H. Draper, M. Jackson. Letters have been awarded to V. Herman, M. Copping, M. Wilcox, R. Gross, B. Garlick, J. Buckerfield, C. Fitch, D. Hopper, S. Thornsteinston and H. Draper. Members of the executive are: President, Miss D. Hopper; vice-president, Miss M. Wilcox; secretary-treasurer, Miss B. Garlick; captain, Miss Copping.

Girls' Basketball

THE Girls' Basketball Club was fortunate this year in being able to secure from the first of the session the use of the King Edward High School gymnasium. Later in the term the use of the Normal gymnasium was obtained. Thanks to our energetic president, the average attendance at the practices has been fairly good, though by no means representative of the women students. Support your teams, girls! Rumors of a second team and of class teams have considerably reinforced the numbers on practice nights since the New Year.

Several practice games were arranged with the K.E.H.S. team, and two games were played with Normal. We were successful in winning

the three against K.E.H.S., but lost one to Normal. The team won distinction in the game played in Victoria last Christmas, the score being 37-8.

U.B.C. has entered a league with Crofton House and Normal, and, under the able coaching of Mr. Lord, assisted by Mr. Foley, the team has confidence in winning the cup this year.

The basketball executive for 1919-20 consisted of: President, Miss Katie Stuart; secretary, Miss Ethel Brown; captain, Miss Evelyn Eveleigh; while the team was composed of the following: Forwards, E. Eveleigh, K. Stuart; centre, G. Weld; guards, M. Kilpatrick, M. Gordon.

Tennis Club

THE club started the 1919 season greatly handicapped by being unable to secure suitable courts. When the session commenced, arrangements were immediately made for a tournament to determine the championship of the University. The use of the courts of the Laurel Tennis Club were secured, and, in competition for trophies donated by Dr. and Mrs. Clark, there were thirty-three entries in the men's singles and fifteen in the ladies' singles. After several rounds of exciting tennis, W. R. (Mickey) McDougall, Arts '21, and George Dixon, Sc. '22, met in the men's finals. In a hard-fought match McDougall triumphed in straight sets, 6-3, 6-4 and 6-3. Miss M. R. Munro, Arts '21, and Miss I. Mounce, B.A., contested the ladies' finals, Miss Munro winning, 6-2, 6-2. The handsome cups were presented to the winners at the Freshman reception.

Women's Swimming Club

THE Women's Swimming Club, in its fifth year of organization, has a membership of forty-three girls. The club has the use of the Chalmers church tank two hours every week in conjunction with the gymnasium club. An efficient instructor is in charge to teach the uninitiated.

Among the facilities the new University will provide, there will be a swimming tank adequate enough to enable this sport to be carried on in an enthusiastic manner.





THE LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC DEPARTMENT

C. McClay (President)	A. Healy	P. D. I. Honeyman	C. Traves	A. Rive	J. Gilley	
	E. Abernethy (Vice-President)		Dr. Sedgewick (Hon. President)		D. Adams	A. Swencisky
		R. J. Munro (Secretary-Treasurer)				

The Woman's Literary Society



E. Brown A. Ure M. Rowan
C. Metz J. Gilley (President) A. Anderson
H. Matheson A. Smith

THE opening meeting was held on November 1st, 1919, when Dr. Sedgewick gave a most inspiring talk on "The Word Academic." He applied it to the followers of Plato, who discussed philosophical questions in the grove of the hero Academus. From this the school came to be called the academy, and the students academics. Gradually the connotation of the word narrowed, until to-day it is a term of reproach, which, if applied to a man, suggests that he is out of touch with life. unpractical. The speaker urged that students of the University should try to combine the ideal with the practical.

The first of the inter-class debates was held on November 28th, when the Sophomores proved that "formal debating is instructive to the debaters and to the audience." Misses Cowdell and Reid spoke for the winning year, and Misses Portsmouth and Allardyce for Arts '23. Mr. Angus acted as judge.

The annual entertainment was held January 21st. Every year was represented; and the high standard of acting, always displayed on these occasions, had for the audience its usual charm.

The Lit. entered upon an entirely new field of effort in arranging the Women's Oratorical Contest, which took place on February 2nd, and which proved a great success. Five contestants took part—Misses Walsh and Roberts, Arts '23, and Misses Munro, Cowdell and Willis, of Arts '22. Dr. Sage, Mr. Elliot and Dr. Sedgewick acted as judges. The last-mentioned gave the decision, and made very kindly mention of all the speakers before awarding the first prize to Miss Walsh and the second to Miss Willis. Miss Walsh, who spoke on "The Literature of Nonsense," possesses that elusive quality of elfish fancy of which she spoke so charmingly, and led her audience into that land of make-believe "which is to be found anywhere or nowhere, which is the same thing."

Miss Willis gave a most interesting address on "Ragtime," held by some Americans to be their "folk music." The speaker showed the dangers of ragtime in its facile power to please.

Two addresses were planned for, one by Miss Karr-Simpson and the other by Dr. Ashton, and the remaining meetings took the form of debates, the first between Arts '20 and Arts '21 and the other a final for the shield.





Men's Literary Society

WITH demobilization, and the consequent influx of men to the University, has come an awakened interest in the activities of the Men's Lit. that has made the session of 1919-1920 one of the most successful in the history of the society. The meetings of the society have been well attended throughout the year. All the traditional annual events have been held with an unusual display of enthusiasm, and several new ones have been initiated.

In the first term a number of successful noon-hour meetings were held and a series of student parliaments were begun. In the most exciting of the latter the government brought in a bill for Irish Home Rule. As usual, the government was defeated, a counter proposition, that the right of self-determination be accorded Ireland, carrying the day.

Shortly after the opening of the University in the fall, correspondence with Oregon and Washington universities was begun, with the result that the old debating agreement with Washington was renewed and a new one with Oregon and Idaho signed.

In their efforts to make the Lit. prosper, the executive have received assistance from the Faculty, the members of which have ever been ready to help. Our honorary president, Mr. Henry, has been kind enough to take the chair a number of times, and has frequently furthered the welfare of the society by timely suggestions and advice. Most of the professors have been called upon in turn to act as judges in the numerous debates, and have done so willingly, often when it has not been convenient for them. We are especially indebted to the departments of English, Economics and History, the members of which have probably been bored with undergraduate harangues, with more unfailing regularity and persistence than those of any other, and who have suffered throughout with cheerful self-renunciation.

Ladies' Night

THE second annual "Ladies' Night" of the society was held on the evening of November 19. The programme opened with the famous International "Soap-box" Oratorical Contest, the speakers being Misses Janet Gilley and Helen Matheson, Messrs. Bloomfield, Swencisky, Lipson and Dr. Sedgewick.

The honorary president, Mr. Henry, acting as judge, awarded the prizes. Miss Matheson, for her speech on "Smiles," was given first place, and was accordingly decorated with the tin medal, appropriately inscribed. Miss Gilley, who spoke on the "Conceit of Man," received the second prize, a beautiful silver loving cup of aluminum. The consolation prize, a gorgeous piece of neckwear, was awarded to Dr. Sedgewick.

In the group contest, which followed, transparent balls of deep-colored, gem-like candy, cleverly mounted on quaintly fashioned wooden handles, were the rather unique prizes which "Sedgewick's Simps" won by the excellence of their presentation of Arts '20 class party. Three other "stunts" worthy of "special mention" were the "Victory Loan Parade," Beecher Weld and Dr. Clark in the lead, the "Glee Club" and "Aggies at Work."

The "Better Babies Contest" was next held, Dr. Angus and last year's winners, Miss McCabe and Mr. Wallace, acting as judges, awarded the prizes to Miss Kathleen Knowlton and Mr. Buck.

At the close of the contests refreshments were served, after which dancing began, lasting till midnight, when, for the babies' sakes, all went home.

Oratorical Contest

THE annual oratorical contest of the Men's Literary Society took place on Friday evening, January 16. The judges were Professors Henderson, Wood and Angus; the speakers, Mr. A. Rive, Arts '21, Mr. R. E. Brown, Arts '23, Mr. H. W. Johnson, Arts '23, Mr. W. J. Couper, Arts '20, and Mr. G. H. Scott, Arts '23.

Mr. W. J. Couper of Arts '20, and winner of the much coveted gold medal, entitled his address "Watchman, what of the night?" It would be impossible to do justice to his speech in this limited space. Suffice it to say it was undoubtedly the best that has been made in any oratorical contest during the past few years.

Using one of Lloyd George's famous speeches on the aims of the war as a basis for a conception of what the new world should be, he showed how we had fallen short of our ideals. The war was fought "to make the world safe for democracy," and yet in Stoney Mountain penitentiary there lies a man whose only crime is that he had a vision of the new world and sought to make his vision reality. The speaker then pointed out the danger of intolerance, of ultra-conservatism; and the need of thought for all people.

The other speakers, who each gave excellent addresses, helped to make this very pleasant evening. Prof. Henderson then complimented other speakers and presented the medal to Mr. W. J. Couper, the winner.

Mr. Hosang's Address

"China and the Shantung Problem" was the subject of the address given by Mr. Inglis Hosang, of Arts '19, in the auditorium at noon on Tuesday, January 13th. The speaker first outlined the history of the peninsula and then put the case for China with clearness and force. Mr. Hosang is the first of our graduates to address the student body.

Inter-Class Debates

AGRICULTURE this year captured the inter-class debating shield given by the Men's Lit. Competition was keener than in the past, for Science and Agriculture both entered.

In the first debate of the series, between Arts '20 and Arts '21, the affirmative was taken, for the Seniors, by F. H. Buck and Allon Peebles, on the resolution, "That the future political organization of the British Empire should take the form of a Commonwealth as outlined by Curtis." A. E. Ross and James Mitchell presented the negative for the Juniors. The judges awarded the decision to the fourth year debaters.

The next to go down to defeat were the debaters for the first year. The resolution this time was, "That compulsory mathematics should be eliminated from the curriculum of the first year in Arts." G. H. Scott and T. Fahey, of Arts '23, supported the resolution, but did not succeed in convincing the judges, who decided that the debate had been won by the negative speakers, L. W. Heaslip and G. Limpus, of Arts '22.

Early in December, Science and Agriculture contested for a place in the finals, on the subject, "Resolved that Canada's railways be nationalized." R. Hodson and D. A. Wallace supported the affirmative for Science and were opposed by C. Traves and C. P. Leckie for Agriculture. The decision was given in favor of the negative, Agriculture.

Of the three winning teams, those from Arts '22 and Agriculture met on the resolution, "That the Paris Conference should have maintained the full sovereignty of China over the Shantung Peninsula" (the subject of the dual inter-collegiate debate). R. L. Fraser and Richards upheld the affirmative for Agriculture and J. MacLeod and A. Crawford the negative for the Sophomore class. Again Agriculture won the decision.

The subject chosen for the final debate, between Arts '20 and Agriculture, was that decided upon for the triangular inter-collegiate debate with Idaho and Oregon, "Resolved that the application of the principal of the closed shop will best serve the cause of industrial peace." G. McClay and B. Wallace, taking the affirmative, presented the case for Arts '20, while C. Traves and L. Stacey, of Agriculture, put forward the arguments for the negative. The debate was close and the judges spent some time considering their decision, eventually awarding it to Agriculture.

The shield was presented by the honorary president of the Men's Lit., Mr. Henry, to Miss McKechnie, representing Agriculture, on behalf of the debaters.

The Triangular Debate

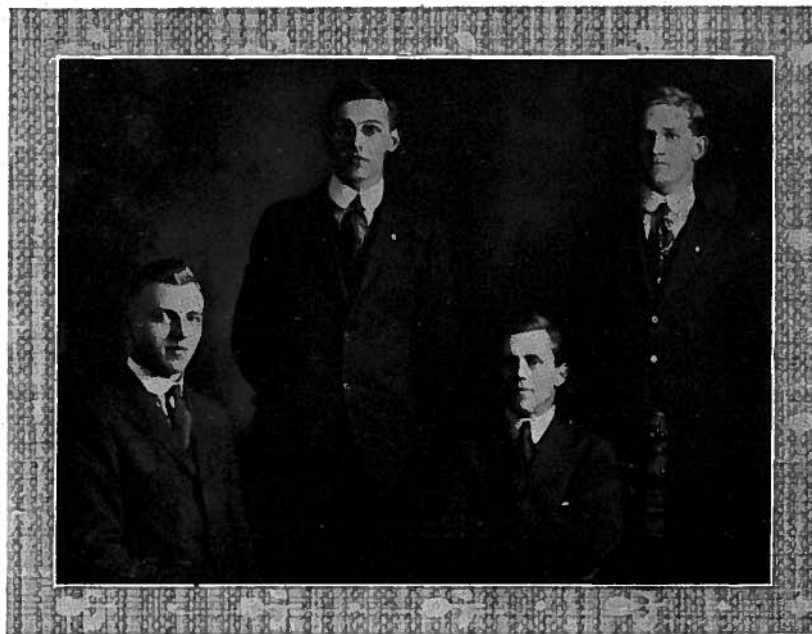
THE triangular inter-collegiate debate with the universities of Oregon and Idaho was held this year for the first time, on the resolution, "Resolved that the application of the principle of the closed shop would best serve the cause of industrial peace."

Idaho met U.B.C. at Vancouver on Friday, February 27th, Walter Couper and J. Denham upholding the affirmative for U. B. C. against Messrs. Hunt and Breshears from Idaho.

Four clear, vigorous speeches were followed by as vigorous rebuttals. A large audience, filling the Auditorium to the rear wall, listened attentively throughout, and, at the close, anxiously awaited the verdict of the judges, so well matched were the opposed teams.

The judges, Sir Charles Tupper, Judge H. S. Cayley and Mr. George Kidd, awarded the decision to the visitors, though not unanimously.

The debate with Oregon was held on the following Monday at Eugene, Gerald McClay and Chas. Traves taking the negative for U.B.C. It, too, was a well-fought debate, and there was little to choose between the teams. The decision was two to one against the Vancouver boys.



On the day following the debate with Idaho an attempt was made to show the men from the south some of the scenery and more of the hospitality of Vancouver.

A small dinner was held at noon in the Citizens Club, President Klinck taking the chair. This was followed by a trip about the park and to the new site at the Point. The weather was perfect, and our visitors had a splendid view of the mountains and city from the roof of our unfinished Chemistry Building.

In the evening the Women's Literary Society entertained the debaters in the Auditorium. A most enjoyable time was spent in dancing and conversation.

U. B. C. vs. Washington

At the time of going to press the debates between Washington and B. C. have not yet been held. They are scheduled for March 12th. "The Shantung Settlement" has been chosen as the subject for debate, and the resolution reads: "That the Paris Conference should have awarded to China those rights given Japan in Clauses 156, 157 and 158 of the Peace Treaty."

The affirmative is being taken at home by Messrs. Peardon and Richards, and the negative at Seattle by E. H. Buck and J. P. G. MacLeod.

The Players' Club

THE Players' Club began its fifth season under the able leadership of Dorothy Adams. The executive consisted of Janet K. Gilley, vice-president; Dorothy Gill, secretary; J. C. Nelson, treasurer; committee: H. Hunter, E. W. Faulkner and Elsey. Our honorary president, F. G. C. Wood, who directed two of the Christmas playlets, and also the Spring play, "Green Stockings," has guided us safely through another year with great success.

The fame of the club had evidently reached beyond the "stars"—yea, even the remote precincts of the high schools; and our first difficulty was in eliminating the less fortunate of our would-be members. The advisory board, F. G. C. Wood, Dr. Ashton and Dr. Clark, who sat patiently through try-outs, have our heartfelt sympathy and also our heartiest thanks.

The Players' Club reception, which was then held, in order that our members might become better acquainted, ranks as one of the best of the minor functions given this year at the University. The club was also privileged in having Mrs. Shape speak to us on "The Little Theatre Movement." After a theatre party given under our auspices to "Tea for Three," we settled down to work on the Christmas plays.

These playlets are given each year, to afford opportunity to our untried members of showing their ability. This year the choice was even more varied than usual; and the three evenings showed not only what new talent we had, but also what the club can do in bringing before the University audience an entertainment novel and instructive.

The first play, "The Sacrifice of Isaac," a Chester miracle play, was presented as it was in olden days by the monks, and was an example of the small beginning of what has become so great a factor in modern life—the drama. C. Y. Robson, as Abraham, and Evelyn Eveleigh, as Isaac, were the principle characters. For once there could be no complaint about the University lacking proper "atmosphere," for the incense reached every part of the hall.

"Master Pierre Patelin," a French farce of the fifteenth century, followed. Our sympathies, I am afraid, were rather with the thieving lawyer, played by J. Saunders, and his pretty wife, Helen Clark, than with the draper, J. C. Berto. J. O. C. Kirby justly acquired fame with his inimitable "baa-ing," and brought down the curtain amid loud applause when he turned the tables on the tricky lawyer.

When the curtain rose on the third playlet, "The Locked Chest," by John Masefield, the climax of the evening's enjoyment was reached. It is the tragedy of a woman who thinks she has married a man, but discovers, when the test comes, that she has married "a bleating sheep." She



can forgive even cowardice; but when she discovers that he has sold her cousin to his enemy for a few pieces of silver, she can no longer tolerate him, and leaves him amid his whines of the inconsistency of women. Beatrice Johnson, as Vidgis, and G. H. Scott, as Thord, played the leading roles remarkably well; while J. de Pencier, as the villain, made even the blasé Freshmen remember that dark corner they would have to pass going home that night.

Pinero's "Playgoers," the last selection, depicted a young couple and their solution of the servant problem. Kirsteen Leveson, as the Mistress, felt quite confident that her plan was practical. Bruce Fraser, the Master, was not quite so sure, but was willing to try anything once. Strange to say, the servants were not enthusiastic over their mistress' ingenious sug-

gestion, and even refused to countenance it. Much weeping by the useful maid, Norah Willis, and "apolergizin'" by the cook, Katie Stuart, ensued. The parlormaid, Alfreda Berkley, also objected in a very superior way, as did also Georgina Mackinnon, the housemaid, while the Tweeny, Ada Smith, mostly did as "Cookie" told her. Lacey Fisher, as Odd Man, deserves special mention, and his "list of dooties" has already become a stock phrase among his many admirers.

Altogether, the three performances were a distinct credit to the club and the University. Mr. F. G. C. Wood, director of "The Sacrifice of Isaac" and "The Locked Chest"; Dr. Clark, director of "Master Pierre Patelin," and Dr. Ashton, director of "Playgoers," deserve the utmost praise for their work.

The Play

"WHEN the bench broke last night, I thought it was my nervous system gone at last." So said Bobby Tarver, that flabby, monacled individual, so well acted by Lacey Fisher. But the strain and tension that the Players' Club undergoes—the first night, at least, of their performance—was concealed from their audience so skillfully that even the most harsh critics commended the players on their easy and natural stage presence.

Miss Dorothy Adams showed her versatility in a role very different from that which she played equally well in "The Importance of Being Earnest." She acted the part with a naturalness, vivacity, and charm, especially in the scenes with Aunt Ida, a role which Isobel Millar played with an irresistible sense of humor. Aunt Ida, a simple, straightforward soul, cannot grasp Celia's imaginative duplicity, and grows more and more confused with the complications, till, finally, she wails helplessly, "Will someone pinch me, please?"

Bruce Fisher, as Colonel John Smith, and his dearest friend, Colonial Vavasour, warmly agreed with Celia's advice, "You ought to marry." Bruce is especially to be commended on his love scene.

Art Lord, as Mr. Farraday, showed that he had not yet got over his love for the muffins of last year's fame. "I can make up my mind well enough, but I can't restrain myself," said he, feelingly. And, knowing

Art, we laughed. His concern for his soul was also much enjoyed; in fact, as an elderly man, he was a great success.

Alfreda Berkeley gave a pleasing interpretation of Celia's littlest sister. She did very clever work, and gives sign of great promise. Miss Kirsteen Leveson and Miss Dorothy Gill, as the married sisters, played their parts with thoughtfulness and grace. Joe de Pencier adapted himself well to the gruff old Admiral Grice.

"Lou" Hunter and G. Hibbert Scott are two "trouser-wearing remnants of humanity," indeed, when they dawdle about as Raleigh and Steel. Martin, the butler, was well done by Alphonse Crawford.

Mr. F. G. C. Wood, as director, deserves the praise and gratitude for his able coaching and general supervision.

After three performances in Vancouver, the first two for the University Memorial Fund, the third under the auspices of the Woman's Auxiliary of the hospital, the Players' Club gave one performance in New Westminster and one in Nanaimo.

Too much praise cannot be given Miss Helen Reid and her costume committee, and Miss Gwen. Robson, convener of the properties, for the artistic gowns and effective setting. J. C. "Lefty" Nelson, our energetic business manager, again distinguished himself as a live wire; while G. McClay and R. C. Elsey, as publicity agents, were very successful.

University Players Club
In the Spring Play
"GREEN STOCKINGS"



The Musical Society

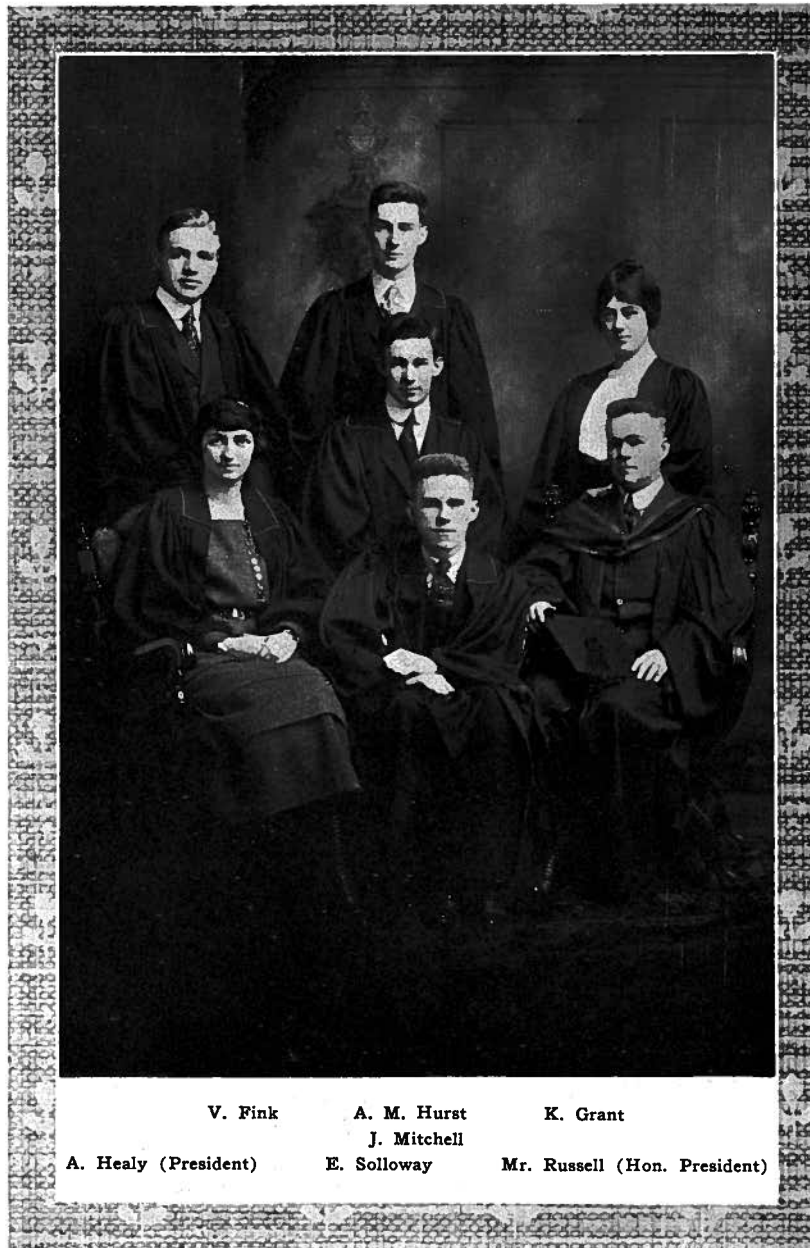
THE Musical Society has made rapid strides since its first inception into the University, and during the past session had an enrollment of over 200 members. The society comprises the Men's Glee Club, the Women's Glee Club, and the orchestra. One particularly gratifying feature of this year's organization has been the active interest taken by the men, with the result that for the first time four-part college glees and harmonies were rendered by them at both the Christmas and spring entertainments.

In the society all students have not only the opportunity of hearing others sing, but are also taught voice and speech cultivation. Its members, besides improving themselves in the art of singing or playing, learn to appreciate good music when rendered by others, and each becomes a critic of no mean quality.

The singular success of this widely popular student activity is due to the energy of Professor E. H. Russell, who sacrifices so much of his own time in the tri-weekly practices. Not only does Mr. Russell lead the orchestra and glee club, but he also aids in the carrying out of the business matters as honorary president. During the years of Mr. Russell's association with the society, all its public appearances have been received most favorably by the Vancouver public, and many requests for repetitions of concerts have been received.

The orchestra has increased both in numbers and excellence, and its instrumentalists have proved their ability at the major junctions of the term, as well as giving a series of Wednesday afternoon student concerts. The proficiency of the orchestra is due in most part to Mr. V. F. G. Fink, '21, who has been such an enthusiastic worker at all times, and represents this part of the club on the society executive.

Miss Agnes Healy, '21, has proved her capabilities in the capacity of president, and in Mr. A. McL. Hurst, '22, as vice-president, the society has a stalwart and hearty supporter. The duties of secretary-treasurer have been carried out by James Mitchell, '21. The women's representative to the executive is Miss Kathleen Grant, '22. Mr. Edgar Solloway, '21, was appointed as men's representative. The ideals of the society have been well maintained by these competent leaders.



V. Fink	A. M. Hurst	K. Grant
	J. Mitchell	
A. Healy (President)	E. Solloway	Mr. Russell (Hon. President)



Returned Soldier Students' Club

WITH the commencement of the fifth session of the University, one hundred and ninety-seven returned soldiers found themselves back in the ranks of the student body, determined to attempt to finance one term at college, with the hope that money would come from somewhere for the remainder of the session. Early in October word was received from Queen's University that the students in the East were organizing for the purpose of obtaining financial assistance from the Dominion Government. Already the presidents of the universities had presented a very strong appeal for aid to returned soldier students, but without success.

For the soldiers, one reverse did not constitute defeat; but, rather, an incentive to a stronger offensive; with the result that every university in Canada formed a Returned Soldier Students' Club, with a total membership in the affiliation of 4,000 men. At the first meeting here, called by Mr. Kingham, the club was constituted, and the following officers elected: Honorary president, Dr. Eastman; president, A. Munro, Jr.; vice-president, P. D. Honeyman; secretary-treasurer, C. W. Traves. Dr. Eastman has taken a keen interest in the work of the club and has rendered valuable assistance on several occasions. Owing to illness, Mr. Traves had to resign from his office, and Mr. J. Berto was elected to take his place.

The executive tried to present the claims of the club to the Dominion Government, and at first met with little success. Then, appealing to the Provincial Government, they were told that the returned soldier students should certainly receive assistance, but that it should come from the Dominion Government.

The club is strongly supported by the Alumni, the Faculty, the Senate, the Board of Governors, and President Klinck, and has sent various letters, petitions and resolutions to the Dominion Government, to all provincial representatives at Ottawa, and to the Cabinet, emphasizing the fact that England is already giving her returned soldier students £175 per year, and Australia gives to such men an amount equal to \$600 per year.

Gradually, the whole of Canada is awakening to the fact that her university students, almost as a body, responded to the Empire's call in the early years of the war, and that those students who have returned have called upon the country for a small measure of assistance; but, due to the inactivity of the Government, the call was not heard—at least, it was not answered.

The average university student has a hard hill to climb. The returned soldier student has an infinitely more difficult task; and the very least the Government could do would be to assist him in his financial difficulties, and show that the country which it represents, and for which the students fought, is not lacking in feeling.

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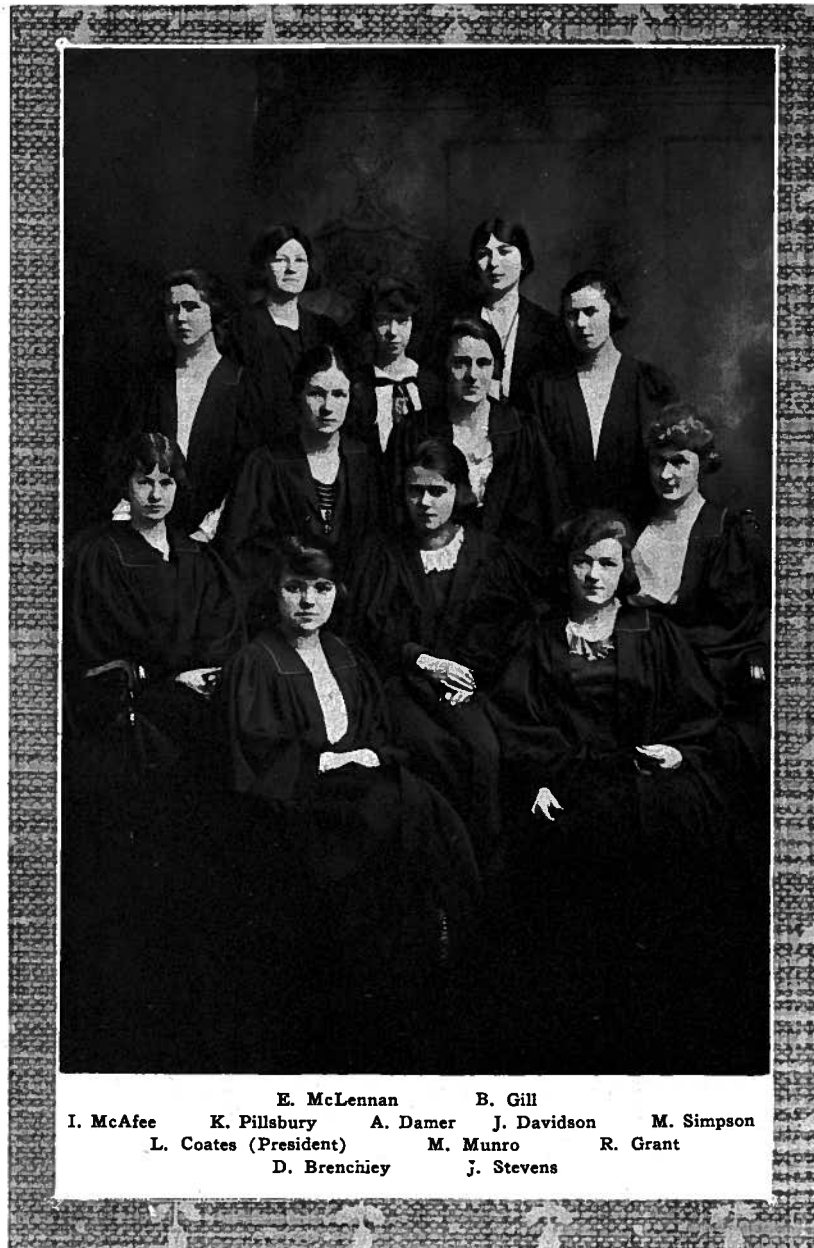


P. Honeyman

A. Munro (Pres.)

Dr. M. Eastman (Hon. Pres.)

J. Berto



Y. W. C. A.

"We grow like what we think of; so let us think of the good, the true, and the beautiful."—PHILLIPS BROOKS.

THE spring of 1920 has seen the close of one of the most successful and energetic years that the Y.W.C.A. has experienced so far in our University. Truly we can say that we have had a "moving" Y, striving to become acquainted with the girls of the University, striving also to cope with their aspirations, their hopes, their difficulties, and hoping and praying that life will bring to them the highest good.

During the year Bible study for the different years has been carried on under the direction of Mr. King and Mr. Trumpour, and has proved most interesting and instructive. Morning prayers have been held for the women of the University every morning in the girls' common room. Mission study has not been carried on this year, but in lieu of this we sent our delegates to the student conference at Des Moines. The social service work has been our fullest branch of work this year. We have about one hundred and twenty-five girls enrolled in this work, each of whom has volunteered two hours of their time a week. We have had four fields of work, namely, the Community House, where our girls superintended the club work, took charge of the sewing classes or worked in the Library; the Turner Institute, the Alexandra Orphanage, and the School for the Blind, where the girls read to the children and taught them to sew.

As the "Y" is not dependent on the Alma Mater for financial support, various methods of raising money during the year have been carried on. A sale of University notepaper was held during the early part of the first session; greeting cards were sold at Christmas; while a sale of College pennants was held during the second session.

The first general meeting for the year took the form of a welcome to the newcomers to the college. Mrs. Klinck, the honorary president, and Miss Lowe, our student secretary, spoke, while Miss Coates, the president, extended a cordial invitation to all to join in the work of the organization. At the second meeting Mr. Kerr addressed the girls, while at the third we had the pleasure of hearing Miss Brenchley, Miss Coates and Miss Mounce give their reports on the Des Moines conference.

Miss Coates, the retiring president, deserves great credit for her untiring interest in promoting all the different branches of work of the organization this year, and passes on the work to her successor on a firmer footing and with a firmer grip upon the hearts of the girls than it has had before.

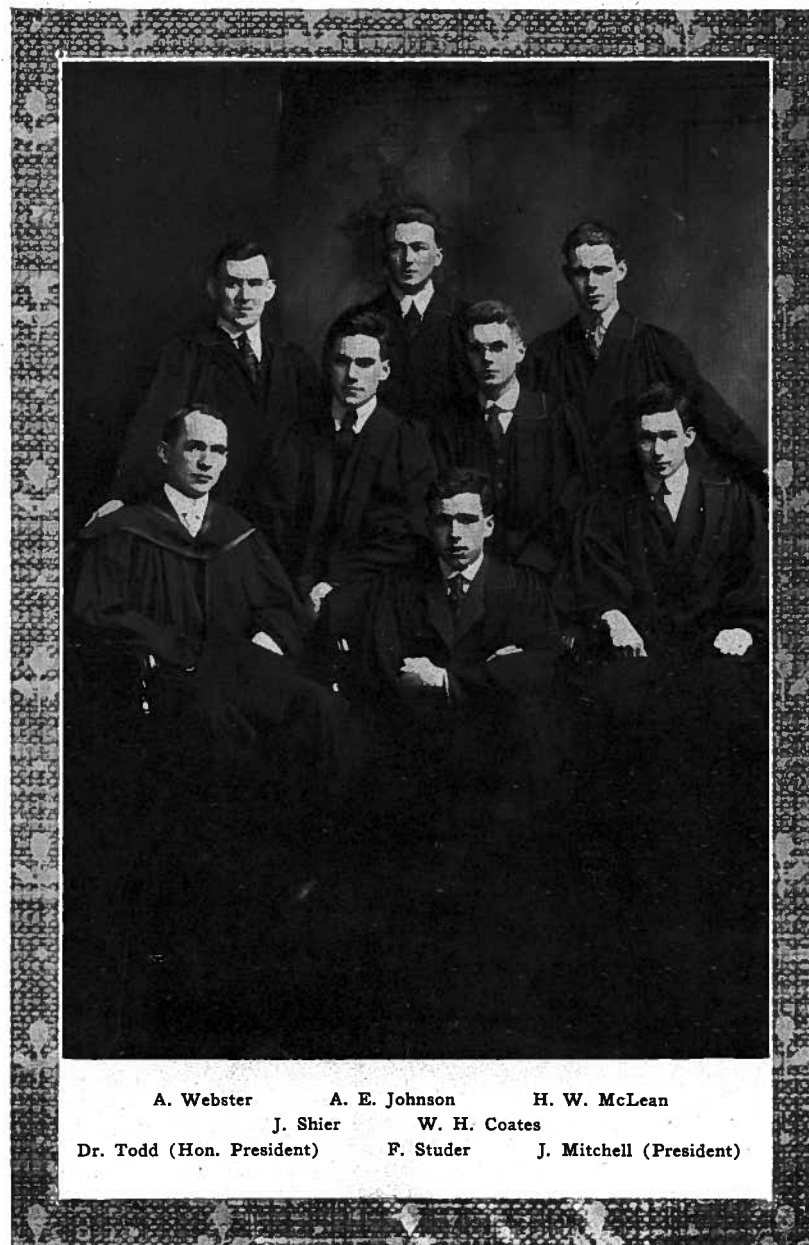
Y. M. C. A.

DURING the past term great impetus was given to the work of the Young Men's Christian Association of the University by sending delegates from our institution to the Des Moines convention. From time to time members of the Faculty and talented speakers from outside have addressed the weekly gatherings held under the auspices of the Y.M.C.A.

The ideal of the organization is to aid in the development of the spiritual side of the undergraduate. To this end it has been the care of the executive to choose such subjects for discussion as should interest any student of to-day. It has not been the desire to present any dogmatic theories, but simply to direct the minds of the young men along deeper religious thought, which is neglected during the ordinary round of class studies.

Dr. O. J. Todd, of the Classics Department, has tendered his most earnest support to the movement in the capacity of honorary president. No less zealous have been the efforts of James Mitchell, the president, who has constantly endeavored to create interest in the meetings of the association. As vice-president, Wilson H. Coates has proved his worth on the cabinet, as has also J. Shier, who carried on the work of secretary-treasurer. The other members of the executive are H. McLean, Arnold Webster (president 1918-1919), F. J. Studer and E. A. Johnson. The chairmanship of the Bible study group was held by R. F. Adams. The work was then taken up by volunteers from the student body, and a growing interest has led those in charge to make Bible study classes, along with student prayer groups, prominent features of next year's programme.

At the reopening of College this year a special effort will be made for the first time to help the Freshmen who come to the city as strangers. The matter of finding suitable quarters for the newcomers will receive the attention of upper year students, who will be on hand at the registration desk to give information before the opening of classes and for a few days following.



A. Webster	A. E. Johnson	H. W. McLean
J. Shier	W. H. Coates	
Dr. Todd (Hon. President)	F. Studer	J. Mitchell (President)

The Chemistry Society

THE Chemistry Society, organized three years ago, has grown apace with our Alma Mater. The society is one which has a large and wonderful field; and we look forward to the future when our members shall be leading the chemical and scientific field, not only of British Columbia, but also the whole of Canada. Our Province is a wonderful one, our natural resources stupendous; so it is safe to predict that here in our midst, within a few short years, shall flourish some of the greatest of Canada's chemical industries, helped on by our men.

It was the idea of the executive at the beginning of the session to call and depend more on the efforts of the student members than to trespass on the good nature of our ever willing Professors. At first it was hard; for students, while willing to debate and in other ways take the public platform, seem loath to commit themselves to a discussion of scientific problems, and it became necessary to call on our Professors for assistance.

Dr. McIntosh, in his paper on "Fires, Explosives, and Industrial Accidents," showed how a little care and a few ordinary precautions would banish so many of the destructive and wasteful losses which annually occur in our industrial life.

Dr. Hebb's paper on "The Solar System" was intensely interesting; and many of us went home, wondering how we could talk to Mars, and what to say when we did find out.

Then our students began to come forward, and Mr. J. Mennie's paper on "Explosives," and that of Mr. J. Allardyce on "Glass," showed what our men could do.

Dr. Archibald started us off on the New Year by telling us a little about the "Rare Gases of the Atmosphere," his demonstrations being particularly interesting. "Wood Pulp," a subject of intense interest to us here in B. C., was ably dealt with by Mr. H. Andrews, who pointed out some of the possibilities of this mighty and growing industry. Dr. Davidson's demonstration of the "Electrical Precipitation of Smoke" interested everyone, and brought forth visions of a clear and smokeless atmosphere over False Creek.

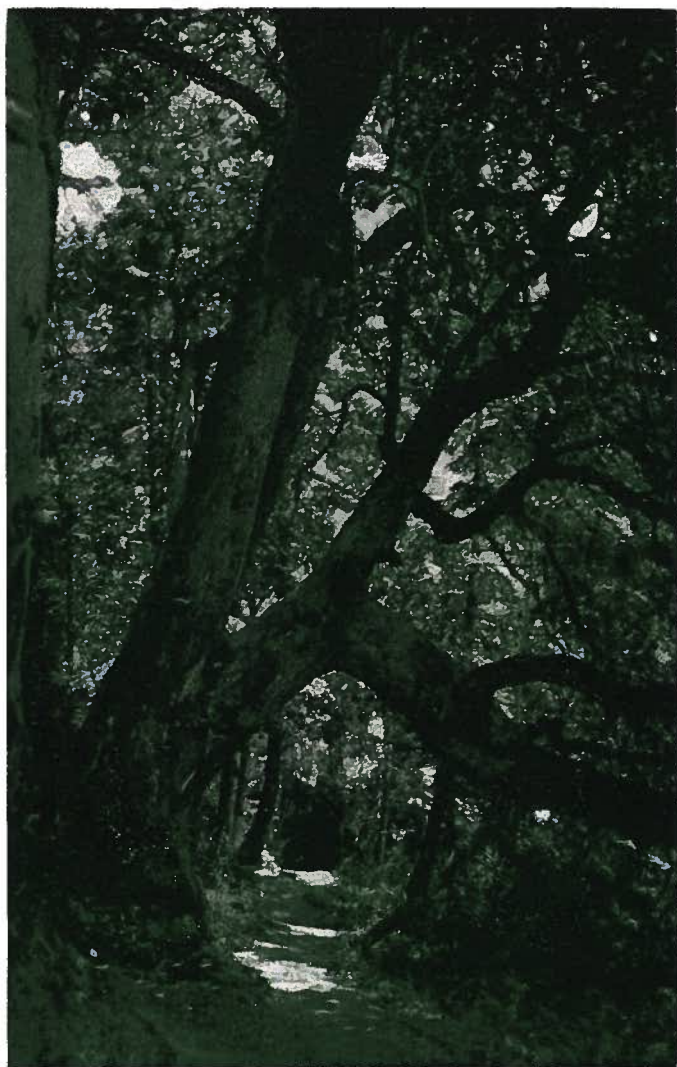
We look forward next session to a bigger and more representative society than ever, which will do its little bit to encourage the discussion of chemical and industrial problems among its members.

Marjorie—Oh, thank you very much for these nice flowers. They are so nice and fresh. Why, I believe there is still a little dew on them.

McD-d—Yes, about \$1.50.



Miss E. Gilbert Miss C. Urquhart
G. C. Wilby
P. D. I. Honeyman (President) Dr. D. McIntosh
A. Evan Boss



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Agriculture Discussion Club

THIS year being the first official appearance of the Agricultural Discussion Club, a short history will give our friends some idea of our origin, growth and activities.

At the commencement of the 1918-19 session the students of Agriculture felt the need of a literary society, and, as we were few in numbers, the Undergraduate Society held fortnightly meetings at the homes of the students, where matters of business were dealt with, topics of agricultural interest, as well as those of a general nature, were debated and discussed. Towards the close of the year, foreseeing a greater increase in the College of Agriculture, it was deemed advisable to form a separate organization, and, accordingly, a constitution was drawn up and passed, and the Agricultural Discussion Club became a branch of the Literary and Scientific Department of the University of British Columbia.

This session of 1919-20, on account of our increased membership, we held our fortnightly meetings in the Auditorium.

Our aims are to give practice in public speaking, and to promote a feeling of comradeship which will be of vital importance in after life.

During the past session, both the members and the Faculty have striven in every way possible to promote the original purpose of the club. Four debates have been held, and a number of addresses have been given by the Faculty and members. It has been the policy of the A.D.C., after selecting the debating team, to have every member of the club do his bit and co-operate with the team; and thus, before the date set for the debate, the representatives have had one or more try-outs, in which they are enabled to arrange their subject matter in the most convincing manner.

In addition to the club activities, the A.D.C. entered the inter-class debates to compete for the shield presented by the Men's Literary Society. In the preliminary debate we won over Science, in the semi-final we won over Arts '22, and in the final we defeated Arts '20, thus winning the shield.

The teams representing us in the preliminary debate were Mr. C. W. Traves and Mr. C. P. Leckie; in the semi-final, Mr. R. L. Fraser and Mr. A. E. Richards; and in the final, Mr. C. W. Traves and Mr. L. B. Stacey.

Two of our members, Mr. Traves and Mr. Richards, were on the teams representing the University in the international debate.



E. Clarke	B. Sweeting	A. E. Richards
Prof. McLean	M. McKechnie	M. Mounce
		C. Traves

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"Well—why—not so early in the morning, thank you, doctor."

* * *

"Repeat the words the defendant used," said the counsel for the plaintiff in a case of slander.

"I'd rather not," said the witness, timidly; "they are hardly words to tell to gentlemen."

"Ah," said the attorney, "then whisper them to the judge."

* * *

In a small town newspaper the following notice for the Sunday morning service of the Methodist Church appeared: "Subject, 'Hell—Its Location and Absolute Certainty.' Henry Jones, baritone, will sing, 'Tell Mother I'll Be There.'"

* * *

Professor (to fat youth, who has just made an awful mess of some Latin translation)—Well, Johnson, you seem to be better fed than taught.

Fat Youth—Gee! sir, you teach me; I feed myself.



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Economics Discussion Club

THE Senior Economics Discussion Club of last year was reorganized at the beginning of the session. Dr. Boggs is our honorary president, and the members of the executive are Miss Matheson, Miss McConnell, Mr. Denham, Mr. Cooper and Mr. Boss.

As the subject in which we are interested has at last secured its "place in the sun," thrust itself upon the attention of statesmen, and confounded petty politicians, it is not surprising that considerable interest has been shown in the subjects discussed.

The opening meeting was addressed by Professor Angus, who took as his subject "Direct Action." Mr. Angus traced the history of the movement, and dealt with its development in France and England.

Subsequent meetings were addressed by Alderman Kirk and Mr. Thomas Richardson, an ex-member of the British House of Commons. Mr. Kirk took as his subject "Municipal Finance," and gave the members of the club a most interesting account of the work and worries of the "city fathers."

Junior Economics Discussion Club

AS this club, in the session of 1918-19, had passed successfully through the inaugural stages and proved itself well worthy of existence, the 1919-20 class of Economics 1 thought it desirable to continue it.

Accordingly, early in the term an organization meeting was held and the following officers elected: Honorary president, Professor Angus; president, D. McIntyre; vice-president, Miss Rankin; secretary-treasurer, L. W. Heaslip; executive members, Miss Pye and G. Limpus. The constitution was kept the same as for the previous year, except the number of members required for a quorum was reduced to fifty per cent.

At the first regular meeting the honorary president gave an address on "The Rights of Minorities," a subject often overlooked by impetuous reformers. It was shown that for a country to be a real democracy the minority voice must receive full attention.

As a great deal of the present social unrest is due to the high cost of living and to inadequate returns for labor, these subjects were debated and discussed at a series of meetings under such topics as "Profiteering," "Trusts and Monopolies," "Public versus Private Ownership of Public

Utilities." In order to get first-hand the views of the different interests of the community, several representative speakers were invited to address the club. These meetings proved very interesting and instructive, and tended to give the members a much broader outlook upon the pressing problems of the day.

At the close of one of these meetings, which was addressed by Colonel Mulloy on the subject of "Partizanship in Canadian Politics," refreshments were served. The Senior Club had been invited, and a very pleasant evening was spent by all.

Many members of the club gladly availed themselves of the invitations of the Senior Club to attend several of their meetings.

As the major policy of the club is to encourage free, open discussion, to promote independent thought and research, and to give training in public speaking, it is conceded that the club had a very successful year, for nearly every member took an active part and the discussions never lagged for a moment, while the wealth of facts presented, and new ideas brought forward, showed wide reading and careful observation of economic questions on the part of those who prepared papers and debates for the meetings.



Sigma Delta Kappa

UPS AND DOWNS have thus far figured largely in the history of the Sigma Delta Kappa, and, as is the way with most experiments, its path has been fraught with many dangers and discouragements, often necessitating an entire change of policy. However, these tempests have apparently been safely weathered, and finally admitted to the sacred ranks of societies under the jurisdiction of the A.M.S. The society is settling down to fill a need in debating and literary discussion.

Started as a society with membership limited by qualifications, at the beginning of the session, the number of members was still further limited by being fixed at fifty, in an endeavor to keep it at such a size as to permit each member to get full practice in speaking. The executive, until December, comprised the following: Honorary president, Mr. Sage; president, Miss Smith; vice-president, Mr. G. E. MacKinnon; secretary-treasurer, Mr. T. P. Peardon; Miss H. McConnell and Mr. H. L. Keenleyside, in the hope of varying the programme and giving plentiful opportunities for speaking, arranged for two debates and two meetings devoted to short speeches. At the first gathering of the year Mr. Sage spoke on "The University Idea."

Sad experience proving during the course of the term that the constitution was far from successful in the society's proclaimed purpose of serving as a complement to the two existing Literary societies, a complete reorganization was carried out, entrance qualifications eliminated, and membership thrown open to all interested. This change demanded a re-election of officers, the following taking position for the second term: Honorary president, Mr. Sage; president, Mr. A. Swencisky; vice-president, Miss P. H. Smith; secretary-treasurer, Mr. T. O. C. Kirby.

Arrangements for an inter-'varsity debate with Alberta have been made and preliminary discussions held on the subject selected: "Resolved that the presidential system of government is more suited to the interests of democracy than the parliamentary system as exemplified in Canada." With this plan carried into effect, a precedent for inter-provincial debating relations has been established, and the first opportunity given in the annals of U.B.C. for the participation of a team representing both the men and the women in a contest of this nature.



J. O. C. Kirby A. Swencisky (President)
Mr. Sage (Hon. President) P. Smith

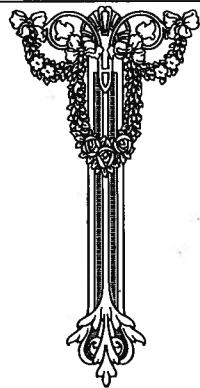


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The University Service Club

THOUGH the University Service Club is the youngest of all soldier organizations, it has the proud distinction of having as its parent the oldest battalion society of this province. In the fall of 1917, when the less fortunate of us were just beginning to taste the joys of bully beef and S.R.D., over a dozen old boys of D Company, 196th Battalion, assembled at the Grosvenor Hotel to celebrate in the manner then permitted by law, and honored by ancient military custom, their escape from further danger of guard duty or Field Punishment No. "2." Actuated by a variety of influences, these remnants (for in truth they were remnants, most of them having lost a leg or a lung or so) invited the other returned soldiers of the University to join with them in forming the Western University Service Club. During the following year the membership reached the comparatively small number of sixteen. Captain E. C. Shepherd (R. A. F.) was the first president of the club, and piloted it through very successfully during his term of office. The work of the organization during its first year was naturally of a social nature, as all of the members were keen to enjoy the pleasures which they were not able to have while in the service, so consequently a programme of dances, dinners, and smokers was quite in order.

At the commencement of the second year the members elected Capt. C. W. Whittaker (102nd Battalion) president, but as this "padre" was also president of the Great War Veterans' Association, the burden of the work fell to the vice-president, A. H. Miller, who was in a large part responsible for the executive work during the year. Comrade Miller, not having been a commissioned officer, was not experienced in the art of "passing the buck," so he set to work to maintain a club worthy to welcome home those who had stuck it to the end. So great was his success that the membership tripled in the year just passed.

Up to this time the work of the club had continued to be of a social nature, but now the members realized that problems of reconstruction claimed the attention of every true Canadian, and that men who had the double advantage of training in university and in trench could not afford to neglect these questions. Dr. Mack Eastman was elected president at the 1920 annual meeting, and steps were taken to enlarge the club and to increase its work. In order to accomplish this a virtual union between the already existing club and the recently organized Returned Soldier Students' Club was considered advisable. With this end in view a meeting was called, and the result was the organization of the Universities Services Club. The membership is now open to all men of any university of any of the allied countries who saw service in the great war.

Social affairs will not be neglected in the new scheme. Members will be given ample opportunity at dances, dinners, and other functions to revive the memory of those days on the banks of the Somme and in

the *green* fields of Passchendaele. A record of the service of each and every member is to be chronicled, and for this purpose a capable committee has been elected. The first noteworthy act of the club has been the establishment of a scholarship in this university in memory of those of our comrades who fell.

The officers for the year are: Honorary president, Capt. E. C. Shepherd; president, Dr. Mack Eastman; vice-president, Harry Letson; secretary, T. Larsen; and treasurer, C. C. Ferrie.

OXFORD—EARLY IMPRESSIONS

(Continued from Page 36)

There are thirty-six schools and colleges in Oxford. As far as I can ascertain, each college has a chapel, and, while I presume that Divine service is participated in, in most of the sanctuaries (thereby saving the sextons the nuisance of dusting the pews), their chief object seems to be that they house a bell, or series of bells. At intervals, varying from fifteen minutes to half an hour, each bell proclaims to the world its existence and the fleeting nature of time. Little bells, big bells, sweet bells, harsh bells, loud bells, soft bells, chiming bells, discordant bells, and bells whose tones are nameless, all blaze forth, rending the peaceful air asunder, to inform the absent-minded that it is high noon. To us, who, with our barbarian and primitive instinct, have been more or less accustomed to regulating the progress of the day by the calling of the inner man, such precipitate warning seems totally unnecessary. But perhaps the bells of Oxford are like the pipes of Scotland—blended into sweet music by distance. Personally, I place both in the same category. They are most entrancing and inspiring forms of music as long as they are in their native country and I in mine.

Of the learning of Oxford I cannot speak, for how can a man write "that which he wot not of?" But I do know that they never study. That is, they do not speak of studying; they always refer to it as reading—reading law, reading music, and so on. They do have occasional lectures, as rich in "salubriousness" as the dry bones of Rameses II. But their system is rather to acquire knowledge by separate morsels, as opposed to our university system, where the student is rushed through the fields of knowledge so hastily that, by the time he finds himself "whizzing" through his final year, the aforementioned fields have assumed the distinctive qualities of an academical Irish stew; in which the verdant leaves of literature, the dry bones of philosophy, the spice of science, and the fleshy substance of mathematics have all been hopelessly submerged by a

(Continued on Page 117)

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Historical Society

THE session 1919-20 has seen the successful organization of a new institution in the University—the Historical Society. Constituted for the purpose of affording an opportunity for discussion of historical subjects, past or present, of current interest, the society has limited its undergraduate membership to fourteen students of the third and fourth years. The constitution, as drawn up at the beginning of the term, allows for three classes of members: honorary, associate, consisting of graduates or others wishing to take active part in the work, but not registered as undergraduates, and ordinary members. On graduation, the last named become associate members, thus keeping up their connection with the society even after leaving the University. The associate membership is unlimited.

During the session several honorary members have been elected—

President Klinck, Sir Charles Tupper, Judge Howay, R. L. Reid, K.C., Professor Hill-Tout, Justice Clement.

Mr. Reid has offered a prize through the society for competition among the students for the best essay on a fixed historical subject.

Meetings of the society have taken the form of the reading of papers on certain topics of interest, followed by open discussion. Such questions as "Ireland," "The Negro Problem," "Shantung" and the "Treaty of Versailles" have been considered.

The executive, which has steered the society safely through the first year of its existence, is as follows: Honorary president, Dr. Eastman; honorary vice-president, Mr. Sage; president, Mr. H. L. Keenleyside; vice-president, Miss P. H. Smith; secretary, Mr. F. H. Buck; treasurer, Miss E. M. Marwick; corresponding secretary, Miss T. A. McBeth.

The Letters Club

THE club has been formed for the study of English as a joy.—Constitution, Art. II.

It is in clubs that English literature has found and expressed its essential humanity. Indeed, the best of English literature has been written by "clubable" men. The jolly company that met at the Mermaid Tavern, of which Ben Johnson and Shakespeare were the leading spirits; the staid assembly at the Turk's Head in Soho, where Johnson pronounced his judgments on men and letters; the convivial gatherings which inspired the *Noctes Ambrosianae* of Christopher North—all these

are in the same tradition; and it is this tradition which the Letters Club seeks, in a modest way, to carry on for the students of the University.

The undergraduate membership of the club is open to all students of the third and fourth years; it is limited, however, for working convenience, to twenty in number.

Meetings are held on alternate Tuesdays during the term, when papers are read by the members on appointed subjects. The subject of discussion during the past session has been contemporary verse. The officers are: Honorary president, Professor Larsen; president, Rena Grant; secretary-treasurer, Agnes Ure; archivist, Edna Marwick, B.A.

Rondeau of College Days

Our college days like tiny sand-grains, run
In Time's great hour-glass, dripping one by one;
Each separate, yet falling—oh! so fast
That when the final grain descends at last,
We feel that they had only just begun.

And thinking on the duties left undone,
The bonds of fellowship we might have spun,

A longing backward glance on these we cast—
Our college days.

A second spring-time is allowed to none,
So let us waste no moment of the sun
Shining so kindly now; that in the vast
Hereafter, when we look upon the past,
We'll know what great rewards our souls have won
In college days.

L.S.

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In the Dawning

By ANNIE M. ANDERSON.

A thrush calls thrice,
And with a long-drawn sigh
The Valley wakes,
From soft cloud pillows, high;
Above the stars
Look down, each sleepy eye
Now grown so dim.
See!

Morn flaunts her rosy banners in the east—
O fairy folk away—the day is dawning!
From dewy columbines where you did feast
And sway, on lissome flow'r stalks idly fawning;
Away! Queen Mab herself and e'en the least
Fay of all her train—away! away!

A holy stillness breathes o'er all the vale,
Each cottage sacred in the sleep it shields;
From far away across the western pale
Of dawn-gilt cloud,
The evening shroud
Of Phoebus, softly in the fields
A fresh breeze blows; softly! softly!

It is a temple—this dim wak'ning earth—
Sweet with the incense of a misty morn;
Bright heralds of the new day's coming birth
Now fill the weird dark forest aisles forlorn
With reverent glow;
And breathing slow
Is harmony of bird-song, sweet and clear.

In no dim cloistered edifice of old
Didst thou appear to votaries more near,
Than in this summer world before the gold
Of sunlight far outshone bright dew, night's tear.

The S.C.R. Canteen

THIS institution, under the efficient management of the I.O.D.E., is one of the most popular among the University activities, in the estimation of the returned men who are taking vocational courses. Although it is not much in the limelight, it has won warmest commendation and appreciation from its patrons. These number about two hundred and fifty in the various faculties, and include also occasional students taking short courses, as machinists, motor mechanics, etc.

It is largely due to the whole-hearted interest of Mrs. Clare Fitz-Gibbons, Mrs. D. Smith, and the other ladies of the I.O.D.E. Canteen Committee, that the success of this much-needed undertaking is assured. These ladies realize that "war work" is not complete until our soldiers who were rendered unfit for their former occupations are re-established once more in civil life. So we find them busy every day in the preparation of excellent hot lunches at the minimum of cost; always unfailing in kindness, still unwearied in well-doing.

A small committee of S.C.R. students co-operate with the ladies in the work. Mr. C. Twelves, of the Assaying class, and Mr. James Gerrard, of the S.C.R. staff, render splendid service. Much thanks is also due Mr. Sowden, superintendent of the S.C.R. staff, for his willing help and assistance.

To every one of the workers in the Canteen the heartiest thanks of the returned men is accorded. To the I.O.D.E. the vocational students will always be under a debt of gratitude. Their record in war work is second to none—"the first in, the last out." We stand at attention while we drink the toast, "The Ladies"—God bless them!

B. H. W.

The Encounter

He spied her at a distance of several yards. She was reclining on the grass beneath an elm tree, deeply engrossed in the latest novel. His hungrily appraising eyes took in the round countour of her figure, noted the inviting plumpness of her dimpled arms, the slim, seductive outline of her girlish ankles. She was alone, and, he noted with satisfaction, entirely unaware of his proximity.

Silently he approached his innocent, unsuspecting quarry. He saw his opportunity, as she turned a page in her book, and rushed upon her.

The girl uttered a sharp exclamation. "Got him!" she cried, triumphantly. In the swift collision of two soft palms, the first mosquito of the season passed quietly away.

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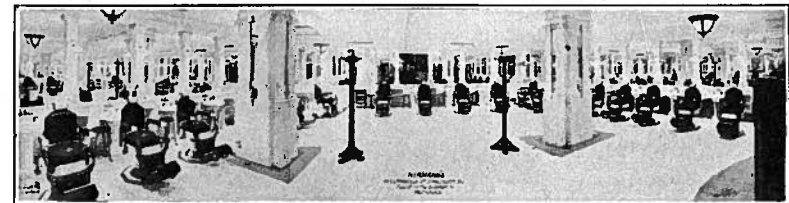
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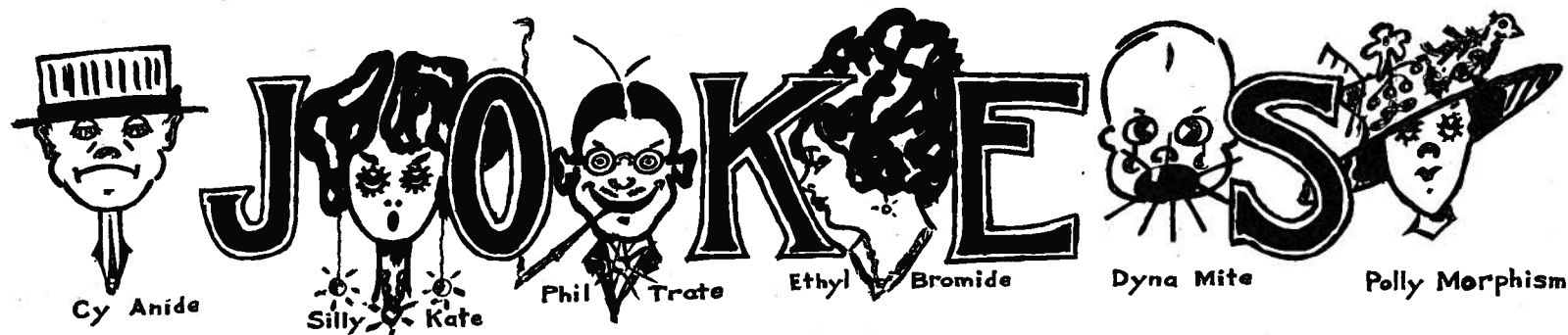
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AFTER THE CHRISTMAS EXAMS.

First Frosh—How did you make out?

Second Frosh—I failed in H.C.L.

First Frosh—What's that?

Second Frosh—History, Composition and Literature.

* * *

Dr. Boggs—Who is the more keen to save, a savage or a Scotchman?

Ec. 1 Class (in chorus)—Scotchman.

* * *

Corfield—Why did you tell everybody that I stole a dollar from you?

Grey—I didn't. I only said that if you hadn't helped me look for it I might have found it.

* * *

She—What is your favorite hymn?

He—"Hold Thou My Hand."

She—Isn't that nice? Mine is, "Draw Me Nearer."

* * *

How do you tell a tree?

By its bark.

I have not heard one bark yet.

* * *

"These surely are delicious snails," said a diner at a Vancouver hotel.

"First you have ever eaten, sir?" said the waiter.

"No; but we don't get them where I live," said the man.

"Where's that?" asked the waiter.

"Victoria."

"Are there no snails there?"

"Yes, lots; but we can't catch them."

In Mechanics Lecture:

Byrn—Dr. Hebb, why is it that the people put out a rain-barrel to catch soft water when it is raining hard?

* * *

"Well, mum" said the sympathetic neighbor, the day after the funeral, "I suppose your Bill is hitting a harp with the angels now?"

"Not him!" said the widow. "Hitting the angels with a harp is nearer his mark."

* * *

She (in Botany lecture)—How do they get the water in the water-melon?

Professor—Quite simple. They plant the seeds in the spring.

* * *

The Slide Rule: FEET FIRST.

* * *

Rushbury—Why didn't T. H-g-l-n run in the relay?

Cameron—Oh, he had musical feet.

Rushbury—What do you mean by musical feet?

Cameron—Two flats.

* * *

K. K-n—My goodness! but you drive fast, don't you?

I-w—Yes, I hit seventy yesterday.

K. K-n—Oh! Did you kill any of them?

* * *

He—When we had the C.O.T.C. we used to spend some very boring times.

She—how was that?

He—Well, we used to be on the campus drilling.

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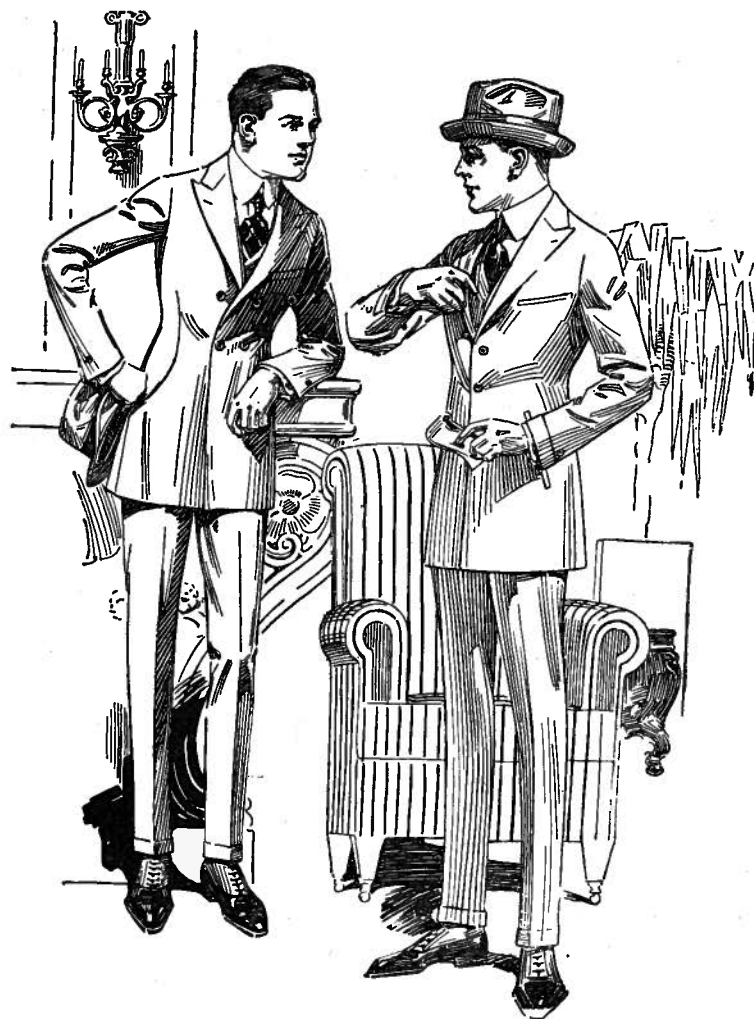
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OXFORD—EARLY IMPRESSIONS

(Continued from Page 105)

broth of lecturers' verbiage. But perhaps even the misguided Colonial may, in the course of time, accustom himself to their method, and find that education consists not in the mass of knowledge attained, but in the quality of the knowledge he has learned well.

Yet with all the academical atmosphere of Oxford, the students bear one strong point of resemblance to our own undergraduates—they never let their studies interfere with their regular college course. The opportunities for carrying out this maxim are particularly favorable here. One is here but a short time before he finds that, away from our Freshman capacity, "off parade," as it were, the people show us that cordiality and hospitality, that genuine spirit of uneffusive welcome and good-fellowship which no people possess to a higher degree than the British, and in no part of Britain is it more lavishly practiced than in Oxford. The ladies of Oxford, the wives of tutors, professors, and officials, hold "open house" on many afternoons, where friendships are made and acquaintances ripen over the harmless but convivial cup of tea. Sometimes, so I am told, the tutors even have daughters, who are not always dressed in blue, nor occupied with Aristotle.

But of such things, and the more serious aspects of Oxford, I must not write just now. Perhaps when, later, the minor traditions have assumed their proper proportions, and the strange customs have lost their grotesqueness, I may be able to tell of the ancient buildings, the awe-inspiring halls, the gifted lecturers, the sacred monuments, and the priceless treasures, spiritual, intellectual, and material, which make Oxford the Queen of Universities, the ideal of growing institutions, and the perfect embodiment of all that is noblest and best in the spirit of British tradition.

THE MEETING.

Now, looking back upon it—my long, dreary waste of life—all that went before, and all that is to be, hinges irretrievably upon that meeting! I see the future stretching out before me, a weary desert, its only landmarks blasted hopes and futile dreams. Ah! life becomes but existence when one's love proves vain!

It is but a few short hours ago that I met them in the park. I did not see them until I was quite near; and then my steps were arrested by the horror of that revealing tableau: Her head, dark and beautiful, rested upon my loved one's shoulder; his arms were about her as they sat upon the rustic bench . . . and, as I stood looking on, my heart sick with despair, their lips met in a rapt kiss. . . .

Yes, my life is indeed ended!

But how vainly presumptuous have been my hopes . . . for Archie is a Sophomore, and I only a Freshette!

SPECS '21.

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TAKE A LOOK THROUGH!

"The Ubysey"

WITH the last issue of "The Ubysey" for this Spring, we see the successful end of the fourth year of the publication of a university periodical under student management. It began its career as a monthly magazine under the title of "Anonymous," shortly changed to "Anon," and in 1917 became the "Ubicee." With the growth of the University, and natural increase in activities, the pressing need was felt for some more detailed account of student events than could be given in the monthly, and at the beginning of the Autumn term in 1918 "The Ubysey" made its first appearance as an eight-page weekly, under the control of the Publications Board. In spite of the pessimistic forebodings of various members of the University, the first year of the experiment proved successful, and the session 1919-1920 has seen "The Ubysey" firmly established as a weekly medium of 'Varsity news. Before giving our final greeting for this year, we wish to thank very sincerely those who have contributed either material or useful criticism; to those who have not, we can only repeat the same old plea, "Tuum Est."

Do You Remember the Night of the Freshie Reception?

Robert (later the immaculate) gazed long and solemnly into the depths of his mirror. The reflection was reassuring; a tall young gentleman of eighteen summers, possessed of a square, lean jaw; straight black hair; and humorous blue eyes, looked back at him. But his appearance did not seem sufficiently satisfactory. Robert told himself that freckles, however faint, were not marks of beauty. He continued to regard himself with lowered brow. Then his face lighted up—with the alacrity of sudden inspiration he crossed stealthily to his sister's room, and applied her powder-puff freely. At length, altogether satisfied with his toilette, he put on his hat, gloves, and carrying his overcoat, left the house.

Jane's color rose when the door-bell rang. She had been looking forward to this night for weeks. She was quite ready; but as it is fashionable to keep our escorts waiting attendance, she turned to her glass for a last eagerly appraising look. She tucked a stray curl under the crown of her hat, unfastened only to refasten her gloves, and then tripped down the stairs.

Robert had had barely time to seat himself in the parlor, when she appeared, radiant, in the doorway. He rose awkwardly, smoothing his hair with one hand, and loosening his collar with the other.

"I'm sorry to keep you waiting so long, Robert," said she with a smile (her dimples were certainly bewitching).

They set out together, her arm on his.

SPECS '21.

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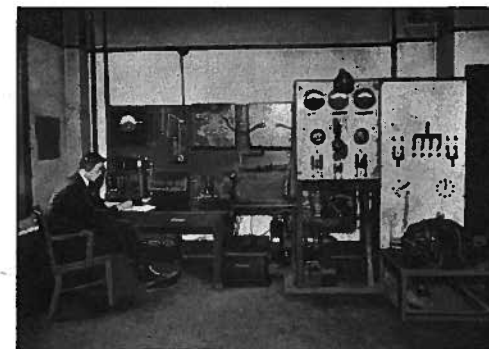


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Railroad Telegraphy

This branch of the Institute is complete in every detail. New railroads are opening up in this Province (Canadian Northern, Grand Trunk Pacific, Pacific Great Eastern, Canadian Pacific, Great Northern, Northern Pacific, Kettle Valley, Canadian National Railways), and these railways and others 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. Take the first step to success by enrolling to-day. This School has four widely-experienced practical Instructors, and 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 place in the railroad and commercial world.

That Victoria Trip

"I GO to awake the dead!" said someone away back in the Renaissance times, and again in the twentieth century the saying was revived by the body of U.B.C. students who made the annual trip to Victoria after the Christmas exams.

Some of the more fortunate students were able to catch the afternoon boat on Friday, the 19th, and accompanied the Orpheum troupe across; but the remainder, who had to write exams. in such subjects as biology and organic chemistry, had to wait for the midnight boat.

The piano on the *Alice* was found to be in the best of condition; the fact that it was locked being easily overcome by one who seems destined to follow one of the "professions," probably in a bank. Soon the chorus of male voices attracted the attention of the officers and crew, and, like the victims of the sirens of old, many good sailormen were nearly wrecked about that piano.

Victoria was founded by an Englishman, who, being somewhat homesick, laid it out after the ground plan of Hampton Court maze. It is built on rock, which sticks out here and there through the mud and scrub oak, and nothing can shake it.

The principal buildings in Victoria are the Y.M.C.A. "Hotel," where the men "put up," and the Strathcona, where most of the women stayed. On Saturday Tigh & Wheeler's was the popular eating place, but on Sunday the White Lunch seemed to be more favored.

Most of Saturday was taken up with games; but these are being reported elsewhere. To get to the Victoria Rugby grounds, where the big game was played in the afternoon, you take a number eleven car. (The Victoria cars are numbered from one to eleven. This number signifies the line on which they run, the hour at which they come on in the morning and go to the barns at night. Victoria has no complicated car schedule.)

In the evening most of the students left for the dance given in their honor at Burleith, which is situated just outside Victoria, near Port Alberni, and not far from Nanaimo. As the fog was rather dense, and the directions given rather misty, a few of the students who lost their way arrived at their destination, but most did not—which was fortunate.

Burleith was popular among the Victorians, to judge by the number that attended that evening. It had reason to be. Was not the music good, and did not the punch have "kick" in it? Burleith marks the climax of the trip. By the time the Vancouver boat left on Sunday afternoon, most of the students had found their way back to the city and were aboard.

A. RIVE.

CHEMICALLY SPEAKING

Ethyl Bromide—Have you seen Al?

Cy. Arrogen—Al who?

Et. Br.—Al Cohol.

(CN)2—No; but Kerosene him an hour ago, and he hasn't benzene since.

* * *

At Victoria Senior Rugby Game: Said an Intermediate (who had played in the morning game), as a player fell headlong into a small lake: O-G-I-N-V-U.

* * *

At the Rugby game a large bird flies overhead.

D. A. Wallace—Look at the crane!

Lynch—That's not a crane; that's a heron.

D. A. W.—You're crazy! A herrin' is a fish.

* * *

Peck (to McLennan, about some engineering job)—How did you raise the house, Mike?

Mike—On four jacks.

* * *

A girl on a Fairview car wanted to go to English Bay. When she came to Davie Street, she said:

"Is this where I change for the bathing beach?"

Conductor—I have no objections; but you had better ask the passengers.

* * *

IN THE CHEMISTRY LAB.

Bill Scott—Say! Light that gas, will you?

S. Peck—Why, we don't have to heat this solution.

B. Scott—I know; but I'll probably have to cook up the results.

* * *

I was coming home from the Science dance in the back of an auto, and she was a nice young thing. She said, "My hands are cold." So I held her hands. Then she said, "I'm cold all over." So I gave her my overcoat. What more could a gentleman do?

* * *

W. C-t-s (on the occasion of the visit of the Duke of Devonshire)—At the end of the lecture, all stand up and hold your seats till he goes.



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THE DES MOINES CONVENTION

(Continued from Page 32)

concerned. The student delegates have had their religious ideas clarified and strengthened, their spiritual viewpoint broadened, and their enthusiasm for the higher things of life awakened. If they can only impart to the students here some of the enthusiasm of the convention, and convince them that "The Evangelization of the World in This Generation" will solve the many problems confronting the world to-day, they believe that we, in the University of British Columbia, will do our share in bringing to pass this new, and greater, Reformation.

H. M. CASSIDY.

RETURNED SOLDIER STUDENTS' CLUB

(Continued from Page 93)

Only forty-two of the students are receiving vocational allowances through the Soldiers' Civil Re-establishment Board; the others are struggling on. The hope is that, before the end of this session, the Government will be wise enough to do for the returned students in Canada what the Imperial Government is doing for the soldiers in the universities in England.

WELDING THE CHAIN OF EMPIRE

(Continued from Page 70)

ideals of duty and service. . . . In the shaping of the new World after the War, these same qualities are needed. . . . I call upon the universities of the Empire to enter the new conditions with the same lofty enthusiasm they showed during the War."

Can we neglect the clarion call of the beloved Field-Marshal? Whatever the ultimate form our Empire may take, whether a Federation or an Alliance, university men and women are being regarded as potent factors in shaping its destiny—to perpetuate the ideals of righteousness and international justice, for which our brothers died, and for which our Empire lives.

BRYCE H. WALLACE, Arts '20.

THE SCIENCE DANCE

SINCE it is now found impossible to have major college functions in the University Auditorium, the first annual ball of the Science Undergraduates' Society was held in Lester Court on February 9th. The affair was pronounced an unqualified success by the five hundred dancers present. The music was the best obtainable; the supper was excellent; indeed, all the arrangements were carried out perfectly. In accordance with the wish of the student body, dancing continued until two o'clock. The patronesses for the occasion were Mrs. L. S. Klinck, Mrs. R. W. Brock, Mrs. P. H. Elliott, Mrs. J. M. Turnbull and Mrs. E. G. Matheson.

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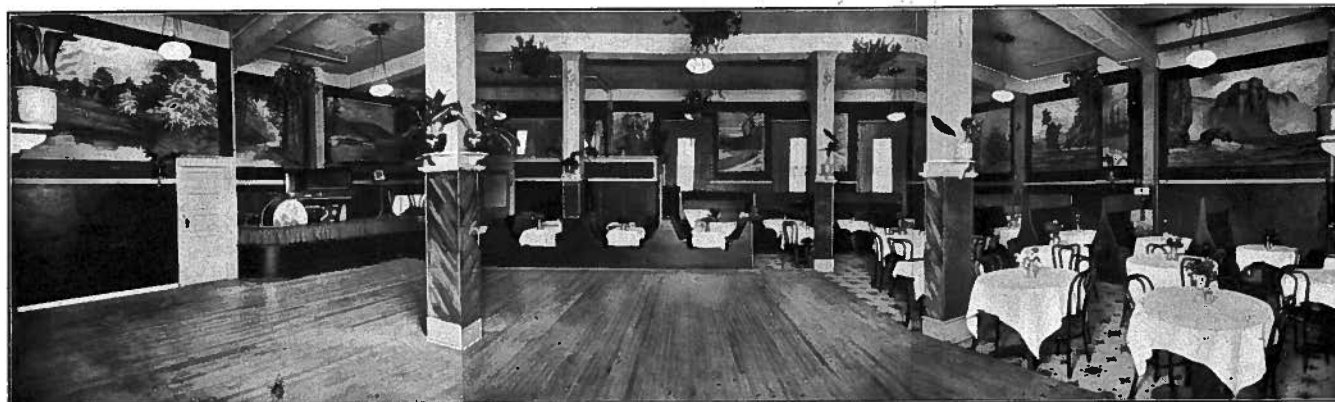


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Advice to the Young and Tender When Entering the University

THE main thing, on your inaugural day, is to circulate around, get in touch, let everyone know you are present. This is best done by paying a round of calls. Naturally, the first man you call on is the president. Be sure to do this; the president will feel very much slighted if you do not.

In talking to Dr. Klinck, do not be aloof and stand-offish. This will hurt his feelings. Try to forget that he is merely the president, and treat him as an equal. This will please him. Go into his office, slap him on the back and say, "Hello! Klinck, old bean." Some little thing like that, just to put him at his ease. Then seize the most comfortable chair, seat yourself in it, and put your feet on the desk.

The president will by now be fairly radiating joviality and good-fellowship, and will likely offer you a cigar. If he fails to do this, do not be angry. Remember he is only a president and give him one of your own.

Next, slide easily into a discussion of 'Varsity affairs. Endeavor to give the president the benefit of any ideas you may have as to how a college should be conducted, and point out to him a few of the more obvious defects in his own institution. Be sure to tell him how you would like your own subjects taught. He will want to know this, so that he can arrange things. Do not stay too long. He might think you were seeking his company. This would make him conceited. As you pass out, tell him that you will try to find time to drop in for dinner some night.

Now you should visit Mr. Wood. As before, be cheery, but a little less effusive. Remember, he is even less than a president. Mr. Wood will be practically certain to give you a cigarette first thing. Cigarettes are a mania with him.

With a professor of English, one should, of course, talk literature; so open your chat by asking him what he thinks of R. W. Chambers' latest novel. You will find his answer quite fervid. R. W. Chambers is another of his obsessions. The ruling passion of his life, however, is an intense antipathy to Boston. Be sure to say something cutting or derisive about Boston. He will respond with considerable feeling. If the conversation seems to languish, bring in the subject of movies. He will grow quite heated discussing the respective merits of Theda Bara and Charley Chaplin. Tell him what time in the morning you will have your English lecture. When leaving, do not tip Mr. Wood. It is not considered good form to tip professors. You may, however, send him a sack of flour or a side of bacon at Christmas, preferably before the Christmas exams.

(Continued on Page 127)

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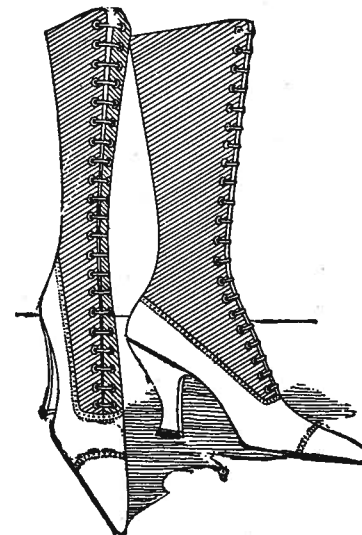
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ADVICE TO THE YOUNG AND TENDER WHEN ENTERING THE UNIVERSITY

(Continued from Page 125)

Across the hall you will find Mr. Russell. You may be quite curt with him, as he is merely a maths. professor. Just give him your instructions as to lectures, tell him to be a good boy, and pass out. He will likely rise and help you out, as he is a very polite man.

Next on your list comes Mr. Robertson, of the Latin Department. Get him to tell you what cribs you will need for the coming year. Once started, he will likely talk quite warmly on cribs. He is crazy about them. Tell him your ideas on Latin. For instance, point out to him the absurdity of teaching the despicable doggerel of Virgil and the senile ravings of Cicero, when several of Ovid's more spicy poems are unexplored by Freshies. If you have a big red apple, or a cooky, in your pocket, it would be a pretty thought to give it to Mr. Robertson as you depart.

At the foot of the stairs you will meet R. F. Adams. You will know him by the gates ajar collar and consecrated look which he wears, because he is a poet. Toss him a nickel, and pass on hastily. Farther down the corridor you will be almost sure to meet Couper. Couper is a nice fellow, but he has one peculiarity: he hates Socialists. As you pass by him, mutter, under your breath, "Vive la reaction," "A bas l'ouvrier." Any little thing like that, just to make him remember you.

By this time you will probably be tired of calls. In fact, I imagine you will be very tired, quite exhausted. So run up to the girls' common room for tea. They serve tea there from two till five. On your way down, put your head in the library door and give the college yell. This will show everyone that you have the college spirit. Then go down to the Students' Council and tell them that you will not tolerate any initiation. They will be glad to know this. If you want to go home, step into the cloakroom, marked "Faculty," and take a hat. Any hat, it doesn't matter; the hats in there are for general use. Then buzz along home. Buzz very fast.

ERRANT TAM

(Continued from Page 60)

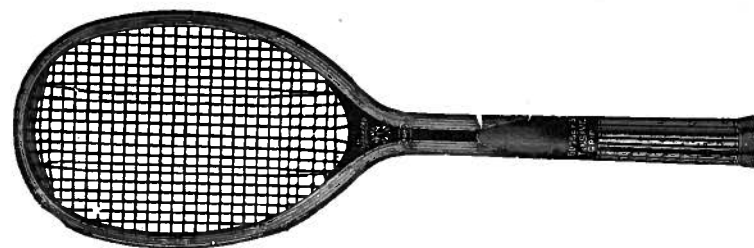
Suddenly a joyful cry arose from the advance guard who were skirmishing down the basement stairs: "Here's Tam!" Mrs. McPherson rushed forward, crying: "Tam, Tam, ye scoundrel! What for did ye gang awa' the day like that? Tam, ye wee villain, an' we were a' oot huntin' for ye."

"Well, I'll be jiggered!" said the young man who had manifested a curiosity as to Tam's status, as Mrs. McPherson dropped on one knee, held out her hand invitingly and summoned the prodigal: "O Tam, ma rascal; come here, old fellow. Here, cheetee—cheetee—cheetee. Ye bad cat!"

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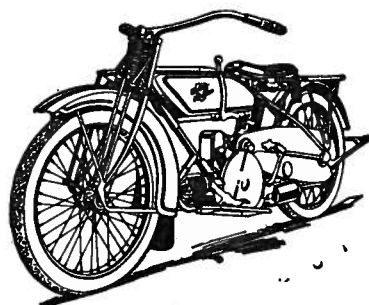
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