

CREIGHTON BEHEADS AINSWORTH

THE GOONBYSSY

Tragic Aftermath Of Presidential Elections

VANCOUVER, B.C., THURSDAY, MARCH 29, 1945

No. 60

AMS REVERTS TO FEUDAL GOVERNMENT SYSTEM

• THE MIDDLE AGES predominated at Wednesday night's special council meeting, as Council passed the report of the Student Government Revision Board recommending that UBC revert back to the Feudal system for student administration.

and Seigneur with lesser court dignitaries paying homage every Monday, along the line of Aristocracy in the middle ages. **GOOD LORD, A LADY**

"I like middle ages," said Lady Helen Morgan, former secretary, and recently appointed mistress of Castle Alma Mater, in commenting on the new system.

"You look it," said Lord Leslie Raphael, new Lord of the Bed Chambers and Backrooms, and order of the Men's Undergraduate Bets.

"What think you of this, m'lord," said Viscount Kenneth Creighton, Knight of the Castle Purse-Strings and Knight of the Royal Shield, Crests, and Chancellor of the Royal Liquor Permit, to Lord Bibbs.

MOUNTFORD DINES
"Demme! It's capital. Now I can eat all the babies for breakfast I Children's Aid Society."

4. No man of any racial origin will be admitted to any society under the jurisdiction of the Inter-Maternity Council.

On gather round and listen Come hither, all you chilluns UBC's back to the Feudal system And we're all serfs or villuns.

The order will be retroactive to January 31.

THE FEUDAL FOR THOUGHT

Immediately the order was passed, Dick Bibbs was officially installed as temporary Seigneur, and Allan Ainsworth was declared to

be "Lawful son and heir to the estate and chattels of the Castle Alma Mater."

The omission originally read Legitimate son and heir . . . , but council members thought "Lawful" was more genteel, especially when Ainsworth began producing papers to prove his claim.

The university campus will be divided into small plots, three for each student, who must care for the grass or flowers, keep his land clean, and donate 1/4 of the produce to the Alma Mater Society at the end of each year, if the land is situated in the Agriculture field.

STUDENTS PLOT PLOTS

Professors will be limited to three lecture rooms per year, one lecture room lying fallow each year.

Government will be by a Council of Elders, composed of the Lord want," said Lord Bibbs.

Formal installation of the aristocracy and inauguration of the feudal system will take place at a special meeting Saturday, April 21, in the auditorium.

Plans call for a hierarchy of government, with students divided into four classes—serfs, villeins, peasants and slide-rulers (Science-men).

Freshmen will be known officially as Serfs, Sophomores as peasants, Juniors as villeins, and (obviously) Seniors as upper-class villeins.

EUS Prexy Announces Beverage Plan for Reds

• JACK BEVERAGE, president-elect of the Engineers' Undergraduate Society, today announced the acquisition of the Capilano Brewery as the first step in the carrying out of the Beverage Plan for Science.

Beverage feels that the Engineers have too little social security in the present set-up, hence in the recent election campaign he stressed the necessity of keeping the members of EUS happy during the ten or fifteen years of their attendance at UBC. In order to give the Engineers the feeling of security they lack, Beverage developed his "Forty Beers Every Friday" plan.

TIME SAVING DEVICE

Campus reaction to the plan is varied.

The Arts Undergraduate Society is watching carefully to see the results of this revolutionary

social legislature and it is rumoured that they are laying plans which call for two cokes every Tuesday while the Aggies are working on one glass of milk every Wednesday.

An unidentified mining engineer, when asked his opinion of the plan said, "Ish wunnerful. I'm all----"

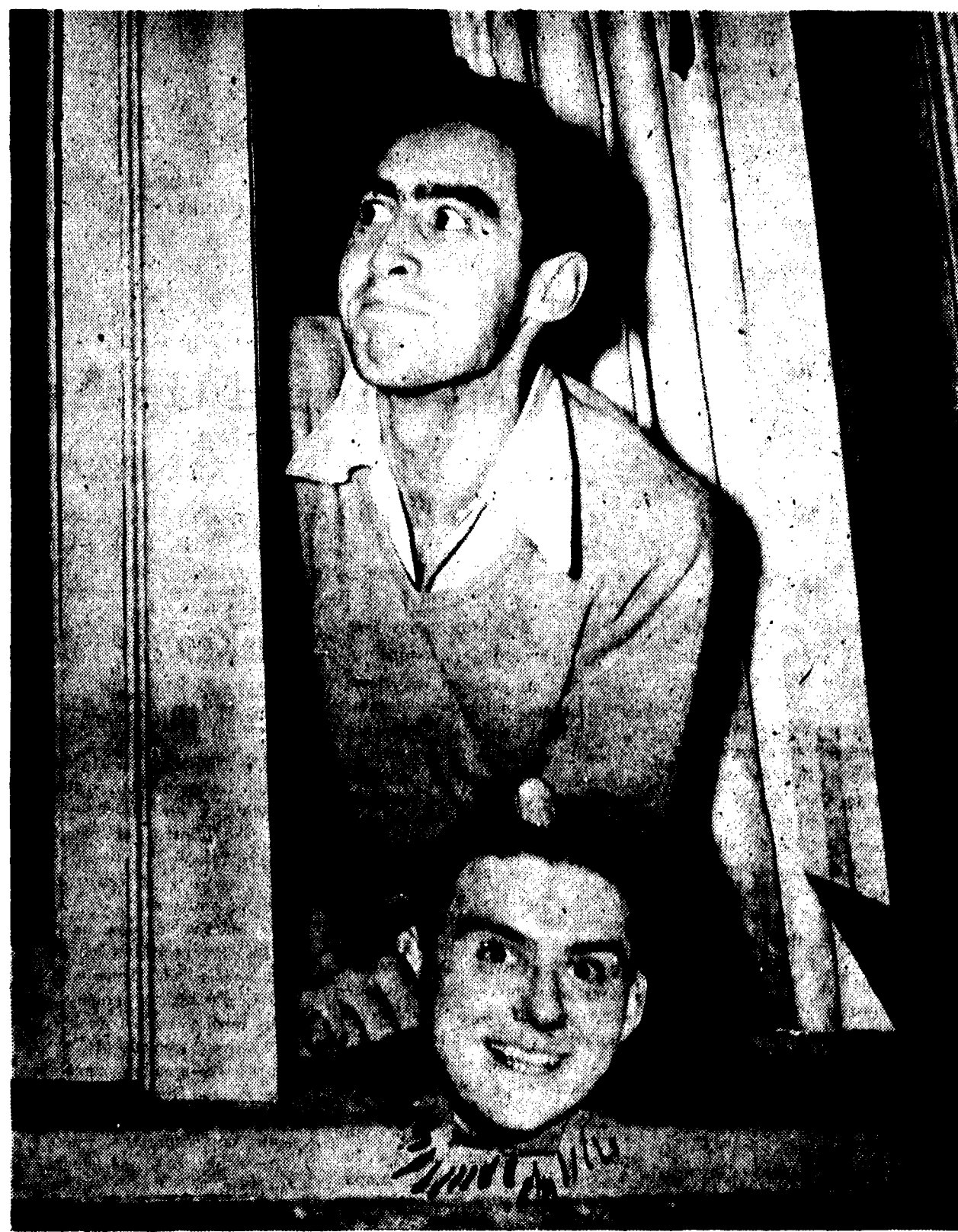
SOME FOAM, EH.

The rest of his statement could not be distinguished through the foam.

"This plan should put a little more spirit into the engineers," commented retiring AMS president Dick Bibbs.



• **BREAKING IN THE NEW EDITOR**—Extensive training of the Publications Board's new editor-in-chief began two weeks ago with daily lectures from the expiring editor-in-chief. Because of the great importance of the position in campus affairs, all Ubyssy editors are examined minutely before they are allowed to take over the Pub. Shown above is the editor for next year, Miss Marion Dundas, as she was given her first lesson in how to run a university newspaper by the editor for this year, what's-his-name.



• **DISPLAYS TROPHY**—Grinning fiendishly, AMS Treasurer Ken Creighton displays the head of Allan Ainsworth, which he lopped off shortly before 3 p.m. Wednesday in a fit of frenzy. Ubyssy Photographer Art Jones caught him as he dangled the head in and out of the window of his office. The head still wears the happy look we all knew and loved so well. In the future it will decorate the top of the McKeechle Cup.

Harpists, Formby Rogers, Combs Featured Today

• **JEW HARP** artists will be featured in the auditorium today on a special pass feature presentation, announces Druid Bertram, Hell-a-see president.

Combined with the Jews harpists, will be a special symphony orchestra composed of various people who make music by blowing on paper and comb.

As an added attraction, George Formby and Roy Rogers will sing as a duet, the aria from Aida by Faust, and another called the Area from Helping by Second.

George Formby is now being seen in the movie "eBta Theta George." In this picture, he plays the leading role as the Master.

Inter-Mat., What the Hell Councils Make News: Rules

• A JOINT meeting of the Inter-Maternity Council and the What-the-Hellenic Society was held in a joint on Keefer St. late early last Sunday morning to discuss the furthering of co-operation between the two bodies.

Having done this, Dam Nuisance and Many Chances Fumbled, presidents respectively of Inter-Mat and What-the-Hell announced the following revisions to be added to their constitutions:

YHAT-THE-HELL

1. Pledging shall take place when the rushee reaches the age of puberty (in the case of the Kwakiutl Indian the time of pledging must be arranged so that it will not clash with tribal ritual).

2. Every rushee must produce

positive proof that her parents were at some time during their lives married not necessarily to one another.

3. No girl will be admitted to any society under the jurisdiction of the What-the-Hellenic Society unless she is in possession of a liquor permit.

4. No girl will be admitted to any society under the jurisdiction of the What-the-Hellenic Society unless she can define, to the satisfaction of a group of girls, especially chosen by the What-the-Hell President Fumbled from Professor Irving's Philosophy 1 class, Freud's conception of the Libido as opposed to Jung's conception.

5. No girl between the ages of three months and 99 years can be initiated into any society under the jurisdiction of the What-the-Hellenic Society.

6. No girl of any race may be initiated into any society under the jurisdiction of the What-the-Hellenic Society.

INTER-MATERNITY

1. No man may pledge more fraternities than he has liquor permits available under the jurisdiction of the Inter-Maternity Council.

2. No man with more than three heads will be admitted into any society under the jurisdiction of the Inter-Maternity Council unless of course he is an Artsman.

3. No man shall be admitted to any society under the jurisdiction of the Inter-Maternity Council unless he can prove that he has had at one time during his life at least one parent of one or both sexes.

4. All members of the WTCU are automatically banned from any society under the jurisdiction of the Inter-Maternity Council.

TREASURER CARRIES HEAD ABOUT CAMPUS UNDER ARM SCREAMING "I'M NOT BITTER"

• **KENNETH DAN CREIGHTON**, treasurer of the Alma Mater Society, ran amok shortly before 3 p.m. Wednesday, decapitating President-elect Alan Ainsworth and tearing about the campus with his rival's head in his arms screaming "I'm not bitter."

Alcoholic Totem Editor Disappears No Totem for UBC

• **THE TOTEM** will not be published this year, according to an announcement made recently by John Green, who has occasionally been rumored to be editing a Totem.

Appearing momentarily from behind an alcoholic haze in the depths of the Publications Board the other day, Green hiccupped dreamily, "Never did intend to put out a Totem," he said, "I just wanted to go to Varsity functions free."

All students who have paid their dollar down will receive a copy of the Mexico city telephone directory (Portuguese edition) on payment of another fifty cents to the fund for the prevention and cure of Totem editors.

MOUNTFORD IN COMA

When informed of Green's statement Dick Bibbs, retiring president of the Alma Mater Society, immediately relapsed into a deep coma, from which he is not expected to emerge alive, or even in the condition which he was in before his unfortunate illness.

Treasurer Ken Creighton immediately challenged the editor-in-chief of Publications, an unidentified Phil Deit, to a duel, but he was floored by a quick blow in the budget with a rolled up expense account and had to be carried from the arena on his shield.

Dean Sherman, who has been in charge of selling Totems to the gullible public denied any knowledge of the nefarious plot. He refused, however, to say what he had done with the money already collected, and rushed home mumbling something about a forgotten appointment.

GREEN IN TIMBUCTOO

Meanwhile auditors called in especially to examine Green's expense account expressed curiosity about an item marked "tickets," \$507.82. The difficulty was soon cleared up, however, when Green had made a rapid trip on the back of his favorite Mongolian chin-chilla, to explain that the AMS could cash in the return fare which he had left behind the right ear of a council member sleeping in the men's executive room. The wire was collect.

Man Goes Out With Wife

"Who was that lady I saw you with last night?"
"That was no lady, that was my wife."

UBC STUDENTS TO LAUNCH UNCO-OPERATIVE HOUSE

• **LAST FRIDAY** night at the annual meeting of the Unco-operative University Students Association General Messenger Joe Blotzenheimer announced that the association has completed negotiations with Canadian Pacific Railway, the Emergency Housing Administrator, and H. R. MacMillan to take over the entire Hotel Vancouver to operate as an Unco-operative Student Residence next session.

This announcement came as a distinct surprise to members of the association who were expecting to take over the armories.

Tentative plans for operation of the residence have been drawn up. The Panorama Room will be turned into the terminus of a cable railway to the university site. Special elevators with built in breakfast nooks will be installed so students will be able to grab their breakfast on the run.

Aggie students will be given the use of the garages with horse-keeping privileges if desired. They will be permitted to put in their work hours sweeping up the courtyard and churning butter.

BOYS IN THE BACKROOM

The first three floors will be reserved for the engineers and will

Creighton, who his friend said had been acting strangely at odd times lately, seemed to be perfectly normal as he juggled books in the AMS office at 2:45, when all of a sudden he leaped into the air and began reciting treasurer's reports of the last 20 years.

He sallied forth from the Brook, uttering blood-thirsty oaths and swinging a large axe. Unfortunately, Ainsworth was bearing down upon the Brook at the same time, singing "Whistle While You Pledge."

SPLITS OPPOSITION

Creighton lopped off the head with one stroke and it stopped singing. The body kept on going.

The tragic end to the recent presidential elections came as a shock to students, who had believed the two made up. Creighton is at present locked up in the AMS vault, which is surrounded by members of the Big Block Club.

Provincial police are investigating what they term to be a "crime". They are also looking for MUS president Les Raphael, who — it is understood — gave Creighton the axe.

HEAD TABLE

According to eye-witness reports Creighton picked up the head, which had a little look of surprise on its face for two hours afterwards, and carried it to the Beta table. The two gibbered madly at the table for about 15 minutes before Doc Morton noticed something was wrong and asked where the body was.

Creighton then screamed "I'm not bitter" and ran over to the armories, chased by 25,000 Betas. He hid in an old pair of kilts to confuse the throng and escaped back to the Brook.

Until apprehended by Mountford of the Dark Blue Suit, Creighton spent several hours darning the head out the window of his office and rolling it in and out of the AMS president's office.

MOUNTFORD UNFETTERED

Dick Bibbs, who was carving his initials on his desk at the time, told The Ubyssy after that it was a "beastly affair. I thought he was playing pushball. Never did like that game."

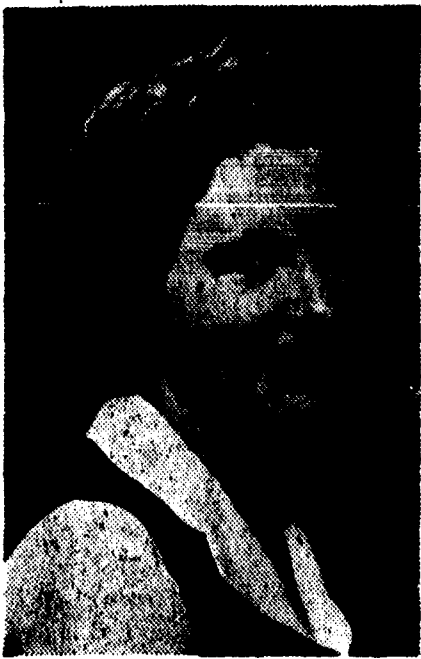
The body was found in the council room where it was conducting council meetings one after another.

Interviewed by the Ubyssy at a safe distance, the head had no comment to make. The body just kept twitching.

Bibbs explained that there will be no need to hold new presidential elections. "It will be a bit queer," he admitted, but all AMS presidents have their little peculiarities, and this one is usually the most common.

Student leaders intend to stuff the head and place it upon the McKeechle Cup. The Publications Board has put in a claim for it, along with the Vancouver Non-Partisan Association, both of which groups refused to reveal the reasons for wanting it.

Loses . . .



Shopping with Mary Ann

INSIDIOUS Margaret offers a wide range of dresses for coeds who know what they want and intend to get it. Clad in a creation of Insidious Margaret's shop, any coed can get what she wants merely by walking down the street. Insidious Margaret can dress a coed in nothing flat and still make it look good . . . Mary Ann is wondering about the coed

C. B. Marke has just received a new shipment of bone corsets from the Canada Packers Plant, which should fit the needs of most coeds. No coed will wear them, however, so they (the corsets) are being offered to the Aggies for use on cows who are developing bay windows. But that isn't all C. B. Marke has to offer. You should see her yourself . . . We are still wondering about the

and the tall, short, dark, blond Sigma Phoo who spent last night working on their biology notes. They'll probably get a first class. We hear the coed is intending to take Animal Husbandry next year . . . Insidious Margaret can do you up brown or any other color. Just drop in some day when you have nothing on and she will do things to your figure.

relationship between the goony gamma phi and the phlegmatic phi delt who hitched a ride home yesterday in a panel delivery truck from Simmons Mattress Co. The coed objected and said she would "be better off walking." "Well, Springs is here," said the male . . . Bone corsets at C. B. Marke will help you keep a stiffer upper lip.



AMS FIEND—Shown above is Ken Creighton, treasurer of the AMS, who is now resting quietly after a mad rampage Wednesday in which Allan Ainsworth's head got in the way of his axe. The editor-in-chief wishes to explain that it is purely accidental that the two pictures are printed. We had another little hole to fill up.



SOCIETY PREVNT SPLAYERS

THE SOCIETY for the Prevention of What Shouldn't Happen to a Dog but Always Does, have initiated a petition to have the University Player's Club face a firing squad at the earliest possible opportunity, as a just reward for their horrible massacre of old Wont Wigglesworth; Taming of the Shrew.

their membership in the union. An unidentified dramatic critic, the only one who hadn't died of severe indigestion before the end of the first hideous act stated "Bov-erly Wilson was the most shrew-ish shrew I ever witnessed. Her performance was outdone only by Jim Argue's dashing portrayal of a ham actor at his worst." His comments on the rest of the cast were completely unintelligible, possibly because he insisted on holding his nose. Last rites for the shrew cast will be held backstage at the Beacon sometime



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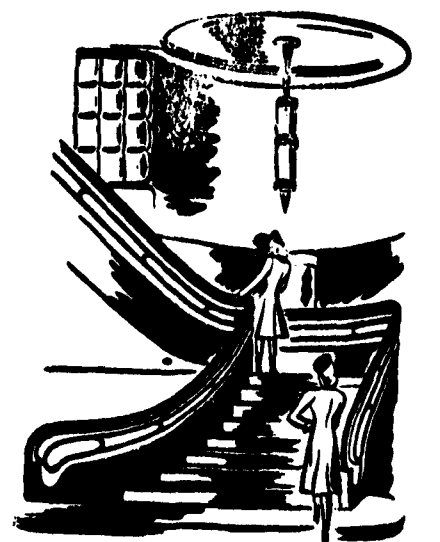
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B.C. Electric

This Is an Olive
A Story Anyway

FRUIT IS one of the most wonderful things on this earth. There are many strange fruits, but one of the most strangest is olives. There are many olives in the world, including Olive Oyl and Palm Olive, but generally olives are most numerous at a banquet. There the lowly olive is highly prized and the person who can eat one with finesse is definitely made. It requires finesse aplenty to reach for an olive politely without having it slip from the fingers and plop in the lap of the guest speaker. If you manage to get an olive to the mouth then trouble really begins. It is hard to eat around the stone and harder still to resist shooting the stone at the guest speaker when he speaks too long. But still many people honor the olive, and name their children after it, such as Olivia de Havilland. As for this story, this is olive it.

This Is The
Only Tourist
Gothic Head
In The Paper

AN ADVISORY COUNCIL to advise the advisory council which will advise student council was suggested by LSE President Gordon Bertram Wednesday, just before he turned into a druid, as the latest step in his de-vacuum-ing campaign.

Puffing out his little fat cheeks, Bertram declared that the UBC vacuum is the worst menace to student government since General Sherman's march through Georgia.

ADESTE FIDELIS
"We must do everything in our power to rid ourselves of this vacuum," he intimated to The Uselessey. "I intend to keep on adding advisory councils ad infinitum, semper fidelis and vent, videl, vici until every student holds an office in student government."

NO ELECTROLUX
"Then there will not be a vacuum," he shouted triumphantly, beating the nearest student into pulp. "Of course we will have to get another student body, but I'll leave that up to the headless wonder."

He stated further that if anyone attempts to frustrate his plans he will proceed with project Number Two: elimination of the vacuum through elimination of students. "I don't care how but get rid of that damn vacuum," he peeped.

Interviewed today, the damn vacuum had no comment to make.

FINAL general meeting of the Thunderbird Guilding, Soaring, Rocket, and Chowder Club will be held in Ap. Sc. 262 on Thursday noon, April 5, God and the booking willing. All members wishing to fly this summer are urged to attend. Elections of officers for next year will take place. All nominations for president or secretary-treasurer must be flown in to Bill Adams by April 4.

Two films, on "Weather" and "Cloud Formations" will be shown in Science 200 at noon Wednesday, March 28, concluding a series of uninteresting talks on meteorology or "How to Tell Taxi Fare" by Denise Rowe. Talks have also been given on Soaring Aerodynamics by Gordon Reid.

NOTICE
We wish we had another picture of Creighton.
Gamma Phi Beta
Alpha Delta Pi
Alpha Omicron Pi
Kappa Alpha Theta
Alpha Phi
Delta Gamma
Alpha Gamma Delta
You with last night?
"That was no lady, that was my wife."

lastic response that the plan has received so far, and announced that he will do all in his power to spread his ideas
"Who was that lady I saw you with last night?"
"That was no lady, that was my wife."

Man Goes Out
With Wife

"Who was that lady I saw you with last night?"
"That was no lady, that was my wife."

Council Burned Up As
Doctor Morton Attacks

LAST NIGHT 800 redshirts under the personal leadership of Der Morton stormed the Brock Hall chanting "Science Saves!", and set fire to the council room.

"Council has blundered for the last time," bellowed Lieutenant Allanpatrick. "Their failure to consult the students on the views to be expressed by our delegates to the Third Triennial Conference of the Fies Circus Proprietors of America is inexcusable. Council is decadent. It must be replaced. Hail Science!"

Simultaneously with the burning of the Amatag was the publication of Der Morton's revolutionary new book, "Mine Tramps, or Life With the Underground." As well as giving The Leader's views on campus politics (unfortunately the entire chapter on Council was deleted at the request of the Lily White Literary League of Lethbridge as unfit for the eyes or artman) this book contains a supplement consisting of a complete set of labs for third year, including two 24 by 6 inch campus maps.

SCALE DIZZY HEIGHTS
Earlier in the week four devoted members of the party scaled the dizzy heights of the Librart to erect a statue of their idol attired in the official red sweater of the party and holding the official Mark 40 slide-rule. The next day the statue was removed. The two steeplejacks who did the removal job were found impaled on a survey stake with the mystic symbol of the dividers and Stillson Wrench carved in their chieus.

Yesterday R. Mountfort Bibbs, Parliamentary Forumite, was lured into a dark corner by a high falsetoo singing "Forum and Coca-Cola," the debaters' theme song. A few minutes later he was hurled forth with the words, "I, as a whole, am an unintelligent," and tooled across his forehead.

It is predicted by unimpeachable sources that this attempted putson will fizzle out. The party members were unaware that Der Morton will graduate this year. They believed that he would be in fifth year for at least two more sessions and hence they will be unexpectedly left without their Great Leader.

The party plans to erect a statue of Der Morton on top of the Cairn and outline it in red and white Neon lights. Subscriptions will be received at the Party Headquarters, corner of eGorgia and Howe down one flight.

dent of the Literary and Scientific Executive, is believed to be turning into a druid. First inkling of his sad plight came when he was seen last week feasting on the cafeteria entrances with mistletoe, sacred emblem of the sect, and suspicions were confirmed when he was seen wailing in the wood until he was blue in the face.

A Ubysey reporter sent to interview Bertram in the AMS office found him building miniature Stonehenges with student passes, pausing occasionally to bow toward the East and mutter softly "sleakdkt alruwkd llywyllyhywl," which when translated into English means, of course, "have a coke."

He then arose and rushed off to the library, where he was last seen investigating a volume on the love life of Bogdnceg.

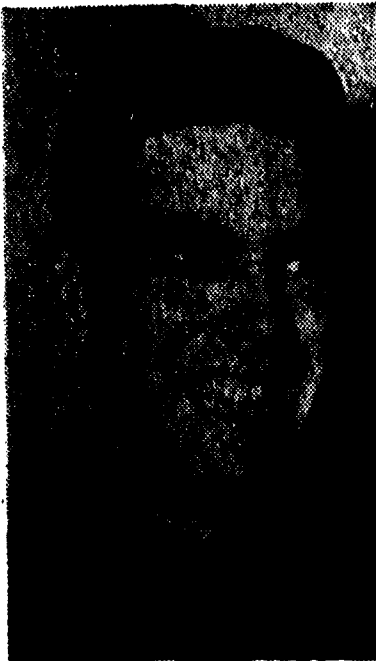
305 was made by Audrey
"That was no lady, that was my wife."

Man Goes Out
With Wife

"Who was that lady I saw you with last night?"
"That was no lady, that was my wife."

Gym Bloomers

Runs . . .



For Bus

Shot . . .

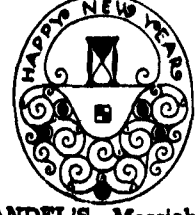


at Formals

Fumes . . .



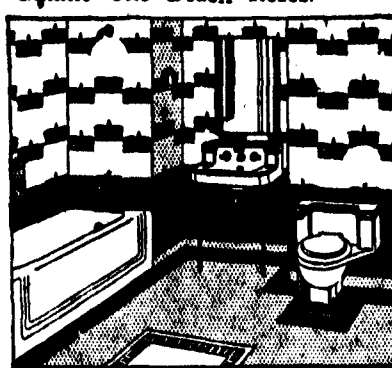
at Marx



HANDEL'S Messiah will be featured at Friday's session of the Jazz Society in Brock Smoking Room at 12:30.

A special "hot" quintette will provide the music, with a mixed choir of Phrateres and Sergeants of the COTC rendering the chorus. Sergeants of the COTC will sing "For He shall reign for ever and ever," and the Phrateres will cut in with a neat "Hallelujah, Hallelujah" on the down beat.

Next week the Jazz Society will gather at the river while bringing in the sheaves. The quintette will play "Gimme that Old Time Religion," played to the tune of "Glyme One Dozen Roses."



The Last Word

goodbye.

"UNIVERSITY MUST BURY DEAD" DR. MacKENZIE ANNOUNCES

• "THIS UNIVERSITY must bury its dead—" this is the opinion voiced by President N. A. M. McKenzie to a deathly-white Board of Governors' meeting held in a little back room at Centre and Hannah last Saturday night.

Plans for the setting aside of a piece of university land for the use of the campus dead were discussed at the meeting which closed with prayers for members who had departed.

Members discussed the COTC parade square as a possible location for a campus burial ground as Col. Shrum stated his belief that the war would end before next term. Another suggestion for a plot was the Beta table.

Among prominent members of the university who will be laid at the official opening of the new cemetery which will have guarding the approach a large blue and gold arch with the inscription "It is up with you," will be the late Allan Ainsworth who recently met an unnatural death at the hands of a rival in the defence of the principles of campus democracy. As a martyr Ainsworth will be conferred with the honorary degree of Saint at the Fall Congregation, and the dirge "Whispering" will be played at his funeral.

Among other deadheads who will be buried at the same time will be formerly genial Frank Underhill who died of a surflet. He will be placed in a special section reserved for his customers who died of similar causes.

Aggies Wend Way Wearily Homeward After Outing

• AGGIE STUDENTS wended their weary ways homeward yesterday from their annual Aggie Field Day.

Their little legs were tired and their little pinkies were red but they were happy after their day's outing at Syde-road-on-the-Marine.

"It was so gay," said John Sparrow, president of the Aggie Dunderheaded Society.

The students, as is their usual custom at this time of year, travelled to Syde-Road-on-the-Marine in one large group of students on the Fraser River trolley.

While there the Aggies took part in several contests of animal judging and skills in handling various gym implements. Being the best judge and Jackie Stephenson, Aggie 58 was given the blue ribbon for being the best judged.

A hand-picked team of Aggie men was pitted against the henpecked team of the best bulls the natives could supply in a sling to the finish battle.

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Bloody Raphael Enbowed Under Great Difficulties

• IT NEVER RAINS but it pours could be the motto of Les Raphael, MUS president, today. Calamities of great importance have hit our little Leslie this week.

First, Mr. Raphael was informed that his application for membership in the Democratic Party of Canada, newly founded in Vancouver, had been refused on the grounds that he was too well grounded in the principles of English grammar.

Next, Mr. Raphael was contracted by the RCMP and apprehended on a charge of sponsoring an Opinion Club on the campus without authorization by Students Council.

The Fire Department then descended on Leslie's neck and charged him with interfering with the department's hose.

His efforts to establish licensed premises on the campus were thwarted by CURMA.

When Mr. Raphael moved to adopt a slogan for all students—"Sweet Sixteen"—Miss Many Chances Fumbled objected on the grounds that coeds were neither.

He tried to join the science faculty and was found deficient in his capacity.

Mr. Raphael will be brought before the Discipline Committee as soon as one is established.

Official Contest Scheduled Twixt Archers, Riflers

• MISS MOORE, official head of the only official Women's Official Physical Education Department, announced officially today to the Official Saturday Night, official organ of the official Alma Mater Society of the official University of British Columbia (official) that there will be an official approved competition between the official Coed Rifle Club and an official archery class.

The meet will take place officially in the quad April 28 at 2 a.m. with the Rifle Club equipped with official Sten guns of the official COTC, the archers equipped with official cross-bows loaned to the girls with the official approval of Richard III, at twenty official paces.

Official survivors will receive official prizes which will be officially announced later.

Lord Ainsworth does not plan to go to England for his formal installation until after the cessation of hostilities in the European theatre, in order to save shipping space for vital munitions of war.

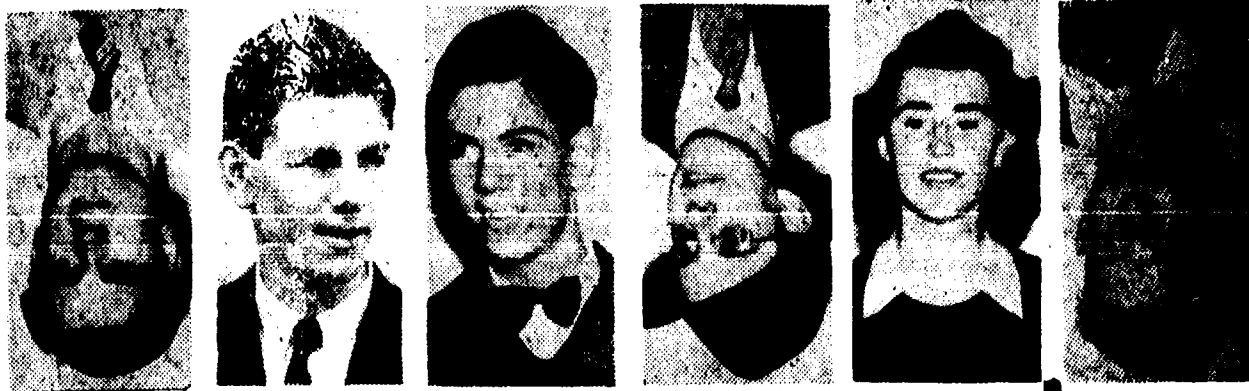
Chief--Returns To--Retake Editor's--Seat

• "I... have... returned... to... take... over... the... office... of... editor... in... chief... of... the... Publications... Board," announced Professor Edmund "The Chief" Morrison as he settled himself in his swivel chair in the inner office of the Pub. "Youse... guys... don't... know... nothing... about... grammar"

Morrison, who was head man in the Pub back in 1926-27, expressed great dissatisfaction with the staff for 1945-46 as announced at the Pub aBanquet and decided to return and place the Ubyssy back on its former high intellectual level. His first official act was to make arrangements for three issues a day and four Totems, all of which will carry literary supplements.

The Chief, profiting by the example of the world's great men and J. T. Scott, bent all his efforts toward the seduction of an efficient editorial corpse, sat back and resigned to the members thereof the not inconsiderable task of seducing the Ubyssy.

Commenting on his return, The Chief said, "It... should... be... a... highly... inter... shut... up... over... there... please... Miss... Dundas... esting... experience."



NOTICE

The Alma Mater Society announces that, through a special arrangement with the Administration, that the Men's Smoking Room in the Brock will be open to students from 8:0 a.m. to 8:40 a.m. Monday through Friday. Various University Organizations have consented to hold their annual and regular meetings at times other than between 8:30 and 8:40.

NOTICE

Frank Underhill announces that, starting next week, the Cafeteria will serve food from 11:30 to 1:30.

NOTICE

The University Bus Service announces that the B.C. Electric will run buses from Sasamat to University from 8 a.m. to 2:30 a.m. on weekdays. The new service will start Monday.

NOTICE

Any one or any thing mentioned in this issue is purely fictitious. Any resemblance to persons: living or dead is coincidental and accidental.

LOST

In the the parking lot, 1 Caf. dinner.

FOUND

In the Ap.Science building, one liquor permit. Owner apply in January, 146, to the B.C. Institute for Alcoholics.

LOST

The Arts Building. It is believed to be somewhere in the vicinity of the Thermodynamics lab. The finder will be rewarded a copy of MacIvor's "Modern State" if Professor Irving is in the building when returned.

The Speak Was Very Glad To Speak At the Meeting

• I AM VERY glad to be here tonight, said Dr. A. B. Smith, President of the United Florists Union of the Western Hemisphere, affiliated with the American Association of Industrial Florists (C.C.A.), in an address to the Canadian Association of Succulent Geranium Leaves, Vancouver Branch, in Hotel Lotus-Blossom Friday night.

"For years I have followed the activities of the Canadian Association of Succulent Geranium Leaves in the good work they have done throughout Canada and the world," he said.

"I am especially glad to be able to speak to you tonight," he said. "These are curial times," he said.

"We must go forward to a new and better world in which there shall be a community of interests and an understanding of our fellow man," he said.

"Canada—this glorious nation of free men—must march on in the sea of opportunity until every Canadian can furl his sails under his own Apple tree," he said.

"I believe with all my heart in this," he said.

"I believe you do, too," he said. "Everyone should," he said. "But don't quote me on this," he said.

Mr. Smith was presented with a succulent Geranium leaf and a silver water jug to water his geraniums with, as a token of appreciation for "the good work Mr. Smith has done in promoting interest in Geranium Leaves the world over."

"Thank you," Mr. Smith said.

The main theme of Mr. Smith's address was that the present government of Canada was a "bunch of blackguards, grafters, two-timers, nincompoops," and not worthy of a position of bus boy in a farmer's outhouse.

Geranium leaves were given to all visitors.

A good time was had by all, especially the reporters, who slept.

Mitch Mitchell Restrings Old Line To Ubyssy

• "MITCH" MITCHELL, prominent campus fixture, was found by a Ubyssy reporter Wednesday sobbing bitterly in a corner of Brock Hall lounge and pounding the wall with a little pink fist.

"I am misunderstood," he quavered, his lower lip trembling and shoulders shaking spasmodically. "My feelings have been hurt," he wept.

He then pulled out a tattered Ubyssy clipping and pointed with shaking fingers to a well-written story entitled "Mitch Captures Thirty Piscatorial Beauties." The well-written story claimed that: misunderstood Mr. Mitchell claimed that he caught thirty fish in thirty days on a fishing trip.

"Ever since that story appeared in your estimable publication," he stammered, his eyes welling over with tears, "people have peered at me and I have heard them saying to themselves, You didn't catch thirty fish in thirty days. Even the Employees Credit Union looks at me and says 'You didn't catch thirty fish in thirty days.'"

He pounded the wall again with his fist and buried his face in a curtain.

"I did catch thirty fish in thirty days," he wailed.

Man Goes Out With Wife

Lee Gets Rise Out of Librarians

• "WHAT IS the Library coming to?" is the question posed on the campus this week after Superintendent of Grounds, C. B. Lee issued a shattering press release to the effect that the University of British Columbia library, which was reported to be sinking one eighth of an inch into the ground two years ago, has reversed the procedure and is rising out of the ground at the rapid rate of two inches an hour.

"This will get quite a rise out of the librarians," primly stated Dr. Kaye Lamb, who was quite high when being interviewed by the Ubyssy.

MITCHELL R. C. LIVES

TIDES ON POINT GREY

Maximum Tide—Water up on the beach as far as it will come. Minimum Tide—Water down on the beach as far as it will go.



• THE SPECTRE of death hovering over the campus filed another notch in his scythe yesterday as he gathered in his thirty-eighth Varsity student after having eaten lunch in the Caf for the first time.

(The victim ate the lunch, not the spectre. That is how the spectre got to be a spectre.)

He died in the midst of spasmodic gasps at noon yesterday. In fact, they were the nearest things to him at the time of his death. They didn't help him—they just gurgled and laughed fiendishly to the tune of "Did you ever hear a gasp rasp?"

He laid there on the floor of the Caf.

Suddenly he twitched—but it was his last twitch.

The opt mortem, conducted by Dr. Kitchener, Medical Health Officer for the University, revealed only the natural contents of the normal UBC student's stomach.

These were boiled grasshopper legs, assorted berries, solidified cement particles, one silver spoon (he was born with it in his mouth but swallowed it by mistake when yet a child), one carnation all swimming in alcohol and using to great advantage the Australian back-over side stroke.

Poe Di Javrete

Ainsworth Powers

ivorce Bate

• THE FIRST Canadian to be honored by appointment to the office of Poet Laureate is a Vancouver born student at the University of B.C., Alan Harrison Ainsworth.

His appointment was announced immediately after the former Poet Laureate, John Masfield, resigned the office, stating, "I feel that I can no longer continue with honor to hold an office which Mr. Ainsworth is obviously so much better qualified to fill. He is a combination of all the perfections of Shakespeare, Chaucer, Milton, Spenser, Wordsworth, Dryden, Shelly, and Openshaw."

When interviewed by the Ubyssy, Ainsworth, who will hereafter be known as Alan, Lord Ainsworth, Earl of Cloves, announced his intention to retire from public life, in order to complete his first narrative poem, "The Blitch in the Ditch," a sequel to Scott's "The Lady of the Lake."

Although he has long enjoyed considerable local notoriety, the new Poet Laureate was comparatively unknown in poetic circles until the publication of his "The Return," which was immediately hailed as the fulfillment of all that modern poetry has been working towards.

It was this poem, which has even been discussed in the House of Commons, that gave to the English language the immortal lines "Grieve not, sore heart, for nevermore shall we endure a separation," which have caused a drop in the divorce rate of more than 40 per 1,000.

BIBBS STUFFED, PICKLED IN KWAKIUTL EXHIBIT

• AMS PRESIDENT Dick Bibbs was stuffed and pickled today and put on display in the Library Museum among the Kwakiutl exhibit.

He is listed as Exhibit No. 371-B, AMS President—bungling type, Area—North America. Thrived on babies for breakfast. Now extinct.

"We had a tough time getting him," said Dr. Kaye Lambywamkins, head-librarian-in-chief-in-charge-of-books-and-pickling of the UBC Library, "but we always get our exhibit."

Dr. Lambywamkins told The "Used-to-be" that Bibbs protested to the last junior member, but was finally captured on top of the Stadium flagpole, where he is wont to sit on sunny afternoons.

"But I was coming back for a second term," he ejaculated. "It's been such great fun. Don't you think we need a new May Pole? There's entirely too many Bruce Yorkes around here."

"It's a great day for babies," commented Dr. Lambywamkins. Prof. Irving agreed with him.

Passe-temps Avec Le Department du Mauvais Francais

• PARMI toutes les aventures que la vie nous presente, celle de rencontrer de nouvelles personnes se classe parmi les plus interessantes. Il ne suffit pour s'en convaincre que de frequenter un endroit assez achalande.

Tout recemment j'ai me trouvais dans une salle publique a une heure ou il y a cohue. Plusieurs classes de gens m'entouraient et je me plaisais a les regarder, ces animaux raisonnables, comme les qualifie le philosophe. J'essayais d'esquisser un cadre imaginaire autour de chacun d'eux, de diviner son occupation quotidienne et enfin de le placer dans son milieu social. J'observais ensuite ses expressions, ses gestes, ses intonations, voire meme ses tics. C'est tre divertissant: quand vous avez une vue d'ensemble de tout ce qui caracterise un individu, vous sentez deja qu'il existe une certaine liaison intime entre lui et vous.

• CHARLES B. WOOD, registrar, gave a statement to the press today.

"The University of B.C. will hold a summer session this year," the statement said.

"The British Columbia Government is expected to make a grant of money to the University soon," the statement continued.

"We wish everybody a Merry Christmas," the statement concluded.

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the gospel... with Mary Ann PEEPER

SHPUT

Sick To Bring PCL Club Here

PAJ

SEATTLE STADIUM SMOULDERS

SEATTLE—(CUP)—March 29—Emil Sick, prominent Northwest Brewery operator and owner of the late Capilano Stadium was dealt another great blow early last night when his palatial ball park in Seattle mysteriously went up in smoke. The conflagration, which was visible for miles around the Puget Sound metropolis, was finally brought under control after equipment was rushed in from the nearby city of Everett, but by then it was too late to save any of the million dollar stadium.

the gospel

according to
LUKE MOYLS

● TODAY is here, or rather to-night is here at last. For to-night is the night that a Ubysey sports editor dreams about. This is the night when the final issue goes to press, and for some ungodly reason they call this final effort the "Goon" issue.

This is the night when sports editors and senior editors, and even copy boys, forget all their usual worries as they slap the sheet together in record time for what they call a "bang-up" evening.

It's a night for sentimentalism as publisher weeps on publisher's shoulder and kisses the old pub goodbye as salty droplets slide down ink-stained cheeks. Yes, he'll wash those smudges of printer's ink from his face, but he can't get it out of his blood.

It'll be worse than ever tonight, for with Cheery Chuck home or leave to see us through that JAL evening with JT and DB and JG and all the rest of them, the tears will flow like wine and vice versa.

It reminds me of those sentimental columns Chuck once wrote on this very sports page . . . "sob . . . sob . . . glub . . . glub . . . and stuff . . . play me some more Ellington . . . you're tearing my heart out."

And then there was Chuck's slave on that last epic, but he last column. He worked like a couldn't say what he meant, and he ended up with those famous last words . . . "There, I've said it. Good-bye, kiddies."

He said it, but I'm not going to be like him. I'm not going to have any last words, let alone famous last words. After all, Miss Dundas (have to be formal now that she's going to be the new god), has a copyright on a column-head which says "The Last Word."

But speaking of last words reminds me of a famous poem. I cannot recall the poet's name . . . I never was an English student. But the poem is a masterpiece. In fact, it's an epic.

Such a work as this comes only once in the lifetime of a genius. Even the title of the piece has a bit of ecstasy. It is a simple title, but it expresses the theme of the poem almost as well as the rhyme itself.

Doubtless the poet sat up all night groping for a title for his masterpiece, but finally he came up with the stirring phrase, "Reflections on Breaking the Ice."

It was such a stirring title that it stirred me to go on and read the poem in spite of the fact that I learned to hate all poetry back in the days of English 2. I was stirred even more, in fact, I was thrilled to the bone when I went on to read the masterpiece. . . .

Candy
Is dandy
But liquor
Is quicker.
There, I've said it. Goodbye kiddies.

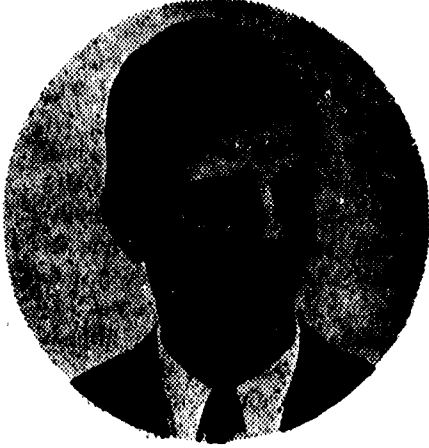


BREAKFAST MENU

Mike: "f u n e x"
Molly: "s v f x"
Mike: "f u n e m"
Molly: "s v f m"
Mike: "o k, l f m n x"

DAMN

RETIRES...



...early tonight

Rowers To Row Against U.W. It Says Here

Joe Blow's note: This story is true.

● WASHINGTON'S Huskies are in for a stiff downhill water fight on Easter Saturday when UBC's junior rowing crew tries again in their annual competition against Gosta Erikson's well known eight.

The Blue and Gold oarsmen from "the bottom of Blenheim Street", have been preparing all year for this event and are hoping to come back with more than freshwater blisters for their efforts.

HUSKIES' TEAM TOPS

This meet on Lake Washington will be a gruelling mile and a quarter of co-ordination and stamina, for competitive sculling is considered to be one of the most exacting of sports that can be used to develop any man's muscles.

Varsity's crew is in for a hot 2000 metres as the Huskies are from all accounts the best college scullers on this continent.

Stoked by veteran Norm Denkmann, the UBC rowers will be working together for the first time although most have had experience in other competitions.

DUNK COXSAIN

Chris Tripp, coxswain for the crew, had a little bad luck a while ago as he lost his lucky cap overboard during a training bout with the "muddy Fraser."

The oarsmen hold him personally responsible for this and, disregarding the old custom of dunking only the winning cox in the briny, the scullers threaten to throw him in win or lose.

Scullers taking part in this weekend's regatta include—Morm Denkmann, Harry Castillou, Bob Marshall, Bill Ross, Fraser MacLean, Al Frazee, Johnny Frazee, Ross Kerr, Pete Graham and coxswain Chris Tripp.

CONSUMPTION'S CAGERS CAN'T COME TO UBC

● ACCORDING to latest reports which have drifted west from the mid-continental port of Windsor, consumption college, top flight hooping club in eastern Canada, can't com west to meet the valiant tenderbirds.

The fault does not lie with consumption however, they couldn't find a forth for bridge so consumption set in.

But lukey q. moys, manager to the tenderbirds says he wired stan q. nantals to see if consumption can take the ubs casaba kids to the ontario metropolis for the championship serious.

Everybuddy is looking forward eagerly with anxiety to the consumption coach's correspondence which will give the telltale indication as to whether their will be a championship serious or no.

Authorities are lead to believe that there might be sabotage involved, suspecting some underground character who is attempting to remove Mr. Sick from the baseball picture in this part of the country. Strong opposition points to Mr. Schultz, of the Schlitz Brewing Corporation of Los Angeles, who was several weeks ago quoted as saying "I'm glad to hear that Sick lost the aVncouver part of his interests and I wouldn't be surprised if other strange developments take place in the near future."

REBUILD HERE CHOP-CHOP

When contacted by the Seattle representative of BUP, Mr. Sick stated that he will continue with his plans to rebuild and enlarge on the new Canadian baseball park. It was planned to have the new park completed by the early part of June but now that the Seattle Stadium is a total loss Mr. Sick stated, "I have already engaged several thousand builders in the two cities and because new materials are unobtainable here in the States I shall take advantage of the surplus in Canada and commence work immediately up there."

"This should mean, and it will be good news to the Vancouver baseball fans, that my team in the Pacific Coast League will be playing up in Vancouver this year. I have already contacted Bob Abel, President of the PCL and he has said that I will have no trouble transferring the franchise over the border."

"By bringing into Canada extra builders" added Emil Sick, "I hope to have the new park operating for the fans in about a month". Prefabrication and new methods gained from the eminent Henry Kaiser will enable the park to be constructed in record time."

LOYAL SONS TO PLAY

Of special interest to the Vancouver Baseball fans and particularly students at the University of British Columbia will be the startling announcement that three of her loyal sons will be performing on home territory during the summer campaign. Reg Clarkson and Sandy Robertson, stalwart Thunderbird hoopers and their genial coach Maury Van Vliet were revealed to have signed the dotted line for Mr. Sick last week.

The Seattle promoter had planned to keep this a secret for a couple of weeks until more of his players had affixed their names to contracts but because of the surprise development last night and the sudden change of the franchise to Vancouver, Mr. Sick revealed the news.

Thwat means kwiddies, thwat we shwould thee thome thwell baseball here this summer. I can hardly wait to get out of here when someone reads this.

Stop Press



(This is True)

● UBC STUDENTS will be more than slightly elated to know that Ralph "Hunk" Henderson, former star of the Thunderbird Basketball outfit, has been freed from an Eastern Germany prison camp by Russian troops, after more than two years behind enemy barbed wire.

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\$1.25

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\$4.50

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\$2.50 (boxed)

Slumber Song
\$2.00

Elation
\$2.25

Heaven Sent
\$1.50

Blue Grass
\$1.50

Nosegay
\$2.25

Tweed
\$1.65

Fugue
\$5.00

Audace
\$6.00

Indiscreet
\$10.00

Lentheric
\$1.65

Dorel's
\$4.00

Roger et Gallet
\$5.00

Lucien LeLong
\$10.00

Indiscreet
\$10.00

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