A.M.S. Meeting Wed.; 11:30's Cancelled

The Ubyssey

PUBLISHED TWICE WEEKLY BY THE PUBLICATIONS BOARD OF THE UNIVERSITY OF BRITISH COLUMBIA

VOL. XXIV | VANCOUVER, B. C., TUESDAY, OCTOBER 7, 1941 | No. 5

Council Fees Problem

● THE FIRST MEETING of the A.M.S. will be held Wednesday, October 8. In accordance with the wishes of the Student Council, 11:30 lectures Wednesday have been cancelled in order to get a greater number of students at the semi-annual meeting which commences at 12:00 in the Auditorium. The importance of a large attendance is stressed since this is the only way Council has of determining student opinion.

That the importance of this meeting is fully realized by the Faculty, is expresed in the attitude of President Klinck who feels the attitude of the students should be "more serious than it is."

The Treasurer, Keith Porter, will present the tentative budget for tht coming year. Council's policy will be outlined by Secretary Mary Frank Atkin.

Under discussion will be two matters from last year. One, a resolution made last year to pay the fees of the President and Treasurer, and the other a suggestion that the method of elections be changed so that the Treasurer be elected in January instead of March thus allowing him time to duly understudy his position.

Suggestions from Clubs or individuals will be welcomed, to quote President McBride, "If you have anything to say, now is the time to say it."

A.M.S. Wants Club Heads' Names Now

● "ALL CLASS 'B' and Class 'C' office holders, all those taking part in Players' Club productions and sports must submit their names with their years to the A. M. S. ofice for the eligibility committee", Men's Undergrad president, Charlie Nash, told the Ubyssey yesterday.

Club presidents and sports managers must compile the lists of names and submit them on, or before, Friday, October 10th.

Greek Rushing In Progress

Did They Bet On The Yanks?

● MANY A LECTURE was skipped Saturday morning as students congregated around campus radios to listen to the third game of the World Series. Parking lot car radios, sets in the labs, and even Tinkling Tess in the Pub were surrounded by more or less silent listeners. The illustration above shows a group of student fans patronizing U.B.C.'s largest radio in the main lounge in Brock Hall.

180 Sign For Frat Rushing

●REGISTRATION FOR MEN interested in Fraternities closed Saturday morning with an enrollment of 180 men. This figure is much larger than in previous years and shows an increased interest in fraternities on the campus.

"Inter-Fraternity competition will probably be keen", stated Dale Rumball, Vice-President of the Inter-Fraternity Council.

Fraternities will rush their prospective members at four functions each, between October 6th and 18th. Each one has been assigned two dates on which no other Fraternity may hold a function, and two open dates during which other Fraternities may rush.

Saturday, the 18th, closing date for persuasion, will be followed by a day of silence during which no young hopeful may hold communication with a member of a Fraternity which is rushing him.

Bids for members will be made Monday, October 20th, and another period of silence will be enforced until the results are made public on Wednesday, October the 22nd.

The rules which guide a rushee are essentially the same as those that guide a fraternity. The Rushee is as responsible for breaking these rules as the fraternity and by breaking them makes it impossible for the fraternity to bid him.

Kappa Rushing Hit

● "ILLEGAL RUSHING" the bugbear of Sorority and fraternity membership drives, has injected itself into the present rushing campaign being held on the campus.

Women's sororities who to date have had a very clean record have had their season marred by an unfortunate case which resulted in the Kappa Kappa Gamma sorority being penalized an extra day of silence.

A member of this sorority arranged a date for a friend of hers, a freshman from out of town, with a girl who was on the rushing lists.

The Pan-Hellenic Asociation, the governing body for sororities, reviewed the case and although they felt that the instance was accidental, felt that a penalty must be meted out to prevent further occurences.

Beverly Matthew, president of the Pan-Hellenic Association, the Ubyssey reporters that "the incident is indeed unfortunate, however to keep to the rules of the Association we felt that it could not be over-looked.

Members of the sorority when interviewed stated that it had not been their intention to take advantage of the rules, but that the incident was without a doubt an infraction of the rules and they accepted their penalty without question.

The incident occurred at the Frosh reception, a time when many "Big Sisters" lend their aid to bewildered freshettes and freshmen whose campus contacts are limited.

The rules and regulations by which the sororities govern their rushing to prevent high-pressure methods such as those used in many United States universities, definitely states that no men shall be used for rushing and that no off-campus rushing is permitted.

Maths Club Gives $15 Cash Prizes

● PRIZES TO THE EXTENT of $15.00 or more will be offered by the Mathematics Club this year for math papers written by undergraduate members and presented at club meetings.

The prize money will be obtained from this year's fees and an overbalance of $10.50 from last year.

Thirty-four students turned out to hear Dr. Hull give a paper on the Galwa Group of Algebraic Computation at the club's first meeting. Given without the aid of blackboard illustrations, Dr. Hull's lecture was received with varying degrees of comprehension. It was something like a mental game of chess, to which Dr. Hull compared it, with the twenty-eleventh move proving rather vague to some of the newcomers.

Those interested in the Mathematics Club should get in touch with Ray McLeod, this year's president, or Bob McWilliams, newly elected vice-president. Also elected on Friday night was Tom Collins to the position of secretary.

Schedules For Basic Men's Training Is Now Announced

● ALL BASIC TRAINEES will again be subjected to lectures this year.

These military lectures will be of two hours duration, but will be punctuated by a fifteen-minute "station identification" after the first hour.

All lectures will be delivered by Major Eckardt and will be divided into two sections, timetables for which are posted below:

I.—1st Year Basic (Freshmen and others).
1. Tuesday, 6:30 to 8:30 p.m.—room, Arts 100. Or
2. Thursday, 6:30 to 8:30 p.m. — Room Arts 100.

II. 2nd Year Basic.
1. Monday, 5:30 to 7:30 p.m. — Room Applied Sc. 100. Or
2. Wednesday, 6:15 to 8:15 p.m.— Arts 204.

Lecturer in every case— Major Eckard Chief Instructor for Basic Group.

Mawdsley Urges Girls Fill Unemployment Forms

BY LUCY BERTON

● SUMMER EMPLOYMENT, winter employment for girls is now being statitized in the Dean of Women's office. Girls who have been working during the summer or winter are urged to sign up immediately.

Dean Mawdsley is making a list of employers and girls willing to work either in the summer or winter, and ao do this she is soliciting the help of girls who have already worked. Whether they want work another time or not, doesn't matter, since it is the names of the employers that are needed.

Some of the questions asked on the forms are Nature of Work? Rate of pay? Length of time student was employed? Name of student and name of employer? Do you expect to do the same work next year, and if not would it be available for someone else?

Girls are urged to fill out these forms immediately, as very little can be done toward finding employment for girls until it is known who is available.

At present several calls for girls to do housework have come into Dean Mawdsley's office. Plans are being made to get Varsity girls to type theses and essays for those who usually get professional typists.

Carnegie Recitals Begin Wed.

● MUSIC RECITALS will be held again this year on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at noon in the Brock. These programs will be under the direction of the newly-formed Musical Directorate and will consist of popular and classical selections from the Carnegie Library of recorded music.

The executive of the Musical Directorate includes Lister Sinclair, chairman, Mary Buckerfield, secretary; and Harry Laronde, Fred Middleton, Bill Blissett, Tom Robinson, Doug McFadden, Lionel Salt, and Frank Bertram.

In charge of Monday's programs will be Harry Laronde and Fred Middleton; Wednesday programs will be conducted by Mary Buckerfield and Lister Sinclair. Bill Blissett will conduct an all-request program each Friday. Students are invited to make requests. These should be handed in at either the Monday or Wednesday recitals.

The program for this Wednesday will include: Surprise Symphony by Haydn. Sonatas by Chopin and Beethoven.. The recital will be held in the Men's Smoking Room.

Upper Class Passes Here October 9

● NINE HUNDRED passes for upper classmen will be available by Thursday, October 9th, in the A.M.S. office. Whether or not some freshmen passes are included in this figure is not known.

Poulton's Poulcats Ride Again - But Solidly!

● ONCE AGAIN PEP-MEETS and Mixers will soon be filled with the scintillating rhythms of Poulton's Poulcats.

Losing no time, this popular organization had its first "jam-sesion" of the year on Sunday and is already preparing fr the first parade of Varsity social events.

Sid Poulton, whose main objective has been to please everyone from Lombardo lovers to Goodman gates, is especially pleased with his new 1942 talent lineup; and although many "frosh" instrumentalists have failed to make the band, Sid forsees opportunities in the none-to-distant future for such individuals.

Among those absent from the band this year are pianist Johhny Fletcher, who is now in the R.C. A.F., and that memorable trumpeter, Al Johnstone, who, because of a recent illness, has been unable to resume his artistry.

However if the Band receives the same hearty support this year, it will continue to send—but solidly!

Seniors Have Pics Taken Oct. 14-31

● SENIOR CLASS STUDENTS will have their pictures taken between Tuesday, Oct. 14 and Friday, Oct. 31, Mr. Rowe, photographer announced in a special communique today from the dark room.

After that date he will not be available to take any pictures, so seniors are urged to make appointments for those dates. Gowns and hoods will be provided by the photographer for those optimists wishing to have their picture taken in graduating robes.

Museum Stays In Library

● RUMOURS CIRCULATING about the university that the Burnett Ethnological Collection was going to be closed to make more room for studying in the Library were definitely denied today by Dr. W. K. Lamb, University Librarian.

There is absolutely no foundation for these rumours, according to Dr. Lamb, as the Museum, although housed in the Library building, is not under the jurisdiction of the Library staff.

Red Cross Room Opens Tuesday and Friday 9-5

● FROM SOCKS to afghans—that's what it will be in the Red Cross Work room from now on. The room opens today, upstairs in Brock Hall.

Plans are being made to collect bright wool yarns, and men's sock tops to make afghans for refugees.

Amongst the other articles that will be made are kit bags, refugee night gowns, and all kinds of knitted goods. A call is being sent out for donations of buttons for the refugee nightgowns.

The room will be open for work from nine a.m. to five p.m. every Tuesday and Friday. Mrs. F. H. Soward, and Mrs. P. A. Boving of the Women's Faculty Council will be in attendance.

Self-denial days will recommence on Wednesdays from 12:30 to 2:30 with cans in all the buildings. A fashion show and tea is planned by the W.U.S., clothes to be modelled by Co-eds. Girls who wish to model clothes will try out soon.

The fashion show will be held in the Auditorium, and tea in Brock Hall. Proceeds from these enterprises will go to the Red Cross Fund.

U.B.C. Secures New Professor In Economics

● W. J. BROCKELBANK, lecturer in Economics and Government, has joined the faculty of U.B.C.

After having studied in five law schools and having lectured in the Universities of Kansas and Alabama, Mr. Brockelbank has now taken a position in our university. A Bachelor of Arts from Haverford, an L.L.D. from Harvard Law School and a Doctorate from the Paris Law School are just a few of the attributes Mr. Brovkelbank has picked up in his student years.

Besides this theoretical background he has had practical experience with law. Mr. Brockelbank was admitted to the English Bar in 1928 and, before coming to university, he practised law in Vancouver for a year.

• From The Editor's Pen » » »

Important A.M.S. Question

The first Alma Mater meeting of the 1941-42 term has been called for Wednesday noon in the Auditorium. It is the duty of every undergraduate to attend and record his vote on the matters of importance to be decided.

One of the most important points of business is one which was deferred until now at the last A.M.S. meeting held on March 26, 1941. It deals with the payment of fees of the President and Treasurer of the Society.

Taking a cue from most other Canadian universities where at least part of the fees of the Editor as well as the President and Treasurer are paid, last year's Council presented for the Student Body's consideration a plan whereby the fees of the holders of the above offices would be paid from the funds of the A.M.S.

Unfortunately the plan was not ratified then because of the lack of a quorum at the meeting, although it was favourably received by those present.

Now the question is before us again, and this time must be settled. Every student should think seriously and come to the meeting prepared to make a decision.

Reasons for having the fees of these officers paid are fairly obvious. The work entailed by students in the positions is out of all proportion to that of any other executives on the campus.

Indeed, the position of President carries such heavy duties that for years the practice of men elected to this office has been to attend summer session and so lighten the burden of a full course during the winter term.

Naturally the opportunity of obtaining summer employment and so earning the required fees is impossible for these men. Only students in good financial standing can afford to follow this practice. Wherefore, the office is closed to men who need summer jobs if they are to continue at Varsity. Under the proposed plan, undoubtedly the best qualified man on the campus would be chosen for this important task.

Our fellow students in other provinces and across the border have realized this fact long ago. Do we want U.B.C. to lag behind and in doing so be not entirely democratic? That is how we will be branded if we do not open up these offices to ALL students in an endeavour to find the BEST. We can only open them by eliminating the money barrier which binds them.

• The Mummery . . . *by Jabez*

(An old column reprinted by special request of the Editor, after he had read the new column.)

● "I WOULD LIKE to get a little dope on the C.O.T.C.," I said, blinking suggestively at the Corporal.

"Oh come now," smiled the Corporal, "you aren't so little."

"I don't get it!" I whipped back, rapier-like.

I bit into my lip with pain as they siphoned away my last five dollars, thereby reducing my wallet to just so many flabby folds of imitation imitation leather.

"Can I have my gun now?" I asked.

Ignoring my question, they told me to report that night for a medical examination. Now, being a fourth year student, I was naturally somewhat apprehensive of this imminent attempt to plumb the depths of my fixtures, many of which I knew to be out of date, and most of which I suspected to be enjoying a prolonged anatomic siesta.

Seniors often look like something that fell out on the way to Center and Hanna. When they cut themselves, they have to make an effort to bleed. Many are obliged to receive the degrees **in absentia** because of advanced decomposition. People look at them and start to whistle "Old Man Mose".

For instance, do you, freshie, know the nausea of putting on a garter, only to have it slide slowly and insidiously down your inadequate calf, and finally slop out over your shoe? By heaven, child, it shakes you to the very foundations, leaving your morale crushed beneath a heap of rubble.

Physics

So it was with considerable trepidation that I presented myself that evening at the dosk.

"Can I have my gun now?" I asked.

"When was the last time you were checked physically?" demanded the man, writing down my name.

"Well, there was a little blond last week who seemed to misunderstand my motives," I mused, gingerly touching the area around my right eye.

Then the man looked me up and down carefully, his lips ominously pursed. The silence became unbearable.

"What's Charles Atlas got that I haven't got?" I laughed nervously. "Besides muscles?"

The man sighed loudly.

" Are you sure you want to go through with this?" he asked, in a low, richly modulated voice.

My head nodded on a rubber band.

"You're a brave man, my boy," he said throatily. "Have a lifesaver?"

Feeling like something that has been thrown over the stern of a Union steamer, I was told to wait.

Letters Club

I muffled through some choice leer literature in the form of medical pamphlets that jovially reveal what you have got that you never suspected you had, and how it could have been prevented if you had not waited so long, ha,ha.

I was being morbidly fascinated by a Karloff edition of "Insomnia, Eh?", when they sent me into another room, where a swarm of naked men were running about as though it was first call for lunch in a nudist colony. I shrank back instinctively from a hairy chest that passed uncomfortably close, glowering darkly over a pair of shorts.

"Strip off all your clothes!" somebody barked.

"What, no sarong?" I cried hoarsely, fumbling with my shoe laces.

The doctor looked me over with the manner of one who speculates upon the value of a piece of strawberry shortcake that has been left in the cupboard too long.

"Make it snappy, Doc.," I quipped. "I have to be back in the iron lung within an hour."

"How are your ears?" he asked.

"They're right here," I replied, twiddling them.

"I said 'how are they', not 'where are they'!" barked the doctor.

"Hummn?" I enquired, leaning forward attentively.

"HOW ARE YOUR EARS!" he roared, his face suffused with anger.

"Oh, gears!" I laughed. "I thought you said ears. Sure, I've got gears."

I showed him my gears.

Flat Foot

"You've got flat feet!" he shouted triumphantly.

"They're easier to walk on that way!" I shouted back.

For a minute we glared at each other, breathing heavily.

"Let's see your teeth!" he hissed.

"Here, take them!" I answered, throwing them on his desk.

"How about your stomach?" he asked, throwing out his arms to defend his desk.

"Alimentary, my dear Doctor."

Then he came at me with a wooden paddle which he jammed down my throat.

"How am I fixed for oil?" I snarled, when he finally pulled it up.

I was beginning to show signs of wear and tear at the hands of this fiend, and the damage became more wide-spread as he hit me with hammers, stuck lights in my ears, and ran a rubber tentacle over my modest bosom. What happened to me shouldn't happen to a concentration of German barges.

"Any marks or scars for identification?" finally demanded this throwback from the inquisition.

"Not until I met you, honey," I growled.

"O.K., you can go now," he said, screwing on my wooden leg. "I'm putting you in category A."

"May the Lord have mercy on your soul, or a reasonable facsimile!" I murmured solemnly, stalking out with all the dignity and none of the glamour of a Godiva.

"Can I have my gun now?" I asked the man at the desk.

He told me to turn out for parade on Saturday, when we went on our first route march. Yes, indeed. (Quick, nurse, the adrenalin! My legs are twitching again!)

The Ubyssey
(MEMBER C.U.P.)

Issued twice weekly by the Students Publication Board of the Alma Mater Society of the University of British Columbia.

Office: Brock Memorial Building
Phone ALma 1624

Campus Subscription—$1.50
Mail Subscriptions—$2.00

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• The Gatepost

By GOBEMOUCHE

● IT IS PROBABLY highly technical hair-splitting on my part, at this time (as the Liberals say) to mention this fact, but the blatant way our friends across the line have been attacking the racial theories of the Nazis, coupled with an eruption in one of their sovereign states, forces to mind America's own indigenous problem of the Negro.

With thunderous aplomb Willkie and Wheeler stand together in denouncing the terrorization of the Jews, the subjugation of conquered nations, while within their own back yard, stands the Negro —still in chains.

Not that I want to be a Westbrook Pegler but it seems odd for the country that claims "greatest racial freedom" to have a state governor who forbids Negro students from studying with "whites", who evicts a man, born in the neighboring state, from the University because he is a foreigner"

● WHY SHELTER the refugee Jew when:

"None in the Land can say,
To us black men Today:
You send the tractors on their bloody path,
And create Okies for the 'Grapes of Wrath'.
You breed the slum that breeds a 'Native Son'
To damn the good earth Pilgrim Fathers won.
None in the Land can say
To us black men Today:
You dupe the poor with rags-to-riches tales,
And leave the workers empty dinner pails.
You stuff the ballot box, and honest men
Are muzzled by your demagogic din.
None in the Land can say
To us black men Today:
You send flame-gutting tanks like swarms of flies,
And plump a hell from dynamiting skies.
You fill machine-gunned towns with rotting dead—
A No Man's Land where children cry for bread."
Who, indeed, America, can say?

● FROM THE ROCKIN' CHAIR: Recommended magazine reading in this month's Coronet: "Babies by Semi-Adoption" . McLucas, Bagshaw and Co. over at the Bursar's office should read "Pardon My Harvard Accent" in the latest Atlantic Monthly . . . Edward R. Murrow, CBS spot-man in London, reports Hemingway's "For Whom the Bell Tolls" a best seller in England . . . Bad news to Kyser fans: Ginny Simms definitely quits the band next week . . Ransom Sherman, screwball genius of Club Matinee ushers in new program "Crestfallen Manor" Oct. 15 with Martha Tilton, Goodman's ex-chick, as vocalist.

On The • OUTSIDE

By PIERRE BERTON

● WHEN YOU WALK, black-gowned, down the crowded aisle in May, clutching your sheep hide in your moist palm, you walk out of the University and into a new world.

Once they've dropped the hood over your shoulders, the gates have clanged shut behind you and you'll find you can never come back again.

You can return to the campus, tread the same forbidden grass, gulp the Caf's lukewarm coffee, chat with familiar students—even take a few extra courses.

But once they've put your name on that parchment scroll, and muttered those words over your head, you're forever an outsider. You are the man on the edge of the crowd, always the fellow peering through the gates.

. . . Always on the Outside—looking in.

● YOUR NEW WORLD is larger and crueler, where people are always in a hurry and clay-faced men and women brush past you on the streets of life, playing the game for keeps.

And as you push your way through this adult world of hustling pople, and become a part of the crowd yourself, it's sometimes hard to realize that a few months back you were sitting lazily in Brock Hall, toying with the idea of skipping another lecture.

● WHEN AFTER SEVERAL MONTHS of it, you've seen the city from another angle, when you've pered through the doors of Wsst end rooming houses and East end tenements and doorless waterfront shacks, the University with its quiet stone buildings and buzzing lecture rooms seems very far away.

And when in the blue misty hours of the morning, you've walked up the empty cavern that is Granville street and watched the city yawning in its sleep, you sometimes forget all about the campus.

But you can never quite forget.

When September rolls around, and you see a horde of green-tied placarded newcomers waiting uneasily for the bus to come, you remember. And for a moment you wish that you too could return for one more session.

. . . But only for a moment.

● PARLIAMENTARY FORUM — An election meeting will be held Thursday at 12:30 in Arts 108, to fill positions left vacant by executive members who have joined the armed forces. All who have spoken in the Forum are eligible for election and are qualified to vote.

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● FILM SOCIETY — A general meeting will be held in Arts 106 at noon today, to discuss plans for the University Documentation Film. Membership is open to all years.

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● VARSITY CHRISTIAN UNION. "Let's face the facts". Discussion Group, Miss Ann Carroll leading. Thursday, 12:55. Arts 205. Friday, 12:45, Arts 205, Visiting Speaker, Bob Birch.

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● C.S.A.D.C.—The Canadian Student Assembly Discussion Club intends this year to undertake an educational program along the lines of Dr. Weir's "Education and Democracy" scheme. In order to carry out this program, the club would like representatives of other vlubs to act on it's executive.

A meeting will be held in Arts 104 on Thursday at 12:30. All campus clubs are asked to send a representative, and all other interested persons are welcome.

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● S.C.M.—Study groups start this week during the noon hours of Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays. These meetings will be held in the S.C.M. room, 312, the Auditarium Building.

Students who are interested, are urged to register now for these interesting periods. Schedules for the sessions, which will be headed by Dr. G. B. Switzer, are as follows: "Out of chaos", 11:30 Wed., and "Old and New Testament", 12:30 Friday.

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ALSO
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with Glenn Miller's Orch.
CAPITOL

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with Lew Ayres and Larraine Day, also John Barrymore in "World Premiere"
STRAND

Ronald Colman in "My Life With Caroline"
and Lloyd Nolan in "Buy Me That Town"
ORPHEUM

Walter Pidgeon and Joan Bennett in "Man Hunt"
also "Topper Returns" starring Rochester.
DOMINION

U. B. C. Student Snoops "South of the Border"

BY JACK McMILLAN

● THROUGH A CROWD of fruit vendors I pushed a way and banged on the doors of the University of Mexico. It was May, and the rainy season that soon would strike Mexico City was throwing its shadow into the streets.

The University, unlike ours, is situated in the centre of the city, surrounded by shops and churches. The huge doors open on the streets and ragged vendors squat outside to sell fruit to the students.

The sun glinted dully on the portal as a gnome in a serape swung it open. By pidgin Spanish and gestures I indicated that I wished to look around the school and after some coins changed hands was left alone in the cool interior.

The winter term had just ended and the rooms were silent. I walked through small lecture rooms containing battered desks. Some of them looked like our Arts 100 on a smaller scale. Age was evident in the furnishings.

The university is scattered over a small area of the city and this section was the only one I could enter. In it was a gallery of Mexican paintings, with Rivera outstanding.

Next to the university was a bookshop which had an English-speaking attendant and through him I was directed to a graduate of U.B.C. who is studying down there. This young man is having the time of his life batching in this strange city and learning Spanish the hard way.

Through him I learned more about the university as we sat watching the lights of the traffic below his window.

It is possible for an English student to live cheaply near the university and tutor in his own language while attending classes. This the young graduate was doing, living on tea and biscuits and the plentiful fruit of the country.

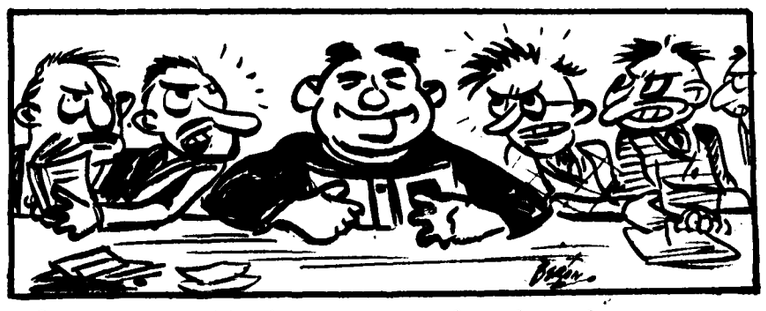
He had come to love the country so much that the thought of going home never appealed to him. On gaining his doctorate he intended to go to South America and teach.

I must confess that the place did not have so much appeal, especially when he told me that the milk-shake I had early that afternoon was quite likely to be infested with typhoid germs.

After days of visiting the city on rickety old busses manned by teen-aged boys and of pushing through crowds of well-dressed business men in one district and filthy peons in another, I decided to leave.

When I went my friend pressed me to remember him to his friends with a little homesick tone in his voice. As the bus went careening down the road and the sun set on the jagged horizon, above the chatter of the passengers and the pounding of the motor I could hear the noise of the Caf and I wished he were coming back with me, to sit among his friends and laugh over the same old jokes.

But he will not return. The somnulence of the Mexican Mexico has a greater lure than has the sleepiness of his own Victoria.



● EACH YEAR the new crop of students becomes more studious, and each year the problem of overcrowding in the library becomes more pressing. Students are asked if they must overcrowd the library, please don't study in the revolving doors, and please breath in oftener than out.

Art Classes To Choose New Leaders

● ALL NOMINATIONS for 2nd, 3rd and 4th year class elections must be in the A.M.S. office not later than Thursday, October 9.

Elections will take place on Friday, the 10th, as follows:
Arts 100—Sophomores.
Aggie 100—Juniors.
Arts 204—Seniors.

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FOUND — Copy of Langsam's "World Since 1914". Apply A.M.S. Office.

NOTICE

All lectures and laboratories will be cancelled from 11:30 a.m. to 12:30 p.m. on Wednesday, October 8th, to permit the holding of the semi-annual meeting of the Alma Mater Society.

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● CLUB NOTICE—All clubs, societies, or other undergraduate organizations holding functions either on or off the campus must submit the date of such functions to the A.M.S. office immediately.

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● SOCIAL PROBLEMS CLUB—Bernard Miller, business manager of the New Advance magazine, will speak Friday at 12:30 in Arts 104. All students are welcome.

Player's Club New Members Announced

● THE FOLLOWING STUDENTS were successful in becoming acting members following the recent Player's Club trials. Among the girls: Doreen Dougan, Shirley Kerr, Mona Quebec, Kathleen Wilson, Dora Millar, Olive Headrich, Betty Allen, Frances Airey, Joy Walker, Grace McMillan, Joan Villiers-Fisher, Jean Christie, Margie Beale, Audrey Butler, and Maryan Peterson.

Sucessful boys included Edward Bakony, Thomas Wayne, Ronald Heal, Anthony Seyer, Foster Isherwood, Allen Lewis, Peter McGreer, Ted Speers and Douglas Millar.

● U.B.C. Seeing

WITH MAC

● Seems a shame to stay in and study these days. The beach below the Spanish monument is a glistening stretch with little waves nibbling at the driftwood. You can watch the ships go out through the sullen water and wish . . But then, we can't dream all the time . . . Where's that text book?

Surprise of the Frosh: Herb Oldfield in a freshette's hair ribbon, decidedly unlike an Anglican theolog . . . Similes: Ken McBride and Andy Snaddon . . . Executives of the S.C.M. and the Players' Club should remove their pamphlets from the Arts Letter Rack before we call them litter racks . . .

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● Some of the Caf cacklers should read Norman Douglas on educatop in South Wind: "I would send my child to University to acquire manners instead of mannerisms, and a University tone instead of a taint." . . . If you doubt whether we college students are in favour of the war just think of the way we conserve gas and save aluminum.

The university employment service should get more publicity than it does. Many students don't know it exists and few downtown people do. How can they give us work if they are unaware of the machinery that handles jobs out here?

● Joseph ● Joseph

● JOSIE'S BEING rushed by those women's fraternities—I can't remember which one but anyhow I drove her to the party (I wish I could have gone in, there were sure some swell looking babes there) but anyhow she'd got another new dress for it. It's a gold wool dirndle style, low waisted, I think she called it basque, but all I know is that it gives her a super figure. She got it at the Rose Marie Dress Shoppe, 2186 West 41st Ave. To make sure that it wasn't gone she phoned KE. 2874, and got it put away for her. Romance has at last come to a scholarly Players' Clubber, in the form of a dark woman (not of the sonnets). It was rumored that they were seen together in the Georgia, at a play and one little bird whispered marriage, but even I won't believe that

● GOSH, WE'VE BEEN having such wonderful weather that you sort of hate to think of getting all dressed up in raincoats and rubbers again. But Josie's not taking any chance this year, she got a pair of Rubber boots at Rae-sons, 608 Granville St. It sure is amazing how the crowds go for the shoes on Rae's Clever flor. The shoes are priced at $4.95 and $5.95 and the style and value are wonderful. Last year Mary Ann referred to a certain Mus Soccer as the "57 variety man". He's at it again with a red-headed Mus Soccer with an English accent.

● I NEVER CAN get past George Straith Ltd., 905 Georgia, when I'm out with Josie. There seems to be something about the English tweed suits and coats that irresistibly forces her in there. And it doesn't take much forcing, either. The suits and coats really are smart-looking—they always make Josie look like a million dollars, and I don't mind going in there with her 'cos I can always look at the men's things. A Phi Kap Pi Romeo who's pin is now in Honolulu wants it back again. Apparently things have cooled down on his side and negotiations are under way for the Return of the Pin.

● JOSIE LIVES in a suite with a girl friend and her aunt, and the other evening me and a pal, who's kinda that way about the girl friend, went over to visit them. We found them studying—imagine studying at this time of year—and they were cuddled up in housecoats from B. M. Clarke's, 2517 Granville St. Josie had one in warm flannel—rust with white cord around the pockets and collar, and the girl friend had a white chenille one. They aren't expensive either—$5.95 to $9.95. Everyone is wondering who the Tall, Dark, Curly-haired Freshman and the cute little blonde were who were seen behind the Library the night of the Frosh. These freshmen sure catch on quick.

Hut Sut Song and Gum Not Liked By Mus Soc

● "THAT WAS VERY NICE, Mr. Quigle", the Musical Society judge remarked sardonically. "Now if you will kindly remove the spearmint gum from your mouth, this time, perhaps we will be convinced of your virtuosity." To this the discouraged "Tibbett" muttered something about faulty accoustics and then retorted vengefully: "Besides, it's Juicyfruit."

Once more the auditorium piano struck an impatient middle 'C", to be joined as before by the discordant gargle (unimproved in spite of gum-removal) of the aspirant freshman. And so the scale was slaughtered until Quigle finally arrived back at his version of "Doh" — five tones below that of the piano, which, contrary to popular opinion, happens to be in tune.

The adjudicator tore at his toupe and swore softly to himself in Greek, while the back stage attendant hastened to slam the door on the malevolent snickers of the Players' Club.

"And what songs can you sing, sonny?" queried the admirably self-controlled judge, gritting his teeth and counting ten.

Without reply, the young musician suddenly burst out, with great spontaneity, in the first few bars of — "The Hut Sut Song." He had just arrived at the "rillera," when the judge realized that the "Hut Sut" was no longer a dream, and consequently lost his carefully kept temper, telling young Quigle exactly where to go, this time not in Greek. Regaining himself sufficiently, Mr. X, the judge, shouted sarcastically: "Get this fugitive from the Boundary Bay Wurlitzer out of my sight, and set him to sorting cat-gut for the third violins."

"But I still say it was Juicyfruit!", shot out the disgruntled applicant, who, after whirling his toga indignantly about hm, stalked haughtily from the auditorium.

Students Still Silent On Directory Names

● AMID STACKS OF CARDS, strewn copy-paper and clacking typewriters, Directory Editor Doris Filmer-Bennett heaved a missile in my direction.

"Don't you dare to ask me how the Directory is getting along!" she shrieked. "I wish to hell people would do some work around here!"

I gazed with surprise at the feverishly busy cub-reporters. Then my eyes fell upon the piles of cards scattered over desks and chairs, and spilling onto the floor. And I began to understand why Doris, not yet recovered from the summer holidays slaving over the "Tillicum", is somewhat wild-eyed.

When she managed to get her mind out of the card-piles long enough to talk coherently, Doris said she couldn't commit herself as to the date upon which eager students can expect to see the Directory on the campus.

Once more, she sends out a complaint about the ever-growing list of omissions on the cards. Why, she desperately wants to know, does the ward of Edward Lattin, of 209 Prior St. remain so stubbornly silent about his or her name. If only such people would drop into the Pub just for a moment to give the required information, they would be welcomed with open arms. "So please come," begs Doris!

A list of offenders, the worst of whom seem to be Applied Sciencemen, is as follows:

Harry Brown (no address or phone number). Albert Dekker, 4069 ? St. Norman Bruce, Golden, B.C. Hugh C. Dixon, Calgary. Hubert Dyck, (no address or phone number). Eleanor Atkins, Steveston.

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● IN A SPECIAL communique received yesterday, the Ubyssey was informed that false rumours have been spread about the Red Cross. The Red Cross definitely does not sell jam.

● SMUS PEP MEET, Rod Morris Special, Tuesday Noon, Ap. Sc. 100. ALL SCIENCEMEN WILL TURN OUT. ALL ARTSMEN WILL BE TURNED OUT! Election of U.E.S. Executive.

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● SCIENCE BANQUET.— Thursday, October 9, at 7:00 p.m., at the Commodore. Feature Speaker —Professor F. H. Soward. Free food for all SMUS.

Varsity Band Goes Civilian This Season

● DAVE HERBERTS, president of the U.B.C. Band Club, has declared that this year's band will be re-organized on a non-military basis. Since there will be few football games that require stirring fanfares, the musicians' chief purpose will be to maintain instrumental skill. Practices, at which new members are welcome, will be held at the Brock on Saturday mornings.

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OFFICERS' UNIFORMS

● Officers' uniforms must conform to regulations as to style, but you may be your own judge in the matter of tailoring. Tip Top uniforms, tailored-to-measure for all three branches of the service, hold top rank position because they are correctly and carefully tailored of fine materials to give dependable, smart and comfortable wear under the most trying conditions.

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Ubyssey Expert Presents Bowling Advice For Beginners

● IF YOU ARE NOT a drinking man, and who isn't, you'll know that the Georgia is filled to capacity on cold winter nights. As a body must keep warm, we suggest, in place of an uncorking good time at ye olde taverne, a quiet, and educational, evening at the bowling allies.

Bowling, as a pastime, this year should gain many friends for the following reasons. The first is—the price has gone up. The second is—the stacks are open only until 9:30. The third is that most of Marine Drive has been appropriated for military service, thus leaving the rest rather overcrowded. The fourth is that few people will read this article. The fifth is vague—well nigh unknown. The sixth requires 18 units, and who wants a double degree?

Before attempting a game of bowls, a note should be made of the names and positions of the following pieces of apparatus:

1. **The Alley.**—Constructed by high crown road experts, the alleys appear to be straight but actually break sharply towards left centre field.

2. **The Gutters.**—Placed conveniently at each side of the alley, the purpose of these troughs is to guide an otherwise good bowl away from the pins. When a well placed shot finds the gutter, as is common, a sharp cry of "balls!" should be screamed, to warn sciencemen of impending danger.

3. **The Balls.**—There is but one size, too small and too, heavy. (Better turn back to the front page, brother. its going to get worse).

4. **The Pins.**—So called because they resemble pears, five of these "pins" are securely spiked to the floor at the end of each alley. (There is absolutely no foundation for the belief that these "pins" move politely to neo side to make way for the approaching ball).

5. **The Ball Return.**—This is a device for returning balls. By means of this contraption the pin-boy has its innings, and many, oh many are the crushed fingers to vouch for this.

6. **The Pin-boy.**—Two legs and two arms visible on clear days at the end of the alley. No shot should be made until this hybrid makes its appearance at its specifiedposition.

7. **The Score Sheet.**—Not a requirement. The game is hours faster without it. The malicious rumour that score sheets were devised by far-sighted aspirin manufacturers is absolutely correct.

SOCIAL NOTE

On entering the alleys, you should make a rapid appraisal of the girls in tight sweaters and short skirts, and choose your alley accordingly. This move will completely destroy your opponents morale. This move will completely destroy your opponent's morals. Don your blinkers at this point.

Having procured a satisfactory alley, scream "PIN-BOY" at the top of your voice. When this monstrosity has taken its place, roll the first ball down the alley. If a strike is not secured on this shot, shriek immediately for the manager and complain bitterly, in strident overtones, of the inferior equipment. You will then be regarded by all within earshot as an expert and your prestige will rise enormously.

The game having now got off to a glorious start, the player would do well to keep thefollowing points in mind:

A. Never—(a) Bowl with a girl. A girl with a bowling ball in her hand is no girl to play with.

(b) Admit that you are in top form.

(c) Start scoring until a strike is made.

(d) Bowl with a person from whom you might want to borrow money.

Always—(a) Keep on throwing balls till the pins are down and the pin-boys out.

(b) Act the part of a gentleman—use clean language if you know any, help your opponent to his feet, and look at girls' faces!

(c) Inspect pins well, both inside and outside the alleys.

(d) Invent a rule to cover every faux pas.

YOU ALL, YOU TWO

To the remaining readers these additional hints areofferred. Add 100 points to your score when repeating it to admiring throngs the next day. Seldom attempt a game without first mentioning first a stiff shoulder. Intoxicate your adversary.

Seriously though, bowling is a fine sport, and any night someone offers either to set up beers or take us bowling, you know what we'll do. Dry, isn't it.

Ay, there's the rub.

• Convivus Scribit

BY OURSELVES

● AT A LATE HOUR yesterday afternoon, as they say in the better foreign correspondent circles, there I was. Yes there was I, caught with my guest column down.

In other words, there wasn't one. But you know how promises are these days, what with Adolf, Joe, and Mary Livingstone who's had me on pins and needles for months.

After last Tuesday's column by Orme Dier, which even if I do say so ourselves, was a rip snorter, we sort of lapsed into the paralysis of satisfaction. Incidentally, Orme got more congratulations for that blurb than for any other thing he has ever written.

It's absolutely unforgivable on our part, this not having a guest. After, all we have to do is ask some one, say John Kieran, or Grantland Rice. That's all we have to do, just ask.

So now it seems that we're going to have to be our guest, which may be unique in Ubyssey history. We'll have to write a column, one thing we solemnly promised not to do, in the interests of better journalism.

First we'll take a quick glance at the sports map. Then we'll take another one. It seems we can go on looking all day, but we don't see much except "It is rumoured", "Contrary to previous denials of contrary announcements which should have been cancelled", and "It is planned."

We look at football to find that after an historic battle with the powers that be, we have a team with no definite opponents to play. At present it seems that Manager Gordy MacFarlane will be bringing out the ill-fated Vancouver Grizzlies for the Homecoming tilt, which last year ended so spectacularly.

Basketball is stirring, that's about all we can say for it.

Rugby is organizing. Soccer is organizing. Co-ed sports are practising. Pucksters are dreaming up trips. Rowers are getting invitations. Golf is organizing and practising.

Boring isn't it?

So, you see, (any similarity to persons living or dead is purely detrimental) we can't give you much to read on our page about actual sport.

But we promise you (there we go again) there'll be plenty popping in a week or two. Then one of the most unique sports staffs to mangle a quotation will give you the lowdown. We'll introduce them to you.

REVELATIONS

On our right are lanky Jack Mathieson and Charlie Claridge. Both are associate editors from last year's staff. Jack is the fellow who writes about rowing, ice hockey, boxing, minor basketball, and anything else you care to mention. Chuck, of course, is the fellow who got so many by-lines last season writing Senior "A" basketball and his own gossip column, "Basket Bull". When basketball gets underway, he'll be right back at you with the bull. We can't ask him to report minor basketball, because he himself is a slicker with the Senior "B" squad.

The other male members of our staff are Harry Franklin, Bill Galt, and Jack Smedley.

Harry is the lad from California who headed for the Ubyssey as soon as he hit the campus. He'll be bringing you news from the Men's Gym under the title "For Men Only".

Galt, an old friend of ours who is fast becoming a campus legend through his features of "Advice on Sport For Beginners", will get alternate assignments on rugby and soccer. The other stories will be brought you by Jack Smedley, who used to dash off a bit of English rugby for Magee.

On our left are the feminine members of the department, Sherry Wilcocks and Terry Taylor. These two freshettes have ambitions to write the best column on Co-ed Spotrs ever to appear in this sheet. Be that as it may, their findings will come to you under the composite by-line of "By Sherry Terry".

Now that Revelations is through for the day, we'll return to our dear old friend "Convivus".

ON TAP

Coming up soon, we pray, are columns by Jabez and Orme Hall, Varsity sports correspondent for the Province. Jabez doesn't know anything about sport, but we should worry about that when he's writing it. In addition, Lionel Salt has been pinned down as far as a vague promise.

Before we go and leave you-all, you two, standing there, we must reveal the best rumour of the week—this week, or any other week. That is, that good old Jake, one Jack McKinlay, the rightful owner of this space, is coming back to the fold.

Vive La Kinlay.

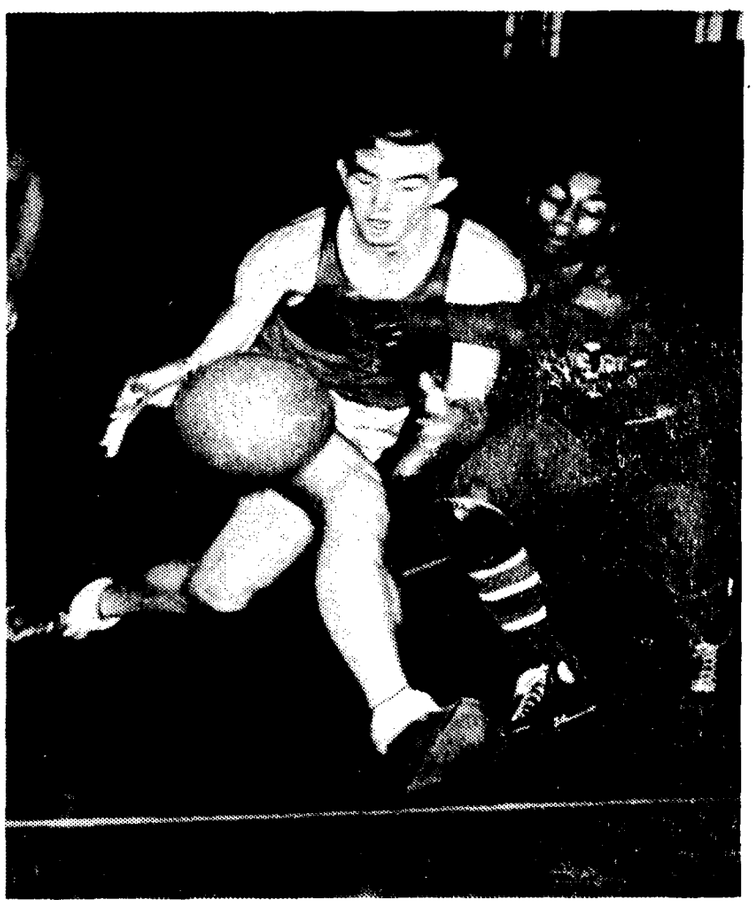
Sport

May Play Grizzlies At Homecoming

● THAT THE VANCOUVER Grizzlies will play Varsity Canadian football team for the homecoming game on October 25th was revealed as a strong possibility yesterday noon by Men's Athletic Director, Evann Davies.

Pending a meeting of the Grizzly football club, plans will go ahead for what would be the greatest homecoming event in years.

Veteran In Action



● THIS ACTION SHOT taken last January when the Dominion Champ Thunderbird Basketball squad played the Harlem Globe Trotters shows flashy Art Barton in a more active moment. "Lefty", as he is more commonly known, at present seems to be one of a mere three veterans who will start with the Senior "A" team this fall. The other two are Sandy Hay, freshman find last season, and Lynn Sully, who was known last Spring as the most popular substitute ever to grace the Thunderbird line-up.

ARRANGER

● MANAGER Gordon MacFarlane, who is now trying to arrange a game with Vancouver Grizzlies for the Homecoming football feature.

In spite of adverse conditions Van Vliet's boys have been turning out in encouraging numbers for the twilight practices and more are expected following the decision of the Grizzly conference.

"There is as good if not a better turnout this year than there has been any other year even under more favourable condition," stated Davies in regard to the promising turnouts of the last few weeks.

Mort Van Ostrand, Stanford letterman and present member of the Grizzlies is reported to be attending classes at U.B.C. this year, and there is hope that his name will bolster the Thunderbird lineup for the homecoming event.

Among those who are expected to shine in this year's football games are: Gus Carmichael, Ray Gorman, Bud Fairgrieve, Mack Buck, Hans Swinton, Johnny Farina and Austin Frith. The team is again being managed by Gordon McFarlane.

Frosh and Sr. B Hoop Leagues Begin Oct. 21

● VARSITY'S FROSH and senior 'B' basketball teams will swing into action on October 21 at King Edward gym announced manager of basketball, Tom Cantrell, last Friday.

As in the past, positions on the Intermediate 'A' squad will be reserved fr Freshmen only, with the age limit being twenty-one. All other undergraduates may try for a place on the Senior 'B' aggregation.

Practices will begin tonight at 5:30 in the gym, and all those interested, particularly first year men, are requested to turn out. Other practices will be staged this week at the same time on thursday and Friday.

Rug ers May Play Army November 11

● MANAGER Chuck Cotterall of the English Ruggah boys reports the possibility of an all-star army game on November 11 to celebrate the opening of the new U.B.C. armouries. The C.O.T.C. aggregation will probably tangle with a soldier squad from Victoria.

With such a game in sight, all players on the campus should report for practice immediately to Coach Tom Stewart, who is determined to field the best team the University can muster.

A full schedule of intra-mural rugby has been drawn up, and to date, five entries have been received, with another Frosh fifteen expected to sign up.

First game of the Intra-mural program will find Arts and Science clashing tomorrow at 12:30, while the Frosh entry meets the Aggies on Friday.

● For Men Only

BY HARRY FRANKLIN

● NO "BELOVED BUM" or "Yogi Pogi" fan ever witnessed a more heated sporting event as Varsity inter-class athletics figure to be in 1941.

This time it's not world series baseball or championship prize fighting, but good old fashioned intramural volleyball which starts tomorrow noon in Gymnasium.

The schedule for this week is:

Wednesday, 12:30—
Science '42 vs. Anglican
Science '43 vs. Arts '43
Friday, 12:30—
Science '44 vs. Agricultural.
Science '45 vs. Arts 44.

According to Mr. M. L. Van Vliet, Men's Athletic Director, class athletic representatives are responsible for their teams' appearance on the floor.

Golf

● FIRST of a series of golf lectures and opportunities to practise will be given all enthusiasts who attend a meeting in the Stadium Tuesday noon. Novices are especially welcome.

For the ultimate volleyball winner, it is possible for the first place club to cop the title in three consecutive games. The first round losers automatically go into the consolation flight.

● Pot shots from the gym. Boxing enthusiasts are reminded that workouts are held regularly on Monday and Wednesday at 4:30. . . . Golfers' practice is scheduled for noon-time on Mondays and Thursdays . . . Military physical training has finally got under way. Time to unleash that potential energy, fellows . . . Badminton play begins soon in the intramural calendar.

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