TUUM EST

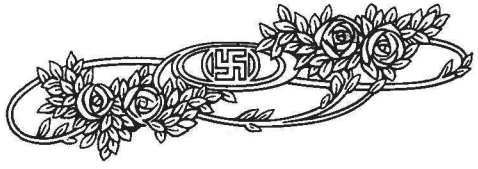
Annual

1922

SEVENTH ANNUAL

of the

University of British Columbia



I am the Annual;
I am what I am made,
WELL OR ILL. . .

Success is little to me—
'Tis not enough to succeed:
LIVE!

And more than the work of many hands,
I am also the product of Work:
Character—Truth—Spirit,
The Spirit of this University,
And Spirit succeeds,
TRULY!

Because it lives . . .
And I also!
—I record and proclaim,
—I remind and inspire. . .
Year in, year out, I live—
I am the Annual!

Compliments!

ORPHEUM THEATRE

Wistaria Sweet Shop

Delicious Candies

Special Lunch - 40c.

We make our own Candies and Ice Cream ---Try them.

YAMATO

SILKS

Rogers Block
460 Granville Street Vancouver, B. C.

Purdy's Chocolates

are the best after all

There are cheaper so called chocolates—and there are the more expensive varieties—but for a real satisfying luscious delicacy you must admit Purdy's still lead the field. Where a quality chocolate is most sought and bought—there you will find PURDY'S the leader. Who are there among you whenever chocolates are needed who really do not think of the name PURDY—it is synonomous. $1.00 per pound.

PURDY'S IS A REAL PLACE FOR AFTERNOON TEA PARTIES

The spacious and comfortable accommodation afforded afternoon tea patrons is a great factor in the four o'clock tea time popularity of Purdy's. Any number of tables may be reserved and all manner of luncheon—tea and late supper parties catered to. Phone your reservations.

R. C. PURDY

Phone Sey. 1960 — 675 Granville Street

I'm Bound for Stearman's Hardware

Where all the University STUDENTS, as well as their MOTHERS and FATHERS, deal.

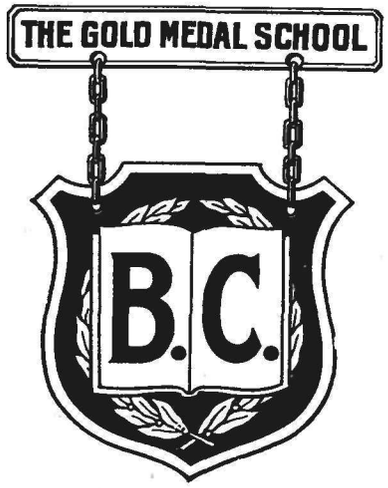
For 20 years we have done business on Granville Street and sold the best HARDWARE that money can buy; and, if it's not good, don't be afraid to tell us.

W. C. STEARMAN

The People's Hardware Merchant

613 GRANVILLE STREET

Clean up and paint up, and make our *Beautiful City* more beautiful.



Commercial and Secretarial Schools

TWO SCHOOLS

709 Georgia
at Granville
Sey. 7564

4th Avenue
at Granville
Bay. 2074

This School is a member of the Business Educators' Association of Canada.

The *highest* standard of work is assured in our various departments as all final Examination papers for Graduation are marked every month in Toronto, by the Association.

Do not be satisfied with a smattering of Shorthand and Typewriting or with a little bookkeeping , demand *Standarized Courses.*

We offer the following:

Secretarial
Bookkeeping
Cost Accounting
Pitman or Gregg Shorthand
Touch Typewriting
Civil Service

Forty Certificates and 8 Medals recently awarded our students for accuracy and speed in typewriting.

Full credit given to all High School and University Students for work already taken.

Write or phone our nearest school for particulars.

Phone Sey. 7853-O C. Herman, Prop.

U. B. C. Students should patronize

Herman's Barber Shop

Rogers Building :: 464 Rogers Building

TOYO

For Oriental Silks and Fancy Goods

See This Big Upstairs Shop

638 Granville Street
Above Woolworth's Store
VANCOUVER, B.C.

Telephone Sey. 4054

Georgia Pharmacy Ltd.

Prescriptions
Drug Sundries
Kodaks
Films
Developing

Open all Night :: Granville and Georgia Sts.

For Classy Sweets and
Dainty Eats, give
The Arbor
the once-over

HOME-MADE CHOCOLATES
All Fresh Fruit Flavors at the Fountain
776 Granville Street

BROWN BROS. & CO., LIMITED

Phone Sey. 988 and 672 :: 48 Hastings St., E.

FLORISTS NURSERYMEN SEEDSMEN

Fruit and Ornamental Trees and Shrubs, Pot Plants, Cut Flowers and Funeral Emblems.

Say it with Flowers

Clothes with a "Rep" for Style and "Pep"

Semi-ready Suits and Overcoats, have the "something better" in Tailoring. It's the months of acquaintance that count in a suit—just like a friend that rings true with time.

Thomas & McBain, Ltd.

655 Granville Street

Students Desiring the Best in

PHOTOGRAPHY

and the best value for their money before deciding should visit the Studio of

Geo. T. WADDS

Portrait Photographer

The Largest Studio, The Oldest Established Studio, and yet the Most Up-to-date Studio in the City.

SPECIAL DISCOUNT TO 1922 GRADUATES

For Appointments
Phone Sey. 1002 337 Hastings Street, W.

Stationery in 1lb. Packets at Bargain Prices

The most economical way to buy note paper and envelopes is in the pound packet. We have a number of proven lines, and each can be relied upon for good finish and quality:

EMPRESS LINEN—This is the best linen finish stock, medium weight, 108 sheets to the pound, 75 envelopes to match.
Paper and Envelopes, special at.....89c

SILK VELVET—Fine quality notepaper in the kid finish, 75 sheets to the pound, 75 envelopes to match. Paper and Envelopes.
Special at 69c

SCOTCH LINEN—This is a good quality linen finish stock, medium weight, 75 sheets paper in packet, 75 envelopes to match.
Paper and Envelopes, special at.....59c

ENGLISH FABRIC—High-grade linen stock with cross-bar effect, 108 sheets to the pound.
Special at, per pound packet.....63c
—Stationery Dept., Main Floor.

DAVID SPENCER LTD.

VANCOUVER

Gordon Drysdale LIMITED

575 GRANVILLE STREET

Vancouver's Most Exclusive Shop for Women, Misses and Children.

Agents for

"Burberry" Coats :: "Trefousse" Gloves
"Mark Cross" Leather Gloves 'Redfern' Corsets
and other lines of high merit.

GRANVILLE STATIONERY COMPANY, LTD.

Successors to BAILEY BROS. CO., Ltd.

Remember our New Address
619 Pender Street West, VANCOUVER, B. C.
Crown Building, behind O. B. Allan's

Materials and Picture Framing

We carry the Largest Stock of School Books and Supplies in the City.

School Books Mailed Free to any address when cash accompanies order.

SCHOOL BOOKS

Books, Stationery, Toys, Photo Supplies; Developing; Printing and Enlarging
Staple and Fancy China and Glassware Souvenirs and Leather Goods.

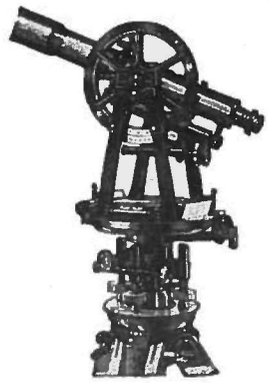
Phone Seymour 5077—Low Rent, Low Prices

Telephone Seymour 5826 R. H. Seabrook, Prop.

Harrison & Co.

Drawing Instruments and Materials

Architects', Engineers' and Surveyors' Supplies
Technical Books



582 Richards Street Vancouver, B. C.

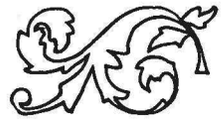
VALUES TELL

We specialize in good things for men. Shirts, collars, neckwear, gloves, hosiery, hats, caps, underwear, and all the other fixin's. See us for your next overcoat.

Turpin Bros., Ltd.
629 Granville Street

The Very Best Education

Is always made of much greater value to the possessor by a GOOD PRACTICAL BUSINESS TRAINING. Some of the World's Most Famous Authors have been good Stenographers. We Coach for University Exams.



SPROTT SHAW SCHOOLS

of Commerce and Telegraphy can supply your needs

R. J. SPROTT, B.A. PRESIDENT

3 Branches: Vancouver

336 Hastings St., West
Cor. Main and Eighth Ave.
Tower Building, Pender Street W.

HIGHEST AWARDS WHEREVER EXHIBITED

Pitman Business College

ESTABLISHED 1898

Day and Evening Classes

¶ What is a complete well-rounded Education to-day?

¶ A Thorough Business College Training will give you that education which embodies the essential qualifications to help you rise to important positions.

¶ A special summer school for High School and University Students. Individual instruction.

422 Richards Street

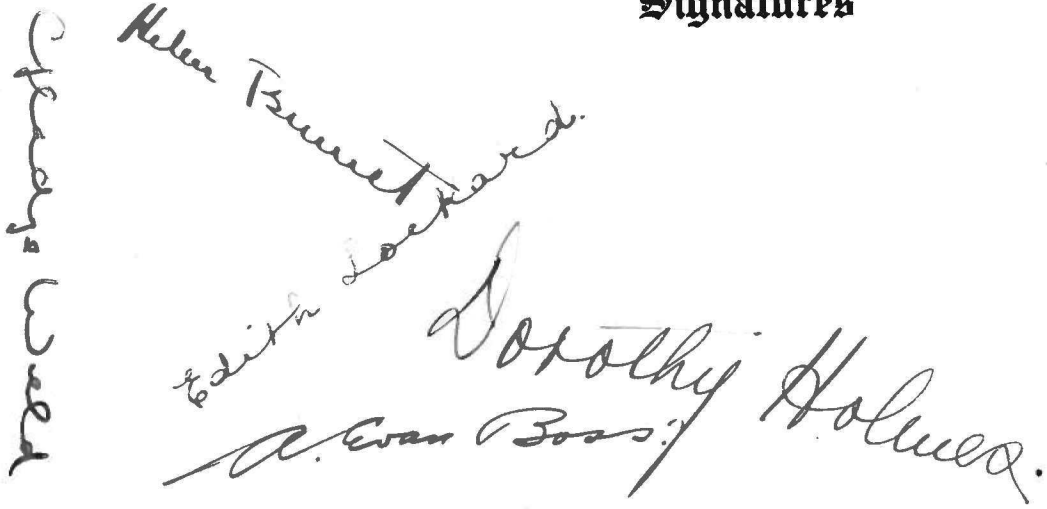
Phone Seymour 9135

Signatures

Married Rowan

Helen G. Tatlow.

Signatures



"Only the Unthinking consider Photography but as a Handmaid of Vanity"

THE ART of the Photographer joins the Science of the laboratory with the Sentiment of the Heart producing that which makes a universal appeal—a picture with a meaning.

¶ Photography preserves for us the youth of our children. It jogs a fading memory of days gone by and brings vividly before us loved faces out of the past. It holds for us imperishably the friendly greetings of those who have "gone ahead," acts as the standard-bearer of Dan Cupid, and assuages the pain of absence.

¶ The smile of a child, the shy confession of a girl beloved, the eyes of a husband or the heart of a wife, live, unmarred by Time, only through the magic of lens and film.

¶ In this, the age of Commerce, gold will purchase most that the heart holds dear; but not everything. It is a thought worth remembering that your friends can buy anything you can give them except-*your photograph*.

"BRIDGMAN'S PHOTOGRAPHS ARE GOOD"

Bridgman's Studio

413 Granville St., Vancouver, B.C.

THE UNIVERSITY OF BRITISH COLUMBIA

VANCOUVER, B. C.

President - - LEONARD S. KLINCK, B.S.A. (Guelph), M.S.A., D;Sc: (Ames)

FACULTY OF ARTS AND SCIENCE

Dean: H. T. J. COLEMAN, B.A. (Toronto), Ph.D. (Columbia).

The courses in Arts and Science leading to the degrees of B.A. and M.A. embrace English Literature, Classical Literature, Modern Languages, History, Philosophy, the Principles of Economics and Government, Chemistry, Mathematics, Physics, Biology, Bacteriology and allied subjects.

FACULTY OF APPLIED SCIENCE

Dean: REGINALD W. BROCK, M.A., L.L.D. (Queen's), F.G.S., F.R.S.C.

Courses leading to the degrees of B.A.Sc. and M.A.Sc. are offered in Chemical Engineering, Chemistry, Civil Engineering, Forestry, Geological Engineering, Logging Engineering, Mechanical Engineering, Metallurgical Engineering, Mining Engineering, Nursing, and Public Health.

FACULTY OF AGRICULTURE

Dean: F. M. CLEMENT, B.S.A. (Guelph).

The courses in Agriculture leading to the degrees of B.S.A. and M.S.A. include the departments of Agronomy, Animal Husbandry, Horticulture, Dairying, Poultry Husbandry, and subjects connected therewith.

SHORT COURSES are offered in a number of departments in Applied Science and Agriculture.

EXTENSION LECTURES on various subjects are given in different parts of the Province on request. A list of subjects and lectures can be obtained on application to the Secretary of the Extension Committee.

SUMMER SESSION—A six weeks course is offered for teachers and others. Courses are given in the work of the first two years of the Faculty of Arts and Science. All inquiries should be addressed to The Director of The Summer Session.

The Regular Session of 1922-23 begins on September 26th. For Calender and other information, apply to the Registrar

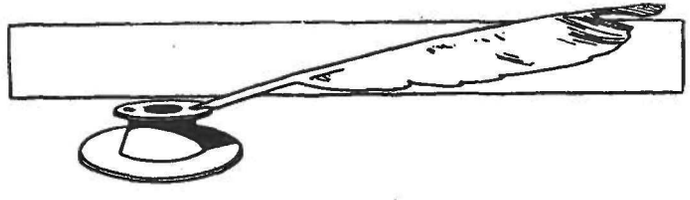
A Preface

As a record of a year of work and play—of good sportmanship and good fellowship, the Annual is dedicated to the graduating class of 1922.

It is a memento of their last year in this University, a year that has seen many failures perhaps, yet—we are confident—it has also seen new and worthy precedents established, and unselfish effort expended for the unifying and improving of this University of ours, so new, so crude, yet—

"We are faulty—why not? we have time in store.

The Artificer's hand is not arrested with us; we are rough-hewn, nowise polished."



Valedictory

Although when first "Arts twenty-two"
Came into being as a class
The pall of war had yet to pass
And let the light of victory through;

Yet, ere we captured in the least
The spirit of our corporate life,
The armistice concluded strife—
The former dispensation ceased.

And so we scarcely touched at all
That nightmare epoch's dismal gray
Which is cut off from life today
By an impenetrable wall.

The era of our heritage
Is still so vague and vast and strange
That we may not conceive the range
And tendencies of this new age;

Though we have done the best we could
We can not even surely see
If good or evil it may be—
We merely trust that it is good.

For ill-controlled and unexplained
Its forces all around us sweep,
And we need all our strength to keep
What knowledge we have ever gained.

Bewildered, we must blunder on . . . .
And yet by transmutation strange,
Our outlook undergoes a change,
Our former attitude is gone.

But all these theories, I fear,
Impinge upon philosophy,
Whereas I should review, you see,
Our undergraduate career.

Well then: we are the final link
With U.B.C.'s foundation year:
When we arrived, the seniors here
Were her first freshmen—only think!—

The pioneers who had been game
To 'carry on' in Fairview shacks,
"A year or two, since money lacks,
The war conditions are to blame."

Their hardy spirit might have won
More influence on 'twenty-two'
Had not the outbreak of the 'flu
Stopped everything we had begun.

Our first term wrecked by this mishap,
We reached the rank of sophomore
And all its dignity, before
We overcame the handicap.

But then a fortunate event
Restored our class to grace again—
From overseas a score of men
Returned to swell our complement.

The picked men of each former year,
They brought maturer judgment back
And wider vision, to attack
The problems that confront us here.

And now that our degree is earned,
And we're dismissed, without reprieve,
What is the message we would leave
To summarize what we have learned?

This, that in spite of all we've missed—
Building, equipment, campus, all
The things some folk are wont to call
The reason colleges exist,

Yet we have had experience
Far more instructive and unique,
Of which in days to come we'll speak
With laudatory eloquence.

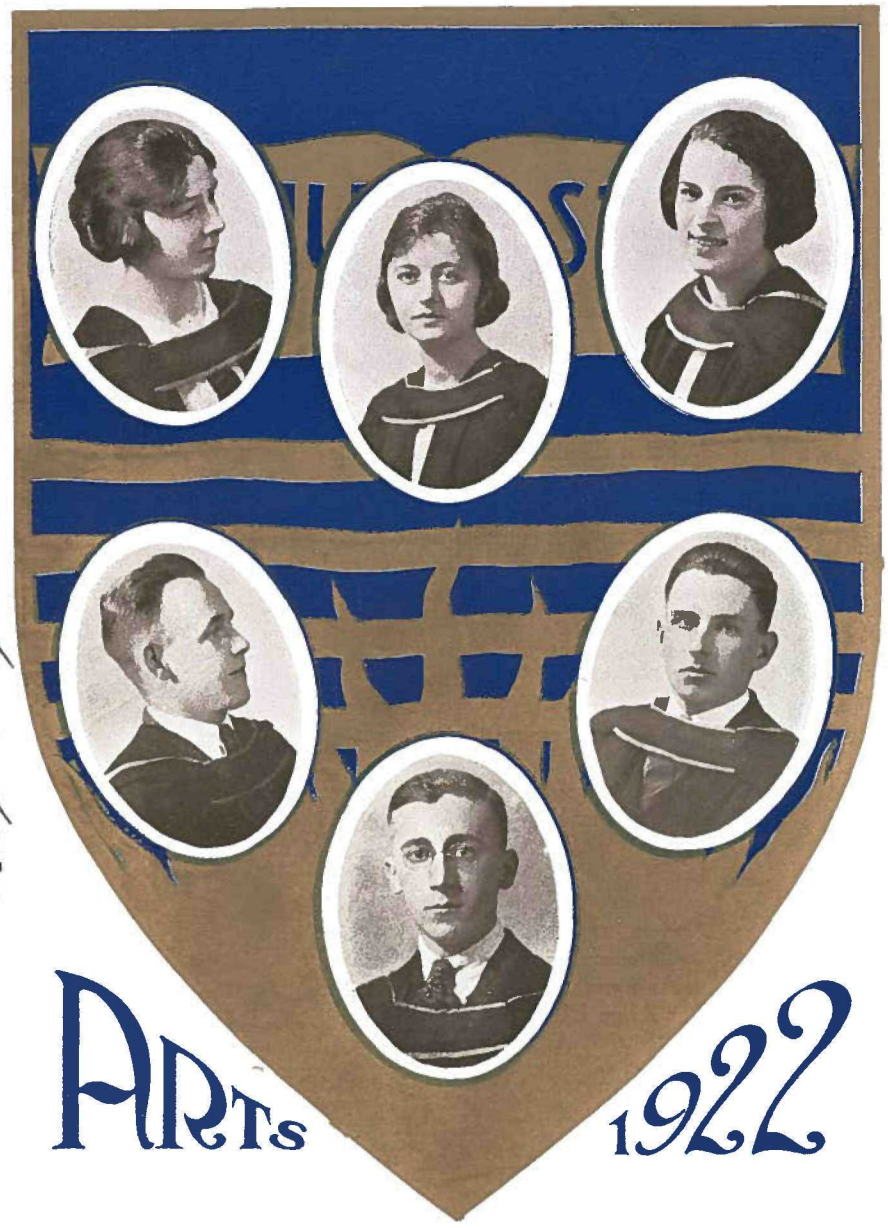
The features we have been denied
Are really only pleasant 'frills,'
Such luxury as sometimes kills
What it should cultivate and guide--

The truly fundamental thing
The inward, spiritual light,
Although the phrase is vague and trite
The fact is real and solacing.

And in full measure 'it is yours'
If you have will to see and take
What is provided for your sake—
The unseen treasure that endures.

To our professors be the praise,
That they have steadfastly upheld
The torch that from our eyes dispelled
Much of the truth-concealing haze.

And so henceforth our aim shall be
To cherish light and seek the best,
And vindicate, when put to test,
Our Alma Mater worthily.



DORA ELLEN GERTRUDE PYE.

"She is wise, if I can judge of her;
And fair she is, if that mine eyes be true.
And true she is, as she hath proved herself."

The fact that Dora has adopted the French language as her native tongue has not prevented her from gracefully filling the office of secretary to the Classics Club. Her sense of humor has gained her many friends and she is indeed one of the most charming girls of Arts '22. We expect great things from Dora.

WINNIFRED AMY BULLOCK.

Winnie somewhat tardily yielded to the lure of the West for it was not until our sophomore year that she came to us from McMaster College, Brandon. Although slightly reserved, her bright sense of humor and her ability to tell a joke have won her many friends here. But she is not without her resolution for we hear rumors about dancing and 12 p.m.

EDNA FLORENCE BALLARD

"To haunt, to startle, and waylay," particularly as she balances on her toes at the end of the diving board, and then "swallows" through the air (that's how Edna dives.) Edna usually succeeds in showing the rest of us up in April, but we won't complain, because she has such a taking way with her.

RALPH STARRAT ARGUE.

Ralph is not "Don't" nor any relation, but—he doesn't. Though square, he is an all-round good fellow and popular. He is often found in the Orchestra extracting music from the Bass Viol, and he delights in tinkling the ivories—keys and cubes. Last year he led the Tennis Club through a very successful season. Honours in Math. complete his college career.

JACK MACDOUGALL ARKLEY.

Jack is strongly in favor of co-educational institutions. He claims the other sex has a hallowing influence on us, and as Jack is an excellent authority on such matters we hesitate to refute his arguments. Sine coming into Arts '22 in 1920, Jack has taken a keen interest in class activities and as athletic representative he has been most assiduous in getting his classmates out to rugby games and other dangerous pursuits.

JOHN PHEE GORDON MACLEOD.

From decorations earned in France to the distinctions of high executive office Johnny has worn his honours gracefully. Energy effectively applied has made him a fixed star in soccer, basketball and rugby. When the McKechnie Cup team plays, the reporters always notice McLeod. An occasional debate and his many social obligations leave a little time for class-work. He holds the Presidency of the Arts' Men and the ascendency over those in Agriculture.

HELEN KEIR.

"Of hir smyling she was ful simple and coy
Hir gretteste ooth was but by seynt Loy.'

Although Helen emigrated from Scotland since 1880 she is possessed of some strong Scotch characteristics. One cannot read from her face the strange adventures among strange people and strange insects which she has had while teaching in the holidays. At college she goes in for cafeteria teas but her favorite sport is mountain climbing.

AGNES HELEN RANKIN.

"I am weary unto death." Three years of college life was enough for Helen, but with her famous tenacity of purpose (observe our tact!) she is back again this year to finish her Honour course in Economics or become an anarchist in the attempt. But her sense of humor remains unquenchable, even by theories of the State. She prefers hikes to lectures and mustard sandwiches to any other food.

MURIEL ALICE MCLOUGHEY.

"A spirit full of pleasant brightness."

Muriel is indeed endowed with a cheery disposition coupled with sparkling wit. She is a true friend with a good word for one and all. May it also be whispered that she is a splendid dancer and is always ready to "tickle the ivories" at certain opportune times. We regret to see, though, the disappearance of her chic little curls indicating that she is now a regular senior!

ROBERT NOOT STEPHENS.

Bob is our traveller par excellence, having taken two years at Toronto, siesta in Californian and far Eastern air. Visitors to New York, Bob and Charlie are much attached to Broadway. The ball-room and the necessity of having to walk after one a.m. keep him in condition for Senior Basketball where he is indispensable. Many sad hearts will wish that U.B.C. could offer our movie-hero a course in medicine.

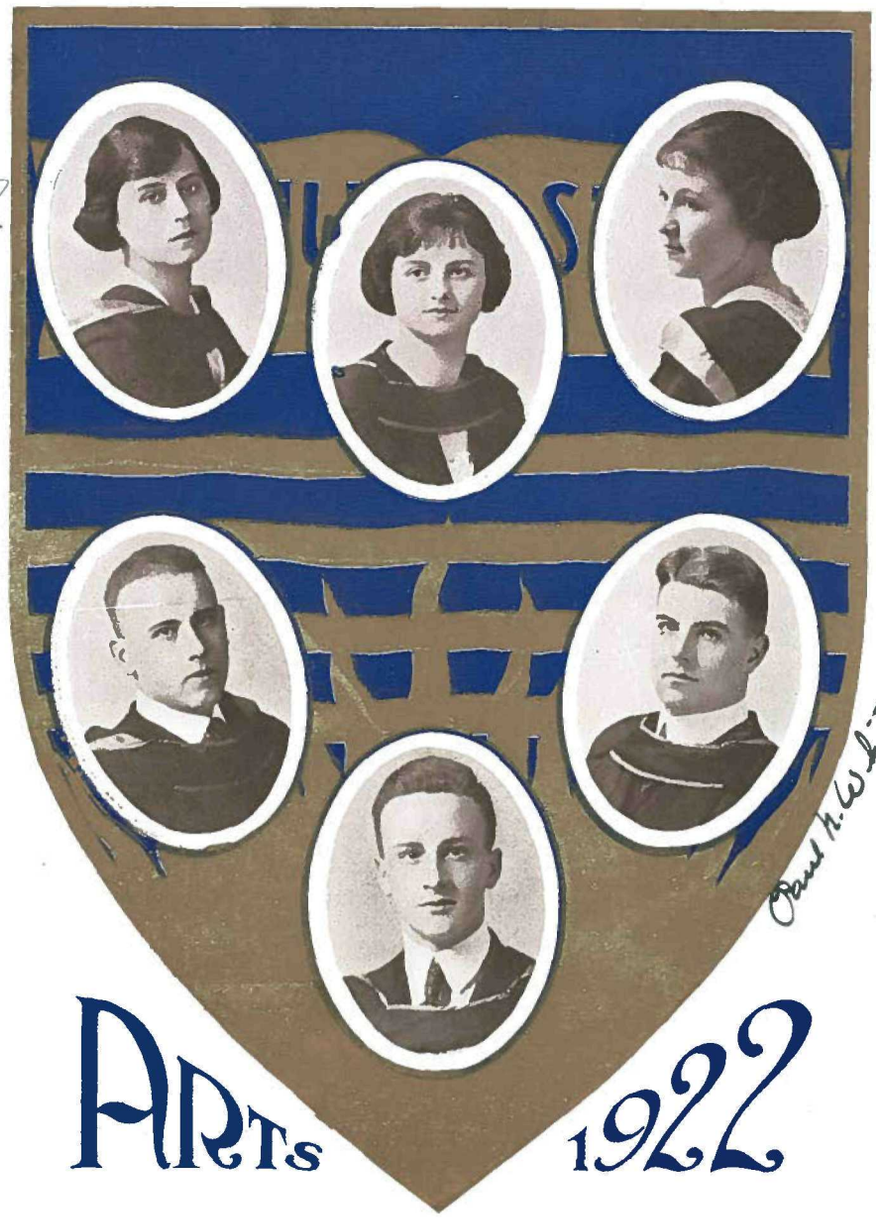
JAMES ALBERT HENRY IMLAH.

Bert is developing fast in a variety of ways. He began as a fag for the college publications and now he is the big boss. He has even managed to find a barber to his taste but alas! the brilliance of his blush is fading. Although he is not ashamed of New Westminster he prefers to stay in town where he may have the opportunity to cultivate a romantic interest in the drama.

CHARLES BEECHER WELD.

"Size is always a consideration."

Beecher's college career was interrupted first by a prolonged stay in France. Then the same spirit of altruism involved him in a motorcycle accident and prevented him from graduating last year. He has been a welcome acquisition and has lent an imposing dignity alike to labs., and lighter diversions where it is obvious he is general favourite with both sides of the class.



GWENDOLYN ROBSON.

"Queen of Hearts"—'s fact. The lucky man drew it. **He** took Gwen to the dance. They don't order "coffee and pistols for two" anymore. so a deck of cards, two eager youths, and . . . . .But this is not Gwen's sole claim to fame. Her athletic prowess is proverbial whether it be in Badminton, Basketball, Hockey or as a Tennis champion. As President of Women's Athletics last year she performed excellent service on the Student's Council, while the Players' Club has found Gwen a friend in need.

EVELYN MONKMAN.

"O them dimples and that auburn hair." But in spite of these handicaps, leave it to her to get her own way. By way of another little experiment, just try to shake her from her own opinions. But to be serious she does work sometimes. To counteract the evil effects of studying she has gone in for skating this year—and incidentally she manages the Swimming Club and acts as secretary to the Gymn Class. Pet hobby—a snappy time.

IZEYLE VERA ACONLEY.

"Ah. why should life all labour be?"

Izeyle is one of the better known members of the class, possibly because she always sits in the front row—Mr. Wood may know other reasons. She has won fame for her numerous devices for killing time, of which, judging from appearances, dancing is the most efficient. At the same time she gets through the exams. periodically. When as we separate from each other at this milestone of our education, we all wish her happiness in future days.

ROBERT JAMES MUNRO.

Bob began with Arts '20. He is—and we are, too,— glad that he stayed out a while. He has won distinction for himself and reflected glory on the class every time the tennis season rolls around. During the rainy season he works a little at a variety of subjects, goes the glad rounds, but never loses his coat of tan acquired through long summers of luxurious ease by the sea he loves so well.

JAMES FENTON HERD.

"In spring a young man's fancy . . ."

Jimmie joined us in our Sophomore year, having taken his freshman year with '21. He is an active supporter of all class athletics and has college spirit to spare. Although one of our youngest members, Jimmie does good class-work and has won the "Odd" scholarship. He specialises in History and warbles in the double male quartette. 'Nuf sed.

PAUL NELSON WHITLEY.

"A man used to vicissitudes is not easily dejected."

"You may relish him more in the soldier than in the scholar."

Paul does not say much but he is there when needed. He began with Arts Umpteen, branched into Science, went teaching, tried soldiering and then returned to Arts. Last year as chief of publications and this year as President of the Alma Mater Society he has been one of the most active men in the university.

DORIS DOWLING.

"My tongue within my lips I rein;
For who talks much must talk in vain."

Owing to her retiring disposition, many of us have been unable to become acquainted with Doris. much as we should like to. As she is fond of reading, books take up a great deal of her time and attention. She is deserving of every success that we can wish for her in the future.

ISOBEL SELINA MILLER.

If you were told that Isobel had held responsible positions in many student activities, especially in the Students' Council, the Player's Club, and at the top of examination lists, you would know only half the story. For the rest, picture to yourself a girl quick to sympathise or to admire. Picture brown eyes that during lectures seem to indicate a solemn devotion to studies. Awful deception! And O! when she dances, the dainty tilt of her heels.

DORIS JESSIE FULTON

"Laughter holding both his sides."

Doris is one of those exceptional individuals who work and play with all their might. Besides acting as a substantial pillar in the S. C. M., she has lent her aid towards enlivening the discussions of the Economics and Social Science clubs. Her happy looks belie her ability to digest the profoundest problems of philosophy—as well as lunches. But without her overbounding energy no college function would be complete, whether it be a rugby game, a dance, or an evening in the stacks.

ARTHUR LIGHTFOOT BUELL

Art refuses to disturb the rest of the class with his own doubts and fears which he possibly contracted while with Arts 20. Only when the sternest necessity compels him to make a reference he leaves the environs of science, and then he is too intent on escaping from an unaccustomed civilization to bandy idle words. Yet there is times when we are inclined to think that our "li'l Ahthu'h" is a dark horse.

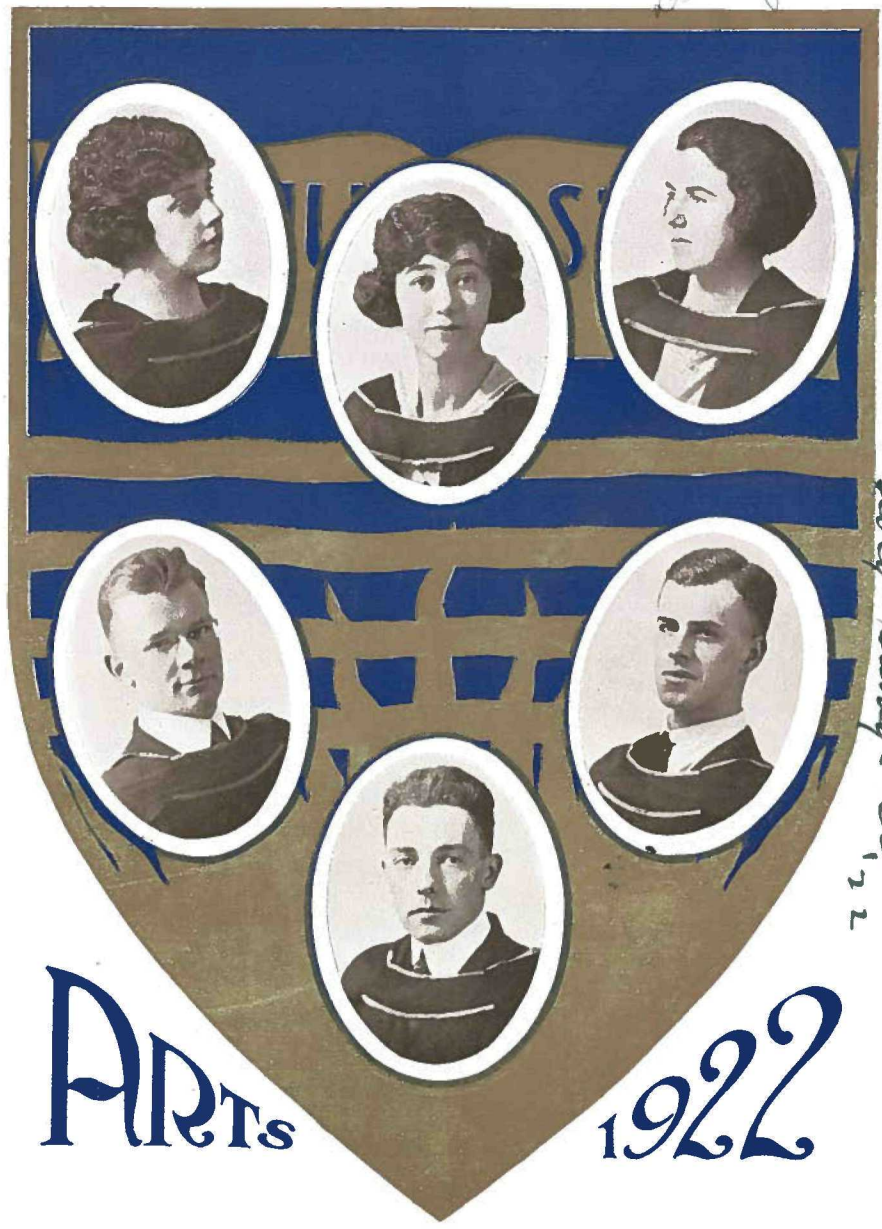
LLOYD LAWRENCE BOLTON

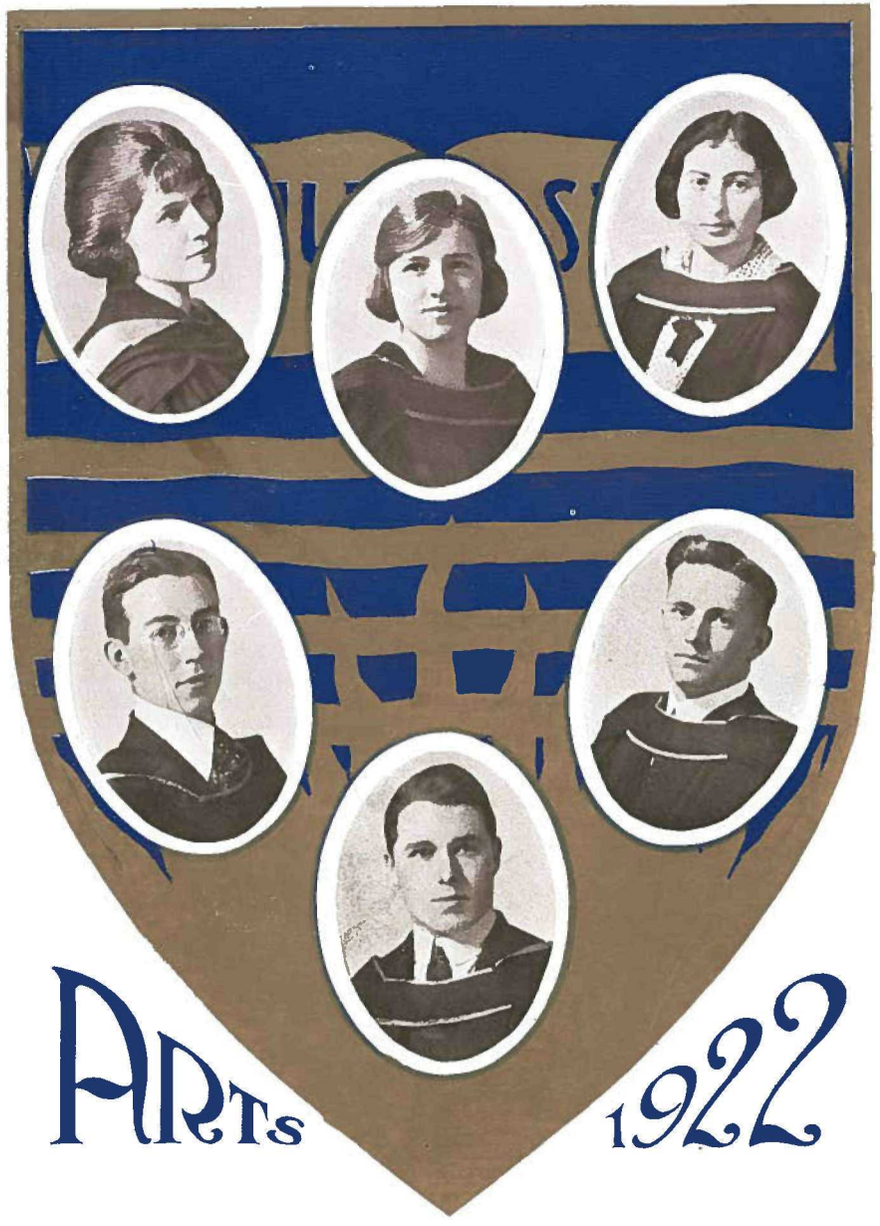
After taking his Freshman year with '19, Lloyd decided to wait for his present associates who promptly elected him to the class executive. When the finances of the Arts Men or the fortunes of the Musical Society permit, he may be found in one of the research laboratories discussing the dangers of an honest man in much company—especially mixed company. However, don't expect his example to be altogether consistent.

GEORGE SAVAGE CLARK

"Nescit vox missa reverti."

George joined our class in the Sophomore year. Since then he has shown an active interest in all forms of college activity. George's specialty is debating, having engaged both in international debates and the supervision of them. He has received his letters for Yell Leader, is a member of the Letters Club, a conscientious and successful student and has great faith in Epicurus.





GEORGINA EMILY MACKINNON

"Impetuosity, honesty, naivete"

Pete is our cosmopolite. We know no clique in Varsity of which Pete is not a welcome member. Her interests are as widely varied as her friendships—class executives, Women's Lit., Players' Club. Pete has given originality and pep to them all. She made a most charming political speaker, and should never have any difficulty in gaining votes. But what we love her for most is her wit and artless candour. Pete? A memory that sticks and pleases.

CORA IRMA METZ

Worth looking at, worth listening to, worth befriending.

Cora is our popular vice president. She has many admirers among those who appreciate staunchness, sympathy and ready wit. The latter has often got her into trouble, for the deliciously solemn way in which she "kids a fellow" is rather dazing at times. And her "Efficiency Plus"! Yet, did you ever catch her missing a dance, skating party, executive meeting or rugby game? Cora, what is the secret?

BERTHA LIPSON

Bertha is one of the brave few taking an Honour Course in History. She is also a member of the "Historical Society." It is a recognized fact that Bertha shows most enviable taste in selecting the various color combinations for her in numerable knitted sweaters. For this, and for her wonderful coiffure she has been the "cynosure of neighboring eyes."

ARTHUR LIONEL STEVENSON

"And as for me, though that I can but lyte,
On bokes for to rede I me delyte
So hertely that ther is game noon
That fro my bokes maketh me to goon."

Lionel is one of the "intellectuals." Always near the top in his classes he is also Senior Editor of the "Ubyssey" and a poet of promise. As President of the Letters Club he has an ambition to fill us with the love of Art for Art's sake.

WILLIAM GRIFFITHS BLACK

"Mortals that would follow me —"

We look to Bill as vice-president of the "Y" to keep us in the straight and narrow path and to shun the comfy way. His violent reaction to Sophomore English began his career as a moral reformer; and his activities have brought down storms on his devoted head. This session, under President Black's guidance, the Sigma Delta Kappa has enjoyed success. He may be safely trusted with anything.

CLIFFORD A. WOODWORTH

A belief in names is sometimes unfounded but if we believe in the last syllable of Cliff's name as applied to him the "worth" will not be found wanting. He has here conscientiously pursued the abstract in the domain of mathematics and psychology. His firm belief in the seriousness in work and love, has saved him from the maelstrom of society. We trust his successful class debating experience will stand him in good stead as he fares forth to unravel the intricacies of theorems, logs., and sines to our budding youth.

Helen English

Dorothy Gill

MARY HELEN ENGLISH

Helen came to U. B. C. a few years ago with her hair down. Going away with her hair up and a B.A. tacked to her name she will be as shining an example of a U. B. C. graduate as she has been of Arts '22. Generous doses of economics and history have not ruined her cheerful disposition and as proven by her marks she shows ability in writing history essays.

MRS. NORAH KATHLEEN PURSLOW

"A stately mien, rebuking frown, symbolic of a new-earned gown."

Norah was originally a member of Arts '20. Finding a course in philosophy necessary to the equilibrium of married life, Norah joined Arts '22. We hope she'll make practical use of her course in 'banking'. Her gown and married state lend her an air of dignity behind which is concealed the sweet disposition and good nature which win and hold her friends.

DOROTHY ALEXANDRA GILL

"Aye and she has a mind of her own."

Outwardly Dorothy upholds the reputation of the stately senior—tall and fair with a very superior air, to say nothing of a complexion of peaches and cream. Now secretly Dorothy indulges in "crushes" and enjoys little bits of gossip "even as you and I"; firmly believes that a good hater is the next best thing to a true friend and her motto is "what's the difference?"

LYLE CLINTON JOHNSTON

"Benigne he was and wonder diligent
And in adversitee ful pacient."

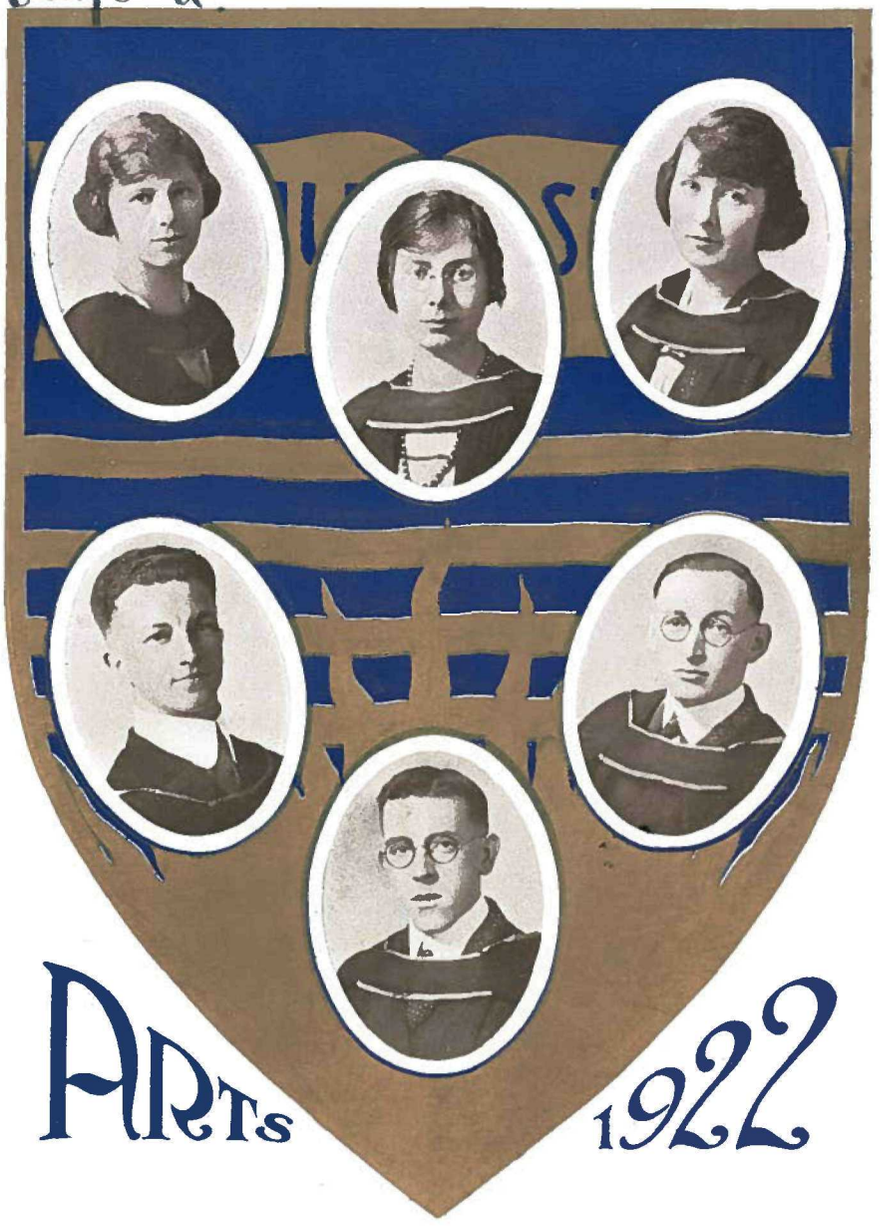
Lyle learned, during those last few hectic years, to give orders as an aviator; now he is learning to take them as a 'sky-pilot'. As part of his apprenticeship he has tried to keep apart from the whirl of college life and has succeeded fairly well until inveigled into violent disputes in the Bible Study group and inter-class debates.

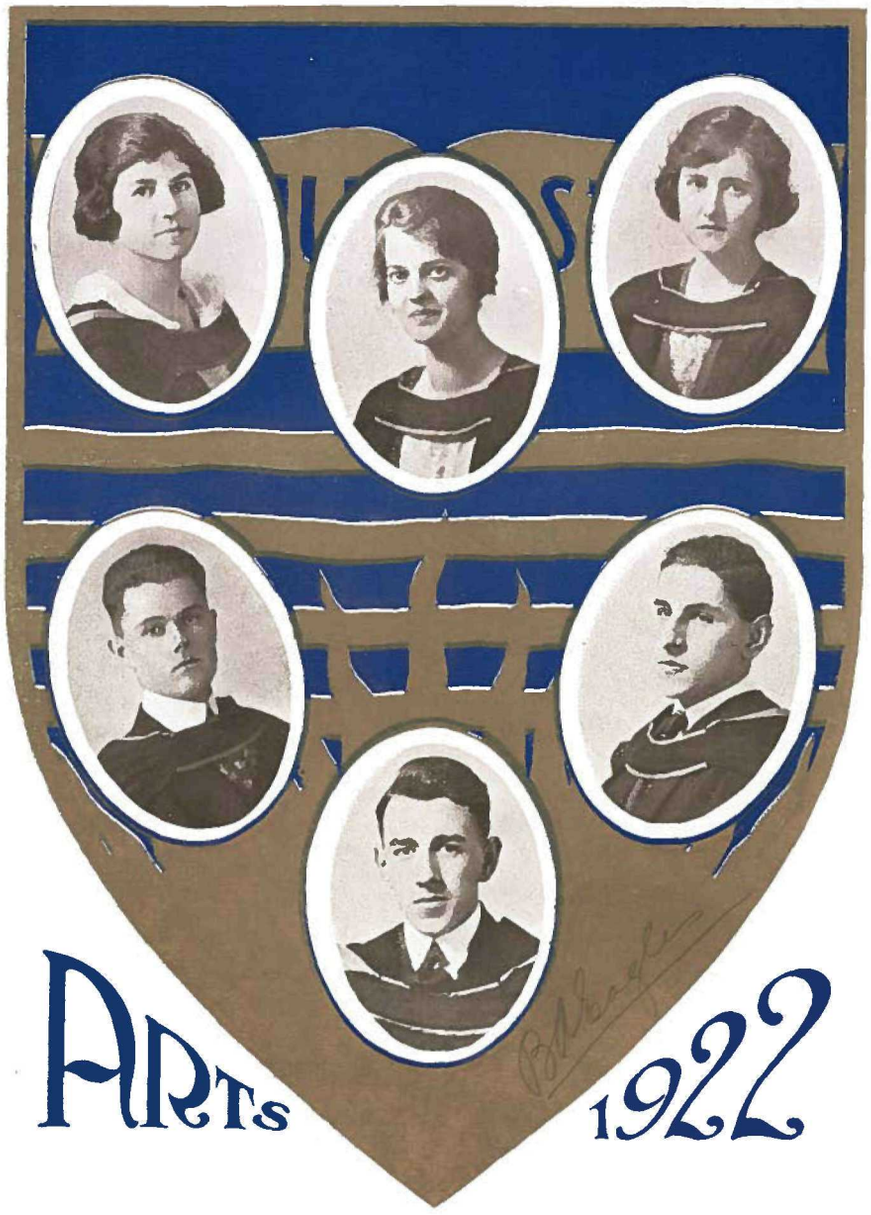
GEOFFREY GAINSBOROUGH COOPE

This great critic is generally found around the hall in company with a pipe, a cane and a knowing look. If you want information on any subject ask Geoff. His leanings are toward mountain-climbing, literature, and the study of the "trend of the modern drama" to which he contributes various plays. He claims to have no interest in the opposite sex—but actions speak louder than words. "A Boguslavsky?"

BARNETT ABRAHAM LIPSON

Barnett has taken charge of the Medical Section of the Library and retails professional advice for the asking. Somehow his clinics usually 'peter out" in discussions of such frivolous topics as the Terpsichorean art or Cusick's cuisine. His friends, baffled by his alternating look of perplexity and Al. Jolson smile, wondering how much—or little—he knows, advise him to begin practice on the unfortunate inhabitants of some far-off land.





DOROTHY AILEEN HOPPER

"And all that's best of dark and bright
Meet in the aspect and her eyes"

In her first three years of college life Dorothy was a great hockey enthusiast but now that she is a senior she has given up such childish sport for more dignified pastimes. When one sees Dorothy's fashionable hair cut one wonders about the dignity. It is a secret. It was done in order that she would arrive in time for lectures. I wonder what Doctor Davidson thinks.

MARION CLARA ATHERTON

Marion's chief hobbies are the reading room, the musical society, and —pardon repetition—the rink, not to mention deep and serious academic pursuits. Mingled with her angelic personality is that strange hypnotic power which offers sufficient inducement for a "gallant young gentleman" to bow the knee, even under such dire circumstances as the publicity of the arena. Her life is not all pleasure however. We have every expectation of someday seeing her name figuring prominently in historical circles.

GWENDOLYN CHRISTINA GILLIS

"Sweetness, truth, and every grace,
Which time and use are wont to teach,
The eye may in a moment reach
And read distinctly in her face."

Gwen came from Victoria to join the higher lights of Arts '22. "O me miseram" is her constant refrain but we have found that no situation is too gloomy for a cheery word from her.

NORMAN LEON CUTLER

Supporting the theory of evolution Norm has recently developed into a modern super-dreadnought jazz-hound. As a reward for consistent work he has been appointed assistant in doxology and spends several days a week fervently expounding to the fairer freshettes in his lab. It is to be hoped that this occupation and his new car do not culminate in disaster. Instead of the learned gown he wears the scientist's khaki duster.

BLYTHE ALFRED EAGLES

"Hail to thee, Blythe Spirit!"

Blythe is a cheerful youth who wanders over daily from New Westminster and just manages to get the last car back. One of the originals, although he is heartily interested in his own class, he has occasional lapses towards the better half of Arts '23. He claims that his thesis in Honours Chemistry has developed into a catastrophe. From present indications, some day he will be leader in his profession.

CARLTON COLLARD

Our first impression of Carlton is that he is quiet and unobtrusive, studious and conscientious. But he can't fool us all. The ladies in English 16 think he spends all his evenings studying, but, if the truth were known, — no, we will spare the details. It is a mystery how he gets his first classes, but he seems to have the happy faculty of combining his recreations and his studies in such a way as to produce results.

JEANNIE McRAE KEIR

"Much can be made of a Scotsman if she be caught young."

Jeannie is one of those irrepressible North Vancouverites who simply love the trip over Burrard Inlet every day. She spends her summers on the prairies or in Northern British Columbia and says the North is much the nicer. We all agree with you, Jeannie. Favorite expression: "Oh say, wait for me till I fix my hair."

CHRISTINE MARGARET URQUHART

A most efficient and popular President of the Women's Undergrad and member of the Students' Council, Christie is, at the same time, a student of real ability. The only woman in Arts '22 who had courage enough to undertake a course of Honours in Chemistry, she is, at times, busy in the lab., stirring mysterious compounds. More often, she chats with friends in the stack room and attends teas and dances.

MONA COLLISTER MILES

"Eyes too expressive to be blue,
Too lovely to be grey."

Mona is a gentle maid who joined our Sophomore class in 1919, doubtlessly allured from the sunny South by the super excellence of our year. She seems an unsophisticated little girl, but looks are deceptive for Mona knows all about the "two fingers of wine." With her "cloud of black hair and huge blue eyes" she stirs much admiration from all the beauty-appreciating youths in our halls.

EDWARD DEWART LEWIS

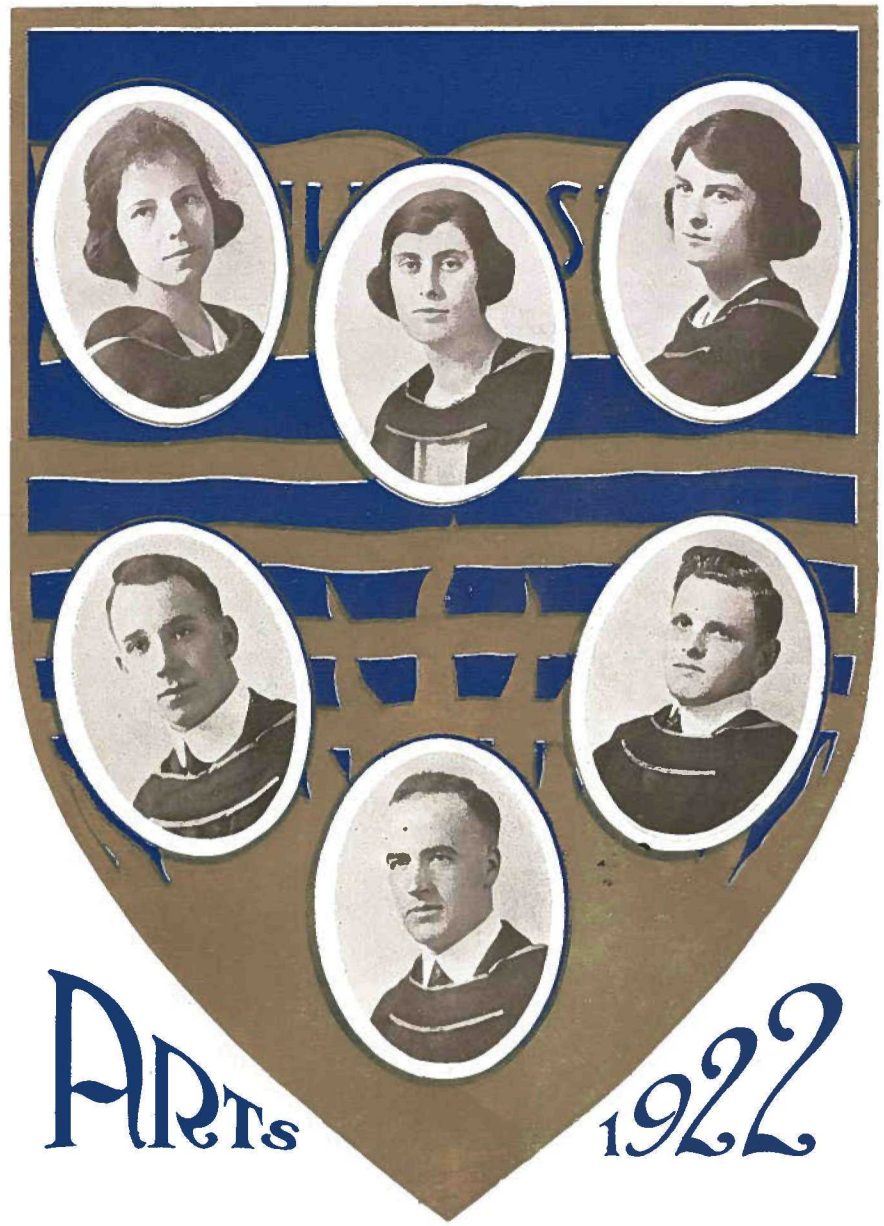
A dual personality after the famous Raffles. By day Dud is a stoic student of Shakespeare and Anglo-Saxon. By night. . . . we would hate to particularide, but we are sure to hear next morning of 'who' and 'how', and a broken windshield. We are now no longer in doubt as to why Dud is to be found in the stack-room before six a.m. . . . but how? That's the question.

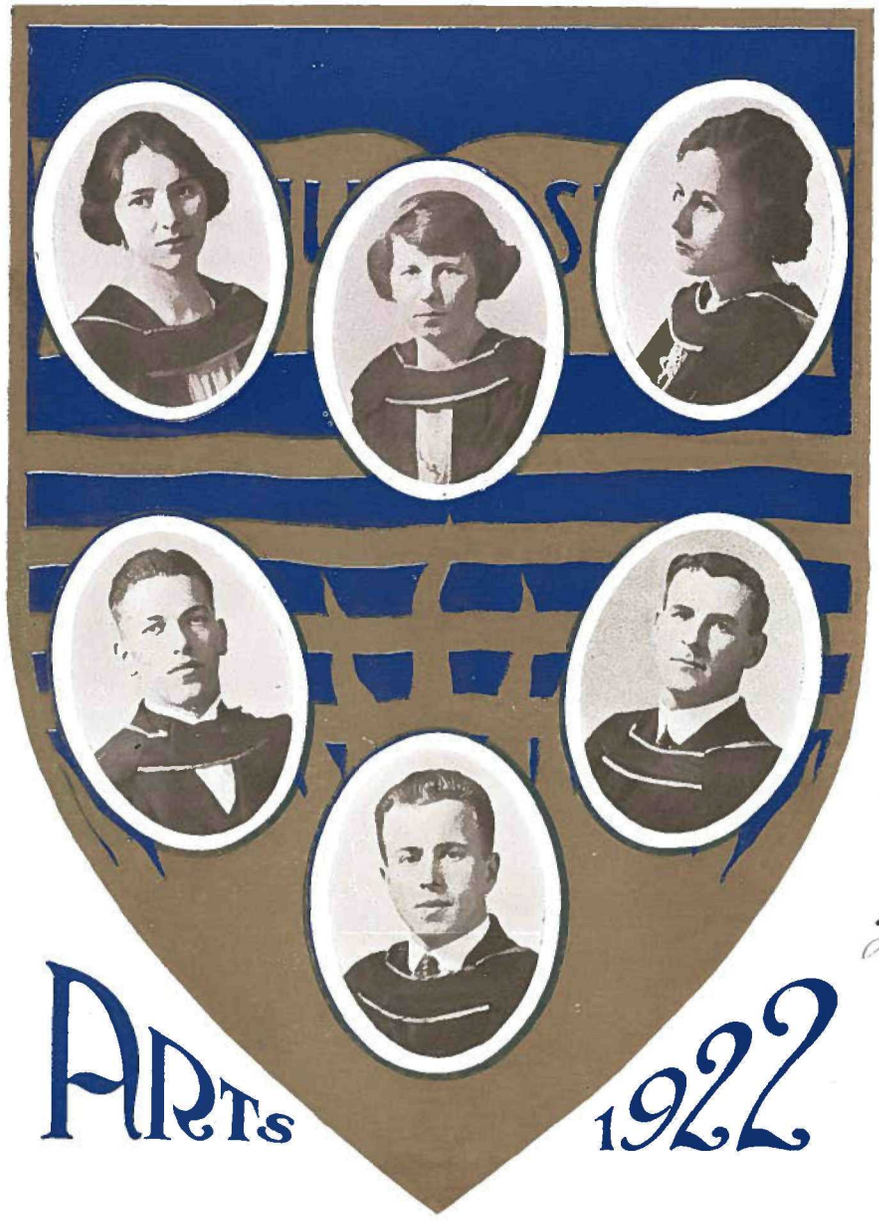
WELDON ROBERT MACFEE

Weldon formerly belonged to Arts '19 but left at the end of his Freshman Year to do a little shooting in Europe. During his four years at college he has been of infinite use to everyone. He has a chronic "sore" look but if poked in the ribs and offered a Players' he will grin from ear to ear. Altogether Weldon is a good scout, an A1 student, and as Class President this year he has been a veritable "Daddy to us all."

ARTHUR EDWARD VOGEE

Vogee has the honour of having been the first Speaker and Convener of the Student Parliament. Pounding the gavel and crying out "Order!" in a stentorian voice just suits him. He will argue with you in any discussion no matter what the topic. During lecture-hours he seems to be taking in every word. In reality his mind is far away wool-gathering. If you want to know anything about politics anywhere "Ask Art."





ETOILE PATRICIA GIGNAC

"Eyes darker than darkest pansies and hair
More black than ash-buds in the front of March."

Pat looks good, but isn't, at least not very good, for even when she is all but buried behind a Latin lexicon one may notice a merry twinkle in her eyes. If you want to rouse her enthusiasm just ask her to explain the geography of Grouse Mountain. Confronted with any difficulty whatever she is heard to murmur "Hope's the tie which keeps the heart from breaking."

GWENDOLYN MURIEL KEMP

Gwen is noted for her bright nature and delightful sense of humour, and also an irresistable disposition which enables her to get her own way in everything. An ideal college girl she enters into all our frolics and yet doesn't mind working too. We think her very courageous to tackle a French Honour Course this year. "Sugar and spice, and all that's nice"—some one else thinks so too.

EDNA RODGERS

Persuasive speech and more persuasive sighs,
Silence that spoke and eloquence of eyes.

Edna is perhaps best known in musical circles where she takes an active part both inside and out of the college. She is also interested in tennis and skating but has a great aversion to dances. Her creed is,—"Variety is the mother of enjoyment." Her favorite expression, "Oh r(e)ally, How thrilling."

CHARLES AUGUSTUS FORDYCE CLARK

"Whilom ere youth's conceit had waned methought
Answers to all life's problems I had wrought."

Habitue of high-brow clubs, Charlie initiated the cult of the cane, the bow-tie and the Academic air, and holds frequent "conversaziones" in the Stack Room where, wearied with upholding Arts '22 on platform and campus, Charlie seeks repose. A first-class student, his passion for displaying his association with books at afternoon tea is pardonable, his ethics and aesthetics being without reproach.

LESTER WINSTON McLENNAN

Les. has won a place in the hearts of all—and broken some. On class and A.M.U.S. executives he has been a willing worker. His presence has lent effectiveness to the deliberations of the Chemistry Society and dignity to the Letters Club (though we often wondered whence cometh his interest in English.) His scholarship and the high esteem in which he is held by all make his choice as Rhodes Snholar a most happy one.

JAMES DUFFY

"Nec lusisse pudet sed non incidere ludum."

In his four years with '22, Jim has been the legal guardian of the dignities of Greece and Rome. Time and the Classics have given him a seriousness that is deceptive for, although his thesis is Pastoral Poetry, the shillaleigh comes handier than the shepherd's crook, and when he adopts the measured tread and the far-away look, he is just as likely as not dreaming of the Dail Eireann or Donnybrook Fair.

ANNIE LOUISE CAMPBELL

"Eyes with a wondrous witching charm."

Louise is not only famous for long eye-lashes, but possesses a sweetness and captivating charm that make her the delight of her friends. She is proficient in History, Spanish and dancing, and can tell you all about Kelowna, its climate and products—agricultural or human. Jolly and always ready to lend a helping hand. Favorite expression, "What do you think about it?"

ANNIE PIRIE WATSON

After a holiday spent attending normal and teaching, Annie joined our ranks in the fall of '19. She's an Honour student in History, and a member of the Historical Society. She held the position of class treasurer in our junior year, and represented us in the interclass debates. Her many sterling qualities have won her a host of friends and we wish her all success for the future.

RUTH VERCHERE

"But to know her was to love her."

In spite of hours spent poring over Anglo-Saxon, Ruth still maintains her sweetness of temper and cheerfulness of disposition. We are sorry this exacting Honor course demands so much of her time that all social pleasures have been renounced and executive offices dropped. The "Ubyssey" of which she was for two years an associate editor misses her too. But don't take Ruth too seriously. Did you know . . . . , I mean why did she miss that Victoria boat?

ROLAND JOHN LANNING

A quiet gentleman in everything but footwear, where he shouts loud and long with spats and verdant hose. He is often to be seen alone, deeply interested in modern drama as provided by the 'Capitol'. One might accuse him of misogyny if it were not for the fact that he writes melodramatic plays.

ROBERT EDGAR CUMMINGS

"Bob" is one of our quiet and courteous gentlemen but that isn't all, for he is famous for his good nature and his willingness to help. He has proven a faithful, cheery, worker in the Musical Society and ot his colleagues a friend worth having.

"Though modest, on his unembarrassed brow
Nature hath written 'Gentleman' ".

His favorite expression is "Please pass the music along to the end of the row."

GEORGE WALLACE BRUCE FRASER

An original member in diverse ways, Bruce has used his talents to enliven many a dull hour. He leads the Independent party, and is an ardent supporter of Capitalism in opposition to the Bolsheviki with whom he is accustomed to "— strive mightily, but eat and drink as friends." His success in dramatics was crowned last year with the Presidency of the Players' Club. The girls will regret to hear that Bruce is — but we mustn't tell.

JOSCELYNE SYLVIA FRITH

"Petite and sweet, cute and neat, that's Joe."

"Joe" as we all call her is noted for the originality of her opinions, her expressive brown eyes,—it is whispered that the people at Beaver Lake, where she cultivated the young minds, succumbed to their depths—and her musical ability. She has a passion for diminutive note-books and afternoon teas and entertains daily at lunch with witty remarks. Judging from what we see at class parties her inclinations is towards tall men.

NORAH EVANGELINE WILLIS

Norah is one of the busiest girls in the University. Besides being a very efficient student, she is a member of the Letters' Club, Historical Society and Glee Club. This year she was elected President of the Players' Club. Her ability as pianist has been found to be of the highest order. She has been converted to socialism through the inspiration of the great T. P. P. A large circle of friends have found her charm and sweetness of disposition irresistable. We wish Norah every success for the future.

DENA WEINBERG

Dena is one of the most vivacious and hard working members of our class. At almost any time of the day she may be seen, either diligently reading French, preferably George Sand, with the aid of the indispensible Petit Larousse, or else sitting on the top of a ladder in the stacks getting herself besprinkled with that romantic sort of dust which falls most heavily on French and Spanish books. In her spare time she reads H. G. Wells and attempts to live up to her nick name, "the animated question mark."

JAMES ARNOLD DAUPHINEE

Jimmy is an accomplished artist on the violin and is best known as leader of the College Orchestra. He hails from New Westminster and has the distinction of being the youngest member of the class. An Honours Chemistry and Biology man, the pursuit of elusive felines for thesis work has caused him much worry. Jimmy attends all social functions and often has been seen dashing after the last interurban.

JOSEPH ALLEN HARRIS.

Al. is our amateur cartoonist and sign-writer. The demands made upon his time in this way, the necessity of working for "first-classes", and social obligations which just can't be refused leave him little rest. No wonder then, if he should feel a trifle weary in the violent strife of inter-class rugby and be glad to get into the old Tuxedo again.

ALLAN McLEAN HURST

"List to me while I tell you—"

Overseas and in the the Glee Club Allan's mighty voice has moved his audience. In happier days he captained the Intermediate Rugby Team and presided over the Men's Literary Society. Besides executive office in the class and the "Y" he edits the "Ubyssey's" humorous column and instructs his class-mates in philosophy and vain deceit. He is sure to be identified with the Church, either in the pulpit or the choir.

MARY LILIAN REID.

Lillian is vice president of the musical society, and sometimes overcomes her modesty sufficiently to add a solo to the Glee Club programme. She is an active member of the Historical Society; and also an excellent exterior decorator, as shown by the superb color scheme of her costume at the class party. Impression of Lillian in the Library—two enormous grey eyes appearing over a stack of economic reports.

HELEN MORTIMER.

"Cheerful looks make every day a feast,
And 'tis that which crowns a welcome."

Helen's career at college has been one of uniform success, most characteristic of her is her unfailing cheerfulness. Her favorite sport is skating. Just before Christmas she had the misfortune to sprain her ankle. Helen has been known to faint at shadows, but I don't think she is as timid and demure as she looks.

MARJORIE AGNEW.

Everybody knows "Agony". She is one of the best-natured, hardest-working, fastest-talking people about college and since her arrival from the "Hat" as a sophomore she has done a little bit in every line of work in the place. She is secretary of the Student's Council, a star in the Players' Club and chief assistant in a host of things but her activities are not confined to the Varsity—she is a great cook.

LEWIS EDELBERT WELLS.

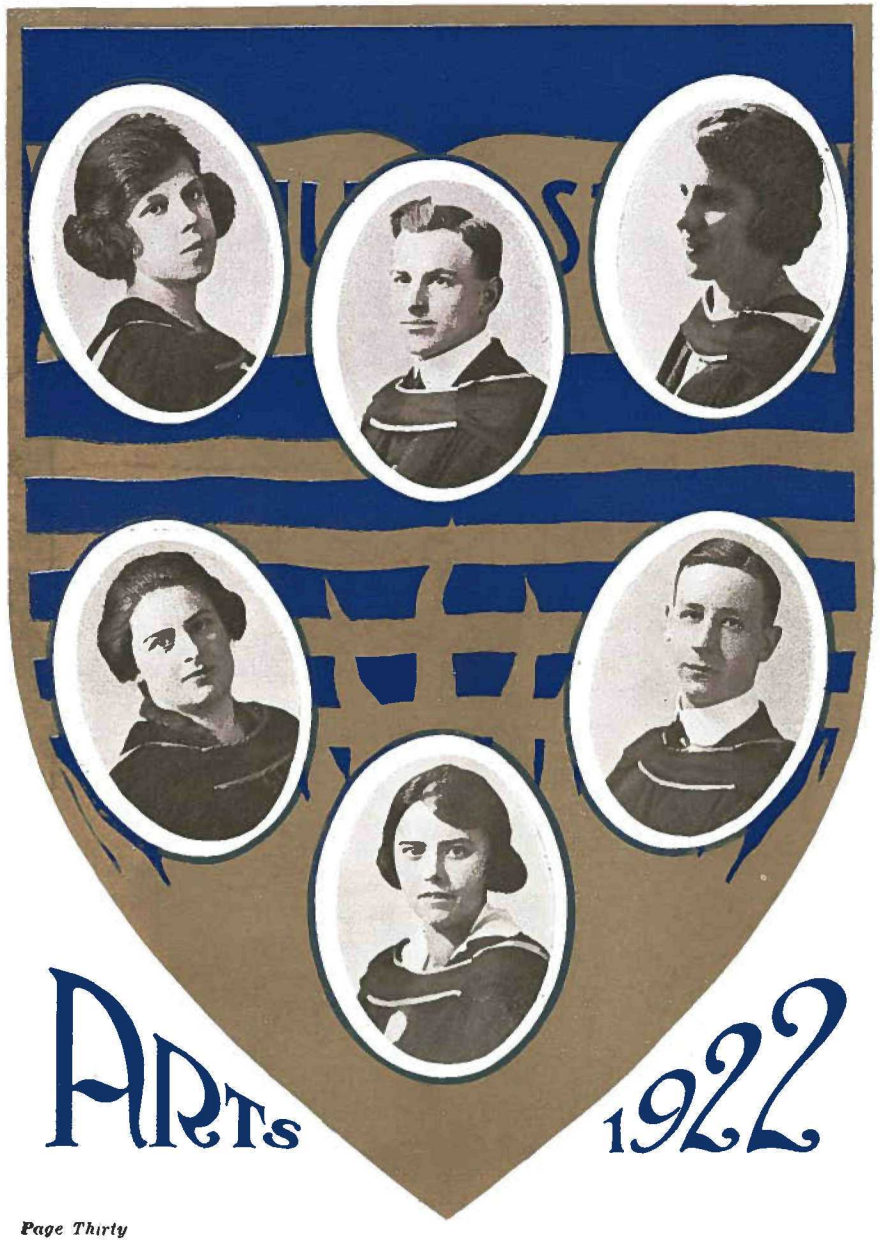
Economist, philosopher and mathematician, he sprang up among the rolling prairies of Saskatchewan. Carnduff was the place. Then he joined the Canadian army when he tripped along to the music of bagpipes, his kilts dangling about his bare knees. For three years that old reliable haversack has done noble service in the U. B. C. He supports faithfully the University orchestra with his violin, and takes an active part in the S. C. M.

COLIN HAYTER CRICKMAY.

Colin cultivates a moustache and an air of hauteur. With the superiority that comes from living on the heights of North Vancouver, he affects an entire disregard for the natives of our city with a travelling costume that is a weird combination of the ornamental and useful. An expert in geology, long association with rocks has hardened his nature against camp cooks, and the co eds have almost given him up.

LEONARD WILLIAM HEASLIP.

He belongs to the small group of the Mathematicians. Like the trade winds that blow westward, Len drifted hither from Ontario. A convincing and able platform speaker, he has brought honor to Arts'22 in inter-class debates as well as in the International with Idaho in '21. Judging from his conservative attitude, if left with him, our country will never be over-run with Bolshies, Suffragettes, O. B. U's., or Orientals. He has a keen eye for the modern Venus.



DOROTHY ELLEN FINGLAND.

"The world is good, and the people are good,
And we're all good fellows together."

Dorothy is an all-round girl, taking a keen interest not only in sports and social activities, but also in literary pursuits, being vice-president of the Sigma Delta Kappa. She is not entirely the quiet bookworm she seems, for the stackroom holds other attractions for her than novels and plays. By the way, have you heard who her ideal dancing partner is?

STAFFORD ALBERT COX .

Staff Cox, a small man with a large spirit. Staff is one bundle of pep, energy and smiles and is a marvel of industry. His main interest is the Musical Society where as secretary he does a tremendous amount of secretarial work ranging from the pursuit of high "a's" and "b's" to city editors and members of the council. His favorite saying is "A man should be measured from the chin up."

MARGARET ISABELLA CLARKE.

A charming maiden with a winning smile,
Her pleasant manner doth all hearts beguile."

Margaret, who hails from Point Grey, has remained a faithful member of Arts'22. Her course which consists of Botany, English and Spanish, suggests that one of her maxims may be that "variety is the spice of life." Although she has taken no prominent part in college activities yet her firm support can always be relied upon.

MARY ISABEL BUXTON

"But to know her is to love her,
Her heart is warm, benevolent and kind."

Mary's outstanding characteristics are genuineness, sincerity and nobleness—a true friend and always the same. Mary is taking honors in French, and is the devoted member of the Alliance Francaise. She is patriotic, and is contributing to the "Gift Fund of the Marys of England for Princess Mary."

MARY MUNRO.

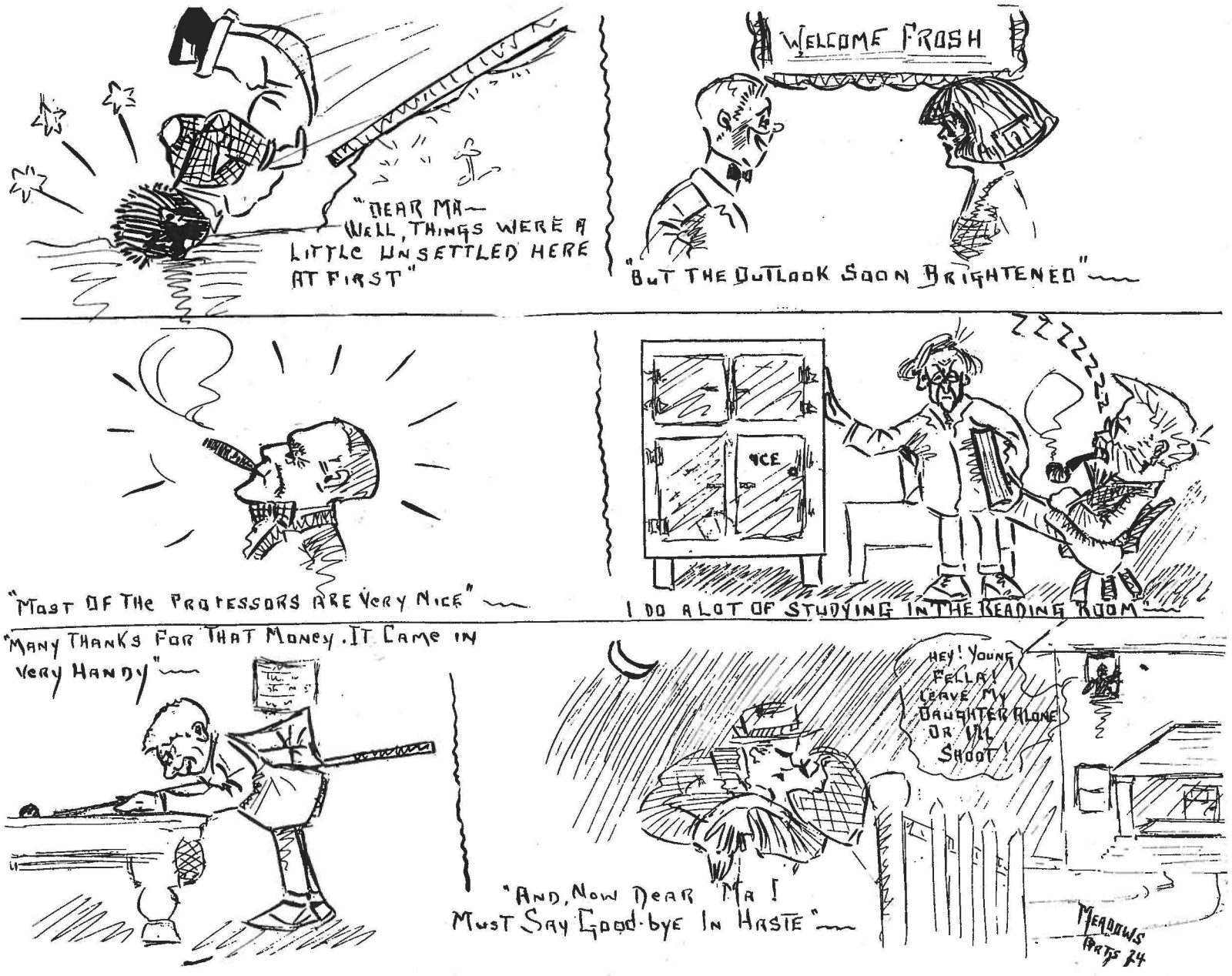
"Behold what good things are done up in small parcels."

Throughout her course Mary has shown an active interest in every phase of college life. Her unfailing energy and unlimited capacity have been apparent on various executives, the Women's Undergrad. The Lit. and her class. She has won fame by obtaining The Ladies Tennis Championship two years successively. It is rumored also that she has spent some time studying History—to which course she is extremely devoted.

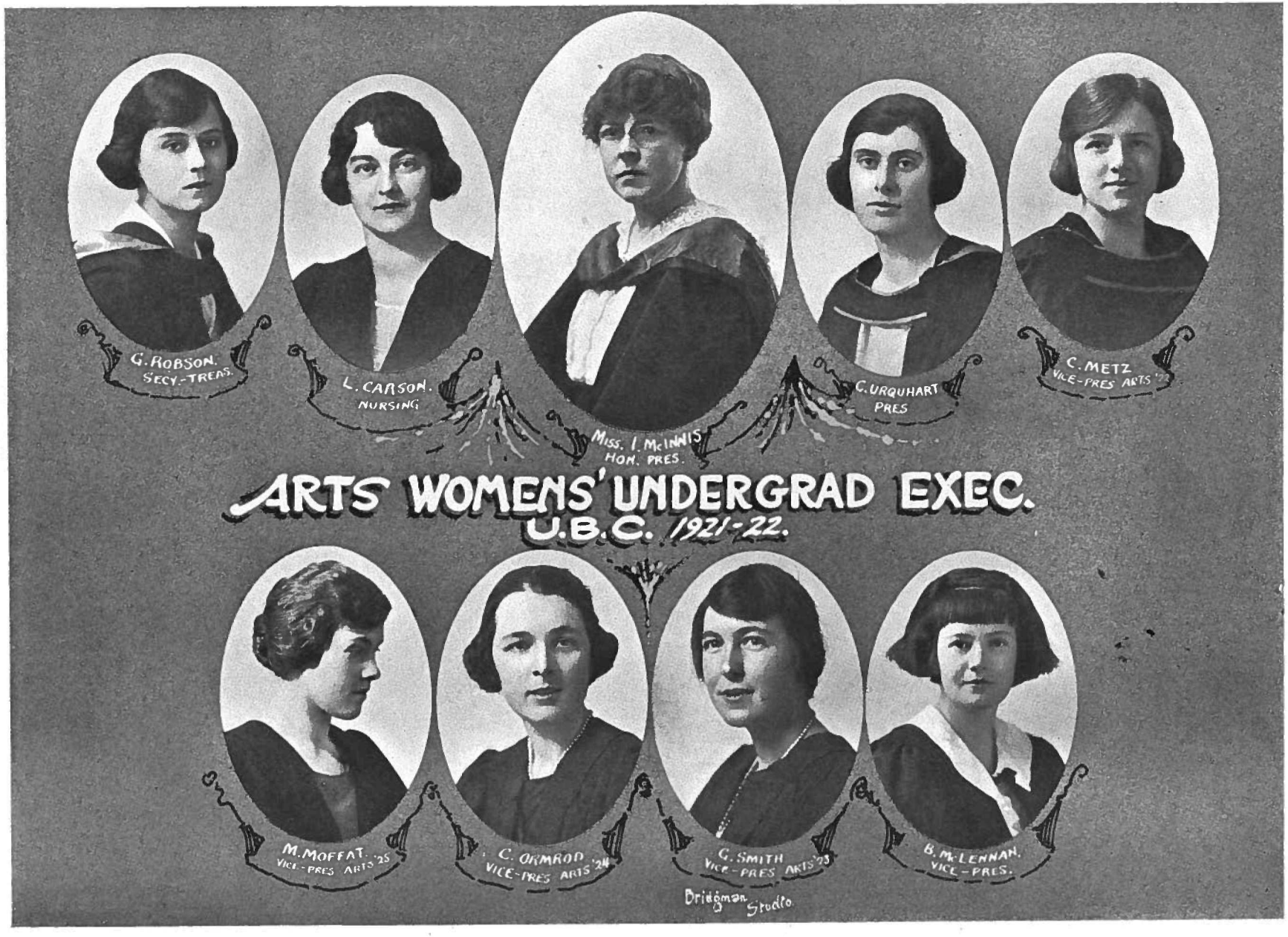
VICTOR LLEWELLYN ANDERS.

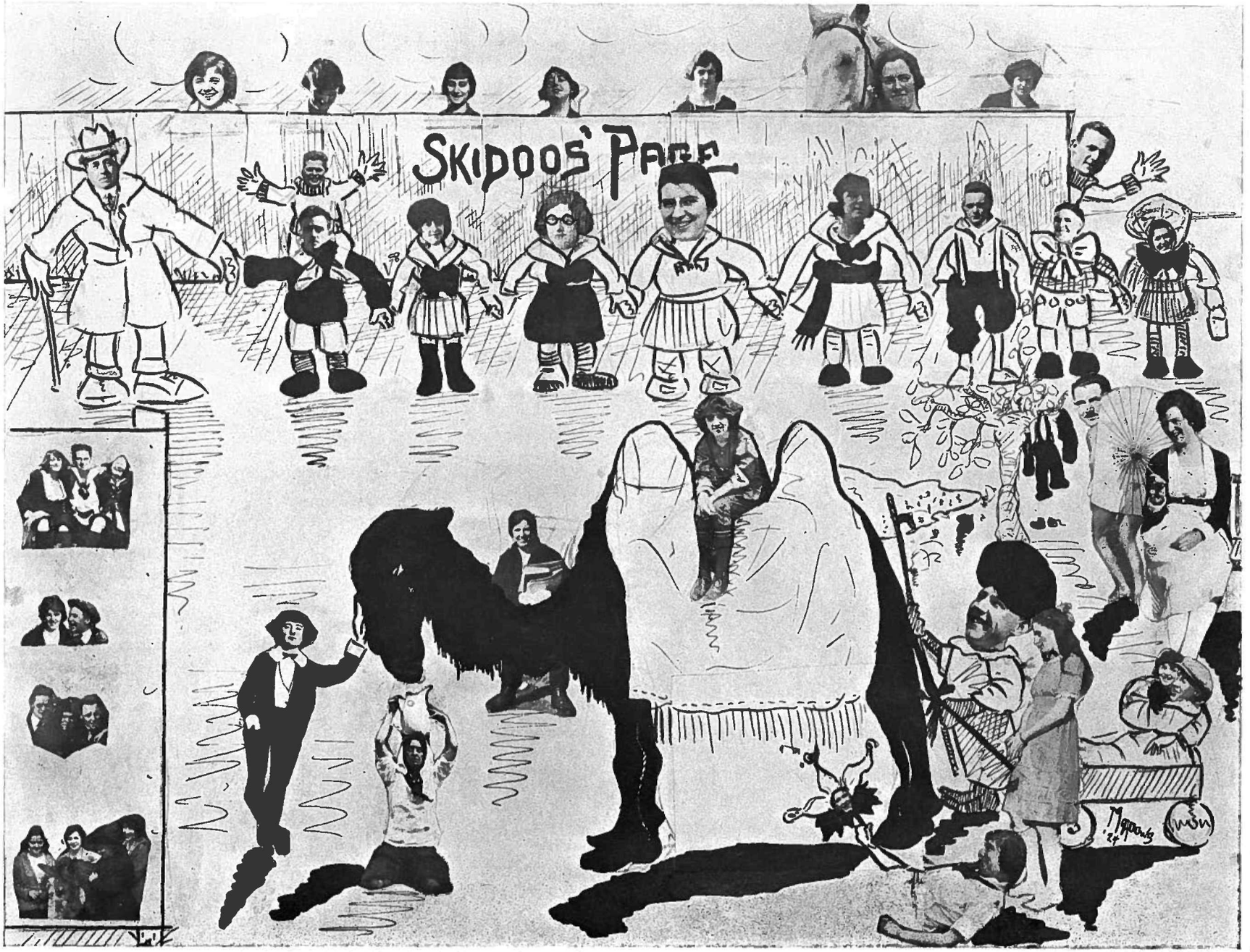
Vic. in his second year was President of Arts 21. In his third year he was vice-president of the Arts Men. The drug business and the beauties and intellectual enlightenment of such a subject as Spanish which he hopes to utilize sometime in his visits to the isles of the Southern Seas, on his idealistic yacht of indolence and ease. Being as well an 'acute' economist he has made provision for every foreseen difficulty.

Letters of a Freshman



C. ZINK, Pres. Arts '25 J. GRANT, Pres. Arts '24 W. McAFEE, Pres. Arts '22 H. LEWIS, Pres. Arts '23


G. ROBSON.
SECY.-TREAS.
L. CARSON.
NURSING
MISS. I. McINNIS
HON. PRES.
C. URQUHART
PRES
C. METZ
VICE-PRES ARTS
ARTS WOMENS' UNDERGRAD EXEC.
U.B.C. 1921-22.
M. MOFFAT.
VICE-PRES ARTS '25
C. ORMROD
VICE-PRES ARTS '24
G. SMITH
VICE-PRES ARTS '23
B. McLENNAN.
VICE-PRES.
Bridgman Studio


SKIDOOS' PAGE

The Skidadlings of Skidoo

IN THE first moon of the reign of King Hunter of the tribe of Skidoo, it came to pass that the tribe did assemble in solemn confab to wag tongues and shake heads wisely. And when at last the mumblings of the babblers had died away, the King did rise up and say, that upon a certain day of the week it would rain, and that upon that day the tribe would assemble an umbrella caravan and hike to the place called Capilano Gully. And all the tribe said "Yeah ho!"

And when the day did arrive the hunch of the King was fulfilled and the heavens rained forth an abundance of rain. So it was that the whole tribe, ,yea all the Eds and Co-Eds of the tribe did don galoshes and macintosh togas and did set forth in the famous Ark of North-Van., coming at last to the appointed shelter.

Now straightway when they arrived they did eat and drink of the cup which does not queer, and everyone was right merry. And when thep had eaten overmuch, a certain Mr. Art Two—Three and a certain Miss Co-Ed did set forth to view the weeping face of Ma Nature and many of the tribe did likewise. Others shook the wicked heel and paid their donations to the God called Terpsichore, as true votaries ought.

Now certain of the wise men of the tribe did carry home with them stones found in the gully and did build a grave in the tent called auditorium and when a few days had passed all the amorous swains and fair fussettes oodled forth to shake the festive hoof about the corpse in the grave marked "23." And certain of the tribe of Soph did say "Alas, Two—Three is dead!" But, while the body lay in the cold, cold earth, the spirit of the tribe Skidoo did scoot abroad with Varsity spirit, and did flit from heart to heart until the tribal dance did lighten the faces with many wreathed smiles. And so the capers of Ed and Co-Ed Junior did continue until the twelfth hour, when after much eating of cake and guzzling of tea, the whole tribe did disperse and hasten away in chariots both lizzy and buzzer.

In the third moon, a bolter did come from the blooey, and the war of the Meet of Track did come upon the tribe. Alack and alas, the body of Two-Three lay amouldering in the grave and it could no longer run and jump and play as in the days of Soph! But lo, the spirit of the good tribe did gallop abroad in the guise of a dark horse and the hearts of the Tribe of Frosh were moved to goo-goo-ings, and one of the tribe did say: "Bring thy gee-gee in out of the wet."

But in the second war called rugby the honor of the tribe was redeemed, and the Eds of Two-Three did beat the Senior braves in the first of the inter-tribal rugby melees, and many were the busted pates and great was the groaning thereof in the ranks of the Senior Tribesmen.

And those of the Tribe Two—Three who were also of the Player's tribe and who donned masks in the celebrations of Christmas graduation were named, Al Hunter, brother of Robson, brother of Dickson, sister of McLennan sister of Breeze. Some also of the Tribe did mark themselves for the Passing of Brother Pim, and these were called Clyne and Leveson. And such was the feast of dramatics.

Upon two several nights the tribe did skid in iron shod sandals and upon the first night the Scribe of the Tribe did say: "The moon is up and the blood is full of shine." And now the King did recall them and they did partake of provision in the home of the chocolate drop.

The tent called Arena was the place of the other skiddage festival, and the tribe did slide upon the soft surface which was likened unto lard. And thence by horseless chariots to the place of Jessie where they did cut a caper and swing a wicked heel and partake of the feast of eats. And the next day there was much of slumber in the lectures and halls of the shanty called U.B.C.

Now among the Co-Eds of the Tribe were two certain geniuses and they did originate the rights of the female of the college species to debate with the felines of the State of Oregon, and the college of Williamette and the tribe of Yanks. And the name of the one was Sallee and the other was called Dorothy.

Ex-King Harry and "Red" Robertson did defeat the traditional enemies of the Tribe of Two—Three in a battle of tongues concerning the tribal ownership of the Iron Trails. "Red" of the tribe of Bolshevike is also the King of the Social Sciencers and a singer of the chant called "Hallelujah, I'm a bum bum."

And such is the history of the tribe, and while the warm puppy doth romp upon the 4X field, the Skidadlers of Skidoo do shake their brogues and don their sandals to run in relay from the promised land to the present abode of the tribe on the hill near the pesthouse.

And in all the wanderings of the Tribe, the King is aided by the Tribal Marshall and the name of the Marshall is Offord. And he is is the first of the Tribal Marshalls in all the land of 'Varsity. Yea he did lead the procession even unto the Class Party, where the Dean and Deaness of the Tribe did preside. And the name of the Dean is Coleman and he is honorary King of the Tribe.

Miracles and parables! At the second jazz-meet. the Eds and the Co-Eds were watched off by the Dean King and this King hath a sense of humour for he did match mathematics with society, actress with preacher and literature of lofty stature with crap-shooter of low degree.

And this chronicle is the true chronicle of the Tribe Skidoo under King Hunter from the days of Soph unto the time of cramming and gnashing of teeth.

Personalities

HUNTER Lewis makes a very successful president. He manages a fast car equally well.

'Tis not merely when acting this member doth please,
For the voice of a bird may be heard in the Breeze.

J. V. Clyne—Favorite diversion—acting; Favorite expression—"By Gadd!"; Favorite opinion—The Exact opposite.

D is for Doris "our ever present help in time of trouble."

If you can't find Harry in the "pub" just run over to the hospital "To Bea or not to Bea there is no question."

Gladys makes such a good boy you know she must be a wonderful girl.

O! Pshaw! O! Pshaw! O! Shaw!
Efficiency personified
Mary does all things well.
When things go wrong and all are tried
She soon the storm doth quell.

"No, dear, the moustache is his own" Don will argue on any subject as long as he knows nothing about it.

Janet is a lady
With accomplishments at that,
For she can draw a daisy,
And wear feathers in her hat.

"Wally" is our athletic rep., the future slayer of Dempsey. He can produce any kind of an athletic team from Arts '23 at 10 minutes notice.

S stands for Sallee and Sphinxette and Sheik. Kirsteen told us to do a write up of her and leave her voice out—now I ask you—how could we?

Al Hunter "the better half of a dark horse" will receive special recognition in Eternity for his work as class treasurer.

There was a young lady named Jack,
Who piles of books homeward would pack.
The results of her pain
Are now very plain
Every hard nut in French she can crack.

Fleming becomes very worried in Eng. 9. We feel that there should be a poem about this—but unfortunately it wouldn't appear.

Mildred can do more things in 5 minutes than other people can do in 2 hours and without bothering about public opinion.

Mary is a mermaid
And likes her water warm;
But Jean prefers it frozen,
To any other form.

Mary, Elaine and Dorothy can always see a joke even when in the library. What could be sweeter?

Margaret's hair is crinkley,
Margaret's feet are light,
If you want a partner
She will be just right.

Who's the cute kid with the bobbed hair? Sh-h! she's the president of the Women's Athletics and a member of the Student's Council.

Gordon is on the staff of the annual—in other words, the lad has brains .

A most charming hostess is Jessie Caspell,
She entertains Arts '23 very well.

"The lad hurls a mean dictionary," Con Jones really meant "when talking to Norman."

We can't help but remember
We have a new member,
Of Arts '23 now a part,
Though a student be wary
Once he has met Mary,
He finds she is Queen of his heart.

All one can say about Harold is that he does everything. Good subject for a 3 volume novel.

Rowena swings a mean pencil—drawings not eyebrows.

Brutus and Bob are honorable men. They even let him handle the business end of the Player's Club.

Of course you know to whom this refers. What popular athlete could help having a girl?

Annie Anderson is another of our celebrities on the Annual Staff.

To our Vice-President—

Some names we think must be a joke
They fit so very badly,
But gracious just expresses her
So Grace we hail her gladly.

She still doth wear a care free air
But mighty seems her task to me
For Phyllis is an editor
And helps to run the Ubyssey.

When it comes to conversation R. E. could give points to Tennyson's book.

If during lectures you should chance
At Lillian to be glancing,
You'd never guess how wide awake
The maid can look when dancing.

Dorothy Walsh—Petite mais
Oh! moi! as Napoleon was heard to remark
To Helen.

And still they gazed and still the wonder grew
How one small nose could find out all she knew.

"A dream, madam? Just step this way, Mr. Dickson is over the counter."

If a champion you wish for a present,
With Arts '23 on the paquet,
Just step up and look at our offer
'Tis Gerald complete with his racquet.

Gladys Pedlow is a great favorite with the French department—in fact the attraction is mutual.

Drennan is a throw back to Biblical times. If you don't believe us just look at the class write up.

BY THE WAY—

Arts '23 has at last achieved fame—Mr. Wood announced, during a lecture, that one of our members, to wit, Mary Bulmer, "sometimes" uses her head.

The most exclusive class in Varsity
Is now upheld by maids of '23,
Where four of us in solemn majesty,
Sit and absorb the rules of poesie.

We are nothing if not original. Ask the other decoration committees how they blessed us for starting the idea of "something in the middle of the floor."

"Ice cream, ice cream, nothing but ice cream." If you don't think the best part of the Christmas play was the High Jinks take-off, you don't appreciate Eve and Beth as much as '23 does.

Americans like bobbed hair. For further particulars we refer you to Dorothy.

Reckless? Well rather, we draw for partners at the class-party.

This is the bower that Arts '23 built.
This is the ivy that hung round the bower that Arts '23 built.
This is the table that hid behind the ivy that hung round the bower that Arts '23 built.
These are the chairs that were placed by the table that hid behind the ivy that hung round the bower that Arts '23 built.
These are the patrons and patronesses that sat on the chairs that were placed by the table that hid behind the ivy that hung round the bower that Arts '23 built.

Reason ruleth man.
Arts '23 and Arts '24
Indulged one day in a tug-of-war.
Why pull against '24 we say,
We're higher than they are anyway.

O! yes, we associate with Seniors now—in fact you can hardly tell the difference.

Little freshies who study
And never tell lies,
May some day be Juniors
And then they'll be wise.

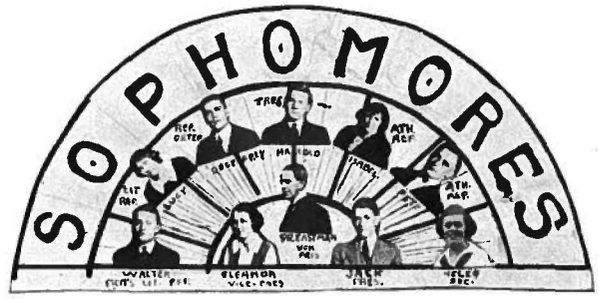
Arts '23 is nothing if not literary. Seven of us are on the staff of the Ubyssey, Harry, Al, Henry, Cecil, Phyllis, Dorothy and Sallee.

Arts '23 has a way of appearing everywhere. Mary and Consie represent us on the swimming team.

Madge is President of the Women's Lit..

Basketball? Certainly. Gladys' '23, captains the first team.

Busy little souls are we
Full of mirth and jollity
Radiating youth and glee,
Juniors of the U.B.C.



IT happened on a certain day in the month of September 1920 when the University opened its doors to receive youth in quest of knowledge, that the class of Arts '24 first entered the arena to engage in the activities of U.B.C. As a result of the initiation and the Christmas exams. the novelty of 'Varsity life soon wore off; and we found ourselves a trifle dazed but with our bubbling spirits unquenched. We just could not be put down and our freshie spirit carried us on into all manner of University activities.

This year that same spirit has been revived twofold, and has permeated all college activities. It is with a glow of satisfaction and a thrill of pride that we look back over the path we have trodden in our Sophomore year. Marked with such milestones as our unparalleled feats at the Track Meet and our delightfully novel Class Party, that path has indeed been one worthy of the talents of Arts '24. Moreover, this has been a happy year for us all. It has transformed us from a shy, inexperienced group (Yes, we must admit that we were Freshies once) to a confident, enthusiastic unit, bound together by memories of one of the most successful Sophomore years U.B.C. has ever known.

Dr. and Mrs. Eastman, Honorary Presidents, head the list of our executive. So far they have survived the effects of chaperoning the liveliest Soph. class on record and have appeared at our functions on many occasions.

Our popular President, Jack Grant, guides the fortunes of Arts '24 and, in addition, takes a great interest in debating, representing Varsity in the U.B.C. vs. Reed College debate.

The vice-president, Eleanor Ormrod manages affairs for the women and succeeds at the same time in keeping us all in good spirits with her merry smile.

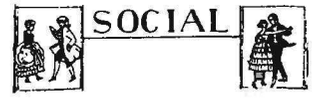
Helen Creelman, our able Secretary, rejoices in High Jinks (remember who was the funniest women there and take a big interest in all the affairs of the class.

Harold Cantelon is our financier and has gained much experience in his duties as class treasurer. Harold is one of our prominent debaters, as well as Chief Reporter for the Ubyssey.

A. G. Bruun, our class Reporter fills the important position of Associate Editor on the Ubyssey and is an inter-class debater of some note. We expect great things of Geoff's poetical ability.

Our Literary Representatives are Lucy Ingram for the women and Walter Hodgson, one of our brilliant orators, for the men.

In athletics we are represented by Isabel MacKinnon, famous at basketball, and by Peter Palmer who ably handles all sport matters for the men.



The activities of the year opened with a hike to Capilano where we spent a strenuous afternoon and evening in tramping, eating, and dancing. Dr. Eastman and Miss K. Peck, who proved excellent chaperons, agreed with us in pronouncing the day an unqualified success.

The big social event of the season was the Class Party. When the guests arrived they found a gaily decorated Christmas tree growing in the middle of the floor, and the usually staid auditorium frivolously strung with lights and streamers of blue and gold. The Men's Common Room also had taken on a festive air and provided a suitable retreat for those who did not wish to dance. The big surprise of the evening came after supper when jolly old St. Nicholas appeared, not down the chimney 'tis true, but drawn by his nimble reindeer from the direction of Room Y. After Santa had made his opening speech and had dispensed horns, paper-caps, candy canes, and other dainties, the dancing recommenced and continued until midnight.

Winners of the present, winners of the past,

You can't beat us for we're much too fast.

To the tune of the above refrain Arts '24 once again brought home the bac—pardon!—in other words, the Faculty Cup, duplicating last year's feat by an even wider margin, with a total score of 56 points. As Freshmen we shattered all class records; as Sophomores, in breaking our own, we have set a mark that will remain at U.B.C. for "many moons." Can we be blamed, we ask you, for a certain air of wisdom when sport affairs are discussed?

Has Varsity ever seen such a collection of stars as is found in Arts '24? In our humble estimation—never! The "one and only" Buck, the "incomparable" Livy, Pete the "old reliable," such artists as Hislop, Lundie and McLean show us to be "some punkins." In the words of the poet:

"We don't want to boast, but, by heck, if we do,
We've got the men, we've got the pep
And we can show the cup to you."

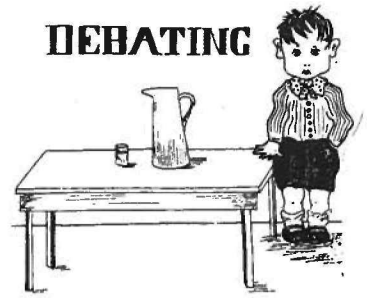
In sports of all kinds Arts '24 plays an important part and her athletes claim prominent places on nearly every 'Varsity team. In the McKechnie Cup Squad Arts '24 has such stars as "Pete" Palmer, Al Buchanan, "Cy" McLean, and Bill Cameron.. Numerous of her athletes hold places on the Miller and Intermediate teams. The Soccer team has "Jock" Lundie and "Hec" Cant. Colton ably represents us in hockey; and in basketball we have such men as Al. Buchanan, Gord. Lewis, and Henderson.

As this write-up of our activities goes to press, our squads are turning out for the Arts '20 Relay and the various other interclass athletics. With capable men backed by whole-hearted enthusiasm, we are determined to go a long way in the competition for the championship.

The women, also, of Arts '24 have shown a marked interest in athletics. In basketball Eloise Angell, Isabel MacKinnon, and Verna Turner uphold our reputation. In swimming and in the gymnasium, in grass hockey and in tennis our women representatives are prominent and have done much to spread the fame of Arts '24.

Players Club.

On the Stage Arts '24 has made a name for itself. In the two years we have been here members of our class have starred in both the Christmas and Spring plays. In the last Christmas plays, actors from Arts '24 filled many parts; Jessie Adams in the "Maker of Dreams" and Lorne Morgan, Eric Jackson, and Betty Somerset in the "Pot-Boiler" demonstrated dramatic ability in playing difficult roles. In the Spring play, "Mr. Pim Passes By," Betty Somerset is taking a leading part.



In debating Arts '24 has shown much enterprise and enthusiasm and boasts several budding orators. In the two interclass debates with Arts '25 we gained one decision and lost the other; in the Women's debate Florence Johnson and Frances McMorris lost after a hard struggle; but in the Men's debate Geoff Bruun and Howard Goodwin won a keen contest with the Freshmen. In the next interclass debate with Arts '23 we were again successful, our representatives, Messrs. Goodwin and Burton winning the championship in Arts.

Again, Arts '24 showed its interest in debating in accepting the challenge of the Japanese Students' Association. H. B. Cantelon and D. J. Anderson were chosen to speak for Arts '24 and they put up a strong case on an Asiatic subject.

In the Oratorical Contests we came out fairly well, Miss Greta Mather capturing second place in the Women's, and Mr. Yonemura taking part in the Men's.

In intercollegiate debating Arts '24 takes an extremely prominent place. We claim three of 'Varsity's few intercollegiate debaters—A. L. Wheeler on the Washington team, and Jack Grant and Walter Hodgson on the Reed College team.

Thus concludes a brief survey of our year's activities—a brilliant year in all respects for Arts '24. We have great faith and confidence in the future, and we hope to make the next two years of our 'Varsity life as happy and as successful as our Sophomore year has been.

Arts '24

Jack Grant—"King of the Sophomores—a fine man to know—takes a great interest in all 'Varsity activities, and especially in debating. Favorite saying before March 10. "Oh, that darn debate!"

Lorne Morgan—"His tongue is the nearest approach to perpetual motion ever seen."

Bill Cameron and George Hagelstein—New additions to '24. Game and witty and willing to play anything from ping-pong to——. Hagelstein looks after the "Ubyssey" advertising in his spare time; and Bill stars on the McKechnie Cup Squad.

Stringer—A good illustration of "Never trouble trouble till trouble troubles you."

Frances Cowan—"Her reports should have a heading for "Times Early."—Frances takes a great interest in all things '24, and distinguished herself on the Committee.

Jessie Adams—One of our best exponents of "La joie de vivre." Jessie stars in the Player's Club.

Ross Davidson—"Friend, you give good counsel. How's the Orpheum this week?" Ross plays Rugby,—fusses and does everything else in general.

H. Cantelon—"The worry and care this sheet brings to bear may very soon whiten my hair."

Tommy Stewart—His laugh is heavenly—or at least unearthly.

Alan Gill—"Forgive him for he knows not what he does."

Gord Lewis—"Give me the moonlight, give me the girl and leave the rest to me." (A basketballer of no mean repute.)

Al. Buchanan—"And ne'er a joke goes round but 'Buck' gives out a thundering sound." "Buck" is an all-round star, taking a leading part in rugby and in track athletics.

Isobel McKinnon—A coy, shy (?) maiden, fair, fast, and famous in the realm of sport. Isobel is athletic representative and plays basketball and hockey.

Pete Palmer—"His limbs are cast in manly mold for hardy sport and contest bold." "Pete" plays wing three-quarter for the McKechnie cup team and is a redoubtable man on the track. He ably fills the position of men's athletic representative.

Betty Somerset—"A stranger in our midst." Takes an active interest in the Player's Club and is starring in the Spring Play.

A.—Is it true that Hec Cant?
B.—Aske him. Does Wheeler wheel'er?
A.—Yes, to the Brink. What does Jack Grant?
B.—Coates. Why did Ridde—cough?
A.—Because he heard Mac. Coll. Does Fred Spark?
B.—No, he only Burns. Is Archibald?
A.—No, just Gray. Does Crozi—er?
B.—No, Angell. Oh! there's the Bell. Be a Goodchild.

There's a lady of Arts '24
Of brains she has got a great store.
    If you're set a task,
    Of Magdalene Aske;
And you'll find that you'll learn a lot more.

A vigorous talker
A live board-walker
    Of Arts '24,
An excellent worker,
She is no shirker.
    Our Eleanor.

Livingstone—"I never felt the kiss of love, or maiden's hand on mine." We wonder. This is the first slow thing we ever heard about Livy.

Esprit de Corps.

When I was but an ignorant Freshette,
    I used to think that Freshies knew it all.
The Sophs. I thought—I own with some regret—
    Were useless highbrows lost beyond recall.
In second year, of course we realized
    The error of those foolish Freshie days,
And our high station sophomoric prized,
    Smiling at Freshies and their childish ways.
Now while The Term draws swiftly to a close,
    We think of future Third Year joys to come.
There must be still more knowledge, I suppose,
    Upon which even Sophomores are dumb.
But still our own good Dr. Eastman swore
There never were such Sophomores before!

THE U. B. C. is blest indeed
With students all well-versed in lore;
But if you'd choose the ones that lead
The palm must go to Twenty-Four.
When Twenty-Four is on the track
All its opponents look aghast.
Nor good debaters does it lack,
Nor actors, clever, keen and fast.
So here is luck to Twenty-Four,
The class whose name is never last.
For it the Future has great store;
And deeds of glory crown its past.

A.R.T.s '24

Ode to a Freshman

A little Donkey said one day,
"O Ma, I'm in a dreadful way.
I realize I haven't brains
Enough to shelter from the rains.
I know that I shall not succeed,
For even when I try to feed,
I am so ornery, alas,
That thistles I prefer to grass."
His mother mopped his streaming eyes,
And then began to sympathise:
"Don't be so doleful, Neddy dear,
You'll rise to greatness, never fear.
Your mind may be a blank, my pet,
But you will be a Freshman yet!"

FRENCH

Our French instructor takes a piece of chalk,
And writes phonetic signs of mystery:
"Ouvrez la bouche, alors prononcez 'i'."
We do our best, and raise a doleful squawk,
Like frightened goslings fleeing from the hawk.
"La classe, ecoutez ce que je vous dis,
C'est la prononciation de Paris."
But what an awful way to learn to talk!
Upon your forehead may the laurel wave,
If you can make your face and tongue behave,
And satisfy your most exacting teachers,
In forming accents circumflex or grave!
I envy you, you lucky, gifted creatures,
You surely must have double-jointed features!

FICTION IN ENGLISH II.

"The Pilgrim's Progress."—To the Cafeteria and back.
"The Book of Martyrs."—Class Register in Logic.
"The Spanish Tragedy."—Spanish II.—11 a.m.
"The Silent Woman."—E - - - e A - - - l.
"The Dunciad."—Dr. S - - - k's remarks after the exams.
"The School for Scandal."—Girls' Common Room.
"Great Expections."—Before April 13th.
"The Laodicean's."—Eng. II. Distinction.
"Just So Stories."—F - - - s C - - -n's excuses for being late.

LOGIC

1st Soph.—"D you see that fat man across the street.?"
2nd Soph.—"Yes. What about him?"
1st Soph.—"He represents the fallacy of the indistributed middle.

Hush little U.B.C.
Don't you cry.
You'll go to Point Grey
By-and-by.

HISTORY II.

Mr. Sage—"Where was Magna Carta signed?"
Bright Soph.—"Most likely at the bottom."

POSITION VACANT.

Wanted—Someone who is willing to make a thorough survey of "La Carte de Tendre" during the summer. State wages. Don't all speak at once. (Only students in French II. need apply.)

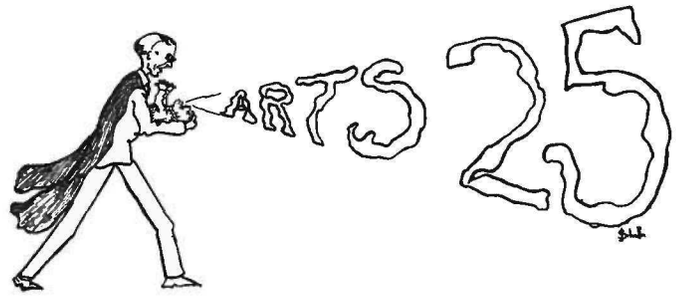
TEXTS FOR CLASS EVENTS

For the initiated Frosh:
"I was a stranger and ye took me in."
Class Dance:
"The wicked walk in slippery places."
Skating Party:
"Many are cold but few are frozen."
The Exams:
"In much wisdom there is much grief and he that increaseth knowledge increatheth sorrow."

CENTURY READINGS

If there should be another flood
For refuge to it fly.
Though all the world should be submerged,
This book would still be dry.

Aggie—"Yes, I named this pig Ink."
Soph.—"Why 'Ink'?"
Aggie—"Because it's always running out of the pen."



THE Freshman Class, now growing more and more dignified as the session draws to a close, makes its initial bow with deepest reverence to the readers of the Annual. They beg you to treat their little history with kindness remembering (perhaps with longing) those far-off days when you, too, were green and full of awe and timidity. Gaze, therefore upon the record of their first year among you.

Guiding the activities of Arts '25 girls is Miss Murial Moffat who has shown the greatest possible interest and enthusiasm in all things pertaining to Freshies. Miss Florence McLeod is vice-president and has proved herself invaluable by her executive ability in every extremity. The hard-working and hard-worked secretary, Miss Grace Smith needs no introduction. Her unfailing good-will and co-operation in all undertakings have done much to make this first year a success. The remaining members of the Executive are: Literary Representative, Miss Marguerite Carrico; Athletic Representative, Miss Claire Blaney; Class Reporter, Miss Theresa Foran. Marguerite has shown wonderful debating ability also and of course you all know Claire!

Charlie Zink directs the destinies of the men of Arts '25. He is the personification of pep and stick-at-it-ness. No project is too difficult for Charlie to tackle. Anything to keep the gang going! Class parties and students are mere details, everyday affairs that brighten life up for the genial president. The vice-president is Jack (Tubby) Shore, the most versatile member of the class. Anything from poetry to cannibal kings and Shakesperian characterization fits ole "Tubby" to a "T." Remember his soul-stirring speech at the class party and his marvellous interpretation of an Africa monarch on 'Varsity night? Such things you will never forget! And his benignant smile! But why tell you of things with which you are only too familiar? Ham. Welch with his child-like simplicity and sweet baby face trails around at Charlie's apronstrings and at stated intervals fulfills the duties which his secretarial position entails. Once, yes, once upon a time Nicholson was treasurer but alas he is no more! Frank Penwill was elected to the position after the "ides" of Christmas. He manages the purse-strings with consumate skill. The athletic representative is Wilfred Kelly. Kelly worked like a Trojan and spared no pains to help make the class party the unqualified success that it was.

The Literary Representative is George Martin and it is said that Kelvin Mackenzie reports the doings of his fellow Freshmen in the "Ubyssey." Miss Bollert and Professor Wood are the honorary presidents of the class and both have shown the most active interest in all Freshie pursuits. For this interest Arts '25 expresses its heart-felt gratitude.

Into practically every college activity the Frosh has thrust his perky little nose. In the Christmas plays Charlie Zink and Lou Eckert played leading parts and won many rounds of applause with their clever acting. Elmer Ross, Don Hart, and Warren were also called upon to exercise their skill in the various plays. Other Frosh members of the Players' Club are: Mary Roe, Jean Thomson, and Jean Hopkins.

In debating Arts '25 has raised aloft it voice sometimes with great effect and sometimes not. The girls, represented by Marguerite Carrico and Helen MacGill came out on top in their debate with '24. '25 has reason to be proud of the fact that two of the representatives in the Washington—B.C. debate were Freshmen, Wilfred Kelly debating at home and Charlie Zink. "abroad." On Wednesday, March 15th, at the Women's Lit Arts '25 girls defeated '23 and thus won the shield. The subject was: "Resolved tht India should break away from the British Empire and become a separate nation." Miss Dorothy Murray and Miss Elsie Rilance were the first year representatives.

Social

The "Freshette Tea" was the first social event of '25. It was held in the Auditorium early in November and was a great success. This Tea established a precedent for future first year classes. The purpose of the function was to give Freshettes a better opportunity of knowing one another and this purpose was undoubtedly very well accomplished.

The Class Party was the best ever. Never before in the annals of Freshies was there such a party. No pains were spared by the hard-working committee to make it "the" event of the year. The old Auditorium was unrecognizable, so gaily was it adorned and a jolly spirit of good fellow ship pervaded the tuneful atmosphere. Everyone was out for a good time; everyone got it, and everyone went home happy.

Nor must you pass over the skating party. On a certain chilly night, Freshies betook themselves to ye good old Coal Harbor where with many a marshmallow they regaled themselves and with much jollity did they glide upon the gilded, glassy surface.

Next in order came "High Jinks" when the Freshettes were shown just what a good time they can have with all the other women in the college. For the night everyone was in the same class. One did not feel small just because of being a Freshette. They even qualified for the prizes. Roxy Cranston won the first prize for the most ingenious girl's costume and Mary Roe carried off the prize for the funniest man's costume.

On Friday of 'Varsity Week, Arts '25 gave a successful entertainment in the auditorium. "Free Speech," a thrilling socialist play was presented by the men and a varied programme of songs and dances and camouflage was presented by the girls.

A Sophomore was cast on an African shore,
Where a cannibal monarch held sway;
And he served him up on slices of toast,
On the eve of that very same day.
But vengeance of Fate followed swift on the act;
Soon the cannibals 'gan to quail,
By a terrible illness the trible was attacked,
That soph was horribly stale!

To a Soph.

The Soph is a gentle thing,
Ambitious we are told,
A wild has-been-a-Freshman shriven,
There's not a milder soul in heaven
Or angel that's less bold.

He thinks he is a woolly kid
And winks a wicked eye;
He tries to affect a chesty look,
The terrible stare of a cannibal cook,
When a Freshman passes by.

But Freshmen learn and learn full soon
That the Sophomore swings the lead
And once in a while they call his bluff,
He's got a good line but it's not enough,
When a freshman's seeing red.

And so in the spring of twenty-two,
When we leave our books behind,
When we leave these halls and scatter abroad,
We'll down on our knees and pray to the Lord
To improve the Sophomore's mind.

J.W.B.S. '25

T—ff—n—"What is the first thing that will turn green in the spring?"
A—k—y—"You got me."
T—ff—n—"The platinum (?) ring you gave Celie at Xmas."

I weren't nobody's darling,
I was blue as could be
'Till they gave me a prefect
To look after me.
She took me to a tea-fight
And saw that I came to no harm.
So though I'm only a Freshette,
I don't give a good gosh darn!
Oh. Arts '25—Hot Dog!!

Arts '25 Athletics

ARTS '25 has more than upheld its own in Athletics. At the track meet held last fall third place was secured with eleven points. Nicholson won the shot put, Elliott the hop, step and jump. Johnson took third place in the half mile.

Clare Domoney and Frank Penwill proved to be shining lights in the Senior Rugby Team. Peny played also in the Miller Cup series. Johnson, Arkley, Nicholson and Wilfred Kelly were all on the third team.

In the Iroquois Cup and the Mainland Cup soccer series, Arts '25 was represented by Baker and Merrelle Ogar.

Tommy Turnbull and Frank Penwill are members of the Senior B basketball team. MacCreery, Gill, and Arkley play intermediate.

Ernie Stuart and Celmer Ross essayed their skill at hockey, Stewart playing Intermediate and Ross, Juniors.

The Swimming Club was started by Celmer Ross who is president and trainer. In Victoria at Christmas time, Ross won the 100 yard dash and holds the B. C. championship. The men's relay team is composed entirely of Arts '25 men: Ross, Penwill, Tiffin and Chapman.

Nor must the tennis tournament be forgotten. Lorimer Baker of '25 won the men's singles. Munro and Baker captured the men's doubles championship.

The girls, too, have shown that the men are not the only ones that can play basketball. Anna Stevenson and Helen Tatlow have so mastered the gentle art of basket-getting as to hold enviable places on the Senior Team. Doris Shorney, Claire Blaney and Isobel Russell play Intermediate. Doris has substituted on the Senior Team and proved herself deserving of the honor.

In the relay race held early in March, Arts '25 girls scored over Arts '23. The race was a forgone conclusion from the start in spite of the fact that the Junior girls displayed quite a bit of class. The winning team included: May Laferre, Cecilia Williamson, Doris Shorney, Joan Railton, Helen Tatlow, Jean Wilkinson, Clara Gould, Laura Mowatt.

A BONE BUTTON

"'Gwan, nigger, you-all ain't got no sense no how."

"Ain't got no sense? What's dis yere haid for?"

Dat thing! Dat ain't no haid, nigger. Dat's jest er button on top er yo body ter keep your backbone from unravelin'."

Tommy to Cleaver—Here's two dollars on account.

Cleaver—(thinking of the five bones he lent him a month ago) On account?

Tommy—Sure, on account of not having the rest.

Who are the walking encyclopedias of knowledge— college spirit, pep and real hard work of Arts '25?—Good old Grace Smith and Wilf. Kelly!

New Professors

MISS BOLLERT came to U. B.C. last October to take a position whose duties were undefined, whose traditions were on the knees of the gods. Inevitably such an office takes its form and its atmosphere from the woman who first holds it. The University of British Columbia is fortunate to have found in Miss Bollert the qualities it could have wished for the post of "Advisor of Women."

Miss M. L. Bollert is an Honor graduate in Modern Languages and History from Toronto University, and Honor graduate from Ontario Normal College. In 1902 she took her M.A. at Toronto, and in 1906 at Columbia University, New York. For a number of years she was instructor in English at Horace Mann High School, Columbia; and at Teacher's College, Columbia. Later she became Extension Lecturer in English at Columbia. In 1908 she was invited by the New York Board of Education to give a series of Public Lecture Courses. Her special educational work has been in connection with Social Welfare Activities, which she directed for the Robert Simpson Co., and for the Sherbourne House Club, Toronto. As the guiding hand and the inspiration of Sherbourne House, Miss Bollert was able to do excellent and much-needed work in her two special lines, English and Education. She has brought to U.B.C. her varied experience and successful past to bear upon the duties of her new position as Advisor of Women.

Last October, the W.U.S. gave a reception for Miss Bollert and later at a specially called meeting, President Klinck outlined her position. Miss Bollert had experience of her official and we trust, not unpleasant, duties as chaperone on the occasion of the Victoria trip. Her daily office hours have been a blessing to not a few of the women whose minds are relieved and whose spirits are raised by a "consultation" with her. A tradition of high and exacting standard has already began to take form around the office of "Advisor of Women."

H. N. Thomson, B.Sc.

Professor H. N. Thompson has been a member of the Faculty of Applied Science since September, 1919, yet so successfully has he kept his light hidden under the proverbial bushel,—in this case—the Mining Building, that his name is virtually unknown even to the denizens of "the barn", and we are introducing him with the "new Professors." Graduating from McGill in 1897, Professor Thomson has held various important positions as chemist and metallurgist in Canadian and American companies and the fund of knowledge thereby gained both entertains and instructs all those fortunate enough to attend his lectures.

GEO. A. GILLES, B.Sc., M.Sc.

The Department of Mining has in Mr. G. A. Gillies, Associate Professor, one having the benefit of wide practical experience. After securing his B.Sc. in Mechanical Engineering, at McGill, he held positions with different firms n Montreal. Later, after two years n Manchester, England, he returned to Canada and entered McGill, obtaining his B.Sc. in Mining Engineering and winning the Dawson Fellowship. After a year spent n research work he secured his M.Sc. Since coming to B.C., the mechanical problems peculiar to mining have been his special study.

Miss MAE BARCLAY, B.A., M.A.

Miss Mae Barclay is one of our own post-graduates. Having obtained her Master's Degree in 1919, she continued in further post-graduate work and also attended Normal. She is now a part-time assistant in the Department of Mathematics.

F. W. BERNARD, B.A.

Mr. Francis W. Bernard, Lecturer in Spanish, graduated from London University in 1875. He spent twenty years in Spain; returned to England, and came to Canada in 1907. During the war he was Interpreter and Official Translator to the French High Commission at Washington.

B. S. HARTLEY, M.A.

Mr. B. S. Hartley, Lecturer in Mathematics, graduated from Cambridge in 1889 with first-class honors in Mathematcs. He was Captain of the College Boat Club. After studying three years in Germany, he joined the Royal navy, attaining his present rank of Instructor-Commander.

STELLA McGUIRE, B.A., M.A.

Miss Stella McGuire, assistant in English, took her B.A. in English from British Columbia in 1918. During the following winter she taught at Braemar, returning to this university to take her M.A. in English and French in 1920.

F. A. WILKIN, B.A.Sc.

After obtaining his B.A.Sc. at McGill, Mr. F. A. Wilkin, Lecturer in Civil Engineering accepted a position with the C.N.R. supervising location on lines west of Winnipeg. He went overseas in 1914 as a Lieutenant and retired in 1918 with the rank of Major.

J. R. GRANT, B.Sc.

Mr. J. R. Grant, Lecturer in Civil Engineering, received his B.Sc. from Queen's University in 1905. He was with the American Bridge Co., New York, and in private practice in Vancouver before going overseas. Until 1921 he was Bridge Engineer for the P.G.E. Railway.

H. P. ARCHIBALD B.Sc.

Mr. H. P. Archibald, part time Instructor in Mechanical Engineering ot the U.B.C. since 1920, obtained his B.Sc. from McGill in '98. He was an instructor there for a year after graduating. Mr. Archibald is well known in the city as a Y.M.C.A. worker.

L.W. GILL, B.Sc., M.Sc.

Professor L. W. Gill, Professor of Mechanical and Electrical Engineering and Head of the Department, graduated in Mining Engineering at McGill University in 1896 with honors and gold medal. In 1897 he took his M.Sc. in Electrical Engineerng, receiving the 1851 Exhibition Scholarship, and carryng on research work in Magnetism at Harvard. Later, while Professor of Geneal Engineering at Queen's University, he wrote a text-book on electrical engineering. Professor Gill went to France in command of the 46th Battery of Field Artillery and after the Armistice, took charge under Colonel Tory of the educational service of the Canadian Army in England. Previous to coming to this University, he held the position of Director of Technical Education for the Dominion.

MISS JANET T. GREIG, B.A.

Miss Janet T. Greig graduated from Queen's University. Previous to joining the Department of Modern Languages at the U.B.C., she taught French in Macdonald College High School, Quebec, in the Braemar School, Vancouver and in the Montreal High Schools.

R. J. Skelton, B.S.A.

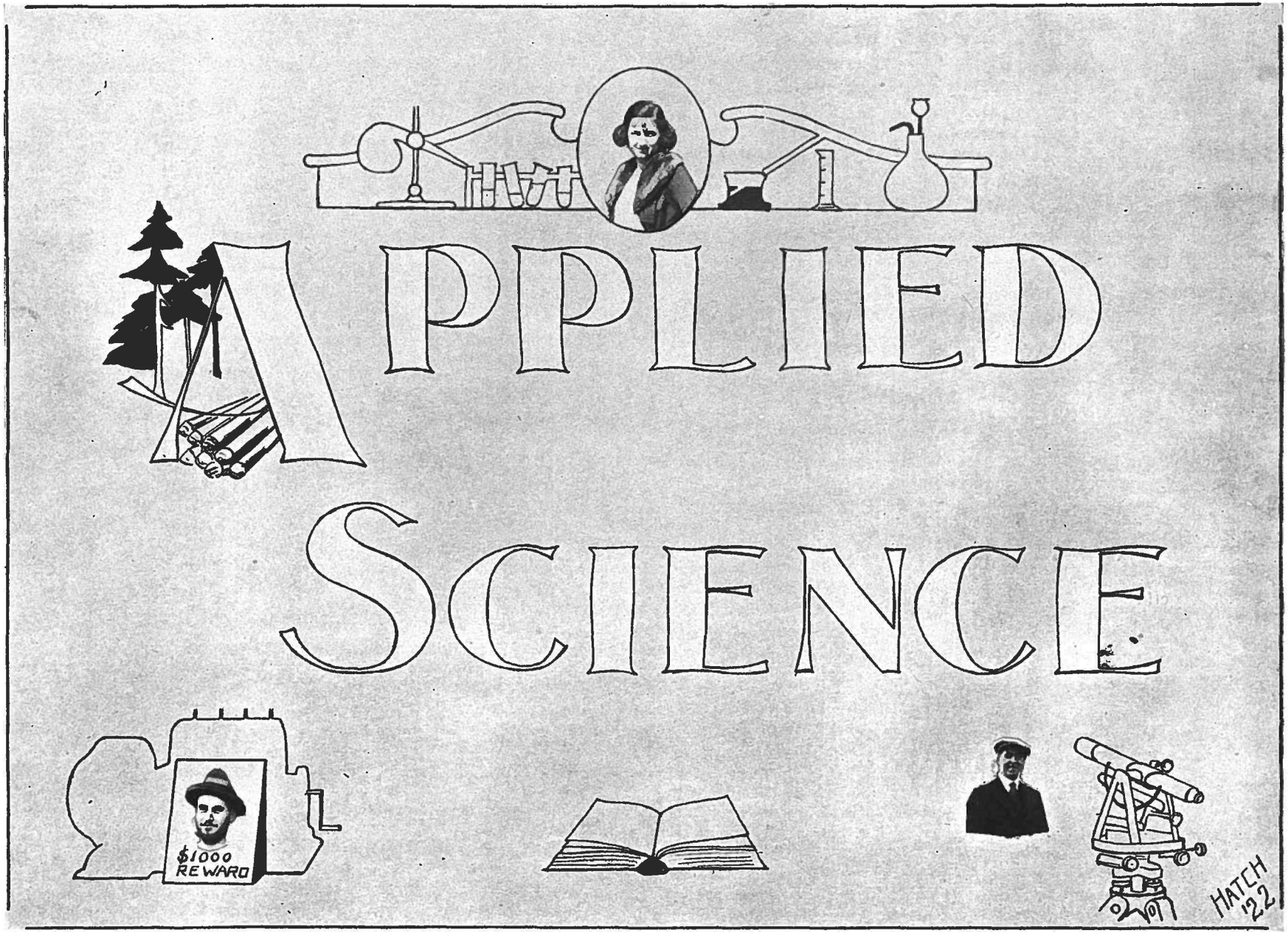
Mr. R. J. Skelton, Enumerator of Poultry Statistics is a graduate of the Ontario Agricultural College, where he was an assistant professor before going overseas with the First Artillery Brigade. His experience as District Agriculturist with the B. C. Soldiers' Settlement Board makes him well fitted for his present position.

M. J. MARSHALL, B.Sc., M.Sc., PH.D.

Dr. M. J. Marshall, a native of Kingston, Ont., received his B.Sc. degree at McGill University in 1914, being employed as Demonstrator there until 1916, when he secured his M.Sc., winning the Governor-General's silver medal. In 1917 he went to Shawanigan Falls, P.Q., where he held the position of Research Chemist with the Canadian Elctrical Products Co., and later, that of Chief Chemist with the Shawanigan Laboratory Ltd. In 1919 he attended the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, Boston, obtaining, two years later, his Ph. D. in Physical Chemistry.

GORDON C. DAVIDSON, B.A., M.A., PH.D.

Dr. G. C. Davidson, of the Department of History, was among those who, in 1906, received the first B.A. degrees granted by University of Toronto to students in a B. C. college. In 1916 he secured his Ph. D. from California University. During the war he was awarded an M.C. and is notable for his remarkable swim from the sinking Empress of Ireland. He is, (it is said) "A bit of an athlete, a bit of a scholar, and unmarried."


APPLIED
SCIENCE
$1000
REWARD
HATCH
'22

The Graduating Class of Science '22

AN ATTEMPT to trace the history of the Class of Science '22 from the date of its inception in the fall of '18 would be futile, for out of the twenty-eight members who are this year prospective graduates, only four are, so to speak, "Native Sons (one a native daughter) of the Class.

September of '19 however found us a very happy family gaily trotting out by highways, by-ways (and by fords) in the precincts' of Point Grey chasing the inevitable rod and chain. Yes, we were all there —forty-seven strong and stalwart—back from a little sojourn "over-there" don'tcherknow—"muleskinners" "gravelrushers" and "sky-pilots" all rearing to go. During the succeeding months in the old familiar corner room of the "Barn" we showed our ability to juggle sliderules, B.T.U.s, double integrations, angular accelerations, kilowatts and even to the astonishment of our old friend Prof. Killam—and, let it be added, the lofty seniors.

The third revolution (1920-21) found us reduced in numbers but more zealous than ever—each one pursuing his natural bent—whether civil or mechanical, chemical or metallurgical—and, be it said none were severely twisted in the process.

Comes now the final year when, twenty-seven strong, and one fair, we are nearing the end of our life's-work training—soon to be sent forth into the cold calculating world once more to roam.

Though more than ever entrenched in our several pursuits, we are still bound together by the common faculty of application and hard work, which constitutes the true spirit of our class.

But we are not only seekers after the truth concerning the intrinsic energies of atoms, the spacing of rivets, the fluxing of ores, or the cyclic temperatures of the Otto-Rankive species—for, from amongst our number come rugby stars of international fame—student's council members, yell kings—ardent "committee men"—play actors—musicians, mountaineers and last but by no means least we have produced real livid jazz-hounds.

Through all the four years we have been honoured by the presence amongst us of U.B.C.'s only girl undergraduate in Applied Science—Miss Hatt has lent to our class-rooms, our laboratories and our social functions a grace and destinction unknown to any other Science year. With her profound knowledge of the laws governing Mind as well as Matter she has set a worthy example to the whole Faculty, as well as to her classmates of '22. We wish you all success, Rona, in which ever field of endeavour you may choose to take up.

A record of the class would not be complete without special mention of that ardent band of workers and all round goodfellows—the Mechanical Engineers. No important Science function is complete without their guiding philosophical and mechanical genius (individual and collective) "Bob" Fournier is stroke and coach of this famous "eight"—they pull together well, and their training quarters are in the "M.E. Dugout" down by the mud-flats—rations five cents per Vev.

And so we bid adieu to our Alma Mater—passing on to that greater, hardier school, the school of experience—and finally to the Haven of Success. Let us take with us that spirit of devotion to duty and conscientious application to detail which has characterized our college career. May this spirit be imbued nto the succeeding classes as an enviable standard—the spirit of Science '22.

Dr. W . . k . . r.—"What are two absolutely different types of man?"
Ham—"A college professor and an honest man."

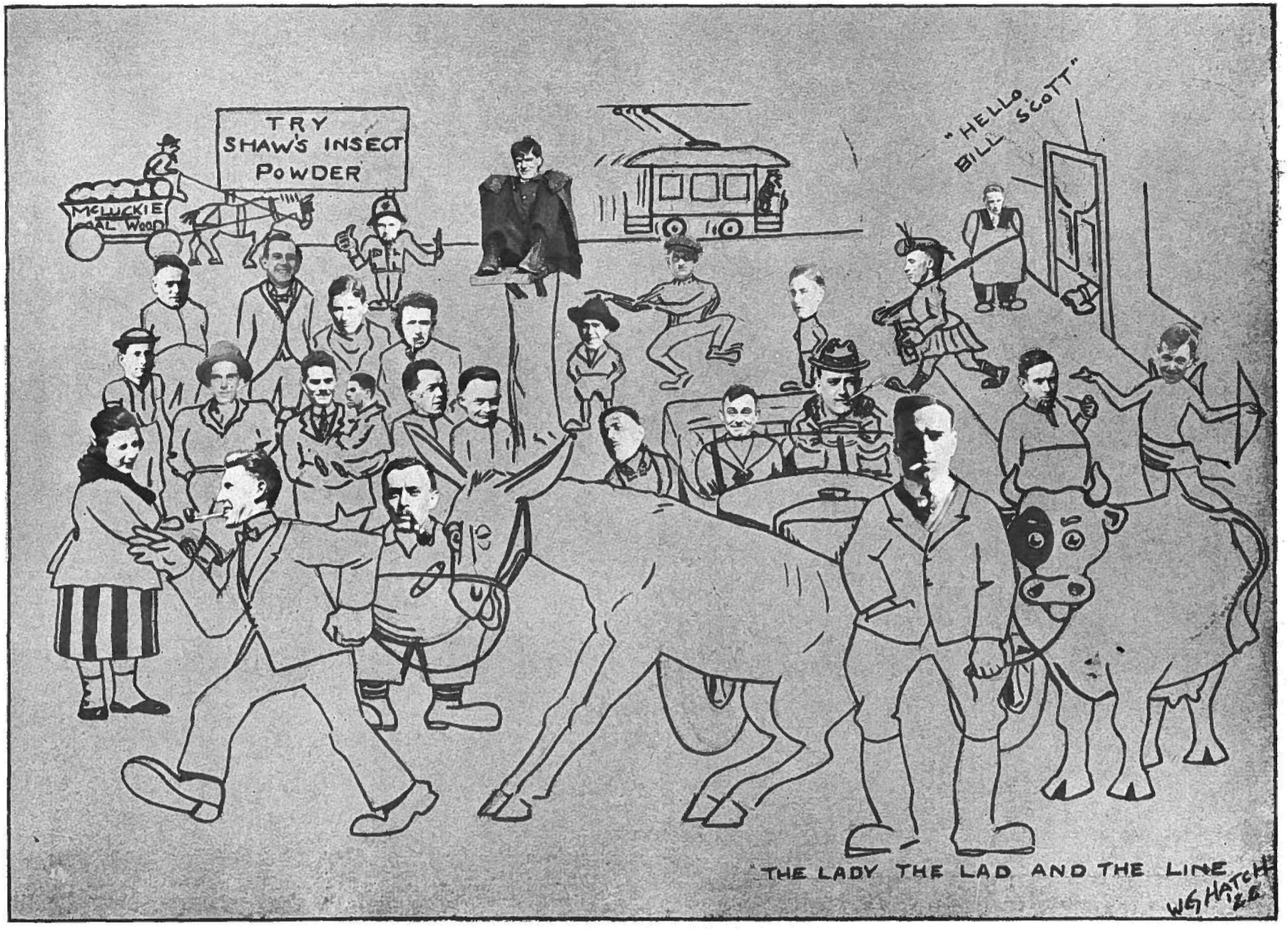
Geordie R—N—"You remember the story of Daniel in the lion's den?"
Cl—re Bl—ey—"Yes, sir."
G—R—N—"What lesson do we learn from it?"
Cl—re Bl—ey—"That we shouldn't eat everything we see."

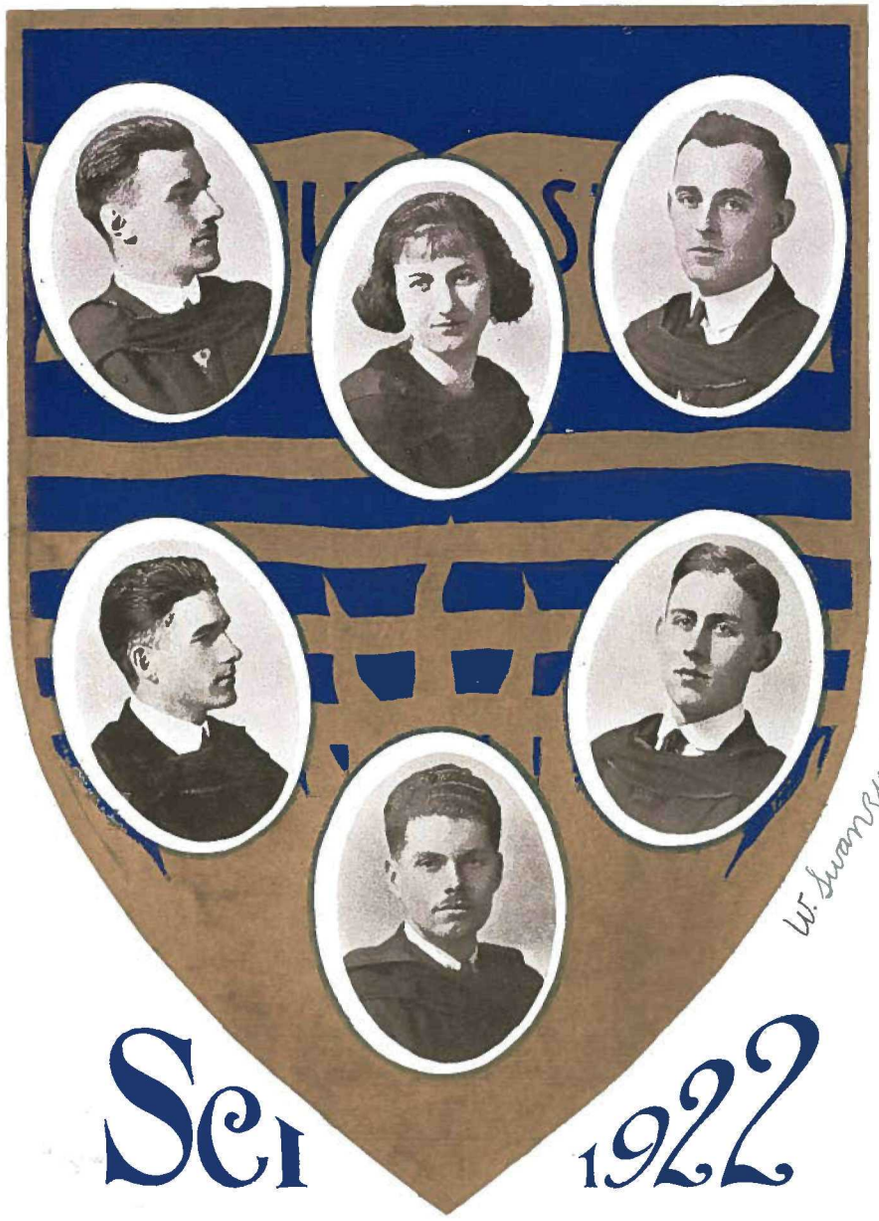
Freddy—"When do the leaves begin to turn?"
Zink—The night before exams.

We hear that Paul Whitley wants to meet the girl of '25 who plays the traps. Who'll do the deed?

Freshman (to himself while he is being painted by a Soph at the initiation)—

Grin! grin! grin!
How I'd like to stick a pin,
In his grin!


TRY
SHAW'S INSECT
POWDER
McLUCKIE
AL WOOD
"HELLO
BILL SCOTT"
THE LADY THE LAD AND THE LINE
W.G. HATCH '26



W. A. B. BICKELL.

Debonair—commonly known among rugby players as "slicker Bickell" because of his prowness as a football star. A dreamer of dreams who has the ability and determination to make them come true. A general favorite with everybody, especially the fair sex. Outstanding features—a black silken moustache. Favorite sports vary from duck hunting to fussing. Noted for his sound judgment. "Al" is destined to become a famous Mechanical Engineer.

R. A. HATT.

Rona is the first fair coed to withstand the rigours of a course in Applied Science; to wit: the famous trial of 1919. Of the future, we hear that she is going to specialize in the preparation and use of H2 Mg3 (Si03)4 We wish her every success whatever the future may be.

W. O. BANFIELD.

"Wobby" has always taken a very conspicuous part in Varsity politics and his business ability has won him renown in the Office of Treasurer of the Alma Mater Society. Noted for his clear and sound judgment, he is a prominent man in all student affairs, as well as 'among those present" at social functions. "Wobby" is also a Varsity oarsman. In his spare time he shows aspirations towards Chemical Engineering, in which profession he will no doubt stamp his name as deeply as he has carved it into the minutes of the Students' Council.

E. S. McCOLL.

"Zeek" started his college career as a member of Sc. '19 but left at the end of his first year. He joined us in the fall of 1919, and for the last three years has kept to the straight and narrow path in spite of the efforts of Gray. It has been rumored that he is an authority on the subject of "viscosity" but this has not yet been confirmed.

W. W. COATES.

The activities of this "man of the world" have been varied and strenuous. Bearing the trials and tribulations of a double degree course, he became a B. A. two years ago. He graduates this year as a Mechanical Engineer. It has been whispered that Wells leads a double life. At any rate he combines the art of balancing his afternoon cup of tea with his arduous duties as a man of science. Wells has represented the Engineers in the Players' Club to perfection and is also one of the Varsity scullers.

"SI" PECK.

"Smile and the world smiles with you."

Always cheerful and good natured even in a strenuous argument—such is Si. When not busy distributing smiles among the fair sex, he can be found in the chemistry lab. instructing the better half of Sc. '22 in the art of manufacturing Cascara. He mixes athletics, "fussing" and occasionally work, in the right proportion, and holds his own in all of them. Favorite saying, "I should worry."

L. SHAW.

Lured by the mysteries of organic chemistry and held by the affinity of the atom, Shaw has become a follower of alchemy. He aspires to become an authority on drugs. His contribution to science and the world this year is the extraction of the pep from peppermint, and he is reported to have said that one drop of his extract on an elephant"s tongue would kill six men.

H. DOYLE.

Harold Doyle is one of those "stink-evolving, gas-dissolving, chemical engineers." His specialty is mineral flotation and he spends his spare time during the summer delving into its mysteries at Trail. Quiet and unobtrusive by disposition, Doyle possesses a keen sense of humor and can argue on any subject with the best of them. He is also an expert cartoonist, and together with Bill Hatch he forms the Art Section of the Class. He is rarely reported as having been seen "out", but we have our doubts.

W. A. GRAY.

"And certainly, he was a good fellow."

Bill joined us in our first year, a convalescant from France. Most of his time is spent searching for Manganese, but he will some day be a Chemical Engineer. During the summer months Gray reverts to his pre-war pastime of driving C. P. R. locomotives. As a diversion from studying, he takes in an occasional "show" or stags it to a dance. His greatest ambition is to beat Bob Fournier at billiards.

A. TODD.

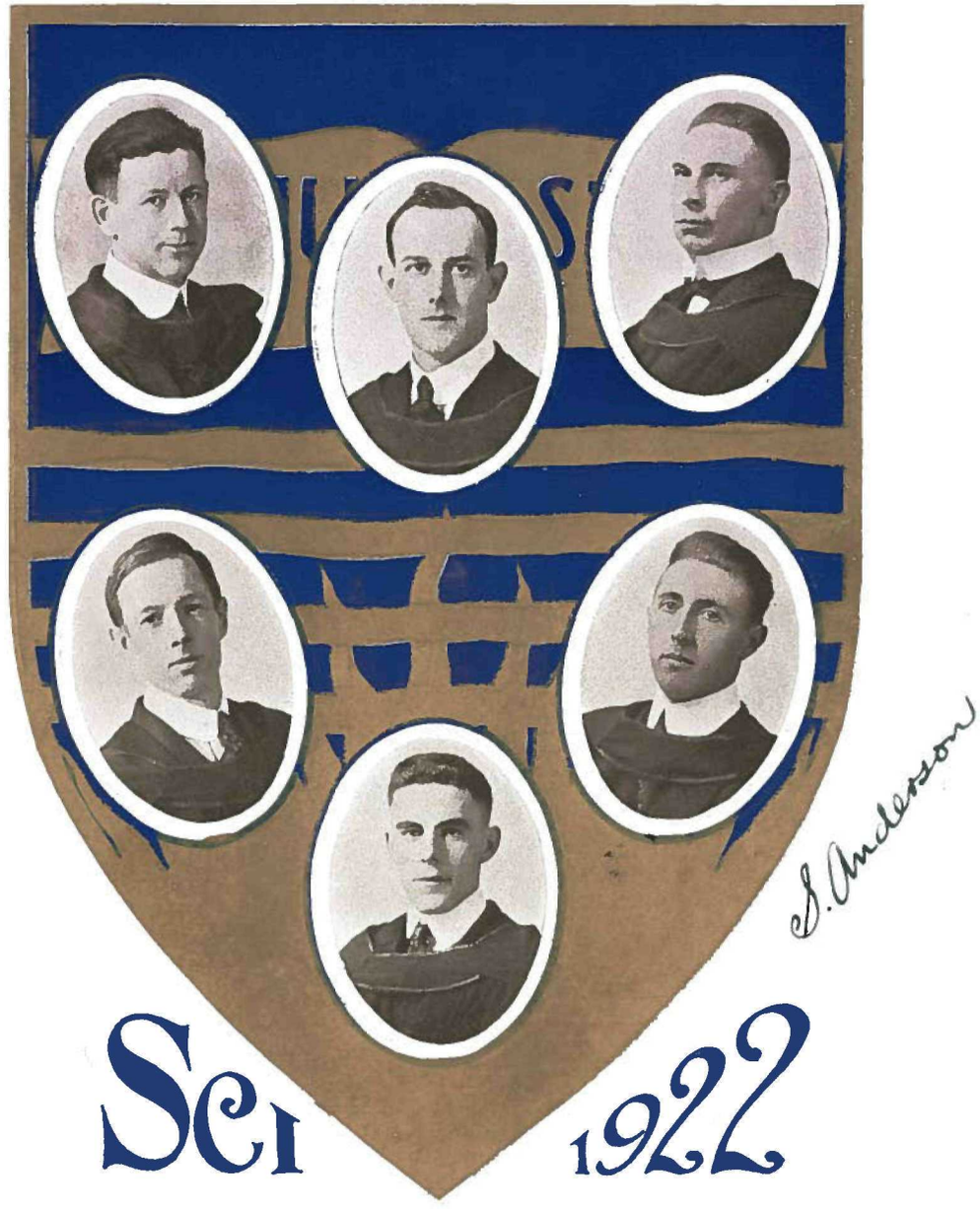
A rather modest fellow who as far as we can learn has not fallen a victim to the wiles of woman. He has won considerable fame as an expert on corrosion, both interior and exterior, and is a noted collector of aluminum rust. His exploits as a navigator are almost without parallel. A great secret of his while playing pool is "keep your e'e on the ba""—It was thus that he beat that eminent, player, Bill Hatch.

J. WATSON.

Jimmie, as he is familiarly known about the college is not the unobtrusive youth that his picture would proclaim him to be. He has very strong opinions on almost every subject, and he is never afraid of expressing them. With his witticisms and versatile talents he often startles us. Whether Jimmie aspires to excel in the art of public speaking or hang out his shingle as a mechanical engineer he has not confided in us, but his ambitious nature and winning personality assures him of success in the field he chooses.

SIDNEY ANDERSON.

Dougie Haig commanded the British Armies, but he has nothing on Field Marshal "Sid" Anderson, who for the past year has been in command of college activities around U. B. C. On the Students' Council, in athletic activities and in social functions Sid has been a guiding genius, and much of the credit for the successful year just closing has been due to his tireless energy. Incidentally "Sid" constitutes fifty per cent of the Class graduating in Civil Engineering.



S. R. McDougall

J .F. WALKER.

After vainly attempting to establish his "Anderson's Johnny Walker Fountain," he decided to resort to an honest means of earning a living. Had he been successful with the aforementioned project he would undoubtedly have ended on the rock pile. He chose the only alternative and registered for a course in Geology. His leisure hours are spent climbing Grouse Mountain, and he was the prime mover in the building of the Cabin which our out-door Club has constructed on the summit.

E. M. COLES.

A prominent member of the famous class in Mechanical Engineering. Eric is a man of brains and system and an expert on everything—from thermostats to plumb-bobs—from visualizing electricity to leading the Science Jazz Band. Though a brilliant all round student, Eric does not burn the midnight juice, and when not in the M. E. "dugout" juggling equations and idea(r)s" for Meekison, or endeavoring to discover the action of salt on ice, he is to be found "somewhere in Shaughnessy". Alas(s); yes. Favorite expression "Hot Dog"

J. R. FOURNIER.

"Bob" is President of the notorious Mechanical Engineers, to say nothing of his unofficial position as class comedian. An ardent follower of sport, he indulges frequently in his favorites, billiards, dancing and bridge. With a little more wind, the ball, and a clear field he would have made a great rugby player. In spite of these handicaps he is a steady and industrious worker and is sure to be a credit to the University. Favorite come back: "How Come?"

S. R. McDOUGALL.

"Spitz" hails from New Westminster. He has fitted remarkably well into college life, being a sociable creature and fully decided that it is not well for man to live alone. His motto seems to be that hard work never does anyone harm, in spite of this he always makes first class marks at examination time. We feel sure that he will be successful in his chosen profession, that of Chemical Engineering.

R. S. JANE.

His original intention was to take civil engineering, however he was side tracked and now is a chemist of note. But he never lets chemistry interfere with skating. He has a cherubic countenance and his quietness gives the impression of shrinking modesty and innocence, but—have you ever seen him at the rink—he usually arrives with two fair damsels— thus rendering his surname very appropriate.

W. O. C. SCOTT.

"Bill" is President of Science '22, a man of executive ability, rugby player of note, and a favorite with the fair sex, knowing them all. A man of "pep" and brains and set in his opinions, Bill has a wonderful memory, and when arguing quotes the best of authorities to back up his arguments. Possesses a characteristic laugh and keeps wonderful notes. Is bound to be a success as a mechanical Engineer.

A. G. MEEKISON.

Captain of the Miller Cup rugby team and former "Yell King", "Meek" is one of the Varsity's live wires. He is also known as the discoverer of the logarithm of one, the 25-yard touch line (Victoria) and of a good place to sleep in Ladner marsh while duck-shooting. Intends to be a mechanical Engineer ,but would rather have a good time. He has the ability but would rather take life easy, a genial and an all round good fellow. Pet saying, "Let me think."

FREDERICK WILLIAM LAIRD.

If consistency and constancy are requisites for success we can rest assured that Freddy will enjoy a prosperous future. In spite of his absorption in extra-curriculum subjects he has managed to obtain his fair share of knowledge of the required studies. Besides all this Fred usually can be noticed among those present at the odd festivity. He gets his B. A. this year, his B. A. Sc. next spring, and—!

W. G. HATCH.

Bill is perhaps best known as a rugby star, but his ability to produce "jazz" on the piano is also a cause for fame. In his spare time he studies chemical Engineering and even now displays a rare knowledge of the properties of mortar (principally weight) for 'twas said of him last summer "He packs a wicked hod". His genial personality coupled with his various assortment of stories has gained for him a wide popularity. Favorite expression: "Now you tell one, Todd."

R. W. GORANSON.

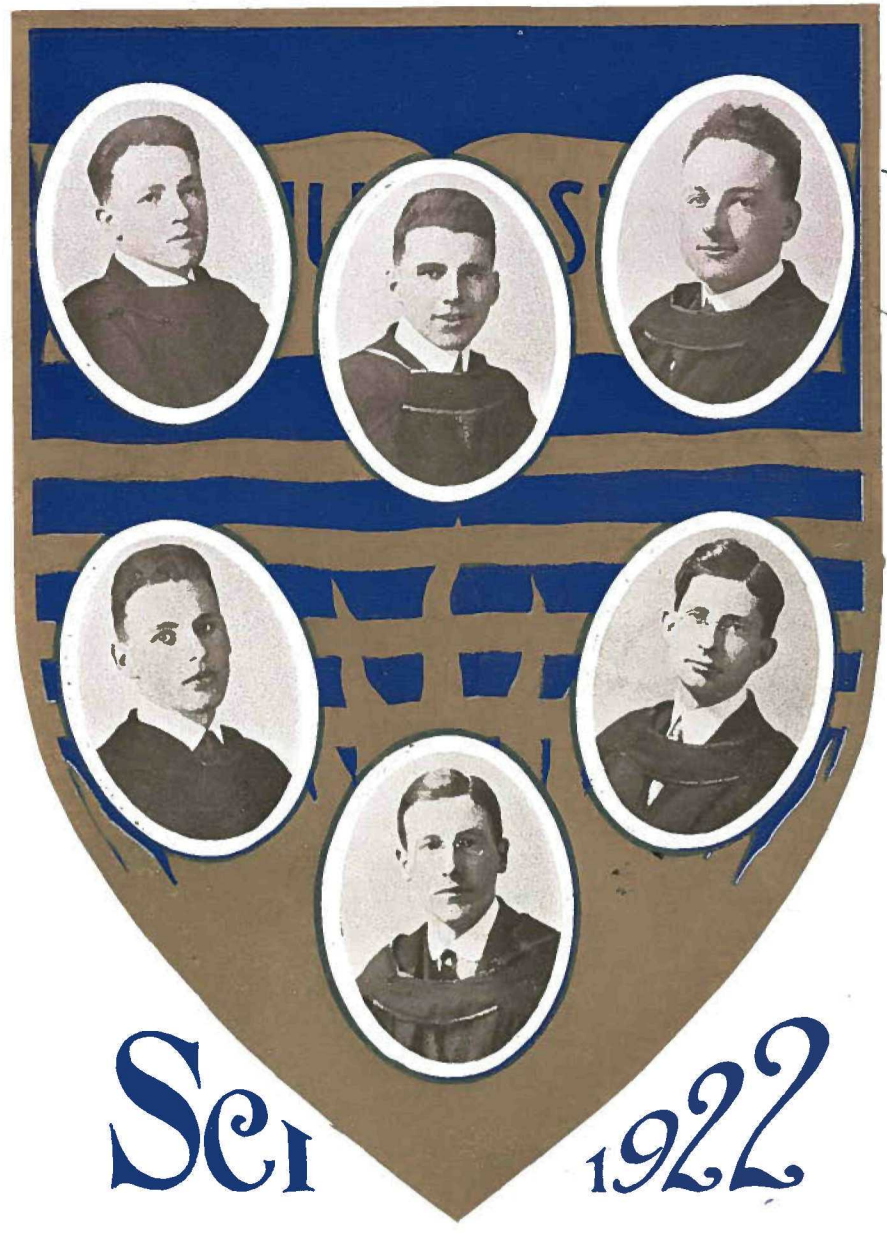
When our flaxen-haired Goranson, who has been with us since his freshman year, returns to enlighten his native haunts—New Westminster—on the formation and mineral possibilities of the surrounding countryside, the University will lose one of its cleverest students in Geology. Although he seems to take much of University life casually, he can always hold his own when it comes to writing examinations. Our best wishes go with him as he leaves us for wider fields.

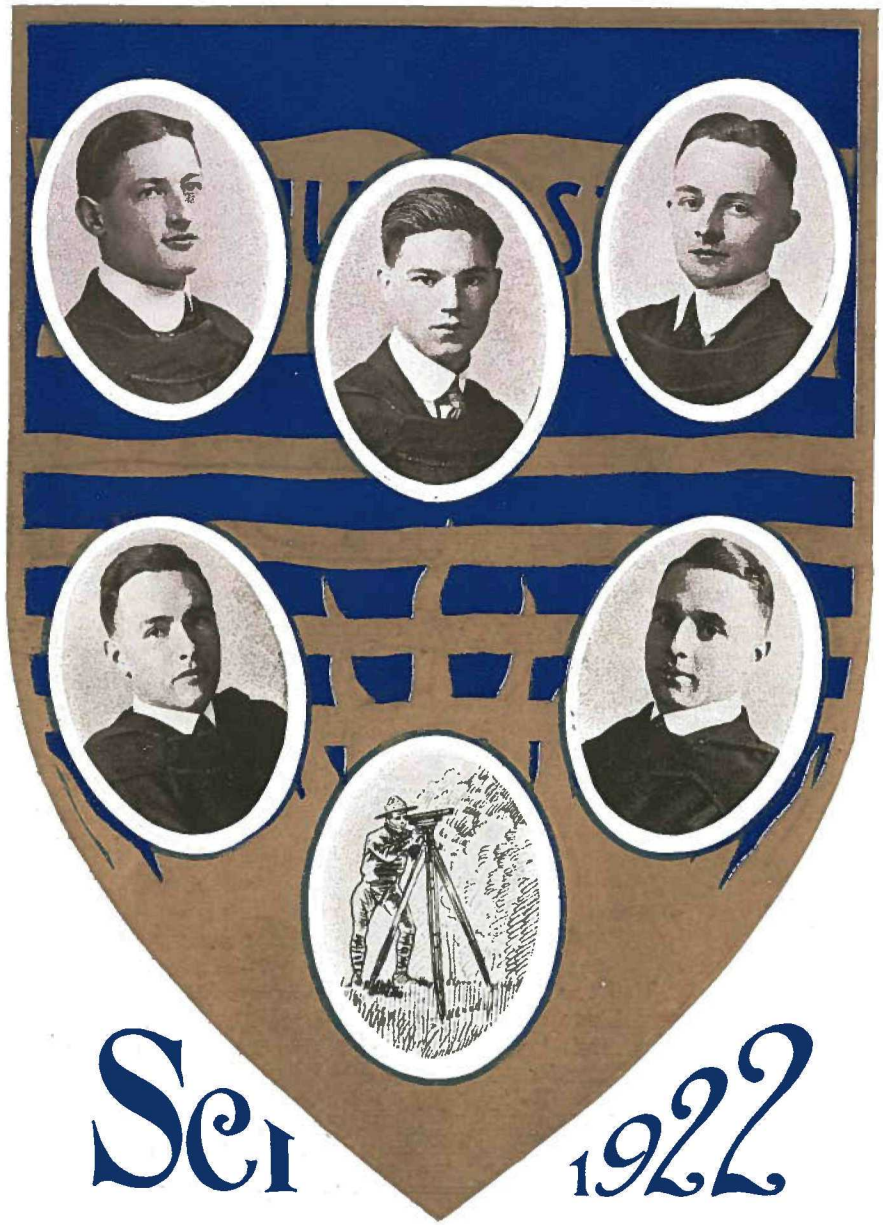
O. A. E. JACKSON.

It would not be fair to disclose his early history. His future is difficult to foretell; but his duties as a class Treasurer have certainly trained him for the profession of tax-collector. His ability for asking puzzling questions in lectures, indicates that he is a disciple of Socrates, but he is going to be—only a metallurgist! However, we wish him the best of luck in his profession.

D. A. STEDMAN.

Known to Science men as the "late" Mr. Stedman. Donald rarely appears in the morning until the 9 o'clock lecture is well under way. In spite of this, however, he is a Chemical Genius, having filled the position of Chief Assistant Deputy Research Chemist for the Canadian Consolidated, at Trail, B. C.





E. EMMONS.

Ed. has the distinction of being the only miner in the class, as well as the tallest by about a foot. Silent and solitary in his habits, he is rarely seen outside his native haunts, in the inner recesses of the Mining Building. He is a combination of "emms" being a Miner, Mountaineer and Musician. When not engaged in scaling dizzy rocks with Mountaineering Clubs, he rocks dizzy scales for the Varsity Musical Society.

N. W. McLELLAN.

"Tim" the Iron and Steel fiend! Although the possessor of a retiring disposition, he is a born scrapper, with a seemingly inexhaustible supply of good humor. Nobody seems to know just why he chose his profession, but he prepares for it with unflagging zeal, and is not to be side-tracked by the lighter things of life. We predict that he will eventually become a leading authority on all things ferruginous .

W. A. GALE.

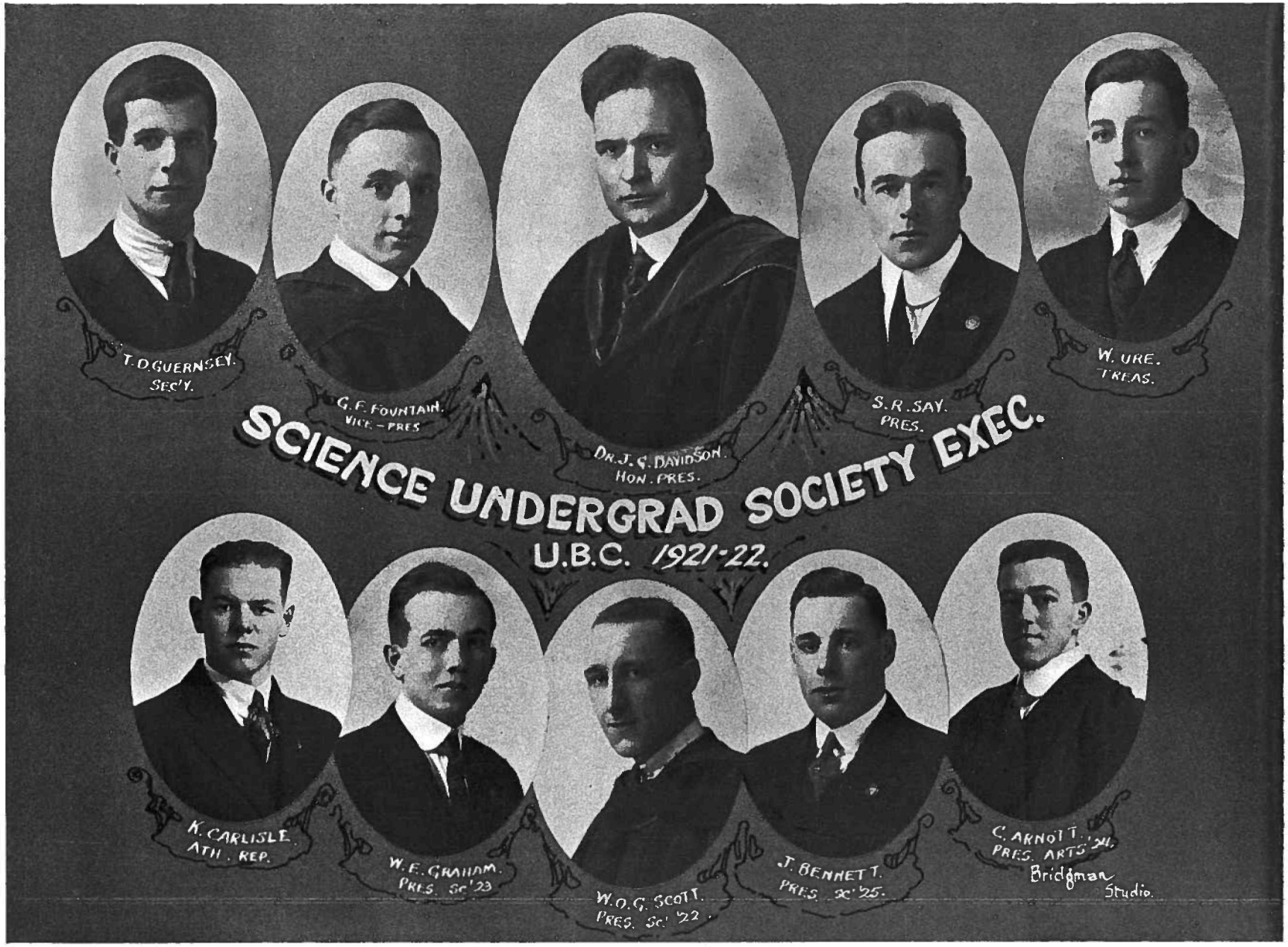
And behold the swish of the Pacific did attract him and he did take up his abode in Victoria. He assuaged the thirst for knowledge at the university where he did work long and industriously. To his nose the odors of the Chemistry Laboratory are like the perfume of the apple blossom, to his ear the hiss of the boiling solution is the sweetest of music, for he doth covet the degree of Chemical Engineer.

R. M. McLUCKIE.

Bob is the engineer's ideal, since everything he undertakes is carried out with mathematical precision an an abundance of care and pains for detail. Work, as a science man knows it, holds no terrors for him, as long as he believes he is headed for the ultimate goal of success. Being endowed with a nomadic disposition, and incidentally the necessary cash, he has ample opportunity for gratifying this peculiar trait of character during the summer vacations. The rigid flexibility of Bob's make-up ensures his success as a mechanical engineer.

G. F. FOUNTAIN.

George has played a prominent paart in college activities during his four years with U. B. C. Last year he was President of Sc. 22 and this year he is Vice-President of Science. He started last year as a Mechanical Engineer, but this year discovered his affinity in Civil Engineering, and can be found almost any time in the "C. E. dugout" designing the future railways, bridges and dams of Canada. Quiet and modest by nature, George possesses brains and a pleasing personality, which will stand him in good stead in his chosen profession.


T. D. GUERNSEY.
SEC'Y.
G. F. FOUNTAIN.
VICE – PRES
DR. J. C. DAVIDSON.
HON. PRES.
S. R. SAY.
PRES.
W. URE.
TREAS.
SCIENCE UNDERGRAD SOCIETY EXEC.
U.B.C. 1921-22.
K. CARLISLE.
ATH. REP.
W. E. GRAHAM.
PRES. Sc '23
W. O. G. SCOTT.
PRES. Sc '22.
J. BENNETT.
PRES. Sc '25.
C. ARNOTT.
PRES. ARTS '21.
Bridgman Studio.

Science '23

ONCE more we arise to inscribe our name on the pages of history. Our doings of the past year have been many and varied and to set them all forth would require many volumes. Nevertheless, it behoves us to present to the outside world at least a glimpse of the great things that Science 23 has been putting over in the last six months. Although somewhat depleted in numbers since last year, and scattered in the pursuit of learning, we still maintain that "pep" and unity of purpose for which we have become justly famous, and we do not allow our added dignity in years and knowledge to interfere in any way with our enjoyment of life.

Our record in sport glows with added brilliance. In our midst we have the mainstay of the rughy teams. Of the first we have Reg., Harry, Rex and George; of the second there are Mike, Cleve and Heber; while the third team is represented by Bill Graham. The class team has gained its laurels by winning the inter-class rugby. "Pewee" is a pillar of strength in this team. We still have our snappy soccer players Stan. and Rex, and what of our champion heavy-weight section, that brawny tug-of-war team of which Hub Pearse forms the substantial anchor. In the manly art of boxing we are represented by Hanna, while in the field of fussing—but hold, too many names present themselves.

Which brings us to speak of the social side of our activities. Early in the term, before our studies had had time to fill us with worry, we decided to have a class-party. This was held at an abode known as the Green Lantern, and here the class mustered in force, each bringing a girl and a cake. The music was good, the girls were beautiful, and the supper was abundant, what more could any one want? Needless to say it was a mighty good party. Ask any of the girls who were there.

With the advent of Spring with all its springness, including the snow and in spite of the dark days looming up in the near future, we felt that we must once more cast aside our troubles for a night, and hold another hop. Killarney was the chosen place, and the energies of a hard-working committee produced a dance that is not likely to be forgotten by the crowd for a long time to come. Who could forget those perfect surroundings, those sparklers, that band and those eats? For a really friendly, informal party it would be hard to beat.

Our historical chapter would be far from complete were we to omit from it the names of the celebrities who grace our class this year. Among those present are Yell King Brick, whose famous sweater and no less famous hair have made him a conspicious landmark on most public occasions; Stan Say, the king of Science, who governs with a firm but gentle hand; Premier Reg Hodson, who wields a wicked caucus; Cliffe Mathers, the man behind the megaphone. Rand Davidson holds sway over the Chemistry Society, and is fond of organizing "smell contests." Doug Rae is the big noise in the Track Club. No less notable is our president, Bill Graham, who is willing to start anything from altering the time-table to arranging for the next party. Terry Guernsey is our editorial genius, and is said to wield the blue pencil with great effect.

Surprising as it may seem, we still find time to indulge in a few lectures and a little lab-work. Go down into the steam lab any afternoon about three, and there, behind a boiler or something you will find a mechanical engineer, reclining in a chair with his feet up and his eyes closed. Do not disturb him, he is probably inventing a new radial flow impulse turbine.

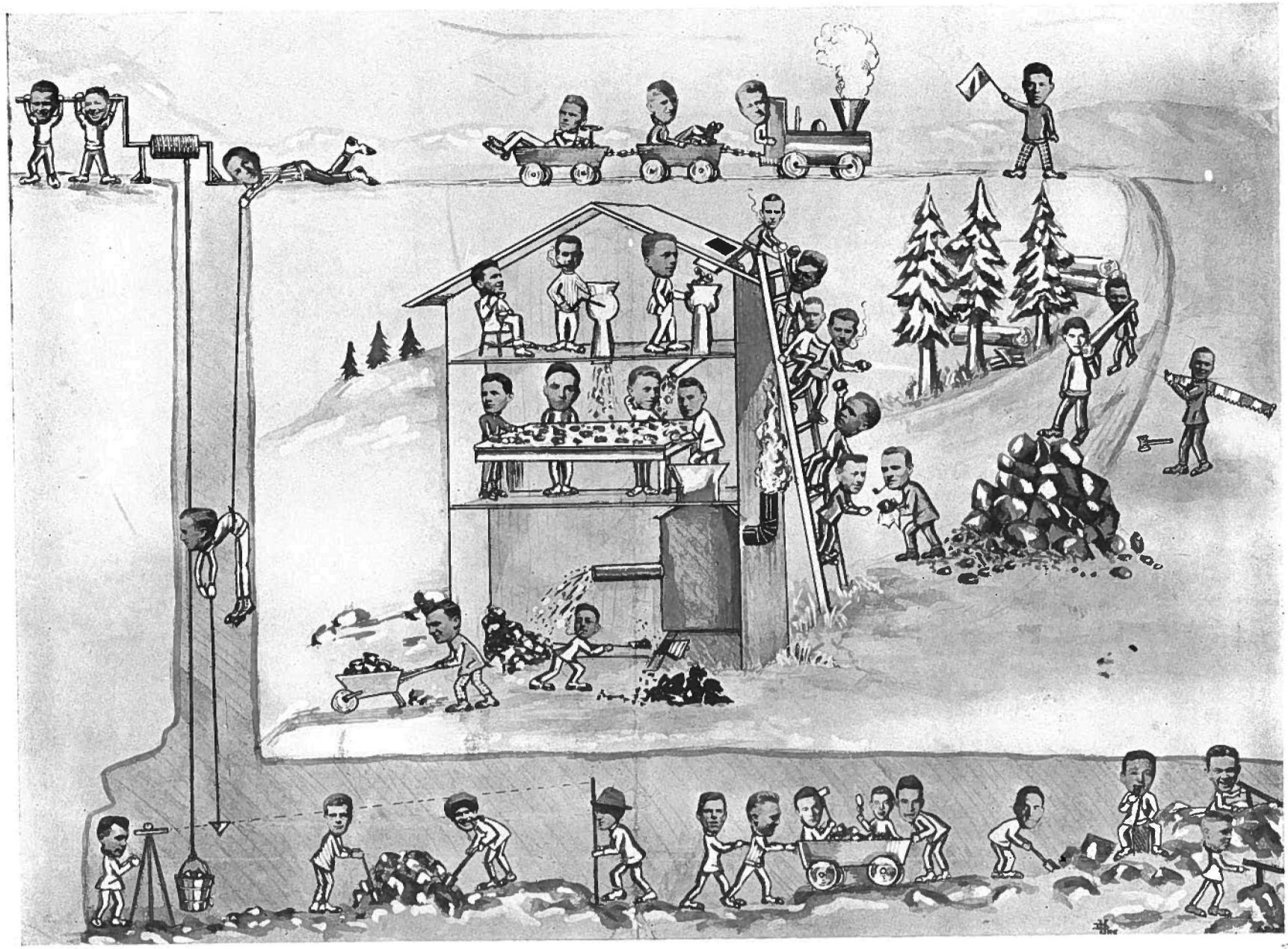
Over in the Chemistry building too, we invite visitors, if they are willing to take the risk. From the fumes that float skyward out of the open windows and the noise of explosions and breaking glass, it is quite evident that something is beng done, while ever and anon out of the spreading mist rises the agonized cry of "Too high!"

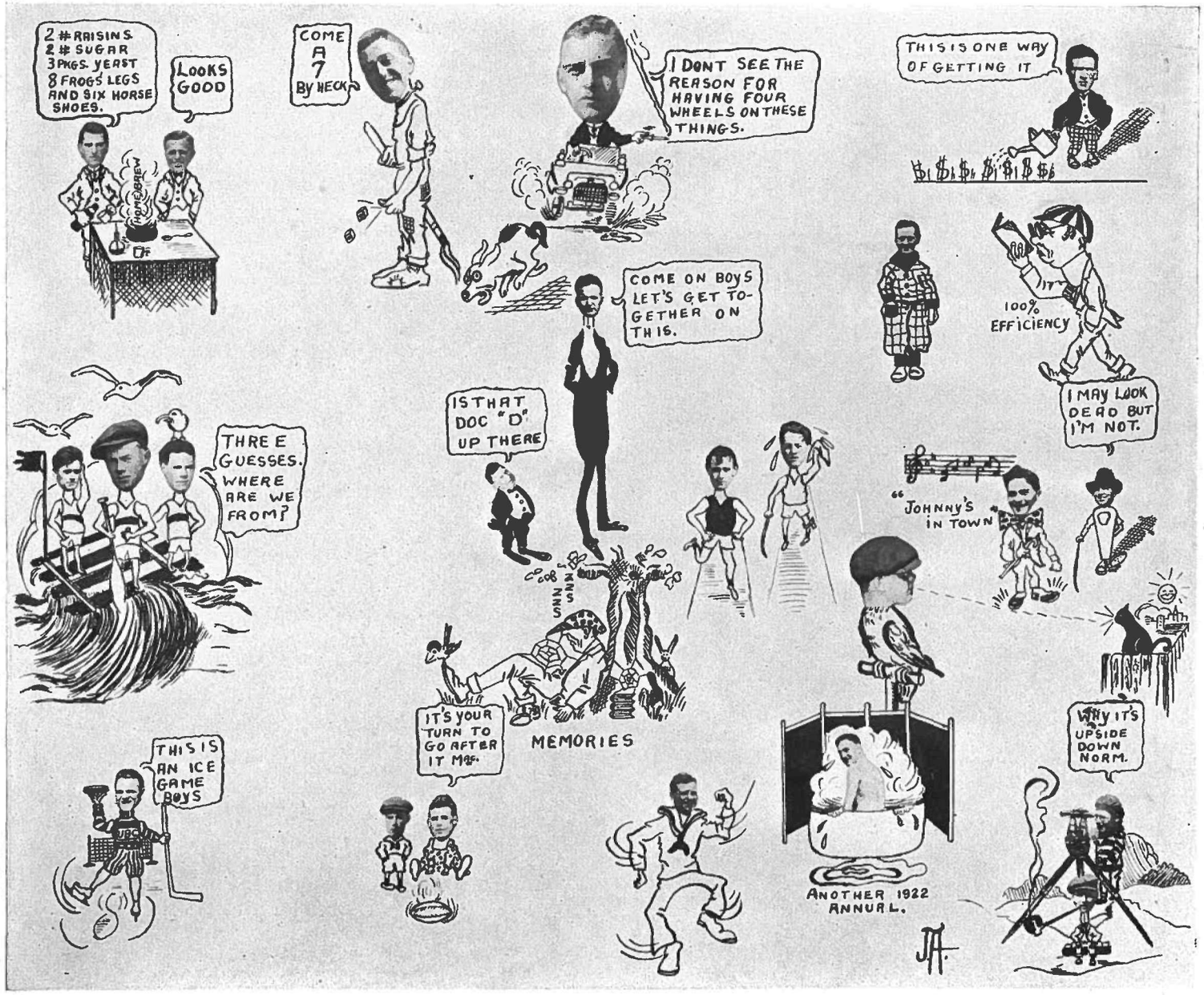
The miners follow a quiet but useful life, and may be seen almost any morning if it is fine, basking in the sun on the steps of the Mining building whch they call home. Their hobby is watching that gay crowd which comes from the Arts building, but they also work when so disposed. Our two geologists, Stan and Harry are considerably overworked these days, and it is rumored that they would sooner take lectures than eat.

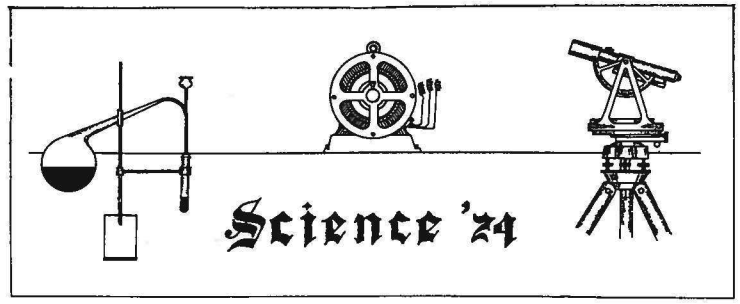
This year the loggers have left False Creek to the seagulls and other things, and when they are not chasing the elusive monument around Central Park, their field-work is confined to making keys so that they can open up an acquaintance with the trees.

Our four civils are somewhat elusive, and it is not known with what dark pursuits they occupy that portion of their time in which they are away from the rest of the class. Theo has been stepping out this year, and is thinking of delivering a lecture before the Engineers Discussion Club on "How to lead a gay life in Victoria," or "Eight in a Chevrolet." You tell 'em, Theo!

Very soon now we shall be scattering to the farthest parts of the country, each in search of the filthy lucre to enable him to return next year, and make it the biggest year of all. Well, if we are going to beat this one, we have got to go some.




2 # RAISINS
2 # SUGAR
3 PKGS. YEAST
8 FROGS LEGS
AND SIX HORSE SHOES.
LOOKS GOOD
HOME BREW
COME A 7 BY HECK
I DONT SEE THE REASON FOR HAVING FOUR WHEELS ON THESE THINGS.
THIS IS ONE WAY OF GETTING IT
$ $ $ $ $ $ $
COME ON BOYS LET'S GET TO-GETHER ON THIS.
100% EFFICIENCY
I MAY LOOK DEAD BUT I'M NOT.
IS THAT DOC "D" UP THERE
THREE GUESSES. WHERE ARE WE FROM?
"JOHNNY'S IN TOWN"
MEMORIES
IT'S YOUR TURN TO GO AFTER IT Mac.
THIS IS AN ICE GAME BOYS
WHY IT'S UPSIDE DOWN NORM.
ANOTHER 1922 ANNUAL.



SCIENCE '24, as a class, when viewed from its point of departure in the fall of '20 are "hull-down" on the horizon of that treacherous sea of Applied Science. "Hull-down" only to those who watched us start, however, aboard the lugger, as is well. Being out from under the lee of the land, bad blows are not infrequent. The "log" has it that Christmas witnessed a storm of the first magnitude. However, with hatches battered down and under double reefs we weathered it and,, despite a falling glass, look forward with confidence (ostensibly at any rate) to those educational if not meteorolgical gales which sweep our sea in April.

We retain in truly wonderful fashion that incorrigible optimism with which we entered the race. Buoyed up by this spirit its members are slowly but surely selecting the particular engineering profession which they intend to follow.

The process of selection is fraught with difficulties. For all but a few it would appear that the Field work incidental to Surveying I. decided the class against Civil Engineering. It is one thing, alas, to survey a countryside with a discerning eye and an entirely different proceeding to survey the same piece of ground with a chain and transit, even onto the third and fourth place of decimals. In the same way Kinematics has robbed Mechanical Engineering of much of its glamour, while those who would follow Chemical Engineering through the fog of nitric acid invariably attendant in Chem. II. lab., must indeed be inspired. Those who would emulate Thos. A. Edison in the Electrical World are faced with the insurmountable wall of Electricity and Magnetism, camouflaged under the disarming "nom de guerre' Physics III., a wall against which the waves of our brightest intellect dash in vain.

Still, even under such adverse conditions and obscured in the fog of battle we are, as a class, arriving at our various choices.

Three of our number have not only elected their profession, but having been patiently pursuing the study of it these many months, they may be observed (with good visibility) on Saturday mornings, surreptitiously scaling logs in the vicinity of tidewater. These followers of foresty get right next to nature in the study of their profession during the summer months. So close in fact that they spend most of the winter pulling the devil's clubs out of their anatomies.

Through the warp and woof of intensive study roves the bright thread of the class athletic record. "Buck" Buchanan, an original member of '24 who left us last year to follow other courses of learning, carried off the grand aggregate at the track meet last October. Ternan, Gwyther and Carlisle uphold in more than brilliant fashion the name of the class in our major sport. Intermediate rugby finds many keen followers from our ranks. In soccer, "Bobby" Jackson has skippered the 'Varsity team through one of its most successful seasons. He is aided in no consirerable manner by his outside left, "Scotty" Rusbury.

The coach of the 'Varsity's first fifteen, C. G. McLachlan, is of us. The work of the team speaks volumes for him. Rowing—the latest innovation in 'Varsity sports circles is closely followed by Sc. '24. Cyril Jones and J. R. MacLaren, pulling stroke and two respectively in the 'Varsity boat. We are known on the basketball floor and it will be remembered that it was a '24 man who broke the tape in the eight-mile relay race from Point Grey last spring.

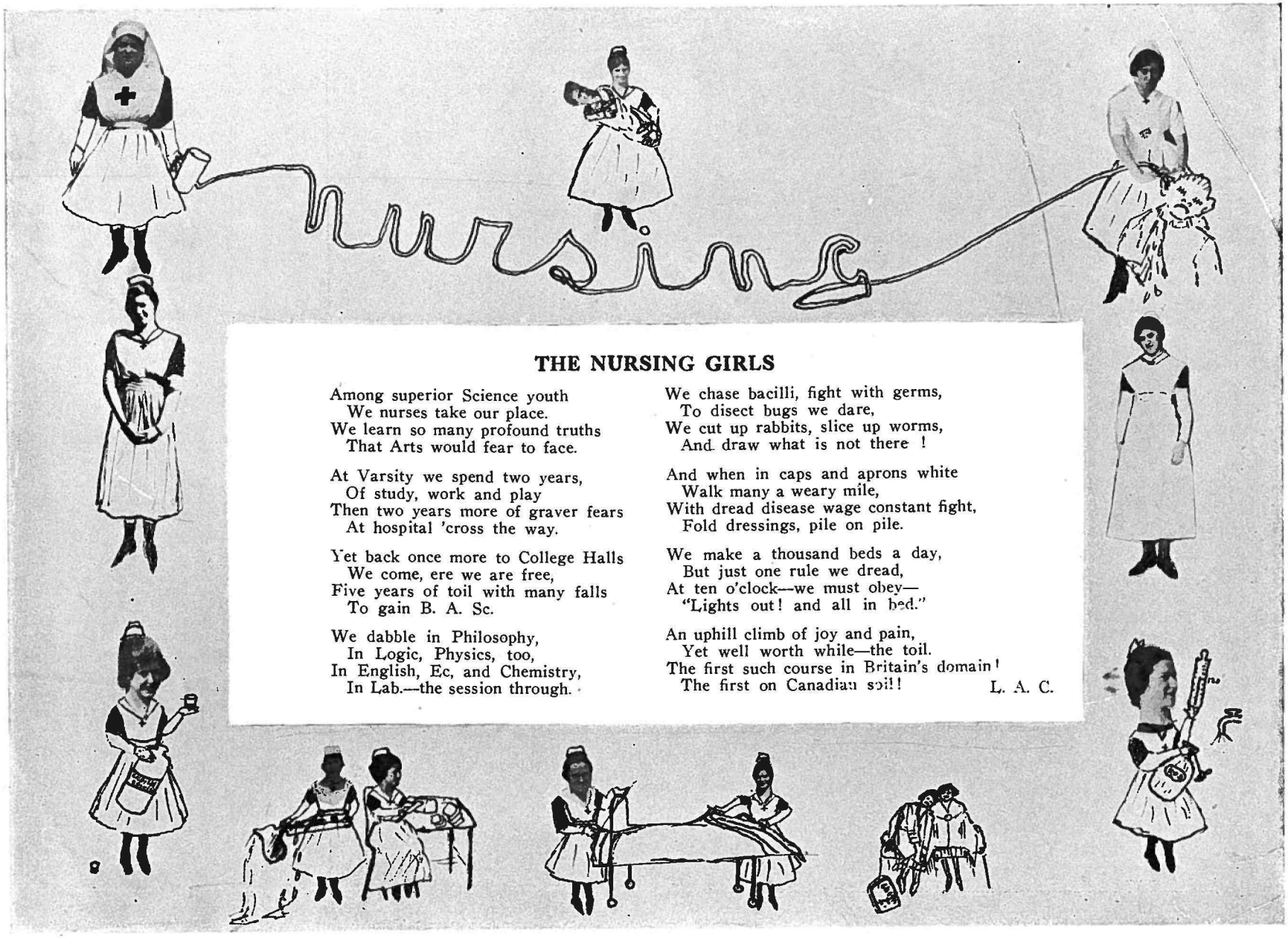
Toward the close of last term, in eager acceptance of Dr. and Mrs. Davidson's invitation to hold a class party at their home, we attacked en masse on the evening of Saturday, November 5, aided by a map, drawn by Dr. Davidson and a few remarks on the topography of Kerrisdale, we arrived on schedule. En passant it might be remarked that the reputation of the Dr. and Mrs. Dr. as hosts would have insured our arrival under any circumstances. The happiest "get-together" the class has ever had came to an end with "For He's a Jolly Good Fellow," for Dr. Davidson and, "For She's a Jolly Good Fellow," for Mrs. Doctor. There with three cheers for both, the class re-embussed for their respective homes.

CONSTELLATION SCIENTIA '25

Discovered (1921) by Dr. Buchanan, B.A., M.D., Ph.D.

SCIENCE '25 EPHEMERIS

NAME	ALIAS	DISPOSITION OR STATE OF DEVELOPMENT	APPEARANCE	FAVORITE EXPRESSION	HIGHEST AMBITION	FUTURE OCCUPATION	WEAKNESS
ABERNETHY, G. Mc.	Ab.	Dangerous	Debonair	Dirty Dora!	Rocking the boat.	Bull cook	Jazzing
ANNAND, H.	Dutchy	Too good to be true	Tolerable	His Silence is Golden	Anything but a Prof.	Pig-sticker	Prince Albert
BAIN, W. A.	Chuckles	Social	A long worm that has no turn'g	You tell 'em !	To make Sauer Kraut	Street car conductor	Excess
BASSETT, E. W.	Ed.	Ultra-Modern	Only at Dances	Get out Dingle'	Consult Hazel	Ask her that too	Ask Hazel
BENNETT, J. L.	Jimmy	Genial	After Dark	Aw—w—w	To pass in descrip.	Sunday School teacher	She doesn't go to college
BLACK, T. B.	T. B.	Pessimistic	Spinhx	Quoth the raven—	He won't tell us	Doing Mechanics	Mechanics
BROADFOOT, W. L. C.	Walter	Ask Elsie	Oh! Eyes of Blue!	Hey' Stew	To work off his supp.	Street sweeper	Pink Teas
CALLENDER, M. B.	Date	12 Months	Numerical	Come on Home Hicks	To complete a year	Time keeper	Leap Years
CAMPBELL, J. M.	Mid	Talkative	Genial	Zounds!	To run a slaughter house	Hot Dog manufacturer	Curiosity
CARTER, M. N.	Neal	Reckless	Hitched up	Too busy to talk	Mt. Everest	Scientist	Camping out
CHARLTON, D. B.	Dingle	Cutting His Teeth	Sometimes	Using your car Friday?	To make a date	Man about town	His upper story
COOPER, E. S.	Eddie	Collecting	With his money bags	Match you for a nut-bar.	To own the money he collects	Currying Cows	Nut Bars
COX, G. C. R.	Charlie	Bashful	About 3 times a week	Suffering snakes!	To get in a full week	Mustard mixer	He doesn't show any
DAVISON, H. C.	Davy	Should be Married	Mostly pipe	Well now—	Skipper on a North Van. Ferry	Star Gazer	Morning siesta
DEMIDOFF, J.	Joe	Too young to register	Inconspicuous	He doesn't air it.	To sneak out of shopwork	Breaking Gramophone records	Chop suey
DEMIOOFF, P. H.	Demmy	A Young Bouncer	In sport	Well I'll be!	To swing the lead	Selling Junk	Work
EVANS, L. H.	Soupy	Foolish	Startled	Bla—a—a—a	Not to be an ass	Trying not to be	Leaving too early
EVJEN, R. W.		Fussing Age	Slick	Has Been Censored	To be a highwayman	Chewing Gum agent	Bumming
GALE, S.	Stan	A Killer	Lengthy	Gotta Cigarette?	Above such things	Keeping out of work	His idea of quitting time
GIBBS, T. C.	Ham-bone	He Vamp	Yiddish	You hoo-jaw!	Control of sock exchange	Jazz hound	A wicked hoof
GIBSON, E. S.	Ernie	Sweet Sixteen	Not Extensive	"Goin' up Grouse?"	To own a pair of snowshoes	Whistle-punk	Forgetting to toot whistle
GRAY, R.	Roy	"True Love at Last"	Well scrubbed	Dash it?	To run a church social	Cabaret director	Lilian
GREGGOR, R. D.	Pug	Hard-boiled	Oblate	Not fit to print	A good snooze	Undertaker	Astronomy
GROVES, G. F. C.		Silent	Sometimes noticed	Only 10 per cent out.	To cook his heat experiments	Selling papers	Noodles
GUERNSEY, F. W.	Freddie	Rolls his own	Slightly off	Got a match, Pug?	Consulting engineer	Engineer on Peanut Roaster	Bull Durham
HATCH, D. A.	Dave	Very Musical	With Ab's tin-horn	Toot! Toot!	To own a saxophone	Playing hand-organ	Music
HERRY, H. A.	Hairy	Seems all right	Pass in a crowd	Hot Dog!	Calling stations on ocean liner	Choir leader	Behind his face
HICKS, K. W.	Ken	Anxious to improve	With Callender	Hey Carter—	To know as muc has Dr. Hebb	Near-beer vendor	Working at noon hour
HINCKS, D.	Kinks	Ultra-serious	Dejected	What I don't see is—	To write a song	Orchestra leader	Harmony
ISRAELI, M.	Moshe	Serene	Scholastic	We can't translate it	To convince Prof. Lighthall	C. P. R. wheel tester	Unknown
JENSEN, E. A.	Ernie	Industrious	Divinely fair	Consult Dutch Dictionary	To pass the exams.	Wiping sweat off typewriters	Punch
JONES, E. G.	Gravel	Middle	Pickled	The Initial Velocity—	To know as much as Dr. Hebb	Teachers in a seminary	Nicotine
JONES, W. A.	Bill	Untractable	A killer	Woof !Woof!	Pirate on North Van. Ferry	Gunman	Dice and hootch
LAMBERT, A. A.	Blondy	Blood-thirsty	Extinguished	Unknown	Enquire at Nelson	Consulting dictionary	Lolly-pops
LAMBERT, G. G.	Gee Gee	Despondent	Prepossessing	Up in Nelson—	To know a few more	In Nelson	Nelson
LAZENBY, F. A.	Lazy	Venerable	Benevolent	Let's bust it up!	To get up for breakfast	Missionary	His alias
LUCAS, C. C.	Colin	About to Step Out	Speckled	Oh Hades!	To surpass Zn Valerianate	Stinks and Explosives	Van. Nat. Hist. Soc.
MANNING, S. M.	"Mac"	Mature	Harmless	My name is Manning	Necking	Mucking	We don't know her
MOROY, G.	Garge	Varies as dy/dx	Unobtrusive	Oh H——	To acquire a line	Fussing	Favorite Expression
MORGAN, F. S.	Stew	Never Been Kissed	Stylish	Hurrah!	Damfino!	Bootlegger	From the neck up
MOSHER, H. E.	Heggie	Alway Cheerful	Extended ?	Hello Sister!	To get 51 per cent. in descrip.	Step ladder	Noth Van. Ferry
MORTON, R. M.	Rastus	Ice Age	Delightful	Mr. Chairman	To get away with it	Reformer	Woman-hater
McDONALD, M.	Mac	On Application	Too Young	What's the time?	To own an Ingersoll	Anything he can get	Prelims
MACPHERSON, J. W.	Jack	Tender	Compact	Pass! Pass!	Allan Cup	Politics	Crumpets
NIEDERMAN, O. E.	Otto	Shy	Mild	Goin' out tonight Noble?	Has none	Biscuit shooter	On 18th Ave.
NOBLE, J. S.	Grand	Unobtrusive	With Otto	Goin' out tonight Otto?	To won a Ford	Repairing same	Again the Ford
PARSONS, H. E.	"Einstein"	Years of Discretion	Diabolical	Let's start something	To send to Mars	Scissors Grinder	They closed it down
POLLOCK, J. R.	Hamish	Noisy	Fearful	Cheers	To get on Ubyssey staff	Sidewalk artist	The Faculty
PRICE, P.	Pete	45	Handsome	And then they wonder—	To be a policeman	Ice delivery	Not his tongue
RAMSELL, J. L.	Rammy	Sophisticated	Chunky	Censored	To own a cigar stand	Burglar	Also closed down
RICHARDSON, E. R. G.	Bunty	Suitable for Whiskers	Unconcerned	Time to go to tea?	To parade the clickers	Boring holes in dough-nuts	Afternoon tea
RICHMOND, A. M.	Mort.	Deceptive	Care free	Oh Boy!	To get 100 per cent. in descrip.	Artist K	Yeast Cakes
SAUNDERS, A. J.	Art.	Old Enough to Shave	Meditative	How come!	To own a meerschaum	Running crematorium	Incinerating
STEEDE, J. H.	Whistling Johnny	First Girl	Complacent	Any port in a storm	To be Mayor of Pt. Alberni	Road mender	Whistling
STEVENSON, C. O.	Doug.	Regular Guy	Sappy	At Victoria High they—	To take her to church	Drug store clerk	Blondes
WALSH, H. E.	Sparks	Advanced	Alone	Tell Rastus to shut up!	Why did the grid condenser?	Brass pounder	Insulation
WEIR, C. M.	Carl	Knowing	Late	Haw Haw	Directing Musical Comedy	Sewer digger	Mentality
WOOD, W. G. O.	Woody	Assertive	Dolled-up	**!!? d—!	Making spots for leopards	Trouble maker	Himself
WOODHOUSE, A. R.	Roadhouse	Doubtful	Devout	Have you heard this one?	To spring another	Line shooter	Anything in skirts



THE NURSING GIRLS

Among superior Science youth
We nurses take our place.
We learn so many profound truths
That Arts would fear to face.

At Varsity we spend two years,
Of study, work and play
Then two years more of graver fears
At hospital 'cross the way.

Yet back once more to College Halls
We come, ere we are free,
Five years of toil with many falls
To gain B. A. Sc.

We dabble in Philosophy,
In Logic, Physics, too,
In English, Ec, and Chemistry,
In Lab.—the session through.

We chase bacilli, fight with germs,
To disect bugs we dare,
We cut up rabbits, slice up worms,
And draw what is not there !

And when in caps and aprons white
Walk many a weary mile,
With dread disease wage constant fight,
Fold dressings, pile on pile.

We make a thousand beds a day,
But just one rule we dread,
At ten o'clock—we must obey—
"Lights out! and all in bed."

An uphill climb of joy and pain,
Yet well worth while—the toil.
The first such course in Britain's domain!
The first on Canadian soil!

L. A. C.

OUR first and most enjoyable entertainment this year was given for us by Miss Johns, Assistant Professor of Nursing, shortly after the session opened, where we had the chance of improving friendships already strongly cemented in faith and goodfellowship.

Miss Johns represents to us, the spirit of our new endeavor, the earnest striving toward a desired goal. We remember that she told us of the hospitals and Universities in the United States, which are also venturing a combined course, and that we form an important link in the chain which is being forged to strengthen the nursing profession. Holding the double position of Director of Nursing Education in the Hospital and Assistant Professor of Nursing in the University, Miss Johns has a clear view both of the difficulties and advantages in our course. In the confidence she inspires; there is a quality which makes it imperative for us to help further her vision by giving her of our best, both in work and understanding.

An important step in the work of our Society is the fact that this year for the first time we have a definite place in the organized student life of the University—being subsidiary to the Women's Undergraduate Society and represented on that Executive by our President.

Another progressive step is that, beginning September next, all students in this course in training at the General Hospital will be registered as University students, as well as those attending classes here. At last our degree has been decided upon. It is to be B.A. Sc. (Nursing) and we are justly proud of being ranked among those superior beings—the Science Engineers. We have proved our allegiance in still another way by adopting the Science pin, marked with our year.

In February we entertained at a tea, given through the kindness of Mrs. A. G. Creelman, at her charming home, Laurier Avenue. Over sixty guests were present, including the Directors of Nursing, of the Vancouver General Hospital, wives of the Faculty, and representatives from various Student Executive bodies.

That interest in our course is becoming more widespread, is shown by the fact that at the beginning of this session there were more than twice as many Nursing students registered as last year. We hear that our course is being keenly watched by Universities in the East, as a pioneer movement in its particular line.

Meetings have been held monthly at the Nurses' Home where student problems have been discussed. The following have acted as officers for the year: Honorary President, Miss Ethel Johns, R.N.; President, Miss Leila A. Carson; Vice-President, Miss Beatrice Pearce; Secretary, Miss Dorothy Rogers; Treasurer, Miss Anne Hedley.

Bea has a decided failing for buns and Class Presidents.

There are many ways of progresing in Chemistry Lab. For particulars apply to D.R.

Louise really is a nice girl in spite of her nose.

Florence is extremely interested in the architecture of the Nurses' Home—espcially the position of the Fire escapes.

Who smiles and flirts in Lab. and hall?
Who vamps the Aggies one and all?
And Science men both short and tall?
Our Helen! ! !

Esther's horiscope points to a future as Director of a home for stray infants.

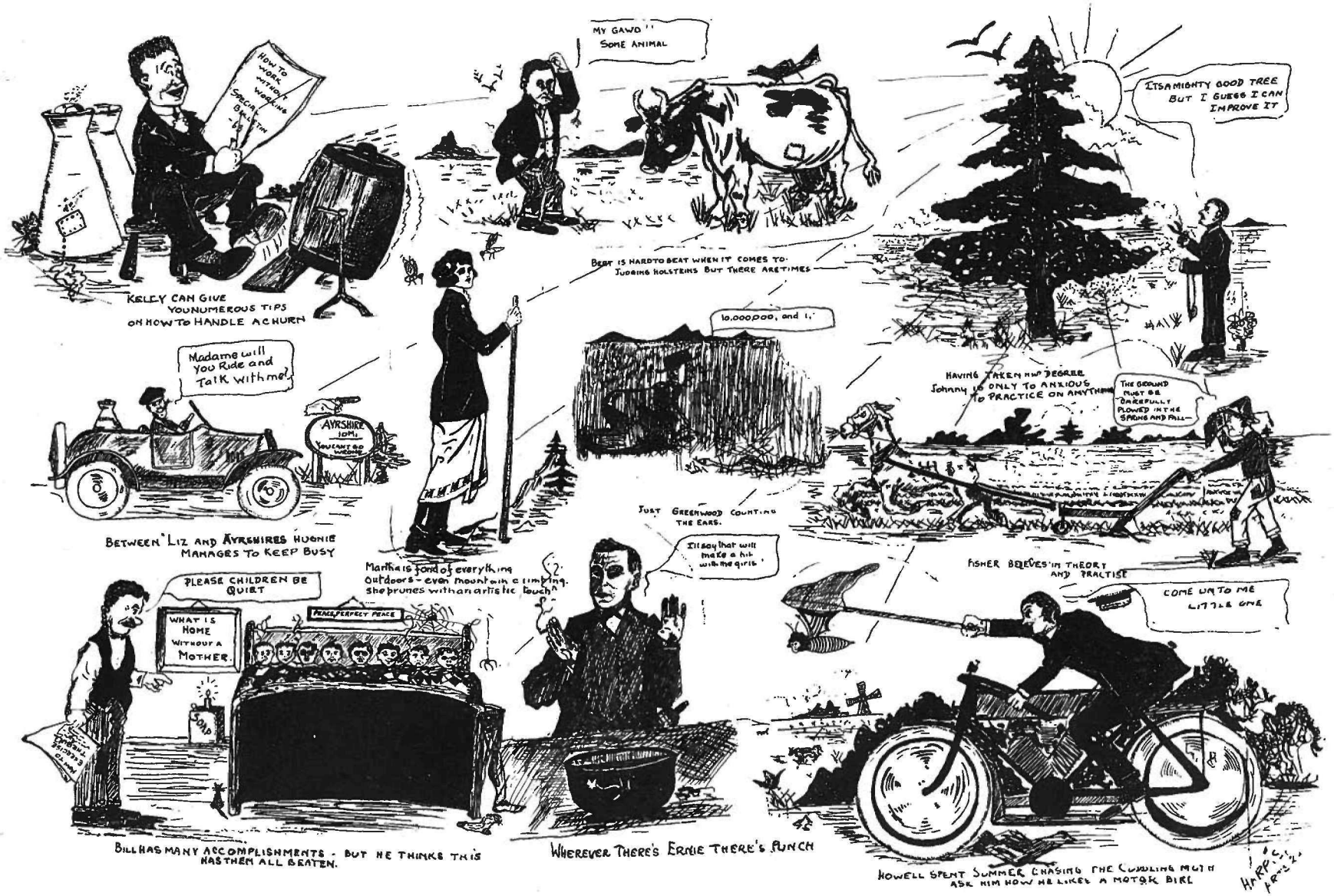
Even bobbed hair cannot detract from Dot's good qualities as a nurse.

A certain remark overheard on the Rugby field: "Say fellows! lets get a stand in with the nurses. No telling when we'll have busted heads —or hearts—to be fixed."

Anne and Bonnie (settling their heads on their neighbor's shoulders) "Wake us up when lecture's over."

The O.C. has a terrible time chaperoning those members of her flock, who are exposed to the wiles of those awful Science men in Chemistry Lab. . . . . But sometimes she forgets what she went in for.

Marion and Bea--our Seniors—uphold the dignity of our group.



Deviations of Agric. '22

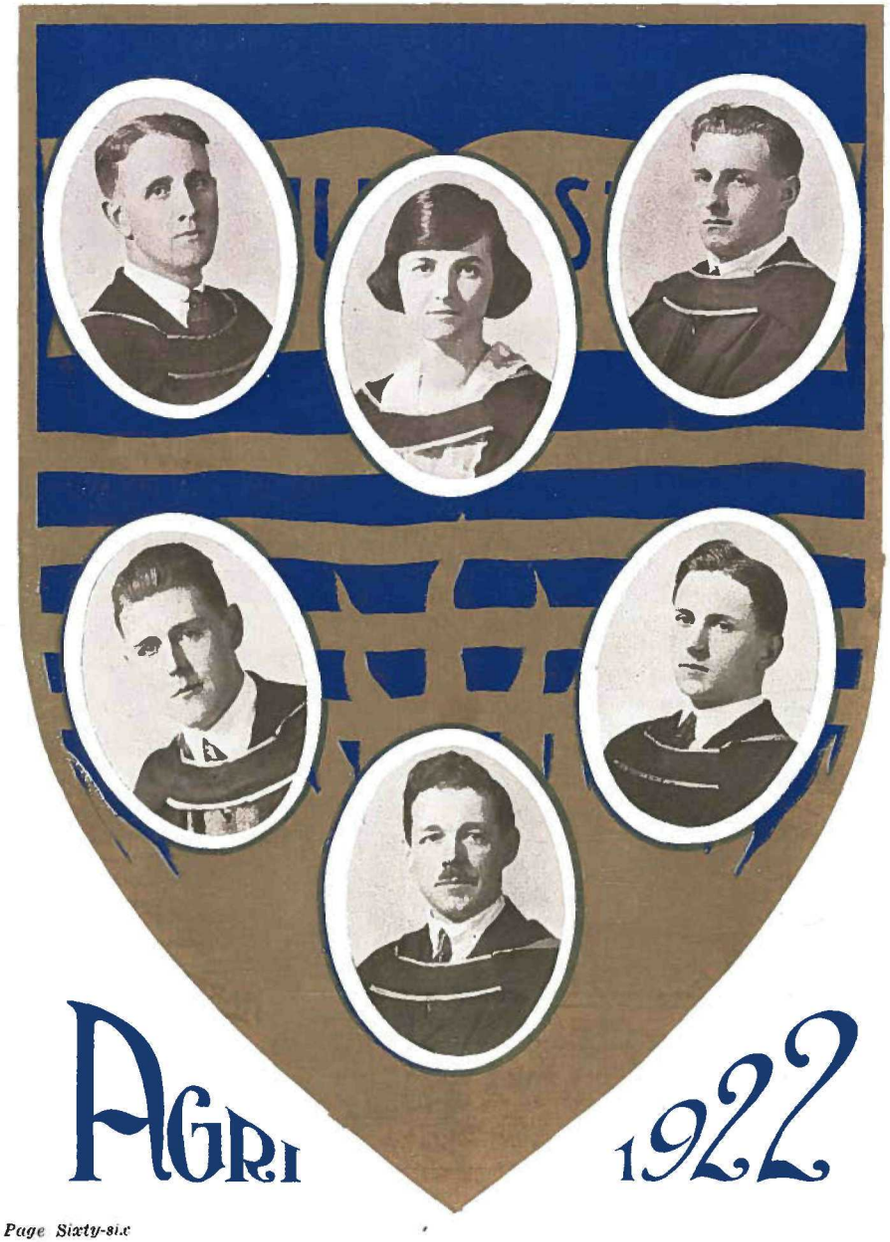
The University Should be at Point Grey!

To get there we must show the electors throughout the province wherever and whenever we meet them that the

University Is The Most Productive Asset of British Columbia

We know what the University means to the Province; we know what Point Grey means to the University. "Go ye into all the world."—But remember, "Faith without works is dead."

Oh By Jiminy – By Heck!



W. H. RIDDELL.

His serious mien and commanding height, together with that air of dignity would make it seem necessary to say "sir" but we know better and address him as Kid Riddell. A love for animals and Ayrshires in particular deterred him from pursuing a degree in Arts. As a judge of livestock he is known, having twice represented U. B. C. in Portland at the Pacific International.

M. S. McKECHNIE.

"I know a bank where the wild thyme blows,
Where oxslips and the nodding violet grow,
Quite over canopied with luscious woodbine,
With sweet musk roses and with eglantine."

The above quotation is a discription of landscape gardening, "natural rather than formal." Smilingly seated upon the bank is the gardener herself. Can you guess who she is? Of course she belongs to Ag. '22 and she is Vice-president of the Agriculture Undergraduate Society, as well as busy Vice-president of the Outdoors Club. Ag. '22 claims that in Martha S. MacKechnie we possess the fairest example of landscape gardening in the U. B. C.

J. LEAVENS.

Although a devotee of Systematic Pomology and Landscape Gardening "Johnny" finds time to attend all social functions. "Never let your studies interfere with your education" is his motto and it is rumored that he has gained many converts to this idea during his four years at college.

G. H. HARRIS.

"Commodore" Harris is the piratical president of the Agriculture Undergraduate Society. He is a Commodore only in the realms of grand opera, his musical voice knowing no earthly limits. The serious side of Howell's nature confines itself to pruning unsuspecting apple trees and to chasing the innocent tho' elusive little coddbug moth in the Okanagan Valley. More power to your net Howell and may you catch more than coddling moths.

W. J. RILEY.

With a light word, he took
The hearts of men in thrall:
And, with a golden look
Welcomed them at his call."

Bluff, good-natured, optimistic, Mr. M. J. Riley of Celisto is, as his name suggests, typically Irish. After three years of campaigning overseas "Bill" has returned to lead the movement back to the land. With his keen interest in economics and broad experience he will be a big asset to his district.

R. A. FISHER.

Fisher is keen to concentrate,
The way he plugs beats me,
His knowledge doth accumulate.
He's king in Chemistry.
He haileth from Prince Rupert town,
A place that is not tame,
The day will come when wide renown,
Will crown our Fisher's name.

B. S. SWEETING.

Who's that tall distinguished looking gentleman with the fair hair and blue eyes? Don't you know? That is Bert, our crack animal man. He is strong for Holsteins and spends all his time tickling them and (perhaps somebody else) at Carnation Farm. Bert is president of the Live Stock Club and secretary of the Ag. Undergraduate, besides taking an important part at the Portland Judging contest.

C. D. KELLY.

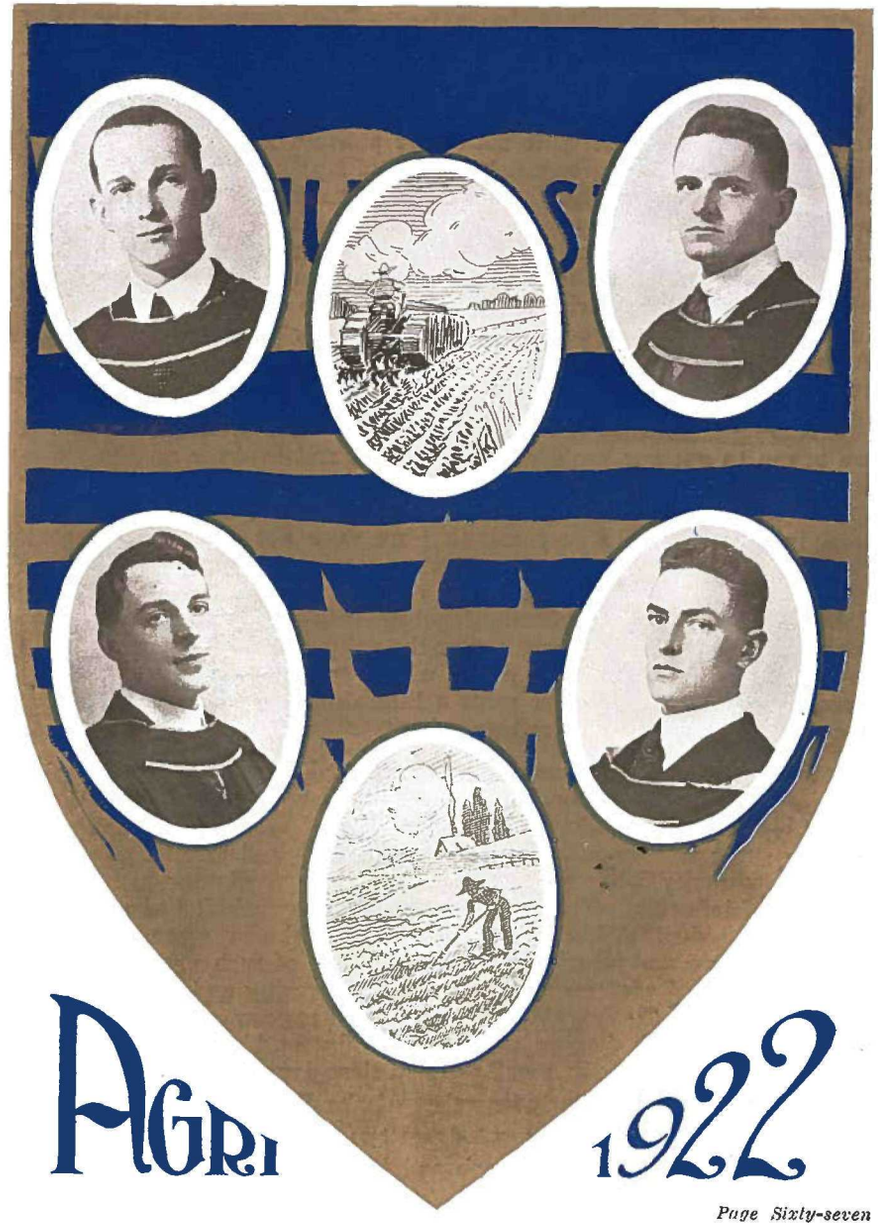
Clifford came to swell our rapidly diminishing ranks in his Sophomore year—his Freshman days being spent at O. A. C. obeying the injunction "Go west, my boy, go west." The fall of '19 found him registered in Ag. '22 Being the only one of the class who chose Dairying as his life work, we see very little of him in our classes.

G. E. W. CLARKE.

"Ernie" or George Ernest Wesley as he is announced on state occasions has a greater standing acquaintance around these temples of knowledge than anyone of whom we know. A horticulturist by inclination, he has also endeavored to major in all other four departments as well. I sooth, Ernie is an all round man and it is our earnest wish that he bequeath to future thristy generations of students the "recipe" of his far famed "punch", a feature of the annual dance.

H. D. GREENWOOD.

Harold is one of the originals and in the infancy of the Faculty of Agriculture, the foremost to "start things". Of late years however his energies have been concentrated along two lines, agronomy and —nuff sed! His chief aim in life just at present is to take a census of each grain of wheat in the Dominion and write up its family history.



The History of the Graduating Class of Agric. '22

FULLY convinced that the Agriculture of the province was coming into its own, seven seeds of knowledge located themselves at the University in September 1918 to take chances in the college soil. In the process of germination we attained a certain measure of success. But a good chronicle, before detailing any of the benefits that we have reaped, would first cast a light on some of the perils through which we have passed and the hardships that we have endured. Often will we remember those cold sunless days of suspence, before our courses were arranged. But, following a certain event on a clear, calm Saturday night—need I mention what took place—though considerably disturbed in mind and bruised of body, we soon regained our former self possession. And after the reception, finding the soil congenial and rich in plant food, normal growth commenced.

Having adopted to the new environment, more or less successfully, we began to get our roots well established and to draw on the storehouse of knowledge. However even during this period we had our difficulties. But the food for thought was plentiful and things moved merrily along. And I may say that we were not all shallow-rooted. Several members of a deep root system were able to penetrate to the subsoil and taste of this vast wealth of food, so little utilized by many plants. This was the subsoil of college life—student activity—upon which depends to such a large extent the value of the upper layer. And in passing this generation of plants wishes to reiterate the request that future plants will send their roots a little deeper that they may derive the most from a bountiful college soil.

In the first year of development we were all distinctly related, being species of the same family, to wit—J. Chu, R. A. Fisher, J. B. Leavens, M. S. McKechnie, W. More, B. S. Sweeting and W. Yip. These species showed great vitality and adaptability, and promised to take possession of the community, when the great check came to all plants—namely: the ravages of influenza. This stole from us our stuanchest and most promising individual Wilfred More, which had shown great possibiltes for deep feedng and we will always feel the loss of such a stalwart plant. Followng a hard winter we reappeared in the spring and with us a new species—G.E.W. Clarke. We flourished in harmony and were able to hold our own with foreign plants. Socially we blossomed forth and displayed our initiative in a well planned class dance. After establishing in several other fields, including that of the Discussion Club, we met with a late spring frost that cut down two of our species, which were lacking in adaption to the French and Mathematical soils, namely, W. Yip and J. Chu.

However in the autumn we rapidly overcame that setback and in addition took great pleasure in welcoming six new species to our midst, known by the following scientific names R. L. Fraser, C. D. Kelly, G. H. Harris, A. Mannel, W. J. Riley and W. H. Riddell. They were ideal companion crops and helped us to keep up a more "united strength," gained by more intense use of the land. Our members entered new fields, including those of the play, music and debate. We increased our foothold in the realms that we had invaded. But again we were destined to lose yet another of our members, for the "flu" returned, reaping among the strongest and R. L. Fraser succumbed. We will ever cherish the memory of this noble plant that helped us to win our way into the fields of athletics and debate.

The following autumn found us feeding in the soils of those departments to which we were most adapted. All the while our roots were feeding still deeper in the vast storehouse of Agricultural knowledge. We began to take unto us appearances of further maturity and certain of our types showed promise of some grace. But this season ushered in another crisis in our growth. The freshets of Chemistry 3 worked havoc among us and tried our foundations to the utmost. But we had not taken root in sand and time worked a complete recovery, though development that year was necessarily, as if a blight had come upon us.

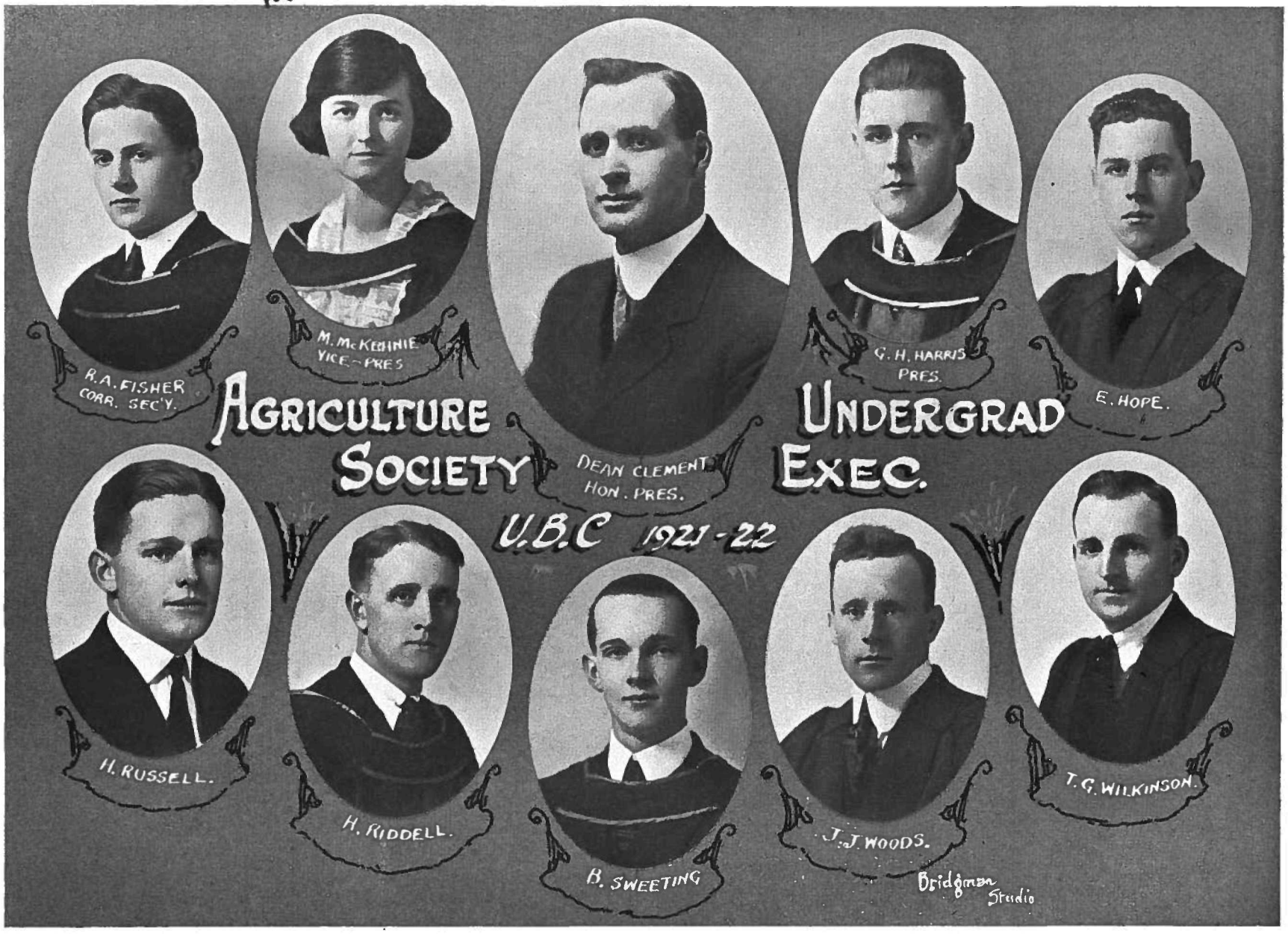
In the spring we found a new plant in our midst, of that well known species—H. D. Greenwood. Meanwhile we made further inroads in the realm of the debate and the season was one generally of consolidation.

Again the spring frost appeared and tried several of us severely, so that the majority of us could wish them of a less frequent occurrence.

When growth recommenced after the season's harvest, we realized that we had but one season left in this favorable soil. Then we would be transplanted into the larger fields of life, where the fruits of that which we had absorbed would be put to the test. Time has fled on a swift swing and already the end is nigh. In drawing to a close this history of the successful evolution of their understanding, the plants wish to express their appreciaton of the efforts of the leaders of the varous realms and particularly the efforts of their Honorary President, Professor P. A. Boving who, together with the other chiefs helped to ensure their successful growth.

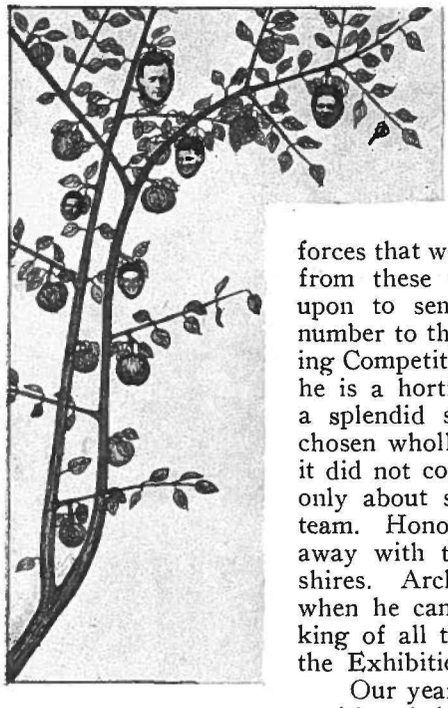
"Turn Fortune turn thy wheel with smile or frown
With that wild wheel we go not up or down
Our board is little, but our hearts are great."

Martha McKechnie



H. RUSSELL, Pres. Agric. '24 *H. RIDDELL, Pres. Agric. '22* *B. SWEETING, Sec.* *J. J. WOODS Pres. Agric. 23* *T. G. WILKINSON Pres. Agr. 25* *E. HOPE, Sec.*

Agric. '23



AS USUAL Ag. 23 started the fall term with lots of "pep." At the outset she showed her sound business judgment by taking over Chalmer's gymn. for all students in Agriculture. This has proved to be one of the greatest unifying forces that we have. No sooner had she rested from these endeavors than she was called upon to send almost forty percent of her number to the "International Livestock Judging Competition" at Portland, where, although he is a horticulture man, J. J. Woods made a splendid showing. The dairy team was chosen wholly from the third year and while it did not come first at Portland, yet it came only about sixty points behind the winning team. Honors fell to John Rye when he ran away with the first prize for judging Ayrshires. Archie Blair gave them all a thrill when he came just a few points behind the king of all the amateur dairy cow judges at the Exhibition.

Our year can well be proud of the public positions held by some of its members. Among the most important of these positions is the presidency of the "Literary and Scientific Department," which has been held by A. E. Richards. John Pye has been the secretary of the "Agricultural Discussion Club."

'23 has done her share in Athletics. In the track meet Harry Fulton came second in the mile as did Archie Blair in the three mile race. We hope this year, as last to put three men in the Relay team.

ANNUAL REPORT FOR AGRICULTURE '23.

"Hort."

We arbitrarily take first place in this little bit of eulogism because of the four options offered, the majority elected "Hort." Of course we don't blame the other fellows, they are mighty fine boys, (we all belong to the same class), but we fel sorry for them as they will not follow the flowery path, that is laid out for us.

Though five of us are majoring in "Hort." we have various kinds of fancies and lead various kinds of lives and, if report is true, some of us have various kinds of wives (from May to September). Here is a brief resumé of the diversity of work indulged in last summer.

Bill Mathers worked at Point Grey, endeavoring to find new and to improve old varities of berries.

Ray Curvers worked on the Island and found out why berry growers do not have larger net returns for capital expended.

Ab Richards sojourned in the Mission-Hatzic district and supervised the packing and shipping of berries for the East. Later he chased coddlings, moths and other things in the Okanagan valley.

Sperry Phillips spent the summer at Camp Lister. He does not say much of his activities except that he dynamited stumps and killed bugs. There must be, however, sometime for which he is not willing to account.

Jack Woods almost went astray. He worked at Courtenay on a dairy ranch. However he has recovered his senses and is now a confirmed "Hort." student. It is said, nevertheless, that the "moo" of a cow still brings back pleasant memories.

We take the odd trip to Point Grey and do a little work and make a lot of notes. When the work is over we occasionally get a chance to enjoy the raw fruits of the farm.

I dare say it is time to close. Some may say we are nothing but braggarts but really we have been most modest in our praises. Well, so long, till next year; we then shall have blossomed out into seniors in a truly Horticultural and Botanical manner,—then we shall be proud and haughty and shall not stoop to such light and foolish ramblings as the above trash.

"Agronomy."

Before entering on their third year Agriculture students are forced to decide whether they would be Agronomists or bums. Unfortunately most of '23, lured by the false voices of other lines chose the latter course, and left only one member to tread the path outlined by the world's greatest Agriculturists. And what a member! Ever heard of Harry Fulton? That's the guy—a real rip-snorter, by heck! Unsatisfied with learning Agronomy in the winter, he spent last summer at

the University farm, gleaning further knowledge and cooking his own. But don't be mislead, Horticulturists, Poultrymen and Animal Husbandry specialists, realizing the error of their ways and trying to atone, elect work in Agronomy and keep Harry company. So Agiculture '23 may yet produce more than one great man.

Poultry Husbandry.

Well, folks here we are. Who? Oh Yes! Why we are the chickenmen, three of us. First there is "Cap" Welland, globe trotter and expresident of the O.A.C. freshmen. Then there is Gord. Sandon our scientific youth and future Ph. D. He uses big words to express potent thoughts. Lastly there comes Cliff Barry the elongated bull-fighter, 'nuff sed. (We forgot to mention Everton Lloyd and "As" Asmundson, but since they are merely our professors further reference is unnecessary.)

Knowing what we do, plus what we have been told by Messrs. Lloyd and Asmundson, it is difficult to see why all of Agriculture '23 did not major in Poultry Husbandry. Ours is a great future. If you doubt it call at room 21B. and interview Prof. Lloyd. But the future is not all. The present must be taken into consideration, and that is where we shine. With due respect to the other members of our class, and realizing the magnitude of our statement, we have no hesitation, nevertheles in saying that our experiences overshadow those of all others. What joy is there like taking apart incubators with one's feet frozen and the rest freezing fast? Last fall we took a trip through Chinatown, ably escorted by Mr. Lunn Sing. We received a glimpse into Chinese methods of Poultry keeping and also received some Chinese cigars. Barry smashed his (part of it) and Prof. Lloyd called the ambulance. As an egg-candler Welland should be employed in an egg-breaking factory. However that is immaterial to him so long as the A and C grocery supplies the eggs. When it comes to fitting egg-cars for the shipment of eggs we hand it to Landon. He can get into the way of the workmen better than anyone else of our acquaintances.

But in spite of our many and varied experiences we are still a part of Agriculture '23. We share many things with the rest of the class. We are as financially insolvent as the rest of the gang and are as ignorant of anything pertaining to organic Chemistry as anyone. We feel as keenly as any, the inadequancy of our present accommodations and look forward to a time when future students of Poultry Husbandry will have the equipment necessary to produce men better qualified than ourselves to carry on the promotion of a great and growing industry. But if our hardships are acute, those of our professors are ten times worse. To them goes the credit of carrying on under the present adverse conditions.

Animal Husbandry

The third year has three men specializing in "Animal Husbandry." Besides the professors, one of the great attractions of this course is the large amount of practical agricultural work . The three, A. Blair, John Pye and L. Bennett, are fond of the dairy cow. In fact, the second is so fond of Ayrshires that fear is being expressed that special legislation will have to be made to prevent his monopolizing the business along that line. The three visit Point Grey twice a week on sheep judging expeditions. The boys love the animals they are so docile! When referring to them on a wet day Archie's chief saying is "fed up." But the sheep have other visitors also. They act as hosts to a small six legged animal commonly called a "tick." The class was somewhat alarmed the other day when Prof. Stillwell informed it that the bite of the tick often caused paralysis, continuing his information however, he said that it was the eight legged species that practised this art. Nevertheless the former kind can be uncomfortable.

Two wondorous eyes are blue as skies,
Two ruby lips to tempt a lover.
The lights were low,—beside was Joe—
Smack? Thrills?—Alas! He was her brother!

Who always writes up '25?
Theresa!
Who helps to make this class alive?
Theresa!
We prophecy that she will be
Chief editor of the Ubyssey
For she can rival any "he!"
Theresa!

What is the difference between Kelly and Hardy? - - - -about five feet.

"Say, Bill did you see the dress Mabel had on last night?"
Bill—"No, did you?"

Agriculture '24

WE HAVE survived the summer working period, with as few casualties as possible and are well on our way to the completion of another successful year, reinforced by members from Arts and Science. The chief feature effecting our life is the Aggie Community Club which houses nine of our members. We have succeeded in following our motto not to let lectures or labs. interfere with our education and are enjoying life to its fullest.

Among the events numbered on our calendar for the year were our debate with Ag. '25 and our dance in co-operation with that industrious class of freshmen. In the debate Ernie Hope and Charlie Barten skilfully held forth upon the merits of free trade, but unfortunately our noble rivals were too much for us. The dance was held in the Laural Tennis Court on the 26th of January. Needless-to-say it was enjoyed by all and the only thing anyone could say against it was that it was too short.

In athletics too the Class of Agriculture '24 held its own contributing several of its members to both the 'Varsity and Agricultural teams. Russell swings a wicked stick on the Junior hockey team. "Doc." Plummer and Ernie Hope have played on various varsity rugby teams during the year. Many of our members have also taken part in the track meet and other inter-class sports with some degree of success.

Hugh Russell who conducts the activities of the class as president has ambition toward growing peaches and parsimmons but has as yet only succeeded in growing a moustache (witness Xmas plays). Goldie succeeds Howard as the "Little John" of Ag. '24. John Alec who hails from Guelph, hopes to learn enough in two colleges to make a success of farming in the Cariboo. Gord. Roley, formally of Science '24, is Athletic representative of the Faculty of Agriculture. His duties consist of superintending bull-fights and taking a part in upholding the glory of the back row in the fights in the bus out to the Point.

Herb. Chester who joined us from Science now swears up and down by Agriculture. It might be noted in passing that he is the only red-headed man in the class.

Doc. Plummer, rugby player, school teacher, motorcyclist and moralist has become the steadiest man in the class presenting in this respect a decided contrast to "Vic." Eby, who is known to have paraded around in public places, disguised as a bull. Vic. lends dignity to the community house when he dons his horn—rimmed spectacles and holds forth on his pet theme, "Votes for Women."

Darling claims that he is nobody's darling, for although he takes lectures with '24 and '25 he is a member of neither one of these classes.

"Fido" McCallum is a regular farmer. It is rumored that he keeps a cow during his spare time and smokes a corn cob all the time. Both he and "Bon" Oglivie came fro mAgassiz although "Bon" came by way of Arts which fact has given us no end of trouble.

lectures with '24 and '25 he is a member of neither one of these classes. Philip scandilized the community house last term but at the time of going to press, one would never know that Bill had ever been anything else but an Aggie.

Spicer is the only married man of the class, 'nuff-sed.

Lambey our up country member listens with an incredulous smlie while the rest of the class discuss a scheme for grafting apple trees to fir stumps. The brothers Wilcox, Jack and Ralph, came to us from Salmon Arm by way of Arts. When Jack is not making first class marks he is (working) out a balanced ration for himself and his little brother. Ralph,' favorite expression "Oh darn it," favorite titbit, chicken sandwiches.

Ernie Hope's activities are varied and extremely numerous. He figured much in rugby this year and represented our class as an International Debater. Charlie Barten is another debate fiend. Charlie tried to leave us during the term but returned when he found we couldn't get along without him.

Harold Etter is indeed a cultured member having taken a course in Arts and being president of the Musical society. Harold is devoted to music and "homework."

Alex. Zond is the wild man of initiation night. He and Townsend are new arrivals to the class and strangers to the city having come all the way from London, Eng. to attend our illustrious university. We have it on good authority that they would like to meet some 'Varsity girls. All interested should communicate with Harold "Bull" Steves the class secretary.

"Chink" McKay tried to stay in the hospital for a whole year, but six months was all he could stand. He had the rich enjoyment of a gold mine resting on his leg for four or five hours up Mount Baker way. With all this "Chink" is the same old cheerful celestial.

Does Hope like going to the hospital?

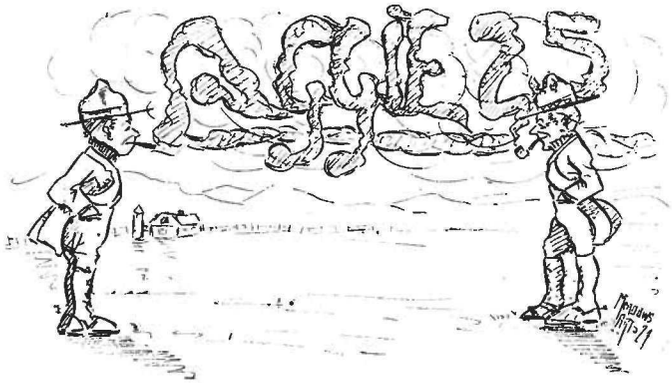
Ask Chink?

Do water buffalos lay eggs? Ask Doc.

Was the rumor confirmed that the president of the musical club was late for French.

Do Chester and Roley frequent the Science building any more?

Is Chilliwack really as tough as Abbotsford?



"We ain't smart,
We ain't rich ;
We ain't got nothing to be proud of,
But what we is, we are,

Aggie '25

OH YES we're farmers alright, but carrots and turnips aren't the only things in our line. We could also show a few of our Arts and Science friends a few tricks in the art of raising "Cain," and as for pep——'nuff sed! But wait, perhaps you would like us to tell you about something that is not so painfully obvious.

You doubtless first became acquainted with us at the track meet where "Buck" and Les McKay showed a few Arts and Science men a clean pair of heels. At basketball games you have seen our famous "Tommy" gather in the baskets for 'Varsity Senior A. Line 'em up for soccer boys! Calder, Buck and Tommy are helping to put the fear of the Lord into rival soccer squads, as for African golf——why everybody knows 'Wolfe, and say girls, don't you think Kenny made the sweetest little Pierrot. Personally, we think that he should have waited for the moon.

With the asistance of Aggie '24 we held in Laural one of the snappiest little class parties of the year. The music—dreamy; the girls ——wonderful—the eats—well, perhaps you had better ask Wolfe about that. "Apologies Wolfe but if you didn't get 'em, who did?"

"But hark! above the murmur of the gaunt-eyed Senior line;
Above the ceaseless shuffle of Trixies' number nines,
Clear and all prevading, a voice is calling sweet—
I must obey that calling and hie me off and eat."

⚜

Bill A—"I got a date, wonder if I oughta shave first?"
George C—"Know her very well?"
Bill A—"Yes, very well."
George C—"Better shave."

⚜

Art L.—"Hello Dave, how's the hogs.?"
Dave I.—"Fine, how's your folks?"

⚜

Grant Mac.—"Hello, Newkie, how's the world treating you?"
Newkie—"Very seldom."

⚜

At The Aggie Banquet.

Keenan—"Sir, are caterpillars good to eat?"
Prof. Barss—"No, what makes you think that question?"
Keenan—"Oh nothing, you had one on your lettuce but its gone now."

⚜

Atkie—"Who's that homely cooking woman?"
She—"That's my sister."
Atkie—"She sure can dance."

⚜

Art A.—"I shave myself."
Wolfe—"I don't blame you for not spending money on a face like that."

⚜

Harry G.—"I know a nice red headed girl you can take to the dance."
Spudd—"But I don't like red hair."
Harry G.—"Maybe she'd dye it."
Spudd—"Holy smoke! Is she fat too?"

⚜

McIntyre—"Do you believe in war, dearest?"
She—"I do sweetheart!"
Mac.—(astounded) You? You believe in war?"
She—"Oh—h—h, I thought you said 'more'!"

Post-Graduates

AMONG "the gay child hearts and the child faces" of present-day undergraduate, one may easily distinguish the members of former years who have returned to U.B.C. Some of them have even attained to the dignity of members of the staff . Freda Wilson, famous of old for her affection for the Hottentot Huts, is putting would-be bacteriologists on the trail of the microbe. A. E. Boss and Ken Gillie have the task of restraining the daring experimenters in the fields of chemistry. So far they have been fairly successful in averting the blowing-up of the Chemistry lab. If you are brave enough to risk a noisesome death by sulphuretted hydrogen, you may find there Freda Handford and Violet Dunbar. They seem to thrive on that atmosphere, or perhaps the stylish lab. aprons which they wear keep them from noticing it. Marion Mounce, that versatile genius who took an Arts course, an Aggie course and a course in catering, (special attention to chicken sandwiches) is still with us as Extension Assistant under the Burrell Grant. "Our friend Taussig," as Dr. Boggs would say, is now being annotated and expounded by Les. Fournier. Judging from his cheerful expression, it is not so difficult to make connections between Economics and Freshie heads as has sometimes been supposed.

Rena Grant and Dorothy Blakey are usually to be seen staggering under bundles of essays, or may be found in solemn conference with Dr. Sedgewick, discussing "English as she is wrote" by Freshmen. As asistant in Mathematics, F. J. Studer seems to have found his proper niche, and takes a fiendish delight in hurling "logs" at wondering Freshies. P.D.I. Honeyman is Assistant in Assaying, but still finds time to exhort the students on College spirit as of yore. Hazel McConnell divides her time between private lectures with Dr. Ashton and trying to impart her French accent to Arts '25.

A considerable number of graduates of U.B.C. have returned for further study. Bonnie Gill, Donna Kerr, Myrtle Kelpatrick and Margaret Morrison are getting practical experience in scientific subjects in the General Hospital lab. Other devotees of the 'ologies are Earle Foerster and W. S. Rogers. Ethel Harris, after a year at Columbia University, is overwhelming the English Department with her essays and the French Department with her Parisian accent. Crute and Fisher are both studying sociology, but the latter's inclination toward "melerdramer" has enveighled him into taking English as well, while Crute's ability to harangue is being further trained by Philosophy. Louie Stirk has not yet lost her love for arguing on historical subjects. Others taking graduate work in Arts are Flora MacKinnon, J. M. Schell, L. A. Morrison, K. Shemezu, and B. H. Wallace. C. O. Swanson and "Spex" Melville have been unable to tear themselves away from the Science buildings and indulge in lab. work ad infinitum.

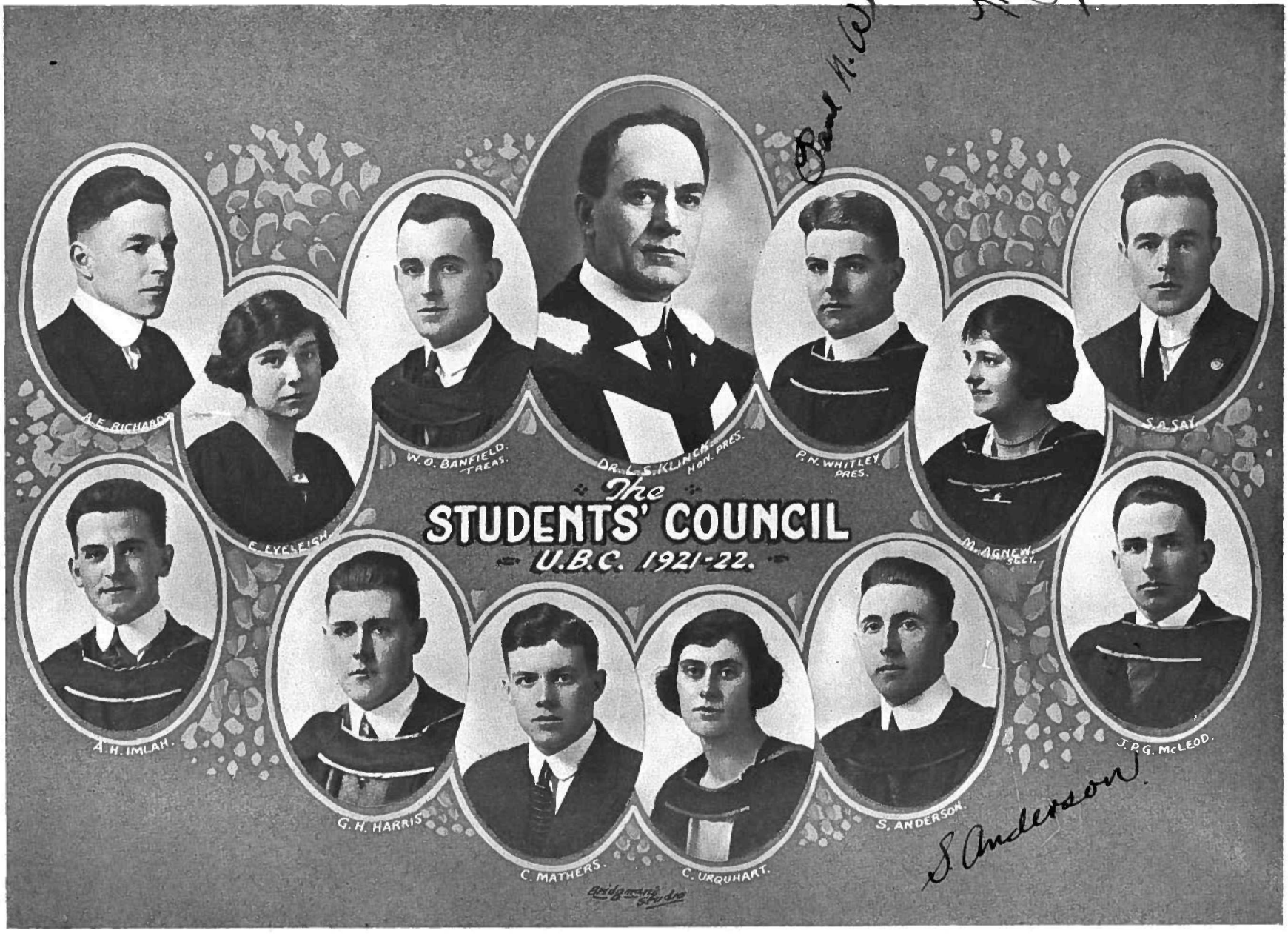
"Hope Deferred Maketh The Heart Sick"

McGill Annual, 1911

The agitating question as to the location of the new University has been decided. Twenty-five thousand dollars have been appropriated for the clearing of the site at Point Grey, and the large, handsome stone buildings will soon rear their dignified walls to the western winds. For the Commission has wisely decided to place British Columbia's fount of learning in one of the most beautiful spots it were possible to choose. Looking out across the Gulf of Georgia to where the Olympic mountains rear their snow-capped tops over the horizon, the student of the U.B.C. cannot but develop a certain spirituality which such natural grandeur always engenders in the most matter-of-facts souls, and if any university is necessary in this western world, with its abnormal development, with its ceaseless rush and roar of business, with its money-making ideals, it is one which will turn out broad, normally developed men, with the ability to see and grasp the wonderful business advantagesof this great new country, but with the understanding to enjoy its privileges—the wonder of its sunsets—the grandeur of its mountains—the beauty of its silents fiords.

All credit, we say, b to the deep-seeing men who realized this, and with intuitive judgment placed the university where it could not only inculcate and sound principles, but are "je e sai quoi," that soul quality ledge and sound principles, but that "je ne sai quoi," that soul quality which is necessary to all truly great men.

McGill B. C. is the great university which is to be. Some of us will not enjoy the privileges of the larger insituation, but there are a great many among us who will. To them will fall the honor of first writing their signatures, "M.A. and B.Sc., British Columbia."



A. E. Richards
Pres. Lit. & Sc. Dept.

E. Eveleigh
Pres. Women's Ath. Ex.

W. O. Banfield
Treasurer

A. H. Imlah
Editor-in-Chief Publications Board

G. H. Harris
Pres. Agric. Undergrad. Soc.

Dr. L. S. Klinck
Hon. Pres.

C. Mathers
Pres. Men's Ath. Exec.

R. N. Whitley
President

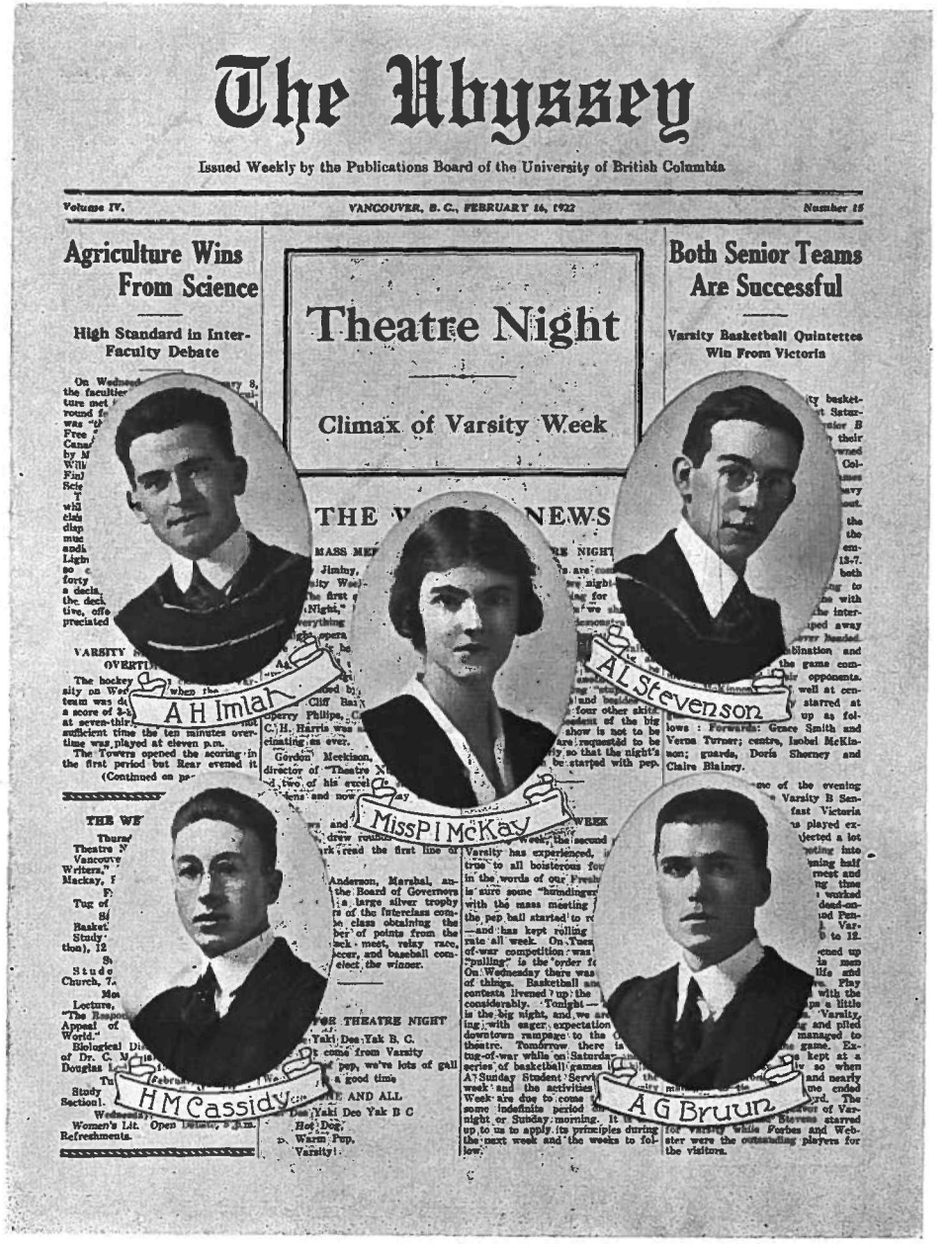
C. Urquhar
Pres. Arts Women's Undergrad. Soc.

M. Agnew
Secretary

S. Anderson
Marshal

S. A. Say
Pres. Sc. Undergrad. Soc

J. P. G. McLeod
Pres. Arts Men's Undergrad. Soc.



The Ubyssey

Issued Weekly by the Publications Board of the University of British Columbia

Volume IV. VANCOUVER, B. C., FEBRUARY 14, 1922 Number 15

Agriculture Wins From Science

High Standard in Inter-Faculty Debate

Theatre Night

Climax of Varsity Week

Both Senior Teams Are Successful

Varsity Basketball Quintettes Win From Victoria

A H Imlah

A L Stevenson

Miss P I McKay

H M Cassidy

A G Bruun

A. H. Imlah
Editor-in-Chief
H. M. Cassidy
Associate Editor

Miss P. I. McKay
Associate Editor

A. L. Stevenson
Senior Editor
A. G. Bruun
Associate Editor

LAST autumn, after three years of successful publication, the "Ubyssey" was considered sufficiently well established to merit an enlargement in the size of the sheet. This reform, which had been the dream of all previous Publications Boards, was accordingly put into practice: the dimensions of the page were increased to 10 1-2 by 14 inches, which meant that some 3000 additional words had to be furnished each week. Of course such a change necessitated some re-organization in the staff of the paper, and various experiments had to be made during the first few weeks of publication.

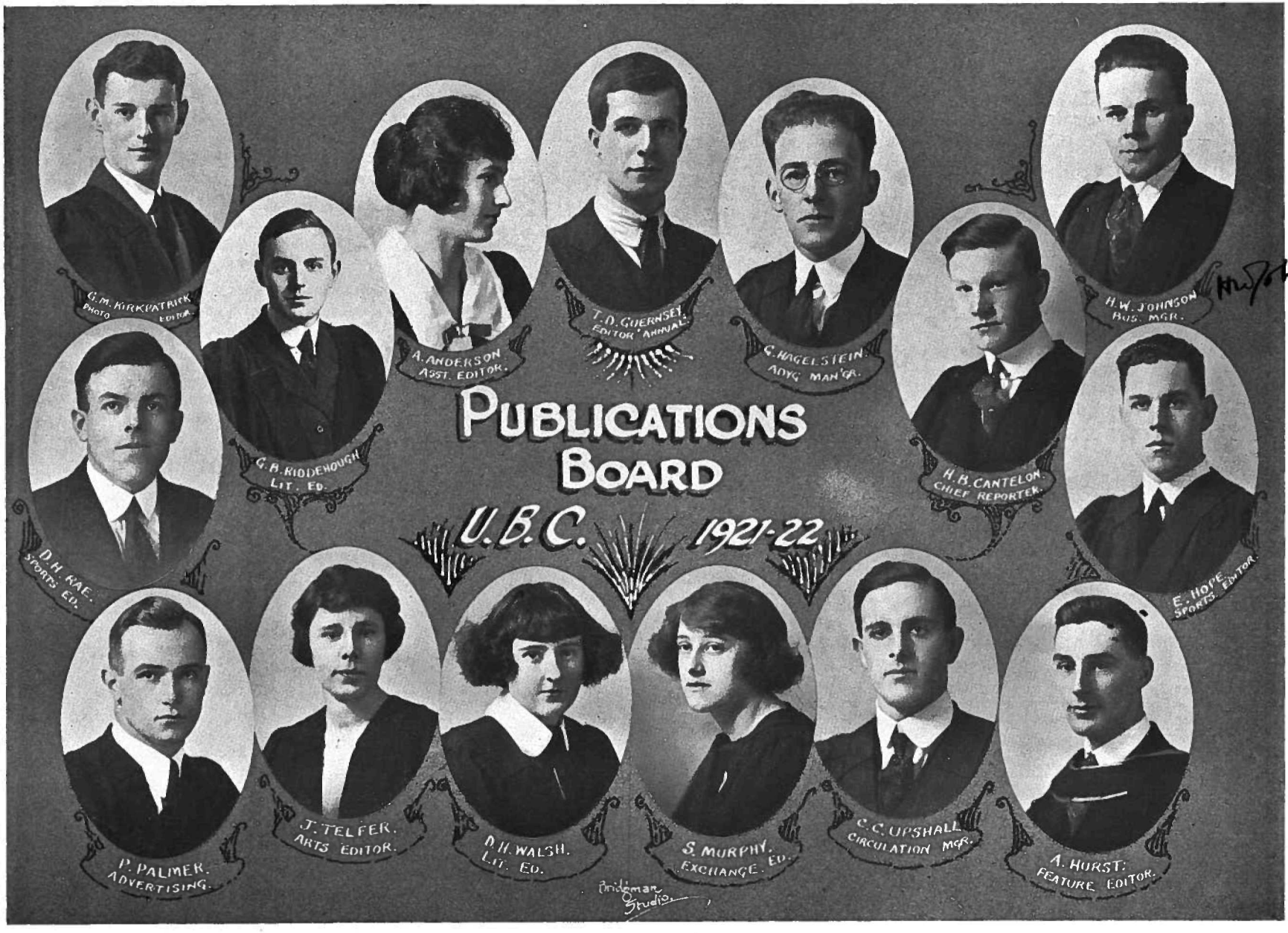
Before long, however, the editorial personnel had been expanded to a point which enabled them to handle the work efficiently, and the "Ubyssey" flourished with renewed vigour. One of the most important innovations was a column—which rapidly grew into a page—devoted to the lighter aspects of college life—a miscellany of pilferings, puns and personalities. "Muck-a-Muck" as this section was entitled—the phrase being taken from the college yell—soon became one of the most popular features of the paper.

A sporting editor was added to the staff, and a special page set aside for his news; alumni notes proved a valuable link between graduates and students; while a "Literary Corner" each week gave the necessary touch of seriousness to the journal. Yet another column, "The Lady, the Lad and the Line" was devoted to advice o netiquette and social intercourse that displayed deep erudition on the part of the omniscient "Sphinxette."

The pages were further varied by the use of a few illustrations, cartoons on events of the day alternating with portraits of students who figured in the news.

As to the actual place and significance of the "Ubyssey" in the student life of the University, it is difficult to make any pronouncement. Throughout the term an effort was maintained toward a definite editorial policy, with the dual purpose of interpreting the main phases of student opinion in more or less definite form, and putting before the undergraduate body the facts about various matters on which it was necessary for them to form a decision. The attempt was also made to have the "Ubyssey" act as an interpreter between the students and the administration.

But the premier function of the paper, and the medium through which its deals had to be put into practise, was the providing of news. To give a comprehensive review of what happens each week in all the spheres of college activity is a task which sometimes approaches the superhuman; The "Ubyssey" fulfilled this function in proportion to the amount of co-operation it received from the student organizations and the individual contributors.


PUBLICATIONS BOARD
U.B.C. 1921-22
G. M. KIRKPATRICK PHOTO EDITOR.
A. ANDERSON ASST. EDITOR.
T. D. GUERNSEY EDITOR ANNUAL
C. HAGELSTEIN ADVG MAN'GR.
H. W. JOHNSON BUS. MGR.
G. B. RIDDEHOUGH LIT. ED.
H. B. CANTELON CHIEF REPORTER.
D. H. RAE SPORTS ED.
E. HOPE SPORTS EDITOR
P. PALMER ADVERTISING.
J. TELFER ARTS EDITOR.
D. H. WALSH LIT. ED.
S. MURPHY EXCHANGE ED.
C. C. UPSHALL CIRCULATION MGR.
A. HURST FEATURE EDITOR.
Bridgman Studio

Victoria

DEAR Arabella:

Your thrilling description of the Church Social has not yet made me regret having spent the last three days of my holidays in Victoria. Shall I tell you all about it?—My dear, the boat went at ten thirty Friday morning—didn't we have to rush! Although it was a beautiful morning, we had no sooner left Vancouver than the boat began to sway—and—it was getting rough. We certainly felt funny, (Oh! I mean queerly!) but on Miss Bollert's assuring us that "if we felt funny it was a sure sign we weren't sea-sick" we answered that

"All softening, overpowering knell,
The torsin of the saul,—the dinner bell."

A double desert, and a considerable calming of the waves, sustained us until we reached Victoria at three-thirty.

After a grand scramble for rooms we rushed to the harbor to see our 'Varsity Rowing Club race the James Bay Athletic Association—but all we saw was our crew disappearing around the corner—on the wrong course! Disappointed in this we went in search of Roger's famed chocolate shop, only to find that it, like the rest of Victoria, was closed for the day. Fate seemed to be against us, for when we returned to the J.B.A.A. we found that the Badminton games has already been played; however the two lone girls who had seen the games told us that 'Varsity had won all three.

After supper we took one of Victoria's eleven cars (they each have a different number, my dear!) to the High School gym., in order to see three basketball games between 'Varsity and representative Victoria teams. The brilliant playing of every member of our girl's team won them the first game of the evening; but, alas for our men! The 'Varsity Senior B put up a hard fought and fast game, but the final whistle found Victoria College leading 18—32. The third game, between our Senior A team and J.B.A.A. seemed hopeful for us at first; however with Lacey and "Wilky" on the casualty list (although both gamely played to the end) our scoring lagged and the final count was 25—16 against us.

After the last game the rooters deserted the gallery for the floor, and we danced to the strains of a quite un-Victorian orchestra, until the voice of a rigorous trainer "shoed" the rugby team back to the hotel at eleven o'clock. You can't guess how I hated to miss those last few dances—it almost made me wish he wasn't on the team.

On Saturday morning (a deep, dark secret, my dear!) we slept too late to see the girls hockey game; but our more energetic "co-mates in exile" told us that our girls played a very good game against the Victoria Ladies who undoubtedly had the advantage both in weight and experience; the final score was 6—0 in favor of Victoria.

In spite of a cold drizzle on Saturday afternoon we hied to Oak Bay, with our 50c to see the great event of the trip. The intermediate rugby game, which was played first resulted in a draw; Victoria won a well-run relay-race by a few feet, and then the Senior Rugby game played. Of course, you read in that "Ubyssey" I sent you, the account of the McKechnie Cup Game, so that there is no need of me trying to describe here the thrills I got during that game.

We missed the afternoon car back to town after the games, but by "wanton wiles" succeeded in getting to the Y.M.C.A. in time to see the swimming and diving. In spite of the fact that our mermaids and mermen were contesting against dominion champions we won 18 points to Victoria's 36, so that you see we did quite creditably.

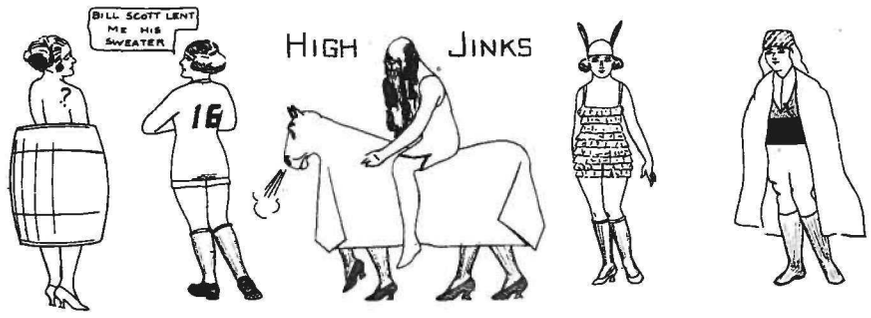
In the evening the J.B.A.A. entertained us at a dance in the Empress Hotel. The orchestra (shall I mention the pianist especially?) was "pep" personified. And that moonlight waltz—but why elaborate? Do you wonder that I was sorry when the Home Waltz told us that 12 o'clock had come?

On Sunday, after a combined breakfast and lunch we all rushed for the boat, and at two-thirty, with a lusty Kitsilano we left Victoria in peace until next year.

The trip home?—well, there was music below deck and above—suffice it to say that: "Love gilds the scene, and women guide the plot." We arrived in Vancouver at seven-thirty, so that 9 o'clock lectures next morning were not an utter impossibility; which reminds me that I must prepare my English 9,—

Cheerio old thing,
Rhoda.

P.S.—By the way, did you hear what "shober owl" blew out the lights at the Dominion Hotel on Sunday morning?



High Jinks

ON A CERTAIN memorable night in the month of March there foregathered in our staid halls a motley throng of peoples of every clime and age to celebrate ye time—honored High Jinks. "Among those present" were quaint, old-fashioned ladies accompanied by courtly squires, Egyptian princesses, gay pierots and jolly old clowns. A mysterious Shiek stalked through the crowd, and a shy, little bunny who had crept in stayed to gaze wonderingly at the curious throng.

Dancing was the order of the evening, only interrupted to give place to some amusing skits. A realistic Bowery song and dance was followed by a moving version of Lord Ullin's daughter. After Lady Godiva had ridden bravely through the streets of the town came the crowning achievement of the evening, "Barnacles" an uproarious parody of the Christmas tragedy "Ile.'

Supper over, the prizes for the best costumes were distributed, after which dancing was resumed until a late hour.

Everybody said it was the jolliest High Jinks ever held in our University, and for once everybody was right.

Among Those Present

The night was dark, the night was chill
The rain was falling with a will.
"We shall not dance to-night," they said
And shook their heads and went to bed.

Next morn the paper thus avowed,
"Among the happy dancing crowd
That tripped it with a right good will,—
Miss Maude Elite, Miss Betty Hill—

The moon had set, the stars were out,
The biting wind roamed about.
"We shall not skate to-night," they said
And shook their heads and went to bed.

Next morn the head-line blazed in red,
"The ice was thin! Two Students Dead!
Alas! an early grave they'll fill,
Miss Maude Elite, Miss Betty Hill."

"We'll seek revenge," the maidens cried.
"That's twice yon paper has falsified."
Among those present at Peter's gate
A reporter's soul—why more relate?

J. Underhill
Pres. Badminton Club

D. H. Rae
Pres. Track Club

J. M. Wolerton
Pres. Soccer Club

R. S. Argue
Pres. Tennis Club

K. Carlisle
Pres. B. B. Club

Dr. J. G. Davidson
Hon. Pres.

C. Mathers
Pres.

C. A. McVittie
Curator

C. Ross
Pres. Swimming Club

C. Jones
Pres. Rowing Club

C. Lipsey
Pres. Boxing Club

A. Buchanan
Pres. Rugby Club

WOMENS' ATHLETICS
EXEC.
U.B.C.
1921-22.
E. ANGELL
PRES. BASKETBALL
E. EVELEIGH
PRES.
MRS. P.A. BOVING
HON. PRES.
E. MONKMAN
VICE-PRES.
N. JONES
PRES GYM CLUB.
C. FITCH
GRASS HOCKEY.
C. BLAINEY
SECY-TREAS.
J. STRAUS
ICE-HOCKEY.
Bridgman Studio

The Marshal

FOR some time prior to the conclusion of the session 1920-21, it had been found increasingly difficult to co-ordinate the various college activities in such a way as to do justice to each and every one. Accordingly at the conclusion of that year, with a view to remedying this defect, a new office was created, namely, that of Marshal, carrying with it a position on the Students' Council.

As will readily be realized such a post carried with it many responsibilities of constructive organization, and amongst the many functions which almost immediately came under the control of this new official, the following were perhaps the most important, namely: The street parade on the night of initiation, the "pep" rallies preceeding the Stanford game, the Victoria trip, the many details of Varsity week, and the hundred and one details connected with the staging of the sports events throughout the year; all of which involved an amount of time and consideration perhaps only fully realized by those who have been fortunate or unfortunate enough to have been connected with similar though minor projects.

Such in brief was the almost overwhelming task which confronted Sid. Anderson, our first Marshal. Little need be added to what is already known of the excellent way in which he handled these many duties and it can confidently be said that the work of those who follow in the future. will be materially lightened by the sincere way in which Sid. has carried out his duties this year.

I. R. Geigerich *G. S. Clarke*
A. J. Anderson *S. Anderson*, MARSHAL

XMAS EXAMS IN EC. I.

Beware all those who toward Ec. I have leanings
For simplest questions oft have subtlest meanings.

Innocent Freshie: "What's the hardest thing about learning to skate?"

Wise Soph.: "The ice!"

Rugby

McKechnie Cup Series

EVER since the formation of a Rugby Club at Varsity, its ruling ambition has been to enter a team in the series for the McKechnie Cup, emblematic of the Provincial Championship, and thus place Varsity on a par with the best B. C. teams. Up to Christmas 1920, this step was regarded in much the same light as the migration to Point Grey, but when the Varsity team under the able leadership of Art. Lord and Pharic Honeyman, defeated the famous Stanford team, the proposed step was regarded in a much more favorable light, and this season, despite many objections, the rugby club decided to enter the senior team in competition for the McKechnie Cup.

That the step was justified, has been amply shown by the fine record of the team which has gone through the series without losing a game, thus winning the long coveted cup, presented several years ago by our Chancellor, to grace our hall cabinet for the coming year, and also accomplishing Varsity's second outstanding achievement on the rugby field.

The season opened on Thanksgiving day with Vancouver opposing Varsity. "Gee" Ternan started the scoring early in the game by dropping a field goal, and toward the end of the half gave a pass to Al. Buchanan, who went over in the corner. The try was not converted, and the half ended with Varsity leading 7-0. The second half was much more even than the first, Vancouver perhaps had a shade the better of the play and Domoney at full-back was called upon to stop many dribbling rushes, by falling on the ball. His work at this time was one of the features of the game, despite the fact that he was playing with two cracked ribs. Vancouver scored once in this half, making the final score 7-3. Owing to the fact that Palmer was forced to retire with an injury early in the game, the combination of the back division was badly broken up and individual efforts were the order of the day. The outstanding players were Buchanan, Ternan and Domoney, while McLeod did some very useful kicking on the wing. No particular forwards outshone the rest, but the pack worked excellently, as it always does, and undoubtedly bore the brunt of the game.

The game in Victoria on January 7th, was by far the hardest game of the year and probably the most spectular in Varsity rugby history. Once again the vaunted Varsity fighting spirit came to the rescue and the blue and gold players staged a whirlwind come-back which rushed the Victorians off their feet and scored the winning points in the last five minutes. It was a wonderful finish to a fine game and the faithful supporters who accompanied the teams to Victoria, got enough thrills to last them the rest of the year.

The game started with Victoria on the offensive and they continued to have somewhat the better of the play, until towards the end of the first half when they scored a try, which was not converted. The remainder of the half was featured by strenuous rugby, with no advantage on either side. From the beginning of the second half, the Varsity team set the pace and Victoria was seldom dangerous. As the remaining time became shorter, the blue and gold forwards kept increasing their pace, in an effort to score, until they were travelling at a terrific rate which seemed to be continually on the increase as time shortened. With only five minutes to go, the Varsity pack pulled out of a scrum on Victoria's twenty fiine, and Frank Penwill went over for a try after a short three-quarter run. Val. Gwyther added the necessary points for victory, with a beautiful convert from a rather difficult angle.

The big feature of the game was undoubtedly the fine work of the forwards, particlarly toward the end of the game, when they set a pace not seen in these parts for some time. Harry Gunning played perhaps the most spectacular game in the pack, but the heavy-weights who do most of the shoving, namely, Gross, Gwyther, Hodson and Greggor, worked tirelessly. In the back division, Rex Cameron played a very heady game.

The second game with Vancouver, while not so spectacular as the Victoria game, was productive of better team-work, particularly in the back division, where straight running and accurate passing were much more in evidence than usual. Ternan opened the scoring early in the game with a wonderful dropped goal from thirty yards out, and soon after was stopped two yards from the line after a brilliant run, Hodson going over for the try. This ended the scoring in the first half.

Vancouver scored in the second half on a free-kick and staged several three-quarter runs which were stopped in the nick of time by the hard tackling of Buchanan, Bill Cameron and Domoney. Just before the final whistle, Buchanan made Varsity's third score from a loose scrum. Al Bickell played an exceptionally good game, and Domoney was in fine form.

The second game with Victoria was not played, owing to the poor condition of the ground.

Great credit for the success of the team is due to Capt. Reg.Hodson, Gordon McLachlan (Coach), and Lorne Morgan (Trainer), for the untiring energy and enthusiasm they have displayed in perfecting the best team that has ever worn the Varsity colors. Nor must the selection committee of Hodson, Gross, McLachlan, Ternan, Buchanan and Gwyther be forgotten, when expressions of appreciation are in order, for they have gladly given their services in a very thankless role.

First Rugby (McKechnie Cup) Team

P. Price *S. McLean* *R. D. Greggor* *C. B. Weld* *E. Peter* *C. Domoney* *H. C. Gunning* *G. Gross* *K. Carlisle*
V. Gwather *F. Penwill* *C. G. MacLachlan* *L. Morgan* *W. Cameron* *J. P. G. McLeod* *A. Bickell* *P. F. Palmer*
R. Hunter
H. Purdy *A. Buchanan* *R. Hodson (Capt.)* *R. K. Cameron* *W. O. Scott* *C. C. Ternan*

The Stanford Game

MANY moons have passed since December 26th, 1921, but these pages would be incomplete were not some mention made of that rugby classic, the Varsity-Stanford game. Last Christmas marked the third time the Cardinal ruggers have stepped on to the field at Brockton Point to battle with the Blue and Gold, and, as in the year previous, they succumbed to the onslaught of our men.

As in that memorable first victory over Stanford a year ago, the Varsity squad were supported by practically the whole student body and the win this year, while mainly due to the gruelling training indulged in by the team, was due also in part to co-operation and backing of the students as a whole.

Previous to the game our energetic committee had journeyed out to the grounds and prepared the grandstand and entrance for a fitting reception to the Californians. The arch outside the gate, the words of welcome on the fence opposite the grandstand, and the decorations on the stand itself, all bore witness to the committee's enterprise.

All roads led to the Point that day and for an hour before the game there was a constant stream of fans along the road to the gates. The Northern end of the grandstand was reserved for Varsity rooters and this section was soon filled with a restless and excited crowd, the vivid skull caps and blue and gold streamers telling all and sundry that Varsity was there in forces. Shortly before 2:30 the grandstand could hold no more and the overflow spread around the oval until the crowd were lined four deep at the back of the fence. A "Kla-how-ya" for the crimson-clad and nifty looking visitors as they left the dressing room, an ear-splitting "Skyrocket" for Varsity who came next, and an eager hush settled down over the field as the teams lined up with the ball between them.

Sharp at 2:30, Stanford kicked off and for a minute or so kept the play in the Varsity area. Then the tide turned and steadily the blue and gold forced the play down the field until Carlisle getting the ball from a line-out was brought down within the visitors five-yards line. For five minutes the presure continued until a Cardinal player intercepted a pass and started a dangerous looking rush which ended in mid-field. After fifteen minutes of even play, the "Cards" forced their way into the Varsity twenty five. Our defence proved too good for them and McLeod relieved the tension with a fine dribbling run down the touch line Gross came out of the ensuing tangle with the ball and when tackled, passed neatly to Penwill who eluded the Cardinal backs and fell over the line close to the posts for the first try. Gwyther added two points with the kick. At this period, Bickell received a nasty kick on the head and was taken off the field.

The remainder of the half was the most critical period of the game, played as it was with only 14 men on the Varsity side. The visitors got over our line after a beautiful dribbling rush but Domoney rendered their efforts useless when he fell on the ball. A fine three-quarter run by Stanford, nearly resulted in a score, but the man with the ball was brought down before he could get over. Shortly before the whistle blew for half time, Peter, when trying a drop kick, twisted his knee rather badly.

The second period opened with the Varsity on the long end of a 5-0 score but with prospects of completing the game without the services of Bickell, Meekison appeared before the rooters' stand to add his efforts to those of Yell King Anderson. When the teams reappeared, the rooters redoubled their efforts and the crowd raised a high pitch of enthusiasm when Bickell trotted out from the "showers" with his head encased in Pug Greggor's helmet.

With players and supporters full of pep and the winning feeling prevading the air, the second half started with a rush. A particularly fine run in which Hodson, Gunning and Greggor were the shining lights, proved fruitless when the ball went over the dead line. A few minutes later Ternan got possession of the ball on the Cardinals twenty-five line and a very brilliant swerving side-stepping run took "Gee" to within ten yards of the line. Gross tearing along behind at full speed received the pass and went over for Varsity's second try, which was not converted.

During the remainder of the game, the Cardinal scquad, whether because of the condition of the ground or through lack of training, showed visible signs of weakening, while the Varisty fifteen kept up their strenuous play until the final whistle found them pressing Stanford's twenty five line with the score 8-0 for U.B.C.

Rugby

MILLER CUP SERIES

THIS year's Miller Cup team has been the backbone of Rugby in the University. This may appear to be an extravagant statement to the casual observer who finds Varsity near the bottom in the standing of teams in the Miller series. But anyone who has followed University rugby with sincere personal interest,—well, "Mac" for instance, ask him what he thinks of the Miller Cup team. He would probably say (that is if there were no ladies present) "Without them we wouldn't have been able to do a damn thing." And is he not right? What could the McKechnie team have done without the Miller boys behind them? What encouragement in the form of an opportunity for advanced experience, would our intermediates have had, but for the Miller team? Has not the Miller team guaranteed the future of University rugby in that it has produced proficient and experienced players? These are questions which when answered will leave no doubt in your mind as to the proper position of the Miller team in University athletics.

Since the rugby season opened last fall the Miller team has been a basis of supply to the first team. By drawing players from it, the McKechnie Cup team was able to beat "old man jinx" and win the provincial championship. No less than nine players were at different times, called upon to replace casualties of the first team; three of whom earned permanent positions. With the loss of these men the Miller team filled their line-up from the intermediates. In this way more men were trained and coached in senior rugby, men who were soon experienced enough to be on the selection list for the first team. Surely without the Miller team————, well ask "Mac."

When the Rugby Club first decided to field three teams, they were the recipients of much adverse criticism. It was claimed that such procedure endangered the high standing that previous Miller teams had earned for Varsity in city rugby circles. That viewpoint is now held by no one who has considered rugby in the light of its future possibilities; for it is realized, in and out of University, that rugby is being built up as a stable institution that will not only withstand the weakening effect of graduating and injured players but will give sound reason to the present seemingly foolish talk of rugby meets with Eastern American College and Olympia teams. If some critics still say "I told you so" when the speak of the standing of this year's Miller team, remind them that the Miller team has made possible this bright future outlook. Remind them of the fact that the Miller team has been forced to sacrifice its individuality as a team for the greater cause of University rugby as a whole. Remind them of the fact that, against opposition that in one team alone consisted of nine "Rep" men they carried on the battle with that indominable "fight" that is fast becoming an inseparable part of Varsity players; moreover, that they fought without whole-hearted support from the student body. Remind them of these facts. If they are at all just they will agree with you when you say that the Miller Cup team has been, is, and always will be the back-bone of rugby in the University.

SAFETY

Prof—Did you enjoy "The Passing of Arthur?"
Frosh—Yes, but I liked his punting much better!

The numerous magazine articles on "How to Keep Young" have nothing to do with the support of a family.

QUITE CORRECT

A member of the faculty of Western University explains the origin of the rattle which the baby usual possesses in that it was supposed in ancient times to keep the devils away. He adds very wisely, however, that it does not always succeed.

Second Rugby (Miller Cup) Team

D. B. Hardie — *E. E. Gregg, L. Bicknell, S. Manning* — *R. Hedley, C. H. Wilson, H. Plummer* — *C. McVittie, A. G. Meek ison (Capt.)* — *C. Hooper, S. Morgan, L. Edgett* — *R. H. B. Jones, D. A. Hatch, J. Underhill*

Intermediate Rugby Team

S. Arkley *W. E. Graham* *L. Nicholson* *W. Bain* *J. D. Wallace* *G. Doidge* *F. Wallace* *G. Lewis*
E. O. Wilkinson *J. Ramsell* *A. Hunter* *D. A. Hatch (Capt.)* *J. Harkness* *D. Hardie* *H. Johnson*

INTERMEDIATE RUGBY

WHEN 'Varsity entered the McKechnie Cup series, last year's Intermediates were "stepped up" to the Senior Miller Cup league. This resulted in an entirely new team being formed, and entered for the Province Cup.

Second in the league! They didn't bring the pot home, but they did a lot more than that.

The team's big job this year was to keep the two senior teams up to scratch, and with some one injured nearly every game it kept them busy. Those stepped up at one time or another being:Peter, Price, Mathers, Jones, Penwill, Wilson, Cameron, Hunter, Edgett, McLane, and Hedley.

This meant that, to fill their own ranks, new material was continually being "broken in," and every game was played with a different line up, the back division being particular sufferers. This interfered with team play, but each game showed a decided improvement. Under these conditions the showing made for the year is excellent.

'Varsity won both games against Normals, and the first against Rowing Club. The second encounter with the Oarsmen was played on a slippery field, and ended 0—0, although the threes handled the ball well in this game and made some pretty runs.

In the case of Centrals, experience and team play on the part of the Cards., enabled them to nose out ahead. Our first game with Centrals played within ten days of the season opening, was lost 25—0, the last was close and exciting, productive of fine rugby and ended with a score of 3—0 against us. This as well as anything illustrates the improvement.

The fighting spirit of the forwards was good, and they showed a keen desire at all times to get next to the ball.

The back division were best on defence, but weak in falling on the ball; with a little more practice and coaching in this department of the game the team will be "raring to go" next year.

THE BADMINTON CLUB

Badminton, which was introduced as a University sport last year, has not been so successful this year. A meeting was held at the beginning of the term when plans for the year were discussed and the following officers elected: Honorary President—Dr. D. R. Clark; President—Jack Underhill; Vive-President—Isabel Russell; Secretary—Jean Henderson; Treasurer—R. E. Walker.

But owing to our inability to obtain the Drill Hall for regular practice, there has been very little chance to play. Judging by the success of the Victoria trip, however, there is some excellent material among the University players. The Ladies' Doubles, in which 'Varsity was to be represented by Gwen Robson and Isabel Russell, were cancelled owing to the illness of one of the Victoria players. In the Men's Doubles, Underhill and A. H. Finlay easily defeated their opponents. The above also did well in the Provincial tournament.

Arrangements will be made to obtain the use of the King Edward gymnasium for next session. With courts so near at hand, we hope, next term, to get away to a flying start, and by enlisting a number of our tennis stars, build up a strong club. In which case, the University will be represented in inter-club matches and probably in the Provincial Championship tournament.

Thus after passing a rather dormant year, we look forward to next season full of confidence that the Badminton Club, as yet in its infancy, will be firmly established, and badminton become a leading 'Varsity sport.

'VARSITY MENS' SWIMMING CLUB.

The Men's Swimming Club decided this year to operate on a much more extensive scale than in any previous year so far. Quite a lengthy program was drawn up, which embraced practically every phase of watermanship. This including teaching of all swimming strokes, speed swimming, divng, life-saving and water polo. The Y.M.C.A. Swimming tank was secured one night a week, and up until Xmas, some very good workouts were held there. There was some very fine material developed among the thirty or forty men who attended the classes. The methods of coaching were the same as those used by one of the present day authority on swimming, Mr. Norman Cox, being brought indirectly to the class through one of his old pupils. After Xmas, the "Y" tank was not considered large enough to continue to meet the needs of the club, so nearly a month was wasted before any arrangement could be made for using Chalmers Pool.

Previous to this year, Varsity swimmers had never attempted as a club to compete against any outside swimmers. However, as this season advanced, it was soon seen that a fairly strong team would be developed. Then it was decided to include swimming in the program of the Victoria Sports. Luck was against them though, and they were trimmed 36 points to 18. It was not for want of trying, however that Varsity lost the swimming gala. It was simply that they were outclassed by swimmers who had had far more experience. Frank Penwill upheld Varsity's end by winning the diving in great style, and Celmer Ross by winning the 100 yards, so that at least two major events of the gala were annexed. Penwill, Tiffin and Ed. Chapman all swam great races in the relay, but the competition was too strong.

It is the intention of the Swimming Club, as far as possible, to stick together during the summer swimming season. They have affiliated with the B. C. section of the Canadian Amateurs Swimming Association, and intend to enter championship events in the summer. There is no reason why Varsity should not produce just as good swimming as any other club in B. C., so look forward, fellows, to seeing the good old blue and gold in the limelight next summer.

The Soccer Team

L. Buckley *Mosher* *J. Wolverton* *R. Parker* *Prof. G. Davidson, Hon. Pres.* *H. Rushbury* *S. Say*
I. Emery *R. Cameron* *H. Cant* *R. Jackson, (Capt.)* *M. Agar* *J. McLeod* *J. Lundie*
L. Baker *J. N. Calder*

THE SOCCER TEAM

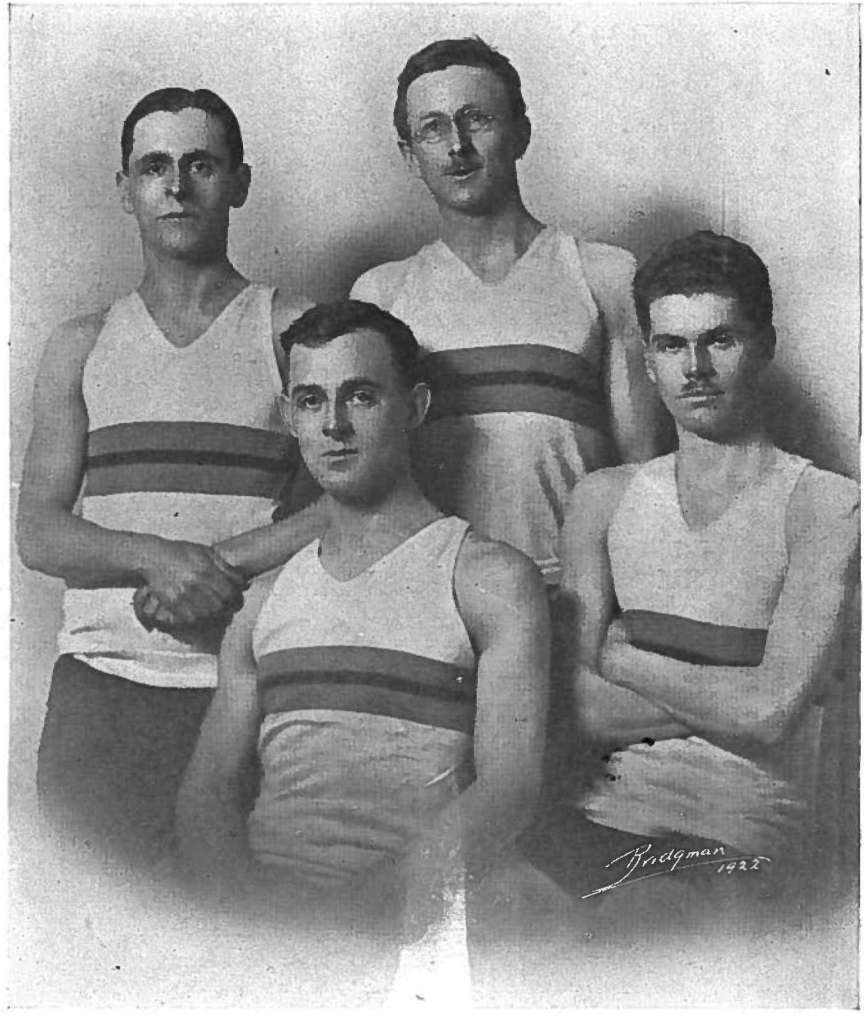
SOCCER seems to have come into its own in the Varsity at last. A wider interest in the sport, a greater manifestation of real college spirit on the part of the students, and the firm dogged determination of the team themselves to set the name of U. B. C. in the forefront of popular athletics in Vancouver has culminated in greater success than we have dreamed. Indeed the Varsity has every reason to be justly proud of their Soccer Team. They have covered themselves this year with glory. At the present moment they occupy an enviable position at the head of the Second Division and have every possible chance to finish out the season at the top of the League. They have not lost a game in the last ten league matches which is in itself a record never excelled in all the past history of Soccer in the City. They have lost one game only in the last twelve played. In the Mainland Cup, they were decidedly unfortunate in losing to the North Vancouver Callies in a replay with overtime. With ten men they held their First Division opponents for over a hundred minutes in a strenuous two hours' game, only to be robbed of victory in the last few minutes of play. In the Iroquois Cup, they have reached the semi-final, and are more than likely to place that cup in the University Foyer.

The prospects of Varsity entering the First Division next year are good. Soccer football will then have the distinction in the University which it merits; it is hoped it will become a major sport. A team may also represent the U. B. C. in the Second or Third Division.

The officials of the team have taken a very serious interest in the affairs of the club during the present season. One and all, they have spared no time, and stinted no effort to round out a team worthy of the University for every match, whether league or cup game. This has been all the more difficult, owing to players being called upon for other athletic activities on the same day. No too great praise can be awarded the officials for their untiring efforts to place the Soccer eleven in the prominent position it now occupies. To the Hon. President,Prof. Gordon Davidson, the President, Jasper Wolverton, and the Manager, R. W. Parker, the University of British Columbia owes a debt of deepest gratitude. At every practice, at every game, they have devotedly followed the team in its march to well-merited success.

These players have all contributed of their best this past season: Mosher, Buckley, Say, Crute, H. Cant, G. Cant, Jackson, Emery, Manning, MacLeod, Cameron, Calder, Rushbury, Agar, Baker, Lundy and Wilkinson.

Rowing



THE VARSITY FOUR

E. Greville-Jones *C. Jones*

W. O. Banfield *W. W. Coates*

J. Wilkinson *J. McMeans* *D. Murray* *C. Patterson* *C. MacGill* *C. James*
H. MacGill *M. Laffere* *M. Stroyan*
L. Wilcox *R. Cranston*

GIRLS GRASS HOCKEY, 1921-22.

WE TRUST that the following record of Grass Hockey this year may not unduly sadden or depress our many friends and admirers. We admit that if set forth in detail, the story would chiefly consist of games delayed, postponed, abandoned, etc. But had weather not so favored many of our opponents by prohibiting our playing against them, the tale might have been different, they might have been completely annihilated and the U. B. C. Grass Hockey team, the season's championettes.

It is well known that moderation is in vogue at the present time, but from what the Grass Hockey girls have seen of College spirit, would lead one to believe that prohibition has many supporters in the Varsity. A little root beer, served at half-time might do much to revive the flagging roots of the few rooters, and might even have the effect of bringing out one—nay, perchance two, more supporters.

THE UNIVERSITY BOXING CLUB.

AMONG the new and reorganized athletic clubs, the University Boxing Club has taken a prominent part, and the close of the session marks the completion of a most successful year.

At the opening of the session it was found necessary that such widely different organizations as the Swimming and Boxing Club which had hitherto come under one executive, should branch out into separate clubs.

Accordingly a meeting was held of all students interested in boxing, at which the following officers were elected: President, G. Lipsey, Sc. 24; Vice-President, C. Campbell, Arts 23; Secretary-Treasurer, E. Ellis, Arts 23.

At first some difficulty was encountered in obtaining a suitable Gymnasium, but this obstacle was soon removed, owing to the kindness of the Rev. M. H. Jackson, Rector of St. George's Church, who permitted the club to use the splendidly equipped St. George's gymnasium.

The membership of the club is 25 strong and represents practically every year in the University.

After due consideration the club decided to secure the services of the well known professional Mr. Joe Nestman as instructor, and it is largely due to his wide experience in all matters pertaining to boxing that the club has enjoyed such a successful year. Every member is unanimous as to the value of the personal instruction he has received.

Boxing takes place once a week, Tuesday evenings, commencing at 7.30 and continuing for about two hours.

This gives each member an opportunity to have two three round bouts, and as much extra sparring as he pleases. Smart physical jerks at the finish complete the evening's work.

Those who were present at the Arts smoker will remember the quality of the three round fight put on by two of our reppresentative light-weights.

This year the club introduced an entirely new departure in the form of a Spring Tournament, held on March 3rd in the University Auditorium. Non-members were invited to take part in it, and in all about 24 contestants entered.

The Tournament itself consisted of one three round bout for each weight, and block letters were awarded to the winners.

By the end of the next session the club hopes to be in the position to issue challenges to neighboring Universities and local athletic organizations, but this can only be accomplished by the hearty support of the Student Body.

Tennis Club

AS the years progress, tennis becomes more and more popular with University students. This year the four courts at King Edward High School were secured by the Club during the summer months and were enthusiastically patronized.

Immediately upon the opening of the fall term arrangements were made for the annual tournament. Through the courtesy of the Laurel Tennis Club we were again granted the use of their courts. This year the gods favored us with the very best of weather and th estandard of tennis was of the highest order. In the Men's singles, there were fifty entries, in the Ladies' singles sixteen, while twenty-five teams entered in the Men's doubles, eight in the Ladies' doubles and twelve in the mixed doubles. The results were: Miss M. R. Munro, Arts '21, retained the championship in the Ladies' singles by defeating Miss H. Kloepfer, Arts '23, in straight sets 6-1, 6-3. Miss M. R. Munro, Arts '21 and Miss Mary Munro, Arts '23 retained the championship in the Ladies' doubles by defeating Miss G. Robson, Arts '22 and Miss H. Kloepfer, Arts '23, 4-6, 6-3, 8-6. L. Baker, Arts '24 won the Men's singles championship by defeating T. Turnbull, Arts '25 in three straight sets 6-2, 7-5, 6-3.

Harold W. McLean the former champion was defeated early in the Tournament.

R. J. Munro, Arts '22 and L. G. Baker, Arts'24 defeated last year's champions in the Men's doubles 2-6, 6-4, 6-2, 6-1.

In the mixed doubles, Miss G. Robson, Arts '22 and G. Kerr, Arts '23 defeated Miss H. Kloepfer, Arts '23 and R. J. Munro, Arts '22 4-6, 6-1, 6-3.

The former champions, Miss Mary Munro, Arts '22 and W. R. Baker, Sc. '24 were defeated early in the Tournament.

The presentation of the eight cups won by the champions was made at the annual tennis dance, held in the Auditorium on October 7th.

The faculty-student tournament took place immediately after the student finals. Those representing the faculty were: Dr. Boggs, Dr. Todd, Dr. Seyers, Dr. MacDonald, Professor Logan and Doctor Walker, while the student representatives were: L. G. Baker, R. J. Munro, S. W. Say, W. Hincks, T. Turnbull and W. R. Baker. The students were successful in winning five matches out of the six.

The Tennis Club intends to secure Courts again this summer and is looking forward to another successful year.

Mr. L. Baker *Miss M. Munro* *Mr. R. Munro* *Mr. G. Kerr*
Miss G. Robson *Dr. Boggs* *Miss M. Munro*

E. Monkman *H. Matthews* *N. Jones*

WOMEN'S GYMNASIUM CLUB.

IF YOU should be wandering by Chalmer's Church about 4:30 on a Monday afternoon and the latest melodies come floating out through the windows to greet you, don't be alarmed, it's only the Woman's Gym. Club indulging in a little exercise to music.

It's oodles of fun, running, jumping, to say nothing of all the other weird stunts performed. The acrobats on a certain vaudeville circuit have nothing on some of our girls—if you don't believe it, come and see for yourself.

Much of the fun in the club is due to Miss Goddard's happy ability to combine the work with a little play. After the strenuous exercises when our muscles are aching, comes the relaxation in the numerous dances in which we are "to be graceful." Now you know the secret why some of our Co-eds are so graceful, it's not natural, they learned it!

Ask the girls what dance they like the best and see if they don't say "that Russian Court Dance." It has made a decided hit this year and by far the most popular dance we have ever had yet, even out-rivaling a vampy Oriental dance we learned last year in which we all imagined ourselves veritable Cleopatras.

In watching the girls you might fail to recognize the demure freshies, sophisticated sophs., sedate juniors and poor over-worked seniors; but we're all there, camouflaging behind a big smile for one hour a week.

"One hour a week" sums up our pet grievance, for we all feel that one hour is sadly inadequate for proper gym work. The members are looking forward to the time when gym will be every day and some members (they're freshies, of course), even have visions of a big well-equipped gym at Point Grey. The seniors look on these dear people with a certain air of indulgence for they remember the time when they too dreamed dreams—but one learns a lot in four years.

In the meantime thirty or forty girls are turning out faithfully every Monday doing our best to ward off the days when we will be "stiff and old."

The officers of the club are: President, Nellie Jones; Vice-President. Helen Matthews; Secretary-Treasurer, Evelyn Monkman.

E Monkman *M. Chapman* *G. E. McKinnon*

WOMEN'S SWIMMING CLUB.

"SOMETHING new and entirely different, something we have never been before," distinguishes the Women's Swimming Club this year. Instead of being a mere side issue of girls' athletics and sharing Chalmers' tank on Mondays with every odd women's club in the city as heretofore, the U. B. C. Club asserted itself and procured the use of the tank one afternoon a week exclusively for its members. Of course such a change required considerable negotiation with the Committee in charge of Chalmer's tank, but through the enterprise of our President and mediation of our Coach, satisfactory arrangements were made.

We feel sure that the beginnings of a real Varsity Club have been made. For did we not, after two short months of practice, assemble a team to represent us in Victoria, against such a famous champion as Miss Audrey Griffin? No cup or first place was captured at the Victoria tournament but we have reason to be proud of our first team, which showed up splendidly, despite the lack of preparation. The team was composed of Misses Claire Blainey '25, Mary Chapman '23, Constance Peter '23 and Edna Ballard '22.

Another even of importance in the history of the Women's Swimming Club is the meet with the U. A. S. C., which took place in March. Their challenge means at least that they recognize our existence as a Club to be reckoned with (which is something, is it not, considering that such a challenge was never given before?)

Less spectacular than the efforts of the team but perhaps of equal importance are the attempts of the rest of us to master the six-heat-double-rhythm crawl, (perhaps we should say "imitate" rather than "master" out of deference to those that really know something about it.) At any rate we're doing our "durnedest" to get across the tank that way on one breath if we can't do the length of it on two or three. And some of these days we'll surely———, but let us wait and see.

In conclusion we want most emphatically to express our appreciation of our coach, Celmer Ross, and our sincere thanks for his assistance. If it hadn't been for him we should have had no team to compete in Victoria, we should have had no association with the V. A. S. C., and most of us would be struggling along any way,—in fact without Celmer we shouldn't have been very much of a club at all.

The executive for the year has been: Mrs. Boving, Hon. Pres.; Evelyn A. Monkman, Pres.; Mary Chapman, Vice-Pres.; and G. E. MacKinnon, Sec.-Treasurer.

FIELD DAY DOINGS 1921

OLD "BUCK"

The Track Club

THERE are two main events each year in the life of the Track Club, the Annual Track Meet held in the first term and the Arts '20 Relay Race held in the second. Next year it is expected that there will be another event added, namely, the sending of a track team to one of the prairie provinces to compete in the Western Canada Intercollegiate Meet. The officers of the club this year were: Hon. Pres., Dr. J. G. Davidson; President, D. H. Rae, Sc. '23; Vice-Pres., H. B. Rushbury, Sc. '23; Secretary, H. C. Lewis, Arts '23; and Treasurer, C. A. McVittie, Sc. '23.

The Second Annual Track Meet was held at Brockton Point on Wednesday, October 26, 1921, on a very wet afternoon and on a very heavy track and grounds. The "Faculty Challenge Cup," for the class winning the greatest number of points, was again won by Arts '24 with a grand total of 56 points. Mr. A. Buchanan, Arts '24 won the individual championship with a total of 19 points.

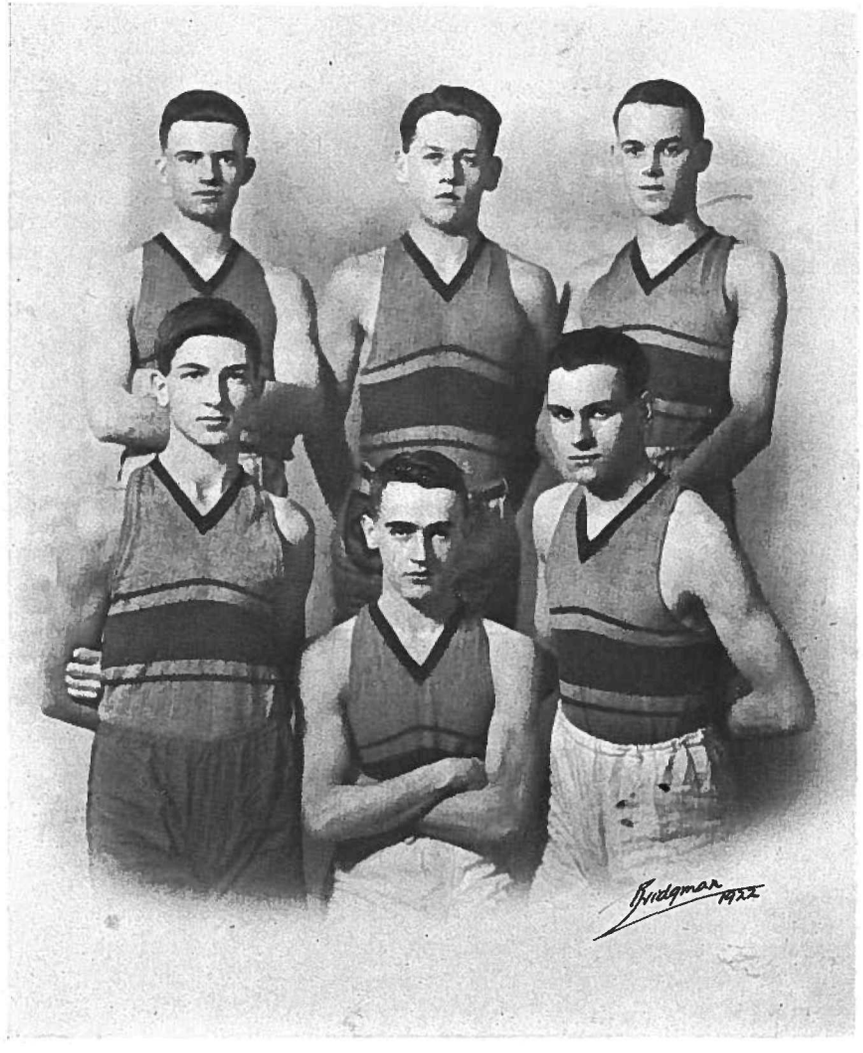
The following is the record of the meet:

Chief Official—Dr. J. G. Davidson
Starter—Prof. H. Logan.
Timekeepers and Judges—Dr. Sedgewick, Dean Brock, Prof. Boggs, Prof. Davidson, Prof. Boving.

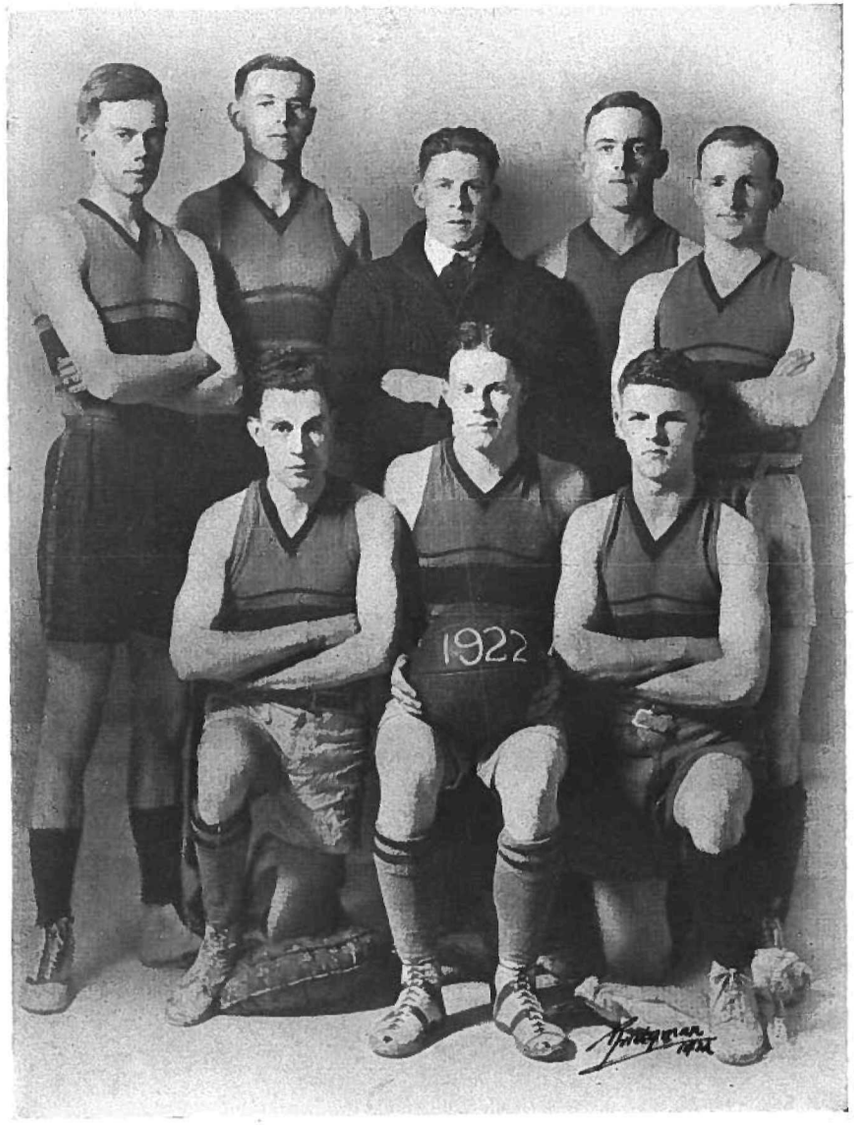
The eight mile Relay Race for the Arts '20 Challenge Cup will be run on March 1st this year. Last year the race was very close and hard fought and ended in this order: 1st, Science '24; 2nd, Science '23; 3rd, Agriculture.

THE SOPHOMORE

He tries and tries and tries again
And tries and tries with might and main,
And tries and tries, the brainy student
To do as little as is prudent.



INTERMEDIATE BASKETBALL TEAM
E. Cooper *A. Saunders* *O. Gill*
H. Henderson *S. Arkley* *J. McCreery*



SENIOR (A) BASKETBALL TEAM

F. Elliott *K. Carlisle* *A. Buchanan (Coach)* *G. Gross* *T. Wilkinson*
L. Fisher *L. Bickell* *G. Lew's*

MEN'S BASKETBALL
Senior A

FOR the first time in the annals of basketball at Varsity, all three Divisions of the City & District League were competed in by our artists of the hoop game. In each division our teams were well in the running for the championship, till the last one or two games. The Senior B have made the best showing of the three entries, and, up to the time of going to press, have still a chance of gaining the championship. The Senior A team ended in fourth place with one game still unplayed.

Great credit for the showing made, must be given to "Buck" Buchanan, who although unable to turn out himself, rounded the material at his disposal into three good teams, and gave much of his time to training and organizing the new players. Les Bickell, captain of the Senior A team, also deserves much credit for the time given to the game. Nearly all the small details of arranging games, etc., were left in his hands, while Kenny Carlisle as President of the Club acted as general supervisor.

For the first attempt at Senior A basketball, Varsity acted as old hands at the game. At the beginning of the season three of the regular men were from the intermediate team of last year, winners of the city championship, and two of them made permanent positions on the team, Gordie Lewis at guard and Les. Bickell as forward. Fred Elliott was unable to continue in the game, after an injury to one of his feet. Fred's position at guard was filled by Kenny Carlisle, who is a veteran in the game, having been on Varsity's first team for the last three years. Tommy Wilkinson of Agriculture '25 found a place on the team at once, and started off at centre, playing a stellar game all season. He was later moved up to forward, and his position at centre was filled by George Gross, who was unable to turn out at the first of the season owing to rugby. Lacey Fisher was a member of last year's team, and stepped right in this year with lots of fight. Lacey was the deciding factor when the Varsity defeated the Ex-Normal A team, 32-28. Varsity played the best game of the season against the Ex-Normals, and are the only team to beat them this year. The Normals had the score 28-27 in the last two minutes, and after a foul for Varsity, the score stood at 28-28. It was then that Lacey came through with two of his slicker shots, and the score remained unchanged till the whistle blew.

Towards the end of the season, the team was crippled with injuries and influenza, and Varsity was unable to field a team against the Y. M. C. A., in the final game of the season. Next year, with this year's team as background, Varsity will no doubt reach the pinnacle of city basketball.

MEN'S BASKETBALL (Senior B.)

IN THE Senior B division, the first few games came before the boys were quite ready. From then on, however, the Senior B team has a record which is indeed an enviable one for they have won eleven league games in a row. This succession of victories constitutes a record which has hardly been equalled by any team in the city or province.

During the annual Victoria trip, the Senior B boys lost in a fast and furious game to the Victoria College. The team was handicapped by the absence of two of their regulars. In the return game however, Varsity won, in one of the snappiest exhibitions of Basketball featured this season, by the score of 34-32.

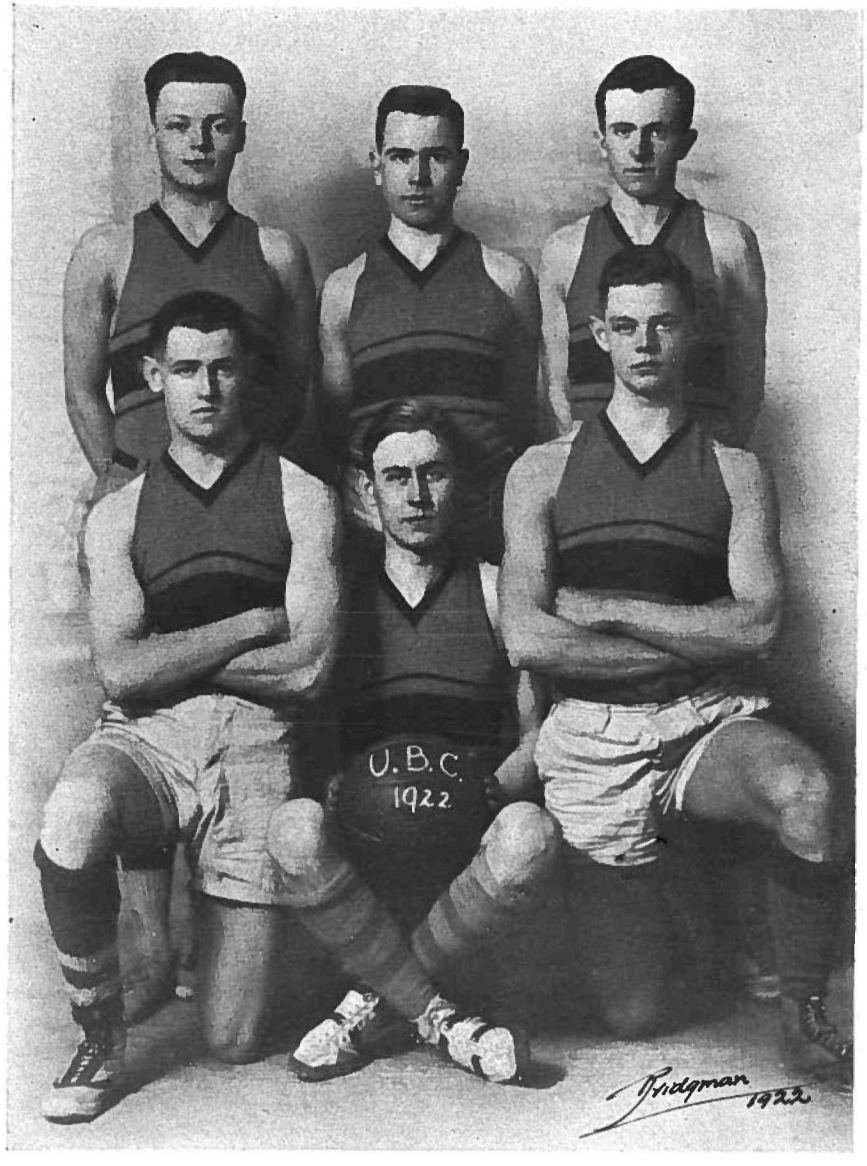
One of the most exciting league games of the year was that against Y.M.C.A. Ponies on the Y.M.C.A. floor. The teams were very evenly matched, but Varsity was eager to stop the winning streak of the Ponies The game ended with the score 29-28 in favor of Varsity, and it was declared by the six Varsity rooters, who turned out, to be one of the best games of the year.

As to the personnel of the team: Frank Penwill, at centre, is the hub of the team, and because of his exceedingly good jump he is invariably able to put the ball into a Varsity play. Ed. Bassett and Tommy Turnbull are two forwards who are hard to beat. These boys have played consistently and it seems as if every game has been an "on" night. Swanzey Peck and Bob Stephens are a dandy pair of guards, and feed their forwards in a capable manner.

INTERMEDIATE BASKETBALL

After getting together two senior teams, the Basketball Club chose six more players and called it the Intermediate team. There were no two players on the team that had ever played together before, and after one practice they held the Normal School team down to a two point lead in the first game. This was folowed by two victories and then a series of defeats. After this string of bad luck, they served out a strong come-back when they defeated St. Mark's, the leaders of the league. Although they are not first they are certainly not last. The team as a whole have missed few practices and have worked hard throughout the season.

The guards were the mainstay of the team and some very promising material was developed. Jim Gill, "the Cranbrook flash," seemed to have the knack of always being in the right place. Joe McCreary is a good guard and takes keen delight in dropping them in from centre. Art Saunders, of Victoria College fame, started the season as a forward but developed into an even better guard. "Treat-em-rough" Henderson, at centre, shone especially in the jumps. The forwards, Stan Arkley and Eddie Cooper played a good combination game and when they got their "shooting eye" were hard to stop. Stan Arkley ably filled the role of captain. Jack McPherson has ably filled the role of substitute.



SENIOR (B) BASKETBALL TEAM

R. Stephens *J. McPherson* *T. Turnbu'l*
E. Bassett *S. Peck* *F. Penwill*

Women's Athletics

"Mens sana in corpore sano"

WOMEN'S Athletics! No one can deny the important part they play—and ought to play—in the average college girls' life.

And what with basketball, grass hockey, ice hockey, swimming, badminton, gym., and with tennis in the summer, U.B.C. girls have a chance to develop their talents in any direction they choose, and on the whole we have had a most successful season.

Gym. enthusiasts have practised regularly every Monday, and the swimmers swam valiantly on Tuesdays, besides representing us for the first time on the annual Victoria trip. We also expect that they will register some wins for Varsity in the coming swimming Meet. The Grass Hockey team has played with as much frequency as Vancouver's faithful friend, Mr. Pluvius, would permit. Incidently the snow also seemed to have an unjustiable grudge against the hockey girls, but in spite of all obstacles they played a good many successful games. Ice hockey enthusiasts came up against an insurmountable barrier when those who control the destinies of the Arena refused to allow any girls' teams to practise there. However we intend to try again next year. And last but not least, basketball. This year's trip to the Okanagan created a precedent which we hope wil be followed for many years to come. The men have often represented their university outside the immediate surroundings of Vancouver, but this is the first year the women have done so, excepting of course on the annual Victoria expedition. According to all reports from the interior, our team made a decided hit in the sunny valley, besides winning all their games by a big margin. If the team continues to do as well as it has thus far, and there seems no reason why it should not, it is almost certain to win the Farell Cup which will then be our permanent possession as it has already been won for two successive years. In passing we might just mention that it is only those who turn out regularly to practices who do themselves or the team any real good.

Miss "Eve" Eveleigh has been our capable and enegetic president, assisted by an executive consisting of Evelyn Monkman, Connie Fitch, Nellie James, Eloise Angell and Claire Blaney.

GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM

Mr. L. Fisher (Coach) *Miss E. Eveleigh* *Miss E. Angell* *Mr. A. Buchanan* (Coach)

Miss A. Tatlow *Miss G. Weld* *Miss A. Stevenson*

INTERMEDIATE HOCKEY TEAM

E. Stewart *J. McPherson* *J. McCutcheon* *C. Colton* *G. E. W. Clarke* *J. M. Wolverton* *H. R. Christie* *P. Demedoff* *E. C. Stillwell*

The Hockey Club

HAVING unfortunately lost practically all of last seasons' stars, we were forced this year, to content ourselves with an Intermediate and a Junior team. Although neither team was successful in coming out on top, they certainly were no disgrace to the college and the boys deserve much praise for their clean and sportsmanlike tactics.

In the intermediate division we got away to a poor start, losing the first three games. After this however, we seemed to hit our stride and were easy winners of the next three, only to fall down before our old rivals, the Nationals, in the play-off series. When we started our winning streak it certainly looked as though we were headed for the championship, but as usual, it was the unexpected that happened and we were beaten by a team that, according to all theories, should have been "meat" for us.

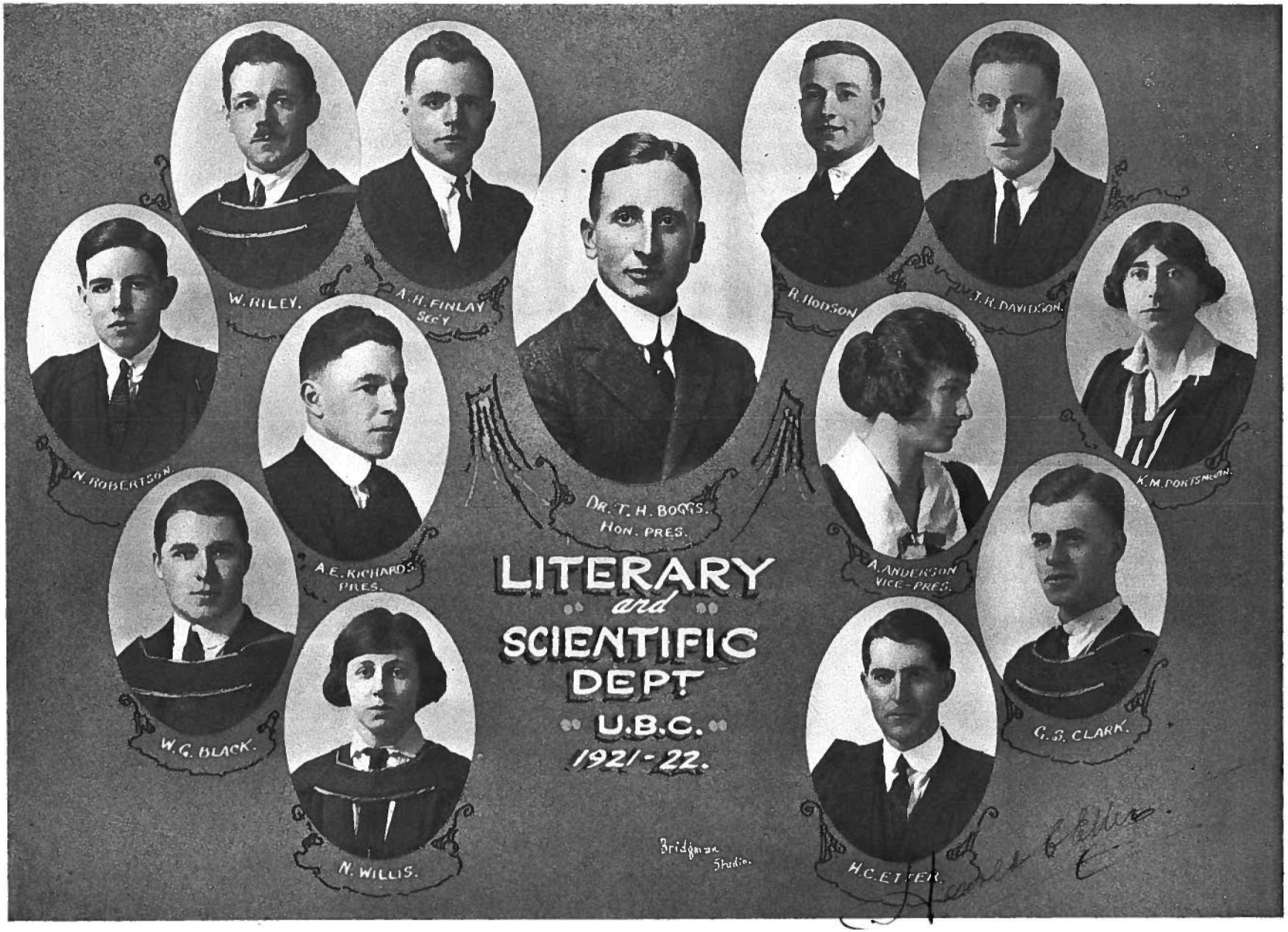
On Feb. 16 Varsity went to Seattle to play the first game of the annual inter-collegiate series with the University of Washington. A terrific battle ensued but the old jinx was rght on the job, for although it was admitted even by our opponents that we had the better of the play, we were defeated, after ten minutes of overtime, three goals to two. The return game at Vancouver was much slower and not nearly so spectacular. This game ended in a two all draw which neither team was able to break, although ten minutes of overtime was again played. The visitors were accordingly declared this season's victors, being one goal up on the series.

In the Junior League we were also unsuccessful, being nosed out by the Towers. The champs, however were forced to go all the way to win from us and only did so by virtue of one flukey goal; scored after ten minutes overtime had been played. Our Juniors took some time to get going and it will take a good outfit to beat them next year.

Although the hockey club may not have achieved much in the way of filling our show case with cups, still it has helped to show the rest of the world that the old Varsity Spirit still has a kick and in addition a number of boys have been trained for next year's teams.

JUNIOR HOCKEY TEAM

C. Ross
S. Morgan *B. Cochrane* *C. Weir*
G.Lipsey *C. Rear* *J. Geigerich*
H. Rusell



W. Riley, Pres. Agric. Discussion Club
N. Robertson, Pres. Social Science Club.
W. C. Black, Pres. Sigma Delta Kappa.

R. Hodson, Pres. Men's Literary Society
N. Willis. Pres. Players' Club

J. R. Davidson, Pres. Chemistry Society
K. M. Portsmouth, Pres. Women's Literary Society
H. C. Etter, Pres. Musical Society
G. S. Clark, Debates Manager

Literary and Scientific Department

IN GLANCING over the pages of the Department's "War Diary" for the session 1921-22 one is struck by the manner in which events seem naturally to divide themselves into two general classes; those which transpired when we occupied "Room F" as our headquarters and those which have taken place since our removal to our present sumptuous quarters alongside the Students' Council. In and about Room "F" as our Literary members often put it reigned pandemonium—utter and complete. The Scientific branch of the Department used to describe it in various ways. 'Noise to the nth degree," however seems the only one suitable for publication. However, thanks to the energy and persuasive powers of our President and to the assistance of the Bursar, we found ourselves toward the end of last term occupying a comfortable office in the Commercial Building. There, complete with official files and typewriter we hold sway over our multitudinous constituent societies.

Each Monday noon there assembles a council which if less pretentious than that epic gathering at Versailles handles business of equal portent with greater despatch.

At the head of the council table there sits Mr. A. E. Richards, our President, who by constant exercise of that firmness and tact for which he is justly famous, causes business to go through and motions to crystallize out of sometimes irrelevant discussion with nothing short of uncanny skill.

On the right of the President are the three whose combined presence elevates our debate and lends a touch of distinction and color to our Assembly. Miss A. Anderson, Vice-President of the Department, Miss N. Willis, President of the Players' Club, and the Chief-Executive of the Womens' Literary Society, Miss K. M. Portsmouth, supply that indefineable air of grace which would be lacking in a gathering of mere men.

Next in order as one's eye roves round the Council Table sit the President of the Musical Society, Mr. H. C. Etter and the President of the Chemistry Society, Mr. J. R. Davidson. These two despite the cons of space between their callings live amicably together. If the Musical Society can have the Church or the Auditorium, or both, one or two days a week all would apepar to be well. In passing it may well be said that for enterprise it would be hard to excell that collection of artists known as the Musical Society. In the case of the President of the Chemistry Society it is open to doubt whether an Etude in"E" Minor makes as strong an appeal to him as a treatise on the electron as the ultimate in matter, but if it does not he conceals the fact admirably.

And now we have come to the foot of the long Council Table—a table across which the destinies of constituent societies are woven.

The Agricultural Discussion Club as represented by their genial President, Mr. J. W. Riley and the Social Science Club with Mr. N. Robertson as their representative, hold sway in this advantageous position. (It is near the door.) One of the most remarkable features of the conference is that motions are sometimes made by others despite severe competition experienced from this quarter. We believe that even the Versailles Conference had its Robertson.

The Debate's Manager—Mr. G. S. Clark and the President of the Sigma Delta Kappa Society usually occupy adjacent seats: the volume of business emanating from this quarter would appear to vary as the cube of the proximity of an Inter-Collegiate Debate.

The Mems' Literary Society, represented by their versatile and energetic President,Mr. R. Hodson, forms no small part of our Council. As Captain of the Varsity Rugger Team, President of the Mens' Literary Society and Premier of the Mock Parliament, he shines equally well and says little.

The last link round the festive board is formed by that most unfortunate of persons, the Secretary-Treasurer of the Department, who sometimes endeavours to record in more or less legible form, the more coherent motions put forward by the various members of the Executive.

This brief resumé would scarcely be complete without mention of our Honorary President, Dr. T. H. Boggs. Unfortunately for us pressure of work has rendered it impossible for him to have seen much of us as a Department but, sure of his co-operative help, we continue the even tenor of our ways.

Of late Inter-Collegiate Debaters have been using our office as a headquarters for the "working up" of Debates. In consequence when we, in the editorial sense, endeavored to force an entry the other day, we did so only under a barrage of volumes and periodicals to find our sacred table piled with weighty treatises such as, "Iceland's Stand on the Irish Question," and others, more abstruse, of which we wotted not. Still, should these orgies of learning wrest but one point from the opposing team in the coming debate we are content to dig our faithful typewriter out of the debris on Mondays and carry on.

Men's Literary Society

TO INTRODUCE the form of a Student Parliament into the regular meetings of the society and to guide this youngest descendant of the "Mother of Parliaments" safely along the devious ways which every venturer into new fields must traverse, was the chief task and achievement of the Men's Literary Society in the session which has just closed. The experienced advice and encouragement of the honorary president, Dr. Macdonald, was of the greatest assistance in the inception and carrying through of the project.

As originally drawn up the proposed constitution provided for government and opposition parties, the former headed by a cabinet composed of the executive of the society and representatives from the different classes. The onerous duty of Premier fell upon the shoulders of the president, Mr. R. Hodson, Sc. '23; Mr. Cassidy, Arts '23 led the opposition, while Mr. Vogee's level-headed impartiality upheld the best traditions of the Speaker's office.

It was inevitable that certain departures should be made from the rules first drawn up, The strict party system so dear to the politician and so bewildering to the mind of the layman was largely modified and a marked improvement resulted. The subjects debated were chiefly those affecting student affairs. From time to time however other matters were introduced.

An open meeting was held at the beginning of the Fall term when the Hon. W. J. Bowser, K. C. gave an interesting lecture on "Constitutional Government" before a large audience. The Men's oratorical contest and Ladies' night took place on Feb. 16. The competition reached and maintained a very high level. Mr. Allan Hurst, Arts '22, was adjudged the winner of the gold medal. His address, entitled "Here or nowhere is your America," was a plea for the fullest measure of fearless self-expression on the part of students and others. Mr. C.A.F. Clarke, Arts '22 was awarded the silver medal for his dissertation on "Ethics in Canadian Public Life," which Mr. Yonemura was very convincing, in defence of Japan's policy in the Far East.

The term's work, necessarily of a pioneering character, should at least form a useful foundation for future development in the same direction.

Inter-class Debates.

The annual inter-class debates for the Faculty shield were held under the direction of a committee, at special meetings of the society, a change from previous years. Arts '23, Arts '24 and Agriculture were successful in the eliminations, while Arts '24 carried off final honors.

Women's Literary Society

THROUGHOUT this, the seventh year of our career as an organization, we have borne in mind and endeavored to attain the aim of our Society as stated in our Constitution—"To cultivate in its members an appreciation of the best in literature, and to train them in the art of public speaking." With the intention of laying special emphasis upon public speakng, we included in our programme interclass debates, open debates, an oratorical contest, and the first U.B.C. Women's Intercollegiate Debate. By organising a class in Public Speaking, our Honorary President, Mrs. A. F. B. Clark, has given us invaluable assistance in accomplishing our work.

The Executive responsible for the 1921-22 activities of the Society is composed of Miss K. M. Portsmouth, President; Miss Wilma Morden, Vice-President; Miss Dorothy Walsh, Secretary; Miss Georgina MacKinnon, Treasurer; Miss Ruth Verchere, representative from Arts '22; Miss Sallee Murphy from Arts '23; Miss Lucy Ingram from Arts '24; and Miss Marguerite Carrico from Arts '25. Miss Morden was elected in mid-session to fill the place vacated by Miss Annie Anderson who was forced to resign owing to pressure of work.

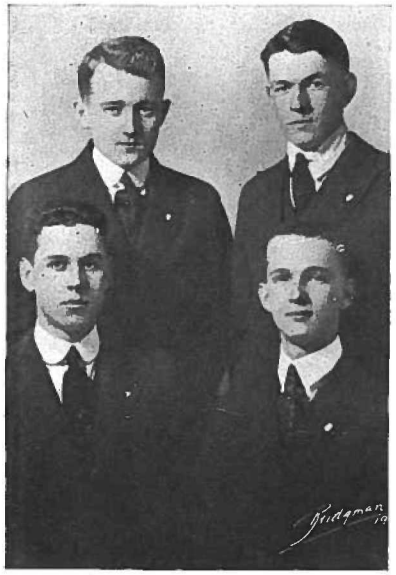
In addition to its usual work, the Lit., this year, has pioneered in Williamette University, Salem, Oregon, on the subject: "Resolved that the Western nations and Japan are justified in refusing to relinquish the territorial rights in Chna which they hold by treaty." The women showed a lively interest in this new departure, nine entering the try-outs. From these nine, Miss Sallee Murphy, and Miss Dorothy Walsh were chosen to be U.B.C.s first Women Intercollegiate Debaters; and Mrs. Breeze, Miss Helen McGill, and Miss Grace Smith '23 were selected as supporters.

We owe to Dr. Sedgewick and to the Faculty Women the auspices beginning of the year. At the first meeting of the session, the former gave us both warning and encouragement in an address on "Public Speaking; "and the latter entertained us delightfully at tea.

The successive meetings took sufficiently varied forms to suit every taste. Arts '24 and Arts '25 debated the subject. "Resolved that the age limit of entrance to this University be raised from sixteen to eighteen." Miss G. E. MacKinnon gave a most entertaining paper on G. B. Shaw. We were fortunate in securing Mr. Bliss Carman, one of Canada's representative poets, who addressed the Student Body under the auspices of the Women's Lit. Five speakers took part in the third annual Oratorical Contest, Miss Georgina MacKinnon and Miss Greta Mather winning the prizes. Finally, in an open debate, a venture for our Lit., the women discussed the vital question: "Resolved that a system of separate education is preferable to one of co-education."

Inter-Collegiate Debaters

Triangle Team



C. W. Hodgson *J. Grant*
E. C. Hope *B. S. Sweeting*

Williamette Team

Miss Saltee Murphy *Miss D. Walsh*

Washington Team

R. Morton *C. Wheeler*
C. Kelly *C. Zink*

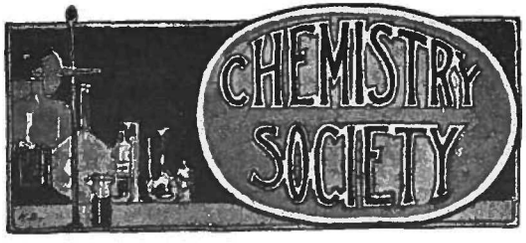
THE HISTORICAL SOCIETY

In the third year since its inception it should be unnecessary to write of all the aims and objects of the Historical Society. Suffice it to say that it has attempted to deal with the world-wide problems of the present day, particularly those which are omitted in the classroom. With the capable advice and kindly assistance of the honorary president Dr. Mack Eastman, the Society has had a most successful year during the season of 1921-22.

At the end of last session, the following executive was elected: Honorary President—Dr. Mack Eastman; President W. R. McAfee; Vice-President. Miss Norah Willis; Secretary—H. M. Cassidy. During the term Mr. Cassidy was obliged to resign owing to the pressure of other work and Mr. J. Herd was elected to fill the vacancy. The Society owes much to the faithful work of the members of this executive. Also last May, a reception was held at the University, at which new members were introduced and the subjects for future meetings distributed.

This year six meetings have been held at which the following topics have been discussed: "The United States", Miss J. T. Carrie and Mr. H. G. Allen; "Spanish America," Miss A. L. Campbell and Miss E. Gilbert; "Problems of the Pacific," Miss D. Lee and Miss P. Hamilton-Smith, M.A.; "Ireland", Miss M. L. Reid and Mr. W. R. McAfee; "India" Miss S. Murphy and Mr. A. H. Imlah; "International Labor Movements," Mr. N. A. Robertson and Mr. H. M. Cassidy. Although the discussion is, at times, rather lukewarm, Messrs. Robertson and Cassidy can always be relied upon to start an argument and arouse the more timid members of the Society. However, at certain meetings the discussion has waxed fast and furious, especially at that in which Mr. McAfee's Imperialistic attitude aroused the ire of certain of his fellow-members.

The Society has always endeavored to promote interest in things historical in the U.B.C. and through the kindness of Mr. R. L. Reid, K.C. a prize of $25 has been offered for the best essay on a given topic, while Mr. Keenlayside under the auspices of the Society has donated a silver and a gold-medal to be awarded to Third and Fourth year students respectively, who have shown special interest and ability in the Department of History.



THE progress of the Chemistry Society has this year been marked by an increased number of lectures delivered by student members.

These lectures have been of a calibre which has more than maintained the standing of the society in the realm of student activities.

The interest shown by the staff of the Chemistry Department has given an added impetus and we are indebted to them and to others for time and labor spent in helping us.

The Chemistry Society is especially privileged in having Dr. Archibald as Honorary President and he began the years' programme with an instructive lecture on the "Liquefaction of Gases" in which he traced the historical development and outlined the contributions of various men.

Mr. Harold Doyle, Sc. '22 gave a lecture on "Zinc Leaching" as carried on at Trail, B. C.

"Molecules and Molecular Structure" was the subject of the next talk given by Dr. Seyer who had made an extensive study of these elusive mites.

To begin the New Year, Dr. R. H. Clark gave a unique and interesting lecture on "Odors" in which he pointed out certain chemical groups or "Osmophores" which may be associated with definite odors. The evening's programme was brought to a close with a smelling competition that caused great amusement to all.

At the next meeting, Mr. S. R. McDougall, Sc. '22 described "Oil Refining" as carried on by the Imperial Oil Co. at Ioco and Mr. A. J. Anderson, Sc. '23 outlined the process in use in the "Coke Plant at Anyox," operated by the Grandby Consolidated Mining and Smelting Company.

Later in the session Mr. C. Sivertz, Sc. '23 explained the science and art of "Photo-engraving and Electrotyping," and Mr. N. Bell, of the various steps in purifying bauxite and the recovery of aluminum by the Hall Electrolytic process. He discussed also the production of commercial aluminum ware.

It is expected that several additional lectures by students will be given before the end of the session when it is proposed to award prizes based upon the merits of the various papers.

ENGINEERING DISCUSSION CLUB

THIS OFTEN said that the most Engineers are lamentably weak in one Line,
And that is the lack of expressing themselves in language most superfine;
That instead of expounding in logical form the few things they have to part
They begin at the middle, rave on for an hour, and finally end at the start.
To this accusation we must take exception, as being a little too strong,
For logic is vital to all Engineers and in that we never go wrong.
But in public speaking and use of the language devoid of all discord and jar
We're not overfamed (we admit that much)—but our good ideas go far.
So to better our diction, assurance address, our ability to speak,
We've started a Club—Discussion it's called—meets Tuesdays every week.
The meetings are opened the primordial way by reading the minutes of last.
"Discussion on these?" The president asks and then they are quickly passed.
The speaker is called and quietly takes his place at the front of the Club
And he keeps us int'rested all way thru (Tho' he says to himself I'm a dub).
Then when he is through Mr. Lighthall is called and with a diplomat's touch
Points out where the speaker has gone astray, in mumbling or slurring or such.
We all get our chance to display our skill and our lessons we shant forget
So a Science man will be able to speak and —(who knows?)—may be Premier yet.

With all due apologies for the above perpetration, we wish to introduce ourselves in the pages of the Annual for the first time. Although a small group as yet, we lay claim to being—well—THE Club, to be modest about it, as anyone who has the forbearance enough to forgo the delights of the Cafeteria some noon hour, and come and hear us, can testify. We do not mind admitting frankly that we are in the process of learning how to speak. In this we are ably assisted by the criticism of Mr. Lighthall, which is based on the axiom that to spare the rod will spoil the child.

Last spring we were able to help the fellows in getting jobs for the summer, by holding a series of talks on the opportunities and conditions in the various branches of engineering industry throughout the Province, and also by publishing the names and addresses of companies affording employment. We intend to follow the same lines this spring.

UNIVERSITY PLAYERS CLUB

in the spring play,

"MR. PIM PASSES BY"

Photo. Regan and McMillan

Angell Eng. Co.

Betty Somerset

Mr. Kershaw Jarvis

The Players' Club

AT THE commencement of the seventh season of the Player's Club, the members were confronted with the task of electing a new President, as Mr. Bruce Fraser had found himself unable to continue with the duties of that position. Miss Norah Willis was elected to succeed Mr. Fraser, whose resignation was accepted with regret. The executive for the ensuing year is as follows: Honarary President, Mr. F. G. C. Wood; President, Miss Norah Willis; Vice-president, Mr. Lacey Fisher; Secretary, Miss K. Leveson, while Mr. Bob Hunter is again the Treasurer. The Committee is composed of Miss Eloise Angell, Mr. Garrett Livingstone and Mr. Jack Clyne.

The Club is most fortunate in that it retains the services of Professor Wood, Dr. Clark and Mr. Larsen on its Advisory Board. Mr. Wood has been with the Player's Club since it was formed and its success has been largely due to his untiring energy. Dr. Clark and Mr. Larsen have also been generous in freely contributing much time and effort as advisors and coaches.

Some one hundred and twelve students were candidates for membership in the Player's Club this year. Of these, twenty-eight were successful. Two weeks after the try-outs, the annual reception took place, a function at which the older members of the club were hosts to the recently adopted recruits. Professor Wood welcomed the new-comers, and thereupon festivities commenced. A most enjoyable evening was spent in dancing, during which refreshments were served. Several former members of the Player's Club were present, among whom were Miss Dorothy Adams and Mr. Arthur Lord—two of last year's star performers.

The presentation of the four Christmas playlets took place this year on Nov. 24th, 25th and 26th, and according to our Hon. Pres. compared favorably with those of preceding years. The first play of the evening was that charming phantasy "The Maker of Dreams", by Oliphant Down. It is a delicate little play and required a great deal of its actors. Miss Jessie Adams made a most charming Pierette, while Kenneth Caple handled the difficult role of Pierrot very well. The Manufacturer was most ably interpreted by Mr. J. C. Dickson. Altogether, the play was a success and was well received by the audiences.

The scond play was "The Twelve Pound Look" by Sir James Barrie. This play is an example of excellent play-making and ably presented Barrie's ability in presentng the usual in a most natural, yet striking way. The role of the blustering, self-satisfied Sir Harry Sims was portrayed by Mr. Louis Eckert in a most convincing manner; while in Mrs. Ida Breese, we saw his divorced wife—a women to whom life meant more than an existence of every day conventionalities. The part of Lady Sims, the presnt wife of Sir Harry, was sustained both in appearance and manner by Miss Gertrude Bell, and in Mr. H. V. Warren we had a most natural butler. This play required poise and finish, and it is greatly to the credit of its characters that the play went over as it did.

The next play "Ile," by Eugene O'Neil, was of a most serious nature. A whaling-ship was marooned in the Artic ice—for two years she had been thus. On board, a woman—the Captain's wife—was losing her mind, due to the unbearable circumstances by which she was surrounded. At last the ice broke up and she pleaded with her husband to turn back and he was on the verge of doing so—when whales are reported just ahead—to the Northward, and to the Northward steamed the ship. The last thread of reason having now fled, complete insanity overtakes the unfortunate wife, too late the captain realized the price of his broken word. The acting of Miss Georgina McKinnon, as Mrs. Keeney, was undoubtedly the outstanding feature of the play, being wonderfully sustained and finished through-out. Mr. C. W. Zink portrayed vividly the hard skipper—her husband—Captain Keeney. Other members of the cast, Messrs. Celmer Ross, George Clark, C. Y. Robson, A. D. Hunter and Jack Harkness formed a most natural and life-like crew. The way in which the play noticeably moved and held the audience is its best praise.

Last of all was prsented "The Potboiler," a satire by Alice Gerstenberg. The difficult role of the pompous and self-satisfied playwright, Mr. Thomas Pinikles Sud, was interpreted excellently by Mr. Wells Coates. Miss Betty Somerset as the villianess and Miss Beth McLennan as the heroine, left little to be desired. Mr. Donald Hart played to perfection the part of thc conscientious young amateur while the other parts were upheld by Messrs. Eric Jackson, Hugh Russell, Lorne Morgan and Jack Harkness. This play was intended to dispell the suspense and gloom caused by the tragic "Ile," and judging from the frequent roars of laughter from the audience, its purpose was achieved.

The spring play this year was "Mr. Pim Passes By," by Mr. A. A. Milne—former editor of "Punch." This production has been played in New York and London during the past two years. It is the first time in the history of the "Player's Club," that it has had the privilege of staging the premiere of a present day play in western America.

The people of the day were as follows: George Marden, the slow-thinking opinionated squire who had very decided ideas on the futuristic movement of art, and was played by Mr. Jack Clyne. Marden especially disliked, among other things, triangular clouds, square sheep as well as orange and black curtains. Olivia was the simply devastating wife of the serious minded George, who thoroughly understood her less brilliant

The Players' Club—*continued*

husband, and who in her quiet yet effective way, managed to bring him to her own way of thinking. The role of Olivia was taken by Miss Betty Somerset.

Dinah was an opinionated, breezy young lady who knew exactly what she wanted and went after it with a directness that took one's breath, but yet amused us greatly. Miss Georgina McKinnon played the role of this charming young person. Brian Strange, who was in love with Miss Dinah was an artist who possessed considerable good humor and buoyancy of spirits. A very effective part of the play was apparant when Brian, seeing himself as Sir Brian Strange, R.A., painter of successful Academy pictures, sketched his endorsation of a popular tonic called Sanogene. Mr. Wells Coates interpreted Brian. Mr. Pim was a quiet, unassuming, little man who had lived many years in this trying world, and yet showed no signs of its turmoil with the exception of his grey locks. Innocent and lovable, this aged person nearly wrecked the lives of George and Olivia through his absent-mindedness—coupled with his disjointed sentences. Mr. Neil Mac Callum interpreted Mr. Pim.

Lady Marden was a vigorous young person of sixty who was conventional and proper to the highest degree. Miss Kirsteen Leveson played the part of Lady Marden. The role of the maid in the play was enacted by three young ladies in turn—Miss Isobel Miller, Miss Dorothy Holmes and Miss Muriel Evans.

There was a departure from the usual this year in that the opening performance took place in New Westminster, on the evening of March 10th. The following week on March 15th, "Mr. Pim Passs By," was played in Nanaimo. The Vancouver dates were March 23rd, 24th and 25th. Performances will also take place in Kamloops, Vernon, Kelowna and Penticton. It is not altogether unlikely that the members of the Player's Club may even play in the towns of the Kootenay district, but as yet no definite arrangements have been made.

The Player's Club this year possess a larger membership than ever before—the number of members at present being sixty, where fifty was formerly a full complement. Playing to audiences in many cities of the Province, the fact that there really is a University of British Columbia is thus brought home more forcibly to the residents of the upper country districts. We have had a most successful year and are looking forward to another, equally successful, next term.

SHE WAS ALL CUT UP

Customer: "Could I see you apart for a moment?"

Lady Clerk: "Say, kid, whadaya think I am—a puzzle for the little ones?"

The Musical Society

THE Spring Concert last year was not a howling success, but after ruining the "Ruins of Athens" and losing our president "Jimmie," crepe only was needed .

However we came to life in a remarkable manner this year. There has been an increase of approximately 25% in both voices and orchestra, while the quality has increased proportionately.

We have now found our stride and are going strong. Mr. Russell is our permanent Honorary President while a "temporary" honorary president is to be elected yearly.

Fortune was kind to us and sent us Harold Etter, and Miss Ida Morris. "Harold" our energetic and enthusiastic president, has had full scope for his wide knowledge of music, and his excellent executive ability, and the credit for our success is, in a large measure, due to his efforts. Miss Morris, as our conductor, combined excellent musicianship with fine tact and patience, and has worked hard and, if we do say so, successfully.

Under this exceptionally fine leadership success was assured. We have initiated the Student Recital idea, and the two held this year were very successful and entertaining, giving the students the opportunity of hearing our own talent, and also some of our Alumni. The Christmas Concert was very successful, so much so, that the main number "For Empire and For King" was repeated at the Spring Concert.

A concert by Mrs. Gertrude Greene and Mr. Gideon Hicks in addition to our usual spring program provide an extra treat for the students. In securing these two noted artists our executive has set a valuable precedent in student affairs as well as in a musical way, that will undoubtedly be followed in succeeding years.

The Spring concert was held as usual in the Vancouver Hotel ballroom on March 15, the assisting artists were Mr. Tripp, Mrs. Coleman, and Miss Adam. These with our chorus and orchestra proved to be the best yet.

A hike held along the North Shore to Cypress Park, and a very very enjoyable skating party in the dark at Coal Harbor, completes the list of activities of the best and busiest year of the Musical Society.

Just a word of appreciation for our whole executive but "Staff" Cox in particular; he is the hardest worked man in the Society and his doings range all the way up to "B" flat.

THE SIGMA DELTA KAPPA

ALTHOUGH the Sigma Delta Kappa is still in its infancy it is steadily growing in size and popularity. Designed originally to promote debating and literary discussion, the Society attracts students who have either a liking for, or a desire to become, more proficient in the art of public speaking. It supplements the activities of the Men's and Women's Literary Societies, without interfering with them. The fact that it includes both men and women seems to be one of the factors of its success.

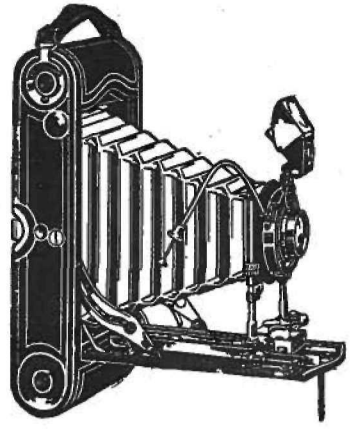
This year there are about fifty members enrolled. The programmes usually take the form of debates on current topics of interest, while now and then at a Round Table Conference measures are carried with an ease that must make the British Parliament green with envy. The versatility of the members enables them to impersonate with equal success, the various representatives at the World's Peace Conference and to deliver humorous speeches from the well-known soap-box. The social evenings are popular around the college as shown by the crowd that gathers to enjoy dancing, apples and ginger-snaps.

The Sigma Delta Kappa has been this year under the able leadership of Mr. William Black, Arts '22. Other members of the executive are Miss Dorothy Fingland, Arts '22; Mr. George Martin, Arts '25; Miss Helen McGill, Arts '25; and Mr. J. Bloomfield, Partial.

Agriculture Discussion Club

The "Agriculture Discussion Club" became known as an organized society within the University of British Columbia in the year 1918. Meetings were held at the homes of the few members each alternate week throughout the year, but since that year, the club has grown so rapidly that now, with over 60 live and enthusiastic members they are enabled to conduct successful meetings in the University auditorium every alternate week. The evenings entertainments are convened by an able executive, chosen by the members of the club for this purpose. There are delivered at the meetings, educational and interesting speeches by the Professors of the Faculty, and also by prominent men who may be able to attend. They have formed a sessional programme containing a series of Mock Parliaments and Trials, inter-class debates, and speeches delivered by chosen members of the Club.

In the past, the Agriculture Discussion Club. though subordinate in size, was second to none in its place among the many societies of the University. At present, it is striving hard to maintain its high reputation of the past, and its future is a very bright and promising one. Two years ago, the Men's Literary Society, donated a shield to encourage Inter-Faculty debating within the university and the members of the A. D. C., have been successful in securing the shield for two consecutive years.

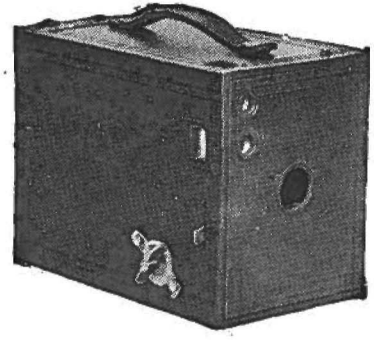


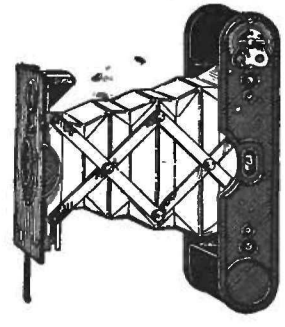
Camera and Arts Ltd.

Successors to

BISHOP & CHRISTIE LTD.

Photographic Supplies, Artistic Material,
Pictures, Frames and Framing,
Lantern Slides, Copying and Enlarging
Developing, Printing and Enlarging "Snapshots"





610 Granville Street

LABORATORY SUPPLIES

FOR ASSAYERS AND CHEMISTS

Scientific Apparatus for Schools and Colleges

Graphite Crucibles for Brass Foundries

C. P. Acids and Chemicals

Chemically Pure Sulphuric Acid for Storage Batteries

THE B. C. ASSAY AND CHEMICAL SUPPLY CO., LIMITED

565 HORNBY STREET, VANCOUVER, B. C.

"The Chocolates without a peer."

WOOD'S

Bon Bons and Wafers made to order. Carrying out colour schemes for Luncheons, Teas, etc.

767 Granville Street
Next door to Orpheum Theatre

Telephone Seymour 420

SOUVENIRS

We carry an extensive line of Indian Burnt Leather Goods, Indian Moccasins, Baskets, Trays and Totems; also souvenir spoons, beads, necklaces, ladies handbags (our own make) and view books, everyday cards, post cards and novelties of all kinds.

PYOTT'S

524 Granville Street Vancouver, B.C.

The Alumni Association

FOUR or five years of college activities and then what? Why did you come to the University and what did you get out of it? Whatever you learned, whether it was from the teachings of your professors or from the activities of your Alma Mater, it can be of no use either to yourself or to others unless you can and do apply it.

Why is the University not at Point Grey? The Provincial Government will tell you it is because they haven't the necessary money. Yet they have thousands of dollars to spend on a "Ptronage" Court at Prince Rupert, the "Grafting" Sumas Dyke proposition, the "School Boy's Railroad" known as the P. G. E., and many other propositions which should never have been given priority to the University. Why then has the University been left on a side track? Why? Because as hard-headed politicians rather than far-seeing statesmen, they want to see the returns for such outlay.

How are these returns to be made. Truly our professors have already done much for the Province along the lines of scientific research. But what of the students, the graduates? It is true that individually we are not in a position to do very much. However, if we get together as the Alumni which comprises all graduates of the University, with that same spirit that was ever present in our Alma Mater, we can then strive with greater success towards our goal, "To further the interests of the University and the Alumni."

If the Alumni are to accomplish this, they must not only know their Alma Mater and University as it was, but as it is and can be. To do this they must keep in close touch with all movements at the University. Don't be a hermit in your Alma Mater or your Alumni, but get out and co-operate with your fellow workers. The Alumni are out to make their University "Queen of the Pacific." You as a member of the Alma Mater and later of the Alumni have a part to play in this the biggest game at Varsity. In later years when U. B. C., at Point Grey, has assumed her rightful position among the other universities of the world are you going to be able to look back with pride and say, "I played for U. B. C."

There are some who on graduating find the dignity attached to a B. A., so overburdening that they can hardly smile, let alone indulge in such rudeness as laughter. Others gather up all their knowledge and college spirit, lock it in a penny bank, and bury it for fear it may get out and do harm. The majority, however, are inclined when the opportunity comes to renew former college acquaintances and to indulge in the evening's entertainment with the same old "Kla-How-Ya" spirit that we learned at Varsity. That is the spirit the Alumni wants to keep going for with such a spirit we can accomplish our aim.

With a view to keeping alive ths spirit, the Alumni Association was reorganized last November, and plans have since been drawn up that auger well for success. The activities of the "Curtain Club" were revived in Zangwill's bright and interesting little play entitled "Six Persons," which was presented at the general meeting of the Association in January. Arthur Lord as the sin-stained, battered barrister, and Dorothy Adams as the young spinster who wished to remain in his memory "ever as an aching void," added further laurels to those they had already won on former occasions with the "Players' Club."

The Alumni Employment Bureau aims to help in the way of locating summer work for undergraduates and permanent positions for graduates.

Each year Varsity loses many athletes who after graduation, either join some other athletic club or give up sport because there is no club in which they can carry on. Why should we have to drop our athletics and why should we not continue to fight for Varsity? The Alumni Athletic Club was organized this spring and will afford to those who wish, an opportunity of indulging in sport. It s also out to foster sport at Varsity. Since we are not yet in a financial position to build our own tennis courts, we have decided to try and centralise as many members as we can in one of the city clubs. Laurel Tennis Club offers us the best opportunity, and this summer will see quite a number of the A. A. C., at Laurel. Next autumn we hope to organise football, basketball, and swimming as well.

The Classics Club

THE Classics Club was formed last year with a view to stimulating interest in the different phases of ancient life and customs. This year the work has been carried on with increasing success and enthusiasm. Professor Robertson kindly offered the use of his home for the fortnightly meetings at which the members enjoyed excellent and instructive papers on "Tunury in the Roman Empire," by Mr. C. A. F. Clark, and on "Roman History from 59-23 B. C.," by Miss Majorie Bell and Miss Katherine Rees, Professor L. M. Robertson and Miss Dorothea Buck, Miss Patricia Gignac and Professor H. T. Logan. An interesting discusson followed during which refreshments were served.

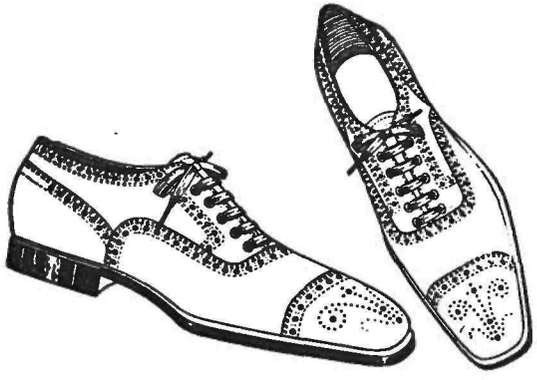
The executive consisted of the following officers: Honorary President, Prof. L. M. Robertson; President, Mr. N. Robertson; Vice-President, Miss Patricia Gignac and Secretary-Treasurer, Miss Dora Pye.

Thoroughbred Style

Princess Sandals

Just a smart little sandal pump with a modish "T" strap—low flat heels.

ITS NEW AND CLEVER $10.00



GOOD FORM IN MEN'S OXFORDS

These jaunty square toes are for the young fellow who likes the latest. The six midget brass eyelets are an added new note this Spring. Fashioned of handsome brown Calfskin.

$8.00

McRobbie Shoe Co.

Granville at Robson Tel. Seymour 841

SPORTING GOODS

BASEBALL, HOCKEY
LACROSSE, RUGBY
BASKETBALL
TENNIS, BADMINTON

Complete Stock of Athletic Goods

J. A. FLETT, LTD.

339 HASTINGS STREET, W.

The Freshmen Initiation

ACCORDING to an old and respected custom, the freshmen or the men of Arts '25 and Agriculture '25, were duly initiated into the Alma Mater Society. The initiation of 1921 was unique in several respects. It was held outdoors and was accompanied by a spectacular bonfire. Picture two hundred freshmen cooped up in the Chemistry lecture room waiting their turn to go down the line of waiting sophomores! Hundreds of towels were prepared! Paints, dyes, and greases of all colors and consistencies were secured to which was added flour and soap tooth-paste! In fact nothing was left out that could be used to make the men of '25 feel that they had been treated to one of the most intersting initiations in the history of the University.

The freshmen contributed to making a success of the affair by constructing a mammoth heap of packing cases, soap-boxes, etc., on False Creek flats. Hither, on Saturday night, after the performances on the campus, the freshmen trooped in the glory of their war-paint, accompanied by most of the University. The huge pile was lighted and the bright flames leaped skyward, setting afire the rockets which were attached to the summit. Then the leaders of the students, Paul Whitley, Art Lord, Charlie Zink and members of the faculty, "Freddy" Wood and "Doc" Davidson, delivered their orations, as the flames devoured their prey! When the pyramid of boxes had at length been consumed and the speeches finished, the students lifted their voices as one man and acclaimed the work of the class of '25 which had made this thing possible. In the making of tradition, the freshmen initiation plays an important part. It is up to the students of the future, not only to uphold the traditions of the past, but also to keep pace with the progress that has been made and to make the initiation of 1922 the best the University has ever experienced.

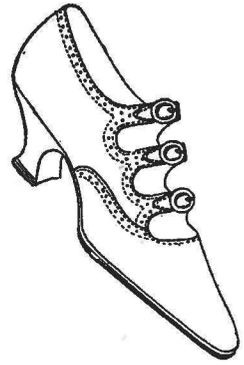
The
Orpheum Haberdashers
will sell
Service :: Satisfaction :: Style
and at very reasonable prices

Our Arrow Shirts with double wear cuffs at
$2.00
are winners every time.

The
Orpheum Haberdashers
In the Orpheum Theatre Bldg. Vancouver. B. C.

Shirts :: Neckwear :: English Caps :: Hosiery :: Pajamas :: Tweed Hats

The Smartest of Footwear



with refined style lines

¶ Exquisite models for afternoon, street and sport wear, that are correct in every detail and a variety that is greater than ever before.

¶ Our salesmen will be pleased to show you and to assist in making a suitable selection.

The
Ingledew Shoe Co.

"Vancouver's Smartest Shoe Store"

667 Granville St. Vancouver, B. C.

Thirty Years in the Service

That's the Record

Importing Men's and Ladies' Burberry Coats, English Tweed Sport Suits, Flannel Trousers and Tennis Shirts

Why not have the Best?

E. Chapman

545 Granville Street

TENNIS

We are showing a splendid range of Slazengers, Tate, Ayres and Wisdens, high grade Tennis Rackets in many models and all weights.

Ayres and Slazengers Championship Balls, Tapes, Markers, Gut Reviver, Posts, Shoes, etc.

Everything For The Tennis Player

TISDALL'S LTD.

The Complete Sporting Goods Store

618 Hastings St. W. Phone Sey. 8300

The Letters Club

UNDER the direction and inspiration of our Honorary President and founder, Professor Larsen, and our President, A. L. Stevenson, the Letters Club, for the session 1921-22, has maintained the standard and interest of the two previous years. This is no mean praise. In addition, two innovations have been made this year; first, the introduction of these discussion meetings at which a general topic is treated by those short ten-minute papers. Secondly, "Members night," an occasion on which all members were requested to bring original work, to be subjected to general criticism.

Every fortnight, at the home of some generous Vancouver friend, we have discussed great and fascinating subjects. The sleek submission of Mr. Bernard Shaw: the romantic extravagance of Mr. Arnold Bennett; the rigid conservatism of Mr. H. G. Wells; even the dangerously radical tendencies of John Drinkwate;—besides the whole field of modern drama, verse, and fiction. And there is more to follow.

For as it is only a moderate leap from, "The Spoon River Anthology" to Matthew Arnold, and from discussion of the use of realistic detail, to a criticism of the principals of Greek tragedy. By the close of the evening, when we give ourselves up to the physical pleasures of coffee and cake, it is often found, that numerous revelations have been made with regard to the particular victims under discussion. Disclosures, which, to these gentlemen, would be disconcerting and perhaps a trifle confounding. It is better to have wrong ideas, than to have none, and if we have held too tenaciously to those ideas, because they were ? if we have often hugged the question, unconscious even that there was a question; if we have ventured a sweeping naturalization of an author's work, on the strength of having read a single novel,—well, after all we are still undergraduates. We maintain an appearance of understading, and if we do not know the ————————, we at least take the trouble to look as if we did.

Director—All ready, run up the curtain.
Mr. Pim—Say, what do you think I am, a skuirrle?

Character

That impress of distinctiveness that expresses the trait of Quality or Style so unmistakably, and makes even inanimate things stand out above and beyond all others by the impression they bestow of Supreme Excellence.

To so reflect the character of a house as one with the highest standards, good taste and quality is absolutely essential.

Lionel Ward & Co.
Limited
Printers
314-18 Homer St., Vancouver, B.C.

Prosperity and Progress
1921

Condensed Statement for 1921, Showing Development of Last Five Years.

	1921	1916
New Business Issued (Excluding Group Insurance)	$ 54,227,962.00	$ 25,575,373.00
Business in Force (Excluding Group Insurance)	286,718,765.00	133,016,448.00
Income (Premium and Interest)	11,316,222.80	5,594,041.34
Assets	42,910,714.52	21,702,570.74
Surplus Earned	2,196,218.09	746,980.03
Payments to Policyholders	2,963,331.94	1,725,197.12

DURING 1921—

(a) The Company's leading position in new business production has been amply maintained.
(b) The rate of interest has been increased from 7.20% to 7.56%.
(c) An important decrease in the death rate has been experienced.
(d) The high intrinsic value of the investments has again been demonstrated.
(e) Due provision has been made for the continuance of the large profits payable to policyholders.
(f) The general financial standing of the Company has been appreciably improved.
(g) **The surplus earnings were 58% greater than those of 1920, which in turn were greater than in any previous year.**

SERVICE TO POLICYHOLDERS

The
Great-West Life Assurance Company

B. C. Branches: 640 Hastings St. W., Vancouver
Union Bank Bldg., Victoria

BRUCE'S $25 SUITS

Will Pass The Severest Examination

For Distinction of Style; For Quality of Material; For Honesty in Workmanship. Don't judge them by the Price—Look Them Over—They'll Surprise You.

C. D. BRUCE
LIMITED

CORNER OF HOMER AND HASTINGS STREET

Editorial

There is really no necessity for an Editorial in the Annual at all. Do not mistake this, Gentle Reader, for an apology for what follows. Far from it! The statement is intended merely as our topic sentence. And what we are trying to explain, (explaining being a subtle method of insulting your intelligence), what we are trying to explain is the futility of explaining anything.

For obvious reasons. All Editorials are either didactical or statistical; but we hasten to repudiate any suggestion that we compete with the "Ubyssey" or the Calendar in their respective lines. And since, as we remarked above, all Editorials are either Eulogies or Valedictories, we ask you how can we choose? We cannot make this a eulogy, because, to be quite frank, our excellent judgment prohibits us from praising you, and our notorious modesty from praising ourselves. ..And when it comes to writing a pretty little farewell notice, even OUR audacity fails us. Gentle Reader, did YOU ever go around to all your friends, and say goodbye, 'n everything,—and then not go? Well, at least you have enough imagination to appreciate the benumbing consequences. Quite so.

As we were saying, this Editorial having no other purpose to serve than to amuse you, is succeding about as well as most Editorials.—Rather subtile, What?—Of course our humor is a little reminiscent of the sportive pachyderm, but consider how invaluable the latter's hide must be when the shafts of ridicule radiate. (That's not half as involved as you think it is, y'know.) And seriously don't you think our diction is rather good? So massive and yet so flexible, like a ton of putty for example. We heartly agree with the prof. who declared that "to carelessly split one's infinitives, and then to deliberately ignore the error is unpardonable." Quite—Hurrah, three hundred words. Well, it was pretty bad we admit, but it's finished now. And you might have stopped at the first sentence, you know, while we—well of course we might have too.

The Out-doors Club

WE LEAD !

QUALITY WITH SERVICE ALWAYS

ANGELL ENGRAVING Co.

518 HASTINGS ST. WEST

VANCOUVER CANADA