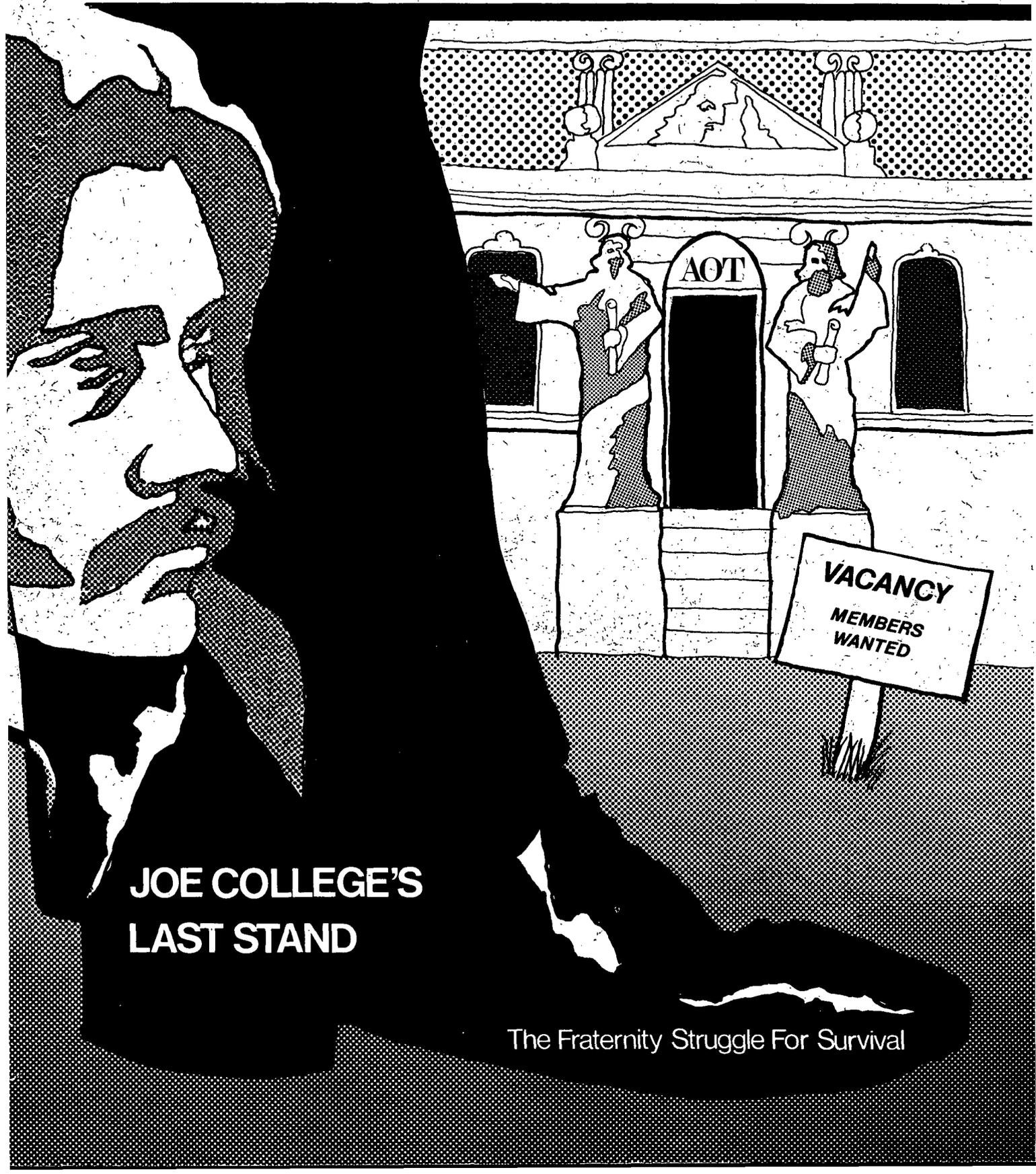


UBC ALUMNI Chronicle

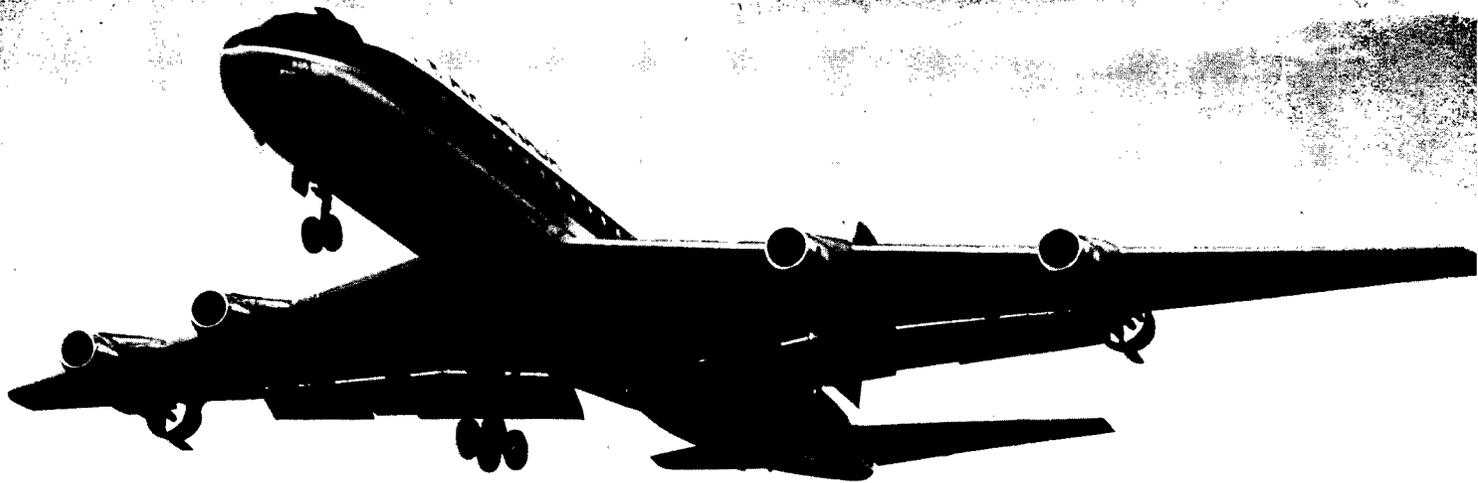
SUMMER 70



**JOE COLLEGE'S
LAST STAND**

The Fraternity Struggle For Survival

to Europe



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UBC ALUMNI Chronicle



Once-powerful frats
now seem irrelevant. **4**



George Bowering's
poetry of precision. **13**



Frisby frolics part of
campus scene. **16**



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of Allan King. **22**

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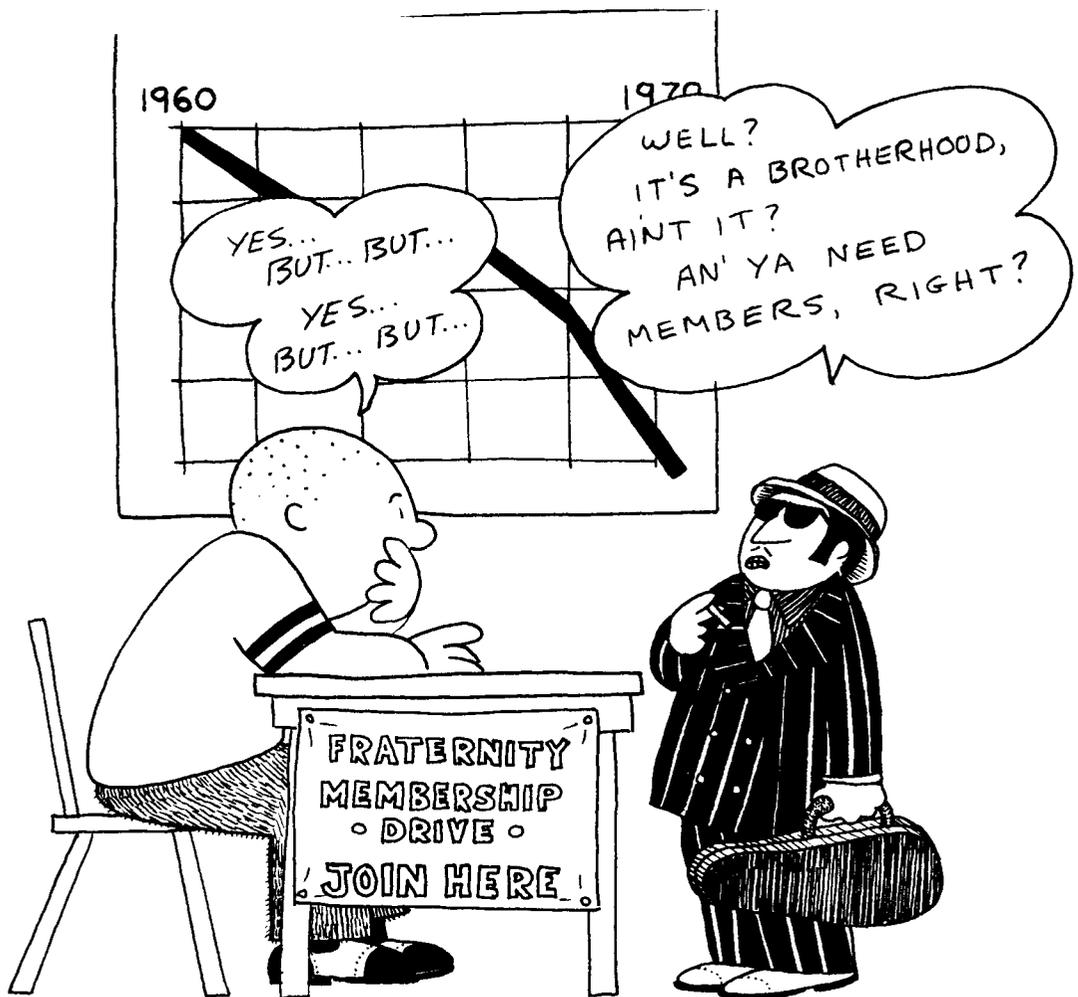
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JOE COLLEGE'S

Keith Bradbury



Hugh Foulds

LAST STAND

The Fraternity Struggle For Survival

NEXT TIME YOU'RE TALLYING up your list of things that just aren't like they used to be, you can add fraternities. The Greeks have hit upon hard, hard times in the hip generation. And their influence is failing fast, politically, socially and in almost every other way at UBC.

It all has something to do with the trend to "doing your own thing." Where it was once a bit of a status symbol—perhaps more so in the U.S. than at UBC—to be a fraternity member, today's students don't feel they need the Greek way. In fact, many look on fraternities as embodying a lot of the very values they want to eradicate. And that is causing problems for Frat Row.

At present, fraternity membership is dropping each year as a percentage of the student body. In other words, total fraternity membership is stagnant, while the campus population grows at a furious rate. Financial troubles have also developed for some fraternities in recent years. Four UBC fraternities are currently behind in the lease-rent they have to pay the UBC Endowment Lands for their house sites. And at least one of these is in danger of having to close up altogether.

Of course, fraternities were never as strong at UBC as they became at

some universities in the U.S. Down south, the fraternity membership occasionally included as many as 80 per cent of the male students at a university. Even in their best years, fraternities at UBC could claim only a small fraction of the campus males for their membership—yet there were times when they had influence far beyond their numbers.

A *Ubysey* editor from the Forties says it was then that fraternities were at the zenith of their power at UBC. "They were the most powerful political organization on the campus and they dominated the student council. But they were also all-pervading socially. Mardi Gras was *the* social event of the year—and everybody went. They even had such power that they took over the old auditorium cafeteria—sort of by squatters' rights. Each fraternity and sorority adopted a table for itself—and unsuspecting students who happened to sit down at a fraternity table were frequently intimidated into leaving. You had to be a member of the frat to sit at the table."

It's not too surprising in a day when elitist institutions are under attack throughout society, that fraternities don't have that kind of power on the campus today. It's hard to imagine one of today's students being

intimidated by a fraternity's squatters rights. But the fraternities' loss of power is political and social as much as anything else.

Even in the early 1960's, the fraternities or at least fraternity members—still dominated student council. But current AMS president Tony Hodge, when asked, couldn't think of a single fraternity member on the present council. "It's something that just doesn't come up anymore," says Hodge, who once rushed a fraternity and then quit. Socially, much the same situation exists. If Mardi Gras, the all-fraternity sponsored dance—was ever *the* campus social event it has lost its dominance in recent years. This year, the dance attracted only 800 students, compared to crowds of 2,000 and more in past years. "People here just don't think about fraternities any more," says Hodge.

Fraternity officials say that this is only a temporary setback and that fraternity membership will take an upswing again in the near future. But one who has his doubts is a UBC assistant professor of Commerce, Dr. Vance Mitchell, who says "fraternities are dying, not just here but all over America." He contends that fraternities are an organizational

We're going through the normal cycle — like the stock market. I'd say we're at the low point and any moment will start going up.



form that is just not meeting the needs of today's students.

To back him up, Mitchell has the research that he and a colleague did about a year ago on student attitudes at UBC. One of the main findings was that a majority—56 per cent—of the students feel that fraternities would have no place at all at their "ideal" university. At the same time, the study results showed that fraternities don't figure in any meaningful way in the topics discussed by students.

Says Mitchell, "I am a fraternity man—and I went through a lot of crap to become one. I was sent out to count the bricks on the university plaza, and I had to spend a night alone in a country graveyard. It was a big status symbol then to be a fraternity man, but the kids today are turning away from this sort of thing."

During this past winter, there were between 600 and 700 students in the 15 UBC fraternities. That's the same number that have been in the system for the past five years. If that sounds like fraternities are managing to hold their own, bear in mind that during those five years, the student population has grown by thousands. In fact, the fraternity system has a steadily diminishing percentage of the student body within its ranks.

The fraternity in the most financial trouble is Zeta Beta Tau. In April, its situation was so bad that consideration was being given to closing the doors. The other three fraternities behind with their rent were not in such bad financial shape—and there was no indication that they would not recover. One, Delta Upsilon, blamed its problems on temporary things like being late getting into its new house—and the resultant loss of rents from student residents.

According to John Macgowan, the outgoing president of the Inter Fraternity Council, the line between breaking even and losing money is often the rent that the fraternities must pay for the land on which their houses are situated. This he says, is from \$1,500 to \$2,000 a year. So the fraternities hope to have this dropped. They point out that fully half of the beds in fraternity houses are rented out to non-fraternity students—and that the fraternities are providing a valuable service to the university in making available badly-needed housing accommodation for students. They feel that since the uni-

versity dorms don't have to pay lease-rent, neither should they.

But hanging over all the fraternities is the realization that students are staying away from Frat Row in droves. If fraternities are not "relevant" to today's students, its not from an unwillingness to change with the times. Just a few years ago, the fraternities were dominated by clean-cut short-cropped kids in button-down shirts. They could have stepped into junior executive jobs downtown without even a change of clothes. Today, the fraternities, like the rest of the campus have their share of the shaggy, long-haired kids of the new generation. And as one contemporary fraternity member says, "when marijuana first hit the campus, there was more of it on Frat Row than anywhere else. Two years ago, the RCMP were going to bust half of Frat Row for pot. But use has tapered off now." What may be missing most is an image for the times.

The activities of the members remain largely the traditional ones. Social events—read parties, wild and otherwise—and just socializing are still major activities. Many fraternities participate in intra-mural sports events. The Greeks also involve themselves in a variety of charitable endeavors. For instance, Mardi Gras, despite the lagging dance attendance, still managed to raise \$10,000 for charity this year. As it did last year, the money went to the B.C. Paraplegics Association to help in the building of a half-way house. Individual fraternities have also given Christmas parties for underprivileged children, worked in downtown boys clubs and involved themselves in such tasks on the campus as reading to blind students.

Says Macgowan, "It is the way it's always been—the fraternities are a cross-section of the campus. The members are still individuals in their own right." Macgowan faults the fraternities themselves for their failure to increase membership, saying members are not getting out and telling the rest of the campus what fraternities are all about. Yet, he admits there are big problems to overcome. UBC's traditional apathy—and its particular apathy toward fraternities—is a major one.

But there has been a new element added. "Being connected with any group is not 'in,'" explains Mac-

Fraternities are dying,
not just here,
but all over America.



gowan. "This feeling has hit the AMS as well; they are having difficulty getting people for committees and clubs. Even in Engineering this has happened. When I was first on campus you could count on getting 99 per cent of the engineers out for any given event, but now you're lucky to get 50 per cent."

A survey done by the IFC, however, turned up some other interesting reasons as to why students aren't joining fraternities. Number one among them was the cost—\$120 to \$150 a year for the first three years of membership. Following that was the notion that fraternity members have to "live-in" at the fraternity house—a situation that is common in the U.S. but which is not in effect at UBC. Third was the feeling of many students that they "just do not need it."

The survey also turned up continued existence of what Macgowan calls a lot of "outright fallacies" about fraternities. Biggest among them was the idea that fraternities are guilty of racial discrimination—even though UBC fraternities in 1967 officially assured the administration that they were not discriminating. Many students contended that joining a fraternity amounted to "buying your friends." Others objected to the hazing—even though, according to Macgowan, only two or three of the campus chapters now indulge in hazing of any kind. "There's next to no hazing now—not like in the 1920's. Today hazing might be something like making a pledge to go get coffee for the actives."

Prof. Mitchell concluded that the time required for fraternity activities is probably also a big factor keeping today's students out. "Our study showed that a large percentage of UBC students are self-supporting—41 per cent of them work part-time, for instance, to be able to come to school—and I would infer from this that they don't have either the time or interest to join fraternities.

During the past year, the fraternity council made its first serious effort to communicate with the rest of the campus. To get its message across, it started its own newspaper, called *The Rho*, which appeared five times during the session. After an initial issue devoted to publicizing the merits of the fraternities, it attempted to become a kind of second

Ubysey—filling most of its columns with general campus news. Capitalizing on official discontent with *The Ubysey*, *The Rho* will have AMS backing for next year and thus a continued existence.

Macgowan, however, anticipates that fraternity members themselves will have to work at spreading the message if fraternity membership is to take an upswing again. "We're just going through the normal cycle—like the stock market. We have our ups and downs. Right now we are down. In fact I'd say we're at the low point and at any moment will start going up. What will increase membership in future is if the individual members will get out and sell fraternities." If they don't? "Then, they'll probably lose three or four frats over the next three or four years. There'll be an upswing because the other ones will get scared and do something about it."

Yet there are those who feel that the fraternity problem is a bigger one than just communication. AMS president Tony Hodge, for instance, feels they are not serving the purpose for which they were originally established. This is why they have no relevance for him.

"Fraternities as originally designed—the original concepts—were fantastic things; the holding of true discussions, working with people like brothers or very close friends and getting to know them to the point of having no barriers between you. These are ideal concepts, but they have fallen down. And by my definition many of the fraternities we now have are no longer fraternities. If a fraternal group is working properly it should be something like cooperative living—and that's a bit ironic isn't it."

Yet maybe no one should hasten to write the obituary of that social organization known as the fraternity. Most social organizations have a pretty good ability of adapting to changing times. And one should always remember 1838. It was then that critics of fraternities said the Greek-letter societies would be dead within 10 years. That obituary, it seems, was slightly premature. □

Keith Bradbury, BA'66, LLB'69, is a reporter for the Vancouver Sun. He was editor of The Ubysey in 1962-63.

ENGLISH: Art or Science?



Tom Wayman, a young English teacher, argues the case for a new direction to the teaching of English in universities.

WHEN THE UPROAR BEGAN this March over UBC English Department's failure to grant tenure to two faculty members, the Point Grey campus was witnessing only the tip of the iceberg that is the problem of the North American university English department today.

Mass meetings of several hundred students, an Arts faculty teach-in, petitions of protest signed by thousands of students and dozens of faculty, and an investigation by a university-wide committee of senior faculty members at the request of UBC President Walter H. Gage may seem like quite an iceberg in itself. But regardless of the outcome of the faculty appeals the immense bulk of what might be termed the English Department Question likely only will be hinted at in the thousands of words written and spoken by the time this particular dispute is resolved.

The root of the English Department Question is, in my opinion, the question of what it's *for*. Unless a department knows why it exists, to what end it is working, it seems to me that it can never resolve the teaching vs. scholarship debate. One faction in a department can argue endlessly that it is possible to have both good teaching and important research occurring in the same department or in the same professor. Or, a faction can maintain at great length that good teaching detracts from good scholarship, or vice versa. But what is most important is for English departments to end their current confusion over whether literature is an art or a science.

"Being made head of an English department these days," observed one philosophy professor at a university in Colorado where I taught, "is like being promoted from second mate to first mate of the *Titanic*." After seven years spent under, in and around English departments in Canada and the U.S., I can only conclude his analogy is apt. The Colorado department to which the philosophy professor particularly referred

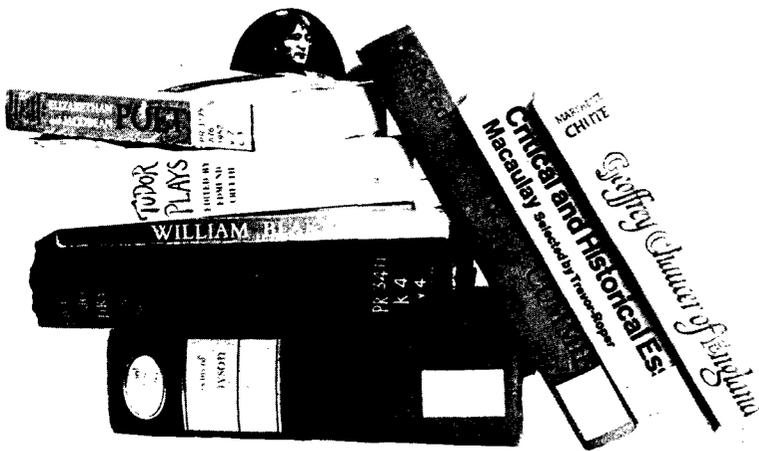
was in the midst of what was becoming an annual turmoil. That department had shifted with dizzying speed from an emphasis on teaching English to undergraduates destined either for the farm or Vietnam, to an emphasis on teaching English as a second language to that state's large Mexican - American and Indian populations, to an emphasis on scholarship. Each change represented a newly-appointed department head. Faculty and undergraduates had a chance to witness stormy faculty meetings where contending factions heaped abuse on one another, while a continuing barrage of memos containing charges and counter-charges were ground off the departmental mimeograph machine.

At the California university where I did my graduate work, the chairman's insistence on building a department emphasizing study of the history of English literary criticism eventually resulted in the firing of two popular professors amid an outcry not too different from that raised recently at UBC. There, however, students occupied a student-faculty lounge for almost a week before the department announced that rational discussion of the issues was at an end and decided to send for the local police.

Nationally in the U.S., an organization of radical faculty members known as the New Universities Conference has drawn a large part of its membership from young English faculty. And it was against the Modern Languages Association, the professional association of North American English professors, that the NUC first moved. At the MLA's annual convention and job-swapping session in December 1968, the NUC managed to disrupt some sessions, get a few of its members arrested, pass non-traditional motions (such as one opposing the Vietnam War) and generally raise some points about what is happening in English departments around the continent.

So it is against this background of continent-wide English Department

Geoffrey Chambers of *Empire*
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**Being made head of
an English department
these days is like being
promoted from second
mate to first mate
on the Titanic.**

unrest that one can view recent events at UBC, and have some sympathy for new English head Dr. Robert Jordan. It must be rather unsettling for him in his first year at UBC to have been abruptly embroiled in such intense controversy as the March meetings and petitions revealed. For a while, it must have seemed that only the timing of events in the UBC English department was correct. "If only all this hadn't happened so close to final exams," one student activist was heard to complain. "This could have been the issue to really shake this university."

As with many other university problems today, the English Department Question is partly the result of rapid growth. For English departments, as such, are relatively recent developments within universities. They originated about the turn of the century, apparently as a means to giving that portion of society's elite who then attended college a taste of the literary culture of their mother tongue. Since that time, obviously, the portion of society that can attend university has widened, particularly since the Second World War, and has resulted in rapid expansion of English departments. Yet there has been no very noticeable re-thinking of the purposes of English departments to meet these new conditions.

For example, sometimes English faculty members will tell a student that the purpose of the department is to preserve and perpetuate the cultural traditions of the English lan-

guage. That is, the department exists to teach students some of the best written works in English. But what this amounts to in practice is that the student simply is given a list of approved books. *Why* these particular books or authors are great is touched on at best only lightly. It is assumed, understood, taken for granted that such-and-such a work is important. That many in a class cannot relate to the material is held to be irrelevant or perhaps due to "poor teaching".

Yet there is little historical evidence for this assumption. A long poem entitled "The Seasons" by the pre-Romantic James Thomson, published in 1730, was considered by the close of the 18th century almost on par with the works of Shakespeare and Milton. It was said that copies were to be found in nearly every English household, rich and poor, and in every tavern. Yet today Thomson is known only to serious students of the Romantic period while William Wordsworth, whose poetry is no less dull by and large, is drummed into every grade school student. Who made this decision that Wordsworth is great and Thomson is minor? What were the criteria used?

A reverse situation applies to the Elizabethan poet, John Donne. Donne's work was once considered too uneven to be of much importance. Then, beginning with Sir Herbert Grierson's critical edition of Donne's poems in 1912, Donne has come to be accepted unquestionably as a Great. Why? That most professors do not or will not make clear to their

students the reasons for a work's appearance or non-appearance on the approved list surely raises some serious questions about the purpose of teaching that approved list.

I remember once being on a course committee for an Introduction to Poetry course. Myself and another professor were arguing for the inclusion of a book of modern poems on the reading list. The opposition to the modern material was summed up by a professor who said: "You can teach these poems because you've studied them. We haven't, so we can't." This statement puzzled me until on further discussion I realized that what he meant was: "You have been taught which of these poems are important and so are to be taught. No one has told us that, so we don't know which poems in this anthology are approved." In other words, this professor had no confidence in his own ability to tell whether a poem was valuable or not in the classroom. He might be an excellent teacher, an excellent maintainer of English literary culture, but he was lost when it came to understanding what was valuable in that culture. He needed that approved list to pass on to his students.

Clearly, it is inadequate for English departments to take as their role the teaching of an "approved" list of works without teaching the criteria for judging these. Should research then be held as the purpose of an English department? Pushing out the boundaries of knowledge, and then testing the results of such scholarship



Perhaps future English departments should contain both a department of literary science and a department of literary joy.

creating an informed and responsive audience for, say, modern poetry. Instead, locked into the box of quantity-oriented research, modern scholarship is dealing with issues that are light-years away from the issues of modern poetry.

It appears that the time is overdue for a rigorous self-examination by English departments as to what their purpose and function should be in Canada in the 1970s. It is also clear that the English Department Question generates a large amount of uncertainty in departmental faculties, and one can predict pretty safely that there will be a succession of incidents like UBC's eruption occurring everywhere. Student disaffection with English courses make all such events highly volatile situations. And rather than use such crises for a repetition of the apparently endless, and certainly pointless, argument of scholarship vs. teaching, departments could

profitably spend their time listening to what *all* their students—not just professionally-oriented ones — say about their work.

In my view, there is no solution to the debate between scholarship and teaching unless it is clear to what ends scholarship and teaching are intended. It seems to me literature is an art to be enjoyed by as many people as possible, and that the purpose of scholarship and teaching should be to allow people to establish their own criteria for appreciating the literary arts, ancient and modern.

One prospect that English departments must face in any self-examination or search for a purpose is that at present they may be doing literature more harm than good, by driving young people away and making literature more and more the preserve of a small circle, like that of the connoisseurs of fine English pottery. Perhaps English departments in fu-

ture should contain both a Department of Literary Science, with many professors and a handful of dedicated students concentrating on esoteric studies, and a Department of Literary Joy. The latter could cater to the bulk of the student population teaching them to trust their own responses to literary artistic creations while at the same time attempting to show them the wonders of the many exciting human worlds in English literature. These are the worlds which a confused, mis-directed faculty have hidden from students, hidden behind a forbidding wall of footnotes, essays, quizzes and examinations. □

Tom Wayman, BA'66, MFA (U. of Cal., Irvine) '68, was editor of The Ubysey in 1965-66. He was instructor in English and writing at Colorado State University in 1968-69 and is now taking a year out from teaching.

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The message of George Bowering

PLAY BALL!

FRANK DAVEY

GEORGE BOWERING, winner of a 1970 Governor General's award for poetry for the books *Rocky Mountain Foot* (McClelland and Stewart) and *The Gangs of Kosmos* (House of Anansi) launched his career from the UBC campus. From 1957 to 1960 he contributed as an undergraduate to *The Ubyyssey* and *Raven*; from 1960 to 1963, while a graduate student, he contributed both to these and to publications throughout Canada and the U.S., and was a principal participant in the off-campus poetry newsletter *Tish*. On leaving UBC in 1963 he was an important and recognized Canadian writer, anthologized both in *Poetry 64* and *Love Where the Nights are Long*, and with a major collection of poems, *Points on the Grid*, scheduled for

publication by Contact Press. Since then he has published a novel, *Mirror on the Floor* (1965), and seven further books of poetry, *The Man in Yellow Boots* (1965), *The Silver Wire* (1966), *Baseball* (1967), *Rocky Mountain Foot* (1969), *Two Police Poems* (1969), *The Gangs of Kosmos* (1969), and *Sitting in Mexico* (1969).

From the beginning, Bowering's work has been continental rather than self-consciously national. Its geography extends from Edmonton to Mexico City, from Courtenay, B.C. to New York City. Bowering seems to see Canada as primarily North American, and as necessarily sharing some characteristics of the U.S. and Mexico because of the geographic reality of the shared conti-

nent. He sees himself as thoroughly North American, exploring the continent by car, playing baseball, admiring Faulkner and W. C. Williams, watching Ed Sullivan, camping on a wilderness mountaintop, and being no less "Canadian" for any of these. His poems arise from his own needs as a man—love, writing, place, and above all, personal identity. *Rocky Mountain Foot*, which focuses on Calgary, Alberta, is particularly non-national in its concern not with what Americans are doing to Canadians or with how Albertans are being Canadian, but with what men are doing both to the land and to their fellow man in the particular portion of North America where Bowering happens to be living.

Bowering, in fact, in his best work



proceeds from a minimum of preconceptions, As a poet he is usually an explorer, a mapper, an investigator, a measurer. This inquisitory quality of his work, which he seems to have learned from various American master mappers of place including Faulkner, Williams, and Charles Olson, has slowly come to dominate his work since the *Tish* years. Its antagonist has been a glib and witty kind of poetry similar to that of the early beats who flourished during Bowering's youth. These witty *tours de force* occur infrequently in Bowering's published work: "Hospital" in *Points on the Grid*, "Vox Crapulous" *The Man in Yellow Boots*, "Above Calgary" in *Rocky Mountain Foot*. They are often humorous, usually entertaining, and always rhetorical, superficial, and generalizing, as here in *Two Police Poems*:

*Guns, clubs, gas, toothy dogs
let loose in crowds,
teenagers & old drunks
beaten to blood in back rooms,
diabetics dying of natural causes
in drunk tanks.*

Like many of us, Bowering is a man in conflict. For him it is a conflict between the sensational and the accurate, between a need for transitory popularity and a need for lasting achievement. That he is tempted by the former is evident from the passages noted above, but that he desires the latter is clear in the predominant empiricism and honesty of his work.

Bowering tells us in a poem titled, significantly, "For George",

*we all win too much
for our own good
making pictures
where there were faces.*

In his poems, there are two kinds of winning, the fake kind where one pretends to the glamor of victory, where one fabricates "pictures", and the true kind where one's reactions correspond precisely to the requirements of one's context, where one is true to "faces". In *Baseball*, one of Bowering's most important books, he is explicit in spelling out the care and

George Bowering is one of six Canadian writers chosen to receive the 1969 Governor-General's Awards. Frank Davey, BA'61, MA'63, PhD (Southern Calif.), is poet-in-residence at Sir George Williams University and author of D-Day and After and City of the Gulls and the Sea.

accuracy necessary for real victory. He says of Ted Williams,

*His long legs, that grace,
his narrow baseball bat
level swung, his knowledge of
art,
it has to be perfect, as near
as possible, don't swing
at a pitch seven centimeters
wide of the plate.*

In Bowering's mind "showboaters" don't win at a game such as baseball; the game must be taken seriously as life itself:

*God is the Commissioner of
Baseball.*

*Apollo is the president of the
Heavenly League.*

*The Nine Muses, his sisters
the first all-girls baseball
team.*

*Archangel Michael the head
umpire.*

*Satan was thrown out of the
game for arguing with the
officials.*

*In the beginning was the word,
and the word was "Play
Ball!"*

And it is with the care with which a team makes "the perfect double play, second baseman in the air legs tucked/ over feet of spikes in the dust, arms whipping baseball/ on a straight line to first baseman reach" that he would like both to live and write.

In all of his poems, except the sensationalized ones, Bowering's rhythms are brief and definite, his syntax uncomplicated, and his language austere. He uses few adjectives, and proceeds with deliberateness—naming objects and delineating feeling with precise nouns and verbs:

*The egg sat on the workbench
for weeks, me passing it every
day*

*in my search for tools, cobwebs,
five years old, looking for
the machines of life. The source
of life, I knew, as mysterious as
my mother's bedroom. I didn't
touch the egg for weeks. . . .*

Many of these poems are understated, and many others stated badly, some to the extent that they seem trivial. But when these poems work they speak with an authority and brutality which only reality can consistently possess, as in "Mexican Dog":

*I thought he was asleep
in the gutter at the edge*

of the Avenida Insurgentes
his big jaw in front of him
flat on the concrete
the way big dogs sleep.

But it was blood his jaw
lay in, clean, dark red
in the blurred neon,
the cars rolling by
heavy & fast
made shadows on him.

Bowering is primarily a poet who seeks to articulate experience into language with a precise 1:1 accuracy so that the poem becomes for a moment life's twin. His first book, *Points on the Grid*, consisted chiefly of attempts to articulate a love experience and to learn about love through its articulation. *Rocky Mountain Foot* centered on his attempts to understand the Calgary area. *Sitting in Mexico* presents similarly inquiring poems about Mexico. His latest and best book, *The Gangs of Kosmos*, is also his most introspective work, showing him at last concentrating his disciplined curiosity upon himself. Because of his desire to articulate and assess, we find repeatedly in Bowerings' work the terms, "measure" and "weight". We also find

recurrent instances of the poet's attending to number, to size, to measurements of all kinds—to footprints ½ inch deep in the snow, to "one cigar in a plastic holder," to a carving reading "June 7, 1894." These in combination with his austere, noun-dominated language, give his best work an unmistakable air of solidity, dependability, and precision.

In dealing with our society Bowering, not surprisingly, dwells on its dishonesty and hypocrisy. *Rocky Mountain Foot* seeks to expose bigotry in Alberta's government, self-deceiving greed in the designers of her cities, escapism in her religious leaders, self-cheating superficiality in her youth. *Sitting in Mexico* attacks a wealthy Roman Catholic church for duping the Mexican peasant into continued poverty. *Two Police Poems* condemns North American police forces for having repeatedly disillusioned the poet about police integrity. It is, however, the doggedly honest quality of most of Bowering's work and not its subject matter which makes it so attractive. This honesty, plus its technical directness, make it, in fact, some of the most readable poetry being written in English today. □



It Behooves Us To Beware The Hunters

"THE COMMON MAN is today the most fiercely hunted of all God's creatures. He is Big Game. Nobody enjoys hunting lions in Africa as much as The Man With A Plan does in stalking his fellow human, the only animal known to cheer on his captor." So wrote a morose student of human affairs a few years ago, expressing a, perhaps, unduly glum viewpoint. However, he had a point for the citizen who has no intention of being softened up to serve as the raw material for somebody else's New Jerusalem. Such a recalcitrant individual keeps himself well up on what's cooking, most conveniently through daily reading of a good newspaper, like the Vancouver Sun, and is always a jump ahead of the man eaters.

SEE IT IN THE SUN

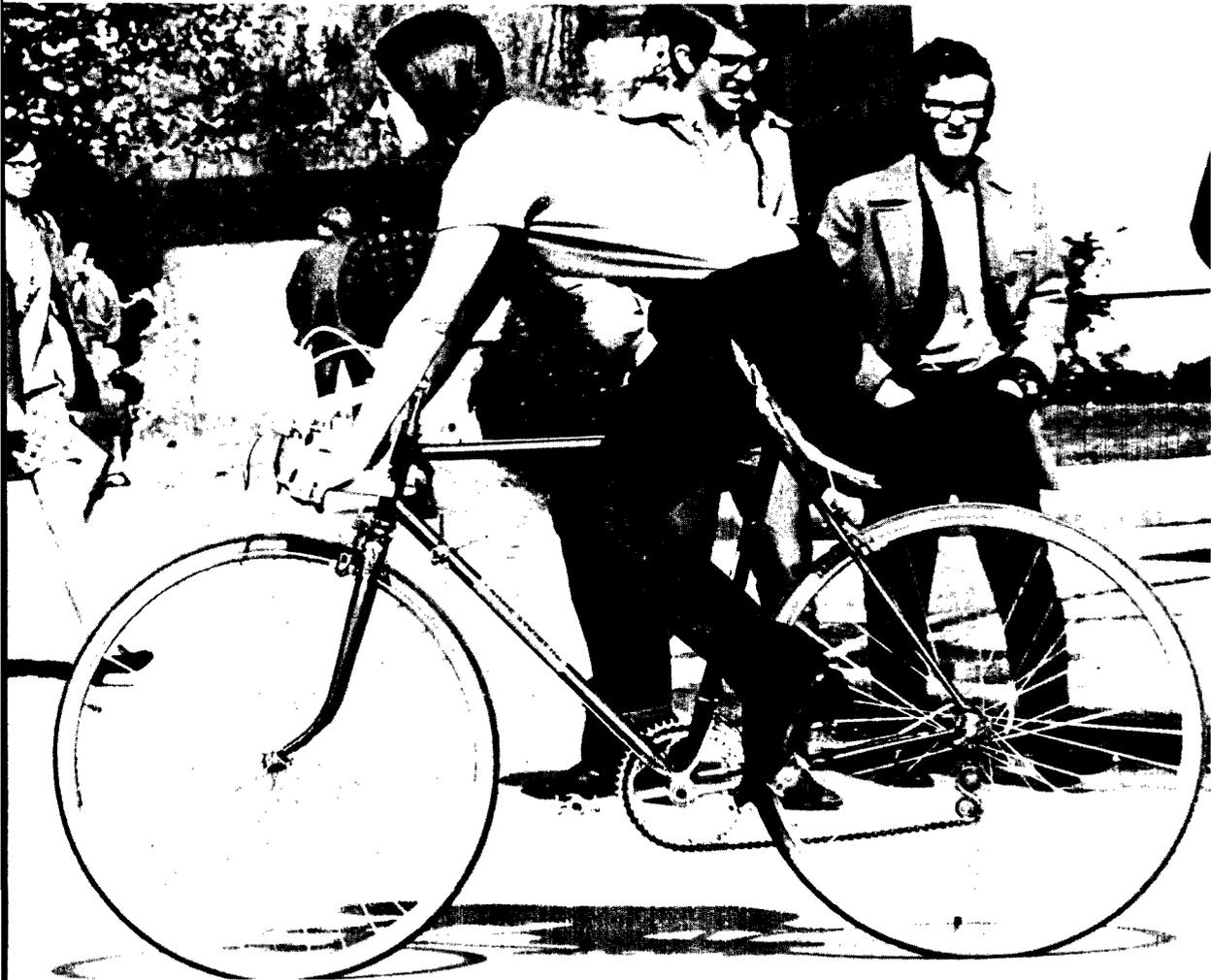


FACES IN THE MOSAIC

a picture essay on student life

Student life at UBC is a rich, complex and colorful mosaic. A mosaic created by the blending together of 20,000 different individuals and the interplay of their ambitions, interests and concerns . . . It is a mosaic that constantly changes with the times and the students. The University has its share of radicals—and revolutionaries—and also its share of students who want only to study, to learn and to be gone . . .





Many things have changed, many have remained the same . . . Engineers still uphold the tradition of tossing uppity Artsmen (or Pubsters) into the library fountain . . . The campus is as cosmopolitan as ever, with many hundreds of foreign students enriching its intellectual and social life . . . And the campus is as beautiful as ever, making outdoor classes an irresistible attraction . . . The bike is making a comeback as a mode of transport, now that cars have been banned from the core of UBC's sprawling campus . . .





There is a new freedom evident at UBC . . . in student behavior, style, and dress . . . A greater zest too for off-beat ways of relaxing from the press of intensive studies in new and increasingly complex disciplines . . . Playing catch with a whirling "frisby" is growing in popularity . . . As popular as ever is the quiet tête-à-tête of boy and girl . . . And as always there are the books, the assignments, the exams—the educational experience that is such a large part of the mosaic of UBC student life. □





Photographs by VLAD



allan king

close-up on people

CLIVE COCKING

FOR ALLAN KING, the filmmaker, it all began back at the "Penny Show" at Kitsilano High School many years ago. Every rainy winter lunch-hour a scrawny, teen-aged Allan King would be sitting round-eyed in the darkened school auditorium, watching another Charlie Chaplin, Buster Keaton or Laurel and Hardy movie. The experience made him into a movie nut for life.

From there it was on to the young Vancouver Film Society which he and an also now well-known colleague practically ran. "Stan Fox and I were program director and secretary treasurer of the society," King told me recently. "We did the booking, so we got to see just about any film we wanted to see." Together with the Penny Show, it provided him with, as it turned out, an invaluable background in film. He continued with the society while he studied philosophy (though not very seriously) at UBC and handled the concerts there.

"I never conceived of the possibility of being a film-maker," King admits. And, in fact, he almost missed out. It wasn't until his third, not-terribly energetic attempt following university graduation in 1954, that he landed a job as a production assistant with the CBC when the corporation was first expanding into television. But within six months he produced a film which not only established him in the business, but also revealed much of the style which has since made him one of Canada's top film-makers.

The film was called, *Skid Road*. In it, rather than dealing intellectually with the problems of *Skid Road*, King had his cameras follow three derelicts around their downtown Vancouver haunts, filming how they really lived and recording how they reacted to their conditions. It was what he describes as "actuality drama", an approach he later brought to widely-acclaimed perfection with *Warrendale*, a film about disturbed youngsters in Ontario, and

A Married Couple, his recent feature about marital crisis. (The Canadian premiere of *A Married Couple* was recently held in Vancouver.)

Skid Road also revealed another trademark of Allan King: his interest in people, in human relationships and in the drama of ordinary human life. He admits that because of his people-oriented approach, particularly in his later work out of Spain and England, the CBC was generally "uncomfortable" with his films. "They liked my work and they were very receptive, but the kind of documentary I did was basically stories about people which in a sense properly belonged in the drama department. But the drama department's notion of drama was something you did with a script and actors and preferably adapted it from a novel by Thomas Mann or some other big name. The public affairs department, for which basically I made my films, was uncomfortable with my kind of film-making because it was a kind of fiction actuality and they were used to talking head shows and public affairs shows which analysed the problem rather than asked you to feel about it."

The blow-up, of course, came with *Warrendale*, the documentary commissioned by Patrick Watson for the CBC, but repudiated by the network allegedly because of offensive language in the film. This action by the CBC forced King to blow the film up from 16 millimetre to 35 millimetre size and to take it to the Cannes Film Festival, where it was acclaimed, and to distribute it himself. It also, he says, "weaned me from television, and from dependence on the CBC."

But it did more. It gave Allan King greater confidence in the validity of his approach to film-making—and, perhaps equally important, emotional insight. "It was the first time I really got involved with emotional examination of any kind in a very intensive way. The children were extremely challenging and I got back

into my own childhood and my own feelings about childhood and a lot of experience I hadn't really integrated."

Personal experience is an important underlying fact in King's work. *A Married Couple* is the clearest example of this. "In emotional terms, I suppose a great deal of my interest in doing the film had to do with the fact that my own parents' first marriage had not worked. My parents separated when I was six, and that always is a grievous loss for a child." His own marriage was about to break up as well, which added to his preoccupation with the subject.

It's no accident as well that his next film—he's currently doing one on drugs commissioned by the Committee On Drug Abuse—will be about a youth coming to maturity in a west coast logging camp. Allan King admits that much of it will draw on his own experience as a logging camp whistle punk during his youth. "I'd like to sort of look at men in groups, that kind of male world, and about what happens when you take a boy out of a protected, urban environment and put him into a world where the realities are pretty harsh, where he has to measure up against pretty sturdy people. That's kind of a frightening experience and it's also what growing up is about."

So far in his career Allan King has generally taken a free-wheeling approach to his art, using neither scripts nor actors. His reason is one that any other artist would readily understand. "I've never said it before, but I now partly realize why I don't use a more structured form. When you're using a script, using actors, you surrender a tremendous amount of control."

But his next film—after the logging camp feature—will be a scripted one with actors. It will be based on G. K. Chesterton's novel, *The Man Who Was Called Thursday*. Perhaps this will mark the beginning of a new, and equally interesting phase, in Allan King's career. □

Love & Drollery



Love And Drollery

edited by John Wardroper
General Publishing, Don Mills
\$9.50.

CLIVE COCKING

A WHOLE LOT OF NEW JEREMIAHS are going around these days warning that the Day of the Great Wipe-Out is coming unless man changes his way of living. And—who knows?—they may be right. But I have a growing hunch that if man becomes extinct it'll more likely be because we bored ourselves to death with prophecies of doom.

We seem to be living in an increasingly serious, gloomy age. Bombarded daily with news of fresh disasters, harangued incessantly by steely-eyed zealots, life to most people is becoming one endless, monotonous round of Crises, Issues and Challenges. What this century needs more than anything else is to have a good, purgative laugh at itself. Mark Twain's advice is still the best: "don't take life seriously—you'll never get out of it alive!"

Unlike this ulcerous age, gentlemen seemed to live by that advice back in the 17th century. While that period had its own peculiar troubles,

men of affairs had a different sense of priorities than they seem to today. And judging by *Love and Drollery*, a collection of hitherto little known "Amatory, Merry and Satirical Verse of the 17th Century" edited by John Wardroper, BA'48, their priorities boiled down to Wine, Women and Song—though not always in that order.

John Wardroper, who was on the editorial staff of the *London Sun* has gathered together in *Love and Drollery* 400 songs, poems and "comic or bawdy trifles", largely anonymous, from a variety of 17th century manuscripts, songbooks and other rare books. In that period, much of it circulated privately, or, in Cromwell's time, was printed illicitly. For in large part it represents a reaction against the attempts of Puritan zealots to turn men into saints. The authors in these songs and poems reflect a keen delight in the pleasures of the flesh, a delight expressed in the forthright language of the court and the tavern. One poet, for example, begins:

Faith, be no longer coy,

But let's enjoy

What's by the world confessed

Women love best.

Much of *Love and Drollery* is in fact a bit too frank for quotation in such a scrupulously polite journal as the *Chronicle*, but it should elicit as

hearty guffaws from readers now as it did 300 years ago.

Love and Drollery essentially contains variations on the theme of love, of course, and the book is divided accordingly. In the Love Pursued section, a cynic writes:

*'Tis not your virtues make you
refuse me.*

*Women are often coy, though
seldom chaste.*

Then in Love Experienced, a roguish lecher frankly states:

*The man that hath a handsome
wife*

And keeps her as a treasure,

It is my chiefest joy of life

To have her to my pleasure.

And a disappointed lover, in Love Mocked claims:

*Love is a bog, a deep bog, a
wide bog.*

*Love is a clog, a great clog, a
close clog.*

*'Tis a wilderness to lose
ourselves.*

A halter 'tis to noose ourselves.

This sort of writing flourished during the 17th century. It flowed from the pens of university dons, lawyers, doctors, country gentlemen, gallants and courtiers—and even churchmen. One of my favorites is "Upon a Courtesan's Lute", which is attributed to one Bishop Corbet:

Pretty lute, when I am gone

Tell thy mistress here was one

*That hither came with full
intent*

To play upon her instrument.

The courtesan's reply is equally
amusing:

Little lute, tell the lout

*He might have played, though
I were out.*

But he came with full intent

*To play on me, not
th'instrument.*

Scholars may well find the most
use for *Love And Drollery*, but any
general reader who enjoys Chaucer
will also find pleasure here. For in
these songs and poems there is a
wine-stained humanity. And if the
New Jeremiahs have got you down
this book may be just the thing to
snap you out of it with a few good
deep belly laughs.

James Douglas: Bold Builder

**James Douglas:
Servant of Two Empires**

by Derek Pethick
Mitchell, Vancouver, \$7.50.

SIR JAMES DOUGLAS, the Father of
British Columbia, was not what most
people would call an attractive per-
sonality. A big, coarse-featured man,
he was exceedingly stern and dem-
anding, extraordinarily devoted to
work, obsessed with detail and tight
with money. He had all the dourness
of his Scots father and none of the
gaiety of his West Indian mother.

During his career he was never
known to relax, put his feet up, and
chat informally with his colleagues,
let alone to be humorous. In a word,
James Douglas was a cold fish.

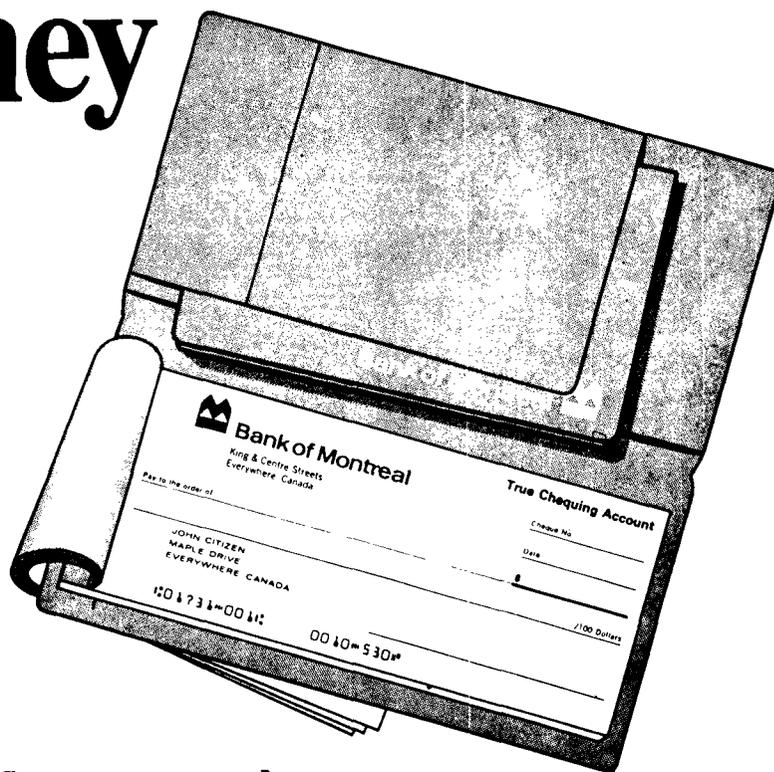
As a clerk with the Hudson's Bay
Company, Douglas essentially began
his career in British Columbia under
a cloud of hostility. His brutal killing
of two Indians, murderers of two
H.B.C. employees, provoked a minor
Indian uprising (from which he
barely escaped with his life) near
Fort St. James and forced his trans-
fer to Fort Vancouver. And his
career ended, as governor of the
colony of British Columbia, amid a
rising tide of opposition to his "one-
man rule", his resistance to the ex-
pansion of democratic governing in-
stitutions in the colony. He was ac-

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Collection/Vancouver Centennial Museum.

James Douglas: dour Scot who saved British Columbia for Confederation.

cepted rather than loved, and had he had to run for election he might never have been governor of British Columbia.

Still, in spite of this, Douglas has played a role of great importance in Canadian history. For, as Derek Pethick, BA'43, emphasizes in his valuable new biography, *James Douglas: Servant of Two Empires*, Douglas virtually alone saved British Columbia for confederation. He did this by taking a series of decisive steps during the Cariboo gold rush, when Americans were entering the then-unclaimed B.C. mainland in droves. To Douglas, there was a clear danger that the area could, by default, slip into American hands, for as chief factor in B.C. of the H.B.C. and Governor of Vancouver Island, he had essentially no jurisdiction over the mainland.

That, however, did not stop him from doing what he believed had to be done. Well aware of his lack of legal authority, he published on the mainland and in the U.S. a proclamation asserting his government's rights to all gold found on the mainland and

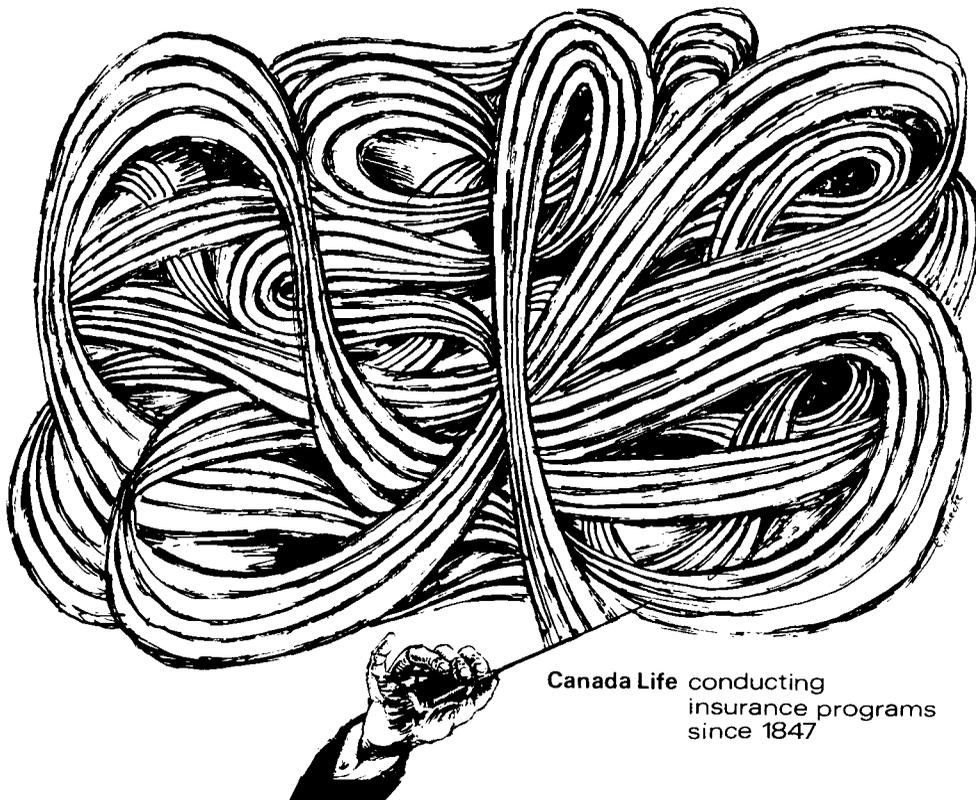
forbidding anyone from searching for gold without a permit from his government, and had a naval frigate anchor off the Fraser River mouth to back it up. He used his assumed authority to regularize shipping on the Fraser, establish a police force on the mainland and to push a road through to the gold fields.

Eventually, the British government rebuked Douglas for exceeding his authority and disallowed his proclamation and the powers of government he had assumed. The government did this essentially to underline for Douglas the impossibility of continuing to serve two masters, since his actions had also extended the H.B.C. monopoly over the B.C. mainland, boosting its revenues. But at the same time the British government announced its intention to establish a new colony on the mainland, called British Columbia, and to appoint Douglas governor provided he severed all connections with the H.B.C.—which of course he did.

By his boldness, Douglas had forced the creation of what is now British Columbia. □

Music alone with sudden charms can bind
The wand'ring sense, and calm the troubled mind.

— William Congreve



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Alumni News



VLAD

In a warmly-received address, former Prime Minister Lester B. Pearson warns alumni of the dangers of Canadian isolationism.

One Road Only To Unity

UNDER THE PRESSURE of current events, there is a temptation for Canada to withdraw into its continental shell like some gigantic turtle. But it should be resisted; isolationism is not in the best interests of the nation's future development. This was the advice offered by veteran diplomat and former Prime Minister Lester B. Pearson at the Annual Alumni Dinner in April. The proper course for Canada, he suggested, is to continue to pursue an active, outward-looking foreign policy.

Following introductory remarks by former UBC President Dr. Norman MacKenzie, Mr. Pearson gave a wide-ranging address to an appreciative audience of over 300 alumni in the UBC Faculty Club. Generally, he spoke of problems in international

development and in Canada's domestic development. The dinner also saw the conferring of alumni awards on two outstanding men; the Alumni Award of Merit on University of Toronto zoologist Dr. Donald Chant, BA'50, MA'52, for his part in Ontario's battle to ban DDT, and an honorary Alumni Association membership on Dean F. H. Soward, Dean Emeritus of Graduate Studies, for his contribution to UBC education.

In his address, Pearson said that Canada in the years ahead should not develop too close ties with the U.S. which might inhibit national independence, but neither should the nation become isolationist. He noted that in the national anthem the words, "We stand on guard for thee" are repeated four times in three lines, and then quipped: "I've always thought that this was an overly defensive posture—as if we're not quite sure what we're standing on guard for." Certainly, Mr. Pearson continued, there is no need to stand on guard against invasion from the

United States, even though that country is displeased with Canada's new Arctic policy (which he believes is a good one). "Perhaps we're standing on guard over certain social values and traditions which have stood the test of time and certain institutions which we would not like to see replaced by anarchy, chaos or revolution."

Mr. Pearson said much of the new spirit of nationalism which has arisen recently in Canada is unconsciously directed toward a return to the Canada of a previous era, which is impossible. "There is in this new nationalism," he said, "a longing for a return to the Imperial womb and a withdrawal from the North American terror." Instead, he argued, the future for Canada lies in adapting itself to new conditions while taking positive steps to preserve the national identity. "We must not, in our foreign policy, withdraw into ourselves," Mr. Pearson said. "We must be outgoing; we must have an active foreign policy as we have always had."

The important thing, however, is for the nation to be adaptable in the coming years. For, as Mr. Pearson stressed: "There's going to have to be some very powerful, very vital reforms in our governmental institutions, and perhaps our economic institutions, in the decades ahead."

At present, he said, Canada's major problem remains that of developing national unity. Serious though the problem is, Mr. Pearson suggested that Canadians should not panic over it, since all federal states have historically had problems in maintaining unity. Canadians, however, should not lose sight of the fact that there is but one prerequisite for unity: "We will not solve the problems of Canadian unity, indeed we may fall apart, unless we accept the fact that has been with us since the beginning, that our country was established in 1871 on the basis of two original language groups, French and English-speaking groups. There is no other basis on which we can become a united Canada than by accepting this fact."



UBC President Walter Gage, right, chats with, left, C. V. Chung, BSc'68, and wife, Chiyeko, BEd'66, at recent Seattle alumni meeting. President Gage meets alumni groups this month in Kelowna, Penticton, Trail, Kamloops and Prince George in a program aimed at spreading more information about the university.

Commerce Alumni Hear Pepin

COMMERCE ALUMNI were out in full force at their first annual dinner meeting, May 8, to hear guest speaker, the Hon. Jean-Luc Pepin, federal minister of trade and commerce.

The minister's speech — on the spread of discontent — was topical and entertaining. In what he called "some reflections" on the subject, he examined the facts of the current discontent, its political causes, and made some recommendations for possible solutions.

A short business meeting chaired by retiring president, Ross Fitzpatrick, BCom'58, installed the new executive. President is Don Currie, BCom'58, three vice-presidents are Don Cook, BCom'59, for continuing commerce curriculum, and Bernie Treasurer, BCom'58, social events. Frank Anfield, BCom'62, is secretary-treasurer and Doug Butterworth, BCom'61, member-at-large.



Trade Minister Jean-Luc Pepin examines spread of discontent in speech to annual dinner of commerce alumni division.

Alumni Directory

Jamaica Beckons Graduates Home

THE GOVERNMENT OF JAMAICA is endeavoring to encourage qualified Jamaicans living abroad to return home to help alleviate a critical shortage of skilled personnel in its economy.

A personnel development unit has been set up in the Jamaican Ministry of Finance and Planning to establish and maintain contact with Jamaican students and university graduates living outside the country. The unit aims to give Jamaicans prompt information about job opportunities at home and to encourage them to return to take up employment in either the public or private sector.

Interested Jamaican graduates of UBC are advised to contact: Personnel Development Unit, 3 Lockett Avenue, Kingston 4, Jamaica. □

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Spotlight



Defence Research Board scientist Richard Sewell, above, watches his invention lap up Chedabucto Bay oil slick while, below, left, MP Ray Perrault (Lib. Burn-Seymour), BA'47, discusses clean-up operation with, right, task force director Patrick McTaggart-Cowan.

TWO UBC GRADUATES are playing key roles in cleaning up a massive oil slick in Chedabucto Bay, Nova Scotia.

Patrick McTaggart-Cowan, BA'33, DSc'61, former president of Simon Fraser University and currently executive director of the Science Council of Canada, is serving as chairman of the federal government's task force, Operation Oil. He is directing operations of the task force, composed of about 100 scientists and technicians, which has the responsibility for cleaning up the mess created when the Liberian tanker Arrow broke up on the rocks in a storm earlier this year. The job hasn't been an easy one.

"It was near Arctic conditions when we began work there," McTaggart Cowan told the Chronicle recently. "We had 12 inches of sea ice form on the bay in the first week we were there."

But Operation Oil has succeeded in pulling off something of a coup in its battle against oil pollution. Using frogmen diving in icy water to attach special taps to the sunken stern of the tanker and a novel pumping system, the task force recently succeeded in recovering 1.5 million gallons of oil from the tanker's bunkers, neatly removing the danger of more devastating pollution in the bay.

The battle has now turned to cleaning up the oil slick on the waters and beaches of the bay. That is where **Richard Sewell**, BA'37, scientific officer with the Canadian Defence Research Board in Esquimalt, comes in. The inventor of a machine to lick oil slicks off water, he has been flown east to put his "oilevator" (more familiarly known as the "slick-licker") into action. He invented the device at Esquimalt on the request of the DRB and it is now being manufactured commercially, under licence, by R.B.H. Cybernetics, Patents and Processes of Victoria.

Essentially a conveyer-belt-like machine, the oilevator has the capability, under ideal conditions, of licking up oil at the rate of 30-gallons-per-minute, 43,000 gallons-per-day. In its first stint at Chedabucto Bay, in far from ideal conditions, it lapped up 30,000 gallons of oil. Three of the machines are now on the job.

Sewell is convinced that his machine is the most effective device going for cleaning up oil slicks. He says: "Up to now the oilevator is the only device that can pick up practically pure oil off the water and deliver it at a high rate."

30's

As a member of a department of trade and commerce mission **Charles D. Schultz**, BASc'31, visited five far eastern countries during April. The group was exploring trade possibilities for Canadian logging and sawmill equipment in these countries. Mr. Schultz heads a forestry and engineering consulting firm in Van-

cover. . . . Dean of Graduate Studies at UBC, **Ian McTaggart Cowan**, BA'32, who is internationally known for his work in ecology, conservation and wildlife management, is the 1970 recipient of the Leopold Award of the Wildlife Society of the United States. The award, the society's highest, is given for Dr. Cowan's service to wildlife conservation as a research biologist and teacher. He is currently on a leave of absence in Australia, where he is doing research on waterfowl at the Commonwealth Scientific and Industrial Research Organization in Canberra. . . . **Robert A. Findlay**, BA'34, MA '35, PhD(McGill), has been elected president of Heat Transfer Research Inc., a non-profit research organization. Currently he is director of petroleum process and engineering fundamentals with the research branch of Phillips Petroleum in Bartlesville, Oklahoma.

The next ten years have been designated as the International Decade of Ocean Exploration and **John L. McHugh**, BA'36, MA'38, PhD(Calif.) has been appointed head of the co-ordinating office at the National Science Foundation in Washington, D.C. The project is an international effort to find ways to expand the uses we make of the oceans as well as to develop methods to protect the marine environment from destruction. Before joining the National Science Foundation Dr. McHugh was acting director of the office of marine resources in the U.S. department of the interior. Currently he is the U.S. representative on the Tropical Tuna Commission and the



John L. McHugh

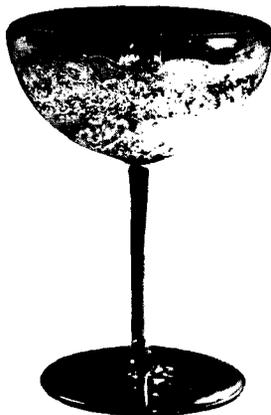
International Whaling Commission and is one of the two U.S. members on the advisory committee to the director of the United Nations Food and Agricultural Organization on marine resources research.

More and more universities are providing tangible recognition—the kind you can spend—of excellence in teaching. **Clarence P. Idyll**, BA'38, MA'40, PhD (Washington) is one of 11 faculty members named as outstanding teachers at the University of Miami. The award which is voted by faculty, the graduating class and alumni of five years standing, consists of a permanent \$1,000 salary increase. Dr. Idyll, whose main field is



Clarence P. Idyll

fisheries biology, began his fisheries research studying the sockeye salmon on the Fraser River. For the past ten years he has been chairman of the Gulf and Caribbean Fisheries Institute. He is the author of many papers and three books. His newest book, *The Sea Against Hunger*, considers the prospect of food sources available from the sea as well as aquaculture. . . . Former Alumni Association director, **Arthur Sager**, BA'38, is now on the staff at the Food and Agriculture Organization headquarters in Rome. He has held several posts with the United Nations since 1961 when he was appointed director of the regional training centre for U.N. Fellows at UBC.



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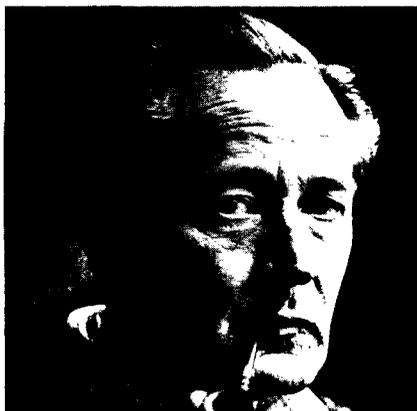
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40's

The Alumni Award of Merit winners for the past two years, **Eric Nicol**, BA'41, MA'48 and **Dr. Donald Chant**, BA'50, MA'52, have another thing in common. They have both been appointed as members of the selection committee for the 1970 Grey Owl Conservation Award. The \$5,000 award is given annually to an organization or individual who the committee feels has contributed the most toward pollution control and the preservation of the environment in Canada. Nominations for the award are welcomed by the committee at Suite 1501, 550 Sherbrooke St. West, Montreal. . . . **Capilano, The Story of a River**, a new book by **James W. Morton**, BA'44, MD (McGill), traces the history of the North Vancouver river from its early days as a place of Indian legends and a sports fishing river to the present day when it is "fast becoming a lifeless river". It's a book for anyone concerned with the fate of the remaining wilderness areas, particularly those in Canada. . . . **John H. Turner**, BSA'46, has recently moved to Edmonton, where he is now manager of Palm Dairies. . . . **P. Robert Cowan**, BCom'47, has been appointed administrative vice-president and treasurer for Crown Zellerbach Canada. He joined the company in 1952 as an accountant in Ocean Falls.

Jack Douglas McCawley, BA'48, BASc'49, is now manager of the general services division at the Union Oil research



Elizabeth Lane

centre at Brea, California. He has been active in co-operative industry educational programs and is currently president of the Orange County Industrial-Education Council. . . . **George C. Richards**, BCom'48, has been appointed controller of Hooker Chemical industrial chemical division. He moves to the Niagara Falls office from Los Angeles where he was manager of research planning for Occidental Petroleum. . . . **John R. Fleming**, BCom'49, is now in Vienna, Austria, where he is chief budget officer with the International Atomic Energy Agency. . . . UBC senate member, **Mrs. William T. Lane**, BA'49, (Betsy A. Greer), is the new British Columbia member of the Canada Council. The council, which gives government support to the arts and humanities, meets six times a year, for the most part in Ottawa but occasionally at outside centers. **Stuart Keate**, BA'35, publisher of the *Vancouver Sun*, has recently retired after several years as a member of the council.

50's

E. Douglas Gerard, BSA'50, MSc (Saskatchewan), has been appointed executive dean at the California State Polytechnic College. He has been a faculty and administrative staff member for 19 years and until recently was associate dean for facilities planning with responsibility for the college's capital and building programs. . . . **Leonard G. Guglielmin**,



Elizabeth Wall

BASc'51, has joined A. H. Ross Associates in Toronto as a consulting engineer. . . . **Lewis H. Greensword**, BArch'52, has joined the staff of the Ontario department of municipal affairs as a special consultant in the assessment division. Previously he was assessment commissioner for Metro Toronto. . . . There's one new appointment and three new judges on the B.C. legal scene. **E. E. (Ted) Hinkson**, LLB'52, a County Court judge since 1968, is now a member of the B.C. Supreme Court. His replacement on the County Court bench is **Albert A. Mackoff**, LLB'51, a Vancouver lawyer and former assistant city prosecutor. In the provincial courts, **Perry Millar**, LLB'48, has been appointed a judge in North and West Vancouver and **Edmund Robison**, LLB'50, has been appointed in Nanaimo.

Elizabeth Wall, BCom'54, will be president of the Vancouver YWCA for the coming year. She has been an active member of the 'Y' for many years and a board member for the past 11 years. . . . **Kenneth S. Barker**, BA'55, BD, MTh(Knox), is now minister at Union United Church at St. Anne de Bellevue, Quebec. . . . A Gugenheim fellowship, one of North America's top academic awards has been given to **Michael Ames**, BA'56, PhD (Harvard), an associate professor of anthropology at UBC. He plans to use the award next year to complete a research project on the effects of industrialization on factory workers in India. He gathered the original material on a Canada Council-sponsored trip to India in 1967-68. . . . **Lorne D. R. Dyke**, BCom'56, MA(Tufts), has traded the wind and snow of Winnipeg for the sun and palm trees in the West Indies. He is now vice-president of the Caribbean Development Bank in Bridgetown, Barbados. This is actually a return trip to the West Indies as he served with the federal department of trade and commerce in Trinidad before moving to Manitoba as deputy minister of industry and commerce in 1966. . . . **Eleftherios Savvides**, BSA'56, is now spending a great deal of his time traveling in the provinces of Greece as a consulting agriculturalist. He can be reached through Poste Restante, Central Post Office, Athens.

John L. Northey, BA'57, MA'63, has joined the engineering and planning firm of Underwood, McLellan & Assoc. as their B.C. branch planner. Previously he was with the Capital Regional Planning

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Board of B.C. . . . **Peter B. Read**, BASc'57, MASc'60, has returned to Canada from New Zealand and is now teaching in the department of geology at Carleton University. . . . A year in England is ahead for Mr. and Mrs. **Phillip Hepworth** (Dorothy Coutts, BA'58, MA'61) and their young daughter. Dorothy plans to continue research for her doctorate on drug addiction in Britain while her husband attends a social administration course in Colchester, England. For the past three years she has been teaching sociology at Trent University. . . . Former AMS president, **Charles Connaghan**, BA'59, MA'60, has returned to B.C. after several years in Quebec to be president of the newly-formed Construction Labour Relations Association. Previously he was industrial relations manager for Anglo-Canadian Pulp and Paper.

60's

During the past three years, **E. Margaret Fulton**, MA'60, PhD(Toronto) has been doing a lot of travelling between Toronto and London, England, working on her doctorate in English literature. Now that all the work is done she's an assistant professor at Waterloo Lutheran University. . . . The alumni records department reports that for the next few months **Bruce A. Buwyer**, BASc'61, is going to be a little hard to keep track of. It seems that he's sailing a pleasure boat named Sabre around the world—currently he's somewhere in the Caribbean. . . . **Jon C. Stott**, BA'61, MA'64, is lecturing in English at Western Michigan University. . . . **Edward G. Andrew**, BA'62, is on the faculty of the department of political economy at the University of Toronto. . . . **Darshan S. Sahri**, BSc, MSc (Punjab) MSc'62, PhD'66, associate professor of physics and head of the division of natural science and mathematics at Notre Dame University in Nelson, B.C., has received a \$5,500 grant from the National Research Council to continue his work on the magnetic behaviour of solids.

He began this project in 1966 with NRC assistance and including this year's grant has received over \$32,000 in research support.

Blake E. Frisby, BEd'63, MEd'69, is assistant to the vice-president, business and finance, at the University of Calgary. During the past year he was director of student affairs at the B.C. Institute of Technology. . . . We now have a man in Afghanistan—**F. Barry Harley**, BEd'63, BL(New England, Australia), who is living in Kabul while acting as a UNESCO advisor in teacher training. In 1971 he returns to his faculty post at Armidale Teacher's College in New South Wales. His book, *Background to Teaching*, has recently been published in Australia and he notes that it contains "two chapters kindly written by Dean Scarfe". . . .

Peter R. Roller, BSc'63, MSc'65, PhD (Stanford) is doing postdoctoral research in the chemistry department at the University of Hawaii. . . . **Jeanie Skinner**, BA'63, has joined the staff at the Canada Manpower office in North Vancouver. Previously she was a counsellor with the Port Alberni office. . . . **Glendon G. Watts**, BCom'63, has answered the call to "go north young man," and is now minister at the United Church in Burns Lake, B.C. . . . **Robert B. Mackay**, BCom'64, has been named a group product manager with the consumer division of Scott Paper in New Westminster. . . . **Robert A. Roy**, BA'64, BLS'68, is now on the library staff at the Atomic Energy of Canada research station at Pinawa, Manitoba.

Robert C. Handfield, BSc'65, MA (Princeton), has recently completed his doctorate in geological and geophysical sciences at Princeton. . . . The problems of aid for developing countries, both for the donor and the recipient were the subjects for discussion at an international conference held during April in Uruguay. **Elizabeth J. Burrell**, BA'66, was the Canadian nominee to the YWCA delegation. A former CUSO volunteer and Peace Corps training instructor, she is currently residence director at the Vancouver YWCA. . . . **R. Michael Noble**, BSc'66, MD(Harvard) will be interning at Mt. Sinai Hospital in New York during



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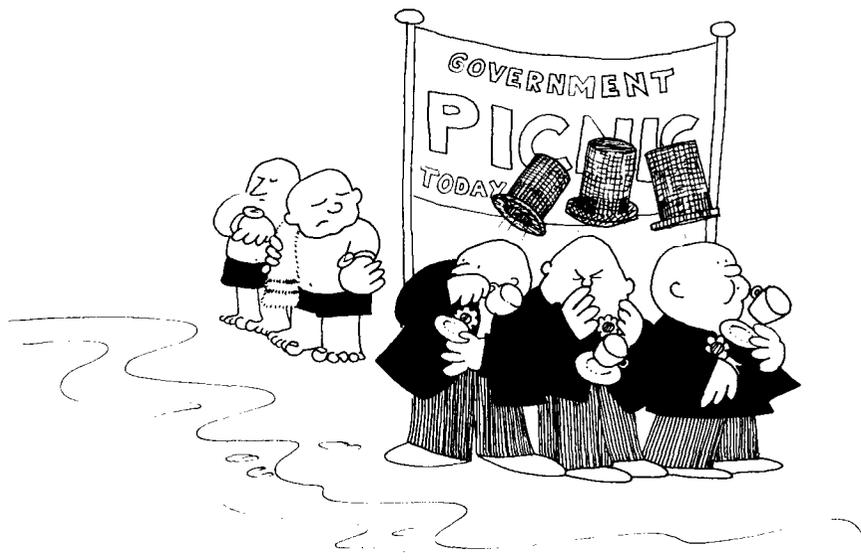
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the coming year. . . . As part of his master plan to return to B.C., **Michael Robertson**, BASc'66, is now resident on the "vast northern prairie"—somewhere near Saskatoon, and is working as a mill metallurgist for Allan Potash Mines. In between leaving Ottawa a year ago and his present position he spent several months on the west coast of Newfoundland as production engineer for a small mining group. . . . **Bruce Watson**, BA'67, is now in Japan where he will be teaching for the next year.

births

Mr. and Mrs. Robert B. Mackay, BCom'64, (Gail Carlson, BA'63), a son, Robert Barnett, April 5, 1970 in North Vancouver. . . . **Dr. and Mrs. F. William Wiffen**, BASc'62, PhD(Northwestern), a son, David William, November 12, 1969, in Oak Ridge, Tennessee.

marriages

Claridge-Henry. Philip G. Claridge to Barbara Joan Henry, BEd'68, January 17, 1970 in Vancouver. . . . **Duchastel-Curtis**. Pierre Duchastel to Joan Curtis, BA'66, May 24, 1969 in Vancouver. . . . **Evans-Locke**, Richard H. W. Evans, BSc'67 to Nina Locke, BA'68, June 7, 1969 in Vancouver. . . . **Stevens-Popow**. Lawrence R. Stevens to Mary Popow, BA'65, BLS'67, December 20, 1969 in Toronto. . . . **Sanford-Sorensen**. Gerald Robie Sanford, BSc'66, BASc'69 to Dorothy Gillian Sorensen, BSN'69, October 25, 1969 in White Rock, B.C.

deaths

Victor James Black, BCom'49, April 19, 1970 in Burlingame, California. During the Second World War he served with the R.C.A.F. as a flight lieutenant and coastal command pilot. He was vice-president of Laurentide Finance of California and is survived by his wife, four sons, a brother and two sisters.

Robert Lionel Boyes, BCom'34, February 14, 1970 in Vancouver. He is survived by his sister, Winnifred Boyes, BA'27.

Mark Collins, BA'34, BCom'34 April 22, 1970 in Vancouver. His interest in university affairs and government began in his undergraduate days when he served as treasurer and president of the Alma Mater Society and continued with a term as president of the Alumni Association. In 1960 he was appointed to a three year term on the UBC senate. He was the provincial government nominee in 1967, to the senate of Simon Fraser University which in turn elected him as their representative to the SFU board of governors. At the time of his death he was president of Smith Lithographic Co. and a director of several other companies and organiza-

tions. He is survived by his wife, Phae (Van Dusen), BA'35 and two daughters. **Carlyle Emery Dunn**, BA'50, January 18, 1970 in Vancouver. He was supervisor of general exploration for Placer Development and is survived by his wife.

William Reid Glen, BA'52, MA'58, January 27, 1970 in Vancouver. From 1953 he was a member of the teaching staff at John Oliver High School. He is survived by his wife.

John S. M. Harrison, BASc'43, April 18, 1970 in West Vancouver. He first joined the federal fisheries service in 1946 as an engineer with the fisheries research board. In 1962 he became head of the newly-established industrial development service in the department of fisheries, pacific area. For the past three years he was with the inspection division of the department. He is survived by his wife, two daughters, a son, and a sister.

Charles E. Henderson, BEd'62, April 28, 1968 in Vancouver. He is survived by his parents and brother.

John A. McIntyre, BA'36, BCom'36, March 24, 1970 in Vancouver. He was general manager of Canada Western Cordage Co. He was predeceased by his first wife, (Dorothy A. Newcomb, BA'37) and is survived by his wife, Patricia (Ryan), class of '35.

John Allin McKinlay, BA'42, LLB'48, December 10, 1969 in Vancouver. A native of Vancouver, he served with the R.C.A.F. during the last war and was awarded the Distinguished Flying Cross. After being called to the Bar he practised in Merritt and Kitimat before returning to Vancouver where he joined the firm now known as Campney & Murphy in 1955. He is survived by his wife, two sons, two daughters and his brother, Donald, BA'34.

D. Loraine Jeandron, BSW'66, February 21, 1970 in Edmonton, Alberta. She is survived by her parents.

Mrs. Arthur Mann, BSN'47, (Ruth Charlotte Cochrane), July 25, 1969 in Duncan, B.C. She is survived by her husband, Arthur, BSP'49 and a sister.

Dr. Charles Dawson Moodie, BSA'37, PhD(Washington State), accidentally March 12, 1970 near Pullman, Wash. He was a faculty member of more than 20 years standing at Washington State University. Four years ago he was named acting and later permanent chairman of the agronomy department. Before joining the faculty at WSU he spent five years as a senior research chemist with Defence Industries Ltd. in Quebec. He is survived by his wife and two sons.

Mrs. Peter B. Read, BSN'58, BLS'62, (Christina Leah Roberts), August 20, 1969 in Dunedin, New Zealand. She is survived by her husband, Peter, BASc'57, MASC'60, two sons and her mother.

Mrs. F. Burrows Sexsmith, BA'18 (Eleanor Mary Frame) January 20, 1970 in Laguna Beach, California. Throughout her life she was an active member of the community through her church work, the University Women's Club and the Royal Overseas League. She was also a patron and a member of the Vancouver Symphony Society and the Vancouver Opera Association. She is survived by her two sons, Roderick, BASc'45 and William, BCom'50 and seven grandchildren. □

Alumni Directions For The Seventies

I would like to offer a special welcome to the UBC Grads of 1970. You have just left the "formal" university on Point Grey and joined some 50,000 others in the "informal" UBC community of alumni. It is a community of relatively young people. The average age is about 30, with over 25 per cent of all alumni having graduated in the last four years. Clearly, it is a group with great potential.

I believe that UBC alumni, by sheer numbers and by personal inclination, can play an extremely significant role in the broader community of British Columbia. And we on the UBC Alumni Association 1970-71 Board of Management are eager to see alumni play such a role. But to do so requires the help of many alumni. We hope you will support the Board of Management in achieving its objectives.

Our emphasis in the coming year will be toward strengthening our traditional liaison between the university and the community with a view to improving university conditions. Specifically, we hope to strengthen our communication with the public by launching a year-long campaign spreading the message of "How UBC Improves The Quality of Life In BC." It has occurred to us that the university cannot realistically expect the rapidly expanding share of provincial resources that it needs to meet its educational goals without further convincing the public that it merits this increased support. We feel that we are in a unique position to perform this job as we really sit halfway between the active university and community at large.

New programs directed toward this end are now being planned. It is hoped that they will include ventures jointly sponsored by the Alumni Association and UBC Extension, the revival of the "Living

Room Learning" program throughout the province and active alumni support of a university-developed television series highlighting UBC accomplishments in the community.

During the coming year we will also continue to foster the development of our Divisions Program. Under this scheme alumni from a common faculty work together to improve alumni-student-faculty relationships and to provide feedback to the university from its graduates.

Perhaps the most exciting growth story in the UBC Alumni Association has been the Young Alumni Club which has grown spectacularly over the recent years and appears likely to continue expanding in the coming year. The Young Alumni Club's enthusiasm and innovative spirit has been and will continue to be an incentive for all of us. We hope that 1970 grads will join the club and participate in its social events every Friday at Cecil Green Park, from 4 to 11 pm (Summer hours 7 to 11 pm, Thursdays).

Not only do I hope that more alumni will become active in alumni programs during the coming year, but I also hope that we'll hear from our alumni more than we have in the past. We want to hear your reaction to present programs, your ideas for new programs, your complaints, your praise — we want to hear any of your views on alumni and university affairs.

You can keep in touch by contributing to the "letters" section of the Chronicle, by joining the Young Alumni Club, or by dropping around to the second floor of Cecil Green Park for a chat with Executive Director, Jack Stathers — he always likes company with whom to share ideas and the view of Howe Sound from his office.

Come out and be an active alumnus in 1970-71! □



T. Barrie Lindsay
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