UBC ALUMNI

Chronicle

AUTUMN 1976

UBC's BOTANICAL GARDEN:
A Place of Earthly Delights

WOODWARD FRANCES 6 C8
LIBRARY
SPECIAL COLLECTIONS

VANCITY

Come to where the INTEREST is!

The Savings Account that is years ahead of its time!

PLAN 24

PLAN 24

Earns interest every twenty-four hours on every dollar on deposit. No minimum deposit. Withdrawals at any time.

7%

per annum

Compounded semi-annually

The Vancouver Sun

Ottawa to force daily bank interest rule

Sun News Dispatches

OTTAWA — The government intends to force banks and other deposit-taking institutions to calculate interest on a daily basis, officials of the consumer affairs department said today.

But the cost of making daily calculations could force the banks to cut interest rates, Vancouver bankers warn.

Currently, banks generally calculate interest on the minimum monthly balance in savings accounts.

What the federal government is trying to achieve can probably best be illustrated by the Plan 24 account pioneered by Vancouver City Savings Credit Union eight years ago.

This is a true, non-chequing savings account. Depositors receive interest for every day their money is in the account and there is no minimum balance.

Extract from VANCOUVER SUN. June 9, 1976

PLAN 24 was introduced to VanCity members in 1967 and is still only available at Credit Union offices. It is invaluable for personal and business purposes, for regular savings over a long period or for large sums for short periods.

OPEN YOUR PLAN 24 account, today at any VanCity office.

The Provincial Share and Deposit Guarantee Fund protects the shares and deposits of all individuals in every credit union in British Columbia.

New Improved Service for Members!

"MONTHLY INCOME" Term Deposits

Interest on these Term Deposits will be paid into your chequing or savings account EVERY MONTH

THREE AND FOUR YEARS 9¾% Per Annum

FIVE YEARS 10% Per Annum

Minimum deposits of $4,000 plus multiples of $100. Not withdrawable before maturity date.

NOTE: Holders of existing Three and Five Year Term Deposits of $4,000 or more can convert to monthly interest payments on the next anniversary date.

MORTGAGE LOANS AVAILABLE

Residential first mortgages from 12% Second mortgages for any purpose from 13%

VANCITY

"Owned by the people it serves"

VANCOUVER CITY SAVINGS CREDIT UNION

VANCOUVER

1030 W. Broadway — 736-9166
5590 Victoria Drive — 327-8301
2510 East Hastings — 255-4381
3395 W. Broadway — 736-7451
6330 Fraser Street — 327-9461
4205 Main Street — 879-5316

WEST VANCOUVER

1548 Marine Drive — 926-4311

NORTH BURNABY

4302 E. Hastings — 299-1266

Hours of business: 9 a.m. - 5 p.m. — Fri. 9 a.m. - 6 p.m., Sat. 9 a.m. - 1 p.m. Closed Monday

SPECIAL COLLECTIONS

UBC ALUMNI
Chronicle
LUME 30, No.3 AUTUMN 1976

FEATURES

SQUEEZING THE RESEARCH DOLLAR
An Economy That May Be Very Expensive
Murray McMillan

LIVING A LANGUAGE
Viveca Ohm

UBC's BOTANICAL GARDEN
A Place of Earthly Delights
Eleanor Wachtel

A GENTLEWOMAN OF BRITISH COLUMBIA
Sally Abbott

BAND-AID MAN
Bill Calvert

DEPARTMENTS

NEWS

SPOTLIGHT

LETTERS

EDITOR Susan Jamieson McLarnon, BA'65
EDITORIAL ASSISTANT Christopher J. Miller (BA, Queen's)
COVER Photograph by David Clark

ADVERTISING REPRESENTATIVES
Alumni Media (604) 688-6819

Editorial Committee
Dr. Joseph Katz, chair; Dr. Marcia Boyd, MA'74; Clive Cocking, BA'62; James Denholme, BASc'56; Harry Franklin, BA'49; Geoff Hancock, BFA'73, MFA'75; Michael W. Hunter, BA'63, LLB'67; Murray McMillan; George Morfitt, BCom'58; Bel Nemetz, BA'35; Dr. Ross Stewart, BA'46, MA'48.

Published quarterly by the Alumni Association of the University of British Columbia, Vancouver, Canada. The copyright of all contents is registered. **BUSINESS AND EDITORIAL OFFICES:** Cecil Green Park, 6251 Cecil Green Park Road, Vancouver, B.C. V6T 1X8, (604)-228-3313 **SUBSCRIPTIONS:** The Alumni Chronicle is sent to all alumni of the university. Non-alumni subscriptions are available at $3 a year; student subscriptions $1 a year. **ADDRESS CHANGES:** Send new address, with old address label if available, to UBC Alumni Records, 6251 Cecil Green Park Road, Vancouver, B.C. V6T 1X8.

Return Requested.

Postage paid at the Third Class rate Permit No. 2067

Member, Council for the Advancement and Support of Education.

REUNION DAYS '76....

A special weekend, October 22 and 23. The Classes of '56, '61 and '66 celebrate on campus while '41, '46 and '51 live it up to the Big Band music at the Commodore. November 6... the 45th anniversary of the Class of '31.... Be there! It won't be the same without you.

We've got the music to make you dance....

Whether you like to Trip the Light Fantastic, or the Bump is more your style, UBC's alumni revive an old tradition, give it a new Twist and invite you to Dance and Sup in fine style at the Vancouver Airport Hyatt House October 2, 9 pm to 1 am. Plan now to make up a party and join in the fun. Tickets, $7.50, from the alumni office 228-3313.

Check the alumni news section for further details on reunions and the alumni dance.

BANK OF CANADA — BANQUE DU CANADA
GB4351032
GB4351032
UN 1 ONE
DOLLAR
CANADA

Squeezing the Research Dollar

An Economy That May Be Very Expensive

Murray McMillan

In a corridor of the Kinsmen Neurological Laboratory, on the third floor of the UBC Health Sciences Centre Hospital, two brown cork notice boards hold lines of photographs of faculty members. Except not all the spaces are filled with faces. In many, where there could be a picture of an eager young teacher-researcher, a typed note explains: "this space emptied by federal non-support."

It is a scene which could be repeated in department after department across the campus. It is also one of the few visible signs of a crisis in academic research, particularly in the health sciences which has been growing more and more acute in the past three years. Like the missing faces on the neurology department board, many other outward signs are disappearing acts: faculty move away, laboratories close, highly-skilled technicians leave because their jobs have evaporated.

The non-visible signs are harder to guage, but in the long-term development of Canada, they will have far-reaching importance. The missing faces depart for greener pastures, taking both research and teaching skills with them and thereby leaving the university academically poorer: many of the faculty who stay feel a diminished research function makes them poorer teachers; projects which could, or even might, have been breakthroughs in medical science are halted before they reach fruition; projects which hold prospects are not even proposed because the government's squeeze on research finances makes their chances of funding negligible.

Research and teaching are the essential functions of a university, the essence of a university. In Canada, the

lion's share of the funds that make research possible come from the federal government, through four agencies: the Canada Council, the Defence Research Board, the National Research Council, and the Medical Research Council. Late last year, Ottawa slapped an effective freeze on their budgets.

In 1973-74, the MRC had $40,360,000 to finance medical research in the country, in 1974-75 that figure went to $42,860,000, in 1975-76 the budget was set at $47,434,000, and the 1976-77 allotment has been put at $50,848,000. At first glance, those figures don't look bad. But they don't take inflation into account. Using the Consumer Price Index to adjust the figures to 'constant' dollars, and keeping 1973-74 as a base (MRC budget, $40,360,000), the 1976-77 MRC budget is really only $39,036,000. The combined effect of the government freeze and inflation has been to actually decrease the amount available to medical researchers, and those figures do not take into account the considerable amount by which research costs have jumped compared to the increase in the Consumer Price Index.

What does that mean at UBC? In 1973-74, the MRC awarded grants totalling $1,922,723 to UBC medical researchers. In the 1976-77 budget, $2,033,713 has been allotted, but in terms of 1973 'constant' dollars, that amount becomes $1,561,304.

"While the amount of money we're getting from MRC is constant in terms of real (continually inflated) dollars, the amount we receive per active researcher is dropping precipitously as the number of faculty members increases," explains Dr. Richard Spratley, research administrator for UBC.

The reason that the health sciences are so affected is that the MRC has a policy of funding projects which have been judged meritorious, says Spratley, and those that are given the highest rating get the whole budget. Those projects which fall below the cut-off line are simply out of luck.

That policy is in marked contrast to that of the National Research Council, which determines what it considers satisfactory research and then spreads the funds among all those projects. Not all those projects judged acceptable get all the money they want, but all get some funding.

The actual number of projects at UBC funded by MRC has actually been falling, Spratley says, due in large part to the increased cost of research efforts. "Some 50 per cent of all MRC money goes to pay salaries of supporting staff, compared to 15 per cent of the funds in the physical and life sciences. Medical research, more than other research in science, is very, very labor intensive. Many highly-trained technicians are needed to work in labs — to care for animals, to keep cultures going," Spratley explains.

Large wage increases won by UBC staff in recent years have intensified the problem. The grantee has no choice but to follow the university's salary policy, and that puts a mighty squeeze on the budget. One salary classification, a T-3 research assistant, has had a 56 per cent increase since January 1, 1973.

"Fifty per cent of the people who get grants on this campus can't afford to hire someone to look after the day-to-day operation of the project," says Dr. Fibiger, of the neurological sciences division of the faculty of medicine. Fibiger is one of the prime proponents of a group formed this spring to attempt to improve the situation for medical research in B.C. The Association of Medical Scientists of British Columbia has undertaken a multi-pronged effort to reverse present federal government policy. Through a series of committees it is compiling data on the extent and effects of the cutbacks, supplying public speakers to sell the value of the university's research function, and seeking out alternate funding sources to aid those now caught in the government squeeze.

Fibiger and another association organizer, Dr. Sidney Katz, an assistant professor of pharmaceutical science, point an accusing finger not only at Ottawa, but at Victoria as well. The association is trying to persuade Victoria to undertake more medical research funding, not only to broaden the base of research finance, but to investigate problems which are particular to the west coast — such things as drug abuse and addiction, the dental health of B.C. children, the fluoride question.

"These are areas where scientists in B.C. are highly competent, and there is useful work they could do," says Katz. They point to Quebec, which spends $3.5 million on medical research annually, and to Ontario, which spends $5 million, and compare that to the approximately $250,000 which B.C. spends. "We're a wealthy province, and there's no reason why the research should not be done here," says Fibiger.

The research community puts forward a convincing case that not only should medical investigation be done to further academic expertise, it also makes resoundingly good sense in terms of dollars and cents.

With health care costs in the billions of dollars and continually rising, it is imperative that the country look at ways to stem that drain on society's [illegible] book. The way to do that, say it [illegible] als like Fibiger and Katz, is t[illegible] money now which will pay off [illegible] much the same as a company do[illegible] it reinvests a portion of its prof[illegible].

Canada and the United Stat[illegible] approximately the same per cap[illegible] national product. In 1975 it wa[illegible] in Canada and $6,600 in the U.S. But [illegible] disparity per capita spending on [illegible] research is enormous: In 1975 t[illegible] spent $12.91 per capita on me[illegible] search.

$12.91 per person, the highe[illegible] investment in the world. W[illegible] Canada spend in the same yea[illegible] per person. Hardly generous — or pr[illegible] dent.

Dr. Philip Seeman, profe[illegible] pharmacology at the University of T[illegible] ronto, puts the economic argument su[illegible] cinctly:

"In 1971, D.G. Hartle, deputy secr[illegible] ary of the treasury board, insisted t[illegible]

> "A university should be teaching what is at the forefront of knowledge. How can you do that when you're not exploring that frontier?"

payoff on medical research was too lo[illegible] and that medical research was simply a[illegible] intellectual 'trip'. A true economist, h[illegible] challenged researchers to calculate ho[illegible] much they were saving with their di[illegible] coveries.

"Distasteful as such calculations are[illegible] they can be done. The figures indicat[illegible] that for every dollar invested in medica[illegible] research, the payoff 10 years later i[illegible] between $20 and $200 in savings of ta[illegible] money.

"The basic research of Enders an[illegible] Dulbecco made possible the Salk an[illegible] Sabin polio vaccines: 70,000 Canadian[illegible] lives have thus been spared 'sav[illegible] ing' Canada $200 million each year since[illegible] 1955. Wasman's 1945 discovery o[illegible] streptomycin for tuberculosis saves[illegible] Canadians $30 million per year.

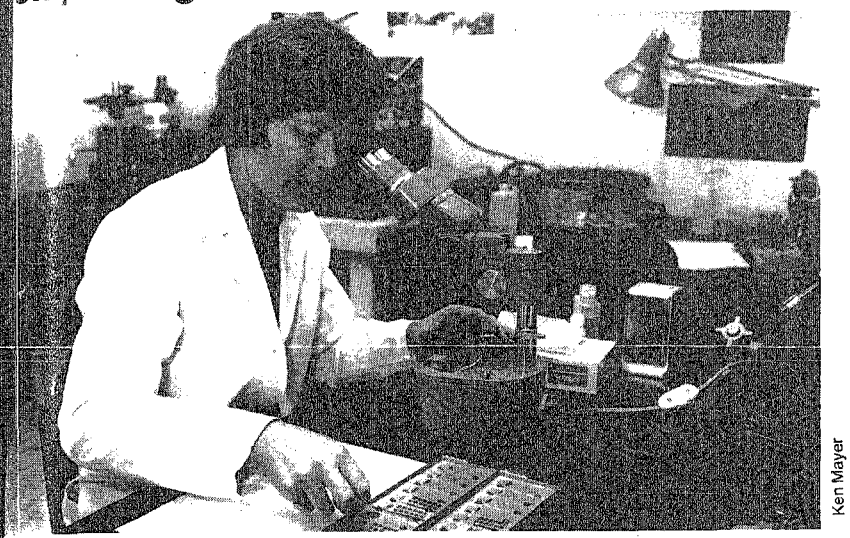
"Basic research is averting 200,000[illegible] cases of measles a year (from which 60[illegible] children used to become mentally re[illegible] tarded in Canada) and preventing 800[illegible] cases of Rh-negative hemolytic disease[illegible] (of which 50 babies have been brain[illegible] damaged)...." His list goes on.

Says Fibiger: "Last year the MRC[illegible] budget was .86 per cent of the total na[illegible] tional health and welfare expenditures.[illegible] Most companies that are planning for[illegible] the future would put five to seven per[illegible] cent of their budget back into re[illegible] search."

At least one federal governmen[illegible] body acknowledges and warns of problems[illegible] which lie ahead if Canada continues to[illegible] strangle health research. In its report on[illegible] population, released in mid-August, the[illegible]

Continued p. 9

Stop-and-go Research



Ken Mayer

Thousands of slide specimens are examined by Dr. Diewert in her search for the cause of cleft palates.

Dr. Virginia Diewert is an associate professor of orthodontics in UBC's faculty of dentistry. For the past five years she has been studying the creation of the palate. In September, 1975, the Medical Research Council gave her a five-year award to continue her work. She's receiving funds for her own position, but as of November this year, her operating grant has been terminated.

Without the operating grant there are no funds to keep her highly-trained technician at work, or to pay for supplies and animals (her studies are done on rats). "I feel they've wasted half of my year," she says of the MRC, as she describes efforts to find alternate sources of interim funding. She has found some new grant money and has reapplied to MRC — "But I can only hope...."

"It's very hard to do stop-and-go research — no progress is made that way. The most serious part of losing the operating grant would be losing my technician. In specialized areas you need specialized back-up personnel. If I had to train a person again to do the job, it would take a year."

There's an overriding sense of frustration in having to cope with the MRC freeze. "With the experience and expertise that has developed, our project is at the point at which a major contribution to this area of research could be made in the next few years," says Diewert.

Her research is directed ultimately at finding ways of avoiding formation of cleft palates. Using the rats, she studies growth of the palate in the embryo-fetus stage.

"If we're going to prevent formation of clefts, we have to know why they're occurring in the formation of the palate. Probably the major reason a cleft is occurring is that there is an inhibition of growth. If eventually we can find out why it isn't growing, then there is the possibility of preventive treatment," Diewert explains.

*****

Dr. Louis Woolf, a professor of psychiatry in the neurological sciences division, also knows the frustration of stop-and-go research funding.

For almost 30 years he has been researching a disease named phenylketonuria, a biochemical disorder which takes effect around the time of birth or shortly thereafter, and causes severe retardation and mental illness in 25 percent of its victims.

His early developments in the field led to the isolation of phenylalanine, the causative substance. By isolating it and removing it from the children's diets, he estimates that so far more that 1,000 children have been able to develop a normal mentality, where before, they would have faced life in an institution.

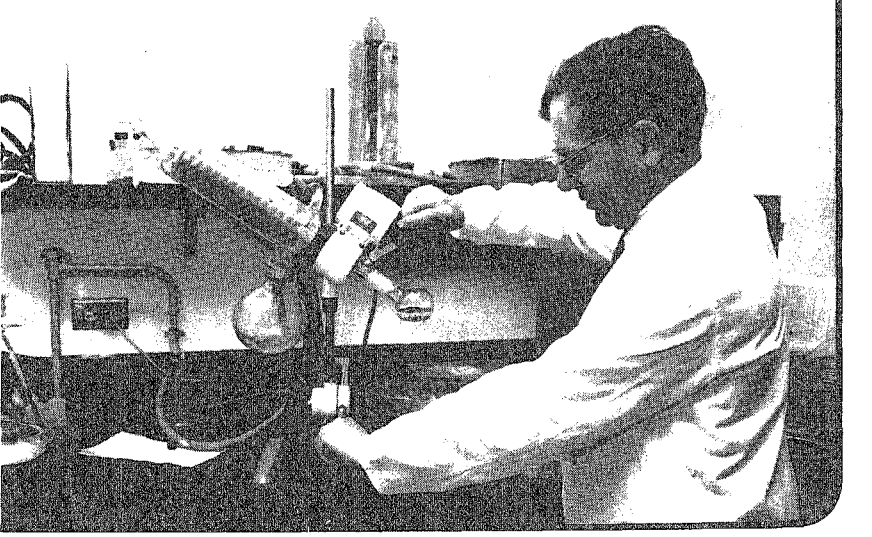
His further studies into an enzyme which acted on phenylalanine were well under way when funding for the project was cut off by the MRC. When the grants went, so did his staff. UBC lost three highly-trained research assistants, all post-doctoral students.

Eventually, at the beginning of this year, he obtained alternate funding from the B.C. Association for the Mentally Retarded. "But you can't just pick up where you left off," says Woolf. "For the first eight months of this year we've been picking up the threads where we left off. It's the most inefficient and expensive way of getting anything done.

"When Dr. Woo (one of his three assistants) left us we were ahead of anyone in the world. We'd isolated the enzyme in its purest form. In the intervening three years the rest of the world has caught up and in some respects, passed us," he says with a sigh.

"It takes one year to destroy a research team — and seven years to rebuild it."

Dr. Woolf adjusts one piece of the sophisticated, essential equipment needed for his research.

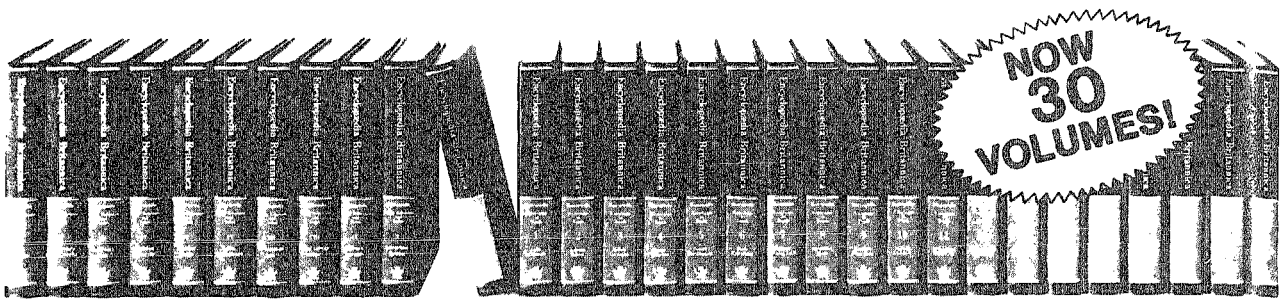


Ken Mayer

Special Group Offer on

THE *new* ENCYCLOPAEDIA BRITANNICA

a revolutionary new Home Learning Center



An important announcement for Members of the Alumni Association

ENCYCLOPAEDIA BRITANNICA offer to members an opportunity to obtain the new ENCYCLOPAEDIA BRITANNICA at a reduced price, a substantial saving on the price available to any individual. You can choose either the Heirloom or Imperial Binding and select your choice of valuable options – included at no extra cost.

The new ENCYCLOPAEDIA BRITANNICA – now expanded to 30 volumes – is not just a new edition . . . but a completely new encyclopedia which outmodes all other encyclopedias. Never before has so much knowledge, so readily accessible, so easily understood – been made available as a complete home library.

The new edition of Britannica is reorganized to better serve the three basic needs for an encyclopedia. First, the need to "LOOK IT UP" is handled by the Ready Reference and the Index. These ten volumes are a complete index to everything in the set. At the same time, they serve as a 12-million word short entry encyclopedia that is helpful to look up accurate information quickly.

Second, the need for "KNOWLEDGE IN DEPTH" is fulfilled by the main text, a 28-million word, 19 volume collection of articles arranged logically which provide full and authoritative information for the student, for research in business, or for new insights into new fields of knowledge.

Third, the need for "SELF EDUCATION" is met by the Outline of Knowledge and Guide to Britannica, a unique volume which acts as a giant study guide, more comprehensive and more detailed than a college course outline.

The new ENCYCLOPAEDIA BRITANNICA is more useful in more ways to more people.

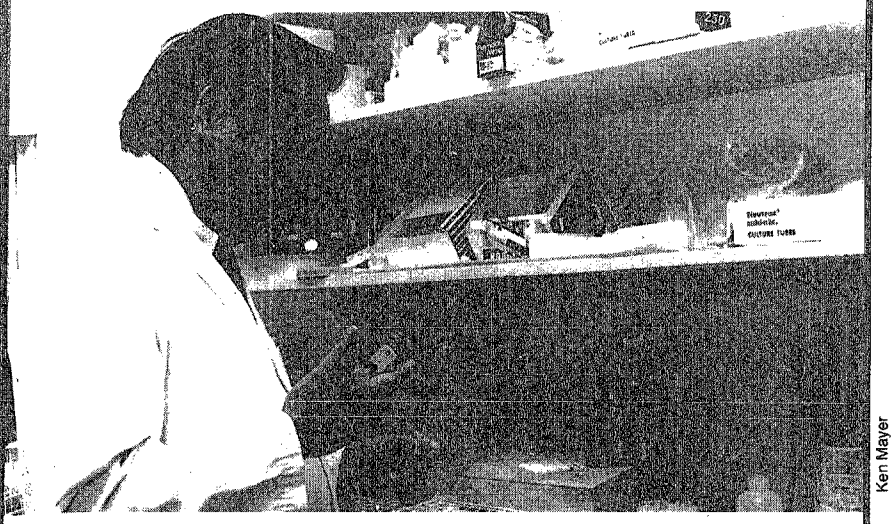
Members who would like to receive further details on this exciting Group Offer are invited to fill out and mail the postage paid reply card.

This offer is available for a limited time only, and may be withdrawn without further notice.

If the card is detached, please write to Britannica Special Group Offer, 2 Bloor Street West, Suite 1100 Toronto, Ontario M4W 3J

Britannica 3 - more useful in more ways to more people.

Open-Line Funding



Ken Mayer

Donations from radio listeners helped Dr. Tze's research continue.

One man who's convinced the public has a great interest in supporting medical research is Dr. Wah-jun Tze, an assistant professor of pediatrics at UBC.

This spring he was interviewed on a Vancouver open-line radio show to promote a bike-a-thon in support of diabetes research. The conversation moved around to Tze's own research in the field and he recounted how his funding had been cut off by MRC.

The talk show host picked up on Tze's predicament, and used the show to solicit funds to keep the research project alive. "We ended up with over $25,000 as a result. It came in in single dollar bills and larger cheques — the public's response was overwhelming," says the grateful researcher.

Science Council of Canada notes that by United Nations standards Canada became an "old" country in 1971 — when it passed the point at which more than eight percent of the population (the UN's guideline) was over age 65. The country is growing older and older in average age as birth control and medical advances have their effects.

The council warns that by 2001 the over-65 group will constitute 12 per cent of the population and 46 per cent of patient-days in hospital. If Canada were to retain its present emphasis on institutional care for those persons, the costs are bound to be astronomical. Yet how does the nation develop new methods and technologies for treating diseases of the elderly and forge innovative ways of preventing disease in the first place, if research funds are subject to continual cutbacks.

One answer, according to some politicians, is to simply sit back and import what research Canada needs. It has been obvious for years that as far as research goes, Canada has been a parasite of the United States. "It's ironic that Canadian research is even questioned in a country that is so concerned with its independence," comments Fibiger.

One of the alarming side-effects of a policy which advocates the import of research is that it also means an export of talent. Faculty members know that if there are not funds available here to support research, top-notch people will go where there is support.

"Canada suffers in many ways from this policy," says Dr. Louis Woolf, a professor of psychiatry. "The most immediate result is that the quality of medical schools will suffer — good doctors and teachers will go to the U.S. The quality of medical care will fall inevitably and the community will therefore suffer.

"Without research, we become poorer teachers very soon. A university should be teaching what is at the forefront of knowledge. How can you do that when you're not exploring that frontier?" asks Dr. Woolf.

"Without adequate suppport of research from both federal and provincial sources, British Columbian universities could gradually slip to second-rate status."

While higher levels may go unexplored, more basic areas are feeling the effects as well. The number of students enrolling in graduate studies in medicine has been declining — by about 33 per cent since 1970, according to Fibiger. The number of students who would be out of graduate school five years from now, looking for faculty positions, will be lower.

A decline in faculty and post-graduate research raises a basic philosophical question about the nature of the university: Can the institution continue to *be* a university if the research function is sharply curtailed?

"It is likely that we might have to reconsider that aspect of the university," says Dr. Erich Vogt, UBC vice-president for faculty and student affairs. "But I think that a place like UBC is going to be very reluctant to depart from the principle that people must be active teachers and researchers simultaneously."

The freeze in federal funding affects not only medical sciences (although because of an immediate concern with public health it is often the area that receives the most attention) but cuts through almost every area of the university's operation. It's part of a basic crisis in the academic function which sees everything from agriculture to zoology being starved for funds.

What is the answer to maintaining — and financing — the teaching/research balance? The obvious answer is money, but how to persuade the various governments, particularly the federal government, to loosen the pursestrings, is the puzzle.

Academics like Katz and Fibiger admit that to some extent the scientists have brought the grants crisis upon themselves because the need for research and the value of it has not been brought to the attention of the public and the politicians. That's one of the major reasons their association was formed.

In his report on awards for research 1975/76, research administrator Spratley commented: "Federal spending decisions are political decisions and it would appear that there is little political pressure to maintain funding for university research at adequate levels. The time has surely come to go outside UBC to make the case that a good university means, among other things, a university at which good research is carried out."

He concluded with a warning: "Without adequate support of research from both federal and provincial sources, British Columbian universities could gradually slip to second-rate status." □

Murray McMillan is a writer for the Vancouver Sun.

IN MY COUNTRY...

Living A Language

Viveca Ohm

They come from Japan, Mexico, southern Europe — and in greater numbers, from Quebec. They may be students or middle-aged working people, but they have one thing in common: they want to learn English fast and fluently.

UBC's Language Institute doesn't guarantee the latter, but it does set up an intensive learning experience of language-in-culture. And if six weeks of being steeped in Western Canadian culture can be exhausting for the newcomer, it can also be a holiday that's impossible not to learn from.

English-speaking Canadians invade the campus too, from the prairies, from Interior B.C. and mostly from right here in Vancouver. They want to learn French, and the same principle holds — speak the "target" language while walking to class in the morning, eating, socializing, and if possible while dreaming.

The total immersion approach has characterized the Language Institute from its beginnings, but the way the institute has bloomed and branched out in a very few years is something of a phenomenon. Back in 1968, thanks to the efforts of Mary Frank MacFarlane, who has been associated with the centre for 20 years, the UBC Centre for Continuing Education offered the first non-credit summer session in French. The following summer, "English as a Second Language" was added.

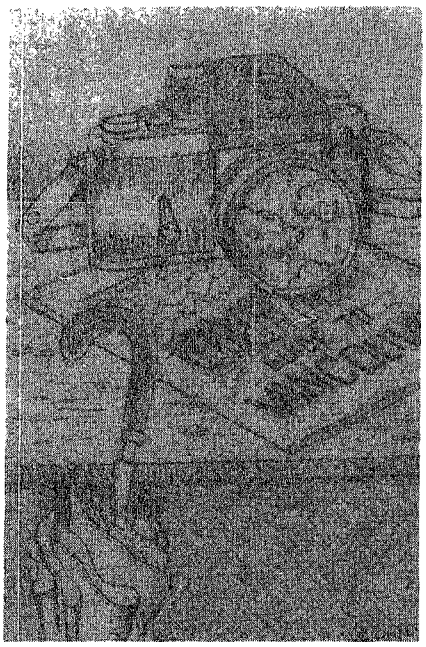
In 1974 the present director, David Browne, took over and set about expanding the institute. For starters, he threw in ten additional modern languages, ranging from Japanese to Modern Hebrew, and established English immersion classes on a year-round basis. In a year, the enrolment had jumped from 400 to over a thousand; for the 1976 fiscal year, Browne foresees two thousand students in both winter and summer classes. The Language Institute is alive and burgeoning, so much so that the winter classes, once a mere trickle, now rival the Summer Institute in popularity.

What happens at the Summer Institute? Around the first week in July, students start arriving for what will be a linguistic and cultural plunge into French or English. They live on campus, or in the case of some non-English students, board with an English-speaking family in the city. For the majority living in Totem Park, an attempt is made to mix Francophones and Anglophones as room-mates and to provide maximum contact through meals and social activities. Six hours a day are spent in class instruction, language labs, discussion groups or workshops, field trips to places of interest in the community. Late afternoons and evenings, if you're ready for more, there are optional conversation groups and activities.

It's all part of Browne's conviction that "linguistic competence is acquired only through the development of cultural sensitivities." "If you're looking for a grammar course," the institute brochure warns, "this is not it. You will be expected to communicate intelligently and clearly in the target language, not simply to know the rules or to memorize limited phrases and expressions."

At first it would seem to be a well-heeled lot who come here, considering the price of the package (including room and board) is $850. Bursaries are available from the secretary of state, how-

> More ordinary working people are studying languages than ever before...both Canadians and internationals.
>
> *David Browne, director, Language Institute*



The most important thing we learn here is to think rapidly in English. Before we came here, we knew a lot in English, but we had no chance to practise...

Pierre Dubé, 19, student, French program

ever, to full-time Canadian students. In fact, the institute started out with only bursary students, and only recently took in a fee-paying clientele. International students generally foot the bill themselves, unless they receive assistance from their own governments, but in many cases a family will have saved for years in order to send a son or daughter to the English immersion program.

International students have always been outnumbered by French Canadians in the program, this past summer by 210 to 85. This can be a problem when it comes to designing a cultural program that will accommodate both strangers to Canada and Québecois who are obviously more familiar with the overall geography and way of life. Will a film that would be informative and new to students from far-away places be boring to the point of insult to the Québecois?

Rather than put the international students in their own classes, however, Browne insists on combining both elements, even if it sometimes means one Japanese student in a class otherwise totally French-Canadian. This encourages cultural exchange and a wider frame of reference, as well as minimizing the temptation to revert to a native language the whole class would otherwise understand.

A student learning English begins the day with four hours of structured classroom work, part of which consists of laboratory work with listening-and-practice tapes. The morning is when the "measurable" learning takes place; after lunch students move into a cultural context that some find fascinating, others frustrating, because it forces you to think fast, taxes your listening skill, and leaves you with something very hard to put your finger on.

Under the broad themes of Canada, Social-Political Issues, and People, the more informal afternoon classes held three times a week discuss pre-arranged topics and films, and prepare for field trips scheduled on the remaining two days. After initial getting-acquainted trips to Gastown or the Aquarium, the class (rarely larger than 10-12 students) might visit an environmental centre, hear a speaker from Greenpeace, see a film on women's rights, land claims, visit Legal Aid, X-Kalay, the Anthropology Museum, Indian Centres. This will be followed up with reports, tapes, discussions.

The just-past summer was the first to centre around this cultural approach, and the response from students was mixed. Some found the topics irrelevant to their lives and felt constrained by the hard-and-fast prescription for class discussion ("But we're not interested in this...how can we discuss something we're not interested in?"). The Indian situation in B.C. proved to be of particular interest to the Québecois, but many were chagrined that their favorite topics had been left out, — music, art, sports....

You can only do so much in six weeks of course, and you can't please everybody. But Browne plans to loosen up the afternoon program next year to allow for greater variety and more personal choice — students going into dentistry or medicine, for instance, would visit related clinics or projects — while keeping the whole idea of a "controlled learning experience" which he feels is crucial. The topics would remain preparatory to the off-campus experience, with classroom and community activities operating in tandem.

The French-learning branch of the Summer Institute is set up along very similar lines, except that community activities are necessarily more limited. While the French-Canadian and international students have the whole English-speaking community to draw on, students learning French only find, as one of them points out, that "we're out of immersion the moment we leave campus." After visits to Radio Canada, *Le Soleil*, Centre Columbien, and a few guest speakers, the Francophone resources of Vancouver are virtually exhausted. To fill the gap, the institute initiated weekly workshops in areas of special interest to students; film, theatre, poetry are examples, instructed in French, even a workshop in the traditional hand-weaving of Quebec, which proved particularly popular last summer. In addition, there are seminars on French Canada, and judging from random responses, English interest in Quebec is substantially greater than French Canadian interest in Western Canada.

"Cultural exchanges" are also held on a regular basis. For this encounter across languages, students are given a special task, "Discuss three French Canadian authors and three English ones." This functioning as resource people for each other is the only "legitimate" opportunity students have to speak their own language without qualms. Otherwise the institute insists on the target language at all times — often an exhausting demand, but as Browne points out, "vacationers are not welcome — committed students are."

Students come for a range of reasons. Though some Anglophones seek to upgrade their French for business reasons, most are taking French out of personal interest. They are in their 20s or early 30s with some years of university behind them, perhaps travel plans ahead of them, but in all events a genuine desire to learn about French and French-Canadian language, life, traditions.

Even older people paying their own way make the investment for personal

enrich nent. A middle-aged business- man ! om Alberta joins a beginners' lass . ter considering the whole issue f bili- gualism and concluding it is up to im t do his part. Ethel Belli-Bivar, a etire B.C. teacher who has travelled nd w rked in Africa and the East, is follo ing up a French program in Queb from a previous summer and comp. ring the two. With a veteran teach 's nose for classroom pacing, he fi ds a need for "structured but ighte things, like games, skits, charac es...."

Wit the French-Canadians, the motives a e primarily pragmatic. They feel hey n ed English to "make it" in their areer ; interest in B.C. culture is secondar or even non-existent. Some want to perfect their English to the extent that they can "melt into" any requisite situation without accent or label. A young actor wants to expand his profession: "All I want is the language. I don't want any of this cultural stuff, it fogs up my thinking." A graduate student specializing in acoustics needs it so he can pursue his degree in an American university. An installer of swimming pools wants it for better pay, promotions....

Some have found a mistrust of French Canadians out here, and are particularly sensitive to slights or patronization. Minor friction ensued when some students alleged hostility on the part of one or two cultural assistants (live-in resource people or guides). Others were enthusiastic about the overall friendliness and helpfulness of Vancouverites. Montrealers missed the cosmopolitan night-life of home but delighted in the mountains and scenery.

One young office worker is not returning to Quebec but staying behind to look for a new job in Vancouver. She is an exception. Most will go back home, and except for a widened language and travel experience, resume their lives. Some are concerned that, with less chance to practise, they will lose the gains they have made in English.

All students are tested when they arrive at the institute to determine their placement in beginners', intermediate, or advanced classes. Upon completing the session, they are given the same test to assess their gains. Beginners show the most obvious improvement, or are at least the easiest to evaluate; at higher levels improvement becomes harder to measure. Teachers in the structured morning classes in both the French and English programs, usually have extensive backgrounds and graduate degrees in the language of instruction or in linguistics and literature. Some of them double as teaching or cultural assistants for the rest of the day. Teaching assistants for the more conversationally oriented afternoon sessions, however, are chosen on a looser basis, and come from a variety of backgrounds, though usually in some related field. French staff are roughly apportioned from French and French-Canadian instructors, so that with a system of rotation, students are exposed to both language styles. Jacques Mailhot conducts his beginners' group on a light note, using games, songs, oral stories to be completed. "I'm not too picky; we're all human and we can get tired." A young French-Canadian writer with a lively disposition and experience in psychology group work, Mailhot can often be found after hours leading conversation sessions over a glass of wine or taking his students to a French restaurant for dinner.

In the English program, teaching assistants are often culled from the simultaneously on-going training classes in Teaching English as a Second Language (ESL) given by the faculty of education. With varying amounts of teaching experience, some find it hard to balance the needs of the international students with those of the Québecois. Says Bev Greenberg of her intermediate group, "There was only one Japanese girl, and all the rest French-Canadians. I felt so bad for her; she was easily left out. But one day I got her to talk about Japan...."

The Summer Institute of 1976 has just ended, but the Language Institute goes on with a potpourri of classes on and off campus. There is an extended ten-week version of English immersion for the extra hardy. There is a program especially for teachers of French. In addition, the federal government's Special Project on Bilingualism in Education is funding a two-year French program for working adults. And, as of last year, Intensive English for Japanese Teachers of ESL brings nearly 40 teachers to UBC for a four-week stint.

Off campus, most modern languages one could wish to learn are being offered in evening, daytime, and weekend programs at places like Oakridge and the Public Library. And for the truly adventurous — to whom money is no object — there will be language-learning tours to Russia and Mexico (including air fare, tuition, accommodation, sight-seeing, the works) in the spring of '77.

There seems to be no place to go but up. A rare position to be in these days of provincial government cuts in language instruction. But with only a quarter of its budget funded by the university, the Centre for Continuing Education is largely a self-sufficient organization. And with the tremendous growth in enrolment, director Browne says the Language Institute is "almost getting out of hand." But you know he doesn't really mean it....□

This summer Viveca Ohm, BA '69, was a student herself, learning to teach English as a second language.

UBC Guided Independent Study Credit Course brought to you via television

Fine Arts 125(3)
The Pyramids to Picasso

The history of architecture, sculpture, and painting of the Western World.

with Marc Pessin
Department of Fine Arts

Programs showing on Cable 10 in Vancouver, Burnaby & Richmond, Northern Vancouver Island, and Vernon, B.C.

Begins the week of September 27, 1976

For further information please contact: Centre for Continuing Education,
UBC, Vancouver 228-2181
North Island College,
Campbell River 287-2181
Okanagan College,
Vernon 542-2384

UBC's Botanical Garden:

A Place of Earthly Delights

Eleanor Wachtel

Photography by David Clark

I know a little garden close,
Set thick with lily and red rose,
Where I could wander if I might
From dewy morn to dewy night.
–William Morris (19th c.)

A garden is a place to wander in, to forget where you are. Perhaps that is why so many famous gardens contain mazes, to lose oneself. The urbanizing world requires gardens more desperately than earlier generations. And unlike a zoo with its packaged animals, a garden has a supporting cast of song birds and darting insects that cloak artifice in spontaneity and allow the visitor to glide easily into tranquility. Both visually and aurally pleasing, it is also an aromatic delight; the educational and exotic await discovery.

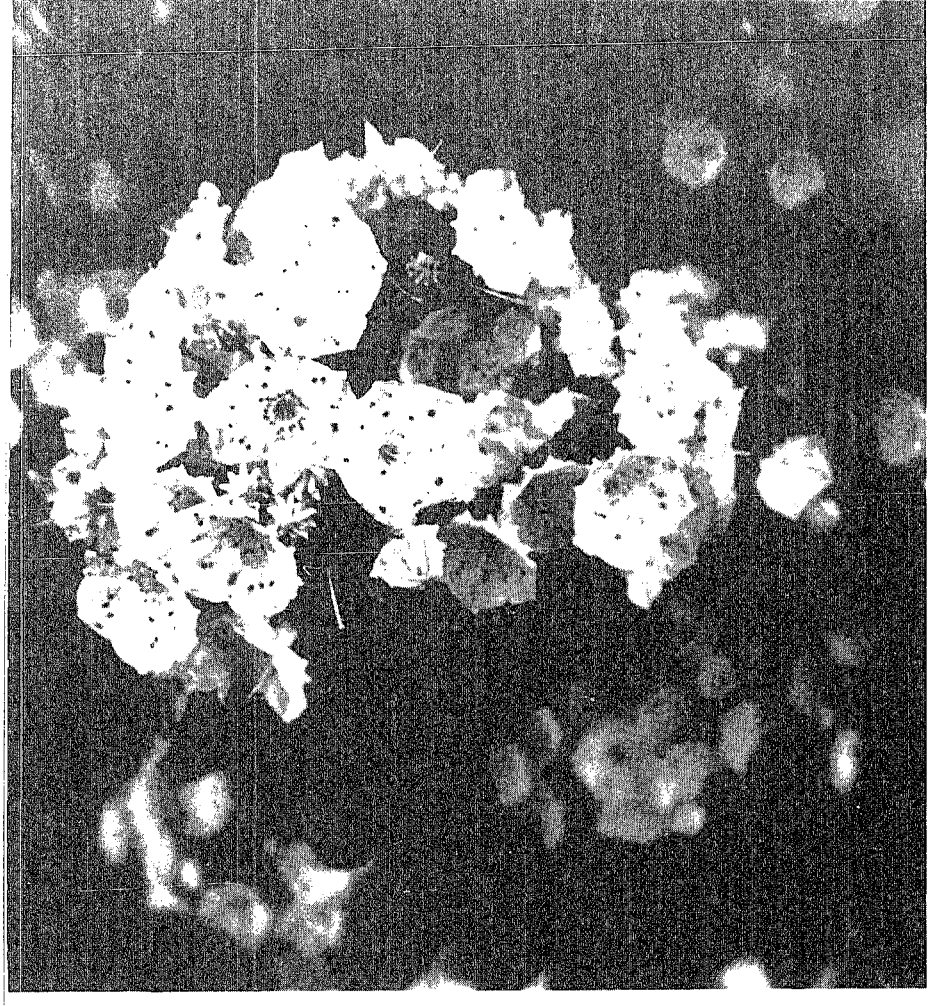
With the oldest continuous botanical garden of any Canadian university, the UBC campus offers the natural and humane qualities of the garden as well as its practical use as a research tool. Beginning with two acres in 1916, the present garden components total 110 acres and are in the midst of a major 10-year development program after periods of neglect as the tag-end of one or another department. Finally an independent academic service department, the botanical garden has a major new focus in the alpine rock and scree garden and the native B.C. garden.

Gardens were before gardeners,
and but some hours after the earth.
–Sir Thomas Browne (17th. c.)

The alpine garden is one of the largest rock gardens in North America. It is not its size however, but the clarity and concord of its composition that are impressive. The plants of each continent are grouped separately, allowing for easy, almost unconscious comparison of forms and relationships. The visitor walking among the continents can see how the foreign plants fare in Vancouver's climate — the photosensitive South African plant whose flowers open only on sunny days, for example.

The new rock garden is ordered, arranged, but successfully so in that it doesn't look contrived. Even the rocks, brought from the Penticton area, were specially selected for color and matched to provide appropriate backdrops for the particular plants. If the rock garden is exotic and meant to prompt comparison, the aim of the B.C. native garden is to expose residents to their own plants.

How does your garden grow?
With silver bells, and cockleshells,
And pretty maids all in a row.
–Anon.



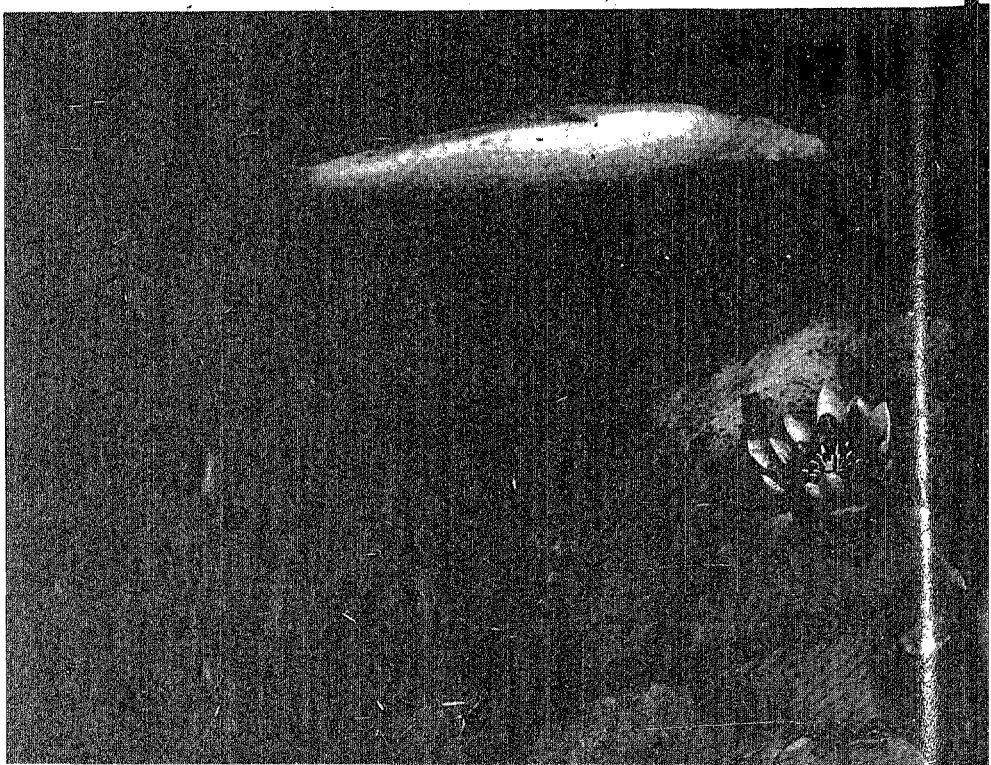
A native garden is never as ne as formal garden. Just as you can't c oose your relatives, plants that are na ve to one area do not necessarily confo n to a classically harmonious pattern.

Often as beautiful as introduce var- ieties, native plants can pique the ancy of local gardeners. The cardinal mon, keyflower, for example, is fou nd in some European gardens but s dom planted here. Many plants comi on in the wild prove both unusual and trac- tive in a garden.

Local gardeners and other stu ents, extension and school groups, nov have the opportunity to attend study le tures illustrated by a wave of the hand b yond the large glass panes of the new g rden pavilion. The meeting space is re mark- ably large within the discreetly s oping wood panels.

It is not only a Japanese garden which "simulates nature in miniature." The native garden recreates a representative range of B.C. habitats. Meadow, lake, sand dune, creek, and bog have all been laid out within the eight acres of this garden. Gazing at the bog orchids, skunk cabbage, and lingenberry, you'll find the names alone of these slough plants prod the imagination.

Whole social and literary periods have been defined in terms of an individual's relation to nature: Romantic yearnings, Victorian evolutionism, even the notion of the Canadian victim. For those unable to go back to the land, the garden offers harmony, a blend of peace and beauty. No need to know that 12,000 varieties of plants in the botanical areas have been recorded on computer print-outs to maintain records on pedigree. Nor that away from this sky and trees, plants are nurtured under



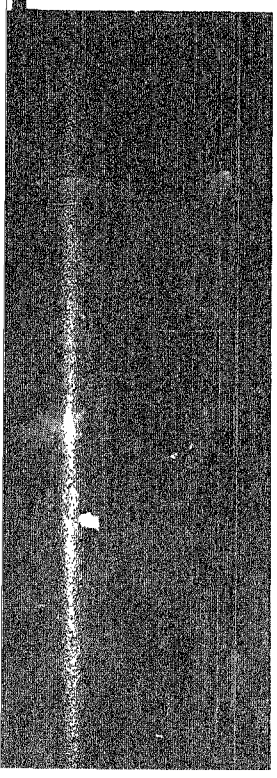
glass destined never to be exposed to the real world outside.

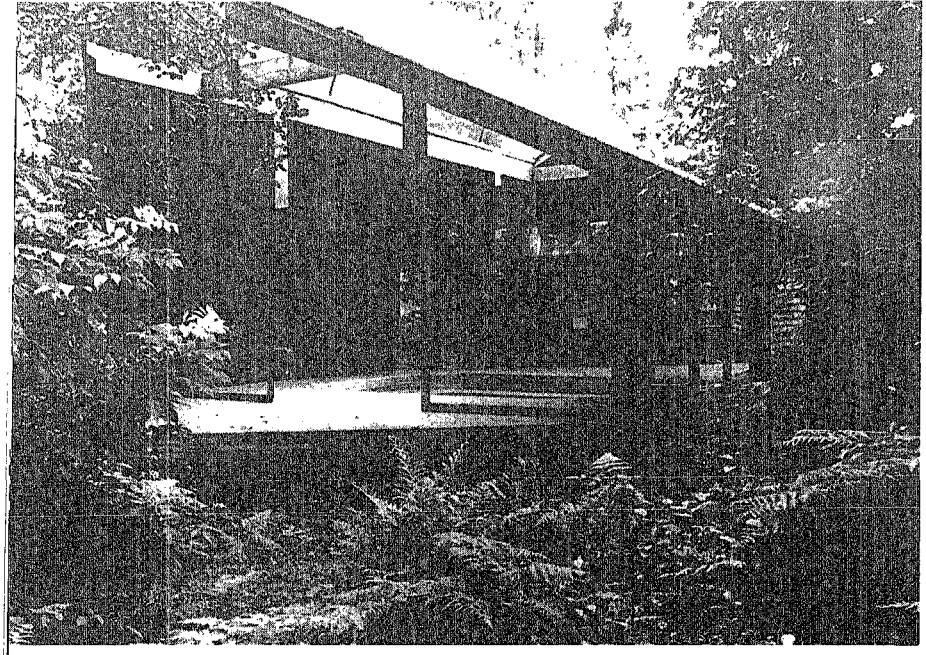
Who loves a garden loves a greenhouse too.
–William Cowper (18th c.)

But if you venture to the greenhouse (at the end of West Mall, open to the public on weekdays 8-3:30), you will find Margaret Coxon happy to show you around, even to give cuttings *if you ask* and the time is right. You might broach the subject of the recent heists. Two major thefts from the greenhouse netted some unscrupulous collectors a variety of rare specimens. In one of the cases, the thief was expert, removing only choice plants from all parts of the display corridors. Coxon is philosophical about this. "It just seems to be that some people want exactly what we have and decide to take it." Her plants are identifiable; she could spot them by distinguishing marks of pruning and age. But by now they may be far away. How experienced are the R.C.M.P. at bagging the decorative plant?

From the steamy greenhouse one moves to the serenity of the familiar Nitobe Garden where glimmering carp glide silently in the dark water. The landscape of the classical Japanese garden was both a temple and a picture garden. These two facets dictated the distinctive style and formal limitations of this garden type. One school of garden artists carried the abstract concept to the total exclusion of flowers and plants: light sand formed a canvas for the "ink images" of carefully juxtaposed rocks.

The Nitobe Memorial Garden, however, is not austere. There is a rock arrangement in the tea garden, but it is set





in an intimate miniature garden. The landscape garden, with its flowing stream and calm single-island lake, is richly arrayed with plants and trees artfully pruned in the open Tokyo style. The paths meander around the lake, over bridges, past stone lanterns and bamboo pavilions.

***

The botanical garden is the icing of the cake. You can enjoy its sweetness, its aesthetic and cultural richness, but the filling is layered with research and teaching.

O sweet spontaneous
earth how often have
the
doting

fingers of
prurient philosophers pinched
and
poked

thee
, has the naughty thumb
of science prodded
thy
beauty.

–e.e. cummings (20th c.)

While the visitor admired the tall tubular flowers of the foxglove in the garden, research proceeded in the lab on its derivative digitalin, long a specific for aid in heart disease. A three-year study of when particular varieties of rhododendrons flower is important not only both to gardeners who want to plant their displays and bee-keepers interested in producing special honeys but also to allergists studying reactions to pollen.

Out at the nursery, trials on propagation techniques are conducted. Hundreds of kinds of seeds are collected and a seed exchange list is sent to 500 other research gardens in many parts of the world. In addition, plant materials are provided for other UBC departments — botany, forestry, biology, and also to education dye classes in fabric arts.

The botanical garden is active as a resource agency for general education in primary and secondary schools, for pre-school teachers, and for the public through courses, seminars and summer tours. *Infograms*, a leaflet of advice on some specific topic, supplements the telephone service of the education co-ordinator and there is also a quarterly journal, *Davidsonia*, named after John Davidson, a former professor of botany and the first director of the garden. The staff offer special advice to UBC graduate students using plants in their research. One such student associate, an ethno-botanist, studied botanical knowledge and plant use among the Salish and Kwagiutl Indians. The new Indian village site, which is being re-established, after moving from the Marine Drive Totem Park site, on the cliff-top behind the Museum of Anthropology, will display native plants important in B.C. Indian culture.

Education and research are serious and valuable activities. But the gardens are first and always a source of beauty and joy. They are accessible to anyone who is willing to be beguiled. Everyone understands a flower.

My garden will never make me famous,
I'm a horticultural ignoramus,
I can't tell a stringbean from a soybean,
Or even a girl bean from a boy bean.
–Ogden Nash (20th c.)

Eleanor Wachtel is a Vancouver writer.

A Gentlewoman of British Columbia

Sally Abbott

Susan Louisa Allison

On one of those golden days when the sun pours down on the shimmering hills, it's not difficult to understand why the Okanagan holds such charm for Margaret Ormsby.

She confesses her former colleagues find it rather odd that she should choose to live in the country, but it seems it could hardly be otherwise for a woman whose own ties to the Okanagan are so strong, and whose career has been devoted to the history of the province where she was born and educated. Dr. Ormsby retired from her post as head of UBC's history department in 1974; in September of last year she returned to Vernon to live in the graceful white house on Kalamalka Lake that her father, a pioneer fruit farmer, bought 30 years ago.

Her new book, *A Pioneer Gentlewoman in British Columbia*, to be published by the University of British Columbia Press this fall reflects those ties of geography and scholarship. The "pioneer gentlewoman," Susan Louisa Allison, moved with her family to Hope in 1860, later settling with her husband, John Fall Allison, for whom Allison Pass was named, in the Similkameen region. Mrs. Allison's recollections, written in the late 1920s, form the text of the book; Dr. Ormsby's introduction and detailed notes supply the historical and personal background.

The Allison manuscript is an extraordinary one, the only extant account of the life of a pioneer woman in British Columbia, as well as an account of the development of the southern Interior. It is also our only authority on the life and customs of the Indians of the Similkameen region.

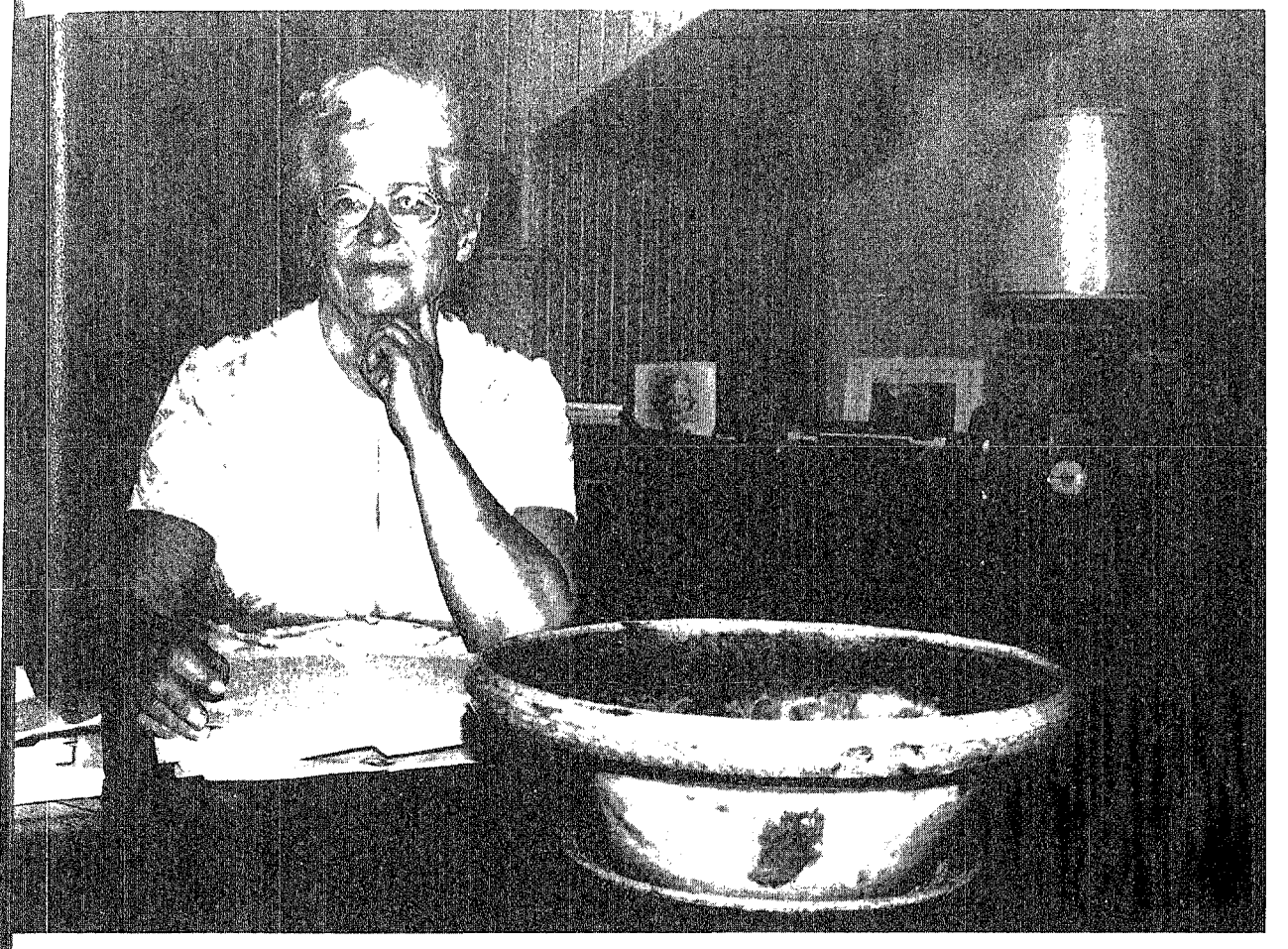
She was a well-connected and well-educated woman; her relatives and friends were the people who shaped the early course of the province's history, and the quality of her writing conveys not only the essence of a period but also of a character both gracious and indomitable. It is astonishing that in her mid-80s, when she wrote her memoirs, she was able to look back with spirit and humor on all the events of her life, even the catastrophies like the loss of the house and 13 farm buildings in the floods of 1894. Writing of that disaster, Allison ended her recollections on a touchingly optimistic note: "We made the big stable comfortable and even managed to entertain such of our friends as passed our way. Soon we had another garden started, though we missed our well-established asparagus bed. But the currants and gooseberries flourished as well as ever."

"I'm just full of admiration for her," says Margaret Ormsby of Susan Allison. "She was a remarkable woman. What's so wonderful about her is that there is never one word of complaint about anything. She has marvellous spirit and a feeling of excitement about life itself.

"She's a wonderful example of a person with an educated mind who can find an intellectual interest in almost anything. I think this speaks well for what education does for a person; you have certain resources as a result. What makes her unique is that she wrote it all down. It was remarkable to put pen to paper at her age."

Ormsby says the historian has two functions: to write for other historians and to make the writing enjoyable for the public. In her introduction to Susan Allison's memoirs she has achieved both objectives admirably. Her research on the Allison family background and the relevant historical events is thorough as well as fascinating.

Her evident feeling for pioneers like Susan Allison is no doubt attributable at least in part to her own background. Her



Margaret Ormsby at home in the Okanagan, surrounded by her history, writing and pottery collection.

father, George L. Ormsby, first arrived in the Interior in 1902, and her mother in 1906. When the land rush was on in the Nechako, her parents went there by covered wagon from Savona, later travelling down to Quesnel for Margaret's birth.

"I sort of feel it does have an effect on your life," she says, referring to the circumstances of her birth. "I've always been proud of the fact that I was born in a log cabin on the banks of the Fraser River — I boast about it!" When she was three weeks old, her parents returned to the Okanagan, drawn back to the valley that in turn has always drawn her back.

She was introduced to history at an early age by her father, who was a great reader. "He talked history," she says. "It was part of the dinner table conversation." She was also very much influenced by Leonard Norris, founder of the Okanagan Historical Society, who interested her in local history, and by Dr. Walter Sage's enthusiasm at UBC. At UBC she earned a bachelor of arts degree in 1929 followed by a master's degree in 1931. A doctoral program at Bryn Mawr was next, with a dissertation on relations between B.C. and the Dominion of Canada, 1871 to 1885.

"I actually didn't intend to do my work in Canadian history at all," she says. "When I did my graduate work at Bryn Mawr, I intended to be a medievalist. But the depression was on, and there was just no chance of going to England or France to do research, so Bryn Mawr suggested I choose a Canadian topic. And this became more and more of an absorbing interest." After completing the PhD she taught at UBC, in the United States and at McMaster University, rejoining the UBC faculty in 1943. She was named head of the history department in 1965, the second woman ever to head a history department at a Canadian university.

"I think the opportunity for women to hold administrative posts was always there," she says, "although at one point I got rather discouraged. There was a very eminent group of women professors when I went through UBC and when I returned to teach there. Then they gradually retired, and for a period during the '50s and '60s I was quite despairing... I thought women were almost disappearing from the university. But that's not so today by any means.

"One of the things I was always pleased about in our own department was the fact that I had women colleagues, and we also had a great many women in our graduate program. In fact, of our first nine PhDs, three were obtained by women, which I thought was a pretty good record. These women are all in university posts today."

Margaret Ormsby believes that local histories like that of Susan Allison have a profound effect on the interpretation of larger ideas about the development of Canada. "There is a good deal of emphasis on local history at the present time," she says. "A lot of work is being done in the field throughout Canada, partly because when a country starts to write its history, it tends to emphasize political history ... this is the thread to which everything can be attached. Then people realize that they're writing history from the top down, writing it at the national level. And if you write at the national level, you lose sight of a great many individuals.

"I think one reason our history is so interesting is that we have people with such strong personalities in our past. They're really individuals and they really stand out."

Her writings have covered fruit farming and agricultural development, dominion-provincial relations, as well as profiles of many prominent figures in B.C. history. Her major work is *British Columbia: A History*, undertaken at the

YORKSHIRE TRUST COMPANY

THE OLDEST & LARGEST BRITISH COLUMBIA TRUST COMPANY

A complete Financial Service Organization

UBC ALUMNI AT YORKSHIRE

P.A. Manson, L.L.B.'52 - Director. C.H. Wills, L.L.B. '49 - Chairman of the Board. G.A. McGavin, B.Comm '60 - President. E.C. Moore, L.L.B. '70 - Treasurer. S.L. Dickson, B.Comm '68 - Deputy controller. P.L. Hazell, B.Comm '60 - Deputy controller. K.E. Gateman, B.SC. '61 - Tax Officer. R.K. Chow, M.B.A. '73 - Branch Manager.

YORKSHIRE TRUST COMPANY

OFFICES TO SERVE YOU AT:

900 W. Pender St. Vancouver 685-3711.
590 W. Pender St. Vancouver 685-3711.
130 E. Pender St., Vancouver 685-3935.
2996 Granville St. Vancouver 738-7128.
6447 Fraser St., Vancouver 324-6377.
536 6th St., New West. 525-1616.
1424 Johnston Rd. W. Rock 531-8311.
737 Fort St., Victoria 384-0514.
518 5th Ave. S.W. Calgary 265-0455.

Member Canada Deposit Insurance Corporation Member Trust Companies Association of Canada

request of the 1958 B.C. Cen ennia Committee, and she is still pr id of that 14-month accomplishment.

"I think it had the effect of st ting a lot of research in the field of B '. his- tory," she says. She was very su prised and pleased to receive a second tation of her book last year by the Am erican Association of State and Local H story.

Living in the Okanagan she nisses the students and the teaching and the art galleries, but she's as busy as ev in the place where she grew up. She h some articles to do for the Dictio ary of Canadian Biography and a vol me for the Hudson's Bay Record Soci y. She is involved with a number of hi torical associations and she lectures re gularly to audiences as diverse as the Univer- sity Women's Club and a Vernon Grade Five class. This year she received an honorary degree from the University of Victoria, becoming the first person to hold an honorary degree from all four B.C. universities. Of which achieve- ment she says modestly, "It's very pleasant to be recognized."

The comfortable old house with the upstairs set aside for her work ("so I don't have to worry about keeping it tidy") is full of treasures like her mother's pottery collection, as well as evidence of her own lively interests: the Toni Onley painting, the cherished Gor- don Smith given her by the history de- partment when she retired.

And she's especially proud of her success running the small cherry or- chard on the property, an occupation not difficult to reconcile with that of a scholar when you understand her at- tachment to the Interior. "Fruit farming was always part of the family life," she says, "and I like to be in an orchard. I manage all the marketing myself. People pick their own cherries, then I bring the fruit up to the house and weigh it. It has worked out beautifully, and you meet so many interesting people.

"I think it's nice to feel you have roots in a community," she adds. "It enriches your life to have the two experiences, urban and rural. People who spend their whole lives in the city don't know B.C. There is a lot of B.C. outside Vancouver ... such a variety of styles of life, scen- ery and occupations. It has a tremend- ous appeal."

An analysis of her work by Jean Friesen and Keith Ralston, both former students of hers, in the introduction to their book, *Historical Essays On British Columbia* especially please her. "I think they hit the nail pretty well on the head," she says. "They are quite right in saying that I always return to the val- ley." □

Sally Abbott, BA'65, is a former Van- couver Sun writer who also finds life in the Okanagan most pleasant.

BAND-AID MAN

Bill Calvert

The following short story was one of the prize winners in the 1976 Chronicle Creative Writing Contest. Author, Bill Calvert, Sc.4, spends his summers as a first-aid man in a forest products mill near Prince George.

I remember the day he arrived real good, 'cause they sent me out with the foreman's truck to pick him up. Mind you, that ain't that strange, me being the First Aid man and all, they're always sending me chasing around: "Go here!" "Get this!" "Move that!" But he was really scared when he got off that bus. I remember the way he stood on the edge of the pavement, kinda pinned, like a squirrel'll do when you catch it with a flashlight, y'know the way they stand, everything in 'em telling 'em to run but they just can't. Like that....

He never said much on the way in, except to tell me his name: "Christopher Jacobs sir." I told him he didn't need to call me "Sir," 'cause no-one else did anyway. All I ever get is "Band-Aid," or maybe "Old Man." I doubt that anyone in here even remembers my name, been so long since they used it.

He didn't seem that different from the rest of 'em, then. We get 'em through here like him every summer, city kids sent out by their old man. He usually knows someone in head office, the father maybe he even works for them, and about the time a boy turns sixteen or seventeen he starts getting into it, y'know stirring up shit one way or another and pop he gets scared, figures this kid is going rotten on him — a lot of 'em do living in that goddamned stinkhole — so he fires him up here to straighten him out. Sometimes it works, if the kid stays long enough; most of 'em only last a few days, though. They usually get here about the last week in June, right after school gets out, and they always seem to hit the beginning of the first hot spell of the summer. Between that and the bugs, and them not used to working anyway....

I gave him the ten-cent tour on the way in — as much to show off the truck as anything — and his eyes got real big when we drove through the mill yard, what with the machinery and the noise and all. It's funny, seeing an old place with someone new like that, can sorta make it like you're seeing it for the first time too. But the only thing he said was about the log loader looking like a big insect. It's kinda true, in a way; it'd sure gobble you up the way one of those praying bugs grabs an ant, if it got a chance.

The bunkhouse is a pretty sad-looking contraption, and his face got longer when he saw it. I steered him at the cookshack, told him to go in and find the Greek, that's the bullcook, and headed back down to the mill. Be goddamned if I was going to babysit him!....

I didn't see Chris to talk to again for about two weeks. Starting work is always hard, but starting for the first time can be real hell. You don't do anything except eat and work and sleep, and you can't even sleep so good 'cause you're dreaming about work. You can feel every muscle, and each one hurts a little different. The thirst is bad, too, and it's just something you've got to get used to; some of 'em try carrying jugs of water to work, but after they puke it up once they leave off that. He had it a little worse than most though, 'cause on his third day Gus put him tailing the resaw, and that is one dirty bitch of a job. I've seen grown men go down the road before they'd do it. I asked Gus about that, why he put a new kid onto something so tough, but he just shrugged. He'd needed a man, and Chris was the only one built right — short and quick — he could get his hands on.

Chris got the raw end of the stick in another way, too. He got put into a room with Roland. Now, Roland ain't a bad guy, I guess, not that I've talked to him much. No-one has. He's a good lumber piler, strong as a bull, but the trouble is he's about that smart too. About the only thing I've ever heard him say is, "Got any book?", which means skin books. I always say no, 'cause he rips out the centerfolds and puts them up over his bed — I had to wake him up for overtime one night and I about swallowed my store teeth to see it — but the Porks, the Portugese boys, they always give 'em to him. I've seen him pick up a two by six eighteen foot by the end, stand it straight up in the air just twisting with his wrists, and throw it at some guy thirty feet across the yard for no particular reason at all except he was feeling perky. This was Chris' roommate.

Anyhow, like I said, I didn't see him for a while after that first day. Mind you, the weekend in there was a pay weekend, so I was in town; had a hell of a good time, so they tell me! But the next Saturday I stayed in camp, on watchman, and 'bout the middle of the afternoon he came down to the First Aid room, where I was reading. We made small talk for a while, about the mill and the weather, and then he asked me was I going into town Sunday?

"Naw," I said, "I was in last weekend." I was a little edgy, but I didn't think *he'd* give me a hard time

'bout getting drunk, even if he'd heard, so I could guess why he wanted to know. "How come?"

"I'm quiting," he said. He was trying to be casual too, but he gave me that you-can't-make-me look when he said it. They all get that look when they say it, makes it more a question than anything.

"What for?"

"What...! Why *not* I'm sick of this camp, I'm sick of that goddamn mill. I can't keep up, and they won't slow down. What'd he put me on that job for anyway?"

"They're not supposed to slow down," I said mildly. "Besides, where do you figure to go? There's nothing but mills around here, and you ain't gonna get any better of a job anywheres else than you've got here, 'cause you've got no experience and no training. If you had a First Aid ticket, well, that'd be different, but...."

"I'm going to go home!"

I let him think about that for a minute or two. "You can't," I said.

He gave me a quick look, and then kinda slumped in his chair. "How do you know that?" He was quiet now.

"Never mind how I know. Anyway, I'm not goin' in for a couple of weeks yet, so it looks like you're stuck here that long at least." I gave him a slap on the back. I didn't really want to do that, I guess; he looked like he needed a hug more than a slap, and for a second there I almost did, but I pulled back. Christ only knows what he'd been told about old men in camps.

I started with the small talk again, to let him know that it was closed and forgotten. he loosened up a little then, and he hung around for the rest of the afternoon. Those camps get pretty empty on weekends.

Like I said before, if they can last out the first couple of weeks they'll usually be okay, and from then on things began to pick up for Chris. For one thing, he started to hang around with the crew after work, sitting on the bunkhouse steps and bullshitting. I guess he'd gotten more used to the work by then, and didn't need so much sleep. They began to lay off him some, too, now that they'd decided he was going to be around for a while; they changed his nickname from "City Boy" to "Blondie" on account of his hair. Not that they stopped making fun of him, or anything, they just started laughing with him. I was sorta proud of the way he picked things up, too. Take broads, for instance. Now, your average bedroom story is about fifty per cent lifted from the last skin book the guy's read, and about forty per cent pure dream; but that other ten per cent's gotta be right. If that don't sound true, someone'll know. Chris, he just didn't have that last ten per cent to go on yet, but he knew it, y'see, and he kept out of sex talk so no-one else found out. He could've gotten away with that the whole summer, too, 'cept for Roland. Roland don't play by anyone else's rules, or maybe he plain didn't like Chris. Anyways, we was sittin' around one night and the talk came around to tit size. That never lasts long, everyone likes 'em the bigger the better and we'd just about done with it when Roland said something! Right away everyone else shut up. He looked right at Chris, who'd been keeping pretty quiet:

"What you say, boy?"

Chris flushed a little. "Oh I dunno...."

"Gus was sayin' there's a new hooker in town, drives a Corvette!"
I put in quickly. Roland ignored me.

"Small, big, what?" he asked Chris. You could hear the crickets starting up, in the swamp the other side of the mill.

Chris was red now. "Well, I guess anything more than a mouthful's just a waste," he said finally.

Roland just looked at him, deadpan, for a while; then he gave a funny kind of smile, if you've ever seen a weasel smile. Chris met his eyes, but he was still red, and after a few seconds he had to look away.

"You never had woman, I think."

"Ah, lay off, Rollie," someone said quietly; but when Roland turned from Chris we were all staring at our boots.

"Huh?" Back at Chris again. Chris said nothing, but you could see he was hurting. Roland started, "Sometime, nights, I hear him...."

"That's enough, Quirron!" The silence popped, like a bubble. I'd been as surprised as anyone to hear me — sometimes I talk too much, y'know, get myself in Dutch— and I kinda wished I'd shut up when Roland looked up at me. He was surprised though; I could see him flex those big hands, but he was off balance, it'd been so long since anyone carried the fight to him. Especially old Band-Aid! My back was getting damp when he finally looked away, and I was shaking a little, but the talk picked up again and that was that.

I guess I should've seen what was coming, after that, but it'd been a long time since I'd been Chris' age, and I never had no kids myself — least, not that I know of. He came into town with me the next Saturday, but he left his suitcase in camp. We'd just gotten paid on the Friday, and he was all worked up about having so much money in his pocket. Just watching him with it was fun; he must've checked his wallet twenty times on the way in, to be sure he hadn't lost it or something. I helped him pick out new gloves and some other gear, and then we spent the craziest afternoon I ever remember, just wandering around town. That money was just burning a hole in his pocket, y'know, and he musta spent it six different ways them four hours. He was goni t buy tape recorder, he was gonn buy watch, a suit of clothes, anythir .. It like he'd never had money bef re, wanted to buy something to sh w h self he really had it. But every t ne h get all ready to get something, t en s short.

"What's the matter?" I'd a k. "S something else you like better " I just along for the ride.

Usually he'd just shake his h ad a walk away, but once he said, "I ert, t money cost me too much!" Cra y, lik said.

About five we headed over to he M to eat. I wanted a beer or six aft rward but he didn't figure he could ge in, s left him to look around some m re. was supposed to meet me abou ten, we could get back but, he nev showed. I musta had quite a party t night too — wish I could remember it 'cause when he fished me outta the all next morning I was quite a sight. I gue I'd been in a go-round with someone, maybe a cougar, anyways they had been too gentle about it; I'd puked myself too. He seemed right upset abo it, for some reason, but what the he Drink'll do that to a man sometimes, e But he gave me some real hard loo while he was drivin' us home, so scared and confused — and disa pointed, too. They scared me, the looks; and I never did get drunk aga the rest of that summer.

Still, by the bags under his eyes a the marks on his neck I guessed he found someone to spend some of t money on alright.

Nothin' really important happen the rest of that summer. He'd kind taken to hanging around me, weeken and the like, but we didn't go to to much. Gus usually put us on weeke watchman shift together, which pretty good money, and I didn't mind much with Chris around. He was re pleased with Chris, too, Gus was; to him in front of the crew one day he was "good man" for sticking to that jo That was nice for him. Told me on t quiet, too, that if I wanted to show hi some things about First Aid it'd be oka with him. Chris never did talk muc about that first weekend in town; h figured we each had something on eac other about that. But he did manage t spin some yarns on the bunkhou e step that didn't sound too farfetched, an Roland didn't say a word.

Those were nice weekends, hem. took him swimming a couple o times,down to the creek, whe it g really hot. He read some of my book the First Aid ones and some I hadn opened in years, and sometime we talk about them. He told me abou things in Vancouver, which s unde about the same as when I'd gr wn u there, and I told him some lies ab out th

ifferc it mills I'd been in, and about the
eople
He oke one day about goin' back to
choo come the Fall.
"W at in the hell would you want to
o tha for?" I asked him.
"Oh I don't know, Bert," he said. he
way called me Bert, for some reason.
unny while he was there the rest of
em t k to using my name too — I
ust re embered that.
"I d n't know," he said. "This place
s oka for a while, I guess. It's good,
akin your own money and all, and
e've ot a pretty good foreman and a
ecent crew. Right now, anyway."
"W 've got the best goddamned
orem n going!" I told him. "'Sides, if
ou le ve here, go back to school, you'll
ave start all over again when you come
ack. No sense in that."
"Yeah, but don't you think, if a per-
on stayed too long here, he might get so
e wouldn't want to leave. Couldn't you
et too scared to leave, Bert?"
"Horseshit!" I was getting pissed off.
I can leave any time I like, you know
hat. A good First Aid man is hard to get
owadays! There's always work."
"Sure, Bert, I know that. But, I
ean, couldn't you get, you know,
tuck here? Couldn't you get too used to
his place, so...stuck that you don't
want to leave? A man could die here,
Bert!"
"A man could die anywhere!" I told
him. "Here's as good a place as any."
And I left to do rounds. I'd had enough
talk of that foolishness....
I kept a pretty close eye on him after
hat, but August dragged on about the
same as July had, and he didn't talk of
eaving again. When I think about it,
y'know, I guess I was kinda gettin' to
like him by then. He was good com-
pany, he hadn't heard any of my stories
before, and he liked to listen. He didn't
know a goddamned thing about any-
thing, either, and I wound up teaching
him a lot, like about how the mill ran,
and about the bush too. Sometimes the
millwright would come in weekends,
gener lly on Sunday, to fix the place up,
and C ris liked to help him too when he
could Like I said, he picked things up
fast. ow don't laugh, but for a while
there t was really like havin' my own
kid o something. It was a good sum-
mer.
Th gs went to hell on the twenty-
fourt of August. Chris'd been learning
to ed , coffee breaks and at lunch, and
that f iday old Frank didn't show, and
Gus t him on the edger for the shift. I
told m to be careful, goddamnit, but
he ha it all figured out....
Ab ut quarter to four that whistle
start to scream, and I knew we had
troul . I grabbed the oxygen and ran.
By th time I got there — I don't travel
so qu ckly any more — it was all over.
Chri d gone to the edger outfeed to
clear it, and the stupid bastard had left it running. One of the chains had grabbed his shirt and hauled him in. He'd been lucky, he'd slipped the thing off in time; he got off with some lacerations and a bump on the head. I cleaned him up and sent him up to camp to lie down. He was a little shocky, that's all.

I didn't think too much more about it, except I dressed the cuts again and kept a good eye on him 'til he sacked out. But he woke me up the next morning wanting me to take him out to the highway.

"What the hell for?" I wanted to know. Stupid question.

"Bert," he said, "I quit last night. I told Gus after shift."

"Quit! Of all the stupid...what'd ya go and do that for?"

"I..." he took a breath, "I could've gotten killed last night, Bert. It was that close. If I'd been a little slower getting out of that shirt, just a touch, that would've been it."

"Sure, and you could get killed today if the bus goes off the road. Hell, you could get killed waking me up this early." But he didn't laugh. "You're not making any sense, man!"

"Bert, this place is no good. Not for me, and not for you either." He walked to the window and looked out. "See that mill out there? It doesn't care if it kills someone or not. It wouldn't even know. It could have killed me yesterday; if I'd been a bit slower, say an old man who can't move quick, I'd be dead. Dead, Bert! And the mill's just the start of it. The whole place is like that, the machines, the Company...." He was breathing hard now, panting. His face was white. Then he said, more quietly, "And the men, too, Bert. They're like that too. Oh, they're nice enough to work with. I've enjoyed that, sure. But if I'd been killed yesterday, they wouldn't have cared. Not really. They'd have felt bad, for a while, but they wouldn't have really, really cared. Not down deep."

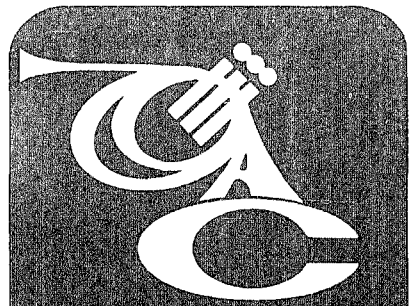
"I'd care," I said. Soft and quick. Before I even thought.

"What?" And then he was lookin' at me, that look, that same look from way back at the beginning, sharp and curious and confused. And it was like in the First Aid shack that day, when I slapped him, y'know. If I could've said it again....

"Nothin'."

After a minute he said, quietly, "I want to go to a place where they'll care, Bert. I want a place where they'll remember." He picked up his bag and moved to the door. "I'll catch a ride in with someone, I guess. Get outta here, Bert. Don't let it get you too."

That's what I hate about them goddamn kids, y'know. Think they know everythin'.... I don't know why the hell they ever hire them. They're nothin' but trouble. □



Alumni Concerts

A showcase of bright talent
– Vancouver Sun

A subscription series of music recitals by UBC faculty and students, presented by the UBC Alumni Association in cooperation with the UBC department of music.

The faculty concert, **Nov. 18** will feature **French Tickner** and **Robert Silverman**, **Hans-Karl Piltz** and **Dale Reubart**, **Alexandra Browning**, **Beth Watson**, **James Fankhauser** and **Donald Brown**, and **Robert Rogers** and **Phyllis Schuldt**.

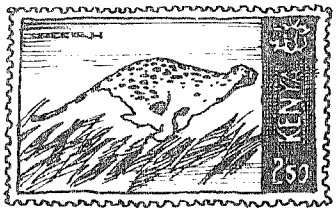
The student concerts, **Nov. 25**, **Jan. 20**, **Feb. 3** and **Feb. 17** will feature a variety of vocal and instrumental selections.

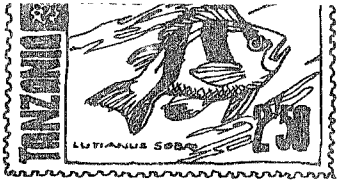
Recital Hall, Music Building, UBC, 8 pm.

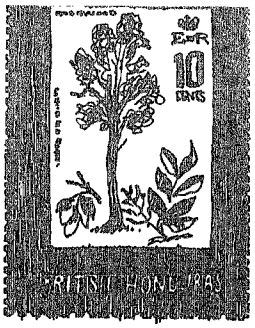
Series tickets, $8, ensure a reserved seat. Individual recitals, $2/ticket.

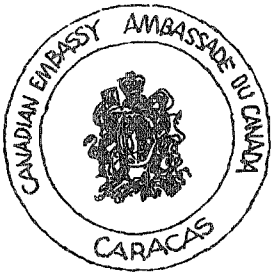
For tickets or information, contact the UBC Alumni Association, 6251 Cecil Green Park Road, Vancouver V6T 1X6 (228-3313).

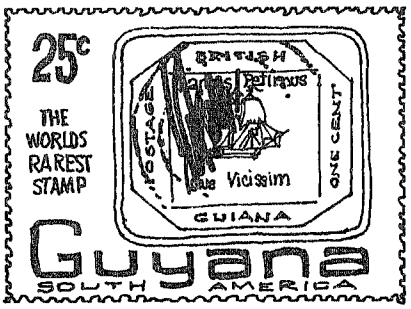
Early reservations advised.

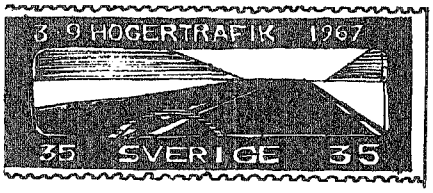


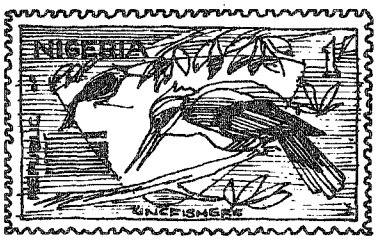




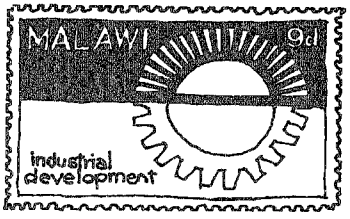






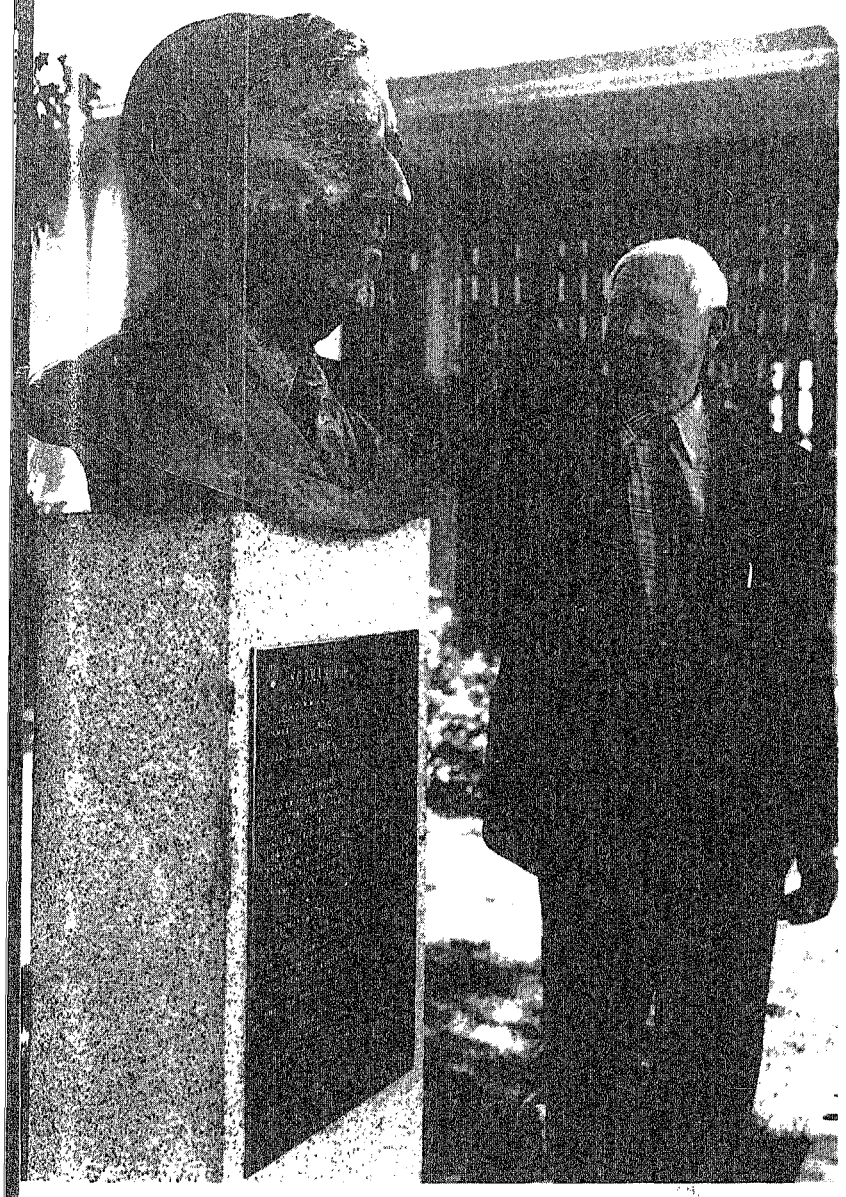


Stamps Aren't All We Collect



Everyday our stamp collection grows a little here at the *UBC Alumni Fund* as letters arrive from far-flung alumni. And we love it . . . it's developing into a brilliantly-colored montage on the wall . . . But that isn't all we like about our mail. We kind of like those donations to the Alumni Fund best of all . . . So we hope you'll keep those brightly-stamped letters rolling in . . . Remember stamps aren't all we collect.

UBC Alumni Fund



Ken Mayer

Norman MacKenzie – Citizen of Canada, from sea to sea. A campus ceremony, Sept. 2, honoring president emeritus, Dr. Norman MacKenzie unveiled a portrait bust of Dr. MacKenzie on the site of the Norman MacKenzie Centre for Fine Arts. (Above) Dr. MacKenzie gives his image a final inspection a few days before the official dedication.

This sculpture and a second identical casting were commissioned by the alumni association from North Vancouver artist, Jack Harman. The project was funded through the UBC Alumni Fund by a group of anonymous alumni donors. The second bust has been presented by the association to Halifax's Dalhousie University and will be officially dedicated there later this year. Dr. MacKenzie did his undergraduate work in arts and law at Dalhousie.

The UBC ceremony was presided over by chancellor Donovan Miller and the bust was unveiled by president emeritus Walter Gage, a close associate of Dr. MacKenzie's during the MacKenzie presidency. Speakers during the ceremony were UBC president Douglas Kenny, a student at UBC during the MacKenzie years, Ronald Jeffels, principal of Okanagan Regional College, a former faculty member and assistant to Dr. MacKenzie and Ben Trevino, a member of the board of governors and a former Alma Mater Society president while Dr. MacKenzie was president.

A large group of friends and former students and colleagues attended an informal luncheon at Cecil Green Park prior to the ceremony. James Denholme, alumni association president presented Dr. MacKenzie with a memento of the occasion – a framed portrait of Dr. MacKenzie in his presidential academic robe.

Dr. MacKenzie came to UBC in 1944 and served as its president for 18 years, overseeing the university's rapid enrolment expansion after the Second World War and its physical development in the 1950s and early '60s.

Vancouver Institute: A Meeting of Minds

The Vancouver Institute, UBC's outstanding campus lecture series opens the doors on its 61st season, promising to cover a wide range of scientific, political and cultural interests.

The season opens September 25 with the American ambassador to Canada, **Thomas Enders** discussing our shared enviroment. On succeeding Saturday evenings, until the fall series concludes December 4, the institute will hear **Harry Hinsley,** St. John's College, Cambridge, who'll look into the future of the Common Market; Electrical engineer **Harold Edgerton,** MIT, speaking on the use of electrical instrumentation for underwater discovery. Edgerton, whose scientific developments have aided marine geology, underwater archeology and underwater petroleum and mineral exploration, spent the summer seeking the elusive Lock Ness monster; and South African member of parliament, a strong force in the Progressive Reform party, **Harry Schwarz,** on politics and social change in South Africa and the role of the multinational corporations.

"What causes cancer?" **Thomas Hall,** new director of the Cancer Control Agency of B.C. and professor of medicine discusses the emerging understanding of these causes; English lutenist, guitarist and singer, **Martin Best,** returns for a second visit, which promises to be as enjoyable as his first; **Doris Anderson,** editor of *Chatelaine,* examines Canadianism in periodicals, films and books; distinguished Alberta appeal court jurist, **W.G. Morrow,** a veteran of many years in the Northwest Territories, explains the law in the north. Former Dominion Archivist and CPR steamship buff, **Kaye Lamb,** considers the use and abuse that historians have made of MacKenzie King and his diaries. Students of Fine Arts 225 (now 125) will remember Janson's *History of Art.* Its author, **H.W. Janson,** Institute of Fine Arts, New York University, will be here in person to discuss the role of chance in artistic creation. The final speaker of the season will be the former head of the Science Council of Canada, **Roger Gaudry** of McGill University, speaking on science policy and the future of research in Canada.

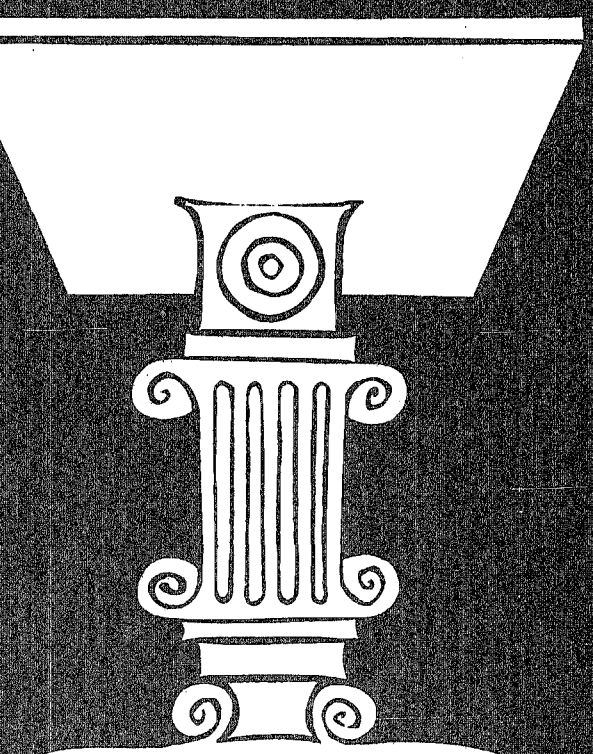
The Schwarz lecture is this year's Dal Grauer Memorial Lecture. The visits of professors Edgerton, Hinsley and Janson and lutenist Best are made possible by the Cecil H. and Ida Green Visiting Professorship Fund. The Green Fund will also be sponsoring a fall campus visit by the Purcell String Quartet, musicians-in-residence at Simon Fraser University. The quartet will be giving a concert and lecture demonstration in the music building, the date to be anounced.

For further information on any of these events or a brochure outlining the fall institute program contact the UBC information office, 2075 Wesbrook Place, Vancouver V6T 1W5, (228-3131). All the Institute lec-

Our speakers are experts in all kinds of things

UBC SPEAKERS BUREAU

Does your organization need an interesting and informative speaker for its next meeting? Our brochure tells you how UBC can meet that need. For full details contact the bureau coordinator, UBC Alumni Association, Cecil Green Park, 6251 Cecil Green Park Road, Vancouver, B.C. V6T 1X8 604 228-3313.



UBC Speakers Bureau is a campus/community contact project sponsored by the UBC Alumni Association.

tures are free and begin at 8:15 p.m. in the campus Instructional Resources centre. You're invited.

Bringing the Lesson Home

UBC is about to launch a new era in B.C education history — the first university credit course to be given entirely over television.

"Pyramids to Picasso" is the title (in the university calendar, it's known as Fine Arts 125), a study of the western world's architecture, sculpture and painting from ancient Egypt to the 20th century. The guided independent study course will be available over cable stations in Vancouver, Richmond, Campbell River and Vernon. There will be 45 half-hour television programs shown twice weekly. To get your three credits you have to complete 10 written assignments. And if you've got a query you can call up Marc Pessin, the instructor/host of the series.

Credit students must be eligible for admission to UBC or apply to their own institution for transfer credit. Non-credit students do not need to apply for admission to UBC or do the assignments and may register for the course of the materials alone. The course fee is $100, UBC's standard undergraduate course fee. The manual and texts are extra ($35), as always. But, you can watch your TV for free except of course for that cablevision charge.

The whole concept of this venture is an exciting one. If you couldn't fit a fine arts course into your undergraduate days or you're just curious about the gothic arch, the Grecian urn or how Peit Mondrian painted those straight lines this is your chance to find out. UBC's Centre for Continuing Education is waiting to hear from you, 2075 Wesbrook Place, Vancouver, B.C. V6T 1W5 604/228-3313 .

Creative Writing Is Rewarding

A record number of entries were received for the 1976 edition of the *Chronicle* Creative Writing Contest.

The volunteer panel of judges, UBC assistant professor of English, Dr. Herb Rosengarten; Trevor Lautens, a Vancouver *Sun* writer and N.E. Omelusik, head of the UBC library's reading rooms division, painstakingly worked their way through the 58 entries — a combination of short stories and poems — and came up with four winners.

The awards, which were made possible by a grant from the UBC Alumni Fund were presented to the winners by Roland Lerrot, head of the alumni fund committee, at a reception held for all the contestants at the faculty club.

First prize of $150 went to Richard Viner, a graduate student in creative writing for his short story "The Judgement of Fau tus." Second prize of $125 was awarded to Kico Gonzalez, a fourth year student in creative writing for his story "The Accident." Third year science student, William Calver won third prize of $75 for "The Band-aid M a," a short story. The fourth prize of $50 went to Jeffrey Schaire, a graduate student in creative writing, for his collection of poems, "Sunday Morning Words."

ast er Teacher om nations Sought

ent t chers are at the heart of every versit . UBC's way of honoring these indivdual who contribute so much to a student's l rning experience is to designate em "M ster Teachers."

Presid nt emeritus, Walter Gage was the st to re eive the award, established in 1969 Dr. Valter Koerner to recognize outnding teachers of UBC undergraduates. his yea Ralph Loffmark, commerce and siness administration and Geoffrey Scudr, zoology, shared the honor and the 000 a ard that goes along with it.

Nominations are now open for the 1976-77 ster t acher awards and alumni are urged forward their recommendations to the mmitt ee, headed by Dr. Ruth White, ench department, UBC, 2075 Wesbrook ace, Vancouver B.C. V6T 1W5. Nominaons should be sent as soon as possible and later than November 12, 1976.

In submitting a nomination that evaluates our candidate you are asked to consider the llowing criteria: he or she has a comehensive knowledge of the subject; is abitually well prepared for class; has enusiasm for the subject and arouses interest t among the students; establishes good pport with the students; encourages stunt participation in class; sets a high stanrd and motivates students to reach it themlves; communicates effectively at a level propriate to the student's background; in aluation lays stress on an understanding of e subject rather than on simple memorizaon; and is accessible to students outside lass hours.

To be eligible for consideration, a nominee ust have been a fulltime faculty member for least three years, teaching during this time ndergraduate courses in the winter session. he individual must also be teaching one unergraduate course in the 1976-77 winter sesion.

eunion Days'76:

he Class of '26 elebrates 50 Years

We had a marvellous time. The best reunion e've e er had." That was one description the Cl ss of '26 Golden Anniversary Reunon held early in August.

A rec ord number of class members atended e reunion which included a faculty lub din ner, August 6, followed the next day by an af ernoon party at the home of Lenora rwin O lum. A highlight of the dinner was a pecial ake baked and decorated by Mrs. William Chalmers. It came complete with aterfa and was large enough for everyone of the 9 guests to sample. The afterdinner ormali es were kept to a minimum by mster of ceremonies, Mr. Justice David Verhere, who introduced special guest, dean emeritu . Fred Soward. Professor emeritus of horti ulture Alden F. Barss, now 86, sent

Edward Chapman

'Quartet' by Warren Cook

to set a gentleman apart.

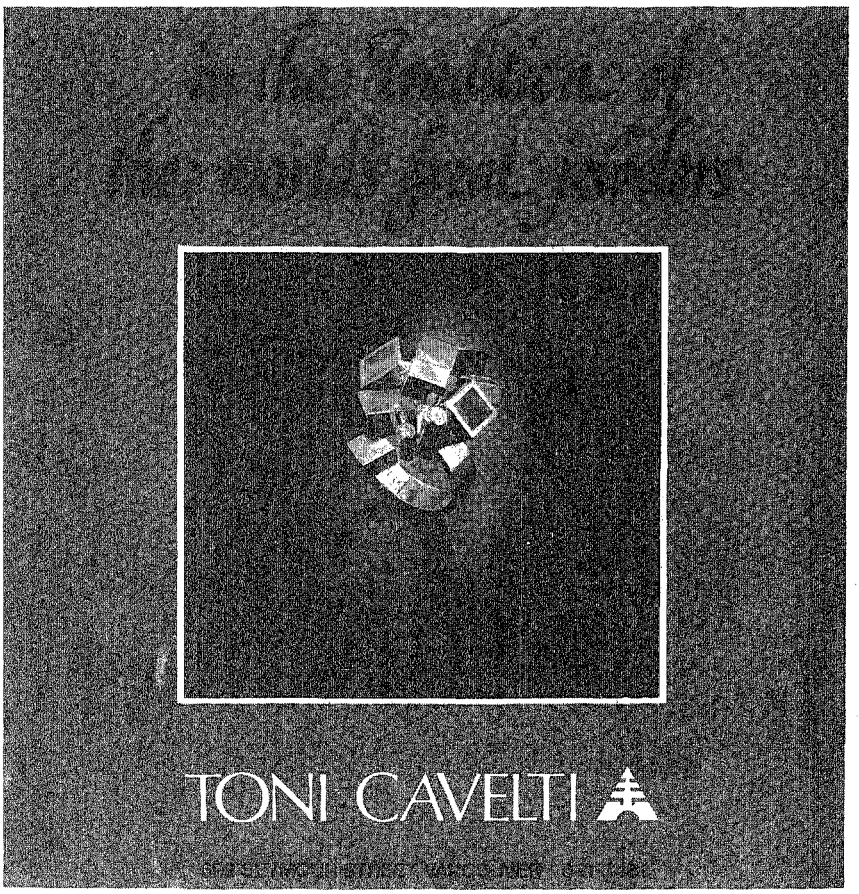
The colour is San Vito Tile, a rusty, masculine shade. 'Quartet', a casual business suit with coordinating trousers and vest. Easily accessorized into a basic wardrobe.

Edward Chapman Ltd. Outfitting men since 1890

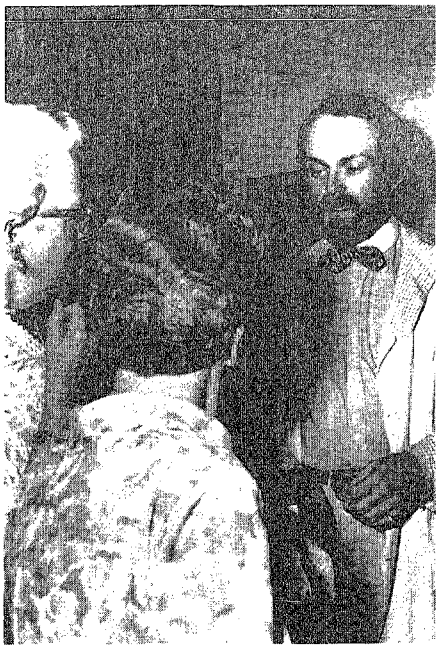
'Wardrobe for gentlemen'

833 W. Pender St., Vancouver
685-6207

Oakridge • The Bayshore • Hotel Georgia



Home economics alumni held a fashion show with a difference. The clothes were antiques from the collection of Ivan Sayer of the Vancouver Museum. (Top, right) Togged out in an early 1900s motoring ensemble, Sayer discussed some of the fine points of whale bone and lace with members of the large audience. (Below) Quebec City alumni met in June in conjunction with the Learned Societies meeting. Dr. Joan Arnold, (left), was one of the organizers of the dinner. UBC science dean, Dr. George Volkoff, (second left), was special guest speaker. (Bottom) Rainy weather didn't dampen the spirit of the Class of '26 reunion. Bert Wales, (left), Harry Warren, (back to camera), an unidentified guest and David Verchere, (right), traded some reminiscences during the class' afternoon reception.



Ken Mayer

George Ledingham

along his greetings in the form of "bit
Barss humorosity," a piece of hi famo
doggerel verse.

One item of business still before he cla
executive is the question of a class ft. Tho
have already received several dor tions
response to their original questior to the
classmates, "Do you want to have a lass gi
project?" Send your opinions an sugge
tions on this topic to Bert Wales, 3 65 We
24th Ave., Vancouver, B.C., V6L R7.

Saturday, November 6 will be the big nig
for the Class of '31 — its 45th ann versar
The reunion committee, headed by Jac
Streight, has planned a reception a d dinn
at the faculty club and they are exp cting u
to 200 alumni and guests to attend. Othe
reunion plans are still being made. The co
mittee says that "it is open to offers."
you've got one to make, contact one of th
members: Alec Fisher, Jean Telford Nichol
Marion Crowe Henderson, Nick Mussalle
or Jack Streight.

Plans for the other segments of Reunio
Days '76 are proceeding apace. October 2
will see dinner dances at the Commodore fo
the Classes of '41, '46 and '51 and on th
campus for the Classes of '56, '61 and '6
During the afternoon there's open house
Cecil Green Park for alumni and the
families. Campus bus tours have been a
ranged. Individual classes are arrangin
other activities for the weekend as well.

We Have the Music To Make You Dance

If you'd like to dance and it's not yo
reunion year, do not despair. There's som
thing new on the alumni program (actually
revival of an old tradition) — an Alum
Dance. You're invited to dance and sup
fine style at the Vancouver Airport Hya
House, Saturday, October 2 from 9 pm to
am. The tickets, $7.50/person include the la
night supper. The mood's informal and so
the dress. For tickets call the alumni offic
228-3313.

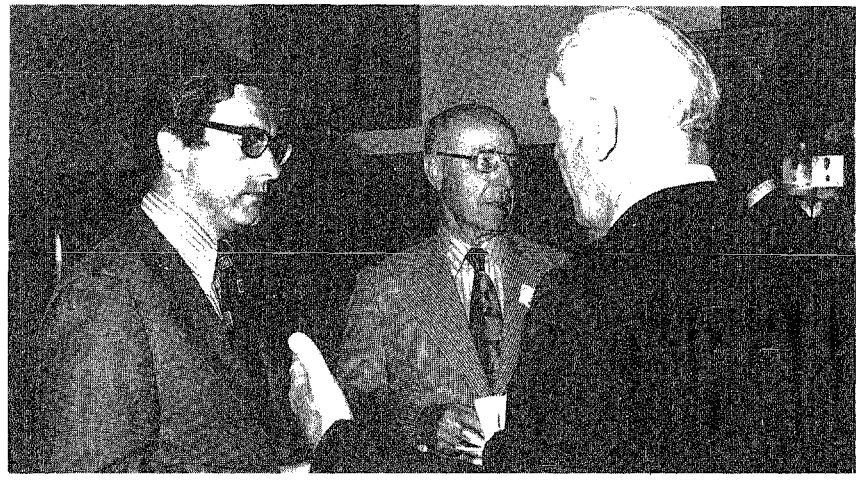
This Sporting Life

For reunion sports buffs...golf tourna
ments, for men and women, are schedule
for Friday, October 1....The second annua
alumni hockey game faces off, October 30
the Winter Sports Centre. There are tw
events, alumni vs. alumni game at 7 pm an
alumni vs. the '76 Thunderbirds game at 8:3
pm. Choose your game and sign up with Ric
Noonen, 277-2800 or Steve Fera, 876
5407....For basketball types there is the an
nual grad game, October 29, 8:30 pm at th
Memorial Gym....For further information o
any of the reunion events contact the alumn
office 6251 Cecil Green Park Road, Van
couver, V6T 1X8, 228-3313.

Miscellany

Asorted events of specific intere t...Fo
nursing alumni a tour of the new mu eum
anthropology is planned for their annua
meeting, Tuesday, October 5, 7 pm t Cec
Green Park. For information ca Rut
Robinson, 689-7062...The YAC herd i
gathering at the Green. The Young Alumn
Club opens a new season of social, sportin

sy activities, weekly at CGP, Thursdays and Fridays from 8 pm onwards. A year's membership for these activities is $8. The splendid surroundings are free...On November 9 **home economics** alumni host a student alumni evening at Cecil Green Park. Nadine Johnson, 987-8510, has the details. Assorted branches are springing to life this fall: **Los Angeles** alumni will meet for Donovan Miller, October 23. Bill Patrick, 879-1700 is arranging the event. Dust off your lederhosen, **Ottawa**. The alumni are planning to attend Oktoberfest at the Civic Centre, October 2. Bruce Harwood, 996-5357, is looking for his old UBC beer stein...A Sunday brunch is on the menu for **Toronto** alumni October 31. More details to be arranged and announced....A steak barbeque at John Haar's ranch, Spruce Grove, October 2, for **Edmonton** alumni. Details from Kay Puil, 425-8810.



Ken Mayer

Nearly 600 senior citizens attended the UBC summer session this year, taking credit courses and special interest sessions. An alumni fund allocation of $3,000 allowed several senior scholars to attend from outside the Lower Mainland by providing bursaries for campus residence accommodation. (Right, above) Cecil Green Park welcomed 200 seniors for tea, which these ladies seem to be enjoying. (Below) UBC vice-president for administrative services, Chuck Connaghan (left), got some advice on running the City of UBC from former Vancouver mayor Tom Alsbury (back to camera).

CLUB MEDITERRANEE TAHITI. A VACATION IN THE SUN THAT WON'T LEAVE YOU IN THE RED. March 5 - 19, 1977

After you pay* for your Polynesian style bungalow and 3 meals a day at Club Mediterranée, Tahiti, here's what you get free.

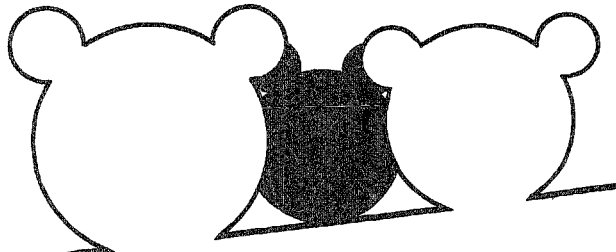
All you can eat at every meal, all the wine you can drink at lunch and supper, free tennis, free scuba diving, free deep sea fishing, free snorkeling, free water skiing, free yoga, free picnics, free boat rides and free nightly live entertainment.

At Club Mediterranée in Tahiti, it's easy to have a carefree vacation. Because everything you could possibly want to do on a vacation is free.

(*Here's what you pay... $1,075, includes air fare, taxes, Club Med membership, accommodation — one night in Los Angeles on return flight — and meals.)

UBC Alumni Travel

If you'd like to know more, call us at 604/228-3313.



This Christmas travel the Amazon, climb the Matterhorn, dive beneath the waves and sit on a sunny beach.

Disneyland and San Diego

A special alumni tour leaves Vancouver December 24 for Los Angeles, Disneyland and San Diego, returning January 3. The cost, which includes airfare, deluxe accommodation, transfers, baggage handling and a Disneyland admission booklet, is:

- per adult sharing twin accommodation $432
- per child under 12 sharing with 2 adults $171
- per child not sharing $361

For further information contact the alumni association, 228-3313. Go—you'll love it. The kids will have fun too.

UBC Alumni Travel

SPOTLIGHT

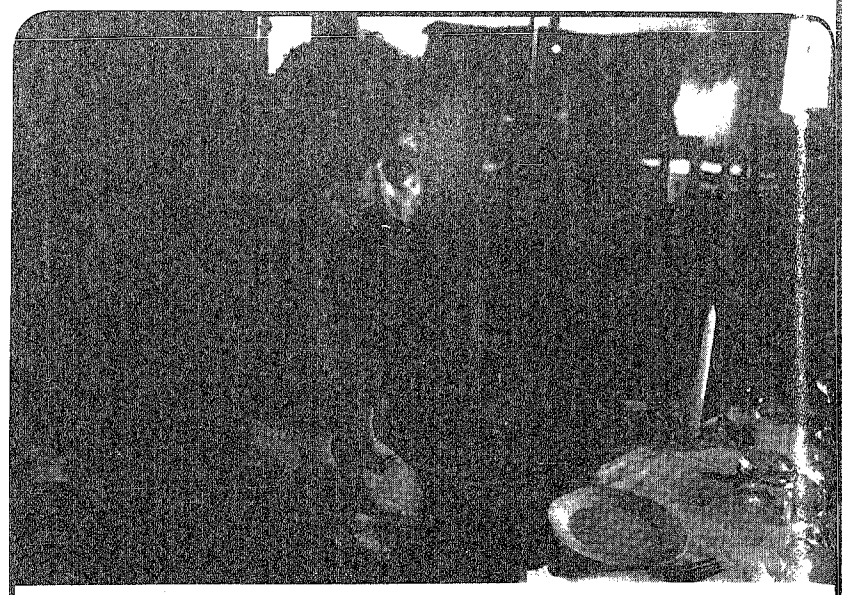
20s

One of UBC's original Trekkers, **Constance Peter Adams**, BA'23, made a trek to visit the alumni office early in July. She was in Vancouver on holiday from her home in Canterbury, England.... There's a new honor for **Robert H. Wright**, BA'28, MSC'30 (PhD, McGill). He has been named to give the R.S. Jane Memorial Lecture at the Canadian chemical engineering conference in Toronto in October. Now retired, Wright is internationally known for his work with the B.C. Research Council studying insect olfaction. From another branch of the Wright family comes news of authorship. Son, **Leslie Wright**, BA'54, MA'65 (PhD, Toronto), associate professor of psychology at U.Vic has just published his first book, *Understanding Statistics, An Informal Introduction for the Behaviorial Sciences*. Written with "concepts clearly and simply defined", using visual imagery to introduce, explain and illustrate and the minimal use of arithmetic and algebra and lots of *humor* (the cartoons are really funny),the book is bound to be a winner.

30s

William H. Birmingham, BA'33, (BArch, Toronto) must have a blueprint for success. He was named a fellow of the Royal Architectural College in June, 1975. His son **Carl Laird Birmingham**, MD'75, who won the Horner prize and silver medal for the highest assigned standing in the four year medical course is now on staff at St. Paul's Hospital, Vancouver.... **William Arthur Schultz**, BCom'33, BA'34, has become a member of the Supreme Court Bench. A former production manager for MUSSOC, he has a strong baritone voice — which may have served him in encouraging criminals to 'sing'.... After establishing a school of public administration at the University of Victoria two years ago, **G. Neil Perry**, BA'33, (MA, MPA, PhD, Harvard), LLD'66, hands over the reins July 1, 1977 to economist **Alan Dobell**, BA'59, MA'61, who will take over as director of the school. He is currently on leave from Queen's University serving as deputy secretary to the federal treasury board.... Continuing strong, for how could he do otherwise, **Gordon Strong**, BCom'33, BA'34, (MBA, Northwestern), (LLB, Toledo) was elected to the board of the Associated Press for a second three-year term. Strong chairs the board of Thomson Newspapers in the U.S.

Always a step or two ahead, former athletic star, amateur magician, and physical education teacher, **David P. Todd**, BA'34, BEd'48, is retiring a few years early as superintendent of school district 57 in Prince George, B.C. He and wife, **Ruth Hutchinson Todd**, BA'42, are moving to their summer home in Lac la Hache.... Three new fellows of the Royal Society of Canada are professors currently on faculty: **Philip Akrigg**,



Aristides Pasparakis

Aristides Pasparakis is a scientist by training, but also a restauranteur extraordinaire — *Orestes* is his first and best-known creation. And you don't learn to cook in a lab.

Since he was five years old, Aristides has inhaled the atmosphere of a restaurant. "It was a familiar space. Living quarters were in the rear and you couldn't really separate restaurant from home. You'd just go in back to sleep."

From a family-run restaurant in South Africa, established reluctantly by his father, a retired officer of the Greek Air Force, to Vancouver's *Orestes, Pasparos, Souvlaki,* created with flair, enthusiasm, "and guts," it has been a long and curious path for the 34 year-old Pasparakis.

There was a stint at Athens University because of an interest in law and politics. "But Greece was too physical a place to study Latin in the summer." That, and the over-supply of lawyers in Greece, prompted a return to South Africa and a shift to engineering and then metallurgy at the University of Pretoria. This in turn led to a master's degree in ceramics technology at Sheffield University in England, where he met Josephine whose French-Canadian origins suggested a look at Canada for further graduate work. From Josephine too, he was learning to look, "learning visual appreciation," a new dimension.

The period of study at UBC earned him a doctorate in metallurgy in 1972 and also saw a rekindling of his interest in cooking for the public. In 1970 Aristides arranged a memorable Greek feast at UBC which led to other banquets. In his final year, after he completed his thesis, Aristides took over the kitchen at International House. With characteristic energy, he served a different ethnic meal every day.

Graduation presented Aristides with a number of tempting projects: to live in Crete and write books about Greece or to consider the uses of ceramics, metals and plastics in the fine arts through a Canada Council project. Before he could devote himself to either or both of these however, he felt he needed a financial base. He decided to take out five years to build one. With Blaine Culling, a friend from UBC's theatre department, Aristides opened a restaurant on West Broadway.

The boy who quickly acquired independence and facility of rapport in a school career that spanned 13 different sites became a man who knows how to get along in the world, with not only savoir faire but savoir vivre. The vitality and intensity which strongly mark his style make it impossible for Aristides to treat his creation as a mere money-maker, a means to an end. "You'd have to be mad to do it for the money. It is a total involvement, your whole life 24 hours a day, 7 days a week. It is inescapable."

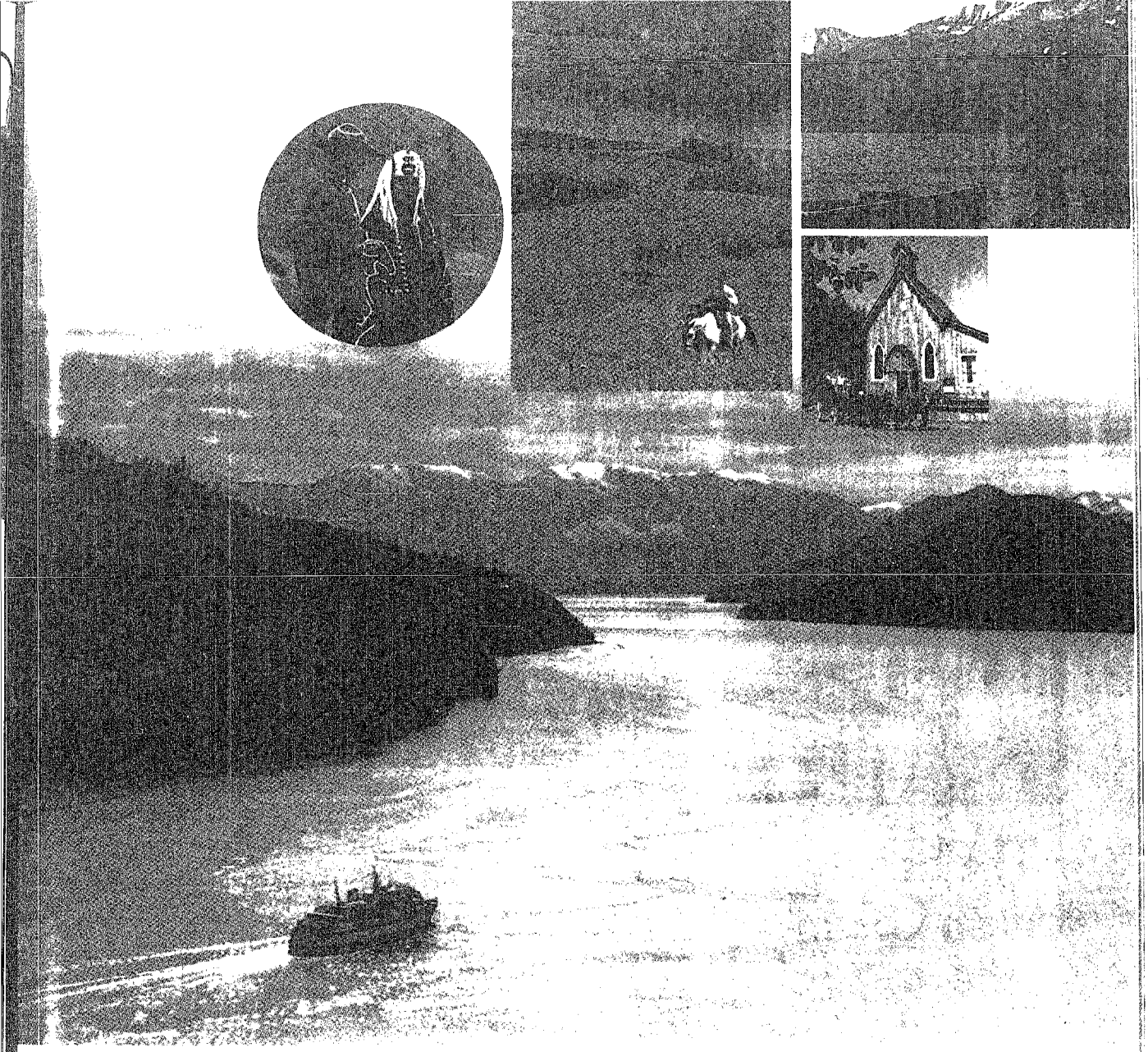
Often the creations of the artist/craftsman provide scope for only partial self-expression. Aristides believes a restaurant should embrace a totality, "actualize fantasies that have been with (him) a long time." He involves himself in decor and design, in broad concepts and in detail — "Nothing is left to chance, it is incredibly satisfying."

His restaurants are very personal statements "coming from my gut, from what my little five-year-old mind thought." Unique, not typical. He doesn't call his restaurant Greek. *Orestes* is not a bit of Greece transplanted — it is a bit of Aristides.

The limitations of even his fantasy are appreciated. Aristides enjoys the opportunity to create new spaces such as his new restaurants in Calgary and Vancouver because othewise, he feels, he would be bored. He still thinks he'll stick to his intention of getting out after five years. As with everything else, he'll wait to sense the right moment to start something new. To ignore that feeling is to risk "beginning to feel your mind atrophying."

"You can't think shishkabob all day."

– Eleanor Wachtel



Get away to it all

long British Columbia's fabled Inside Passage.
njoy fine food and stateroom accommodation on the "Queen of Prince
upert" while you sail 330 miles past some of the most spectacular scenery on
arth. Soaring peaks, glaciers, waterfalls and forest-clad islets.
's an unforgettable experience, but, believe it or not, getting there is only
alf the fun.
rom Prince Rupert you can proceed on to Alaska. Or having brought your
r or camper you can drive British Columbia's fabulous Totem Circle route,
00 miles to Vancouver.
ou'll see how great the great outdoors can be as you wind your way through
he snow-capped coast mountains to the vast rolling rangeland, long deep
akes, winding valleys and rugged mountains of the Cariboo.
xplore Skeena Indian Villages, visit the goldrush town of Barkerville, take
n a rodeo or enjoy some great fishing.
oard the "Queen of Prince Rupert" at Kelsey Bay on Vancouver Island,
he service operates year 'round, or reverse the trip by driving from
ancouver to Prince Rupert. Either way you'll get away to the most
hilarating vacation of your life.

Let us send you a colourful "Totem Circle Tour" kit. Write to

BRITISH COLUMBIA FERRIES

1045 Howe Street, Vancouver, British Columbia
Canada, V6Z 1P6

Name .....

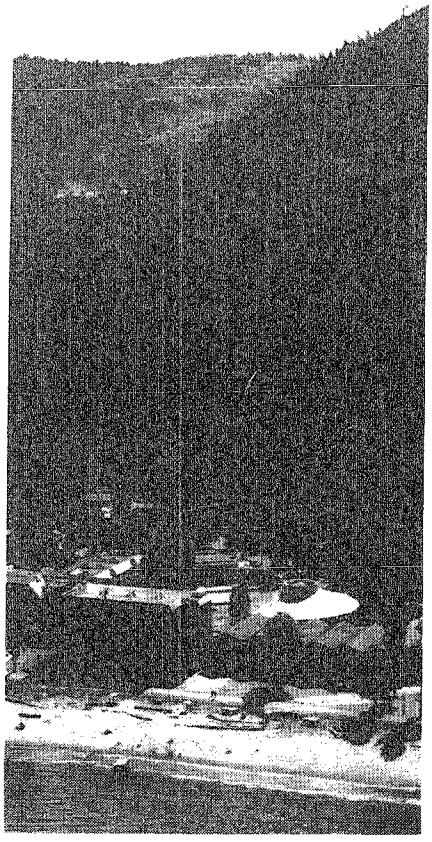
Address .....

.....

M.V. "Queen of Prince Rupert" registered in Canada, operated by the Department of Transport and Communications

UBC 61

Independent or escorted tours by Bus and Ferry are available through your travel agent.

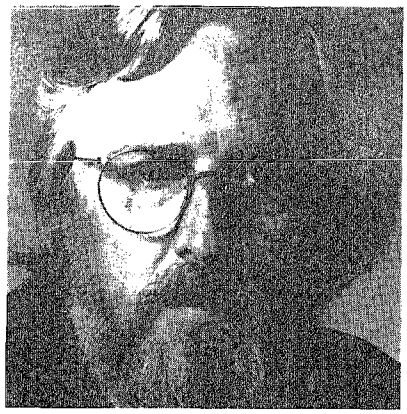


The beauty of British Columbia, the magic of The Harrison.

Just east of Vancouver, there's a resort that offers a rare blend of natural charm and sparkling personality. A distinguished resort of 285 rooms, where you can enjoy sumptuous cuisine, nightly dancing and entertainment, swimming in heated pools, golf, tennis, riding, boating, water-skiing. A resort that's perfectly attuned to its magnificent setting. And ideally suited for relaxing and memorable holidays. The resort is called The Harrison . . . and it's ready now to bring a little magic into your life. For our color brochure, write: Claus Ritter, General Manager, The Harrison, Harrison Hot Springs, British Columbia, Canada.

THE HARRISON

Represented in the West by Tetley Co.



Daryl Duke

Rendina Hossie Hamilton

BA'37, MA'40, (PhD, Calif.), with the department of English for 35 years; **John Helliwell**, BCom'59, (MA, DPhil, Oxford), department of economics, widely known for his work in the fields of international finance, taxation and resource economics; and **Beryl March**, BA'42, MSA'62, professor of poultry science, who began her research career in poultry nutrition and physiology at UBC in 1947 as a research assistant in the department of poultry science.... Retiring from a plum career with the B.C. department of agriculture, district horticulturalist **Maurice Trumpour**, BSA'37, MSA'40, was honored for 30 years service, marked by "accuracy and thoroughness" in his work with fruit growing and plant tissue analysis.

40s

Milford S. (Muff) Lougheed, BASc'40, (MA, PhD, Princeton) professor and former head of the department of geology, Bowling Green State University in Ohio, is Turner Distinguished Lecturer this fall at the University of Michigan, Ann Arbor.... After being made an honorary alumnus in 1975, **J. Lewis Robinson**, Arts '40, (BA, West. Ont.), (MA, Syracuse), (PhD, Clark), head of the UBC geography department for 22 years, has continued to net awards. He will be the fifth recipient of the highest award of the Canadian Association of Geographers: for Service to the Profession of Geography. He was also one of the runners-up last spring of the "UBC Master Teacher" award.... Urban geographer **Donald Kerr**, BA'41, (PhD, Calif.), has become associate dean for social sciences in the school of graduate studies at the University of Toronto, where he has been teaching for the last 30 years. He headed the U of T geography department from 1967 to 1973 and is a past president of the Canadian Association of Geographers.

Harold M. Tapay, BASc'46, (MA, Wash.), was recently honored by the University of Santa Clara, California, for his 25 years' teaching in civil engineering.... After 29 years with the company, **John D. Allan**, BASc'47, has no need to steel himself for the rigors of his new appointment: president of Stelco.... **George L. Calver**, BASc'48, has been appointed associate director of Alberta Agriculture's farm development division.... University of Alberta nuclear physicist **J.T. (Jack) Sample**, BA'48, MA'50, PhD'55, is the new director of the TRIUMF nuclear research center at UBC. Long involved with TRIUMF as associate director and researcher he still hopes to take part in some scientific work but concedes that one experiment a year will likely be all.

When the head of the Association of Professional Engineers of B.C., **Raymond S. Cunliffe**, BASc'49, conducted induction ceremonies for new engineers being admitted to the profession, one of the members he congratulated was his own son **Harold Cunliffe**, MASc'73, a sixth generation engineer in the Cunliffe family.... Retirement three years ago did not mean a quiet life for **William B. Hemmingsen**, BCom'49, who recently returned from a six-month volunteer assignment in Malaysia where his 40 years' experience in the forest products business was made available to the Malaysian Timber Industry Board. His assignment was arranged through Canadian Executive Service Overseas, and "the project certainly represented a challenge".... UBC's Summer Session director, **Norman Watt**, BPE'49, (MS, EdD, Oregon), now heads a new Office of Extra-Sessional Studies which has been created to coordinate the administration of all part-time degree programs.... **Ronald J. Webster**, BCom'49, would like to improve communications with the public and with members of the Vancouver Stock Exchange whose board of governors he heads. A pioneering effort was made when a public "seminar" was held and investors' opinions were sought prior to policy decisions being made by the VSE.

50s

Sam Dixon, BA'50, a director of Wadham Publications Ltd. has been promoted to executive vice-president. He is editor and publisher of *Jobber News*.... Vancouver's newest television station — CKVU — is making its debut this month, brought to you by **Daryl Duke**, BA'50, one of the country's most successful television and movie producer/directors, who is the station's president.... **James D. Helmcken**, LLB'50, who has been active on both the Nanaimo and Vancouver Christmas Seal Committees has been named an honorary life member of the Canadian Tuberculosis and Respiratory Disease Association.... Sent by Stanford Research Institute to Saudi Arabia last year to edit that country's national development plan, **Shirley P. Manning**, BA'50, found the capital city, Riyadh considerably more hectic than it had been on her first assignment there in 1968. By contrast, she is now living happily aboard a houseboat in San Rafael, California, where she has accepted a new

Arthur Pearson

position with Systems Applications, Inc.... Heading Simon Fraser University's board of governors is **Raymond Parkinson**, BA'50, MD'54, psychiatrist and former Vancouver MLA. He should have no trouble hanging in there in any turbulence. He's a hang glider pilot and president of the Vancouver Soaring Association.

An engineer with experience in the fields of industrial development and financial management, **Donald A. Duguid**, BASc'51, is now director and president of the British Columbia Development Corporation.... A United Church minister, **Newton C. Steacy**, BA'52, (BTH, Union Theological College), is working in the federal civil service as a social scientist. Recently promoted to head the social policy desk in the federal provincial relations office of the Privy Council, he has been reunited with former classmate and fraternity brother, and Rhodes scholar, **James R. Midwinter**, BA'51, (MA, Oxford), who is also on the Privy Council staff.

Reaping the $1,000 Jacob Biely Faculty Research Prize for 1976, **Colin W. Clark**, BA'53, (PhD, Wash.), a professor of mathematics, has been applying mathematics to environmental problems. His forthcoming book, *Mathematical Bio-economics*, deals with harvest policies as they relate to renewable natural resources.... **Ralph Kretz**, BASc'53, (MSc, Queens), (PhD, Chicago), was awarded the Mineralogical Association of Canada's 1976 Hawley Award for a paper on crystallization of garnet. A member of the faculty at the University of Ottawa he is currently on sabbatical at the University of Mexico....*erratum:* Will the real? We goofed our photo captions last issue and mislabelled **David L. McInnes**, BSF'53, chief executive officer of Weyerhaeuser Canada Ltd., and **Gary C. Mullins**, BA'64, MA'70, assistant commissioner of the Northwest Territories. — *no mea culpa*.

Winner of four Etrog awards for his CBC-TV drama "A Bird in the House," **Allan King**, BA'54, is now involved in a first for the Canadian film industry in Saskatchewan. He is directing W.O. Mitchell's "Who Has Seen the Wind," a feature for the first time partly financed by a provincial government. **G. Douglas Killam**, BA'55, (PhD, London), moves up from head of English to dean of the faculty of arts at Acadia University.... Penticton school trustee and lawyer, **Rendle Hossie Hamilton**, (BA, Toronto), LLB'56, has been elected 1976-77 president of the B.C. School Trustees Association.... After carrying out geological assignments in Australia, England, Africa, Korea and Taiwan for Gulf Oil Corporation, "and losing considerable hair in the process," Carl Trygve Carlsen, BA'57, has recently been transferred to Tokyo, Japan as subsurface geological supervisor for the North Asian operations of Gulf Oil.... **J.F. Gerald Hodge**, BA'57, (MCP, California), (PhD, MIT), is currently on the faculty at Queen's University.... Recently installed as president of the Canadian Pharmaceutical Association is **Trevor M. Watson**, BSP'57.

Book reviewer and radio broadcaster in Thunder Bay, Ontario, **Patricia Westwood Barclay-Estrup**, BA'58, has just had her first novel published. It's a Pocket Book from Simon and Schuster called *Buy Canadian*. Light entertaining fiction "it's meant to be a popular novel, not the Great Canadian Novel".... "I consider myself a Yukoner" said **Arthur MacDonald Pearson**, BSc'58, MSc'60, (PhD, Helsinki), which is a good thing to be, especially if one is commissioner of the Yukon Territory. Pearson took over his new post July 1 after resigning as head of a Canadian Wildlife Service research project in Edmonton. He spent 11 years in Whitehorse with the CWS before moving to Edmonton in 1971.... Provincial court judge **Kenneth F. Arkell**, LLB'59, has become county court judge of Yale.

60s

After nine years as manager of Inland Chemical Co., Prince George, **Ross Craigie**, BASc'60, is now product manager operations, industrial chemicals division, Canadian Industries Limited, Montreal.... Joining the Western Forest Products Laboratory of Environment Canada's Forestry Service are chemists **Garrick Styan**, BSc'62, PhD'65, and **Robert G. Sexsmith**, BASc'61, (PhD, Stanford), who is returning to the Vancouver area after an absence of eleven years. He was most recently associate professor of structural engineering at Cornell University. Styan was formerly on the research staff of MacMillan Bloedel.... Checking out his home ground is how **Terence Hirst**, BASc'62, MASc'66, (PhD, Berkley), is spending his academic leave of absence from Lehigh University where he is associate professor of civil engineering. He will be a consultant in soil mechanics and foundation engineering with a Vancouver geotechnical firm.... The new position of Northwest industrial relations manager, ITT Rayonier Inc. goes to **Eric Y. Mitterndorfer**, BCom'62, previously with their Canadian operations.

Joan Chard, BA'63, (MA, Dalhousie), (MA, Union Theological Seminary), has been awarded the $7,000 Queen Elizabeth II B.C. Centennial scholarship. She is the first woman to receive the scholarship which is awarded annually to a B.C. university graduate continuing studies in the United Kingdom.... After six years as director of the B.C. Legal Aid Society, **Frank Maczko**, LLB'63, is going back to the classroom to teach family law at UBC. "By laying down the law to future lawyers I can make them aware of what's already on the books, and what needs improving. I can broaden the base." His close experience with the problems of the poor prompted the observation that what really needs to be changed are attitudes.... **Norma Mickelson**, BEd'63, (MA, Victoria), (PhD, Washington), who has just become the University of Victoria's first

Thunderbird Play-by-play Fall 76

Football

All home games start at 2 pm, Thunderbird Stadium

Sept.	18	Manitoba at UBC
	24	UBC at Calgary
Oct.	2	UBC at West. Wash. State College
	9	Saskatchewan at UBC
	16	UBC at Alberta
	23	UBC at Manitoba
	30	Calgary at UBC
Nov.	6	Playoffs (location, TBA)
	13	Central Bowl (away)
	20	Canadian College Bowl (away)

Ice Hockey

All home games start 8 pm, UBC Winter Sports Centre.

Oct.	30	Alumni game at UBC (see reunion news)
Nov.	5-6	UBC at Saskatchewan
	12-13	Calgary at UBC
	19-20	Saskatchewan at UBC
	26-27	UBC at Alberta

Basketball

All home games start at 8:30 pm, War Memorial Gym

Oct.	29	Grad Reunion game at UBC
	30	Dogwood at UBC
Nov.	5-6	Dogwood at UBC
	12-13	UBC at Calgary
	19-20	Saskatchewan at UBC
	26-27	Lethbridge at UBC
Dec.	3	Dogwood at UBC
	18-19	UVic tournament
	29-30	Pacific Univ. at UBC

For tickets and further information on the above events or on any UBC athletic events contact the athletics office, 228-2295 (women) or 228-2531 (men). (It is suggested that you inquire locally for location and time of "away" games.)

woman dean is believed to be the only woman to head an education faculty at a Canadian university.... **David C. Pegg**, BCom'63, secretary and treasurer of Wescorp Industries Ltd., has been re-elected for a second term to head Vancouver's Family Service Centers, the largest social service organization in the United Way group of agencies.

While Vancouver *Province* editor **Robert McConnell**, BA'64, (MA, Chicago), is moving into the spot of executive assistant to the publisher of the Montreal *Gazette*, a one-time *Province* news editor, **Geoffrey T. Molyneux**, BA'63, (MA, Toronto), returns to edit the editorial page. Molyneux's 13-year absence from the newspaper field was spent in academic and government research posts.... What do you want to be when you grow up? A life career planning workshop was lead recently in Nanaimo, B.C. by **Robin Dyke**, BA'64, (MBA, Simon Fraser), aimed at all professional business people who were encouraged to reflect on where they are now in their life and work, and where they'd like to be.... **Allyne Knox**, BA'64, is currently coordinator of community and regional services at Grande Prairie Regional College, Alberta.... After leaving the business world to return to school, **Robert B. Mackay**, BCom'64, recently graduated from the University of Alberta law school. With his wife, **Gail Carlson Mackay**, BA'63, and two children, he is returning to Vancouver.... It's been a very good year for **John Bremmer**, BSA'65, who has been promoted to B.C. general manager for Andres Wines.... Last May, **Roald G. Thomas**, BA'65, formed his own advertising and marketing consultant agency, West-Can Communications Ltd., with offices in Vancouver and Calgary.... After Sydney, Australia and travelling around the world for two years, **David Patrick Willis**, BCom'65, has settled in the Okanagan with his wife and three children. He is a partner in a Vernon chartered accounting firm.

It was the alertness of **Philip B. Lind**, BA'66, who called police to report a prowler at his next-door neighbor's house that enabled constables to surprise an armed man attempting to kidnap Signy Eaton, the young daughter of the head of Eaton's of Canada in Toronto last June.... Well-travelled **James Sotvedt**, BA'66, is acclimatizing himself to life in Ottawa with trade and commerce's defense programs branch after serving as consul and trade commissioner in Zambia for two years, and previously with the Canadian consulate in the U.S. and Guatemala.... Former dairy bacteriologist, **William G. Styles**, BSc'66, MSc'73, is now leading a different flock and he and his wife, **Gerry Gray Styles**, BSc'66, are greatly enjoying the radical change of lifestyle. They left the labs at UBC for the Baptist ministry in 1974. At present they tend a "warm and loving congregation of 100 people at First Baptist

Norma Mickelson

Church, Flin Flon, Manitoba.... A Langley school district reading consultant, **Benno W. Toews**, BA'66, has been appointed principal of a new elementary school in Mission, B.C.... Many of his poems relate to work, and **Tom Wayman**, BA'66, (MFA, California), poet-in-residence at the University of Windsor, has had his own work honored by Michigan State University. He was presented with the Smith Prize for distinguished achievement in Canadian poetry.... *Kootenaiana* is a new disease spotted by **Ronald J. Welwood**, BA'66, BLS'67, who has edited a bibliography, of the same name, of a vast variety of materials relating to the Kootenay area of B.C., offering relief and interest to all sufferers and aficionados.... Hong Kong seems "positively tranquil" to **Hugh L. Stephens**, BA'67, (BEd, Toronto), (MA, Duke), after his stint with the Canadian Embassy in Beirut, Lebanon. He is currently studying Mandarin in anticipation of being posted to Peking.... **Arthur E. Soregaroli**, (BS, Iowa State), (MSc, Idaho), PhD'68, has been appointed vice-president, exploration of Western Mines Ltd.

70s

Dorothy Mills, BA'70, education center co-ordinator with I.B.M. Canada, told members of the National Secretaries Association at a recent seminar that secretaries are interrupted on an average of 44 times a day.... **Duane Zilm**, BASc'70, is now director of the human responses lab at the Addiction Research Foundation in Toronto. His wife is also busy, and to keep our records straight, **Gwenyth Smith Zilm**, BA'68, is systems librarian at Ryerson Polytechnical Institute.... **John D. Adams**, BA'72, is curator at Heritage Village, Burnaby.... **John Gluckman**, (BSc, McGill), MBA'73, was recently named vice-president of Realscope Realty Ltd., in Vancouver.... Hockey Night in Japan? Former UBC hockey 'Bird, **Dou** [illegible] **Buchanan**, BSc'74, is now with Sei [illegible] ways, in the six-team Japan Hockey [illegible]

WEDDINGS

Larimer-Berry. Hugh Clement La[illegible] Ruth Eleanor Berry, BHE'63, May 8 [illegible] Winnipeg.... **Paterson-Van Druten.** Allen Paterson, BCom'68, MBA'69 Eleanor Van Druten, BEd'70, Ma[illegible] 1976 in Burnaby.... **Wilson-Pryde.** Thomas Wilson to Lorraine G. BHE'74, March 27, 1976.... **Woods** Guy P. Woods, BSc'74, to Pamela L. BPE'74, July 26, 1976 in Trail.

BIRTHS

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon L. Davis, BSc'71, (J. Marie Beardmore, BEd'72), a daughter, Tracy-Marie, March 5, 1976 in Kelowna.... **Mr. and Mrs. Dennis N. Hon,** BSc'72, BSP'76, a son, David Owen, June 7, 1976 in Vancouver.... **Mr. and Mrs. Til Erhard Nawatski,** LLB'72, a boy, Attila Hellmuth Silver, May 28, 1976, in Vancouver.... **Mr. and Mrs. Gary W. Partington,** LLB'72, a daughter, Sara Lynn, January 26, 1976, in Montreal.... **Mr. and Mrs. Hugh L. Stephens,** BA'67, a daughter, Nicola Nowell, June 26, 1976 in Hong Kong.... **Dr. and Mrs. Dipak C. Talapatra,** PhD'72, a daughter, Indrani, June 26, 1976 in Alexandria, Virginia.

DEATHS

Harold E. Bramston-Cook, BASc'24, MASc'25, accidentally June 1976 in La Jolla, California. He began working in California in 1926, first for Union Oil and then Oronite Chemical Company. He was on active duty in the Second World War in the U.S. Navy. He later rose to the rank of rear admiral in the U.S. Navy Reserve. He is survived by his wife and daughter.

George Ernest Wesley Clarke, BSA'22, June 1975 in Abbotsford, B.C. A past president of Abbotsford Rotary Club and the Vancouver branch of the B.C. Agrologist Society, he retired as supervising horticulturalist for the B.C. government in 1960, after 38 years of service. He was a First World War veteran. He is survived by his wife (Annie Louise Campbell, BA'22), two daughters, one son, two sisters, and one brother.

Werner H.G. Jordan, BSc'58, (PhD Honolulu), accidentally April 1976 at Ala Moana beach, Honolulu, Hawaii. He is survived by his wife.

Morton Digby Leigh, BA'27, (M[illegible]CM. McGill), September 1975 in Palm S[illegible]rings. California. Early in his career he ser[illegible]ed as

Lens & Shutter
2912 WEST BROADWAY, Van., B.C.
Telephone: 736-3461

DARKROOM

Cathy Berry. . .Starting your own Darkroom — don't shoot in the dark— she'll help you see the light.

direct[illegible] of anesthesia at the Children's Memo[illegible]al Hospital, Montreal, and helped found the Montreal College of Anesthesia. When the UBC medical school opened in 1950, he was named clinical associate professor of surgery. Three years later he resigned his Vancouver appointments to accept positions in Los Angeles at the Children's Memorial Hospital and the University of California. He was an international authority in the field of anesthesia related to infants and small children. He is survived by his wife, (Joan MacArthur, LLB'54), two sons and three daughters.

Margaret Anne Letts, BSc'74, accidentally February 1976, near Geneva, Switzerland. She attended Selkirk College for two years prior to completing her degree at UBC. The college has set up an annual award in her name, for further information contact Dr. Peter Wood, c/o Selkirk College, Box 1200, Castlegar, B.C. V1N 3J1). She is survived by her husband.

Weldon Robert McAfee, BA'22, May 1976, in Vancouver. He entered UBC as a member of the first freshman class in 1915, but like many of his classmates interrupted his education to serve with the Canadian Armed Services in France. After graduation and a year at Harvard, on scholarship, studying economics he devoted his career to the family lumber business near Prince Rupert. He is survived by his wife, (Nina Munn, BA'21), two daughters and two sons.

Abraham L. Marshall, BA'18, (MA, Toronto), (PhD, London), May 1974 in Schenectady, New York. He was manager of the chemistry research department of General Electric until his retirement in 1961, when he was named research consultant. He is survived by his wife.

Joseph F. Morgan, BA'41, BSA'41, MSA'42, May 1976, in Saskatoon, Sask. He was professor of biochemistry, professor and head of the department of cancer research and acting head of the department of microbiology at the University of Saskatchewan. In the 1950s he received international acclaim for helping develop the medium in which the Salk anti-polio vaccine was produced, as a result of which, mass production of the vaccine became possible. More recently he had concentrated on cancer research. In 1970 he was elected president of the Canadian Society of Microbiologists. He is survived by his wife and five children.

Dorothy Margaret Hird Wallace, BA'42, April 1976 in Vancouver. After graduating in bacteriology she spent many years abroad, in Peru, Columbia, the U.S., and Libya. A collection of butterflies she made in Columbia was presented to the Spencer Museum of the department of zoology. She is survived by her husband, William (BASc'41), and two daughters.

Frederic G.C. Wood, BA(McGill), (MA, Harvard), DLit'71, June 1976 in Vancouver. One of UBC's first faculty members, he was half of the two-man English department when the university opened in 1915. He founded and directed the UBC Players' Club, anticipating the present theatre department. The Frederic Wood Theatre on campus honors his significant and major contribution to theatrical development in the province. He is survived by his wife, (Beatrice Johnson, BSN'23), two daughters and a son. (*A personal reminiscence of Freddy Wood appears in the Letters section of this issue. - Editor*) □

UBC Alumni Branches

It's amazing what you find hanging around in branches these days — everything from slumbering sloths to chirping birds.

BRITISH COLUMBIA

Campbell River: Jim Boulding (Box 216). **Castlegar:** Bruce Fraser (365-7292). **Courtenay:** William Dale (339-5159). **Duncan:** David Williams (746-7121). **Kamloops:** Bud Aubrey (372-8845); Sandy Howard (374-1872). **Kelowna:** Eldon Worobieff (762-5445 ext. 38). **Kimberly:** Larry Garstin (427-2600). **Nanaimo:** James Slater (732-1211). **Nelson:** Leo Gansner (352-3742); Judith Bussinger (352-7277). **Penticton:** Dick Brooke (492-6100). **Powell River:** Richard Gibbs (487-9150). **Prince Rupert:** Dennis Hon (624-9737). **Salmon Arm:** W.H. Letham (832-2264). **Victoria:** Kirk Davis (656-3966). **Williams Lake:** Anne Stevenson (392-4365).

EASTERN CANADA:

Calgary: Frank Garnett (262-7906). **Edmonton:** John Haar (425-8810); Gary Caster (465-1342). **Halifax:** Carol MacLean (324-2444). **Montreal:** Hamlyn Hobden (866-2055). **Ottawa:** Robert Yip (997-2023); Bruce Harwood (996-5357); **Quebec City:** Ingrid Parent (527-9888). **St. John's:** Barbara Draskoy (726-2576). **Toronto:** Ben Stapleton (868-0733). **Winnipeg:** Gary Coopland (453-3918).

UNITED STATES

California North: Stewart & Joann Dickson (453-1035). **California South:** Dr. Bill Patrick (879-1700). **Colorado:** Harold Wright (892-6556). **New Mexico:** Martin Goodwin (763-3493). **New York:** Rosemary Brough (688-2656). **Seattle and the Pacific N.W.:** P. Gerald Marra (641-2714).

OTHER FOREIGN

Australia: Christopher Brangwin, 12 Watkins Street, Bondi, Sydney. **Bermuda:** John Keefe, P.O. Box 1007, Hamilton. **England:** Alice Hemming, 35 Elsworthy Road, London N W 3. **Ethiopia:** Taddesse Ebba, College of Agriculture, Dire Dawa, Box 138, Addis Adaba. **Hong Kong:** Dr. Thomas Chung-Wai Mak, Science Centre, Chinese University, Shatin. **Japan:** Maynard Hogg, 1-4-22 Kamikitazawa, Setagaya-Ku, Tokyo. **Scotland:** Jean Aitchison, 32 Bentfield Drive, Preswick. **South Africa:** Kathleen Lombardi, Applethwaite Farm, Elgin, C.P.

A Postie's Lot Is Not A Happy One...

Specially, when he brings the alumni records department bags of alumni 'unknowns'. So, if you're planning to change your name, address or life style...let us know— and you'll bring a little lightness to a postie's walk. (Enclosure of your Chronicle mailing label is helpful. If we have your postal code wrong, please correct us.)

Alumni Records
UBC Alumni Association
6251 Cecil Green Park Road
Vancouver, B.C. V6T 1X8

Name .....
(Indicate preferred title. Married women please note husband's full name.)

Graduation name .....
(If different from above.)

Address .....

Postal Code .....Class year .....

LETTERS

A Tale of the Maggie

I feel that your readers and particularly those of the classes of 1958-62 would be interested in the story of the "Maggie" — the very attractive Davidson dinghy which the students of those years, through the Alma Mater Society, presented to Mrs. MacKenzie and myself on our retirement. In addition, the students council came one day to Bowyer Island, where we have a little cottage, to build a "slurp way" up which we could haul the dingy for storage under the cottage during the winter. Over the years, we have both had a great deal of pleasure, particularly Mrs. MacKenzie, sailing and rowing the boat.

A few weeks ago someone broke into our cottage — took the mast, sail, rudder, centre board and oars out of the cottage, also my "mosquito bar" — and the boat itself which was chained and locked to one of the uprights under the cottage. It turned up a week later abandoned in one of the little bays west of Glen Eagles, but with several items missing.

Bob Fortune's (the weather man), young son found it and put an ad in the papers. So one of these days we hope to have the "Maggie" back at Bowyer, will equip it again and Mrs. MacKenzie (Margaret, for whom the boat is named) will be sailing the waters of Howe Sound.

So again, a thank you to the students of "my generation" — and the hope that they are all on the way to their "hearts desire."

Norman MacKenzie
(Sometimes more often "Larry")
President emeritus
Vancouver

More food for thought

I take strong exception to a statement made in "Food for Thought" by Nicole Strickland, which appeared in the Spring, 1976 issue. In predicting an increase in the production of "convenience foods" she states that: "The growing numbers of women in the work force have indicated a rising demand for fast foods."

I don't quarrel with her prediction: there probably will be increased production of convenience foods. I would like to see her evidence that this increase will be in response to a rising demand from working women, or indeed from homemakers at all. It would be more accurate, I believe, to say that producers of "fast foods" will flood the markets with more and more of these products which do not require careful handling and do not spoil readily, for their own benefit.

As for the "growing numbers of women in the work force" — in my experience — and it's rather lengthy — it is the working women of my acquaintance who like to make their own bread at the weekends, who seldom use cake mixes, who use fresh vegetables in place of canned or dried or frozen ones. As one of the women in the work force, I resent the implication that it is our reliance on the over-packaged, over-processed, admittedly convenient food products that is responsible for the appearance of more of them in our food markets.

Kathleen M. Yull
Richmond, B.C.

Freddy Wood remembered

It was once said of two eminent men of letters of the last century that when a friendship had lasted for over 30 years it was scarcely ever necessary to *enquire* of what materials that friendship had been comprised.

What then is one to say of more than 50 years of friendship with Freddy Wood? Materials there were in plenty; and whether one *enquired* or not, there was a constant flow of friendship, weaving together abundant materials: exacting standards of scholarship, a wondrous appreciation of the force and the niceties of language, a never-failing curiosity, a smouldering sense of humor that could be sardonic but, equally and often, was compassionate and encouraging. Behind all these accompaniments of a long professional career were equally high public standards of fairness and fair play; and public standards and private virtues were sustained throughout the whole of his life.

I suppose that the liveliest single focus of remembrance arises from the fact that Freddy was an authentic — as he was one of the last — living links with the earliest teaching days of UBC at Fairview. One knew that he had been a member of the first (and singularly long-lived) class (1903) at Victoria College; that he was a student at McGill and at Harvard; that he taught for a time at Victoria High School before joining the UBC faculty more than 60 years ago. One knew also that in the last year of his life he had been able to join in the 50th and 45th reunions of two classes of which he had been honorary president; and that he and the devoted Bea had celebrated their golden wedding anniversary surrounded by children and grandchildren. One rejoices that the Frederic Wood Theatre enshrines the interest in experimental drama that was one of his great avocations — an interest which he handed on to many generations of lively Thespians. And one is glad to remember that the university conferred on him the honorary degree of doctor of laws.

Since I never went to him in class, my closest and original Point Grey connection was through the Players' Club. I had the experience of "try-outs," one-act plays, the Spring Tour of 1930, and one year as treasurer (not then an onerous task). Some of my liveliest recollections are of "reading" sessions, by which, as it chanced, I was introduced to Noel Coward. Then there was a day when, doubling in sound (i.e., with gas pipes instead of brass) I, with some overenthusiastic helpers, was trying to simulate minute-bells announcing the death of George II. I have never forgotten the stentorian and slightly pained enquiry from the darkness out front: "*What* is this supposed to be — the Relief of Mafeking?"

As he had not gone on the Spring Tour in 1929 because of illness, the welcome that greeted Freddy in several communities was doubled in 1930; and it emphasized how persuasive and how virile an ambassador for UBC he was throughout the province. There was then no UBC extension department, talking pictures were taking over from silent films and the annual visit of the Players' Club was a link of first-class importance.

On tour Freddy was supposed to be a demanding disciplinarian but one could not help smiling at the leader who wondered out loud, at Woodward's Landing, whether the color of the ferry tickets had changed since 1928 (he had one in his wallet) or who, ruefully contemplating 12 members of the cast of "Friend Hannah", whose paid-for dinners had vanished overboard during a rough passage aboard the CPR *Princess Royal* between Comox and Powell River, wondered whether the show could go on. It could, and did.

Overseas, Freddy was a committed theatre-goer. One would meet him in London, already holding tickets for evenings and matinees for an entire week. One would occasionally join him and Bea at one of these performances and the index of enjoyment would be reflected in the crinkly lines at the edges of his searching eyes.

In more recent years, dividing the time between California and Vancouver, Freddy continued as a mild observer of events and human foibles, still intensely interested in ideas, books, drama and the careers of students he had known over the years. Every remembrance of him is bound up with the sense of useful achievement which he encouraged in hundreds and hundreds of students. Perhaps UBC has no more vivid memorial of long and distinguished service.

James A. Gibson, BA'31
President emeritus
Brock University
St. Catherines, Ont.