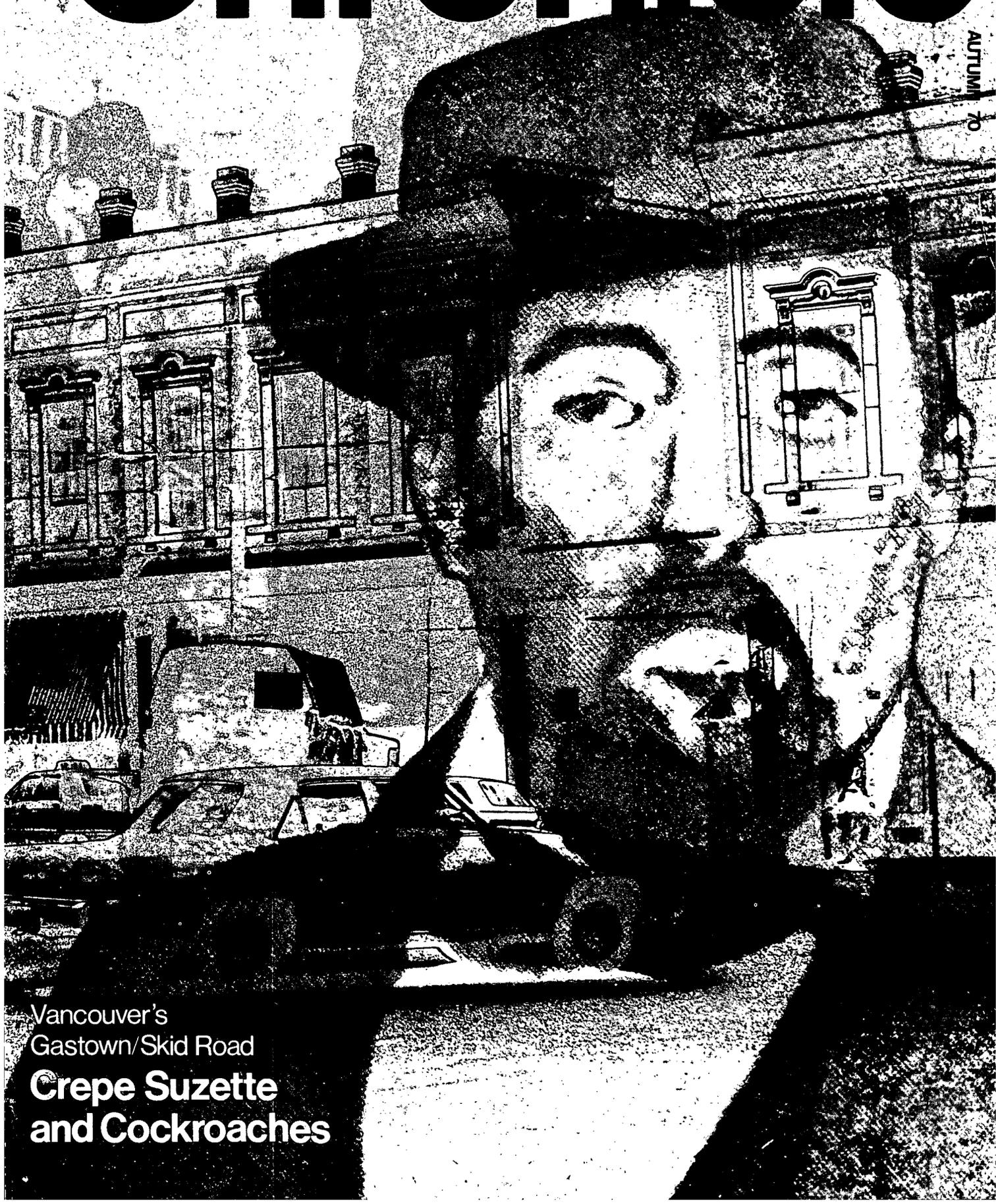
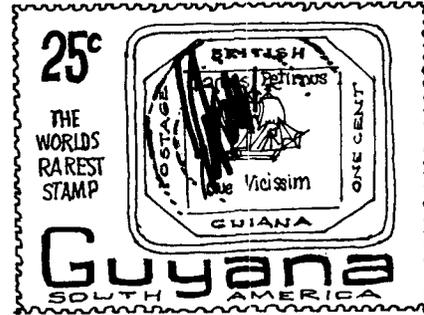


UBC ALUMNI Chronicle

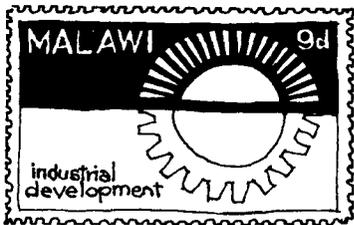
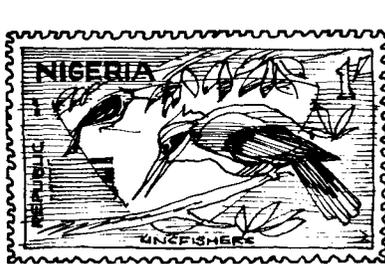
AUTUMN
70



Vancouver's
Gastown/Skid Road
**Crepe Suzette
and Cockroaches**



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UBC Alumni Fund

UBC ALUMNI Chronicle

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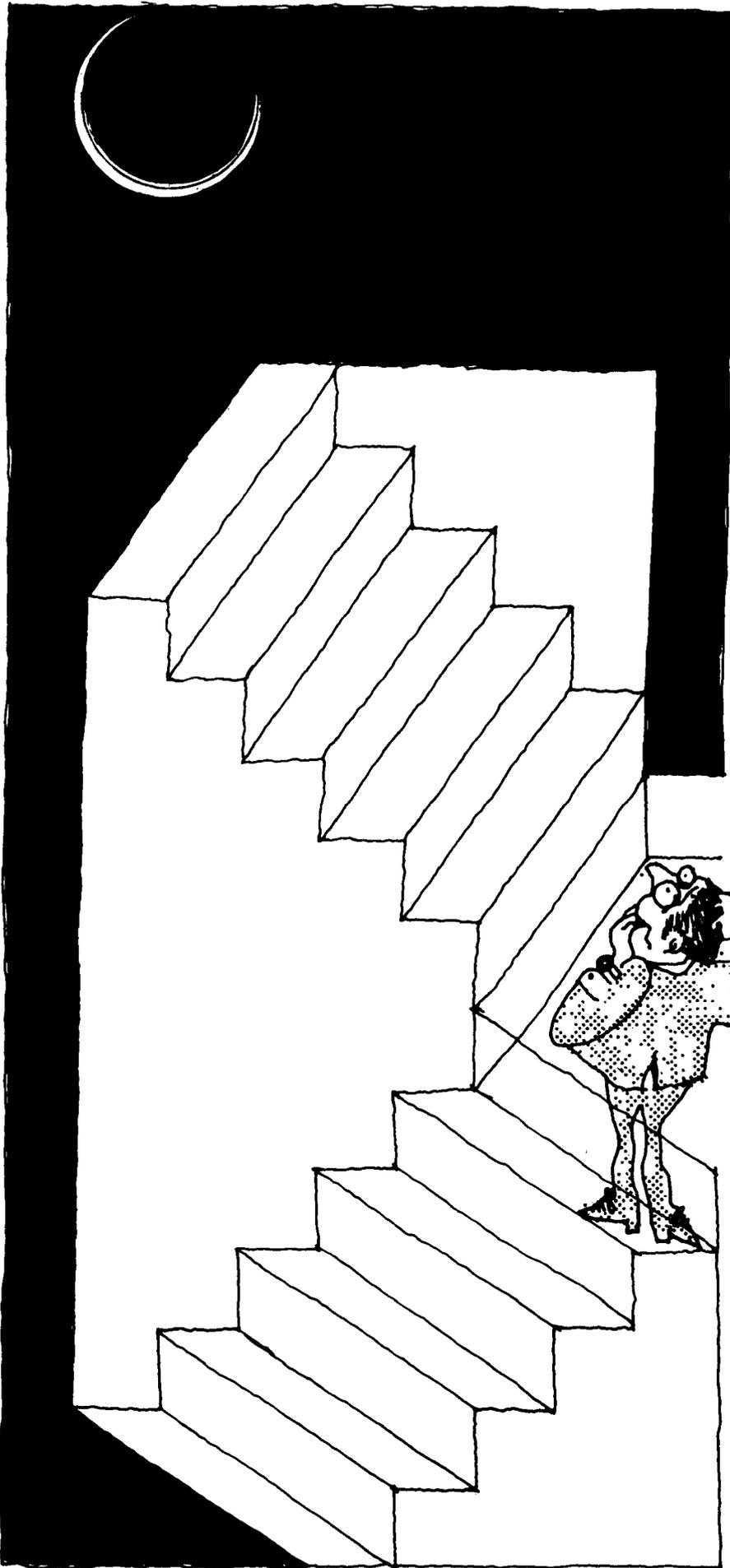
SUBSCRIPTIONS: The Alumni Chronicle is sent to all alumni of the university. Non-alumni subscriptions are available at \$3, students at \$1 a year.

Postage paid at the Third Class rate. Permit No. 2067.

Published quarterly by the Alumni Association of The University of British Columbia, Vancouver, Canada. Business and editorial offices: Cecil Green Park, 6251 N.W. Marine Dr., U.B.C., Vancouver 8, B.C.

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VOLUME 24, NO. 3, AUTUMN 1970



Brian Brown

THEY COINED A NAME for it in the mid-Sixties—brain drain.

Pictures were painted of the all-important little grey cells seeping across the borders of Canada, drawn inexorably by jobs, money, prestige. And with them, according to the theory, went Canada's hopes for excellence in academic, technological and research establishments.

Universities lamented the lack of good Canadian talent for academic positions. Industry claimed it could find few Canadians to take its top research posts. And governments said they were hard-pressed to lure Canadians into research jobs. As little as three years ago, prominent university spokesmen were calling for some way of plugging the brain drain, or of stepping up Canadian production of students with advanced degrees.

Suddenly, amid all this, an embarrassing fact appeared. Canadians who were graduating with masters and, particularly, doctorate degrees were having difficulty finding suitable jobs. And with scarcely a "Whoops-excuse me," brain drain became brain gain, and people began worrying about finding jobs for the sudden oversupply of products from Canadian graduate schools.

The problem is a difficult one to define. There are few PhD holders without jobs. There are few who have a job in a field unrelated to their field of study. There are few statistics on the subject and even fewer reliable ones.

And claims made by those emphasizing the seriousness of the job situation have a habit of disintegrating under close scrutiny. The PhD physicist forced into a job selling stocks and bonds says he is an investment counsellor because he wants to be one, has always been interested in the field. The mathematics PhD who

ARE PhD's A GLUT ON THE JOB MARKET?

Rosemary Neering

is a longshoreman turns out to have graduated in 1964, before jobs became scarcer.

All that seems definite is that there are fewer jobs available now than there were a few years ago. Where a PhD student might have had four or five job offers by January of his graduating year then, now he feels lucky to have had one offer by June.

Professor William Armstrong, Deputy President of UBC and a member of the Science Council of Canada, outlines the situation: "On a short-term basis, the problem is certainly serious. Many PhD graduates have been unable to get work in the *exact* field in which they have been trained. The Science Council has looked carefully and can't find any PhDs without jobs. But some have gone into jobs in administration and management, not research."

A year ago, the Graduate Student Association of UBC produced a brief, subsequently presented to the Association of Universities and Colleges of Canada, on the employment situation for UBC advanced graduates. It reported that PhD graduates in some disciplines, notably botany, chemistry, mathematics, some fields of engineering, physics, physiology and zoology, were having difficulty finding good positions. Other disciplines admitted a lack of present difficulties, but anticipated some in the years ahead. Still others said there was little likelihood in the foreseeable future that the supply of advanced graduates would exceed the demand.

One complicating factor for any comprehensive survey of job-student ratios is the fact that many students with PhDs are now taking extended post-doctoral fellowships. A few years ago, a one year post-doc was not uncommon; now it frequently stretches to two, three, or even four

years, as the holder looks around for a suitable job. These people show up neither in student statistics nor in employment statistics; instead, they form a holding pool of highly trained people.

There are three main causes for whatever tightening that has occurred in the job situation. First is the massive increase in the number of students with advanced degrees graduating from Canadian universities. National estimates place the annual increase in graduate school enrolment at about 20 per cent; in the sciences and in engineering, it has been higher. A recent survey shows that Canada is now producing more PhDs per capita in science and engineering than is the United States. A National Research Council survey suggests that the number of doctoral graduates being produced in these two fields will very soon exceed the number of jobs available for them.

The second factor involves the world situation. Canada is not alone among developed countries in producing more advanced graduates than she can use. And the tightening job situation in other countries, particularly in Britain and the United States, coupled with what seems to be an attractive political and environmental situation in Canada, is attracting in droves people with advanced degrees from other countries. Figures on the proportion of university faculty from outside Canada vary, but they all suggest a substantial number of immigrants are taking positions in the academic world. The universities have been the main employers of Canadians with advanced degrees.

Added to this is the fact that Canadian graduate schools are attracting a large number of foreign students, primarily from Asiatic countries. Figures suggest close to half of the

graduate students at Canadian universities are non-Canadian. While some of these students return to their home country after completing their graduate work, many do not. Instead, they remain in Canada, although they often have a harder time getting a job than native Canadians.

The third factor is the nature of the Canadian employment market itself. There are three basic career opportunities for students graduating with advanced degrees: the universities, government, and industry. All three of these markets have slowed the increase in their hiring over the past few years. The universities have been hit by money problems that have slowed expansion and cut increases in staff. Many provinces are relying more and more on regional colleges which demand a different type of credentials than do universities. The federal government in its battle against inflation and spiralling costs has put a freeze on the hiring of new staff, limiting itself to the replacement of departing staff. And Canadian industry, never famous for spending vast amounts on research, has more and more tended to hire people with bachelors' degrees.

These obvious causes of the problem suggest some obvious solutions. Cut back on graduate school enrolment. Cut out foreign immigration if it deprives Canadians of jobs. Lift the government freeze on jobs. Give the universities more money to expand. Force industry to spend a specific proportion of its profits on research.

But the problem isn't that simple. If the state of the job market is cyclical in nature, cutting graduate enrolment could be a foolish move. In fact, says UBC Acting Dean of Graduate Studies, Dr. Ben Moyls, "if I were a freshman right now, I'd have to give serious thought to going

into chemistry. In five or ten years, there may be a crying need for chemists." And the failure of those involved throughout the world to predict the present situation suggests it will be equally difficult to predict changes in the future.

Some action, however, has been taken on foreign enrolment in Canadian graduate schools. A year ago, the NRC announced that students working on NRC operating grants had to be Canadians or landed immigrants; it has been the rule for some time that students on direct NRC fellowships must be Canadians or landed immigrants. The Canada Council has also taken similar steps.

"We don't object to foreign students being educated in Canada," says Art Smolensky, past president of UBC's Graduate Student Association, "but we do feel that money for them should come out of the external affairs budget."

Adds Dr. Moyls: "I'm in favor of supporting people who come from foreign countries, because after all, our students have been educated in other countries, primarily the United States and Britain, for years. But I think our obligation to find these students jobs is not so strong, if they do stay in Canada after graduation. And since the Canadian taxpayer is paying for the graduate schools, I think preference should be given to Canadian students."

The quarrel over whether Canadian universities should endeavor to hire more Canadians is becoming more and more of an issue on both patriotic and economic grounds. The GSA brief last year recommended that, at the very least, the practice of giving a two-year income tax holiday to foreign nationals be reassessed; a minority recommendation asked that tenure not be given to non-citizens of Canada. Other groups have asked that Canada adopt policies similar to those of the United States, whereby prospective employers must prove there is no one in the United States capable of doing the job in question.

The argument hinges on the questions of faculty mobility and faculty excellence. "We have to have the freedom to choose," says Prof. Armstrong. "Everything else being equal, I think I would hire a Canadian, but we must have that choice." At the base of this argument is the fear that faculty chosen for qualifications of

Are these people really as useful as their PhD degrees say they should be?

birth or citizenship are not necessarily chosen on academic qualifications as well. But those who favor open hiring over a closed shop are aware of the problems it can cause.

"My inclination is to get the best person for the job," says Dr. Moyls, who admits he is pulled both ways in this situation. "But the objection among graduate students is that this doesn't happen all the time, that the existence of the 'old-boy' network ensures that it doesn't. While on the one hand we want to get the best possible people to be professors, on the other hand, we can't leave the graduates of Canadian universities high and dry."

The question of foreign content also crops up in the context of the job market in industrial research in Canada. Suggestions have been made that foreign companies, with head offices in their home countries and only branch plants in Canada, tend to do most of their research at home. But if past experience is any indication, foreign ownership in this context is a non-issue since Canadian-owned companies spend a smaller proportion of their profits on research in Canada than do foreign-owned companies. And while regulations setting out the proportion of profits that must be used on research and development might help, there is a more fundamental problem involved here and in other parts of the PhD job situation.

Prof. Armstrong points out what he considers the basic aspect of the problem: "From the point of view of society, this shortage of jobs for PhDs may be quite a good thing. Perhaps the people we're graduating will now have to take a broader view of employment, take an interest in society as a whole and not just in their particular narrow area. The people we are producing have a highly narrow view; they are extreme specialists in one part of their field. The question is, 'Are these people really as useful as their degree says they should be?' Instead of training a man to do work in physics or chemistry, we are training him to work in, say, metallo-organic chemistry. Well there's only one job in all of Canada in that field."

Professor Armstrong suggests that when doctoral students claim they can't get a job, they really mean they can't get exactly the job they want, in the precise field in which they did their graduate research. "They should be more flexible," he argues.

The facts seem to underline this argument. Seventy-five per cent of the graduate PhDs go into university teaching; another large group go into fairly specific research with government. It's fashionable in graduate circles to look down on the graduate who goes into industry, to suggest he's just there for the money and has abandoned "pure" (and therefore "better") research.

This year, the National Research Council made a small effort to counter this trend by offering industrial post-doctoral fellowships where the NRC would pay the salary of a PhD graduate for one year's research in industry. Despite the tight job situation, the NRC received only 25 applications; only 18 were from acceptable candidates.

It's inevitable that a growing number of PhDs will have to find work outside the universities. And most of the jobs outside universities need a broadness of approach the present doctorate programs are unlikely to engender.

The fact that more and more regional colleges are springing up across the country also demands a broadening of the PhD if people with doctorates want to teach at the college level. Colleges tend to be far more concerned with teaching than with research.

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It has been suggested at Science Council that the whole method of educating graduate students needs broadening, says Prof. Armstrong. "And I think the broadening will have to start with the faculty. They graduated from the same sort of narrow system and now they are perpetuating it."

What's suggested, in short, is that society take a close look at the theory of graduate education, and decide what it wants. It's possible that some other method of broadening education may have to be developed. "We have to consider the cost of producing PhDs," says Dr. Moyls, "and ask, if they are not destined for specific jobs, are they worth the cost? We have to decide what is the best sort of education." It's a worthwhile question because estimates of what it costs to produce a PhD range to figures in excess of \$100,000 with the federal government paying 70 to 90 per cent of the cost.

Until such a re-evaluation is made, there are short-term ways of alleviating the job-shortage problem, most of them involving better communication. "I don't think any serious, bright student should be de-

prived of the chance to try graduate school," says Dr. Moyls, "but I do think he should be made aware that a PhD is no longer necessarily a guarantee of a job."

Already the rate of enrolment increase at UBC's graduate schools is decreasing. In 1968 graduate enrolment rose 26 per cent over the previous year; in 1969 it was up only 9 per cent. It is expected to increase by 6 per cent this year and by 5 per cent next year.

Prof. Armstrong also suggests the efforts to bring educated immigrants into the country should be halted. "Canadian Immigration is painting an awfully rosy picture of the job situation here," he says, "despite reports of a job shortage for these people. They should not be encouraging wholesale immigration at this point."

Art Smolensky, among others, suggests that Operation Retrieval, started in brain drain days to retrieve Canadians working in other countries, be halted immediately. "There's not much point to bringing people back if we can't get suitable work for people who want to stay," he points out.

The problem, it seems, has to be attacked on a broad front. Cancellation of Operation Retrieval, reductions in immigration, advertising of university positions, reexamination of graduate education — all appear to be necessary actions. Together, say those directly concerned, they provide a more effective answer than the other panacea often advanced, the launching of government manpower studies followed by direct efforts to reduce the flow of graduates in one field, while increasing it in another. Manpower studies, after all, may be pretty, but they're usually so hedged about by "ifs" and "maybes" that they're little more than educated guesses.

That's not to say that university officials aren't concerned about a possible waste of highly trained manpower. They are. But by their very nature, stringent manpower policies would take several years to take effect. And by then it could be a whole new ball game. Or a whole new brain drain. □

A former Vancouver Sun reporter, Mrs. Rosemary Neering, BA'67, is now a free-lance writer.



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THE UBC ALUMNI ASSOCIATION'S Japan Expo 70 tour this summer was a riot. Well, one night at least.

The day of our arrival in Tokyo, Sunday, June 21, some of us heard that Japanese university students were planning a mass protest in the famed downtown Ginza shopping strip that night. We thought we should attend, and see how it compared with our local UBC faculty club seizure or one of Simon Fraser University's brouhahas. In the two hours we attended the show there was no sign of violence or even of bad humor. The riot squads seemed to have the situation perfectly under control.

The students were protesting the impending renewal by the Japanese government of the defence pact between Japan and the U.S. They came from all the universities in the metropolitan Tokyo area.

As a result of our inquisitiveness we found ourselves, about 11 o'clock that night, caught in a swirling mass of 75,000 chanting, jogging, banner-waving students. Confronting them, in orderly rows along streets and at every intersection, were what seemed to be more than 1,000 heavily-armed

policemen, complete with riot helmets, visors, Mayor Campbell-type long billy clubs and four-foot aluminum shields. They looked like something out of Japan's samurai warrior past.

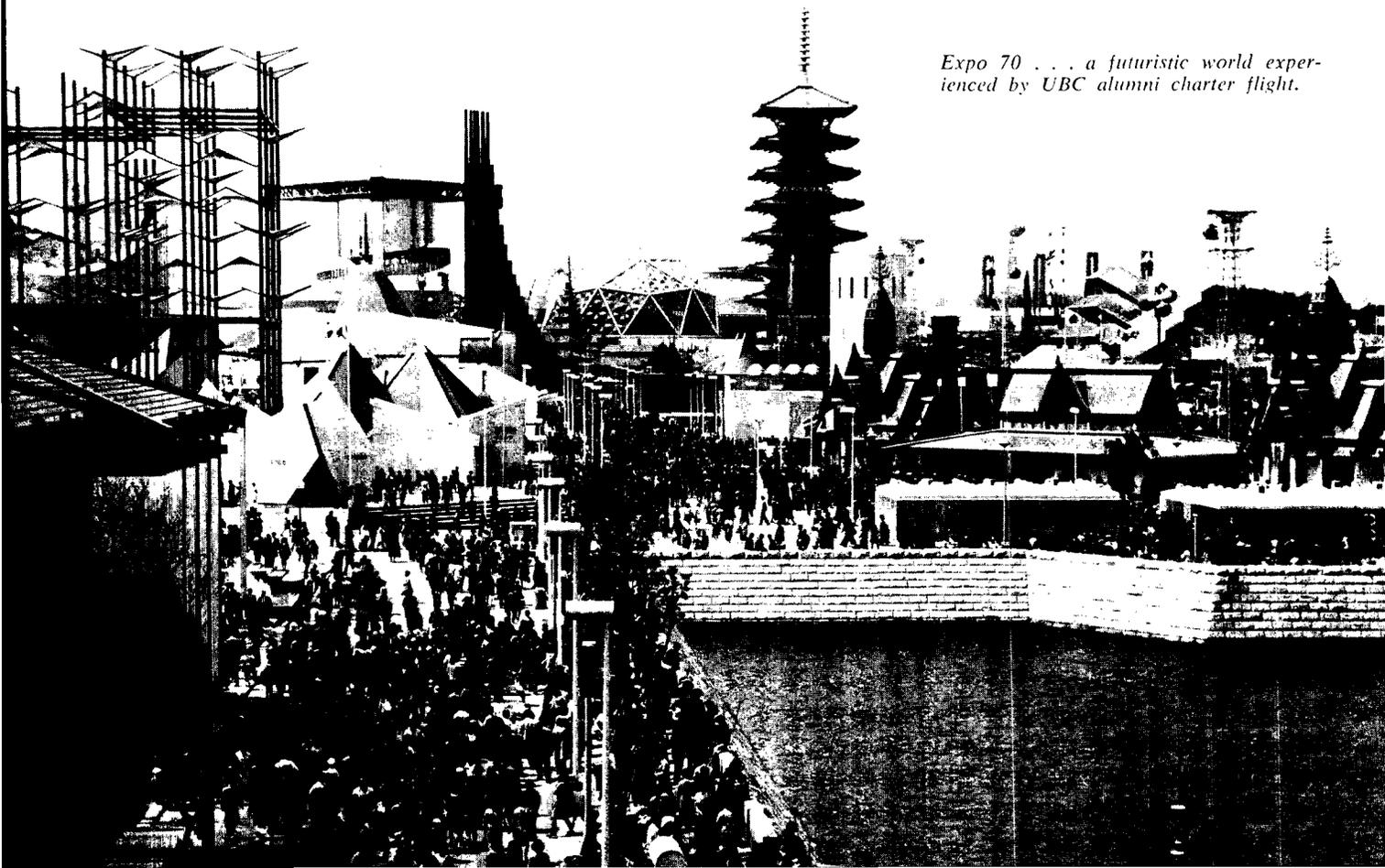
But we couldn't help admiring how orderly the whole "pageant" seemed to be. It was almost as though the whole show had been choreographed, with the storekeepers applying their plywood window guards, the police arrayed in neat lines and the protesters appearing right on schedule in their eight-abreast phalanxes.

This was our only real look at Japanese "education", although every member of the party had the experience of being stopped by earnest young Japanese college or high school students eager for a chance to converse in English and polish up their skill with our language. Several times I had Japanese students accompanying me on my rounds, at Expo and elsewhere, practicing their conversational English on me. It worked both ways, for I was able to learn much about Japan from them. And all of us had the experience of being stopped by Japanese students,

EXPO 70: Multi-Media Extravaganza

Wilf Bennett

Expo 70 . . . a futuristic world experienced by UBC alumni charter flight.



with requests for autographs, as though we were VIPs or movie stars. The earnestness of the Japanese never ceased to impress us.

Expo 70 at Osaka, in particular, was essentially an educational rather than an entertainment experience. Several members of our tour, in fact, expressed disappointment that there was very little fun at the fair. Expo-land, the playland-gayway, was a financial flop. The 200,000 to 400,000 Japanese attending the fair every day were too busy seeking and absorbing information to waste time on fun.

"They don't come to play," a top official told me, "They come here to learn—and they do."

As a result, the whole show struck me as a giant multi-media demonstration rather than a fair. For this

reason, both the Canadian and B.C. pavilions, which were centered on ultramodern split-screen presentations, seem to be very successful.

The B.C. pavilion is under the capable direction of John J. Southworth, BA'53, formerly Executive Secretary of the B.C. Energy Board, as commissioner.

"I thought my main job would end when the building was opened," he told me over tea and apple juice (B.C. style) in his office in the pavilion. "But every day is filled with problems and activity." I was inclined to believe him when two braw Scotsmen in full dress kilts strode into his office while we were sipping the apple juice. They turned out to be John Russell, drum major, and L. J. Devine, pipe major, of the Powell River Highland Laddie Pipe Band, and they had run into serious trouble with Japanese customs and immigration officers.

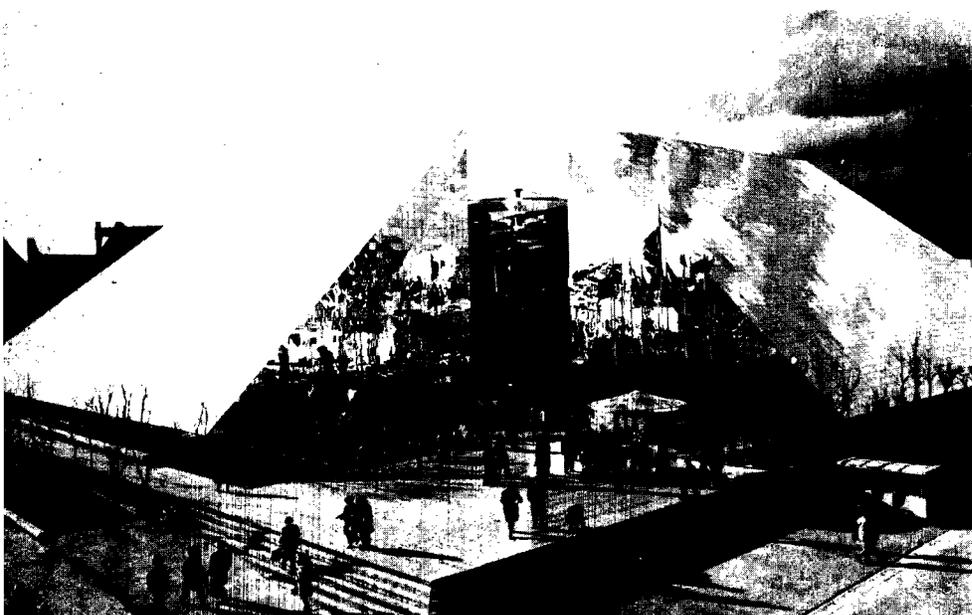
Japan has a strict law against importation of swords, and they had nixed two big steel blades used in the Scottish sword dance. Southworth, with the aid of his feminine Japanese language expediter, Haruyo Sadie, were unsuccessful in their attempts to classify the swords as musical instruments or toys, but finally got them in on a special permit after lengthy explanations and pictures of the way they were used.

Probably because of their northern background, two of the most intrepid explorers of out-of-the-way byways and uniquely Japanese spots were R. B. "Bill" Sergeant, BA'36, proprietor of the new Hazelton *Inlander* hotel and his 14-year old son, Robbie. Bill's own father was the pioneer skipper who piloted the *Inlander* boat up the Skeena River at the turn of the century.

Bill and Robbie made their way by subway, bus or cab to many authentic Japanese spots where the English language was virtually unknown. Bill, in fact, was one of the few who learned a bit of Japanese writing, thanks to a pictograph dictionary and a close study of pertinent signposts, such as those designating gate out (exit), toilet or Pepsi-cola.

Another intrepid explorer, probably with more risk, was Gordon Walkinshaw, BSc'66. He led a small group of young people on a side trip to exotic Maçao, the Portugese sin trap, while his party was staying in Hong Kong.

Day and night the Japanese thronged to Expo with one purpose: to discover, to learn. UBC alumni found that the Japanese showed little interest in the amusement park, but Canada's multi-mirrored pavilion (below) was a big hit. Appropriately, its theme was: discovery.



Japanese Consul/Vancouver



Hirosaki Castle at cherry blossom time . . . Built in 1610, the castle, near Hirosaki City, is a popular tourist attraction in blossom time.

A highlight for that section of the tour party which made the swing through Japan, Taiwan and Hong Kong was sharing a hotel in Osaka with Japan's Crown Prince Akhito, Princess Michiko and their two sons. The royal family visited Expo 70 the same time as our party.

"It was an extra thrill for us," said Stanley T. Arkley, BA'25, of Seattle, who is the current president of the Friends of UBC (U.S.A.) — the group of alumni now residing in the States who do so much to help the old Alma Mater. Stan and his wife Rose were favourably impressed with almost everything on the trip except the bad smog in Tokyo, the "over-estimated" Ginza shopping district of the city, and a superfluity of shrines and temples.

The smog and pollution did, in fact, take some of the bloom off our

Japanese visit. We rarely saw blue sky, due either to clouds, rain or the industrial smog which seems to cloak the whole area from Tokyo to Osaka.

Len Greenall, a Vancouver builder who is active on the SPEC executive here, was greatly concerned with the widely evident air and water pollution, which the Japanese seem to regard merely as the price to be paid to maintain competitive world prices for their exports. While we were there, however, one mine manager apparently took it seriously. Informed by a scientific study team from the University of Tokyo that his mine had polluted a lake beyond the danger point, the mine manager promptly committed suicide. "Not exactly the B.C. reaction," said Len.

Among the chief delights of the trip were the ever-present friendli-

ness and helpfulness of the Japanese people, the good looks and smart, neat clothes of the children and the very evident hard-working ambition of the people.

Learning bits of the language was a pleasure, and most of us could use a few of the commonest words during our stay. There were problems in pronunciation, however, on both sides.

Some Japanese hotel clerk, for example, had apparently taken a phone message literally and phonetically so we were startled to see our group labelled, on a big notice board in the delightful Hakone mountain resort hotel, as the THE B.C. CHARTER FRIGHT TOUR. □

Wilf Bennett is the education reporter for the Vancouver Province.

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OUR LONDON EXPATRIATES

Clive Cocking

Long before *TIME* magazine discovered that London was a "swinging" city, thousands of Canadians had been there, tasted its delights and fallen in love with the city. For London has always been a mecca for Canadians with itchy-feet, whether tourists on a three-week excursion, students spending a year abroad, businessmen after their first million or ambitious, young people on their way to the top. The Canadian colony has, in fact, been a lively, not unnoticed element in the cosmopolitan life of London. One thinks of Bernard Braden, Mordecai Richler and, of course, Lord Thomson of Fleet. But UBC graduates have also formed a prominent part of the Canadian colony in London; currently about 200 are living, temporarily or permanently, in the city. On the following pages the *Chronicle* introduces you to three of our expatriates in London.

Peter Snell

Grosvenor Square, sun-speckled and still, seemed surrounded by gleaming Rolls Royces, Mercedes and Jaguars. Bright pennants fluttering from fenders, they lined the curbs before the dark polished doors of foreign embassies, trade commissions and legations . . . And through the trees, dominating the square, the much-demonstrated-against U.S. embassy. Massive. White. Towering gold glistening eagle. An arrogant, nouveau riche



Peter Snell at Leicester Square

building jarring the settled symmetry of its surroundings . . .

Yet it's along here, on Brooks Street, that our rising young film producer, barely seven films behind him, has an office. In this very Establishment area. The film industry has apparently been good to Peter Snell, BA'61, MA'62 . . .

Conventionally-dressed in a dark wine sportcoat and matching tie, Peter Snell, president of Folio Films, stepped from behind a desk heaped with paper to shake hands. Did I know that his film, *Julius Caesar*, starring Charlton Heston and Sir John Gielgud, is a big hit in Japan of all places? "It's now taken the record in Tokyo for attendance—

it's even beaten *Bullitt*." Why? "Something to do with the Japanese fascination with the political theme and with people falling on their swords and that sort of thing."

With *Julius Caesar*, a \$2 million Commonwealth United Films production, Snell has suddenly become one of the really hot young producers in the industry. "*Caesar* was frankly the turning-point in my career as a film producer, because it's a tough old business to break into. I got lucky because Heston suddenly said, 'Yes I want to do a Shakespeare.' And if you get Heston agreeing to do something for you, suddenly you arrive—everything falls into place."

Snell linked his hands behind his head and leaned back in his chair. Relaxed. Quietly pleased with having made it. Yet, in reality, he had practically drifted into the business. "Most of the guys I went to school with got involved in big companies after university. I, just by a stroke of fate, came to Europe immediately after graduation and fell in love with this town. And I thought, 'to hell with it, this is where I want to live, now what do I do here?'"

Joining some British corporation at \$125 a week was out. But what other option was open? Fortunately, luck came his way at a party when he met Russian-born ballet dancer Rudolf Nureyev and they got to

talking about a documentary film about his life and work. "I said, 'Frankly, I don't know a damn thing about films, but I'll find out pretty damn quickly and we'll do a film.' And we did. And then I got bitten—that was four years ago."

Then, in 1966, Snell saw the highly-praised Edinburgh Festival stage production of Shakespeare's *The Winter's Tale*, and, in another gamble, persuaded the star, Laurence Harvey, to have it filmed. Snell got Warner-Seven Arts backing and the play was filmed as it was staged.

From there, Snell went on to do three low budget action adventure films to learn more about on-the-floor production. In between he found time to marry an English girl, settle in St. John's Wood and become the father of two boys. But in 1968, he found himself idle and decided he had to go back to Shakespeare or starve. "So I sent Chuck a cable, 'Would you like to do some Shakespeare?' I knew that if I could get him I could probably raise the money. And to my utter amazement, 24 hours later came back a cable saying, 'Yes, I will do Anthony in *Anthony and Cleopatra*, Anthony in *Julius Caesar*, Hotspur in *Henry IV*.'"

It sounds easy—but it wasn't. Running his hand through his thick dark hair, Snell talked about the things that made it possible, like persistence, hard work and, in the first years, the confidence of Mrs. Coles, a landlady who didn't turn out her tenant when he became flat broke after six months. "She was tremendous. She said to me, 'I'm convinced that you're going to have money one day, so we'll forget the rent for a while.'"

"For three years I didn't pay any rent—and she even gave me three meals a day. But at the end of the three years, only a year ago, I wrote her a check for the rent. It was a tremendous show of faith—I could have done a moonlight flit—and without her help I would have had no chance."

After *Caesar*, Snell produced a psychological thriller, *Ask Agamemnon*, starring Sir Michael Redgrave, and this summer began work on Shakespeare's *Titus Andronicus*, entering, for the first time, the creative arena as director as well as pro-

ducer. He plans to go on to *Anthony and Cleopatra*, with Heston continuing as Anthony, and then to do a film about First World War action in Africa, based on a novel he has bought. And, branching out, he has recently designed and built a complete mobile film unit—first of its kind—which his company will be leasing to film-makers.

As to the future? Well, he has ambitious plans. For openers, a spectacular on the life of Nelson. "I have a script, but there's no money available now. The film is budgetted at about \$8 million. It'll be made; I'll get to it in a couple of years' time."

He has another big ambition, one which should interest Canadians: to do an epic about Wolfe and Montcalm. "It's all right there . . . the river, the cliffs, Quebec City." But it will cost \$3.5 million and the Canadian Film Development Corporation won't invest more than \$300,000 in a film. In any case, there's another problem. "I think it would be a little difficult to get a Canadian government agency to put money into a film about Wolfe and Montcalm because of the whole French-Canadian thing." Snell paused. "But I'll make it some day because it's really Canada's national story."

John Wardroper

A stubby, black taxi pulled up to the President Hotel in Russell Square and a tall, lean, bespectacled man got out. John Wardroper, BA' 48, on his way to another day's research at the nearby grime-blackened British Museum, was stopping off for a chat over tea.

Wardroper has a professorial air about him, something from all that mingling with Oxford dons at the BM has apparently rubbed off on him. He inclines to be tweedy in his dress. There's that unruly shock of hair. And his soft, precise, plainly English accent. No one now would point him out as a Canadian.

Twenty-one years of living in Britain have erased the outward signs of his Canadian roots. Not only does he appear British, but apparently he feels British.

Still there remains, on his part, an informed interest in Canadian affairs. And while we waited for tea in the hotel's red leather lounge we talked about recent Canadian political developments. Ultimately the conversation turned to why he had become an expatriate. "Perhaps we had a feeling then, in our generation, that England was where things were happening. It was the time when Clement Attlee was prime minister and it was interesting to come here and see what was going on with this quite different political set-up—this was one naive idea one had in one's mind. But also I like living in England; I like living in London. I don't think I would enjoy being away from London for a long time."

A backwater. Canada was not where the really important things were happening. It was a backwater then and, in Wardroper's view, it remains so today.

Wardroper is keenly interested in the ebb and flow of social attitudes and has been indulging that interest over the past year. A journalist by profession—he was one of the crew that ran the old *Vancouver News Herald*—he is now on something of a sabbatical. He had been chief foreign sub-editor on the *London Sun* until Australian millionaire Rupert Murdoch bought it out last year and sent everyone packing with generous severance pay. This past year, Wardroper has been living off this severance pay—and working part-time as a sub-editor at the *Sunday Times*—while researching, editing and writing a couple of books.

Love and Drollery, a recently-published book he edited, grew out of research he was doing for a radio play which required 17th century political ballads. He found himself chuckling so much over the many obscure ballads and poems uncovered in the British Museum that he felt he had to gather together "a selection of amatory, merry and satirical verse of the 17th century" in a book. To Wardroper, the value of the book extends beyond its capacity to amuse. "I think very often

these relics of popular literature can give you a closer feeling of what life was like then than political records and that sort of thing."

That research led to another, soon-to-be published volume, *Jest Upon Jest*, a collection of some of the earliest jokes. Wardroper discovered that many early jokes were brought to Europe from the Near East by traders, some being "very modern-sounding wisecracks, others being short tales of husband-and-wife relationships." Many of the Arabic jokes were translated by a Spaniard and were used in the pulpit by preachers, much like after-dinner speakers, but with "morals tagged on, or dragged in to justify the joke."

One widely-read collection of 16th century jokes was put out by

the son-in-law of Sir Thomas More, author of *Utopia*. "A lot of these stories were certainly told in his own household, around his table. More was famous for being a witty, jesting sort of man." Wardroper cited one that was probably told by More since it paralleled his personal experience. "One day, a man who had married a widow notorious for shrewishness was approached by a friend. The friend inquired how he was getting on with his new wife. *We get on marvellous well. How's that? When I go out in the morning, I'm happy to leave her and she's happy to see me go; and when I come back at night, she's unhappy to see me come back and I'm unhappy to come back.*"

Wardroper is working on yet another book: one about satire on the

Royal Family from mid-18th century to today. It spans an important era in British history, an era when the crown's right to impose ministers on the country was being eroded away. It was the era when the concept of the modern constitutional monarchy was developing and out of the political struggles flowed much satire. "A lot of it was pretty free stuff, attacking the private lives and so on of the Royal Family. This wasn't true so much of George III, because he led a remarkably puritanical life producing 15 children with his queen and none with anybody else as far as we know; but when you get to George IV, from a young lad on you get exactly the opposite. Some people will perhaps be interested in seeing what the ancestors of the present Royal Family

John Wardroper at the British Museum



were like and what people said about them. Often what people said about them was unjustified and scandalously untrue; but also equally often, it was not only true, but they didn't know the worst of it." Now that's the sort of history we like—something with a touch of scandal in it!

Patrick Keatley

Patrick Keatley, diplomatic correspondent for *The Guardian*, strode briskly into the office carrying an enormous fat briefcase. It was 6:30 p.m. and I had been sitting in the *Guardian* office reading and re-reading the newspaper for two hours. Apologizing profusely, Keatley led me through the paper-strewn newsroom to an office where we could chat quietly. He had been detained at Whitehall . . . a sudden press briefing on the official British reaction to the latest Middle East crisis. . .

That's how it goes with Patrick Keatley, BA'40. Barely 24 hours back from a six-week swing through Africa and he's plunged right back into the thick of what he describes as "the greatest news centre in the world." It's a go-go life, but Keatley, a genial, energetic man, thrives on it. "I've never myself taken a pep pill," he explains, "but what I know is that news work is like a pep pill to me. It makes my blood race, it keeps me humming like a high-pitched jet engine and to go away from that for very long gives me a feeling of letdown."

For Keatley it began 16 years ago when, as a Vancouver CBC news correspondent, he won a Commonwealth Press Union Scholarship for two years' training-study with a newspaper anywhere in the Commonwealth. He chose *The Guardian*—and never went back. He never returned home because of his fascination with having a ringside seat on modern history in the making. Keatley was there, at ringside, on those days when the European Common Market was taking shape, on



Patrick Keatley in Whitehall

that historic day when Western German Chancellor Konrad Adenauer declared, "we are good Europeans", cinching formation of the EEC, and he was there when the British colonies in Africa began emerging as independent states.

Yet after all these years, Keatley remains intensely, proudly, Canadian. "I don't think I can drop my tribal origins; I think I'm imprinted all through with my Canadian origins—and I'm happy about that." He still contributes to CBC news programs and he follows closely developments in Canadian foreign policy.

In his travels, Keatley has encountered at first hand many of the results of Canada's quiet—and to him—effective diplomacy. He cannot forget, for example, his visit to the little-known Canadian-built Warsack hydroelectric dam in Pakistan. "The Canadian engineers who built the dam—one of the great hydro projects in Asia—have left behind a very quiet, subtle emblem. It's an enormous concrete dam and what they did was to make a maple leaf, just an indentation, a kind of bas-relief thing, in the concrete. And as the moss grows and as it weathers, it is gradually emerging as a very pleasant green maple leaf in the foothills of the Himalayas. A tingle of pride goes down my spine when I see those things."

It is this sort of development and Canada's reputation for prompt help when needed that has created a legacy of goodwill in the developing countries. And Keatley is convinced that without this goodwill on his recent trip, a taxi driver in Kenya would not have turned a small town upside down on a Sunday to get him a new tire when he suffered a blowout.

But Keatley is concerned that recently, under Prime Minister Trudeau, Canada seems to be beginning to withdraw into a continental shell—which he believes is wrong. It is particularly wrong, at this stage in history, to cut back on involvement in Africa, which Keatley believes is a potential volcano. It is perilous for any western nation to neglect to give vigorous, honest assistance to black African nations in their struggle to uplift themselves economically and to free their brothers in Rho-

desia and South Africa from white domination.

For Africa is up for grabs. While Canada has had a creditable record so far on race questions in Africa, many western nations have been sitting on the fence. And the most notorious waffler, to Keatley, has been Britain. There is, however, no waffling on the part of Russia and China—the African leaders know exactly where they stand. So Keatley argues that it's vital that the West follow more forthright policies on race in Africa. "The game will go to the Marxists unless western countries show conscience and get involved in things that don't directly pay off in sales next week. You know, the Communists never sleep—I don't want to sound like a Republican senator—but they are devoted to their cause, which is a take-over thing."

Keatley points out, for example, that it is no accident that the biggest Chinese aid project in Africa is a \$275 million railway stretching 1,000 miles from Dar-es-Salaam into the heart of Zambia. "They aren't doing this for fun. It's part of the logistics of the future military campaign; it'll carry the heavy stuff for the campaign against South Africa." Already southern Tanzania is dotted with guerilla camps—Keatley has seen the air photos—where black guerrillas are being trained on Russian and Chinese weapons by Chinese instructors for the coming war of liberation.

There is, to Keatley a strange lack of drive on the part of western nations to help the Africans and to keep them in the camp of western, democratic states. The intensity of the eastern bloc effort is, in contrast, astounding. Russia and China, for example, spend 24 times as much as the West on radio broadcasts to Africa, flooding the air with programs in English, French, Swahili and all leading African languages. "I know their voices by heart," says Keatley. "There's the woman from Peking, for example, who has this slight American accent and who greets you when you turn on your transistor. I've heard her in India, in East Pakistan, in Africa. These are the ones that never sleep and this is why I believe Canada and the West must stay awake." □

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HAPPINESS INFECTION



Trevor Lautens

Crepe Suzette & Cockroaches

WHHEELCHAIR REGGIE wasn't around when we came to call.

In the heavy, fetid gloom there was a shape — a shape made out of some kind of crushed material, vaguely recognizable but at the same time impossibly foreign.

"Gone to hospital," said the shape. It grew, yellow and bent, from the terrible concrete of a warehouse loading platform between the railway tracks and — unimaginably few yards away — the joyous street. At dawn this shape might become a human being, but now this was its place and this was its doomed form. . . .

Wheelchair Reggie, the man we were looking for, is legless. Like the shape, he spends the night — "sleep" suggests a state kinder than he could possibly experience in that worse-than-prison — on this same harsh concrete loading platform. Winter and summer. At least this was so until he went to hospital.

Sometimes, pitiable though he is, legless in his wheelchair, he pretends to be blind too. "But watch his face move when a miniskirt goes by," said Doug Fabian. . . .

Douglas Fabian, born May 14, 1934, in Saskatoon, Saskatchewan, educated to Grade Six, resident of the annex of the Hotel Europe, 43 Powell Street, was one of my guides through Skid Road/Gastown.

Yes, it is a place of two minds, separated by something no thicker than that oblique stroke. On one hand, cockroaches, bay rum, and a little help from the missions (Beulah Mission, perhaps, or the Three Sisters, or the Sunshine, or Emmanuel); on the other hand, soap, success, and (if you can bear to wait in the line-up) an indifferent pasta at the explosively successful Old Spaghetti Factory, a minute's walk down Water Street from Doug Fabian's \$40-a-month room in the Europe and three minutes from the loading platform where Wheelchair Reggie spends his nights.

There, but for the grace of God . . .

Gastown can say that to Skid Road, and Skid Road can say that to Gastown.

Doug Fabian, pick and shovel worker, brown straight hair, lacking a couple of upper front teeth, healthy glow of eyes and complexion, slight prairie twang despite nearly two decades of living in Gastown-nee-Skid Road, is completely lacking in sentimentality.

He is a totally honest man, speaks in flat phrases innocent of effect or pretence, and makes no excuses. If he were to articulate a philosophy, it might be simply that the world is no better or worse than it deserves to be. . . .

On Water Street with its beards and beads and bangles and sandals, where rose-lipped life goes by distorted as if through a huge granny-glass, Doug Fabian said evenly: "A lot of these businesses will die by a natural process of elimination."

He is, of course, no more touched by this prospect than he is about the lowest dregs of Skid Road, for whom he feels no twinge of middle-class guilt and responsibility for the very good reason that he does not belong or aspire to the middle class.

"Now a lot of these smaller places," said Doug, "survive on the spin-off of a few bigger ones, like Trident and the Old Spaghetti Factory." He

used the word spin-off, this shrewd and eminently survivable Grade Six dropout, with easy familiarity.

"Over the winter," he said, "you'll see that some of these smaller businesses will change hands, some may be twice. The Gastown Saloon here"—we happened to be in front of it, an evidently popular malt shop and snackery with a surprisingly uncool hey-pardner pitch aimed at teenyboppers—"it'll make it. So will the pancake house. . . ."

Uproarious. And spoken without a trace of facetiousness. He was referring to La Creperie.

La Creperie, on Alexander Street across from Doug Fabian's room in the wedge-shaped Hotel Europe, once one of the city's finest and begging for restoration to its former mock grandeur, specializes in crepes, which to a good plain man like Doug are pancakes by any other name.

La Creperie is intimate, its food and service are excellent, its prices are deliciously low, and there is a fierce dip in the sidewalk a few doors west of it which can just about throw you on your head.

A few yards further west of the dip is the heart of Gastown/Skid Road, the corner of Water and Carrall Streets, where a young businessman named Larry Killam started it all in 1968.

At the corner stood a disreputable hostelry originally called the Alhambra. It had fallen on evil times and was operating under the name and style of New Frisco Rooms when Killam bought it. He evicted its largely unsavory clientele, threw out 40-odd hypodermic needles which they had cunningly concealed about the premises in order to frustrate the efforts of the drug squad, and banged its 40 disintegrating rooms into 27 new ones, which he rented to beautiful young people.

They are there to this day, still doing some restoration, and there is a pleasant common room, and bathtubs bearing artificial flowers, and a message on the bulletin board from some helpful soul offering to provide birth control information. . . .

Wheelchair Reggie wasn't around when we came to call . . .



Lawrence Hebb Killam was born on St. Patrick's Day, 1939, in Vancouver. One grandfather, Thomas Carlyle Hebb, for whom the Hebb Theatre is named, came from Chicago to set up UBC's physics department; the other, Lawrence Killam, was a professor of mechanical engineering at UBC.

Larry Killam himself graduated from UBC (BA '65, fine arts and English) and then wandered the earth for a couple of years, hitchhiking from Singapore to London. He spent five months in Yorkville, Toronto, where he formed some of the ideas that inspired Gastown.

He makes no claim to superior foresight. "The city of Vancouver," he said, "has a lot of missing teeth. There's much to be learned from other cities. . . ."

One day, over a friendly beer in a Vancouver beer parlor, a real estate man confided to Killam that he might just be able to pick up a Cordova Street edifice known as Boulder Rooms, which had been on the market 2½ years at \$47,000, for only \$19,000. Killam accepted.

Whereupon the salesman, Killam recalled, "was congratulated from one end of the business to the other for having unloaded the white elephant of the decade." Recently a would-be purchaser of the Boulder, now renovated and opened in September as a hostel like the reborn Alhambra, didn't bat an eye when Killam mentioned the figure of \$125,000.

Today the Town Group, of which Killam is president, owns eight Gastown/Skid Road properties with a total investment of \$400,000. The whole area has attracted about 95 new enterprises and, Killam estimates, more than \$2 million in investment. . . .

Gastown/Skid Road has attracted 95 new enterprises and more than \$2 million in investment . . .





But of course Killam wasn't the first to see the possibilities of the area. The first was John Deighton, who established his Globe Saloon at what is now Water and Carrall Streets in September 1867, and instituted an exploitable legend with his talk which led to his nickname Gassy Jack. Thus Gastown, the settlement that grew up around his saloon.

He took ill in 1875 and on May 29, according to the admirable research of Raymond Hull, his big mastiff began to howl. Jack, lying in bed, growled, "You son of a bitch; there's something going to happen." Jack died that night, aged 44, leaving a net estate of \$304.89. . . .

Today memorials are raised all around to Gassy Jack's enterprise. They have names like Cost Plus, Kego, Pier 1, Labyrinth, Mom's Homemade Bananas, Metalmorphosis, the Antique Flea Market, Jelly Beans for Jeans, and Trident Imports where on August 8 at 7:11 p.m. someone squeezed a very loud bulb horn which scared hell out of a small plump girl.

Gastown/Skid Road has its own paper, the *Gastown Gazette*, and is home to two others, the *Georgia Straight* and the *Yellow Journal*. A radio station in distant New Westminster capitalizes on its name. Gastown has art (like the Mary Frazee Gallery), an art gallery with theater (Galerie Allen), and a growing number of enterprises bearing signs lettered in Wild West Gothic. Jack Deighton would have been proud. . . .

Some Gastown enterprises are run with an easy hand. One, The Ironmongers, located temporarily on Gaoler's Mews, alleged site of the city's first jail, bowed out on this pleasant note fastened to the door: "We are *very sorry* but due to the fact that we are closing at the end of this month we won't be maintaining very regular hours. Thank you all for your patronage. Bye". . . .

Photographs by VLAD

Jack Deighton would have been proud . . .

A few steps away on Gaoler's Mews is an outdoor dining court attached to Le Petit Montmartre, a charming but perhaps misplaced touch in a heavily-shaded area of a city where summer evenings are usually cool. Inside a gently and delicately unobtrusive guitar helps one forget, if you are like me, one's vague antipathy toward French restaurants away from their homeland. . . .

Nearby is Blood Alley.

This alley, broadly U-shaped and connected at each end with the much less ominous Trounce Alley, was the site of many legendary Skid Road brawlings. Doug Fabian said the police used to lie in wait around the bends in the U for troublemakers.

Pat Fergusson, the second of my good guides, pointed to an ugly depression beside an old block near the western intersection of Trounce and Blood Alleys where the roughed-up body of a woman had been found a few weeks before. . . .

Pat is an unnervingly intelligent young woman employed by the Company of Young Canadians as community development worker for a group called Residents of Gastown—the people who lived in the area before redevelopment struck.

Doug Fabian, day laborer and man of shrewd good sense, acts as a kind of liaison legal adviser to the group, which has a canteen-cum-library called The Dugout just east of the Hotel Europe.

Pat is intensely concerned for these people. A solid case can be made that they've been uprooted, pushed around and made strangers in their own part of town—you discover that the territorial imperative operates just as much in the seedier streets of Skid Road/Gastown as in Kerrisdale or Shaughnessy. And the rents go up. About 200 residents are said to have been evicted by redevelopment. . . .

**About the same size
as a cell ...**

Alderman Harry Rankin, BA'49, LLB'50, speaking this summer at an open-air meeting of the Downtown Tenants Association at the foot of Carrall Street, said one decaying block of 51 suites rented at \$50 a month was earning 30 to 40 per cent per year on the investment.

He called for witnesses to the scandalous rise in rents in the area. Whereupon a tall, shambling, saturnine man wearing a cowboy hat stepped forward and testified that he was paying \$70 a month for a single room.

"And how big is it?" Rankin asked.

The man, who had returned morosely to the crowd, shouted back: "About the same size as a cell."

The audience loved it. Skid Road/Gastown has its own special sense of humor. . . .

Gastown has a Karate studio, and among the thoughts for reflection for students on a sign on the wall is this: "A person's heart is the same as the heaven and the earth". . . .

At the corner of Abbott and Hastings, on Gastown's border, three ladies approached and Doug Fabian greeted them with elaborate mock charm: "Good evening, ladies, and how are you tonight?" The ladies smiled genially in return.

Alas, appearances do often deceive. A close look on my part—Doug, of course, had detected the reality at once—revealed that these were no ladies at all but a trio of drag queens, gentlemen all got up to make themselves look like ladies.

Truth/reality, Gastown/Skid Road . . . it is all a bit of a lark, and not to be taken too seriously in this vale of tears. Which is a fairly easy observation to make if you are not, say, Wheelchair Reggie. □

Trevor Lautens is Page Five editor and a weekly columnist with The Sun.



Forestry's Quiet Evolution

Ian MacAlpine

NOW I ASK YOU, is a university campus any place for grown men to be spending their time feeding booze to bugs? I remember when, as kids, we put beer in the cat's saucer and thought the result was hilarious. But shenanigans like this in the heart of the academic community?

It happened, sure enough, here at UBC.

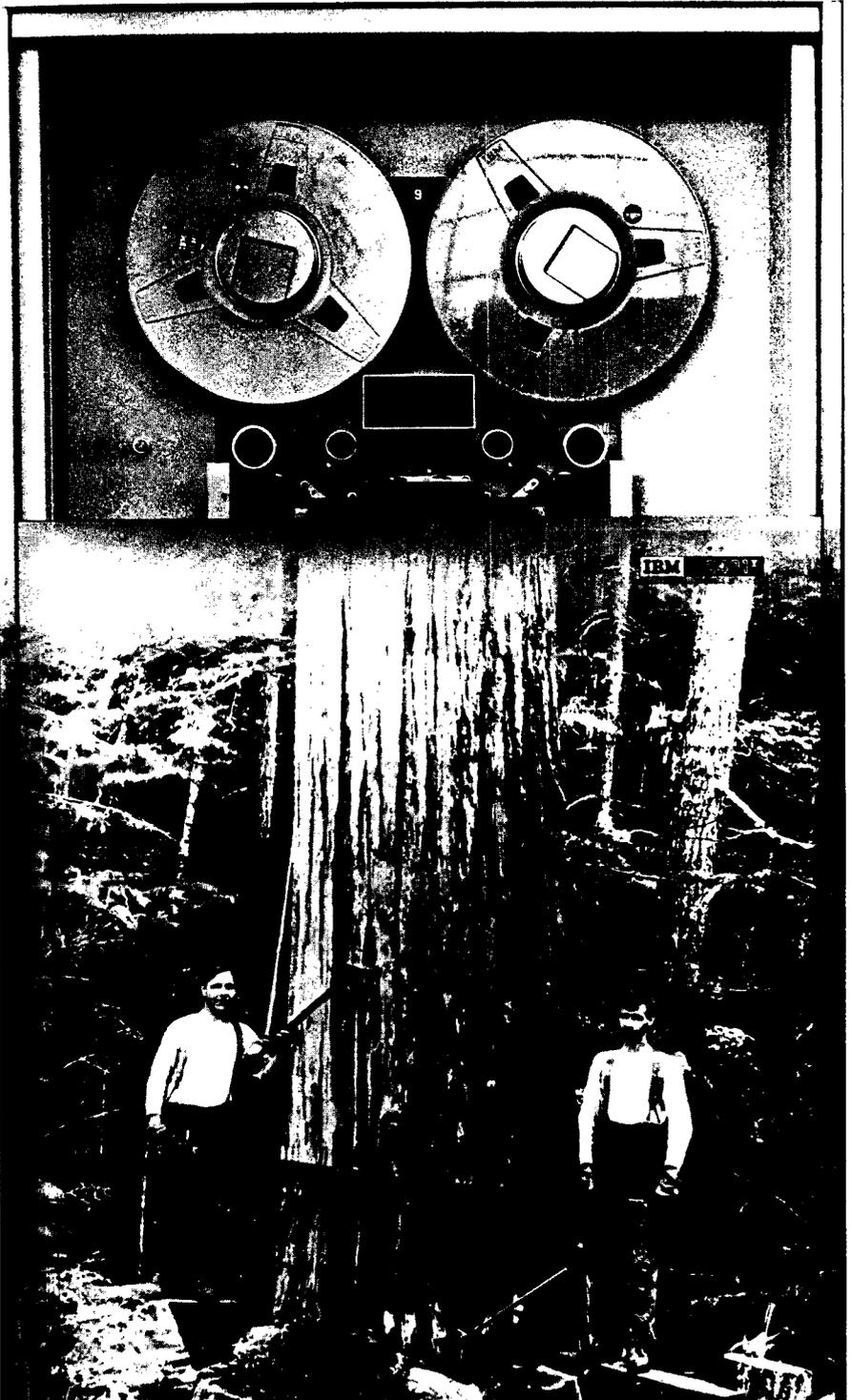
A forest scientist collaborating with a former student discovered—exactly how is still a bit hazy—that the fir boring beetle, foe of Douglas Fir logs, is an alcoholic, and thus produced a major advance against a serious threat to British Columbia's multi-million-dollar forest industry. The industry is better able to prevent damage to stored logs now that it knows that boozy beetle can't stay away from the alcohol produced by rotting bark.

This is one of the happenings the people at the UBC Faculty of Forestry like to recount when they tell you about the quiet revolution that has been going on inside the red-brick walls of that big, new building at the south end of Main Mall, fittingly named the H. R. MacMillan Building.

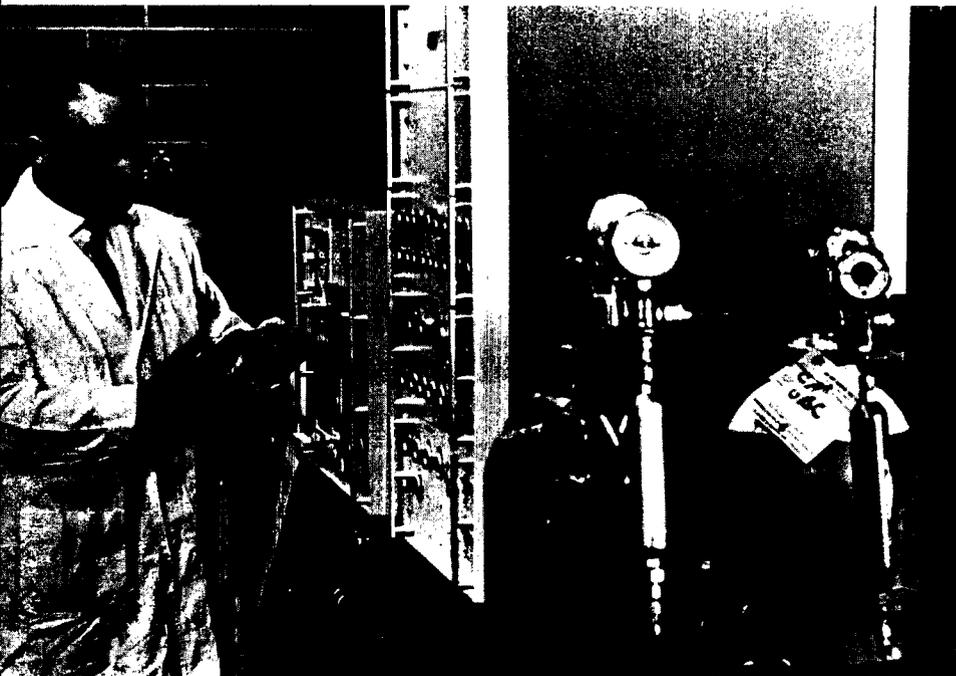
So thorough has been the change that pre-1965 forestry graduates probably would be bewildered by many of the proceedings going on now at their Alma Mater. Approximately half the curriculum is new and continually changing.

"We're shifting with the times and the need," says Dr. Joseph A. F. Gardner, the internationally-known scientist who heads the faculty. "There has been an explosion in knowledge and technology in the last 10 or 15 years and we've been upgrading and modernizing the curriculum over the past several years."

The key words now in forestry are "multiple use." In B.C. the forest may be king, but it must share the



VLAD old photograph/Vancouver Public Library



Forestry research associate Dr. Laszlo Paszner has discovered that kraft pulp mill odors can be eliminated by gamma irradiation. Above, Dr. Paszner injects sample of the foul-smelling compounds, mercaptans and sulphides, into gas chromatograph for analysis of effectiveness of gamma irradiation.

court with wildlife, fisheries, recreation, parks, grazing and water production, all of which are legitimate land uses which often conflict with exploitation of the timber resource. This means the faculty must train, as it is, economists, biologists, hydrologists and people expert in other fields as well if they are to keep the multiple uses of the forest resource in perspective.

Gone are the days when a forester was, well, a forester, a fellow we pictured as wearing a bright plaid wool shirt and maybe a couple of days' growth of beard who spent his time jumping over downfalls as he roamed the woods in search of the ripest trees.

"The general public doesn't really understand what a professional forester is," says Dean Gardner. "They have an idea that he fights fires all the time or runs around in hobnail boots counting trees. But he's our forest land resource manager, responsible for maintaining our forest environment."

It's indicative of the changes in forestry education that the dean himself is not a forester. He is a chemist, a wood chemist, who before becoming dean of forestry five years ago was head of the federal Forest Products Laboratory in Vancouver. And he describes forestry as a "conglomerate," a multi-discipline training

using the sciences to achieve practical ends.

This scientific base is amply illustrated in the faculty's curriculum. For example, because seven undergraduate courses utilize an IBM 360 computer, students are required to take a course in computer science. They do operational research in linear and dynamic programming, which helps to solve complex timber allocation problems. While experienced men are doing the job now, often these techniques offer additional savings of time and money, factors which appeal to industry.

The emphasis is on providing students with a broad education, reflecting the fact that forestry has become a broad subject and not a discipline by itself, and recognizing that industry and government want liberally educated graduates. Where there were a dozen faculty members a few years ago there are now more than 30, including specialists in forest soils, forest land classification, harvesting and watershed management, to list just a few.

And the appearance on staff of a specialist in reclamation of disturbed land illustrates how up-to-the-minute the curriculum has become, for only recently has B.C. hosted industry that changes the face of the landscape.

There are courses that teach stu-

dents how to develop forest land for recreation, to preserve and produce fish and game, and to understand forestry's impact upon the environment. Students still learn the basics of forest firefighting and the construction and maintenance of forest transportation systems, but they also study about things the modern age has brought, like the manufacture of laminated wood and the use of the computer.

Research within the faculty has mushroomed. A few years ago not 20 graduate students were engaged in research. Now there are more than 60. The study that discovered the fire boring beetle is an alcoholic is but one of many faculty projects. Similar studies are finding ways of curbing the growth of the balsam woolly aphid, another forest land pest, and forest scientists are working on a method of eliminating the obnoxious odor from kraft pulp mills, a potential blessing for residents of a dozen or more B.C. communities. Others are involved in a 10-year study of forest hydrology in the Greater Vancouver watershed, to ascertain what influence vegetation and land use has upon water yield and quality. Another faculty member has developed a high-energy water jet that can be used to cut timber.

What made this new kind of training necessary was a rapid change in the forest industry itself, and the competing pressures upon the forest resource which resulted in the multiple use concept. What helped make it possible was the establishment of a forestry option at the B.C. Institute of Technology six years ago for training forest technologists. "Until that time it was all university training," explained Dean Gardner. "There was a sad lack of skilled technicians and this meant in many cases university graduates were being used as technicians." With BCIT furnishing industry with skilled "doers", UBC has bent its efforts to produce "managers" and "planners".

Despite all this, the forestry faculty admits to one problem. There aren't enough students entering forestry. Graduating classes in recent years have averaged 50 to 60 students, and Dean Gardner says there ought to be at least double that number.

The dean cites two reasons for the small enrolment. The faculty itself has been preoccupied with acquiring new staff and getting settled into its

new building, which is shared by Agriculture. And the public image of the forester as a man who spends all his time romping through the woods hasn't encouraged too many would-be foresters. But this, too, is about to change. A campaign aimed at reflecting the forester's true image and enlightening young people about the wide variety of careers open to the professional forester will be started shortly.

One hopeful sign that more public interest already has been generated, and yet another indicator of the forester's changing role, is the appearance of women in the forestry classroom. Four women are scheduled to enter first year this fall, double the number of women who have graduated from the school in the past half century.

"Tradition has had it that forestry was no place for a lady," says Dean

Gardner. "Only one or two have had the courage to go into it in the past, yet there are a number of excellent opportunities for women. It isn't all out in the bush. The modern forester often spends much of the time at a desk. And there are opportunities for women in such fields as forest economics and research in forest genetics and ecology.

Some forestry graduates go into government service (the deputy minister and most other senior officials of the provincial forest service are UBC forestry grads) but the majority seem to prefer employment with forest companies and consultants. Last year, for example, the B.C. government interviewed 21 graduating students, managed to acquire five. One of the province's large forest companies interviewed 14, offered jobs to all but one. The forestry faculty estimates that 60 per cent of the

graduates go into industry, the remainder into government and educational agencies. The average starting salary for 1970 graduates was \$640 a month.

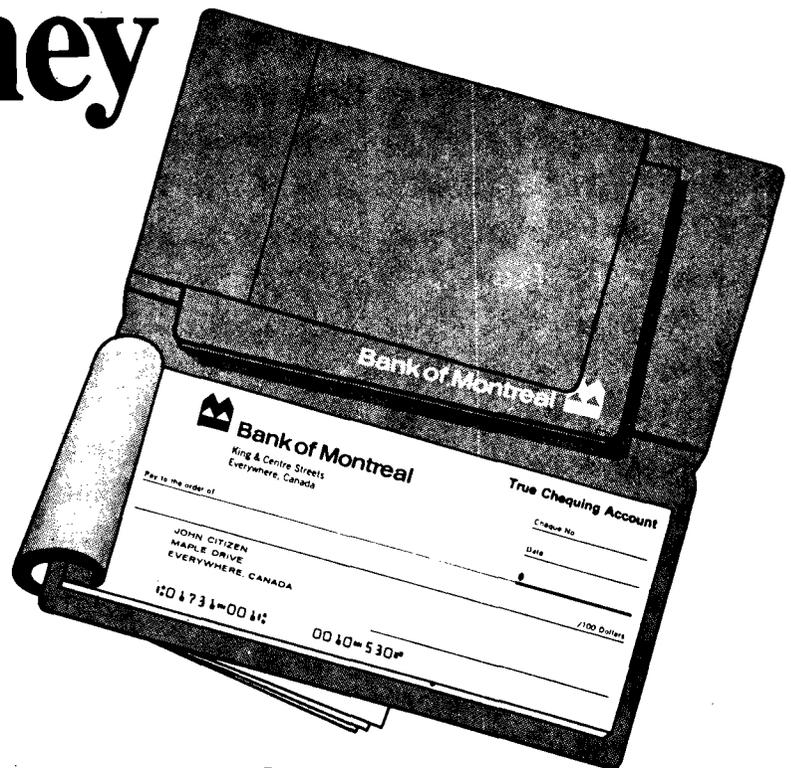
It isn't surprising to learn, when you consider the vastness of the B.C. forest, that about 80 percent of the approximately 1,000 UBC forestry graduates have remained in the province, although a number of them, engaged by Vancouver-based international consulting firms, have been given assignments in Southeast Asia, South America and Africa. One of the successful stay-at-homes is John Hemmingsen, executive vice-president, natural resources, of MacMillan Bloedel Ltd., one of North America's largest forest companies. Hemmingsen recalls that when he graduated from UBC in 1937 the forestry school had two professors and he was the only student.

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His company is one of many that keeps an eye on the forestry faculty for corporate recruits who hopefully will rise to top administrative positions in the company, as he has done. M & B, he says, is looking for a liberally-trained forester capable of coping with business management.

"This is our goal," Hemmingsen says. "A specialist has less chance of getting out of his field and getting into top management. That's not everybody's objective but we should be preparing people for top administrative posts. If we're going to develop specialists, BCIT can do that."

This is precisely Dean Gardner's view of the matter. Now that BCIT is training technologists his faculty can get down to the business of teaching how to manage B.C.'s number one resource. You get some idea of how challenging that assignment is when considering the many growing pressures from the public, and the private sector, too, for a share of forest land for other uses, coupled with a rapidly increasing demand for more forest products.

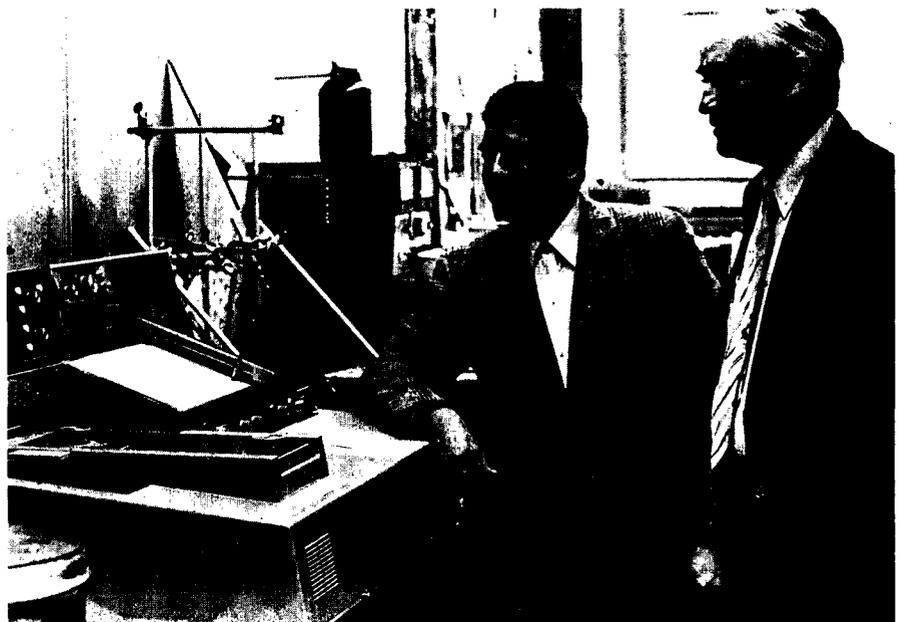
It has been estimated by government that between now and the year 2000 annual log production in B.C. will increase from two billion cubic feet to almost five-and-a-half billion cubic feet; there will be a similar rise in plywood production, and the production of pulp and paper will quadruple.

As the Federal Department of Fisheries and Forestry observed recently, expansion of the industry means expansion of the problems that must be met in maintaining the environment. And the professional forester will be in the thick of it.

"There seems to be a general attitude in this province," says Dean Gardner, a trifle irritated, "that we're not really planning for the future and that we're shortly going to use up all our trees, and this is exactly wrong. The whole forest service and profession is planning for the future."

He is impatient with "wild-eyed preservationists" who would leave all the forest a wilderness. He believes that the forester, by converting mature forests to new forests, has generated the fodder for a living environment. The forester, he says, is always looking to the future, often as far ahead as 80 years, which is a forest rotation cycle.

There are other critics, too, who question the location of the forestry



Tests by Dr. Paszner, top, right, with the Gammacell machine resulted in process for killing pulp mill odor. Atomic Energy of Canada is now developing industrial applications. Below, Dean Joe Gardner, left, and Dr. Bir Mullick, centre, study unicam spectrophotometer results of research on the balsam woolly aphid. Dr. Mullick is studying the defense reactions of trees to the blight.

faculty in Vancouver, claiming it ought to be more proximate to up-country forest operations. But the dean says those people can't see the forest for the trees. The reason it is at UBC, he says, is because of the inter-disciplinary nature of the curriculum which requires the faculty to place considerable reliance upon UBC's strong science departments. The faculty's students and teachers draw heavily upon the campus' library facilities and, additionally, Vancouver is headquarters for major forest companies and consultants. And while Vancouver may sprout nothing more than West End skyscrapers, the forestry students have a first-class outdoor laboratory close at hand in the 13,000-acre Haney research forest.

The UBC forestry faculty, located

"in the centre of the woodpile," as Dean Gardner likes to note, is the only one west of Toronto, and it is indeed a mighty woodpile. In B.C. there are 138.3 million acres or 58 per cent of the land classed as productive or commercial forest, roughly equivalent to the area of forest land in the western United States, where there are 11 forestry colleges as big or bigger than UBC's.

Next year, when the faculty pauses to mark its 50th birthday, it will look back, briefly, to the early years, and then ahead, as foresters must do, to how to manage the forest environment. □

A former Vancouver Sun legislative reporter, Ian MacAlpine is currently in third year law at UBC.

Reunion Days '70

Friday, October 23

Men's Golf Tournament
Family Sports Jamboree
6:30 to 9 pm at the
War Memorial Gym

For information on any of
the above events contact
the Alumni Office, 6251 N.W.
Marine Drive, Vancouver 8,
B.C. (228-3313)

Saturday, October 24

Open House at Cecil Green
Park from 10 am to 4 pm
UBC Thunderbirds take on
the University of Victoria
rugby team, 2:30 pm at
Thunderbird Stadium
In the evening—Class
Reunions for '20, '25, '30,
'35, '40, '45, '55 and '60.

Additional information on
the individual reunions will
soon be on its way to each
participating class.



alumni news

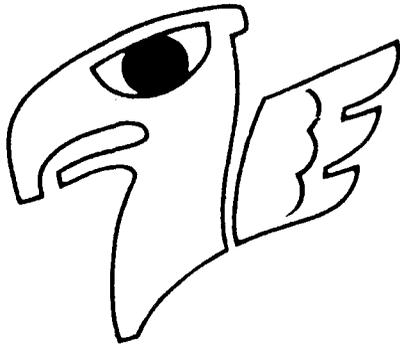
'Critical Path' For Alumni

THE UBC ALUMNI ASSOCIATION and UBC's Centre for Continuing Education are co-sponsoring a new town-gown lecture-discussion series being offered this fall.

Entitled, "The University and Its Teachers: Along The Critical Path", the series is designed to afford alumni and interested members of the public with informal occasions for dialogue and meeting with outstanding UBC teachers. The faculty participants will include winners of the Master Teachers Award or Certificates of Merit which were recently established at UBC to honor excellence in teaching on the campus.

The program is being offered on six Tuesdays, beginning October 13, from 8-9:30 p.m. at Cecil Green Park, 6251 N.W. Marine Drive, UBC. The registration fee is \$9 single or \$15 for husband and wife. Information and registrations can be obtained from the Centre for Continuing Education, University of B.C., Vancouver 8, B.C. (phone 228-2181). The following are the lectures offered:

- Oct. 13, "The University And Its Teachers", Dr. Walter Young, Head, Department of Political Science;
- Oct. 20, "On Man, Play And Art", Prof. Sam Black, Professor of Art, Faculty of Education;
- Oct. 27, "The Student Builds His Syntopicon: A Teaching Strategy", Dr. C. J. Brauner, Professor of Philosophy, Faculty of Education;
- Nov. 3, "The University And The New Music: Updating The Critical Ear", Mr. Cortland Hultberg, Associate Pro-



Thunderbird Play-by-play Fall 1970

Basketball

All home games start 8 p.m. at the War Memorial Gym.

- Nov. 6 Grad Reunion at UBC
 20 Saskatchewan at Saskatoon
 21 Brandon at Brandon
 23 Saskatchewan at Regina
 27 Victoria at UBC
 Dec. 4 Lethbridge at UBC
 5 Alberta at UBC
 7 Calgary at UBC
 29-30 Portland State at UBC

Football

All home games start 2 p.m. at the Thunderbird Stadium, with the exception of the *Shrum Bowl* — SFU game which goes at 8 p.m. at Empire Stadium.

- Sept. 12 Alberta at Edmonton
 19 Calgary at UBC
 26 Saskatchewan at Saskatoon
 Oct. 1 Manitoba at UBC
 10 Saskatchewan at UBC
 17 Manitoba at Winnipeg
 24 Calgary at Calgary
 31 Shrum Bowl (SFU) at Empire Stadium
 Nov. 7 Alberta at UBC

Ice Hockey

All home games start 8 p.m. at the Thunderbird Arena at the Winter Sports Centre.

- Nov. 20 Saskatchewan at UBC
 21 Brandon at UBC
 27-28 Victoria at Victoria
 Dec. 4-5 Alberta at Edmonton

Rugby

UBC games at Thunderbird Stadium, starting time—2:30 p.m.

- Oct. 24 Victoria at UBC
(Reunion Days game)
 Nov. 11 McKechnie Cup Semi Final
 Dec. 5 McKechnie Cup Final

For further information on the McKechnie Cup matches, the Thunderbird schedule in the Vancouver Rugby Union League, or any of the sports events listed above phone the Athletics Office at 228-2503.

fessor, Department of Music; Nov. 10, "Let's Have Less Teaching and More Learning Within The Applied Sciences", Dr. C. Ronald Hazell, Associate Professor of Mechanical Engineering, Faculty of Applied Science;

- Nov. 17, "On Man Understanding the Universe", Dr. Michael Ovenden, Professor of Astronomy, Department of Geophysics.

UBC President Walter Gage will introduce the series. Hosting the program will be members of the Alumni Association Board of Management. Refreshments will be served.

Course Explores Options for Women

WANT TO CHANGE your way of living ladies? The UBC Alumni Association and the UBC Centre for Continuing Education are offering you a chance to examine how to do it this fall in a new daytime extension program.

Entitled, "A Matter of Choice: Options for Women", the lecture-discussion program is an expanded version of the course "Authentic Woman" offered last year. Participants will have the opportunity to examine choices they make in their life styles, the ways these may be achieved, the advantages and costs of alternative courses of action. Topics include: approaches to creative living, return to education, work and careers, the new "career" volunteer, and the practical considerations for combining these with home responsibilities. Individual and group projects, guest speakers and small group discussions will provide opportunities for expression and clarification of personal goals and ideas.

The program is being offered on six Tuesdays, beginning October 6, from 9:30-11:30 a.m. at Cecil Green Park, 6251 N.W. Marine Drive, UBC. The fee for the six lecture-discussions alone is \$15. The fee for three optional psychological test sessions offered as a sup-

plement is \$25. Combined lecture and test fees are \$35. The class is limited, so interested people are advised to pre-register early at the Centre for Continuing Education.

California Alumni Plan Meetings

THE ALUMNI ASSOCIATION'S fall branch program will see UBC President Walter Gage dropping in on one of the more active groups of alumni: the Californians.

On Friday, October 16, President Gage will attend an alumni branch meeting in San Francisco. The following day, Saturday, October 17, he will meet with alumni in Los Angeles. In both meetings, Dr. Gage will bring graduates up to date on recent developments on the UBC campus.

Two other fall alumni branch meetings, involving different speakers, are in the planning stages, one in Seattle and the other in New York.



Byron Hender, BCom'68, has left the UBC Alumni Association to join the University administration. He has been appointed business consultant to ancillary services. A former president of the Alma Mater Society, Hender joined the alumni association in 1966 as acting Alumni Fund director and most recently was director of branches. The association wishes him success in his new position.



UBC's peripatetic president, Walter Gage, addresses an alumni meeting in Prince George.

President Gage:

University Serves Entire Province

UBC IS WHAT its name implies: the university of *all* British Columbia. That was one of the key messages President Walter Gage brought to an alumni meeting in Kamloops early this past summer. "I want the province to realize that the original university in this province was the university of B.C.," he said. "UBC does not serve Vancouver alone, but serves the province as a whole."

President Gage was speaking to about 80 alumni in the Canadian Inn in Kamloops. His visit was one of a series held as part of a UBC Alumni Association-sponsored program of disseminating more information on university affairs. Dr. Gage also met with alumni groups in Prince George, Kelowna, Penticton, Trail, Alberni and Seattle, Washington.

In his Kamloops address, President Gage pointed out that the university has consistently endeavored to produce graduates with skills needed in the province and to be of

service through various research and community projects. The university is presently endeavoring to extend itself into more fields of concern to Canadians as, for example, ocean engineering. Yet the university is handicapped by inadequate financial support.

President Gage said the university was particularly short of capital money and that, being the oldest university in the province, it deserved grants for "obsolescent costs"—to replace old, semi-permanent buildings. He said he was concerned by the provincial government's approach to financing higher education. "The only thing that bothers me is that when times are good, the emphasis in government expenditures is on material things," said Dr. Gage. "The government said the next emphasis would be on education, but now we're heading into a recession and so we get left behind." □

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spotlight

20's

This year's meeting of the Agricultural Institute of Canada honored two UBC grads. On the 50th anniversary of the Institute's founding the members paid tribute to **Frank E. Buck**, BSA(McGill), DSc'53, professor emeritus of horticulture at UBC, who, in 1919 first put forward the proposal of a society for professional agriculturalists. His resolution founded the forerunner of the AIC. Professor **John C. Berry**, BSA'27, MSA'37, PhD(Iowa), was made a fellow of the institute, the organization's highest honor. Dr. Berry retired last June as professor of animal science and is currently in Barbados as a technical advisor on milk production. A UBC faculty member for over 35 years, he was cited for his contribution to agriculture in teaching, extension and research. . . . After thirty years in the United States and a distinguished career in science, **Guy Waddington**, BA'28, MA'29, PhD(Cal. Tech.) and **Mrs. Waddington** (Winnifred M. Tervo), BA'29, have returned to Canada and are now living in Victoria. In 1953 Dr. Waddington received the distinguished service award and gold medal, the highest honor given by the U.S. Department of the Interior, in recognition of his contribution to science and his leadership as a physical chemist and research co-ordinator.

30's

Former UBC English department head, Professor **Roy Daniells**, BA'30, PhD (Toronto), LLD(Queen's), has been elected president of the Royal Society of Canada for the coming year. . . . **Lawrence A. Lang**, BA'32, has been appointed associate director of manpower services with the Travelers Insurance Co. in Connecticut. . **Frank N. Hewetson**, BSA'33, MSc, PhD(Michigan State), was recently presented with a 25-year service award by Pennsylvania State University. He is currently professor of pomology at the university's fruit research laboratory. . . . In the gymnasium of Burnaby South High School a large sign asked "Who is Fred Pratt?" The 200 people in the audience didn't need to be told that it was **Frederick H. Pratt**, BA'33, BEd'51, they were there to pay tribute to him on his retirement from 46 years of teaching in B.C. His career went from a one-room school in Fife to the new Royal Oak High School in Burnaby where he was principal since its opening in 1966.

Dr. Robert Bell

"If the stars in his natal horoscope are any indication, Robert Bell will be one of McGill's most popular principals. Dr. Bell was born under the constellation of Sagittarius, denoting a pleasant humanitarian disposition and, with the moon in Libra, the sign of concord, conviviality and good company. His astrological chart indicates that he will enjoy success, preferment and honor in the public eye. In addition, he will be especially compatible with students."

Well, it was bound to happen. These are turbulent times for university presidents and someone at the *McGill News* apparently thought it wise to run an astrological check on their university's new principal. Wouldn't be good to have a star-crossed principal now, would it? Not with all the other troubles he's likely to face.

In any case, Dr. Bell, who is a graduate of both UBC and McGill, clearly passed his horoscope test with flying colors as he did all others to become McGill's 12th principal. Which is no mean achievement. Much was asked for in the way of qualifications. Looking at the principalship criteria, one McGill selection committee member remarked: "We seem to be looking for someone who is a combination of Jesus Christ and Genghis Khan." After reviewing 100 names, Dr. Bell was chosen by the selection committee—of which he was earlier a member—to succeed Dr. H. Rocke Robertson.

Like his predecessor in the McGill principalship, Dr. Bell hails from British Columbia. Born of Canadian parents in New Malden, a suburb of London, on November 29, 1918, he grew up in Ladner, a small town 15 miles south of Vancouver. He took honors mathematics and physics at UBC, obtaining his BA in 1939 and MA in 1941.

Dr. Bell began his career working with the National Research Council in classified research on radar development on a large farm outside Ottawa. Today, he jokingly recalls that, "only the taxi drivers and the people at NRC knew what it was about." After the war, he joined the atomic energy project at Chalk River. It was here that Dr. Bell made the first serious measurement of deuterium's binding energy and opened up an area of study which has since blossomed into a major field of low energy physics. He made the discovery while working on his PhD thesis; he obtained his doctorate from McGill in 1948.

Since then, Dr. Bell has had a distinguished scientific career. Currently a member of the famous Royal Society of London for Improving Natural Knowledge, he is internationally-known for his research into the design of sophisticated electronic devices and circuits to detect and count nuclear particles.

The McGill phase of his career really began in 1952 when he came to the university to use the cyclotron for his Chalk River research. In 1956, he joined the McGill physics department, rising to become Rutherford Professor of Physics and director of the radiation laboratory in 1960. Dr. Bell left McGill for only one sabbatical year, when he was invited in 1958 to study at the University of Copenhagen's prestigious Nils Bohr Institute of Theoretical Physics. He became a vice-dean of arts and science at McGill in 1964 and dean of graduate studies in 1969.

To be principal of any large university today is a great challenge. In becoming principal of McGill, Dr. Bell faces two particularly serious challenges, the shortfall in provincial financial aid and the potentially-explosive question of McGill's role in Quebec. Perhaps he can again take heart from his horoscope: "Jupiter's exalted position in Cancer, at birth, signifies monetary luck and security."

Robert Wallace Gross, BA'36, has retired as manager of B.C. Hydro's corporate services division. His successor is **Charles W. Nash**, BASc'42, former manager of the company's load development division. . . . New head of civil engineering at UBC is Professor **Samuel L. Lipson**, BASc'36, MSc(Cal. Tech.). He is currently vice-president of the Association of Professional Engineers of B.C. and a fellow of the American Society of Civil Engineers. . . . Canada's National Library has a new associate director—**Lachlan F. MacRae**, BA'36, MA'37, BLS(Washington). He comes to Ottawa from the University of Guelph, where he was chief librarian since 1965. Twice he has acted as consultant to international organizations—for UNESCO in Egypt and later with NATO in Greece. . . . **Walter R. Ashford**, BA'39, MA'41, PhD(McGill), is now assistant director of the Connaught medical research laboratories at the University of Toronto.



Lachlan MacRae



Peggy Boulter

50's

James A. Banham, BA'51, intrepid editor of *UBC Reports* now signs all autographs with a solid gold pen. The pen and a cash award were presented to him by the B.C. Industrial Editors Association when *UBC Reports* was named the best publication in its category. . . .

Mrs. Edward J. R. Boulter (Peggy McGregor), BA'51, is now media director with Walter, Ricks, Ehrig advertising agency in Vancouver. . . .

MacKenzie Charles Norris, BASc'51, has been appointed regional manager of operations in Vancouver for the PGE railway.

Mrs. John B. Urquhart (Elizabeth Riley), BA'52, has been appointed assistant director of adult education in the Chilliwack school district. She will be planning and supervising the adult academic programs as well as the night school operation. Last year over 3,000 people participated in these programs. . . .

Peter Harnetty, BA'53, MA, PhD(Harvard), associate professor of Asian studies and history at UBC has been elected president, for 1970-71, of the Shastri Indo-Canadian Institute. The institute, funded by Canadian foreign aid, sponsors research in India by Canadian university faculty and graduate students.

Herman J. Fink, BASc'55, MASc'56, PhD'59, has been appointed professor of electrical engineering at the Davis campus of the University of California. But

he's not to be found there at the moment—he's a visiting professor at the Federal Institute of Technology in Zürich. . . . A leave of absence from York University has taken **Douglas Killam**, BA'55, PhD (London), to Tanzania where he will be professor and chairman of the department of literature at the University of Dar-es-Salaam. He has taught before in Africa—at Fourah Bay College in Sierra Leone and in Nigeria.

The federal government seems to be taking the Lib Ladies seriously. The Department of Labour is doing studies on working women and their families and the Civil Service Commission has had **Dr. Kathleen A. Archibald**, BA'57, prepare a study on women in the public service. Her report, *Sex and the Public Service* takes a look at the salaries and positions of the service's 41,000 female employees. Her conclusions were that while salary differences were caused by differences in kinds of jobs, discrimination is the main factor holding women back in the public service. Dr. Archibald is a former Miss Canada, and is now on the staff of the Rand Corp. in California. . . . Former Alumni executive member, **David Helliwell**, BA'57, has returned to Vancouver to be executive vice-president, operations, for Steel Brothers of Canada. Previously he was general manager of the company's Alberta operations.

Mrs. George A. Phillips (Delores J. Lavoie), BA'59, BLS(Toronto), is lecturing at the University of Toronto library school. . . . Canada's newest national park, Long Beach on Vancouver Island—with

40's

William F. Bentley, BA'47, is the newly appointed general secretary at the Calgary YMCA. He was general secretary in Lethbridge before moving to Calgary in 1963 as assistant general secretary. . . .

Ernest T. Rice, BA'47, PhD(Iowa), is now on the staff of the board of education in London, Ontario. He is working in the area of psychological services as a specialist in curriculum development measurement. . . .

Louis P. Starck, BASc'47, has been appointed president and chief executive officer of Giant Mascot Mines. He has been with the company for 18 years.

G. Allan Roehrer, BA'48, BSW'49, MA, PhD(New York), has been appointed director of the National Institute on Mental Retardation. The institute, located at York University, Toronto, is a research, training and information centre for both professional staff and volunteer workers. . . . This year's Jacob Biely Prize for faculty research has been awarded to

Gordon M. Tener, BA'49, MSc, PhD (Wisconsin). The award is based on an assessment of research work over a three year period. Dr. Tener, of UBC's biochemistry department, has developed major new techniques in the isolation of pure nucleic acids used in microbiology.

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Kathleen Archibald

super sand and surf—is now under the supervision of **George Trachuk**, BSF'59. Last year he was operations manager of Jasper National Park.

60's

In the game of academic musical chairs, **Edwin R. Black**, BA(West. Ont.), MA'60, PhD(Duke), returns to the Queen's University political science department after a year's leave of absence in which he headed the research efforts of the national Progressive Conservative party. His replacement is a former journalist turned academic, **Geoffrey T. Molyneux**, BA'63, MA(Toronto), who has spent the last year as college dean at Centennial College in Toronto.

Chicago 70—a new feature-length film made by **Kerry Feltham**, BA'61, MA (Stanford), has recently opened in six U.S. cities. It has been adapted from the stage play of the same name and is being distributed by the same company handling *I Am Curious (Yellow)*—it's unclear if it fits into the same genre, though.

... **Alfred J. Scow**, LLB'61, has taken on the duties of chairman of the second review board of the Workman's Compensation Board. He has recently returned from a federal government assignment as a consultant to the Amerindian Lands Commission in Guyana. . . . If you have ever wondered why the good guys don't win you might talk to **Gunnulf Myrbo**, BA'62, PhD(Cambridge). His doctoral thesis was on the rationality, fairness and theory of games. A member of the Royal Institute of Philosophy in England, he has recently been appointed assistant professor of philosophy at Pacific Lutheran University. . . . A rechargeable, electronic pacemaker with a life-expectancy of 20 years would mean a new life to many heart patients—whether to live a normal life or just to stay alive. This is the aim of the research of **G. Frank Tyers**, MD'62, recently appointed assistant professor of surgery at Pennsylvania State University. Dr. Tyers' work on the totally implanted pacemaker has been supported by the National Institute of Health and the Delaware Heart Association.

The first female member of the National Press Club in Ottawa is **Mrs. David Davidson** (Sue Becker), BA'63. She is



Allan Roehner

currently a Canadian Press parliamentary reporter and wife of the club's new president—and that's pretty high powered sponsorship. . . . A former *Ulysses* editor, **Michael W. Hunter**, BA'63, LLB'67, is now in Ottawa as executive assistant to minister of justice, **John Turner**, BA'49, BCL(Oxon). His predecessor, **Richard Hayes**, LLB'65, has returned to private law practise in Vancouver. For the past two years Mike has been a member of the *Chronicle* editorial committee. . . . There's one more for Ottawa . . . In late October, **Robin E. Leech**, BSc'63, leaves Edmonton to take up a postdoctoral fellowship at the entomology research institute at the Central Experimental farm. . . **Frank W. Millerd**, BSA'63, MSA '65, PhD(Cornell), will be teaching economics this fall at Waterloo Lutheran University.

John L. Bremmer, BSA'65, has been appointed plant superintendent at the Andre's winery in Port Moody. . . . The Vancouver operation of Dunhill's, a national personnel placement firm, is now under the management of **Kyle R. Mitchell**, BCom'65, LLB'66 and **John Tanton**, BSc'63. For the past two years, Kyle has been in New York as director of personnel for the National Student Marketing organization. . . . \$750 million is a nice round sum—and **Caroline M. D. Spankie**, BA'65, MA'67, has the problem of spending it. As the Prince Edward Island's first recreational planner she will be using the federal money to expand the island's recreation facilities and eventually make it a year-round tourist attraction. (How can P.E.I. lose with 1,100 miles of the warmest beaches north of Florida!)

Three years in Paris are ahead for **Mrs. Pierre Duchastel**, (Joan Curtis), BA'66. Her husband has recently been posted there with the department of trade, commerce and industry. . . . Gliding is the only way to fly—according to **Tony Burton**, BSc'67. A captain in the air arm of the Canadian forces, he attended the 1970 World Gliding Championships in Texas during June as a member of the Canadian team.

Lowering the price of eggs in Malawi is one of the projects **Glenn Hansen**, BSA '69 will be working on as a CUSO volunteer in East Africa. Before joining CUSO he was with the federal department of agriculture in the production and marketing areas of poultry products.

births

Andersen-Durrant. Askel J. Andersen, BA'70 to Catherine J. Durrant, BA'70, May 11, 1970 in Vancouver. . . . **DeWit-Dmytruk**. John C. A. deWit, BCom'64 to Halina Dmytruk, June 6, 1970 in Brussels. . . . **Grant-Spicer**. William N. Grant, BE'd'67 to Sue J. Spicer, BE'd'68, June 19, 1970 in Vancouver. . . . **Morris-Cryer**. Wayne David Morris, BE'd'69 to Marilyn J. Cryer, BE'd'68, August 14, 1969 in White Rock, B.C. . . . **Scrivener-Scudamore**. David L. Scrivener, BSc'64, MBA '68 to Diane N. Scudamore, BSN'68, May 16, 1970 in Vancouver. . . . **Smith-Wood**. Peter Smith to Sandra E. Wood, BA'64, MA'67, January 3, 1970 in Hoddesdon, England. . . . **Stewart-Harmer**. Capt. Allan R. Stewart, BSc'67 to Sharon B. Harmer, BCom'68, April 18, 1970 in Vancouver.

marriages

Mr. and Mrs. Robert G. Auld, BASc'59, (Diane Bowman, BE'd'59), a daughter, Joni Margaret, May 5, 1970 in Calgary. . . . **Mr. and Mrs. Sigurd G. Brynjolfson**, (Virginia M. Willis, BE'd'67), a daughter, Kristine Virginia, June 14, 1970 in Delta, B.C. . . . **Mr. and Mrs. Devlin Chatterton**, BASc'68, a daughter, Kim Jacquie, July 3, 1970 in Merritt, B.C. . . . **Mr. and Mrs. John M. Curtis**, BA'63, PhD(Harvard), a daughter, Catherine Esme Allison, April 26, 1970 in Washington, D.C. . . . **Mr. and Mrs. John M. Ferguson**, (Anna L. Hamilton, BA'60), a son, David, April 1970 in Toronto. . . . **Mrs. and Mrs. Dennis J. Gerace**, BSP'66, a daughter, Megan Louise, August 3, 1970 in Kefowna, B.C. . . . **Mr. and Mrs. John Goodwin**, BCom'61, MBA(UCLA), a daughter, Galia Claire, July 7, 1970 in Montreal. . . . **Mr. and Mrs. William R. Gordon**, BA'57, MA'61, PhD(Calif.), (Zulette London, BA'61, MA(Calif.)), a daughter, Maureen Zulette, May 2, 1970 in Victoria. . . . **Mr. and Mrs. John Greenway Hall**, BA'57, MA'60, a son, John Greenway, March 27, 1970 in Minneapolis. . . . **Mr. and Mrs. Louis Joubert**, BASc'68, a daughter, Desirée Juliette, May 24, 1970 in Fullerton, California. . . . **Mr. and Mrs. William J. McMillan**, BASc'62, MASC'66, PhD (Carleton), (Theresa Cushing, BE'd'62, MA'67) a daughter, Emma Lynn, May 30, 1970 in Victoria. . . . **Mr. and Mrs. Barry Markel**, (Karen MacWatters, BE'd'65), a son, David Glenn, March 6, 1970 in Vancouver. . . . **Mr. and Mrs. Brian R. Olund**, BSc'64, MA'67, a daughter, November, 1969 in Tel-Aviv. . . . **Dr. and Mrs. Wayne W. Steward**, (Margot Slessor, BA'62), a daughter, Tanis Brooke, April 15, 1970 in Halifax. . . . **Mr. and Mrs. John C. Ward**, BA'52, a daughter, Carolyn Ruth, March 31, 1970, in Montreal. . . . **Mr. and Mrs. David L. Wells**, BSc'64, (J. Lynn Davy, BA'65, MEd(Toronto)), a daughter, Carissa Elene, June 8, 1970 in Toronto.

deaths

Robert Dalton Affleck, BA'33, May 1970 in Vancouver. Mr. Affleck came to B.C. in 1918 after service with the Canadian Army in the First World War. Before taking his teacher's certificate in 1925 he worked at a variety of jobs, including a period as a chicken rancher in the Gulf Islands. He served terms as principal of schools in Hedley and Princeton, where he taught a course in basic geology to prospective prospectors and miners. He was principal of the University Hill Schools in Vancouver from 1936 until his retirement in 1958. He is survived by his wife, son, sister and brother.

Peter V. Bishop, BA'53, MA(Toronto), June 28, 1970 in Toronto. Mr. Bishop was a member of the department of political economics at the University of Toronto.

G. Clifford Carl, BA'30, MA'32, PhD(Toronto), March, 1970 in Victoria. He joined the staff of the Provincial Museum in Victoria in 1940, resigning as its director last December, to be curator of the museum's Hall of the Sea. Dr. Carl was well known for his writing and lecture tours on sea life and fisheries, which took him all over the continent. He is survived by his wife, Josephine (Hart), BA'29, MA'31, PhD(Toronto).

Capt. Robert C. Chambers, BASc'49, September 26, 1969 in Vancouver.

Donald Walter Granzeveld, BEd'65, 1970 in Summerland, B.C. He is survived by his wife.

Wing Commander Victor Rowland Hill, BASc'36, December 27, 1968 in Vancouver. He is survived by his wife.

Hugh Donovan Hughes, BASc'50, June 11, 1969 in Vancouver. He was a pilot with Okanagan Helicopters and is survived by his wife.

Alan Duffil Hunter, BA'23, August 2, 1968 in Stephens, Arizona. Shortly after graduation he left for Texas and a career in the booming oil industry. He joined the Humble Oil Co., first as an 'oil scout' and later as 'land man' in charge of different areas of the company's operations. Retiring after 33 years with Humble Oil, he and his son established a consulting firm in petroleum engineering and development. He is survived by his wife, son, and brother, Robert, BA'24.

Charles Jordan-Knox, BCom'38, September 11, 1969 in Vancouver. After service with the RCAF in the Second World War, he returned to run the family firm, Jordan's Rugs, with his brother. At the time of his death he was chairman of the company. He was a past president of the Better Business Bureau and a former member of the University Hill School Board. In politics, he had been a candidate in both civic and provincial elections. He is survived by his wife, four sons, two daughters, his mother and brother.

Clifford Darron Kelly, BSA'22, MSA'24.

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PhD(Cornell), February 14, 1970 in Edmonton, Alberta. In 1924, Dr. Kelly joined the staff of the Fraser Valley Milk Producers Association as their first staff bacteriologist, leaving three years later for graduate work in the United States. Before his retirement he was on the staff of the Pathological Institute at McGill University.

Archibald McKie, BA'27, BEd'47, February 18, 1970, in Vancouver. He was a teacher at Britannia Secondary School in Vancouver and is survived by his wife.



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Principal

Lt. Col. William B. Millar, BA'38, January 8, 1969 in Winnipeg, Manitoba. After service in the last war he attended staff college in Canada and the United States. Following headquarters duty in Ottawa he was appointed commanding officer of the RCAF advanced flying school in Saskatoon. In 1960 he was posted to Winnipeg as administrative head of the RCAF station. He is survived by his wife and daughter.

Margaret Jean Nichol, BA'37, June 2, 1970 in Vancouver. She retired in 1967 after a 40-year career teaching in the North Vancouver school district. She was an active member of the auxiliaries to Lion's Gate Hospital and St. Andrew's United Church. She is survived by a sister, a niece and a nephew.

William Robert Orchard, BA'49, MSc (Oregon State), July 20, 1970 in Victoria. For 25 years he was a plant pathologist with the federal department of agriculture in Saanich. A few years ago he was responsible for the success of the Great Golden Nematode Investigation, he was the first to identify the culprit—a tiny rare worm that destroyed many acres of crops. He later led the department's fight against it. He was a member of the Agricultural Institute of Canada and is survived by his wife, two sons, a daughter and a brother.

William Alfred Parker, BSc'40, July 14, 1969 in Montreal. He was a sales manager for Canadian General Electric and is survived by his wife and a sister.

Rachel Mildred Paul, BA'42, MSc(West. Ont.), BSW'63, MSW'65, June 1, 1970 in West Vancouver. After working for several years as a biochemist, including postgraduate work in England, and at the UBC department of neurological research, she became a social worker on the staff of the Mental Health Centre in Burnaby, B.C. She is survived by her brother, Arthur, BA'40.

Edith Marion Pullan, BSN'48, May 5, 1970 in Saskatoon. She was assistant director of nursing at the University Hospital in Saskatoon and is survived by her parents.

Mrs. Eleanor Boyd Sloan, BA'40, MEd '69, May 1970 in Vancouver. She is survived by her son, John, BA'69.

Mrs. John L. Snyder, BA'51, MSc(Southern Calif.) (Gertraude Stock), April 7, 1970 in Long Beach, Calif. She was one of UBC's first post-war exchange students

from Germany. At the time of her death she was a librarian with the Long Beach school district. She is survived by her husband, John, BA'50, MSc'53, PhD(McGill), and her mother.

Edgar R. Sprott, BA, BCom(Queen's) BSF'42, April 17, 1970 in Vancouver. After his retirement in 1965 from a long teaching career at Richmond Secondary School, he and Garnet Carefoot, BEd '46, gained international recognition for their book, *Famine On The Wind*—a history of the influence of plant disease on world history, society and culture.

Michael George Stimac, BEd'69, February 23, 1970 in Burns Lake, B.C. He was a teacher at Lakes District Secondary School in Burns Lake and is survived by his parents.

Louie Stirk, BA'20, April 29, 1970 in Vancouver. After Normal School training she taught at Vancouver Technical School. She was an active participant in Vancouver musical circles, both as a concert soloist and as a member of the Burton Kurth Singers. She is survived by her sister and three nephews.

Dorothea Moira Sweeny, BA'47, BSW '50, MSW'51, May 13, 1970 in Vancouver. In her career as a social worker she was attached to several agencies including Crease Clinic and Alexander Neighbourhood House. For many years she was involved with the work of the Community Arts Council. In 1951 she was appointed as the council's first executive secretary. Later, as a volunteer, she was chairman of the council's civic arts committee and set up the Citizen's Council For Civic Development. Last year she was elected vice-president of the Community Arts Council. She is survived by her mother, sister and two brothers.

Roy Lars Vollum, BA'19, MA'21, MA, PhD(Oxford), March 30, 1970, in Oxford, England. He first went to Oxford on a Rhodes scholarship and after graduation stayed on with the university's pathology department. His doctoral research on killed tubercle vaccine and the cattle immunization programs in Denmark were the beginning of a life-long interest in mycobacteria. In 1927 Dr. Vollum was appointed a lecturer at the newly-opened Sir William Dunn School of pathology at Oxford and was able to continue his work with tuberculosis as bacteriologist at the Treloar Orthopaedic Hospital. In 1938 he was appointed Nuffield bacteriologist at the Radcliffe laboratory. When the first clinical trials of penicillin took place at Radcliffe he was in charge of providing much of the laboratory control. He was also involved with the work on streptomycin, in 1945, that was responsible for a new treatment for tuberculous meningitis. In 1949, Dr. Vollum was appointed director of the Regional Public Health Laboratory and pathologist to the United Oxford hospitals—posts he held until retirement in 1965. In recent years he made many trips to Africa to arrange continued field work on immunization programs in tubercle bacillus and the leprosy bacillus. For many years he was the UBC representative to the Association of Universities of the British Commonwealth. He is survived by his wife (Isabella E. Crozier) BA'21, a son and daughter. □

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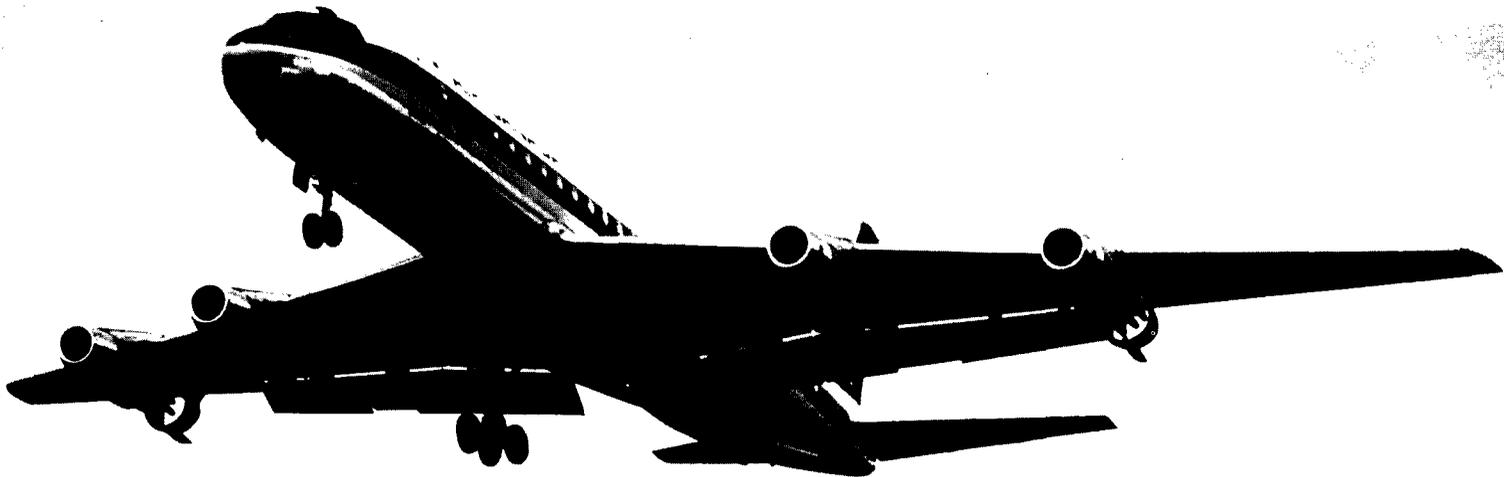
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