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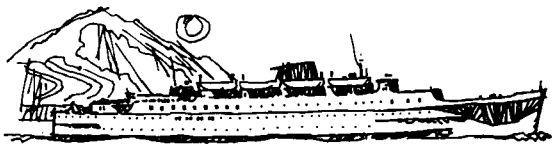

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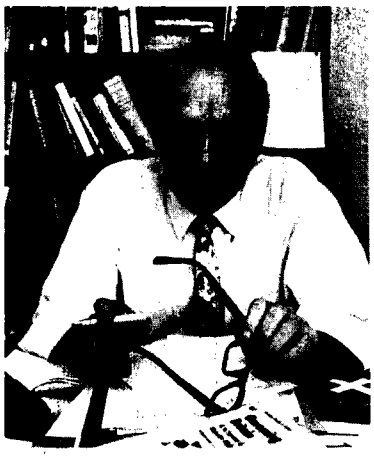
Pity the poor consumer . . . what has Ron Basford, minister of consumer and corporate affairs, done for him? . . . p. 8



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QUEBEC:

THE BEGINNING OR THE END?

Allan Smith

WITH THE KIDNAPPING of James Cross and the murder of Pierre Laporte, Quebec's Quiet Revolution has entered a new phase. No longer will it be possible to assume with easy confidence that the course of political life in the province of Quebec will be, in the main, tranquil and calm. No longer will it be possible to dismiss the acts of violence which have taken place in Quebec during the last seven years as regrettable but wholly transitory phenomena. The events of October have suggested, too, that the time remaining to federalism to prove its worth to the people of French Canada is more limited than most English-Canadians suspected following the elections of last April.

Yet those same events, however, have also raised the possibility that calm may be restored. They have suggested that the Front de Liberation du Quebec (FLQ) may have outreached itself. They suggest that it may have moved too far too fast and that it may therefore have lost whatever chance it once possessed of getting widespread support. While there is no doubt, then, that October 1970 marks a turning point in the history of Quebec and of Canada, it is not yet clear in what direction events will move. Will Quebec regain stability and continue to function within the Canadian federal system, or does the future offer only unrest, disruption and violence, with a separate Quebec at the end of the road?

The FLQ has emerged from the breakdown of the value system that governed the society of French Canada until after the Second World

War. Following the collapse of the social and economic order—rural and agrarian—upon which that value system rested, there arose an industrial and urban Quebec in which the values of a conservative Catholic culture had no place. The state replaced the Church as the premier institution of Quebec and the guardian of society. The fundamental dislocation produced by the sudden irrelevance of old truths and traditional institutions was intensified by the real and substantial grievances felt by the people of Quebec.

The elements at the root of these grievances are not new. The economy has been controlled by anglophone elements since 1760. The anglophone community has exercised its functions not in the interests of Quebec society at large but in the interests of itself, an elite which has been involved in the life of the society around it only in the most formal sense. While the anglophone community has benefited massively from its central place in the province's economic life, the francophone population has functioned as little more than a pool of cheap labor. Of all the ethnic groups which inhabit the population of Quebec, only the newly arrived Italians and the native Indians receive a lower wage. For a long time these things were not seen as a cause for resentment. Schooled in a system which eschewed commercial activity, the people of Quebec, and their leaders, paid little attention to commerce and trade, save as these things represented a threat to the conservative and Catholic society they had been educated to venerate. But the growth of industry in Quebec, the introduction of an educational system that equips French-speaking Canadians to function in industrial society, the choice many immigrants to Quebec make to speak English rather than French, the difficulties faced by those who want to speak French at work, and a new and intense consciousness of the privileged position occupied by the anglophone community have combined to produce unrest of a kind not before seen.

Above all, there has emerged a new class of educated and aware *Quebeçois* who have the capacity and want the right to manipulate the controls of their own society. The existence of this group, coupled with the discontent of the Quebec worker, has produced the sense of frustration and grievance which is now so marked a feature of politics and society in Quebec. All of this has in turn been compounded by the dislocation induced by the breakdown of the old order. And this in its turn explains the Quiet Revolution, which has been, essentially, an attempt to respond to these frustrations by remaking Quebec in the image of a modern industrial state controlled by and functioning in the interests of the people who inhabit it.

This sense of frustration and grievance explains, more particularly, the massive defeat of the National Union in April 1970, for that party no longer seemed capable of imparting direction in these confused times. It explains the victory of Bourassa, for he promised a cure to the hard grievances on which this discontent rests, a cure which would have the advantage (a considerable one in these difficult times) of not involving further and basic disruptions in the life of his society. It explains the Creditiste phenomenon, for that remarkable band of charlatans proposed easy solutions to confused men in the country, who do not understand. But most of all this sense of frustration explains the existence of the *Parti Quebeçois* as the most vital force in Quebec politics today.

The *Parti Quebeçois* received the impressive popular vote—24 per cent—in the April election because it proposed a plan of action and a set of principles which seemed to meet simultaneously the need to reorganize the economy and alter the status of the majority. Central to its programme was the notion that the resources of Quebec should be placed in the hands of the province's people by a programme of nationalization. It proposed, too, that the government, functioning as the agent of the people, should actively involve itself in the creation of new industry through the medium of an effective development corporation. Social and welfare policies ranked high on its list of priorities in light of the depressed conditions of many Quebec workers. It desired above all to make the people of Quebec masters in their own house by making their state fully autonomous and independent. With the advent to power of the *Parti Quebeçois,* the

people of Quebec were told, there would at last be a state of Quebec under the control of the French-speaking majority.

Finally, this fundamental dislocation explains the FLQ. The sense of uncertainty produced by the breakdown of the old order coupled with the incapacity of that which has replaced it to come fully to grips with the social, economic, and cultural problems facing Quebec, has convinced the FLQ of the need for radical action. The FLQ has no time for the *Parti Quebeçois.* It sees that party as a middle class organization which will do nothing more than replace anglophone capitalism with francophone capitalism, and make Quebec the plaything of a French-speaking rather than an English-speaking elite. It proposes a clear and simple program which cuts

through confusion and appeals to the instinct for certainty and the perfect solution.

It advocates an uncompromising socialism patterned after that which has emerged in Cuba and other newly-independent leftist states. It argues for the creation of a worker's Quebec. It asserts that true reform can emerge only from revolution and from the complete destruction of the old order which revolution will bring. The FLQ holds its tactics in common with like-minded organizations the world over. It practices a politics of confrontation, terror, and violence similar in its essentials to that advocated by other groups, among them the Black Panthers and the Palestinian Liberation Front, with which it has contacts.

The FLQ has sought over the past seven years to focus attention on the problems of Quebec in the most dramatic and obvious fashion. Its object has been two-fold. It hopes, by making people ask why it is bombing federal property and mailboxes in Westmount, to heighten the level of awareness among the people of Quebec and make them conscious of what it sees as their oppressed situation. Secondly, it wants to create a fundamental division in Quebec concerning the society's future. The FLQ wants to compel the people of Quebec to choose between its strategy and aims and the program of the federal and provincial authorities. It thinks this choice will be resolved in its favor if the government is compelled to reveal its "true" nature, which is, in its view, repressive.

The various cells of the terrorist movement therefore seek to provoke the government in the hope that the government will, by attempting to repress it, reveal thereby that it is not prepared to accept dissident organizations, and will suppress civil liberties to root them out. If, on the other hand, the authorities choose to deal with it, they will give it a kind of *de facto* recognition as a parallel power. No matter what the government's reaction then, the FLQ has advanced its cause, for it will have gotten itself taken more seriously than it was before.

But has it polarized opinion? Has it created a confrontation in its favor? The recent kidnappings and murder were designed to get a reaction from the authorities. That reaction, in turn, was intended, by involving the repression of the FLQ, to compel people to decide whether they wished to support the authorities or the Front. The FLQ must have expected that the people of Quebec would have felt themselves (in some numbers at least) sufficiently aggrieved to react positively to *its* acts. It must have expected that they would react negatively to those of the government. It must have expected, not only that a division of opinion would take place, but that it would be a division measurably in its favour.

That, in essence, is the gamble the FLQ took. It gambled that people in Quebec would view the kidnappings as a political act. It gambled that its position would be improved, either because the government would negotiate, thereby recognizing it as a parallel power, or else because the government would seek to repress its activities, thereby revealing its 'true' nature. If the FLQ were to lose its gamble, if the people of Quebec were not in any significant number prepared to view its acts as political, if they did not feel themselves to be so brutalized that they would see the death of Laporte as a political act against a tyrannical and insensitive government, it would find that it has succeeded only in uniting the people of the province against its methods.

The federal and provincial authorities have also gambled. By using the supreme weapon available to them they have tried to obliterate the FLQ and deprive it of its sustaining apparatus. If this operation succeeds, political life will return to something like its normal course. If it fails, if the government cannot decimate the FLQ, if it continues to function, the government will have done more than fail to wipe out a revolutionary organization. It will have given that organization much of what it has tirelessly pursued for seven years. The government will have given the FLQ suspension of civil liberties, thereby allowing it to claim that the government has at last revealed its true face. It will have given it troops in Quebec, thereby allowing the Front to point to a symbol not merely of repression but of federal and anglophone domination. The government will have given the FLQ an act of intervention in the Montreal civic elections, thereby allowing it to claim that the

Annette Breukelman

whole operation was politically inspired. The authorities will, in other words, have played into the hands of the FLQ by lending credence to the most insubstantial and fantastic of its charges.

More than that, the government will not have stopped the acts of terrorism that initiated the whole process. Those acts will continue. As the situation deteriorates, the economic circumstances of the province will worsen. In this the FLQ has a clear interest, for economic contraction will cause the sense of grievance to grow. Support now claimed by the federal and provincial authorities will therefore wane. It will then become possible to argue that Ottawa and Quebec City are incapable of doing anything about the basic social and economic questions out of which all of this arises.

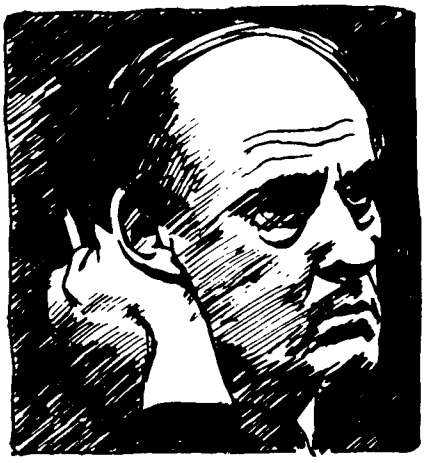
Both the FLQ and the governments of Quebec and Canada, then, have chosen to gamble. The FLQ has lost its gamble, for the time being at least, for Quebeckers, like Canadians generally, were stunned by the kidnappings and revolted by the death of Laporte. But that does not mean the government has won its gamble. Only time will tell whether the FLQ has been put out of business.

What will the future bring? The government of Robert Bourassa has attempted since April to regain the momentum of the Quiet Revolution. Medicare, the emphasis on French on the job, and the concern manifested by the government to expand the economy are indications of this fact. But it is on the last of them that the future hinges. If the Bourassa government fails to create jobs, it will lose support in a massive and speedy way. It will do more. It will unite the jobless workers of the province with the newly-graduated products of Quebec's expanded and modernized post-secondary educational system, who will also be unable to find employment. A potent combination, prepared to look for radical solutions, will therefore have been brought into being. Similarly the federal government, and especially its Quebec ministers, has committed itself to the improvement of economically depressed areas. If these attempts to remove the social and economic determinants of unrest and discontent fail, that discontent will grow and intensify.

Who will benefit by it? Who will profit from the discontent with the federal and provincial governments which will be the byproduct of continued economic recession? The FLQ (if it is not suppressed) will seek to exploit it, but its tactics will be abhorred in the future as they are now. It will be the *Parti Quebeçois* which will emerge as the party to solve Quebec's problems. The *Parti Quebeçois* is nationalist enough to appeal to the sense of cultural grievance, and proposals concerning the economy of Quebec will appear both sweeping and workable. It uses tactics and methods which will not alienate potential supporters. The party now has, and will continue to get, support among the alienated and dispossessed. It commands the allegiance of an able and talented group of members. And in Rene Levesque it has a leader who is in touch with reality and has great appeal. If turmoil and instability continue, the *Parti Quebeçois* will do well at the polls in 1974.

If it does not, it will be for one of two reasons. Either the plans of Bourassa and Trudeau will have borne fruit or the political system will have operated unfairly as it did in April of this year. If the first, the problem will have been resolved, for the foundations of unrest will have been removed. If the second, the situation, as Levesque himself has warned, will become yet more serious.

The events of October, then, have thrown the options offered by the future into stark and vivid relief. If the Liberal governments of Canada and Quebec cannot move to meet the grievances of the people of Quebec, it is now certain that the *Parti Quebeçois* will greatly improve its position. If it is successful enough to form a government in Quebec in 1974, Canada, as it has existed since 1867, will cease to be. What is at stake in all of this, finally, is the country itself. If the legitimate grievances of one of its principal parts can be met Canada will continue to exist, if not, it will at last break up. □



An assistant professor of history at UBC, Allan Smith received his BA from the University of Manitoba and his MA from the University of Toronto.

THE HONORABLE RONALD BASFORD

SOME BUSINESSES will go to any length nowadays to retain a customer. That comes as a surprise, I know, but there it is. As evidence, I offer the following story from *The Sun*, November 13, 1970 . . .

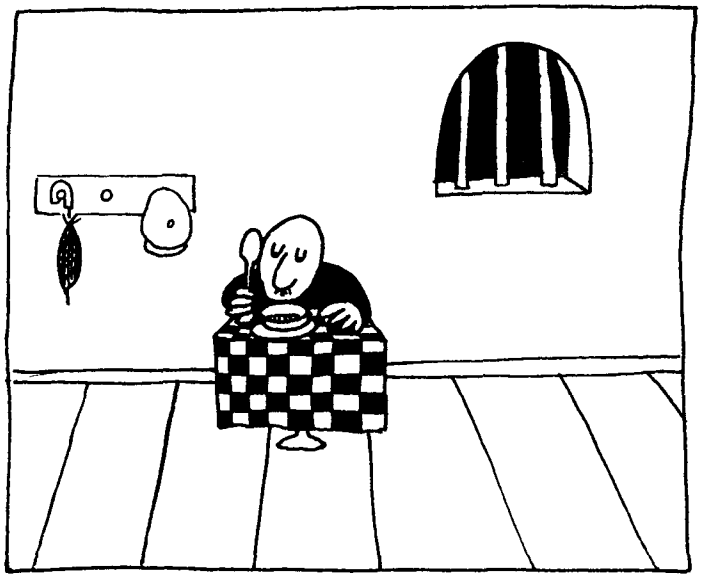
Frank Makaoff of Grand Forks went into Eagle Motors Ltd. in Burnaby, saw a car he liked and decided to buy it. He offered to buy it at a stated price and gave a cheque in that amount, but was later told he would have to pay a higher price. Makaoff wasn't going to go that high, so he asked that his cheque and offer be returned to him. There was no way he was going to get that though.

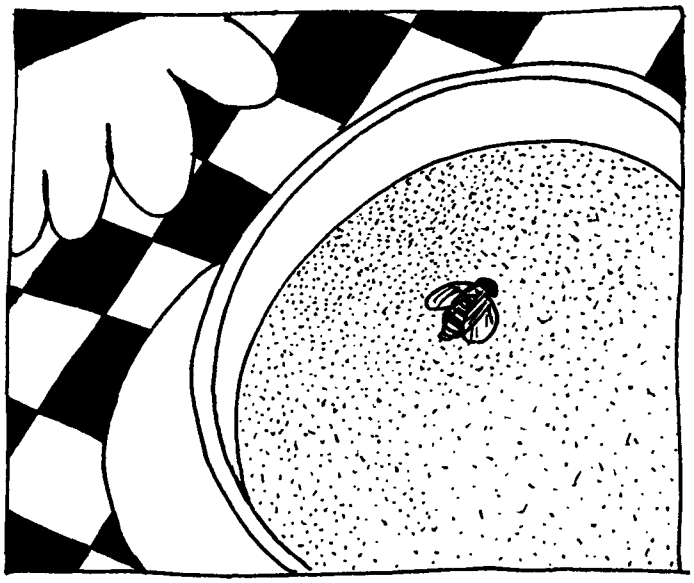
Instead, he was attacked by two Eagle employees, one grabbing him in a bear hug, the other seizing him by the throat from behind. They forced him to sit in a locked office. Finally, feeling the only way he would get out of there was to agree to buy the car, Makaoff did agree and left the premises without his earlier signed offer and cheque.

The only problem, of course, was that the court didn't feel that this was the kind of service a company should extend to keep from losing business. In an Appeal Court judgment, the judges held that the attitude of Eagle Motors was "outrageous, high-handed and arrogant and designed to frighten the respondent (Makaoff) into buying a car from the appellant against his will." Eagle Motors was ordered to pay Makaoff $2,500 damages for assault.

Everyone knows that the consumer has a rough time these days—but that has to be the ultimate. Most people's problems are less dramatic, but irritating in their way. You know the sort of things. You go to buy a 24-oz. bottle of detergent in the supermarket and you find it priced at 93 cents on one shelf and, on another aisle, the same item, with a "10 cents off!" label, is priced at 83 cents. You're pleased to see that the 15-oz. package of coconut still sells for 59 cents—until you notice it's now a 14-oz. package. You find that you haven't stopped swearing at your color TV since you had to plunk down $250 to replace the picture tube—a month after the warranty had run out. And you're almost ashamed to admit that your new domestic car has spent more time in the garage than on the road. As a friend confessed to me recently: "I've bought a beautiful $5,000 lemon. It looks lovely and shiny parked in front of the house, but get it out on the road and you know it's junk."

Phoney sales, exorbitant prices, shoddy goods, deceptive advertising, shysterism in credit buying—these are the things that continually plague the modern consumer. Gone is the old friendly, trusting relationship with a local merchant in this





CANADA'S SHINING KNIGHT OF CONSUMERISM?

CLIVE COCKING

period of mass production, mass marketing and mass consumption. To be a successful consumer today you have to be a walking catalogue of prices, a rapid-fire mathematician, a sharp-eyed reader of fine print, a chronic complainer—but above all, you have to be *aware*. As a consumer, what you don't know can hurt you—and usually does.

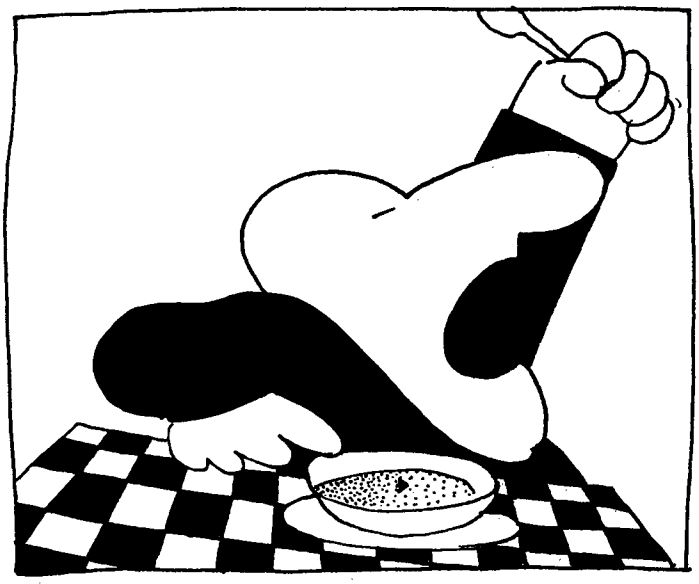
Grim though that sounds, the situation was probably worse a few years ago. It's only recently that the consumer has had much in the way of legislative protection and recourse against the shysters in the marketplace.

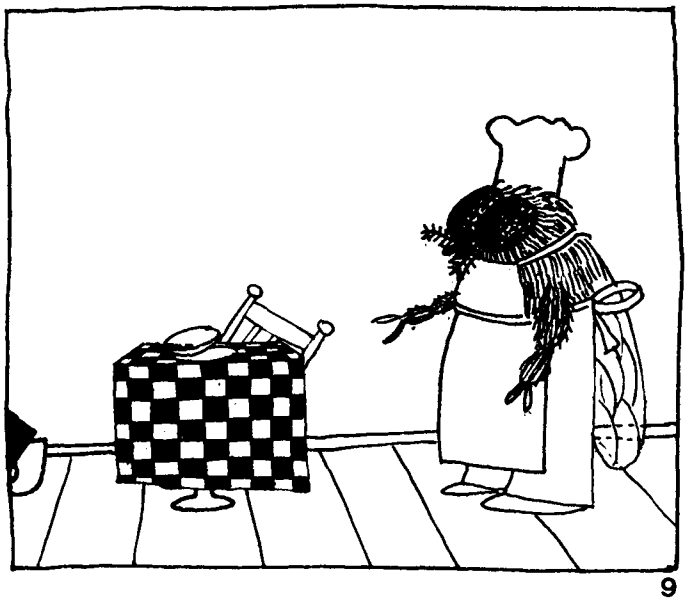
The picture began to change for the consumer on December 21, 1967 when the federal government formed its Department of Consumer and Corporate Affairs. Since then The Hon. Ron Basford, Minister of Consumer and Corporate Affairs, has ridden into the fray, laying heavily about him with his legislative broadsword—sort of like Canada's Shining White Knight of Consumerism. His department has rallied to the aid of the consumer in response to thousands of complaints and has implemented sweeping new legislation and regulations designed to give the consumer a better deal in the marketplace.

A stocky, short man—much shorter than you would think from seeing him on television—Basford, BA'55, LLB'56, impresses you with his obvious recognition of the importance of his job. To him it is not just a stepping-stone to something bigger—consumer and corporate affairs is a key portfolio. Smiling, he acknowledges the value to his work of his wife's opinions, which should come as no surprise since Madeline Basford (nee Nelson) is a trained home economist, a UBC graduate of 1961.

"I think Canada is further ahead than any other country in the world in terms of its governmental organization to represent the consumer interest," says Basford. And he points out that Ralph Nader praises the Canadian system, which brings consumer and corporate affairs under one department. But there are some Canadians who argue that the department has yet to get on the right track.

One of these is Evelyn Caldwell, who writes the Penny Wise column for *The Sun*. "I'm concerned with consumer affairs at the shopper's level," she says. "Mr. Basford is doing a lot of good things, but he's got a long way to go to get the stores to stop cheating." The New Democratic Party's consumer affairs critic, Mrs. Grace MacInness, Member of Parliament for Vancouver-Kingsway, believes Basford has made progress on labelling, hazardous toys and packaging (some aspects, at least), but has failed to ease the pinch of





RON BASFORD

VLAD

inflation on ordinary working people. "My main criticism," says Mrs. MacInness, "is that the department has done nothing effective with regard to the cost of living."

Gaps and inadequacies there undoubtedly are in government consumer affairs policy, but there is no denying the fact that Basford's department has at least taken action to clear up some long-standing consumer complaints. The crackdown on misleading advertising is a case in point. Regional inspectors have been appointed to gather evidence of misleading advertising and enforcement has been increased. In fact, Basford notes that 60 per cent of all prosecutions under this law have been taken to court in the last two years. "I think that demonstrates that the law was sitting around with no one enforcing it or paying much attention to it."

The high cost of prescription drugs has been another sore point with consumers and the government has taken several steps to push prices down. The manufacturers' 11 per cent sales tax on drugs has been removed. Anti-dumping regulations have been amended to facilitate importation of prescription drugs and a loan program has been established to assist small Canadian manufacturers to get into drug production. The aim of these two measures is to increase competition and thus put a downward pressure on prices.

In its most significant step — one bitterly attacked by the pharmaceutical industry lobby — the government amended the Patent Act in another bid to increase competition. Under the old act, a patent holder had a 17-year monopoly on a particular patent. The amended legislation now gives the commissioner of patents the power to grant licences to people other than the patent holder either to import or manufacture a patented drug in Canada. Many licences are now being granted.

"Those licences are being granted to people to import or manufacture some of the best-seller and most expensive items in the pharmaceutical mix," says Basford. "We have indications that they are coming onto the market at prices 20 to 50 per cent lower than what the former patent holder was selling the drugs at."

Basford admits, however, that

what goes on at the retail level in terms of regulation of pharmacies and how drugs are sold to the public is a provincial responsibility. In other words, not all price savings may be being passed on. Mrs. MacInnes, for one, believes they are not.

Most recently, Basford brought forward a bill on packaging and labelling which will give the government power to crack down on packages which mislead consumers about the amount, quality or performance of a wide variety of products. The cabinet would be able to limit the size, shape and number of containers used in selling individual products if it felt there was an "undue proliferation" of containers which might confuse the public.

Should standardization of containers follow from this legislation it would obviously be a boon to consumers in comparing prices of different products. But Basford's department has not gone as far as it might have in this legislation, since no mention is made of forcing the adoption of labels with unit pricing. Unit pricing — where labels contain the full price and the price per ounce, etc. — is currently being experimented with in New York City.

This isn't the only area where Basford and the government might be criticized for not going far enough. The newly-implemented safety standards on new cars do not go beyond the 29 specifications already in force in the U.S., nor do they take account of Canadian weather conditions. Adoption of the new care labelling system for fabrics and the Canada Standard Size system for children's clothing — two systems of great potential benefit to consumers — is not compulsory for manufacturers, but voluntary. Consequently, there is little indication that they are being adopted widely.

But the action Basford is most proud of — perhaps rightly — is the passage of the Hazardous Products Act which gives his department power to ban certain hazardous products and to regulate the sale, distribution, advertising and labelling of others. The fact that many children died of household poisonings in one year in Canada is enough to indicate the need for

LOIS SMITH

CONSUMER EDUCATOR & OMBUDSWOMAN

Bill Loiselle

A STAPLER in the shape of a smiling lion sits on her desk. Beside her, the lines on her telephone light up all at once. Lois Smith sits completely unruffled in her Vancouver office, a petite young woman enthusiastically carrying out two jobs in one.

A graduate of UBC's school of home economics in 1960, Miss Smith is one of five consumer consultants in regional offices across the country. It is her job both to act as an ombudsman for consumers and producers, and to educate the people of B.C. in the art of buymanship.

In the first case she answers some of the 200 complaints and inquiries the office receives each week. This can mean anything from telling people how to get satisfaction when buying drapes to making a representation to a dealer regarding a faulty mixmaster.

"Many people don't realize you have to shop for a dealer as well as a commodity," she says. "If you want to buy a kitchen appliance or a stereo component, you should first find out what kind of terms different stores will give. What is their policy on returning goods? If you need repairs done, will you have to send the appliance across the country? Who pays for servicing? And so on. Up to now consumers have been gullible and not ready to do much for themselves. Too often they don't read instructions on labels or the back of the contract they are signing."

Some questions can be answered directly on the phone. Others are referred to specific departments in either the federal or provincial governments. And still others are sent to products inspectors whose job it is to deal with 10-pound bags of potatoes only weighing nine pounds and see that hazardous products are properly marked.

"Then all the complaints are sent to Ottawa. In this way the federal department may find that people in B.C. are suffering from the same problems as people in Halifax and decide legislation is needed."

At the same time Miss Smith talks to producers telling them what the consumer is concerned about and finding out how industry views the consumer.

But although it is her job to investigate complaints, she is spending more and more time teaching the public. She recently returned from a month of travelling around the province giving lectures, speaking on radio shows and meeting individual consumers.

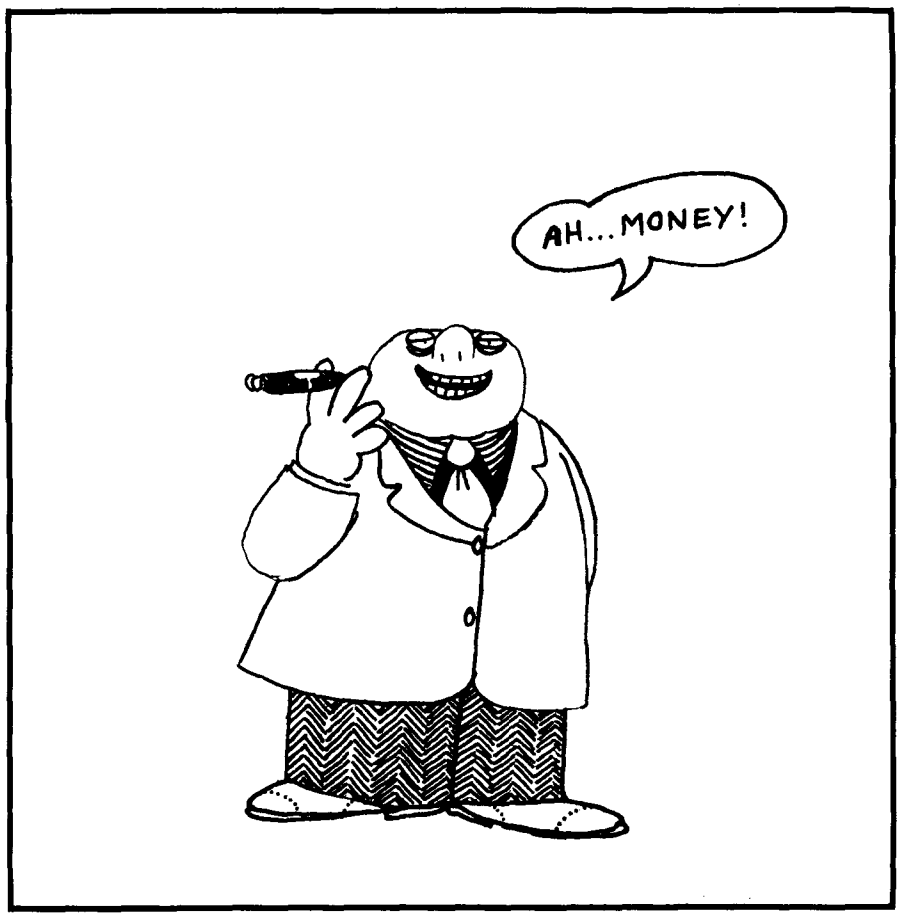
"It is our job to protect consumers, but we also want to use the preventative approach and teach people how to become better consumers," she says. Her hope is to teach teenagers in schools how to buy. To do this, she talks to groups of home ec teachers who can then go back and give their students lessons on contracts, use of credit or care of textiles.

Does she think the program has been successful in the last 18 months?

"I think we have been very successful. Consumers all over Canada are becoming more aware of their rights, and certainly the people out here are vocal," said Miss Smith.

Thanks to her, they certainly are. Last year B.C. came second in the number of consumer complaints sent to Ottawa.□

– Alex Volkoff



such legislation, in Basford's mind. "I typify the need by saying that Canadian housewives have been using lemon oil as furniture polish for years and years, and I suspect that many of them think it's made out of lemons. In fact, it's a very lethal distillate, so lethal that if your child happened to grab the bottle and drink some, it could do serious damage to his respiratory system."

Under the act, a new system of symbols has been developed for labelling hazardous products to clearly show the degree of poison, inflammability, explosiveness or corrosiveness. Minimum construction and safety standards for toys have also been developed, some of which will be in force for the first time this Christmas season.

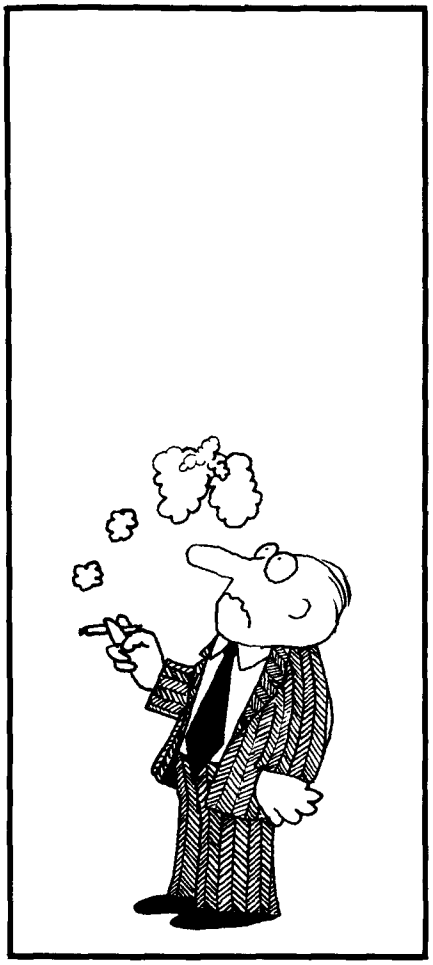
In terms of passing new legislation and regulations, and in enforcing existing laws, the government's action in consumer affairs has been impressive. But out there on the front line of consumerism — the marketplace — most people have yet to see many results of government action. Prices are still too high. Too much advertising is still deceptive. Many stores haven't stopped cheating. Product quality is as shoddy as ever. In fairness though, it has to be remembered that it was only two years ago that Basford and his department really began to deal with this complex issue.

But the critics, such as Evelyn Caldwell and Mrs. Grace MacInnes, seriously question whether the approach adopted by Basford and the government will be very successful. That approach minimizes compulsion and stresses voluntary codes for business to follow to avoid government regulation. The critics argue that real success, where the consumer feels it, can only come through legislation embodying greater compulsion.

On his part, Basford feels the government can only go so far in trying to protect the consumer. "There are some people," he says, "who want to be taken by the hand and led through the marketplace, so to speak, which is impossible. I know there is a small element who favor, what I call the Gum system of marketing, which is taken from the name of the Moscow department store, where we would all go in and have a very limited selection of goods, all wrapped in plain brown paper packages — but I certainly don't want it." Basford believes his department's role is to assure the consumer has safe products, factual information on products and free choice in buying. "But it's still going to be the consumer's responsibility to act in an informed way and an intelligent way in the expenditure of his consumer dollar."

The government, of course, has recently shifted the onus some distance away from the old concept of *caveat emptor,* "let the buyer beware," to that of "let the seller beware," but it does not intend to go all the way by any means. The government doesn't plan to play mother hen to the consumer in the marketplace. In anger, Evelyn Caldwell once said: "People are fools, they're damn fools, the super-markets rule them, they should fight the store manager, fight, complain, shop elsewhere, complain, fight, they have their rights and they don't use them." This still seems like it's going to be the best advice to the consumer for some time.□

Drawings/Hugh Foulds



PROFILE:

The Two Lives Of Dr. Robert McKenzie

Clive Cocking

THE THING THAT IMMEDIATELY STRIKES you about the London School of Economics is that you can't tell where it begins and where it ends. A cluster of grimy buildings jammed into a maze of streets near the Strand, it can easily be missed if you haven't sharp eyes for building signs. For LSE — unlike UBC — is an integral part of the fabric of the city in which it exists. Which is undoubtedly an important factor in LSE's long-standing reputation for intense involvement in British political and social affairs.

I was thinking about this one day while looking out the window of Dr. Robert McKenzie's book and paper-strewn office at students lunching on a rooftop cafeteria. A Vancouver-born alumnus, Dr. McKenzie, BA '37, was recalling his UBC days as assistant to Dean Soward and how he had fallen in love with London during the war and been delighted to stay on and join the LSE faculty on getting his doctorate there in 1949. It occurred to me that this genial, pipe-smoking professor of political sociology was an excellent example of LSE's tradition of involvement.

A bustling sort of man, Dr. McKenzie in fact leads a dual life. Not only is he a first-rate scholar whose book, *British Political Parties,* was long the definitive work on party development, he is also one of Britain's leading political commentators, appearing regularly on BBC television. In 1969, Simon Fraser University recognized his contribution to both fields by awarding him an honorary doctor of laws degree.

As well as participating in public affairs programs, Dr. McKenzie has regularly invited leading politicians to the university to participate in seminars. He finds his double life to be educationally valuable, believing that political science is best taught from the basis of first-hand knowledge of the political process. "I'm absolutely satisfied," he said, "with the cross-fertilization that results from academics talking to politicians, interesting them in the problems they should be interested in and at the same time getting invaluable first-hand information. This, I think, is fruitful and in no sense do I feel it is a distraction."

Dr. McKenzie sees Britain becoming more and more like the Scandinavian countries. There is a tendency in Britain, in recognition of no longer being a world power, to do things on a smaller scale and to be more concerned with domes-

It wouldn't break the heart of the Conservatives if the Commonwealth came to an end. They're fully committed to Europe now.

Tom Smith

tic issues. And British politics are becoming dull like Scandinavian politics, where moderate social democrats vie for election against moderate conservatives. There is also very little difference in British political parties today, said Dr. McKenzie. "Churchill once surprised an American audience by saying that four-fifths of each party in Britain agree about four-fifths of the things to be done, which pretty neatly summarized it and it's still true."

On occasion, however, the two main British political parties do try to appear different. Dr. McKenzie pointed out that there is an element of this in Prime Minister Edward Heath's recent vaguely-stated intention to sell arms to South Africa. But it is only one element, he stressed, and a relatively minor one.

What the real reasons behind Heath's policy are no one can yet determine with any certainty, said Dr. McKenzie. "It's still curious to me why he's plugging the arms sale as hard as he is," said Dr. McKenzie. "There's no self-evident motive in it beyond the fact that the government is preoccupied with the role of the Soviet navy in the Indian Ocean." The Soviet fleet has grown to be nearly equivalent to that of the U.S. in the Mediterranean and its ships are also becoming more numerous in the Indian Ocean.

In a recent speech, Heath said Britain, under the Simonstown Agreement, was committed in principle to work with South Africa in the defence of the Cape of Good Hope. But in the same speech he coupled those remarks with an unusually strong (for him) attack on apartheid. "To me," said Dr. McKenzie, "this strong attack on apartheid suggests he's still trying to convince the black African states that Britain would only be selling arms to South Africa for narrow defence reasons."

Several black African nations, of course, have warned Britain that they would interpret any sale of arms to South Africa as giving the stamp of legitimacy to a racist regime and therefore an unfriendly act. A few have threatened to withdraw from the Commonwealth should Britain go ahead. This threat, however, is not having much impact in Britain, Dr. McKenzie noted. Heath's policy has only evoked protests from *The Times,* some 100 bishops and a scattering of other liberals. "The

fact that Heath is standing up to the bullying tactics of the black African nations is in fact getting him some support," said Dr. McKenzie. "I would guess that he's not losing a thing domestically on it and probably he's getting a sense of triumph from his own right wing supporters."

The fact of the matter is that nobody in Britain cares much anymore about the Commonwealth. "The British public has never been enamoured of the multi-racial Commonwealth," said Dr. McKenzie. "And I don't think it would break the heart of the Conservatives if the Commonwealth came to an end. They're fully committed to Europe now."

They are committed to closer ties, but not necessarily to joining the Common Market. As far as the Heath government has gone in that line has been to enter negotiations with the declaration that Britain will join if it obtains reasonable terms.

The terms are vitally important, said Dr. McKenzie, to whether entry is seen as beneficial and whether Britain decides to join. At present, the British economy and balance of payments appear quite healthy, so it is not viewed as a do-or-die proposition. Agricultural policy remains a potential stumbling block.

Under present subsidy and pricing arrangements, entry into the Common Market could lead to a 20 per cent jump in British food prices. "The British are not keen on this since they would end up subsidizing the inefficient continental farmers," said Dr. McKenzie. "British agriculture, you see, is the most efficient in the world. The tiny element of the population that works on the farms here grow half enough food for 50 million people."

There is no doubt, however, that entry into the Common Market would be a shot in the arm for the British economy. As Dr. McKenzie said: "The hope, never stated publicly, is that it will have the effect of bankrupting the really inefficient parts of the British economy and strengthening the really efficient parts." But he also noted that successful conclusion of the present negotiations would see the entry not only of Britain, but also of Ireland, Norway and Denmark. The fact that this would be a shot in the arm for the Common Market itself may strengthen the hand of the British negotiators. □

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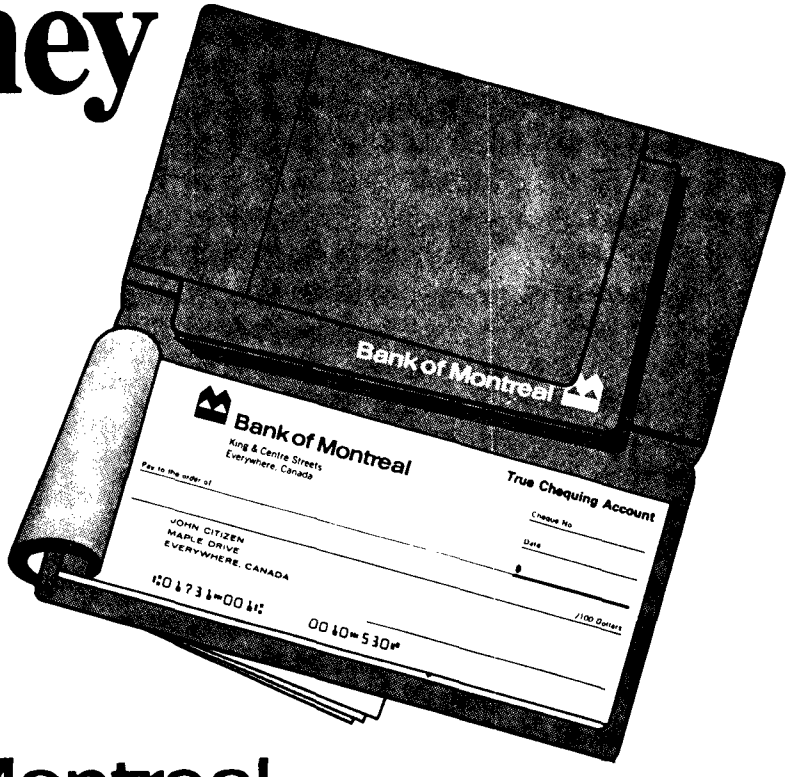

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RECOLLECTIONS OF JOE'S PALACE

DAVE BROCK

MANY THOUSANDS OF UBC GRADUATES are naturally delighted to hear that the old stone cavern under the Georgia Hotel has been opened once more as a pub, after too long a gap or *lacuna*. We spoke very little Latin in my time at UBC, though like the products of the pre-war English public schools, we carried away the impression that such a language did exist, and this was a lot better than nothing. A few of us even sang, in Latin and in our cups at the Georgia, "Gaudeamus Igitur," which of course is a genuine old student drinking song of the genuine Middle Ages. To sing it at all was considered a little odd even in 1929, but the right to be eccentric and carefree had not yet been seriously threatened.

Mind you, my boon companions and I wrote many of our own drinking songs, in this pub that was so old-fashioned that there was actually enough light to read and write in. We also wrote a very solemn and hilarious kind of semi-religious service for admitting a worthy candidate as a Bachelor of Beer (cum laude! cum funnia!). It seems to me now that we were always writing. In the eight years that I was one of the Georgia's most loyal regulars, I must have written a thousand poems there. I doubt if these brought me $250. If they fetched on the average as much as two bits apiece, and cost on the average a buck of bock, the balance sheet may not look too good. I was losing six bits each on the damned things.

But I learnt much by the good and bad company I kept there, and at least it kept me off the campus and then away from the law office where I was articled, thus saving my eyes and brain from too much reading. Mr. Dooley said he didn't read books, he found them too stimulating and he could get the same wrong ideas of life from drink and in a less tiresome way. Robert Burns, another graduate of ale as well as whisky, tells us that a set of dull conceited hashes confuse their brains in college classes; they gang in stirks and come out asses, plain truth to speak, and synes they think to climb Parnassus by dint o' Greek. And this is what we old doctors call first-degree Burns.

I spoke of good company. There was, for instance, Fred Varley, the great draftsman and painter, nominally of the original Group of Seven but very much his own man. What an inspiration he was! And not least when I asked what time-limit should be placed on most kids at a serious art school, and he thought slowly and well while he consumed a whole bottle of beer, or maybe two, and then said: "three weeks." There were writers, musicians, actors from the local stock company and touring players too. Actors are much better company than you might think, for all their vanity, provided you can keep them off the two subjects of their greatness and of the shabby way they have been treated. One of the merriest days I ever spent in there was while entertaining the male half of the Shakespeare company from Stratford-upon-Avon, birthplace of the man who more than anyone else had made London's Mermaid Tavern what it was, and who died (they say) from sleeping in an orchard after a drinking-match against a team from somewhere down the Avon. . . Bidford, was it?

The previous summer in Stratford, when I was a raw 19, these rough-living actors had tested me by getting me to drink half a pint in every pub in town, and after about two gallons I developed an alarming list to port and was floating very low in the water. Through stark ignorance rather than any desire for revenge I found out in the Georgia, much too late, that the body-chemistry of Englishmen takes time to acquire immunity to Canadian beer, and these harlotry players (as Mistress Quickly dubs them) were no longer answering *their* helms. When one of them angrily bellowed "God's trousers!" in a more than theatrical way, a new hush fell on the old Georgia. In fact, I believe the great hush got up and walked out.

The old place had seen and heard some strange things. It had seen Joe Gavin the waiter, an Irish ex-jockey and ex-boxer, ban a regular for two months on a charge of boring me. It had seen Red, another waiter, try to mull ale with his wife's electric curling-tongs. It had seen Joe knock a man out for saying, "If I was to say all the things I think you are . . . if I was to say all the things I KNOW you are . . .

I would be guilty of the most profane profanity . . . you rat!" It had even seen a misguided rum-runner pull his new machine-gun out of its carton to show us what a sweet job it was. But this kind of language in the tones of Henry Irving was a new breakthrough.

However, this astonishment was nothing to mine when the man who was to play Julius Caesar that night went into a kind of coma two hours before curtain time. We gave him hot baths, cold baths, black coffee, massage, and prayers. We took him for a limp kind of walk that looked like Baby's First Steps. At about 8:00 p.m. he roused himself a little and opened one eye. "Thank God," said he, "for my first entrance my Roman soldiers carry me on in a litter."

Those of us who knew and loved Joe Gavin never spoke of that pub as the Georgia. To us it was "Joe's Palace." When he bought a share in a race-horse and disappeared, the place never seemed the same again. You never saw him without feeling better for it, and of how many men or women can you say that? In the early 1930's there was a famous lawsuit, with the plaintiff claiming unlawful dismissal. He lost, because a defence witness testified he was seen idling daily in a Granville Street coffe-house called the Honey-Dew, in the company of notorious idlers like Dave Brock. (Under our strange laws, it is perfectly legal to slander me inside a courtroom, the statement being privileged.) If he had only been accused of idling in Joe's Palace, so handy for the jury, they could have stepped across the street to discover, if they didn't already know, that Joe did most of us nothing but good.

And even the notorious Dave, scribbling away so industriously and benignly, was hardly an emblem of the deadly sin of Sloth. Far from blunting myself in there, I sharpened my little wits, such as they were. "Bless thy five wits!" says Edgar in "King Lear." It could have been the motto of the house, or at least of the hollow under the stair where my cronies sat. And it could never have been the motto of any rival house, at that period or any other known to me.

Your five wits are your five intellectual powers: common wit, imagination, fantasy, estimation, and memory. It seems to me ours fared well, and my memory is a dangerous one to bet against. Perhaps we laughed too much. There was a Fleet Street tavern where a waiter praised G. K. Chesterton to Frank Swinnerton: "Your friend very clever man. First he laugh, den he write, den he laugh at what he write." This is all very absurd as the ultimate in literary criticsm. But positive joy in creation is no drawback, and it was possible in Joe's Palace, and I have nothing but envy and gratitude for our laughing selves of forty years ago. I could do with a few laughs in 1970. □

Dave Brock, BA'30, writes widely for magazines and for CBC radio and television.

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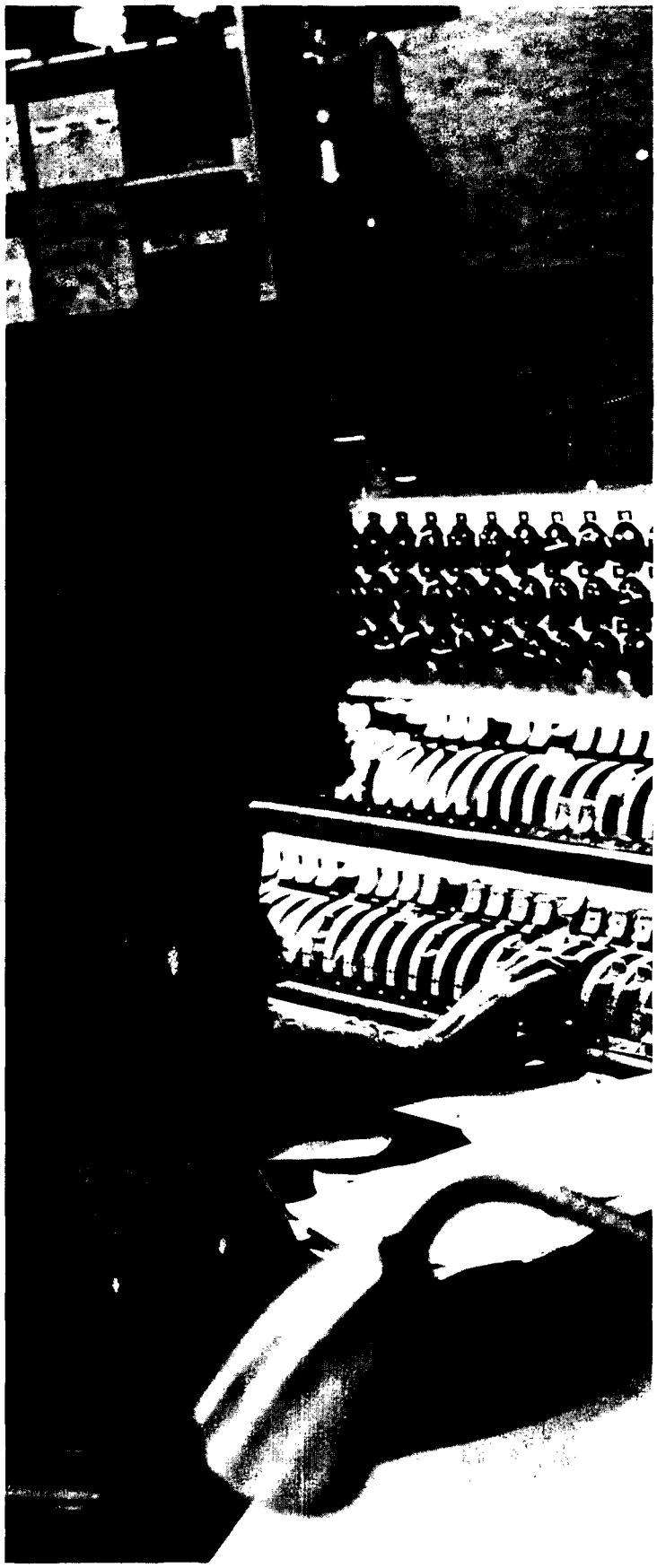
Stage Campus 70

The smell of grease paint and the roar of the crowd. The age-old lure of the stage still has its effect on UBC campus where every summer students forsake a life of leisure on the beaches for hours of toil on the boards of the Freddy Wood Theatre. It's an annual program designed to immerse theatre students in the practical side of theatre. Stage Campus 70 was almost a completely student project. Students chose the plays, students did the acting, students made the sets and costumes, students did the make-up, ran the lights and looked after all those 1,001 backstage problems without which there could not be a good performance. The one exception to the all-student rule was the directors, they were professionals: but students chose them. It was, from all reports, a good summer season. Good off-campus

crowds were attracted to see the three plays, Claude van Itallie's *The Serpent,* Christopher Hampton's *When Did You Last See My Mother?,* and James Reaney's *The Killdeer.* And the performances received from the critics both words of criticism and words of praise. But above all, Stage Campus 70 was a success as a learning experience for the students. That, in any case, was the real reason the plays were staged. □



Photography by VLAD

books

Anatomy Of A Schizophrenic Party

The Anatomy of a Party
by Walter Young
University of Toronto Press,
Toronto, $8.50

ALLAN FOTHERINGHAM

"SOCIALISTS BELONG TO MOVEMENTS, capitalists support parties." A splendid phrase to start the hyperbole bubbling over sherry at the faculty club. I can imagine it being tossed into the midst of a group of emaciated Bloomsbury undergraduates chewing on warm brown ale on a wet Sunday afternoon. Or being morosely ruminated on while the airmail editions of the London papers are being crinkled in the reading room of the Vancouver Club.

Dr. Walter Young uses it provocatively as the first sentence in his book and then builds from there. It is the principle on which he bases his study of that fated child of the Depression, the Cooperative Commonwealth Federation. It is why, he tells us, the CCF could never "succeed" in the common political definition of the word. It was working at cross-purposes with itself: it was both a rather evangelical movement attempting to reform society and a political party whose primary aim must be to gain power.

It was successful as a movement, he judges, because so many of the reforms it pushed were given to Canadian society by older parties forced to adjust because of the very existence of the CCF. (What was the cynical—but politically practical—phrase attributed to Mackenzie King —"Socialists are just Liberals in a hurry"?) But the CCF was a failure as a political party. That was apparent from the fact that it never achieved more than 16 per cent of the popular vote. The tension between these contradictory elements in the CCF's makeup—the urge to reform vs. the longing for power—existed throughout its 29-year lifespan and eventually brought its death when it was swallowed by that promise of union funds, the NDP.

Dr. Young is fascinating when tracing the early idealism of the movement, with its belief that the New Jerusalem would be at hand once the electorate was sufficiently educated to its beliefs. The leading figures in those days were either teachers, clergymen or journalists—three trades noteworthy for their vain belief that they know what is good for us.

The movement believed in the myth of public rationality: "The CCF never did accept the ramifications of the Freudian revolution. It could not do so, since its whole organization basis was founded on the pre-Freudian assumptions about the nature of man."

There was an almost masochistic atmosphere in those struggling early years. The author points out that for many, it was the party's relative failure that kept it going. For some, "the success of the party lay in its providing a forum for the discontented and the crank, whose delight in life was to champion the lost cause or rail against established order."

Dr. Young documents—for those still retaining the illusion—that the CCF was certainly not an agrarian movement confined to the Prairies. The doctrinaire socialists from B.C. viewed the farmers for what they were: frustrated *petit bourgeois*. The party's support base may have been in the West, but its control rested among intellectuals in the East. In fact, the CCF, for all its established democratic structure, was in fact run by an oligarchy. The ruling elite for most of its lifespan consisted of the same 12 persons.

This study provides us with the interesting insight that the 1939 war probably saved the CCF from certain death. The fading movement had been further weakened as the Liberal regime gradually adopted many of the major CCF reforms. But the war "provided a new panoply of evils against which the forces of democratic socialism could be arrayed." The general unsettling effect of war on Canadian society, renewed interest in civil liberties and wartime profiteering provided a new climate for party growth.

There's a valuable and timely insight into the character of David Lewis, who most likely will become the new leader of the NDP next spring (and only the fourth leader in the lifespan of the CCF-NDP.) He

emerges as a shrewd, tough urban socialist in the European tradition who clearly dominated the party from 1938 through to its finish in 1961 and certainly would have replaced the courtly conciliator, M. J. Coldwell, as leader if he had succeeded in winning a seat in the Commons. A complete pragmatist clearly impatient with some of the saintly, dreamy utopians from the Prairie branch of the party, he could write to a colleague in desperation: "When, in Heaven's name, are we going to learn that working-class politics and the struggle for power are not a Sunday-school class where the purity of godliness and the infallibility of the Bible must be held up without fear of consequences."

It was Lewis, convinced that the CCF was merely treading water without a solid power base, who edged the party-movement into the alliance with the trade unions that formally ended the life of the CCF. It is ironic that he now seems to be within grasp (reluctant, perhaps) of the formal party leadership after his most energetic years were spent in dominance behind the scenes. (It is demonstrated here how he even instructed the then premier of Saskatchewan, Mr. Douglas, "with a degree of condescension that was remarkable.")

Party vs. movement. The theme is carried throughout. The goals of a political party, we are told, are immediate "and the neglect or sacrifice of principle has always been accepted by political parties in order that power should be won or held." Robert Fulford is quoted to the effect that the Liberals and Conservatives are like the Unitarian Church: "they require no acceptance of dogma, only attendance." On the other hand, for the pure movement "it is change and not necessarily power that is desired: hence principle may always be kept pure."

One would have been happier had the author examined, if only in passing, the CCF government of Saskatchewan and the British Labor party in this light. Did the Regina government pass this test? Could one cite the Harold Wilson government, with its origins in the ideals of a "movement," as an example of principle retained in pure form?

This is a thorough piece of work. And we are left with a suspense ending (even a bit mischievous, perhaps, despite the scholarly tone.) The book dies as the CCF dies—and it died because it could not reconcile its idealist aims as a "movement" with political reality. Left unsaid is the obvious question: will the inheritor of this idealism, the NDP with its new-found financial muscle, sacrifice the ideals of a democratic socialist party if it sees power within its grasp?

Allan Fotheringham, BA'54, is a columnist with the Vancouver Sun. Dr. Walter Young, BA'55, is head of UBC's department of political science.

An Insane Project That Built Canada

The National Dream
The Great Railway 1871-1881
by Pierre Berton
McClelland and Stewart,
Toronto, $10.

CLIVE COCKING

To Alexander Mackenzie, the prim, granite-faced Leader of the Opposition, the Prime Minister was simply a "drunken debauchee."

To Edward Blake, the other senior Liberal, Sir John A. Macdonald was "all bombast and humbug."

To his own sister Louisa, Macdonald was "one of the ugliest men in Canada"—but she loved him.

So did most Canadians then. They referred to him affectionately as "old John A." A couple of Liberal back-benchers even preferred Macdonald to their own leaders. Cartoonists customarily caricatured him as a kind of likeable rogue with spindly legs and a potato-like nose.

And he was a rogue. But they forgave him. They forgave him his political legerdemain, even his political sins—such as his part in the Pacific Scandal, the famous agreement to give Sir Hugh Allen the railway presidency in return for help with election expenses. And they forgave him his fondness for the bottle. "I know . . . you would rather have John A. drunk than George Brown sober." Macdonald's famous comment was so true.

That he attracted widespread affection was undoubtedly due as much to his very human failings as to his irrepressible wit, warmth and inability to harbor resentment. But on reading Pierre Berton's excellent new book, *The National Dream*, the first of a two volume history of the building of the Canadian Pacific Railway, I suspect that Macdonald's daring pursuit of a nationalist vision was an even more important ingredient in his popular appeal. Everyone seems to love a gambler.

And there is no doubting the fact that to build a transcontinental railroad at that time, in one solid drive and over an all-Canadian route—through the muskeg of the Canadian Shield, across the empty Prairies, through the stone wall of the Rockies—was a gamble. It was, in fact, more than a gamble, as the Liberals argued in Parliament. It was uneconomic—a terrific financial burden to inflict on four million Canadians—it was absurd, it was insane. Documented with facts and figures, Edward Blake hammered these points home, as Berton, BA'41, writes:

"The idea of the railway *was* insane, if you thought in terms of an undivided continent; it *was* perfect madness to try to punch it through that sea of mountains and across those Precambrian wastes. Immigration would not come as swiftly as the government implied, and events were to prove Blake right on that point. The land sales would not pay for the railway. It would be easier and cheaper for everybody to go west by way of the United States, at least in the foreseeable future. Logic, then, was on Blake's side."

Logic, reason, economics—these were the grounds on which Blake and the Liberal party argued against the Canadian Pacific Railway project. They favored building the railroad west in stages as the population warranted. They would be content for the foreseeable future to divert Canadian traffic through the United States to Winnipeg, delaying pushing the railroad through the rocky, muskeg country north of Lake Superior until it was more economic.

Macdonald vehemently opposed

this approach, and had opposed it ever since the beginning, in 1871, of the long, drawn-out proceedings that ultimately led to the launching of the CPR a decade later. In his view, the railroad must be built as quickly as possible, on an all-Canadian route and all the way to British Columbia. Not logic, not economics, but emotion, nationalism —these were the reasons behind Macdonald's railroad policy.

"Canada in the seventies," Berton writes, "was an imaginative dream more than a nation." And it was Macdonald—not Blake—who possessed that dream. It was a dream of a greater Canada, a Canada that stretched from the Atlantic to the Pacific. To old John A. the dream could not be fulfilled without the railroad. British Columbia would join the United States. The Northern Pacific was inching its tracks across the continent; soon it would begin siphoning off economic activity from the Prairies and that empty land would be grabbed by the annexationists. If there was, in fact, to be an independent Canada the railroad had to be quickly flung across the continent to tie the young nation together. Macdonald's decision was, in the end, fundamentally a *political* decision.

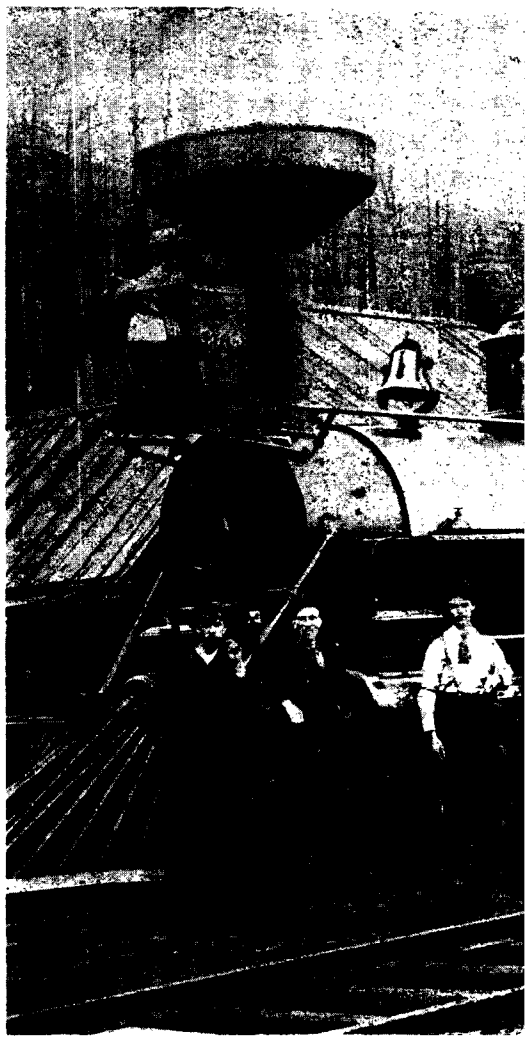
And the majority of Canadians then were with Macdonald. Through his National Policy—building the CPR was as much a part of it as the protective tariff—he was beginning to tap the first surge of Canadian nationalism. Fervent nationalism was, in fact, probably the only consistent strain in Macdonald's political makeup. That strain contained a hefty pinch of anti-Americanism, but there was no doubting Macdonald's commitment to the nation he had helped create and without whose drive in pushing through the railroad project would probably not exist now. Had Blake and the Liberals had their way Canada would almost certainly have been absorbed by the United States —first the empty west and later the east—perhaps because it was uneconomic.

In reading *The National Dream*, the parallels between that period and today stand out in stark relief. The game is still the same: survival. It may, in fact, be a more serious life-and-death game for the nation. In this decade, Canada appears to have reached a historical turning point that may be even more critical for the future of the nation than that faced by Macdonald prior to the building of the railroad. With the continuing sell-out of Canadian corporations to American interests, with the increasing American cultural penetration of Canada through publishing and the universities, with Canada under strong pressure from the United States to join a continental energy sharing scheme, the days of an independent Canada appear numbered as never before.

Yet, true to the legacy of Edward Blake, the current Liberal government seems obsessed with the *economics* of retaining Canadian control over our national life. We lack a government leader with the same passionate commitment to an independent Canada—and willing to take the risks required to preserve it—as Sir John A. Macdonald displayed almost a century ago.

Where are you John A. now that we need you! □

One of CPR's first passenger engines put in service arrives in Vancouver from Montreal in 1886.



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The Ambitious, Avaricious Mr. Leacock

Stephen Leacock
by David M. Legate
Doubleday, Toronto, $9.25

TREVOR LAUTENS

I BEGIN WITH A CONFESSION. I may be a thief. I may have robbed part of the Stephen Leacock archives. I have in my possession these items:

(1) A manila folder bearing Leacock's penned words, in large block capitals, "My Discovery of the West", which presumably contained the manuscript for his book of that name;

(2) Leacock's copy of a photograph of himself and other members of an Orillia cricket team, date unknown;

(3) A book from Leacock's library that may well be unique, since it bears the signatures of Leacock, his son Stephen Lushington Leacock, and his brother George—three of the funniest Canadians who ever lived sharing the same flyleaf. And if you think Stephen was funny, you should know that the Leacocks themselves thought George was the funny member of the family.

I am not absolutely certain I stole these items. Leacock's son, who can be graciously generous, may have given them to me. Whether technically they were his to give at that time, 1956, is another matter. Anyway, the statute of limitations applies and I can now snarl defiance at the law with impunity.

I treasure these modest souvenirs from visits to Leacock's Old Brewery Bay home at Orillia, before the town discovered that Leacock dead was a merchantable item—a hell of a lot less dubious an asset than the living one had ever been—and enthusiastically launched, abetted by the provincial and federal governments and the literati, the local Leacock Industry.

The house in the mid-1950s was sad. Long uninhabited, the property had recently been sold to another man of letters of sorts—Louis Ruby, publisher of Hush Free Press, a Toronto scandal sheet. The porch sagged desperately. Books from Leacock's scattered library could readily be filched through broken panes in the French doors. Chill grey ghosts haunted the billiard room where Leacock had taken on cronies like Rene du Rour and Gladstone Murray (with whom he had a game for 20,000 points that ran 30 years; the score at Leacock's death was 18,975 for Leacock, 17,793 for Murray).

All this has dramatically changed. The house got a shaking up like Leacock's fictitious Buggam Grange and was opened to the public in 1958 as the Stephen Leacock Memorial Home. Its director, Ralph L. Curry, wrote the first full-length Leacock biography, published in 1959. A number of Leacock's best works are now being republished in paperback for a new generation. The post office issued a commemorative stamp to mark the centenary of Leacock's birth, Dec. 30, 1969. And this year no less than four new books concerning Leacock have been published: *Stephen Leacock,* by Robertson Davies, an astute, concise paperback study; *Feast of Stephen,* some of Leacock's lesser-known essays, edited by Davies; *The Man in the Panama Hat,* a chatty reminiscence by Leacock's niece, Elizabeth Kimball; and the latest, *Stephen Leacock,* by David M. Legate, a former Montreal Star literary critic.

Mr. Legate's book lacks the perception and literacy of the Davies paperback which, though brief, is the best Leacock study. It also lacks the density and slogging determination of the book by Curry, a somberly orthodox American professor of English. But Mr. Legate seems to have done more footwork than either, and in a popular and undemanding idiom has very valuably expanded the picture of Leacock the man. Legate's Leacock is fuller, fleshier, more ambitious, more avaricious, and carries more garden-variety flaws than earlier Leacocks. Legate's curiosity has produced something more animated than the twinkling-eyed professor stereotype of his more uncritical readers.

Take, for instance, Leacock the economics professor and department head. In Curry, Leacock's competence is not seriously questioned; one of his faculty is quoted, "We prided ourselves—and the credit was his—that we were the happiest and most harmonious department in the university (McGill)." But in Legate's book, Leacock is rather less esteemed by his peers; one, J. C. Hemmeon, holds him in something very close to sardonic contempt. Nor were his lectures always peppered with wit, although when he became famous he wasn't above putting on a show for classroom tourists with an implied wink at his day-to-day students.

Legate's Leacock also engages in a franker pursuit of money and the ample life, which he evidently considered no more than his due, than readers disarmed by the twinkling-eyed professor image might wish. This Leacock energetically flogs his material, is capable of sulking at publishers who send rejection slips, and especially in mid-career unhesitatingly dilutes the product to meet the market. Few writers could have been told it more plainly by his publisher than Leacock was in 1921 by John Lane, the English publisher: ". . . there's a very general feeling, even in Canada, that you are now writing snippets for high prices." Legate says Leacock's income in his best year was a notch below $40,000.

Legate reaches out gingerly to touch an aspect of Leacock that has been very inadequately explored, his relations with women. He adds little to what is known of Leacock's marriage, an apparently good but unremarkable match which ended with the death of his wife from cancer in 1925, when Leacock was almost 56. What is newly introduced is the

fact that afterwards Leacock was good friends, to the point of stirring gossip in Orillia, with his wife's friend, "Fitz" Shaw. A tantalizing informal group shot suggests that Mrs. Shaw was an exceedingly pretty woman. When Leacock was on his death-bed in 1944, Mrs. Shaw came from Montreal to Toronto and took residence nearby to be of assistance.

On the debit side, while Legate offers a good choice of representative funny bits from the Leacock canon, paradoxically he knows little about humor. Typically, he quotes Leacock's well-known remark about his doctorate of philosophy: "The meaning of this last degree is that the recipient of instruction is examined for the last time in his life, and is pronounced completely full. After this, no new ideas can be imparted to him." With stunning incomprehension, Legate attributes this superb witticism to "false modesty". There are many such curious judgments.

There are some lesser faults: it would have been wise, for instance, to avoid ending the chapter describing Mrs. Leacock's death with the same Leacock quotation that Curry in like manner employed. Legate also allows himself to fall into a parody that would have convulsed the old master. He quotes a *Montreal Star* reviewer and then drily remarks: "There was something to be said for this point of view." A not quite objective observation, for, as the footnote at the back of the book modestly reveals, the reviewer whose point Legate cites with approval is himself.

But, to coin a phrase, we all make mistakes—and speaking of mistakes, it was reported in a series of articles published in an Ontario newspaper in 1956 that Leacock was paid $15,000 for his book *Canada, the Foundations of its Future*, commissioned by Seagram Distilleries. Legate states, and I think his research certainly must be deferred to, that the figure was $5,000. So much for this upstart, careless Ontario hagiographer—and possible petty thief—one T. Lautens by name.

Not content with being Page Five Editor and a weekly columnist with The Sun, Trevor Lautens also now admits to being a hagiographer. It's just disgusting!

Gastown Renamed Is Still A Gas

Vancouver
by Eric Nicol
Doubleday, Toronto
$8.95

AUDREY DOWN

VANCOUVER LOVERS who can take their history with a grain of salt will delight in Eric Nicol's tale of this city. His latest book *Vancouver* is offered as a serious history, with a touch of wit.

Historians might find the levity distracting, but for most readers it is the easiest way to get through the long chronicle of events necessary in a detailed history of a city. With Nicol, BA'41, MA'48, history is never dead, and if it shows signs of becoming so he soon livens it up.

While there is more misadventure than adventure in Nicol's history of Vancouver, he at least recreates events of the past with vivid realism. He lets you smell the smoking ruins after the great fire of 1886, taste the adventures of rumrunners running south during Prohibition in the United States, and feel the utter futility of trying to stage an epic battle in this neck of the Douglas Fir. (The only battle with Indians was with East Indians—Sikhs—who drove back a boarding party from their ship with rotting garbage.)

Nicol writes from the point of view of someone passionately in love with the city. For residents and Vancouverites away from home temporarily (who would leave permanently for any place but heaven?) his description offers the chance to revel in a superb rendition of what they already feel. Those who have never been here might think they have stumbled upon the opening to a grandiose novel by Ferber or Michener when they read the first chapters . . . except for those little veins of humor which Nicol justifies by the argument that Vancouver's history is more ludicrous than heroic.

"Nothing has been fired in anger, including the six head coaches expended by the professional football team during its sixteen years of struggle to appear contentious. In short, Vancouver's overture suggests not so much Wagner as Gilbert and Sullivan."

How else would one explain the official appointment of a Town Fool, the erection of a public fountain behind a wall of secrecy, or the city's discovery of its cultural destiny in the heart of Skid Road?

From Gassy Jack to present day Gastown, Nicol has recorded both major and minor events in the life of the city. Among little-known facts unearthed is the information that Rudyard Kipling bought a lot here, real estate promoters being one of this region's most prominent groups even before the CPR arrived. Another surprising revelation is that Men's and Ladies' bars became segregated to protect innocent loggers from ladies of fortune in the early days.

Anyone who dispairs of today's civic administration might be interested in the city's first mayoralty race in which *The Herald* newspaper urged readers to "vote early and often" for candidate Malcolm Alexander MacLean. He won.

Nicol is superb when chronicling events like the opening of bridges and the closing of brothels, but when it comes to important events his history lacks perspective, to say nothing of good taste.

He skips through the drama of the Depression and radical action taken by the unemployed, removal of the Japanese during World War II, the typhoon disaster—with hardly more space than is devoted to funny accidents. It appears that as a journalist-historian he relied too heavily on scanning front pages of newspapers.

Worse is his apparent inability to change pace for even a paragraph. He sums up U.S. president Warren Harding's visit here in 1923 saying, "Harding's response to the experience was to die a week later." There was nothing to indicate Harding's death was due to the visit, so this buffoonery was in the poorest possible taste.

Few histories are as amusing as they are informative, but must there be a giggle in *every* paragraph? One hopes that the next time Mr. Nicol attempts history he will get someone else to write the serious parts.

Audrey Down, a former Vancouver Sun reporter, is studying political science at UBC. □

alumni news

Vintage Class Enjoys Reunion

UNIVERSITY OF B.C. alumni from all over North America—from Cambridge, Massachusetts, to Nanoose Bay, B.C.—gathered on campus in October for Reunion Days '70.

More than 500 grads attended the traditional festivities, which extended over a Friday and a Saturday. As ever, the class reunions were the main attraction, giving alumni a chance to renew contact with friends from their student days. The classes of 1920, 1925, 1930, 1935, 1940, 1945, 1950, 1955 engineering and 1960 commerce socialized and had dinner together in an informal, friendly atmosphere.

The reunion of the class of 1925 was a particular success, which was only appropriate for one of UBC's vintage years. A small, close-knit group, the class of '25 was the last class to graduate from the old Fairview Huts before the university moved to Point Grey. From its ranks came three university chancellors, one university president, a federal cabinet minister and a score of academics, doctors, lawyers and businessmen.

Many of these were on hand for Reunion Days '70. UBC President **Walter Gage,** former UBC chancellor **Mrs. Phyllis Ross,** Simon Fraser University chancellor **Kenneth Caple,** and federal Minister of Public Works **Art Laing** were there mingling with their former classmates. Also present were **Canon D. P. Watney** of the Anglican Church, **Stanley Arkley** of Seattle, president of Friends of UBC (USA) Inc., and Dr. **Masajiro Miyazaki** of Lillooet. The other university chancellor to come out of the class of 1925 was the late **A. E. (Dal) Grauer.**

Bill Loiselle

Phonathon Chairman Frank Dembicki, BA'67 (right), consults with wife Neeva-Gayle, BHE'67 (left), as she makes one of many calls during annual telephone canvass of alumni. Two evening blitz raised $12,000.

Selkirk College Remembers Noakes

A TWO-EVENING TELEPHONE BLITZ —the annual Phonathon—has boosted the Alumni Fund 70 by a record $12,000. The Alumni Fund direct total now stands at $141,000 with two months to go in the annual campaign.

Close to 80 alumni volunteers participated in the Phonathon on the evenings of November 9 and 16. For two hours each evening kept the phone lines buzzing, urging alumni who had not yet donated to make a pledge. They contacted and talked to about 1,200 grads.

The Phonathon is part of an emerging pattern of success for Alumni Fund 70. Chairman of the fund campaign, **George Morfitt,** BCom'58, commented: "Amazingly enough, despite the economic climate donations to the Alumni Fund today are ahead of last year, but we still have many commitments to meet. To me, this suggests an endorsement of the programs supported by the Alumni Fund."

In other news, the Alumni Fund organization is coordinating the Frank Noakes Memorial Fund for UBC's department of electrical engineering. It is a specialized appeal directed at UBC graduates in electrical engineering and members of the public interested in electrical engineering education. The fund has been established in memory of the late **Dr. Frank Noakes,** head of the department of electrical engineering and acting dean of applied science until his death in 1969. The intention is to set up a fund of $10,000 to be used to provide bursaries to needy, academically qualified students in electrical engineering in the expectation they will feel a responsibility to reimburse the fund at a later date.

Fund-raising is currently well underway. It was launched with a $500 gift from the UBC 1970 graduating class and $100 from the Engineering Undergraduate Society. Recently Selkirk College contributed $500 to the Frank Noakes Memorial Fund as an expression of thanks for assistance Dr. Noakes rendered the college earlier.

Alumni Opinion Survey Planned

THERE ARE NOW ENOUGH UBC alumni in the world to fill a city bigger than Penticton, Alberni and Trail combined.

In round figures the total is 54,000 alumni. While you can find UBC grads all over the world, 70 per cent still live in B.C.; in fact, 44 per cent of them are still in the Greater Vancouver area. Bet you didn't know that before!

That's a lot of alumni — and the number is growing by leaps and bounds each year. The ranks of alumni have been growing with the university; enrolment at UBC now stands at 20,800.

The UBC Alumni Association has responsibilities to both alumni and the university. Essentially, the association exists to foster the development of the university and of higher education in B.C. and to keep alumni informed about developments at the University. To fulfill these responsibilities to a growing university and an ever-expanding group of alumni, the association has grown to an operation with a $200,000 annual budget and a staff of 14.

In recent years the association has endeavored to fulfill its role in a variety of ways. They include: fund-raising, providing financial assistance to worthy student and university intellectual, social and athletic programs, communicating with alumni and the community, providing scholarships and awards, conducting studies of higher education problems, and making representations to the provincial government. But the association is continually looking for new and improved ways of fulfilling its role.

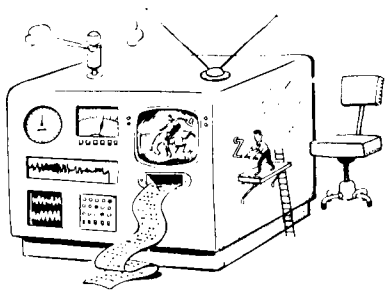
It is largely for this reason that the association will be conducting in the next few months, an opinion survey of its members. Questionnaires will be sent to a representative sample of alumni seeking their views on the role of the alumni association — its successes, failures and suggestions for improvement — and on the role of UBC in higher education.

Jack Stathers, alumni association executive director, explains the thinking behind the survey:

"Over the years many assumptions have been made about alumni interests and the association's policies and programs have been built on these. They have not been seriously challenged or tested. Maybe these things are alright, maybe they are not. Perhaps alumni don't even care. But, they may care a great deal. We don't know but we intend to find out.

"The association's governing board and the staff have initiated this survey with the intention of making changes in policy, programs and structures to more effectively serve alumni and the University. We look forward to a good response to the survey and to the changes that will flow from it."

When the survey results are known, they will be published in the *Chronicle*, so that alumni as a whole can enter into debate on the future of the alumni association.



Anyone Can Get Clogged Encoders

CYBERNETICS is Big all over now, but did you know that behaviorist psychologists are already applying cybernetics thinking to PEOPLE as well as to computers and machines? They say that with the flood of information coming at people from all directions these days we simply must start absorbing it systematically. If we don't our channel capacities get flabby and we can't input enough programming to cope. Our encoders get clogged, we get feedback congestion and consequent overload and then our output whatsit blows up and we can't converse logically about hardly anything, and our friends think we are losing touch. Too much information? By no means! Just input for an hour or so every day the news you get in a good paper like The Vancouver Sun and you'll have no cybernetics trouble.

SEE IT IN THE SUN

Commerce Alumni Hold Meetings

WE NOW KNOW who some of the real movers and shakers are among alumni. They're the commerce grads.

The Commerce Alumni Division recently held two significant and successful functions. The most recent was a reception Nov. 25 in the Bayshore Inn attended by close to 200 commerce alumni and commerce faculty members. The feature attraction was an illustrated talk on downtown Vancouver development by **J. David Mooney,** BA'61, president of Marathon Realty Limited. Mooney spoke particularly about the major new developments in False Creek and Project 200.

On Oct. 24, the Commerce Alumni Division staged an informal discussion session with UBC commerce faculty and students. About 80 persons attended the session. Participants engaged in a very spirited, wide-ranging discussion on commerce curriculm, faculty-student and university-business community relationships.

Student Tutoring Service Helped

STUDENTS STRUGGLING with courses now have somewhere to turn for help on UBC campus. The UBC Alumni Association, in cooperation with the Alma Mater Society, has opened a Tutoring Centre.

Thirty-five students, undergraduate and graduate, have signed on to serve as tutors. Operating out of the Student Union Building, they are offering their services to all students, but particularly to struggling first and second-year students.

Each tutor sets the cost of tutoring, but the centre recommends a charge of $3 per hour. A registration fee of $1 is charged each student and tutor in order to maintain the centre as self-supporting.

Student Jane Casselman (centre), dressed in new Young Alumni Club sweatshirt emblazoned with new YAC symbol, finds two admirers in students Jeff Gold (left) and Paul Johnson (right). YAC members can buy sweatshirts for $4.25 each.

To Be Continued...

WHAT'S IN A NAME—After 34 years, the extension department recently underwent a major change in identity . . . it's now called the **Center for Continuing Education** . . . . . now located in UBC's newly-acquired St. Mark's College on Chancellor Boulevard.

PEOPLE IN THE CENTER—Center director, **Gordon Selman,** BA'49, MA'63, is currently at the Ontario Institute for Studies in Education, Toronto, on a year's study-leave. Selman received two awards for study and research in adult education—a W. L. Grant Fellowship at O.I.S.E. and a Canada Council grant. In the new year he will be lecturing at the University of Liverpool and the University of Edinburgh.

PROVINCE-WIDE GOINGS ON—A project aimed at improving B.C. local government sponsored by the Center and the Union of B.C. Municipalities, has received an $18,000 grant from the Donner Canadian Foundation. The grant will be used for a two-year educational program for local government elected officials beginning early in '71 with programs in Victoria and in the Interior . . . Watch for the NFB film "Penticton Profile". It's a byproduct of the Center's Community Self Survey project in Penticton, which was designed to stimulate and involve local citizens in acting on community problems.

THE TOPIC WAS WOMEN in a special daytime program cosponsored with the Alumni Association this autumn in Vancouver. "A Matter of Choice: Options for Women" offered a serious opportunity to clarify personal goals. Oversubscribed, it's planned again for the new year.

IRONS IN THE FIRE—The Center's "Exploration in the Human Potential" continues in January with **Dr. Stanley Krippner,** director of the William C. Menninger Dream Laboratory, Maimonides Medical Center, Brooklyn, N.Y., speaking on "ESP, Dreams and Altered States of Consciousness." . . . Sometime in February noted biologist **Alex Comfort** will lead off a new "Humanities and Life Sciences" series in Vancouver. . . Jo Lynn Hoegg

letters to the editor

Error Corrected

Would you please bring to the attention of your readers the misprint made in my article on George Bowering, *(Chronicle,* Summer '70). In the last paragraph on p. 14 my original comment read "Many of these poems are understated, and many others stated baldly" . . . not *"badly"* as your printer has rendered it.

This omission of one letter brings inconsistency to my article and does a serious injustice to Mr. Bowering. If I had indeed believed that many of his poems were stated "badly", I would not have agreed to write such a piece.

Please make it clear that my value judgments about Mr. Bowering's work run quite in the other direction.

Frank Davey, BA'61, MA'63,
Faculty of Arts,
York University,
Toronto, Ontario.

Fraternities Article Slanted

Perhaps if Keith Bradbury (author of "Joe College's Last Stand". *Chronicle, Summer* '70) had known more of what fraternity life can be at UBC, he would have slanted his article with less of a tilt. Fraternities, or good ones, have always been more interested in quality of men, not percentages of enrollment or dance attendances.

Associate professor of commerce, Dr. Vance Mitchell, is obviously unobjective as a researcher of the subject, since he went through such "crap" to become a fraternity member. Greater than his need to research, is a course in basic English.

Ronald M. Melvin, B.Com'49,
(Alpha Delta Phi)
Chicago, Illinois.

Women's Lib Advice

I would like to express my reaction to Kirsten Emmott's recent article in your magazine on Women's Liberation (Spring '70). I agree with the goals of Women's Liberation to eventually make women equal with men in legal, occupational, religious and social domains. I agree that there are many obsolete and ludicrous laws pertaining to women in our society. I agree that business, industry and the professions frequently excercise discrimination against women in employment. These discriminations will have to be eliminated if we expect to prevent a serious female revolution! However, I do not agree with many of the Women's Liberation practices. Noisy, disruptive demonstrations on court house lawns, or Parliament building stairs, refusing to wear make-up, deodorants and calling all men "sex racists" is no way to effect any kind of permanent change in women's status.

I suggest that there is sufficient evidence of women's ability to perform in almost all jobs which men normally do to convince reasonable and rational government agencies, as well as the public in general, that women's equality in the labor market is essential. Female Supreme and County court judges, lawyers, doctors, professors, teachers, economists, and sales personnel cannot be ignored as contributing to the economy and welfare of the society.

As well, there is substantial anthropological evidence available which indicates that men and women have the same potential to do almost anything. There are several societies where men and women, *share, almost equally,* all the necessary duties and responsibilities in the society. . . .

It is my view that a more effective way of helping women achieve equality in our society would be to take account of the evidence of their contributions to industry, business and the professions as well as the anthropological evidence which shows women and men have the same potential to do almost any kind of job. Those of us who have collected the anthropological evidence to substantiate women's potential equality with men have a great responsibility to make this material available to the public. I would implore other anthropologists concerned about inequities between men and women in our society, to collect their evidence—then speak out! When a sufficiently large number of people bring evidence to light which shows the ludicrousness and absurdity of female subservience, then it would seem that sexual equality would be inevitable.

Pat Buckley, BA'66, MA'68,
Lecturer in sociology and anthropology,
Columbia Junior College,
Vancouver.

Chronicle Commended

I wish to commend you and your staff for the excellent job you are doing with the *Chronicle.* My husband and I both look forward to its quarterly receipt not only in order to keep in touch with UBC, but also because of the excellent general interest articles you have published in the past year. . .

Mrs. Virginia Miller (BA'50)
Portage La Prairie, Manitoba.

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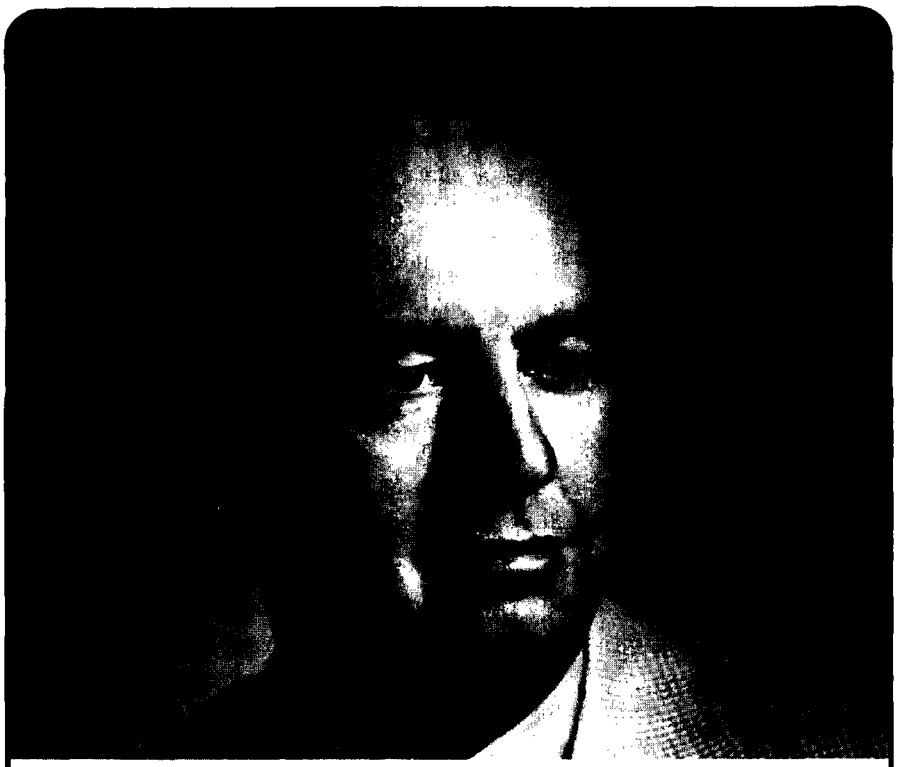

J. Ken McDonald

IT IS SOMETIMES SUGGESTED that one of the greatest benefits of space research is to be found in its "spin-off". Certainly there has been a great deal; the flights of the astronauts have spawned many significant new technological developments. But recently there has been some spin-off of a different nature from a National Aeronautics and Space Administration laboratory. By a happy accident a UBC graduate working with NASA has made a discovery that may prove of immense value in man's fight against disease.

Dr. J. Ken McDonald, BSA'53, (MS Purdue, PhD Oregon State) a biochemist at NASA's Ames Research Centre, Mountain View, Calif., has isolated one of the body's enzymes and determined that it can be used to determine exactly the chemical structure of the human body's vital proteins. The enzyme has been named dipeptidyl aminopeptidase, or DAP I for short.

The 40-year-old Vancouver-born biochemist discovered the practical value of this enzyme while conducting basic studies with destructive tissue enzymes, particularly with regard to their role in the body's response to the weightlessness of space flight. These enzymes are thought to be instrumental in bringing about the deterioration of muscle and bone seen in disuse atrophy—a potentially serious consequence of prolonged exposure to weightlessness.

The importance of Dr. McDonald's discovery is that his purified enzyme can be used to disassemble the amino acid chain of a purified protein.

Only about 20 different amino acids exist in nature but, like the beads on a necklace, any number and combination of amino acids can be linked together to form the various amino acid chains that make up the different proteins of the body. Generally, each protein molecule is comprised of one long chain of amino acids. The new enzyme can take apart a protein molecule chain one dipeptide link at a time, thereby revealing its structure.

In a statement, NASA declared the new tool had promise for direct medical and biological research applications. "Protein is the most common solid material in the body," the statement said. "Protein molecules include the all-important blood-clotting factors, certain hormones, disease-fighting antibodies and enzyme catalysts known to regulate a multitude of chemical reactions in the body."

Dr. McDonald told the *Chronicle* that DAP I, which he independently identified in the pituitary gland, had actually been discovered some 20 years earlier in the spleen by Professor Fruton of Yale who reported it under the name of cathetsin C. Prof. Fruton, however, did not discover its unique capabilities. Dr. McDonald and his colleagues have discovered other peptide-splitting enzymes, two of which they call DAP II and DAP III.

In addition, Dr. McDonald said his team has developed an extremely sensitive, fluorescence assay method that allows them to selectively assay for these enzymes in the blood. "We think this will be a very effective diagnostic tool," he said. "When internal organs are damaged by tissue trauma, toxic agents, or disease, these enzymes get into the blood. We hope that this tool will enable doctors to detect liver, kidney and lung disease and various kinds of organ damage by assaying for the presence of these tissue specific enzymes in the blood."

spot light

20's

The class of '25 held their 45th reunion in October and some of the class members who were unable to make the trek to UBC sent along some lively notes on their doings. . . . **Robert W. Ball,** BA'25, MA'27, LLB(Georgetown), PhD(Illinois), hasn't stayed retired very long. After an official retirement from DuPont as their foreign patent counsel last spring he was admitted to the bar of the Delaware supreme court and went back to work—as deputy attorney general for the state of Delaware. . . . Another one of the class' lawyers **James E. Eades,** BA'25, reports that he is now in private practise with his son, **Robert,** BCom'62, LLB'63. He retired as chairman of the B.C. Workmen's Compensation Board two years ago. . . . **Kenneth A. Schell,** BA'25, reports that he is enjoying his retirement after many years as an advertising executive with the Skagit Corp. He is still an active community worker and finds time for fishing and travel—but says that his favorite occupation is just loafing at his beach home. . . . Refining problems in a sugar beet industry have taken **William Blankenbach,** BA'28, BASc'29, to Afghanistan. Sponsored by the British department of overseas development he will spend the next three months solving operation problems in a refining factory in Baghlan.

30's

"There's too many things to do to be tied down to a routine all your life" said **Peter Grossman,** BA'30—and did something about it. After 16 years as Vancouver's chief librarian he has retired early to travel, play golf and fish. He is not deserting the book world though, he'll be working part time with a publishing company. . . . **Robert F. Sharp,** BA'32, DPaed(Toronto), was this year's recipient of the Fergusson Memorial Award—the highest award of the B.C. Teachers' Federation. Dr. Sharp, who is superintendent of the Vancouver school district, was cited for his service to education as a teacher and an administrator. . . . **G. Frank Waites,** BA'32, a consulting actuary in San Francisco, has been elected president of the Conference of Actuaries in Public Practise—an association for consultants in the U.S. and Canada.

This year's edition of *Outstanding Educators in America* includes the name of **Gordon Danielson,** BA'33, MA'35, PhD (Purdue), a senior physicist in the institute for atomic research at Iowa

State University. Selection for the annual program is on the basis of exceptional service to education in research, teaching and administration. Dr Danielson was named a 'distinguished professor' by Iowa State in 1969. . . . Former UBC dean of commerce and author of B.C.'s unpublished report on higher education, **G. Neil Perry,** BA'33, MPA, MA, PhD(Harvard), LLD'66, is looking at a whole new set of problems in his new post of assistant deputy minister in the federal manpower and immigration department. He has been B.C. deputy minister of education since leaving UBC five years ago.

40's

A top engineering award has been made to **Dr. Richard A. Montgomery,** BA'40, deputy manager of the Boeing aerospace group. The award, from the Institute of Electrical and Electronic Engineers, is for leadership and outstanding technical management in Boeing's missile systems research. . . . A standing ovation greeted **Stan Evans,** BA'41, BEd'44 at the representative assembly meeting of the B.C. Teachers' Federation, which honored him for 25 years service to teachers and teaching in the province. A past president of the alumni association, he served as public relations director before his current appointment as assistant general secretary of the BCTF. . . . **Arthur T. Physick,** BA'41, is now assistant vice-president, group sales with the New York Life Insurance Co. in NYC.

Other people get gold watches and testimonial dinners. In Manitoba it's different—ask **Anne DuMoulin,** BA'43, BSW'44, MSW'47. She's now a member of the Order of the Buffalo Hunt and has a small bronze buffalo on her desk to prove it. The award was made to her by the provincial government in recognition of her work as executive director of the community welfare planning council in Winnipeg for the past 18 years. . . . **Robert E. Walker,** BCom'47, is president of a new Vancouver-based advertising agency, Walker, Ricks, Ehrig Ltd.

After seven years with the Westchester Family 'Y' in Los Angeles, **Ian Anderson,** BA'48, has moved to Tustin as general manager of the Orange County YMCA. . . . . **Frank S. Perry,** LLB'48, has been appointed a provincial court judge in Prince George.

UBC senate member, **Ian F. Greenwood,** BSA'49, general manager of Sun-Rype Products, the processing branch of B.C. Tree Fruits is now joint chairman of both companies.

50's

A former director of UBC's 10,000-acre research forest, **Robert E. Breadon,** BSF'50, MSF(Duke), has been named vice-president, forestry, with the Council of Forest Industries of B.C. . . . **Geoffrey Cue,** BA'50, BSW'53, MSW'60, is the new community development director at the Vancouver Neighbourhood Services Association. His department provides resource services to local groups and self-help projects in the Vancouver area. . . . **J. Douglas Little,** BASc'50, has been appointed executive vice-president of Placer Development. . . . Tripoli now has three resident UBC grads—instead of none. **John F. Maguire,** BCom'50, is on a two-year assignment with the United Nations development program in Libya, on leave of absence from Ottawa and the public service commission. The other new residents are **Robert and Judy Reider,** BASc'69, (Stone, BEd'68), who are with Mobil Oil in Tripoli. . . . **Mrs. Marion MacDonald Puil,** BA'50, is now a staff member at Centennial College in Toronto. . . . **Roy A. Stuart,** BASc'50, MA(Dartmouth), PhD(Princeton), is now chief staff geologist with Standard Oil in Calgary.

Kaljo Pohjakas, BSA'51, MSA'59, is in Iran, on the staff of the United Nations development program in Teheran. . . . **Denis R. T. White,** BA'51, has been appointed vice-president, administration and finance with Lake Ontario Cement. . . . The head librarian at Montclair State College in New Jersey, **John R. Beard,** BA'52, BLS(Toronto), PhD(Columbia), was recently honored by the New Jersey Library Association for his contribution to the library profession in the state. Before moving to Montclair he was chief of the UNESCO libraries

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development section in Paris. . . . **Dorothy Jean Kergin,** BSN'52, MPH, PhD(Michigan), is the new director of the school of nursing at McMaster University.

Robert H. Jackes, BA'53, has been appointed general manager, traffic, with B.C. Forest Products. . . . **Innes K. MacKenzie,** MSc(West. Ont.), PhD'53, is now head of physics at the University of Guelph. . . . **Ian Pyper,** BA'53, LLB'54, recently appointed managing director of Cantrans Services, is living in Kuala Lumpur where he is supervising construction of a sawmill and plywood plant. . . . **Jack Austin,** BA'54, LLB'55, has moved to Ottawa to be deputy minister of mines. . . . **Mrs. Robert Hoehn** (Margaret Maier), BA (Sask.), MD'54, has been appointed assistant professor of neurology at Columbia University. Since 1965 she has been on the staff of the neurological institute continuing her research on Parkinson's and related diseases. . . . **Diane Ryley,** BA'55, is now in Toronto as an analyst and consultant with the Glidden Paint laboratory.

One of UBC's great basketball stars and a former Olympic team member, **John T. McLeod,** BCom'56, is now vice-president and general manager of the Berol Corp. in Montreal. . . . Another change of scene for **John M. Thomas,** BCom'56—he leaves Vienna and its waltzes for Tokyo and its traffic jams. He is now Canada's senior trade representative in Japan with the rank of minister-counsellor. . . . **Ernie Kuyt,**

Gordon Danielson

BA'57, an ecologist with the Canadian Wildlife Service at Fort Smith, N.W.T., recently completed his masters degree at the University of Saskatchewan. . . . **James R. Noble,** BA'57, has been named general manager of Yorkshire Trust.

Another first for UBC nurses—**Alice Baumgart,** BSN'58, an associate professor of nursing, has been awarded a $15,000 Milbank fellowship. She will use the award over the next three years to continue her work on the interprofessional educational programs being developed in UBC's health science faculties. . . . **Franklin Leung,** BSc'58, is now on the staff of the operations bureau, food and drug directorate at the federal department of health and welfare in Ottawa. . . . A former Athlone fellow,

Alice Baumgart

Thomas Nordstrom, BASc'58, became B.C. Hydro's youngest division manager when he took over the computer and management systems division during the summer. . . . **George K. Rodgers,** MSc'58, PhD(Toronto), an oceanographer, is now a faculty member at the University of Toronto.

Lahr, Germany, is home for the next two years for **Ruth and John Down,** BA'59, BEd'65, (Miller, BEd'66). John has been appointed vice-principal of the Canadian junior school at the Lahr armed forces base. . . . **Edward J. Smith,** BASc'59, MSc(Case), has been appointed marketing manager with the process computer department of General Electric in Phoenix, Ariz.

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60's

Planning problems in Spain, Canada and the U.S. Appalachian region are current projects of **Peter Bachelor,** BArch'60, MArch, MCP, PhD(Pennsylvania). Last year he was named one of two outstanding teachers at North Carolina State University. He is one of the founders of an institute of environmental design in Raleigh, for inter-disciplinary teaching, research and continuing education in design-related fields. . . . **Robert S. K. Gibson,** LLB'60, MBA (Queen's), is now practising law with the firm of Robertson and Black in Bellville, Ont. . . . A ceramic engineer, **Didercus Hasselman,** BASc(Queen's), MASc'60, PhD(Calif.), has been appointed an associate professor at Lehigh University.

Edward S. Arnold, BSA'61, has given up grape stomping and is now vice-president operations with Andre's Wines in Ontario. . . . **John H. Goodwin,** BCom'61, MBA(UCLA), has been named the founding president of the National Society for Corporate Planning. . . . **Stuart Philpott,** BA'61, MA'63, is teaching anthropology at the University of Toronto. . . . **Harold Ratzlaff,** BEd'61, MEd'64, has returned to Vancouver after two years at the University of Oregon, where he completed his doctorate in educational psychology.

Like aerospace, hydrospace—the new world under the sea is creating a whole new set of specialists. One group is the Undersea Medical Society—which recently elected **John W. Brighton,** BSc'62, MD'67, to membership. Dr. Brighton is currently diving medical officer at the CFS Naden in Victoria.

Peter Dunlop, BASc'64, MSc, PhD (Calif), is now chief soils engineer with James P. Collins, a consulting firm in Cambridge, Mass. . . . **Gordon C. Eekman,** BSc'64, BA'68, MSc'70, is on the research analysis staff of the Defence Research Board in Ottawa. . . . Styles are changing in campus chaplains. **George Hermanson,** BA'64, BD(Chicago) is one of the newly-appointed campus chaplains in the joint Anglican-United campus ministry at UBC. Their plans are unconventional—with no chapel, offices, bulletins or even the traditional Sunday service, just an informal program geared to current campus life. . . . **Duncan R. Kerkham,** BA'64, MA(Indiana), PhD(UCLA), is teaching history at Colorado State College. . . . **Mrs. Peter Smith** (Sandra Wood), BA'64, MA'67, is an assistant planner with the firm of architects drawing up the plans for Stevenage New Town in Hertfordshire, England. . . . **William D. S. Earle,** BCom'65, has joined the B.C. mainland agency of Crown Life Insurance.

Sherwood S. Stutz, BSc(Humbolt), MSc'66, is assistant professor of wildlife technology at Pennsylvania State University. . . . A Canada Council fellowship has been awarded to **Philip Cottell,** BSF'66, MF'67, for doctoral studies at the Yale school of forestry. **Mrs. Cottell** (Donna Jones), BHE'67, is manager of one of the residence dining halls at Yale. . . . **J. Keith Acres,** BCom'68, is now development sales manager with the Yorkshire Financial Corp. . . . **Mrs. Gail Wertheimer** (Margolese), BA'68, has joined the editorial staff at McClelland & Stewart in Toronto.

70's

Sun-baked rattlesnake may not seem much of a meal but when you haven't eaten for two days it's at least chewable. That sort of delicacy is all part of the program at the Keremeos Outward Bound School where **Barry Hodgins,** BPE'70 and **Jack Miles,** PE 4, were instructors during the summer. The school, which was started in Wales in 1941, attempts to develop character and leadership in young people through a rigorous outdoor program. The rattlesnake feast happened during a student's 'solo expedition'—where students have to fend for themselves for three days in the bush. One of the largest Outward Bound schools is in Colorado, headed by **Joseph Nold,** LLB'53, MA(Columbia). . . . **E. Barbara Taylor,** BLS'70, is assistant reference librarian in the Rhees Library at Rochester University. . . . Former AMS president **David Zirnhelt,** BA'70, a graduate student in political science is this year's recipient of the Sherwood Lett Memorial scholarship.

births

Mr. and Mrs. William L. Birney, BSc'63, MA(Calif.), a son, Christopher John, Sept. 18, 1970 in Vancouver. . . . **Dr. and Mrs. Harvey Cherewick,** BASc'62, MASc'63, PhD(London), a daughter, Delphine Lisa, July 6, 1970 in Grand'Mere, Quebec. . . . **Mr. and Mrs. William J. Dusing,** (Marie Mazurchyk, BA'67), a daughter, Elizabeth Marie, Sept. 17, 1970 in Vancouver. . . . **Mr. and Mrs. William D. S. Earle,** BCom '65, (Caroline Hall, BEd'68), a daughter, Teresa Margaret, Aug. 9, 1970 in Vancouver. . . . **Mr. and Mrs. Harley J. Harris,** BEd'63, (Mary Babcock, BA'61, MEd'68), a son, Harley John Sanderson, July 28, 1970 in Vancouver. . . . **Brig.-Gen. and Mrs. John A. McGinnis,** (Carol Gregory, BA'58), a daughter, Martha Jo, Sept. 9, 1970 in Concord, Ont. . . . **Mr. and Mrs. Ram Parkash Mahant,** BASc'62, MASc (Queens), (Edelgard Petzelt, BA'62, PhD (London)), a son, Suntpaul Alexander, Sept. 2, 1970 in Sudbury, Ont. . . . **Major and Mrs. Lark R. Murray,** (Trudie Clark, BSN'63), a daughter, Kerry Lynn, Sept. 6, 1970 in Ft. Leavenworth, Kansas. . . . **Mr. and Mrs. L. Ringdahl,** (Elizabeth MacVicar, BEd'65), a son, Murray Bruce, Sept. 10, 1970 in Prince George, B.C. . . . . **Mr. and Mrs. Harold Sandstrom,** (Donna Pritchard, PHN'64), a daughter, Jocelyn Maureen, June 6, 1970 in Nanaimo.

marriages

Chen-Wing-Uberall. John Michael Chen-Wing, BA'63 to Alice Anita Uberall, BSN'61, March 28, 1970 in Terrace, B.C. . . . **Folk-Johnston.** Robert Joseph Folk, BEd'64 to Judith Pamela Johnston, BMus '68, July 11, 1970 in Kelowna, B.C. . . . **Grogan-Barnett.** George Stanton Grogan to Norah Barnett, BA'59, July 2, 1970 in Vancouver, B.C. . . . **Nielsen-Gaspard.** Darryl E. B. Nielsen, BASc'66 to Janet V. Gaspard, BSc'70, June 6, 1970 in Powell River, B.C.

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deaths

Michael E. Atchison, BSc'64, June 30, 1970 in Vancouver. He is survived by his wife and parents.

J. Douglas Baird, BA'25, PhD(Washington), August 22, 1970 in San Francisco. For many years he was a faculty member in the European division at University College, University of Maryland. Since his retirement he lived in San Francisco and is survived by his sister.

Mrs. Carl F. Barton (Magdalene Aske), BA'24, Oct. 16, 1970 in West Vancouver. For more than 30 years her program, *Listening Is Fun,* was part of the CBC's radio school broadcasts. She is survived by her husband, Carl, BASc'26, BEd'54, a sister, Jessie (Mrs. James Eades), BSN'29, a brother and three daughters, Joan (Mrs. C. Anastasiou), BA'51, MA '54, BLS'69, Brenda and Lynn.

Alice Bell, BA'53, October 17, 1970 in Vancouver. She was a retired teacher and is survived by four sisters and a brother.

Lloyd Lawrence Bolton, BA'22, MA'24, PhD(Cornell), April 25, 1970 in Santa Clara, Calif. He retired in 1965 as head of the biology department at the University of Santa Clara and is survived by his wife (Mary Pittendrigh, BA'24) and a sister.

Wayne A. Brogan, BA'63, accidently May 1970, in Vancouver. He is survived by his parents.

Mrs. R. G. Gahagan (Marion Casselman), BA'32, BHE(Manitoba), July 31, 1969 in White Rock, B.C. Before her marriage she was a home economist with the department of agriculture in Ottawa and later with the *Vancouver Province.* She is survived by her husband, two daughters, brother and sister, Jessie, BA'23.

John Ackland Gillies, BASc'41, Oct. 19, 1970 in Vancouver. For 18 years he was with Canadian Pacific Airlines as chief engineer and later as director of maintenance and engineering. A professional engineer, he was a past regional president of the Canadian Areonautical and Space Institute. He is survived by his wife, son and brother, Brodie, BA'36, BASc'36.

Harold Dark Goard, BA'44, BEd'56, Oct. 17, 1970 in Vancouver. A long-time teacher in Vancouver, he is survived by his wife, son and two daughters.

John Allan (Jack) Grant, BA'24, Aug. 27, 1970, in Seattle, Wash. One of the original Great Trekkers and a former AMS president, he also served the university as president of the alumni association and as an active member of the Friends of UBC in the United States. After graduation he began his career-long association with newspapers, both in Canada and the U.S. In 1938 he became circulation manager of the *Seattle Times,* retiring 26 years later. He is survived by his wife (Helen Turpin, BA'24), a daughter and a sister.

Mrs. A. J. Heatherington (Paraschiva), BEd'67, Jan. 2, 1970 in Haney, B.C. She is survived by her husband.

Thomas Robert Hubbard, BSF'50, July 3, 1970 in West Vancouver. A forester with the B.C. Forest Service, he is survived by his wife.

Arthur F. Hurt, BEd'60, MEd'64, July 6, 1970 in Surrey, B.C. He was principal of William Beagle School in Surrey and is survived by his wife and two sons.

Gordon Edward Johnson, BA'40, BEd'44, MEd'64, Sep. 1970 in Duncan, B.C. A district supervisor with the provincial department of education, he is survived by his wife.

Lionel Jacques S. Metford, BA'41, MA'47, PhD(Sorbonne), Aug. 18, 1970 in London, Ont. During the more than 20 years that Professor Metford was a faculty member at the University of Western Ontario he was responsible for several innovations in the teaching of French. He developed the university's language laboratory system and was one of the first to use television to teach oral French to the public. He is survived by his wife (Deborah Aish, BA '35, MA'36, PhD(Sorbonne), a daughter and three sons, his mother and sister, Lynette (Mrs. L. Rodgers), BA'48.

Mrs. June Blundell Mitchell, BA'49, Jan. 1969, in Dallas, Tex. She is survived by her father and brother.

James St. George Mitchell, BA'36, BASc '36, July 13, 1970 in North Vancouver. A chemical engineer with the FMC Chemical Co. in Squamish, he is survived by his wife, son, daughter and sister.

Mrs. Henry B. Morley (Mary Catherine Astell), BA'24, April 1970 in Penticton, B.C.

George Carl Olson, BASc'41, Sept. 8, 1970 in Toronto, Ont. For almost 30 years he was associated with the Canadian steel industry, most recently as vice-president of Dominion Steel and Coal Corp. He is survived by his wife.

Donald F. Purves, MBE, BCom'34, MSc (Columbia), Sept. 16, 1970 in Edmonton, Alta. He had two careers — one with the army, the other with the Canadian National Railway. He served in the Second World War and after the war, with the rank of colonel, as director of the army budget. His CN career began as an undergraduate, with a summer job as assistant purser on the CN coastal ships. He was with CN before and immediately after the war, rejoining the company in 1959 as chief of development. Most recently he was vice-president of the mountain region. He is survived by his wife and sister, Margaret (Mrs. W. McGill), BA'33.

Lyle Reid Sutton, BCom'66, May 19, 1970 in Burnaby, B.C. He is survived by his parents.

Edna May Taylor, BA'16, Aug. 17, 1970 in Vancouver. For more than 40 years she was a teacher with the Vancouver School Board.

Stuart John Terhune, BASc'31, Sept. 2, 1970 in Ontario. A mining engineer with Denison Mines in Elliot Lake, he is survived by a brother and nephew, Stuart Joseph, BSc'67.

Bertram R. Tupper, BASc'28, Oct., 1970 in Vancouver. A former vice-president and chief engineer with the BC Telephone Co., he was responsible for much of the extension and development of the coastal communications network, including much of the major planning of the B.C. section of the trans-Canada microwave system. He is survived by his wife (Dorothy E. Brown, BA'27), two brothers, a son and daughter. ☐

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