

"HOW TO  
READ PICTURES,"  
WEDNESDAY

# The Whyssey

SPEAKS TODAY,  
KING GORDON  
ARTS 100

Published Twice Weekly by the Publications Board of the University of British Columbia

Vol. XIV

VANCOUVER, B. C., TUESDAY, JANUARY 26, 1937

No. 26

## Exchange News and Views

By J. D. Macfarlane

In moments of black mental void . . . that is, when the void is more vacuous than usual, members of our illustrious profession of knowledge-seeking pause momentarily to ponder the *raison d'être* of their arduous existence. Manitobans, having questioned the immortality and immorality of Venus the Innocent, have now turned their soul-shattering gaze upon themselves . . . through the medium of a reprint from the Alberta Gateway . . . and pose the awful question as to why university students chose the ways of the academician.

Of the eight reasons supplied not a syllable is uttered concerning the noble pursuit of truth. Recommendation of High School teachers and administrators, proximity of the university to the student's home and the family influence, prestige of the institution, economy, availability of desired courses, influence of friends and of athletics seem to provide reason enough, according to a survey made by a professor of educational psychology at the University of Nebraska.

### ATHLETES LOW MENTALLY

Of the seven students who gave the reason of "influence of athletics," five rank in the lowest psychological test and none in the highest, this august sage reports.

This is, of course, taken in an American college, but I have an idea that a mythical international boundary plays little part in altering, materially, intelligence standards. That being so, I am led to wonder whether the co-eds at Manitoba are unduly athletic.

At any rate, it would seem that, if one worked the idea out mathematically, it would all come down . . . or be boiled down . . . to a point where we would have to be concerned with a gigantic struggle between the search for knowledge and the survival of the race, physically.

But, all theorizing aside, Americans might take a hint and put a curb on its athletics. Also—on this side of the line, as well as elsewhere, those few worshippers of knowledge who would make a bargain out of college and take two for one might call it a design for living.

### COLLEGE MARRIAGES?

Another American echo comes on the question of marriage at college. A University of California professor of psychology seems to be of the opinion that one must be somewhat of an improvement (on what?) or an angel to make a go of marriage while in college. He declares that figuratively, American marriages are decided by the men standing on one side of a wall and pulling strings for young ladies on the other side. "We marry what we draw—and repent afterwards," he states. "This last applies especially to college students."

### DIVORCE EDUCATION

Like many of our sages this gentleman points out a defect and then fails to find a cause. From what a Canadian can see of this the great love theme of America I should be inclined to say that American youth suffers, in great measure, from mass education on the matter of freedom of marriage and divorce by Hollywood. It might be suggested that inhabitants of the celluloid capital make a distinction between passion and love and give the former its due in a more bohemian fashion . . . and at least preserve for the rest of the impressionable idolizing nation the stability of marriage.

Some would have it that divorce was too easy for our cousins to the south. To those who think it appears to be a progressive form in sociology which is more abused by lack of intelligent use than lacking within itself.

### PHYSICS CLUB

There will be an open meeting of the Physics Club on Wednesday, January 27th, in Science 200, at 12.20 noon. Mr. H. M. Smith, Chief Engineer of the Canadian Broadcasting Corporation, will speak about the new Radio Station CRCV, which is now being erected on Lulu Island.

## G. L. POP PRESENTS GAME HEADS AT INSTITUTE

### NOTA BENE

Will those heels who so kindly borrowed the salt shakers from the cafeteria last Thursday to use on their windshields on the way home that evening please have the decency to show their appreciation for the assistance gained in keeping ice in a running liquid state by returning said shakers to their respective places in the caf.  
In short, bring back the NaCl dispensers, PRONTO.

## DE RIDDER CONTINUES

Wednesday Lectures Resumed This Week

The lectures on music, postponed from last Wednesday because of the illness of Allard de Ridder, will be resumed tomorrow at 3.30 p.m. in the Auditorium. Mr. de Ridder will discuss Bach Cantatas and Chorals, the songs of Haydn, Mozart and Beethoven, and the Italian Operatic Aria.

The lecture will be illustrated by the Musical Society Quartette, the members of which are Kay Patterson (soprano), Marjory Thompson (contralto), Douglas Ford (tenor), and William Cameron (bass). Mrs. de Ridder and Margaret Atkinson of the Musical Society, will also assist.

A cordial invitation is extended by the Musical Society to all members of the Staff, the Student Body, and the general public.

## Beth Gillanders Is "Emily"

Green Props, Darling Programmes and Hazel Circulars

With the selection of Beth Gillanders as "Emily," the cast of the "Brontes" is now complete. Under the direction of Miss Dorothy Somerset and Adelle Thurber the players have started the six weeks of gruelling practice for the Spring production. The setting of the "Brontes" is Early Victorian, so sets and costumes are of that era. In charge of Properties is Eleanor Green, while Ellen Boving will head the costume committee. Advertising Manager is Less Allen. Other convenors are: Programmes, Dudley Darling; tickets, Jack Stark; circulars, Hazel Merton; house manager, Pat Macrea.

## French Comedies Here Next Month

Two one-act comedies, "Les Doctresses" and "L'Anglaise tel qu'on le parle," will be presented by L'Alliance Française and Le Comité Franco-Canada, Feb. 25 at noon in the University Auditorium and will be under the auspices of the French societies of the campus.

"L'Anglaise tel qu'on le parle," by Tristan Bernard, is directed by Madame Leon Dreyfus. The plot is the usual confusion of a young English girl who cannot speak a word of French and a French youth having the advantage of being able to speak English as well as his own native language. Then to top it all, the girl's irate father cannot speak French either. The humorous possibilities are well portrayed by the cast.

Both Monsieur Pierre Auge, French consul for Western Canada, and Madame Auge are taking part in the dramas and will be supported by other members of the societies.

## Big Game Hunting Subject Of Lecture

The University became the recipient of twelve mounted heads of British Columbia game when G. L. Pop presented the collection at a meeting of the Vancouver Institute Saturday evening, at which he was the speaker.

In making the presentation Mr. Pop told how he left his native Budapest to travel all over the world in search of big game. He spoke of his work in Africa and Asia and recounted his first visit to Canada. He first came to Vancouver 25 years ago and was impressed by the big game abounding in the wilds of B. C. Shortly after the war he returned to Canada.

### CHANCELLOR'S EXPERIENCES

Dr. R. E. McKechnie, Chancellor of the University, replied to Mr. Pop, thanking him for the collection. He spoke of his own experiences in this province before the game was driven back into the wilder regions.

The twelve heads, each accompanied by a large color photo of the animal, include moose, elk, mule deer, white and black tail deer, mountain sheep, caribou, grizzly, black and brown bear, mountain goat and mountain caribou, an ewe all shot and mounted by Mr. Pop and his brother, R. J. Pop.

In his address to the Institute, Mr. Pop spoke of the two schools of thought regarding big game hunters. "The world either thinks us murderers or fine fellows," he commented. "But the right kind of game hunter can do a lot towards game preservation."

"Our young people should get interested in the big game of this province, for there is nothing better for a man than a trip into the hills with camera and gun. Nothing can ever be learned from the garbage-can grizzlies in the parks."

### LOTS OF GAME

"There is five times as much game in this province today than there was one hundred years ago," the speaker told the audience. "Civilization, with its hunters, has done a great deal to get rid of the predatory animals which were killing off the young of the species. There is much more to do, and our young men should get interested in the work."

Mr. Pop advocated cougar hunts for the obliteration of one of the great menaces to wild life. He also stated that the killing off of older males can be of great good.

The speaker advocated making an industry of big game hunting in the province. There are 16 species of big game in the province as compared with nine in Alberta and three in other provinces. He said that Alaska is drawing thousands of tourists who desire the thrills of hunting.

Following his talk, Mr. Pop showed several reels of motion pictures of wild life. He stressed that none of the pictures were taken in parks. The films depicted almost all the animals in the collection presented to the university, and the close-up shots of many fine specimens drew applause.

## Mathematics Club Meets Friday

There will be a meeting of the Mathematics Club on Friday evening, January 29th, at 8.15, in the home of Dr. and Mrs. Nowlan, 1669 McGill Road. Miss Frances Wright and Mr. Donald McPhail will give papers on "Some Theorems in Projective Geometry" and "Mechanical Integration."

## \$35 For Liquor For Every \$1 To University

Address By Weir Friday Night

"The University of British Columbia is a university of and for the people," stated the Hon. G. M. Weir, in a radio address over CKMO on Friday evening.

Making a strong plea for the support of the university, Dr. Weir pointed out that in 1933 Ontario, with five times the population of British Columbia, but with less per capita wealth, granted nearly ten times as much to the assistance of its universities as did British Columbia.

### \$400,000 A YEAR

"In comparison with expenditures on British and American universities, our expenditures are comparatively small," said Dr. Weir. "Last fall the legislators voted \$400,000 as a university grant for the present fiscal year. The people of British Columbia spend in one year over fourteen million dollars on wines and liquors or \$35 for each dollar granted to the university."

"The total investment on buildings and equipment is \$4,135,000 and this investment has deteriorated in recent years. In the Department of Botany alone the value of equipment is \$10,000 less than in 1929. Fees have been considerably increased. Further increase would tend to make the U. B. C. a rich man's university."

### ONLY 250 GRADS

"Only 250 students graduate each year from the various faculties of U. B. C. at the spring and fall conventions," said Dr. Weir. "One per cent of the population of the province is 7,500. Since only 250 students graduate annually it is obvious that it will take more than 30 years before one per cent of the population have graduated from the university. Are such graduation numbers excessive?"

## "Throne Stronger Than Its Occupant," Says Alberta U. Speaker

By CLEM L. KING

UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA, Edmonton, Jan. 19. (W.I.P.U.)—To Mr. Brian Cook, "the throne is stronger than its occupant," according to his lecture on Monday, Jan. 18. Speaking on the facts concerning the British throne, Mr. Cook traced the history of the British throne from the days when it held absolute power, showing its decline in authority until it has reached the present status.

He discussed the recent crisis and pointed out that the objection of the British people was not that the lady was a commoner, but that she had two husbands living. For the ordinary run of person this presents a serious consideration, but for a King the obstacle is insurmountable. Such a union would have "rocked the very institutions of the British monarchy."

### DIGNITY OF EDWARD

The radio broadcast of the ex-King was to Mr. Cook "all important," and showed the great dignity which characterized all the acts of Edward VIII. The people of England were sad and distressed at the abdication of the King, but the English monarchy was shown to be more stable than ever, for it was here that the link, reputedly "narrow and frail," was, to quote Mr. Cook, "strengthened by this crisis into a great thick cable."

In concluding, Mr. Brian Cook recalled the words of the Queen Mother who pleaded that understanding and sympathy accompany the thoughts of the people so that the matter be seen in its just light. Queen Mary asked the people to accept "his brother," unexpectedly same love and honor as was accorded into the kingship, with the ed to the great George V. Mr. Cook hoped that 1937 would bring peace and prosperity to Britain and the Dominions under George VI.

## DANCE DRAW RETURNS FOR FRESHMAN PARTY

Ure, Honorary President

Just one week from Thursday the "foolish" Frosh and their "serious" seniors will converge at the Commodore, to hold their Freshman frolic. This was decided at the first meeting of Arts '40 held on last Friday, to elect an Honorary President and to discuss plans for a class party.

Dr. William Ure was elected as Honorary President. Dr. Ure has been prominent in campus activities for some time and his election is an excellent indication of the high esteem in which he is held by the University.

The class fees of \$1.00 must be paid early to ensure the holding of the party at the Commodore, which is felt to be the most appropriate place.

After much discussion, it was decided that the dance would be a complete draw for freshmen and freshettes. However, upper classmen will be admitted for \$2.00 on the condition that they do not escort freshettes or that freshmen escort upperclass women. One freshman suggested as a solution to have a date bureau as they do in many U. S. colleges, but didn't receive much support.

Will Take Place At Pep Meet

A real old-fashioned class draw will be the feature of Tuesday's Pep Meeting which is to advertise the Frosh Frolic. Names will be drawn right before your eyes on the stage, to ensure no "cooking."

The Class draw of recent years has degenerated to an entirely managed mixing of couples who have been unable to select partners. Old-timers have regretted the passing of the ancient system, whereby members of the class really got to know each other instead of remaining in small groups. Frequently a pool was formed among the girls, the one who had the worst luck in the draw getting as much as \$20.

Arts '40 has returned to the fold. Upon receipt of class fees, the executive will place each freshman's name in one box, and each freshette's name in another. On Tuesday noon, one name will be drawn at a time from each receptacle, the lady being presented with the double ticket, which she will obtain later at the Quad box office.

Class members who wish to take someone outside the class will receive a double ticket upon payment of double the class fees.

## Prof. King Gordon To Be S. C. M. Speaker Today

Speaks In Arts 100 At Noon Today

The subject of Prof. J. King Gordon's first lecture, to be held in Arts 100 at noon today, will be "Behind the Headlines." Accompanied by E. A. Corbett and Drummond Wren, he appears on the campus under the auspices of the Students' Christian Movement and the Fellowship for a Christian Social Order. At this meeting, Prof. Gordon's companions, both outstanding Canadian educationists, will also speak briefly.

At 2.30 today, Prof. Gordon will hold a two-hour seminar in Auditorium 312, to which all students are cordially invited, and on Friday noon he will discuss the "Democratic Crisis" at another meeting in Arts 100.

## FILM SOCIETY PICK 'THUNDER OVER MEXICO'

On Friday noon the Film Society will show the controversial "Thunder Over Mexico" to demonstrate the feasibility of 16 millimeter equipment for university use.

Sergei Eisenstein, the director of the film, came from Russia to Paramount Films. The unions wouldn't let him produce in Hollywood, so he went to Mexico, financed by Upton Sinclair, whose "EPIC" campaign in California recently aroused so much international discussion.

Eisenstein produced a great film dealing with the domination of the peasants by the Roman Catholic church. When the production was finished and edited, it took 20 hours to show. From this were made several complete films, of which "Thunder Over Mexico" is the chief.

Also on Friday's program will be "Death Days," another unit from Eisenstein's original, which, however, is a separate production. This latter film was brought to Canada by the Film Society in conjunction with the University of Alberta.

Dunne and Rundle have loaned a 16-millimeter projector for this special showing. Developments are under way for the Film Society to obtain its own equipment within the next few weeks.

## Musical Society Finds Going Pretty Tough

"This business of producing an opera is no cinch." This in a rather decided manner from Business Manager Harry Bigsby. "Take Robin Hood for instance," he went on, "\$1500 all tied up in one production, that's quite a bit, and we're out to make a profit."

Rather tersely put, but exactly what the Musical Society is intending to do this year. With an enthusiastic business executive and a hard-working group of department managers, all is set for a really successful production.

Ticket manager Bob McLellan reports that the tickets are now ready for distribution and members of the society are requested to call on Bob and receive their \$27 worth. The exchange system is being used, and the tickets will be exchanged for reserved seat tickets at a later date. The box office as usual is at the J. W. Kelly Piano Co., on Seymour Street near Dunsmuir.

Seats for the production will be 50c, 75c and \$1.00. It has been decided that student night will be on the first of the four nights of production, on Wednesday, February, 17th.

The publicity department is working full time in an effort to convince those in town that the opera is the amateur show of the year. Following a series of first-class Gilbert and Sullivan presentations, this is not by any means a presumption and the committee is particularly impressed by this year's opera in rehearsal. The rollicking tunes and catchy dialogue, popular for over 30 years, are not a very difficult article to sell and musical circles, it is believed, are eagerly anticipating the performance to be a favorite in the realm of lighter music.

Following an established custom in advertising, the society has prepared a large number of window stickers which will be distributed by members of the Society to University car-owners, and others.

These stickers will not be stuck on car windows because of opposition last year, but co-operation of car-owners is requested when distribution takes place. They may be obtained from any of the following members of the advertising committee: Jean McLeod, Doug. Ford, Jack Gray or George Robertson.

### STOP PRESS

Junior League To Put On "FOLLIES" PEP MEET Tomorrow Noon Providing Council Grants Permission

# THE UBYSSY

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## BOOZE OR BOOKS?

"Last fall the legislature voted \$400,000 as a university grant for the present fiscal year. The people of British Columbia spend in one year over fourteen million dollars on wines and liquors or \$35 for each dollar granted to the university."

In these words, Hon. G. M. Weir, Provincial Secretary and Minister of Education, defended the institution of which he was formally a staff member, during a radio address the other evening. It was a timely topic, for too often do we hear ignorant critics decry the university and its work.

It is a strange commentary on the people of this province that they have seemingly little regard for their university. The fault can be divided equally between the institution, and the public, for it is quite possible that university authorities are doing little to raise the esteem in which the average citizen holds this university, although the extension work is helping some.

Certainly it is true that downtown actions of our freshmen, pepsters and Greeks do nothing to help the university. We might also say, however, that those members of the public who take the antics of fools seriously are sadly lacking in a sense of humor.

The outstanding fact of this entire discussion is the ratio between the cost of spirits and the cost of education. It does no good to be whimsical on this matter, or to say that if men will drink, well let them.

We cannot overlook the fact that people in B. C. are willing to spend 35 times as much for breaking down their minds and morals than they will spend to build them up.

## CLASS DRAWS

We are very glad to learn that the old campus customs are reviving. More power to Arts '40 and their livewire executive who intend to hold a class-wide, uncooked draw for their party. This draw, which will serve better than anything else to unite the class, will take place in the auditorium at a pep meeting a week today.

During the last few years the ancient custom of draws has vanished from the campus. A few years ago a class executive attempted to hold one, but since only 45 women and five men entered they were forced to give up the idea. We hope that the Freshmen are not such cowards that they are afraid to enter a draw. After all, somebody must be lucky.

We do not advocate draws for all class parties, but they should certainly be compulsory for the Freshmen in order to make their dance an-all University affair.

## At The ... MOVIES

By THE GROUGH

Being reviews of private showings, pictures to appear shortly in Vancouver

The sprightly Lily Pons and the jocosely Jack Oakie fuse their highly individual comic talents, and the result is "That Girl from Paris," wholly acceptable comedy distinguished by the work of its feminine lead. The lovely Lily is a delightful comedienne, her charm is pervasive, she sings as you may have heard before, she has great charm, a fascinating stilted accent, teeth, she is petite, debonair, sprightly, chic, and, in fact, generally eupeptic.

The plot is slight but sufficient. Lily ups and leaves her wealthy Parisian fiancé at the altar, and for a few moments escapes into the French countryside. Here in the pictorial high spot of the film, she wanders down a sunlit lane in full Bridal costume, preceded by a dozen handsome geese. But alas, she must meet and yield to the horrid Mr. Gene Raymond, whence the picture stows away to America, a roadhouse engagement and fame.

Jack Oakie, the well-rounded drummer of the four-piece band whose portage Lily becomes, is plumper, shinier, and more like a candied apple than ever. For once his playing is wholly refreshing, and Mr. Oakie shines with such genial joie-de-vivre that it is impossible to resent him. Mischa Auer, elongated and saddened bandit of "The Gay Desperado," is likewise amusing as the ex-Romanoff pianist of the band. A further comic note emanates from voluble Herman Bing.

By way of musical diversion, Miss Pons sings "Seal It With a Kiss," an aria from the "Barber of Seville," and a gorgeous swing-

## Fashion Notes On Prom

Not Many Tickets Left for Grill Party

About 30 couples on the campus can still share an opportunity—the chance to bask in the color, glow, rhythm, swing, and congenial joy that will pervade the Spanish Grill on the night of January 28. The occasion is the Junior Prom; the ticket limit is 125 couples; and more than 90 double tickets have already been sold.

For the occasion, Malcolm Brown will wear knitted pants caught at the waist with petunias. Rubber boots and a mauve polo shirt will complete his ensemble. Miss Beverley Cunningham will don black velvet lounging pyjamas, her accessories a triars of Brazilian orchids and a triple necklace of small Siamese temple bells.

Mr. John Baird and Mr. Dave Lewis, likewise of the '38 executive, will assume printed shirts in pastel patterns over scarlet woolen drawers. They will carry bouquets of Goldenrod and Brussels sprouts.

waltz rendition of the "Blue Danube" that would positively flatten Ray Noble. Musical score and direction is by Nat Shilkret and Andre Kostelanetz.

Since the purpose of this column was to furnish discriminating criticism of current pictures, the reviewer, who was genuinely anxious to take a wallop at something, is disappointed that his first working material is "Girl From Paris." The picture is really enjoyable, provided one masters his normal dislike of Gene Raymond and worn stories. The music is lovely, and most people who haven't already seen her will be captivated by the French operatic star who plays comedy so well.

All in all, "That Girl From Paris," will repay seeing on its own merits. Watch for it.



**F**OOILING aside. It's time to stop now and admit that the ribbings that the Musical Society has received from this column the past few weeks were all in fun. Actually, I feel a bit of tribute oozing out as I think of the job that the boys and girls are attacking.

Staging an operetta at this university is something that I for one wouldn't like to attempt. Your trouble starts long before the show when you find music copyrights, impossible and difficult parts, budget arguments, scenery cost, and a hundred other obstacles in your way. If the truth were known, it would be discovered that the presentation of any show at all, let alone a good one, is a task that is finaxed from the start. Yet, and I blush as I admit it, there are always the hecklers.

**O**N the uselessness of French 2. It wasn't as if the course gave one a good idea of French literature or even the beastly language. But as far as this scribe can see neither is offered by this university in its sophomore course in frog's talk.

Frankly, I don't like the subject, so this trade is slightly prejudiced. At the same time, I have come to the conclusion that a different attack on the matter would lighten the hearts of many who are forced to struggle through Gobseck and Fracasé year after year.

At the risk of failing Fr. 2 (3 hrs. week) again, let me be so saucy as to offer a suggestion to the solons of the languages department. It is reasonable to believe, and indeed a canvas of second-year students would show conclusively, that a course in French of today and conversational French would be infinitely more successful than the one now offered. French is a living language, and a good many of us who are now disgusted with our work in it would not object to an opportunity to study the French of today. We would enjoy a course that tested our wits . . . a course where a lot of the lecture time was spent in rapid repartee, and woe to him who had no answer!

**D**EBATES cost us too much. Nobody would accuse me of being anything but an enthusiastic supporter of the Parliamentary Forum, but it seems of late that this organization, which does splendid work, has been absorbing too much of the students' good money. For the cash outlay on debating, too few people benefit.

It is admitted that debating is great training for university students, and that the give and take repartee of the Forum meetings is helpful to future politicians and business men. But an average Forum meeting attracts 50, a number hardly in proportion to the budget of the organization. Our speakers travel at student expense; the revenues from major debates being almost nil. What is more, we have developed a habit of losing that is discouraging to even the most cheerful among us.

I might admit before the comment starts that I've lost two de-

## on his way!



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## VANCOUVER SUN

Next Monday!

bates for the Forum in as many years, but then the blame is not of necessity on the speakers.

Either the Forum should do something to make their work have more popular appeal, or activities should be curtailed to bring the expense within reason for the number of students participating. Some move must be made before this useful group meets student opposition, for even university students like to feel that their money is not being wasted.

**A**ROUND THE campus. It's up to the frosh to fling a good party next February 4, for if they don't they'll be finaxed all their year . . . as was '36 . . . in the morning mail a letter from Taimi Aho, who says she enjoys her first school . . . "the children are what I always wanted" . . . coming home in the street car the other evening I was sitting in front of two talkative varsity girls . . . 1st girl: You know, I always find that my boy friends like to be the whole show. . . 2nd girl: I

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## Commerce Club at Alberta Hears What is Expected of Them

By CLEM L. KING

**UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA,** Edmonton, Jan. 19 (W.I.P.U.)—Speaking to the Commerce Club of the University of Alberta, Mr. C. A. Graham, manager of the Great West Garment Company, told them of what the business man expects of the Commerce Graduate. Stressing the fact that business was not an exact science

such as medicine and law, and that because of this essential difference, graduates could not expect to step into a business and proceed to operate it efficiently, nor was this expected of them.

Mr. Graham spoke of the greater opportunities offered by business than by these other professions, and of the greater rewards. A business man requires that a Commerce graduate be so trained that he can be readily absorbed into the business. The students were recommended to make an investigation into the efficiency of their various courses, and that if they did not come up to their requirements, then the students should set about to have them adjusted. A good working knowledge of stenography was recommended as one of the best methods of reaching the first step on the road to success.

please mine by finding their weak spots and praising them up . . . looks like work for the Stude Prince . . . and so ends a column written after a gloomy hour listening to the new CJOR amateur program on Sunday nights . . . definitely awful.

## The VANCOUVER SYMPHONY SOCIETY

Announces  
**THE FIFTH CONCERT OF THE SEASON**  
at the  
**STRAND THEATRE**  
**SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 7th, at 3 P.M.**  
ALLARD de RIDDER, Conductor

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Have you heard Tom Marshall's description of his Saskatchewan trip? "We got there and things didn't look so good, the campus was sort of bare, and then we saw six girls, and things began to pick up; they took us to dinner and there were fifty girls, so things were pretty good, and then we went to a supper dance and there were twenty-four of the most beautiful girls I have ever seen, and things were swell."

They say he looks sort of sentimental when he hears "Saskatchewan" played.

Shoe prices are going up. So now is the time to buy your spring shoes. You can get them at **RAE SONS BUDGET SHOP** sale for half price or less. Just pay a visit to 644 Granville street and take a look at the smart gabardines, suedes and kids on display in the Budget Shop.

This outstanding sale only takes place twice a year and you can be sure you are getting real value for your money. Many of the shoes from the downstairs store are being sold upstairs. All the shoes are priced at \$4.75 and \$5.75. Don't miss this opportunity to buy Rae Sons famous shoes at these extraordinary prices.

We hear that Pan Hellenic has something bright and new to discuss. Nothing like keeping the girls busy.



**NOTICE!**  
**THE VARSITY**  
**TEA ROOMS**

at 4605 WEST TENTH AVENUE  
Point Gray, will be closed on Tues-  
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and 27th, and will be

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Specialties will be genuine home-  
cooked meals at the lowest possible  
prices, an outstanding feature being  
the 5-cent items on the menu.

Afternoon Teas will also receive  
special attention.

**MUCK - A - MUCK**

We've been having surreal fun  
on this page lately.



Prof. Garglem X. MacHootch

**JACK AND JILL**

As They Would Do It

**TRUE STORY :**

**The Night I**  
**Can't Forget**

I was just seventeen when I met  
John Brandon. Reared on a little  
farm I knew little of life, and the  
pitfalls that lie in wait for inno-  
cence.

One sunny June afternoon I was  
walking down the winding path to  
the creek. Rounding a corner, I  
bumped squarely into a dark, hand-  
some stranger. Strangers were a  
rarity in Burgsville, and my curi-  
osity was aroused. In spite of my  
confusion, I managed to steal a  
glance at his clean-cut, smiling  
face.

Arriving at the creek, I doffed my  
clothing, and soon was swimming in  
the cool water. After some time I  
noticed that it was time for me to  
go home. I looked up, and you can  
imagine my consternation when I  
saw John standing there.

"Oh!" I called. "Please go away.  
I want to come out now."

He politely turned his back, and  
I dashed for the spot where I had  
left my clothes. But when I turned  
I saw that he was again looking at  
me with a rapt look in his eyes.

"Oh! You said you wouldn't  
look."

"Silly, I don't mean any harm."

The crisp curly hair falling over  
his brow and his winning smile  
drove all thought of my mother's  
gentle training from my mind. But  
it was late. I arranged with Jack  
to meet me later at the foot of the  
hill where we went to get the water.  
As I rushed home, I was walking  
on air.

There was a full moon that night,  
and my feet seemed to have wings  
as I hurried to the spot where Jack  
awaited me. My heart was on fire  
as he drew me to him for our first  
kiss. . . .

When we awoke (I told you we  
lived in New England. This is to  
get local color.) It was dawn. Re-  
alizing finally what my madness  
had done, I rose, and was about to  
leave.

I felt a hand clutching my arm.  
Jack was awake, too. He tried to  
take me in his arms, but I resisted  
him. Finally, with a wrench, I  
freed myself from his grasp. But  
this had overbalanced him, and he  
tumbled down the steep side of the  
hill.

"Jack!" I called, and ran to the  
edge of the hill. I, too, slipped and  
fell. I dimly felt my head strike  
something hard. (Like a rock.)

When I regained consciousness,  
I found that Jack had fractured his  
skull in that mad fall.

Day after day, I went about me-  
chanically performing my tasks. At  
night I wept scalding tears into my  
pillow. Mother said nothing. Jack  
was in the hospital. Mother still  
said nothing.

Then one day there was a knock  
at the door. It was Jack!

(Will Jill regain her self-respect?  
Can she atone for her double crime?  
What will Mamma say? Read next  
month's True Story for another  
thrilling installment of this thrill-  
ing TRUE experience!)

**ESQUIRE :**

**The Slug Comes**  
**Home**

The rain dowed the dimlit side-  
walk. Overhead the train rumbled  
on echoing the agony rumbling  
rumbling through his inside. An-  
other evening to be passed with  
Jill. Jill of the fair eyes, between  
the shade of copper rust and tur-  
quoise. It would be Cellini's res-  
taurant off Fifth Street again.  
Looking at the swimming patterns  
of the red-check tablecloth he same  
question would come up again. She  
would ask him what he was think-  
ing about. Damn it! He couldn't  
tell her. That same pain inside of  
him rumbling an dthen jerking his  
very vitals with its sudden thrusts  
of pain. He loved her. But what  
the bloody hell! couldn't she guess  
that he wasn't paying attention to  
her naive anecdotes.

A dim figure split the lamp-  
shadow.

"Hello, Jack. Did I keep you  
long?"

Hello, Jill. No that's O.K. Beast-  
ly night, isn't it?" Beastly or other-  
wise, they two had lived for these  
evenings, lived through the hurry-  
ing hours of ghastly reality for  
these evenings of paradise together.

Suddenly all the lights of New  
York went out. The sidewalk rushed  
at him and caressed him into  
oblivion.

A car screeched to a standstill.  
"Jack! Jack! Listen, listen,  
Jack!"

A burly bull pulled her carefully  
from the prostrate figure lying still  
on the wet pavement. She only re-  
membered the sirens screaming  
clear. The hospital corridor dimly  
outlined the trim figures of hurry-  
ing nurses. She stretched out her  
hand to stop the passing nurse.

"No, he's still unconscious."

Tomorrow she'd miss her work.  
Jacobi would fire her. What the  
heck! Jack's in there suffering. The  
doctor awoke her from her tired  
sleep on the hard hospital bench.

"You'd better go home and rest.  
He'll pull through. It was acute  
appendicitis."

She felt herself falling. Down a  
steep incline. Down, down. On the  
crown of the hill stood the home of  
her dreams, sliding farther and  
farther and farther away. . . .

High Senechal of Muck



**History of**  
**Mediaeval**  
**Europe . . .**

Synopsis of preceding chap-  
ters: If you think we're going to  
go through all that again, you're  
crazy.

**CHAPTER II**

We have now arrived at about  
800 A.D. It is late evening and the  
long purple shadows are stealing  
. . . Oh, what the hell!

About this time we find a very  
interesting little sidelight on the  
character of Alfred the Great. Say,  
if you're going to start asking me  
for exact dates now, we'll be here  
all night. I said about 800. And  
when I say about 800 I mean be-  
tween 500 and 1000.

Anyway, Alfred did NOT burn  
those cakes. It is a false lie, is-  
sued in the teeth of the facts, which  
were that Alfred ATE the cakes.  
That's not very funny, but I'm  
writing this, not you.

Alfred had some trouble with the  
Danes, and if you will study the  
character of Hamlet for a while,  
you will see that there are darn few  
people who wouldn't have had  
trouble with the Danes.

(Question: Was Hamlet a Great  
Dane?)

(Turn to page 67 for answer. It  
is "No," anyway.)

Finally he caught them all and  
put them in the Danelaw, and very  
inconvenient it was, too, as they  
could only go out Thursday's and  
week-ends, and then they had to  
be in before ten. This system is  
still continued in the public schools,  
although some people advocate  
shifting it to the public houses.

Eventually Alfred died.

Now let us go to the continent.

Hold on tight, kiddies!

Well, here we are, aren't we,  
damn you?

France was in a bad way. The  
barons were so occupied with pill-  
age and sackage and package and  
bottage, and swillage, that they  
paid almost no attention to joie de  
vivre, and pourboire. Besides this,  
they neglected their wives. So the  
troubadours got their start. This  
culminated in Bing Crosby and  
Richard Crooks. (See Note 4, page  
124, in some other good book.)

All this was very depressing, es-  
pecially as the end of the world was  
coming by the year one thousand.  
This was figured out by pyramid-  
ology, and was prophesied by the  
Anglo-Saxon-Israelites, a sect who  
were later murdered along with  
two other bunches of heretics, the  
Cathartics and the Walled-in-sins.

I tottem to sign their waivers.

**Cubism**  
**Hits**  
**Poetry**

hard lines  
trees cold in the snow  
ice-bound  
her face . . .

tears mill down, those deepened  
trenches

the snow melting  
like brown-sugared roads  
and the irrigation of the  
Sahara

wring dry that  
dry heart, dry as the "Garden of  
Allah."

Those eyes  
respire streams  
wring dry that heart, Sahara will  
never bloom again.

Angular she lies  
blotting the cigaret-scared surface  
of the desk  
in cubes and hard rectangular lines.

Card-faced she peers beneath hir-  
cine brows  
and jets a column  
angular in sympathy  
of smoke.

Conic ankles stub the ash-strewn  
floor.

Pity sinks deep  
in trapezoidic roots

**What People**  
**Are Saying**

Dave Kato: "No matter how you  
look at it, half the people getting  
married these days are women."

Dr. Morsh: "People hearing Bing  
Crosby should squirm, if they are  
men . . ."

Dr. Morsh (again): "Esquire's  
'Gland Book for the Queasting  
Male' is more fun than science."

Jones: "Come on, let's everybody  
ante."

Grant: "Beveridge, say something  
intelligent."

Dr. Topping: "You can get people  
so mad that even a worm like Mr.  
Bennett will turn."

Dr. Sedgewick: "Pooh!"

Macfarlane: "I'm feeling lecher-  
ous today."

**"CRITICAL MOMENTS"**

**WHEN YOU**  
**ARE THE**  
**CLOSING**  
**SPEAKER**  
**ON YOUR**  
**DEBATING**  
**TEAM..**



**-AND THERE'S A FROG IN YOUR**  
**THROAT-YOUR SHOE HURTS-AND**  
**YOU CAN'T MAKE HEAD OR TAIL**  
**OF YOUR NOTES - DON'T WORRY-**

**EAT AND ENJOY**



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which assure us—which we can trust—which  
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with college activities—a way of knowing where  
to buy, what to buy, how much to spend. A  
reminder of the best places to shop, the easiest  
way to save.

**START**  
**SAVING**

**TO-DAY**—patronize **UBYSSEY** advertisers

**MUCKATORIAL**

TO ALL THOSE WHOM THESE PRESENTS COME,  
GREETING!

Lately, in the course of human events, it has become  
necessary for one people to declare their independence.

Anyway, three of the downtrodden ones who formerly  
struggled with the editors for space for Muck, finally threw  
off the yoke which has filled page three with news. (N.B.—  
This is NOT a pun on "joke.")

Making a concerted surprise onslaught, they demanded  
page three. And were we surprised when they gave it to us!

Then we remembered something. The page must be  
filled. Well, we done it. And from now on, the cries of battle  
shall continue on the Pub. Page three shall no longer be an  
extension of the great open spaces. We have spoke.

The Three Must-get-their-beers.

