UBC ANNUAL

1916

THE UNIVERSITY OF BRITISH COLUMBIA

To The Honorable Frank S. Barnard

Lieutenant-Governor of British Columbia and Visitor
to our University in its first year.

This Premier Edition of the Annual is respectfully
dedicated by the students of the University
of British Columbia.

Invocation

Conceived in prosperity at the zenith of the world's triumph of invention and luxury, our University has been born at the time of its greatest tragedy.

Increasing specialization in training and equipment had well nigh made man an absolute master of things. Thus he hoped to solve his problems, individual and collective. Time and space had been practically annihilated and the world intoxicated with its own achievements. We could not realize that man was of greater value than things, that opportunity spelled obligation, that we were close neighbors of the European nations and were indeed our brothers' keepers.

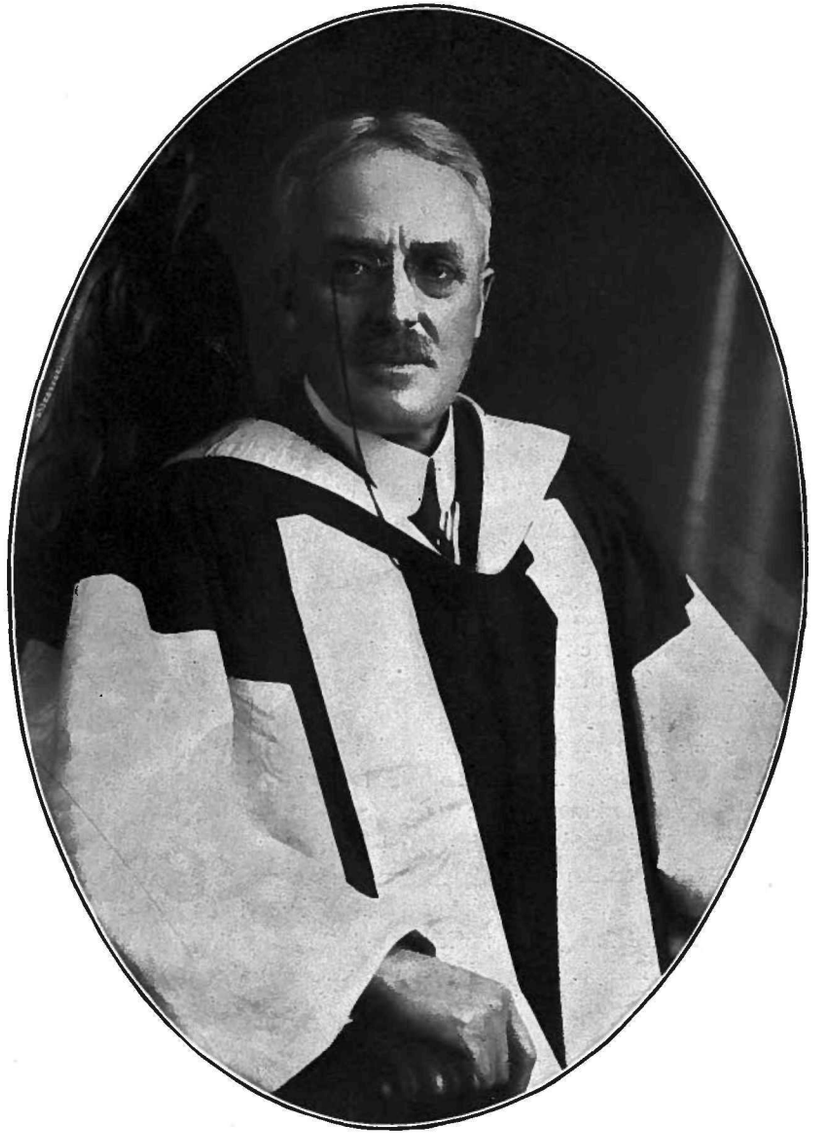
The thunderbolt fell. To-day students of this University with their brethren of the British Isles and the globe-girdling Empire are engaged with the living descendants of the ancient civilizations of Inda, Egypt, Rome and Greece in bringing the world's social development and the things of the mind and spirit abreast of material progress, in preserving the individual's right to serve his fellows and of nations to meet their obligations.

Our University builds on a firm foundation and we shall hope to carry on and extend the good work of the Royal Institution for the Advancement of Learning in British Columbia. Although we cannot begin our University work with the full organization and equipment for the training of specialists in all lines, we have the opportunity of learning the fundamental lesson of service to humanity, the chance of relating things to people and of co-ordinating men and nations. Whilst we now realize the inevitability of specialization, the consequent and imperative necessity of co-operation and co-ordination is being most cruelly driven home. Within the academic lifetime of this year's students, the greatest step in the evolution of the world will have been taken.

We, the present student body, Staff, Senate, Board of Governors and members of Convocation of this infant University, may well be envied by those who have gone before and by those who will come after. To us has come the opportunity of making our Province, our Dominion, our Empire and our world, a better place in which to live. May those for whom we hold these gifts in trust rise up and call us blessed. To meet in full our obligation, may ours be a Provincial University without provincialism. May our sympathies be so broadened and our service so extended to all the people of the Province that we may indeed be the people's University, whose motto is "tuum est."

Ours is the task of helping to adjust the rights of the individual to the needs of all, of the obligations of each to the other and to the world. To-day's chosen people are those in training for such tasks. A glorious heritage is ours. We give thanks and pray for vision and strength.

THE PRESIDENT.



Ode to British Columbia

British Columbia! Younger child of her
Who gave to half a world an Empire's name,
Child of the Western vastness, lovelier
In thy wild beauty than the storied fame
Picturing old-world splendour—with they feet
Bathed in the blue Pacific's silver foam,
And where the mountains and the sunsets meet
Thy flaming banner flung across Heaven's dome.

There mountains tower, field upon rocky field,
Peaks sun-emblazoned, flinging their challenge high
Into the blue, till life and greenness yield
Place to the rock-bound barriers that lie
Close to the frozen snows, and glaciers pour
Slow through the centuries their grinding load;
Where the grim granite hoards its gleaming store—
Temple of Death, Adventure's last abode.

Spirit of Freedom! Clasp her hand in thine;
Guide thou her silver feet along the way,
Shout through dark canyons, let thy Voice Divine
Herald through her green vales a greater day!
Untouched by Time, or History's grimy hand,
Untested yet by War's corroding strife,
Be thou the spirit of this Wonderland,
Fill her wide bounds with thy deep joy in life!

Not for Prosperity, nor Peace, we pray,
Not for soul-deadening ease, or wealth to spare,
Nor for Ambition's touch, that brings decay,
And in its train, foul things that taint the air.
Thine Liberty! be her proud watch-word, flung
From star-crowned pinnacle to pine-fringed sea,
Thine be her song through endless ages sung—
"God and the Right!" this be her destiny.

—Elsie A. Honeyman.

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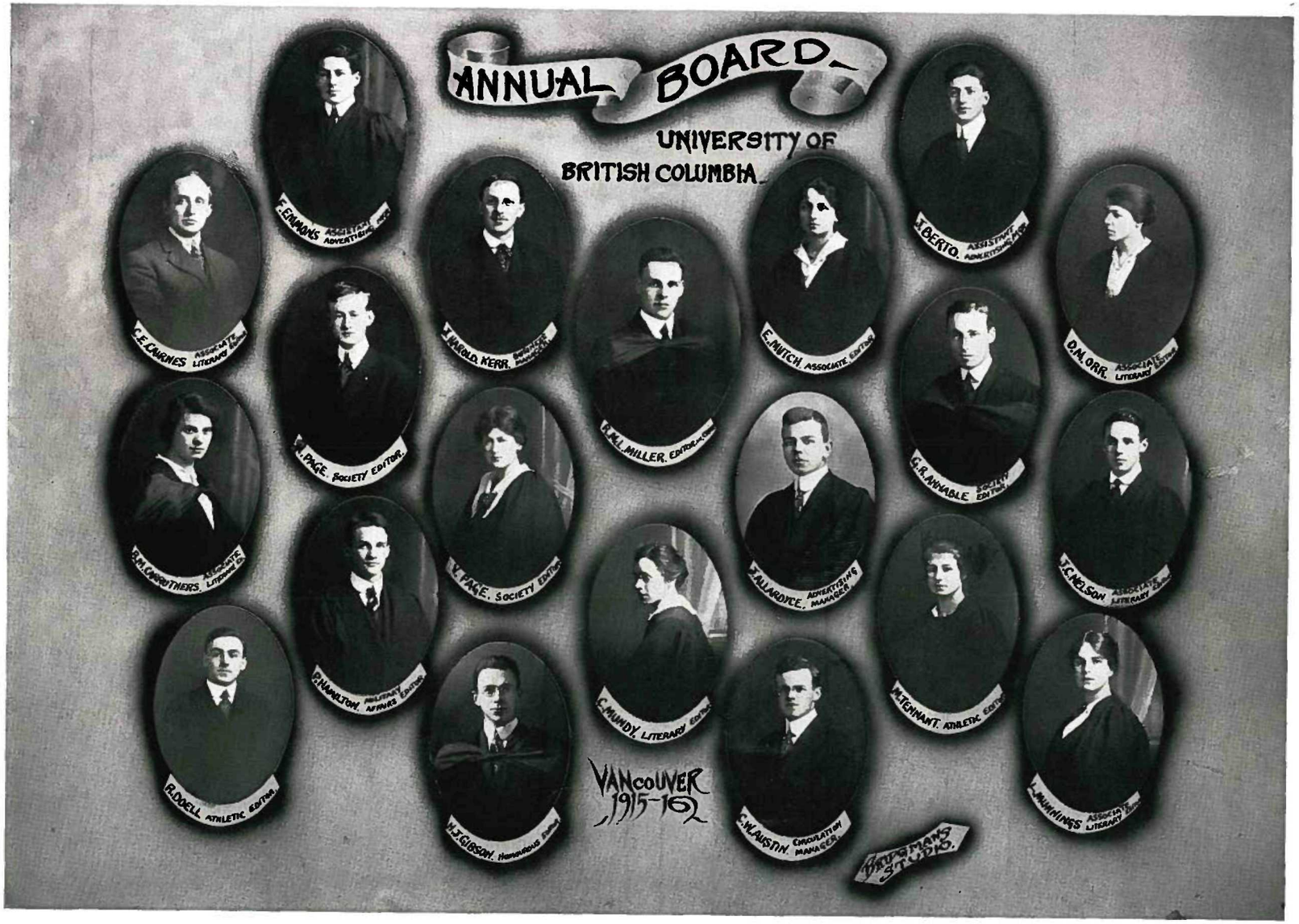
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AS we have just sent the last dray with "original" contributions and writeups to the press, and are momentarily expecting the ambulance to carry off the Editor, we leave our last will and testament, to wit.: and with these two wits we shall endeavor to fashion, frame or otherwise formulate an Editorial Comment. The familiar whirr of activity has died away. The impatient exclamations of numerous editors as they seek to mould hopeful manuscripts into literary form, are heard no more; the vigorous protestations of our Advertising Manager have subsided, and even the worried frown of our Business Manager fails to haunt us. Such sublime solitude needs to be experienced to be appreciated. We owe sincerest thanks to everyone, to editors and managers who shared our hopes and fears; to artists who beautified our book with their decorations; to advertisers who lent us material support; to students who, having paid in advance, worried about the date of publication; to Faculty, whose aversion for photograph galleries is amazing, and to the Fates who have preserved our life through the stress of the last few weeks, and to whom we look for greater favors at the approaching examinations.

The first year of the new University is swiftly drawing to a close. One unique in educational circles in British Columbia, possessing the distinction of witnessing the founding of an instituton of learning which we loyally hope may soon be the foremost in Canada. Attendant on this distinction have come the problems peculiar to such a situation. Rendered more acute by the catastrophic events which have disturbed Christendom, our problems have been met with in every department by faculty and students alike. It is with no small degree of satisfaction, then, that we review our successes. The past, with its myriad experiences, is ours from which to profit. The present, with its responsibilities, is ours in which to act. The future, with its possibilities, is ours in which to project plans for development and growth. Realizing this, we are led to see that decisions and policies adopted in this first year will silently but surely lay foundations for future traditions. The glory of such a situation is only surpassed by its responsibilities. The *U. B. C. Annual* as the official record of student activities, appreciates its unique position and seeks in its "Premier Edition" to faithfully and adequately present student life—in our "Freshmen year"—and preserve its identity *ad infinitum.*

Throughout all this, however, runs a scarlet thread for those of us who, after thus participating in the rites of inauguration, find ourselves "the ancients" who are pushed aside to make place for younger blood. The splendor of graduation day will hardly erase this solemn tinge as we realize that the place which knew us once will know us no more. That we should be penning at once a salutation to a new University and our own requium seems incongruous. But we leave these halls with one thought to gladden us: The U.B.C. is truly our Alma Mater, for we have aided in laying her traditions and defending her youth.

OFFICERS & STAFF
UNIVERSITY OF BRITISH COLUMBIA
VANCOUVER
1916

Officers and Staff of U. B. C., 1915-16

F. F. WESBROOK, M. A., M. D., C. M., LL.D., PRESIDENT.

Frank Fairfields Wesbrook was born in Brant County, Ontario, on July 12th, 1868. His family came to Winnipeg in the seventies and Frank Wesbrook and his father both became well known in that city. Entering Manitoba University he took the general arts course and later studied medicine. He also took a prominent part in athletics, won the high jump, the broad jump and carried off medals and trophies not a few. One may mention in passing that he is still one of the fittest men in the college and continues to take systematic and strenuous physical exercise.

After graduating from the University of Manitoba, he pursued his studies at McGill College Medical School and the famous Keys College, Cambridge, where he became an intimate member of a coterie which includes in its number some of the most distinguished men in England. Later, he did research work in Dublin, Paris and Marbourg.

Returning to Canada, he occupied for some years the chair of pathology and bacteriology in Manitoba University. In 1895 he went to the same chair in the University of Minnesota, and for the next eighteen years his work was identified with the University and State. By 1906 he was Dean of the Medical College. Meanwhile he had also become a recognized authority on public health, and in 1905 had been elected President of the American Public Health Association. He is to-day a member of many pathological and bacteriological societies, and perhaps the foremost authority on public health in the Dominion of Canada.

Such is the record of the man who, two years ago was called to the helm of our University. With what tact, skill and efficiency he is undertaking the difficult work of organization, only those in close association with him appreciate to the full.

As our President, he has already gained the loyal support and trust of the students, and the work which he is doing in organizing the University Battalion will not go unappreciated.

Despite his scholarly record he impresses one as a keen, efficicient business man, rather than as the traditional type of college president.

Above all he is kind and genial, always approachable and interested in what his students are interested, and has not forgotten how to enjoy himself at a college affair.

LEONARD S. KLINCK, M. S. A., DEAN OF THE COLLEGE OF AGRICULTURE.

Dean Klinck was born in York County, Ontario, in 1877. He was a farmer's son, brought up in the atmosphere of an Ontario farm of the good old days, and it has been with farming in scientific, practical and sociological aspects that his life-work has been identified. On graduating from the local High School, he attended Guelph Agricultural College, where he gained the B. S. A. He then went to Minnesota University, where he studied plant-breeding with Prof. Hays, who at that time was doing the most advanced work in plant-breeding in America. Leaving Minnesota, he spent two years at Iowa State College, studying for his M. S. A. On gaining his degree he returned to Canada and the next ten years were spent at MacDonald College, McGill, as Professor of Cereal Husbandry. While in this position he bred several new varieties of cereals, the most successful of which are Quebec No. 28 Corn; Quebec No. 1 Alfalfa, and Quebec No. 92 and 537 Soya Beans. In the last annual report of the Board of Governors of McGill University, the statement was made that forty-six improved strains of cereals, the result of nine years' work of this department, had demonstrated their superiority over the original varieties from which they were bred.

In May, 1914, he came West to his present position. Since his arrival in the Province he has visited a large number of the farming communities of British Columbia, has familiarized himself with agricultural conditions and problems, and is probably better known throughout the length and breadth of British Columbia than any man on the staff of the University. The course in agriculture which he offered last fall was one of the most popular in the college, and taken by men and women students alike. A student of the fourth year who attended his lectures, was heard to remark that the course was well worth taking merely for the sake of getting to know the man who gave it.

There is a sterling quality, an honesty of conviction, a firm grip of life and a satisfaction in the daily trend of existence that makes itself felt in Dean Klinck from the moment one shakes hands with him, and which those of us who are farmer's sons would like to attribute in some measure to early environment. We feel that however much he has done, and however much he may do for the study and pursuit of agriculture in this University and Province, the outstanding feature of his life will always be summed up in one word—Character.

G. E. ROBINSON, B. A., REGISTRAR.

Mr. Robinson, the Registrar of U. B. C., is known and respected by many who once belonged to M. B. C. If there is anyone who believes that the duties of a Registrar merely entail the guarding of the coffers where caution money is bestowed, Mr. Robinson can easily disillusion him. There are other little matters which require attention, such as insisting that students taking extra subjects shall indulge in "exams" therein. Nevertheless, in all his dealings with the student body, Mr. Robinson maintains the sympathetic interest and benevolent fatherliness that make him an integral part of our University.

H. ASHTON, B. A., D. LITT, OFFICER DE L'INSTRUCTION PUBLIQUE, ASSISTANT PROFESSOR OF FRENCH.

Dr. Ashton has come to Vancouver, "where it sometimes rains, but never, never snows!" with very high ideals of what a university student ought to know. Whether his classes will ever attain this ideal, is uncertain. However, they are trying, and in the meantime reap keen enjoyment from his lectures. He has the most delicious sense of humour, and although his thrusts are mostly directed against the fair sex, the ladies are disposed, with Isaac Walton, to take no offence where none is meant.

Our French professor's pet aversion seems to be the editors and compilers of text-books. These poor souls he utterly condemns, singly and en masse. Yet he himself is "guilty" of one book—"Du Bartas en Angleterre"—and expects to publish a second shortly—"Mme. de Lafayette, sa Vie et ses Oeuvres."

Dr. Ashton's own life has so far been singularly uneventful. He attended Eton, graduated from Cambridge, spent eight years in Paris, incidentally having a Doctorate conferred upon him there. Later at Birmingham he just happened to receive another. According to his own account, he has had untold suffering to endure—from measles and scarlet fever to inflammatory rheumatism. In fact, he has experienced all the ills to which flesh is heir—except matrimony.

L. F. ROBERTSON, M. A., ASSOCIATE PROFESSOR OF CLASSICS.

"Homo sum; humani nihil a me alienum puto."

There will probably come a time to most of us, when our recollections of college Latin will not even enable us to translate the above quotation, but never shall we forget the man whom it not inaptly describes. Horation odes, Ciceronian eloquence, English poets, newspaper jangles, political economy, ancient philosophy and modern geography, archaeology, geology, theology and good common sense has he sowed amongst us with a liberal hand. May his shadow never grow less; may he never degenerate into a common Latin teacher; may his red necktie with its sacred and emblematic significance long be seen amongst us. We shake his hand, he has been a friend to all of us who sought his friendship—we wish him well.

JAMES HENDERSON, M. A., ASSISTANT PROFESSOR OF PHILOSOPHY.

Mr. Henderson is a graduate of Glasgow University, where he won distinction in English and Philosophy. Scholarly, thoughtful, and somewhat poetic in disposition, he is one of our most cultured men. Though somewhat retiring, he always has time for his friends, whether among the faculty or students. His greatest fault is that he is too appreciative of others and too little appreciative of himself. Those who have gained his confidence know that there are few men who think as deeply, talk as thoughtfully, and yet demean themselves as unassumingly as he does.

R. E. MACNAGHTEN, M. A., ASSISTANT PROFESSOR OF GREEK.

Students who take Prof. Macnaghten's classes are fortunate in making the acquaintance of one who measures up in every way to their ideal of an English gentleman of the old school. Third and fourth year Greek students probably know him best. They find in him a fine appreciation of the Classics, combined with a gift of rendering passages from the Greek dramas into happily-expressed English: in fact, he has been known to translate selections from Sophocles into excellent English blank verse,—"miles ahead of the 'crib.'" Prof. Macnaghten is as great a lover of English literature as he is of Greek and Roman, and continually quotes from our poets for reference and comparison. One of his beliefs, which he has impressed on his classes, is that close study and continued attempts at translation of any other language than our own is one of the best possible ways of learning English.

Out of class, Prof. Macnaghten is as ready as anyone to take part in student social functions.

MACK EASTMAN, B. A., Ph.D., ASSISTANT PROFESSOR OF HISTORY.

Mack Eastman was born in Oshawa, Ontario. After matriculating from the local High School he taught for a couple of years and then entered Toronto University. Here he won the Mackenzie Fellowship in History. The year after graduation he spent teaching in the Western University of London, Ont.

He then went to the Continent and for three years attended the University of Paris. At the same time he was conducting researches in the Archives on the early history of Canada.

During the Academic year of 1911-12, he held a fellowship in History in Columbia University. From here he went to the chair of History in Calgary College. Meanwhile he had been collecting more original material for his history, in the Province of Quebec, and now devoted the summer months to writing.

He presented the work, which is entitled "A History of Church and State in Early Canada," as a thesis at Columbia University and in May, 1913, received his degree of Ph. D. During the year in which he has occupied the chair of history in the University of B. C. he has produced a course of lectures which are nothing short of brilliant. In addition to this, he has taken a great interest in the Men's Literary and Debating Society, and appeared at all the college dances, though this latter is no great virtue in a man who has as good a time as he does.

HENRI CHODAT, M. A., ASSISTANT PROFESSOR OF MODERN LANGUAGES.

Alas for Mr. Chodat! In the days when he belonged to the Faculty of M. B. C., he used to have a little time to prepare French and German notes, to meet and commune with his friends and to direct the Chodats, Jr., in the way they should go. Now he has not a moment to spare. It is nothing but meetings from morning till night—meetings to discuss educational systems and curriculums and—Mr. Chodat only knows what else. There is no time for lunch, no time for dinner. There are even fifteen minute meetings in the five minute intervals between lectures. But, despite the aggravating way in which his time has been imposed upon, he has not lost a whit of the genial humor that can appreciate a joke, even when he himself is its subject.

J. K. HENRY, B. A., ASSISTANT PROFESSOR OF ENGLISH.

J. K. Henry, B. A., is one of the old-timers about the University halls, and one whose kindliness and sterling worth the students do not fail to realize. We wonder how we shall be so bold as to dare enter the labyrinths of the Muse's inspired difficulties and divine meanderings, or ever reach her hidden temple, (and blessed are they who faint on its threshold, and not in the waste howling wilderness!) But after Mr. Henry's thorough criticisms, we feel that it is not so impossibly remote after all. Besides giving to aspiring seekers a solid grounding in English, he has this year proven his capabilities in another direction. Mr. Henry is a botanist of no mean repute, and his recently published volume, "The Flora of Southern British Columbia," has, according to those who know, been the means of satisfying a long-felt want.

F. G. C. WOOD, M. A., ASSISTANT PROFESSOR OF ENGLISH.

Mr. Wood's official capacity in the University is that of lecturer in English. But he has done more than demonstrate that he possesses an uncanny knowledge of all the literature ever written, and of a great deal that ought to have been. To begin with, he has proved to be the mainstay of the Players' Club, which, without his assistance, would never have been able to so capably justify its existence.

We do not know whether or not they play grass hockey in Boston. However that may be, Mr. Wood has somewhere acquired a knowledge of the game that makes him a most satisfactory coach. He also manages to find time to act on the Faculty Committee on the student affairs, and as Hon. President and general advisor to the Men's Lit. Added to this, we have in our midst no more enthusiastic promoter of college spirit. He has a way of recommending debates that makes the hearers feel that it would be positively criminal not to attend. Finally, he does not mind being called "Freddy," although his real name is "Frederic"—without a "k."

E. E. JORDAN, M. A., INSTRUCTOR IN MATHEMATICS.

Mr. Jordan was born on Prince Edward Island, and if we did not know it, "the talents o' the mon wad lead us to that conclusion." He received his training in mathematics at Dalhousie and Chicago Universities and graduated with high honors and a gold medal. Twenty years of elucidating geometry, trigonometry and algebra have not curdled the milk of human kindness that dwells within him. His courtesy and willingness to be of service are proverbial. In his capacity as captain of the Officers' Training Corps, he has shown great energy in procuring a course which would give good training to all the boys and be of use to those who intend enlisting. In general he is "a very necessary man" and one with whom we could ill dispense.

E. H. RUSSELL, B. A., INSTRUCTOR IN MATHEMATICS.

Mr. Russell, of the Mathematical Department, after graduating from Queen's, taught for some time in Victoria High School—later in the college there. He has always been admired by his students, on account of his great versatility, for, apart from his mastery of the matter-of-fact science of mathematics, Mr. Russell possesses a rare musical talent. It was only natural then, that the ex-leader of the Aeion Club in Victoria, B. C.'s foremost male choir, should inaugurate two very necessary college activities—an orchestra and a glee club.

Although Mr. Russell came to Vancouver only this year, he early showed that he did not intend to remain unacquainted. Quite early in the term a large notice appeared on the bulletin board to the effect that "Mr. Russell would like to meet all the girls of the University."

JOHN RIDINGTON, LIBRARIAN.

John Ridington, our Librarian, has had rather a variegated career. He was born in England in 1871. After teaching for some years in the City of London College, he came to Canada, where he served his time in the pedagogic ranks of the Province of Manitoba. He then entered journalism, first as editor of a small-town paper and then as a reporter on the "Winnipeg Free Press." Starting from this humble position, he rose and held in succession every editorial chair. Threatened with a breakdown in health, he was forced to resign, and identified himself with a large colonization company. As American agent of this company he superintended the bringing of hundreds of American settlers into Canada. Five years ago he came to the coast, where for some time he divided his attention between the financial and the scholastic world until he was called upon to undertake his present work of cataloguing the library of the University of B. C. In addition to this he lectures in the English department.

He is already a well known figure in our precincts, and there are few of us who have not at some time seen his bearded countenance appear unexpectedly from behind a barricade of books, to gaze down reprovingly upon us and, if need be, make a few remarks in pithy, and Johnsonese English. He is a walking reference book for the student who wishes to write an essay or get up a speech in a hurry, and his casual remarks send some of us surreptitiously to the dictionary. He is the only man who can smoke in the college precincts—the only man who can talk in the library.

H. R. KEMP, B. A., INSTRUCTOR IN CLASSICS.

Mr. Kemp comes to us from Toronto University, where he was a gold medalist. His knowledge of Latin is positively uncanny, and he can reduce the most recalcitrant English sentence into something that smacks of Cæsar and de bello Gallico. A little natural shyness is all but dispelled and he is mastering the art of talking over the young ladies' exercises with them. His chief diversions are drill, dancing, toying with the typewriter in the library, eating candies at the college play, and popping his flash-light on and off any place where it is dark enough to be excusable.

ISABEL MACINNES, M. A., INSTRUCTRESS IN MODERN LANGUAGES.

As Honorary President of the Freshettes, Miss MacInnes finds herself strenuously engaged in teaching the "young idea how to shoot" along the straight and narrow path of deference, due to their superiors. Fortunately, however, she does not devote her interest solely to this motley throng, but sheds kindly and benificent lustre on all social and literary activities. Aside from her interesting lectures on French and German, Miss MacInnes' main interest centres in Red Cross work. No matter what the girls who ought to be in attendance are doing, she is always on duty—making dressings, trying to fill another case. And when the girls absent themselves from Red Cross, she shows that she has the faculty of writing recruiting notices in a style that is the epitome of "pointed precision."

REGINALD W. BROCK, M. A., F. G. S., F. R. S. C., DEAN OF THE COLLEGE OF APPLIED SCIENCE AND PROFESSOR OF GEOLOGY.

Although the duties of the Dean of the Faculty of Applied Science, during the past year, and an officer in the 72nd Highlanders, have prevented him from being with us as we could have wished, we cannot but be proud of one who, with a spirit worthy a descendant of that Brock who fell so gloriously at "Queenstown Heights," is willing to forsake so much to help his motherland in her hour of need. In the field of science the name of Prof. Brock is one of the best known in America. In the branches of geology and minerology his experience is of vast extent and he is recognized in particular as the leading authority on the mineral deposits and historical geology of Canada. After graduating from Queen's in 1895, Prof. Brock became demonstrator in chemistry and lecturer in mineralogy of that institution. From '97 to 07 he was engaged in the geological survey of the Dominion, during which time he also put in a couple of years' study at Heidelberg University in Germany, and afterwards accepted the chair of Professor of Geology at Queen's School of Mining. Our readers will doubtless be interested to know that one of the students attending Prof. Brock's lectures at that time is now filling the Dean's place at our university. In 1907 Prof. Brock became acting director and the following year director of the Geological Survey, a position which he filled in a most capable manner for the ensuing six years, when he became Deputy Minister of Mines in 1914, resigning in the following year that he might accept his present position in U. B. C. Prof. Brock has also had a wide experience in consulting work and has published numerous articles for the Geological Survey and scientific journals.

J. G. DAVIDSON, B. A., Ph. D., ASSOCIATE PROFESSOR OF PHYSICS.

The name of Dr. Davidson is so well known to our readers, and the history of his "life and times" has been told so often in previous issues of the college "ANNUAL" that a repetition here seems rather superfluous, although we admit that it would be equally unreasonable to omit some mention of one whose name has become synonomous for all that represents college life and activities. For it would be hard indeed to imagine a Physics department in our university without the "Doc" as its leading spirit, just as it would seem strange that any athletic organization should be formed without his broad, wise, and kindly counsel. His work in the Physics department of McGill College of this city has been carried on under the most trying circumstances, due in part to want of anything like suitable quarters and lack of any assistance. The success with which he combatted these difficulties and the immense popularity he has attained among the students are most auspicious auguries of the brilliant future which awaits him in his work in our new University.

STEWART J. SCHOFIELD, M. A., B. Sc., Ph. D., ASSISTANT PROFESSOR OF GEOLOGY.

The place of Dean R. W. Brock as Professor of Geology and Mineralogy has been most ably filled by Dr. Schofield of the Dominion Geological Survey. Dr. Schofield (he is also known as "Mike" by his confreres—but this is confidential, of course, and we would ask our readers to keep it as such) has always been noted as a "bear" for work. How amply justified we are in speaking thus figuratively may be gathered from the fact that, besides handling his university work here in an exceptionally creditable manner, he is preparing, at a tremendous disadvantage, an unusually large amount of work for publication by the Dominion Geological Survey Department at Ottawa, and is writing other treatises as well. Besides the above, the Doctor still finds time to prepare public lectures, to keep track of the literary and scientific publications of both French and German, as well as English sources, and to take a leading part in the social and literary circles in and out of the college. Incidentally, it may be mentioned, that he has found time to get married, and we all hope may live happily ever after.

Dr. Schofield graduated from Queen's University and received his Doctor's Degree from "Boston Teck," where he did exceptionally brilliant work. His final thesis on "The Origin of Granite in the Purcell Sills" in conjunction with his report on the "Cranbrook Area of B. C.," proved to be so contradictory to a treatise published previously on the same area by one of America's leading authorities that it was only after Dr. Schofield had taken a special trip with the aforesaid authority to the place of dispute, that the latter was convinced that he had taken many unwarrantable liberties with the earth's crust. We are informed that Dr. Schofield has secured a commission for overseas work and that he will not likely be with us next year. The best wishes of U. B. C. will surely attend him.

L. KILLAM, B. A., B. Sc., ASSISTANT PROFESSOR OF MECHANICAL ENGINEERING.

This will be the third session for this popular professor in our halls of learning, so that the "story of his life" (though extremely varied) since graduating from McGill as an engineer, is doubtless more or less familiar to the reader. Mr. Killam has a method all his own in initiating fledglings in their various subjects, and the timid youth who enters upon the intricacies of the calculus or kinematics with fear and trepidation, soon acquires such an apparent familiarity (with its consequent contempt) in these subjects that he imagines he could do a little lecturing himself and discovers his mistake only on exam. day, when he wonders what he thought was so easy about that subject. Mr. Killam took a full course in Arts at Mt. Allison before studying engineering as he understood the necessity of having a good command of language when persuading perverse donkey-engines to run according to text-books.

DOUGLAS McINTOSH, M. A., D. Sc., F. R. S. C., PROF. OF CHEMISTRY, AND HEAD OF THE DEPARTMENT.

Our University is fortunate in having such an eminent man as Dr. McIntosh at the head of its chemistry department. After obtaining his Arts degree at Dalhousie in '96, he spent a couple of years at Cornell, and subsequently obtained his Doctor's Degree from McGill. On two different occasions he visited Germany where he continued his studies at Leipzig University. Since this time Dr. McIntosh has been engaged as research chemist in a New York hospital and has held highly responsible positions in such well-known Canadian firms as The General Electric, The Nova Scotia Steel, and The Canadian Northern. With such a capable man at the helm the chemistry department is assured of a great success, and as this field is exceptionally promising at the present time, there is every prospect that this course will prove to be an unusually popular one among the students of U. B. C.

E. H. ARCHIBALD, M. A., Ph. D., F. R. S. E., ASSISTANT PROFESSOR OF CHEMISTRY.

Before coming to B. C., Dr. Archibald was Professor of Chemistry at Syracuse University, N. Y. He received his Bachelor's Degree from Dalhousie in 1897, and spent four years at Harvard, where, under Prof. T. W. Richards, he obtained his A. M. and Ph. D. degrees. During the years 1910-11 Dr. Archibald was in Berlin and London, where he pursued his studies under Prof. Nernst and Sir Wm. Ramsay, two of the most noted chemists of the present time. The research work upon which Prof. Archibald has been chiefly engaged was largely the determination of Atomic weights and on the electrical conductivity of solutions. One of the essential features of such work was the utmost accuracy requisite in all measurements. We can well imagine the annoyance of Prof. Archibald when particularly large and well-fed ions persisted in perching on the scale pan at the wrong time and deliverately defied all the Doctor's efforts to dislodge them.

J. M. TURNBULL, B. A. Sc., PROFESSOR OF MINING AND METALLURGY.

Youths with unique propensities for mining and metallurgy are fortunate in having for their mentor a man with such wide practical experience as Mr. Turnbull. This professor graduated from old McGill in '97 A. D., and almost immediately, if not sooner, entered upon a series of more or less exciting experiences in mining camps of the West, both in B. C. and

"Where the California floods wash down their sands of gold."

(But here the writer offers his apologies lest this last remark be misunderstood as an attempt to display a poetical temperament). It takes, however, but a short leap of the imagination to picture a typical California scene, in which our professor occupies a central position in the foreground. But putting romance aside, and grasping for facts once more, the upshot of it all was, that our professor got a job at Trail, B. C., in 1902, as Mining Engineer for the C.P.R. Mining and Metallurgical Department. Here he remained four years, becoming more famous every day as a mining expert and tennis player (by which latter accomplishment it is believed he coralled considerable silverware at different times). In 1906 the old order shifted a trifle and Mr. Turnbull became the "big noise" in the Consolidated Mining and Smelting Company of Canada. In this work he earned a great reputation in his frequent excursions over B. C., during which he reported on everything in sight in the line of mines. His first question upon sighting the mine was always this: "Does the ore from your diggings fulfill the three essential criteria of a concentrating product practically enough to justify its status as a mineral deposit of economic importance?" If, after the customary stampede for a dictionary, the manager admitted it might not, the indignant querist immediately consigned the whole works to the discard. Such radical proceedings came to an untimely end in the year of our Lord 1915, when Mr. Turnbull accepted a chair of learning in our University. Here he may be interviewed by telephone almost any day during lecture hours, albeit at some risk to the party at the other end of the line.

H. K. DUTCHER, M. Sc., A. M. CAN. S. C. E., ASSISTANT PROFESSOR OF C. E.

Our Professor of Civil Engineering was educated at Prince of Wales College and completed a combined civil and electrical engineering course at McGill with degree of M. Sc. in 1906. On that occasion he obtained the Can. Soc. of C. E.'s prize for a paper on "Indentation Tests for Steel Rails." He was appointed lecturer in Hydraulics at McGill University and the following year accepted the professorship of Civil Engineering with McGill College in this city. His college work does not prevent him from engaging in an extensive practice as consulting engineer. The firm of Du Cane, Dutcher & Co., with offices in Vancouver and Calgary, has acted on numerous engineering projects in the West, including the Kamloops hydro-electric power plant; the Prince Rupert water works and sewerage systems; the White Valley irrigation system; the Elbow River power project for Calgary, and the Calgary-Fernie subway. During the past year this firm has been interested as engineers on the Petrograd-Kola Railway in Russia, through Major Du Cane, who reported on this project for the Russian and British Governments.

E. G. MATHESON, B Sc., LECTURER IN C. E.

The professor with all these abbreviations after his name, got some early experience in teaching in the far away P. E. Island, where he also received his early education. He later migrated to Montreal, where he graduated in civil engineering at McGill in '98, and contented himself for some years afterwards with railroad engineering both in Canada and the United States. In the second stage of his career he widened his knowledge by engaging in structural draughting and designing, coal mining, and general municipal engineering. More ambitious projects engaged his attentions now for a number of years around the mighty metropolis, New York, where he became interested in subaqueous and other tunnelings. Many of the pneumatic caisson foundations for New York's skyscrapers were constructed under his direction as chief engineer. In 1912 Mr. Matheson was sent from New York to British Columbia to build the foundations of the C. P. Railway Pitt River bridge, one of the largest and most difficult works of its kind in B. C. On the completion of this work Mr. Matheson decided to make his home in the West (a most sensible decision) and was offered the position which he now holds in our University.

W. H. POWELL, B. A., C. E., INSTRUCTOR IN C. E.

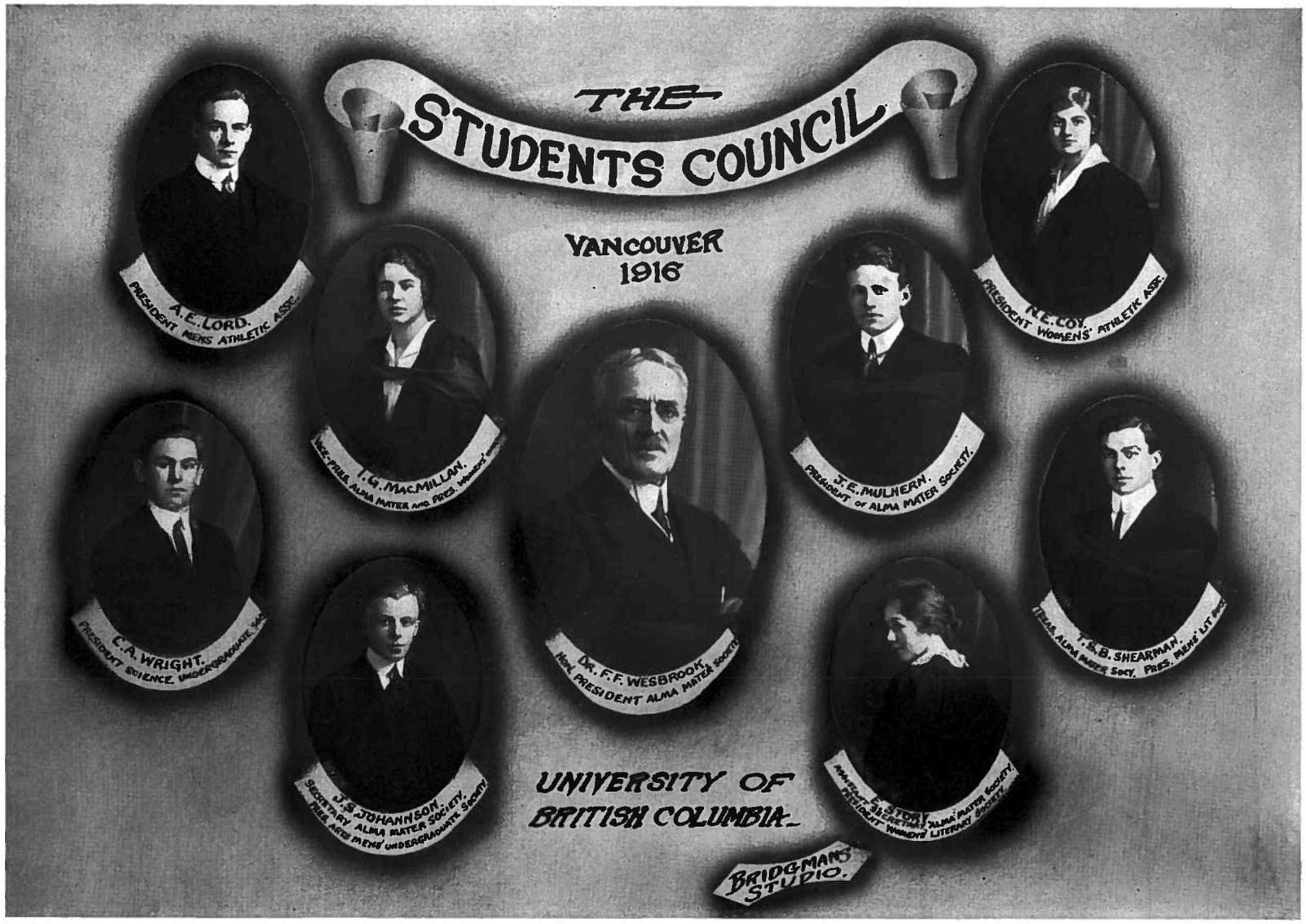
Mr. Powell hails from the land of "blue-noses" or "fish-eaters," his home being New Glasgow, N. S., where our young professor spent many hours of his childhood juggling with herring nets, and lobster traps on the misty shores of Northumberland Straits. It was only after losing himself a few times on the Atlantic, and finding his way back again by close observations on the North Star, that he began to take an interest in celestial bodies in general, and Polaris in particular—an interest which later led him to take up the study of astronomy in his college course. Mr. Powell took a B. A. degree from St. Xavier College, and later an engineering degree from McGill, and thus doubly armed he sallied forth on life's great highway. After some D. L. S. work around Ottawa, Mr. Powell, like many another sensible man, took a train for the West, where he has been for the past six years. Here he has held many important positions in Prince Rupert, Victoria and finally Vancouver, where he is now acting as surveyor-in-chief for the city as well as lecturing in astronomy and survey methods to the students of our Alma Mater.

B. L. SILVER, B. A., INSTRUCTOR IN PHYSICS.

Mr. Silver is chargeable with the "crime of being a young man." His experience in university work began in Montreal, where, after graduating in Arts and taking three years' electrical engineering, he insisted on imparting some of his knowledge to less fortunate persons, and gave a course of lectures in mathematics to ignorant freshmen. In this he was so successful that his promotion to B. C. University followed fast. His experience here has led him to the inevitable conclusion that he needed a change of climate. Accordingly he is returning next winter to Montreal to finish his electrical course at old McGill, after which there is no saying what he may do. Although born in Ontario, his home is now in New York, from which we derive the significant conclusion that his parents have moved from Canada and that the population of the States has increased.

J. M. GOODWIN, INSTRUCTOR IN DRAUGHTING.

The name of Mr. Goodwin will always be associated with U. B. C. because of the emblazonment of the crest in the college colors of blue and gold. As instructor in drawing, Mr. Goodwin has done much towards developing the artistic sense in the student, a side but too little emphasized in scientific courses in general. Before his present university work, Mr. Goodwin was for many years a designer and superintendent of some of the finest residences and public buildings in and around New York, such as Mr. Vanderbilt's mansion at Baltimore, the estate of John Jacob Astor, and many others. Mr. Goodwin was for nine years president and general manager of the Goodwin Car Company of New York and Chicago, a company supplying the steel cars in the service of the U. S. Government at Panama. He has studied in Germany, Italy and France. In the latter country he conducted investigations on cable-towing for canals, and gathered information and statistics for the Panama Canal.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Student Self-Government

FOLLOWING the lead of most of the universities of Canada and the United States, the University of British Columbia has adopted a system of student self-government and though the university is still young, this system has been developed to a high degree. It of course entails rather great responsibilities on the student body, but the value of the training and experience to individual students is incalculable, while it is declared that the task of administering the affairs of students is a splendid preparation for those who will later enter the greater fields of life.

In McGill University College of British Columbia, out of which our University has sprung, was formed a society known in most other institutions as the "Associated Students," but which was here named the "Alma Mater Society." In its membership were numbered all the students registered in the University and its business was carried on by the "Alma Mater Executive." This body was composed of the usual officers, a President, two Vice-Presidents, a Secretary and Treasurer, elected from the Alma Mater Society, and various representatives, chief of whom were presidents of classes, presidents of clubs and two members of Faculty. It had, generally speaking, control over all student activities, but was delegated no disciplinary power—it was an executive body only.

At the last meeting of the Alma Mater Executive, a committee of three was appointed to act with a Faculty representative in drawing up a consitution for the student body of the new University. Miss E. Story, Mr. Sherwood Lett, Mr. J. E. Mulhern and Professor H. T. Logan worked throughout the summer, drafting a constitution of the Alma Mater Society of the University of British Columbia, which was adopted provisionally till the beginning of the fall term, 1916. This embodies a great departure from the old system and provides for almost complete self-government.

The administrative body is known as the "Students' Council," which exercises supervision over all the interests of the students and also acts as a disciplinary body, though this latter duty will probably be handed over to a new body, the "Students' Court," which is still occupying the attention of the powers that be. The Students' Council as it exists now, consists of eight members: the President of Alma Mater as ex-officio chairman of the Council; the Presidents of the three Undergraduate Societies, Arts Women's, Arts Men's, and Science Men's; the Presidents of the Men's Literary and Women's Literary Societies, and the Presidents of the Men's Athletic and Women's Athletic Associations. These members represent the students and the principal activities. The only additions that will be made to the Council are the Presidents of other Undergraduate societies as Law, Medicine or Agriculture.

While all student organizations are affiliated with the Alma Mater Society and consequently directly under the control of the Students' Council, still each organization looks after its own especial affairs through its own especial executive which is elected by the members of that organization. One of the most important tasks of all these various executives is the preparing early in the college session of an estimate of proposed expenditures for the ensuing year. This estimate is sent to the Students' Council, where after any necessary modification, it is incorporated into the Budget of the Alma Mater Society. This system was not fully worked out this year, but gives promise of very greatly facilitating the handling of finances, and also the monthly financial report, which will likely be required next year, will provide good practice for the treasurers of the various clubs.

Altogether the experiment of the first year has proved a decided success and the assurance that it will be carried further gives us great pleasure. There is a committee from the Students' Council sitting now for the purpose of drafting some amendments to the constitution which the trial of a year has shown to be necessary. These will be handed in as a report to the Council with the recommendation that they be brought before the students as early as possible next year. It is of course impossible to have a smoothly running machine in one or even two years, but it is sincerely hoped by those who have been here to see the beginning, that student life in all its aspects will keep pace with the development prophesied by all for our beloved Alma Mater.

J. E. M.

GRADS

ERNEST LE MESSURIER

"Oh, when those fair perfidious maids,
Their dear destructive charms display,
Each glance my tender breast invades,
And robs my wounded soul of rest."—Hafiz.

Ernest is a distinguished ornament of that little group of Arts Sixteenites who in their third year were marked by their passionate devotion to certain seekresses after learning in the Freshmen Class. Though most of the others burned incense before only a few shrines, Mizzoo's tender heart and wide tastes found room for a much more generous selection of youthful houris. His prowess in basketball is too well known to require comment.

ROLAND MILLER

"Every little movement has a music of its own."—Shakespeare.

Roland, like Peter, has the keys of heaven and hell; or to simplify our metaphor for the benefit of the vulgar, as editor-in-chief of the first "Annual" of U. B. C., it is up to the staff to submit matter that will pass muster before the eagle eye of this captious critic. Of the fact that in the Arts Men's Oratorical Contest he won the silver medal, we say nothing, for that to his staff at least is a mere bagatelle compared to the necessity for submitting satisfactory material to one who is as all-powerful as Jupiter, and as painfully candid as Swift.

IRENE VERMILYEA

"I, thus neglecting worldly ends, all dedicated
To closeness and the bettering of my mind."

This energetic and enthusiastic President of the Y. W. C. A. "allures us all to better worlds and sets the pace." In this capacity, too, she is able to indulge her taste for theologues to the full, for business requires that she converse long and frequently with the Y. M.'s. Having been shown that her duty lies in that direction, she has consented to uphold the honor of the class in a debate to be held in the Women's Lit. "Are you coming to my meeting?"

JEAN MACLEOD

Vice-President of Arts '16.

"Surely, surely slumber is more sweet than toil."

Jean has been a faithful worker on our class executives ever since we were freshmen. Now she has attained such proficiency in looking after refreshments, etc., that we have appointed her assistant secretary-treasurer of our permanent executive, so that she will be able to cater "ad infinitum" to the members of Arts '16. We regret to state that in spite of the lofty atmosphere of the English drama class, Jean still maintains a passion for musical comedy and clings to the "Saturday Evening Post" as her favorite literature.

MURIEL CARRUTHERS

If Muriel graduates this year the college will lose one of its refreshment experts and dish-washers. All the remuneration she has had for her toil is a small aluminum pot donated by Mr. Shearman. Speaking of pots we would like to take this opportunity of thanking her family for the use of their preserving kettle for making coffee at all our biggest social affairs. She is on the "Annual" staff, a member of the permanent executive of Arts '16 and library prefect. This last position has greatly endeared her to the heart of Mr. Ridington, for her sympathetic appreciation of the triangular system of book classification.

EDNA TAYLOR

"We grant although she had much wit,
She was very shy of using it."

A certain youthful progeny of '16 remarked the other day that Edna was coming out (?) lately. Just what he meant by this is hard to tell, but we have all seen her frivolously handing around refreshments at a Y. W. C. A. meeting, and some of us, at least, can bear bitter testimony to the fact that she is an excellent collectress. At the first of the year Edna was distinguished by a passion for Greek, but she has recovered and is now much like the rest of us.

JOSI UCHIDA

Josi is one of our shy, reserved members, who has taken no prominent part in the life of the college. She was bold enough to attempt Fourth Year French, but we have missed her at the popular meetings of the "Cercle." She was among those young ladies who were enticed into the Agricultural class by the Dean's charming personality, and was disappointed when no course in bacteriology was given.

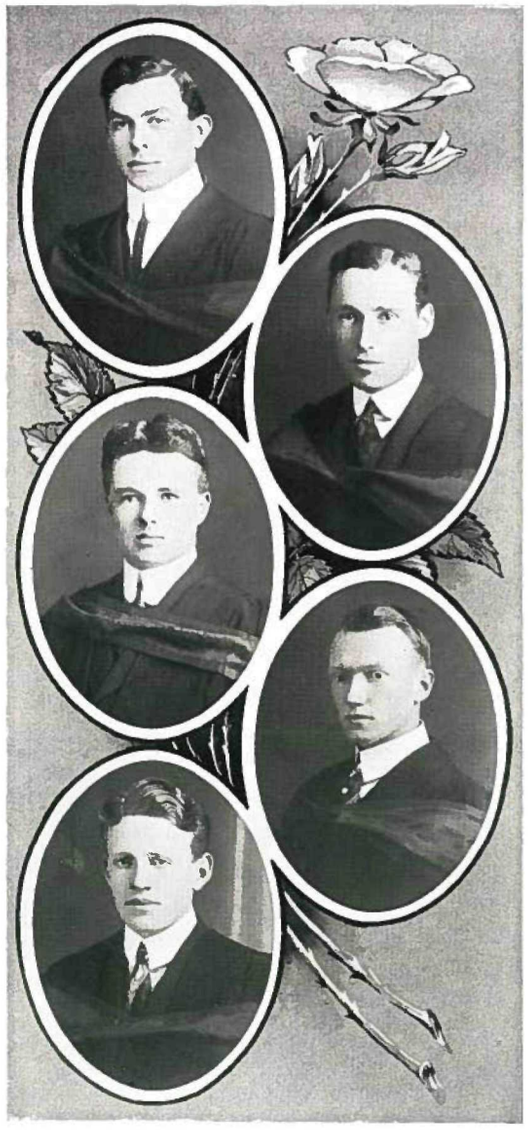
FLORENCE CHAPIN

Florence is the only athlete left among the Arts '16 ladies. She alone of all our basketball players has been able to bear the strain right through to her last year, and even she has had to take to knitting to steady her nerves. She is treasurer of the Y. W. C. A., in which capacity she has gained great business experience, haggling over the price of Christmas cards.

ELLA CAMERON

"On their own merits modest men are dumb."

This former member of Arts '15 comes to us fresh from the country where she has spent the past year teaching the young idea how to shoot. Ella is an indispensible member of the Y. W. C. A. cabinet, as convener of the "Religious Meetings Committee." She is also a regular attendant at the "Cercle Français."



THOMAS SHEARMAN

"O, mine ancient wise one, lay not they prohibition on the wine-house; for abandoning the wine-cup I should break a pledge to mine own heart."—Hafiz.

"Thy thoughts are but silver when told,
Locked up in thy breast they are gold."—Firdausi.

Tommy does not believe in wasting his words on Arts '16, but saves them for the debating platform. He is a man having authority, for he is a member of the Y.M.C.A. Promotion Committee, not to mention the fact that he is President of the Men's Literary Society, and Treasurer of the Students' Council. He has also represented the University in debates in the City Debating League, and with Washington University.

GEORGE ANNABLE

"On her shoe I wish to be
That she might but tread on me."—Amacreon.
"My Lord, the players are here."—Hamlet.
"There is none like to me."—Jungle Book.
"Peace, perfect peace."

George's cultured taste led him to forsake T'rontah for the fledgling halls of U. B. C. His passion for argument would do credit to a Calvinist of the old school. He is also a member of the Players' Club, and in his spare moments attends lectures.

THOMAS ROBERTSON

"When all the temple is prepared within,
Why nods the drowsy worshipper outside?"

Tommy is a Y. M. C. A.ite, who believes in using the powers of this world to eke out the deficiencies of those of the next. Like the inquisitors of old, when Heaven seems to be making too little headway in its efforts to induce the college sinner to become a candidate for admission to the New Jerusalem, he is always ready to succeed where it has failed. To wit.: When the present scribe coyly refused an invitation to the Bible Class, Tommy, summoning unto himself a fusser called Linc. Baker, did lay violent hands on the said scribe and forcibly deposited him among the elect.

CLAUSEN THOMPSON

"Ah! make the most of what we yet may spend,
Before we too into the dust descend."—Omar Khayyam.

The godlike serenity of Arts '16 is oftimes disturbed by the indecent hooliganism of the obstreperous Clausen. Untouched by the solemn warning in last year's "Annual," he has continued his debased practices with unabated relish. Who squired three Freshettes from the Freshmen Reception? Who sent a valentine to Miss Schwesinger? Who—but no, our outraged modesty revolts. The innocent ears of Arts '16 shall not be made to blush at the shameless effrontery of this youthful "roué."

"ED." MULHERN

"Ave Cæsar"

On the resignation of Sherwood Lett, who has accepted a commission in the Overseas Forces, Mulhern, the President of the Senior Year, was unanimously elected to his position as President of the Students' Council. He has performed his duties tactfully and efficiently, and has proved the justice of the students' choice. It is rumored that in the spring he is going to Flanders for his health.

BELLE ELLIOT

"Is she not passing fair?"

This young lady is our representative on the executive of the Women's Literary Society. Having but lately arrived from Normal, Belle is a little touchy on the subject of school teaching and may be seen to quiver with righteous indignation when somebody remarks, "Surely you school teachers know the date of the 'Treaty of Utrecht'!" (Which, by the way, is 1713). Belle is an advocate of less work and a keener appreciation of the students by certain members of the staff.

LAURA LANE—SECRETARY OF ARTS '16.

"No sense has she of ills to come,
No cares beyond to-day."

Laura devotes what time she has left after discharging the duties of class secretary, to attending meetings of the Y. W. C. A. Social Service Committee. Her chief peculiarity is that she would rather like to graduate, and has decided to study from now on. We applaud this noble decision and hope that her childish desire will be gratified. How is the Week-Ender, Laura?

GRACE MILLER

"To labor is the lot of man below."

With Miss Miller in our class we hoped to have the pleasure of Lennox's company at our parties. But, alas! Grace seems to have lost the power to attract this young man. She is the most popular girl in the Latin class as she alone possesses a key to Pliny. She is a very energetic worker in the Y. W. C. A., being convener of the mission study committee. "Say, girls, have you done your Latin?"

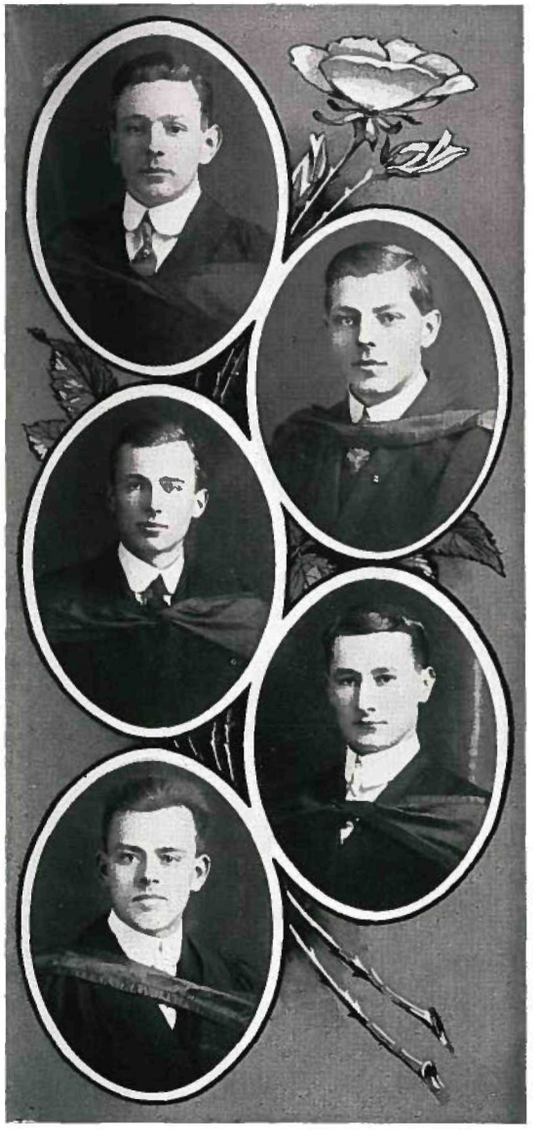
MARJORY DUNTON

After spending a year testing the relative merits of Arts '16 and '17, Marjory decided to graduate with '16. She is an agriculturalist, and would have been a bacteriologist had not fate decreed otherwise. However, she allowed herself to be comforted and was easily persuaded that the classics were far superior to bacteria. She is a Red Cross collectress and is indispensable as Miss Taylor's chaperone and guardian.

ISABEL MACMILLAN

"When a man assumes a public trust he should consider himself public property."

Released from class duties, Isabel has, this year, undertaken the more arduous offices of President of the Women's Undergraduate Society, and Vice-President of the Students' Council. This has widened her scope so that she now ministers to the wants of the whole college, instead of merely to those of that select few now known as the "Senior Year." Isabel seems to have a great affection for a certain photographer, having had her picture taken four times. She has been appointed on our permanent executive as second Vice-President.



PERCY SOUTHCOTT

"And ah! the rosebud lips I've kissed,
How many kisses did they take—and give!"—Omar Khayyam.

Percy is an amorous gentleman with a heart like a porcupine, so bristling is it with the arrows of Cupid. Like the little bee, he avoids satiety by sipping each flower in turn. His taste in neckwear is instinctively correct, though with a tendency towards undue restraint. His redeeming feature is that he looks with strong disapproval on modern dances, as he considers them not sufficently conventional.

OTTO WALSH

"Full many a flower is born to blush unseen."

Otto is taking a course in Historical Geology in order that when he is trench-digging in France next summer he may be able to identify the rocks by their fossil content. He has been studying wireless telegraphy of late, apparently with the object of applying for the post of chief wireless operator of the Allied Armies.

CHARLES DUNCAN.

"O wad some power the giftie gie us
To see oursels as ithers see us!"—Burns.

Our college reporter and dramatic star was formerly a retiring member of Arts '15, with no outstanding vice except a childish passion for writing poetry. After a year devoted to teaching the young potato how to sprout, he has again forsaken the rustic fastnesses of Vancouver Island to lend lustre to the opening year of U. B. C. In English Literature his many admirers detect signs of a strongly original cast of mind in his discriminating dislike of Keats, Spencer and Matthew Arnold. His recent behaviour at the Baptist Church revealed his thorough working knowledge of the possibilities of a students' service.

JAMES GALLOWAY

"So young, so fresh, so innocent, so sweet."

James R.'s disposition is decidedly uncertain and feminine, for his college career is a record of coy flirtation with the Arts and Science Faculties. Rumor hath it that the girls of Arts '16 find him a refreshing change to such "blasé" worldlings as Messrs. Southcott and Mizzoo. As Vice-President of the Men's Literary and Men's Undergraduate Executives, and as a debater against Washington University, he is one of the Powers that Be.

DONALD MUNRO

Separately and as a class, Arts '16 are alarmed about Sammy. He alone of the senior men braves the perils of the Cercle Français, and can often be heard in empty class rooms muttering what sounds like invocations of the infernal deities. He assures us, however, that it is merely memories of his linguistic debauchés.

NANCY DICK

"I'll ne'er blame my wayward fancy
Naething could resist my Nancy."

Nancy is one of our quiet, retiring girls who takes little part in the activities of the college, but who takes high standing in the final examinations. She found it necessary to drop her course in English as her taste for movies was incompatible with the loftier standards required for the study of drama. For a long time Nancy excited our curiosity by sporting a "62nd" pin; but the mystery was solved when she boldly entered a box at "Fanny and the Servant Problem" with a "very dear friend."

GLADYS SCHWESINGER

Gladys is taking her college course on the instalment plan, and is a member of Arts '16, because she wanted a rest from the more arduous task of teaching school. She is the leading light of the drama class, having obtained a result in English which might even awaken the interest and approval of a product of a certain Eastern metropolis. She is noted for the lively interest she takes in all college activities, and although she has undertaken several "extras" she still finds time to attend most of our social functions. "Personally, if I were on the Students' Council——"

JEAN ROBINSON

"When I was home I was in a better place."

Jean comes to us from Victoria, although she received the earlier part of her college education at McGill University; and so having no use for Vancouver, her allegiance is divided between Montreal and her native town. Judging her to be a literary light, we elected her treasurer of the Womn's Lit. As she was a new-comer and therefore unfamiliar with our blandishments, we wrung from her a promise to debate. This promise has not as yet been fulfilled, but we trust Jean is a lady of her word. "Might I offer a suggestion?"

JESSIE ANDERSON

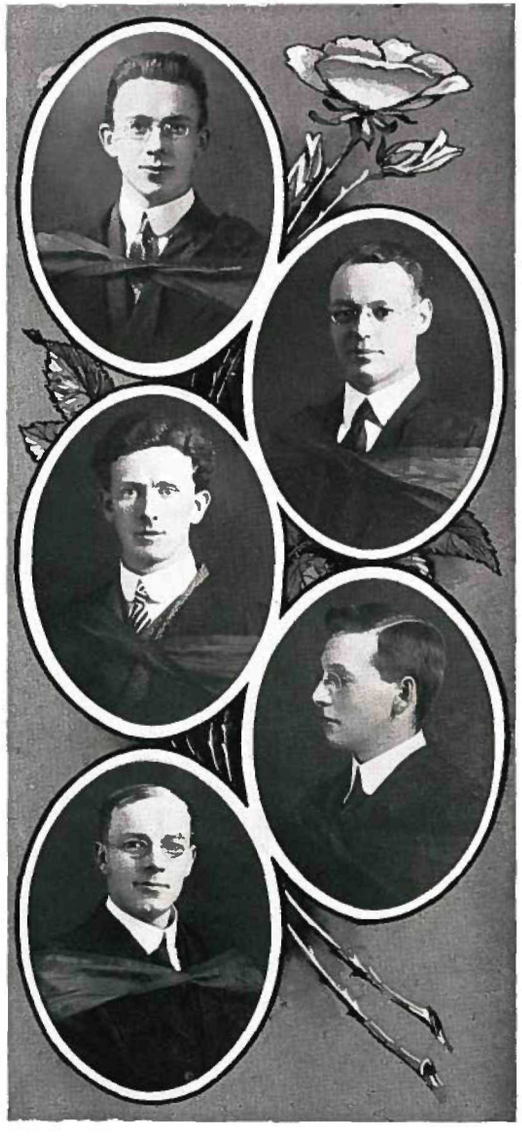
"The fair, the chaste, the unexpressive 'She.'"

Jessie is the other member of our class executive who has had to help calculate how many cakes can be eaten by how many people at one class party, and numerous other such intricate questions. She is still an aspiring actress, having ably taken the part of Mrs. Bennet in the play recently presented by the Players' Club. We feel that Jessie's experience in this admirable family should be of great assistance to her in her present position in the class.

MARY WILSON

"Yo' jes take a little o' the bluest o' the skies,
With a cloud for the lashes and yo' have Miss Mary's eyes."

We do not know who said this, but we mention it here because we think it throws light upon the fact that for the first two weeks of January, Mary devoted all her time and energy to learning to skate so that she would be able to behave creditably on the ice at the Science skating party.



HENRY GIBSON

"The mellow glory of the attic stage"—Arnold.
"The shadow of a great rock in a weary land."—David.

When wearied by the dreary round of ponderous professorial witticisms it is to 'Ennery that we turn for comfort. During his many years of college life, it has been his mission to lighten our dull pathway by his infinite variety. The memory of him in his freshman days, translating Homer with an open crib on his knees beneath his desk, can cause a smile even in a lecture on Political Economy. As President of the Players' Club, and a member of the "Annual" staff, not to mention his recent triumphs as the Butler, his hope of immortal renown is assured.

BURROWS SEXSMITH

"The mildest mannered man that ever slit a throat."

There were of late but few events of outstanding importance in the career of our hero, who has now enlisted. All his waking hours were consecrated to meditation on the literary beauties of the Infantry Training Manual. Sex's soothing tones when addressing his squad could be rivalled only by those of a mother as she attempts to soothe her caterwauling offspring into gooing content.

DAVID SMITH

"Marriage is lovely and heavenly, and all that my heart desires; but
I sometimes wish it were not quite—quite so uninterruptable."—Song of Solomon.

Since the electric shock with which he provided us in his third year, David has been content to rest on his laurels. All the would-be Benedicts of Arts '16, that is all the class save Messrs. Mills and Gibson, who find intolerable the mere thought of the restraints of monogamy (note use of long words to preserve child-like innocence of freshies), have promised to act as godfather whenever required.

LENNOX MILLS

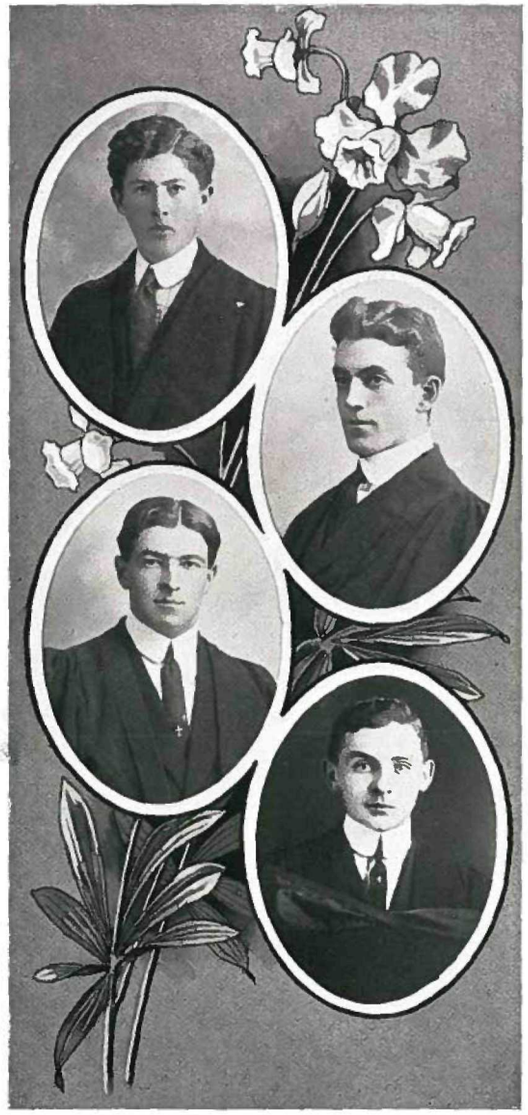
"Seldom he smiled, and smiled in such a sort
As if he mocked himself, and scorned his spirit
That could be made to smile at anything."—Julius Cæsar.

The beloved 'Ennery James having gone on strike, it has fallen to this unfortunate victim to pen his own epitaph. Behold him, then, a somewhat rotund personage, with a cold, sneery expression and a sarcastic tongue, who in one capacity or another has been connected with the last three "Annuals." Though no fusser, he is by no means an Anchorite. His hobbies are music, art and long-distance swimming.

LAWRENCE LUCKRAFT

"Lead kindly light, amid the encircling gloom."

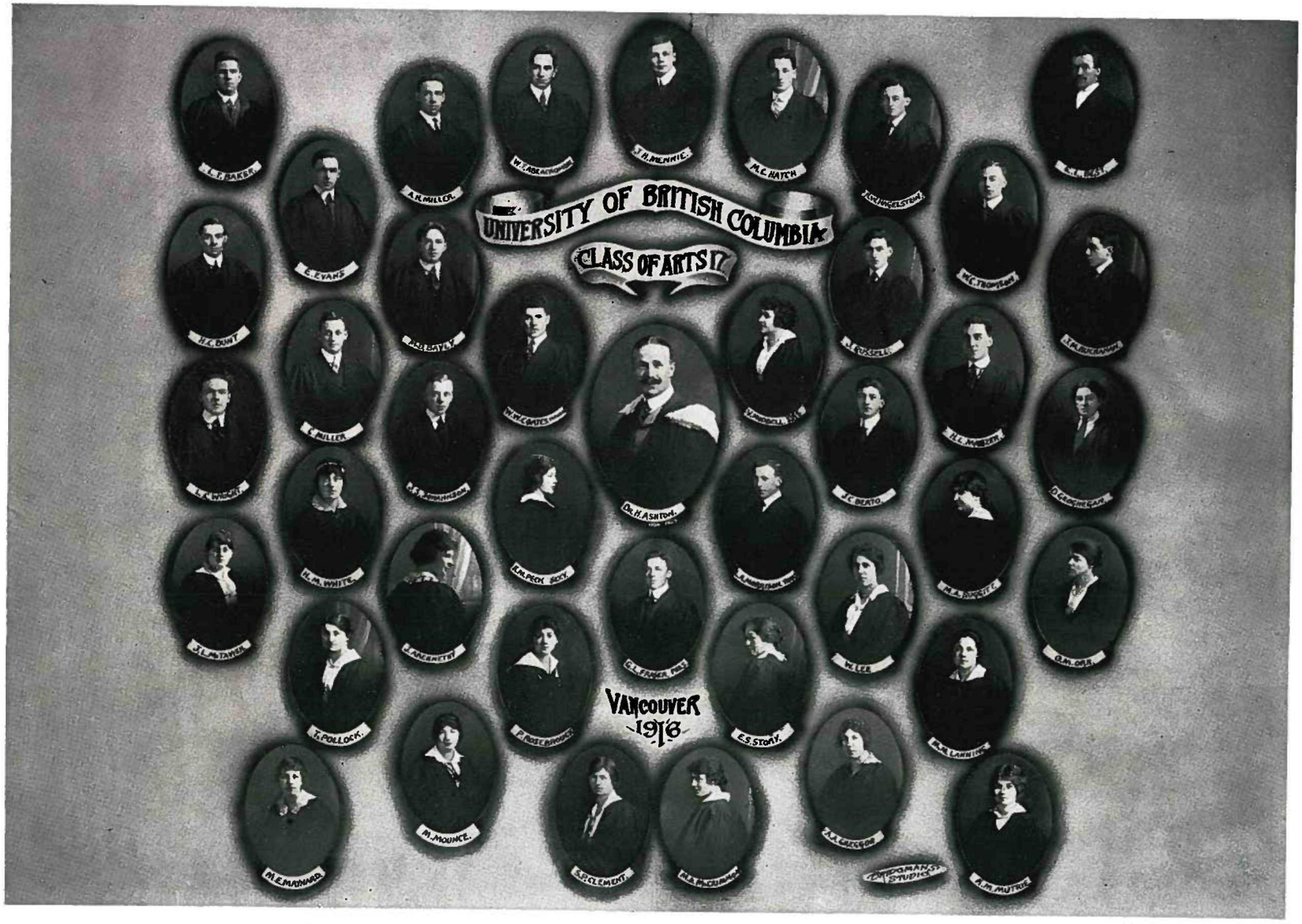
Lawrence C., as the Second President of the University Y. M. C. A., has the unenviable task of battering at the wall of our contented paganism. We observed with great pleasure his exhibition or "risqué" dancing at the Freshmen Reception, and the fatherly way in which he tucked a certain diminutive partner into the hollow of his arm. In his spare time he points out to Mr. Macnaghten the errors of his Greek Syntax.



Wm. Maxwell, Wm. Wilson, Ed. Berry and S. Lett, members of the Fourth Year Class, who are now on active service for their King and Country. While they will not appear at the Convocation, they will still be members of Arts '16, and the best wishes of their class follow them. Special individual reference is made to each in the Military Columns.

Arts '16 Horoscope

Name	Characteristic	Aim in Life	Finish
Jessie Anderson	Blue eyes	To take notes	A graduate
George Annable	Serious	Socialism	Ideal husband
Ella Cameron	Perseverance	To teach	French professorine
Muriel Carruthers	Insistence	Assistance	Persistence
Florence Chapin	Pleasant	To be less pleasant	Still pleasant
Nancy Dick	Scotch	Not to miss a movie	Blind
Charles Duncan	Grace	To be like Macbeth	Editorial chair
Marjory Dunton	Cheery	Mince pies	Dyspeptic
Belle Elliot	Spirituelle	To go to Paris	Mrs.—
James Galloway	Studious	To be a Cicero	Legal light
Henry Gibson	Melancholy	To be a Plato	Editor of Punch
Laura Lane	Demure	Teasing	Perfect lady
Ernie LeMessurier	Girls, girls, girls!	Not to miss a dance	Secretary of general Cosy Corner Club
Lawrence Luckraft	Philosophic	To be a preacher	Bishop
Jean Macleod	Late	To be on time	It's never too late to mend
Isabel MacMillan	Popular	Sandwiches and cake	Somebody's cook
Grace Miller	"Stars of twilight"	Mission study	A noble reticence
Roland Miller	Fluency	Oratory	Verbosity
Lennox Mills	Propendity	Highest class standing	Egyptologist
Edward Mulhern	Insistence	To get his own way	Minister of Justice
Hugh Munro	Mild	Sunday School superintendent	Paderewski
Jean Robinson	"There's no place like Vic—"	To live in Victoria	In Victoria
Thomas Robertson	Rural	To get a crush	Crushed
Gladys Schwesinger	Personality	To be on the Students' Council	Intensive farmer
Tom Shearman	Nice boy	Closer relation between Seniors and Freshmen	Speaker of the House
David Smith	Good	Best	Slight improvement
Percy Southcott	Humble	To love and be loved	Permanent coach for Ladies' Basketball
Edna Taylor	Studious	General proficiency	Success
Clausen Thompson	Sport	To climb Mt. Baker	(?)
Josi Uchida	Petite	To do nice things unnoticed	Sweet old lady
Irene Vermilyea	Serious	To get members for Y.W.C.A.	A manse
Otto Walsh	Quiet	Marconi	Success
Mary Wilson	Smiling	To like Latin	A meek wife


UNIVERSITY OF BRITISH COLUMBIA
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1916

JUNIOR

Arts '17

As Junior Class in the University of British Columbia, Arts '17 has realized to the full its heavy responsibilities. The ebullitions of youthful enthusiasm which once characterized us have given way to the dignified solemnity which befits juniors. None the less, there dwells within us yet unaltered and unquenched, that spirit which enabled us to claim and hold the position of "Champs of old McGill." And so, modest though we are, be it far from us to suppress the fact that we are the leading class of this new University. Our worthy chief is Mr. "Pat" Fraser, who has performed the arduous duties of a class President with unobtrusive efficiency. We have observed in him traces of a penchant for social activity, perhaps the outcropping of the artistic temperament, for "Pat" has recently established for himself an enviable reputation as an actor. Miss Muddell, our Vice-President, has burst into the limelight this year as cover point on the ladies' Ice Hockey Team. She is, we grieve to say, a student of the hated language, German. The secretarial pen is wielded by her companion in crime, Miss K. Peck, a very industrious lady, who has achieved marvellous success in reconciling activity in college affairs, with a position at the head of the examination list.

To Mr. Loyle Morrison falls the thankless task of wooing the elusive dime from the pockets of unwary contributors to the class treasury. We would remind him that his fondness for discussion should be repressed when he is in the library.

"A chiel's amang us takin' notes . . . ." Mr. Wells Coates, our class reporter and an ardent disciple of Stephen Leacock, possesses literary talent which has even called forth commendation from the lecturer in English.

The President of the Ladies Lit is Miss Evelyn Story, who upholds our rights on the Students' Council. Moreover, she is athletic and very learned—a diligent consumer of midnight electricity and one whose opinion is much respected by our sage professor of Latin.

Among us too, is found the President of the Men's Arts Undergraduates' Society, in the person of Joseph Johannson, a fair haired descendant of the Vikings. As secretary and official bill poster of the Students' Council, Joe has a cynical disbelief in the average student's interest in passing events. The weary look on his face of late leads us to fear he is overworking himself.

Manzer is the possessor of a powerful voice that even the sacred precincts of the library cannot quell, and as Yell Leader he would be ideal but for his vain attempts to combine duty and pleasure. However, his self-sacrifice on theatre night gives us ground to hope for improvement in the future.

Three former students at the Victoria McGill have joined us this year: Miss Geohegan, who plays on the violin and the Ground Hockey team; Miss Pollock, who invariably has her Latin prepared, and Bunt, who at times has not. We are also pleased to welcome Miss Mabel Lanning and Miss Agnes Greggor into our midst.

In the realm of modern dance we are ably supported by Miss McCrimmon and Miss Rosebrugh. Our only fear is that, having had some experience in acting as well, they may desert us to become professionals.

Miss Marian Mounce, Miss Maizie Suggitt, and Miss K. Mutrie have decided to take up farming for their life's vocations. Nothing like it, ladies! "Back to the land!"

Miss Abernethy and Miss McTavish seem to revel in Geology. They may be heard to mutter such delightful things as "Phyncho-cephalia" at any hour of the day.

Miss Olive Orr and Miss Margaret Maynard are still our worthy lady representatives in the field of Mathematics. These charming young ladies must be an exception to the English Professor's statement that "Much intellect taketh away charm."

We are represented on the Ladies' Lit. by Miss Winnie Lee. Debates have not been frequent, but the honor of the class will be maintained in the near future by Miss K. Peck and Miss Shirley Clement.

In the only inter-class debate held by the Men's Lit, Best and Hatch "did their bit" for us. Hatch, a mighty orator and a clever cartoonist, is our representative on the Lit. Other debaters are, Clive Miller (who is President of the Tennis Club); Berto, Russell and Baker.

Johnny Berto is Secretary of the Lit and a devout worshipper at the shrine of beauty. He does not believe in hypnotism.

Louie Baker has worn a preternaturally serious look ever since he became Secretary of the Y. M. C. A. His chief occupation now consists of rounding up converts for the Bible Class.

Russell, Mennie and Roy Wright have braved the Hunnish gases of the Chemistry Laboratory, where they may be seen almost any afternoon about three o'clock, gazing out of the windows that face the High School campus.

Buchanan is fond of Mathematics, but is inclined to make up during Calculus lecture the sleep lost on his early morning trip from far-off Steveston.

Scott, a gentleman of military appearance and Ciceronian gravity, is the general information bureau of the Latin class.

Evans is one of the scientific barbarians who are not taking an English course. This fact perhaps accounts for the indifference he exhibits toward feminine charms.

Our sadly diminished flock of theologues is represented by Cameron, Hagelstein and Bayly. Joe Smeeton, whose fondness for argument kept the professors in a state of continual trepidation, left us at Christmas to become a lieutenant with the 131st Battalion. Wilkinshaw, a renowned debater, who is said to have traces of Scotch blood in his veins, went East about the same time to join the artillery at Queen's. Good luck to them both!

In the department of athletics we are well represented. Miss Story plays on the Ladies' Ice Hockey team and Miss Clement and Miss Geohegan on the Ground Hockey team, while Miss Muddell and Miss White perform ably on both. Among the men: Wes. Thompson and A. H. Miller play on the First Hockey team, while Hatch is also a hockey player. Abercrombie is on the Second Basketball team and is Captain of the class team, which, by the way, has only once met with defeat throughout the season.

Of such is Arts '17. Ever have we striven to live up to the popular University motto, which we feel applies to us with peculiar force: "Nostri sumus."

Sonnets on the Great Gift

By Members of Arts '18

Music

Oh, Music! thou great sovereign of the arts,
Thou who hast so inspired the happy lark
That with his song he can revive that spark
Which too oft smoulders dimly in our hearts.
Oh, give me thy great gift, though but in part,
That I may feel thee bind and hold me fast
Until in dreams I see again my past,
And feel my very soul pierced with thy dart!
Thus pleaded I with thee, but all in vain,
Since my request was for a selfish end.
In asking for thy gift my only aim
Was to receive the pleasure it would lend.
But thou to give thy gift dost only deign
When one doth with it sorrow seek to mend.

—N. C.

Friendship

I have a friend, to her I am sincere,
And in her presence I may think aloud.
Of her sweet friendship all my heart is proud,
I hold her as a gift of God most dear.
Truth binds us fast, entire, pure and clear,
A trust between us which will never end;
With this a gentle tenderness doth blend,
That closer binds with many a smile and tear.
This friendship is God's greatest gift to me;
My friend is come from heaven by me unsought,
And through affection is my soul unbound,
By it I gain a wider destiny,
A higher, deeper life by it is bought;
I in my friendship all happiness have found.

—D. B.

Ask What I Shall Give Thee

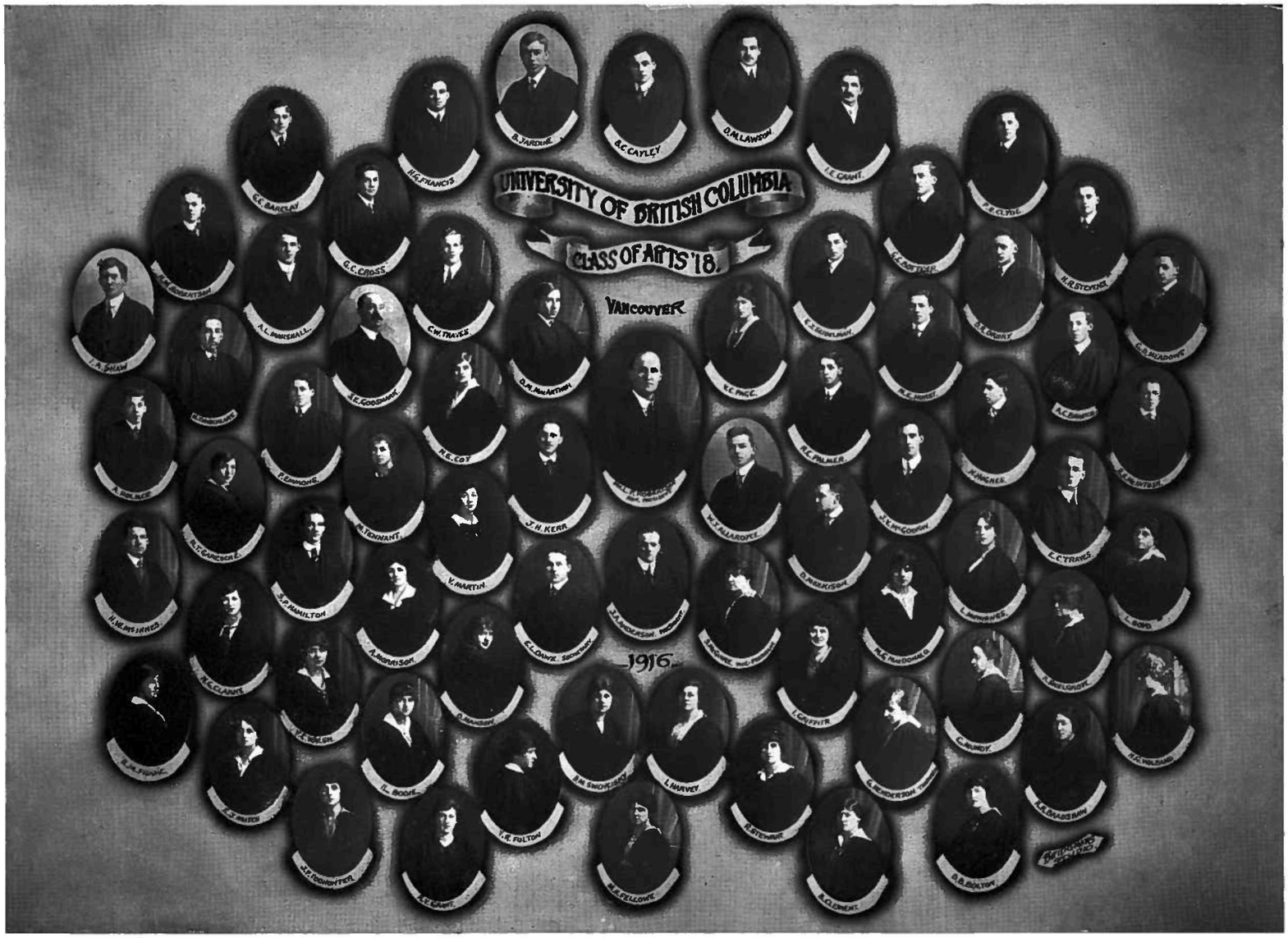
The hall was dim, scarce ever sunlight there
Dared enter; but there filtered in that day,
By some strange chance, a single sickly ray,
That turned to gold a cobweb on the stair;
And coming down I caught a sudden glare
Of brightness I had never seen before,
Where hung the picture of a muck-heaped floor
A man was raking; and the crown gleamed fair.
'Twas but a little picture, cobweb-strewn,
But in my heart it roused a great desire:
"Give me, oh God, for Jesus' sake, and soon,
That greatest gift, that pentecostal fire
Once symbolized; Thy Spirit, Lord, send down,
That I, e'en I, may win the Heavenly crown."

—L. M.

Know Thyself

"Cogito; ergo sum," so wrote the sage,
And dared, perhaps, to challenge night's lit sky,
Serene, illimitable majesty,
Which never thought, yet is from age to age.
Earth has her toilers, too, of sullen rage,
Not free to think and live, who work and die,
Who pass the yellow primrose wholly by,
Starved, soul and mind and body, time and wage.
Fortune, thou hast but one great gift for me,
Receiving that, I feel a thousand given
That by themselves would bring no strong soul calm;
Great gifts are valueless to those not free—
Leave me to grope and think, and when I've striven,
A little leisure to know that I am.

—P. M.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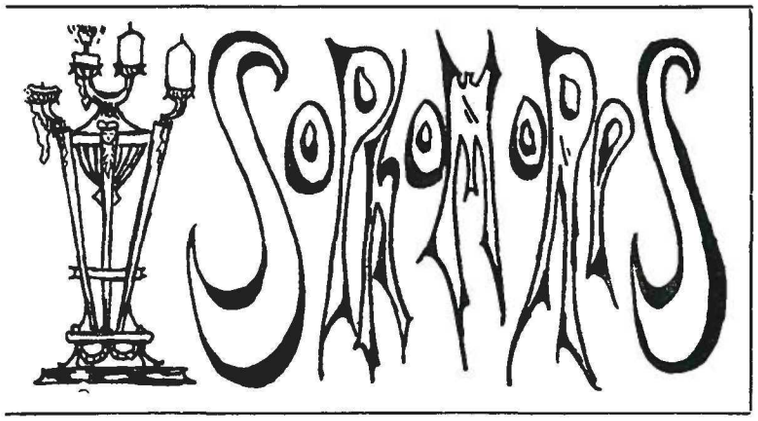
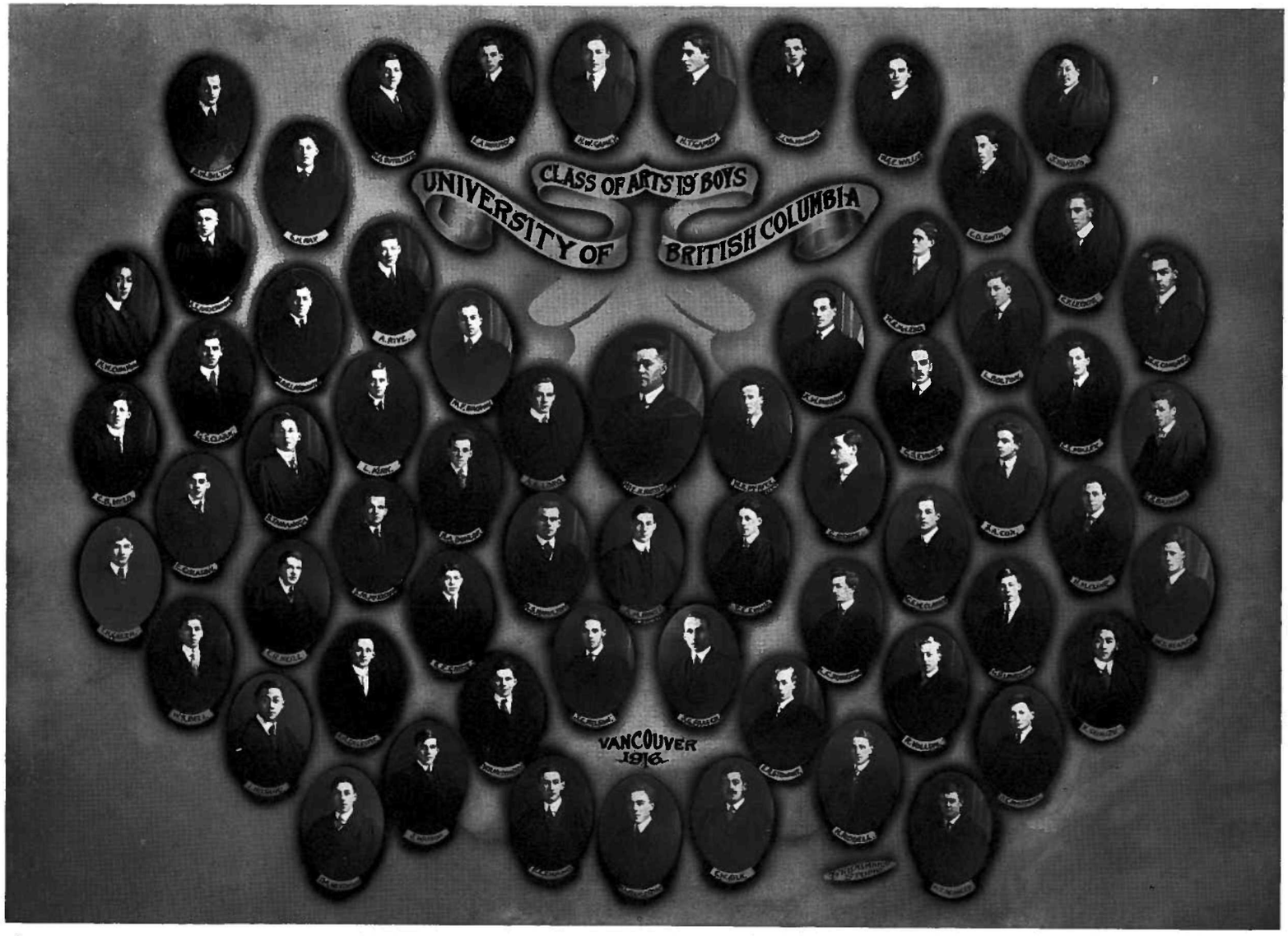


Women

Scene: The College (girls assembled to discuss how to spend an afternoon). N. Coy: "Come on to the basketball practice, girls. I ought to finish that sonnet, but——" S. McGuire: "Oh, wait! could you lend me some paper, Norah? Used up all my scribblers writing to Bonnie and Mary." G. Henderson: "Give me a sheet, will you, Stell? Late, as usual, and forgot my minute-book." M. Tennant: "Don't play basketball, Norah; its a gorgeous day for hockey." K. Bradshaw: "I'm going to get my lunch first; come on, Marjorie." E. Mutch: "Oh, girls! have you forgotten the Y. W. meeting?" R. Fulton: "Say, Ethel, I can't do these maths.; I know I'm getting measles." J. Todhunter: "Well, girls, don't you think we ought to go to the rehearsal?" P. Munday: "But what about that debate, Jessie?" V. Martin: "S-sh! Pansy; we've simply got to rehearse to-day." J. Griffith: "Where's the Ladies' Home, Viva?" J. Harvey: "Iona Griffth, you're coming to Red Cross this minute! Aren't you coming, Agnes?" A. Morrison: "No, my German——" L. Boyd: "Oh, don't work! Let's do something crazy!" V. Walsh: "That's what I say." V. Page: "Have a mid-day feast, for instance. I'll bring 'Boston baked beans.'" D. Bolton: "Well, I've got to study; isn't it awful?" B. Clement: "Say, we play basketball? Which side won that game at Normal?" L. Bodie: "The other side." M. Fallows: "No, they didn't, Lena. Want a bite? (offering sandwich)" M. McDonald: "Give me one, too, Marjorie." H. Snelgrove: "Coming to Physics Lab, Pansy?" R. Stuart: "Pansy, are you going to skip Latin?" K. Thompson: "Sure she is, Ruth; come on. Hazel and I are going for a walk." H. Willand: "I don't know; what about my sonnet, and that poster?" D. Swenseski: "And mine, too, for the "Annual." E. Frame: "Well, I'm going to Red Cross. Coming, Dorothea?" D. Manson: "This chemistry first." N. Clark: "No; come to the ice hockey match. Won't you come along Theresa?" T. Garesché: "I should love to come, but—this Greek, you know." R. Grant: "And isn't this French atrocious?" L. Minnings: "Frightful! Gracious! we've wasted an hour! I'm going home."

Men

J. A. Anderson—President Arts '18, Secretary of the Football Club. C. Böttger—class reporter and artist. E. Dawe—Treasurer of Arts '18. J. Allerdyce—Secretary of Arts Men's Undergraduate Society; plays football. J. Godsmark—"Immersed in cogibundity of cogitation"; debater and member of Literary Executive. P. Clyde—Prominent in Men's Literary Society; in Washington debate. J. Kerr—"Mr. Warrenter" in khaki; debater. R. Palmer—Member of Players' Club, "with pure heart newly stamped from Nature's mint." L. Marshall ("Eraest")—"As busy as the devil in a gale of wind." A. Shaw—"When I beheld this, I sighed"; on a pleasure trip to California. H. Roberston—"Redheads just come natural." D. Meekison—Joined the colors; "all great men are dying, but I feet quite well." H. McInnes: "Make me immortal with a kiss"; plays hockey. P. Hamilton—"Saints alone have long faces"; plays basketball. F.Emmons—"O'er books consumed the midnight oil." D. Drury—Plays football, hockey and basketball; General Sholbit artist. H. Francis—Favorite expression: "Sholbit." D. MacArthur—"Little epitome of man," (see Ward, p. 538). D. Lawson: "The devil hath power to assume a pleasing shape." G. Meadows: "Why aren't they all contented, like me?" H. Stevens: "No maiden's hand in mine!" M. Timberlake—"Forest and Stream"; favorite expression, "Dash it!" N. Hughes—"New orators were coming forward—foolish young men." M. Hurst—"Australian boys read Crusoe's life by Sidney's sheltered beach," Sydney, Australia. B. Jardine—"His only fault is that he has no fault." M. Scott—"He reads much; he is a great observer." J. McGookin—"Yon Cassius has a lean and hungry look." J. Castleman—"In a general way a sober man am I." G. Cross—"I am not in the roll of common men." E. Seidelman—In U.B.C. first oratorical contest. A. Holmes—"One form of many names." I. E. Grant—"E'en his failings leaned to virtue's side." A. Broach—"I am as sober as a judge." E. Graves—"In the spring a young man's fancy——" C. Traves—"The chief of a thousand for grace." B. Cayley—"A closed mouth catches no flies." G. Barclay—"Much may be made of a Scotchman if he be caught young." A. Chatwin—"Infinite riches in a little room." R. McIntosh—"Pleasure rightly understood is only labor to be good." A. Morrison—"Brisk let us revel while revel we may"; donned the khaki.


CLASS OF ARTS 19 BOYS
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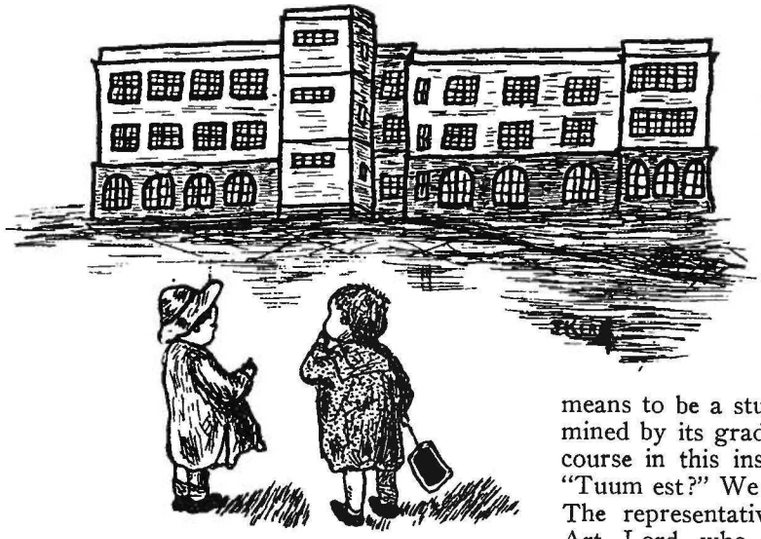


FRESHMEN

Arts '19---Men

VERY few of us during the rush of our Freshman year have had time for introspection. If we were to contemplate our first year at college, we might realize the responsibility that rests upon us, the members of the Freshmen class of the new University. How many of us have any conception of what it means to be a student of the Freshmen class? The standard of a university is determined by its graduates. We shall be the first graduates to have taken our complete course in this institution. Does it not then behoove us to live up to our motto, "Tuum est?" We are proud of the fact that we have started our college career well. The representative for the men's athletics was chosen from Arts '19 in the person of Art. Lord, who also figures in the Basketball and Rugby teams. McDougall and Brown are two more enthusiastic basketballists of our class. The former is a member of that noble quintette known as the "Y's." These gentlemen are noted for their daily convocations which they are in the habit of holding in some secluded part of the buildings. Brown makes a fine forward in basketball and is a good half-back in rugby. Guy Moore is a rugby player, too. Our orator is undoubtedly Hamilton, who won the gold medal in the oratorical contest. He is also our literary representative. Keenleyside and Patterson likewise represented us in this contest, and the latter made us dream for weeks afterwards about "Mr. Chairman, ladies and gentlemen." It may be well to mention here for the guidance of future victims, the Gamey brothers. These two differ in initials only, one's being H. T. and the other H. W. If anyone wishes to be convinced of their similarity we refer him to Prof. Robertson.

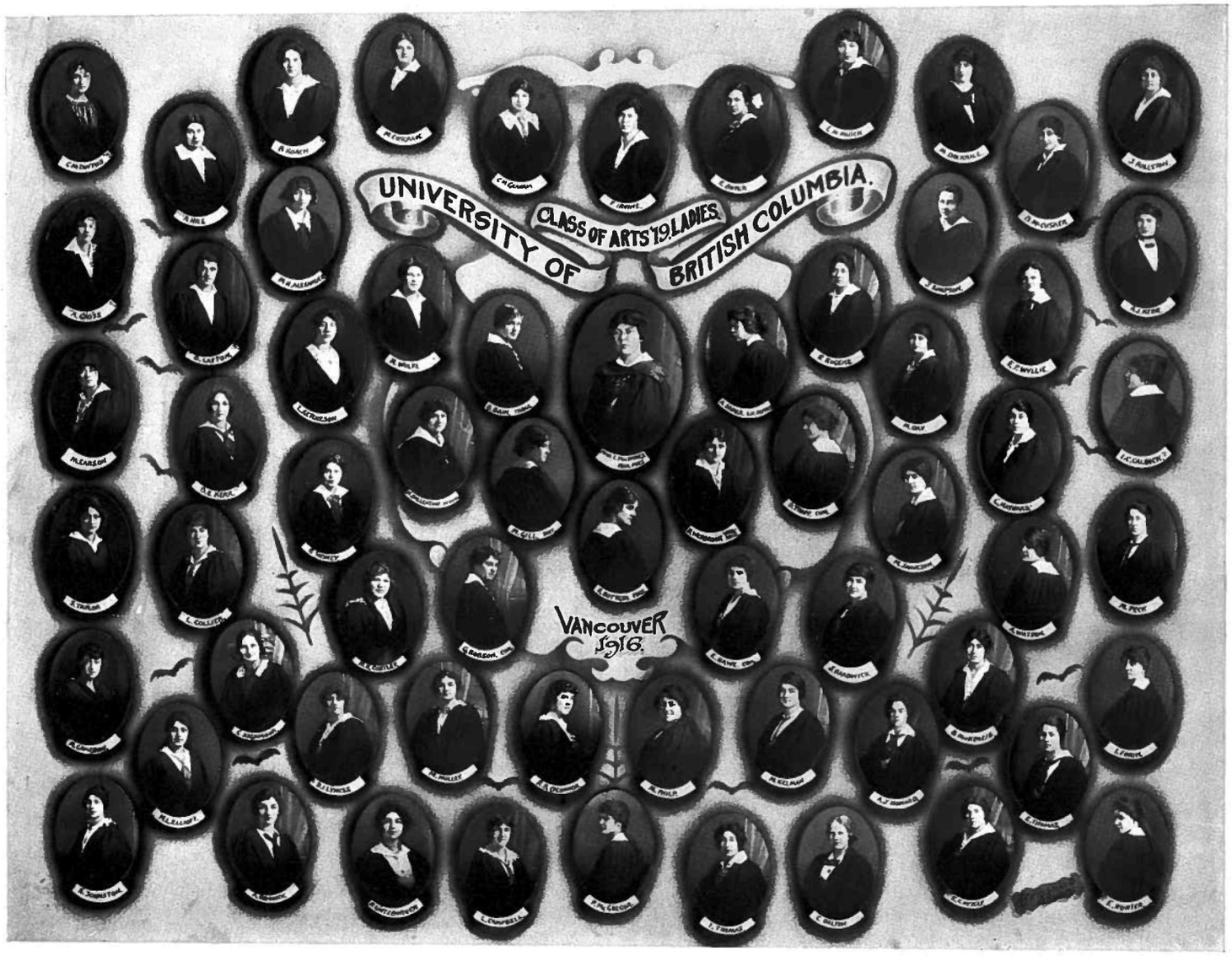
At the beginning of the year we elected Creery President. But at Christmas the Fates were cruel. It seems that some of our beloved brethren were unable to conform to the heart-breaking rules imposed by the Faculty, and were consequently removed from our midst, among them our President. For days we sat in ashes and covered ourselves with sack-cloth, but after the shock had somewhat passed, we held another election. This time Mr. Hurst was chosen to occupy the vacant chair. Mr. Moore has been our secretary and McAfee our treasurer, although there has been nothing to treasure during the year. Where we shall, however, as individuals, conclude, rests in the lap of the gods. But we shall always look back on our Freshmen year with happy memories.

U. B. C. Speaks

"I am the new, and hold the book of Fate;
Pulsing with newborn life, I sit and gaze
Adown the bandit years which lie in wait
To trap these haunters of my youthful days.

Methinks I find in Time's still sealèd pages
Records of those whom in my halls I see,
Fighting the fight which stretches down the ages,
And all the better for their knowing me."

—A. J. A.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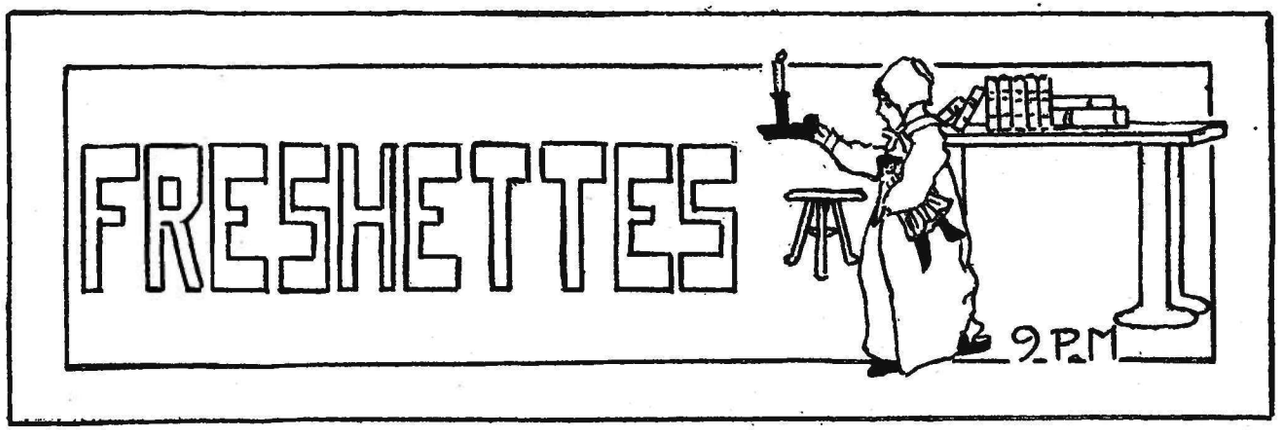
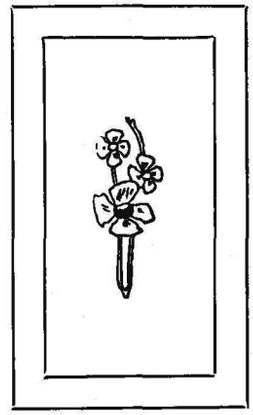
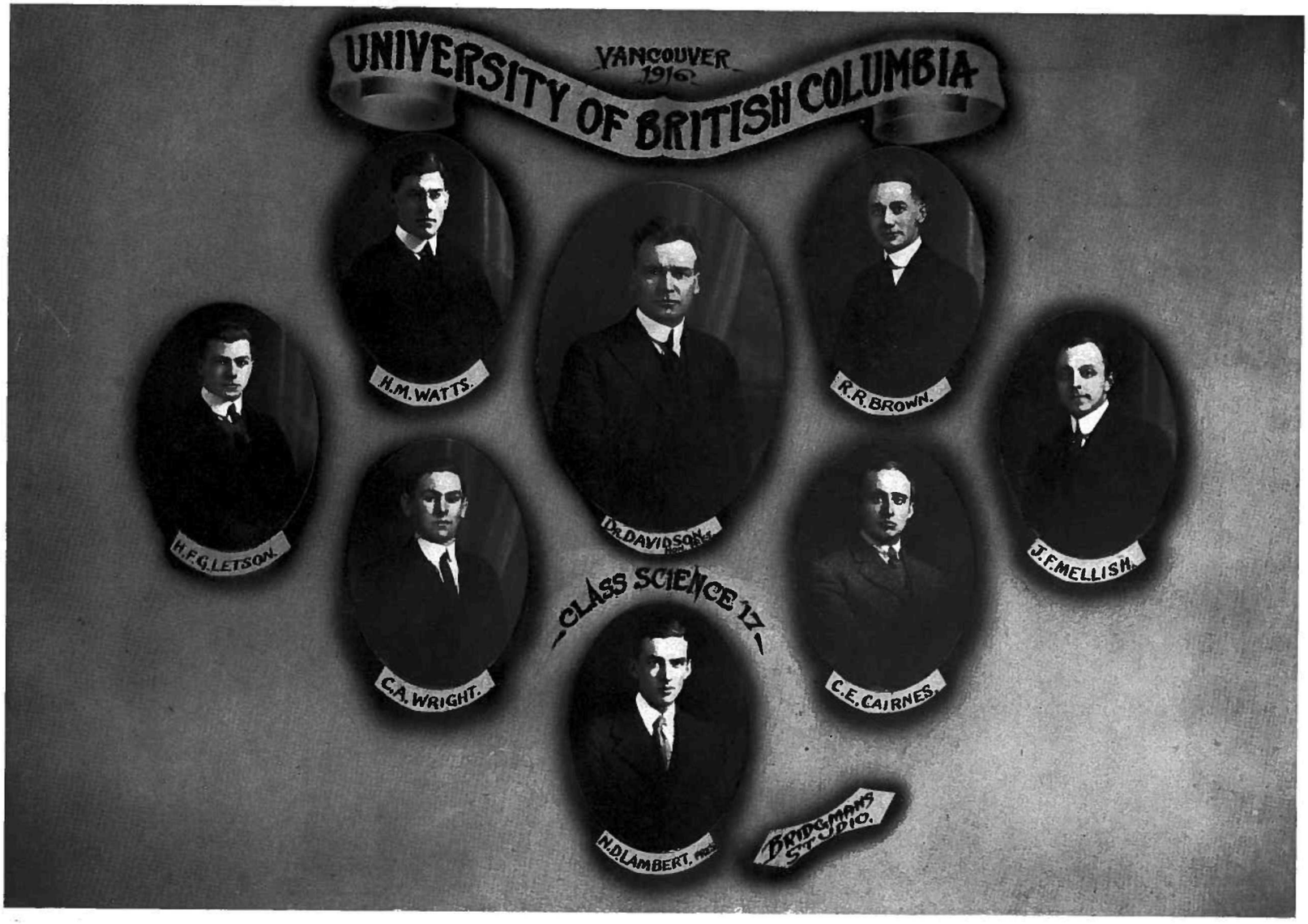




OUR Class President is **Hermine Böttger**, a tactful, kindly maiden who has won her place in the hearts of all, from the lonely stranger to the belle of the class. The Vice-President, **Helen Wesbrook**, is Hermine's strong right-hand. She is also a member of the Y. W. C. A., and may frequently be seen luring unwary Freshettes to meetings. Next in succession come **Madge Gill**, Secretary, and **Burnie Bain**, Treasurer, who complete our fair-haired executive. Representing us in the Literary Society is **Agnes Damer**, whose favorite remark is, "Everybody come, and show some class spirit." Our class reporter is **Nellie Ballentine**, known also as the Captain of the Ice Hockey team, and an inter-class debater of considerable renown. Also in the Freshie-Soph. debate is **Connie Highmoor**, famous in athletics, mathematics, and dramatics Every class has "heartbreakers" and ours are **Given Robson, Annie Renwick** and **Eva Mutch.** Woe to the susceptible "Freshie" who is not strongly guarded! Not as innocent as she looks is **Alice Gross**, a Freshette whose connections with the Sophomores have caused much interest. Grass Hockey has attracted a number of Freshettes—the Captain, **Margaret Cameron**, with **Merle Alexander, Carrie Calbick, Lila Campbell, Jean Hardwick** and **"Kit." Johnston.** Ice Hockey numbers among its devotees **Donna Kerr**, the Vice-President, and **Isabel Forin**, Captain of the Second Team. **Laura Ketcheson** is known as having a voice, "soft, gentle and low, an excellent thing in a woman." **May Cosgrave** is a member of the Dramatic Club and took part in their recent performances. We have a walking encyclopedia in the person of **Evelyn McKay**, who is also a star in composition. Among the "don'ts" of **Catherine Duffus** is this: "University girls should not use school tickets since the B. C. Electric does not intend it." There are several "sharks" in our midst—oh, not the man-eating kind; rather we should call them consumers of knowledge. Who are they? **Elizabeth Thomas, Annie Watson, Berita Roach, Clare Dalton, Josephine Howard** and **Christine Graham.** There are a number of young ladies in the class who have a special liking for mathematics (we wonder why?) These are **Sadie Taylor, Bessie Layton, Dora Lyness, Ruby Rogers, Helen Matheson, Ellen Hunter** and **Miriam Carson. Marjorie Peck** does not like to be known as the class baby, so we promised we wouldn't mention it. She does very good work in spite of her youth, and is one of the joys of the instructors' hearts. **Elsie Hawe**, a member of the Basketball and Ice Hockey teams, is showing a decided interest in Science this year; you know why? "Parley-vous Francais?" **Pauline Gintzburger** does. Most decidedly! Even Dr. Ashton says so—and he should know! **Vera Bissett** is noted for her melodious voice, and **Eleanore Wyllie** for her smile. If you don't believe it, see for yourself. **Ruby Sidney**—Short, but sweet. President of the Girls' Basketball and an all-round sport—that's **Dorothy Trapp ("Dodie"** for short). **Ethel Boyer** and **Mildred Kelman** are also often seen in the "gym." **Louise Elliott** is said to be interested in a certain soldier bov but the fact does not injure her basketball—indeed, her game has rapidly improved and she has won a sure place on the junior team. Our centre on the first team, **"Toddie" Dockerill** (christened Melrose), has done some good work for her team through the year, although handicapped by illness. **Jean Simpson** is Captain of the Freshie Girls' team. The orchestra is represented here by **Phœbe McGregor**, violinist, and **Aleeta Kerr**, pianist. We hope to hear more of them. Maggie and Jiggs have been present several times through the year, helping us to announce all important events, thanks to **Lucy Collier**, our class artist. Conversation waxes warm in a certain corner of the lecture room. Who sit there? Well, **Florence Irvine, Catherine Maynard, Dorothy McCusker** and **Edith Letson**—sh-sh-sh!! **Annie Hill** spends much of her time in gathering reading matter for the convalescents in the hospital. We wish her success in her unselfish work. **"Curlilocks"**—which one? For we have several, among whom are **Muriel Costley, Jean Rollston, Marion Philp** and **Myrtle Milley.** Wanted: Someone to chaperon **Isabel Thomas** in the chemistry laboratory, for it's full of horrid boys. Oh, dear! However, some of the other girls are chemistry stars also, **Muriel Jamieson** and **Regina O'Connor. Marjorie Day** greatly amused the "Ladies' Lit" by her able performance in the faculty take-off. **Belle MacKenzie** and **Molly Wolfe** are both noted in lecture circles, the one for her ability in physics, the other for her dislike for "trig."

SCIENCE
UNDERGRADUATE SOCIETY EXECUTIVE
VANCOUVER
1916.
D.M. MORRISON
PRESIDENT SCIENCE '17
C.E. CAIRNES
VICE-PRESIDENT
D. DAVIDSON
HON. PRESIDENT
C.W. AUSTIN
SECRETARY
T.H. MORGAN
PRESIDENT SCIENCE '18
N.D. LAMBERT
PRESIDENT SCIENCE '17
C.A. WRIGHT
PRESIDENT
D.L. THOMBSON
TREASURER
UNIVERSITY OF BRITISH COLUMBIA
BRIDGEMANS STUDIO.

SCIENCE
EUCLID


UNIVERSITY OF BRITISH COLUMBIA
VANCOUVER
1916
H.M. WATTS.
R.R. BROWN.
H.F.G. LETSON.
DR. DAVIDSON.
J.F. MELLISH.
CLASS SCIENCE 17
C.A. WRIGHT.
C.E. CAIRNES.
N.D. LAMBERT.
BRIDGMANS STUDIO.

Science '17

R. BROWN.

"The great error in Rip's composition was an insuperable aversion to all kinds of profitable labor."—Irving.

After three years of strenuous effort in Toronto Varsity, "Rolly" has returned to us in sartorial splendors, determined to spend the remainder of his college years 'neath our balmy Western skies. He brings with him the firm conviction that college work must not be taken too seriously, and that worry over such minor details as "sups" is invariably conducive to hypochondria and dyspepsia. He has an extreme aversion for lectures exceeding the fifty-five minute schedule, and a decided opinion of the party responsible for the overtime. Brown has also an endless store of witticisms, upon which he draws at pleasure and is particularly lavish of them during geology periods, unless he happens to be asleep (very common) or listening intently to the lecture (very rare). Brown is a recognized authority on the manly sports of bowling and curling, and can take a lot of liberties with a billiard ball. As for the ladies (but this would necessitate a separate treatise). Common ejaculation: "Oh, look at Lizzie!"

H. F. G. LETSON.

"Vociferated logic kills me quite,
A noisy man is always in the right."—Cowper.

In the realm of sports one of the best known names is that of Harry Letson. His disappointment at the premature close of the Rugby season can be more appropriately imagined than described. Harry is possessed of an exceptionally powerful pair of lungs and an equally obstreperous voice. When this combination gets to work on a song, all other machinery stops. On drill days, however, (noise being the one essential) a perfect understanding is thus established between himself and his squad. In geology periods, the commencement of the roll call is usually marked by the sudden appearance of Letson in the doorway, a phenomenon which was at first attributed to coincidence, but is now generally understood to be a habit. As literary representative of his class, he regularly attends all meetings of the executive of the "Literary and Debating Society" and his countenance is often on view amid that gallery of celebrities.

N. LAMBERT.

"His eyen twinkled in his head a'right
As doon the sterres in the frosty night."—Chaucer.

"Molly" constituted one-half of the mining class of his year and has decided to reduce its number fifty per cent. by leaving college and taking a chance at the Germans. Lambert has taken a leading part in the social and sporting activities of the college, his work in the latter field, as goal-keeper in the hockey team being especially creditable. He is also a juggler of some repute, his ability to keep three articles of different dimensions and S. G. in a state of rotation in the atmosphere being nothing short of marvellous. Should you meet him in the chemistry laboratory you will invariably find his wash bottles and beakers performing dangerous convolutions, in entire disregard of caution money. In mineralogy periods the glassware is substituted for brachiopods, trilobites, ammonites, etc., at eminent risk of the final extinction of fossil forms now many millions of years old. Common expression: "I never swore in my life."

C. A. WRIGHT.

"I found earth not gray, but rosy,
Heaven not grim, but fair of hue;
Do I stoop? I pluck a posy.
Do I stand and stare? All's blue."—Browning.

"Chas." was born amid the rural scenery of New Brunswick. Discovering, however, that this was the wrong address for intelligent youths, he began a marathon after the setting sun, until he could see its reflection in Pacific waters. Applying the brakes, he made a careful reconnoitre of the shore line and almost immediately reached our thriving metropolis. Being immensely satisfied with the locality, he resolved to camp permanently in the neighborhood. He is now patronizing our seat of learning and has attained to the highly responsible post of President of the Science Undergraduate Society. In the realm of sport he is very handy with a basketball and may usually be noticed at the social functions of the college. As he is a member of the Students' Council, the minutes of that august body consist largely of his remarks. Common expression: "Like a hen I did."

J. F. MELLISH

"There is a history in all men's lives."—Timon of Athens.

We are not accurately informed as to the whereabouts of Mr. Mellish's birthplace, but presume he is of terrestial origin. His nom-de-guerre "Beaver" is suggestive of recent Canadian fauna. While characterized by a remarkably high efficiency in his different studies, it is in the geology lectures that his genius is pre-eminent. Here from his pedestal at the extreme rear of the capacious room, he listens with perfect equanimity to the extremely complicated history of our planet and glances with compassion upon the perspiring throng in front of him. Only when the professor has delivered himself of a series of paleontological names of incalculable dimensions is Mellish seen to mutter a few hasty irrelevant words as he vainly attempts to spell on phonetic principles. Crest: A beaver, rampant, on small suitcase, holding a slide-rule "in dextra manu."

H. WATTS.

And behold the strong life-giving ozone of the Pacific was as the most potent elixir to him, so that he waxed exceeding great in stature, and being goodly in countenance, he was a marvel to all who saw him. And none durst speak unkindly to him, lest he should arise in wrath and smite them and overcome them by his strength, which was that of a giant too great for mortal men. But lo! withal, he was kind and gentle of disposition; even like a lamb was he, unskilled in argument nor delighting to command. To him it was distasteful to drill the rabble of the fourth platoon, yet he patiently endured all these things. Neither did the childish clamor of the games, nor the effeminate wiles of Terpischore offer a joy to him. The dull roar of an electric motor and the throb of mighty engines were as sweetest music to his ears, and in the cradle of the rude imperious surge, would his eyes be sealed in softest slumber.

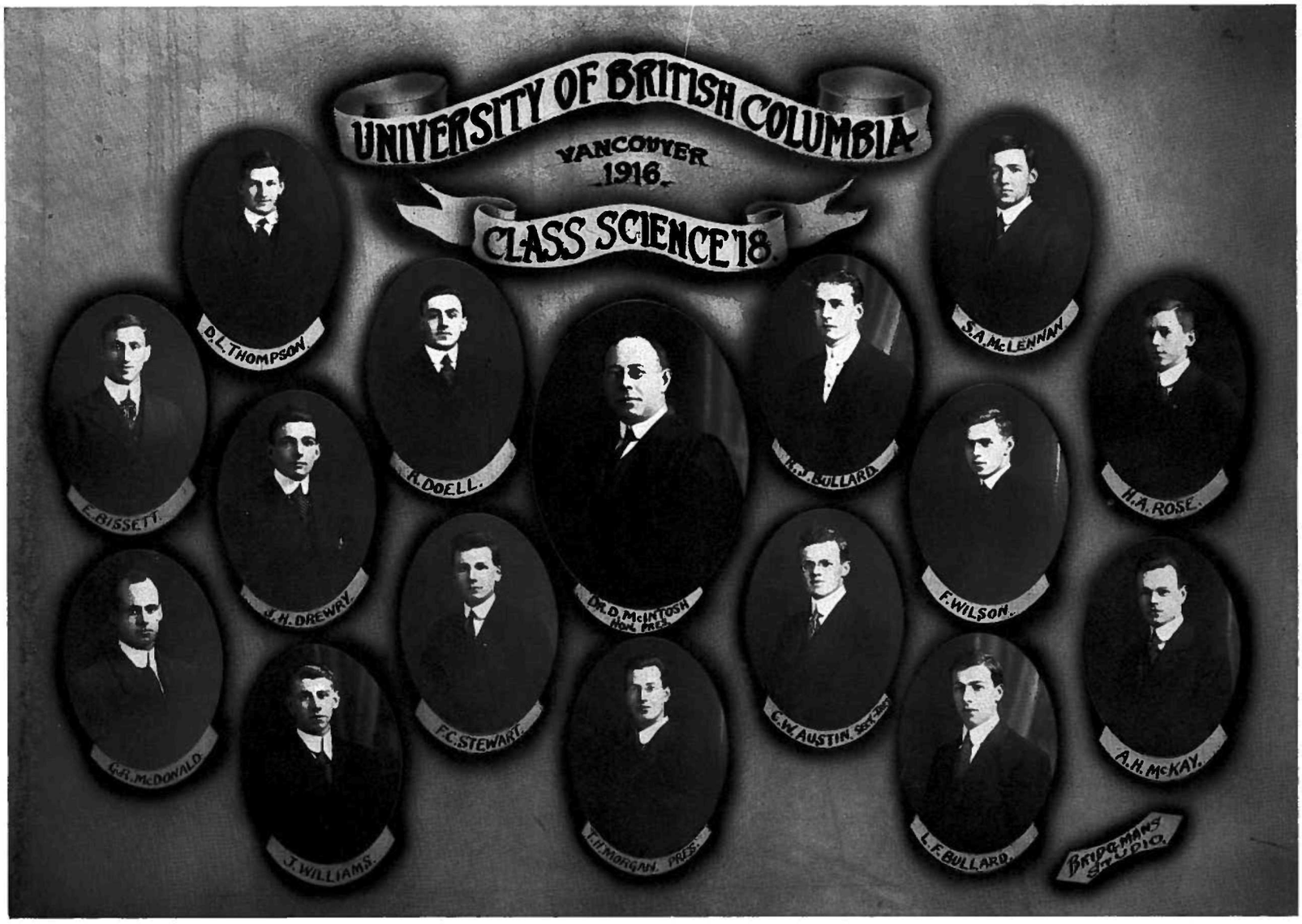
Science '18 Surveying School

"We were the first,
Driven by thirst
For knowledge, to U. B. C."

SCIENCE '18 may claim the honor (?) of being the first class to meet in the University of British Columbia. On the 30th of August, 1915, those who had managed to survive last year's examinations met to begin our first field work in surveying. We started to take the instruments to Stanley Park, but for some reason or other the two jitneys we were using for the purpose broke down just before we arrived. We took them apart to see what the trouble was, but our Freshman course had not included the subject of Fords, so we found nothing but grease. McKay claimed that two cylinders were missing, but the writer counted those that were left and there were just as many as there should be. However, we arrived at the Park eventually, and the next day began work in earnest. The class was divided into four groups and these, under the able leadership of Austin, Drewry, McLennan and Thompson, with Mr. Powell as chief, fared forth in search of adventure. During the next four weeks the stillness of the forest reaches was broken by such shouts as "Higher, you mutt!" "Hey, Bub, over two feet!" or, "Oh, Pimmy, are you going to the coffee house for lunch?"

We discovered a great many corners in the Park we didn't know of before, and carefully filed their location. We found that such things as plums and apples grow out there and may be had for the taking if no one sees you. The tally-ho drivers thought at first we were running lines for a scenic railway and they were greatly relieved when they discovered our true purpose.

In spite of the fact that Mr. Dutcher says that we did more and better work than any other class, we managed to have a fairly good time. Any small troubles which arose, such as who should carry the big theodolite, were quickly and firmly quelled by the Captains of the respective groups. One of the most exciting events of the month was the taming of a wild cougar by the men of Drewry's gang. The animal was first found trying to climb a tree after a squirrel. The gang surrounded the tree and "Pim," by his winning smile and quiet voice, succeeded in gaining its confidence. "Flash" followed the boys around for some days, but very soon he was seen by a policeman and then the fun started. One of the soldiers guarding the pipe-line fired a shot at him, and finally a famous hunter with three hounds and two guns came out to capture him. He hunted for two days and then found the cougar tied up in a shed in the shape of a big yellow dog. After this, things suddenly grew quiet. Taken on the whole, our month's work was very enjoyable and profitable. If Science '19 does as well next year, they will deserve credit indeed.


UNIVERSITY OF BRITISH COLUMBIA
VANCOUVER
1916
CLASS SCIENCE '18
D.L. THOMPSON.
S.A. McLENNAN.
E. BISSETT.
H. DOELL.
H.A. BULLARD.
H.A. ROSE.
J.H. DREWRY.
DR. D. McINTOSH
HON. PRES.
F. WILSON.
G.R. McDONALD.
F.C. STEWART.
G.W. AUSTIN.
A.H. McKAY.
J. WILLIAMS.
H.H. MORGAN. PRES.
L.F. BULLARD.
BRIDGMANS STUDIO.

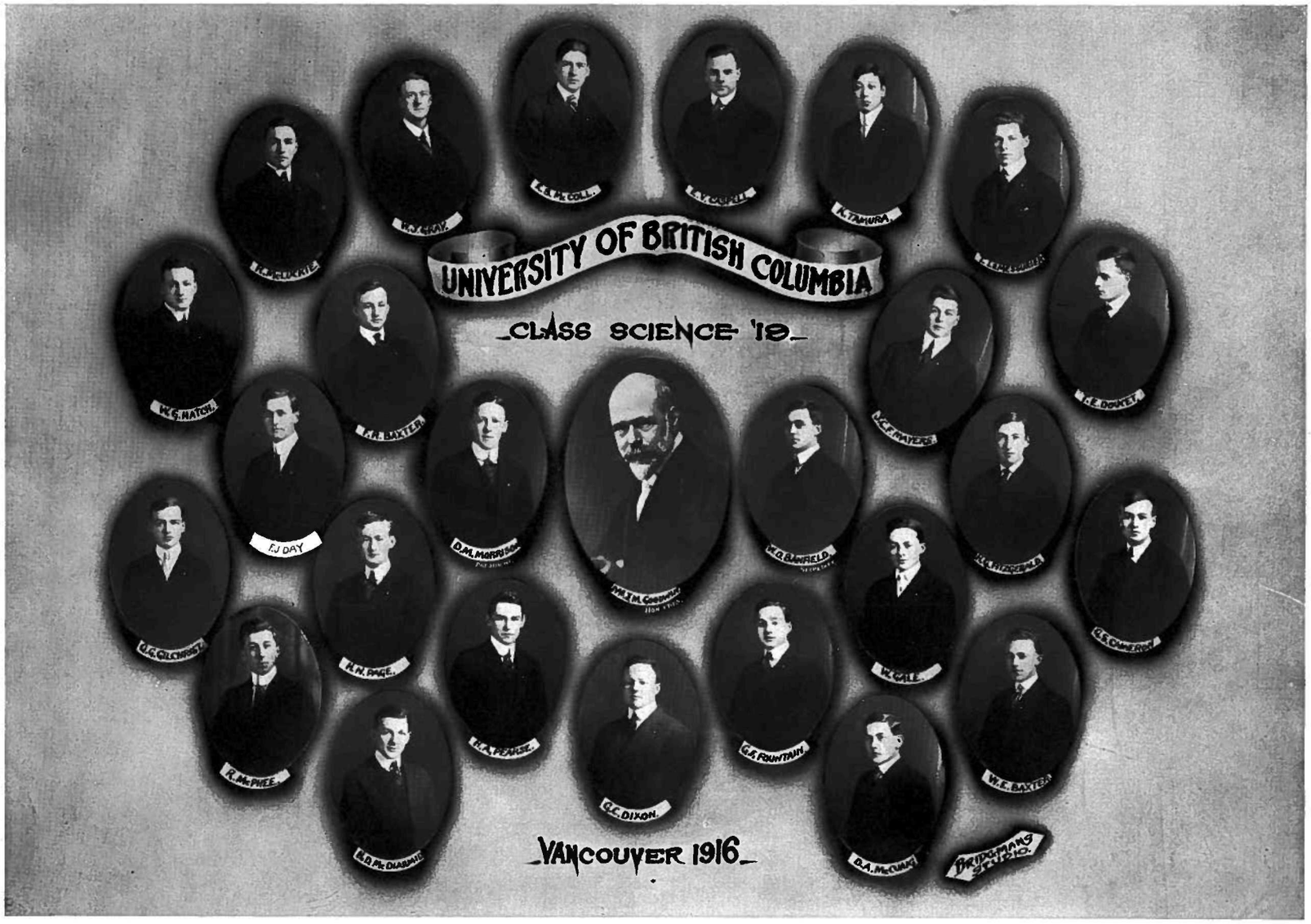
Science '18

SCIENCE '18 started out in its Freshman year with a cosmopolitan aggregation of recruits from such diverse places as Rossland, Kamloops, Victoria, Whitehorse and Dawson. We have lost many of those who were with us at first, no less than twenty having joined the colors, but those remaining are firmly cemented by a bond of good fellowship. No better proof of this can be shown than the frequent occurrence of fifteen members of the class waiting for the tardy sixteenth before going up to a lecture. This hearty co-operation has done much for the efficiency of the class and must be appreciated by all concerned, including our professors.

As I sat in the reading room the other morning and watched the Science Sophs drift in for another day's work, I was struck by the careless air of good fellowship which seemed to be carried by all. The first to appear was Morgan, our class President, who hails from Victoria. He casts the longest shadow of any in the class and in examinations has the longest score. He looks length from his auburn hair to the soles of his number tens. Austin came in with his usual smile. He seems to devote as much time to social affairs as to study and usually represents Science '18 at the college functions. He is also secretary of the Science Undergraduate Society. The next was Bissett, who is Captain of the Hockey Club and a veritable tower of strength on the team. His "affaires de coèur" furnish us with almost as much amusement as the questions he asks. His first query in the morning usually is: "Say, did anyone get that Calculus question last night?" The Bullard boys always come in together, and while "Bub" gets his stove going, "Russ" devotes himself to the sport columns. "Russ" is Captain of the Rugby team and one of the best players who ever wore the college colors. Both brothers are prominent in baseball circles in the City League, and we fully expect to hear even better of them in this line in the future. Doell walked in looking remarkably fit for one who dances, skates, studies and plays hockey as much as he does. He is President of the Hockey Club and plays a very strong game. He received his training at Rossland and took a year of Arts before becoming an engineer. He says one year of Arts was too much and we don't blame him for changing. The next to appear were Drewry and McDonald, both from Victoria and both ardent Rugbyists. "Mac" is a cat fancier and John is official surveyor for the class. "Mac's" skill in playing the violin is equalled only by Drewry's performances at the piano. They often refresh the class with a vocal duet in the draughting room. McLennan is a quiet sort of chap who joined this year, coming from Toronto, where he took a year of Arts and one of Science. We expect him, with Morgan and Stewart, to uphold the scholastic honors of the class. Pearcy sauntered along, thinking of the steam engines he used to run. He was bequeathed to us by Science '17 and seems to like our company pretty well. Rose always arrives quite early as he lives some distance away. He spends a lot of time travelling, but has the happy faculty of writing more on an examination in less time than the rest of us and still getting good results. "Bud" is the big brother to all the lonely little boys in the class. Stewart, like Morgan, is built long and lanky, and is likewise found at the long end of the score at examination times. Thompson blew in all the way from the Windy City. Unlike the other Victoria representatives he is inclined to be noisy. He played on the Rugby team, is treasurer of the Science Undergraduate Society, and Library Prefect. His specialty is Mechanical Drawing (ask Mr. Goodwin). McKay is our literary representative and is an authority on such things as carburetors and induced magnetism. Williams and Wilson came all the way from Whitehorse and both are ardent hockey fans. Joe, who was much interested in copper last winter, played a brilliant game at centre. Frank specialized in surveying and will undoubtedly make good even if he did break a few pickets last summer.

We see how indispensable Science '18 is to the athletic life of the college, for we have the four best players on the hockey team, while two on the first Rugby fifteen and two on the second claim our noble class as a refuge. The rest of us who are not interested in the sporting life at the college find it somewhere else.

In other places, too, we are prominent. Doell is Athletics Editor of the *Annual* and Austin is Circulation Manager. Morgan, Thompson and Austin are on the Science Undergraduate Executive and the ability of that body to provide entertainment for the students of the University was well demonstrated at their skating party. The affair was attended by over 150 guests and the only people who did not have a good time were those who didn't come.


UNIVERSITY OF BRITISH COLUMBIA
CLASS SCIENCE '19
VANCOUVER 1916
W.G. HATCH
A.E. BAXTER
F.J. DAY
D.M. MORRISON
H.E. DOUKE
N.C.F. MAYERS
H.N. PAGE
R.A. PEARSE
G.S. DIXON
G.A. FOUNTAIN
W.E. BAXTER
G.A. McQUAT
BRUCKMANN STUDIO

Science Freshmen

SCIENCE '19 is a record, as well as a window and furniture breaking class. Nine of its members have left in order to enlist either here or in England. These are: Jack Stevens, Hugh McPhelan, Ernie Milton, "Mum" Goodman, "Al" Bickell, George Dixon (class President), John May, "Sandy" Blair, Fred Baxter. These have set a good example to the rest and the number of those intending to follow suit at the close of the term threatens to leave us a sadly reduced class for next year. As an entering class it is unique in the history of the University in that no one was requested to withdraw at Christmas. (Arts '19 please take notice). The class can be found almost any Tuesday in the library during shop lecture. The favorite winter sport of the class is "soaking" the Arts when they come into the Science Building, while its favorite yell cannot appear in print. The monotony of lectures has been broken by several changes in instructors, notably when the class was taken for six weeks by Mr. Robinson, Mr. Russell having injured himself in the shin while executing a fancy jig on the ice. Mr. Russell's return was greeted with three cheers.

The class was so very fortunate as to secure as Honorary President Mr. Goodwin, instructor in mechanical and freehand drawing, who is noted for his dry wit as well as his good humor in dealing with a perverse generation. Our celebrities are: George Dixon, basketball shark, who as class President procured pins in record time; "Pinky" Morrison, class President and hockey expert, who is famous for his blazing hair; McDiarmid, another hockeyist who holds the record for breaking three windows in one forenoon: Bob McLuckie, Lit. representative, who won the prize offered by President Wesbrook for the emblazoning of the University coat-of-arms, now hung in the library; "Sandy" Blair and Ted Caspell, members of the football team; "Wobby" Banfield, who has proved a very efficient secretary since he thrives on work.

If the writer has presented too favorable a view of Science '19, here are the unbiased opinions of several of the Faculty which may serve to correct it:

Mr. Goodwin:—"Along with other members of the Faculty I have come to the conclusion that this class is pre-eminent in the college (loud cheers) in its disorderly conduct and misbehaviour. (Dead silence).

Mr. Jordan, to Mr. (name furnished on request):—"You and some others seem pretty nice boys outside of class, but if you do not mend your ways you are going straight to H——"

We didn't expect the following from Mr. Ridington: "I am firmly convinced that some members of this class will become very well known at the bar, and will be eloquent pleaders." (For free "booze?")

We hestitate to suggest that anything could fluster Doctor Davidson, but something caused him to utter these strange words: "Yes, yes. Ultra violet rays are invisible, but we shall be seeing them shortly, before we get through." The class seems to have a similar effect on others, for Mr. Silver has been heard to say: "You fellows in the back, keep still, or you'll get me all b-b-balled up," and Mr. Russell,: "Watch the board, while I run through it." We recommend Mr. Russell for the football team. Thus you have Science '19 as it sees itself, and as the professors see it.

College Yells

Kitsilano, Capilano, Siwash Squaw,
Kla-How-Ya Tillicum, Skookum Wah!
Hiyu Momoock! Mucka-Muck, Azip!
B. C. Varsity! Rip! Rip!
V-A-R-S-I-T-Y—Varsity!

C-B-C, B-B-C, U-B-C, U-C,
Uni—Uno—We Know, Too—University!
C-U-B, U-B-C, Rah! Rah! Rah! Varsity!

—R. MANLEY ORR.

A Night at an Indian Village of the North

The sun had sunk to rest and twilight, creeping up the valleys and glens, mingled with the shades of departing day. A great silence prevailed, which was made even more intense by the occasional chirp of a bird as it wheeled through space. The note of the night-hawk high in the sky, and here and there the croak of a frog, betokened the close of day. I pursued my walk in the direction of the old Indian village, which lay about three miles distant. Upon turning a point of land, I caught a glimpse of the fires upon the beach and the tilted totem poles, which, at a distance, resembled the crooked fingers of a giant hand pointing upward into the mystical realms of unfathomable space. As I drew near, the solemn tolling of the village church bell drifted out upon the night air.

Before entering the village I came across one of the most interesting and curious looking primitive erections in the form of a cantilever log bridge, which had been built across a river in a most remarkable way. There were no nails in the construction, wooden pegs being used instead. In places heavy wire sufficed to lash together the rough log-ends. The floor consisted of a number of rough-hewn planks laid side by side and pegged down to logs at the ends. In some cases a gap was visible where a plank had fallen through. Yet over these open places Indians of all ages and in all stages of intoxication made their daily expeditions.

Occasionally great pines would sway as if to admit night into the ranks of the forest. In the distance a weird Gregorian-like chant issued from the open doors of the little church. I came to one of the lodges and asked for admittance for the night. It was a rudely constructed hut of logs, with a cedar-shake roof; no floor, except a few planks laid side by side, forming a sort of platform at one end of the building. One room sufficed to hold the family of seven half-naked children, besides the father, mother and grandmother, and the family of all sorts and conditions of dogs, so common in Northern Indian villages. Near the door was a sort of tin stove, and back from this, erected against the side of the wall, was a rack covered with salmon, drying for winter use. A pole with rough notches cut into it, served as a sort of stair-ladder, which reached into the loft. The old "Klootch" instructed me to make my abode for the night either by the fire, or in the loft. I had no eager desire to break my neck trying to manoeuvre my pack and myself up that lean pole into a pitch-black lonely loft. But when I reflected that, if I prepared to "bunk" by the fire, all the dogs would join me, I considered the loft not such a bad place after all.

Upon clearing a place, I spread my blankets and "turned in." Before sleep wrapped me in its cloak, I watched the stars through the smoke-hole in the roof, and now and then turned an eye to look through the interstices, in the garret floor, at the smoldering embers of the dying fire. As I had a long tramp ahead of me, I was up and away at dawn. Through the various Indian villages which I had passed, none had so impressed me as this old, primitive place far from the hand of civilized man, the first Indian village in which I had ever spent the night, and though it is a number of years ago, the memory of the incident still remains quite fresh.

EBERTS M. MCKECHNIE.

Ye Members of the Awkward Squad—(a Military Ode)

Ye members of the awkward squad
Who now go forth to drill
With slouching gait, and jocund air,
And thoughts of nothing full,
Your evolutions enact again,
Heed not the steady flow
Of, "left turn; right form"
As you watch the minutes go,
As you kick the front file from the rear,
And you watch the minutes go.

The spirits of "The Iron-sides"
Would sit up in their graves
To see the want of discipline;
Sergeant Ewart raves.
Captain Elliot shouts again,
His Scottish ire aglow,
"Comp'ny, 'shun, right turn!"
As you watch the minutes go,
As you muse upon a beefsteak,
And you watch the minutes go.

Oh modern phalanx of this hour,
Aye, blush at such a name,
The annals of the college
Will record your deeds of fame.
And many of gaping freshmen
Will stare agog with awe
As they hear of the year
When "Kerr's Curse" watched the minutes go,
When in wild embroglie they stamped
As they watched the minutes go.

—H. L. MANZER.

OFFICERS OF THE OFFICERS' TRAINING CORPS

Lieut. J. H. Kerr Lieut. D. M. Meekison Major R. W. Brock, Lieut. H. T. Logan Lieut. J. Smeeton
Capt. E. E. Jordan Capt. F. F. Wesbrook (O.C.) Lieut. S. Lett Capt. L. A. Elliott

MILITARY

Students of U. B. C. who have Joined the Colors

The men who have gone from us did not go in the spirit of reckless adventure. They knew the value of that from which they turned away, the hope that lay before them they were content to leave unrevealed, to the dangers that confronted them they were not blind. The call came from their own hearts; they answered and now they have forever the happy knowledge that in the hour of decision their manhood did not fail. They know what they did; we who saw them go can only wonder what we would have done.

(Signed) L. R.

SHERWOOD LETT

"No guile is here; this man rings true."

Four years ago Sherwood arrived in Vancouver from Eastern Canada and in his freshman year became enrolled in Arts '16. It has often been said that a man's true worth will assert itself without pretension being necessary. It has at least been so in the case of Sherwood Lett. When first we knew him he was an unassuming fellow who had not been initiated into the wearing of long trousers. Gradual and natural has been his ascent until he finally won the reliant confidence of every student, and this respect and popularity which he justly commanded, culminated in his election by acclamation a year ago to the Alma Mater Presidency. Notwithstanding the exacting duties of this office, Sherwood found additional time to captain the ice-hockey team, to participate in some of the college debates, and to play the flute in one orchestra and conduct another as well.

As our energetic Alma Mater President he has shown no mean executive ability. The unflagging interest he has taken in every department of the student life, the admirable faculty he possesses of "getting along with people," as well as his remarkable and punctual regularity have contributed not a little to his successful administration of the affairs of the college. In addition, his bright and optimistic disposition has enhanced our admiration and esteem.

We have expressed our approbation and appreciation in conferring upon him the signal honour of the first Alma Mater Presidentship of the University of British Columbia. We cannot do more. Now that Sherwood has enlisted to fight for King and Country, in hearty unanimity we extend to him every possible wish for good luck and a safe return.

W. DAWE

Bill Dawe entered college with Arts '16, and in his third year held the highest office in the gift of the student-body, the Presidency of the Alma Mater Society. He was also President of Arts '16 and Editor of the Men's Athletics, in addition to being a member of the Football and Basketball teams. In his three years at college he won the respect and good-will of both Faculty and students by his straight-forward and kindly disposition. He is now sergeant in the 2nd Canadian Contingent.

MERRIL DESBRISAY

One hundred and eighty pounds is an astounding weight for the Merril we used to know, but the soldier's life has made every inch of him as hard as nails. He is now playing the game with the Princess Patricia's, Canadian Light Infantry, with the same spirit and determination which characterized him on the rugby field, and we all wish "The Little Man" the best of luck.

BRYCE WALLACE

Wallace joined Arts '16 in the initial year of its existence and has been a reliable supporter of the class activities ever since. Exempt from the stigma so often erroneously put upon the theologue, he always won the commendation of his fellow students. During his sojourn among us, Bryce has always displayed talents of a versatile nature. In debate he has not unfrequently proven an indomitable adversary, and at tennis amid whizzing balls and prevailing excitement he maintains a cool and steady equilibrium. Wallace enlisted in the hospital corps of the 67th Battalion and expects before long to be actively performing his share in the upholding of truth and honour. It is, then, in all sincerity that we accord him the best wishes of the student body.

H. A. F. GIBSON

"Kept his counsel, did his duty."

"Harold" as we fondly called him, was for three years a member of Arts '16. Although of a quiet and reserved nature, his quietness and shyness was not weakness. He was one who kept his goal constantly in view and examination time usually proved the wisdom of his course. Devoted as he was to his studies, Harold realized that he had a higher duty to perform and so enlisted with the College Contingent, which went to reinforce the Princess Patricia's. He is now stationed with his regiment "somewhere in France."

ED. BERRY

To say that we miss "Spot" since he went to join the Queen's Battery, C. F. A. C. E. F. at Kingston, seems a wholly inadequate description of our feelings. His services as Vice-President of the Arts Men and Secretary of the Y. M. C. A. had made him almost indispensible, but greater than all this do we miss the personality of the man. His quiet air and smile seemed somehow to hearten his friends, while the cool, collected way he tackled examinations and listened to the results which were always the same—"Spot" was always at the head of the list—seemed somehow to have grown to be part of us. He is now out among the greater things of life and if such a man needs a compliment the greatest we could pay him is: "He is perfectly fit."

ROBERT DUNCAN

Another member of Arts '16 who has recently heard his country's call is Robert Duncan who left McGill, B. C., in 1914 at the end of his second year. "Robbie" was rather a quiet boy around the college, but rumour has it that he blossomed out considerably in the social atmosphere of the Normal School. At this period he also became well known in city debating circles.

After six months of school teaching he has decided to do his "bit" for Canada and is now in training with the medical corps of the 102nd at Comox.

ARNOLD JACKSON

"Algernon," as he was known to the fair sex when all attempts at discerning his Christian name had failed, enlisted with the 47th at New Westminster. During his college days he was best known as an ardent attendant at dances and other social activities, where his red and white striped tie came to be part of the college decorations. As a lieutenant of the 47th Battalion he upheld the honour of McGill B. C., leaving with one of the early reinforcement drafts.

JIMMIE LAWRENCE

Kitchener so appreciated this happy-go-lucky member of Arts '16 that he promoted him to the rank of lance-corporal in the Army Ordnance Corps. Deprived of his manly support, the ladies' basketball team have been unable to make the usual trip to Victoria, which was one of the events to be remembered when "Jimmy" was present. To be brief, he was a universal favorite and his absence has left a gap, which no one else can fill.

IAN GIBSON

The class lost one of its most popular men when our former class president left with the McGill Contingent last March. In spite of his various important positions Ian always made it a point to leave plenty of time for social functions. While he was here he was secretary of the Alma Mater in '14, class President in '15, and an all-round good fellow throughout his course. The last report from the front indicates an increase in weight to 225 pounds, and an abnormal development of muscles as a result of his course in bomb throwing. Ian's favourite pastime was chewing coffee.

W. F. MAXWELL

Another of the notables of Arts '16 whom the Queen's Battery claimed is W. F. Maxwell, better known during his childhood days as "Hoolet," but during the last year as "Bill." His large voice fitted him for his position as Marshal, which he ably filled on his last Victoria trip. Recognizing his excellent build for speed he was appointed Circulation Manager for the M.B. C. Annual '14-'15. The basketball floor knew him occasionally, the rugby field never, but the tennis courts knew him well enough to make up for all the rest. To sum up in this brief space, our appreciation for "Hoolet" is an impossibility.

W. C. WILSON

"Billy" as he was popularly known, was one of our best all-round students. At different times he has been Vice-President of the Alma Mater, secretary of the last Alma Mater and secretary of the Men's "Lit." In athletics he played soccer and some basketball. But his most brilliant achievement was the masterly presentation of "Thisbe" in "The Midsummer Night's Dream." Billy heard the call of the Empire in the fall of 1915 and left with a group of university students for Kingston. With his departure we lost a great optimist, for "Bill" Wilson's smile was ever a landmark in the college halls.

G. W. SCOTT

When "Gord" left Arts '16 a blank was created which can hardly be filled. He was one of those men who represented us everywhere, in football, in theatricals, in debating, and was one of the most unselfish workers of the Alma Mater executive. As President of the Literary Society he seemed to have realized himself. It needed only his personality and vim to make this society the success it was. "Gord" is now serving his King and Country with the 29th Vancouver Battalion "somewhere in France," and his former class friends feel a deep regard for one who could give up such opportunities as he had, in the cause of liberty and honour.

R. H. CREERY

Creery in days of yore was one of the lights of Arts '16 Latin being his specialty. He joined the 47th Battalion in February 1915, and went to the front with reinforcements for the 7th Battalion C. E. F. Later he took a course in artillery instruction and is now in Penlee Battery, Cawsand, Cornwall. While in McGill, B. C., Creery was one of the stars on the 1st Rugby team. Owing to his strenuous efforts he had the misfortune to severely injure his ankle. He was a member of the extinct orchestra of 1913.

R. S. BUNN

Raymond was seldom boisterous, nor yet too tame. He wouldn't tell the whole story upon the first inquiry, but on occasion he would talk on any subject from pea-pool to Plutarch. After two years of college "life" R. S. took to Pedagogics—Normal, you know, always boasts about twenty-one ladies to every man. After obtaining his passe-porte thence, he left with the first draft of McGill boys for Flanders, where he has since been fighting with the Princess Pats. If Raymond S. serves grenades the way he used to serve tennis balls, the Germans will have a hot set to play.

W. G. McLELLAN

Popularly know as "Mickey," is the first of the old McGill boys to return wounded from the front. "Mickey" was class President in 1914, a star player on the first Rugby team for two years and Captain of the Track Club. In April, 1915, he joined the McGill Overseas Company which were drafted as reinforcements for the Princess Patricia's, and after several months of fighting in the trenches, has returned home, a wounded hero. It is needless to say how highly we appreciate the honor he has done our class and college.

ALLAN McLELAN

One of the best footballers McGill has known, and a popular member of Art '17, received a commission with the Irish Fusiliers and was later transferred to the 47th Battalion Overseas draft. Word from the front tells us he has become one of the most popular officers of his regiment.

D. H. RAE

Noted in college circles for his ability to pass "Trig." exams., is now a Sapper in the Canadian Engineers. We trust his mathematical knowledge will be of great service to him in that capacity.

EBENEZER CRUTE and "SAMMY" GALBRAITH

Two of our theologues who are now watching and waiting behind a machine gun in France with the Princess Pats. The former was captain of the Track Club and a prominent Vancouver "soccer" player, and the latter a very successful debater.

KENNETH MACLENNAN

Footballer, fusser, is now in the Duchess of Connaught's Royal Canadian Hospital, having left Canada with a contingent of the C. A. M. C. We trust his popularity with the fair nurses of that hospital is as great as it was with the co-eds of McGill University College.

J. T. SMEETON

A prominent debater and one of the most popular of our theologues is now a lieutenant with the 131st Battalion C. E. F. His wide military experience and ready wit contributed not a little to his success as commander of No. 1 Platoon, U. B. C. C. O. T. C., and we wish him all success in his new position.

W. R. WALKINSHAW

Is another theologue who is serving the colors. He was founder and first President of McGill University Y. M. C. A., and a splendid debater. He enlisted with the Queen's Overseas Battery and no doubt assisted in the Allies "Spring Drive."

A. B. THOMPSON

Took one year with Arts '17, passing his examinations with high honors. He took his second year in a college across the line, but the "wanderlust" got him and he has now donned the kilts in the 72nd C. E. F.

FRED MATHERS

Took two years with Arts '17, but last year did not return to study with his class but enlisted with the Queen's Battery at Kingston. His former military experience as a member of the H. S. Cadets, who toured Australia, gained for him the rank of corporal. Touching messages from Fred are, no doubt, the cause of violent flutterings in more than one female heart.

THEO DE PENCIER

Took his first year with Arts '17 and then migrated to Toronto. In January he left for England to take a commission in the Royal Artillery.

A. B. DUSTAN and L. B. SMITH

Are two more of our theologues who enlisted. The former was known to all by his ability in debating and by his quiet nature. The latter gained unlimited renown in that historic Arts-Science '17 battle over that "pennant standard or device" of Arts '17. We will doubtless hear more of his pugnacious spirit in the wider sphere of action presented to him at the front.

C. J. CREERY

C. J. Creery left college in February 1915, to join the 11th C. M. R.'s. He later obtained his release from this battalion and left for Drayton, Ohio, to attend the Wright Brothers' Flying School. "Cuthie" is now completing his course in England before going to France.

FITZHENRY POWELL

Arts '17 was deprived of one of her most promising theologues when Fitzhenry Powell, upon the completion of his Freshman year, was summoned to Ireland to assume the duties of head of an estate to which he had fallen heir. Although a Freshman he won the prize for the best literary production in the Annual of that year, it being a poem "The Sacrifice" of the Royal North-West Mounted Police. Upon the outbreak of war he displayed an eagerness to uphold the cause of humanity and donned the uniform of lieutenant in the Royal Munster Fusiliers, now in the Mediterranean Expeditionary Force. Wherever he be he has the best wishes of many friends in U. B. C.

H. A. CREERY

H. A. Creery left at the outbreak of war as a motorcycle despatch rider attached to the 72nd Seaforth Highlanders of Vancouver. He went to the front with the 16th Battalion (Canadian Scottish) and after serving some six months there, obtained a commission as 2nd Lieutenant in the Royal Flying Corps. At present he is training at a flying school in Yorkshire.

CARLETON CLEMENT

Carl left us but a year ago, but it seems much longer since his smiling countenance graced our halls. He was a star Rugby player and besides representing McGill B. C., he was twice a member of the Vancouver "Rep." Clement left here with the 47th, but he has since taken a commission in the Royal Flying School. We all wish him the best of luck.

W. LIVINGSTONE

Livingstone, an old member of Science '18 went overseas with the P. P. C. L. I. He later obtained a commission in the Royal Engineers and while serving with this unit was severely wounded. We all join in wishing him a speedy recovery.

C. W. ANDERSON

"Andy" belongs to Science '17. When the 72nd was organized he immediately joined and is now training with that regiment at Hastings Park.

C. M. HARDIE

Hardie was a member of Science '17 to enlist with the Princess Pats, and according to the latest reports he is doing well. While at college Hardie played on the Rugby team.

E. E. LORD

"Ernie" joined the Princess Pats last spring, and after serving for some time in that regiment obtained a commission in the 158th Royal Engineers.

GEORGE WADDINGTON

While attending college "Waddy" distinguished himself as a runner. He is at present serving in the Canadian Army Service Corps.

JAMES SCLATER

Entered the class of Arts '18 in the fall of 1914 where he he'd the position of President until his enlistment. He is now a lieutenant in the 30th Reserve Battalion.

D. M. MEEKISON

Was a member of Arts '18 both in the Freshman and Sophomore years. He has now left the class and received a commission as lieutenant and is waiting for an appointment in the army. He was one of our most popular members and upheld the fame of the class upon the football field.

W. W. MATHERS

Entered Arts '18 in the fall of 1914. He was one of the most popular members of the class and represented the Freshmen on the Senior Basketball team of the College. Ford joined the McGill contingent in April 1915, with a number of others from the College. He went to France with this battalion to reinforce the Princess Patricia's.

A. M. McTAVISH

Morrison joined Arts '18 in 1914 and was a member of the class until Christmas 1915. He then left the College to enlist and is now in the Western Irish 121st Battalion at Queen's Park, New Westminster.

LLOYD JOHNSON

Joined Arts '18 in 1914 and attended throughout the Freshman year. In the vacation of 1915 he joined the army and is now a corporal in the Canadian Engineers.

LOCKE ELLIOT

Matriculated from K. E. H. S. 1914, where he was a keen worker in the Cadet Corps. Though a member of Arts '18 but a short time, he was very popular with his class mates. Last spring when Principal Robinson called for recruits he was among the first to answer the call.

G. A. MACPHERSON

"Handsome indeed, in form and feature,
Deemed by the ladies a lovely creature."

"Mac" enlisted with the McGill Overseas Contingent which was used to reinforce the Princess Pats. He later received a commission in the British army and is now in France, a lieutenant in the Scottish Borderers.

HARRY HEYNEN

Harry is now a corporal in the King's Royal Rifles. Although only with us for a very short while, he made many friends and when he went to serve his country he left a place in the ranks of Arts '18 which can never be filled.

ARMOUR JEFFS

Armour is now with the P. P. C. L. I. in France, having enlisted with the McGill Overseas Contingent.

"Gone to meet
Foemen kinder in heart than these,
Cicero, Horace, and Socrates."

ALEXANDER MUNRO

"Sandy" was one of the class leaders of Arts '18 in its initial year. He was class representative on the Literary Society and on more than one occasion he upheld the honor of his year in inter-class debates. During the term "Sandy" represented the college in their debate against Latimer Hall for the Wesbrook Shield, and was the first President of the College Debating League. Munro enlisted with the first McGill Overseas draft and is now fighting the descendants of Attila in France.

C. J. COUGHLAN

"Joe" was a shining light in the Latin lectures, where he could indulge in his favorite occupation of discussing political and economic issues with Prof. Robertson, much to the delight of the class. Where Coughlan came from few of the class knew, but they all missed him when he enlisted with the McGill Overseas Contingent, afterwards to P. P. C. L. I.

EDWARD EMMONS

Ed. joined the B. C. Hospital unit last August. He took the greater part of his preparatory work in England and from there was transferred to Salonika in the Mediterranean Expeditionary Force.

LYALL FRASER

Science '18 lost one of her foremost members when Lyall joined the P. P. C. L. I. He was prominent in both rugby and hockey circles. Lyall was "there" from the drop of the hat and he always kept going till the final whistle blew. The harder the fight the harder he fought and in the great struggle we doubt not that he will give a good account of himself.

EDGAR H. PIM

"Hair such a wonder of flax and of floss,
Freshness and fragrance, floods of it, too."

As secretary of Science '18 Edgar was a master of the art of extracting quarters from the fellows for various activities. "Pimmy's 'affaires de coeur'" during his first two years afforded a great deal of amusement to his fellow students. Science '18 join hands in wishing Edgar the best of luck as he fights for the cause of civilization with the Queen's Battery.

F. WEART

"There is nothing serious in mortality."

"Weary" came to us from a Calgary "prep." school. He first tried the quality of Science '17 but soon decided that '18 was the class for him. Although he did not take an active part in any branch of athletics, he was always there to root. Weart joined the McGill Section of 38th Battalion and is now on the firing line.

ALEX. McDOUGALL

"He hath never fed of the dainties that are bred in a book."

"Mac" was a local man, but did his preparatory work at Okanagan College, where he made a name for himself in baseball. He was not among us long enough to be very widely acquainted, but among his circle of friends he was known as a good fellow. He went east to Kingston to join the Queen's Battery.

B. M. CARTER

"He was a father to his people."

"Bay" hailed from Steveston. As our first President he piloted Science '18 through the "warry" time of extra caution money. Although well known locally as a lacrosse player, "Bay" took no part in college athletics. Late last fall he joined the Queen's Battery.

ERIC RAYMOND WOODWARD

"Woody" came to us from Liverpool, Eng. After three years in a railway construction camp he joined McGill B. C. in 1914 with Science '18. He was keenly interested in the war from its start and joined the First McGill Overseas Company. He is now with the P. P. C. L. I. in France.

GRANT FOWLER

Fowler gained renown during his college course as a footballer, playing full back on the second team. When the McGill contingent was organized last spring he was one of the first to enlist.

BERT MORRISON

Bert was renowned both as a rugby and a hockey player. He was very popular among his fellows and we all sadly miss him. Bert's opportunities were great, but he left them all behind when last December he joined the Queen's Battery.

K. B. GILLIE

Kenneth was one of the prominent members of Science '18 and in him the class was well represented in debating and athletics. He responded last fall to Canada's call for recruits and enlisted with the Queen's Battery. The best wishes of all his old classmates go along with him and we hope to see him safely back when the war is over.

PRICE ELLISON, Jr.

Price was with Science '18 for only a short while when he enlisted with the C. M. R. He is now a lieutenant in the same regiment.

O. COLIN HARVEY

Upon the outbreak of war Colin left for England where he obtained a commission in 3rd Battalion South Lancaster Regiment.

F. A. SHAW

Another member of Science '18 to feel the call of duty was Francis Shaw who not long ago enlisted in the 72nd Highlanders.

RALPH MACPHERSON

Ralph was very popular with all who knew him. His cheery smile and pleasant ways made him welcome wherever he went, although we imagine the Germans will find a very different Ralph from the one we knew. He enlisted with the First McGill Contingent and is now in France with the P. P. C. L. I.

J. T. BOYES

"Jimmy" is a product of Britannia High School who would doubtless be a great "fusser" had he not been endowed with an inborn shyness. The courage that he has often displayed in fighting for his school on the basketball floor shows that he will not shirk in the fight for his country on the battlefields of France.

C. V. H. MACFARLANE

"Micky" during his stay in Arts '19 was the life of his class. He made himself very popular among his fellows and was greatly missed after his departure. There is a belief that if he turns sideways it will take a whole machine-gun section to hit him.

WILLIAM CONOVER

"A good kind average fellow, with a good kind average heart."

In his short stay with us Conover showed that he had the qualities which will enable him to make his mark when he gets to the front.

J. G. MAY

May was a quiet fellow from Vancouver Island who didn't stay here long enough to become well known outside of his class. Shortly after Christmas he heard the call of duty and enlisted.

JACK STEVENS

After a short but lively term in Science '19 Jack joined the Aviation Corps but finding this unsatisfactory he was transferred to the Army Transport and is now training in England.

H. C. MACPHALEN

"Mac" is another old King Edward boy. He was very anxious to leave for the front and so joined the Kingston Artillery Corps early in the term.

ALBERT BICKELL

"Al" was one of the best rugby forwards on the team this year and a great favorite with the fellows. He is now using his marked mechanical and scientific abilities in the Army Transportation Service.

E. M. GOODMAN

Bickell's accomplice in all good and evil, mostly evil, is still keeping his friend company in the Army Transport. In college "Mun" played full back on the rugby team and, with Bickell, kept himself in pocket money by selling $2 slide rules to the class for $4.00.

ERNEST MILTON

Ernie came from King Edward High School and stayed with us only a short time, during which he provided much entertainment for the class with his clever imitations. In him Queen's Battery has a strong man and—Oh well, just wait till he gets at those Huns!

A. W. SMITHSON

A former member of Science '16 is now with a number of his old friends in the Queen's Battery.

JACK HOULT

Jack is now Company Sergeant-Major in the Princess Pats. He is distinguishing himself on the field of battle as he did on the track team in the old college days.

HAMISH CAMERON

Hamish Cameron of Science '16, well known for his singing and his ability to pass exams, is now with the Signal Corps in the Mediterranean Expeditionary Force.

The Western University Battalion

THE idea of forming a battalion for Overseas Service from among the students of the four Western Universities, Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Alberta and British Columbia, together with their friends, was first suggested by the University of Manitoba. It was for this purpose that Captain Norman R. Wilson, Officer Commanding the University Officers' Training Corps at Winnipeg, visited Saskatoon, Edmonton and Vancouver last December.

The first meeting called for the purpose of considering participation by this University in the formation of such a unit, was held during the Christmas holidays, and on that account was poorly attended. At a second meeting, held early in January, it was decided to raise and maintain one company in the Western University Battalion. It was left to the Faculty to decide on delegates to attend a meeting to be held in Edmonton the following week, and to report what the U. B. C. had decided to do. Dr. Wesbrook, Prof. Robinson and Mr. Mulhern were chosen.

Immediately after this meeting, President McLean of the University of Manitoba, President Murray of the University of Saskatchewan, President Wesbrook of the University of British Columbia, and President Trory of the University of Alberta, waited upon Major-General the Hon. Sir Sam Hughes, Canadian Minister of Militia, and the battalion was given official recognition as the 196th, the members of the unit being given permission to wear the distinctive uniform of breeches and leggings.

Major McKay, now in France with the Canadian Expeditionary Force, has been appointed Officer Commanding the battalion, and recruiting will commence as soon as the company commanders have been chosen. The battalion will train at the Canadian Concentration Camp at Sewell, Manitoba.

N. V. H.

C. O. T. C.

IT was destined that our University should come into existence at a time when our great Empire is involved in a struggle for the maintenance of modern civilization. It was therefore fitting that the University should take a material part in the Empire's battles for human liberty. The University of British Columbia possesses a Canadian Officers' Training Corps, of which the University has every reason to be proud. The officers' training corps occupies a very important part of the curriculum of the University, and since it is most loyally supported by the members of the student body who compose it, it is not too much to say that it is the foremost of student activities at the present time. In addition to volunteer members of the student body, our C. O. T. C. is composed of members of the Faculty and as many of the alumni as desire to enter.

Many students and one member of the Faculty have already enlisted for active service and there are many more students who expect to go in the near future. When we consider the number of students who will be enlisted, together with those who have already done so, we will have no difficulty in observing that our University will be placed on an equal footing with any other in the British Empire when one considers the ratio of volunteers to the number of available students.

While the war has hastened the formation of our officers' training corps, it is not too much to say that it would have been formed even had the war not occurred, since military training is becoming a part of the curricula of most universities.

Although the foundation of our C. O. T. C. was laid during the régime of the McGill University College, the present state of efficiency is in a great measure due to Captains Wesbrook and Jordan. They have secured for us as military instructors a number of well known local officers, among whom Captain Elliot, Sergt.-Major Coffin and Sergts. Ewart and Murray deserve mention. Captain Elliot merits special mention because, in addition to spending much time at drill, he gives lectures on military tactics to the members of the corps. Captain Wesbrook as O. C. has been untiring in his efforts and has secured the recognition of our officers' training corps by the

Dominion Government. An important result of Captain Wesbrook's arrangements with the Minister of Militia is that when the members of our C. O. T. C. have passed the required military examinations they will be eligible for commissions in the Canadian army.

In the course of the year military drill and instruction on military tactics, both theoretical and practical, were the characterisic features of military training.

On several occasions our C. O. T. C. has been inspected by Major Seely Smith, General Staff Officer of the Military District to which we belong.

Mr. J. T. Smeeton, a former student of U. B. C., who had seen service in the Imperial army, made an admirable drill instructor during the first half of the college year. Mr. Smeeton is now a lieutenant in the 131st Battalion at present in barracks at New Westminster. Lieut. Lett, another member of our corps, and former President of the Alma Mater, is also stationed at New Westminster with the 121st Battalion. Besides these students, Messrs. Dixon, Lambert and Sexsmith have been recommended for commissions in the Imperial army, and expect to leave for England very shortly.

It may be added that there are two military units in U. B. C. The senior unit is the Officers' Training Corps, the members of which are required to take a two years' course, and at the end of this time they will write for their lieutenancies. This part of the military life of the university is entirely voluntary and four hours' drilling and a one hour's lecture constitute the weekly instruction. The junior unit is composed of the remaining men of the university and drills two hours a week. Each male student of the university is required to drill at least two hours a week for two years.

By reason of the military activities of the University at home, and its accomplishments in the service of His Majesty the King, abroad, it cannot be doubted that our university is proving itself worthy of its great name.

E. J. S., Arts '18.

A Letter from G. W. Scott

I AM writing this letter perched on a beam in a ruined barn while on scout duty. If Fritz turns a machine gun on me as he has done on a couple of occasions, my one idea will be a hasty descent. I am not allowed to tell very much about scouting, but since I wrote, Bill, my scouting partner (we always go in pairs) had the ill-luck to connect with a whiz-bang, and he got perforated in 14 places. He was crawling along and was fortunate in getting only the little chunks, so he'll be all right in about six weeks. His hat had 16 furrows plowed across the top, so it is a good job his head was no higher. His substitute had a rifle grenade drop on him and also retired. At present I am working with an Englishman. He is a very nice chap, although he looks on me as a kind of hoodoo.

I was transferred some time ago from the Company Scouts to the special Battalion Scouts, and a couple of weeks ago was shifted again to the Brigade Scouts. There are eight of these—two from each battalion.

Yesterday we effected a great capture. You will probably have read of it in the papers. My partner and I had been trying for some days to capture a stray hen that lived on an old farm, and yesterday we led it into an ambush and made a combined assault. Result—chicken in the mulligan. Say! was that bird tough? It had been dodging foraging parties since the beginning of the war. However, we could identify the distinct flavor of chicken.

All our work is done at night and the noise out in "No Man's Land" when both lines are blazing away at one another over you is deafening. One night we ran into a German patrol. We heard someone "Hist!" to his comrade, and then a head was slowly poked above the grass. Neither of us waited to talk or argue, as a scrap in "No Man's Land" means that both parties get shot up from the trenches. Therefore both Fritz and we "beat it" hurriedly back to safety.

I haven't heard from the McGill bunch since we came over here. I hope they've all been as lucky as I have. I have been feeling fine and fit ever since joining, although generally wet to the hide since getting into the trenches.

I have got to get out of here now, as I want to get some place where I can make a dixie of tea, and cook the egg that the hen laid before her demise. Anyway, it is getting too warm here as Fritz is banging away at a battery close at hand, and he might hit me by mistake.

GORDON SCOTT.

Men's Athletics

ATHLETICS was somewhat handicapped this year, both by the great crisis of the war, which has carried away many of our best athletes, and also by the unusual winter which put a stop to all out-door sports early in the season. In spite of these drawbacks, however, all clubs set earnestly to work in setting a standard for the new University and the results were all that could be expected. The keenest enthusiasm was shown both amongst the players and amongst their supporters, although the attendance at some of the games was not as large as it might have been.

The principal sports of the year were football, basketball and hockey. The senior teams of the football and hockey clubs were entered in their respective city leagues and the standing they made was very satisfactory. A track club and soccer club were also organized for a meet with Columbian College, but as the weather prevented any training the meet had to be called off.

Rugby

At the first of the season the Rugby Club attempted putting both a senior and an intermediate team in the field, but the enlisting of the students caused such a decrease among the ruggers that they had to be satisfied with one good team. The team under Captain Bullard was entered in the Senior League against the Rowing Club, Snider and Brethour, and the 72nd Highlanders. The season opened early with the greatest excitement amongst all teams, and gave promises of being a very successful one. Unfortunately, however, it came to a sudden stop when Old Man "Frost" set his foot upon the country early in December.

The style of rugby put up by the boys is worthy of every student's praise and speaks well for the efficient work of their captain. Of the six games played early in the season, the boys lost but two and those with very close scores. One of the fastest and most keenly contested games was the opening game of the season against the Rowing Club which resulted in a 9 to 3 victory for the University.

Varsity vs. Rowing Club.

On October 17th, at Brockton Point grounds, the Varsity boys opened the rugby season in excellent form, defeating the Vancouver Rowing Club in a most decisive victory. The game was especially fast and exciting during the first period, but in the second our boys showed better condition and completely out-played their opponents. The Rowing Club played a strong defensive game, which prevented the University from running up a higher score.

The University took the kick, sending the ball well into the Rowing Club territory. From that minute to the end of the period the game was a hotly contested battle, each side exerting themselves to their utmost strength. However, the University boys were a little slow in getting started, and before many minutes of play a rush by the Rowing Club three-quarter line resulted in a touchdown which was not converted. Our boys now tightened on their defence and dug into the game, but despite the several rushes of the forward and three-quarter lines they were unable to penetrate the strong defence of the Rowing Club. It was not till near the end of the period when Helme broke loose in one of the "Skipper's" famous rushes, clearing the field to the opponents' line, where Bullard took the pass and broke across, scoring a touchdown for the University. The period ended with the score tied.

In the second period the University showed up in better form, playing clean, fast combination, especially on the three-quarter line where Bullard and McGowan worked nicely together. At the start a penalty kick was awarded the University for interference, which

FOOTBALL TEAM

D. L. Thompson G. R. McDonald D. M. Meekison G. B. Moore D. R. Drewry H. F. G. Letson F. Brown
A. G. Blair E. V. Caspell W. G. Hatch A. Lord J. A. Anderson
R. G. Bullard (Captain) G. Dixon

was converted by Bullard. A scrimmage followed in front of the Rowing Club line, in which McGowan received a kick in the head that put him out of the game for a while. The University was continually on the offensive, but the strong defence of the Rowing Club checked them persistently. Towards the last of the half, Morrison received a pass from Bickell and got across for the final touchdown of the game, making the score 9-3 for the University.

Varsity vs. Kilties, Nov. 6.

The hardest game of rugby put up by the boys this year was that against the 72nd Highlanders. The field was in a rather slippery condition which made it hard running and also hindered the combination. The Highlanders' forwards proved to be in fine trim, but their three-quarters were completely shaded by the University three-quarter line, which accounts for the score of 6-0 for the University.

From the kick-off the boys started in with their wild rushes and for the first fifteen minutes had things very much their own way. Helme made a clever pass to Meekison after one of his famous steam-roller runs with opposing forwards clinging to various parts of his frame, and Meekison was only pulled down about a foot from the Highlanders' line. After the scrum a long kick started the play in the centre again, but the University three-quarter came right back with another rush and again they almost got over. After a few minutes of see-sawing in the centre, Bullard picked the ball from a scrimmage and made a brilliant run from centre across the line, scoring the first touchdown for the University.

The second period opened with much faster rugby than the first. The Highlanders were rather slow in starting, and before many minutes of play, Letson picked the ball from a mix-up in front of the line and dashed over for another try. The kick was just a little too low, the ball hitting the cross-bar and bouncing over. No conversion. The Highlanders now began to dig into the game, and for the rest of the period a considerable part of the play was on our territory. Several times the ball was very close to our line and it was only the desperate tackling of the defence that saved them the day. The Highlanders' forward line showed some good combination but, try as they may, they could not pierce the stonewall defence of the University. The University were still holding the defensive when the whistle sounded. Final score, 6-0 for the University. Helme, Letson and Bullard did good work on the forward line, while Drury played an excellent defence, making many timely saves.

Basketball

THE Men's Basketball team are to be highly complimented on the record they have made in basketball this year, having gone through the entire season with but one defeat. On some occasions they had some very close calls, but were usually able at the last moment to emerge from the fray successfully. The players all worked hard and faithfully and have certainly earned their success, deserving far more support from the students than they actually received. A second team has also represented the University on several occasions, their best game being against Columbian College, which resulted in a 15-11 victory.

Varsity vs. Normals.

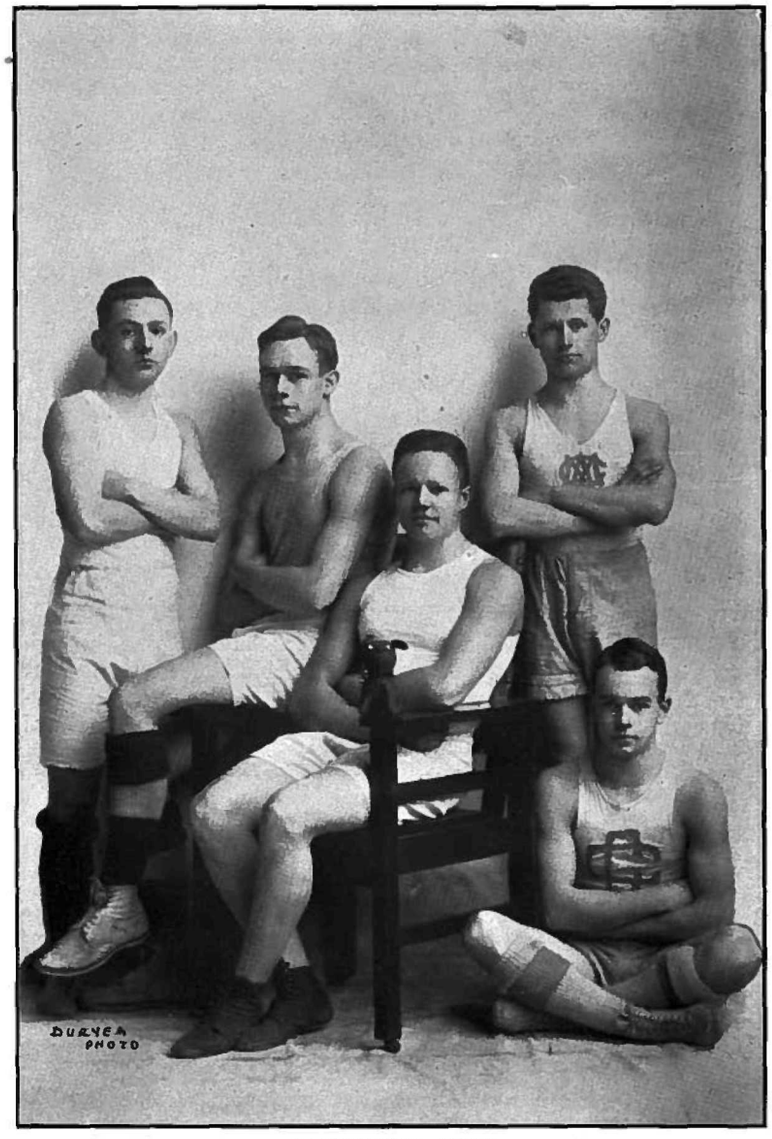
The first game of the season against the Normal quintette was an easy victory for the Varsity. The boys were right in the game from start to finish and the whole worked like clockwork, excelling their opponents all the way through. Score 27-15.

Varsity vs. Ex-Normals.

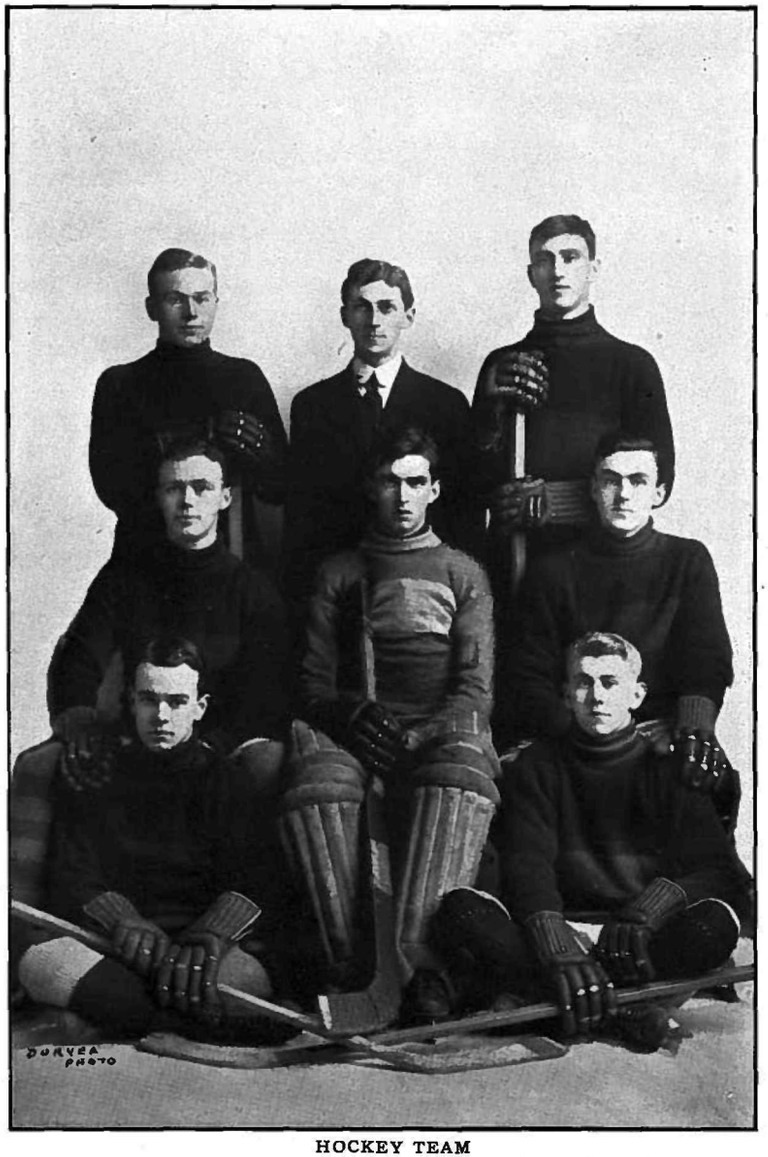
The hardest and most exciting game put up by the boys this year was against the fast little bunch of ex-Normals. The game was extremely close and thrilling throughout, neither side being able to get a lead of more than a couple of points at any time during the game. The University boys were fortunate however, in being one point to the good when the whistle sounded, the final score being 18-17.

Varsity vs. Y. M. C. A.

On February 19th in the Y. M. C. A. the U. B. C. met the "V" team, winners of the Vancouver S. S. A. A. basketball championship, and added another victory to their list. The game was very fast in the first period, the "Y" quintette holding our boys to a close score, but in the second the Varsity settled down to fast combination and soon took hold of the lead. The game ended 26-17 for the University. The following players have represented Varsity during the season, and are certainly worthy of much praise in setting a high standard for the new University: Geo. Dixon (captain); P. Southcott, E. Le Messurier, F. Brown, Art. Lord, Ed. Caspell and Chas. Wright.



BASKETBALL TEAM
P. Southcott—A. Lord—E. LeMessurier
G. Dixon (Captain)—F. Brown



HOCKEY TEAM
W. C. Thomson—Mr. Silver (Hon. Pres.)—E. Bissett (Captain)
M. McRae—N. D. Lambert—R. Doell
F. Brown—J. A. Williams

University vs. Columbian College.

The Columbian College Basketball teams paid a return visit to the University on Saturday, March 4th, and made a little better showing than they did on the previous meet in New Westminster. Three games were played, the Varsity girls and the Men's second team winning their games, while the Men's first team went down to defeat for the first time during the season. The first game between the girls' teams was an easy victory for the University. The Varsity took the lead from the start and there was never the slightest doubt as to who would win the game.

The second game of the evening between the Men's second teams proved by far the most exciting game of the three. The University took the offensive from the start and although they were very closely checked, they managed to keep at the head of the score. In the second period the Varsity boys seemed imbued with a new life and played their opponents off their feet. The final score was 27-13 for the University. Following is the University line-up: Forwards, Hamilton and Wright; centre, McDougall; guards, Emmons and Abercrombie. The final game of the evening resulted in a defeat for the University. It is the first time the team has been defeated and is quite unfortunate that it should happen in the last game of the season. The team was greatly handicapped for the most of the game on account of Dixon spraining his ankle early in the first period. The game however, was very exciting and fairly even until the middle of the second period, when the Columbians ran away from the University. The game ended 25-11 in favor of Columbian. The following is the University line-up: Forwards, Dixon, Brown and Caspell; centre, Lord; guards, Le Messurier and Southcott.

Hockey

HOCKEY is gradually coming to be one of the more important sports of the University. Last year was the first that any real interest was taken in this line and during this there was a decided increase both in the number of hockeyists and in the enthusiasm shown among the players. As it is still a young but very promising department of athletics, it deserves the heartiest support and encouragement of every student. Two teams were organized. The first, under Captain Bissett, was entered in the Intermediate City League, consisting of the "Towers," "Arena Vics" and "U. B. C." Although the team ended at the foot of the league, it is from no lack of energy on their part, for each member worked hard and earnestly. The second team also played several games, notably against the Wovalegs and the 62nd Battalion, the former being a no score draw and the latter a 3-1 victory for the University.

University vs. Towers.

The evening of January 24th was a very busy one for the University hockeyists, playing three fast and interesting games in succession. A large crowd were in attendance and all were well satisfied with the brand of hockey put up by the teams. In the opening game the Varsity girls clashed with the Vancouver ladies and played exceedingly good hockey, considering the little practice they had had. However, the ladies were far too heavy for our girls and defeated them 8-0. The University second team and the Wovalegs faced off in the second game. Our boys played clean, fast hockey, outplaying their opponents in every respect, but unfortunately, they were unable to score, due to the excellent work of the Wovaleg goal-tender. The game ended in a no-score draw. The final game of the evening was between the University first team and the Towers. This was undoubtedly the fastest game of the season and was full of snap and ginger from start to finish. Every player showed up in perfect shape, and the whole worked together like a new Ingersoll. In the first period the play was evenly contested, both forward lines fighting to their limit, but the defences proved to be just as strong and kept the puck clear of the goals. Both Lambert and McLaren were wide awake in goal and although several fast ones were flying around them, neither side was able to score.

In the second period the University came back with greater "pep" and for the better part of the period kept the puck on their opponents' ice, although occasionally Lambert was called upon to stop some hot ones. The forward line rushed the Towers' net rather strong, and towards the end of the period Brown picked the puck out of a mix-up in front of the Towers' goal and slipped it into the net, scoring the only goal of the game. The Towers came out in the third period for vengeance, playing their whole force on the forward line. The play was well on our ice but our defence proved too strong for them and the game ended 1-0 for the University. The line-up was as follows: Lambert, goal; Thompson and Bissett, defence; Williams, Brown, Baxter, Doell and McRae, forwards.

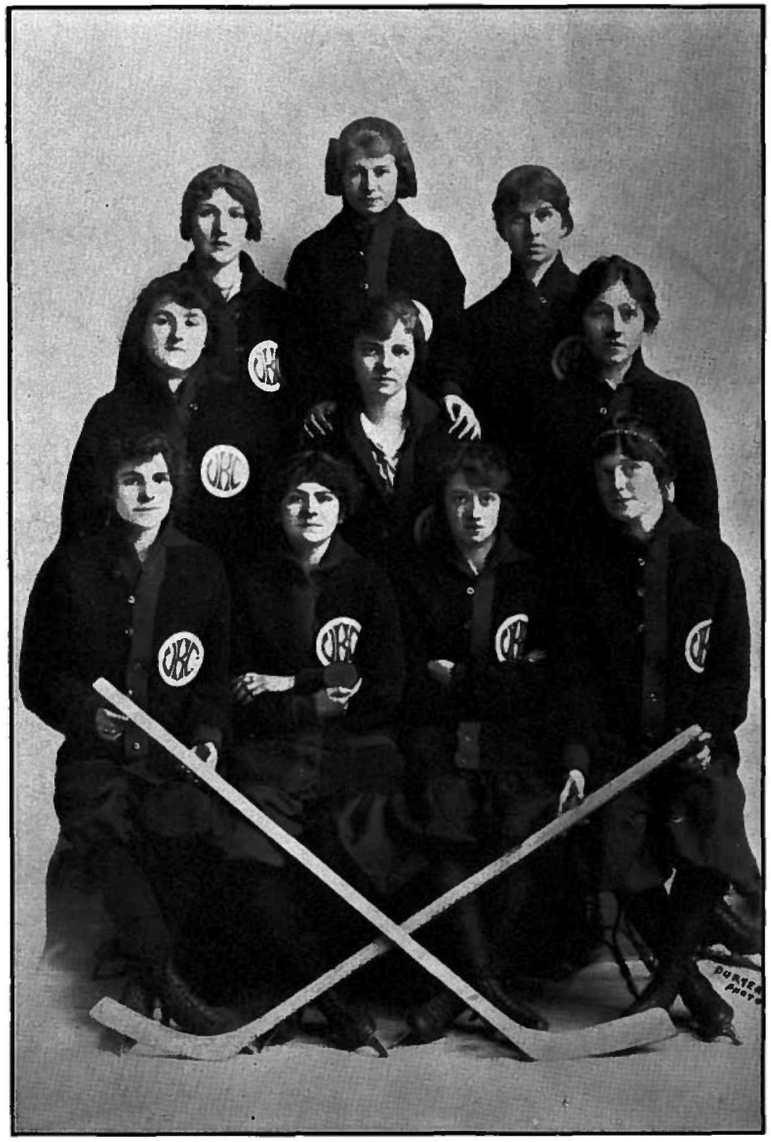
GIRLS' GRASS HOCKEY TEAM

M. Alexander K. Johnson Mr. Wood (Coach) C. Highmoor A. Greggor
H. White S. Clement M. Cameron (Captain) P. McGregor D. Geoghegan
V. Mudell J. Hardwick

EARLY in October the elections for the Women's Athletic Association gave the girls competent and experienced leaders in the field of athletics. Doctor Davidson was elected Honorary President, with Miss Norah Coy as President; Miss Viva Martin, Vice-President; Miss Helen White, Secretary, and Miss Gwen Robson, Treasurer. A successful season seemed the inevitable outcome. And the result has certainly justified expectations. Basketball received immediate and hearty support, and the team, led by Miss Norah Coy, has been successful in nearly all its games. Grass hockey enthusiasts are optimistic for the coming season, and their captain, Miss Margaret Cameron, assures us of the superiority of the U. B. C. article over future opposing teams. Ice hockey, a branch of athletics new to most of the girls, was taken up enthusiastically this season, due largely to the untiring efforts of Miss Nellie Ballentine, the captain. Swimming, too, received a certain amount of attention, and the members of the University swimming Club will doubtless distinguish themselves during the summer. A word might be said concerning the Honorary President of the Association, Dr. Davidson's constant and enthusiastic support of the college teams at many of the games has been highly appreciated by the girls.

Basketball

DURING the season 1915-16, basketball has been taken up most enthusiastically by the University girls. The practices were well attended and great progress has been made, owing largely to the careful coaching of Mr. Southcott and Mr. Lord. A first and second team were formed, their respective captains being Miss Norah Coy and Miss Dorothy Trapp. Before Christmas a number of practice games were played, King Edward High School being the victims of the first quintette in two hard-fought battles, while Normal won 14-10. The second team also distinguished themselves by twice overcoming the King Edward second team. After Christmas both were entered in the High School League, one in each division, and a large number of games took place. The second five was unfortunate in having to meet three very strong teams, King George, Normal A, and Britannia, and often lost by the narrowest margin. The first quintette, however, did not have much difficulty in their division of the league, winning all their games, which were against King Edward, Normal B and New Westminster. As Normal A won the title in the other division of the league, one of the games for the championship was played on March 2, resulting in a win for Normal, 20-10. On March 9th the last game was played, and in a hard-fought battle Normal was again victorious, the score being 13-8. In spite of the fact that Normal has beaten U. B. C. in every game they played, the U. B. C. girls have not lost heart, and hope to do better than ever next season.



GIRLS' ICE HOCKEY TEAM
D. Kerr M. Tennant I. Forin
V. Muddell G. Henderson E. Story
E. Hawe N. Ballentine (Captain) M. Cameron H. White

GIRLS BASKETBALL TEAM
L. Dockerill M. Tennant D. Kerr
B. Clement N. Coy (Captain) V. Martin

List of Games.

Jan. 14	U. B. C. (A) 44	Normal (B) 2	U. B. C. (B)..... 6	Normal (A) 19
" 21	.....	.....	U. B. C. (B).....12	Britannia 14
" 28	U. B. C. (A).....15	K. E. H. S. 9	U. B. C. (B)..... 9	K. G. H. S..... 8
Feb. 4	U. B. C. (A).....15	Westminster 7	U. B. C. (B)..... 3	Britannia 4
" 11	.....	.....	U. B. C. (B)..... 7	K. G. H. S..... 8
" 19	U. B. C. (A).....17	Normal (B) 2	U. B. C. (B)..... 2	Normal (A) 32
" 24	U. B. C. (A).....19	K. E. H. S. 0		

Westminster defaulted to U. B. C. (A).

Columbian College, also, has fallen beneath the onslaught of the University girls. On February 12th the Westminster trip was taken and in the game against the Columbian girls, the victory went to U. B. C. 24-7, Miss Bonnie Clement and Miss Marjorie Tennant playing a particularly good game. The return game was played in Vancouver on March 4th, and again U. B. C. was successful, defeating Columbian, 15-3.

Ice Hockey

IN spite of the many obstacles in the way, the girls' Ice Hockey Club was organized early in the season, the executive consisting of Miss Nellie Ballentine, President; Miss Donna Kerr, Vice-President; Miss Mary Macdonald, Secretary, and Miss Maizie Suggitt Treasurer. Practices were held regularly, and the successful nature of the undertaking could readily be judged by the good turnouts every week. Though the practices were held at the unearthly hour of nine on Saturday mornings, and though the coaches were changed with remarkable frequency, the girls managed to turn out quite a satisfactory team, and those who came to scoff remained to cheer. The departure of Mr. Lett to join his regiment at New Westminster was an occasion of regret, for, as the first coach of the budding hockey team, he was always interested in its activities. During the season but two games were played, both against the Vancouver Ladies, the sole rivals of the University girls in this particular field. In both, sad to relate, the Ladies were victorious. The U. B. C. girls were clearly outclassed in the first game, being much lighter than their opponents, and weak in combination play. Miss Evelyn Story and Miss Donna Kerr did good work on the defence, but all efforts were unavailing, and the victory went to the Ladies, 7-0.

The return game makes a more pleasant tale. The girls came determined to do or die, and began playing a more aggressive game. In the first period the Ladies scored two goals, and would have made more had it not been for the useful work of Miss Margaret Cameron in goal. Shortly after play was resumed Miss Nellie Ballentine made a brilliant rush down the ice, passed the puck to Miss Elsie Hawe, who shot it neatly into the Ladies' goal. The deed was done. After this the girls fought harder than ever, but once more the puck found the University net, and the game closed 3-1 in favor of the Ladies.

Grass Hockey

GRASS HOCKEY seems this year to be filled with new life, and it has been a great success, not on account of the number of games played, but because of the interest taken in it by the students. The time-tables were arranged to facilitate the pursuit of athletics and even early in the season grass hockey showed promise of being one of the most popular of the girls' sports. With Miss Shirley Clement President, Miss Margaret Cameron, Vice-President and Captain, Miss Vera Muddell, Secretary, and Miss Phœbe McGregor, Treasurer, the greatest enthusiasm has prevailed. Mr. Wood kindly consented to coach the girls, and after a number of practices a game was arranged against North Vancouver High School, but had to be postponed. At Christmas two promising players were lost, and two months of snowy weather made practice impossible. During the last two or three weeks, however, practice was resumed, a team selected, and games arranged with King Edward High and Normal Schools. The game with High School was played on March 1st and resulted in a success for the University. The first half of the game was rather disappointing as the University was forced to play a

purely defensive game, and in spite of the splendid work of the defence, High School scored once. Immediately play was begun after half time, the University took the aggressive and a number of spirited rushes took place, in which excellent team work was shown. Three goals were scored in quick succession and the game ended with the score standing 3-1 in favor of U. B. C., Miss Phœbe McGregor and Miss Margaret Cameron putting in the shots.

A second match took place on March 13th against the veterans of the P. N. S. It was a very closely contested match in which, despite the repeated efforts of the forward lines, neither succeeded in scoring.

Much of the credit for this victory was due to the painstaking training given by Mr. Wood, whose work as the former coach of Victoria High School is well known. Several other matches are being arranged, and it is expected that the girls will make a creditable showing and thus prove themselves worthy of their college.

The Swimming Club

President, Miss Isobel Harvey, Arts '18; Vice-President, Miss Grace Henderson, Arts '18; Secretary, Miss Elsie Hawe, Arts '19; Treasurer, Miss Jean McLeod, Arts '16.

THE Executive of the Swimming Club was very fortunate in procuring the use of the pool in Chalmers' Church for one hour a week. The services of a competent instructress were obtained and a life-saving class begun. The members of this class expect to take the examinations of the Royal Life Saving Society early in the summer. The Club has not been as great a success as was expected. The fees in connection with it are, of course, rather heavy. The only hour which was obtainable has proved unsatisfactory to most of the members, and during the cold weather it was necessary to cancel the use of the tank, as the turnout was so small. However, the Club has not been in vain, as a few of the girls have learned to swim and dive, and several more, we hope, will be successful in the life-saving examinations in the summer.

Westminster Day

ON February 12th the sober citizens of our thriving city suddenly awoke to the fact that something was afoot—and something was. It was Varsity Day in New Westminster. Although the students of U. B. C. have not as yet had much chance to prove their mettle, still no one can deny that they made an excellent beginning on this occasion. They proved to everyone's satisfaction that they can hold their own against all comers in the way of noise and general jollification. In spite of the fact that there was but one tram given over to our use, everyone managed to find a seat, and we immediately set out to show the learned gentlemen who accompanied us in the capacity of judges at the forthcoming debate, just what a real noise means. Immediately upon disembarking at the gates of historic Columbian College, we were received by a delegation of young ladies and gentlemen who welcomed us most cordially and conducted us safely through the mazes of their college. The first event was the debate to which everyone (?) went and for the next hour all was quiet except when a goodly portion of the large audience became so inspired by the exuberant verbosity and irreproachable grandiloquence of the orators that they must needs burst forth into song. After some deliberation the judges decided in favor of Columbia, awarding them 95 points to Varsity's 90. Upon a wild clashing of cymbals commencing in the distance, it was announced that supper was served and naturally everyone gave his unqualified approval. This year, contrary to the usual custom, the gentlemen were allowed to sit at the same tables as the ladies. One youth was so much overcome by the innovation that he attempted to eat his dessert in place of the salad, but we are happy to add that he regained his equilibrium in time to remedy his mistake. At seven o'clock the basketball games commenced, and now U. B. C. regained her lost laurels by winning all three in a most decisive manner. The spectators gave full vent to their pride and enthusiasm and composed several new yells to suit the occasion. Soon after ten o'clock we again boarded the tram and started home. During every moment of the return journey there were at least three distinct sets of yells and songs mingling in our ears and the resulting uproar was truly sublime. When we got back to our native city we were obliged to disperse in comparative silence for the simple reason that everyone was too hoarse to speak and too tired and happy to even care.

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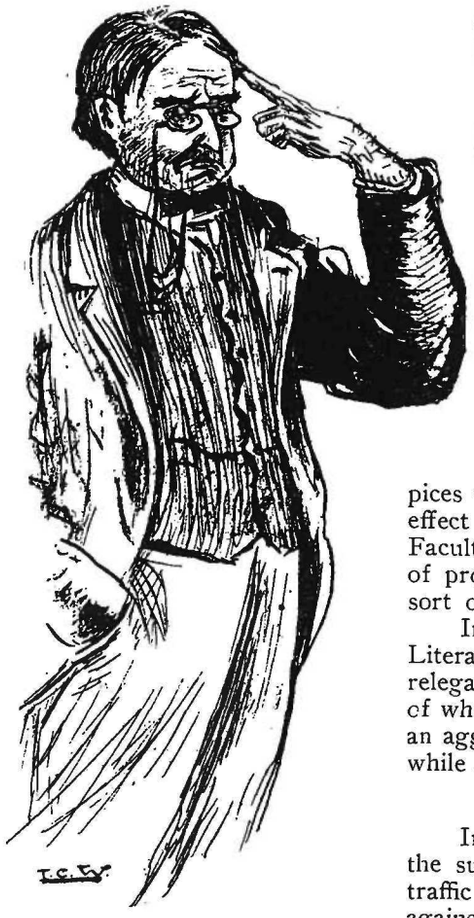


THE advent of the University of British Columbia marked the inauguration of a new system of control with regard to the literary activities of the students. Under the old régime in the McGill University College, there were two literary societies, known by the colloquial appellatives of the "Ladies' Lit," and the "Big Lit." The activities of the former, as the name implies, were confined strictly to the women members of the college, but the latter comprised all the students of the institution. Under its auspices were held the inter-class debates for that imaginary shield which has had such a psychological effect by its mental existence for some years past. It also arranged for addresses by members of the Faculty and prominent citizens of Vancouver. In former years the Literary Society had the task of promoting closer social relationships among the men and women students by providing some sort of entertainment, usually an informal dance, after the evening's speeches.

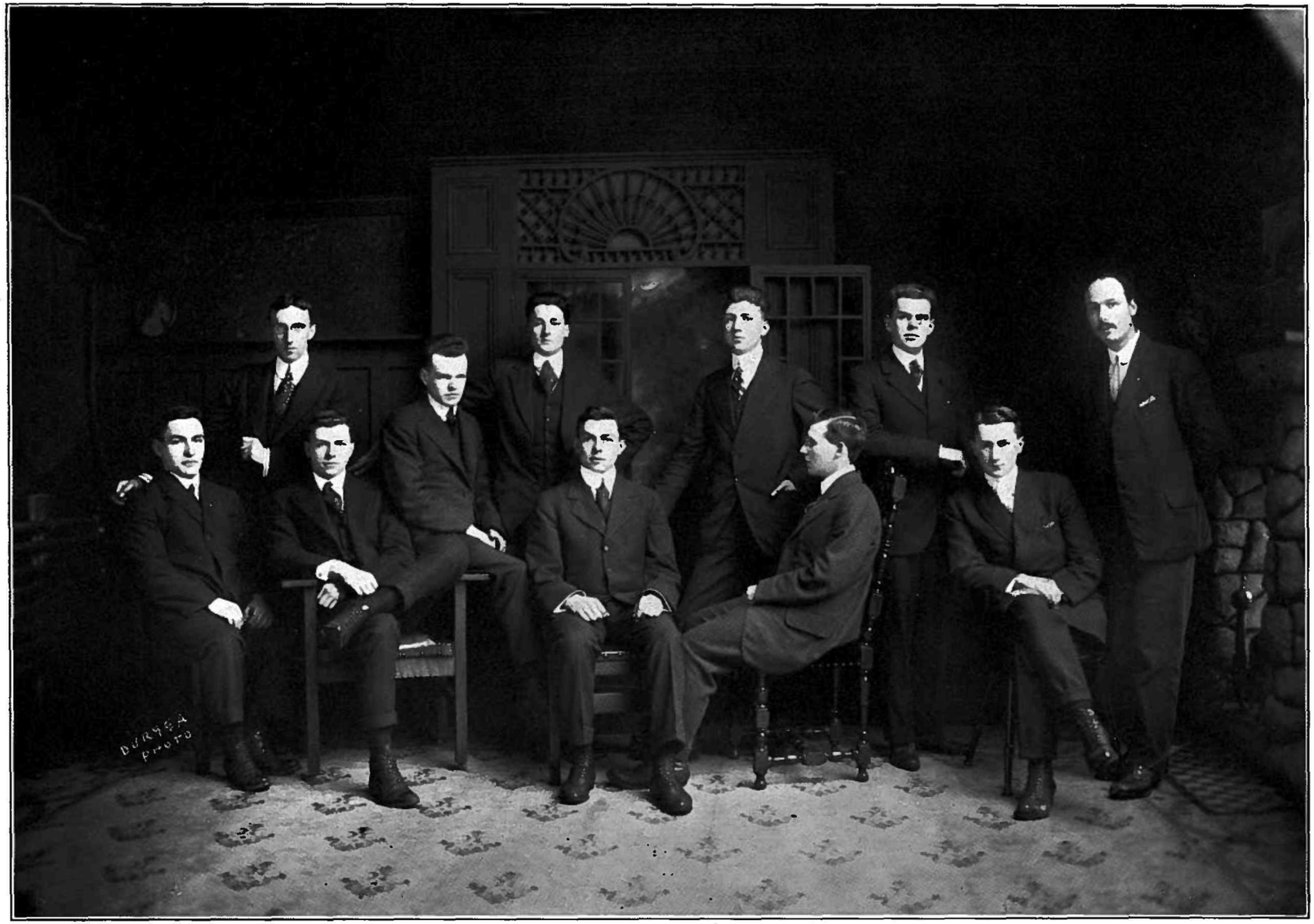
In this year of reorganization, two societies were established on equal footing, the Women's Literary Society and the Men's Literary Society, while the social functions of the college were relegated to the Undergraduate Societies. Much preliminary work was required to be done, chief of which was the drawing up of a constitution. The executive decided to commence operations by an aggressive policy, and entered both the Vancouver and the Intercollegiate Debating Leagues, while at the same time plans were drawn up for the usual series of inter-year debates.

Inter-Year Debates.

In the first portion of the term, a debate was held between the Junior and Senior years on the subject, "Resolved: That Government control is a better method of dealing with the liquor traffic than prohibition." Messrs. Best and Hatch of Arts '17 won the argument for the affirmative against Messrs. Luckraft and Galloway of Arts'18. Both Hatch and Galloway were complimented by Mr. Ridington on behalf of the judges, for their speeches. The other two judges, Prof. Robertson and Mr. Wood, addressed the meeting; the latter in his capacity of Hon.-President, pointed out the value and the need of a debating society in university life.

The second debate was to have been held between Science '17 and Science '18 on the subject of compulsory athletics in the university curriculum. However, the science men, usually so bold and fearless, became terrified as the fateful day drew near, and finally withdrew, alleging as an excuse that the near approach of some final examination made it quite impossible for them to think of anything else. The fact of the case is that some malicious member circulated a rumor that the young ladies were to be invited.

The executive felt the need of some system whereby the maximum number of students would be able to participate in the activities of the society and learn the art of public speaking. A committee was accordingly appointed to arrange a series of minor debates to be held during spare hours in the afternoons. Only one of these materialized. "Resolved: That economy is a greater advantage to



MEN'S LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY

Mr. Wood (Hon. Pres.) A. H. McKay M. C. Hatch J. C. Berto R. S. Hamilton J. E. Godsmark
R. McLuckie H. F. G. Letson T. S. Shea rman (President) L. Mills J. R. Galloway

commercial success than energy." Messrs. Baker and C. Miller of Ar s '17 failed to convince the learned judges, Messrs. R. Miller, Duncan and Mulhern, and the decision was awarded to Mr. Allardyce and N. Hughes of Arts '18, who debated the negative.

With the beginning of the new year it was decided to abolish the plan of inter-year debates, not because of any lack of interest, but on account of the superior plan introduced by Dr. Eastman. The Men's Literary Society was converted into the British House of Commons and discussed a bill providing for the nationalization of all great centralized industries with a view to decreasing unemployment after the war. The bill was hotly contested and the discussion frequently interrupted by the Hon. Mr. Mulhern, who must originally have hailed from the South Vancouver Council. He objected most strenuously to the remarks of certain honorable members of the opposition, especially when the Hon. Mr. Hatch addressed the meeting as "Ladies and Gentlemen." When a vote was finally taken, the members were equally divided, and the speaker, Dr. Eastman, cast the deciding vote in favor of the bill. Mr. J. C. Berto acted as premier and Mr. T. Shearman led the opposition.

For the next meeting the society constituted itself into the Canadian House of Commons. Dr. Eastman again acted as speaker; Mr. Broach as premier, and Mr. Bayley as leader of the opposition. The bill introduced provided for the compulsory military service of every able-bodied man in Canada, and this naturally aroused much spirit on the part of the honorable members. This time also the house was equally divided, and the deciding vote of the speaker was again given in favor of the bill.

Vancouver Debating League.

Mr. Lennox Mills, Arts '16, was appointed a representative to the Vancouver Debating League. The first contest was held between the U. B. C. and the Bayview Club. Messrs. Shearman, Mills and R. Miller upheld the affirmative of the resolution, "That the Russian acquisition of the Dardanelles and Bosphorous would be detrimental to the best interests of Europe." The judges, who were Mr. Maitland, Dr. Scott and Prof. McNeil of Westminster Hall, awarded the decision to the negatives.

In the second round, the local institution of learning won a debate from Collingwood Parliament by default. Messrs. Clyde, Hosang, and C. Miller were appointed to uphold the negative of the subject, "Resolved: That for the best interests of China as a nation, the government should be an absolute monarchy." This contest never materialized owing to frequent postponements by the Collingwood Parliament and the necessity of the commencement of the third round of debates in the League. In event of success in the next debate, ithas been decided to keep a University team in the field after the term has closed, otherwise it would be impossible to appear in the finals.

Intercollegiate Debating League.

Mr. J. R. Galloway, Arts '16, was appointed representative to the intercollegiate debating league. Messrs. Hatch and Galloway were appointed to represent the University against St. Mark's Hall on January 14th on the subject, "Resolved: That the monarchical form of government is more beneficial to China than the republic." But somebody blundered and both teams prepared the affirmative side. The contest was postponed to February 17th, when our fellows argued the negative of the proposition and won. The judges were Mr. G. Cowan, Prof. McNeil, and Mr. Luckraft.

The University will debate Latimer Hall in the finals for the sh'eld, presented to the league by Dr. Wesbrook, but at the time of going to press this contest is yet a question of futurity.

Westminster Debate.

Following the old tradition established by McGill University College, the U. B. C. met Columbia College teams in friendly contests on February 12th. A debate was arranged on the question, "Resolved: That trade unions increase the industrial efficiency of a nation." Messrs. Kerr, Page, and Allardyce debated the negative for the University and bore themselves very creditably. They, however, failed to convince the judges, Rev. Mr. Thomas, Judge Shultz and Dr. McLaren, of the merits of their case, and the affirmative were awarded the decision by a score of 95 to 90.

The Oratorical Contest.

The debating activities of the students, it was felt, would be very incomplete without an oratorical contest, which should serve the purpose of an exhibition of the degree of excellence in oratory to which the members of the society had attained. The executive trusts

that such contests will become a permanent adjunct to the college life, and that each year's event will prove as interesting as the one listened to this year. Despite the unfavorable weather conditions, about one hundred and fifty students assembled to hear the flowing thoughts and to see the curious gestures of budding genius. Seven speakers in all contested for the gold and silver medals offered for the two best speeches. Their names and subjects are as follows:—

1. Mr. Seidleman—"The Borden and Laurier Naval Policies looked at in the light of present day events."
2. Mr. Keenleyside—"The British Navy."
3. Mr. Mills—"The Difficulties in the way of an Imperialistic Policy."
4. Mr. R. Miller—"The Strife of Life."
5. Mr. R. S. Hamilton—"Peace and the Present War."
6. Mr. Patterson—"The Military Passion of Our Age."
7. Mr. Hughes—"Patriotism."

The judges, Dr. John McKay, Mr. Harold Nelson Shaw, B. A., and Mr. F. G. C. Wood, M. A., awarded the gold medal to Mr. R. S. Hamilton, Arts '19, and the silver medal to Mr. R. Miller, Arts '16. Space does not permit any detailed description of one's impressions. Suffice to say that Mr. Patterson somewhat terrified us by his stern denunciation of our degenerated age; Mr. Miller impressed us by his ornate style and polished utterance, and Mr. Hamilton won his way into our hearts by his cogent and forceful address. At the oratorical contest of the Vancouver Debating Society, to be held about the end of May, Mr. Hamilton will seek to win the laurels for the University.

The Washington Debate.

"The opening of debating relations with the University of British Columbia, when Washington sends a team to Vancouver, and the Canadian College debates here, will mark the beginning of a new era in debate." This is an extract from an article on the University in a Washington Daily, in which the writer goes on to say that "next year and in years to come, with questions of international importance for debate between these two institutions, the interest in this contest should rapidly increase."

During the fall term, negotiations were entered into with the University of Washington regarding an annual debate, and after much preliminary discussion, the details were satisfactorily arranged. Two debates were held on the evening of March 3rd, one in Seattle and one in Vancouver. In the home debate, T. Shearman, Arts '16, and P. Clyde, Arts '18, upheld the affirmative of the resolution, "Resolved: That the monarchical form of government is at present more beneficial to China than the republican," while in Seattle, J. R. Galloway, Arts '16, and W. C. Hatch, Arts '17, took the negative. As the University is yet without a suitable auditorium, the banquet hall of the Hotel Vancouver was secured for the occasion. The audience numbered about four hundred and all appreciated the evening's discussion and entertainment to the fullest extent. Solos were furnished by Mrs. W. L. Coulthard, Mr. Herbert J. Cave, and Mr. Frank Brenchley, accompanied by Prof. Russell. A beautiful bouquet of carnations was presented to Mrs. W. L. Coulthard by Mr. J. C. Berto, on behalf of the Literary Society. Dr. Wesbrook presided over the meeting and Mr. Justice Clement, Mr. Justice Murphy, and Mr. S. S. Taylor, K. C., judged the debate. The decision was given to Max A. Silver, Arts '16, and P. Allan Rickles, Law '17, the debaters from Seattle; while in Seattle the Washington team, supporting the monarchical system, also won.

On Saturday, March 4th, the team from Seattle was taken on an automobile tour around Stanley Park and Marine Drive, ending at the Hotel Vancouver, where the party stopped for lunch. In the afternoon a "dansant" was held at the home of Miss Agnes Damer, on Shaughnessy Heights, in honor of the visitors, and in the evening Dr. Wesbrook was the host at a dinner party at the Vancouver Club.

This year we suffered a double defeat, and we hand down to succeeding years the sacred duty of retrieving our ill fortune and lifting the University of B. C. to a place of eminence and victory in this annual clash with the Washington institution.

I feel it is in order here to write a few words of appreciation for the self-sacrificing and untiring efforts of our Honorary President, Mr. F. G. C. Wood, M. A., to make the Literary Society a live force in the college life. We have received the benefit of his good advice and wide experience in student activities. The debate with Washington University was his suggestion and it has been owing to his assistance that the affair was such an unqualified success. We feel sure that the literary societies of future years will find in Mr. Wood a great asset, a ready and a willing friend.

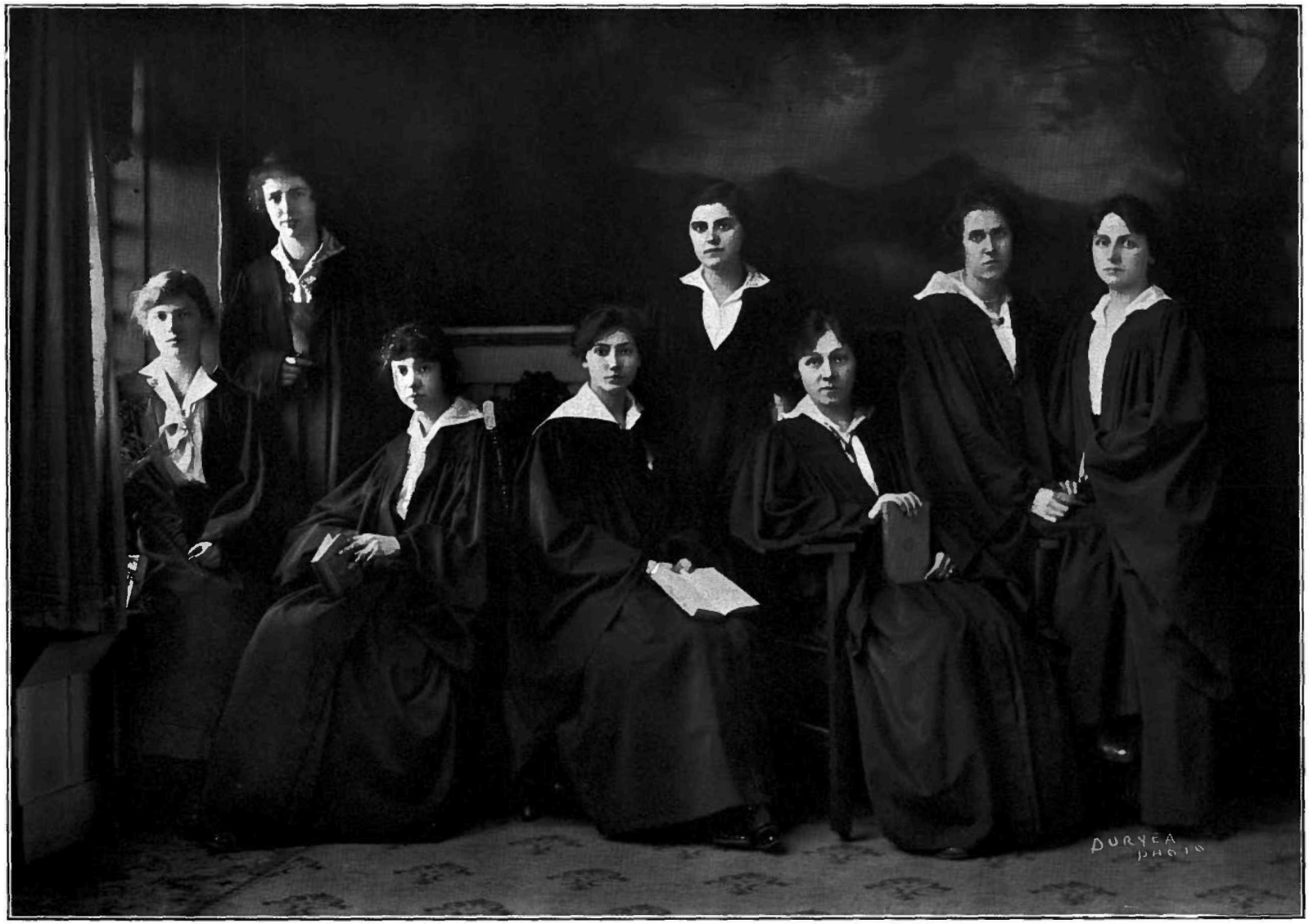
YE LADYES' LITERARY SOCIETY.

THIS year of the Woman's Literary Society has been very successful. In spite of the fact that no hour could be obtained when all the classes were free, the meetings have been well attended. An attempt has been made to appeal to the intellects rather than to the appetites of the girls, and so a great deal of the "sociability" so prevalent last year was done away with; however, the society has lost none of its popularity. Miss Story, our capable President, with the aid of her executive, planned and carried out a very interesting programme. The first meeting was addressed by Dr. Wesbrook and Mrs. Wesbrook spoke a few words, wishing us a successful year.

Only three debates are planned for this year, one between first and second years, one between third and fourth, and one which shall decide between the two successful years. Only one of these has, as yet, been held; that between first and second years. The subject was, "Resolved: That the movies of the present day are harmful." The first year, represented by Miss Ballentine and Miss Highmoor, upheld the affirmative, while the negative was supported by Miss Todhunter and Miss Munday, the speakers for the second year. Both sides were well presented, but Miss Ballentine's rebuttal proved fatal to the negative and the decision was awarded in favor of first year.

The society is deeply indebted to Dr. Ashton for an illustrated lecture on "The Universities of Paris," and to Miss MacInnes for an interesting address on "Celtic Literature." The first meeting of the second term, which was, perhaps, the most interesting and enjoyable of the whole year was addressed by Mr. Wood, who took for his subject, "Modern Dramatists." On this memorable occasion an invitation was extended to the men of the University. The room was filled to overflowing by an eager and expectant crowd which had assembled to hear this brilliant lecturer.

Mr. Wood dealt with four representative writers, each of whom has made some unique contribution to modern drama. Oscar Wilde, the brilliant ill-fated young Irishman, who gave a true literary quality to the drama of the early nineties, was first discussed. His erratic college career, and the zealous adoption of the "aesthetic movement" with its emblematic sunflower, were passed in review previous to a discussion of "Lady Windermere's Fan," the typical and best known of his dramas. The vesture of truth with which the initiated Wilde clothed his society people, the brilliant periflage and sparkling epigrams were features of this play that were illustrated by quotations.



LADIES' LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY

B. Elliott J. Robinson (Treasurer) W. Lee E. Mutch
S. Clement (Vice-President) A. Damer P. Rosebrugh (Secretary) E. Story (President)

Although the sacred fire that kindled the genius of Wilde, Shaw and Barrie, never penetrated the second-rate soul of Pinero, he was presented as the capable craftsman. The consummate playwright, rather than the great dramatist, the almost flawless master of dramatic technique, Pinero's power in plot construction, his ability to create suspense and to maintain it, were qualities shown in connection with an analysis of his greatest play, "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray"—the tragedy of the pathetic Paula, to whom "the future is but the past over again, entered through another gate."

Taking from Wm. Locke's "Jaffray," the statement "I am a harmless person of no account," Mr. Wood proceeded to show that the exact opposite might be said of the next member of this quartette, for in George Bernard Shaw is found the most striking personality in English dramatic circles of this century. Quoting the utterance of Shaw, that life had become to him "a splendid torch which I have got hold of for the moment," the speaker presented him as no mere dramatist, but one with a gospel anxious to become "an interpreter of life." Perhaps the most interesting feature was the summary of "Pygmalion," as played by Mrs. Patrick Campbell, and seen by Mr. Wood during his residence in Boston. Liza Doolittle's "Phonetic Regeneration" may be assured of a large audience whenever it is first presented to a Vancouver public.

Of Barrie and his uncanny knowledge of woman's nature, Mr. Wood spoke with enthusiasm. The whimsicality of his delightful humor, his mastery of pathos and his understanding of the heart of a child were insisted upon. Speaking of "Peter Pan," the idealized story of eternal youth, he warned those who might fail to appreciate the play, that in the words of Barrie himself, "Some are born with the instinct for a sausage and some have it not."

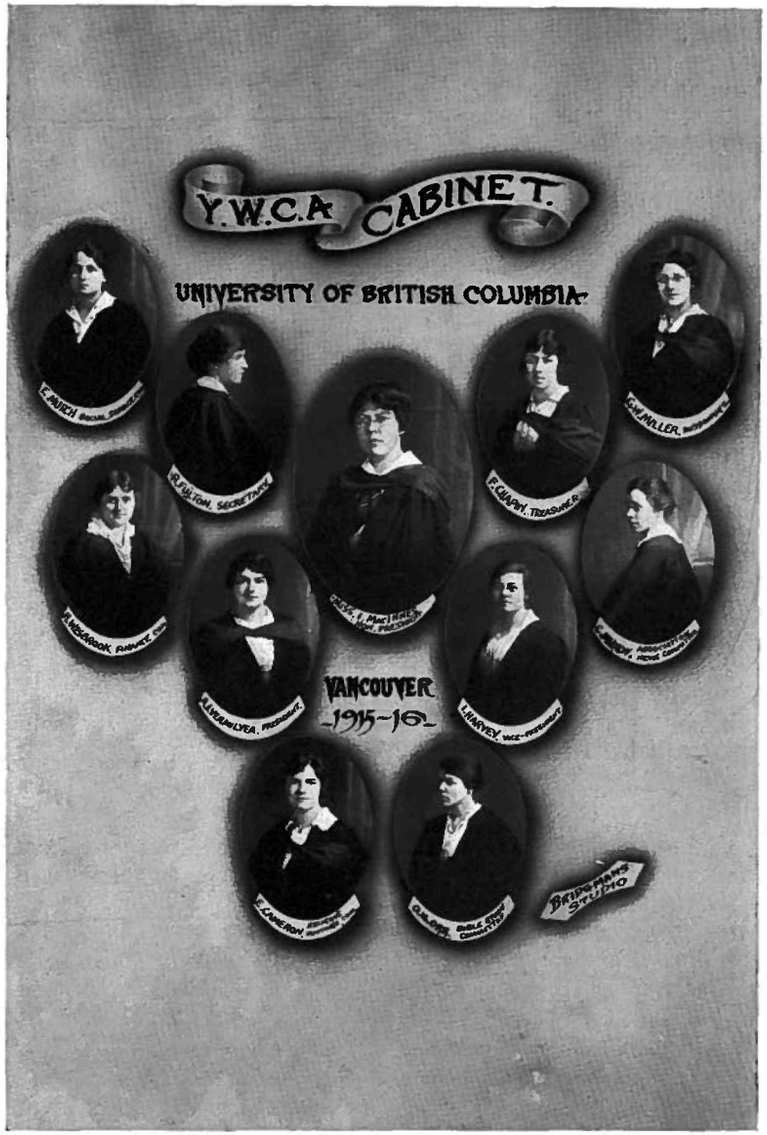
This delightful meeting was brought to a close by the presentation of one of Barries' "Half Hours," entitled, "The Twelve Pound Look," by Miss K. Peck, Miss P. Rosebrugh and Mr. M. C. Hatch.

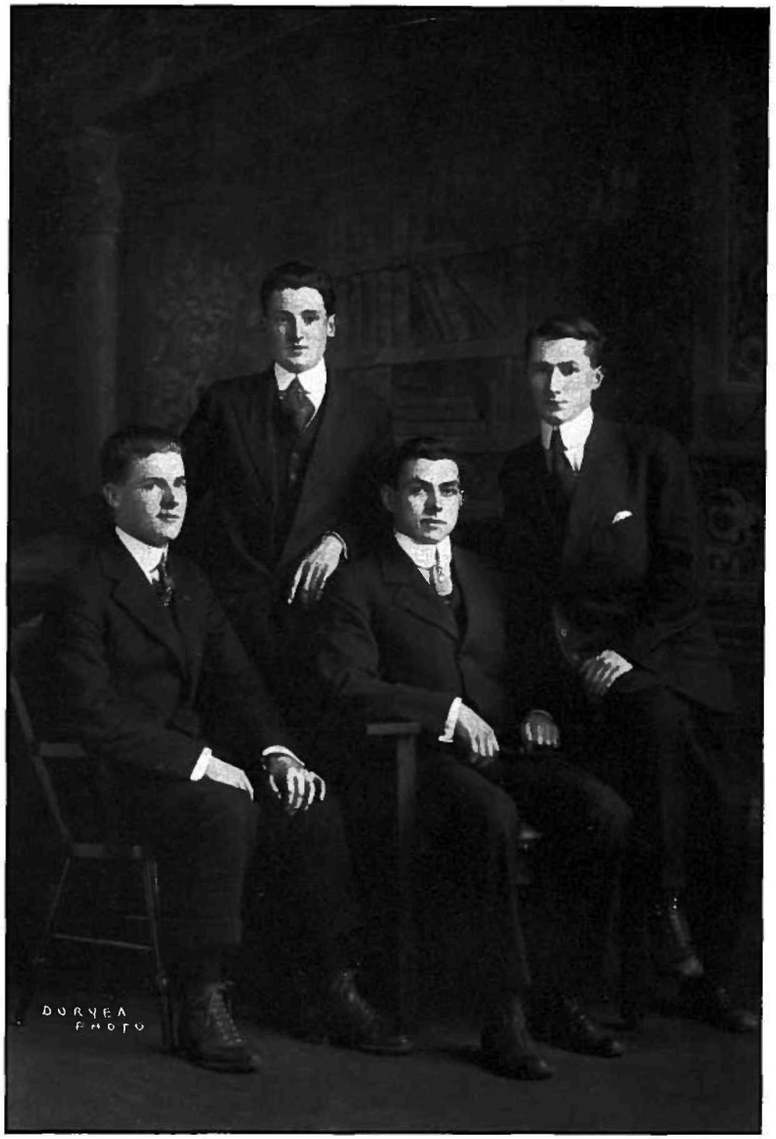
It was decided this year that one meeting should be of a purely humorous and amusing nature. This novel meeting took the form of a burlesque, called "A Faculty Meeting," and proved a great success. The subject under discussion at this meeting was the college colors, but, of course, the question at issue was of little interest in comparison with the impersonations of the various rôles. It is very creditable to the caste that their rôles were easily detected and therefore caused great amusement. The characteristics and eccentricities of the various professors had been carefully studied and were cleverly portrayed.

Miss Wilband, as Dr. Wesbrook, called the meeting to order, asked Prof. Macnaghten (Miss Collier) as convener of the color committee, for his report. The meeting, however, was interrupted by the arrival of Miss MacInnes (Miss Manson). As soon as Dr. Eastman (Miss Robinson) had fixed the windows to his satisfaction, Prof. Macnaghten proceeded with the reading of his report, amidst the groans of disgust and disapproval.

It was observed that all were loud in their praises of the colors of their various Alma Maters, with the exception of Prof. Robertson (Miss Stuart) whose choice was, of course, red, and Dr. Eastman who suggested purple. A heated discussion followed, in which Prof. Robinson (Miss Mutch) gave his arguments with his usual mathematical precision, and Mr. Wood (Miss Page) expressed his sympathy for those who had not as yet visited that Eastern metropolis in which he had had the privilege of spending a few years. Prof. Henderson (Miss Bodie) attempted to calm the meeting by relating his favorite story of a swimming master who couldn't swim. A telephone message calling Dr. Schofield (Miss Walsh) home to dinner, was a signal for the meeting to adjourn. Prof. Macnaghten was disgusted that nothing had been done, and was of the opinion that the matter would have to be left to the students themselves.

We are looking forward to an address by Mrs. W. B. de Farris and to a lecture on "Rome" by Mr. Russell. This latter will be a very interesting and enjoyable meeting and it is expected that we will open our doors for the second time this year to the men students of the college.





INTERNATIONAL DEBATING TEAMS
P. H. Clyde M. C. Hatch T. S. Shearman J. R. Galloway

Y. M. C. A.

EARLY in the fall term the Y. M. C. A. of the University was formed with great enthusiasm on the part of the students, (not much of which is evident now, we regret to say). The organizing force of the society was Mr. Clarke, travelling secretary of the students' Y.M.C.A. for Canada, who paid a visit to the college in October. The new association, while carrying on the work of the pioneer Y. M. C. A. of McGill B. C., made several innovations in its line of work. Membership cards were issued, setting forth the objects of the association, which in brief, were to create a higher moral and religious atmosphere in the institution, to develop Christian manhood and fellowship among the men, and to promote the welfare of the Church and Missions throughout the world. That the Y. M. C. A. has been a force in the University among the students no one will deny. Under the capable leadership of Dean Klinck as Honorary President, and Mr. Luckraft as President, much good work has been done. Early in the spring term Mr. J. Lovell Murray of Toronto University, gave the students a very interesting address on "The Student Volunteer Movement," which so aroused the desire of the members of the Y. W. C. A. and Y. M. C. A. to learn more of the great mission field, that ultimately Dr. Sharrard, formerly President of Indore College, India, was approached to give a course of six lectures on the "Social Aspects of Missions in India." These lectures have been very interesting indeed and have opened our eyes to the latent possibilities in the Orient. A Bible Study class, which was formed in January under the leadership of the President, to study the Gospel of St. Mark, has proved very instructive. The aim of this study group is to acquire a fuller knowledge of the Gospel.

One of the red-letter days of the year was the Annual College Service held on the evening of February 27th in the First Baptist Church, the occasion being the "Universal Day of Prayer for Students." Dr. Campbell was in the pulpit, assisted by Dean Klinck, Mr. Bayley, Vice-President of the Y. M. C. A., and Mr. Mulhern, President of the Students' Council. Dr. Campbell preached a very eloquent sermon on "Preparation for Service."

The association has had to contend with many difficulties during the past year, one being the departure of two of the most able officers, Mr. Wilson and Mr. Berry, who joined the Artillery Corps at Kingston, and whose places we indeed find it hard to fill. However they have gone to do their duty as true Christian soldiers.

If what we have done in this association were to be measured with what we have attempted, it would indeed seem little, but we will rest content if but only a few students have had their minds turned towards the higher life and their eyes freed from the scales which prevented them in the past from seeing the true and unselfish course.

Y. W. C. A. Camp

THE first annual girls' camp of the Y. W. C. A. of the University of British Columbia, will be held at the city Y. W. C. A. camp at Whytecliffe during the last ten days of June. It is hoped that as many of the students as possible will be present. Undergraduates and recent graduates of other universities, will be welcomed. A definite programme will be arranged for each morning. An hour each of social, Bible and Mission study will be given by capable leaders. Mrs. Klinck, the Honorary President of the student Y. W. C. A., has consented to act as camp mother, and Miss MacInnes, the Advisory Officer, as General Executive Officer.

The afternoons and evenings will be left free for recreation and sports, tennis, bathing, boating, etc. Officers are appointed who will plan for each day's sports. Information regarding camp may be obtained from the Business Manager, Miss Harvey, Box 143, Vancouver, B. C.

Y. W. C. A.

THE organization of the Y. W. C. A. in November, 1914, in connection with McGill B. C., was due to Miss MacInnes, who has acted since then as its Advisory Officer, and has always been of invaluable assistance. The definite aim of the Association in relation to the activities of the women undergraduates is to develop the religious, social side of character. In 1915 the association of U. B. C. enrolled 103 women students as members. Through the year several inspiring meetings have been held and speeches on varied topics given. The first general meeting was addressed by Dr. Sharrard, on "The Student Life of Girls in India." "Social Service

Problems in our City," was the subject of a masterly address by Principal Vance. Mr. J. L. Murray, of Toronto University, discussed the "Student Volunteer Movement" at a united meeting of the Y. W. C. A. and Y. M. C. A., Dean Klink presiding. The grand feature of the year, however, was the patriotic meeting in February when about 150 of the women students and their friends were present. After Dr. MacKay's fine address on "Types of Patriotism," Miss Margaret McCraney and Miss Nell Duthie contributed to the musical part of the programme.

The Social Service Committee undertook the sole support of a needy family with the aim of ultimately making its members self-supporting. The girls themselves make weekly visits and supply the provisions which they take, showing a noble interest in this sympathetic ministry. They also take magazines, newspapers, etc., to the General Hospital and read to the patients.

The Missionary Committee is providing for the education of a Chinese girl in a Mission School in Wenchow, and in co-operation with the Y. M. C. A. arranged for the interesting series of lectures by Dr. Sharrard on "Social Aspects of Mission Work in India." The Bible Study Committee engaged Miss Gladys Story, B. A., to give a course of lectures on the New Testament.

The University Association is greatly indebted to their elder sister in the city for publishing our articles in their monthly magazine, *"Young Women."* Their invitation for the students to conduct a Vesper service on Sunday afternoon was accepted in January. This year saw the formation of a Y. W. C. A. library in the girls' reading room, the books being contributed or loaned by the students. The Finance Committee raised $102.50 by the sale of Christmas cards, when it was found that the Students' Council could not make a grant.

To Miss Vermilyea, who has been President of the Association under the régime of McGill B. C., and in the first year of U.B.C., the Association owes a great deal; she leaves in its records an example of faithful service given freely.

The final meeting in March was given over to reports of committees, but mainly to Dr. Jean Carson, who enthusiastically advertised the Y. W. C. A. camp, to be held in June. The session had opened with the visit of Miss Jamieson, who brought the wisdom of the East to us on constitutional matters; it was fitting that our acivities should close with Dr. Carson's stirring call to our latest project.

Sonnets on the Great Gift

By Members of Arts '18

Music

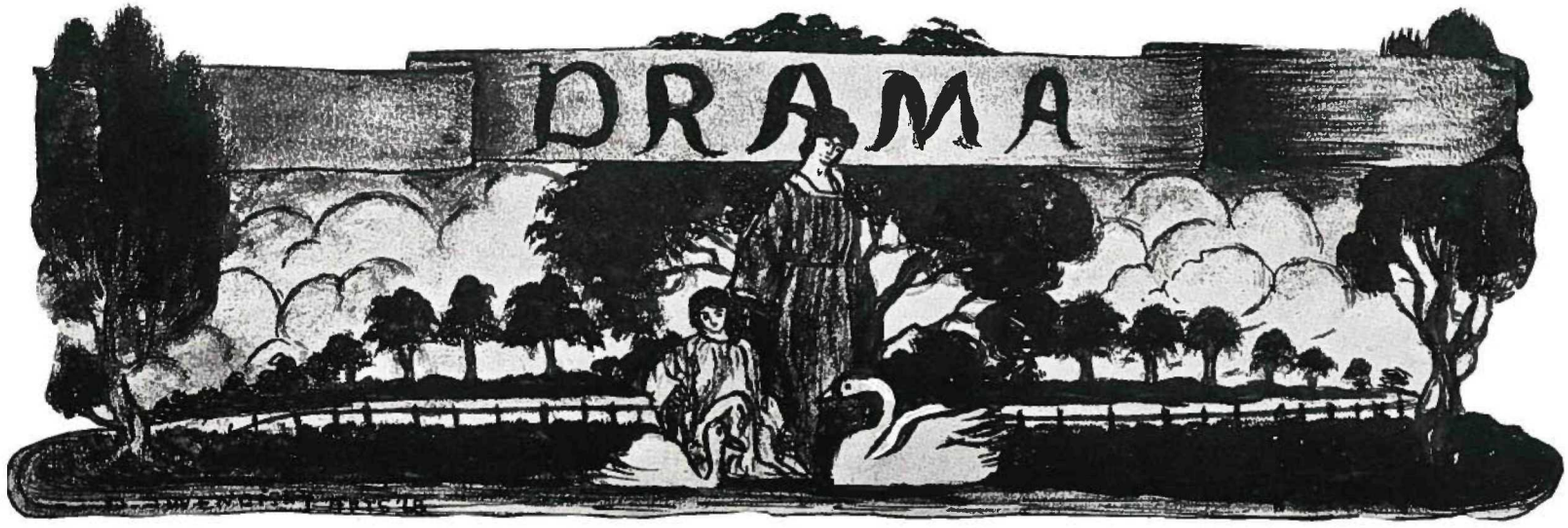
To every human soul God gives a power
To tune the too discordant strings of life:
A sense that soothes amid the din and strife,
And gently leads reflection to her bower.
The world is filled with song: the simple flower,
A bubbling brook, a storm, the blackbird's fife,
Low breezes are with incantations rife,
Their everlasting blessings, Nature's dower.
Euterpe! Goddess of the Grecian lyre,
Whose strains have lulled the ruthless winds in sleep,
My little life with harmony inspire,
That I may hear the music of the Deep—
And all impregnate with celestial fire,
Thee follow, and thy mystic precepts keep.

—H. S.

Music

Oh, could I string Apollo's golden lyre,
And from it quivering chords tumultuous raise,
That strike the heavens in a hymn of praise,
Soul-shaking in their grandeur and their fire!
Or, with less ardent strains awake the lyre
To sweetest songs and silver-sounding lays,
Like mountain brooks that leap in laughing maze,
Tossing their diamond spray, and never tire.
Then would the greatest gift of heaven be mine,
Of this I would not grant one smallest measure
For princely thrones or all that earth holds fine
And bows before; but sweet my voice would chime
Until the stars grew faint, and even time,
Poised on half-folded wing, was lost in pleasure.

—H. W.



WITHIN the last ten months, since McGill B. C. as such closed its doors, Vancouver has seen two student amateur plays. The first a Greek tragedy of the highest classical type, and the second a modern English comedy. As an institution of learning we feel that any endeavors along dramatic lines should be elevated in tone, educational in nature and present as deep and artistic studies as possible. Although amateurs, the public is justified in expecting, from students, dramatic insight as opposed to mere theatrical performance. The selection of Antigone was decidedly ambitious, but its success was proof of the splendid use amateurs could make of its possibilities for interpretation and expression. In deciding the second play a serious handicap was experienced due to the departure of many male student-players and it was only as an exigent that a lighter play was selected. The performance was, however, highly appreciated and encourages us to say that in future when we return to more complex studies of real human life, as we undoubtedly shall, we shall meet with no less success. It has been observed that although "meretricious theatrical shows" sell out their entire houses in Vancouver, the highest Shakespearean presentations are "virtually starved out." If this be true we as the University of British Columbia have undoubtedly a work to do to educate Vancouver popular public tastes in matters dramatic, so that it will be the vulgar and doggeral that shall go unnoticed, while the educational, the artistic and the thoughtful shall be demanded. Such a demand has always created a sympathetic atmosphere, in which talent could flourish. It was not until an appreciative literary environment had been created in Belgium that a Verhaeren or a Mæterlinck was possible. Shakespeare himself appears not as an isolated peak, but as an Everest in the noble Himalayas of Elizabethan dramatists.

—THE EDITOR.

PLAYERS' EXECUTIVE

Mr. Wood (Honorary President) J. Todhunter V. Page (Vice-President) G. Annable (Secretary-Treasurer) P. Fraser
J. Galloway H. Gibson (President) E. Trapp K. Peck

Antigone

THE "Antigone" of Sophocles was presented at the Imperial Theatre May 3, 4, and 5, 1915, by the students of the McGill University College under the auspices of the Alma Mater Society, and the direction of Mr. Harold Nelson Shaw, B. A. The task of resuscitating the life of the grand century of Athenian drama through the medium of amateur acting, was an ambitious one and the success that was attained was creditable in the highest degree. For the first time in the history of Vancouver the stage was witness of "the glory that was Greece." The staging, costuming and artistic grouping was superb and the intricate evolutions and pretty posturing and dancing of the chorus made a charming scene and rendered it immensely worth while to be present if only to witness a gorgeous spectacle. It is not difficult to discover the secret of the enduring fame of "Antigone" for more than twenty-three hundred years. With Joan of Arc, Antigone is one of the purest and noblest ideals of womanhood that ever inspired a poet. This important rôle was entrusted to Miss Viva Martin, who assumed the woes of Antigone with realism, dignity and interpretative intelligence. Her gestures and stately bearing in appeal and protest were admirably in keeping with the classic tradition, and her enunciation was deliberate and clear.

Miss Zella Hawe's "Ismene" was sympathetic and artistic, and Miss Jessie Anderson as Eurydice made a tragic figure. Mr. John Ewing was quite excellent as leader of the chorus. Much credit, too, was due to Mr. Roland Miller, who took the part of "Haemon"; to Mr. Byron Rogers, the "Guard"; to Mr. Peter Celle, "Tieresias, the Prophet"; to Mr. Gordon Fraser and Miss Vera Muddell, the Messengers, and to Miss Nellie Ballentine, who made a most winsome Prophet's Boy. Mr. Harold Nelson Shaw took the chief rôle of Creon, and to his services as teacher and stage director added a magnificent personation of the King. The other members of the cast were: Leader of Strophe, W. C. Wilson; Leader of Antistrophe, Miss K. Peck; Attendants on Eurydice, Misses Bonnie Clement, Mary Macdonald, Iona Griffiths, Georgia Paterson; Attendants on Creon, Messrs. John Anderson, Murray Meekison, Morrison McTavish, Percy Southcott; Guards, Messrs. L. Baker, John Third, A. J. Anderson and Paul Whitley. The flute player was Miss Violet Walsh. Chorus of Theban Elders: Misses Evelyn Story, May McCrimmon, Jean Abernethy, Hazel Wilband, May Vermilyea, Irene Vermilyea; and Messrs. John Allardyce, H. Miller, Ian Shaw, M. D. Bayley, N. D. Patterson, J. L. Hughes. Chorus of Priestesses: Misses Helen White, Florence Chapin, Evelyn Lipsett, Vera Muddell, Burnie Bain, Lena Bodie, Marjorie Fallows, Isobel Harvey.

A. B.

The University Players' Club

THE University Players' Club, which scored such a success at its initial performance, owes its existence to Mr. Wood, whose interest in the drama was very keen during his post-graduate work at Harvard. For the last few years McGill University College of British Columbia has, with the assistance of professional tutors, been staging plays; but a society had never been formed until Mr. Wood, feeling a dramatic club to be an essential of university life, brought the idea before the students. Out of a total of some three hundred students, forty joined the new Players' Club. These had a tormenting "Try-out" before the judges, Miss MacInnes, Dr. Eastman and Mr. Wood, and were assigned roles in the chosen play in such a fashion that we are led to believe that the judges were already aware of Bennet's profound observation, "Success depends upon each person being fit for his place."

A wise selection of a play was essential to the success and welfare of the new club. Tragedy seemed unsuitable on this occasion, so comedy "that fountain of sound sense—not the less perfectly sound on account of its sparkle," was chosen. A Shakespearean comedy appeared most fitting for the tercentary anniversary of the immortal dramatist's death, but as the membership consisted mostly of women students it was thought unfair to stage a play in which there were few feminine roles. College plays, "The Cabinet

Minister," and others, were duly considered by the executive, and at last the choice fell on "Cinders," by Lily Tinsley, as a "curtain-raiser," and "Fanny and the Servant Problem," by Jerome K. Jerome. A humble aspiration, one might say, but the Players' Club was yet a fledgling and had not tried its wings. It might have "aimed too high" and fallen "on pinions backward blown." As it is, its wings are tested and "airy flights" are reserved for the day when plays will be written by the students and will be produced in the University auditorium. But "the play's the thing." It was successful and to Mr. Wood must be given the greatest credit of that success, for it was he who supervised the management and production. However, the "strutting player" also must be given a little credit. Victor Hugo, in his preface to "Ruy Blas" said that three classes of people go to the theatre, "the main body of spectators who demand action, women, who desire emotion, and thinkers, who look for character." The Players' Club seemed to have fulfilled the demand of the three classes, for fellow students, mothers and professors, all were delighted. Truly, the characters in "Fanny and the Servant Problem" were type characters. If the players had only given them the "limited vitality" required by the plot, the play would not have "taken" so well. But because every player had one or both of the two essentials of acting, namely, knowledge of human nature and imagination, the play became a living thing. "Pat" Fraser, George Annable and Charles Duncan as Lord Bantock, Mr. Newte and Dr. Freemantle respectively, ably cast "oil upon the troubled waters," in which Fanny (Jessie Todhunter) was engulfed. The "Bennets" (Henry Gibson, Jessie Anderson, Norah Coy, Connie Highmoor and Lincoln Marshall), were the exact replicas of a "respectable family"; while the "maiden aunts," (Kathleen Peck and Grace Henderson), seemed to have such an imagination concerning that blissful state of womankind, that one professor said: "If you continue playing the maiden aunts to such perfection, it might turn out to be a dangerous role."

"Cinders," the "curtain-raiser," was a decided contrast to the main play. It stirred the emotion as well as the humor, for Viva Martin's characterization of the unselfish "dust-girl" who loved "Mister Warrenter" (ably played by Mr. Harold Kerr) was exceptionally well done. Even as "Our Empire did the old man credit," so the Players' Club has been a credit to the new University of British Columbia. for did not "Diogenes," the *Province* sage, write: "I had the pleasure of attending the excellent performance of the Players' Club at the Avenue Theatre, and was agreeably surprised at its high quality. An experienced play-goer said to me as we came out that it was the best amateur performance he had ever seen, and I was quite disposed to agree with him."

The "Empire Troupe," composed of Fanny's former stage friends, was made up of the following students, all appropriately dressed in Empire costumes: England, Vera Muddell; Scotland, Mary Macdonald; Ireland, Isobel Harvey; Wales, Helen White; Canada, Jean Abernethy; Australia, May McCrimmon; New Zealand, Shirley Clement; Africa, Pearl Rosebrugh; India, Bonnie Clement; Newfoundland, Stella McGuire; Malay, Dorothy Trapp; Straits Settlements, May Cosgrove.

J. T.

Shattered

THE story of this little poem is taken from the life of a man who gave promise of becoming one of the greatest violinists the world has ever produced. I came upon him one summer evening in a little shack out in the suburbs of one of our eastern cities; he was weeping silently with silvery head bared, over an old fiddle, which was crushed and broken beyond repair. Later I found out the story of the man's life. In his youth he had given promise of becoming a master violinist, but owing to overstudy he lost his mind during the evening of his first great performance, and was sent to an asylum, where he remained for many years, with his violin as his only companion. Time restored his reason sufficiently to allow his discharge from the asylum at the age of sixty-four. He attempted to make a living by playing on the street corners of the cities of the Eastern States, where many will still remember "the old fiddler with the white hair."

On the day on which I found him, his violin had been accidentally crushed by a passing automobile. The old man was broken-hearted and in hopeless despair at his loss. Just recently I learned that he has since departed for "the realms of harmony" where his dreams and hopes shall be realized.

Broken at last!
Thou treasured fountain of my highest hope,
Inspirer of my aims, and theme of all
My visions! Thou golden link betwixt the
Past, and this poor shattered soul
Beneath these rags.

Again I see thee in thy velvet crib,
As when at first my sparkling eyes looked out
From underneath that arch of auburn curls,
And, staring wide, betrayed the admiration
Of the heart within.
Then tenderly from out thy resting place,
Those childish hands did raise thee to a breast
Throbbing with joy and youthful happiness.

Lightly the bow was drawn, and from thy heart
Came forth those strains of melody so sweet,
That every fibre of that boyish frame
Quivered, as does the aspen, when young zephyrs
Begin their thoughtless dirge among the dead
Decaying reeds of some forsaken marge.
Perchance the mind received some dread foresight
Of this, the hour when thou so bruised and crushed
Art lying cradled, lifeless, in my arm.
Mayhap, thy first, smooth, rounded, mellow strain
Caused premonition of this hopeless day,
When I, a fearsome relic of the past,
Gaze down upon thee, plunged in dark despair.

Again I see that first great crowded hall,
Where with thy strains, the mighty throng were hushed
Into a silence fraught with keen delight.
Ah! not for mere applause did I begin
To pour my soul into those golden tones!
'Twas but a feeling that thy heart was one
With mine, and if I ceased to draw the bow,
The fragile cord which made thee one with me
Would then be severed, ne'er to be rejoined.

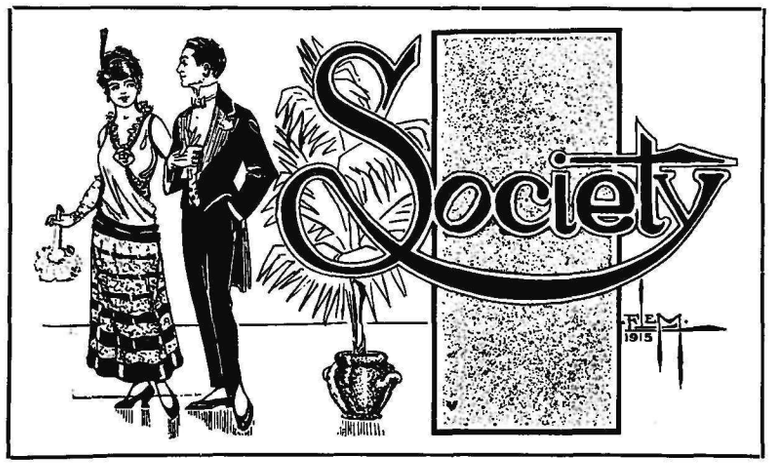
And once again I feel that creeping pall
Of darkness, deeper than the night, come o'er
My groping mind; it spreads up through the brain,
Enveloping my sense like a shroud.
In fear and agony I clutched thee close,
And pressed thee to my heaving, stifling breast.
Then all was darkened. But the one thought seemed e'er
To float before me in the dark abyss;
I seemed to feel thy spirit there with mine,
And hear thy whispering echoes through the night.

Ah! those were troubled hours for thee I know;
When from thy inmost depths I wrung those tones
So plaintiff, melancholy, meaningless,
Which cleared my clouded night like April's moon,
But soon in misty echoes were dissolved.
Thou could'st not comprehend why from thy strings
Those sad, chaotic melodies I drew.
'Twas but my groping soul seeking the light
Which once it knew, but since with thee, had lost.

At last it came! I struck the nameless chord
Which woke in me perception of the day!
And once again with them, into the world
I went, and hoped that still thy soul and mine
Might stir the very fibres of the earth
By strains sublime and golden from our heaven.
But rushing throngs passed heedless on their way,
Unmoved by whitened locks or pleading tones,
Until at last, despondent and alone
With thee, I wandered, struggling ever on.

But now thou'rt gone! Would that this same hour, too,
My agèd, rag-clad frame had so been crushed;
That now, with thine, my soul might wing its way
To realms of harmony above the stars,
Where we should while away eternity—
Just thou and I!

—Sherwood Lett, Arts '16.



Social Events

AS we pause to glance back over the social side of the course, we see that in this, as in the years of M.B.C., we have had our share of class parties and college dances. Perhaps there are those who feel that at the present time, with conditions as they are, these social events have been rather too frequent; but surely the least that we can do is to put on a cheerful countenance and strive to give some little pleasure to those of our boys who are departing from our midst, having cast aside their books to answer the call of duty. It would be difficult to estimate the real value of these functions in the life of our institution. They are as important a factor in our education as are our studies. Does not the old adage tell us that all work and no play is unwise? Oh, yes, so we feel justified in enjoying the pleasure that these events afford us; a pleasure not to be measured by the duration of a single evening, but one that will extend to the close of life; a three-fold pleasure, embracing as it does anticipation, realization, and retrospection.

The Freshette Initiation

THE first event of the year was very suitably given over to the initiation of the unruly horde of unsophisticated beings who had just ventured into these halls of learning, and for their childish pranks, what more fitting season than Hallowe'en? Eighty timid creatures gathered on the stairs—at the top was a barricade where every victim had to undergo ordeal by water. Only when emerging with an apple in her mouth was each deemed worthy to be dubbed "Freshette," and to receive a brand of servitude—a grinning black cat.

Then the portals opened slightly, to admit hushed groups of ten. Of these, some now took their turn as nursemaids, and well did they perform their duties with the perambulators, which carried lusty Freshettes, with bottles in their mouths. After a vigorous airing, the hopeful charges were deposited on high-chairs, ten in a row, where they fed each other blindfolded. After this light refreshment, they advanced to the dignity of a lofty school bench, where they were made to repeat in unison the melodious strains of "Mother Goose" and "Tipperary." Then again blindfolded, they seemed to disappear one by one, to the tune of:

"Ten little Freshettes standing in a line,
One went to every dance, and so there were nine.
Nine little Freshettes staying up too late,
One "flunked" at Xmas, and so there were eight."

And then all minor tests were passed, and a huddled throng lay prostrate on the floor. The room grew dark, and behold! three stately figures in their robes of office, (leaders of the upper years)! In the hush of wonder were delivered solemn injunctions, as:

"Freshies always walk behind,
"When Seniors go before."

Then while "Swear! Swear!" echoed fearfully in the gloom, the oath was taken, and eighty chastened forms rose to the dignity of fully initiated members of Alma Mater.

The Freshmen Reception

ON Saturday evening, November sixth, a reception was held in the Arts Building, ostensibly to welcome the Freshmen, but in reality to welcome all the students of the newly established University of British Columbia. The President, Dr. Wesbrook, Mrs. Wesbrook, Miss McInnes and Miss McMillan received the students. Much amusement was afforded during the first part of the evening by a series of mock lectures, each of about five minutes' duration. The students were divided into groups of twenty, which attended each class in turn. In the French Phonetics class a very capable lecturer called upon various students to make sounds like those made by such creatures as a fish, a rooster, and a hunter, which he drew on the blackboard. Naturally, the attempts of the unhappy victims called forth much merriment on the part of their more fortunate class-mates. In the Physics Laboratory the ladies tried to light a number of candles with one match, and the gentlemen, blindfolded, attempted to blow them out (unsuccessfully, of course). In the Red Cross room, which was in charge of two nurses, the ladies were instructed to roll cigarettes, (using very coarse sawdust for tobacco), and the gentlemen to sew on buttons.

The latter part of the evening was spent by the majority in dancing. For those who did not dance, a programme of "conversats" had been prepared, the subjects of which were announced before each dance. Afterwards, delicious refreshments were served by the members of the Women's Literary Society, and the enjoyable evening was brought to a close by the singing of the National Anthem.

The Freshmen Class Party

THE Freshmen class party, which was held on Friday evening, November twenty-sixth, was much enjoyed. The large room on the top floor of the Science Building was divided into nurseries, and on their arrival the timid Freshmen were met by the Presidents of the two First Year classes, Miss Böttger and Mr. Creery, and sent to their respective nurseries. During the first part of the evening the children, watched over by their nurses, played various good old-fashioned games, such as "London Bridge" and "Farmer's in His Den." Then came the event of the evening, the Baby Contest, which was conducted by Dr. Cut-em-up (Mr. Creery) and Dr. Bust-em-up (Mr. Lord). Mr. Usher of Nursery Five, much to the delight of his proud nurse, was awarded the blue ribbon which was presented by Dr. Wesbrook. Several hours of dancing were then enjoyed by the children, and last but not least, refreshments were served. Soon after the children were taken home by their nurses, all having spent a very enjoyable evening.

Farewell Party to Artillery Men

THE Fourth Year students, with the very efficient help of the juniors, entertained our boys who were leaving to join the 46th Queen's Artillery at Kingston. As is usual in military affairs, the date of their departure was announced with but a few hours' warning, and all preparations were accordingly very much hurried. On Monday evening, December thirteenth, the Science room, the festive hall of the University, was cleared out for the occasion. Mr. J. E. Mulhern called upon Dean Klinck, as Honorary President of the Seniors, to speak a few words of farewell to the boys, and to wish them "bon voyage." Then, for those who did not care to dance, cards were provided, while the more frivolous of the Seniors and Juniors tripped the light fantastic toe in the old familiar drafting room.

The guests of honor for the evening were:—Mr. H. Maxwell, Mr. F. Mathers, Mr. B. Carter, Mr. E. Pim, Mr. A. H. Morrison, Mr. W. Wilson, Mr. E. Berry, Mr. C. MacFarlane and Mr. F. Gilley.

The Dansant

ON Saturday afternoon, March 4th, Mr. Silver and Mr. Rickles, the debaters from the University of Washington, were the guests of honor at a Thé Dansant given by the Women's Literary Society in the home of Miss A. Damer. Mrs. Damer, Miss Damer and Miss Evelyn Storey, President of the Society, received the guests, the officers and representatives of the different societies of the University. A pleasant afternoon was spent in dancing. At a daintily appointed table Mrs. Damer and Miss McInnes poured tea and coffee, assisted by the members of the executive. After tea Mr. Frank Brenchley, accompanied by Professor Howard Russell, sang several songs, which were very much appreciated and heartily encored.

The Orchestra

THE University is fortunate in having on its staff a man of such musical talent and ability as Mr. E. H. Russell. Since the beginning of the college year he has been endeavoring to organize an Orchestra. At present there are only some seven or eight members, but it is hoped that they will form the nucleus of a good symphony orchestra, which will be an asset to the University. All students who play instruments should feel it their duty to help in this work and thus show their appreciation of the efforts of the conductor, besides deriving from it real pleasure and enjoyment.

Arts '17 Class Party

WHY, hello, John! you're looking rather seedy after the dance at Miss Mutrie's last night. I guess it was a little too much for you."

"Too much for me, did you say? Well, I should say not! If I am looking seedy it is because I spent the rest of the night wishing the party had lasted longer. I tell you what, you certainly missed the time of your life!"

"I suppose you danced all evening?"

"Oh, no, not at all! After the guests had arrived and disposed of their various mysterious parcels, we started the fireworks with a contest. All the girls handed their rings to the President, and then each boy chose a ring and thus secured a partner in the owner of the ring. You've often done that, I suppose?"

"Why, no, that's a new one on me. Sorry I missed it. Who won the prize?"

"There wasn't any prize, but that made no difference; Miss Muddell and Mr. Wood surpassed everybody, including themselves."

"What happened next?"

"We danced. But we had an exception to the ordinary course of affairs in the form of a 'leap year' dance. You should have been there to admire the steadfast manner in which our blonde professor resisted the charms of a certain fair-haired damsel who implored him to dance with her. She afterwards confessed to me that she came very near going down on her knees to him."

"By Jove! You don't say so. Who was she?"

"Oh, I'm not mentioning names."

"Well, you might, seeing we know who the man was. I suppose you went home then?"

"Went home! Not on your life; it was then we had the grand finale of the evening—the refreshments. Ice cream—just think of it! I tell you what, you certainly missed it, old chap. Nobody wanted to go home when the time came, but of course we had to. So when all the eatables had been consumed, Dr. Ashton moved a vote of thanks to Mrs. Mutrie for the loan of her house, and then we gradually shoved ourselves out after having said 'fare thee well' to the hostess."

"Well, I certainly won't miss the next party. By the way, whom did you take home?"

"Seeing that you weren't there to see for yourself, you must remain in ignorance of that detail."

Reception for "Mickey" McLellan

A UNIQUE social event in the annals of our University took place in the Science Building on the eve of February the eleventh. The reason for this frivolity was the welcoming home of our first returned soldier, "Mickey" McLellan. "Mickey," with his mother, were guests of honor, and along with several members of the Faculty, many of his old friends spent a very enjoyable evening.

After supper our worthy Latin professor, Mr. Robertson, forgot his Homeric and Virgilian studies for the time being, and gave a rousing, 20th century welcome to the hero of the evening. Then came a more concrete demonstration of the feelings of his friends when "Mickey" came into possession of the far-famed Arts '17 pennant. In his old characteristic manner he showed his appreciation with a "Say, gee! fellows, do you remember the day when Science '17 swiped it from us and we had to traipse all over South Vancouver after it?"

As the bewitching hour of midnight was fast approaching, it was deemed wise by the powers that be (in the form of the janitor) that the illuminations be extinguished. So, after singing "God Save the King" and again saluting "Mickey" by acclaiming him to be "a jolly good fellow" we reluctantly turned our steps homeward.

Science Skating Party

THE Science Men's Undergraduate Society was responsible for one of the most enjoyable of the year's festivities. On January 12th, our kind hosts having procured the rink for that purpose, a skating party was held at the arena. Music was provided by the 72nd Highlanders' Band. The programme's symphonies in blue and gold were objects of much admiration, indeed, one might almost say that they were responsible for much of the success of the party. Notable members of the Faculty demonstrated the fact that if they could not one-step, they could at least skate, some of them even undertaking to give a short course in figure-skating. Less favored individuals noted with envy the graceful spirals and convolutions. After an afternoon of pleasant exercise, the skaters were entertained by the Ladies' Undergraduate Society, who served coffee, sandwiches and cake.

Arts '16 Class Party

"Let's have one other gaudy night:
"Fill the bowls once more,
"Let's mock the midnight bell."

ARTS '16's last class party! No—you forget ten years hence, when we are all millionaires and married, we are going to have another one. But that's in the far distance, after the war, when Arts '16 is really a class again. Oh, yes, we have no delusions. We are an old, broken-down class now, with nothing to look forward to but examinations and old age. But, just to show the Sophs. and Freshies that there was life in the old dog yet, we had a party.

It wasn't the kind of a party we had when we were Freshies. We couldn't have had that kind then, because this was a war-time party in honor of Lieut. Sherwood Lett, of the 121st Western Irish, who left our class in the fall to become a soldier-boy—join the colors. It was different from the parties we had when we were Sophs. We've battled through many an examination since then, and we are, perhaps, not so light-hearted, not so gay. But you must remember that we are getting on in years. And again, it was different from our Junior parties, because then we were a class, not merely a remnant. We're just what's left, and even at a party we remember the class mates who might have been with us.

Yes, it was different. But that is no reason why the Senior year should not enjoy itself, because we did. We played Five Hundred till 'long after we should have had supper. After supper we sang long after we should have gone home. And, finally, we tore ourselves away and went to our respective domiciles, feeling that, perhaps, life was not such a bad thing, after all.

Arts Men's Dance

THE first annual Arts dance was held in the Arts Building of the University of British Columbia on Friday, February 25th, under the patronage of Mrs. F. F. Wesbrook, Mrs. L. F. Robertson, Mrs. H. Chodat, Mrs. E. E. Jordan and Mrs. J. K. Henry. The east wing of the second floor had been gaily decorated with festoons of streamers in the college blue and gold, and under the softly shaded lights the Arts men entertained their friends at one of the most charming dances of the year. The last, though by no means least, touch of enjoyment was added by the presence of Weaver's orchestra. Towards midnight a buffet supper was served, after which dancing continued into the "wee, sma' hours." The committee which so ably managed the dance consisted of Messrs. J. S. Johannson, J. A. Anderson and A. E. Lord, assisted by Misses I. G. MacMillan, V. C. Page and K. M. Peck.

The Glee Club

THE University cannot boast a flourishing Glee Club. It has, however, an infant organization which, though small, shows signs of life, vigor and possibilities of future development. It is regretable that the early growth of the Society has been retarded by its inability to overcome refractory time-tables. But this it is hoped, will prove only a passing difficulty. The club has been very fortunate in having as conductor Prof. E. H. Russell. Those who have attended the practices this year are commencing to appreciate the privilege that is thus theirs. Under Mr. Russell's enthusiastic leadership the members confidently look forward to a strong organization in 1916-17.

Le Cercle Francais

"Like nothing I ever saw before."

AS this new institution is making itself prominent, much curiosity is doubtless felt as to its inception. In undertaking to civilize the natives of any given region, it is best to begin on the most intelligent, i. e., those who take French. Even then the task may prove so difficult that it is wise to seek assistance from anyone within reach who speaks French. The above method Dr. Ashton has followed with such success at the Cercle Français that his pupils are no longer heard to remark, "Nous findiez le Français si beaucoup difficult," but "nous findions." As a consequence he is exceedingly optimistic, entertaining the hope that in time he will be able to banish all rocking-chairs from America, and even induce the more educable part of the inhabitants to "faire des zig-zags" only under the influence of wine of 1811. (The above mentioned professor has been heard to remark that he knows but one date). The third and fourth year French class appreciate what is being done for them, as is amply proven by their struggles to get through the snow-drifts, that, being devoid of intelligence, pile up even on Monday nights. At the Hotel Vancouver they obtain a glimpse of their future existence, French, music, poetry—an existence perhaps not far distant, for the good people of this continent when they die, go, it is said, to Paris, and fatalities on the spring examinations are not unknown.

Farewell Party

WEDNESDAY evening, March the eighth, saw the bravest and best of the University assembled to spend a social hour with Messrs. Dixon, Sexsmith and Lambert, who were leaving on the following Friday for England. Mrs. Chodat made a charming chaperone and members of the Faculty present were: Dr. McIntosh, Dr. Archibald, Dr. Davidson, Mr. Kemp and Prof. Chodat. A "leap year" conversat, piano solos by Miss K. Mutrie and Mr. Kemp, and a progressive contest added a pleasant touch of variety to the usual dance which followed. Here must be mentioned the unselfish and much appreciated services of the three-piece orchestra composed of Miss S. McGuire and Messrs. Southcott and Le Messurier. The pleasant evening ended with a few farewell remarks from Mr. Dixon, to which Mr. Lambert supplemented, "Them's me sentiments, too!"

The Red Cross Society

THE Red Cross Society of the University was organized last May under the name of the McGill Branch of Ward V Red Cross Society. At the first meeting the following officers were elected: President, Miss MacInnes; Vice-President, Miss Isobel Harvey; Secretary, Miss Isabel MacMillan; Treasurer, Miss M. Maynard. The society met every Monday afternoon during the holidays, and during the college session the rooms have been open four afternoons a week. The work done has consisted of surgical and field supplies, boxes of which have been forwarded to the central depot from time to time and have been specially commended. The society also supplies wool which the members knit into socks, nearly one hundred pairs of which have been turned in. The members have each paid a small monthly fee in order to maintain the material fund. This has also been augmented by donations from the Faculty and men students. In addition, Mr. Robertson presented the society with a valuable book, which will be disposed of by raffling. In December Dr. Eastman gave a lecture on "Belgium's Contribution to Civilization" in aid of the society. He was assisted by the following artists: Miss McCraney, Mme. Burke, Mme. Pratt-Stuart, Miss Henderson, Mr. Cave and Mr. Russell. Mr. Burns very kindly gave us the use of the Normal School auditorium on this occasion and Dr. Schofield loaned his lantern. The Players' Club donated one-half of the proceeds of the first annual performance of the club to the society. We would take this opportunity of thanking Mr. Robertson, Dr. Eastman and the members of the Players' Club for their help, all the more welcome because it was voluntarily offered.

The Sophomore Class Party

It was asked sotto voice, it was inquired about, it was whispered in groups and loudly demanded what had become of the Sophomore class party? The true reason for its long delay is known to fame for the first time. We were waiting for the moon, like the Greeks of old, and nothing would suit us but a full moon. And the Harvey's were inspired (perhaps by our Patron Saint of the green cheese) to give us such a good time as—well only the moon can tell.

IN BEAUTIFUL STANLEY PARK, VANCOUVER, B. C.

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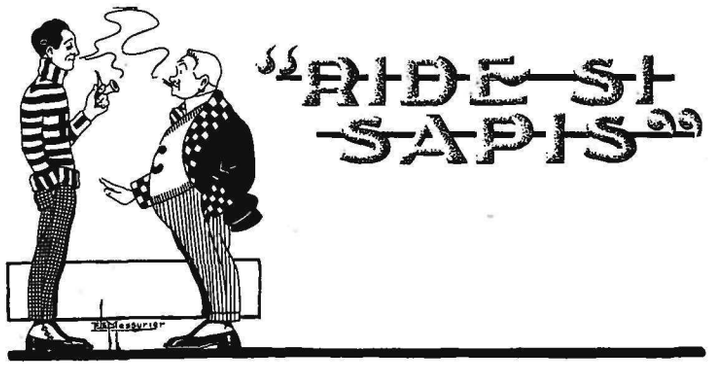

Student—"What does 'F. G. C. W.' stand for?"

Professor—"Fine Good Cord Wood." (Prof. Wood's own reply).

* * * *

Mr. Chodat (dictating French to Arts '18 class): "It doesn't matter so much if you don't spell all the words correctly, so long as you get the sounds."

C. W. T., '18—(rousing up from one of his numerous day dreams): "Oh, I'm getting the sounds all right, but (looking at blank paper) I guess that's about all."

* * * *

Mr. Robertson (in Latin class): "'Avida porca'—that's a very homely touch. I suppose you people know that there are two things in this world that never get filled up—a little pig and a little boy."

Miss MacDonald: "Why not simply say 'two pigs'?"

* * * *

Dr. A—n: "Shall I pull down the blind?"

Miss E—v—n St—r—y: "No, I like the sun."

Dr. A—n (casually): "Unfortunate son!"

* * * *

Miss McGuire: "I want to pay for that 'Salambo' that I got from you last fall——"

Dr. Ashton: "Oh, thank you, very much!"

Stella: "But I can't."

ASKED IN CHEMISTRY CLASS.

Professor: "What is water?"

Freshie: "A white fluid that turns black when you put your hands in it."

* * * *

Dr. Schofield, to large and enthusiastic Physiography class: "We spent two weeks trying to get a ford across the river."

And then he wondered why we laughed.

* * * *

Mr. Robertson (after asking Miss Walsh to translate Latin): "I'm afraid you are destined to be an old maid, Miss Walsh, if you don't stop shaking your head—unless somebody proposes to you the wrong way."

* * * *

She: "Pa is immensely pleased to hear you are a poet."

Kerr (an Arts '18 sonneteer): "Is he, really?"

She: "Oh, very. You see, the last fella I had that he tried to kick was a football player."

* * * *

Broatch: "Poor fellow, he slipped on a polished floor and killed himself."

Holmes: "Sort of a hardwood finish, you might say."

* * * *

Stevens: "Say, Paul, lend me your mug to shave?"

Clyde: "Aw, gwan; shave your own!"

* * * *

Dawe: "Say, Mac, isn't this a wonderful world? Why, yesterday I saw a man I hadn't seen for ten years!"

McInnes: "That's nothing; the other day I saw a fellow I'd never seen before."

* * * *

PRACTICAL USE OF LOGIC.

Prof. Henderson: "It is often useful to bring a particular instance under a general heading in syllogiams. For instance: If the jaunty gentleman from the lower regions presents himself to you, there is no necessity for you being alarmed, for your logic will at once suggest, 'all horned and cloven-footed animals are grass-eating, that is, non-carnivorous; this is a horned and cloven-footed animal, therefore (weakened conclusion) he can't eat me.'"

We are very glad we took logic.

We are the people

Phone Seymour 1949

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AS TOLD TO ARTS '19.

Prof. Ridington: ". . . . I believe Shakespeare was just an ordinary man, who could sit down in the alehouse and drink his ale with the bunch, and, likely as not, if we could have been there, we might have noticed him get up after a couple of hours or so, perhaps remarking something like, 'Gee, fellows, I've got to go and write another act' . . . ."

* * * *

Dr. Ashton (after waiting patiently seven and one-half minutes for the freshie to begin translating): "Well, you're right so far!"

* * * *

Learned Professor, giving an oration to the graduating class: "Gentlemen, if you have the spark of genius within you, water it."

* * * *

Mr. Jordan (in Calculus lecture): "I forgot to mark the attendance yesterday. You weren't here, were you, Thompson?"

Thompson (surprised): "Yes, sir, I was here."

Mr. J.: "Oh, that's strange; I remember we had a rather quiet lecture."

* * * *

Mr. Goodwin (in drawing class during Thompson's absence): "Are any of you gentlemen getting worried over Mr. Thompson's absence?"

Morgan: "I think he went home to sew on a button somewhere."

Mr. G.: "Oh! I thought perhaps we ought to go and drag False Creek for him."

* * * *

The members of Science '18 are no longer allowed to use bad language in the drafting room. Rosie has started the good work by popularizing "Suffering wrist-watches!"

* * * *

SCENE—FRESHMEN RECEPTION.

Miss Page, to H. Walsh: "Aren't you having a good time, you poor boy? Come along and I will introduce you to some nice girls."

Walsh (blushing furiously): "I would much rather remain in this quiet little corner with you."

A CHESTNUT.

Bissett (in chemistry lab.): "Did you see that High School girl smile at me when she went past? I never saw her before."

Miss D. S.: "Oh, that's nothing! The first time I saw you I laughed right out."

* * * *

Mr. Silver (in Physics lecture): "Thompson, what do you know about E. M. F.?"

Thompson: "I don't know her. I know R. F. better."

* * * *

Bullard L.: "Russ, take your arm off that rail, you make me thirsty."

Bullard R.: "That's the kind of a huckleberry I am."

* * * *

Morgan went to Victoria for the elections. When he returned he told us that Flummerfelt better, but he himself felt much worse. It is not for nothing that Mr. Killam says Victoria is in the intemperate zone.

* * * *

Mr. Wood, to Arts '17: "Any fool can write poetry like——. You might try it some time."

* * * *

Junior to innocent young Freshette: "I think I will go down town and buy my Areopagitica."

Freshette: "What's that? Stuff to clean gloves with?"

* * * *

Mr. Henderson: "We shall now turn to the study of the Scotch Philosophers, universally known as the common sense philosophers." Do not infer anything. Mr. Henderson is a very modest gentleman.

* * * *

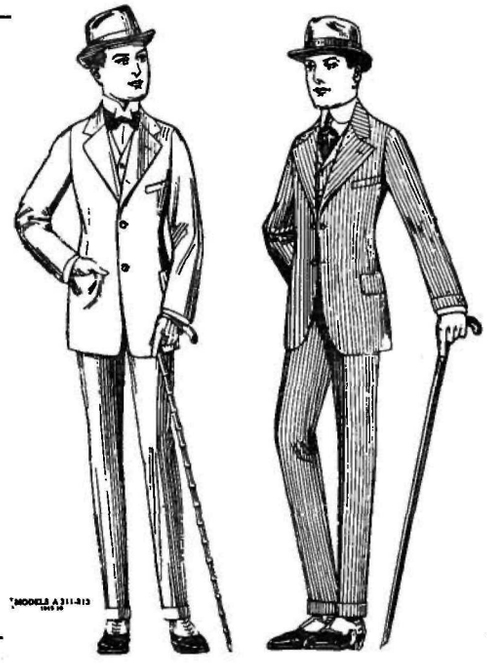
R-z-z-z-z-z- (arguing against movies): "Charlie Chaplin comedies are not uplifting. There is nothing funny in a man kicking our friend Charlie——"

H-r-r-r-r-r-: "Maybe not, sir, but it's uplifting."

* * * *

OH, SUGAR!

Dr. Davidson has recently joined the City Beautiful Association. He has done this since purchasing an auto, as he finds there are too many telegraph poles on the streets. They detract so from the appearance of the city, you know.



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FOR THE "JOKE EDITOR."

Prof. Robertson, after several of the young ladies of the Senior Latin Class had, when asked to translate, replied that they were not prepared: "Well, Miss Vermilyea, are you prepared?

Miss V.: "Yes, sir."

Prof. R.: "Oh! The only one who does not strictly observe the Sabbath."

* * * *

Bayly (speaking of his dislike of a distinctive dress for ministers): "I shall wear no clothes, to distinguish me from my fellow-Christians."

* * * *

George A. (reading Corinthians 3:8): " 'Every man shall receive his own reward according to his labor.' Now, I wonder if that's right?"

* * * *

Berto: "Waiter, is this peach or apple pie?"

Waiter: "Can't you tell by the taste of it?"

Berto: "No."

Waiter: "Well, then, what difference does it make?"

* * * *

AT MILITARY DRILL.

C. O.: "If you were present at last drill, answer 'twice' when your name is called."

Murchison, calling roll, gets the answer, "Once."

Murchison (much bewildered): "Which once?"

* * * *

Mr. Hatch (in parliamentary debate at Men's Literary meeting): "Mr. Speaker, Ladies and Gentlemen——"

Mr. Mulhern: "I object."

Mr. Speaker: "I feel it my bounden duty to severely reprimand the Honorable Member for insinuating that there is anything effeminate about the Honorable Members of the House."

* * * *

Said Jessie to bashful young Pat:
"Your love-making falls rather flat!
Why don't you take hold?
You're not shy, I am told—"
"But the stage, dear, is no place for that."

OVERHEARD AT THE ARTS DANCE.

M—y McCr—m—n: "Don't you think that Muscovite Drive is terrible?"

M—nz—r: "I hadn't heard about it. Can you show me the steps?"

* * * *

Mr. Robertson: " 'Quo' is the ablative case; now, Anderson, what case is 'quo'?"

No reply from Anderson.

Mr. Robertson: "Anderson, do you say your prayers every time you come into this class—'Now I lay me down to sleep'?"

* * * *

Lawson (to Prof. Killam): "I hear they are going to magnetize the rear axle of the Ford."

"What's the idea?"

"So it will pick up the parts that drop off."

* * * *

Professor: "What three words are used most among college students?"

Weary Fresh: "I don't know."

Professor: "Correct."

* * * *

Silk (as platoon commander of No. 4): "At the halt, quick march!"

* * * *

SEPTEMBER, 1916.

Dr. Macintoch (addressing class for first time after holidays): "I am pleased to see all these familiar faces again. But where is Marshall?"

Student: "Marshall? Oh, yes, poor Marshall! Nice boy, but very careless in the use of chemicals, though. You see those stains on the ceiling, Doctor?"

Dr. Mac.: "Yes, but what have they to do with Marshall?"

Student: "They are Marshall!"

* * * *

Found by Dean Klinck in the Agriculture papers: "In the evolution of tillage implements, a plough was invented which could regulate the length of a furrow."

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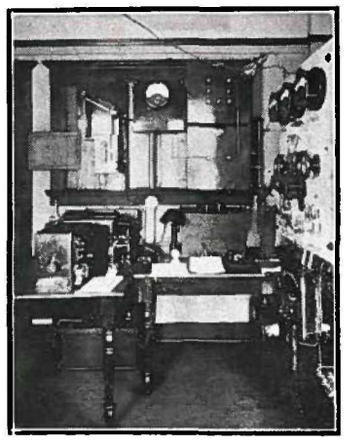

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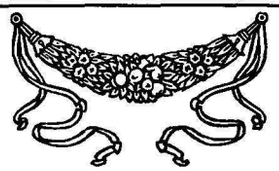

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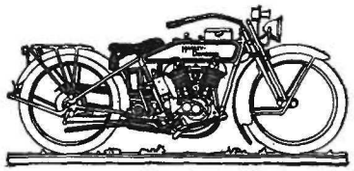

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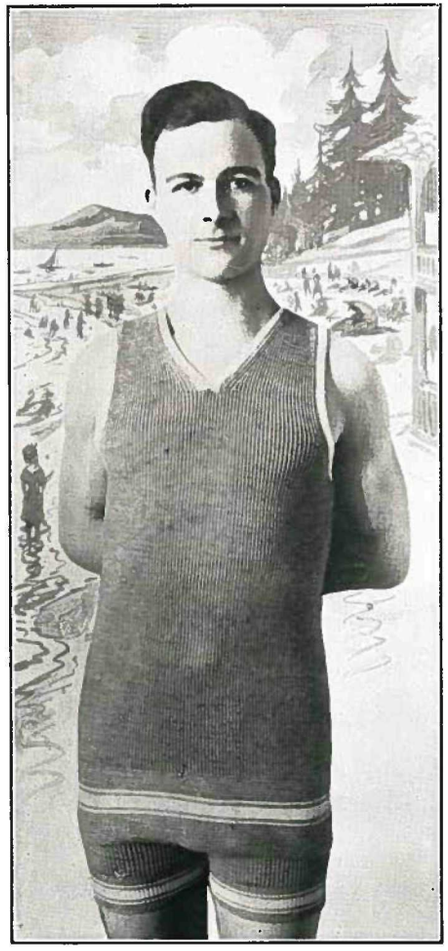

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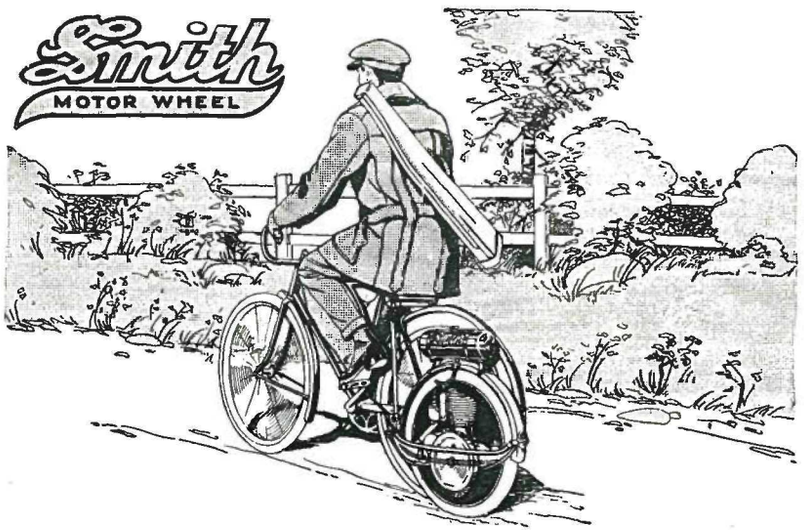

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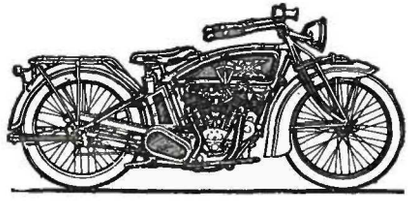

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