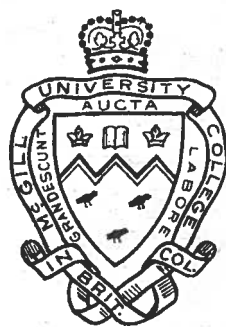


# MCGILL ANNUAL

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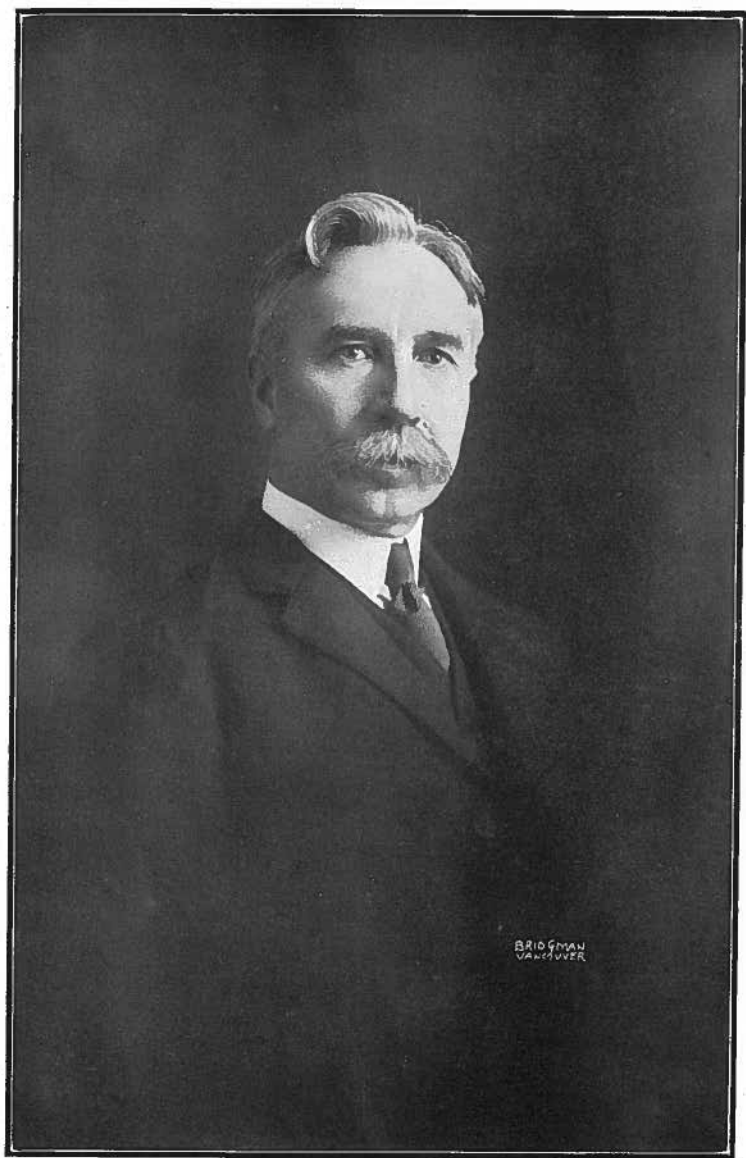


To

**George E. Robinson, M. A.**

Acting Principal and Dean,

This Souvenir Annual is respectfully dedicated  
by the students of McGill,  
British Columbia.





Forsan et haec olim meminisse uvabit. Verg. Aen. 1:203.

One day perchance some joy you'll find  
In thinking of these years of grind.

---

The pleasant books, that silently among  
Our household treasures take familiar places,  
These are to us as if a living tongue  
Spake from the printed leaves or pictured faces.

—Longfellow—*Seaside and Fireside Dedication*.

---

Within this book you see our College  
Laughing, playing, seeking knowledge;  
Here you view us still at home,  
Soon throughout the world to roam.

---

Freshmen, Sophomores and Juniors,  
(Alas, no grave and reverend seniors),  
Our life within these pages scan;  
Unfold its meaning—if you can.

H.T.L.

# Annual of McGill University College Vancouver, B. C.

1914-15

Souvenir Edition.

L. A. MILLS,  
Editor-in-Chief.

J. S. JOHANNSON,  
Business Manager.

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ANNUAL BOARD  
McGILL-VANCOUVER



# Editorial Comment.



IT is with no small hesitation that we venture to speak of the future of M. B. C.; nor for our senior students will the reason be far to seek. For, alas, our swan-song is fast becoming a hardy annual, and we and our predecessors, like successive Jonahs, eternally prophesy destruction to a Nineveh that falleth not. Again and again has gone forth the editorial warning: "Prepare ye, for the University of British Columbia is at hand," yet still our M. B. C. flourishes like the proverbial bay-tree. Assuming, however, that the end of the present régime is fast approaching (and readers will kindly attach this hypothesis to all our future comments), we will venture to tread in the well-worn editorial pathway and speak of our new University.

And, first of all, it really does seem fairly certain that the present is the last session of M. B. C. It is true that the premier has decided to discontinue operations on the buildings at Point Grey—which, by the way, could not have been ready for occupancy next October—and that we shall remain in our present quarters, but lectures will be delivered largely by members of the new staff. Such, at least, is the opinion of those in a position to speak whom we have interviewed. This is confirmed by the presence in town of members of the new faculty, and by the arrival and cataloguing at the college of the books of the University of British Columbia library.

To speak of the advantages of a well-endowed University savours of platitudinizing, which is always dull; but even at

the risk of committing this deadly sin it may be permissible to mention one of which we Westerners think all too little. Those who are educated in the country, or even in a city the size of Vancouver, are apt to be provincial. By this we mean that, living in their own narrow circle, and seeing few or none whose mode of life and thought differ in any marked degree from their own, they are very apt to become somewhat narrow-minded, not fully appreciating those widely at variance with themselves, and lacking that tolerance and breadth of understanding and sympathy that a cosmopolitan University should produce.

Heretofore this atmosphere of cosmopolitanism has prevailed in large measure only at the great Eastern Universities, Toronto, McGill and Queens, whither (let us assume with this object), many of our own students have gone. With the establishment however of a University in our own province, we can gradually form such a centre of culture on the Pacific coast, and keep our men where their talent will be a gain to their native province.

But however much we may desire the increased advantages of a Provincial University, it is not without the deepest regret that we think of the closing of M.B.C. She has no time-hallowed traditions, no long roll of fame won and honour to be maintained, she is too young a university for that, but she will be remembered as the pioneer who laid the foundations of a glorious future. In a province notoriously careless of culture and matters intellectual, with inadequate support and few facilities, she has in ten years cleared the soil and laid the foundations for the work of the new university. We have more than held our own with our Alma Mater at Montreal, and have produced alumni who give promise of hereafter gaining some little reputation. In matters literary and athletic we have proved our prowess on the rival colleges in neighboring cities. In days to come we shall have no cause to be ashamed of our old Alma Mater.

We are entering now on a new and most important era in our history, and it behoves each of us to do his share in making a name for the University of British Columbia. Hitherto many of our best men, best both intellectually and physically, have gone to Eastern universities, even before our limited facilities necessitated their doing so. In our new Alma Mater, however, there will be no such excuse for departure; the number of years will be complete, the options many, and the staff adequate. It is for us to remain here and aid them

in making our university worthy of our province. Yet how can this be done if, as in the past, and as many purpose doing next autumn, our best men are continually leaving us for the East? It is our duty to remain here and to strive with our brains or our muscles to make Vancouver as famous as McGill or Toronto. We need our athletes and our debaters as well as our students. Whatever our talent, let us use it for this end.

College Spirit, loyalty to our Alma Mater, how often do we use the term with only too little thought of its meaning; yet, if it stands for anything, it should be for the spirit of self-sacrifice, for the willingness to place the interests of the college before our own. We can all talk of it glibly enough, is College Spirit only a form for use on—Theatre Nights?

It is inartistic, critics tell us, to end on a high note. Certainly it is often inappropriate and even at times a trifle ludicrous, so we shall rapidly summarize the events of the past year and shall, we promise you, avoid as far as may be all tiresome seriousness.

It is very fitting that the past year should have been one of the most successful in the history of the college. The record of debates is most satisfactory. Our old opponents from New Westminster have again been reduced to a proper state of humility, and the inter-class debates have been very keenly contested, while the attendance at Literary meetings has been better than ever before. We are very pleased to see that the students generally are becoming more conscious of the value and interest of debating, and are no longer leaving it, as formerly, in the hands of a few. Of course, the dances and refreshments have had nothing to do with this miraculous change: it is indeed rather the contrary that is true, for the average student, earnest, literary and high-minded, is repelled by these un-intellectual gymnastics.

In athletics, it is peculiarly fitting that the city championships, the goal of our Rugby enthusiasts since the foundation of the college, should have been attained in this our—presumably—final year. This is an achievement of which our college may well be proud, and we hope that the championship will continue to remain where it has so fittingly betaken itself. Our annual contest with Columbian College has again pointed out to our misguided neighbors the error of their ways in challenging our exalted selves.

Ice Hockey, though only lately established here, already gives promise of becoming one of our most important

branches of athletics, and great credit is due those who are striving to bring this about.

This session has also witnessed the establishment of a Y. W. C. A., with a full-fledged Alma Mater representative and a large stock of good resolutions. Gone alas, are the good old days of untroubled paganism, when the healthy condition or the reverse of the organ known as the soul was one's own private concern—Bible study classes and similar pursuits are now quite "à la mode." Well, "the old order changeth," we suppose, "lest one good custom should corrupt the world."

The intended performance of a Greek tragedy by a cast of students, assisted by Mr. Nelson Shaw, is greatly to the credit of those concerned. The play selected, "Antigone," is a masterpiece of Sophocles, one of the world's really great tragedians. For us to praise it, therefore, and to advise all students who have the good fortune to remain in town after the close of the session to see it, is somewhat unnecessary; we feel confident that all who are able will take the opportunity of becoming more acquainted with a species of the drama of which we are only too ignorant.

One of the most important events of the year has been the establishment of the officers' training corps for students and alumni. Drills, route-marches, and target-practices are held under the direction of Sergeant-Major Wallace and Professors Jordan and Logan. Although called into being by the war, the corps fills a gap that has long been regretted by many of the students, and should in future years become even more popular than at present.

Among other beneficial results, the war has revealed a magnificent spirit of patriotism and self-sacrifice in the universities. All over Canada they have given ungrudgingly of men and means, and none more freely than our own M.B.C. Thirty of our men are already in Europe, and twenty-five more will leave with the Third Contingent. Nothing that we could say would make their deed more noble; they have put aside their own interests and done their duty. We honour them and are proud of them, and we have no fears that in their hands the honour of our college and our province will be tarnished.



We regret that owing to an unfortunate oversight the picture of Mr. H. L. Manzer, a Literary Editor of the ANNUAL, was omitted by the photographer from the group-picture of the ANNUAL Staff.





## PRINCIPAL ROBINSON, B. A., DEAN AND PROFESSOR OF MATHEMATICS

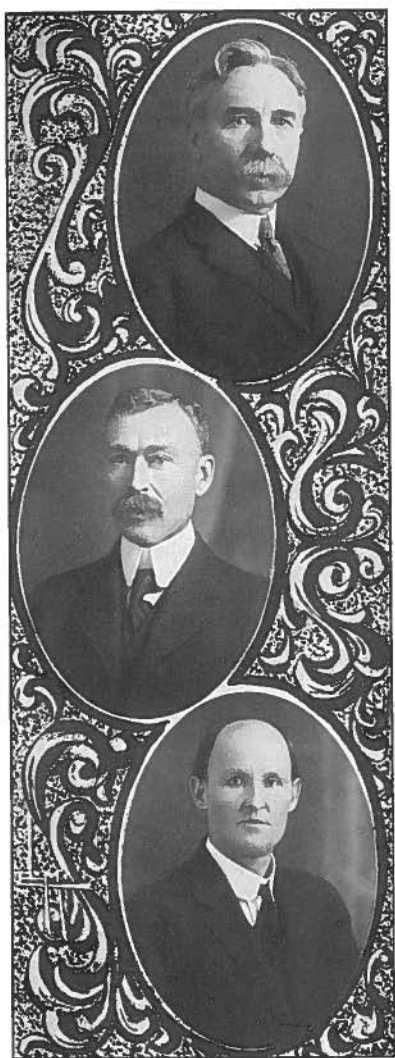
Principal Robinson was born in Prince Edward Island, and studied first at Prince of Wales College and later at Dalhousie University, Halifax, where he obtained his B. A. While especially attracted to mathematics he was also greatly interested in classics and literature, and has always maintained that a knowledge of these latter is the most important element of all true culture. He was also half-back on what was then practically the best Rugby team in Canada. On leaving college Principal Robinson became supervisor of schools at Charlottetown, and in 1893 came to the coast with the late Principal Shaw of Vancouver High School. On the death of Principal Shaw he succeeded to his position, and on the foundation of M.B.C. was selected as the man best fitted to be its head. Time has amply confirmed this verdict.

## J. K. HENRY, B. A., PROFESSOR OF ENGLISH.

Mr. Henry was born in Nova Scotia and after the usual preliminary education entered Dalhousie University. Here he took an honour course in English, and further distinguished himself by gaining several medals and prizes. After obtaining his Arts degree he studied Applied Science for two years at McGill. He has since been engaged for the past twenty-eight years in educational work, and from the time of its foundation in 1906, has been professor of English at McGill, British Columbia. Mr. Henry is an enthusiastic botanist, and is a recognized authority on the flora of British Columbia.

## L. F. ROBERTSON, M. A., PROFESSOR OF LATIN.

Lemuel Robertson was born in Prince Edward Island, and graduated with honours in classics from McGill University in 1899, taking the Henry Chapman gold medal. Besides teaching elsewhere he was for some years in the High School here and in Nanaimo. Mr. Robertson was one of the original members of the staff of M.B.C., having joined it in 1906. In 1911 he went back to Montreal for a year's post-graduate work, and also gave lectures to the Sophomores. He returned to us in 1912 and has since then resumed his favorite subject. Mr. Robertson's classes are noted for the vivid manner in which the subject is presented, and for the unflinching fund of anecdote and illuminating comment that explains so clearly all obscurities.



### H. CHODAT, M. A., PROF. OF MODERNS.

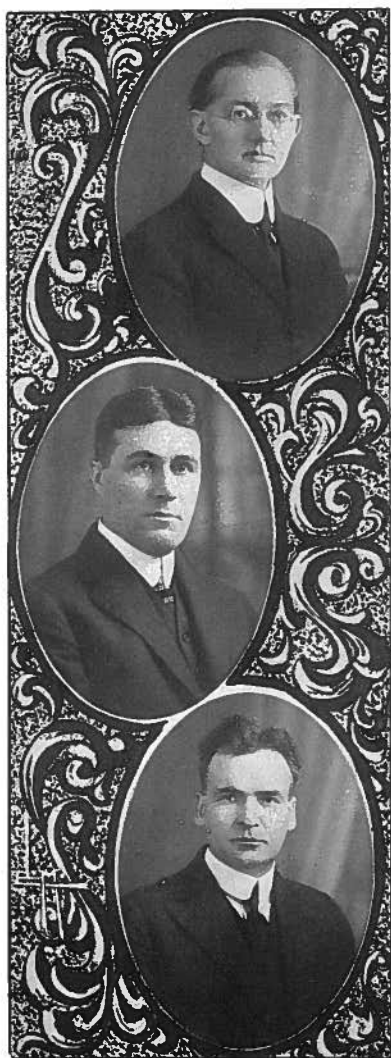
Professor Chodat was born near Berne, Switzerland, but emigrated to Montreal at the age of twenty. He attended classes there and graduated in 1905, and then spent a year teaching in the university while he prepared for his M. A. degree. His college career was distinguished both from the point of view of scholarship and athletics, as he obtained medals and prizes in both branches. After gaining his M. A. degree he came to Vancouver to lecture in modern languages, and is thus one of the original staff of the college. With the exception of a year spent at Harvard, where he obtained a second M. A., he has been with us ever since. His wit is exceeded only by his popularity.

### H. K. DUTCHER, B. Sc., M. Sc., PROF. OF CIVIL ENGINEERING.

Born in Milltown, N. B., and educated primarily in the Prince of Wales College, Mr. Dutcher entered McGill as a science student in 1900. After graduating in 1904 he spent two years in practical work with Allis Chalmers Bullock Co. at Cincinnati, and also attended lectures at Boston Technical Institute. In 1906 he obtained his M. Sc. at Montreal, and gained the first prize awarded by the Canadian Society of Civil Engineers, for a thesis on steel testing. He then lectured for several years in McGill University on Hydraulics, and in 1907 was appointed a professor of civil engineering at M. B. C. He is also at present an active member of the important firm of Dutcher & Dutcher, consulting engineers.

### J. G. DAVIDSON, B. A., Ph. D., PROF. OF PHYSICS.

Dr. Davidson, born near St. Thomas, Ontario, matriculated with honours and attended Victoria College, Toronto, taking a course in Honour Mathematics and Physics, and obtaining his B. A. in 1900. After serving for five years on the staff of Columbian College, New Westminster, where he took a very prominent part in all the college sports, he became in 1906 a member of the first staff of M. B. C. In 1907 he obtained from the University of California the degree of Ph.D. Since 1906, besides taking a very active interest in all college affairs, he has been connected with many of the most prominent city organizations, being president of the Vancouver Playground Association, the B. C. Amateur Athletic Association, and the Vancouver Canadian Club. He is at present perfecting an invention for the precipitation of factory smoke by electricity.



R. E. MACNAGHTEN, B.A., PROF. OF GREEK.

Professor Macnaghten was born in India, but received his education in England, at Eton and at King's College, Cambridge, where he graduated in the First Class of the Classical Tripos. After leaving Cambridge he became an assistant master at Harrow, but subsequently studied for the bar, and practised for some years in Tasmania. The attraction of the classics however, proved too strong, and he abandoned the law for a position on the classical staff of McGill Montreal. Six years ago, to our good fortune, Professor Macnaghten came to M. B. C., where, with the exception of a year spent in travel on the continent, he has since remained as Professor of Greek.

G. R. KENDALL, B.Sc., REGISTRAR AND LECTURER  
IN CHEMISTRY.

Mr. Kendall was born in Rockland Ontario, and after the usual preliminary education took a course in Mining and Metallurgy at McGill University, Montreal, graduating as a Bachelor of Science in 1903. He then practised Civil and Mining Engineering in the East for some years, but finally abandoned it in favour of teaching. Some eight years ago he enrolled on the staff of this college as registrar and lecturer in the Black Art—Chemistry.

"He holds the hated register."

J. HENDERSON, M. A., PROF. OF PHILOSOPHY.

Mr. Henderson was born in Scotland, and educated at Dumfries Academy and Glasgow University, graduating in 1887 with distinction in English Literature and in Philosophy. Although especially attracted by philosophy and specializing in it, he did not devote himself entirely to this one subject, but endeavoured to obtain as wide a general knowledge as possible, with no small degree of success, as all who have been fortunate enough to come into contact with him will affirm. He was also greatly interested in Latin, and has lectured on that subject. He later took a special course in Philosophy under Professor E. Laird, and is also a graduate in Theology of the Church Training College, Glasgow. In 1906 Mr. Henderson became one of the members of the staff of M. B. C.

"Myriads of riches in a little room."



## ISABEL MACINNES, M. A., LECTURER IN MODERN LANGUAGES.

Miss MacInnes was born in Lancaster, Ontario, and having pursued a double honour course in English and French at Queen's University, Kingston, graduated in the year 1908. Nothing daunted by this Herculean task she now performed for three years the duties pertaining to a Fellowship in French, while she took a second honour course in German and History. A few years ago Miss MacInnes came to Vancouver, and has lectured here in French, German and English Composition. For some time past it has been her custom to spend her summers studying in Germany, and her discussions of German life and character are both entertaining and instructive. Miss MacInnes has a happy faculty for clear explanation that is often the salvation of her classes. She is also an indispensable unit of the social and literary life of the college.

## E. E. JORDAN, M. A., LECTURER IN MATHEMATICS.

Mr. E. E. Jordan, like many of his confrères, is a native of the Island Province. He pursued a course in mathematics at Dalhousie and Chicago Universities, and took high honours and a gold medal at the time of his graduation. He has been teaching for nineteen years, for the last three of which he has been Lecturer in Mathematics at McGill British Columbia. He has taken great interest in the Officers' Training Corps that has recently been formed, and has spared no pains to make it a success. Mr. Jordan will be remembered by all who know him for his kindness and unfailing courtesy of manner.

## H. T. LOGAN, B. A., LECTURER IN CLASSICS.

Henry Tremaine Logan was born in Londonderry, Nova Scotia, but at an early age came with his parents to Eburne B. C. He was a student at the Vancouver High School, and took the first part of his university course in M. B. C. In 1908 he graduated from McGill University Montreal with honours in Classics. He also obtained the Rhodes Scholarship for British Columbia. Three years later he gained his Oxford B. A., again graduating with honours in Classics. He then studied Theology in Edinburgh and Montreal, and came to M. B. C. as lecturer in Classics in the autumn of 1913. Both as a student and as a member of the Faculty he has been prominent in track and field sports, and both here and at Oxford has been greatly interested in military training.





MR. MATHESON, B. Sc., C. E., LECTURER IN CIVIL  
ENGINEERING.

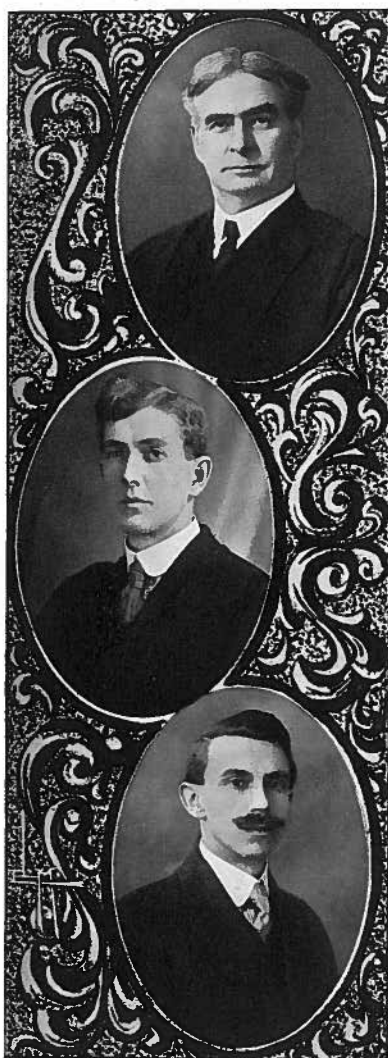
Mr. Matheson, a native of Prince Edward Island, attended Prince of Wales College and completed his education by taking a course in engineering at McGill, obtaining his B. Sc. in 1898. He then spent three years in railroad work and construction, after which he gained a large experience in municipal work and in coal mining at Pittsburg. For the next eleven years his work was chiefly in New York where he had charge of the boring of some of the tunnels under the Hudson and also the foundation work of several skyscrapers. Since 1912 he has lived in Vancouver as a consulting engineer, and in his spare moments instructs the First Year Science in the wiles of Descriptive Geometry.

L. KILLAM, M. A., B. Sc., PROFESSOR OF MECHANICAL  
ENGINEERING.

Mr. Killam, born in Yarmouth, Nova Scotia, was educated at the high school there, and later took an Arts course at Mt. Allison University, gaining his B. A. in 1902. The next four years he spent in obtaining his B. Sc. from McGill, after which he returned to Mt. Allison and was for five years professor of Mechanical Engineering. During this time he further obtained his M. A. In 1913 he came to M. B. C., where for the past two years he has taught with great popularity the first and second years of aspiring engineers.

C. W. WRIGHT, B. Sc. (INT.) ASSISTANT IN MATHEMATICS  
AND PHYSICS.

Mr. Wright was born in Norfolk, but early removed to Brighton, Sussex. Here he attended the Municipal Secondary School, and obtained entrance scholarship to the Science and Arts School. In addition to several others won during his career here, he obtained the King's Scholarship for St. John's Training College, London. While there he was a member of the staff of the college magazine and also a sergeant in the Students' Volunteer Corps, M Company, Second South Middlesex Regiment. Later, he studied for London University and passed his Intermediate B. Sc. He then engaged in educational work in London and in Brighton, and in 1913 came to Vancouver to lecture in Mathematics and Physics.





## A Retrospect of Student Activities

IT is no small task to estimate the significance and spirit of yesterday from the standpoint of today. To give in these few pages a record of games and social functions would be a simple matter, but we find it strangely difficult to fix the meaning of it all. Our Alumni readers must be charitable if we have missed the point in various places.

Our guiding principle has been with us throughout our history, though most of us have not put it into words. A few months after the college was inaugurated, the Legislature decided that a Provincial University should be built. At once our College Board decided that our institution was not necessarily permanent; our Faculty decided to do the works that were required until the day for a quiet death and respectable funeral should arrive: we, as students, seem to have determined unconsciously that we would form no organizations that would not be adaptable, and develop no traditions that might not be welcomed with us as we go in a body into the new university. We have kept faith all around in that matter, but our life has seemed commonplace. Surely by this time we should have developed some stunt or usage all our own had it not been that each year our initiative was killed by the thought that "Next year we will have the university." We are glad to be able to say that we have laid its foundation but formed none of its traditions prematurely.

Before McGill College was organized, some Arts work was done as part of the High School work. This was simply extended to first year, and carried on in the school building in Fairview. Perhaps this is why so many of us still talk of the college as a "school", of the staff as "teachers", of the lectures as "lessons," and have so often acted in harmony with this conception. When the university comes we will put away all childish things. For several years before we obtained our present quarters, we lived in the Old Hospital building on Cambie street. We have never had our own gymnasium or playing field, and doubtless in this can be found the reason why our teams have not been more highly developed. However, we are proud of our athletic history, as judged by any reasonable standard.

## The Literary Societies

**W**E are undecided whether the historian of the future will say that the success of the literary societies has been unqualified. A previous statement, that we have developed no distinctive features of college life, should be modified. Where else do they finish off a ladies' afternoon literary meeting with a cake-feast and the evening's debate with a dance? The programmes of the meetings have consisted of debates as a general rule. No outstanding features of the contests can be recalled but this should not lead to an underestimate of the place which debating has occupied. The Inter-class and City League debates have given invaluable training to many a budding orator and some entertainment for the rest of us. On two or three occasions different Applied Science classes have undertaken to practise public speaking but the movement never became general and, as an unfortunate result, most of us have missed this important part of education altogether. Last year a student company presented "A Midsummer Night's Dream" with striking success, and this year "Antigone" promises even better things.



## Trips

**W**ITHOUT doubt, the most interesting isolated features of our college life have been the annual trips to Victoria and Columbian College. Time was when both girls' and boys' teams went to Victoria in a big excursion but with the advancing years the girls were supposed to become more ladylike, so their part of it has been discontinued. The boys finally demonstrated this year that sixty college athletes can take a steamer trip and stay over night at a hotel without getting into the semblance of a difference of opinion with officials or property owners—and have a glorious time as well.

The real occasion of the Westminster trip has been for the Big Debate. Incidentally, in the afternoons we always played half a dozen games—anything and everything in which we could find a competing team. Our Rugby team never found a formidable opponent over there, and, as we can never become very serious about other games, we do not know

whether we have won or lost the majority of the events. We do know that we always enjoyed ourselves. But we did want to win the debates—the rooters worked as hard as the speakers—and in spite of our best efforts we have lost. Columbian won in 1907, '09, '12 and '14. There were no contests in 1911 and 1913, so we have had only three victories—in 1908, '10 and '15.

In track sports we have competed only against Columbian and here also we must confess defeat in the majority of events. It is just a little humiliating also, because, without detracting from the prowess of our opponents, we have always felt that we could have won had more of our men turned out to train more faithfully. Perhaps the reason has been found in the proximity of the final exams. at track-meet times, and, after all, most of us have had some small desire to win through these.

### Social Events

**W**E have had our share of class parties and college dances in the years that are gone; some have thought, rather more than our share when April brought round the days when the fiddler must be paid. Glancing back over the yearly "Annuals." we can find on the society pages all the stock phrases that should be copyrighted for the use of the social columns of the Daily Province. One original sentence from the memorable 1910 record tells the story from the standpoint of the sourdough,—“Same old Tygy 'round the same polished floor; same old tunes on the same squeaky fiddles; same old heart-broken, dejected lover shuffling off into his



lonely corner by the window; same old austere decorated, festal bower; same old crowded cars; same old happy dreams; same old lectures in the morning—the Alma Mater dance.” We find it difficult to estimate the part these functions have played in the life of our institution. True they have furnished us with much of a kind of social enjoyment

that seems to be essential in our modern life but we have developed no new features. On the whole, we have decided that we shall not enumerate the events nor describe the gowns of the patronesses.

On second thoughts, we claim distinctiveness in one thing. Other modern colleges find that the athletic games are their big money-makers: we have learned to expect that the proceeds of the Alma Mater dance in Lester Hall would make such ventures as the publication of an annual financially possible. This year, be it noted, the sombre spirit of war-time (aided, possibly, by the gentle influence of the Faculty) led us to hold the event in the College building, with the result that we will have to pay for all our year's fun ourselves.

### **The Football Team**



Rugby Football has been and will probably continue to be our major athletic sport. There is never any lack of candidates for the teams and the practices are enthusiastic. There has been some complaint that those who do not play do not turn out to the games very loyally. In cases where this is a sign of a sedentary mind as well as a sedentary body it is to be regretted but we are glad to believe that the great majority of us have our own active interests that demand our attention. It is a hundred times better to have a hundred men playing something themselves than a hundred rooters at a game. During the last three or four years we have had splendid senior and intermediate teams and a third team always spoiling for a job.

In 1908 and 1909, two years after the college was started the senior team won the Miller Cup, emblematic of the city championship. In 1909-1910, under Captain Basil Sawers, who, by the way, is now at the front with the First Contingent, the team showed promise of repeating the success of the previous years. Brilliant victories were won in the first two games against the two strongest city teams and then the sorrows of that black Christmas cast their shadows over the college world. The captain was hurt in the games against the University of California and had to retire from the game: to make misfortune complete, four mighty players went down

to defeat at the examinations and had to leave college: the Powers That Be who are supposed to reside in the clouds (to wit, the Faculty) decreed that members of the teams must be in good standing with the college at least, if not in actual attendance; not enough spirit was left to build up a team from the intermediates or perhaps somebody got sore: at any rate the team disbanded.

In 1910-1911 a fresh start was made under Captain "Jimmie" Underhill but eight defeats and no victories was our measure of success. A similar story must be told for 1911-1912. Despite the record these were probably the years of our football history of which we should be proudest. Every old-time enthusiast in the city still talks of the gallant struggles against hopeless odds, of the unfailing sportsmanship of the college boys and of the splendid condition of the players that almost turned defeat into victory in more than half the games. It should be recorded that in both these years the second team met with gratifying success in the Intermediate League. In 1912-1913, with the advice of the coach, Captain Muir entered the Intermediate League only. A real team was built up and incidentally the team was not beaten during the year. The benefit of the year of probation became evident last year when we again entered the senior series. We won the Tisdall Cup for points but lost the Miller Cup to the Firemen in the final play-off by the narrowest of margins. No one who saw it will ever forget that desperate struggle made by Eckardt's men in a sea of mud against a picked team averaging twenty pounds heavier than themselves. We wish to place on permanent record our appreciation of the coaching of Mr. "Charlie" Worsnop during these later years. We cannot hope to give him any return for what he has done to the team and the college sport in general.

### Other Sports

THE editor-in-chief tells us that we must be briefer. We interpret his rather vague requests as a desire for local color and not for dry statistics. In view of that, one is almost tempted to say that in other sports we "also ran," for certainly we have not worked at anything else (even French) as we have with our Rugby ball.

The girls once had a Ground Hockey team. In proof of that statement we find a pretty picture in the Annuals of '12 and earlier years. We do not know the cause of its death.



Their Basketball team has been one of the most interesting and useful of our organizations but we do not seem to recall any very brilliant victories though their games have always commended the attendance of an enthusiastic crowd of rooters. (You will note that the sex of the writer is revealed in that last sentence: hence his strangely distorted views of the relative importance of things.) We are all glad that this year's team gives promise that Girls' Basketball will furnish features of the university activities as brilliant as the Football games.

Memory recalls scores of exciting games of men's Basketball, Hockey, Baseball and "rough house," the most interesting being those between different classes. Probably the majority of our Alumni will connect their memories of their activities about these minor sports but few will think that special incidents or names should find a place in a brief history such as this. We would suggest that every student, past or present, should insert in this volume, a history from his own standpoint of college affairs while he was in attendance and keep it as a treasure of future years.

### The Bunch

**P**ERCHANCE the fables of the Institution will gather round the memories of that unique group of men—or kids—who entered with the class of Arts '12. They well knew what was expected of college men while they were still in high school and what they knew was certainly new in that



Old Hospital building which we vainly tried to call the college. It has been said that their stunts disturbed even the Faculty on occasion though it has been rumored that in its private conclaves that august body rather irreverently

enjoyed it all. Those were the days when we made our only attempts at street demonstrations and soap-box oratory and most of our imitations of real varsity "scraps." Some idea of their doings may be gleaned from the 1910 and 1911 Annuals; study them if you can find them; they make strange reading. It is said that de Lopatecki's cartoons in 1910 still cause the Profs. an occasional nightmare. Seeing that we mention by name various Alma Mater presidents and Football captains, we must apologize for not giving individual histories of at least a dozen of these men. However, we must single out two in acknowledging a measure of real distinction. William Ewart Gladstone Murray and



Richard Rowe Holland were mighty debaters of that heroic, orotund style which has found no later exponent among us, though Gilbert might be ranked almost as a disciple. Holland edited our 1910 and 1911 Annuals; Murray obtained all-round literary and athletic distinction at Montreal and now holds a Rhodes Scholarship. One of the famous undertakings of the above-mentioned group was the organization of the "Dialectic and Philosophical Society" which was to demonstrate to the sleepy old Literary Society how meetings literary and social, public and private should be conducted. At various of these meetings, the real problems of life and death were to be discussed though Prof. Henderson is said to have remarked

that all the philosophy they would ever possess would not equal the essence to be drawn from a pinch of Old Chum in a Meerscham Bowl by the ingle-nook on a February afternoon. So the society died a natural death.

Also there is told a story of the formation of a Greek Letter Society by those same enterprising men. Its name was Phi Theta Kappa. We have it on good authority that the Faculty considered it very objectionable to start such organizations since we could not know what would be the policy of the university in this important matter. So "The lid was put on" as says the old cartoon.

Truly ours are degenerate times. We dare not even break a stool in years of financial stringency.

### **The Alma Mater Society**



This is the organization that would be called "The Associated Students" in most colleges. Every student is a member by virtue of the fact that he pays the annual fee of two dollars. The fee is collected by the registrar with the other college fees at the request of the students and is then given into the control of the executive. This fee is supposed to cover the membership of a student in all the "open" social and athletic organizations of the college though "closed" organizations such as the different classes may collect special dues. The society holds two regular general meetings during the year to receive reports of the officers and executive. The nomination and election of officers constitute an important feature of the year's activities: democracy has justified itself in the fact that those elected have always been thoroughly well fitted for their offices. The executive is composed of the officers, class presidents, representatives of clubs and two Faculty representatives. It has general control over the policy of all student activities and full control of finance. The treasurer receives the fees from the registrar and collects the "gate" at all open social and athletic events and, under the direction of the executive, allots the available money to the different societies.

Thus the usual financial prosperity of the student body is distributed uniformly and without friction. During the last few years, copies of the minutes of the weekly meetings of the executive have been posted on the bulletin boards in order that all students might be well informed in matters of public business.

No outstanding incidents connected with the works of the society and its executive can be recalled: its history is a long record of quiet and efficient work. In general it may be stated that the control of our organized activities has been followed with satisfaction by the students and with admiration by the Faculty.

There is a slightly different story to tell about what might be called the unorganized or disorganized activities of various individuals or groups. In the early days of the society, it was hoped that the executive would accept full responsibility for discipline, at least outside the class rooms. Some efforts in this direction have been made at various times but, even yet, we do not know why they failed or were not followed up and developed. The fact remains that the Faculty still finds it necessary on rare occasions to soothe the nerves of hilarious students or to impose fines for the breaking of stools or windows.

We may confidently recommend our method of controlling organized college activities to the Provincial University of the near future and express the hope that the work of the executive may shortly include all the essential elements of self-government.

We give the names of the presidents of Alma Mater as those of the leading students of their respective years:

1907-1908—F. J. Shearer, Sc. '10.

1908-1909—A. J. Knowling.

1909-1910—"Jack" McNiven, Sc. '12.

1910-1911—"Dickie" Draper, Sc. '13.

1911-1912—E. C. Muddell, Sc. '14 (whose tragic death by drowning in August 1912, so shocked all who knew him.)

1912-1913—S. F. Moodie, Arts '14.

1913-1914—J. H. Reid, Sc. '16.

1914-1915—Our own Bill Dawe, Arts '16.

J. G. D.

## The College Will

I, the embodied Spirit of M. B. C., being presumably of sound mind, do hereby repeal, revoke, and otherwise cancel all other wills by me at any time heretofore made.

I hereby give and bequeath all my property, real and imaginary, personal and impersonal, save and except such exceptional exceptions as shall be hereinafter excepted, to my well-beloved daughter M. B. C., for her many kindnesses to me shown, in that she by hope deferred has prolonged my feeble and uncertain life, and now prepares to lay me in the tomb so long foretold by my annual prophetic scribes; and in that she, by oft repeated promises, has soothed my last hours with her assurance that the forlorn and homeless priests of my household shrine shall find refuge in her sheltering bosom. Selah. Hereinafter follow the exceptions:

- 1—To the Society of Fine Arts of Great Britain and Ireland I bequeath the Science building, having regard to its chaste lines and the unique splendours of its prismatic architecture.
- 2—To L. D. Taylor I bequeath the machine shop, thinking that a perpetual candidate has need of a weighty property qualification.
- 3—I leave the library to H. Helme, as a reward for his incessant burning of the midnight oil.
- 4—I bequeath Edna Taylor to be president of the Tango and Flirtation Society.
- 5—Professor Robertson's collection of ties I give to the shade of Beau Brummel, that the punishment may fit the crime. (Use ut and the subjunctive.)
- 6—I give Ian Gibson to the Quakers' Sewing Circle to act as convener.
- 7—I bequeath Professor Henry's jokes and pleasant morning smile to Professor G. R. Kendall.
- 8—I bequeath the Dean's System of Moral Reform to Jos. Martin for campaign purposes.
- 9—To Miss MacInnes I allot the mantles of Mesdames Grundy and Malaprop.
- 10—I leave to Brick Anderson the Chair of Ethics and Deportment in M. B. C.

- 11—The sunny nature and loveliness of Professor Kendall I transmit to Diogenes, while his clarity and facility of speech I allot to Lloyd George.
- 12—I assign Misses Vermilyea and Story to be understudies to Gertrude Hoffman and Ruth St. Denis.
- 13—On the Tenth Muse I bestow Professor Macnaghten's passion for melody.
- 14—To Mennie I grant the freshman theologian's ability to pass exams.
- 15—Walkinshaw's Mature Philosophy of Life—"Wine, women and song; they play the deuce with the body, but make life worth living," I transmit to Westminster Hall.
- 16—The patient toleration of both Faculty and Students, so strongly evinced by our Napoleonic broom-wielder, I hand down to future incumbents of the Janitorial Chair.
- 17—On the Liberal party of B. C. I confer David Smith's simple trust in Providence.
- 18—Professor Chodat's devotion to his work I assign to H. J. Gibson.
- 19—R. Miller I bequeath as a fine example of verbosity, loquacity and demagogism, to the Order of Methodist Revival Leaders.
- 20—Smeaton's ability to bid dull care begone, I thoughtfully bestow upon the "Morning after the night before."
- 21—Manzer I appoint to be perpetual critic to the Ladies' Basketball team.
- 22—I hereby arrange for the nurture of Moore in all aesthetic pursuits by Miss Sarah Fountain.
- 23—Clement I bequeath to the Rockefeller Institute of Science to be superintendent of the love potion laboratory.
- 24—The philosophy of Dr. Davidson I would call to the attention of all mothers.
- 25—To DesBrisay and Miss Greggor I allot my earnest hopes that their progress in Platonic studies may be as satisfying and rapid in the future as it has been in the past.

M. B. C.

Witness:

Adolphus P. Mutt.

Margaret Sarah Jiggs.

J. E. L. M.

## The Greek Heroes

All honour to the demi-gods  
Who lived in ancient days,  
Whose noble names and doughty deeds  
Command unstinted praise!  
Yet, partners in their prowess,  
Though men our right deny,  
Two lesser-known Greek heroes  
Are my chum Brown and I.

The great and gallant Perseus  
Did fadeless laurels gain  
On many a dang'rous errand  
In flight o'er land and main.  
To slay the fierce Medusa  
Full many a league he sped,  
But never faced a fury,  
Like our ferocious "Head."

When Jason went a-roving,  
He stood aboard his boat  
And hailed the trusty comrades  
Who went with him afloat:  
"One cheery thought should comfort  
Each Argonaut today,  
The foes our arms cannot destroy  
Our jargon ought to slay."

Now, that's the point, your worships,  
Why Brown and I declare  
That, when the glory's parted out,  
We ought to have a share.  
Our earnest hope and trust is  
That, when you hear our claim,  
Ye, who delight in justice,  
Will not deny us fame.

These men, whose bold achievements  
Your heartfelt wonder moves,  
Just won their way by fighting,  
Which every student loves.  
The fierce strife that engaged them  
We join in every day;  
But while *they* dubbed it battle,  
*We* merely deem it play.

Yet, grant them all the glory  
That warlike feats can win;  
They had a mighty helper  
Through all the martial din.  
*That* foe we have to vanquish  
Which won for them the strife—  
The weird Hellenic language,  
The Ogre of our life.

When class is on, you know, sirs,  
And tutors rave and storm,  
The post of greatest peril  
Is the bottom of the Form.  
And that's where we two worthies  
Are ever to be found:  
Whoever tries to oust us,  
We always stand our ground.

We face the shafts of satire,  
The bolts of bitter scorn  
That are, by men of mettle,  
The hardest to be borne,  
Yet on our way, unwincing,  
Tho' sore the shots have stung,  
We lead the Forlorn Hope, sirs,  
Against the Grecian Tongue.



We've waded thro' declensions,  
Immersed up to our necks;  
We've ploughed a path thro' pronouns  
In spite of constant checks.  
Till, 'fore the massed battalions  
Of verbs that barred our way,  
We halted long, confronting  
That great and grim array.

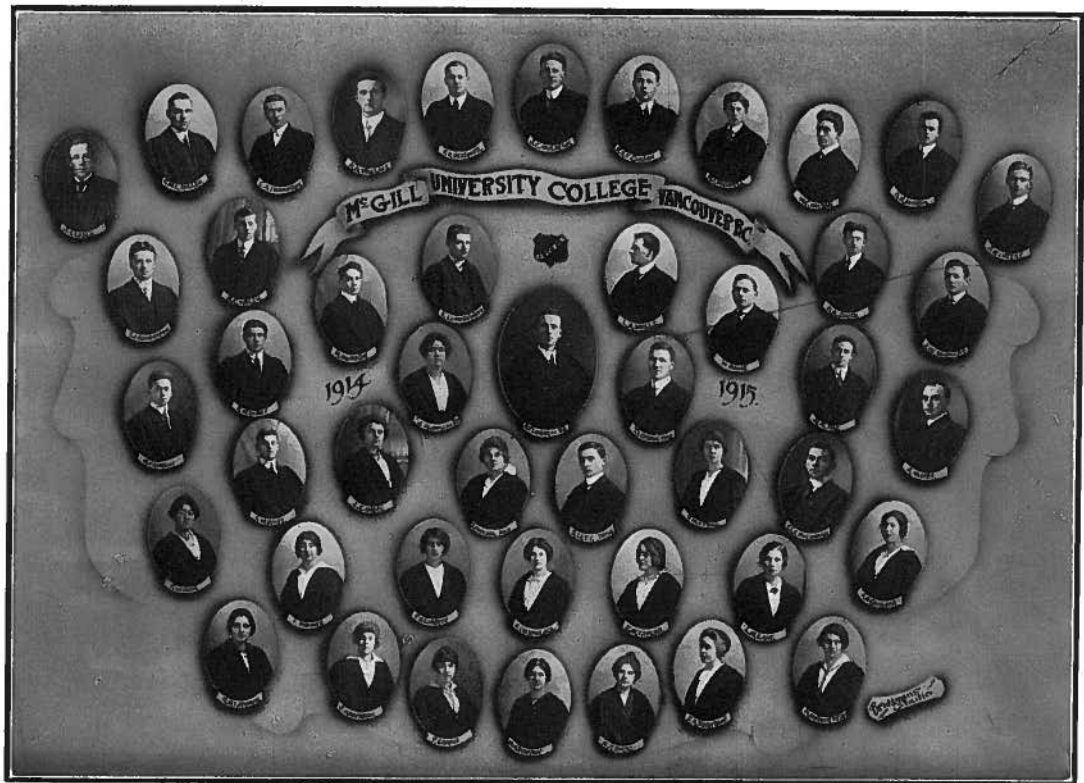
Then on with hearts undaunted  
We urged the furious fight,  
Till midst the surging squadrons  
We sank from mortal sight.  
For many a month we struggled  
And scorned to turn our back,  
Till to their utmost limits  
We hewed at length our track.

But vast hordes lie before us—  
A sight that well may blanch  
The cheek of warrior less inured,  
Of heart less stout and stanch.  
Those sly "irregular" forces  
Unmatched in art and wile,  
The keenest and most wary  
Fall victims to their guile.

Yet, side by side, unswerving,  
We hold thro' thick and thin,  
And when we haven't strength to stand  
We've grit enough to grin.  
So with our humble claim, sirs,  
You surely will agree—  
There never were Greek heroes  
Like my chum Brown and me.

—Warbler Redivivus, ob Suo  
Youthorum Londini Papyro.





## Arts '16 Girls

### ISABEL MacMILLAN.

After many years' service on class executives, our vice-president is now our refreshment expert—a useful adjunct to the L. L. D. S. By merely glancing at a girl she can tell if her cake is more eatable than her candy. Isabel is very proud of her position as secretary of Ladies' Athletics, an office for which she was most discerningly chosen, possibly because she has less than the minimum knowledge of Basketball and that lost art known as Grass Hockey.

"Got any lunch?"

### LAURA LANE.

This "sweet flow'ret of the rural shade" is this year studying voice culture. Of course she needs a great deal of practice, (chorus of ayes), and she usually selects the literary criticism lectures for her vocal gymnastics. Her warblings are much appreciated by the sterner sex in her vicinity, who have long ago given up all hope of taking notes. This may account for many a "light that failed" in this subject. Laura has any amount of attractive brothers.

### NANCY DICK.

"I'll gie nae mair than a snap o' my fingers."

Nancy comes to us from Scotland via Nanaimo. She approves of all college institutions, except the collection of class fees. The wily collectress resorts to every blandishment of the feminine mind, but there's no moving our Nancy. The secretary considers the week well spent when she has wrested the necessary 25c from her, sans un coup de force and beaucoup de cussing.

### TOSI UCHIDA.

Tosi was this year distinguished by a childish passion for the pursuit of Latin, but one of the powers, waving aloft a red necktie, interfered and she is now ambling through the Physics course, performing wonderful experiments that are invariably wrong.

## ZELLA HAWE.



"But it's no use now to pretend to be two people. Why there's hardly enough of me left to make one respectable person." In her official capacity as president of the L.L.D.S. Zella's time is taken up with untangling time-tables, solving refreshment problems, and doggedly urging on coy debaters. In her spare time she is an actress-manager, having this year produced "Our Aunt from California" for the Arts '16 girls.

## JEAN MACLEOD.

Jean was for years famous as one of our most brilliant Basketball players, and although she has now retired from active service, she finds the training useful, in her capacity of class secretary and tax-collector. In her lighter moments, Jean is our premier danseuse and skateuse. During her more serious ones, she has learned to knit socks for the soldiers, and we are all wondering who the first victim will be.

She has a wonderful capacity for buns, the family crest being a bun rampant in a field of currants.

## EDNA TAYLOR.

Edna is fairly intelligent. Her chief ambition this year is to read all the volumes of the Encyclopedia Britannica, having recently completed the other set. She is very energetic in leading feminine converts to the Bible class, and is also a stern advocate of silence as enjoined by the library law. Edna is the most envied girl in the class,—during exam. week.

"I don't know a single lesson for today."

## MURIEL CARRUTHERS.

This young lady holds not only the enviable position of being the nicest girl in the class, but the only nice one.

The rest of us have done our best to imitate her, but so far it has been quite useless. Muriel has become violently interested in Football this year, emitting many an ill-timed shriek at the games, and pitifully asking what a touch-down is. Her favorite literature is the "Daily Flapper."

"I thought I'd die."

### ANNIE FOUNTAIN.

Poor Annie has had a trying time the last few weeks, attempting to keep peace, and at the same time back gracefully out of debating. She thought she could spend her spare time to better advantage reading that classic, "The Ladies' Home Journal," especially the series of "Danger Rocks in Married Life."

"I wish I hadn't taken Latin."

### HAZEL SHAW.

As a member of both Arts '16 and '17, Hazel is a rolling stone, who gathers no moss, but forks up filthy lucre and sundry refreshments to two grasping and heartless class executives. She fills us with awe and admiration by flaunting before our dazzled eyes a ring which she coyly says "somebody" gave her. If she has time, she intends to specialize in French, but all things considered, we have our doubts.

### FLORENCE CHAPIN.

Florence objects strenuously to any reference made either to her French or her health, so neither shall even be mentioned here. In all other respects, she is a perfect lady, and very much like the rest of us. She captains to victory those "damsels with hair unbound, and looks aghast," and has had a busy year as president of the Girls' Athletics. She can lose things more easily than any other person in the college. She also sings at the Ladies' Lit., but hush—let us spare the lady.

"Say, how do you spell practice?"

### MABEL LANNING.

Mabel is another "sweet floweret of the rural shade," leaving Ladner every morning at an unearthly hour, to show her appreciation of our far-famed institution. Before coming to us she attended the Columbian College, famed for its scrappy Basketball players. We are pleased to notice that she finds McGill a very superior article, even if she is only a "wave in the ocean," who once was a "big bubble in a bucket of water." In New Westminster Mabel was the only girl in her class.

## IRENE VERMILYEA.

A much be-officered lady this: President of the Y.W.C.A., vice-president of the L. L. D. S., and holder of the much sought (?) position of class debater; she spends much of her spare time looking up past histories of the girls to see if they are church members, and fit to become officers of the Y. W. C. A. It is quite a common occurrence to see her surrounded by three or four theologues. She retired from active college life for a year that she might be a member of the aristocratic and exclusive Arts '16.

"Aren't you coming to the Bible class?"

## VERA LEWIS.

"For Frensh of Paris was to her unknowe." In vain she tries to assume a gay and careless air when Mons. Chodat blandly remarks, "There are some people in this class who should never have taken French—will you translate, Miss Lewis?" Unfortunately for her, she is our only girl living near the college, and has had to supply us with everything from a knife to carpets and tables in the course of various activities of the L. L. D. C.

## JESSIE ANDERSON.

The last few years Jessie has been making her name as an actress. Although inclined to be rather hard on the furniture during rehearsals, she was a decided success in "Our Aunt from California." During lectures she takes down exam. notes, quite undisturbed by the commotion around her. Every now and again she discovers some young gentleman in the class whom she has never noticed before.

## IRENE MOUNCE.

Irene is famous for her divinity fudge and her knowledge of Latin. Her glory in the next world is assured, for if she cannot bribe St. Peter with her divinity, she is sure to knock him into everlasting submission by such resounding phrases as "Arma, virumque, mensa, O punko Petro, mirabile dictu by gosh."

## MARJORY DUNTON.

Marjory has a penchant for shushing the innocent babblings of certain members of the French class. In trying to restore law and order to the chaos she is ably aided and abetted by our worthy vice-president. She is also one of our class debaters. Leads a double life as a member of Arts '16 and '17. The official coffee-maker of the college.

## AGNES GREGGOR.

"A goodly babe, lusty and like to live." "So young, so fair, so innocent, so sweet." Being the baby, Agnes had to be served last, of course. For three years she has been our infant prodigy, and now she and the Daily are our only flappers.

## T. ROBERTSON.

Tom is a dark, dark equine. 'Twas only this year we learned of his accomplishments as a dancer and found in him a debater of parts. Who fancied for a moment that "Honest John" would have picked him as future leader of the Opposition. Long ere now we should have learned. Whose eye always glistens at the words, "Resolved, that"? Who searches out our ribs with argumentative forefinger? Who said that somebody was "the clear thing"? Ask M. C.

## E. LeMESSURIER.



LeM., it seems, has always entertained grave doubts with regard to his qualifications for Third Year. He has in fact made several ineffective attempts to desert our earthly paradise. Certain of the class, writhing doubtless under the lash of his cartoons, assert that grey eyes and locks of gold are at the root of the matter. Howbeit, he plays basketball—First Team Basketball—which covers a multitude of sins, and is Art Editor in this, our latest ANNUAL.

## O. WALSH.

Otto, as we fondly call him, has hidden his light under a bushel in the matter of College activities, but an intimate acquaintance with his private life reveals a great capacity for scientific investigation. He raises currents by the copper-wire



method and flirts with wireless waves in a manner far from assuring to the ordinary layman. His sole avocation, so far as we know, consists in scaling Grouse Mountain in the thaw of a twelve-foot fall of snow.

#### HUGH RAE.

Although severely handicapped by the suspicion with which our pagan M. B. C. regards all theologues, Hugh is one of the popular boys of Arts '16. From many a hard fight on the soccer field, his grit and science have brought him home a winner. His ability as a sprinter scarce needs mention. He is a member of the C. O. T. C., and has done good service on the Executive of the Y. M. C. A. Favorite song: "Inconstant Woman."

#### BRYCE WALLACE.



Bryce hails from Greenock, the wettest town in the British Isles. He is, however, deeply interested in the Dundarave system, which, if not altogether dry, is the next best. His literary tastes have been nourished on a diet of Burns and the Elizabethan dramatists. In debate, Bryce has upheld the best traditions of McGill. Politically, he is far from orthodox (his banner is of red), and eulogizes the Swiss form of government. His pastimes are cycling, tennis and preaching.

#### W. WILSON.



Though Thisbe started well at McGill and has even become First Vice-President of the Alma Mater, his nature proved too susceptible to withstand the advances of Satan and he has fallen, to become one of the most arrant of fussers. After learning from the Junior girls how to knit and dance, he has forsaken them and devoted himself to bringing the Third and First Years closer together. Since Scott's departure he has proved an excellent Lit. President.

#### D. SMITH.

"It is not meet that man should dwell alone." At an early age David conceived a violent distaste for "the land o' cakes," and taking ship, sailed over the bounding main to Mexico. The fickle character of the genus Greaser, however, disgusted

the steady Scot, and at the earliest opportunity he escaped to Vancouver. During his sojourn with us he has graduated with honours in Hymen's course. His avocations are tenor singing, soccer, and teaching.

T. SHEARMAN.

Tommy, in his quiet way, has proved an invaluable asset to the class. His sterling worth as a debater has been amply shown in the Interclass Series, and his ability as a guard in Basketball is too well-known to need to be discussed at length. But Tommy's record as a breaker of hearts (i.e., psychofract) at Normal sadly belies his innocent mien, and his marked attentions to a certain First Year Officer shake our confidence in his otherwise ideal character.

C. THOMPSON.

"Half the night I've watched the Heavens  
Fizz like '96 champagne."

—Kipling.

From the day of his arrival, Clausen has been a continual reproach to the calm serenity that ordinarily prevails in Arts '16. Who was the founder of the Library Poker Circle? Who called Tayl—r "a darn thing?" We feel that the dignity of the ANNUAL would be seriously compromised were we fully to exposed the calloused character of this college cut-up.

J. LESLIE.

Jimmie was not born in Fife, yet comes "not far from the kingdom." He is the silent member of Arts '16: "seldom he smiles," but he is a merry man for all that, and occasionally attends functions about the college. His poetic soul revolts against athletics in general, yet 'tis on record that he once ran with the Westminster Hall Harriers. Since then he has been trying to live down the disgrace.

W. F. MAXWELL.

As the success of the ANNUAL in large measure depends on this gentleman's activities as Circulation Manager, we feel a natural hesitation in holding the mirror up to life. Suffice

it, then, if we submit a censored list of his doings. He acts as official conning tower at Rugby games, has written a splendid article on "Cohoe as an Edible," and habitually pays carfare for distressed maidens. His tonsorial expenses are covered by the high money won at the Pender Alleys.

#### W. DAWE.



Bill holds the highest position that the student body can bestow upon him—the Presidency of the Alma Mater. In this capacity he exercises a paternal interest over all branches of college activities, chief among which comes Ian Gibson, President of Arts '16. Dawe is well fitted for so responsible a position. In spite of his multifarious duties, however, he still manages to add lustre to the 'scutcheon of Arts '16 in the Interclass Debates. His active interest in Rugby, combined with a mellifluous literary style peculiar to himself, undoubtedly insures a fine article on "Athletics" in the present issue of the Annual.

#### R. MILLER.

Our former Class President has lately forsaken the Queen City for South Vancouver, indignantly denying collusion with Bill Miner in the get-away. Of late he has become very taciturn. Gone are the days when speakers in the full flood of oratory went off and left their mouths talking. To say that his tennis is improving is to paint the lily, but the unbridled desire for punning is still very much in evidence.



#### M. DesBRISAY.

The Secretary of the Alma Mater has lately been footing it on very dangerous ground. Despite the fact of his position on the First Rugby Team, as well as in Ice Hockey, he was all but ostracized by the student body before Christmas for his flagrant disregard of social conventions in a recent suit for breach of promise. But his sterling worth will soon be showing itself to advantage in the McGill Contingent for Overseas Service. Here's luck to you, Debby.

### J. McIVOR



From a lone shieling on the misty Island of Lewis, Scotland, Mac. came to Vancouver, via the Aberdeen Grammar School and the C. P. R. At intervals since 1910 he has honoured us with his presence. Greek is as natural to him as Gaelic, while debating is at once his delight and glory. In him the Church of the West will find a man of might. His moral criterion is the *British Weekly*, his recreations, fishing and thinking.

### T. I. GIBSON.



Up to the time of writing, the B. C. Horse is still afoot. A friend of our pseudo-Hercules Class President but lately volunteered the reason. It seems that Ian broke in the cayuses for the squadron, and did his work so well that a score of veterinary surgeons have been toiling ever since to repair some of the less seriously damaged mounts. He acts as steam roller to the Second Rugby Team, is a member of the McGill Contingent, occasionally filches class pennants, and is in other ways helpful to his Alma Mater.

### S. LETT.



This remarkable product of the East has built up an Ice Hockey Team that is the dread of all comers. He holds the bag for Third Year and represents it on the Lit. Executive. Sherwood also plays the flute in the orchestra and debates successfully. As Prosecuting Attorney in the Smith vs. Jones case, he salved his fair client's feelings with \$1.00 damages. Small wonder, then, if he was unanimously acclaimed President of the Alma Mater for 1915-16.

### R. CREERY.

There has been much speculation with regard to friend Ronny's ancestry, our captive anthropologist opining that he contains a small but unmistakable trace of English blood. He won his Senior "M" on last year's Rugby team and would un-

doubtedly have eclipsed all his previous records this year, had an unfortunate accident not intervened. His enforced retirement brought another side of his versatile nature before us, namely, his faculty of diverting the lecturer's attention to themes even more interesting than Suetonius.

H. A. F. GIBSON.

One fleeting moment, gentle reader! Our Harold is a man of double-barrelled personality. For as he is a member of the contingent, he is therefore a veritable Mars; and as the "Flapper" presented him with first prize for General Pulchritude, he is clearly a regular male Venus. It is this potent combination that probably accounts for the throngs of broken-hearted freshettes who dolefully watch the contingent drilling.

D. H. MUNRO.

Sammy is entirely human. He objects with both feet to the suggestion made each Wednesday that we "take down a fair copy of the Latin just handed back," having, apparently, unbounded faith in the quality of Latin turned out by the Munro-Gibson Co. He associates far too much, in the writer's opinion, with a certain Lett, to whose doubtful influence our subject's unholy skill in playing ragtime is in all probability due.

F. B. SEXSMITH.

Sex has had a score of opportunities to snap the vital thread in his clambering about the High School roof, but so far has availed himself of none. A committee from the Senior Physics class that interviewed him in November on "Rubber as First Aid to Calculations in Physics" was so summarily dealt with that he has been left severely alone for the last few months.

J. E. MULHERN.

The proof of the punch is in the punching, as we have found to our cost in this gentleman's case. His aspect is one of demureness and calm, but those fists call up bitter memories in the mind of one who has tasted. Furthermore, the disinterested manner in which he ruffles Miller's hair scarcely prepares one for the sight of him as a squire of dames at the Alma Mater dance. Ah, weel! They a' hae their saft side!

P. SOUTHCOTT.

The combination of Lyrist and Basketball player is incompatible with the high standard that Coleridge in the "Biographia Literaria" demands for the maker of lead soldiers. But we have in this satellite of Mizzoo the exception which so conclusively proves the rule. Who has not wept o'er his "Elegy on the Drowning of Gordon's Catfish?" The translation into Finnish, together with some hitherto unpublished sonnets inscribed to "K. C.," will shortly be issued in quarto.

ED. BERRY.

It seems as natural for the founder of the Suetonian Translation Club to get high marks as to reach classes late. Two weeks ago, with tears streaming from his eyes, the culprit assured us for the twentieth time "that it wasn't his fault." The horrible gift, it seemed, had always dogged his steps. All efforts on his part to shake it off had proven futile. Compassion moved us and we let him off on suspended sentence. Let us hope for the best in April.

GORDON SCOTT.

The impression that Scottie makes on one is that of a veritable dynamo. If Rugby be the subject, we find him scudding across the line at a critical moment, or else the centre of a mass of struggling inhumanity. It was from one of these heaps, by the way, that he wrested his Senior "M" last year. As regards the Literary and Debating Society, it is concluding under his leadership one of its most successful years. His ability for speaking in public is of a high order. And in this connection we note with regret that his joining the Second Contingent has compelled him to resign the Assistant-Editorship of the Annual, as well as the part of the Sentinel in "Antigone."

LENNOX A. MILLS.

'Way back in High School days, we still remember the foundation he was laying for his mighty erudition, his delicate humour, and his charming "Jigger" pictures. More recently, the picture of him in murex overalls (an inducement to assume the toga virilis), making an impromptu speech in the old building, is still a bright spot in our memories. Then comes his lapse from virtue, when in a moment of passion he

called down imprecations on an enemy's head. Had his character not been flawed by this aberration, he would have proved in our estimation an ideal editor. As it is, we find him missing even the French and Latin classes in his zeal for the welfare of the ANNUAL, and not infrequently shouldering his coadjutors' work when they have fallen by the way. This issue will bear the diabolical impress of his chaste literary style.

HENRY J. GIBSON.

"For one may smile, and smile, and be a villain." To compel a person by nature indolent and absolutely devoid of literary ability to grind out 80-word estimates of his classmates' characters is atrocious. When in addition to this he has to compose an epitaph upon himself, the horrible injustice of it becomes too lurid for words. But let others draw his picture. "Your answers, though wrong in nine cases out of ten, are sometimes amusing." "We just can't help teasing him." He's got the 'Open Sesame' to the U. B. C. Library." They say, nowadays, too, that he has been fussing in a diluted sort of way around Chalmers.

Editor's Note:—Our friend, Henry J. modestly overlooks his position on the ANNUAL staff, and the Captaincy of the Ground Hockey Team, which, by the way, has not been defeated this season. We would also comment on his idea of "diluted fussing." If this variety consists in escorting a large quantity of young lady to church every Sunday and treating it to cough-drops, we would like to have Henry's definition of "undiluted fussing."







### C. M. HARDIE—"JOHN."

"Give me the mind that mocks at care."

Hardie is a Victorian, but as he generally shows up at lectures at least 10 minutes late, he cannot be called Early Victorian. In the shop he spends most of his time rapping on the windows to attract the attention of the young "gentlemen" who may be passing. In the drafting room he acts as a general waste-paper-basket, and has a fine collection of rulers, pencils, rubbers, etc. His throat must be made like a turkey gobbler's, for when annoyed he always says "Soda-watabottle."

### H. WATTS—"WATTSEE."

"Our lives discoloured by our present woes  
May still grow bright and shine with happier hours."

"Wattsee" is a product of Vancouver, and seems to be built on a fairly substantial base (size tens). He seldom smiles, or speaks an unnecessary word, but his mind is always busy. He boasts a motorcycle and therefore gets 20 minutes more sleep in the mornings than most of us. This, however, is not always enough as he has been heard to slumber more than once during the first lecture. To date he has successfully avoided all co-eds. His pet expression—"dead silence."

### CUTHBERT CREERY—"WEE QUERY."

"He does not sing—no; he only makes a noise like a  
cat that is unwell."



Although born at Watford, England, Cuthie only stayed there long enough to open his eyes, and hence considers himself a Canadian, having spent the rest of his days in British Columbia. He took his early training at University School, Victoria, and entered McGill in 1913. He has played football ever since he could walk, and this year, as half-back on the Senior Team, starred as one of the best halves we have ever had. He is also quite an equestrian, a miniature Lauder, and a regular terror with the ladies, only excelling these qualities by his ability to be late for lectures, it being contrary to his ideas of the laws of nature to arise before eight, unless he wants to go duck shooting. Favorite expression: "Oh, Harry! I'll match you for car fare."

C. N. CLEMENT—"CARL."



"None but the brave deserve the fair."

Carl is the secretary and a devout worshipper at the shrine of beauty. He has a regiment (war strength) of sisters among the Arts students. As football player he is considered to be one of the best forwards in the city, but it is noticable that his game is not at its best before an audience of "brothers." Though a strong man, he found himself unable to stop a lathe by putting his fingers between the belt and pulley. "Gol dang it."

H. F. G. LETSON—"HARRY."



At once there rose so wild a yell  
Within that dark and narrow dell,  
As all the fiends from Heaven that fell  
Had pealed the banner cry of Science '17.

Harry matriculated from K. E. H. S. in '12, but took a year off in order to study the Australian aborigines at first hand. He is a great draughtsman in both senses of the word, and can spill more ink and spoil more tracing cloth in 15 minutes than any ordinary mortal in a term. The slide rule seems to fascinate him, and he can always get at least three different answers for the same sum with it. Family war cry, "Whar! Whar! Whar!"

C. A. WRIGHT—"CHAS."

I love my friend as well as you,  
But why should he obstruct my view?

He matriculated from K. E. H. S. in 1913, and since then has been growing daily (in knowledge). For a small boy he has a large voice, and is very fond of argument. This is rather monotonous, for whichever side he takes he is always right. "By hunky."

J. N. INGERSOLL—"JACK."

Jack's first impressions of the universe were obtained in Ottawa, where he matriculated in 1910. He started his college career in Montreal with Science '14, but seeing the West, that it was a fair land and a noble, came hither where he waxeth daily greater in favour with faculty and men.

W. R. PAYNE—"PAIN."

"Pain" first opened his eyes in London, England, and as there was so much to be seen, must strain them by doing so; but thinking that there was more scope for his abilities in a newer country, decided to give Cumberland, B. C., the benefit of his society, and migrated thither in 1912. He joined us in 1913, and so far, Mr. Dutcher is the only professor who has succeeded in finding a subject about which he knows less than 50 per cent. He is well versed in English idioms and slang expressions. "O, my stars!"

C. W. PEARCY—"GUSSIE."

"He strives to make interest and freedom agree."

Gussie hails from Toronto, but matriculated from Nelson High in 1911. Last year he was with Science '16, but decided to fail a few subjects in order to get among his friends in Science '17. He seems to smile less than last year and often while smoking his pipe a dreamy expression crosses his face. Clement accuses him of Cow-lette affection, or perhaps he is trying to stretch 15 cents far enough to let him into the "Pan" & Loew's. "I think I'll study to-night."

E. W. DRURY—"O, JOHN."

"With a clear and shining lamp supplied."

"John" matriculated from Victoria, his native city, in 1913, but only goes back there now when he has to. His hair is like the setting sun and dazzles his opponents' eyes when he plays full back on the senior Rugby team. He is also "some pumpkins" at soccer and basketball. He is very fond of ice cream and cakes and for that reason only patronizes every social function in the college. "No, No, John!"

N. D. LAMBERT—"MOLLY."

"Men are but children of a larger growth."

Molly is the only man who has bowled at a piano with a globe-valve; that he only broke a leg was not his fault. There's not a thing he cannot break if he only tries, as he has often shown, even lathe gears falling before his unerring judgment. He claims to have done surveying and railway construction, and as we have seen him roll a cigarette, *perhaps* he has. "Gee, say, fellows—"



Carl.

"Skipper"

"The Bunch".

Victoria Trip

J. R. GALLOWAY—"JIMMY."

" . . . He with heavy glance,  
Views the young ruffians who 'round him dance."

James matriculated from Grand Forks in 1910 and took two years in Arts before starting a Science course. He is our class musician and can play the violin, piano and vocal organ (especially the latter). Of all the serious hard workers of Science '17, Jimmy is easily the chief, and some day we hope to see him graciously dispensing "expert opinion" at a substantial profit. "Roughly speaking, I should say—" etc.

C. E. STONE—"CLIFF."

"Whose was that gentle voice, that whispering sweet?"

If there are 17 boys in a drafting room and 16 of them are yelling their heads off, the seventeenth is sure to be Stone. In this respect he lives up to his name, for though he never originates a row he does his best to echo one when somebody else starts it. He seems to have an extraordinary faculty for passing examinations, and if anybody succeeds in heading Cliff, he has earned it. He is not, as Mr. Taylor thought, a chip of the old (stone) block who taught us Descrip. last year.

G. A. McMILLAN—"MAC."

"He hath a lean and hungry look."

Mac was born in Seattle, but thinking the South unsuited to his Scotch name, soon moved to the highlands of North Vancouver, and matriculated from Britannia High School in 1913. He is our authority on sea-faring craft, and is said to be able to tell the North Vancouver Ferry in the dark by her silhouette. Naval architecture is to be Mac's profession, and we seriously hope he will get a position (with the Germans.) "Wake up, you boob!"

E. E. LORD—"ERNIE."

"The best goods are packed in the smallest parcels."

Ernie was born at Ladner, B. C., and matriculated from K. E. H. S. in 1911, but took two years in the field before joining the ranks of Science '17. That he is brave is beyond a doubt, as he has been seen with as many as three ladies at

a senior football game. He plays forward on the Intermediates, but we have heard that he is not always in the best of condition. We wonder why! "Slicker than a cat can lick his face."

HAROLD HELME—"SKIPPER."

"Our band is few, but true and tried,  
Our leader frank and bold."

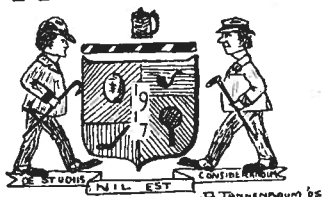
"Skipper" is our class president, and, thanks to his four years of college life, is a very guileful youth; e.g., he knows just how many lectures he can "skip" without unpleasant consequences, hence his nickname. As captain of the Senior Rugby team he has led them to victory in every game this season. He has also several times been captain of the Vancouver Rep. Team. Judging by the way he collects money for social functions, we think he ought to try for a position as conductor on a street car, or driver of a "jitney" bus. "Who's comin' home?"

ROBERT MITCHELL—"MITCH."

"Infinity's unknown expanse appears,  
Circling around and limiting his years."

Mitch. matriculated in 1913, coming from la Ville de Boisevaine. He should, of course, understand French, but, sad to say, five proofs have failed to convince the authorities. Mitch. must surely have been meant for a lawyer, for he can build towering edifices of argument out of no great quantity of matter. His pet topic is Infinity. "Wouldn't an infinite number of points occupy an infinitesimally large space?"

# SOPHOMORES





**J** WILLARD McLELLAN, being convinced that the recent election land-slide is a just punishment upon us for our many great sins, have decided to show my penitence and to secure the forgiveness of our revered and god-like Juniors and their Fresh and faithful satellites, by exposing the common and personal sins of my abandoned companions in sorrow.

How shall I commence? Now doth it seem good unto me to divide, that is to separate, this sinful throng so that I may with more convenience tell of their faults.

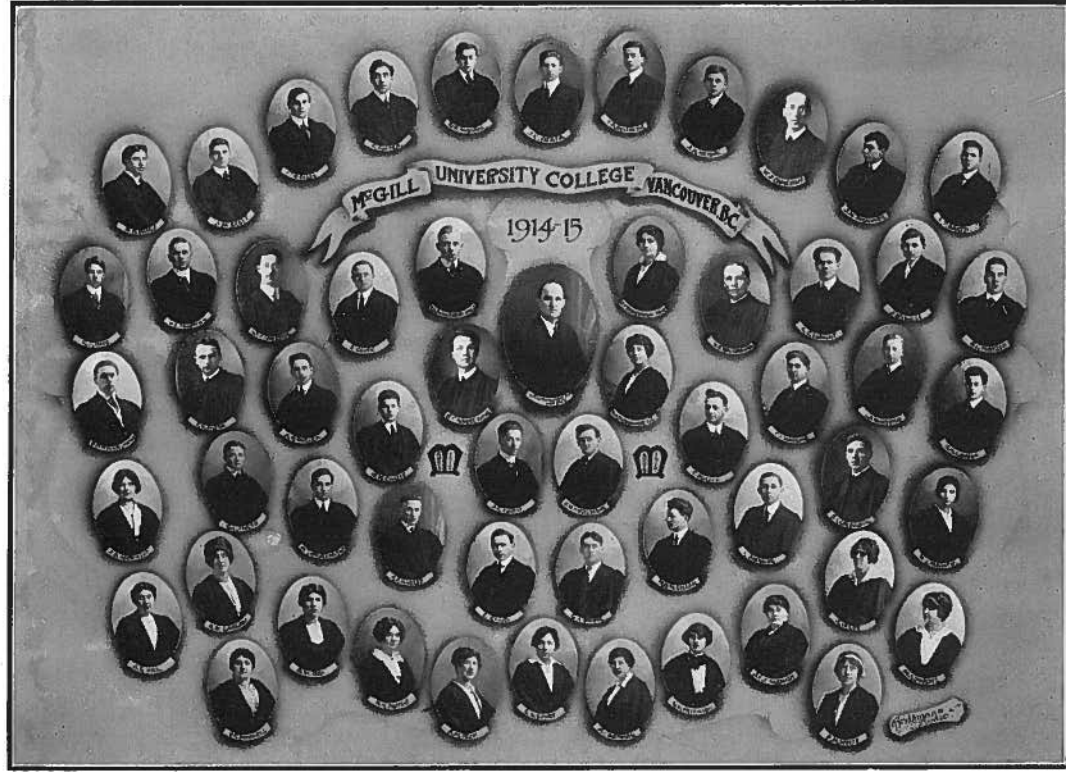
First, then, comes Joseph Johannson, the Jupiter of our motley band, who doth control us from his presidential chair (late the lecturer's desk). His lectures he writeth in shorthand, which he then translateth into Greek. Joe is business manager of the ANNUAL and when the editor's artistic soul soareth to risky heights, he with flourished bank account brings him back to sad reality. How love we those who compel us for our good!

Next in order followeth May McCrimmon, our vice-president. A feminine breaker of hearts is she, who lavishes her smiles on some love-dazzled Soph., and when on bended knee (or possibly knees), he makes a fool of himself, she with a witching smile goes on to bring to nought some other trousered wight. O, father Adam! why didn't you die with all your ribs in your body?

Our scribe, Pearl Rosebrugh, is a serious-minded damsel. Much of examinations reckoneth she, and dances, parties, and the mock trials that to all average students are the real purpose of our college life, to her cultured gaze are but so many foolish blandishments that strive (but, of course, never succeed), to drag her from her goal, the head of the examination list.

For treasurer we sought an honest man, and therefore chose one Adams, a curly haired mystic. Much study and thought has formed in him the belief that Keats did not always write what he thought nor think what he wrote.

Evelyn Story and Kathleen Peck are our champions behind whom we take refuge, and who defend our rights in the Alma Mater Executive. The former is vice-president and the latter assistant-secretary. Both burn the midnight electric light, both have marvellous, superhuman, semi-divine executive ability, and both are on the ANNUAL Staff.



Ralph Bagley holds the bag (note the poetic alliteration), of the Alma Mater. It is rumoured that he and Georgie Paterson are thinking of forming a Society for the Promotion of Interest in Anthropology.

Five femininities brave the chemistry class, and are worshipped by the smutty knights of the machine-shop, who among themselves whisper admiringly of Georgie Paterson and her airy, fairy graceful dancing, and Jean Abernethy and her charming little beauty spot.

Miss Orr and Miss Maynard are daughters of Euclid, and therefore different from ordinary mortals. Miss Helen White is an athletic French scholar, and Miss Marian Mounce is a philosophic cuisinière of gerunds and sichlike vittles.

There they are! all females!! and all ours!!! Alleluiah!!!!

Among our non-females are several debaters of the first water, Manzer (a second Burke and a regular woman-hater), Adams, Mathers, Bailey, Galbraith, and Mennie, who is our representative on the L.L.D.S.

Jack Third plays hockey on the senior team, and is college marshal. Other athletes are Peter Celle, and Willard McLellan. Both are on the senior Rugby team, and in addition to this the first is captain of the Basket-Ball and the latter of the Track team. H. Miller plays hockey and rugby.

Joseph Smeeton, Esq., is a theologue with a weakness for law-suits and arguments. Walkinshaw is president of the Y. W. C. A., Crute is president of the McGill Track Club and captain of the soccer team.



Such are they upon whom the vengeance of the Juniors has fallen! Yet, brethren and sisters, bethink you that next year you too will be Juniors, and along with the next consignment of Freshies can utterly destroy these vile Arts Eighteenites. So doth Fate make all things equal.

(Signed) WILLARD McLELLAN,  
A.S.S. (Associate of the Society of Sapphira.)

I hereby certify that the above is a fair copy of the original confession of my dear little friend Mickie.

(Signed) LEMUEL ROBERTSON.



## Arts '18, Girls

**E**VERY Girl who is a member of Arts '18 will agree that the first year of her college career has been a great success. The class, as a whole, has taken much interest in the affairs of the college and has been well represented in all branches of college activity.



Our class president, Nellie Ballentine, (an embryo lawyer, by the way) has worked untiringly to make our first year a success. It is partly due to her oratorical gifts that success has crowned the efforts of the Arts '18 debating team. Her favorite expression (about 11.45 a.m.) is "Just a minute, girls."

Jessie McHeffey, as class secretary, is Nellie's right hand man. In debate, she once represented the class and on that occasion won the day. She is one of these "Macs" who in the opinion of our esteemed Latin professor have failed to uphold the traditions of the Scottish race.

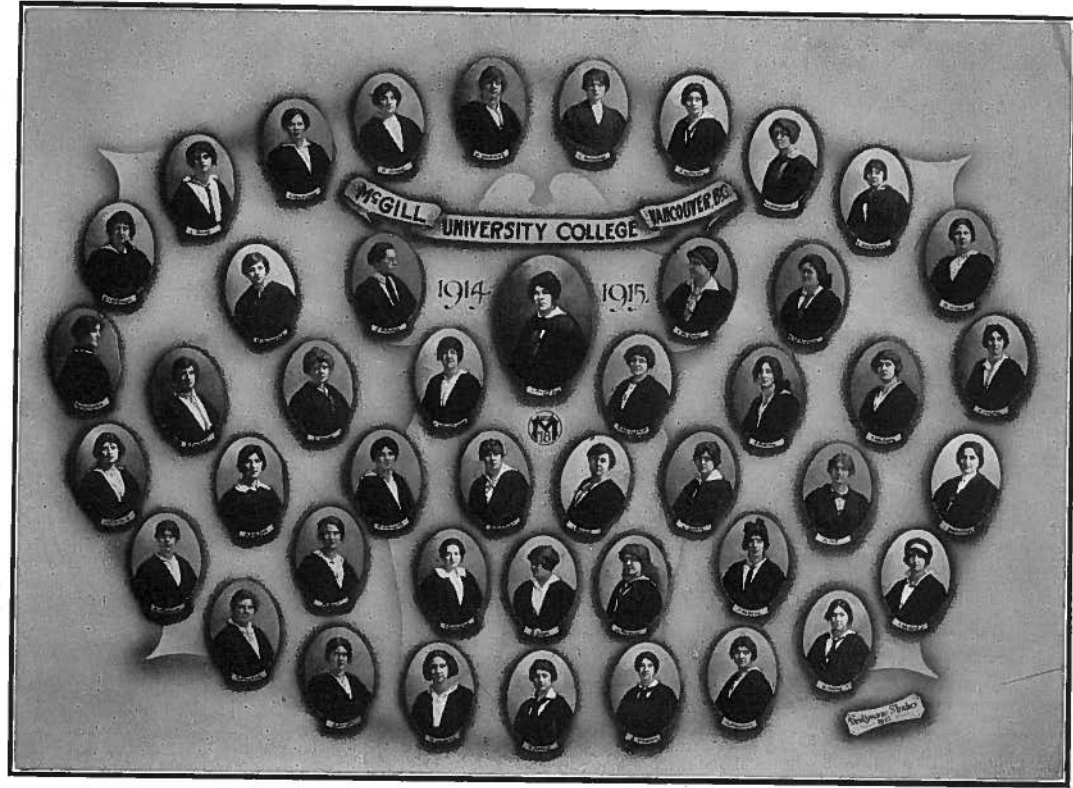
One of the much-harassed members of the class executive is Burnie Bain. A "delightful friendship" between the two-faired twins, Burnie and Bonnie Clement has occasioned many a digression during the lectures of the aforementioned professor for which we tender our most hearty thanks. Bonnie is a member of the L.L.D.S. executive and a hard worker on the basket-ball team.

Two other members of our class executive are Viva Martin and Norah Coy. Viva's histrionic ability has brought her such fame that raucous cries of "Go to it, Antigone" are heard even in our basket-ball games. The basket-ball team also claims Norah (who, by the way, is an authority on making coffee). This parenthesis is aside from the subject but we consider it important.

The latest member of our class executive, Iona Griffith, is an ardent suffragist and boasts of her Welsh birth. In Iona genius most decidedly dwells.

The McGill Basket-Ball team draws two of its most brilliant players, Grace Smith and Micky McNeill (christened Hazel), from Britannia High School. Rita Graham, one of several "brands" is a great friend of Micky's.

Two other busy members of the class are Ruth Fulton and Winnie Gilbert, both of whom represented the class on the L.L.D.S. executive. Ruth's fascinating wink has become notorious.



A former member of our class, Clytie Jones, has fallen by the wayside. An operation for appendicitis caused a loss both to Clytie and to the class.

One of the many clever girls of the class is Rena Grant. We are looking forward to hearing her jabber French like a native.

Arts '18 also claims two of the most brilliant debaters of the college. The class is greatly indebted to Pansy Munday and Stella McGuire for invaluable aid in capturing the trophy.

The information bureau of the physics lab. is a Britannia product. Violet Walsh's previous knowledge of physics makes her greatly in demand. Still further evidence that fair-haired people attract each other is shown by the friendship existing between Violet and Jean Howie.

Whatever success our L.L.D.S. entertainment achieved was greatly due to the clever paper on Jane Austen prepared by Lydia Cummings. An unfortunate cold deprived Lydia of much of the glory due her. However, she still recommends eucalyptus.

Grace Henderson is much oppressed by Y.W.C.A. and L. D.S. meetings. She finds public life an awful nuisance.

In the person of Mary Macdonald we have another champion of women's rights. As a poetess, Mary is a great success.

Lillian Boyd is that member of the German class who provokes such laughter from her classmates. We have a faint suspicion that Lillian is rather fond of practical jokes.

Among the many girls whose music has been appreciated throughout the year are Lena Bodie, Marjory Fallowes and Madge Gill.

We have also been well represented in the Glee Club by Eunina Hall, May Vermilyea and Isobel Harvey. Isobel has made an admirable vice-president of the Y.W.C.A. Eunina's clever drawing has called forth the admiration of all.

Among the girls who so kindly gave their assistance in the Tableaux which we arranged for our L.L.D.S. entertainment are Dorothy Bolton, Beatrice Chadwick, Dorothea Manson and Hazel Wilband.

There are several girls in the class of whom we would like to have seen more. They are May McLean, Hazel Snelgrove, Kathleen Thompson, Ruth Stewart, Edna Carter, Isobel Cowherd, Blanche Crowe, Jessie McDonald and May Martin. We believe that it is because of their modesty and we hope that next year they will assert themselves and show a keener interest in the activities of the college.

## Arts '18, Men

**T**O say that Arts '18 is the foremost class in the college is to utter the basest of truisms, as it is so recognized not only by the Faculty but even by the uncouth denizens of the Science Building. It took its place quietly, but with that power which is hidden in the habiliments of peace. Among its numbers were found several veterans, men who doubtless lingered that they might find themselves a part of a real University class, and who were weary of the fatuous pretenses which preceded it.



J. Sclater was appointed President, but as he accepted a commission in the Second Contingent, the office became vacant. J. A. Anderson was then elected, and in that election the class showed its keen intelligence, for Anderson has served it in a manly and quiet way, while in his dealings with the Faculty he has invariably shown courage and tact. Other officers are G. Fraser, G. Moore and E. L. Dawe, all good men and true. Moore is worthy of special mention on account of his fine voice, this gift being carefully exercised at all times and in all places; though not melodious in the strict sense, Moore's vocal talent is notable for range and power, and on several occasions has all but proved his undoing. Meekison's services as marshal must not be passed over: Meekison is a man of spirit, a man full of a noble desire for bodily freedom of action,—a few desks here and there are nothing to Meekison. Dr. Davidson graciously consented to be the Honorary President of the Class and has since framed many wise precepts for its guidance. The obligation was by no means one-sided, however, for some students, and particularly Shaw, have afforded much amusement and no little education to the Honorary President.

In the realms of sport Arts '18 has done nobly. B. Rodgers and J. Anderson upheld the honour of the class on the Senior Rugby Team; on the Intermediate Team were Moore (capt.), Allerdyce and Hatch; in Hockey were numbered McRae, Munro, Moore and McInnes; and in Basket-Ball the representatives were Mathers, Dixon, Hamilton, Harris, Edmunds and Anderson. A glance at this brief recapitulation gives some idea of what the college owes to the class.

In the arena of debate Arts '18 was distinctly unfortunate, losing two debates by default owing to their having been allotted on the eve of examinations. The Literary Society has





many dates to choose from, and might exercise considerably more intelligence in this direction. Of the other two debates the first was lost and the second won, the debaters for the class being J. A. Anderson, J. M. Ewing and A. Munro.

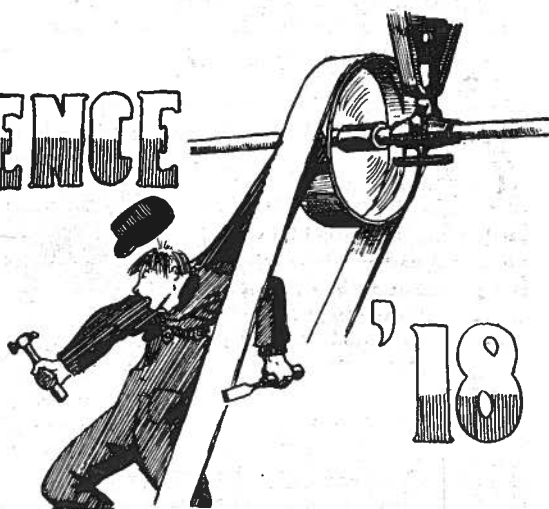
In moments of relaxation Arts '18 does a little study, bearing in mind the true college spirit, and it may be said to "do that little well." Early in the session a Professor of little true insight stated that the class was lamblike and meek in disposition; this was due to a patient and deceptive exterior. It need not be said that the whole genus Professor has radically different views on that subject at the time of writing.

Arts '18 has but one trouble,—the breaking of desks and scratching of oaken seats it laughs at, fire-escapes it considers a legitimate mode of transit, but it looks with weary and sad eyes upon the diminution of its caution money. That money has gone to the "bourne whence no traveller returns," and is another foul example of the grinding of labour beneath the iron heel of tyranny,—away with it!

In closing, it were not wise to inquire too carefully into the destinies of the class as individuals; some will doubtless graduate in '18, others will doubtless graduate in '19 and '20, a few may be done out of their rightful reward, like the little pig that stayed at home. But whatever may be the outcome to each, everyone can look back upon a good year and a bunch of good fellows.



# SCIENCE



'18

## Science '18

**S**CIENCE '18 numbers thirty-nine, and is by far the largest class of freshmen engineers that M.B.C. has yet had.

The captain of this fearsome company is Bayard Carter, who works forty-nine hours a week in the college, spends another fifty riding to and from home, and sleeps the remainder. It might be fitting to remark here that "Bay" lives out with the fish at Steveston, although it is generally supposed he didn't originate there. While not taking any active part in the college athletics, Carter has made quite a name for himself as a lacrosse player, and as class-president ably upholds the rights of his constituents in the Alma Mater, and in any matters of delicacy such as the collecting of an extra five dollars caution-money.

"Pot" Wilson is our official secretary—loud is his voice and heavy his hand—but, as his lofty soul spurns filthy lucre, he lets the financial genius Pim sell the class all their drawing-paper at Israelitish profit. He buys it at twenty-five cents a square yard, and sells it to the college men at twenty-five cents a square foot, and then they wonder why he drives around in an automobile like a blessed plutocrat. Pimmy led the forlorn hope last year against the entrenchments of Second Year Science, but meeting the enemy (in the form of the faculty), in overwhelming numbers and strongly entrenched with "examinim guns," was forced to fall back on his old position.



Others in that noble band who were cut off from their comrades but are still sticking with it are Lyal Fraser, Bert Morrison, Foss Weart, Scott and Ian Cameron. Lyal and Bert form an important part of the senior rugby "scrum," where their hard and consistent playing helps McGill to win many games. They are also stars at ice-hockey,



both playing on the defence. Cameron easily gained a place on the intermediate back division this year, while Scotty can almost play "Très Moutarde" on the piano with one finger, and "Weary" vows he knows more about electricity than some Italian fellow named Macaroni.

Other members of Science '18 on the senior rugby team are Bickle, our star hook, and Bullard, wing three-quarter, who easily uphold the reputations they made last year at High. On the intermediate team we find "Mon" Goodman, who rivals Dutch Eckhardt of last year in the length of shadow he casts,



Thompson, Drury, McDonald, Fowler, and Harvey, the latter of whom showed up in great form the last part of the season. Weart, Drury and Doucet are the minstrels of the class, and try to shorten the tedious hours of drawing by giving selections, often of their own composition, on the one-legged pianola. Fowler, our chief joker and entertainer, seems to have missed his calling, making a great hit in that pretty suit of his with the crowd and the chorus-girls on Theatre-Night. The great interrogation point of the class, and receiver of all things in the form of waste-paper baskets, mud, and chalk-brushes, not to mention apple-cores, is Bissett. He plays ice-hockey in no mean manner, but is the only fellow known who can always kick the foot-ball in the opposite direction to the one he wants to. He seems to have a great liking for green and pink collars, but he must be excused since it is said that he is colour-blind. Among the all-round good fellows of the class we find Paul Whitely, Edgar Emmons, Gillies and Johnson, while our scholastic reputation is ably upheld by Morgan, Stewart and McKay. This collection of Galahads has hitherto had no trials of strength with their Arts brethren, as they consider it beneath their dignity to harm their frailer and more delicate fellow-students.

## A Day at Old Hazelton, B.C.



The dank mists and smokes of the early hours of dawn were fast retreating before the long, clear shafts of day-light that shot over the hills and penetrated the gloom of rapidly departing night, leaving revealed to view the picturesque village of Hazelton, sparkling clear and bright, with its old tilted totems on the left and the great snow-capped mountain in the rear.

On the beach rose the Hudson's Bay Company's store, the warehouse and old stone wine-cellar. Across from this was a log house used as a school, and up further to the left stood the little Anglican Church with its square tower and clear toned bell. To the left of that lay the Indian village, and back on the hill, lonely and silent, arrayed in long rows, were the quaint and ancient burying-houses of departed man.

It was scarcely four o'clock and the only creature moving about was a reeling drunken darkey, who was just wending his way home to his shack, after a night of debauchery.

I proceeded to one of the hotels where I found the accustomed bar, and the bar-tender half asleep, after one of his strenuous nights of serving. As I had no need of his services I passed on, and after a brisk walk, returned just in time to hear the merry clatter of the triangle that in this part of the world, serves as a dinner-horn. This set the dozen or more dogs of the village all howling in four or five different keys, and an old chap standing by remarked, with some emphasis, "What in H—— are you yelling about! You don't have to eat the grub?"

Breakfast over, I witnessed one of those common sights in the north,—the loading of pack-horses and mules for the "trail."

The afternoon was spent in rambling about the ancient Indian burying-ground, which capped the hill at the rear of the village. Here were to be seen the strangest looking collection of miniature houses that could be met with in many a day's travel. Over each grave there was erected, as a tomb-stone, a little house or cupola, made after the fashion of the wheel house of a vessel, or a church-spire, or sometimes a dog-kennel, that contained the worldly goods of the deceased. Some were so old that mighty trees were growing up through the roofs while others were almost overgrown with strange mosses



and long grass. Many of the newer ones were very ornamental, being adorned with odd pinnacles and crosses and painted in vivid colours.

But now again the sun was dropping slowly behind the far-off mountains and night, with all its stealth, was fast settling down over this weird village of the dead. In the distance, in a dingy shaded part of this abode of silence, as I descended into the settlement below, I could hear the dismal wail of an old "Klooch" for her dead child, as she howled in the increasing darkness and sang a death hymn, rocking to and fro, and talking to herself and the spirits of the night.

It was now quite dark, and boisterous shouts and laughter from the bar-rooms rang out upon the night air. I pushed my way in. What a contrast to the silence that prevailed when I first entered it that morning! There it was with all its awful glow of dazzling lights, mirrors and pictures. As Service puts it:—

"A bunch of the boys were whooping it up in the Malamute Saloon;  
The Kid that handles the music box was hitting a jag-time Tune."

Along the counter that stretched the entire length of the room were lined up forty or more men, all calling for drinks. One or two were dead to the world, fast asleep in a corner on the floor, while a small group at one end were just commencing an all night game of cards.

Suddenly the uproar grew worse as a loud discussion broke forth like a raging storm from the card-players. "Ha! ha!" said the bar-tender, "there's going to be a fight by the sound of things." Then the lights went out, and I ducked my head as the darkey, crazed with liquor, hurled a bottle at one of the men. In the scuffle that ensued, the negro drew a knife and slashed his opponent's face, but before the squabble was settled the black man was hustled off to the lock-up.

It was by this time late, so I repaired to my room, and as I lay awake I could hear the shouts of the carousers till nearly day-break, as they sang and jingled their glasses.

E. McK.



### **Literary and Debating Society**



The L.D.S. has been one of the most important contributors to the success of the college throughout the past year. Profiting by a careful study of former programmes and proceedings, the executive has managed to provide very successful entertainment at all its meetings. It is also most worthy of note that in the past year there have been more meetings than ever before in the history of the society. This however, does not indicate any very strenuous labour on behalf of the executive; in fact, we have probably had fewer meetings of the officers than in previous years. But, as we mentioned above, we have learned much from our predecessors, and in two or three meetings planned out the year's programme, entrusting each evening's entertainment to some one or other of the officers. A very gratifying result of this system has been record attendances at most of our meetings.

After a great deal of discussion at the beginning of the year, we unanimously decided that it would be to the advantage of the college to make this a social as well as a purely intellectual society. It seemed to be necessary to provide some means for the students to become acquainted with one another. Formerly there were no gatherings at which the girls and fel-

lows of the various years could be brought together, and the science classes seemed almost entirely barred from the uplifting influence of the young ladies. This difficulty was remedied by providing an hour's entertainment after the debates or speeches of the evening. It generally took the form of an informal dance, although it was varied occasionally by games or refreshments; we feel sure that the results have justified this step towards a closer friendship among the students. As far as debates were concerned, we decided this year to restrict ourselves as far as possible to inter-class discussions. Acting accordingly, we refused to enter the Vancouver Debating League, and our only "outside" debates were with Latimer Hall and Columbian College. Messrs. Wallace and Munro argued ably against Latimer, but were defeated by the narrow margin of a single point. This debate was held under the auspices of the Intercollegiate Debating League. The League was founded this year, with Latimer and St. Mark's Hall and McGill College as their contestants. Mr. Alexander Munro of McGill was appointed President. President Wesbrook of the B. C. University very generously presented the League with a handsome challenge shield. The Columbian College debate is dealt with elsewhere. It is sufficient to say that McGill, through the able speeches of Messrs. Wallace, Scott and Walkinshaw, wiped out her defeats of the past four years by a victory over her old-time rivals.

The inter-class debates have been very interesting and exciting. There have been five discussions in this league, and all of them have been most closely contested. Arts '16 proved to be the winners of the "imaginary" shield, but it required their best efforts to vanquish their Sophomore and Freshmen opponents. The first contest resulted in a victory for the second year over the Freshmen. Messrs. Ewing and Anderson seemed to have the advantage in style, but could not overcome the convincing arguments of their opponents, Messrs. Galbraith and Mathers. At the following meeting, the second year fell before the Junior debaters, when G. Scott and T. Shearman successfully defended the German invasion of Belgium, which was warmly attacked by Messrs. Manzer and Bayley. In the debate scheduled to take place between first and third year, the Freshmen defaulted. Messrs. Berry and Dawe had prepared to act as the Junior representatives.

Probably the keenest and most exciting discussion was on the subject of universal military training. On this occasion the third year, represented by W. Dawe and S. Lett, were again

LITERARY DEBATING SOCIETY EXECUTIVE

MCGILL VANCOUVER B.C.



A. MUNRO 1914



G.W. SCOTT 1914



A. LETT 1914



J.T. MCNEILL 1914

1914-



E. LAINE 1915



K.C. WILSON 1915

1915



K. THOMPSON 1915

Bridgman's Studio

victorious over the Sophomores by a narrow margin. The judges' decision was not unanimous, and Professor Robertson speaking for them, complimented the losers, Messrs. Mennie and Adams, on their excellent speeches, and commented on Mr. Lett's balance and logical style, and Mr. Dawe's very forceful rebuttal.

The final debate took a humorous turn. It was an impromptu argument on the subject, "Resolved that Jitneys are a Nuisance." The first year, through the efforts of Messrs. Ewing and Munro, defeated Messrs. Morrison and McLellan, of the Sophomore class. Every serious argument advanced took off points, and the result was such that even the Science men paid attention to the speeches. Mr. Ewing's talk was most effective. He slandered the jitney unmercifully, and lauded the B. C. Electric, pointing out the lessons of spiritual and social affection and the brotherhood of man which can be gleaned from a casual observance of the street posts linked together by the untiring labour of the B.C.E.R. "wiremen." "Mick" McLellan spoke with more sentiment than eloquence of the wonderful lessons to be learned in the back seat of a jitney. He showed a thorough knowledge of the subject, and mentioned such excellent authorities as DesBrisay, Wilson and Lord. Messrs. Munro and Morrison followed up with many other mighty and significant arguments. The speakers are to be congratulated on delivering such able addresses on a five minutes' warning.

One of the feature events of the year's programme was a mock trial. On this occasion we had a record attendance of between 200 and 300 spectators, in addition to the thirty or forty who made up the witnesses, jury and court. Mr. Sherwood Lett and Mr. A. Munro were responsible for the arrangement of the trial, and they deserve credit for their work. The prisoner, Mr. Merrill DesBrisay, proved to be a scoundrel of the worst type, and in spite of a wonderful defence by his charming lawyer, Miss S. McGuire, was found guilty of breach of promise. The prosecuting attorney, Mr. Lett, confronted the prisoner with witness after witness. His forsaken fiancée, Miss Mary McDonald, bitterly accused him, and her choleric parent, who when despoiled of a "top" hat, whiskers, etc., proved to be "Joe" Smeeton, was a telling witness. The prisoner's "second," alias Miss May McCrimmon, tried to save him, but without avail. P. C. O'Brien and a White Rock farmer, who turned out to be Ian Gibson and Jack Third, were on the stand, but proved too dense to have much weight one

way or the other. The plaintiffs' governess, Miss Ballentine, appeared, and Miss E. Lipsett seemed to be quite at home in her rôle of an artistically painted waitress. She appeared to be capable of enjoying fifteen cents' worth of "Spearmint," and of carrying on a more or less intelligent conversation at the same time. Some of our most charming young ladies, accompanied by equally brilliant escorts, composed the jury. Mr. McLellan was foreman, and announced in a beautiful oration that they found Mr. DesBrisay guilty. The prisoner was fined \$1 and a package of gum for our friend, the waitress. Mr. Jas. Munro, who has had some experience in legal proceedings, acted as judge; Mr. L. Fraser was announcer, and Mr. Henry Gibson, registrar. We would like to report some improvement in the prisoner's character since his conviction, but it is even rumoured that he was so affected by the pleading of his lawyer that his affections have again swerved. He assures us, however, that he has absolutely no intention of again changing.

During this year we have had four addresses. Dean Brock of the Science Faculty of the B. C. University told us about life in Germany, as he himself had experienced it. The address was enjoyed by a large audience, the Science men being, of course, very much in evidence.

Miss MacInnes spoke on the conditions prevalent in Germany on the outbreak of war. The discussion was most interesting, since she was there when war was declared, and had the subject very well in hand. The Literary Society owes a great deal to Miss MacInnes for the interest she has taken in all our meetings. Not only has she acted as judge at the debates, and assisted in the programme, but by her attendance as faculty representative she has made it possible for us to hold our dances, and various social gatherings. We feel very much indebted to her for all these favours.

Mr. J. S. Bursill, better known as "Felix Penne," gave an excellent address on the subject of "Books and Their Influence on Great Men." Mr. Bursill has known personally some of the leading literary men of this and the last generation, and this rendered the talk even more impressive. His discussion on libraries was very well received, for we all know the interest and experience of the speaker in this respect.

The last address was given by Dr. Davidson, and we were very pleased to hear from him before the close of the season as he has always taken such a keen interest in the work of all

our societies. The subject was "Recreation." The speaker discussed the question from many view-points, and offered many excellent suggestions concerning the division of our hours of leisure. He spoke very effectively on the merits of amateur sport, warning us against the slightest step towards professionalism. Dr. Davidson has always had much to do with the college athletics, as well as with those of the various Canadian Associations, and is an excellent authority on these matters.

We would like to make special mention of the various musical programmes we have had, and of the recitations and other contributions of the students, but we have already exceeded the space allotted, and can only express our gratitude to all for their co-operation with the executive throughout the year.

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### **The Ladies' Literary and Debating Society**

**T**HE meetings of the L.L.D.S. this year have been full of interest. All have been well attended, both by college girls and visitors, and the entertainment provided has always been of a high order.

It is the aim of the society to give the girls an opportunity to develop their talents along literary and musical lines. With this in view Inter-class debates are held, and each class is asked to provide entertainment for one meeting. With a capable president in Miss Hawe, and a willing executive, the society has passed through a very successful year.

At the opening meeting, Miss MacInnes and Principal Robinson addressed the students, and after a musical programme Arts '16 and Arts '17 entertained the Freshman class in the library. At our next meeting Miss MacInnes gave us an interesting address on her experiences in Germany.

Two debates have been held. The first, "Resolved that travel is a better educator than books," was between Arts '17 and Arts '18. Despite the noble efforts of Miss Story and Miss Maynard for Arts '17, the work of Miss McHeffey and the cool eloquence and clever wit of Miss Munday gained the day for Arts '18. Miss MacInnes then kindly received the girls in the library. The next debate, "Resolved that the press has had more influence on public opinion than the platform," resulted in a tie between Arts '18 and Arts '16. Miss Ballentine and Miss McGuire upheld the affirmative, while Miss



L. L. D. S. EXECUTIVE

First Row—M. Maynard, W. Gilbert, H. Laidlaw, B. Clement.

Second Row—E. Lipsett, O. Orr, Sec.; Z. Hawe, Pres.; I. Vermilyea, Vice-Pres.; R. Fulton.



Vermilyea and Miss Dunton spoke for the negative. While testifying to the ability of the speakers on both sides, the judges refused to come to a decision, much to the dismay of the Literary executive.

On Dec. 3rd., Arts '16 provided an interesting programme. Miss Taylor prepared a splendid paper on Pauline Johnson, and a playlet was given entitled, "Our Aunt from California," by Misses Anderson, Lipsett, Hawe, Chapin, Vermilyea and Dunton. The amusing and clever part of "Sally" was admirably portrayed by Miss Hawe. Refreshments brought to a close a delightful afternoon.

Another interesting meeting was given by Arts '17 and consisted of an edition of the McGill Annual. It included a charming frontispiece, advertisements, personal quotations, war scenes, including Tipperary, Theatre night, etc. The one-act playlet, "The Three Bears," "The Short Story," and the tableaux, the "Freshmen," "Sophs.," and "Juniors," "Time to Retire," and the "Old and New University," were especially good. The class then entertained in the library.

Miss Durham of the "Vancouver Province" spoke to the girls on Feb. 11th., on "Women and Journalism." Her address was appreciated. The musical items on the programme consisted of a piano solo by Miss Lanning and a song by the Girls' Glee Club, kindly trained by Mr. Geo. P. Hicks. Mrs. Robinson entertained the girls at the close.

Arts '18 certainly proved on Feb. 26th. that they have a class of no small talent. The piano solos by Miss Fallowes and by Miss Gill, the delightful violin solo by Miss Bodie and the paper on the "Life of Jane Austin," by Miss Munnings, were much enjoyed. There were two patriotic tableaux:—"Canada and her products," showing Canada, her gold-mines, her grain, fruit and forests; and "The Allies," Britannia with France, Belgium, Servia, Russia and Japan grouped about her. The one-act playlet, "The Census-taker of 1920," by five girls, evoked much merriment. One of the best numbers on the programme was the dramatization of the 5th Scene of Macbeth, by Miss Viya Martin. Refreshments were daintily served in the library.

An informal meeting on Mar. 12th completed the year's programme. Miss Muddell's piano solo and the "Orphean" strains of the Glee Club were much appreciated. The girls then enjoyed themselves with games.

## The C. O. T. C.

THE war has made great changes in University life in every part of Canada. At McGill, Montreal, Toronto, and elsewhere men have been training since October for the engineers, army medical corps, and the fighting arm of the service. While sports have not been discontinued, schedules have been modified and much time has been spent upon preparation for the active business of war.

Our College has not been slow to undertake its own small share of the burden of military preparedness. More than fifty of our students and ex-students are at the front or enlisted for active service. In the University itself the contingent of the Officers' Training Corps was formed as affording a means for everyone who desired it to obtain some military training while still pursuing his College work.

The corps has been loyally supported by members of the Faculty as well as students. We were exceedingly fortunate in having at our disposal the military knowledge of Mr. Jordan, without whose energy and knowledge the foundation of the corps could scarcely have been undertaken. The corps is also indebted to Mr. J. T. Smeeton for his help and advice at many points. We are all appreciative of the good services of Colour Sergeant Wallace in supervising and directing our mutual instruction.

Interesting features of the course of training have been the rifle shooting and route marching. Much progress has been made in shooting and some good scores recorded. An inter-squad competition is going on for the highest average score in the term's shooting.

Whether our C.O.T.C. will survive the war remains to be seen; that will depend largely upon the way in which the war reacts upon our national life. If it should be found necessary to continue or to increase the military forces of our country, then the Officers' Training Corps should find a place in the curricula of all our Universities, giving men valuable military preparation without removing them from peaceful civil pursuits. But, if, as is surely the hope of the best-thinking people of our land, a reduction in armaments should follow the conclusion of peace, then our C.O.T.C. will give place to unmartial forms of physical culture. Few, however will deny that, for this year at least, it has filled a useful place in the college life; and the men who go from us to the front must feel they owe to the corps something at least of the preparation for the serious work before them.

H. T. LOGAN.

## Students of M. B. C., who have joined the Colours

- |                         |                         |
|-------------------------|-------------------------|
| Bell-Irving, Malcolm M. | * Jeffs, Armour.        |
| Bell-Irving, Robert.    | * Livingstone, Warren.  |
| Beveridge, W.           | * Lord, Ernest E.       |
| * Bunn, Raymond S.      | MacLennan, Neil K.      |
| Cameron, H. J.          | * MacPherson, Gordon A. |
| Carnsew, C.             | * Mathers, Wilford W.   |
| Clement, Carleton M.    | McLellan, A.            |
| * Coughlan, Joseph C.   | * McLellan, W. G.       |
| Creery, Kenneth A.      | * McPherson, Ralph S.   |
| Creery, R. H.           | * Morrison, Albert H.   |
| * Crute, Ebenezer.      | * Munro, Alexander, Jr. |
| Dawe, William.          | Murray, W. E. G.        |
| Des Brisay, H. A.       | Owen, H. H.             |
| * Des Brisay, Merrill.  | * Plummer, S. B.        |
| DesBrisay, E. M.        | Powell, Fitzhenry.      |
| Dustan, Alexander B.    | Powell, H. M.           |
| * Elliot, Lachlan.      | Price, Harold.          |
| Ellison, Price, Jr.     | Rae, D. H.              |
| * Fowler, Grant.        | Sawers, Basil.          |
| Frampton, Geoffrey.     | Sclater, James L.       |
| * Fraser, Lyall.        | Scott, Cecil O.         |
| * Galbraith, Samuel T.  | Scott, Gordon W.        |
| * Gibson, Harold A. F.  | Stewart, C. C.          |
| * Gibson, Thomas I.     | Stuart, W. M. J.        |
| Gordon, Alva.           | Underhill, C.           |
| * Hardie, Charles M.    | * Weart, John F.        |
| Hoult, Jack.            | * Wilson, R. M.         |
| Jackson, Arnold.        | * Woodward, Eric.       |
|                         | Wright, D.              |
- \* Overseas Section to join McGill Company of the 38th Battalion, in Montreal.

**Extract from the Work of a Famous Patriotic  
Poet on the C. O. T. C.**

Pray, what is all this surging mass  
Of manhood dark and fair?  
With steady tread they by me pass,  
Upon the campus there.  
Behold that shaft of clear resolve  
That shoots from ev'ry eye,  
The index true of those who love  
To venture and defy.

Why, good sir, you must surely be  
A stranger to this shore,  
Since it doth seem you do not know  
The Orf'cers Training Corps.

\* \* \* \* \*

A het-er-o-gen-e-ous crowd  
It is, I'll not deny;  
The slender youth beside the broad,  
The short behind the high,  
Professor "Lemmy", yet unbent,  
O'er-shadows youthful Creery,  
And next in line, sandy Clement  
Or per'aps, the brick-top, Drury.

Observe bold Byron's brawny bulk,  
Who could with Atlas vie,  
And bashful little Lett, to skulk  
Behind the "fusser" guy.  
Oh, such a throng of virile youth  
Would make cold Pallas smile!  
At camp, next summer, now in sooth,  
They'll flutt'ring hearts beguile.

Like summer wind which thistle-down  
Sends swirling to and fro,  
Will flouting Fate, in her queer mind,  
About their fortunes blow.  
On some she'll lavish all her horn  
Of wealth and fame galore,  
On some, but nameless grave forlorn,  
Upon an alien shore.

Yet, kindred spirits of this band,  
Whatever be our lot,  
Let's boldly play the man, nor e'er  
Be our great aim forgot:  
That each and every one of us  
Must well his part fulfil,  
For sake of Mother Canada  
And our dear old MCGILL.

H. L. MANZER.



The Tango Reaches the Monastery.



## Y. M. C. A.

**T**HE Young Women's Christian Association of M. B. C. was formed on November 19th, 1914, and taking into consideration the shortness of the term, we feel that a fair amount has been accomplished. The work is absolutely new to most of us, and little could be expected the first year. With the capable cabinet which we have for 1915 we are looking for great things.

The first general meeting of the association was held on November 26th, and the large attendance showed the enthusiasm of the students. We were fortunate in securing Dr. Carson of the city Y. W. C. A. as our speaker, and we received a very interesting and helpful address. Two of her suggestions in connection with relief work and Bible study were adopted. Meetings were also conducted on January 7th, 21st and February 11th by the various committees, addresses being delivered by men and women interested in various branches of missionary work. The business of the society was conducted at the cabinet meetings.

As funds are needed to send a delegate to the Y. W. convention in the summer, the proceeds of the Alma Mater skating party were granted us, but, as these were not large, a plan of canvassing the classes has been formed. The society takes this opportunity of thanking Miss MacInnes for her very liberal donation.

As February 28th had been set aside as a universal day of prayer throughout the world for students, the Y. M. C. A. and the Y. W. C. A. held a service in Mt. Pleasant Presbyterian Church. The Rev. Mr. Kerr of New Westminster preached the sermon, while Mr. Wm. Dawe assisted in the service. A very large number of students filled the gallery.

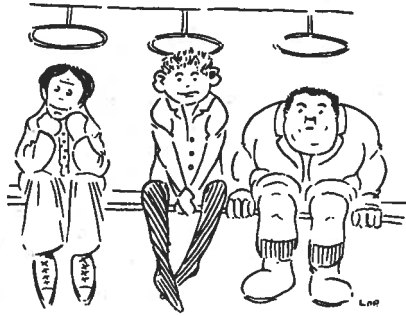
The work of the year closed on March 4th with a joint meeting of the Y. M. C. A. and the Y. W. C. A., when Mr. MacLelland of New York spoke on the Students' Volunteer Movement. He rather opened our eyes to what educated, consecrated young men and women might do for their fellowmen, and indirectly pointed out that just in so far as we serve others are we worthy to live. If we keep this idea before us next year, we should be able to accomplish much.



## McGill Y. M. C. A.



The present Y. M. C. A. was organized in 1914 after a visit of Mr. E. H. Clarke, travelling secretary for the student department of the Y. M. C. A. During that year some of the best speakers in the city were secured to address the students on the aim of the association; the presentation to young men of a sane and intelligent Christianity, the awakening and deepening of interest in religious ideas, and the promotion by these means of an all round Christian manhood. It was proposed that the association should publish for this session a McGill, B. C. handbook, but this idea proving too ambitious, a two-page insert was placed in the Montreal book, thus increasing its value for B. C. students, and also advertising our college work in the east. This year, largely through the leadership of the president, Mr. Walkenshaw, much good work has been done. The Faculty have shown their interest, and two of the staff are devoting part of their time to teaching



Bible classes. The English Bible class, under the skilful tuition of Mr. Henderson, is studying the book of Isaiah. The attendance at this class has been extremely good, and at first indeed seemed to be too large for one teacher. A Greek New Testament class, led by Mr. Logan, is studying the Gospel of Mark. This latter class is doing careful work, Mr. Logan's thoughtful and scholarly interpretations being highly appreciated. Both these classes meet in the college, and are jointly conducted by the Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. During this session an address was given by Mr. D. McClelland, secretary of the Student Volunteer movement; and a well-attended

special Students' Service was held in Mt. Pleasant Presbyterian Church by the Rev. F. H. Kerr, M. A., assisted by Mr. Wm. Dawe. The Y. M. C. A. has thus justified its existence, and is preparing the way for greater things in the future.

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### **The McGill First Aid Class**

**T**HE girls of M. B. C. have this year organized a "first aid" class, the object being to obtain practical instruction in dealing with poisoning, wounds, etc., and through that instruction, to come to a better realization of the work of the women who volunteered to help at the front. Though the amount of study required for the course made a very special effort necessary on the part of the students, interest has not lagged and there is a good prospect that the ranks of the First Aid Association will be swelled by forty of our girls.

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### **Science '17, Survey School**

**A**LL through the warm bright days of last September, when Stanley Park was full of pretty girls, and the little birds were singing, and all the monkeys in the zoo were chattering from pure joy, there might have been seen there a collection of embryo surveyors called Sc. '17, technically hard at work learning the intricate branches of their chosen calling. But were we always working? Assuredly, 'twas thus our revered instructor, Mr. Stone, invariably found us, for always we roused as from our slumbers or our contemplation of "nature's beauties" in time to make weird and wonderful statements in our note-books. Of course there were narrow escapes, and I rather suspect that Mr. Stone sometimes thought we took a long time to get past certain points such as the Park Entrance or Second Beach. But that only evened up for the speed we made around the deserted parts.

From our own point of view we had a most enjoyable holiday. The weather was fine and warm, and since most of us had really worked all summer we were not at all averse to basking in the sun, or engaging in sprightly conversation with the pretty nymphs of the park. Of course that wasn't true of all; there were some who really wanted to learn surveying, but we also were learning—other things.

The school this year was divided into four parties led by Ernie Lord, Jimmy Galloway, Charlie Hardie and Mollie Lambert. Lord was our champion walker and challenged Mr. Stone to a race around the park. They were doing famously when they blundered into the fortifications at Siwash Rock. Leipsicitis and Spyitis were then at their height—but let us draw a veil.

Drury, our auburn laddie, deserves honourable mention as a strategist. He always took the instrument when a girl came along, and after he had nicely backed her off the road so that he could get a clear sight on the target, he invariably mixed his sights, and used her as a target. Hardie's party were designated by the driver of a tally-ho as the "engineers of the Vancouver water department" and have since then thought it their duty to assume a lofty and abstracted expression.

Galloway's party were the hard workers of the class, being always the last in. Molly and Co., on the other hand, devoted themselves in the main to making chimneys of their noses, and to replenishing their stock of fuel at the pavilion. They escaped several surveys by the peculiar quickness of their movements.

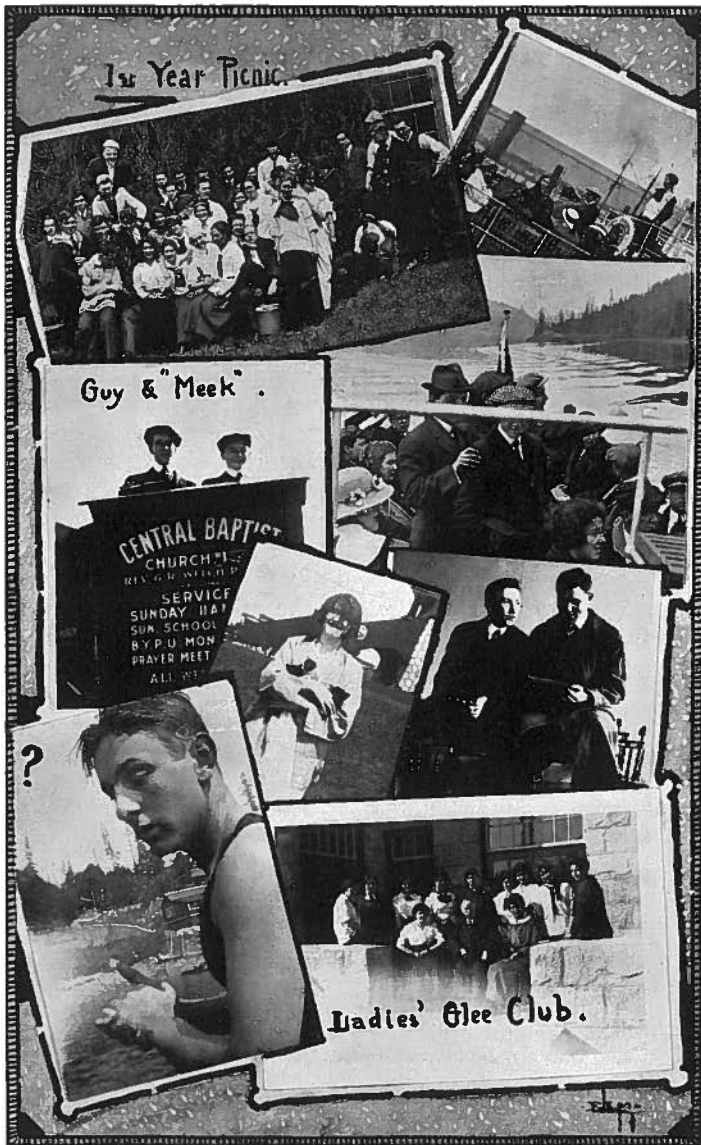
Since then we have seen the result of our labours committed to paper, and—— we have seventeen totally different maps of Stanley Park.

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### The Theologue

**A**N angel without wings, that hath been seen pretending to study, while he writes doggerel verse and poor sermons.

He hates none, yet loves none, for he needeth to be friendly to all. He hath little wit, yet hath learned to balance a cup on his knee at pink teas. His talk is flavored with Greek or Hebrew allusions, but his Scotch accent maketh it incomprehensible. He hath been known to marry before leaving his port, to wit, his university, but generally he must needs be won by waiting. Though he hath a meek spirit, he oft times spillesh blood on the playing-field. You shall know him by his old-country clothes, and white socks, which, next his feet, are the greatest things about him. The companion of his walk is some zealous chaperone, or pretty nurse, whom he admonishes with learned, foolish talk. His course finished, he goeth forth to garner souls, and support his home on \$600 per year. In which struggle we leave him, until we meet him again taking the service next Sunday.



## University Addresses

**A** NEW feature of our life this year has been the series of addresses delivered in the Auditorium of the King Edward High School to all members of the university. Early in the session a committee of Faculty was appointed consisting of Mr. Henry, Mr. Henderson and Miss MacInnes to secure speakers, and their efforts have been crowned with success. The attendance and interest displayed in these meetings amply justify their institution.

The addresses were delivered on Thursdays at the noon hour. Principal Robinson presided and introduced the speaker on each occasion. Rev. R. T. Wilson, D. D., who addressed the first meeting, emphasised the need of faith in the spiritual destiny of man at a time when "Kultur," the grossest kind of materialism, is seeking to dominate the world. From Dr. Klinck, Dean of the Faculty of Agriculture of the University of British Columbia, we learned something about the pressing problems which present themselves to administrators in dealing with the rural population and industries of our country. Rev. Eber Crummy, D. D., spoke on the war as a conflict of ideas, a contest between democracy and bureaucracy, between freedom and slavery; he also dwelt on the need of a generous and high-minded settlement when the Allies achieve ultimate victory. Alcoholism from a medical man's point of view, formed the subject of a well-illustrated address by Dr. A. P. Proctor. The effects of alcohol, he told us, both upon the mind and the body, were such that it was inadvisable to partake of it in any form whatsoever. Last of all we listened with interest to an address by Rev. Dr. Herridge of Ottawa, moderator of the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church in Canada. Dr. Herridge spoke of the necessity of starting with a right view of life. Any man, he said, whatever his profession, who did not consider himself the servant of his fellowmen, had no right to a place in the citizenship of Canada nor in the wider citizenship of the world.

We hope the university may be privileged to hear another such series of addresses next year, and that, as in some other universities, the practice of hearing occasionally men prominent in the various professions of our country may form a regular part of the session's activities.

H. T. LOGAN.

## Antigone

**C**ULTURE and interest in things intellectual never make their appearance in the history of a country until it has attained to some degree of wealth and to the leisure that it brings. This is axiomatic, and needs no proof; the point to be emphasized is that British Columbia appears at length to be slowly acquiring a dim inkling of the meaning and value of culture. This doctrine of the superiority of the things of the mind to mere material advantages has long been preached by those who knew its force and truth, and of late their effects have begun to bear fruit.

An example of this is the play selected for production this year by the students of McGill British Columbia, Sophocles' "Antigone," a classical drama, and therefore dry as dust and outworn. Not at all, my dear sir. Gladstone found Greek tragedy a source of never-failing interest, and he certainly was no mere classical scholar. The plays of Sophocles were written in the Golden Age of Attic literature, and still remain as perfect models, equalled by few and surpassed by none of the dramatists of our modern world.

"Antigone" differs radically, of course, from the ineffable twaddle that nowadays masquerades as (save the mark) the modern drama. It is just as well, however, to occasionally see a really good play in order that our judgment and appreciation may not be altogether led astray, and that we may dimly realize that "Potash and Perlmutter" is not the model and goal of all aspiring play-wrights. Besides, it will be rather interesting, to say no more, to see a play that differs so radically in many of its most essential features from our modern drama.

To take only one instance, modern plays have no choruses. These choruses are used in the Greek play to express the average spectator's opinion on the events of the play. This they do in verse, accompanied by music and dancing, and even the most indifferent of us cannot but be impressed by their rhythmic beauty, and by the exquisite melody of Mendelssohn's choric strains.

The story of the play is very simple. Polynices, exiled from Thebes, has returned with an army to avenge his wrongs. He and Eteocles, his brother, fall by each other's hands, and the invading army is repulsed. Creon, king of Thebes, forbids the burial of the rebel who attacked his native city, under pain of death, but Antigone, the sister of Polynices, disregards the



edict. Brought before Creon, she is condemned to be buried alive. Haemon, the son of Creon and betrothed of Antigone, pleads for her in vain, and slays himself on her body. When Creon repents, it is too late, and on his return home with the body of his son he is told that his wife Enrydice has died by her own hand, invoking curses on his head.

The play has only twice before been produced in Canada; both times by Toronto University, in 1894 and in 1900. On each occasion it was under the management of our present director, Mr. Harold Shaw, who visited Milan specially to study the architecture of the Greek theatre there.

The part of Antigone will be taken by Miss Martin, that of Ismene, her sister, by Miss Hawe, that of Creon by Mr. Shaw, and that of Haemon by Mr. R. Miller. There will also be several large choruses that have been carefully selected. Mr. Shaw has spared no pains to make the play a success, and has been well supported by the cast, who have devoted much time and effort to their parts. The thanks and support of the students are due both.

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## The Strong

Against the word of my honor  
I have loosed my slaughtering throng,  
But all things must be permitted  
Unto the strong.

What is this scrap of paper?—  
Laws are the crutch of the weak;  
I will have what I choose to covet  
Or vengeance wreak.

Who prates of national honor  
As a matter of right and wrong?  
Can anything be forbidden  
Unto the strong?

Inscribed in crimson letters  
Is the cheapness of human life;  
How has the world gone forward?  
Bloodshed, war, strife!



The corner stone of the nations  
Is laid on a drawn sword;  
It will read in history's pages,  
"These too have warred."

Forth they go and I spoke in honour,  
But to us shall the earth belong;  
And all things have been permitted  
Unto the strong.

If some with recreant valor  
Should escape the eagle's beak,  
Vengeance is easily taken  
Upon the weak.

And the ruthless winds of heaven  
Will take up our marching song  
That "all things shall be permitted  
Unto the strong."

—C. P. MUNDAY.



## The Alma Mater Dance

THE seventh McGill Alma Mater dance was held on March 5th, in the college building, the gay pennants and multitudinous red and white streamers proclaiming the fact that it was a real M. B. C. dance. Owing to the limited size of the floor, the number of those present was perhaps not so large as in previous years, but the two hundred or so who were present enjoyed every moment of the time. Miss MacInnes, Mrs. Robertson and Mrs. Henderson kindly acted as patronesses. The Faculty was further represented by Mr. Logan,



*Après la Boire*

Mr. Chodat, who appeared greatly to enjoy our simple gathering. Mr. Matheson and Mr. Robertson, who, it must be mentioned, did not wear a red tie. The success of the dance was due in large measure to the efforts of Mr. DesBrisay, and to a lesser degree, of Miss Peck, Mr. Clement and Mr. Bagley. This was the first dance ever held in the college building, in the real college atmosphere, and the McGill students have every reason to be proud of it. If M. B. C. can achieve such a result, it augurs well for the time when the university of British Columbia shall be founded.

## Alma Mater Skating Party

**F**EBRUARY 3rd saw another enjoyable pastime recognized as a college function. At 5.15 P. M. on that day about two hundred McGill students and their friends gathered at the Arena to enjoy two hours' skating. An excellent band was in attendance, and to such lively strains as "Tipperary," and "This is the Life," the fair maidens drifted over the glassy surface of the ice upon the stalwart arms of the men of the college. At 7.30 P. M. refreshments were served by the McGill Y. W. C. A., and the manner in which the viands appeared to melt is sufficient testimony to their excellence. One way in which the committee in charge felt that the party might have been improved would have been to have had a programme committee to introduce the students to one another. All who were present, however, enjoyed themselves greatly, and would like to know how soon the party will be repeated.

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## Arts '16 Class Party

**A**RTS '16 held their first class party at the home of Mr. Gordon Scott, and, as usual, it was a decided success. First, we found partners by matching post cards, and delved into the mysteries of the alphabet. Though Mr. Henderson and Mr. Logan worked hard over this they were easily beaten by our literary lights, Miss Hawe and Mr. Dawe. Then came the task of guessing our class-mates' baby pictures. Mr. Lett was given the prize as the prettiest baby, though his radiance was somewhat dimmed by lack of hair. However, it was a very close contest. Among the leading beauties we identified Mr. LeMessurier as "the little girl who had the little curl right in the middle of her forehead," and Mr. Wilson, whom we easily recognized, though he did have curls and a hair-ribbon on. Next came that old stand-by of Arts '16 class parties, the conversat. We discussed the war, the Ladies' Home Journal, and finally, supper, which was, of course, the great event of the evening. During this event Mr. Robertson succumbed, and on the fifteenth sandwich admitted to Miss Lipsett that he couldn't keep up the pace.

It was whispered that there was to be a game after supper, but the boys became so engrossed listening to themselves sing that nothing more could be done with them, and the party finally broke up, after a heart-rending song by the girls entitled, "There's no place like home, sweet home, but I'm afraid to go home in the dark."

## Arts '16 and Science '17 Party

**A**RTS '16-Science '17 party was a marvel. There was a conversat, dancing, games and supper. What more could the heart of mortal man desire? It began with musical arms, so that everyone could get acquainted. Then came the conversat, immediately followed by dancing. Those who couldn't dance retired downstairs to play games. As I remained upstairs I am unable to report this part of the programme, but Mr. Henry Gibson was commanding officer there, and we have every reason to think things went off hilariously.

Then the bell rang, and we rushed 100 down to the Physics Lab. where a free-fight ensued for coffee and ice cream. We noted, with horror, a great deal of spooning going on around the lunch counter in the physics lecture room. Mr. Lett served the ices and Mr. Helme gracefully presided over the coffee urn and managed to singe one eyebrow. Now, if Mr. Wilson, the coffee specialist, had been at his post he would not have turned a hair. And that reminds me—if any of you Physics Lab. enthusiasts miss that dirty little rag you have hung up under your tables, please don't be sore, as it was used in a good cause too. The committee forgot to bring cheese-cloth, and, as the young ladies have been taking up first aid they practiced it on the coffee, and used the first thing at hand.

The party came to an end only too soon, and the science boys were seen sneaking away with their hands full of cake for breakfast next morning.

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## Arts and Science '17 Hallowe'en Party

**S**TEPHEN LEACOCK has said that the really interesting parts of society functions never see print, so, I shall endeavor to describe this party by taking the hint contained in the above. At a large and enthusiastic class meeting it was decided to hold a party, but dissension arose, when a certain guileful youth suggested that all former Arts '17 girls be asked. The girls, strangely enough, opposed it because they feared a feminine superfluity, and the boys favored it for the same reason. Might, however, conquered; and the result was a very successful party, the girls and boys being almost equal in numbers. Adams was put in charge of the

funds, while the Misses Rosebrugh, McTavish, McCrimmon, Muddell and Story, and Messrs. Helme, Lord, Clement, McLellan, Bagley, McLennan and Johansson looked after the refreshments. The guests who assembled in the spacious and tastefully decorated apartment that on ordinary occasion is the Science Draughting room, would never have suspected the confusion reigning so short a time before. Of course, the fact that the janitor aired the building after the committee withdrew may have somewhat cleared the air of—— well, you know, it is irritating to hit your thumb instead of a nail.

Furthermore, the guests themselves did not give a true account of the scenes enacted by them before arriving. Who would dream that that sweet vision in yellow and green had but a short half hour before screamed downstairs, "Mother, have you my cake wrapped up? No? Oh, dear! And I simply can't get my hair up!" And who would have thought that that refined, gentlemanly youth talking to her had stood but a short two hours before in front of his glass, and bitterly cursed a bright red stream that trickled down his cheek? Or who, glancing at his sleek head and shining boots and carefully arranged tie, oh, that tie! who would have guessed that it was all the work of a short two hours? No one! One would have said that at least a week had been necessary. And as the programme glided smoothly on, there was no trace of those desperate silent meetings held by the entertainment committee, as it pondered the question of disposing of the non-dancing element of the class. And who, had he not been told, would have guessed that Bagley and McLennan never before practiced their duet? The refreshments gave no hint of having been bundled up by "Mother" at the last minute, and thanks to a competent committee the coffee was above reproach. Of course, it may have been because they were freshmen that the coffee took that peculiar tint at the Arts '18 party. Not a little was added to the pleasure of the students by the presence of the Faculty, or rather the better half of it, its wives. The professors arrived somewhat late owing to a meeting.

The really enjoyable part of the evening came when the committee, with Miss MacInnes holding the sinecure of chaperone, cleaned up. We hereby give our Alfred David that it was at her instigation that we used the chemistry towels as floor-cloths. But, I fear, Stephen Leacock was right, for what do you care for what I have told you? Nothing! What you really want to know is who took whom home, and that must ever remain unprinted.

## Arts-Science '17 Valentine Party

**O**N February 12th, the home of Miss Georgie Paterson witnessed a very pretty party. The class executives, together with the Misses Maynard, Peck, White, Laidlaw and Mounce, and Messrs. Mathers and Coates, were in charge of what was conceded by all to be the most enjoyable class-party yet held. Games and contests were indulged in until 10.30 when all repaired to the ball-room in the basement where they danced until 11.30. A dainty supper was then served in the dining room, after which the president of Arts '17, in the name of the classes, thanked Mr., Mrs. and Miss Paterson for their kind entertainment. The students then showed that "them was their sentiments" by hearty cheering, and after the singing of some songs the party broke up.

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## The First Year Party

**T**HE evening of October 23rd ushered in the first social function of the season, the First Year party. Arriving promptly, fifteen minutes late, I made my way with several others to the draughting-room in the Science building, which was tastefully decorated with pennants and streamers. At the door we were halted, and various "colours," representing eight different colleges, were pinned to our coats; thus dividing the party into teams which were to take part in an indoor track meet. This consisted of the standard events, in name at any rate, although prowess in the broad jump, for instance, was judged by the width of the athlete's mouth. Proceedings were brought to a standstill when Miss Ballentine as official measurer tried to test Mr. Ian Gibson's grinning powers, but the arrival of a step-ladder put the difficulty as far away as next week's lectures. Each member of the winning "college team" had to make an impromptu speech on a subject which was given them by the committee. Mr. Dixon's speech "De Corko," (for the benefit of science men, it may be explained that the translation of this phrase is "about a cork") which was modelled on Cicero's famous oration, "Pro Cluentio," (see any member of Arts '18 for particulars) was the hit of the evening and easily carried off the palm, a nice new McGill pennant. Professor Robertson's eyes glistened with appreciation, and he was afterwards heard to remark, that, in his estimation, Cicero himself could scarcely have done better.

After the speeches, partners were found by matching parts of proverbs, and a very enjoyable supper followed. What

was left of October 23rd, was spent in dancing. Mr. Anderson and Miss Ballentine were in charge of the athletic contests, while Miss J. McHeffey and Mr. A. Munro ably managed the commissariat. Altogether, it was a very novel and delightful evening.

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### **The Theatre Night**

We have much fun at old McGill,  
As every student knows,  
And probably you heard about  
The College-night at Loew's.  
We finished our exams the day  
Before this famous night,  
And every fellow in McGill  
Was aching for a fight.  
But Bill Dawe soon got wind of it,  
And had the thing done right.

Committees saw the manager  
And named a trysting day;  
And bade them send the good news forth  
To all, without delay.  
To East, and West, and South, and North,  
The good news travels fast:  
Shame on the dotard science man  
Who lingers till the last!

"We want no broken furniture,  
And no hospital bill."  
So quote the noble Faculty;  
We bow unto its will.  
But if the High School starts a fuss,  
Don't ask our men to stop!  
Because they're quite uncomfortable  
Unless they're on the top.

The night was cold like one cold night,  
The crowd doth gather round;  
And soon the men are all in line  
Down on the Cambie ground.  
In front was Fowler's funny face,  
Soon followed by the band,  
Gibson, the great policeman, kept  
The giant crowd in hand.



The marshal, in bi-coloured cap,  
With piccolo in hand,  
Led off the march. With savage mien  
Bellowed the curt command:  
"Forward!" the band struck up a tune,  
The students all 'gan sing,  
Oh! how they seemed to fill the air  
With their sweet jargoning!

Haud Procul hinc they hear the sound  
Of trumpets and of drums,  
"It is the High School!" Mickey cried,  
"The sorry bunch of crums!"  
"Halt!" The muddy ranks stood fast;  
The High School fell behind;  
"Forward!" on marched the swollen ranks  
With noise of every kind;  
As when a new-born Fordmobile  
Starts up a heavy grind.

They burst into the theatre  
And fill each seat and stall,  
They overflow upon the stage,  
And perch upon the wall;  
But soon the Marshall takes the boards  
To still these troublous seas;  
He lifts his hand, and—lo! a calm,  
And all can hear with ease.

Then out spake brother Bagley  
Between the pelts of flour,  
"Rise up, McGill! Sing with a will!"  
(Then comes another shower).  
So all night long the noise arose,  
From orchestra et al,  
And many said they liked the show  
But couldn't hear it all.

The curfew tolled douze heures moins quatre  
When we left Orpheus' dome;  
We took in Dreamy Chinatown  
And then broke up for home.  
If inhibition, or quelqueautre  
Has made my memory fail,  
Just pass these 'half-man strugglings,  
And so I end my tale.

R. B., '17.

## The Westminster Trip

**I**T WAS on February 6th that the "thriving town of New Westminster awoke at noon to find itself stormed by the McGill students of Vancouver, on their annual visit to engage the teams of Columbian college in deadly combat. When the visitors arrived at the college, some of their Juniors and Sophs. were much surprised at the unwonted sight of a fresh coat of paint on its walls. All such details were however speedily forgotten when the soccer match commenced; some of the girls indeed became so excited that they had to leave early and regain their wonted seriousness by a ballast of currant buns. Be it sufficient to say that we were defeated by 4 to 0. Next came the debate, and it was pleasing to hear how Messrs. Scott, Wallace and Walkinshaw successfully defended the United States' position of neutrality in the present war. The ice-hockey game between Columbian and McGill was the most exciting of the day, McGill being victorious by the score 6-3. Supper was the next item, and everybody seemed to do justice to the "spread", though one bonnie lassie was heard to mutter darkly about Lenten fare. After supper, although all the men had been told to stay out of the ladies' sitting room, two of them were seen there discussing—anthropology with their sisters in the spirit. Soon after came the basketball games. The McGill second men's team was defeated by the Columbian seconds 24-16, but the McGill girls played brilliantly and defeated the "Tillicums" 8-3. In a keenly contested contest the McGill senior men's team defeated the Columbian seniors 22-15. After these games most of the McGillites boarded their special car and returned safely home, arriving in Vancouver at 11.50 P. M. Ian Gibson, who happened to be sitting with a well-known Arts '16 "fairy," seemed to enjoy himself immensely, and was also the cause of much amusement to the other weary homeward-bound travellers.

W. C. W., '16.

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## Alumni Notes

1914-1915.

As each college year draws to a close, one more class comes up "ripe" and ready for the final ordeal. Then comes the parting of the ways; and like the five peas in the pod, those who have been nurtured together for a season, find themselves

scattered abroad into the world, expected to bear fruit. It is always interesting to hear just what has "happened" to the old students. And we are proud to find that some of our graduates, though still young, are springing into prominence.

Miss Edith Patterson of Arts '11 has the distinction of being the first of our M. B. C. girls to enter the profession of Law. After a brilliant course at McGill, she left as an M. A. in '12 to study law at "Osgoode Hall," Toronto, and will finish her three years in 1915.

Many other graduates in Arts have since entered the study of law. Vancouver counts several old McGill boys among her barristers and law students. Among others we might mention Mr. R. G. Phipps and Mr. C. Scaling of Arts '10; Mr. A. J. Knowlings, Mr. J. Bruce Boyd, Mr. Gordon Lindsay and Mr. Gordon Selman, of Arts '11; Mr. Rowe Holland of Arts '12 who is still prominent in debating circles; and Mr. Allan Sutton of Arts '14, one of our old football boys.

Miss Ethelwyn Harris, of Arts '12, who graduated from McGill with honours, has since gone to France, and has been giving lessons in English conversation at the Lycee Jeanne d'Arc, a government school for girls, in Clermont-Ferrand, a manufacturing town in central France. Miss Harris was the foundress and first president of the L. L. D. S.

M. B. C. is always interested in the latest doings of Mr. W. E. G. Murray of Arts '12. After spending the last year at Oxford as a Rhodes scholar, Mr. Murray showed true Canadian spirit in enlisting as a British soldier. He was unfortunately injured while training, but we are glad to say that he has now recovered.

Mr. Frank Davidson, one of the prominent members of Arts '13, after graduating as a B. A. from McGill and an M. A. from Harvard, has taken his place in the world as a private secretary to an influential American millionaire. It is reported that Mr. Davidson is meeting with a great many celebrities.

Arts '13 is proud to welcome its latest member, little Miss Mary McGeer, daughter of Mrs. James McGeer, formerly Miss Ada Schwengers.



Mr. C. O. Scott was at old McGill last year. The "Montrealers" found him an able newspaper man and his services were greatly appreciated by the staff of the "McGill Daily." Mr. Scott did not return to Vancouver, but enlisted and went to the front with the first Canadian contingent. M. B. C. is also proud to count Mr. Basil Saywers, Sc. '13 and Mr. Robin Bell-Irving of Sc. '14 among her soldier boys.

1914 will go down as an important date in history. By us it will be remembered as the occasion of two romantic marriages. One was that of Miss Della Currie, editor-in-chief of the 1912-13 Annual, president of the L. L. D. S., and general adviser on all weighty matters of college interest, who celebrated her graduation last May by her marriage to Mr. William Hughes, the famous McGill football hero. The other marriage was that of Mr. Ira McNaughton, pianist and general favorite among the men of Sc. '14, who married a Montreal girl, Miss St. Marie. Both students in spite of other interests acquitted themselves creditably at graduation.

Several of the recent McGill graduates have been engaged this year on the Vancouver teaching staff. Miss Lucy Howell, of Arts '11, Miss Alice Keenleyside and Miss Sadie Munroe of Arts '13 after spending a term at "Normal" have taken positions as primary teachers in the city. Misses Margaret McNiven, Isabel Bodie, Hazel McArthur, Clovis Morgan, Olive Cousins and Blanche Balkwell of Arts '14 are teaching in Vancouver.

Miss Jessie Todhunter, formerly of Arts '14, who was at McGill again last year, has given up her academic course and is now studying Dramatic Art and Domestic Science at University of Toronto.

Mr. Stanley Moodie, a leader of Arts '14 and formerly president of the Alma Mater, is teaching this year in the King George High School.

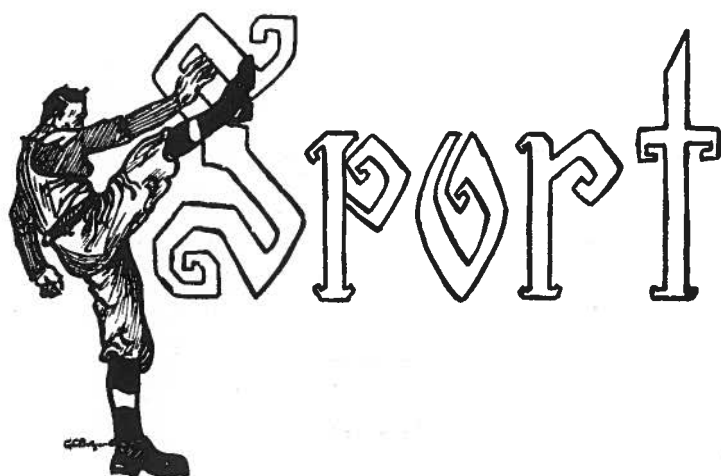
M. B. C. has again this year sent the usual contingent of students to the east to "finish" and thereby lost to old McGill several of its most prominent characters. Miss Netta Hardy and Miss Laura White have been making their usual brilliant records, especially in Dr.



Leacock's Political Science class, where Miss Gladys Story last year made a name for the western students. Others who went to Montreal this year from M. B. C. are, Misses Lennie McDonald, Grace Bollert and Muriel Brockwell.

What was our loss was the "Normal's" gain. Miss Laura Pim, of Arts '15 is attending the Normal School this year and is lending her helping hand in all school activities in her usual capable manner. Others of our students at Normal this year are, Miss Mary Wilson, Mr. N. Gilchrist, Miss Grace W. Miller, Mr. G. Craig, Miss Isabel Elliot, Mr. Harold A. Eckhardt, Miss Dorothy Peck, Miss Ida Rees and Mr. Bryson.





## Rugby

**A**T the beginning of the season, it looked as if there would be no rugby in Vancouver this year; the Rugby Union dissolved and handed over all its funds for war relief purposes. But the old game could not be allowed to die out in that way and a few enthusiasts met and decided to form a temporary union, with Senior and Intermediate leagues. The senior consisted of Y. M. C. A. Rowing Club, Crusaders, Law Students, 101st Cadets and McGill, of whom the Crusaders withdrew early in the season. In the intermediate league, King Edward High School, Normal School and McGill second were entered.

### The Seniors

At last McGill has attained the goal towards which she has so long been striving. Ever since the beginning of the college, rugby enthusiasts have had before them, as the height of their ambition, the senior city championship, and it is especially fitting that this goal should be attained in the last year of McGill B. C.

In 1911, it was with very great misgivings that a team was entered in the senior league; and it was found to be hardly up to the required standard so that next year it was decided to enter only an intermediate team. This did so well that it was thought advisable to enter both senior and intermediates in 1913. The seniors won the Tisdall cup and came second in the Miller cup series.

This year success, as great as one could dare to hope for has attended the senior team: not only have they won the championship but have done so without a single point being scored against them. In 8 games played in the league series, McGill scored a total of 144 points and no opposing team succeeding in crossing their line. In addition to the regular city league games, the annual contest with James Bay took place at Victoria, resulting in a scoreless draw.

The results in the city league were as follows:—



FIRST MCGILL FOOTBALL TEAM.

First Row—Bickell, MacGown, Bullard, Eckhart, Rogers, Letson, McLellan, Morrison.  
 Second Row—Anderson, Clement, Prof. Killam (Hon. Pres.) H. Helme, [Capt.] Celle.  
 Third Row—Drury, Creery, DesBrisay, Fraser.



## List of Games

Oct. 3.	McGill	15	Y. M. C. A.	0
" 10.	McGill	12	101st Cadets	0
" 17.	McGill	15	Rowing Club	0
" 31.	McGill	11	101st Cadets	0
Dec. 4.	McGill	17	Law Students	0
Jan. 16.	McGill	25	Rowing Club	0
" 23.	McGill	34	Law Students	0
Feb. 13.	McGill	15	Y. M. C. A.	0
<hr/> Total			Opponents	0
144				

## League Standing

	Won.	Lost.	Points.
McGill	8	0	16
Y. M. C. A.	5	3	10
Cadets	4	4	8
Rowing Club	3	5	6
Law Students	0	8	0

We were very glad to see Tommy McGown in his old place during the early part of the season and the sight of "Dutch" Eckhardt with his happy smile, back in the three-quarter line brought the girls out in force. It is a very strange fact that at all the games in which "Dutch" played, there was a full attendance of ladies. In congratulating him, we must not forget to sympathize with DesBrisay, who had the misfortune to hurt his knee in January while playing against the Rowing Club and was unable to take part in the final against the Y.M. C.A.

## McGill vs. Y. M. C. A.

On February 13th, at Bridge Street grounds, McGill showed that they were decidedly superior to their old enemy, the Y.M.C.A. by gaining a most decisive victory. The game was hotly contested during the first half, but in the second our opponents showed signs of weakening. The Y.'s were at some disadvantage in playing one man short, but even without the extra man, McGill was far superior and there was not the slightest doubt at any time which side would win, although the Y.'s fought stubbornly against a team in every way their superior.



SECOND FOOTBALL TEAM.

First Row—MacMillan, MacDonald, Gibson, Thompson, Lord.

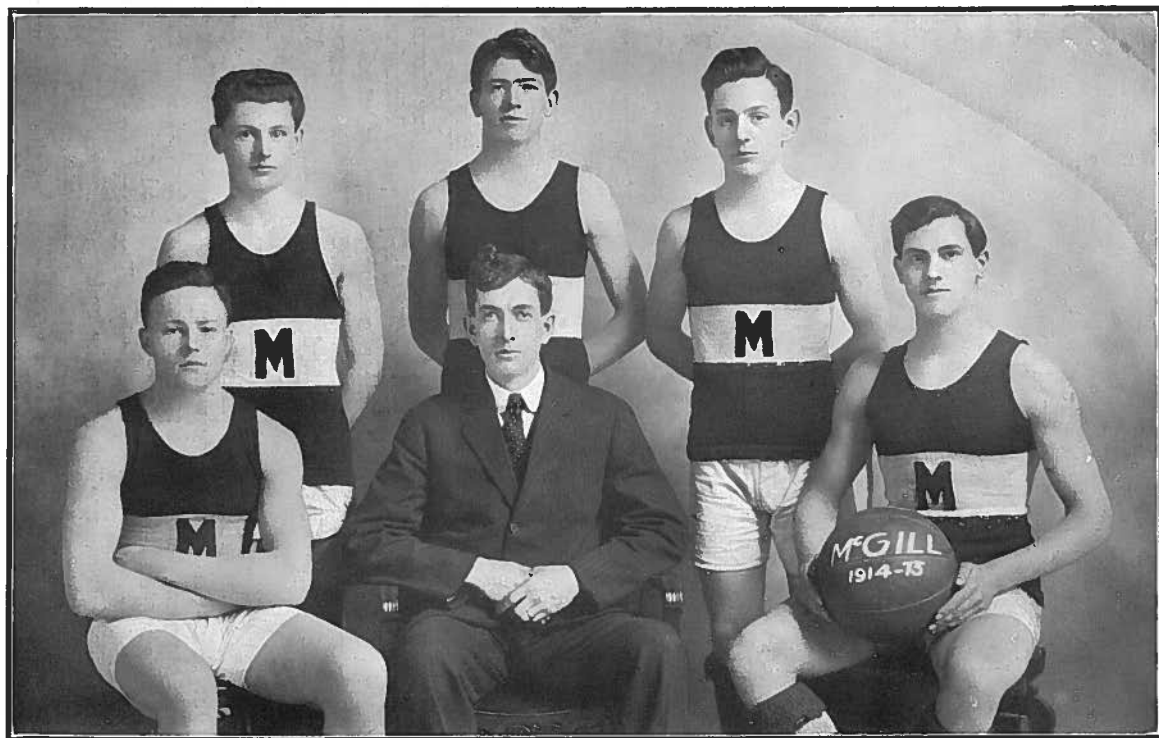
Second Row—McKenzie, Moore, Capt. Harvey, Cameron.

Third Row—Hardy, Allardyce, Hatch.

The ground was in excellent condition, neither too hard nor too soft. The Y.'s took the kick, sending the ball well into McGill territory. It was promptly returned and was never again long out of Y. country (for more than a few minutes at one time). The next twenty minutes witnessed the hardest playing seen in any game this season. The forwards of both teams massed together and tried to force their way through. They heeled out to the three-quarters and tried to get three-quarter rushes going. But the three-quarters were so closely marked that they could do nothing but run straight across and give way once more to the forwards. Across the field time after time, now ahead a little, now back a little they surged but McGill was gaining, slowly and steadily, a few feet at a time. Again and again it looked as if McGill would score and Smith, the Y. full-back, did splendid work for his team and was well backed up by his three-quarters. The first try was scored through the quick work of Fraser who secured the ball near the line and dashed over. Play went on in the same style, McGill gradually gaining ground until "Dutch" Eckhardt secured the ball from a loose scrum in front of the goal, passing out to McLellan, who passed to Bullard. McLellan then did a splendid piece of dribbling and scored another try which was not converted. At half time the score was 6—0.

In the second half the McGill superiority was even more marked. In the scrums and line-outs, the Y. were easily outclassed and could not stand up against the dash of the McGill forwards who were always right on top of the ball. The three-quarters had every man marked and their tackling was sure, if a little rough at times. Some of the finest passing of the season was seen, swift, low passes and no fumbling. "Dutch" Eckhardt did wonders in opening up the play and starting three-quarter rushes. Drury, at full, was as cool as a lump of ice and knew exactly where touch was. At last McGill got a five yards scrum right in the corner, then another and another and yet another, until, finally, Helme threw himself over the line. A pretty piece of work was seen a little later when Rogers connected with the ball and passed to Anderson, who handed it on to Clement. Clement, after a considerable gain, passed to Celle who went over. Helme crossed again before the end. None of the tries were converted. Final score, 15-0.

This was, without doubt, the fastest and best game of the season. The Y.'s fielded a splendid team but were outclassed. While McGill equalled and even surpassed the best work done by McGill in previous years. Their irresistible dash,



FIRST BASKETBALL TEAM.

Le Messurier  
Dixon

Mathers  
Prof. Killam

Southcott  
Celle

clear thinking, good team work, and ability to work at full speed to the very end, won the day.

### **The Intermediates**

One of the most encouraging features of the season was the number of men who turned out for rugby. A meeting was called early in the season, at which Guy Moore was elected captain of the second team, which was entered in the intermediate league.

Out of 6 games played they won 2, tied 2 and lost 2, the results being:—

McGill, 0, vs. High School, 8.

McGill, 3, vs. Normal, 3.

McGill, 0, vs. High School, 11.

McGill, 0, vs. Normal, 0.

McGill, 6, vs. High School, 0.

McGill, 6, vs. Victoria, 0.

Although many of the players were new to the game, by the end of the season, the team was in first class shape. The Intermediates are of the greatest service in training players for the Seniors. A very respectable third team was also raised for the trip to Victoria.

---

### **Men's Basketball**

Basketball, on the whole, was rather disappointing this season. Two teams, senior and intermediate, were formed and the first was, as usual, entered in the league, which, however, broke up before the close of the season. Out of six games played with Normal each side won 3, while we were defeated by the High School and both our teams lost at Victoria.

Probably the best game of the season played by the first team was that at New Westminster against Columbian College. Our fellows showed there what they can do if they really try. The opposing team was a splendid one, very fast, and superior in weight, but McGill, by superior speed and splendid team play, defeated them most decisively. The game was exciting from the first moment right to the end.

A new departure in basketball this year was the trip to Milner, B. C., on February 12th. The result of the game was McGill, 38—Milner, 16. The Milner basketball players seem to be good sportsmen and we hope that the trip will be repeated.



There are a few games still to be played and we hope that the team will continue to improve as it has been doing for the past month. There is no lack of first class basketball players and they ought to make a good showing. The final match of the season was the return game with McGill, Victoria, in the Vancouver Y.M.C.A., on March 5th. The teams both shewed great improvement since their former match, and after a very even contest, Le Messurier succeeded in pulling McGill Vancouver into the front place in the last three minutes. The final score was 22—18.

---

## Ice Hockey

Early this season a few hockey players set to work to organize ice hockey in McGill. It had been played in the two preceding years but this is the first year it has been of any great importance. A team was organized and entered in the intermediate city league, consisting of the "Towers," "Arena Vics.," and "McGill." The series is not yet finished but McGill stands well in the league. A junior team has also played several games, notably against New Westminster High School and Vancouver Normal, losing the former 4—1, and winning the latter.

As a young and very important department of athletics, hockey deserves our heartiest support and encouragement; and credit is especially due to those who have made such a good beginning.

Perhaps the best game of the season was that against Columbian College at New Westminster. The ice was in good condition, the playing fast and the teams well matched. In the first period, Columbian scored three goals, all from close in, and Lett stopped several others that looked like sure ones. Columbian played a strong defense game and their goal keeper was wide-awake all the time so that McGill was able to score only once in spite of the dashing rushes of Third, McRae and Fraser.

In the second period, the McGill defence tightened up and Columbian could not get near our net. The puck was all over the ice, now in the McGill territory, now in Columbian. Both sides worked like heroes and the spectators were treated to some really brilliant playing. The period ended with the teams tied three all.

When they came on the ice again with only 10 minutes to play, both sides were out for gore; but McGill had the play

during the greater part of the period. The Columbians tried desperately to get down but in vain; they were outclassed and outskated and their net was found three times, leaving the final score 6—3.

---

### The Victoria Trip

**A**S usual the big athletic event of the fall term was the Victoria Trip. A noisier, bigger bunch than ever before responded to the call and in addition to the several thousand (?) rooters (well, it sounded like it) there were 2 rugby teams, 2 basketball and an ice hockey team. When we weren't looking for submarines or the Leipzig, we listened to Hatch's "Cowboy" piano playing or Bagley's inspired singing. Soon we drifted into the City of the Dead towards sun down and, putting our well practised songs and yells into commission, we made our presence known and proceeded to welcome ourselves in the McGill way. When we had dined and wined we executed skilful manoeuvres in the direction of the various shows, alleys, cabarets, etc., and after delighting the staring people with our "Tipperary," etc., we said goodnight and began the usual midnight orgies—a night in a Victoria Hotel. For the benefit of the uninitiated let us explain that it means "pajama parades," wet towel battles, pillow fights, blood curdling yells, and annoying the landlord and his hosts.

On "the morning after," our Intermediate Rugby team cast terror into the hearts of their opponents, played well, and defeated High School 6—0.

The afternoon game between our seniors and James Bay was a great battle from start to finish, and ended in a scoreless draw. As a team we have never performed better and by fast clever play gained the respect of our opponents and a fine write-up in the Victoria paper.

Playing against a team picked from the Victoria City league our hockey seven more than held their own and came out on the long end of 4—3 score. War-horse Fraser and McRae had much to do with this victory which ended the afternoon's competition.

At night both our basketball teams ran up against very strong aggregations and though playing against odds, were only defeated after tough battles.

Of how we found our way back to the boat and of the trip back we have little to say. It's a matter of private interest to many, but we all arrived home and that's something in these days.



## Girls' Athletics

**A**T the beginning of the year the outlook in Girls' Athletics was anything but promising. True, they had organized with Mr. Robertson as Honorary President, Florence Chapin as Alma Mater Representative and Basket-ball captain, and Vera Muddell as Hockey captain. Here, however, matters seemed likely to remain. Owing to lack of supporters the hockey soon went into liquidation, while the Basket-ball girls were afraid to enter the league, and only did so under pressure from the coaches. The result? Success.

Undoubtedly, the main cause of this success has been the excellent training received from Mr. Southcott, the most modest person at McGill, and Mr. Mathers (whose strides the girls do find rather hard to imitate.) The coaches have worked in unison, taking *personal* interest in the girls, who have given them every encouragement.

They made their debut on November 3rd, with only a couple of weeks' practice, by defeating High 6—0; and on the same day—an event hitherto unprecedented in McGill annals—they overcame Normal, 9—8. On November 24th and December 5th, however, High and Normal were winners by 13—11 and 8—5 respectively. The game of December 8th, when our girls defeated Britannia 8—5, ended the work of 1914.

Since Christmas, five games have been played. On January 16th, the McGill girls defeated the D. C. H. girls of New Westminster by 8—3, but on January 30th, and again on March 2nd; were defeated by Normal 10—5 and 13—10. However, on March 6th and 13th, they were victorious over Victoria and Milner by 14—1 and 23—4. These scores speak for themselves as to the efficient work done.

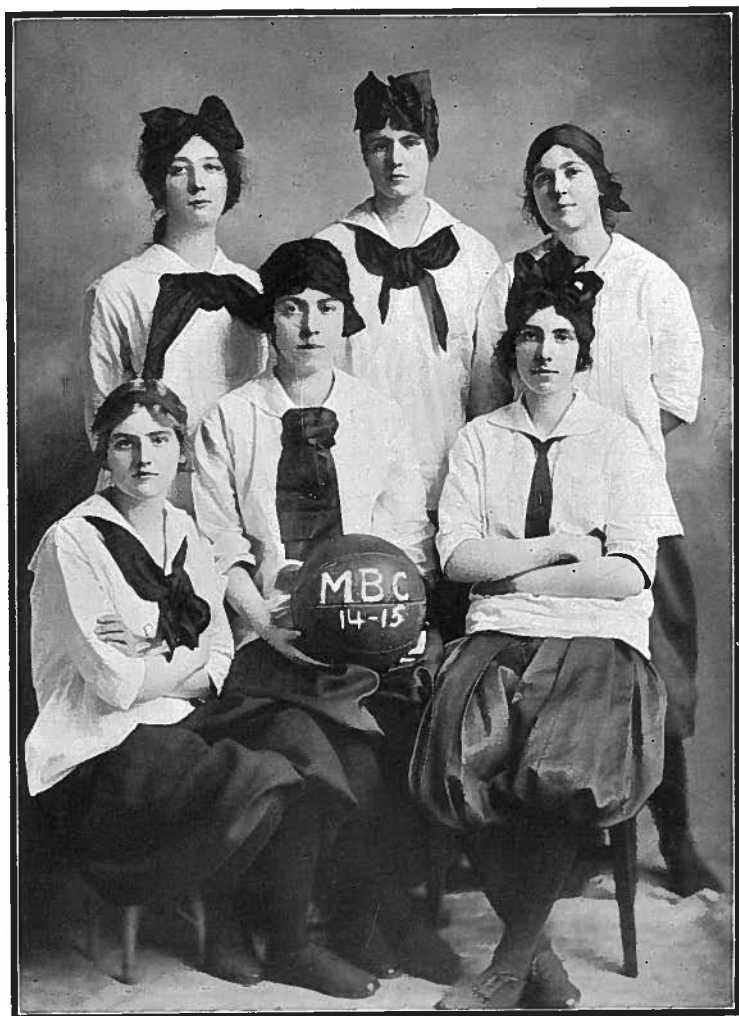
With regard to the First Team girls:—

Florence Chapin, captain and athletic representative, plays a good aggressive guard game, holding her check down to a minimum score.

Bonnie Clement has made a rapid rise in Basket-ball. Without previous experience she took the position of forward on the team. She has speed and a good running shot.

Grace Smith has scored over half the points made by the team, and plays a good, steady, unselfish forward game.

Hazel McNeil (Mickey), as centre is a splendid all-round player. She can handle the ball, is a good shot, and has a combination instinct.



GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM.

First Row—V. Martin, B. Clement, G. Smith.

Second Row—N. Coy, F. Chapin, H. McNeil.

Norah Coy, although hampered by the German inroad on her time, plays an aggressive game with good shooting and combination when her position as guard permits.

Viva Martin also has made a great stride in basket-ball. She is a power on the defence, steady and reliable.

A great part of the success of this team has been due to the way in which the second team has turned out to practise. Through perseverance the girls have shewn much improvement. Marjory Fallowes, Lena Bodie and Grace Henderson deserve special mention.

On the whole, then, McGill has every reason to be proud of its Girls' Athletics.

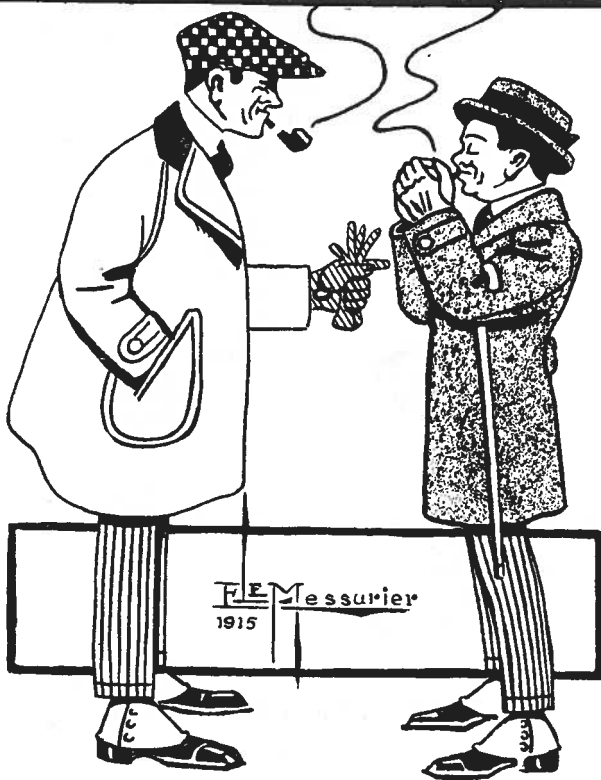
### **A Basket-Ball Practice**

A curious-minded person once entered a ramshackle building on Laurel Street, to learn the cause of the tumult inside. There, in a great bare room, eight girls and two unprotected but officious boys were running madly about after a large ball. The greatest excitement prevailed. A petite damsel seized the ball, only to have a Bonnie lassie bear down upon her with a force that Bodied ill, wrest from her grasp, and then hurl it again a Coy looking blonde. She in turn passed it in a southerly direction. But in its flight the inflated piece of leather was Gracefully intercepted by one who fell headlong and was almost a-Smith-ciated by an opponent who tumbled over her. Meanwhile the ball had been snatched from the Muddell by Viva, who then attempted to run down the youthful Percival. Her brain, however, was so be-Ford-ed that she only succeeded in mussing his pompadour, and a pained expression flitted across his juvenile countenance as she tenderly stroked it back into place. Suddenly Mickey rushed in, seized the ball and scored. The players collapsed; all interest subsided, and the curious one retired.

### **McGill Tennis Club**

**A** LONG-AWAITED move has at last been made, and we now have at length formed a McGill Tennis Club. The following officers were elected at the first meeting on March 31st, 1915: President, C. Miller; Secretary-Treasurer, Helen White; Committee—May McCrimmon, W. Coates and H. Manzer. The faculty is endeavoring to make arrangements whereby we can have courts on the college grounds. If this is impossible, city courts will be applied for. Much enthusiasm is shown, and this, our latest athletic organization, may very probably prove one of our most thriving.

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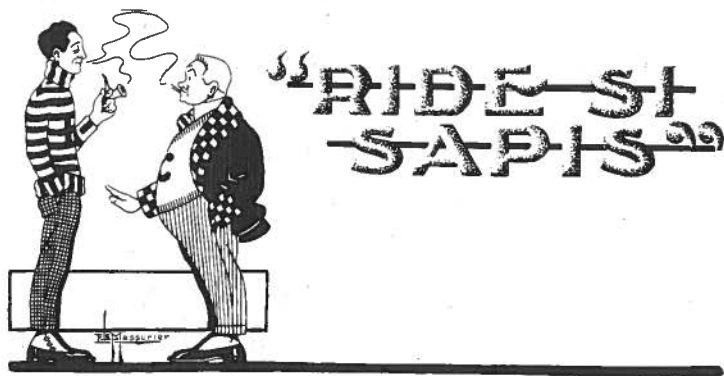
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### Remarks by Professor Henry

"The student has here written about the novelty of the sun-rise. I suppose it is novel to most of you."

"Chaucer's genius lay in his ability to find interest in the ordinary things of life. Now he, looking over this class (Arts '17), would no doubt find much to interest him, while the ordinary observer sees naught but the commonplace."

"There are three pages to this essay and I can't discover what it's about. Of course, there *may* be some deep-seated reason for keeping it a secret."

"The fickleness of women—that is an inexhaustible subject."

Prof. Henry:—"There has been much discussion as to the setting of the 'Eve of St. Agnes'—whether in Scotland, Italy or Spain. Some critics claim that since the hero 'crossed the moors' it was Scotland."

Miss Story:—"But were there not Moors in Spain, too?" And then Prof. Robertson says we know nothing of Spain.

Prof. Henry:—in freshette Eng. class, "Mary followed Edward VI., and who followed Mary?"

Miss Munday—"Her little lamb, sir."

Prof. Henry, having stood for some time a bumping noise, coming evidently from Arts '16 class-room. "Mr. Walkinshaw, will you go up and see what the noise is?" The latter departed and on his return—"Well, what is going on?"

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Mr. W.—Nothing, sir. Just Mr. Robertson's lecture."

Prof. Henry—"What a heavy lecture he must be having!"

Prof. Logan—The key to the extract I am going to translate is "donkey-driver." Now, commence, 'Primus occurrisset juberet, assinarium——

S. Scott—suddenly waking up—Proper name, sir?

Prof. Logan—That all depends.

Prof. L—: In this sentence 'Surely you do not expect to see him again?' Would you expect answer, 'No' or 'yes.'

Miss Peck—I would expect the answer 'yes.'

Prof. L—: Think now, 'Surely you do not. . . . etc.'

Miss Peck: "Yes."

Prof. L. (resignedly)—"Well, I suppose it would all depend on the circumstances of the 'case.'

Miss Suggitt—I put my exercise in your box early this morning. I didn't know when you collected.

Prof. L.—I'm sorry, but the last collection is Wednesday p.m. After that you must come direct to the Post Office.

Remarks by Prof. Robertson:

"The essential feature of a lullabye is to have an abundance of assonance and iteration. You may not appreciate it now, but some day you'll thank me. It's worth giving you the tip, at any rate. For myself, I've found Horace's Odes invaluable." (I guess he spoke truly for his young hopeful says, "Daddy doesn't sing, he just says queer noises.")

"The most serious thing we have to do now-a-days at night is to wind the cat and put the clock in the basement, isn't that right, Willard?"

After Arts '17 had loudly applauded one of his flights of rhetoric. "I wish your appreciation were a little more deeply seated, and not all in your extremities."

"The other day I asked my little daughter why she called her cat Kitchener, and she said, "Because she lives in the kitchen."

Prof. R.—to old-timer of Vancouver—You've been here a long time, haven't you?

O. T.—"Yes, I've grown right up with the place. Why," waving his hand patronizingly to the mountains, "when I came here, those were just little bits of hills."



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Prof. R. has found Arts '17 singularly lacking in general knowledge, so devotes a certain time each lecture to remedying this defect. Here are a few of the facts we have gleaned:

- (1) There are five continents, a, e, i, o, u.
- (2) The Home office in England is where they make the Home Rule bills.
- (3) St. Andrew is the patent saint of Scotland, and the patent saint of England is Union Jack.
- (4) The tides are caused by the sun drawing the water in and the moon drawing it out again.
- (5) An oyster is a fish built like a nut.

Prof. R.—I fear your religion is all in your feet.

Third—Yes, all in our soles.

Prof. R.—to boy who has just opened the window—Well, sir, you seem fond of fresh air."

Student—"Yes, sir, I always sleep with my window open."

Prof. R.—I can think of nothing pleasanter than to sit down with a book of Virgil and—"

Manzer—"—A crib!"

Remarks by Prof. Henderson:

"No, we are not speaking of constitutional lightness of head which is so common to some people."

"Interest is a kind of love." Shortly after this Robertson was heard to remark to Miss H—: "Every year I feel more interest in you girls."

"Make me thy lyre."—Rather a brazen statement for the Bible Study leader.

"The philosophy of common sense has ceased to be the Scottish philosophy."

Prof. H—son: "A Robinson Crusoe existence is not natural."

D. Smith— "Them's my sentiments."

It was at the First Aid class. Dr. Broe had just finished painstakingly explaining how a first aid student would treat a fractured hip.

Dr. Broe: "Now, what is the first thing you would do?"

Miss M. Mounce: "Send for a doctor."

How many pecks in a bushel?

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Two freshettes were paintakingly reading the notice about Theatre Night. All went well until they came to the clause, "No fussing."

The Fresher One: "Now, what do you suppose that means. I saw some boys reading it and laughing and I think it must have something to do with them."

The Not-so-Fresh: "Why, silly, it just means we aren't to dress up." The above is gen-uine!

Co-ed: "I don't see how those players ever get clean."

Freshman: "Well, you see, that's what the scrub team is for."

Fair Co-ed: "I had an awful fall yesterday."

Companion: "Oh! how did it happen?"

F. C.: "You see, I was listening to Coates sing, hanging on to every note. He was away up high and—"

Companion: "Well?"

F. C.: "And suddenly his voice broke."

Prof. Robinson, in math. class: "Who made that noise?"

Miss Orr: "I did, I just dropped a perpendicular."

Prof. Robinson (announcing Mr. Celle's first class math. mark): "How did it happen your brain worked right, Mr. Celle?"

Prof. R.—"Well, Mr. Buchanan, your brain isn't subtle, but its worth something to be simple-minded."

Miss Muddell—to Russell who is poring over an Encyclopaedia in the library—"What are you looking for?"

Russel—"Nothing."

Miss M.—"My, what a big book in which to look for it!"

Prof. Henry—"In this stanza, what is meant by—

"The shades of night were falling fast"?

Miss Mutrie—"The people were pulling down the blinds."

Are you Hungary?

Yes, Siam.

Well, I'll Fiji.

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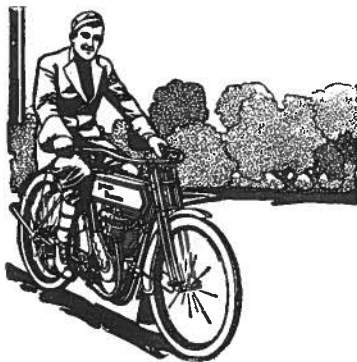
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Doubt had arisen over the Greek paper. It looked as if two words were printed close together.

Prof. McNaughton—"No, the last word is just one word."

Clement, on pulling out his ancient time-piece—"Of course, it has two hands—minute and second hand."

Lambert—"Mostly second hand, I guess."

Science men, where do we hear these?

"You'll pardon me, I hope, if I assume."—Jordan.

"All right, now."—Doctor Davidson.

"I'll say it over again, if—" —Killam.

"Now, as engineers you'll need to know—"—Dutcher.

"Well, you'll just have to get that up for yourselves, and it's important."—Kendall.

Why does a sculptor die a horrible death?

Because he makes faces and busts.

### Science Screams

Mr. Dutcher (during materials of construction): "The steel bar is the best I know of for general purposes."

Ernie (absent-mindedly): "How about the Vancouver—?"

Prof. Killam—"I've got a dog so intelligent that if I put a piece of meat in front of him and tell him not to touch it he'll leave it alone."

Hardy—"Gee, that's nothing. At our boarding-house, even when you *tell* the cat to eat the fish she won't touch it."

Prof. Jordan (to sleeping class): What is  $\log a + \log u + \log c$  equal to?"

No answer.

Prof. J.—helping—"Well,  $\log a + \log a u c$ —Mr. Letson?

Letson—waking up suddenly—"Yes, I see."

C.J.C.—matching nickles—"Let's play for fun(ds), eh?"

H.F.L.—"No, I lost last time. We'll play for refunds."

C. M. C.—"Haw! Haw! Haw! Very funny!"

Prof. Dutcher—"In welding by oxy-hydrogen process, two tanks are required. One, a hydrogen tank, the other—Lord—turn around please!"



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Letson—"I'm a bear at this stuff."

Clement—"Yes, your title should be, "bare of knowledge."

When Mickey McL. lost one of his boots over in Victoria, it was suggested that since he was so "handy" with his feet he might wear a glove instead of making such a fuss.

Mr. Davidson—"I've found an amazing amount of ante-diluvian gullability existing amongst the Freshmen."

Miss McGuire to Wallace—"Are you a theologue?" The latter, wishing to justify himself—

"Yes, some of them are all right you know."

"Certainly, I had an uncle once who was a theologue."

Prof. Chodat, having just met the freshmen class, and speaking to Arts '16—"I never met a more innocent bunch of lambs, and I want you to leave them so."

Come to the Physics Lab. some afternoon and hear the breakers roar.

Prof. Chodat—"Your marks are low, and again you have just passed."

Miss MacMillan—"Oh, I'm so glad! I just love a tight squeeze."

Seen on Ladies' Bulletin Board:—

"Will the person who took the pennant marked Hill kindly return to owner and get hers."

Johannson—to Mathers greedily consuming ice-cream at the Valentine Party—"Your 5th dish, Mathers?"

Fred—"No, this is Miss Patterson's second."

Bagley had just joined the non-dancers at the Arts '16—Sc. '17 party.

Miss Story—"Well, you're down amongst the saints to-night."

Bagley—"No! down amongst the dead men."

Prof. Chodal—"Translate, Berto, "I do not drink beer," and as the latter hesitated, "Well, then, translate 'I do drink beer"—if you prefer that form."



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Scott—At Alma Mater meeting—"What did you say that bill came to, Ralph?"

Bagley—warmly—"It came to me up at the house."

Mr. Smeaton—in logic hour—What kind of a dilemma would you call this, sir? I was going home from school the other night and I saw a man the worse of liquor hanging onto a lamp post. He was saying, "If I let go, I'll fall, and if I don't let go I'll never get home."

Considerable confusion in Arts '17 has arisen over the fact that two of the ladies have changed Coates.

Miss McCrimmon—taking leave of Prof. Henry at end of term—"Goodbye, Professor, I shall not forget you. I am indebted to you for all I know."

Prof. Henry—"Oh, I beg of you, don't mention such a trifle."

---

### **Suggested Books for M. B. C. Library**

(1) "The Brass of Some People!" by the author of "The Wealth of Nations."

(2) "Turkey," by A. Carver, with numerous plates.

(3) "Arctic Fisheries," by the Prince of Whales, translated from the Finnish by Dr. Wynter. Illustrated by Frost.

(4) Key to "Locke on the Understanding," by Ben Bolt.

(5) "Bred to Mischief," or "The Career of a Loafer," a Cereal (serial) story by Sir Sam'l Baker, with preface by the author of "Yeast."

(6) "Despotism Exploded," or "Dynamite vs. Divine Right," a Nihilist Report. Russian leather.

Dog's motto—Bite is right!

Nihilist motto—You be blowed up!

Soap box orator's motto—Let us bray!

Virginia creepers—Rattlesnakes.

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## Wanted to Know

Can a man whose coat is torn up the back be said to be behind-hand with his rent?

Is the tide of political opinion in Russia a rising of the serf?

Is the mermaid a diving belle when she is wringing wet?

By Debby—"Will there be any stars in my crown?"

Is a man who cuts off another man's nose bound to keep the piece?

Was a Roman Augur a great bore?

Why are the woods of the Amazon called Virgin Forests?  
(Because they have never been axed.)

Miss Greggor: "Now, we're all dying to know how old you are. Just tell me."

MacIvor—"It is an odd question, but as you ask, I don't mind telling you. If I live until next year I shall be—devilish old."

Prof. Chodat—"I want to send something, not intrinsically valuable, but interesting because it is rare."

Confidante—"That's easy. Send a lock of your hair."

Victoria disturber of the peace at the game—"I am from Victoria!"

McGill Marshall—as he towed him off—"That may account for, but does not excuse your conduct."

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## The Flapper

Editorial (from maiden number of Flapper)—

For all those who are not acquainted with the "Flapper," it is the official organ of Arts '16. It flapps during Jimmie's hour just as gold glitters and diamond dyes; yea, to prevent the Flapper flapping, is to wring your own neck. For just as the rose is red and smells sweetly, so the Flapper must flap. If it rubs you, remember that you probably need it."

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## The Usual in Ethics

(Prof. Henderson reading difficult passage from McKenzie):

Lett: Where is he?

Dawe—Who?

Prof. Henderson—Spenser said the last word on many important subjects. What's that?—No! He was not married!

"A line is that which has length and no breadth." Look at Maxwell and draw your own conclusions.

The following extract, together with a number of other more or less impassioned ones, was found in the desk of a certain youth of Arts '16:

"Oh! lovely Burnie, my heart has spoke.

Gosh, I love you, holy smoke!

By hemlock, sweetie! my heart is broke,

A smile, I pray thee, ere I croak.

To quote Prof. Robertson on the subject, "Heaven help the man who doesn't write poetry when he's in love!"

Lett to Dawe: "Oh, Bill, don't you think Scott looks like a colonel? (kernel)

Dawe: "Oh yes, he's quite a nut.

Scott: "That's a shell-ow joke."

Lett: "A pretty husky one."

The Theologue number of the Flapper "A holy mess."

Dr. Broe—in first aid class—"We'll have a 15 minute test next day, and then take "Poison."

It has been said that puns are the lowest forms of wit, but we really cannot resist this:

Prof. Robinson—"( $a+1$ )X may be expounded by the mathematical principle."

Prof. Henderson—reading a dilemma—"If she sink or if she swim, there is an end to her.' I suppose the writer was referring to a German ship."

A city child was watching with interest the farmer's wife plucking a chicken in the late afternoon.

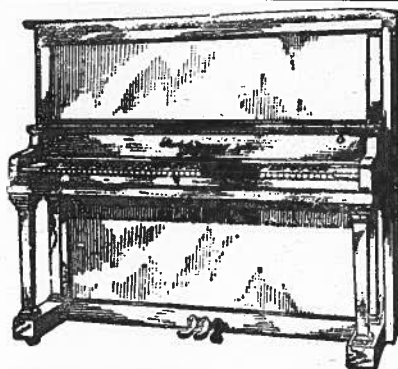
"Please, mum," he asked, "Do you take off their clothes every night?"

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nual is a good investment.

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"Doc." McKechnie to "Doc." Mills (discussing their future careers): "I'll be a far greater man than you; a judge can only say, 'You be hanged,' while a bishop can say, 'You be damned.'"

Mills: "Yes, but if a judge says, 'You be hanged,' you *are* hanged."

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### Quotations

Science men: Hard-handed men that never labored in their minds till now.

C.O.T.C.: Chorus of Freshettes—Sirs, you have borne you well, and overthrown more than you know.

Robertson: O, these are barren tasks, too hard to keep; not to see ladies, study, fast, not sleep.

Scott: O, I smell false Latin.

L. F. Robertson: Most military sir, salutation!

R. Miller: He draws out the thread of his verbosity, finer than the staple of his argument.

Maxwell: From the earth thou springest.

Manzer: Come, fill the cup, and in the fire of spring,  
Your winter garment of repentance fling!

Miss McCrimmon: For men may come and men may go,  
But I go on forever.

Miss Paterson: I chatter, chatter as I flow.

Hokkyo, etc.: A goodly man with a fearsome name.

Heard at Special Service for Students:

Mr. Dawe: "And if any spark of grace has been kindled by these exercises, oh, we pray thee, water that spark."

Prof. Henderson (in ethics): What is faith?

Miss Vermilyea: Faith is the faculty by which we are enabled to believe that which we know is not true.

Indian civilian asked his shikarry, or sporting servant, what kind of sport his guest had had.

"Oh, the young Sahib shot divinely, but God was very merciful to the birds."

"Miss McDonald, what would you do for a cold in the head?"

"I should put him to bed, give him a hot drink, and sit by him until he was better."



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One's conversation is apt to become tainted with expressions culled from one's occupation. The editor-in-chief of the Annual, when giving his seat to a lady in a jitney the other day, was heard to remark that he was making room for more interesting material.

Prof. Henry—lecturing on Andrea de Sarto—"Andrea was a far better man than his wife."

Prof. Chcdat—fixing seating accommodations in 2nd year French class—"Mr. Abercrombie, whom were you sitting with last day?"

Abercrombie—blushing furiously—"I—I've really forgotten, sir."

Smith and she were spending their honeymoon in a large hotel. After a short absence, she returns and knocks at what she thinks is their door.

She: "Are you there, honey mine?"

No answer. And again, "Are you there, honey darling?"

Raucous masculine voice—"Madame, this is a bath-room, not a bee-hive."

The editor begs to apologize to Miss McGuire for removing her name from a certain passage of the College Will, it was only at the earnest request of Mr. DesBrisay himself that the passage was altered to the way in which it now stands.

Mr. W<sub>2</sub> was most indignant after the appearance in the "Flapper" of a scurrilous rhyme, the general purport of which was the utter indifference of Miss B<sub>2</sub> to his charms. When interviewed by our reporter, he indignantly said: "It was not only too personal, and punk verse, but worst of all, it was an utter falsehood—*she adores me.*"

"The early bird catches the worm." Miss MacDonald and Mr. LeMessurier will appreciate the significance of this proverb when they call to mind Mr. R. Creery and his interception of the morning mail. Ink-wells never were intended for billets-doux, anyway.

Telford's lament:

Since I am so quickly done for,  
I wonder what I was begun for.

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