

Corrupt Heart Menaces Society Mott Tells Crowded Auditorium Calling for Student Leadership

Courage Need Says Former SCM Leader

• "STUDENTS MUST LEARN to judge success by degree of co-operation."

That was the reminder given to students who packed the auditorium on Saturday morning to hear a stirring address by Dr. J. R. Mott, founder and leader for 33 years of the World Student Christian Federation.

"No matter what degree you may receive from your university education, if you come out with a corrupt heart, you will make yourself a menace to society," he declared.

STATESMEN NEEDED

Entering an earnest plea for more serious attention to grave problems now confronting the world, Dr. Mott proclaimed a great need for "statesmanlike" leadership.

Leaders of tomorrow must have the courage to make violent renunciations and breaks with precedent. They must be confident, optimistic,—men of unerring guiding principles.

Dealing with the position of universities in the modern world the kindly, much-travelled cleric declared: "Universities are of strategic importance insofar as they teach the teachers, preach to the preachers and govern the governors."

Introducing the speaker to the audience of approximately 1300 students, President L. S. Klinck described the distinguished guest as "a world figure, a true cosmopolitan in thought and action, the foremost Christian layman of our time."

ONCE BELITTLED

Referring to his early association with Dr. Mott, the president recalled that thirty years ago McGill students "thought Dr. Mott a much over-rated man, that his influence was on the wane, that his message was out-moded."

"But year for year since that time, Dr. Mott has continued to grow in the confidence, the esteem and the affection of leaders of thought in five continents."

All lectures and labs were cancelled for the occasion.

Armoury Job Nearly Done;

• DESPITE recent rains the new armouries are nearing completion. It is estimated that a ten-day delay was caused by the weather but work is now going ahead. The floor is finished and ready for use. At the present time lights are being installed and night training will be possible when this is completed.

Totem 'Dollar Down' Week Extended to October 29

• Slowpokes on the campus are getting a break. Lionel Salt, editor of the Totem (All-American), announces that the Dollar Down Campaign will be extended another week. "So great has been the demand from students to put their dollars down on books this year," stated Salt, "that we have had to extend the time limit to October 29, in order to handle the crowds." Students are warned however, that this practice cannot continue

Forum Seeks Their Successors



Shown above are three members of last year's McGoun Cup debating team. Left to right, they are: Elspeth Munro, Austin Delany and Bob Bonner. Parliamentary Forum executives hope to choose their successors on the basis of performances in the debating competition which will shortly be inaugurated.

Debaters Plan New Trophy Contest

• RESTORATION of the Parliamentary Forum, one-time patriarch of campus organizations, to its former position is seen in the move of that club's executive to "streamline" their plans for the coming season.

Dismayed by lack of student interest in campus debating, Forum officials yesterday announced plans for a wide-open, free-for-all debating competition, opening next week.

Present arrangements make provision for a regular weekly series of debates between teams of two—competing teams to be drawn by lot—with a presentation of a trophy to the winning team.

"We are determined to revive debating on this campus," Forum officials declared to the Ubyssy. "To this end, we invite pairs of students in every year to submit their applications no later than the end of this week."

Arrangements have been made to place an "entry box" in the offices of the Publications Board, as an accommodation for those desiring to compete.

Forum executives point out that this competition will be "of decided value" in choosing the four members who will represent U.B.C. in the McGoun Cup debate to be held sometime in January.

Put your dollar down on 1942 Totem now—in Pub. Office.

Blood Need Ignored By Students

Varsity students answered the first call to donate their blood for the wounded with a "miserable attendance" of 45 on Monday.

According to J. S. Wood of the



DR. C. E. DOLMAN

Junior Board of Trade, "The appeal has been poorly responded to. Something is radically wrong with our people."

NOTICE—The Westbrook Memorial Service, honoring the University's first president, will be held Thursday, October 23, at 1:00 p.m. at the memorial seat in front of the library.

Senior officials reveal the change was made in order that no conflict would arise between the service and the meeting called for today, at noon, Arts 100, at which Air Commodore Godfrey will speak on the Air Training Plan.

Mr. Wood spoke on the general organization of the blood clinics, pointing out that donations of blood were purely voluntary. He hoped that from 1000 to 1500 students will sign the cards for donating their blood.

Dr. C. E. Dolman explaining the technical side to the donors said: "There is no reason why anyone, who is fit, should not contribute their blood for such a worthy cause." He went on to explain how blood is extracted, a little less than one pint, the red and white corpuscles removed and the serum dried. This dried serum will last indefinitely. "Women could help by provoking the men to roll up their sleeves and donate blood," he concluded.

ROYAL SOCIETY OF CANADA RESEARCH FELLOWSHIPS—Research Fellowships of \$1,500 each will be awarded in 1942 by the Royal Society of Canada to Canadians who have done advanced work in any branch of Science or Literature. Copies of regulations and forms of application may be obtained from the undersigned. Applications and all supporting papers must be in the hands of the Secretary not later than February 1, 1942.

(Signed) E. W. R. STEACIE, Secy. Fellowships Board, Royal Order of Canada.

Cigars For Students As Hull Permutates

• FOLLOWING THE NEWS that Dr. Hull, Mathematics Professor has become the proud father of a baby girl, subtle hints concerning the liberal dispensation of tobacco were chalked on the blackboards of his recent classes. Pockets bulging with "El-Stinkos" and sundry other forms of the vicious weed, Dr. Hull, after an hour's tussle with trigonometrical functions, distributed the fags amid choruses of student congratulations. "I have passed out about sixty cigars so far," the proud father remarked.

To Enlistees

Post-War Plan For U.B.C. Men Follows News of Air Scheme

• FREE TUITION FOR ONE YEAR will be provided any man who leaves the University to join up and who wishes to continue his studies on his return.

This pleasant news for those who have already left the University to enlist and for those who contemplate enlisting constituted the announcement of the findings of the General Advisory Committee on Demobilization and Rehabilitation.

This committee under the Hon. Ian Mackenzie, Minister of Pensions and National Health has reported its findings in the Post Discharge and Rehabilitation Order.

OFFICIAL ANNOUNCEMENT

The findings of the Committee which provide for the granting of one year's tuition at the University within 18 months of a former student's return or demobilization were given Saturday to the men taking Basic or C.O.T.C. training by Colonel Shrum and were announced officially yesterday by President Klinck.

In brief, the scheme provides free tuition at the University to undergraduates and special consideration for the allotment for a similar period of tuition for students taking post-graduate work. A weekly allowance of \$9 per week for single and \$13 per week for married men will be given while in attendance.

Students who have been unwilling to sacrifice their education in order to join any of the armed forces may now be enabled to return to the campus to continue courses.

As approved by Senate Wednesday the Air Training Plan for the University awaits only the reaction of the student body.

The granting of three units credit will compensate students for the 112 hours of Maths and Navigation and the two weeks camp which constitute the course.

Requirements for the course include an obligation to join the Air Force, passing an Air Force Medical examination and a year of Basic or C.O.T.C. training. Some arrangements may be made for students taking the course who have not had the required year of training.

A meeting of those intending to take the course and of those in-

terested will be held today in Arts 100 at 12:45, when it is expected that Air Commodore Godfrey will make an address.

LSE Clubs Ask Other Bookings

Repercussions of last years student agitation for the use of the Brock Hall for student affairs found an echo at the meeting of the L.S.E. held October 18.

Requests from three clubs, the Historical Society, the G. M. Dawson Club and the Letters Club for the use of the hall on Tuesday nights culminated in the delegation of President Bob Morris to interview the Council in this respect.

At present the hall is used on Tuesday nights for musical appreciation lectures by Dr. Ida Halpern.

It is expected that a definite statement will be forthcoming as a result of the Students' Council meeting tonight.

Homecoming Plans Set; Many Events Scheduled

BY VIVIAN VINCENT

• NOSTALGIC MEMORIES of the campus of ten years ago will be recalled this week end when the class of '31 holds a reunion. Their ranks will not be complete, as many of them are in the service of their country.

Those who will return to the campus will see many changes. For them a campus in war time should present a striking contrast to their undergrad days.

They will see the greatest part of the male undergrad population in uniform when they come to the big homecoming game on Saturday. Down on the parking lot they will hear the sound of hammer and saw, as the new armories—a credit to the C.O.T.C. men since 1928—is to completion.

But all is not serious at U.B.C. Homecoming will have all the excitement and fun of years gone by.

On Saturday night, the highlight of the informal mixer in Brock Hall will be the floor show starting at 8:30. A bar room scene, under the direction of Tom Robinson, head of the musical appreciation department of the Musical Society, who will feature on some of the old-fashioned melodies of the '90's.

The Players' Club are presenting a one-act play of Noel Coward, under the direction of Lister Sinclair. According to Mack Buck, who is in charge of Homecoming Ceremonies, it is a contrast of a honeymoon in 1890 and one in 1930 and it really is a riot. After attempting to describe the action in it, he decided that maybe we had better see it for ourselves.

A preview of the Varsity radio program to be broadcast over C. K.W.X. next week will be given by the Radio Society.

Hi, Grads!



Mack Buck

CAMERA CONTEST

Additional facts regarding the Homecoming photograph contest have come in, and here they are: The maximum number of prints is four. Fees are ten cents for one print, and five cents each for the rest. Shutter speed, lens speed, make up and the type of camera must be stated. Pictures must be approximately 5 ins. by 7 ins. They may be printed on any type of paper and need not be mounted.

There will be a cash prize for the best picture and three honourable mention awards.

In judging, the greatest emphasis will be placed on the theme, namely Homecoming. Leonard Chatwin of the Extension Department will be judge. (See also Ubyssy, Friday, Oct. 11)

• From The Editor's Pen » » »

The Forensic Front

All persons with debating aspirations should be pleased to read the plan for organizing debates and choosing McGoun contestants outlined in the news columns of today's issue.

The originators of the plan no doubt took their cue from the now Dominion-wide famous Ubyssy "Chink Contest" which was so successful last term. We are glad to be of service in introducing a method of impartial elimination which could be adapted to the choosing of teams for the McGoun debates.

Then there was the Law Society to contend with. This club has been resurrected from the dead and is enjoying a lively existence. Its members want to debate but they

do not want to join the Parliamentary Forum. They may feel they should have a chance to become McGoun representatives.

Now everybody should be happy. The right to enter an elimination debating contest for the purpose of choosing U.B.C.'s McGoun debaters is open to all students. The final decision will likely be taken out of the hands of the unmistakably partial contenders and placed in the hands of Students' Council, the undergraduates' elected representatives.

The 1941-42 term is too old for this system to work in detail, but the foundations for a new order of debating on the campus have been laid and next year should see the full benefits materializing.

New Leadership

The visit of Dr. John R. Mott to the University last Saturday and the impression he made on the students who heard him speak in the Auditorium will without doubt be considered one of the highlights of the 1941-42 session.

To see this tall vigorous man of over 70 years who came with the reputation of being the most widely known and honoured figure in the religious world was a privilege in itself. To hear him speak "as a fellow-student" and bring greetings from university youth the world over deeply moved every one of his audience.

This outstanding leader, who has visited in 80 different countries entailing 4 round-the-world journeys, 14 trans-Pacific passages and over 90 Atlantic crossings, presented a challenge to U.B.C. students to prepare themselves for the leadership they will be

called upon to give. This challenge which has been thrown out to us many times before. We have heard it so often that it has almost lost its significance by being stereotyped.

But coming from Dr. Mott, who is probably better qualified than any other man to give it, the challenge is burning and alive. He knows the leaders and conditions in other lands first-hand. He has come to the conclusion that to bring the world out of this mess our leadership must be co-operative, unselfish, courageous and confident. It must be, he said, informed of Christ and integrated with Christ.

The world needs half a dozen men with the ideals and ability of our visitor to head its affairs. Then, perhaps, we wouldn't be training to kill fellows we have never even seen.

• The Mummery . . . by Jabez

The other evening I was sitting in the old easy chair, lazily watching the bubbles float up from my pipe, and toasting myself gently before a fine, roaring photograph of Rita Hayworth, when I started reflecting on the Campaign of May 1941.

That was the month the C.O.T.C. invaded Vancouver Island, you may remember. The veterans of the campaign don't care to talk about it, as a rule, but one or two incidents were recalled to my mind.

For instances, on the trip over, it was the only time I have ever seen vultures following the boat, instead of sea-gulls. And when the scientist fell overboard, the vultures just shook their heads and kept right on following us. It was all very ominous.

When we landed at Nanaimo, the police had a hard time holding the crowd back, and since most of the people were brandishing knives, we were quite glad.

Outside of a few fellows who couldn't make it up the ramp from the boat, we reached camp without any casualties. There we were assigned to large, marquis tents, of the type they use at the circus to house freaks, and we made ourselves at home right away.

I was standing in my tent, planning where I would put the bed, the radio, the chest of drawers, and the other stuff they would be giving me, when another chap walked in.

"What do you want, chum?" I asked cheerily.

"Nothing," he answered, "I live here."

"That's impossible!" I expostulated. "I live here."

"Well, maybe we both live here," he smiled.

I admitted I hadn't thought of that, and mentally obliterated the chest of drawers.

Then three more men walked in.

"Wrong tent, eh?" I asked, with a short, nervous laugh.

"We live here," they asserted.

"That's impossible," I protested. "We live here."

"I guess we all live here," concluded one of the newcomers.

"What a jolly little community!" I snarled, seeing the radio and standard lamps floating away into space.

Suddenly there was a commotion at the entrance, and five more burly brutes shouldered their way in, jostling me into a corner.

"This car's full!" I roared. "Why don't you try the next one?"

"Out of my way, bud!" growled one of

them. "I'm going to sleep where you're standing."

"Won't that be rather uncomfortable?" I asked. "I shuffle around a lot in the night."

The next thing I knew I was fighting tooth and nail to even stay in the tent, and when the smoke cleared, everybody had about three square feet of floor to sleep on. The only trouble was, my three feet were bent around the tent pole, which would have been a dog's life at best.

I stamped outside angrily, and accosted one of the sergeants.

"Where do I get my pillow, sheets and hot-water bottle and stuff?" I demanded.

He looked at me carefully, then pointed to a little structure some distance away.

"Go in there," he said, "and the officer will give you everything that's coming to you."

"Thank you," I replied, and beetled off.

A moment later I was beetling back again, feeling rather ripe in the face. The sergeant was laying for me.

"Did you see the officer, sweetheart?" he asked, laughing in an ugly manner.

"Yes," I replied hoarsely. "But he wasn't giving out equipment."

But shortly after the lights were turned off a strange sound filled the tent, a sound that gained steadily in volume, and which seemed to indicate that somebody was alternately ripping a hole in the side of the tent, and then rattling a pile of dishes on a plate. Since the Corporal had false teeth, I gradually analyzed the queer blend as his nose bleating on the inhale, while his teeth chattered on the exhale.

In the middle of the night, these noises ceased abruptly, and I had a wild vision of getting in a few hours sleep. Almost immediately, however, a large foot was placed on my face, as the Corporal staggered out into the night. A few moments later, my puss welcomed the foot on the return journey, and the symphony of nasal and dental operations recommenced before I had even wiped the sod from my mouth.

And then, to top the works, the Corporal rose at reveille, beaming, happy, refreshed, walked over to where I lay numb, sleepless and pink-eyed, and said:

"Time to wake up, old man! Ha. Ha. Can't sleep forever, you know! Ha. Ha. Boy do you snore!"

It was soon after that that he was found in the wash-house with a bayonet in his back.

It was a clear case of self-defence.

Another chapter of life in army camp, or Mein Kampf, will appear soon.

The Ubyssy

(MEMBER C.U.P.)

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• U.B. Seeing WITH MAC

• HOW SOME OF OUR PROFESSORS stand the sight of a row of knitters busily ignoring their words for "knit one purl two" is a mystery. It might be patriotic to whip up a pair of socks for someone while sitting in on a lecture but when a barrage of bent heads greet the speakers' words he may feel that the girls are pulling the wool over his eyes. One professor expressed the sentiment in saying "It probably gives the girls something to think about while in class."

• SCARE STORY: Dodie Lees chasing Jim Neilson down the wrong side of Broadway in a car one Sunday afternoon . . . Come to think of it, Mary Lister almost ran me down this summer . . . Even the professors notice it: Dr. Morah recently told a noisy class to "save it for the library" . . .

• DISTINCTIVE SIGNATURES: Kay Holland, Betty Boulton and Phyllis Nemetz . . . Donn Wales and Stan Gustavson are carbon copies . . . The Brock is losing popularity with club members. The idea of paying 25 cents at each meeting for refreshments is the catch . . . Remember the professor who stormed out of the room last year and was nearly jerked off his feet when his gown caught in the door?

• THE ATTENDANCE AT DR. MOTT'S LECTURE was good, but the Caf still teemed with the other kind of person . . . Fio Rito brought out the hep cats in Variety . . . Staid socialites were snapping their fingers quite brazenly . . . Whoops! . . . Stand in the Pub and you meet someone you know coming in "to buy a Totem." Overheard in the Caf: "She's been on more laps than a napkin."

• A MEETING of all sports editors and reporters will be held today at noon in the Pub. All concerned MUST attend.

LOST—One Waterman, black and mottled pen and pencil set; please turn into H.M.S. office or G. MacKinnon.

LOST—Rimless glasses in library or on bus. Marjorie Riddell. Finder return to A.M.S. office.

PHRATERES—There will be a social meeting of the Delta chapter on Tuesday, Oct. 21 in the lower common room of the Arts building at 3:30. All new members are welcome.

Put your dollar down on 1942 Totem now—in Pub. Office.

• The Gatepost

BY LIONEL SALT

• THE RECENT VISIT to the campus of Dr. Mott has again brought to my mind, a certain prejudice which has welled within me ever since I first appeared as an undergraduate.

It concerns this whole business of Youth (always capitalized, and often capitalized upon) struggling to free itself from the morass of a handcuffed educational system. In my own bigoted way, I feel pity towards those campus organizations who band themselves together for the professed reason of studying the problems besetting Youth in relationship to . . . Here you may fill in the blank as admirably as do the multitudinous of the problems of religion and interlocking clubs themselves.

We have the Student Christian Movement which manages to make the student a field so large as to be incomprehensible — to both scoffer and member alike.

Then there is the Cosmopolitan Club, and the Social Problems Club, and glory be to God for the study of racial and class snobishness, and political philosophy, and sex.

Show me a Cosmoclobber, and I'll show you a snob. Show me an SPC'er, and I'll show you a real social problem.

You can run down a list of many more names, the result is just the same: Youth crying on its own shoulder, about itself, and that mean old ogre Society that kicks it in the pants instead of patting it on the back.

The whole business reminds me of D. H. Lawrence's: A young man said to me:

I am interested in the problems of reality.
I said: Really!

Then I saw him turn to glance, surreptitiously, in the big mirror, at his own fascinating shadow.

Ah, vanitas, vanitatum!
Ah, Youth, the crimes that are committed in thy name!

• IN A RECENT Student Council meeting, quite a lot of the councillors' valuable time was taken up in a discussion of one Sidney Poulton.

Mr. Poulton, apparently, has an orchestra which is sponsored and subsidized by the Alma Mater Society, and incurred the wrath of the Gods and Goddesses, by turn-

ing up one-half-hour late for the first Arts mixer.

S. C. did not see why Mr. Poulton and his men should be paid for that half-hour (indeed, paid a minute, that in future payment would follow the approved time-card technique), reprimanded him by letter and by word of mouth that such indiscretions would in future receive the Heavy Frown.

Now Mr. Poulton is, I am told, a young and enthusiastic saxophonist, who loves to play dance music. Again, word has it that the but a fortnight before the dance was scheduled, and at a price that would ordinarily compensate Dal Richards' second trombonist.

With new men to break in at key positions, with a four months lay-off behind him, Mr. Poulton proceeded to "whip his boys into shape." (I stole that one from the office file).

Within that two-week period the orchestra became a unit to which anybody's feet would be happy to dance. Their effectiveness kept the large crowd happy, their music kept them dancing.

But they were thirty minutes late . . .

Here at the first mixer of the year, a short two weeks after commencement of practices, and at rock-bottom prices, Mr. Poulton is reprimanded severely for tardiness.

Students' Council, who ratify club and society dances off the campus, and with outside orchestras, would do well to expend their meeting hours on more worthwhile discussion.

NOTICE

• ALL ATHLETIC REPS from all faculties in all years are requested to attend an important meeting in Mr. M. L. Van Vliet's office on Wednesday at 12:30.

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DOMINION

Joseph Joseph

• I wish that Josie wouldn't embarrass me by telling her girl friends about the latest thing in panties at B. M. Clarke's, 2517 Granville St., in front of me. It seems she was in the store the other day and found that they have them in all prices and styles, from rayon ones at 49 cents, to all wool at \$1.00 and \$1.25. That Phil Delt from Stanford took out a tall dark Kappa last week, and coming home around Marine Drive ran out of gas. No kidding it really happened. He had to borrow money to take her home in a taxi. These panties Josie was talking about come in rayon, satin, crepe, lisle, smuggles, wool and cotton and all wool.

• I kept coming home so wet in the rain all last week that the parents hustled me right down town to Strath's 905 Georgia St., and bought me a rain coat. It sure keeps me dry now. It's one of those Balmain ones from England. Gee these people who don't know about sororities sure are funny sometimes. A D. G. was out with a man who didn't know anything about them, and he asked her who the guy in the navy was who's pin she was wearing! Didn't know sailors had pins... Strath's certainly have some swell men's things. They're absolutely unmatched when it comes to sport jackets and sweaters and flannel slacks.

Some of Josie's girl-friends are pretty tall, and according to Josie have a heck of a time getting low heeled shoes. But Josie solved the problem for them by telling them about all the wonderful low heeled and low priced shoes on Rae's Clever floor, 608 Granville St. They are a specialty of Rae-son's, and come in all kinds of dressy styles, only \$4.95 and \$5.95. A basketball player who has been taking a Gamma Phi out pretty frequently was two-timing her all summer. He was taking an Alpha Gam out too. Now the Alpha Gam has gone back east, so the Gamma Phi has him all to herself, but he still writes to the Alpha Gam.

I sure do like those soft wooly dresses that all the girls get at the Rose Marie Dress Shoppe, 2186 West 41st Ave. All Josie's girl friends have them and they really do look swell. They come in all styles, dressy and plain, with pleated, dirndle, and flared skirts. An Alpha Gam going to an Athletic tea over the week-end arrived all dressed up the day before the tea — Saturday instead of Sunday, and a curly haired red-head arrived at the wrong house and was overpowered by a menagerie of puppies. Josie always phones Kerrisdale 2874 to find out what dresses Rose Marie has before she goes to try them on.

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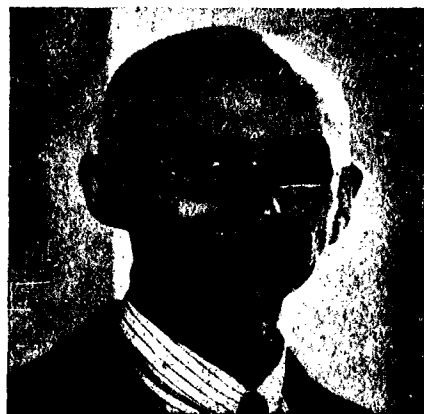
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istry (now reportedly engaged in vital war research); Dean J. A. Finlayson, Dean of Applied Science and Head of the Department of Civil Engineering; and Dr. H. J. McLeod, Head of the Department of Mechanical and Electrical Engineering.

Girl's Noisy Needles Upset Ordinary Calm of Class

Beneath the drone of the lecturers, may be heard the click-clacking of needles busy at Red Cross work. Socks, scarves, helmets, are among the articles that Co-eds are employed in knitting.

Class rooms have become a sort of an annex to the Red Cross Work Room. Among the colony of classroom knitters are Helen Woodcroft, who is knitting a six-foot airforce scarf. She finds that in lectures where she does not have to take many notes, is quite easy to knit, and still pay attention to the lecture.

Jocelyn Chenoweth only knits in discussion classes. She believes that in lectures knitting distracts people. Elizabeth Locke also knits in discussions. She finds note-taking difficult with a pair of knitting needles in her hand.

TRAINERS of the TRAINEES

• WELL KNOWN TO ALL C.O. T.C. MEMBERS is Major J. P. G. McLeod. Since coming to the university last year he has conducted military lectures in both the Basic and C.O.C.T. groups. Born at Tacoma, Washington, of Canadian parents, Major McLeod received his B.A. degree from U. B.C. While here he was interested in football and soccer; a member of the Big Block Club and president of the A.M.U.S.

In 1916 he went overseas as a private in "D" Company of the Western Universities Battalion. At Valenciennes he was decorated with the D.S.O. and returned to Canada with his officer's commission.

From 1922 till 1936, Major McLeod continued his military career in the non-permanent Irish Fusiliers.

Asked about last year's military training on the campus, Major McLeod was enthusiastic in his praise. He hopes to find this year's training equally successful.

Penny Tariff Slashes Sale of Cokes, Tea

• RISE IN COST of living these days is beginning to leave students penniless—literally. Spare pennies that used to buy matches now go to meet the tax on coke, sandwiches, tea.

Nevertheless, the Caf is still crowded all day, coffee cups and coke bottles still litter the table. Although students grumble about the extra pennies, they still spend them. Perhaps there are a few more milk bottles and coffee cups than formerly, because these commodities are still the same price.

The addition of another member to the caf staff has indirectly affected the rise in prices by adding another salary to Frank Underhill's list, but the war is responsible for most of it.

Only Girls Eligible To Share Room

• UBYSSY ADS GET RESULTS!

The following ad, appearing in the Ubyssy last Friday: "Notice—Do you want to save money? Come and share our housekeeping rooms, three blocks from bus stop. Phone Vivian or Sheila at Alma 0668R" definitely won results — though not exactly the desired ones.

Numerous calls came in from Artsmen, evidently with an eye to economy and one from a Scienceman whose first words "Hello Joe, I wanna save some dough," expressed his intentions. A hope-stablemate.

The girls quite properly fended off the passionate voices and pointed out that only girls were eligible.

VARSITY CHRISTIAN UNION weekly schedule of meetings: Tuesday: Social evening at 1726 West 7th Ave. 9 p.m.

Thursday: "Can I Believe the Bible?", discussion led by Miss Anne Carrol, B.A.

Friday: Guest Speaker: Dr. T. Marshall Morsey, of California.

LOST: Chem. 2 Book (Qualitative Analysis). Please return to Tom Veregin. Phone FAir. 0609Y.

LOST — Tie in, S.N.C. on chain. Return to A.M.S.

U.B.C. Forces Prepare For Bloody Attack

• SOMEWHERE ON THE U.B.C. CAMPUS: A strong line of defence who quickly thrown around the University of — Library here today as news from the East indicated a tightening inter-provincial situation that promised to well into an armed crisis.

Local observers (who double as "well-informed circles" on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) viewed with alarm the tension mounting on the eastern side of the — mountains, cautioning military heads here to take every possible step to ensure defence of the strategic Library position.

Dr. Kaye Lamb, in charge of the garrison, issued a stirring message to his gallant staff, in which he pledged: "More blood that the Junior Board of Trade can collect will be spilled before this fortress of liberty will fall to the invader."

GATEWAY GURGLES

Reason for the sudden tension among military circles was to be found in the pages of a recent issue of "The Gateway," mouth-piece of University of Alberta army staff.

In a flood of subversive propaganda, the "Gateway" gave a stirring account of border clashes between their forces, and an invading Saskatchewan army who were victorious in their conquest 16-2.

Now, aligned and united, these forces are turning their combined efforts at blasting away, via the radio and press, at the U.B.C.-held territory of Hardy Cup.

Screamed Bill Hewson, sports editor of the "Gateway", "After Saturday's win, the Huskies have now a good grip on the Hardy Cup, and it will require some hard pounding to break that grip loose."

Said grim, determined, Men's Athletic Rep. Evann Davies: "Hardy Cup is now, and always will be, in our hands. We will fight to the last rusher to protect our glorious birthright."

(Ed. Note: Saskatchewan Huskies, conquered Alberta Bears 16-2 in a recent inter-provincial, inter-collegiate football game, claim the Hardy Cup is rightfully theirs. U.B.C., holders of the trophy, refuse to quit possession of the silverware.)

Brock Hall Sees Chess Horrors!

• CHESS HAS INVADED Brock Hall! No exhibition by masters, two freshmen, Morris Berson and Les Raphael were found to be much engrossed in knights, checks and pawns early Friday.

Much to the consternation of upperclassmen who beheld the spectacle, indications are that Brock Hall loungers will be forced to submit to the inclusion of chess as a regular feature, taking its place with the now traditional bridge and poker.

Govt. Fund Aids Needy Engineers

Urgent need for more technicians and trained graduates in science faculties has been the factor in making available a sum of \$6000 for bursaries under the Student Aid Schedule.

The award is to be made on need as well as upon scholastic standing. Amount of financial assistance for any student is not to exceed \$300.00.

Courses to which this will apply are: Medicine, Civil Engineering, Electrical Engineering, Metallurgical Engineering, Physics and Chemistry.

The amount of financial assistance available for any student of proved academic merit in these subjects is not to exceed \$300.00, this sum to include scholarships and bursaries already held by applicants.

In each case, the award is to be made on need as well as upon scholastic standing.

Two classes of students specializing in these subjects are eligible for these awards. One, the student who, despite a good academic record, is caused to miss school through financial need; and, two, the student now enrolled, who still needs financial assistance to continue work.

All recipients of war services bursaries must sign declaration that on graduation they will be willing to assist the necessary war effort in the particular capacity in which they have been trained.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Editor, The Ubyssy.

Dear Sir:

My attention has been drawn to the column in Ubyssy issue of October 15, entitled "Frosh Feet Health Bad, two-thirds miss A."

I wish to point out that the Health Service Office disclaims any responsibility for the classification of the 600 Freshmen as mentioned and the Health Service is in no way responsible for Military categorization.

Yours very truly,
J. S. KITCHING,
Director University Health Service

HELP WANTED—A University student to pick up films from a downtown store before 6 p.m., and return same any time before 6 p.m. of the following day, in return for transportation expenses. Apply today if possible, Film Society, A.M.S. Letter Rack, Brock Hall. Leave name and phone number.

Some girls get rid of headaches by using a pill; Smart girls get rid of pills by using a headache.

Howdy
MADE IN CANADA
BROWN BROS.

ODEON THEATRES OF CANADA LIMITED wish to invite the students of the University of British Columbia to the VOGUE, PLAZA, and PARADISE Theatre where they will be admitted at SPECIAL STUDENT RATE any day or evening except Saturday or Holidays. It is unfortunate that we cannot include Saturdays or Holidays on account of our small seating capacity.

Golfers Cagers Clash Fri.

• IT'S A LARGE ORDER that Coach Maury Van Vliet is asking of his 1940-41 Canadian Basketball Champs this Friday, to defeat a crack campus golf team in a basketball-golf match, but the cagers are out to do or die.

To start things rolling Friday both squads will first tangle in a basketball game in order to determine their respective handicaps for the later and more decisive golf game. The winners of the cage tilt will be granted a handicap of one eighth of the score they win by.

Maury Van Vliet himself is all set to lead the hoopsters in the twin battles Friday.

He'll be backed up by Brud Matheson, Jack Rip Ryan, Doug Pedlow and "Lefty" Barton.

The golf club have called out some of their biggest guns to compete in the battles. Flemmer, Ormie Hall, Swinton, Kenny McBride and Jimmy Allen, round out the golf team.

Primary purpose of the contest according to Doug Pedlow is to further good fellowship and all that amongst the clubs on the campus.

• Co-Ed Sports

BY SHERRY TERRY

• VARSITY DEFEATS Pro-Re: in Women's Hockey. Score 8-1. The first game of the season was played on a muddy field, but that didn't stop the "Blue and Gold." Half of the goals were scored solely by Jean Handling, some without assists. Beth Cocking scored two while Margaret Hodgson and Bea Inch completed the total.

The line-up included: forwards, Bea Inch, Margaret Hodgson, Jean Handling, Beth Cocking and Jean Esplin. Half-backs were Betty Muir, Eileen McKillop, Mary Hammond, Sheila Hicks, and Frances Richards. Full-backs Dorothy Payson, Bea Johnston, and our goalie—Helen Matheson.

• WHAT WOULD YOU do if you made a hole in one? Here is what these well known people would do. Dr. Hallomore—made a beautiful 165 yard drive and then to her extreme walked to the cup only to find a ball in there? Not believing this to be her ball she turned around and walked back to the tee only to find she had done the impossible—a hole in one!

Dean Mawdsley — After a 200 yard drive (over a hill) Dean Mawdsley was astounded to find that she had made a hole in one! To her disgust she found out, two days later, that a friend had dropped it as she was rounding the hill.

Sport

Soccermen Open Season Wednesday vs. Woodward

• VARSITY'S SOCCER SEASON gets underway tomorrow afternoon when the Thunderbirds play Woodward at Cambie grounds at 3:30 in the second game of a Wednesday League double-header.

Pro-Rees play City Police in the first game.

Coach Charlie Hitchings and Manager Jim McCarthy refuse to make any predictions for this opening tilt.

McCarthy merely says, "I'll tell you after this game whether we are going to win the league or not. Wait until I see what these new fellows are like."

The lineup will be chosen from the following players: Goalies — Don McLean and Herb Smith; Backs—Laurie Young, Stu Roach, Eric Jones, and Bill Walker; Halves—Doug Todd, Dave Thompson, Mel Oughton, Quen Louie, and Fred Sasaki; Forwards — Jim Morton, Norm Tupper, Bob Showen, Don Thicke, and Roy Hamilton.

Poor Turnouts Feature "B" Cage Workouts

• UNLESS THERE ARE BIG-GER and better turnouts at the Senior "B" Basketball practices this week then no team will be entered in the Inter-city league. This was the dramatic news that reportedly came straight from the proverbial horses mouth today.

The number of players turning out to the workouts have been so few that real doubts have been raised as to the possibility of a Varsity team in the city loop.

If there are any players who are at all interested and who can play basketball, please turn out, or at least get in touch with Brud Matheson or Norm Burnett.

The Senior Bees and Int A's open their season's hooping on Thursday night at the King Edward gymnasium. The Bees tackle Cathayans at 7 o'clock followed by the Frosh and Nippons at 8. So far these two teams are lacking coaches but it is expected that arrangements can be made soon to handle this situation.

Maury Moans As Practices Impeded

• FACED WITH AN ARRAY of green material to train in time for Saturday and competition from military lectures, Coach Maury Van Vliet is moaning again as he prepares his Thunderbird Gridders for next weekend's Homecoming game with the Vancouver Grizzlies.

But with a stiff upper lip, and sticking his chin out, Maury vows: "Though no one touts U.B.C. to win, you can be assured that the game will be wide open. We're not going to take it lying down."

CAMPUS FOOTBALL FANS, remembering other occasions when pre-game moans have come from Maury only to have Varsity emerge victorious, may be inclined to disregard his present doubts.

GRIDDERS

BUT THIS TIME there seems to be good reasons for this sadness. Not only must Van Vliet work many newcomers, some of whom haven't played the game before, into the lineup for Saturday but he must also contend with competition from the military when he holds his training sessions.

Last Saturday the gridders held another intra-squad game after the military parades. Only comment Coach Maury has to make about it is "It was pretty ragged."

Van Vliet does smile, however, when he discusses two budding backfield men, Bud Horton and Bud Spiers, both of whom come from Lord Byng High and show great promise.

Practices will be held each night this week. The lineup should be known by Thursday. It is doubtful if Johnny Farina, who has just had an operation on his eye, will be able to play and yet another bud, Bud Fairgrieve, is being groomed to fill his spot.

As yet no captain has been named and because of the short season one will probably not be named. Instead, an acting captain, probably Jack Tucker, will be appointed.

FERRY

Emancipation Of Women Marches On

• WHEN ROWING Club Secretary Chuck McNeely suggested last week that several girls may be secured as coxswains, thus emulating publicity stunts of some American colleges, he didn't quite realize what he was starting.

For immediately came an equally naive idea from Elizabeth Hebb to the effect that she be allowed to form a women's crew to practice on their own account.

"You couldn't even lift the boat down to the water," he breathed with fire, "and when we males had finally got the shell in the water, you girls would run into the first deadhead you came by."

While this matter of a female crew marks time, that of female coxswains stands in the offing.

For the boys have a vague promise from two girls, who wish to remain anonymous to the Ubyssy, to go down to Blenheim-on-the-Fraser next Sunday morning for their tryout's maiden voyage.

Varsity Shoe Repairing
A. E. WHITE
4529 W. 10th

KENNY MCBRIDE

...Nelson golfer who will lead mates against the basketball team.

• For Men Only

BY HARRY FRANKLIN

• THE AGGIE bunch volleyed their way to a tough straight game victory over Arts '44 last Friday noon in Gymnasium. "Farmers" won 21-18, 21-15.

But it took all wizardry and cunning known only to Agriculture men to plow under wary Arts. In fact the "Culture Seekers" returned each Aggie rally with determined vigour.

In the first game with the score 7-all Arts put on a flurry that resulted in making it 12-7 in favor of Arts '44. At this point Aggie earned the serve and smashed to the lead, never to be relinquished.

Producing the Aggie drive that had Arts hitting their shots to the hardwood were Lefty Barton and Sandy Hay whose duel spiking performance did the trick.

It was much the same story in the second fray, Hay setting them up and Barton spiking the ball over the net betwixt befuddled Artsmen. A short spurt by Arts in the dying moments of play worried the victors, but a few smash drives from the hands of Hay or Barton were sufficient to quell the rally.

From a spectator's point of view, this series was the best so far in the intra loop competition. Tomorrow under the rafters Science '42 meet Anglican, while Science '43 and Arts '43 face off in the other bill.

On Friday at noon hour Science '44 square off against Science '45 in true long fashion. This joust is a consolation battle. The belated Arts '44 and Arts '45 match is scheduled to complete all first round games.

Meanwhile Agriculture waits at the semi-final bracket for ultimate winner of games tomorrow and Friday.

• THINGS TO REMEMBER:

Next intramural athletic representatives meeting tomorrow 12:30 in Van Vliet's office. If you have tired of being told when these meetings are held then turn up en masse for all conferences. Volleyball players watch gym bulletin board for scheduled games. Let's keep this intra loop going!

• Convivus Scribit

BY LIONEL SALT

• HAVING BEEN a sports editor myself (yah! you should live so long) of this give-away back in the good old days of moral rearmament, I have no qualms whatsoever of picking up my old muckstick, for a return engagement.

Back in these (you've read about 'em) good old days, when a fast line of chatter could get you a couple of complimentary tickets for the Victoria Invasion, our greatest pleasure was crusading.

Behind that Winchellian to-hell-with-everybody exterior sportitors love to assume, lies a heart that pulsates with emotion, mawkish sentimentalism.

ITCH

Thus when Jack Ferry asked for a column "on anything relating to athletics", I got that old itch (printers ink y'know). I felt a crusade coming on.

So batten down the hatches, bwa, while the orchestra fills in with soft music.

CRUSADE: Recently, in an Alma Mater meeting a representative body of students saw fit to vote their president, treasurer, and editor-in-chief free tuition. Reason: they give much valuable time, jeopardise academic standings. Okay, so what I want is small potatoes, entails no money (ahhh!) but would remedy a situation that has griped me, and many other sport fanatics for years.

You've doubtless heard tell of our Big Block Club (hi fellas) that group of healthy, rugged individualists who have made the Thunderbird a thing to conjure with (as they say in the back room) in Dominion sporting circles.

They're the lads that sport a mammoth Big Block B.C. on the bosom, and for why: well, in the interests of sportsmanship, they have given up valuable time, effort, risked valuable limbs, and they deserve an honorary recognition for this.

HITCH

So what about the poor sports editor? Ever see one in action? Take our Mr. Ferry—every Monday and Thursday he forgets about lectures, spends an entire morning and afternoon in the Pub. pounding out copy, editing, writing heads, planning page make-up, coercing his reporters to bring in stories.

There is to be a Homecoming football game, shall we say. In bounces Mack Buck: "Look, Jack, we gotta have lots of publicity for this game. You know the stuff, both barrels. Here's the program. Now give it a big spread."

Okay Mack. Over to see Maury . . (coops, Mr. M. L. Van Vliet) for an hour or so, pumping out information on the team, how they look, what plays they had cooked up, who looks good etc.

Back to find the photographer, line up a picture of one of the team (try finding a photog and a griddier at the same time), then to a typewriter to pound out the story.

Editing comes next, then head-writing, and dummyming it on the page. Finished now? Ha! comes next the journey down to the print shop, late in the afternoon, where the copy is set up. Now all he has to do is proofread the copy as it comes off the linotype, dummy up his page, wait for the compositor to set-up, and then proof read the final proof again. Then he can go.

RICH

And on a good night, he gets home by ten o'clock Hell of a lot of fun, this newspaper business.

Except that that routine goes on twice a week. The rest of the seven days of course are easy. All he has to do is chew fingernails worrying about how to cover the sports front adequately, defend himself from publicity hounds, and people like me who think they can write as good a column as Ray Gardener (with as many parentheses).

Well, now, chums, being as you're this far down let's follow this through logically. The sports editor is as valuable a part of the athletic machinery of the campus as the individual stars of the game, or the team managers. Athletes and managers get Big Block sweaters.

WHY SHOLD'NT THE SPORTS EDITOR GET THE SAME REWARD ON THE SAME BASIS: IF THE COMMITTEE THINKS HIS YEAR'S WORK WARRANTS IT?

Would the executive of the Big Block Club care to express opinions on this?

MEN'S INTRAMURALS

Results

Volleyball:
Aggies beat Arts '44
21-18; 21-15

Next Game Wednesday:
Sc. '42 vs. Anglican.
Sc. '43 vs. Arts '43

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