BRITISH ... JAN ... 53

We Go Pogo

# The Ubyssey

I Like Ike

VOLUME XXXV | VANCOUVER, B.C., TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 1952 | PRICE 5c; No. 17

## German Foods, Exchange Students Features Of Int'l House Dinner

Barmbeck rollfleisch, kolatschen, rotkonl and many other foods foreign to the Canadian tongue will be served at the German dinner to be given by International House in Acadia Camp Sunday night.

Featured speakers at the German dinner will be German exchange students Ulrich Stipke and Irmgard Spieler.

Tickets will be sold in the quad Wednesday and will be available in the AMS office. Price for students is 67c. Outsiders, $1.25. Dinner will be served in Acadia Dining Hall at 6 p.m.

## History Not Bloody Professor Tells Us

By DOT AUERBACH

What's wrong with Canadian history? "Not enough blood about it," an eminent historian told a capacity audience of students, staff, and visitors in Arts 100, Saturday.

"We haven't had a political execution in this country for about 100 years", said Dr. A. R. M. Lower, Professor of Canadian History at Queen's University and one of the foremost Canadian historians on this continent.

The fact that "Canadians have been sheltered children tends to give a certain mild atmosphere to our history. We have not had too many stern tests to face or great decisions to make," he said, as first speaker on the 5-man, 1-woman panel of historians that faced a responsive audience on Saturday morning.

With Prof. Lower were five other speakers, Dr. George Brown, of the University of Toronto, Dr. Walter Sage, Prof. F. H. Soward, Dr. Gilbert Tucker, and Dr. Margaret Ormsby.

**NO PUBLIC INTEREST**

Dr. Brown suggested that one of the primary faults of history in general lies with public interest, or the lack of it.

"We are not paying enough attention to it," he said. "The emphasis now is on the immediate and contemporary. We ignore the historical process leading to present events," he charged.

"Canadians have to pay something not to belong to the United States," said the Toronto professor. "They have paid that price at every critical point in their history." But, he suggested, Canadians don't realize that fact because our history "is taught without understanding."

**NOT AMERICANS**

"We are not Americans, but North Americans," he added.

Canada's growth to nationhood within the framework of the Empire prepared her for international co-operation, the panel agreed.

"With the world getting rid of the concept of national sovereignty the tag ends of colonialism (in Canada) turn out to be the beginnings of internationalism, said Dr. Brown.

"Canadians are an eminently sensible people," said Dr. Lower, and "when we begin to be interested in our history there will not be much wrong with it," added Dr. Brown.

## 'TWEEN CLASSES

## Concluding Lectures Held This Week

**DR. KRONER** will conclude his series of lectures on "Culture and Faith" on Tuesday and Thursday at 12:30 in Aggie 100.

* * *

**WYVERN MAGAZINE MEETING** for the editorial board and all who are interested in writing and cartooning, Tuesday at 12:30 in the Men's Club Room in the Brock.

* * *

**VARSITY TENNIS CLUB** meeting Wednesday, November 5, 7:00 p.m. in the field house. Professional coaching will be available for beginners. Bring your own racquet and tennis balls. Don't forget fees are now payable. All interested please attend.

* * *

**MAMOOKS** meeting Wednesday, Nov. 4 at 12:30 in Double Committee Room, Brock.

* * *

**SQUARE DANCE DEMONSTRATION GROUP,** Wednesday night, 6 o'clock, Hut G4. New members welcome. If you like square dancing come on out and have some fun.

* * *

**CCF CLUB** presents a film, "We Have Got You Covered," dealing with car insurance, on Wednesday, Nov. 5 in FG 100 at 12:30 p.m. It will be followed by a discussion.

* * *

**HIGH SCHOOL CONFERENCE** committee meeting on Wednesday at 12:30 in the Council Room of the Brock. Anyone interested is welcome.

* * *

**STUDENT LIBERAL CLUB** meeting in Men's Club Room at 3:30 on Wednesday to continue discussions of party platform.

* * *

**FRENCH CANADIAN SINGERS** will meet in Hut G4 on Friday at 12:30 for singing practice. New members are cordially invited. Only one prerequisite needed, a lust for singing.

* * *

**INDIA STUDENTS ASSOCIATION** meeting will be held on Tuesday, November 4 in Arts 208. All members please attend.

* * *

**DANCE CLUB** folk dancing has been changed to Tuesday noon hour in HG 4. All people interested in folk dancing and have had previous exeprience are asked to turn out today at noon. Regular ball room session in jive on Wednesday and Thursday.

* * *

**BIOLOGY CLUB** will present an illustrated talk on duck banding by Glen Smith and Alec Dzubin on Thursday, November 6 at 12.30 in Biology 100. Everyone welcome.

* * *

**DR. BILL POWELS** of Crease Clinic and the Provincial Mental Hospital, Essondale, will be the guest speaker of the SCM in Arts 100 on Wednesday, Nov. 5 at 12:30 p.m. His topic will be "Christianity and Mental Health.'

## Mannering To Direct Play

A medieval kingdom, a mysterious queen and a milk-white unicorn will be the features of "The Player Queen" one of the three fall plays to be presented by Players' Club.

Written by W. B. Yeats, "The Player Queen" will be directed by Peter Mannering who is know for his work in the Totem Theatre.

Stravinsky music will serve as a background for "The Immortals," the famed firebird story from Slavic folklore.

Philip Keatley who was president of the Players' Club last year will direct veteran thesplans in this recently-chosen one-acter.

"Well, this will puzzle them at Scotland Yard," a quote from "Two Gentlemen of Soho" sums up this third play, Players' Club members said.

# Colourful Parade Marks Homecoming Festivities

—Ubyssey Photo by Hux Lovely

**LOVELY CO-ED PAT TAYLOR** was chosen by students to reign over Homecoming festivities as 1952 queen. Pat was the Commerce entry, and was crowned at the dance Saturday night.

## Pharmacy And Law Judged Best By Nicol And Mather

Over four blocks of colorful floats and paper-decked convertibles advertised UBC's Homecoming celebrations to downtown Vancouverites Friday.

The parade, which travelled east on Pender to Richards, up Richards to Georgia, and west along Georgia attracted crowds of observers, plus favorable comments from old grads and impartial citizens alike.

Newspaperites Eric Nicol and Barry Mather judged the Pharmacy and Law entries as the best, and awarded those faculties first prize jointly.

**PHARMACY AND LAW**

The Pharmacy float featured a lovely evening-gowned co-ed under a huge plastic shell, representing a "pill", and included instructions how to take said pill.

The Magna Carta formed the appropriate theme for the Law float, with mail-clad figures and waving banners adding color. Many old cars and students dressed in ancient clothing represented the original "Great Trek" of 1922.

The same floats paraded the stadium at half time during the football game Saturday. The twelve queen candidates were driven before the crowd of over 4,000 in four convertibles.

**AWARD PRESENTED**

Judge Lord was presented with the "Great Trekker" award, a replica of the famed cairn, by AMS president Raghbir Basi.

Slap-happy student celebrants sprayed the stands with fire hoses, while blood-crazy Engineers dragged editor-in-chief Joe Schlesinger onto the field in a bear cage.

Enraged ubsters rushed to his rescue and after a brief tussle he was freed.

Although UBC lost the football game 24-0 students climaxed the celebrations with a monster dance in the Armouries Saturday night.

## Arts Undergrduates Meet At Noon Today

The reconstituted Arts Undergraduate Society will hold a general meeting at 12:30 today in Arts 204.

The reformed society is devoting itself to the presentation of distinguished artists in a series of Wednesday noon-hour performances.

The purpose of today's meeting is to ratify the new constitution and to elect a new executive.

Candidates for positions of president, vice-president in charge of special events, secretary, treasurer, and publicity committee chairman must submit nominations signed by two supporters.

## Communism Natural Says Dr. Ho

Communist China is not the "child of the Kremlin," Dr. Ping-ti Ho told an audience in Arts 100 Friday at noon.

"Communism in China today is a product of the typically Chinese environment in which it was born in 1921," he added.

Over 100 students filled the room to hear Dr. Ho discuss the ris of Communism in China and its influence on the social and economic society in that land.

**PARTY UNIQUE**

"The Chinese Communist Party is unique in the history of revolutionary parties," he said. "It is the only revolutionary party that has had a territorial basis for its operations and a private, loyal army to carry out its policies. These two factors mainly account for the rise of the Communist Party in China," added Dr. Ho. Without the support of the peasants, who supplied the territorial basis, the party could never have grown so successfully.

"The Chinese Communist Party is fundamentally a party of agrarian reformers and as such was often at variance with the Kremlin. But after the successful completion of the Long March, begun in 1934, the Kremlin admitted its mistake and sanctioned the policy followed by Mao-tse Tung."

**LAND REFORM**

Because western observers have been able, during the past few years, to know more of the goings-on in Red China informed authorities accept the fact that the Communist land reform policy in China, though leaving the fiscal burden of each individual to the state essentially unchanged, has "brought about profound psychological revolution in the mind of the average peasant."

Dr. Ho went on to explain the whole-hearted welcome given the Communists in 1948-49 by the intelligentsia as a result of their disappointment with the Nationalist government. "But that honeymoon is now over; people are being deprived of basic civil liberties," he added. Intellectuals as well as workers are subject to indoctrination and surveillance, 'and some of the best Chinese minds have fallen into disgrace."

## Kidnapping Fails; Editor Rescued

The second phase of this year's drab battle between the engineers and the Ubyssey bogged down in a quagmire of lethargy last Saturday when a proposed kidnapping of editor Joe Schlesinger was foiled.

After being held in custody by over ten redshirts for two hours early Saturday morning, Schlesinger escaped through a 10th Ave. grocery store and came back to Brock Hall to enlist the aid of the Pub staff in beating off an expected engineer assault on the Pub offices in the afternoon.

**HE ESCAPES**

He ran out the fire door at the rear of the Brock and sped out the east mall in his Hillman, pursued by eight engineers in a souped-up Mercury. A high speed race around the campus ended up with the Ubyssey editor hidden behind the Anglican Theological College with his car broken down.

A few minutes before the football game, Schlesinger and a few of the Pub staff drew up behind the Brock. While walking to the stadium, he was jumped upon and pushed into a car. He was taken to the engineering building, where after a long struggle, the redshirts succeeded in tieing him hand and foot.

**FOR PARADE**

The apparent excuse for using the editor in the Homecoming Parade was the dismantling of the engineer float on Friday night. The truck used for the float could not be used on Saturday, and in place of it, the EUS proposed to build a comedy float around the captive pubster.

Because of the struggle Schelsinger had put up prior to the game and during the first half, the "float" was not ready for the regular parade at half time, and it was not until ten minutes after the second blaf had started that six woebegone Engineers, worn out from their tussle with the wiry editor, pulled an undecorated horse trailer onto the field with Schlesinger securely bound and gagged in a cage on top.

**RESCUED**

Five Pub Board members, watching the game from the north end of the trac, raced after the trailer to rescue their chief and succeeded in stopping it completely in front of the east stands.

A wild free-for-all, swollen by many spectators who came down from the stands to give aid to both sides, resulted in a resounding defeat for the redshirts and a few cuts and bruises for the valiant pubsters.

Schlesinger was freed from the cage, and except for an impressive cleaning bill for his muddied clothes, was none the worse for his experience.

## Something Missing At UBC Monday

A leading Vancouver newspaper reported Monday night that "at least 40 toilet seats have been returned to various buildings on the UBC campus."

The paper was obviously misinformed. Monday found students still "doing without," and up to press time no attempt had been made to return said essentials.

The paper goes on to say that eye witnesses claimed the seats hung from bushes along the UBC Boulevard during Homecoming celebrations, where they looked "like big horse shoes." (Ed. note—someone has a good imagination).

## CANADA BEAUTIFUL

## Vancouver Best He Says

"I knew Canada was beautiful," said Eugene Burkov, ISS student from Trieste, 'but I never guessed how beautiful until I made the trip from Halifax to Vancouver." And of all Canada, he would choose Vancouver to live in—but naturally.

Eugene's parents are Russians who left their native land in 1920 to settle in Yugoslavia. There the two sons were born. Then in 1950-51 the Yugoslavian government began to make things difficult for non-citizens and the Butkovs removed to Trieste as refugees. It was in the refuge camp that Eugene began to acquire his present excellent command of English and later he worked for a year in the American office of the World Council of Churches.

Eugene is a student in Engineering Physics of the Faculty of Applied Science. He studied civil engineering in Belgrade as being the nearest he could get to his ambition. At the time he entered the Belgrade University was so overcrowed that only partisans allowed to enter the most popular faculties. He considers the facilities at UBC for studying physics wonderful and he jumped at the chance to enter that department. If immigration authorities are amendable to reason and his own ability stands the test, Eugene hopes to proceed to a Ph. D. and a career in research.

It isn't all books and laboratories in this ISS student's life—he likes sports such as tennis, table tennis and volleyball. And then he gets back to books for recreation, chiefly books on science though not necessarily in his own field.

Yugoslavia's loss will be Canada's gain if all goes well with Eugene's plans. And there is a Mrs. Eugene waiting anxiously in Yugoslavia to hear the outcome. Good luck, both of you.

# THE UBYSSEY

MEMBER CANADIAN UNIVERSITY PRESS

Authorized as second class mail by the Post Office Dept., Ottawa. Student subscriptions $1.20 per year (included in AMS fees). Mail subscriptions $2.00 per year. Single copies five cents. Published throughout the University year by the Student Publications Board of the Alma Mater Soicety, University of British Columbia. Editorial opinions expressed herein are those of the editorial staff of the Ubyssey, and not necessarily those of the Alma Mater Society or of the University.

Offices in Brock Hall Phone ALma 1624 — For display advertising Phone ALma 3253

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF ..... JOE SCHLESINGER

Senior Editor — Sheila Kearns Assistant — Marion Novak

Executive Editor.....Gerry Kidd Managing Editor.....Elsie Gorbat

City Editor, Myra Green; News Editor, Ron Sapera; Women's Editor, Flo McNeil; Literary Editor, Galt Elkington; CUP Editor, Patsy Byrne; Editorial Assistant, Vaughan Lyon; Staff Photographer, Hux Lovely; also toiled, Pete Pineo, Mike Ames, Tom Shorter.

Letters to the Editor should be restricted to 150 words. The Ubyssey reserves the right to cut letters and cannot guarantee to publish all letters received.


# Homecoming Success?

Homecoming weekend is over. That it was a partial success despite the bungling of the Homecoming Committee is a gratifying thought.

Quite apart from the lack of publicity co-ordination in the weeks and days preceding Homecoming, and the fiasco of USC's intervention in the choice of Queen candidates, the Committee also failed in organizing its part of the downtown parade.

The individual floats were a great success, but who among the bystanders knew what the bevy of smiling girls crowded into three convertibles were supposed to represent. There was not a single sign on the cars carrying the Queen candidates, nor was the car carrying three beblazered student councillors marked in any way.

Furthermore, the very fact that the Queen candidates had to be crowded together shows up quite plainly the lack of initiative on the part of the Committee.

Next time we venture downtown in a mass publicity parade, let us make sure it is not just a "let's go, boys" affair.

## OPEN LETTER TO VANCOUVER SUN

# CBC Television

Your 'news reports' on the CBC are so riddled with half-truths, inaccuracies and logical fallacies that one letter can comment on a few only.

By unscrupulous organization of your material you apparently tried to mislead your readers. For example, on the front page of the Oct. 29 issue, you say: "An on-the-spot survey of Canadian television shows: 1. The federal government is accused of wanting to erect a copper curtain . . . to deflect U.S. TV signals." Not until the next day did you tell us who made the 'accusation'—and let us find out that it was not an accusation at disinterested observer said "I know what all. You report: J. E. Cooke (anything but a Dr. McCann would like to do . . . and that is to erect a copper barrier . . . to deflect TV signals from the U.S." Unscrupulous organization, deliberate misquoting or unforgivable stupidity? If the last, surely Webster should be fired?

Your editorial of Oct. 30 finishes with the completely illogical conclusion that "it would invoke no extension of the same principle if the government established its own publishing house with authority over all other publishing houses and the right to determine what books Canadians shall read." The circumstances of radio and publishing are different; by international agreement we are allowed a few wavelengths only; we can publish as many books as we like.

Under a heading CBC Shines in Drama you print a 46-line paragraph: 1½ lines on the topic and 44½ on miscellaneous and irrelevant material. Why not devote the same amount of space to the excellencies of the CBC as you do to its supposed defects?

In your editorial of Nov. 1, you use an argument by faulty analogy. There is no connection between the CBC's control of radio and Mussolini's control of the railways. We have free elections.

The worst aspect of your smear campaign, however, is your failure to publish a report of the speech by Mr. Seldes, a noted authority on U.S. radio and television, to the National Radio Awards dinner. In view of the space you devoted to the CBC this week, surely you could have published his speech? He said, among other things and as closely as I can remember: "American radio does not satisfy many people . . . In American TV there is practically no sustained effort to meet the requirements of any minority group, let us say of anything less than 37 per cent of the public. Canada has a greater chance of satisfying the public under its system. It is in those statements that we find the real sin of commercial radio: it is so constituted that it cannot cater to minority groups—and most people belong to a minority group in one of their interests, be it stamp-collecting, chamber music, the U.N., ballet or compost heaps.

Furthermore, let's hear no more of this nonsense about taxpayers' money being used to set up CBC TV. Where does commercial radio get its money?—From us, to the tune of $45 (roughly) per head per year. And the minority groups who get no service from commercial radio still have to support it whenever they buy an advertised product. In other words, the CBC is more democratic in its financing as well as in its programing.

You might take not of Chief Justice Rinfret's column on Friday: "There is no necessity for the Vancouver Sun to be published: and if it cannot do it without being inaccurate it should cease publication." (I didn't notice that comment in the Sun, by the way).

R. J. BAKER,
2nd Year Graduate Studies.

# Scepticus

Once upon a time (this morning to be exact) a voter (a voter a citizen of the United States to be more specific) went to the polls to elect a president.

of the United States to be more specific) went to the polls to elect a president.

He had not planned to vote, but his wife (a member of the Daughters of the American Revolution) had egged him on to do his civic duty. He would have resisted his wife, but he finally gave in to the exhortations of his son (an enthusiastic Boy Scout), his boss (National Association of Manufacturers, the Rotaries, Elks, Shriners, American Legion and a few dozen other equally patriotic organizations), the advertisements of a few assorted steel and automobile companies, and his minister, who put it to him as his Christian duty.

Asked how he would vote, he stalled but gave us some relevant statistics about himself.

He had, he declared, more white shirts than colored. He got on quite well with his mother-in-law, but hated the guts of his senator and congressman, Republican and Democratic respectively. His car was worth the sum of his salary for one month plus his son's earnings as a newsboy for the same period, multiplied by seven. He owed finance companies as much as his house would be worth if two rooms were taken out. Apart from his five shares in International Steel, he owned a half share in his cousin's farm, which he obtained after he paid off a $100 mortgage at the start of the depression.

During the depression at the age of 21 he weighed 132 lbs., and after having put up the $100 for the mortgage frequented five soup kitchens within an area of two square miles (he did not have the street-car fare to visit nine other soup kitchens situated within a seven-mile radius from his center of operations).

After Pearl Harbor he enlisted in the Army. He got his good conduct medal after four years at the APO in San Francisco.

He also told us that he was for farm price support but for less government interference in agricultural problems. He liked the way Acheson dressed, and thought Harry S. was a "good joe just like one of the boys in the club."

He declared emphatically that he was free of all prejudices

Once upon a time (this morning to be exact) a voter (a citizen against Negroes and that both the Negro families resident in his hometown were nice and "knew their places".

He maintained he had never "had it better" but thought he could be better off if prices went down and the Wage Stabilization Board 'went and drowned itself".

He also boasted that he hated communists "as much as the next man". Next on his "hate list" were women smoking in the street, Wall Street bankers with big cigars, MacArthur ("you should have seen some of the letters the boys sent from the Pacific during the war"), the CIO, the KK Klan and Americans for Democratic Action.

He said he loved baseball, dogs, kids, and "of course ah loves mah wife too."

How did he vote?

At ten o'clock he was 47 per cent for Eisenhower, 42 per cent for Stevenson and the rest of him was undecided with a definite swing towards Adlai after his morning coffee break.

Anyway, how the hell should we know.

# LETTERS TO EDITOR

**DEAR BOB . . .**

Editor, The Ubyssey,
Dear Sir:

Regarding Bob Loosmore and "the Fishy Eye".

Oh Bob, I thought that you were really wonderful in your article and I have taken your suggestions to heart.

I've made a good start because I am already enrolled in engineering and they really train us in rational material thinking. I'm not taking anything on authority either. Do you know that we've already proved all sorts of laws in our labs. Presently, though, I'm not too certain about the validity of the law of conservation of energy, which is one of those so-called universal laws. I've just drawn up plans for a perpetual motion machine which I know will work. Maybe you can help me get it up. Then we'll really show those authorities.

Sometimes Bob, I wonder if there is any justice in the world for us materialists. Oh! What am I saying? I used that bad word justice. We know that you can't see, hear, smell or touch justice. Even our Geiger counters are useless because justice isn't even radioactive. It can't possibly exist because nothing exists outside the material world.

Maybe I'm not being charitable to you, Bob. But charity is the love of man for the sake of God. But love doesn't really exist and neither does God. Therefore I couldn't possibly show an attitude to you that doesn't exist.

Here I am talking to you about ideas and concepts that don't even exist. I'm sorry for taking up so much space saying nothing.

Immaterially yours,
Ignatius T. Square, 3rd.

Editor, The Ubyssey,
Dear Sir:

I beg leave to comment upon an article called "The Fishy Eye" which appeared in last Thursday's Ubyssey. Seldom have I seen so witty and astute an expression of so naive a position.

Limitations of space force me to confine my remarks to one small facet of this excellently written article—that which ridicules the argument from "opinion under stress." The author describes this phenomenon as follows: "'Since there are no atheists in foxholes,' atheism is false. In other words, 'wishing will make it so'."

At one time I considered as valid such a dismissal of a common argument of religious apologetic; but no longer so. Christianity is a faith intended for persons "under stress"—and we are all in that position, if only we knew it. The non-atheist in the foxhole symbolizes each of us.

He is alone, and powerless in the face of an array of impersonal force which threatens to snuff out his life at any instant. What, at such a moment, is the meaning and purpose of his existence, Where are the ideals for which he has yearned, the goals for which he has striven, the causes for which he has fought? They cannot sustain him. The prospect that chills him is not the mere ending of his life, but the threat of its ultimate meaninglessness.

This same threat hangs over all of us. In comfortable, 'normal' circumstances we are able to "keep busy' and hide it from ourselves; but when sudden death is obviously imminent, we cannot escape it. In such a time of "stress" the individual sees the reality of his plight and turns to the only possible source of meaning—to God.

Perhaps this is only to grasp at a straw. Perhaps there is no individual life. Each must decide this for himself. But let us not delude ourselves: such value and meaning is impossible apart from worship of God.

Let me imagine myself a dweller in the godless world of the materialist. How shall I live? Certainly I shall not prattle about 'freedom', as does the author of "The Fishy Eye." What meaning can it have? The only relevant freedom is my freedom—to promote the interests of myself to the máximum possible degree To the end of my self-aggrandizement I dedicate all the energy, skill and talent I can muster. I am dissuaded by no soft and soupy sentimentality, no idealistic patter about love, friendship, service to humanity, or truth. There is only one valid object of love—myself. A friend is a person to be used. The function of humanity is to serve me, to as great an extent as I have the wit and power to persuade it. Truth is whatever belief is to my advantage and a sufficient number of gullible dupes can be persuaded to swallow. I am the ultimate, the only source of meaning for my life.

You may hate me for this. But you cannot say I am wrong. In a godless world, right and wrong have no meaning, except as terms of commendation for ones allies and abuse for ones enemies, respectively.

Such is the world with which we are faced if the religious man in the foxhole is wrong. You may buy it if you choose; this writer is unable to do so. The implications of materialism make him look upon it with a most fishy eye.

CHUCK RIPLEY, Gen.Sec.,
Student Christian Movement. (Grad. Student in Theology) Union College.

**SOCIAL CREDIT**

Editor, The Ubyssey,
Dear Sir:

With reference to the letter of Social Creditor A. Roy Trimble, I would entirely concur with his statements on Mr. Steinson and Lyon and the moral poverty of the Liberal party which they represent.

Mr. Trimble, however, states that the issue on June 14 was good government or bad government. It was not as simple as that. True, any party which can remove the legacy of patronage and maladministration will do British Columbia a good turn. But the issues go deeper than that.

A speech by James Gardiner, federal minister of Agriculture reported last week, quotes him as saying that we have in our warehouses a surplus of 200 million bushels of wheat from last year and we are currently harvesting a crop of 700 million bushels. Gardiner then says "he regrets we have no trade agreement with Britain to enable us to dispose of this wheat." In other words, we have on our hands close to a billion bushels of wheat and no market!

In the same newspaper, a story stated that Canadian automobile manufacturers had decreed that no British cars would be shown at the national auto show. The auto industry is succeeding (with the help of tariffs imposed by Mr. Gardiner's government) to shut out English autos. Such is the Alice in Wonderland economics of capitalism.

Reformism isn't enough. The fundamentals are diseased and surgery is necessary.

Jean McNeely,


36 YEARS OF SERVICE TO THE UNIVERSITY OF BRITISH COLUMBIA, ITS FRATERNITIES AND SORORITIES.

THERE'S A REASON

ARISTO

Gehrke

DISTINCTIVE PRINTING

STATIONERY AND PRINTING CO. LTD.

TELEPHONE PACific 0171

1035 Seymour St. Vancouver, B.C.

"A very valuable citizen"

When a bank manager was transferred recently a group of citizens wrote the bank in tribute to his sense of public service:

*"During the time he was here, we found him to be a very valuable citizen. He always took a deep interest in our community, so we feel we have lost a valuable asset. However, we feel sure that his replacement will be made with a man of similar calibre."*

A bank man, by the very nature of his work, becomes part of the life around him. During his training in various branches, and as he takes on growing responsibilities, he learns more and more about people and how his bank can help them. And he brings to his community his personal readiness to serve in any way he can.

This advertisement, based on an actual letter, is presented here by

THE BANKS SERVING YOUR COMMUNITY

# Gloomy Day For Sports, All Lose - Even Rugger

## Football Team Plays Best Game Of Year-Loses 24-0

By HUTCH

Everybody lost last weekend. The Thunderbirds played their best game of the season against College of Puget Sound, and with some bad breaks, lost 24-0; the rugger Chiefs played their worst game so far and fell to the North Shore All-Blacks 3-0; and the basketball team in their first test of the year were taken into camp by the Old Boys 68-59.

It was a sad story, the football teams' loss not for two years, in my opinion, have the Thunderbirds fought so hard as a team and played so well only to have the breaks go against them.

As most fans will agree, the score did not indicate the play as two of the Loggers' t.d.'s were definitely of the flukey variety, especially the one which occurred when powers knocked a Stortini pass down on the two only to have Meske pick it off his boot tops and go over for the major.

The definite loss of ace quarterback oGrdy Flemons for the season with a shoulder separation, struck a demoralizing blow to the Jellymen and with Western Washington coming up the hot and cold passer will be missed.

Theough we have blasted Gordy in the paper this season we do feel that the lanky boy was an asset to the UBC grid machine and that Coach Andersen will have to search hard to find a capable signal caller and ball handler to replace him.

Back at his old stand at left half was George Puil, our candidate for all conference honors, and the old man of UBC footballing (at the ripe age of 22) played himself a whale of a game both on offence and defence.

Also worthy of particular mention is that Damon and Pythias combination of Bob Brady and Danny Lazosky, who operate in the forward wall like two berserk tanks, and Bill Hortie, who, hampered with a badly wrenched knee, caught passes and was a brick wall on the defence, really hitting with his tackles from the line-backers slot.

The club was really hot in the first quarter and held the powerful Tacomans to a draw but started to tire as the game progressed and the deep reserves of the Americans began to tell. The last half wasn't even an equal contest, but you must give the boys credit, they never gave up.

Not at all disappointed after the game Jelly summed it when he said, "We just didn't have the bench."

## BIRDS LOSE FIRST; BRAVES VICTORS

Battling against the breaks, the referee and the other team, an awesome combination against which no team has found a successful combination, UBC's rugger-ing Thunderbirds went down to their first defeat in four starts at the hands of North Shore Indians on Saturday afternoon.

The ref, sporting a beautiful new whistle, which he blew loudly and long at every opportunity, succeeded in making Saturday's featured Miller Cup rugger tilt something like a penalty-studded basketball game. After the penalty kick total had zoomed into double figures we lost count but two-thirds of the awards went against the Birds.

Missing ace kicker Bob Morford Birds came off second best in the kicking practice. All Blacks sored their three points which were enough to give theme victory via the penalty kick way.

The Braves, UBC's senior entrant in Bell Irving Cup play, were the only campus crew to win over the weekend. Braves walloped Rowing Club seconds 20-3.

The Tomahawks lost their game by default while the Redskins were whipped 6-3 by Meraloma seconds.

## Grads Take Birds Promfret Not Worried

Coach "Genial" Jack Pomfret, much maligned coach of the Varsity hoop squad, looked pretty pleased yesterday after the showing his boys put up against the powerful Grads team Saturday night in the gym.

The Grads, bolstered by such stars of bygone days as "Hooker" Wright, 33, Bob Osborn, 34, Ole Baaken, Hunk Henderson, Harry Franklin and Buddy McLeod and ably led by Nev Munro with 14 and Bill Bell with 11 of the best, held a nine-point bulge when the final whistle blew to take their third Homecoming victory.

However, the balding Bird mentor was pleased with the showing of his lads, particularly with veteran guard Dan Zaharko and rookie John McLeod who potted 12 and 11 points respectively. Gary Taylor and Ernie Nyhaug also showed well and with some work the Birds should be able to better last year's record.

## SOCCER TEAM LOSES -CAN,T SCORE GOALS

Varsity, playing one of it's best games of the season, dropped a beartbreaking encounter to the outplayed Dominion Hotel eleven 4-3 at South Memorial Park.

Not once during the second half did the hostel keepers cross the centre stripe but the blue and gold forwards, though laboring like trojans, lacked the polish around the net and missed many scoring opportunities.

The defence of Oborne and Reid sparked the Thunderbirds as they trailed 4-1 at the end of the first half an din the second stanza the team started to roll but couldn't overcome the great deficit.

UBC, the university second team still lacks a couple of goal scoring forwards and lost to Bae Birds, 3-1.


Player's "MILD"

ARE MILDER

Canada's Mildest Cigarette



Any Nickel in our house?

"Sure, son! There's nickel all through the house. The heating elements in our toaster, iron, range and percolator are made of nickel-chromium wire. Our knives and forks are made of silver-plated nickel silver. There's nickel in the electric clock and thermostat. There's a lot of nickel in our car too."

"That must take a lot of nickel!"

"It does! International Nickel alone produces over 250 million pounds a year. Last year Inco spent 23 million dollars so that they could produce *more* nickel. It's a good thing we don't have to buy nickel from other countries—because right now a lot of it is needed for equipment for our defense."

CANADIAN Nickel

INCO TRADE MARK

"The Romance of Nickel" a 72 page book fully illustrated, will be sent free on request to anyone interested.

The International Nickel Company of Canada, Limited 25 King Street West, Toronto

# Scotch and Soda

by FLO McNEIL

Thoughts of a Queen Candidate, who was sort of forced into it — I was blissfully unsuspecting, when I walked into the Brock coffee shop last Wednesday, and found the Higher-Uppers of the Publications Board deep in conference.

But when the editor offered to buy me coffee, the executive editor helped me off with my coat, and the managing editor inquired solicitously after my health, a faint cloud of suspicion began to form in my mind. Besides, they were smiling—I knew something was up, the Higher-Uppers of the Publications Board don't often smile.

There was no point in being firm—they were firmer.

"But, gee, I'm not the type—besides, I have a feeling my great aunt in Chilliwack is going to want me to come out and see her this weekend."

I was fighting a losing battle . . . for the honor of the Pub (all along I was under the impression we had no honor), I must go through with it . . . I must be a candidate for Homecoming Queen!"

From then on it was a nightmare, confusion, noise, bustle. The Publications Board got carried away every so often . . . I protested.

"But, honest, I really don't look good in a towel, can't you just take a picture of my face?"

Off to get a convertible, poster materials, paint brushes, and picture . . . dash, dash, no time for lunch.

"Look kittenis, please, now, a faint smile—meow . . ."

How does one look kittenish with aching feet, stomach groaning, and a fog where there should be thoughts?

Horrible shock when I saw the finished pics . . .

"Do I really look like this?"

"Sorry, we'll have to print it anyway."

Off again, dash, dash, we must make posters now. Gotta get the publicity rollin'.

And then the parade—that was the climax. Oh how I pitied Queen Elizabeth, General Eisenhower — anybody who had to do this sort of thing very often. After a while it all becomes a big blur . . . the faces, curious, smiling, bored, frowning . . . become one big blur.

"Keep smiling, there's a girl."

The silly thoughts that go through your head . . . Wonder if my face will freeze like this, and I'll have to keep grinning like an idiot? ever appreciated blissfull nonentity before, wouldn't it be wonderful just to be sitting at home listening to soothing music, looks good now. Most of all I'd or, yes, studying, even studying like to be hiking up a mountain trail covered with crispy autumn leaves . . . just hiking, all by myself, with no time limit, and lazy, pleasant thoughts drifting around in my head. Hermits must be the happiest people in the world.

Then, the football game, faces a bit friendlier, certainly more familiar. Keep smiling.

Wonderful feeling you get when yo uspot people you know . . . There's the sports staff, Fotheringham and the boys . . . and the Newman Club, dozens of them, it seems, sitting together and yelling like mad. One nice aspect of it, anyway — Decided I loved them all madly . . . makes you feel humble.

Awfully nice of the kids to work as hard as they have. Must thank them for all the posters and everything. Keep smiling. This is silly.

I go to school with these people I sit beside them in class rooms. What am I doing here? I should be in the stands, too. Must have a bit of Socialism in me somewhere.

And I'm expected to go to a dance — dance? Lord, if I can stand I'll be doing good.

Made it though, funny what you can do with will power and a good partner. I didn't get there on time, but that was just an unfortunate happening . . . And one thought kept vibrating in my mind . . . IT'S ALL OVER!

I sink back into happy, glorious, wonderful obscurity. The world looks better than it ever did, and I'm becoming a real optimist. I'd never realized just how lucky I was . . . Decided I have no ambition to become anything. I just want to sleep for a week or two.

A closing thought as I drift off, directed to the Publications Board, "Greater love hath no woman than to go through a Queen Contest for an organization."

**STUDENTS REPRESENTING** the Great Trek of 1922 paraded through downtown streets Friday in the first such demonstration in some years. Crowds of interested spectators lined the sidewalks and peered from office building windows.

# For and About the CO-EDS

## FLO McNEIL WOMEN'S EDITOR

# Radio Offers Positions For Women Variety And Excitment Stressed

By MAUREEN ROACH

Here's the info., girls, on what your chances are for a career in radio. Nearly half the staff of any radio station is female in content. Does that sound encouraging? Well, here's more.

For those of you with no experience, your first will be probably as a switchboard operator. As dull is it sounds it has its tremendous advantabes, for the most pleasant voiced ones get on the air soonest.

From here on in you have a choice, and a big one, as to what you can do. Secretarial or accounting work might interest you, or perhaps library work which inincludes looking after all the records that come into the station. Then again you might choose to advantages for the most pleasant and tend to the publicizing angle of promoting the station and its advertisements.

But by far the most challenging job for women in radio lies in the continuity department where you write commercials and programs. And another thing, girls, if you are good in this particular field, you can demand almost any pay you want. Sound good ? ?

Here on the campus the Radio Society is a terrific training ground for potential radio workers. Besides teaching you a bit of every angle in radio, it also offers basic instructions and practical experience one night a week at CKWX. What more could you ask for?

And as a final word, here is some more good news. The president of Radsoc, in expresssing the sentiments of the radio industry says: "It is a proven fast that women are sharper, more alert and more imaginative in radio work."

## Letter To Flo

Miss Flo McNeil,
Women's Editor, Ubyssey,
Dear Miss McNeil,

I dare you to publish this letter on your Women's Page. During my past five years on the campus, I have learned one thing — that I dislike co-eds. To my mind, they and the library are the most repulsive objects on the campus. I have now decided that the time has come to put forward my views on UBC women with the hope that they will think them over and perhaps act accordingly.

I have four main objections to our co-eds.

**1. They are frustrated.**

A female from birth, has within herself strong and vital tendencies towards and instincts for marriage and motherhood. Even UBC women retain theres, but they also have built up in their minds a desire for independence, which in itself contradicts the dependent ideal of marriage and motherhood.

Thus we have the picture of the frustrated female pursuing her tall handsome football player, capturing him, then dropping him because "she doesn't want to tied down." The obvious results of this sort of conduct are unhappy situations all the way around.

**2. They are inhibited.**

We note that in all their social dealings they have set up a moral "code' within a moral code. Hence it is considered positively indecent for a co-ed to smoke on the street, to express the opinion that she dislikes a sorority sister, or to go out with a boy shorter than 5'2". In short, by being inhibited, they have taken all the fun out of their own lives and the lives of the men who surround them on the campus.

**3. They think they know all about life.**

During my long stay on the campus, I have met all too many women who have prided themselves on their ability to hold their liquor as well as any man, cuss as well as any man, and can tell dirty stories better than any man. In other words, they have swapped their superior feminine ways for inferior masculine traits.

To my mind, these four extremely annoying characteristics of co-eds far outshine any personal beauty that any of them may have (but usually haven't). It is my hope that by writing you an open letter, which just might be published at least some of the co-eds on the campus, will at least have a light by which to mend their ways.

Yours for simpler and more feminine women.

Eddie B. Harp,
Graduate Studies.

# Looking For Variety? Try Folk Dancing

Even if you have two left feet, you'll enjoy folk dancing with the Dance Club.

The group meets every Tuesday at 12:30 in the Dance Club's hut, G4. The folk dancing is under the direction of Clint Unwin, a well-known local dancer, who has won prizes on waltz and square dance teams.

Clint stresses that you don't have to know how to dance to come out and learn Scottish, Swedish, Hawaiian dances. You'll have lots of fun learning these dances and make a new group of friends.

And for all of you have yearned to learn how to swing your partner, alleande left and dosi-do, here's your chance. The Square Dance Club, under the direction of Betty Smith, president, meets every Wednesday evening in Hut G4. Don't worry if you've always felt awkward if pushed into a square dance. You'll learn all the steps, right from the beginning. And you'll lose all your inhibitioins when you whirl around to the tune of "Turkey in the Straw."

And if you wish, you can join the Demonstration Group. They're really a fine gang, demonstrating all over the city at community centres, dance halls, etc. The group has won the Pacific Northwest Grand Championship for three years now. So, if you get good enough at it, you're invited to join the demonstration group. But even if you just turn out for the fun of square dancing, it's worth it.

So, if you're ever wondering what to do for novel entertainment turn out Tuesday at 12:30 or Wednesday at 6:00 p.m. at Hut G4. Everybody welcome, see you there.

## WOMAN OF THE WEEK

# Presenting WUS Prexy

Our spotligt focuses on Kay Stewart, president of the Women's Undergraduate Society for our first Woman of the Week.

This Kelowna-born lass is undertaking a difficult role as Prexy for the organization that co-ordinates women's activities on the campus. But responsibility is nothing new to Kay. Last year she served as vice-president of the organization, and did an excellent job, as chairman of several committees, notable the Big-Little Sister Banquet at the beginning of the year.

Kay is an active member of Gamma Phi Beta Sorority. She claims Crofton House as her Alma Mater, and at High School was active in school events.

Kay and her executive are planning big things for WUS this year. WUS has already sponsored their annual Big-Little Sister Banquet, and Hi-Jinx, the Pyjama Party. They anticipate a Fashion Show, Co-Ed Dance and Talent Show in the near future.

With energetic Kay at the helm, WUS should have a great year.

# Artists Perform To-day At Noon

Tomorrow, the AUS special events committee presents two noted artists, Marshall Sumner, pianist, and Malcolm Tail, a well-known cellist The recital will take place in the auditorium at noon-hour. The visiting musicians will perform three sonatas by Delius, Sammartinni and Shostakovich respectively.

Marshall Sumner, Australian by birth, a Canadian by adoption, undertook his musical education in the USA. While there he won the Mason and Hamlin Grand Piano Prize. Later he toured extensively in Australia. There he gave recitals and appeared in orchestras under such distinguished conductors as Sir Malcom Sargent and Sir Ernest MacMillan.

Malcolm Tait, a native of Vancouver, studied under the noted cellist and teacher, Dezso Mahalek. Later he was awarded a scholarship for study under the well-known Hungarian cellist, Gabor Rejto. Recently Mr. Tait has been with the CBC and at present is a member of the Vancouver Symphony Orchestra.

The program will start at 12:30 tomorrow in the auditorium. Admission, 15 cents. The AUS also wishes to announce that the following artists will appear before Christmas:

Murray Adaskin, November 20,
Ursula Malkin, November 26,
Marie Rodker, December 3.

## By DAVID PRICE

# In My View

Following the popular mixim, anything you can do I can do better, Hollywood now has attempted to outquartette the British. A quintet of O. Henry's short stories has now reached the screen affectionately labelled "O Henry's Full House."

Instead of Somerset Maugham we find his American contemporary John Steinbeck filling in the pauses between the tales. What's more, a dozen "big name stars" are scattered generously throughout at a ratio of about two and a half per play. In spite of this one of the five comes off extremely well.

O. Henry's first ironic tale, "The Cop and the Anthem," is a brilliant vehicle for the diverse talents of Charles Laughton, David Wayne and a certain Marilyn Munroe. There are good moments in the other four stories but none of them comes up to the high standard of excellence set by "The Cop and the Anthem." Number Two—"The Clarion Call"—a routine story, was given the treatment it deserved.

In number 3, "The Last Leaf,' Anne Baxter has to suffer, along with the audience, intent physical and psychological torment. This dreary sequence is given a vigorous shot in the arm by rGegory Ratoff in the role of a warm-hearted Greenwich village artist.

Fred Allen and Oscar Levant find themselves in "The Ransom of Red Chief," the fourth serving of O. Henry. The gently humorous dialogue is hardly suited to the snap wit and quick ad lib of Fred Allen and, without a piano, Oscar Levant seems utterly lost.

The well known "Gift of the Magi" is the final offering in which there are two terribly sincere performances by Jeanne Crain and Farley Granger.

The directors of "O. Henry's Full House" (and there were five of them) have obviously tried very hard to impress. In some instances they have succeeded admirably. With this film Hollywood has blazed a fairly impressive trail. Maybe when they try again the pioneer raggedness will be a little less visible.

# COMMERCE PRESENTS FOOTBALL DANCE

Be sure to plan on an evening of dancing after next Saturday's football game.

Commerce Undergraduate Society is sponsoring the "biggest ever" dance to be held in the Brock. And when Commercemen decide to hold an affair, you can be sure they'll make it a good one. So to all of you who know a good investment, plan to come to the Football Dance . . . in the Brock on Saturday. Dancing starts at 8:30.

# Hula Girls Leis Seen At Formal

"Aloha oe" we're off to the land of ukeleles, grass skirts and leis.

Phrateres annual fall formal this year goes to Hawaii for inspiration. Brock Hall will be converted into a tropical paradise, and there'll be a chorus of native girls, wearing sarongs and swinging a mean hip to the strumming of a mandolin (or equivalent). Guaranteed fun for everyone at "Aloha Malihini." Tickets go on sale everyday in the Phrateres room. Price is two dollars a couple, and it's well worth it.

Patrons for the dance are Dr. and Mrs. A. M. Mackenzie, Mr. and Mrs. G. Kennedy, Dean Mawdsley, Mr. and Mrs. R. Penn, Al Heard's orchestra will play. Date—November 10.

# New Queen "Excited"

"I was just so excited . . . They had warned me, but I didn't believe them . . ."

Pretty, brown-haired Pat Taylor, Homecoming Queen for 1952, smiled excitedly as she spoke.

"It was a wonderful surprise, I just wish all the girls could have won.

Pat, who is in 4th Year Commerce, was chosen at the football game on Saturday. To all her friends at Varsity, she is known as a friendly and lovable person, and we are not as surpriesed as Pat that she received the crown.

Pat is in Delta Gamma Sorority, and a prospective VOC member.

She comes from Magee High and is fond of athletics if "they're not too strenuous."

Congratulations to lucky queen Pat, she deserves the honor.