



The Abyss



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Volume VIII.

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No. 22.

U.B.C. SOCCER MEN DIVIDE HONORS WITH ROYAL CITY

Large Crowd Witnesses One of Best Games of Season. Quene Yip Proves Decided Asset to Varsity.

There was a great crowd on hand, and by half past two the stands were well filled. First the Westminster United team came on the field and warmed up around the net. They got a big hand. Five minutes later Varsity, headed by Mosher appeared, and were received with still greater enthusiasm which broke out into cheering when Quene Yip, ex-Chinese Students' center-forward came on the field. The old veterans of the Varsity team, Mosher, Crute, Ledingham, Buckley, Phillips and Comeron, all grey and decrepit, staggered down the field towards the far goal. Of this year's players Crees and Manning looked promising, while the newcomers, Gray, Yip, and Stevenson looked lively. At last the whistle blew, the teams lined up, and kicked off.

At first it seemed as though Varsity had no fight. Westminster headed by Adam Kerr started with a rush and kept coming down. Phillips playing again at centre half with all his old time foxiness, secured the ball, eluded three Westminster players and put in a long shot which Alsbury, the goalie, ran out and caught. Before he knew what had happened, Yip had run into him and knocked him over, but one of the backs cleared the ball. Then Westminster's outside right worked the ball down, resulting in a corner. Adam Kerr, unmarked, put the ball into the top right hand corner of the net, putting Westminster ahead 1-0.

Westminster continued to press. Delaney at left half, and his companion brother, right half, continually sending their forwards away with well-timed passes, but again and again Crute or Mosher proved too clever for them. Phillips at last sent Cameron away who crossed to Yip; the latter, marked by both backs, passed perfectly over his head to Crees, who evened the score with a first time drive.

Ledingham at this point got Gray and Stevenson going. Both exhibited some tricky dribbling and Gray put in two good shots. The Westminster backs, however, showing excellent co-operation, kept the score down. On the play in the first half Westminster's passing gave them an advantage, although Varsity's defence, after a disastrous beginning, livened up, showing the style of play which three years ago made the team city champions.

After a meagre luncheon hostilities were renewed and Varsity forwards proceeded to show Westminster just how forward line soccer is played. Yip proved to be the strength of the line, the centre forward that Varsity has been looking for. The forward line went down, was repulsed, and came back again. This time Quene Yip eluded three United players and passed perfectly to Cameron, who put in a shot which Alsbury heard as it hit the back of the net.

After such a reverse, Westminster bombarded Varsity's goal from every direction. Inside of ten minutes Mosher made three saves such as even his teammates considered spectacular. He excelled himself. Gentle George Ledingham ran and skidded like a bus in a dense fog, but he seemed to keep his headlights on the ball. Bill Phillips played as if he thought he were the vigilance committee. He always seemed to consider that no Westminster forward had a right to dribble the ball and kept taking it away from them. His long passes up to Yip started the play going towards Westminster's goal. Buckley often chuckled to himself as he banged gently against Kerr.

A penalty was given against Manning for hands. Everyone held his breath while Mosher caught the shot and as he fell, turned it away from the oncoming forward's foot. Three minutes and a quarter later he picked the ball away from three forwards, went down in a scrum, but cleared the ball in the end. A few minutes later, however, Crute, in attempting to head the ball, deflected it into the net, thus tying the score 2-2.

This ended the scoring, although Varsity forwards often threatened, Stevenson, Yip and Crees being prominent. Westminster was best served by the right back, the two wing halves, and the two outside wing forwards. Yip and Mosher were the outstanding men on the field. Stevenson and Gray showed

(Continued on Page 4)

Imperial Debate To Be In March

Arrangements for the visit of the Imperial Delegates are already beginning to take concrete form. The British team will be in Vancouver from March 5th to 10th and the contest with the University will be staged on Monday the 8th.

The Imperial team will be on a par with the Oxford team which debated here a year ago. However, whereas the Oxford team was chosen from only one university, the four members of the Imperial team were chosen from Oxford, Cambridge, Edinburgh and Manchester Universities. The Britishers are spending an entire year touring the Empire and debating with teams from the various universities under the auspices of the National Union of Students. They have arrived in Canada, and after meeting teams from the Eastern Universities and the Prairies, will reach here on March 5th. Leaving Canada they will proceed to Australia and New Zealand.

The subject of the debate with U. B. C. is, "Resolved that Western Civilization is becoming a demoralizing influence on mankind."

Lack of Interest in M.L.S. Contest

Out of the multitude of lusty young orators who are known to inhabit these edifices, only six appeared at the try-outs for the Men's Oratorical Contest on Friday afternoon. Accordingly, after the six candidates had been heard, the try-out was adjourned until some of the shrinking violets summon enough courage to make an appearance.

The speeches delivered were good, with well-chosen and interesting subject-matter.

Mr. D. A. Davis gave a chatty talk on "A few incidents with pack horses." Mr. P. Murphy declaimed on "Nationalism," and Mr. D. Murphy on "World Peace." Mr. McClure made some pertinent remarks on "American Football." Mr. Cameron dealt with the very timely topic of "The Honor System in College Discipline." Mr. Gordon Telford concluded the session with a discussion of the "Real Conditions in Russia."

As no further speakers were forthcoming, the contest was then adjourned. Announcements of the successful candidates will be made later.

Both the Men's and Women's Oratorical Contests will take place in the Auditorium on the evening of February 10th.

AMERICAN RUGBY AGAIN DISCUSSED

Dr. Davidson does not wish to commit himself by expressing an opinion on such an important matter as that of the introduction of American Rugby into our University. He sees many things which would uphold either view of the subject but does not yet desire to put himself expressly into print as definitely upholding one side or the other.

Interviewed on the subject of introducing American football in U.B.C., Prof. Henderson said that since he was unfamiliar with the game he could not discuss its merits. He thought that the opinions of the other professors were reasonable. It seemed to him that the introduction of a game that would be as complicated as the American game tended to be inadvisable.

When asked for his opinion on American Rugby in the U.B.C., Dr. Sedgwick replied, "I like the game—I like to see people play it—but under the present conditions here, it is impossible." Furthermore, he remarked that he did not want to see the condition of athletics in American colleges prevailing here.



MISS ISOBEL BARTON, of Arts '26, who will take the part of leading lady in "Pygmalion," the eleventh annual spring play of the University Players' Club, to be presented in the Auditorium early in March, Miss Barton is well known to Varsity audiences, having distinguished herself in "The Luck Piece" this Christmas.

FEATURE NEWS FROM OTHER COLLEGES

Dance Craze Reason for Present Dress.

State College of Washington, Tuesday, Jan. 26.—That music was the primary cause of the present short skirt epidemic is the opinion of Lieut. Com. John Philip Sousa, who this season makes his Third-of-a-Century Tour with his famous band, and who will appear at the college January 30. Music, and particularly jazz and its forerunners, set the American girls to dancing, the dancing developed their leg muscles and when pipstems had become the exception, rather than the rule, fashion decreed the short skirt.

"The present dance craze began about a decade ago," says Sousa. "The development of ballroom dancing received a powerful impetus with the introduction of the tango, the fox-trot and the maxixe, the predecessors of present-day jazz. As a matter of fact jazz largely developed in the dance halls, where small orchestras sought out new effects with which to liven programmes of dance music. When the girls began to dance, the muscles of their legs developed from the exercise, with the result that the innocent bystander these days sees much less that is distressing to gaze upon than would have been the case, had there been no dance craze."

The Human Touch for Four Dollars

Entering students at Cornell are required to pay a special tax (in addition to the fees collected by every normal university), the proceeds from which go toward making Cornell a "more human university."

If a four dollar tax would make this University "more human," it is well worth paying. The human touch is sometimes hard to find here. The sychophantic anglings of grade hunters have made self-respecting students shun the society of professors in any but a formal way. Robbed of this stimulus, an assignment is an assignment, and nothing more. There is scant incentive to go beyond the boundaries of daily requirements.

Each student is concerned with his own affairs, each clique is a little world in itself, for which no other world exists. Anyone with a trace of individuality is a freak, and suffers accordingly at the hands of those who don't know they are just types.

In plugging along the treadmill, as the pursuit of education sometimes appears to become, it seems proper to wonder whether something a little more human and vital couldn't be injected into this business of chasing diplomas and careers. Will four dollars buy it?—Californian.

Sigma Delta Chi Spread Gloom

State College of Washington, Pullman, Wn., Jan. 14.—(P.I.P.)—Sadness and gloom of a doubtful quality pervaded the campus Tuesday morning while the invitations to the annual Sigma Delta Chi "Gridiron Banquet" were being delivered.

At the start of the noon hour a handsome hearse moved from its shed drawn by two trustworthy steeds from the Veterinary Department, which had purchased them for purpose of study, and began a staid progress toward the lower part of the campus. In advance of the hearse were two splendid war horses hung with glittering trappings of pure iron, slightly rusted. These charges carried two of the chief mourners who directed the line of march. The trappings of the team that "drafted" the hearse were the finest obtainable, and cost \$4.23.

It was in this way that the invitations to the Gridiron Banquet were delivered to the prominent fraternity men of the campus.

COUNCIL COURT CONVICTS FRESHMAN

Ralph Farris, Arts '29 was found guilty at Council Court on Friday, of smoking on the campus. As this was his first offence he received only a light sentence. Farris spent his noon hour picking up papers on the campus, depositing them in a gunny sack

C.P.S. Basketers Defeat Senior 'A'

Blue and Gold Senior A cage artists were forced to accept defeat at the hands of the Puget Sound Loggers on Saturday night to the tune of 41-16. Varsity were far below their usual form but nevertheless the Sounders were full value for their victory. The first half was very fast with both teams trying hard to pull out in front. Varsity led for a short time 4-2 but could not hold the pace, and at half time the score stood 17-12 for the Visitors. Frank Wilson, of C.P.S., showed rare ability and thrilled the crowd with his flawless shooting. He annexed 12 points during the half.

The second half proved the downfall of the homesters when Puget Sound fathomed the long passing game used by Varsity. The C.P.S. forwards and guards managed to draw their cheeks and allow Wilson and Hannus to score at will. Fred Newcombe had the misfortune to dislocate his collar bone and had to retire from the game early in the second half. His absence was felt on the forward line as he can always be counted on for a good share of the points.

None of the Varsity players were outstanding in their performance and they played far below the form of a week ago against the Y.

The Puget Sound team had only one personal charged against them.

C.P.S.—Wilson, 22; Blevens, 4; Hannus, 11; Aldrich, 2; Guest, 2; Ginn.

Varsity—Newcombe, 2; A. Henderson, 4; Hartley, 2; Wilkinson, 2; Nesbitt; Gordon, 2; H. Henderson, 2; Butler, 2.

W. L. S. WILL HAVE NEW PRESIDENT

Owing to pressure of work, Miss Marlon Smith of Arts '26, has found it necessary to resign from her position as President of the Women's Literary Society. She has done splendid work during the past term and has made the Society a more vital force in University life. Her place will be taken by the vice-president, Miss Alice Weaver of Arts '28, who has always taken an interest in the Women's Lit. having participated in the inter-class debates and the Women's Oratorical contest last year. She is also a member of the Freshette-Sophomore team which is to debate with Victoria College shortly.

IMPORTANT!

Senior Draw, Science 200, Tuesday Noon.



The Foundling

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APATHY

A short time ago a section of the student body who wished to see a secret system of discipline replaced by an open one, agitated for an Alma Mater meeting. Through mismanagement they allowed attention to be shifted to the wishes of a radical minority, and by so doing, lost their chances for an immediate vote. The Council has since disclaimed any responsibility for calling a second meeting without formal intimation from the faction favoring open discipline. All that is necessary is a written request for an Alma Mater meeting signed by twenty students. The division opposing secret vigilantes had evidently a larger following at the meeting than the "total abolitionists;" it is quite probable that they represented a majority at the meeting. Yet, with such encouragement, they have since that date apathetically let the matter drop.

Some peevishly complain that "they never get what they want, and it doesn't matter anyway." Such sulkiness is unworthy of any free human being born this side of the Middle Ages. Apathy is the affectation of a moral second-rate, and its appearance among University students causes nothing but mischief. It was apathy in the Newbolt affair, resulting from a misguided sense of disappointment, that stopped the pursuance of a just fight to a satisfactory conclusion. Two, possibly three important questions, in addition to that of discipline, must be voted upon by students this term. Let us hope that sulkiness will not again be in evidence. "Without courage, conscience is a sorry guest."

OUT-RALEIGHING RALEIGH

This matter of University transportation has always been rather a vexing question. Perhaps things would go better if a little common sense were used. In the larger centres, as far as getting into busses is concerned, the "ladies first" motto is dead, and has been so for ages. This convention has no place in our modern era of common sense. It is not practical. It is the superficial remnant of an outworn chivalry which passed out of order with the decay of the medieval ages and the dawn of our modern world.

Some conventionalities we accept without a murmur. In the days when garbage was "avalanched" through the window, the lady was "given the wall" in order that the remains of the vegetable salad might have a better chance of catching her man in the face. Today the barrage has shifted. But man still retains his "bumper" position in absorbing most of the rain and mud swished up by balloon tires, thus affording protection to the delicate silk hosiery now in vogue. At least there is an element of common sense here. But in this bus proposition—women are crying out for equality. Give it to them, by all means, we say. They have taken over what were regarded as man's privileges; they drink and smoke and swear. Why not? The Ubyssy has always stood for emancipation, and backs up Bobbie in the claim:

"His pretence hand he tried on man,
And then he made the lasses O."

But we are not dallying at court now. Vancouver rain and Vancouver fog at 8.30 are hardly conducive to the arousing of the chivalric or aesthetic emotions. That it should be "ladies first" is really no one's fault. However, if one door were for the women and the other for the men, there would be equal rights and opportunity. Granted, it is rather amusing to see the first in the long line of sopping men just putting an oozy shoe on the running board, and lo! a reinforcement of "the lasses, O" rushes up, and commences a flanking movement that might have shamed the Canadians at Vimy. Back goes the line again. Spencer's hand bags are already limp and wanky, and Latin books are eagerly seeping up the moisture that their system craves. And the men, even more vigorously than the women, pray for equality.

To be serious, however, there are some aspects of the old chivalric tradition whose only redeeming feature is their inherent humor. Perhaps for this very reason we should cling to them. What a contrast to the "really-rather-trying" forced humor fed to us "ad nauseam" in the class room, day after day. But in the last analysis—if chivalry, its usefulness outworn, had only been content with its proper fulfilment of function; and then died. If only we could say that it was "like unto the olive, which, matured and ripened, drops to the ground, thanking the tree that bore it and the power that gave it life!"

BARD WANTED

The Students' Council is offering a prize for an acceptable U.B.C. song. It is to be hoped some bard in our midst will be stimulated by the offer, and by the general prayers of his Alma Mater, to arise and compose a fitting saga. If an original tune, at least within the necessary compass of an octave, is too much to hope for, it is still only reasonable to expect that any one of several students could write one or two short verses setting forth the essential and unique charms of our Alma Mater.

Such a consummation is devoutly to be wished for. Our yells are good, but they are adapted with difficulty to our more dignified ceremonies. We hear, in addition, the unwelcome distinction of being the only Canadian or American university of kindred size and position, to exist without at least one standard battle hymn.

Let but a Homer or Sappho arise, and a new name will be placed on that panel of our Hall of Fame which already bears the name of one, Arthur Lord, beloved author of "Kitsilano."



The senior swung down from the train. Naomi, he thought, would certainly be impressed with his sartorial ensemble; the top hat, the delicately blue-gray suit, the mahogany shoes; but above all she would be impressed with the meerschaum, so professionally nonchalant in the corner of his mouth. It would be effective, he decided, to stroll up to her with a slight suggestion of condescension, take out the meerschaum when still a few feet distant, start a tolerantly conventional smile, and—

The cultivated air of ennui left him quite suddenly; there was no one on the station platform but his sister. Sisters were all right, of course, but they had an indehnable sameness about them always—even after not having been seen for three or four months. However, Mary was evidently very pleased to see him, for she kissed him enthusiastically. There was no loiterer on the platform to see this overt act, yet the senior decided that he would later lecture his sister for her lavish effusion; later, of course, because he was concerned with a question of far greater importance at present.

In the car, Mary's sudden silence forced him to break the ice. He puffed vigorously at the pipe for a minute, took a rather long breath, and fixed his gaze on the right front mud-guard.

"Er—seen Naomi lately?"
Mary's eyelids flickered (but he did not see that); and she stepped on the gas a little as she replied: "Oh, yes, she's quite the rage; been to all the parties lately. She seems to be enjoying herself a lot more nowadays."

For a moment the meerschaum was in great danger. Why in the devil, he thought, should Mary make a statement like that? Quite unnecessary. He inferred from his sister's tone that Naomi was getting along quite nicely without him, thank you. Well, so be it. Why should he worry about that? What was he to Naomi, or Naomi to him?

Nothing—nothing at all—
Mary had not taken her foot off the gas, and she skillfully missed the driveway gatepost by a matter of millimetres.

"What the—? Mary, who on earth told you to drive like that?"

"Now, now, Paul, be a good boy, and put away that nasty pipe. Hurry up, that's a dear! Mother's just pining to make you some of that Orange Pekoe you hate so much. . . . Paul—do be nice and cheerful; you'll hurt mother, you know!"

All things considered, tea was a success.

Later, when Mary was washing the tea things, Paul slipped into the kitchen. It was not a custom with him, of course, but circumstances after all. This time he found that gazing fixedly out of the window was helpful.

"Naomi—not able to make it today?"

Mary polished the cup with gusto; turned its mouth to the light, and inspected it rather too earnestly. Paul began to shuffle, darn it.

"Naomi's growing up, Paul, big girl now, you know; she'll be nineteen next month."

"Well?"
"Well? . . . You haven't written to her very often, have you?"

"Write? I like that! Good lord,

Mary, when a fellow's studying—"Piffle. Anyway, she evidently found that she wasn't quite so keen about you as she'd thought, any—" "Well, go on."
"It seems as if she's recovered entirely, if you want my frank opinion, brother mine."

"Oh."
"But—" "Oh, rats, rats!"

Through the hallway as if in seven-league boots; the hat snatched and pulled extraordinarily low over the brows; out into the sunlit street. The meerschaum? Damn the meerschaum. Six blocks he walked at full speed; he was going to see Dan Parkman. In the seventh block his pace slackened; Dan would talk baseball, and he didn't want to talk baseball. Come to think of it, he didn't want to talk at all—not at all; he wanted just to think. Yes, think, that was it.

He did think. The more he thought, the less ground he covered. Soon he was barely moving, and there was a little drag to his feet. His shoulders sagged; and his mouth, when revealed by shafts of yellow light piercing the roadside trees, showed an almost imperceptible drag at the corners. He did not notice the roadster which drew up to the curb behind him, nor did he notice the girl step out of it; and it was quite suddenly that he became conscious of two wistful eyes barely visible beneath the brim of a floppy white hat. Wonderful eyes!

—eyelids lightly falling
On little glistening seas.

It was a low voice, a fluty voice, a most enchanting voice.

"What's the matter, Paul?"
In the shadow of her eyes he could see a shadow darker still. Her eyes were deep blue, but the shadow was an appalling, uncompromising indigo. "Nothing," he said, resting his eyes. The shadow wavered, flickered. "Nothing at all," he emphasized, still resting his eyes.

The shadow fled.

I. FOWLER.

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Class and Club Notes

MATHEMATICS CLUB

On Thursday, January 14th, the Mathematics Club held a meeting in Room A 202. Mr. Harold Smith read a paper on "Pi, and the Squaring of the Circle."

At the next meeting of the Club, on January 28th, in room A 202, at 3 o'clock, Mr. Christie will read a paper on "Modern Observatories and Their Work."

STUDIO CLUB

The second meeting of the club will be held on Wednesday, January 27th, at the home of Miss Bollert, 1185 10th Ave. W. Miss A. E. Fraser, of the King Edward High School staff, will speak on Early English Music, illustrating her address with records.

ARTS '28

The yearlings of Arts '28 will mix with the verdant ones of Arts '29 in an inter-class debate to be held during the noon hour of Monday, February 1st, in room A100. Arts '28 will take the affirmative and Arts '29 the negative of the question: "Resolved that one hour a week should be compulsory in each course in Arts."

Messrs. H. Leslie Brown and W. M. Brown will represent the Sophomores, and will probably be opposed by Messrs. McLean and D. Murphy of the Freshman class.

SCIENCE DANCE

The Annual Science Dance will be held in Lester Court, Friday, February 5th. Science men will take note that tickets for this event will probably be on sale, Tuesday noon, January 26th.

CHEMISTRY SOCIETY

Members of the Chemistry Society will meet at the home of Dr. E. H. Archibald, 2036 13th Ave. W., on Wednesday, January 27. Ralph Ball will give an address on "The Electronic Theory of Valence."

CLASSICS CLUB

The Classics Club will meet today at 4 p.m., in Room 204, Arts Building. A full turn-out of members is requested to greet Mr. D. Sturdy, who will be the speaker of the afternoon. His subject will be "Roman Education."

ENGINEERING DISCUSSION CLUB

Mr. Johnny Oliver will address the Engineering Discussion Club at noon, Wednesday, 27th, in Room 202 Applied Science. Topic: Sewer construction. Everybody welcome.

BASKETBALL DANCE

Following the basketball game on Saturday, January 23rd, the Normal School gymnasium was the scene of a pleasant informal dance given in honour of the College of Puget Sound's basketball squad. The music was supplied by the "Blue and Gold" orchestra, composed of Fred Saunders, John Currie, Art Stevenson, and Frayne Gordon, who dished up a mean brand of jazz. The affair broke up at midnight after about two hours of most enjoyable tripping.

Congratulations and thanks are due to the Women's Basketball Club who were responsible for the success of the affair, and to Miss Sallee Murphy, who acted as patroness.

AVE ATQUE VALE

Moved by a sort of spring fever, I had been out running pretty late the other night, bearing in mind the near approach of the Arts '20 Relay, and found myself getting my breath while seated on a log up by the King Ed. High School, with the old University shacks faintly silhouetted against a rising moon. Suddenly I heard a faint sound, and turned to find a curious and venerable old gentleman standing beside me. He was tall and thin, and on his feet were a pair of running shoes. I recognized him instantly, and scrambled to my feet.

He bowed, and smiled wanly. "Yes, I am the Ghost of the Arts '20 Relay," he murmured, "But I'm not feeling at all well."

I murmured my sympathy and enquired the cause of his distress.

"Well, for one thing, I've just suffered the loss of a very young friend, who I think was valued by both of us. His name was Tradition." "Not that others seem to care much," he added, "but I do. And besides, the new course is all lonely and strange. Look at the lads! Then remember the merry miles spinning off to these old buildings, and the roaring crowds, and the old shingle stain gleaming in the sunlight."

"Yes," I retorted, "and the roaring exhausts, and the crowds of motors. Why one could hardly run! The new course will be splendid. Away with the old! What do we care about the run to the Old Shacks. They're done with! Look to the new future, old man, and forget!"

He smiled once again, with an infinite sadness. "Yes," he said, "you're young, and I am prematurely old. But I can't help feeling sad, for you've killed my Tradition, and he was the only one we had."

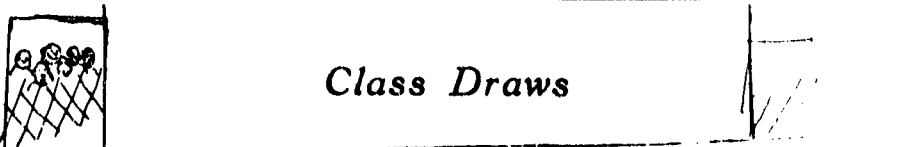
The moon was rising higher now, flooding the old buildings in a glory of white light. There came a faint sound, like the distant pattering of a thousand running feet, a faint murmur, like the cheer of a distant crowd. For an instant Tenth Avenue seemed fretted with the shades of countless runners. I turned to the old man, but he was no longer there, and once more I was alone beneath the white moon.

EXCRESCENCES GO

Only men who are seniors will be permitted the luxury of moustaches, according to an edict of the "I" Club at the University of Idaho. The statement declares that the members have been viewing with alarm the growing number of hairlips among juniors and lowerclassmen. Even freshmen were found guilty of the insidious practice, according to complaints.

Silk Stockings Banned

Silk stockings for freshmen girls have been banned on the West Virginia University campus by the Student Council. The Council has changed the style of hosiery for the first year girls to plain black cotton. Freshman boys likewise adopted black cotton hose in compliance with the freshman code.



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