Read Page One Today

# The Ubyssey

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LAST YEAR—FINAL NUMBER HEll 1234 VANCOUVER, B.C., FRIDAY, MARCH 30, 1951—37 PAGES SEVEN SECTIONS—PRICE: CHEAP

## Dean of Women 'Collegiate'

**DEAN MAWDSLEY** is planning to investigate rumoured nightly activities at the new Women's Dormitories by going into the Dorms in person disguised as one of the coeds. The Dean has carefully duplicated the clothing worn by a typical UBC coed to perfect her disguise in order to make safe entry into the residences. Can you find Dean Mawdsley in this picture?

# Lyon To Quit As Head Of Student Council?

## WUS Prexy May Become 3rd Woman To Head Alma Mater Society

President Vaugh Lyon told a mass meeting of the UBC Liberal Club in Arts 100 today that he might possibly resign his presidency of the Alma Mater Society.

If Lyon resigns, Mary Lett, WUS president, will become the second woman president in the history of the AMS and the third woman to head students in the history of UBC.

The new vice-president will not be elected until next fall. In the interim, Miss Lett would have to take charge.

Whether she would step down when the VP is elected remains unsettled. Some councillors told the Ubyssey they would favor retaining through the year "because it wouldn't be fair to her to ask her to take on for only a few months."

Lyon told the meetin that "it was possible that pressure of . . . other. . . . duties might prevent him from continuing inoffice."

At the same meeting, student Foster Isherwood introduced a motion calling for backing of a move to build a bridge across the Nikomaki River in Surrey, B.C.

Several members protested that such a bridge might "not in present steel crisis be in the best interests of the Canadian economy."

Isherwood, however, assured them that, in so far as the bridge would be only 11 feet long, it could be constructed of wood.

Lyon also hinted that he might seek leadership of the Liberal Party of Canada.

If he does, he said he would "bomb his way to office."

He gave no hint of his meaning other than to say "It's time somebody did away with Louis St. Laurent."

## FRESHETTE RUMOR PROVES ENTIRELY FALSE

**All Freshettes are to be given a workout by MAD officials in Room 206 of the Brock today at noon.**

**This report refutes the rumour that it was to be held in Room 206 of the Arts Building, an allegation which proved to be entirely false.**

## Bug Rise Matches Prices

Cost of feeding 5,119,453 cockroaches, in addition to regular student customers at campus eating places has skyrocketed food prices.

"Cockroaches have voracious appetites," said the Brock Snack Manager, "and like most students, notoriously empty pocket books."

"We have had to boost prices," she added, "because the rising birth rate among the cockroaches is eating up our profits."

Brock Hall officials suggested campus eating places be fumigated over the summer to oust their unwelcome population of insects.

"When the smoke hascleared," said Miss Patterson, "prices may be back to nearly normal."

## 'Tween Classes

## Progressive Conservatives Moot Tories

UBC Student Progressive-Conservative Club will meet today to discuss the UBC Student Progressive-Conservative Club.

Speakers will be members of the UBC Student Progressive-Conservative Club. Meeting is scheduled for 12:30 p.m. in the UBC Student Progressive - Conservative Club Huts behind Brock Hall.

All members of the UBC Student Progressive - Conservative Club are asked to attend.

* * *

Club presidents are reminded that all notices for the Ubyssey must be in the hands of the senior editor by 3 p.m. on the day of publication.

Today's issue is the last edition of the Ubyssey this year.

* * *

A mass meeting of Native Indian students will be held in Engineering 200 at 12:30 a.m. Sunday to discuss a brief on the rights of pre-med students on Vancouver hospital beds.

The meeting will be adjourned following a report by Vancouver Medical Association to the effect that VGH has no hospital beds.

* * *

The possibilities of the spinal column will be demonstrated to medical students Friday by Miss Knotta Wiggle, publicity chairman of the Vancouver Bone Pickers' Association.

She is the backbone of the society.

* * *

The Society of Unnatural Naturopaths will discuss the nature of processes in the botanical gardens of UBC agriculture barns at 11 p.m. Tuesday.

# Mussoc Only Charity Supported By AMS

Liberal AMS president Vaughan Lyon today gave up the entire honorarium he was to receive for his services to the AMS during the 1951-52 term.

He announced that he intends to turn all the money — $200 — over to charity.

"My wish is to serve the students at this time," he said, "I expect no remuneration for my labors on their behalf."

Lyon made his announcement at a special Student Council meeting today. Dead silence prevailed, broken finally by WUS President Mary Lett, who said, "Well, really, Vaughan!"

Fourth year arts student Lyon has occupied many executive positions on the campus in his previous years. It is not known whether he has ever been in the position before to refuse money for his services.

AMS treasurer Phil Anderson charged that Lyon is setting a "nasty precedent."

"The AMS is not organized for the purpose of supporting charities, except Mussoc," he said.

## Donaldson Unable To Get Position

Nonie Donaldson, former AMS president finds that she is constitutionally unable to obtain the position of the Chief of Functional and Constitutional Investigations, into the Reorganized Women of Lower Brock Hall.

She was declared ineligible for the position by the appointments committee, after heated debate amongst its members. An official of the committee was quoted as saying "Miss Donaldson's constitution is entirely inadequate for any position."

Miss Donaldson has been reported to reply to the committee as saying: "As one who has been living with my constitution for nigh onto, I can faithfully say that I am thoroughly familiar with it, and have found it adequate to any situation that has arisen.

"However, since there is some debate whether or not I am eligible for this position, I will abide by any decision of the committee," she said.

## Whaletown Kids Reported 'Bugs'

Whaletown, B.C. (Carrier Pigeon). A wave of cockroaches hit this quiet community today after a seven-year absence.

Officials of the town said they could find no reason for the sudden influx of the insects.

Delegation of youths just returned from their good will tour of the UBC campus in Vancouver reported that they didn't see any while they were there.

## Group Seeks Lyon's Blood

Liberal AMS President Vaughan Lyon was notified today by Canadian Red Cross that the organization will not accept his donation of his $200 honorarium.

"We don't want his tainted money," executive of the association announced, "we only want his blood."

Vancouver Community Chest also turned down his offer.

"We don't want tainted money," the group chorused.

## PRO Roy North To Make Statement

UBC PRO Roy North stated Wednesday that he will soon issue a statement.

"The statement will state how the state of the States is," he stated in a statement to The Ubyssey.

## BROCKINGTON SELLS OUT

# Piano Concert Here Soon

Mr. John Brockington, Fine Arts Editor of the Ubyssey, will present his next concert in May, 1956. He will figuratively swing into action with a rare composition by Trotsky called the 1917 Overture (Bolshevik.)

The concert, which was previously scheduled for 1955, was postponed when Brockington was bitten in the neck by an ardent music lover after a particularly passionate performance. The injury, which considerably hampers his style, is being worked on by trainer Johnny Owen. Says Owen, "Brocky should be in there pitching by the beginning of the season."

As this is the first time Brockington, a prominent figure on the Publications Board, had played since the last time, many of his fans who tiraded him this year will be looking forward to doing so again.

Because he thrives on adverse criticism (there are many fantastic rumors concerning what Mr. Brockington thrives on,) he has begun practicing with great gusto in an attempt to regain his position as the epitome of the acme.

At this concert he will play for the first time in history the Allegro con Lento, from The Chartered Bride, by Sweatana, and a modern composition, the AMS Suite.

These two works were also played at a concert 10 years ago.

A sell-out is predicted for this concert, and tickets are on sale now at the SPLUT in Moscow.

If there is no sell-out, Mr. Brockington and his side-kick, Slim, will be seen soliciting on the UBC campus. Campus RCMP officers questioned if action will be taken against soliciting in a public place, replied, "no comment."

## UNTD, COTC N.G. On VCF RSVP OK

AMS Prexy Vaughan Lyon will hand an IOU to the VCF, but it'll be strictly on the q.t.

"I told them to RSVP to UBC AMS, but the SOB's refused PDQ," Lyon explained.

The MAD, WUS, EUS and WAA all had COD instead of FOB, so Lyon went to the UBC VIP to ask aid from the UNTD, the COTC and the RUF, but it wasn't OK, it was NG, Lyon stated.

**SURPRISE ON THE FACE** of retiring Editor-in-Chief Ray Frost is through finding, not a cockroach in that copy of the new Totem, but new Publications Board boss Hugh Cameron who, it appears, has been living between the pages of the campus yearbook for the past two seasons. Happy at the thought of seeing the sunshine once more, Cameron eagerly accepts the helping hand offered him.

# Held Up on Way to Campus

Officials administering DVA pay for armed forces veterans at the university were held up late Thursday afternoon.

Payroll clerks were involved in a traffic tie up in Vancouver which held them up for over 15 minutes.

Holdup is being investigated by university officials.

# *Politicians Aren't Political At UBC*

Some of UBC's outstanding politicians have been exonerated of charges of "political leaning."

Defendants denied any connection with the "provincial attitude of either Liberal or Conservative parties."

"In the modern age a political machine is no longer a chip off the old block," president Vaughan Lyon told student council legislators.

"The smooth lines of the machine are gone, and even red tape is being credited to the Free Communists Seamstress's Association."

Student Ron Cheffin took a more conservative tack on the issue.

"It's purgery," he said.

"The people expect a politician to swear allegiance to the flag, and to more liquor, and to less drinking, and to better paid professors, and to fewer lectures, and to giving more more money to nurses in hospital beds.

"They squawk about more hospital insurance, without reasoning the fact that there are no hospitals in Vancouver to use them in anyway. So what's the difference.

The meeting was adjourned so that campaigns could be started for the election of a vice-president to Student's Council.

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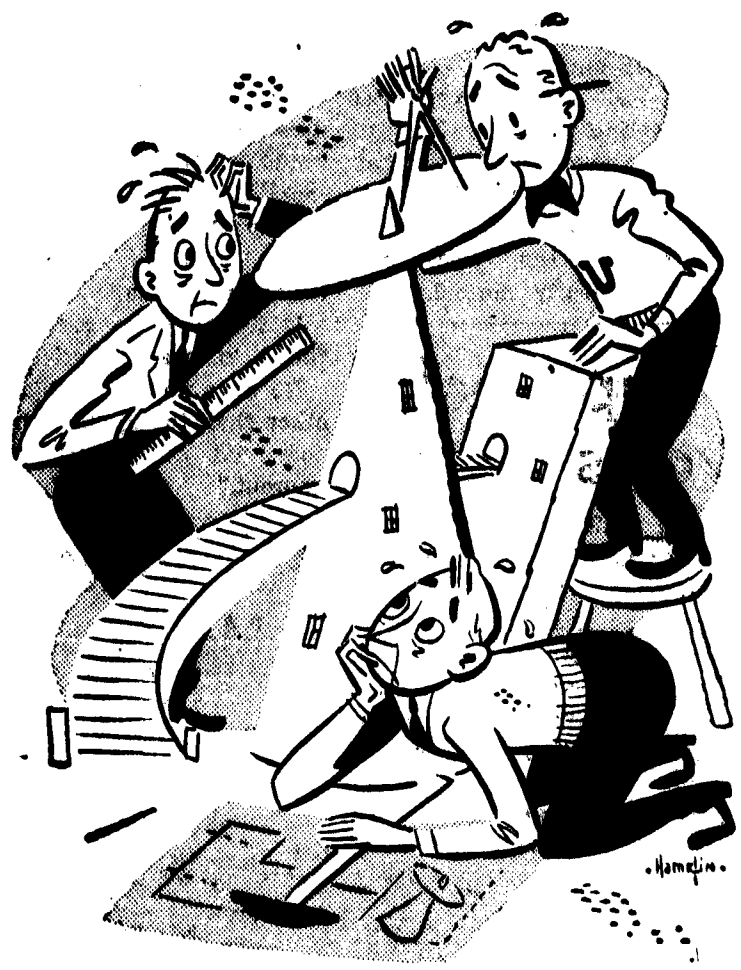

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**Metallurgical Engineers**—Two positions—for the Board's Laboratory at Halifax, N.S.

The initial salaries for applicants with Bachelor Degrees will not be lower than $2,760 per annum. Allowances will be made for applicants having experience and additional academic qualifications.

Apply to: DIRECTOR OF RESEARCH PERSONNEL,
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**THE FINANCIAL ASSISTANCE PLAN OF THE DEFENCE RESEARCH BOARD FOR 1951-52**

The Defence Research Board is now accepting applications for financial assistance from high ranking Canadian students registered in Science or Engineering, who will graduate from University in 1952, preferably at the Master's or Ph D Levels.

The conditions of acceptance will be the same as for 1950-51, but the monthly payment will be $162.00.

Application forms may be obtained from the Registrar or Placement Officer.

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DEFENCE RESEARCH BOARD,
DEPARTMENT OF NATIONAL DEFENCE,
"A" BUILDING, OTTAWA, ONTARIO.

# PROFESSORS' PAY CUT

Details Page 13

THE NEWS-HAROLD

Hot, Cold
Windy

**SCHEDULED TO APPEAR** before the newly-established Women's Dormitories All-Night Party Investigation Committee formed to investigate all-night parties at the Women's Dormitories, is campus coed Anne Howe. Dean Mawdsley said that Miss Howe is being questioned concerning night activities at the Dorms because "I like a good time just as much as the next girl, and I want to find out what I'm missing."

# A-BOMB TO BE DROPPED ON CAMPUS

## Lyon Roars Disapproval of Way Liberal Club Not Being Run

**The head of of UBC's student government may resign. His name is Vaughan Lyon.**

**He will resign to run for the Liberal leadership on the campus.**

"I am resigning," Lyon told the News-Harold's political editor, Martin C. Edmunds, during a long-distance telephone interview from Point Grey.

He hopes to become president of the Liberal Club.

The Liberal Club is a political organization of student Liberals.

"What those Liberals need is for somebody to throw a firecracker under them," Lyon said.

It was not known at press time whether Lyon was hinting use of the A-Bomb, which is believed under production in UBC Physics building.

## Donaldson Unable

Nonie Donaldson, former AMS president finds that she is constitutionally unable to obtain the position.

## Call Girls Broke

**The recent public controversy over so-called "Call Girls" who allegedly use taxi cabs in the conduct of their activities, merits considerable public attention. The News-Herald's probing Lionel Pepper has shown just how ill-informed newspapers are and how callous the public can be. We recommend his heart-warming human report to all our readers.**

**By LIONEL PEPPER**

Often, when you look at a sensationalized news story while smoking your pipe with your feet up on the hearth, you find it wasn't so sensational after all.

Now take me, for instance. I'm

(continued on Page Four)

## Donation Said Cheap

Family man Al Westcott, defeated candidate for the AMS presidency, labelled Vaughan Lyon's recent move to give up his $200 honorarium as a "cheap publicity stunt."

"Lyon knows damn well where he can get money," said the angered Westcott.

"He is just laying another plank for his political platform, and his political cronies will again back him financially."

No statement had been received from Lyon or the Liberal party by press time.

# BULLETINS

BURNS LAKE, B.C.—(FROM NEWS-HAROLD SPECIAL CORRESPONDENTS)—A meeting of the Burns Lake women's knitting circle was held a few minutes before press time this morning. Mrs. John Y. Smith, wife of John Y. Smith, well-known Burns Lake Citizen, served ham and eggs.

In Vancouver, John Robert Jones, 23-year-old convicted shoplifter, announced he would appeal his conviction on theft of 23c worth of soap from Woodward's Department store to B.C. Appeal Court.

## PAIR DISCOVERED IN SINFUL CLINCH

# Love Nest Bared In Brock Lounge

Illicit love-nest was uncovered in Brock Lounge early Wednesday. Baffled authorities admitted they had no knowledge of its presence until an alert student discovered telltale signs of the den of passion.

**Brock Hall authorities could not explain how the pair had been carrying on for so long, right under their noses.**

Proctor Bill Bradshaw said, "I passed them almost every day and at times I must have been within a hairsbreadth of uncovering their hideout."

**Evidence showed that the two had obviously been carrying on their activities for at least four months before discovery.**

Shocked students watched as officials fumigated the recently occupied cubby-hole and evicted the sinfully affectionate couple.

Officials from the Biology department at the university took charge of the pair and promised to take good care of the female who was rumored to be "that way."

**John Whitefoot, Biology instructor estimated the probably progeny of total an even half-dozen.**

The two mice were carried off in a small wooden box, lined with sofa stuffing culled from the remains of their ruined love nest.

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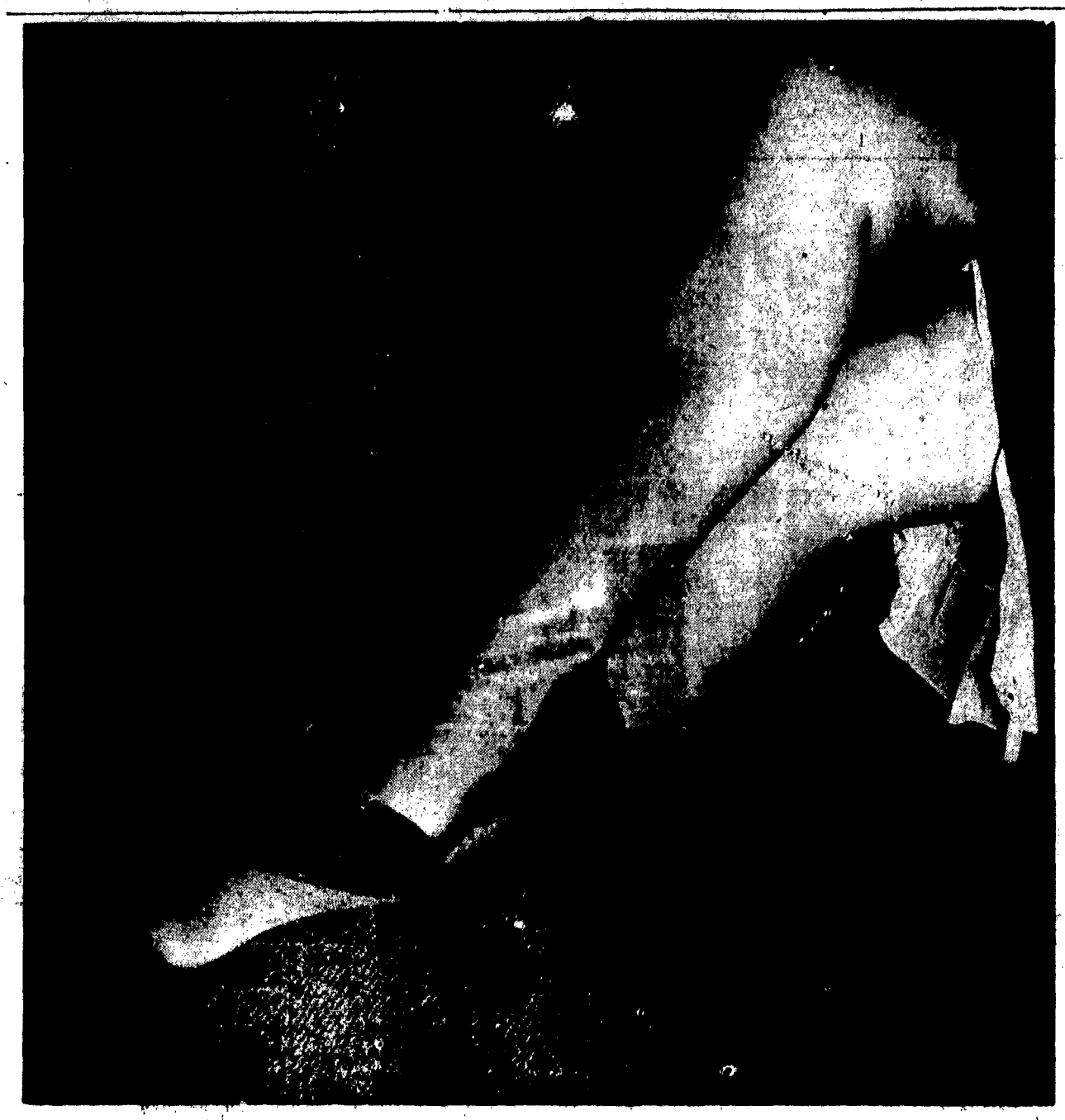
# PRESIDENT MACKENZIE SHOT



**FIRST ENTRY LISTED TO RUN** for the newly-made office of Vice President of the Alma Mater Society is the above student, unidentified at press time. It is assumed by reliable sources close to the AMS offices that several male students will be running for vice president after the election.


# NEWS - HAROLD

4 *Friday, March 30, 1951*


## THE SECOND FRONT PAGE

# UBC President Involved In Blazing Gun Fray

Dr. N. A. M. MacKenzie, president of the University of British Columbia, was involved in a fatal shooting fray Thursday.

MacKenzie was reported to have shot two pheasants while taking part in a hunting trip.

Both pheasants died.

## Horrorscope

By ANN O. CULT

YOU BORN TODAY—probably can't read yet.

You were born under Neon Sign, and are inclined to be aggressive, intuitive, well-balanced, intelligent, creative, humourous, subtle, honest, alert, co-operative, rational and artistic. However, you may not be.

If you must pick a day to be born, this is a good day. (BCHIS premiums are being upped in July, you know.) Better, say, then being born under Taurus the Bull, in which case you will have a ring in your nose, or under Virgo and Virgin, which can be very dull. Born under Neon: you may tend to flicker and hum, but your friends may never notice.

Neon people are most likely to succeed as Tinker (s), Tailor (s), Soldier (s), Sailor (s), Richmen, Poormen, Beggermen, Thief (s), Doctor (s), Lawyer (s), Indian (s), Chief, or Engineers.

## Donaldson Not Eligible as Chief

Nonie Donaldson, former AMS president, finds that she is constitutionally unable to obtain the position of the chief.


**The Unitarian Church**
1550 WEST 10TH AVE.

Sunday, 11 a.m.
Subject:
"The Cry of the Soul for God"
No demand of humanity is more pathetic and ineradicable than its cry for something which we call God. There does not seem to be any reason that this demand will cease as long as man remains on the earth.

Minister A. HODGKINS, M.A.


## CALL GIRLS

(Continued from Page Three)

just an ordinary joe with a wife and a couple of kids. I'm not an expert in anything, but I think I do have a bit of insight into news stories.

The story I'm thinking of is the one headed the other day "Call Girls Use Taxis, City Fathers Learn."

**USE CABS**

Now this is a matter of some public interest. The story implies that a group within our city, called, disparagingly, "call girls" are undesirable. It also implies that they make a lot of money, else how could they afford taxi cabs?

So I hopped a streetcar and went down the unit block East Pender.

Not a very savory part of town, you'll say. Well, maybe it isn't. But there are a lot of real honest clean-living souls down there.

The place where Dora lives is a three-store frame building, needing a little paint, needing a few more boards on the front steps. But it's honest and clean looking.

**I MET DORA**

Dora isn't what you'd call a pretty girl, mind you. But, then she's not ugly either. I guess "comfortable" is the word I'm looking for.

She greeted me with a charming smile.

And then she looked sad.

"Look, here, she said this business has been pretty rough on me."

"What with taxes and all—you know policeman's ball tax, policemen's build-a-new-house-for-Joe tax, policemen's-flowers-for-Jim's tax, policemen's flowers for Jim's wife tax, all that sort of thing. I've been pretty hard pressed.

**PEOPLE UNFAIR**

"People have always been a bit rough on us call girls. But, after all, what's *differerence between* us and the Saturday Evening Post?

"Just a little entertainment, you might say.

"Walk the streets, maybe."

Well folks, that's Dora's story You can see right there that she hasn't got any money to throw around on cabs. And you can see she's right up against it.

I don't know whether we ought to disapprove of call girls or not. But I'm a humanitarian.

I don't believe in forcing people out on the streets.

The type of sensationalisation with which certain newspapers treat this story can only accomplish just that.

## Donaldson Unable To Get Important Campus Position

Nonie Donaldson, former AMS president, finds that she is constitutionally unable to obtain the position of the chief of Functional and Constitutional Investigations into the Reorganized Women of Lower.

## Brock Attendant Seeks New Deal

A regular attendant at Brock Hall today called for a new deal following a recent upset in the Brock lounge.

The student, a fourth year artsman majoring in Bridge 356, called out "deal the cards again" when the last round of bridge had been played out.

### Names in the News

## Berlin Man Gay; Wife Gay, Too

**George Smotch** of West Berlin is a happy man today.

**George** is a happy man because his wife, **Gertrude** is happy.

And **Gertrude**, of course, is happy because she has a new washing machine.

She got her new washing machine this way.

**The Lecrolux Happy Home Washing Machine Co.** of Lakeswamp, Ind., offered a new washing machine to anyone sent them 5,000 gallons of soapsuds. **Mr. Smotch**, who listens to the Voice of America, heard about the offer and sent the company a barrel of German Beer (real suds) he says.

(A late Associated Press Dispatch says Mr. Smotch, his wife and three children, were killed today when a U.S. B-26 Bomber crashed into their home. All 37 U.S. Army personnel aboard are believed dead.)

Death comes in man ways and to many people. In Vancouver **Howard L. G. Ritz-Jones**, died at home after a stroke which kept him bed-ridden for two years.

City Detective **C. F. Lanfroth**, investigating the case said, although three ounces of strichnine were found in **Mr. Ritz-Jones** blood stream, the death was probably the result of natural causes.

"After all," said **Detective Lanfroth**, "how can you live with three ounces of strichnine in you?

"Any guy would die. Sure it's natural."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# "BLOW LAZY WHIGS," SAYS CAMPUS CHIEF

The Vancouver Son
Friday, March 30, 1951

...OTE CAPERS are being cut in Vancouver these days with the advent of the popular new Home Wrestling Clubs, successors to the recently outlawed Home Quiz Clubs. Here Mrs. Erma Pott-Hope shows city stockbroker R. M. Homes how to break a man's neck in one easy lesson. Sun Photographer Jones Young had to stand well back to take this one.

## Amazing Tale Graft Crooked Reveals Teeth,

An amazing story of political graft was revealed today by Doug Steinson, fourteenth president of the Liberal Club on campus this year.

He told an AMS committee that Vaughan Lyon, AMS president, was in receipt of "large sums of money" from "Liberal organizations in 39 B.C. constituencies."

Approached by an AMS disciplinary committee to "refute or substantiate" charges laid by Al Westcott, Steinson at first merely laughed.

Later he said, through broken teeth, "I'll talk! I'll talk!"

## Can't Figure Roach Lack

No cockroaches were reported found in the Engineering building, after a hurried search by two members of the EUS who were especially appointed to investigate their absence.

"I just can't imagine where they could be," one official was quoted as saying. "They're supposed to be here. We read it in the newspaper."

## RECOMMENDED READING..

Pink Lady Banned from Club . . . page 28.

Truman vs MacArthur in Yankee Stadium (main event) . . . page 13.

Dairy Industry Crippled by Pub Disease . . . page 14.

# AMS Head Drops Post

By ST. PIERRE PAUL

I saw UBC blow up today.

I sat in a back row in a crowded, smoke-filled, lunch-paper-littered lecture room while young, blonde Alma Mater Society President Vaugh Lyon warned students of "impending disaster."

Lyon, standing tall and erect told students he was resigning his presidency at once to seek leadership of the Liberal Party of Canada.

His word swere met with a stunned silence, broken moments later by uproarious cheers followed by a mass exodus of petition waving students who rushed out onto the campus.

Lyon told the students "What these liberals need is a real good firecracker under them."

His supporters said later that this was intended as an advance-tip-off of a bomb-throwing march on Ottawa.

The march will follow the tradition of the Great Trek of 1922.

Students said they would erect a chair in Ottawa in memory of the cairn at UBC.

Informed political sources, reported highly jittery, say they think the plot is a "direct impetus toward action on federal aid to education."

**The following paragraphs were wired to the Vancouver from Ottawa by Sun Staff Reorter St. Pierre Paul who left by air minutes after the riotous UBC meeting.**

This capital is in an uproar.

I have spent the last few hours interviewing important political leaders in preparation for the UBC mass march on Ottawa.

John Wilson Glut, a wiry little man, known throughout Canada as the engineer who keeps the parliament building hot had this to say:

"The way I see it, the Prime Minister is in for a hot seat. I don't what this young lad Lyon is like, but if he gets cold feet down here, I'll see he's warmed up again."

VAUGHN LYON
. . . to Ottawa with bombs . . .

## Readers Buy Dog For Tot

Elsewhere on this page, Son staff reporter Patrick "John" Keats tells the heart-rending story of little Lucy.

Luc would have had to go without a bicycle except for the fact that generous Vancouver Son readers have poured donations into The Vancouver Son office to help Lucy.

One generous reader poured her a rye.

Another poured salt in her wounds.

Many others just poured into The Son office.

Lucy now has $4,567,938.26 in a special fund.

## THE FATBOY'S DIET

# Wow! Bulges Gone Now!

BY THE SHADOW

Wow!

You should've seen me last year!

Bulge! I bulged out everywhere. Now I bulge in.

Yep! At one time I was fatter than any of the rest of you fatheads!

But I decided to do something about it!

I was tired of having to stand outside telephone booths when I talked to my girl. But there simply wasn't room for both of us in there!

Boy! Was I fat! I weighed 967 pounds, not counting my pivot tooth!

How did I do it? Did I have to take strenuous exercises?

I bet you're thinking "Yep." But the answer is Nope.

What did I do?

I quit eating for seven years and three months. It was easy. You can do it, too.

**(Tomorrow The Shadow will explain how he can sneak into his house at night without even opening the door).**

## Bather's Nightshirt

By MURRAY BATHER

"What is this I see in the paper?" my Mommy says to my Daddy. "They have elected a Lion to be president of the Alma Maker Society at UBC."

"Then I guess they'll have to put a new claws in the Constipation," my Daddy reply with great glea.

"Do not talk like that," my Mommy say with an angry jester, "if you pade more attention to student affares you would maybe become a professor some day."

"I wud rather dig ditches," my Daddy reply, "because at leest they get paid for it."

reply, "but I see he used to be a Liberal president."

"No wonder he is used to getting elected," my Daddy say with a scoff, "In fact Liberals are usually so busy getting elected they do not have time to be Liberal about anything else."

"Oh, look here, it says he is six feet four inches tall," my Mommy exclaim. "Think how tall he would be with a hat on."

"He would even be toller with his umbrella up, I bet," my Daddy reply with a lear.

"I do not wander that you are not President yourself," my Mommy say, stalking out of the rume.

## PET DIES IN TRAGIC BLAZE

# Tot Heartbroken

By PATRICK "JOHN" KEATS

Little Lucy is heartbroken.

On a hard wooden bench in Nunn and Timson Dog Funeral Home lies the charred body of her nine-month-old black cocker spaniel, "Perky."

Perky was a brave little dog.

Perky smelled smoke in the tiny, east-end shanty of Lucy's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Toop, 103 East Pender.

Little Perky, his tail wagging anxiously, ran from his dog kennel through the shanty window.

He barked at Mr. Toop and he barked at Mrs. Toop.

But they didn't answer.

They were dead.

The fire had consumed their bed.

Then he barked at Little Lucy's bed.

But she didn't answer.

She was out playing hopskotch.

And anyway she lived with her grandmother, Mrs. Peter Zubinsky, 9931 Arbutus because, you see, her father was a bootlegger and he didn't want his little girl disturbed by those noisy customers.

So Perky just sat and barked.

And when the firemen came he barked some more.

In fact he barked so loud that one of the firemen mistook him for a fire captain and turned the blowtorch that firemen use for burning down walls on him.

Afterwards, of course, the fireman said he was sorry.

But Little Lucy is still heartbroken because she was going to sell Perky to a dog breeder and buy a bicycle.

And now that Perky is dead she can't sell him. And she can't buy a bicycle.

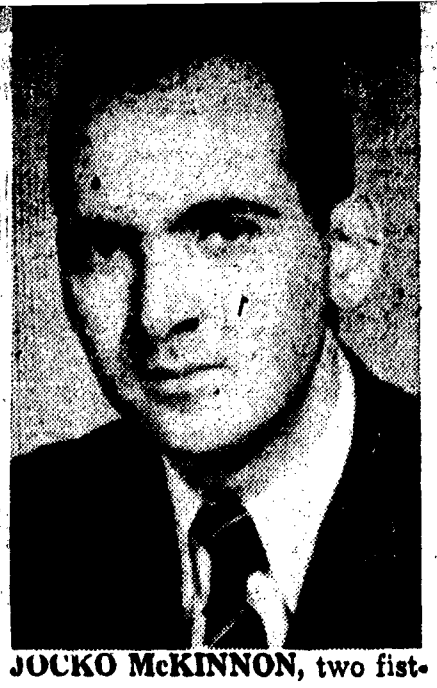
So Little Lucy is heartbroken.

**NEW TASK** for ex-corinator Jim Midwinter was announced today.

**BACK AT IT** may be redshirt Bill Haggert.

**IN THE NEWS** again is disappearing UBC AMS Prexy John Haar

**IN THE RACE**, too, is UBC athletic Dick Penn. "I've been running a long time, he said.



**JOCKO McKINNON**, two fisted ex-UBC treasurer is rumoured running for V.P.


# The Vancouver Son

6 Friday, March 30, 1951


## THE THIRD FRONT PAGE

# MY TOWN

## by Jock Scotch

### Horse Manure

I was just scraping up the horse manure which the milkman had tracked onto the back porch of our little mansion when then Doc hove in sight.

"Well, Pudgy," he leered slyly winking at me with his good eye, 'how is life treating you today? Or are you buying your own?"

"You wouldn't be so cheerful if you had to sling this stuff day after day the way I do," I said, perhaps a little more irritably than I wanted to sound.

"You know the trouble with you young fellows?" the Doc said, placing one spiked shoe in the small of my back and preparing to launch into a philosophical soliloquy.

"Yeh," I said, "our trouble is that we get old and philosophical far too soon."

"Oh, I don't know," the Doc said. "The real trouble is your age."

### And Younger

"Oh?" I said looking straight into his glass eye.

"Sure," the Doc said between puffs on his pipe. "You youngsters today don't know how to be young. And then when you get old, why you don't know what old age really is."

"Oh?" I said, pressing my point.

"No," the Doc went on. "Take that thing you like to call love, for example. I presume you love your wife."

"Sure," I said "but does that make me abnormal?"

"You don't know how to live," the Doc said. "Why when I was your age, I'd been unfaithful at least 13 times with 14 different women."

"But you're not married," I protested, settling back onto the pile of fertilizer in one corner of the garden of our monstrous abode.

"All the more reason," the Doc went on, dipping the bowl of his pipe into a jar of bubble-pipe mixture which he had suddenly produced from his back pocket.

"Take that geagull for example," he continued, pointing to a sticky, white spot on his lapel.

"You can't talk that way about a seagull," I protested because that's my kind of bird."

"You're more like an ostrich," the Doc grinned, good-naturedly pulling at my pin-feathers, "but I wan't to know when you're going to take your head out of the sand and look around you."

### The Punch Line

"Why bother?" I asked him, "when there's nothing but old fogies like you to look at?"

"You may have something there," the Doc said, half to himself, as he thoughtfully rubbed his round little tummy.

I glanced at his waistline.

"Do you know what you remind me of?" I asked, baiting the hook.

"What?" the Doc asked, slobbering saliva down his pipe stem and onto his chin.

"The little girl rabbit," I said. "She, too, had trouble with an ingrown hare."

"Good-bye," the Doc said, "I can stand your insults, but spare me from your alleged humor."

# UP ONE NOSTRIL

## by Mamie Baloney

But I parked Luficer the Third on the john the other day and managed to read a few pages of what I consider an interesting sidelight on the American scene.

It's an old volume, actually, that I always intended to read and never quite got around to.

Commenting on one aspect of the problem, Webster has this to say:

"Entrant, n. One who enters room, profession, &c., or for (race &c.) (S. part. as enter)

"Entrap, v.t. (—pp—). Catch in or as in trap; beguile (persion to destruction Ic.) f. OF en (trape trap)

And then later he goes on to say:

"Moss, n. & v.t. Wet spongy soil: peatbog; kinds of small herbaceous cryptogamous plant, some growing ground, trees, stones &c. in crowin bogs, others on surface of ded masses, whence mossiness n., mossy a., rolling stone gathers no m., . . ."

Which pretty well sums it up as far as I'm concerned.

## VANCOUVER HOUR BY HOUR

# Scot Seeks Brother

By SHODDY BEATTY

Well, Hour by Hour certainly has a lot of strange requests in its mailbag today, so here goes with the first:

**Haggis McBagpipe,** who hails from the bra, brich land o' the heather (Scotland, to be more exact), is in town, and he's looking for his brother.

If his brother, **Sporran McBagpipe,** is in town, he could get in touch with his brother **Haggis** by depositing his own nickel in any pay phone and calling HA 0000-L.

Or better still, Haggis says, "Just tell him to send me the half farthing he owes me."

That's the only reason he came to town, I believe.

**Crime Pays:** Hour by Hour had another request, this time from **Joe Crime of Ladner,** who says he is tired of having people make fun of his name.

"Whenever I go into a beer parlor, my friends shun me," Joe complains, "because they believe that Crime doesn't pay."

Joe says he would like to meet a nice, honest gangster who believes that Crime does pay. "If I do," Joe promises, I'll prove it by buying him a beer."

**Small World:** How small can the world get? **Morris Snark,** 1010 Vine, found out the other day. Down watching the seagulls on the dock, Morris accidently met his twin brother, **Leon,** whom he had not seen for six days.

And to top it all off, **Morris** and **Leon** got to comparing their family backgrounds. And what do you think, begads? They found they both had the same mother!

* * *

**Here's How:** Jack Spratt, 101 Yukon, phoned the other day to say he finally got a "29" crib hand, his very first, although he's been playing like mad all week.

"It was the first time I got a chance to deal," he explained.

**Quip-of-the-Week:** Down at the Lions Club luncheon at Hotel Vancouver Wedensday, Son Reporter Pierre St. Paul overheard the following conversation between two Lions:

"Grrrrrrrrr."

"Grrrrrrrrr," the other replied.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# Liberal Leader Returns

# BOMB PLOT!

VANCOUVER DAILY PROVIDENCE

Friday, March 30, 1951



NINE STAR — BLACK STREAK

**MID-DAY**

EDITION

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

NEW HEADLINES OLD NEWS

SPRING COMES in a rush—and it's not all rain either. Pretty Majorette Joan McGuigan, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E.R.P. McGuigan, 1347 Larch, faces Spring with a smile. And we'll bet she gets lots of smiles back, too.

## Elderly Man Holds Faith In Vancouver

Colorful history was recalled in Vancouver today when pioneer salesman Josh Bushman celebrated his thirty-fifth birthday.

Mrs. Bushman who lives at 617 Oak, came to Vancouver in 1930.

Mr. Bushman recalled such early incidents as the Post-Office riots of 1937 and the disappearance of Kerrisdale street cars in 1949.

Interviewed by Daily Providence reporters in front of a cake loaded down with 35 candles, Mr. Bushman is celebrating his birthday with his wife Katy, 33, and three children Sally 7, John 10, and Peter 13 in the quiet of his home.

"Yep, I'm really a pioneer, I guess. I've seen a lot in my years. And I got faith in Vancouver."

*On The Inside*

news

# 'Boss' Unafraid Of Lyon Threat

## 'He Twisted My Tale,' Lyon Growls

By GORDON McCRUST

(Daily Providence Political Reporter)

**B.C.'s hard-pressed, much harassed government may get a new leader. And it's going to be rough.**

Vaughn L. P. Lyon, 1104 Laburnum president of UBC's 7000-member $150,000-a-year Alma Mater Society today announced that he would "bomb his way" to the presidency of the B.C. Liberal Party.

Youthful, blonde, square-headed Lyon says his resignation as president of the AMS will be effective immediately.

At a storm-tossed, resolution beset meeting of the UBC Student Liberal Club, Lyon said: "What these do-nothing, premium hiking Liberals need is a firecracker under them."

(Informed sources told this newspaper that the reference to "firecracker" implied that he would force and violence. Another source says he has already been promised the support of Nigel Morgan and his well-known team of professional bomb-throwers.)

Meanwhile, in Victoria, Premier Byron I. "Boss Johnson, Room 304 Empress Hotel, said his government would "stand and stand for at least two ears."

"I don't care if he throws an A-Bomb at me. I'm not afraid of A-Bombs. In fact the opinion of this government has always been that the danger of A-Bombs has been greatly exaggerated.

Fraser Valley M.P. George Cruikshank had a different story, however.

Outspoken Mr. Cruickshank who will be remembered for his forthright statement that "Fraser Valley phone girls are the prettiest in Canada" said:

"This is what the government needs. A damn good bomb. The government has gotten too big for its britches. I understand Lyon wears his britches two sizes larger than presently needed."

**PAT DANIEL,** Canadian ISS Secretary, left today for Timbuctoo to teach philosophy to "backward" camel drivers.

## Donaldson Finds She Cannot Investigate

Nonie Donaldson, former AMS president, finds that she is constitutionally unable to obtain the position of the Chief of Functional and Constitutional Investigations into the Reorganized Women of Lower Brock Hall.

She was declared ineligible for the position by the appointments committee after heat.

## Odd Things Occur

### ForeignHouse 'Hotbed'

Rumors that International House at the University of British Columbia is fast becoming the scene of strange relations, have been received by The Providence.

International Relations are proceeding in an ever increasing pace. A crisis is expected to develop shortly.

POINT GREY — (INS) — International house at UBC has been reported to be the hot bed of a violent (international) struggle.

According to informed sources representatives of the Iron urtain countries have refused to close them.

POINT GREY—(Reuters)—According usually reliable sources, a clash between representative is taking place at UBC's International house.

The dispute has seemed to arisen over the Iron Curtains that are being use dto furnish the structure. The Western Nations have been accused of drilling holes in at attempt to undermone their privacy.

POINT GREY—(Chicago Daily News Foreign Service) — The Russian puppet government representatives at International House at UBC are attempting to usurp control, it was learned today by our special correspondent.

## Street-Walkers Turn Down $200

National Association of Tired, Broken-Down, and Homeless Street Cleaners today refused Liberal AMS President Vaughan Lyon's offer of $200, the AMS honorarium which Lyon gave up.

"We're clean people," said a spokesman. "We can't take no tainted money."

THE DAILY PROVIDENCE

*Almanac*

On Page 13

DAILY PROVIDENCE

8 Friday, March 30, 1951

THE FOURTH FRONT PAGE

# BACK ALLEYS

By JOHN MAYHEM

We had a very dull day down at the station today. Very dull. Unless, of course, you count that slightly curvaceous blonde who said she was a UBC co-ed. A nice-looking kid, too, you'd never guess she'd haul her fiance into court merely for pulling her hair in the lounge of the women's dormitory at UBC.

Seems it all started when her boyfriend called for her in his 1937 convertible. Instead of parking the car, she said, and coming up to the door of the dormitory and asking for her as any well-mannered young man would be expected to do, he just sat there in his convertible and honked.

"That's right, he just sat there and honked," and the slightly curvaceous blonde who we'll call Sally.

## Sat Tight

"When I heard him honking I just decided to sit tight in the lounge, right where I was—you see, I was all dressed and ready for him," she hastened to explain.

"But I just couldn't go running out every time a car honked..now could I?"

We were all inclined to agree it would be quite unseemly of her to go running out every time a car honked.

"After about five minutes of honking, Tommy suddenly leaped out of the car, dashed into the dorm and pulled me by the hair out to the car.

"I don't think that was very friendly-like of him."

Tommy was the picture of injured male vanity when he took the stand but it was plain to us all that a note ofrepentance sounded in his voice as he told his story.

## Every Night

"I've been calling for Sally nearly every night for most of the term now," he said. "And I've always parked my car and walked like a gentleman up to the dorm door and gone into the lounge and made quiet chit-chat with the don until she appeared.

"But it was often half an hour I'd be waiting. The second last time I called it was a full hour. Now I couldn't take that lying down, now could I?"

We had to agree he couldn't.

"So," Tommy continued, "I decided to get even. So I sat and honked. I figured that was an easy way to make her mad. And it was. I only honked for a minute until I went in—and she met me at the door mad and everything—I had to grab her by the hair to protect yself.

"I dragged her out to the car only to protect myself."

"And so she wouldn't be embarrased by making a scene in the lounge. The dons are apt to be a bit fussy about that sort of thing, you know.

"But you see, I had to do it. My manhood was at stake. I had to honk all the time she'd kept me waiting.."

Yessir, agreed the magistrate, he certainly had. And just to show how we all felt about the case, Tommy got off with a warning.

But, taking it all in all, things were pretty dull down our way yesterday morning.

ON THE CAMPUS

# Everybody Exonerated

Vancouver's daily newspapers were today charged with "over-sensationalization" of a Student's Council meeting, held Monday to try UBC engineers for the death of 286 people, and the destruction of $200,000 worth of private property.

"The story wasn't worth two inches in the bottom left hand corner of page 36," ex-president Nonie Donaldson said today.

"It would have been more in line if it had been run in the birth column of classified advertising."

She described the news coverage as "too accurate for the best interests of the student body."

"It was not for the good of UBC, and certainly not worth mentioning that 15 engineers were sentenced to death for their actions," she said.

* * *

The student newspaper Ubyssey isn't again.

For the thirteenth time this year the editorial board of the Publications Board resigned its position, this time on the grounds that they "had been wanting to resign for a month, and council had not given them legitimate reason for doing so."

Editor-in-chief Ray Frost also charged that the Publication Board had been given too much adverse publicity in the Ubyssey, as a result of Council investigations.

"Council exonerated campus politicians at a meeting called to exonerate columnist Jim Banham for charges which had failed to exonerate anybody, and in the end the only ones who weren't exonerated were members of the Publications Board," he said.

He added that an extremely meagre staff had failed to produce anyone intelligent enough to be able to spell "exonerate."

# Through Looking Glass

By LAWRENCE SILVER

**Is social adjustment possible for a person with four heads?**

Yes, if the problem is faced realistically, according to investigations conducted by the Canadian Association of Four-Headed Tightrope Walkers.

*People with four heads must* realise that they have many advantages. They are better balanced than people with three heads, more intellectual than people with two or one. One quick glance suffices to tell them whether they may cross the street at a busy intersection. *And their beer-drinking* potentialities, provided they employ a few people to feed them, are enormous.

**Is a happy marriage possible between a man and a woman?**

Ye-es, though we find no survey to corroborate this statement. The problem, of course, must be faced realistically. Parties to such a union must realize that they will have an initial difference in interests to overcome, but realistic facing will overcome even this.

The best thing that may be said about these marriages is that they *are useful for the propagation of* the race and the maladjustment of children.

Liberal AMS President Vaughan Lyon today gave up.

# Mailbag Quite Small But Full

The Thunderbird mailbag, which is quite small anyway, is just overflowing today. We have four letters, from places as far away as Burnaby, and I want to say thank you to all little Thunderbirds who wrote to me.

Mildred Montague wrote a nice letter telling us all about her nice *school life. Thank you, Mildred,* for telling us you are in Grade Five at school .

And Anastasia Gulch, who has almost reached the Thunderbird age limit of 15 years, wrote us a nice letter telling us all about her nice pets. Anastasia says:

*"I got a cat named Kitty, and he* will come when you call him.

"I had a dog named Blackie once, but he don't move any more."

There is another nice letter here, postmarked Burnaby, but I can't quite read the signature on it. I can't read the letter either. If *the Thunderbird who wrote me* will try again, and print this time, I will mention his letter in another column.

Dinah Blue

# Suburban Scrapbook

By PRATT WALLACE

Every time I drive over the old, picturesque, time-worn Georgia Viaduct on my way to my tiny, cosy pink-padded cell and see the soft, oozing, soot-grey dust sifting gently over the gas reservoir, I am poignantly reminded of the many natural, thrilling beauties of our lovely Vancouver.

Particularly touching are the lonely-looking groups of tattered, weary vagabonds who wave a feeble hand to the happy, well-fed business people who speed by in their new, luxurious motor-bikes.

And speaking of vagabonds, I received an adorable little momento from MARY JANE LETTERDALE, who is home near BEDLAM in ENGLAND. Unfortunately she had her hands caught behind her back and could not write, but she chewed an iron bar from her window and had it sent "Special Delivery."

I also had word from PETER PICKPOCKET who took a short trip up the river early this spring. He says the weather is fine, but the quality of food at the well-known resort has deteriorated since he was there last.

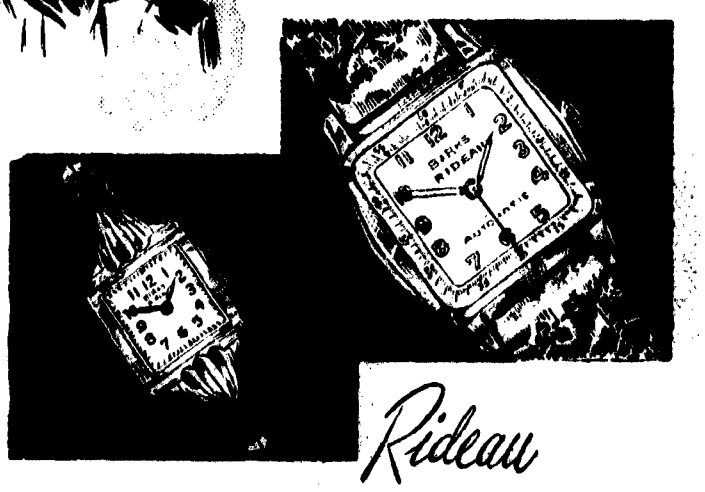
All this nostalgia brings gushing to my mind the memory of MRS. IVAN TORTOSKI'S recent scavenger party held in the airy, enchanting surroundings of the CITY DUMP.

*Entrancing in her traditional* spring outfit of worn, threadbare, second-hand black shawl, and the crown of a man's felt hat decorated wth figurines from bottles of Johnny Walker's best, MRS. TORTSKI served up generous portions *of bathtub gin with an heir*loom rusted dipper.

Guest of honor at the scavenger party was MAMIE MACKEREL, beguilingly attired in an old serge suit of her brother, was cunningly accessorized with the corpse of her dead cat at the neckline, and a corsage of fresh-picked dandelion greens.

Also present was MRS. HARRISON-HARRISON-HARRISON in a new cotton wrapper, and LYLABELLE HIGGINS, wearing her spring bonnet which was thumbnail pictures of 57 of her husbands mounted on the brim. I noticed GEORGE PINGHBARROW was not among them — does this mean another romance?

IT'S FROM BIRKS



Rideau WATCHES

A Rideau Watch is one of the most appropriate and acceptable gifts for graduation. This famous watch is noted for accuracy and long service; the 17-jewel movement is made in Switzerland especially for Birks.

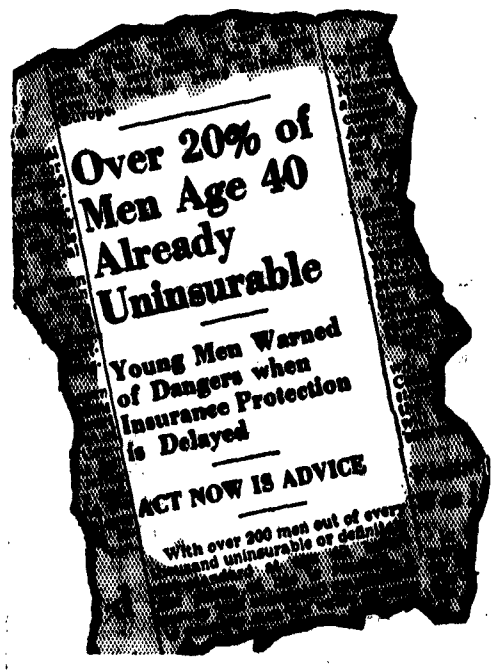
Lady's Watch, yellow case 29.75

Gentleman's Watch, yellow case 47.50

BIRKS JEWELLERS

Granville at Georgia MA 6211



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SUN LIFE OF CANADA

THE DAILY PROVIDENCE *Photo March*

Friday, March 30, 1951 — Page 9

RACING FIRES were kindled in UBC's Campus this afternoon as followers of Student Leader Vaughn Lyon practiced pyrotechnics in preparation for their avowed march on Victoria. Fire Chief Donald Murray likened Lyon to the firebug of '98 who burned down Gastown.

# ON THE SPOT AT U 'DO'

Daily Providence staff photographers Chuck Billingham and Hux Jones were on the spot witnesses today when the biggest political fracas in B.C.'s history broke on UBC's campus.

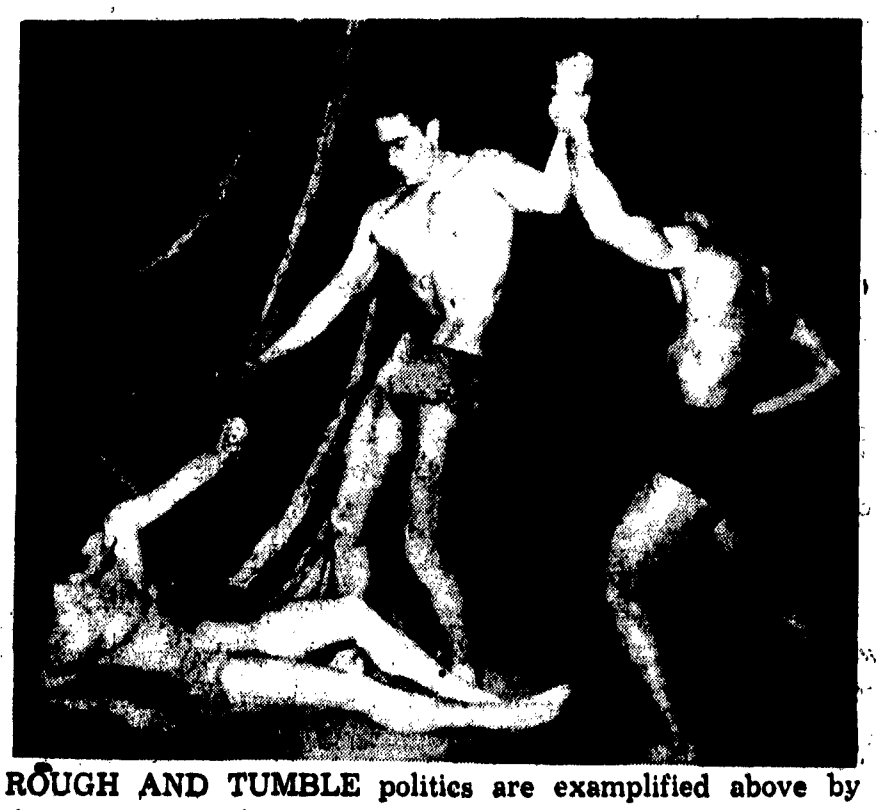
Here, told by their sensitive telephoto lenses in exclusive Daily Providence photos is the story which may go down in history as the biggest event in Vancouver history since the building of Hastings Sawmill.

Where photographers dared not go, staff artists Verne Griller and Ed Lawyer, hid behind the curtains to draw an artists conception of Student Leader Vaughn Lyon and his henchmen as they plotted to A-Bmb the legislative buildings.

PREDICTED bomb-carrier is Fraser Valley M.P. George Cruikshank. Mr. Cruikshank, is shown here in football strip.

(See full comentary by Gordon McCrust Page One.)

WELL-KNOWN bomb-throwing team of Nigel Morgan, Tom McEwan and George Stewart are shown below in gun practice. Above, plot leaders Foster Isherwood and his unidentified mistress have happy grins.



ROUGH AND TUMBLE politics are examplified above by three Lyon Henchmen caught unawares.

POLITICANS were plotting in a back room behind Brock Hall today. Vaughn Lyon (upper left) and ex-AMS president Nonie Donaldson were caught consorting with Tory Les Bewley and unidentified woman, believed to be a Social Creditor.

# Implications Underlie

The Ubyssey believes that the underlying implications of the recent union of the CCF and the Progressive-Conservative Party deserve the fullest consideration of every student. There will be those, no doubt, who will be so rash as to maintain that the political philosophies of the two groups are incompatiable.

To them we can say only, Nonsense!

Did not John Locke, that great, philosopher of the seventeenth century, say "all ideas are in the mind."

Moreover was it not David Hume who is tirelessly pointed out that all we know are sense perceptions?

None other than Plato remarked that "at the highest level . . . all things must be merged in the form of the good."

A little good form and the CCFers and the Tories should have no trouble getting on.

But we cannot conceal the fact that we have doubts.

Will the new coalition, if it becomes the government, grant federal aid to education?

Surely the CCF principle of social justice and the Tory concept of the quest for freedom can here, in education, merge in a fructifying embrace.

But so far they have said nothing of their aims on this vital question.

The time to speak is now.

Be frank, gentlemen.

# Forecast Comes True

We imagine a good deal of public interest will be aroused by the recent national coalition of the the Progressive Conservative Party with the CCF.

The incumbent Liberal government like all governments, has been subjected to considerable criticism. Some of it has been ill-founded, much of it may have been wise.

This newspaper's on the spot correspondents across the nation have sensed determined efforts on the part of certain individuals and group to replace the present government for some time. It was only a month ago that The Daily Providence predicted in these columns that: "Political moves of considerable importance can be expected in the future."

It will be seen now how accurate our predictions were.

For the CCF, the present coalition will not likely always be easy. The socialists of Canada have, among themselves, not, at all times, been in complete accord.

At least those who have accused a certain faction among the CCF with allying itself with the Trotskyites will be convinced that the CCF leadership is not Stalinist. It would, indeed, be hard to imagine the Progressive-Conservative Party allying itself with a Stalinist movement.

To the Progressive-Conservatives, the new move should bring hope of renewed vigor. The people of Canada have long demanded free enterprises and social security. The Progressive-Conservatives, in taking the initiative in the present move, have shown clearly that they are in favor of effecting as healthy a combination of these factors as is possible.

# Don't Look Now, But

The coalition of the CCF with the Progressive Party is a forthright move.

It is a move which could only have been taken by forthright men.

To Canadians it means a fresh start in politics.

To the Tories, who have long been on the skids, and to the CCF, long split within its ranks, it will mean renewed vigor.

It took courage among professional politicians—in fact we might even use the old fashioned homely word 'guts'—to effect so bold a move.

The Vancouver Son has long hoped for such a move, long ago we predicted that the Liberal government will not be able to stand unopposed for ever." We did not fail to notice the inevitable signs of this move.

Since this is a bold move, a forthright move, we shall not hesitate to ask some bold, forthright questions of the new coalition.

Do they intend to nationalize chain cigar stores? If not, how will the rank and file of the CCF takes so flagrant a disavowal of section 119 of the Regina Manifesto?

Do they intend to throw our inefficient, labor-hating post office department back to free enterprise? If not, how will the rank and file Tories react to this sloughing off of their cherished principles.

Did not the much-maligned but brilliant Tory leader R. B. Bennett say in 1931: "We must resist to our utmost the inroads which we see being made all over the world into the sacred tenets of free enterprise."?

# Like We Told You

Well, now that the News-Harold's predictions of long ago that the CCF and the Progressive - Conservatives would unite on a federal level have been proven true (to the intense surprise of our evening contemporaries), we may as well dig into the facts and see if we can get some real action out of the new group.

The international situation —so ably analysed by the well - known News-Harold. New Work Times team of top-flight reporters and our internationally-known commentator Edward Charles "E.C." "Ed" "E. Charles" Martin—has seemed to call for a new hand at the helm. Maybe the new coalition can give it. Maybe, too, the Liberals, who, after all, have not done such a bad job, will be brightened up by their new-found opposition.

But what we really want to know what the people of Vancouver have a right to know, is what is going to be done about civic-federal co-operation in the field of ditch-digging.

The ditches of Vancouver are a shame to out fair province, an outrage to the tourist trade, a blot to the Dominion of Canada.

The Liberal government has steadfastly insisted that this is a civic problem or, at best, a civic-provincial problem.

The provincial government has insisted that it either a civic matter or a civic-federal matter.

The News-Harold must insits that it is a matter for all three.

THIS IS TRUE

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# THE Torch

Way prices are going pretty soon money's going to be the cheapest thing on the market.

* * *

Prices have gone up 900 percent for my daughter, who complains she can't get penny candy for less than a dime.

* * *

**Wages: things that never quite catch up with the cost of living.**

* * *

VANCOUVER

Spring has come to Vancouver
And there is gladness in the air.
The birds are singing for sheer joy
And playing games each girl and boy.
The sadness of the winter's gone
And we are happy everyone;
For spring has come to Vancouver
And there is gladness everywhere.

—A.B.C. D.F. (Vancouver)

* * *

**I want a raise!**

* * *

To you, from falling hands, we throw it.

Pilfer Critter

# Wet Pants

By BLAK ROLFSTAD

The infinitesimal paintings by human beings on display at the Art Gallery now are like minature ice cream cones in structure and impact.

These masterpieces, with their unique flavor and texture, are ideal for any restaurant wall or table-top. The colors are all subdued tints, ranging from chocolate brown to luscious pink, and though they do not permit much emotional depth of expression, they express occasionally a liquid—or liquifying—mood that is a gastronomic delight.

One might protest that the paintings are oversweet at times, not enough concerned with meat-and-potato problems of daily living.

Nonetheless, they have a certain most palatable charm.

The grainy, yet mellow, texture of the works, the delicious colors, the mood that one might describe as "mealtime," and their generally attractive flavor are inspiring to the appetite. One is almost tempted to—eat them.

In fact, I did eat one.

It was good.

THIS IS TRUE

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The Ubyssey

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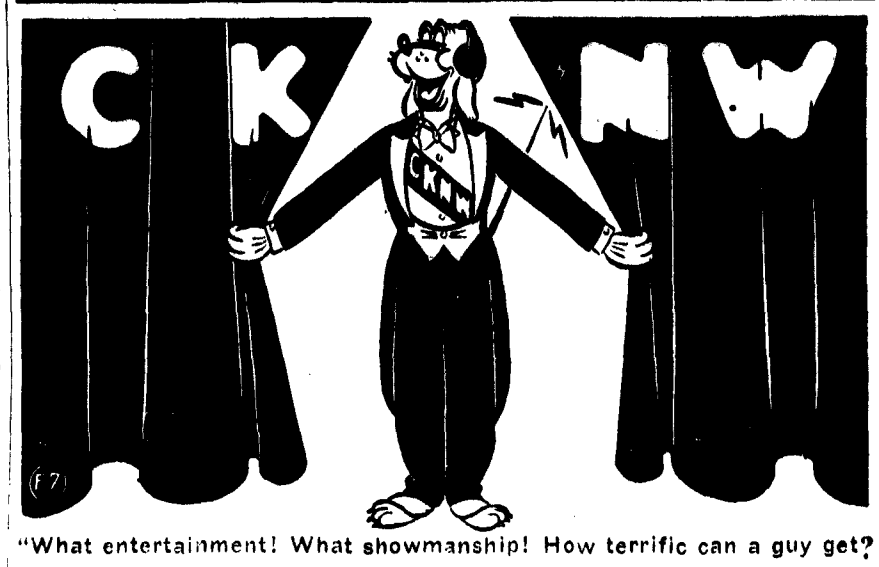
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF ..... RAY FROST

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## Sports Library

**Sport Tragedies**—By A. M.

. . . I feel I've read it before—Jack Jelly Anderson.

. . . I'll Confirm that — Jack Pomfret.

**Press Relations and How to Get Publicity**—Author unknown.

. . . sheer rubbish—Ole Bakken.

. . . old stuff—A. Laithwaite.

. . . wish I'd read it before—Gene Smith.

**Angles in the Sports Department**—Fred Roots.

. . . nothing new for me—Ann Langbein.

**Good Jobs—UBC Workhouse Dept.**

. . . read it twice—Bakken.

**Armchair Athlete by Chuck Marshall.**

. . . good for Chuck—Laithwaite

. . . that settles nothing—Ostrom.

. . . hope it has well-padded arms 'cause I've got a well-padded secretary—Frost.

## OLE NOW 'ROACH SWEEPER

**Looking damp and bedraggled, ex-graduate manager of athletics, Ole Bakken turned up at UBC's employment bureau yesterday in an attempt to "find a job." He was wearing a shabby pair of tattered blue denims, and was munching a soggy crust.**

**Employment bureau head, Major MacLean claimed that Bakken told him a pitiful tale of his starving family which was about to be evicted from an East Hastings tenement.**

**"I felt so sorry for the poor chap that I simply had to create a job for him," MacLean said.**

**When asked what the job was MacLean whispered: "I've put him to work in the Brock sweeping up cockroach droppings."**

# COCK-ROACH INVASION

# Party Riot Embarrasses Women

**(Ubyssey sports writer John Napier-Hemy, wanting a free lunch, disguised himself as a WAA member and became a victim of the raid staged by the cockroaches. He was sitting in a position which was attacked by the first horde and after they had eaten through his disguise, he was forced to make an explanation to officials. "They saw through me," said Napier-Hemy.)**

By JOHN NAPIER-HEMY

WUS-WAS's sedate banquet was transformed into a maelstrom of screaming feminity yesterday as the hall was invaded by hundreds of Brock Hall's notorious cockroaches.

The first intiation that trouble was afoot was the spectacle of Dean Mawdley clambering onto her chair, screaming that "something was moving in her salad."

Her move was followed by screaming co-eds who lept antelope-like across the table and fled terror-stricken through the doors as the floor became a molten mass of life.

Many crashed through the floors as whole portions of the floor crumbled and gave before their crunching jaws.

Mary Lett, WUS president-elect, her dress torn and her face cut from broken glass, ran to treasurer John MacKinnon and asked him to "get the termite men quickly, even if it does break the council."

She intimated that dozens of co-eds were bein "embarrassed" by the all-pervading insects.

WAA head, Joan MacArthur, escaped from the wreckage, and bent on action, mobilized the girl's hockey team as an emergency rescue squad.

Spear - headed by Ubyssey sports writer Sheila Kearns, the husky femmes changed into their strips and savagely attacked the marauding cockroaches with hockey sticks.

Despite their valiant efforts, they failed to control the invading swarm, and several girls were embarrassed on the spot.

Still quivering with rage and fright, Dean Mawdsley told Ubyssey officials today:

"There's no excuse for this. Administration knew about this Council knew about this. But they just let those awful termites or cockroaches or whatever they are lie around the Brock and breed and breed until they were too many for us. I think that terrible janitor man, Bradsmell or Bradshaw or whatever his name is might have done something. But, oh no!

"We might have been eaten alive," she screamed.

She later told reporters that she thought it was the worst scandal since the much-publicized Acadia sex orgies.

Surveying the Brock after the damage, Bradshaw shook his head solemnly and said.

"It's no good now. We might as well throw it away."

Later he added: "It was them women that did more damage than anything. If they'd just sat there and et their dinners and not worry about a few little bugs instead of jumping through windows and screaming and that there wouldn't be so much damage. Besides there's a regulation about jumping through windows. If they don't like bugs they shoulda had a picnic outside."

The remains of Brock Hall will be cremated in a simple ceremony next week which is expected to kill the cockroaches.

Prayer (to be recited three times a day by sports writers.)

Hail MacGillivray and the six column banner;

Blessed be the 10 point bylines for every story;

Glory unto the heavy tempo heads;

May the sports book with the half column cut of our glorious editor live and prosper forever and ever—Amen.


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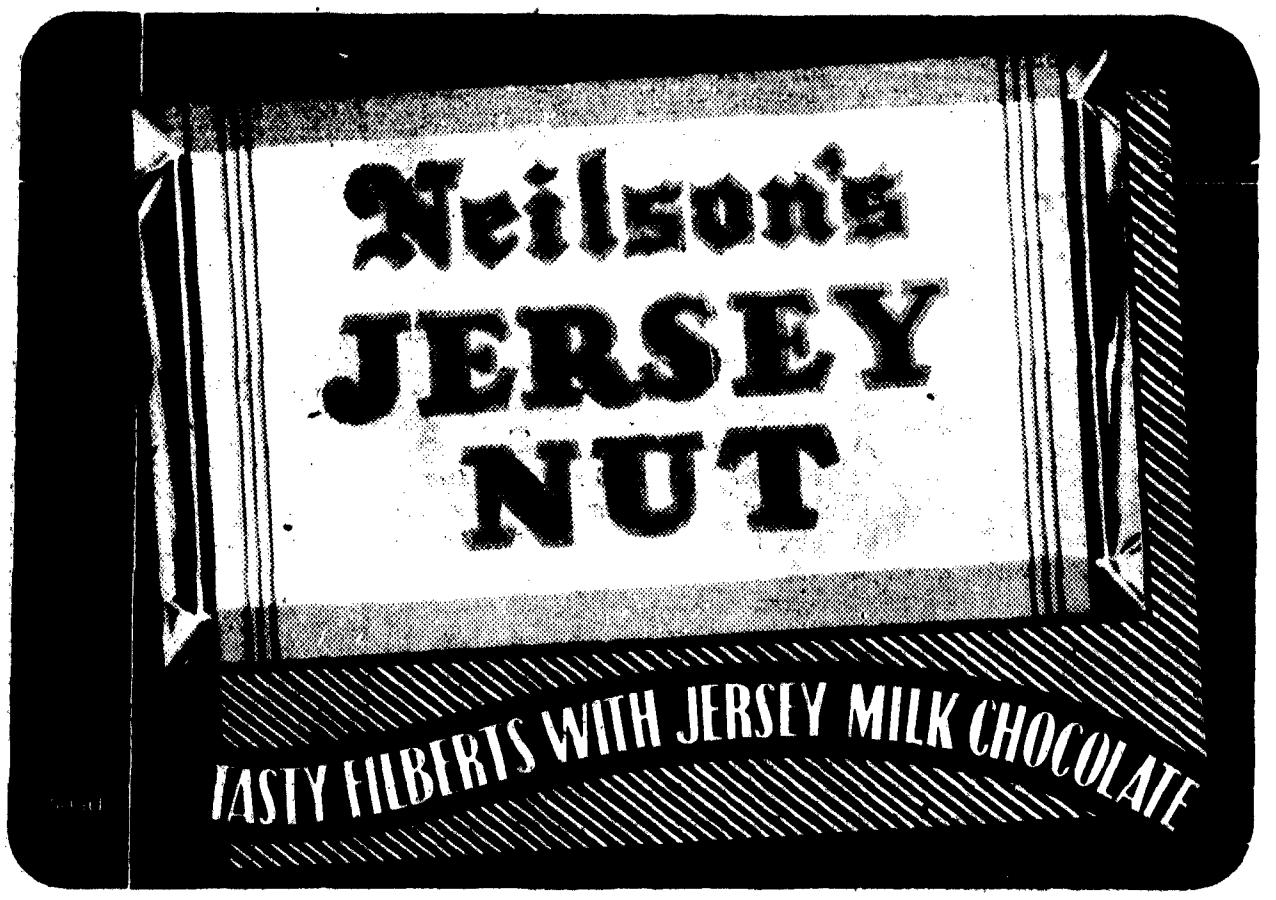
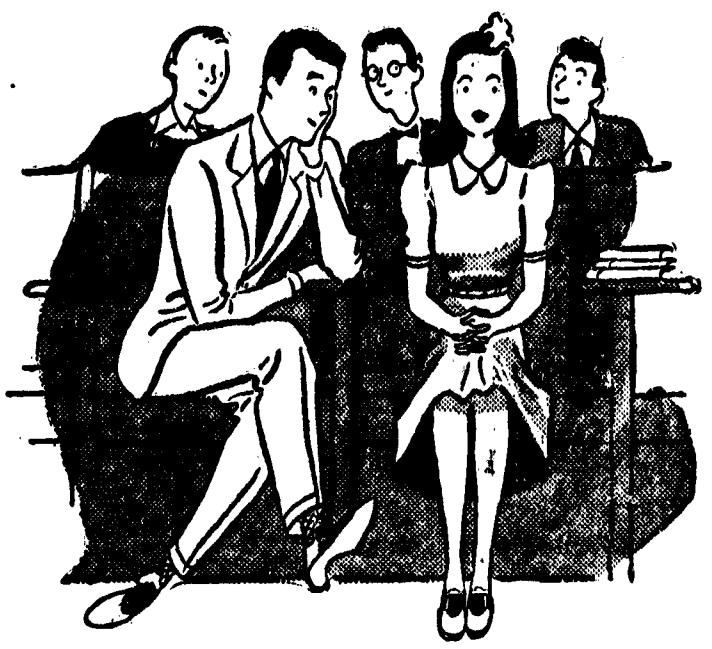




How to Pick the Best Seat in Class!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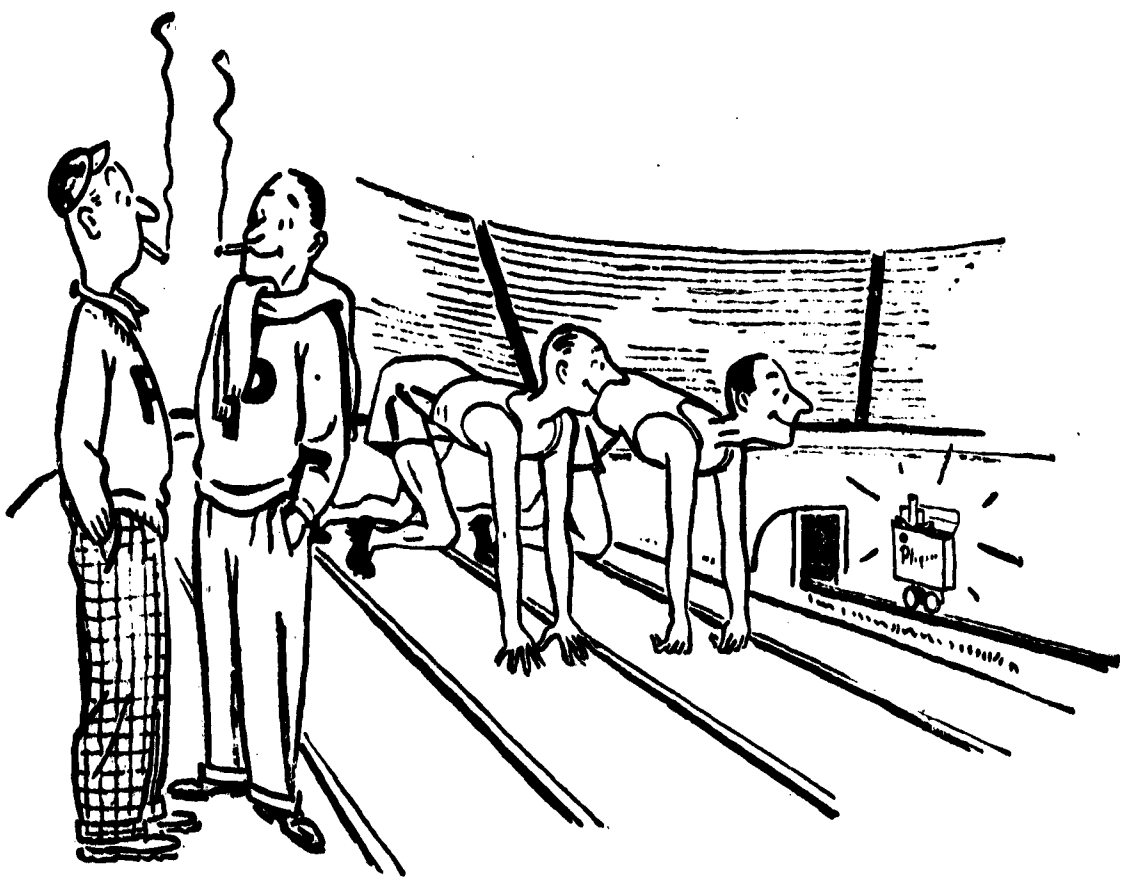

*"The coach is using the electric rabbit idea with a package of Player's".*

# CRICKET WORLD AGHAST AS SCANDAL HITS UBC CAMPUS

## Penn, Ostrom Charged In Tea And Crumpet Orgies

By SQUIRMING M. VANGARD
(Special agent to the crown)

**Horrified campus cricketers were aghast today at the revelation of a cricket scandal at UBC that rocked the whole sports world.**

**After months of dogged investigating by UBC's vigilance committee under Murray Martindale, it was revealed that the Cardinals and Bulldogs, UBC's rival cricket teams, were pouring their profits into afternoon tea.**

Pale-faced, stammering Martindale, now in constant fear of being counter-investigated described in frightened whispers a scene of reckless butter and crumpet orgies, bought with 'tainted' money mulcted from student funds.

**"It was horrible," Martindale shuddered, "they would sit around for hours, gorging themselves on rich food as they eyes grey glazed and bestial from senseless excess of pure sensuality. Then they would stagger back to their game, belching and rumbling.**

**'I was sick on the spot," he added.**

Martindale intimated that he would bring disciplinary action against Bulldog cricketer, Dick Penn, who, he said, "disgusted every decent student with his enormity and grossness."

The facts were brought to light late Thursday night in a secret hearing at the UBC sports desk.

Sports editor Alex MacGillivray, described as a "close friend" of Penn's was forced by white-cloaked, cross-carrying vigilantes, to write a 'white-wash' story for the Ubyssey eulogizing Martindale's action.

## MacGillivray Smelled A Rat

**"There was ten of them," MacGillivray told his open-mouthed sports writers after he was released, "They had hooded masks which covered their faces. They said if I didn't write their story that they were going to beat me to a pulp and spread it round that I was a dirty Red Bolshevik.**

**"But I knew one of them was Mardindale. I could smell a rat."**

"Then they brought in Dick Penn. I wouldna recognized him. He was thin, cringing and beaten. I think they worked him over first but anyway he confessed."

Also indicted for graft and bribery was Brock Ostrom, overthrown MAD head notorious for his 'Plan' who admitted accepting bribes of hot crumpts from Penn, if he would 'wink' at his skullduggery.

## Ostrom, Power-Mad, Egotistical

"Ostrom was a power-mad, egotistical maniac," Martindale said. "The Ostrom Plan was the fantastic scheme of a corrupted sick psychopath to suck money from religious clubs and line his own pockets."

"Besides," he added, "I saw him at an SPM meeting once."

When questioned about his activities, Ostrom sneered.

**"Sure, I knew about the cricket scandal. Its bee ngoing on under UBC's nose for years, and they've just found out, see. But they can't do nothing to me now, see. I'M skipping down south with the MAD money, and they can't stop me see. I've got money to pay the USC fine one hundred times over."**

Cricketers throughout the civilized world were staggered by the sensation at Varsity.

## "Not Very British" Says Gov.

Lt. Governor Wallace: I don't think Martindale was very British about it at all. We have afternoon tea on public money too, you know.

Len Hutton, English cricketer now playing in New Zealand in the Bovril Cup tilt: "I owe all my success to tea and crumpets. I expect great things of this Penn chappie."

"I'm all for Sunday sport," quoth Brockington as he dragged Langbein into his manly arms.

### LOSES PANTS

**UBC SPORTS** Writer Doug Hawkes, well known around home, lost his trousers early yesterday morning during a fracas in the girl's Dormitory.

Hawkes had unsuspectingly ventured into the vicinity of this hallowed establisment for purposes unknown at press time. "I was trudging along, minding my business when suddenly I was attacked by group of sex-starved females and dragged into a corridor.

The next thing I knew it was 'very cold," related the scribe. He is at present in a state of exhaustion.


# SPORT

Sports Editors
SON—WE DUNNO
PROVINDENCE—SQUIMIN M. VANGARD
NEWS Harold—YOUNG MAN IN HURRY

12 *Friday, March 30, 1951*

**BEATEN AND CRINGING,** Dick Penn, the pleasure-crazed veteran of countless tea and crumpet orgies paid for with student money mulcted from MAD treasuries, is dragged bodily into the Ubyssey sports desk for questioning following hours of torture in USC headquarters. Following him is his tearful shame-faced mother, who kept pleading to stony-faced vigilantes: "My Dick, he's a good boy. He didn't mean no wrong." Shown in USC cape and hood is heavy-set Martindale, scowling triumphantly after bringing Penn to justice. To the right is one of Martindale's vigilantes. At the back of the room are two of Martndale's henchmen, about to shield the eyes of the world from the scene of horror.

## Dick Penn To Swing Tomorrow For His Role In Big Scandal

**ACCORDING** to a late flash from Ubyssey sports spike Dick Penn, villain of yesterday's sensational trial in which he was charged with indulging in reckless tea-and-crumpet orgies at varsity cricket games, was sentenced to swing today.

**THE SENTENCE** was passed down by stony-faced inquisitor Murray Martindale after a 10-hour grilling by USC vigilantes. Blubbering Penn showed signs of torture and intense mental strain as he broke down and sobbed for forgiveness.

Sneered Ostrom after hearing of the sentence: "Penn had it coming if he was sucker enough to get caught by them pansy-boys of Martindale's. He just didn't know how to play it smart."

**COMMENTED** ex-PRO Chuck Marshall when asked to comment on the sentence: "Perhaps its the best thing after all."

## Brockie, Les To Contest Virility Cup

### Heavy Edge Held By Music Critic

Battling for the 1951-52 Virility Award, awarded annually by Ubyssey sports department are cold-blooded Canadian columnists, John Brockington and Les Armour.

Brockington, reported at the last tally, to have a definite edge, admitted modestly: "I'm the strongest man on the Ubyssey. I'm the only person who can sit on the editor and get away with it."

"Bubbles Bulkington," as he is known in the sports world, played a mean piano with Harry Adaskin's percusion eleven in the Bartok series this winter, drowning out all opponents. He is also know for his sporting column "Critic on the Hearth."

**JOHN ROMANTIC GENT**

His intimates know him as a dashing cavalier, versed in the technique of romantic love, a hot-blooded gallant who has swept many a co-ed off her feet merely by walking into a room.

Snarled Armour, close runner-up in the hotly contested race: "You can say what you like, but Brockington's nothing but a slob. I think Mussoc will back me up on that."

Armour is renowned in Arts circles as the he-man who defied 1200 slavering, snarling red-shirts in a battle of wits, and sent them running with their tails between their legs.

Feared and respected as a wild-haired rebel with the blood of Hotspur in his veins he has been known to defy the whole communistic world to an ideological battle while he sat in jail. Terrified Communist officials never took him up on the challenge.

**GALS INITIATE WINNER**

The Virility Award will be presented to the winner today at noon in front of the Brock by last year's winner, Gordon Baum.

Thousands of screaming co-eds are expected to attend the ceremony where the male judged "most virile" is traditionally dragged into the Mildred Brock Room for a post-ceremony initiation.

---

Sports shorts—not only short but so tiny you'de hardly notice them.

"Passion-flower," MacGillivray chortled lecherously, as he drew a pansy-blossom towards his sweating, throbbing body.

* * *

"Good Lord, I've forgotten my bloomers," screamed Sheila Kearns as she ran back to the dormitories for her bouquet of daisies.