

UBC arena will look like this

ARTIST'S CONCEPTION of UBC's new winter sports arena was released for first time today. The \$500,000 building, to be located near new rugby fields south of the C-lot extension on Agronomy Road, will be ready for use by late next summer. Construction is due to start this month. Arena will contain hockey rink with 1,500 seats, and six curling sheets.

As we go
marching

THE UBYSSSEY

across
Georgia
(Strait)

Vol. XLV

VANCOUVER, B.C., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1962

No. 31

Prof calls for third Trek

Bennett pulls a new switch

Premier Bennett may have more power than we thought. Dr. Peter Remnant called Bennett "a superman" during his noon-hour speech on atheism Monday.

Just then the auditorium lights flickered.

Student crackdown in pubs

By IAN CAMERON

Vancouver hotels have cracked down on beer-drinking University students.

Eight Vancouver hotels, traditional students' haunts, say they are fed up with students.

The hotels say they are tired of phoney identification, broken glasses, stolen glasses and chairs, and spilled beer.

Only the Fraser Arms had no complaint.

"We've had nothing but trouble from the students," said Jack Mangles, manager of the Abbot'sford.

"We've had our windows kicked in twice. We've had glasses broken, beer thrown around and furniture stolen.

"We're not going to serve students any more."

He continued: "And we're going to make history by calling the cops on the first guy who comes in the door and can't produce ID."

Joe Francesco, manager of the Belmont, is not going to bother accepting identification.

"I don't care how much ID they've got," he said. "If there is any doubt at all about their age, they don't get served."

Yale Hotel beverage room manager Fred Gougeon says students act like morons in his place.

"We've had glasses broken, beer thrown at walls, furniture stolen, and trouble with the

Continued on Page Three
SEE: CRACKDOWN



KISSIN' KID
... caught in Webb

Poet caught in own Webb

Phyllis Webb's kissin' kid is a phony.

The little boy that UBC poetess Webb saw kissing the statue in Buchanan concourse wasn't doing it for art appreciation—as Miss Webb suggested to The Ubysssey.

He was doing it for his mother.

Mrs. Carol Ellingson had posed her four-year-old son, Carey, for a picture to send California relatives.

Miss Webb said little Carey would most probably have kissed the paintings in Brock Link, the same paintings panned by The Ubysssey.

Maybe he would. But poetess Webb will never know. Mrs. Ellingson didn't pose Carey in Brock Link.

McGeer says Socreds 'weaseling' on grants

By TIM PADMORE

An angry young UBC professor has called for another student march on Victoria.

Dr. Pat McGeer, a neurology professor, said Wednesday that a march might be "the only way" to get desperately-needed funds for the University.

The government won't move unless the public demands it, he said.

"If something won't get votes, it won't get done," McGeer said.

"If the government sees that UBC students are prepared to get out and rally votes, we will get some action."

CONTEMPT FOR UBC

McGeer charged the government has contempt for UBC and what the University means to the future of this province.

McGeer is the liberal candidate for Point Grey.

"Almost five years ago they promised to match any money we could get from the public," he said.

"So far they've paid less than half the \$10 million we raised."

"They protest they didn't say 'when' it would be matched."

"That's weaseling."

Said McGeer of his part in

the march: "Nothing would please me more than to meet a delegation of students on the steps of the legislature in Victoria."

LAST TREK IN '57

(The last 'trek' to Victoria was in 1957 when a delegation was sent to present a brief on finances to the government. Another, in 1958, to protest the fee hike, was cancelled at the last minute).

McGeer suggested students march on Victoria during the coming session of the legislature, which opens Jan. 27 "before the budget is passed."

ANGRY PROTEST

"This should be an angry protest, not a student caper," he said.

"But it could be a lot of fun, too."

McGeer also criticized the government's handling of UBC's residence problem.

"There are 2,000 students living in substandard housing, and the government hasn't done a thing to help," he said.



DAVE WAY
... back for battle

Birds meet hoop's best

The UBC Thunderbirds will meet the best basketball team in Canada at 12:45 today in Memorial Gym.

They meet Lethbridge Nationals, the team that won the Canadian championship last year.

Three of Lethbridge's starting five will be players who were expected to play at UBC this year—Dave Way, Bill McDonald, and Lance Stephens.

Only one enters atheism controversy

Churchmen stay mum

Where were campus churchmen when God came under fire?

Only Rev. John Shaver, United Church chaplain of SCM, defended his beliefs against the onslaught by Dr. Peter ("I don't believe in God") Remnant.

★ ★ ★

Anglican College theologians "were in a meeting" and wouldn't leave to make a comment.

A Roman Catholic priest and a Baptist minister flatly refused to say anything.

Two more theologians declined comment because they were "personal friends" of the

atheist philosopher and "didn't want to become involved."

Dr. Remnant told students at a noon lecture: "When I read the Bible, unflamed by a sense of supernatural illumination, I find in it about as much as I find in the sacred writings of a primitive tribal people."

But Rev. Shaver contends the Bible provides man with the comfort of a benevolent Force or Being "which is the justification for man's existence."

"The Bible gives man a God who is Love," Rev. Shaver said.

"It demands of man he become part of that love through

a life modelled on Christ's, a life of acceptance, of tolerance—but not one of a negative resignation."

In effect, the minister said, the Bible gives man a criteria for judgment of his actions.

★ ★ ★

Rev. Shaver said Dr. Remnant's argument that scientific explanations were squashing religious theories was a logical conclusion.

"But this is small comfort to man," he said.

"Science cannot provide man with strength and courage—the Bible can."

Next installment: Did Christ Exist? Monday noon.

Editorials

Let's trade isolation for money

UBC lives in splendid isolation from the City of Vancouver, walled off by the endowment lands from city pressure.

This tower of bushland has shielded us somewhat from the anti-intellectualism that seems to prevail in all big cities.

But this isolation, which is really only partial because of the benevolent interest in our affairs taken by the metropolitan daily papers, seems destined to end.

Webb and Knapp, a huge and soul-less corporation of real estate promoters, is going to bring the city to the University, probably with all its pressure for less academic freedom.

Well, they may, if the provincial government co-operates.

And we at UBC don't have much choice. Although we could do without the 'posh city' envisioned by the planners of Webb and Knapp, we have to welcome the plan.

If we retain the wall of bush that protects us from the city, we must continue to survive

on the meagre dole reluctantly handed over to the University of B.C.'s "debt-free" government.

But, if we accept the creeping advance of the outside world, we may get endowment lands that really endow.

This would give the University a substantial source of income independent of the provincial government—something it badly needs.

The lands were originally set aside to provide the University with funds through lease or sale.

The financial crisis of the university is here and now.

The provincial government has two choices: Grant the University sufficient money to develop it as an outstanding educational institution. Or, approve a plan for development of the endowment lands.

The first is obviously preferable, but unlikely. Surely the government will grant the second choice.

Pathetic, pandering Quigg Newton

We don't condemn Quigg Newton.

We pity him.

Newton is certainly the weakest person to emerge from the travesty of the firing of University of Colorado editor Gary Althen.

While other people involved in the controversy were defending what they believed in, Newton buckled under the pressure of political and newspaper criticism and fired the editor he had once defended.

He pandered to threats of loss of his job from ultra-rightist Senator Barry Goldwater.

This firing is not the usual case of firing of an editor. It is more serious, because it indicates the extent to which "academically-free" institutions can be controlled when their leaders lack strength of character and their freedom doesn't suit certain political ends.

Newton, ironically was the first to recognize that Goldwater was overstepping his bounds by interfering in the running of the university.

In reply to a letter written to him by Goldwater, Newton wrote:

"They cry you raise has a very familiar ring to us: 'You must silence those who do not agree with me.'"

"We have heard it from the John Birchers, from the Wolvingtons, from the Rozeks, from the Eakins, from the Bromleys, and from the local Goldwaters. It is always the same: Our way is the only American way. All others are un-American and subversive. You must silence those who do not agree with us."

"Senator, I shall not silence them."

But his reconciliation of this letter with the firing of Althen, a short time later was pathetic, almost tragic.

"In my opinion he (Althen) has all too clearly demonstrated he is not qualified," he said.

Newton fired Althen after the Board of Regents, Board of Publications, Faculty senate and student government refused to censure or dismiss him.

Newton's job, it seems, was more important to him than freedom for himself and his students.

Don't condemn him. Pity him. He is a broken man

Got a name?

It's easy to start a group but all the good names are taken. Want to promote freedom? Well, Sons of Freedom is out. Citizens for Freedom? That's a John Birch group. Free Democrats? That's a Chinese Communist group.

How about peace? Citizens for Peace is a Communist front organization. Anything containing 'peace' is suspect.

The Canadian Intelligence Service is Canada's John Birch society. Can't even promote intelligence without being connected with some far-out group.

Yes, it's tough to be an idealist these days. All the good names are taken. Even, non-conforming callithumpiang.

THE UBYSSY

Winner of the Southam Trophy

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Editor-in-chief: Keith Bradbury

Managing Editor	Denis Stanley
Associate Editor	Fred Fletcher
News Editor	Mike Hunter
City Editor	M. G. Valpy
Picture Editor	Don Hume

Layout by: Bob McDonald

REPORTERS: Hal Leiren, Ian Cameron, Ian Sandulak, Karen MacConnachie, Lorraine Shore, Anne Burge, Tim Padmore, Greydon Moore, Mike Horsey, Gerard Ilivon, Heather Virtue, Graeme Matheson, Jo Britten, Shannon Pigott.

TECHNICAL: Mike Atchison.

Letters to the Editor

No sale

Editor,
The Ubyssy,
Dear Sir:

For my part, an emphatic NO SALE to Webb and Knapp and their Posh City Plan. First, I strongly distrust any proposal from a large representative of the real estate business, whose practitioners have on the whole shown a considerable money-logged lack of responsibility or conscience, for example in their piecemeal asphaltting of the lower mainland's more fertile farming lands.

Second, no matter how inoffensive and smoke-free the project might be, and no matter what (very mature tone of voice) money it might bring into the University's coffers, the prospect of an unbroken expanse of buildings, lawns, planted trees, sidewalks, roads, cars, and people from Totem Park to Boundary Road and beyond is shocking and revolting. That band of beautiful, unreconstructed, soggy, cluttered brush is all that protects this end of the point from the bloodthirsty attacks of the barbarians. And outside of Stanley Park (tramp, tramp, tramp . . .) it is about the only sizeable area of such growth left in the city proper.

By themselves, the provincial government and the University administration will undoubtedly accept this plan or something similar within a few years. What is required is a great bellow of protest from the students and others concerned, at the first false move.

Yours truly,
ROSS CLARK,
Arts 3.

Poor treatment

Editor,
The Ubyssy,
Dear Sir:

Concerning recent discussions on campus about the existence of God, one factor that is continually ignored is a preliminary clarification of just what is being discussed.

Neither Dr. Remnant nor his critics bothered to say just what concept of God they were discussing or whether 'exists' was being used in a special sense. And, of two letters in Tuesday's Ubyssy, one suggests that defining the topic of argument is illogical, the other, that it is in bad taste. Surely such an important topic deserves clearer treatment than this.

Yours truly,
STEPHEN PORSCHE
Arts 2.

Oxford tradition: documentation and detail

By LORENNE GORDON
Commonwealth Scholar

Academically, Oxford is very much of the scholarly tradition. They do not go in for theses which are general rather than particular in their scope, and they pay a great deal of attention to documentation, the use of original sources, and careful attention to detail. This is not to say that all Oxford scholars are buried forever in the musts of old manuscripts, but this is certainly the training that they insist on passing on to those who go on to do graduate work. Although this is rather a bind, it is, I think, an excellent approach.

No scholar is likely to do really outstanding work unless he knows where to find, and how to handle, original sources and unless he can really assess critically the work of other scholars in his field. This is what graduate work at Oxford tries to train you to do. It really does not care a whit about your thesis; they merely want to see that you can do original work properly. This, they feel, is what is necessary to equip you to do significant work when you leave the university.

The only doctorates that mean anything at Oxford are those (D.Litt's) which are given to people who have been Oxford graduates and have gone

on to write significant books in their own fields. The D.Phil. was instituted in 1927 as a result of pressure from the government, which felt that Britain was losing the opportunity of gaining North American graduates who went off to Germany where they could get doctorates rather than coming to Oxford or Cambridge where only B.Litt's were offered. Thus, the institution of the degree was a political move only, and one which many of the reputable scholars here very much regret, particularly those in the English faculty.

They feel that to train one to do work is all the function the university should have and they are very much against making concessions to North American commercialism of academic degrees. The point, I think personally, is well taken, although it does most certainly bother many North Americans who think to go back to the States bearing doctorates "Oxon." Occasionally, if the scope of a thesis for the B.Litt. is seen to be simply too big for a B.Litt. thesis, they will transfer you to a D.Phil. but only reluctantly. Here they do not regard graduate degrees as necessary assets.

If a student of Oxford, Cambridge, London, or Dublin does well as an undergrad, obtaining first class, or high

second class honors, this is considered sufficient! Even the B.Litt. is a relatively new degree, having been instituted just before the First World War, but it is quite reputable because the work it entails is strictly training in scholarly techniques, and very rigorous; English and History really do need further training in the handling of these matters as it is now a very complicated business looking up original records and working from original documents.

But even at that, it is only the first class or the high second class that they regard with anything like favorability.

Thus, with very few exceptions, all persons intending to do graduate work are admitted as probationer B.Litt. students. They then take courses appropriate to their fields. Mine, for example, are as follows:

Prolegomena to Literary Studies 1500-1660 (given by Helen Gardner).

Prolegomena to 18th Century Studies (given by Mary Lascelles).

General Aids to Literary Research 1500-1900.

History and Resources of the Bodleian Library.

English Handwriting in the 16th and 17th Centuries (from original documents).

Bibliography (all about the making of books, not about what bibliographical materials are helpful; this is handled in General Aids . . .).

Textual Criticism (assessing dating and so on of manuscripts).

These courses are taken for two terms at the end of which the students take a qualifying examination in which they are presented with a facsimile document in 16th or 17th century handwriting which they must transcribe into modern English, give all bibliographical information on, and make a textual criticism of!

Last year they gave the students a German document written by an Englishman—this is to ensure that the student cannot guess at letters or words from the context and must transcribe each letter accurately! At the same time, each student must submit a 20-page essay on a subject related to the thesis.

If he passes these two halves of the exam satisfactorily, he is then accepted as a full B.Litt. student and goes on to write the thesis and nothing more, but he does take two sets of vivas (orals), one at the time when the board considers the exact topic of his thesis, and one after the thesis is completed.

So, as you can readily see, the training is indeed rigorous!



LABOR LEADER Pat O'Neal persists, insists, and twists at noon hour lecture.

Residential lots not paying off

UBC is getting no endowment from its endowment land. Residential lots aren't paying off.

One lot is on a 99-year lease. The other 443 residential lots have been sold outright.

But, UBC gets no tax revenue from them, says Merv Ferguson, manager of the Endowment Lands.

He said taxes plus slight income from utilities such as water and scavenging go towards costs of maintaining the Lands.

PROFITS RETURNED

"Any profit shown at year's end is returned to the property owners as a tax reduction," Ferguson added.

UBC apparently gets no revenue from the Victoria-managed Endowment Land fund either.

It is \$1 million in the hole Ray Williston, Minister of Lands and Forests, said Monday.

Some commercial acreage is now leased on short and long term contracts.

NOT TO UBC

But lease revenue goes to the endowment fund, not to UBC, Ferguson said, adding he did not know the amount, or how it was used in the fund.

Lands and Forest Department officials Wednesday were unable to provide ready figures on short notice.

Public interest in the endowment land was sparked by an earlier report that the giant real estate firm of Webb and Knapp were proposing a \$150-300 million self-contained city and secondary industry complex.

It would utilize 1,728 acres of

undeveloped area between Spanish Banks and Forty-first and Marine Drive.

Total endowment land area is 3,464 acres. Seven hundred and forty-one acres have so far been developed. One thousand acres are reserved for present and future campus expansion.

Crackdown

(Continued from Page One)

licencing board because of them," he said.

Cecil Hotel manager Leonard Norman is thinking of following the Abbotsford lead. His hotel lost several chairs over the weekend to UBC students.

"These students think it's a prank," he said. "But a \$25 prank isn't funny."

John Radomsky of the Invermay Hotel said: "I don't mind two or three, it's when there's about 10 of them that I worry. They spill beer, break glasses, and make too much noise."

Roy Korness, barman at the Castle Hotel, had a different slant on the student situation.

"They walk from table to table, and drink while standing. They sing and make a noise. And they're impolite to our staff," he said.

The only good words came from Fraser Arms manager Joe Haramboure.

"We have no complaints about the students. They come in, drink up, and leave. But our waiters are very careful — the only ID we accept now is a birth certificate."

'We've no time for labor wars' says union secretary O'Neal

Labor unions have no time for labor wars, says Pat O'Neal, secretary of the B.C. Federation of Labor.

"What we want is a new minimum wage law and adequate pensions," he told UBC students Wednesday.

"We want to make sure you people can afford to have higher education and good education."

"But, he added, "if people insist on persecuting and prosecuting us, we will not turn tail."

WAS A GOOD MAN

He continued: "We might even have to emulate those freedom fighters in Saskatchewan who received their support from the very people who attack us today."

J. V. Clyne, said O'Neal, was a good man when he was a justice of the Supreme Court. "Then he only made \$18,000 a year," he said.

"But since that time he's had a promotion."

"Now he has a \$75,000 a year salary (as chairman of MacMillan, Bloedel and Powell River), a \$25,000 a year pension and a half million dollars worth of stock."

Nigerian gov't offers scholarship

A commonwealth scholarship has been announced by the Nigerian government.

It provides an opportunity for Canadians to do advanced work in the specialties of Nigerian universities.

Applications are available from Dean Gage and must be returned by Dec. 31.

Welcome Students to Cafe Dan's

Come to the Club and meet your friends. Good music and entertainment.

Admission \$1.50
With AMS card ---- \$1.25
Every Friday and Saturday.
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"I don't think he's a good man now."

O'Neal said Clyne was personally responsible for kicking out Powell River Co. officials when the company merged with MacMillan and Bloedel.

NO CHANCE FOR WORKER

"If men like the Foley brothers and Ray Jones (Powell River executives) can't protect themselves from Clyne," he said, "what chance has the man who carries his lunch to work in a pail?"

O'Neal laughed at "our little shopping spree" at Zeller's when hundreds of union members posing as shoppers dumped goods on cashiers' tables when they "heard" the store was being struck.

"There are still a lot of people who have not seen the true light," he said.

He attacked use of police dogs to enforce no picketing injunctions.

"People have no objection to paying taxes for police depart-

ment dogs to track down criminals," he said.

"But they do object to being made a dog's breakfast when they try to protect honest men from scab labor."

He said neither he nor the labor movement had ever advocated violence, but...

"When you have a big Alsatian nipping at your heels you get a different viewpoint."

Police dogs were recently used at labor demonstrations at Allied Engineering Ltd.

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Note that previously published prices were incorrect.

Coming Campus Capers

HOLIDAY THEATRE

(sponsored by UBC Players Club)

presents

SHAKESPEARE IN ORBIT

Admission—25c
Time—12:30 Today
Place—Armories

Player's Please

THE MILDEST BEST-TASTING CIGARETTE

OF EARTH AND AIR

The Lady's not for Burning

It has been remarked that Fry's *The Lady's Not For Burning*, is a mere "collection of glowing witticisms," but that these, when "collected with their proper images," lead nowhere. Happily, the play **does** progress, and it's just as well; for the casual playgoer, content to rest upon the impression he receives from the stage, is likely to leave the theatre feeling that some sort of humanity has triumphed. As a matter of fact, as a careful reading of the play reveals, Fry's couples are among the most monstrously-paired human beings ever to be misjoined upon the stage. A splendid, soulless, earthy girl leaves the dirt behind for stardust and a fine passion, while her chosen partner drags himself down to the roots of the daisies from the airy region of the planets which he has inhabited; a woman in her fifties is denied that bright gaiety which her speech demands, and prepares — we may imagine — for yet another holiday in *vacuo*; an elderly mayor desires an unnatural liaison (that's the source of all his troubles); a chaplain cuddles, in lieu of Cleopatra, his instrument. The **Richard-Alison** pair provide the standard which the others cannot meet, but they are allowed to depart so quietly that no one notices they have gone.

The trouble with the University Players Club production of the *Lady* is that no one, least of all the director, seems to have stood back at a distance from the play in order to get an all-round view of the movement within. The notion obviously ran through the director's head that this was to be played as a series of funny scenes in which the serious element might be conveniently submerged. The atmosphere was set by a gratuitous addition to the play before the opening scene, and was doggedly sustained for 24 hours exactly, instead of something less than 20. Once rid of the first, impudent intrusion of Michael Fullerton, we watched and waited some time for Fry's play to begin, only to discover that we had been mistaken in **Richard's** character, and that he, rather than being a young man of some figure and determination (he is, after all, the one person who knows his worth), is to be seen as a milk-sop or worse. His **Alison** was similarly wepwessed, and we were forced to ask ourselves where on earth the pair of them ever found the courage to stop the thing spinning and get off. Was this altogether the fault of David Fitzpatrick and Gail Hill? We thought not altogether — there was some steadfast genius working behind the scenes.

Scott Douglas, as the Chaplain, apparently was told to create a character which might, by means of a gentle sadness, draw the audience's affectionate laughter. But how gentle, in fact, is this chaplain? Does he really draw back in distaste from the sight of blood? What are actually the sins for which he wishes to chastize himself? Douglas had, I think, asked

himself some of these questions, and dared to show a little of what he had discovered. The inevitable result was that he isolated himself from the play, as did Alan Scarfe as **Tyson** and Patricia Dahlquist as **Margaret**. This couple fully exhibited the fault of the production; Scarfe gave a wonderful and comic performance of a confused man determined to be upright; and Miss Dahlquist presented us with Lady Bracknell, in spite of all that Fry could do to prevent it. Neither had much in common with the play that Fry wrote, or with the other characters on the stage. Neither is to blame, for they were allowed to get away with it.

The twin strands of the thread that sews this play together were Derek Allen and Cecil Berry. Both seemed to be perturbed at what was going on about them — particularly Miss Berry, whose early earthy charm as **Jenet Jourdemayne** froze too quickly into stardust. Unfortunately, everything else froze at the same time, and her movement became too pedantic and precise, her tone too detached, her feet altogether too light. There was nothing in her to attract the tongue of Jamie Reid—who played his wicked self.

Derek Allen's **Thomas** might, under different circumstances, have succeeded. But an actor needs something to react against, and it was always puzzling to see him being violent towards people who were engaged in their own, private performances, and who had nothing to do with him at all. This, I think, is why so many of his fun lines failed to come off. Excepting those few unfortunate instances in which Fry makes gross mistakes, the humor of the play depends upon reaction to someone else's position; position implies relation, and on Thursday night relation wasn't evident. A pity, too, that a number of Allen's lines were lost to all but the prompter.

A great deal of the fault of the production lay in the director's choice of a play. There are problems that have to be solved — e.g., whether to be more or less **I400**, which is no light decision—and many of them, once decided upon, must always leave a touch of doubt in the mind. Very skillful acting is required to put this play across, so that as much as possible is squeezed from it, and the current crop of players don't seem sure enough of their own abilities to develop what the playwright offers. But certainly, the decision to treat this comedy as a light farce was the alpha and omega of error.

philip cahill

horn blowers go on big foot Friday

This Friday at 12:30 and 8:00 p.m. in Brock Hall the University Concert Band will present a program of music both traditional and contemporary.



TO LAUGH or not to laugh, that is the question pondered by Critics' Editor William Littler as he peruses the art display, "The Unquiet Canvas," recently being shown in fine arts gallery of the library.

You all of you will persist in setting upon Bowering as if he were some village idiot to be kicked about at your pleasure, and not the chief and constantest prose stylist on the Critics Page. Whatever possesses you, beyond the slow and patient sugary fires of the stillborn mind and heart? George Bowering is a saint. The what and why of it are nobody's business, certainly not his, hardly mine, and none of your concern, except where it shows in the writing; Bowering writes pure Bowering, and what, O children suckled of Daniells, what do the rest of you write?

SO IN MY VEINS RED LIFE MIGHT STREAM AGAIN AND THOU BE CONSCIENCE - CALMED—SEE HERE IT IS—I HOLD IT TOWARDS YOU.

Does the instrument and world that Shakespeare, Chaucer and Matthews used have no appeal to you? Do you hope happily to remain beasts all your lives, to roll in snouting solitude with your oceanic smug secretions? This solitude no disgrace if it weren't the retreat of them with no wit about them, of those who aren't with it. So they whine a little and stay away in droves. So why, you say with a sneer on your knife, must you fuss? Life is very pleasant in West Vancouver.

FROM WRONG TO WRONG THE EXASPERATED SPIRIT PROCEEDS, UNLESS RESTORED BY THAT REFINING FIRE WHERE

- placebo

quest column by — mike matthew
The Language of Men

YOU MUST MOVE IN MEASURE, LIKE A DANCER.

Because George is gentle, and I count every man my enemy. I am nasty and out to win. Language is an automatic rifle and my only concern is to write as well, which is to say as violently, as possible. Did Connie Irvine never remind you that every argument contains the rejection of the loser's total personality? What do you do in your leisure hours, read Salinger and the BC Bar Review? (If you take the Critics Page away from me I will come after you personally).

TRY TO DIE OH CHILD OF APHRODITE, TRY TO DIE: TO DIE IS LIFE.

It is nothing less than a question of personal style: John Haar wants to legislate it out of existence wherever it is manifested in the landlords and ladies of students; Michael Maguire has apparently never heard of it. A book of criticism on Dostoyevski denies its existence in that writer by yapping, in all ten articles, about his **ideas**, for God's sake. As if a critic were beyond but a single human voice telling a single human truth, as any writer. (Thus I refute not only Descartes, but the entire brute universe of critical theory which produces a title like

"The Politics of Vision.") Rosencrantz and Guildenstern had style, Barrie Hale had style even after a winter in Alexis Creek, David Bromige IS style. Even you, following her across the library, brand new pennies glittering in your blue blue eyes, thumbs attractively hooked in your Tom Mix belt, can have style.

NOW PARIS, OUR BLACK CLASSIC, BREAKING UP LIKE KILLER KINGS ON AN ETRUSCAN CUP.

Perhaps I'm too didactic, trying to seduce you with common sense, but the voice of idiocy multiplies and divides and it comes harder to cross that lonesome valley by yourself, for weight of company blithe and sloven pounding on your back; you face what Macenzie called "an infinite Shadow-Line." Style can help you, it can kill off old trouble and bring you new. Style can make you fail in school. Can you ask more?

THE SONG OF THE FOUR FAILURES

Will you then deny a critic his style? A critic is only obliged to amuse you as any writer amuses you, by trapping life in a sort of laughing aspic and feeding it to you in manageable form, while you grunt out your pleasure in the slow healthy grunt of aesthe-

C R I T I C S P A G E

Boccaccio '70 combines mediocrity with length to become one of Italy's more successful failures in 1961. It seems to me that Carlo Ponti realized the weaknesses of the three acts in the film and decided to play them under one title to give the viewer the impression that he was seeing a good film. If any one of these vignettes of Italian life, adapted from the writings of Boccaccio, had been slightly lengthened and marketed as a single it would doubtless have been a financial failure as well as an artistic failure. In their present "co-operative" state, "The Job," "The Temptation of Dr. Antonio" and "The Raffle" are doing quite well although they are still artistic failures.

The best playlet of the three hour-long episodes is, without a doubt, "The Job," directed by Luchino Visconti who did Rocco and his Brothers. This act stars Romy Schneider in the role of Pupe, the rich wife without property and Thomas

Milan as the Count, a poor aristocrat with property. Romy Schneider, the top box-office attraction in Germany today, plays the desperate wife in search of affection so well that "The Job" almost becomes cinema and not merely a screen adaptation. In one of the final bedroom scenes the camera movement is reminiscent of Truffaut in its rapid back-and-forth tracking of the restless Count. This erratic spontaneity is lost after a brief interval and the film becomes Visconti's once again.

The first act, Fellini's "The Temptation of Dr. Antonio," is simply a humorous story and nothing else. Showing the comic results of narrow-mindedness, it tends to be somewhat long and boring. The plot unfolds slowly and deliberately, dragging the audience through the allotted 60 minutes. When Anita Ekberg, as the bosom-conscious billboard girl, comes alive to taunt Dr. Antonio (Peppino de Filippo), the film lapses into unnecessary

phantasy. "The Temptation . . ." would have been a successful film if it had been cut at this point and not carried to its nonsensical climax. De Filippo does a fairly good characterization of the frustrated prude but this also falls apart at the midway point.

Act III of **Boccaccio '70** is, in two ways, the last film of the program. It comes last both chronologically and cinematically. The bad color and unsynchronized dubbing didn't bother me at all during Vittorio De Sica's "The Raffle," as it did with "The Temptation" and "The Job." Sophia Loren fails in her attempt to portray the practical girl who raffles off her charms for some extra pocket money. The supporting players, except for one, joins Miss Loren in her two-dimensional acting. At first I didn't believe that De Sica had directed such a bad film. What a letdown after *The Bicycle Thief* and *Umberto D!*

★ orchestras sing too ★

Although previously better known to Vancouver audiences as an operatic conductor, through his work with the Vancouver Opera Association, Otto-Werner Mueller demonstrated last Sunday an equal claim to respect in the symphonic field.

Mendelssohn's Fourth Symphony combines the lightness and clarity of Mozart with the composer's own melodic charm and lightly-conceived style of orchestration. The buoyant character of the work can be heard from the initial leap of the violins into a joyous opening theme, to the vigorous Saltarello which forms the finale.

Mr. Mueller's reading was both straightforward and crisply articulated. There may not have been much development of subtle phrasing in the opening movement and there may have been too much impulsiveness in the Andante, but the performance held together well as a whole and maintained a brisk forward drive.

A more challenging work presents itself in

Stravinsky's Symphony in Three Movements. Shifting rhythms, various percussive effects and fugal forms pervade its neo-classic texture. Conductor and orchestra captured many of the brilliant sonorities of the first movement as well as the lyricism of the Andante and the climax of the finale.

But the real test of the afternoon's concert came with its last item, **Beethoven's Seventh Symphony.** Rivalling in popularity the Fifth, it is a work so familiar to a symphonic audience that conductor and orchestra face an especially difficult task in making it sound fresh. Sunday's performers had no need to fear lack of favor for their reading however, if the extended applause which concluded the concert was any guide.

The most obvious observation one can make about Mr. Mueller's reading is to note the great care he took in constructing its architecture. His was not a performance of Toscanini-like drive but of gradually built up momentum and carefully worked out dynamics. If his first

movement opening, for example, seemed too slow, Mr. Mueller compensated with the detail he was thereby able to develop.

Particularly noteworthy was his reading of the Allegretto, where splendid balance was maintained in the string choirs as the movement's gradual crescendo developed.

It may seem ungenerous to keep referring in Vancouver Symphony reviews to the imperfections of the brass section, especially of those difficult-to-play French horns. Suffice it to say that their important role in this symphony was not too badly handled. In fact the general level of orchestral playing showed substantial improvement over the Vancouver Symphony's performance of **Beethoven's Seventh Symphony** a couple of seasons ago.

Otto-Werner Mueller may have enjoyed a greater reputation in Vancouver until now as a conductor of opera. But he demonstrated Sunday that the voices of a symphony orchestra can sing also. Under such a conductor the Vancouver Symphony seems anxious to sing.

william littler

O - If Bowering and Matthews don't amuse you, it may be your fault, or it may be yours. One except a School Board would be so fatuous as to expect an adolescent to dig Shakespeare, and I don't bellow my eff to the hogs out on Agony road (though I cannot be certain of this).

SUNG IT THEN AND I SANG IT AGAIN I'M UNDER THE ICE AND FAR AWAY CATCH ME IF YOU CAN

Am here on in I disguise myself as a review of some of the Freddy Wood, called "Brontosaurus," I think.

French are a banal race; could rather spend an even- watching the creeps in the or Pan or Rubin's Smoke it Joint than at the Theatre he Absurd.

is play is just another ance of confusion—a writ- who doesn't know his job, ant have any respect for thing as itself. I mean if re going to show a man the stage, make him in- i'a man, and not a walk- ie paradigm. In the avant- le theatre of the abstract re simply thrown a sparse- lothed idea which purports, a transport of beatific cy, to the shape of the id. This approach has cer- fascistic advantages and

neatnesses, but its the death of art and dull as dodobutter unless you give the play some kind of a psychotic and over- powering production, which the Freddy Wood didn't.

PROPERTIUS, CYNTHIA IS HERE; SHE SHAKES HER BLOSSOMS WHEN MY WATERS CLEAR

Even with its predisposition to clarity, the play is sloppy and ambiguous, but clearly enough a tension (oh joy of critics) emerges: individual vs. herd. Berenger won't romp; his concern with his individual significance kills his potency. Ionesco's quite valid point being that humans are among other things animals. The cliché "social animal" takes on a respectable insinuation in the play, with the accent on both words. This is fine, but Ionesco will not work through character; he shows us Berenger's problem without ever showing us Berenger. The flatness of the production does not help—Berenger and Jean are played by two of the more lifeless actors in town. There is some flavor of vitality—John Parker contributes a big, logical French mouse with veins gurgling with proteiny blue cheese, and Peter Ajello plays Papillon with spidery sexuality. The rest is a cartoon.

TAKE EXAMPLE, ALL YE THAT THIS DO HEAR OR SEE, HOW THEY THAT I LOVED BEST DO FORSAKE ME, EXCEPT MY GOOD DEDES THAT BIDEETH TRUELY

opera's coming

Beware ye lovers of aesthetic pleasures, for time grows short. On the evening of Oct. 29 in UBC's inimitable auditorium the Canadian Opera Company will present a fully professional production of Puccini's opera *La Boheme*.

This is a unique campus event and tickets (selling for \$1.00 and \$1.50) may well be insufficient to meet the demand. As the Madison Avenue men say, Act now.

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SPECIAL EVENTS & FINE ARTS

PRESENTS

The Renowned Novelist
BRIAN MOORE
MONDAY, NOVEMBER 26

The Author of "The Luck of Ginger Coffee"
"An Answer from Limbo", and many others will speak on "The Writers Point of View"

12:30-1:30 Auditorium
FREE

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 29

A brilliant highlight of U.B.C.'s musical year will be a visit on November 29 to U.B.C.'s Auditorium of THE CANADIAN OPERA COMPANY who, with a cast that includes Jan Rubes, Sheila Piercey, and John Arab, will perform

"LA BOHEME"

Music lovers of all kinds can look forward to an evening of one of the truly great operas, written by Puccini, which combines laughter and tears with beautiful arias and ensembles.

8:30 p.m. Reserved Tickets on sale at AMS Office for special prices of \$1.00 and \$1.50.

Verwoerd gov't puts down protest

JOHANNESBURG (CPS)—The National Union of South African Students, famous for its struggle against apartheid, is leading opposition to the Verwoerd government's newest, most unusual law.

At the end of June, the government enacted what is known popularly as the "Sabotage Act," which makes "sabotage" punishable by death. Juveniles are not excluded from the death penalty.

The purpose of the law, according to NUSAS, may be seen in the definition it makes of "sabotage"—which includes poster displays, slogan painting, or practically any non-violent campaign whose object it is to change the social and economic structure of the Republic.

The law, of course is primarily directed against "liberals" and students, or at least the students at English-speaking universities, who are members of NUSAS.

The Afrikaans-speaking universities have their own NUS, the Afrikaanse Studentebond,

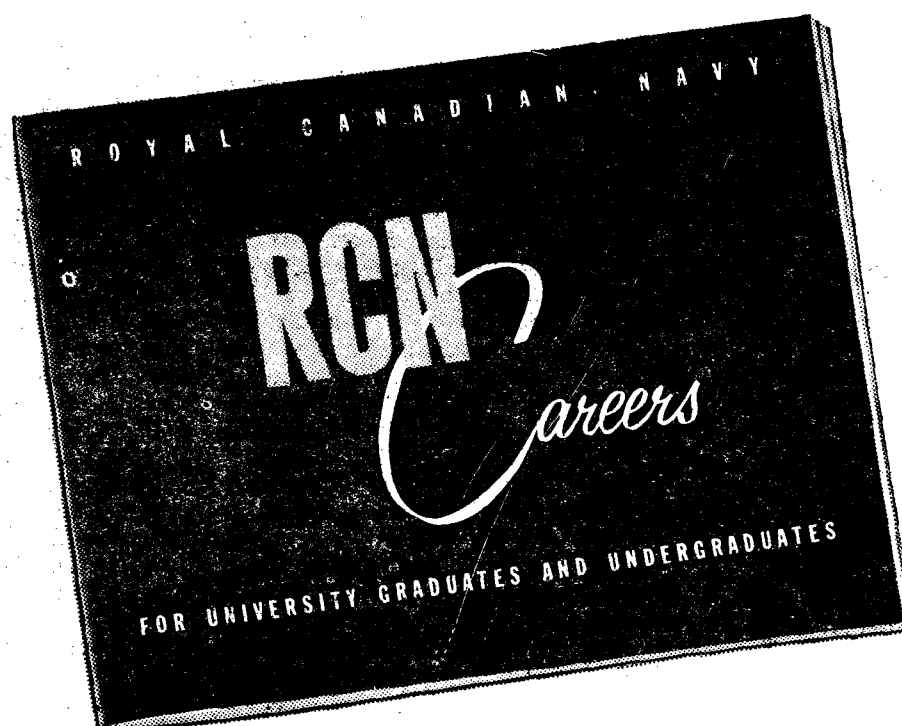
and have refused to join in the protest against the law.

Meanwhile, 3,000 students marched through the streets of Johannesburg to protest the Act, in Cape Town several students were arrested for demonstrating. Similar demonstrations were staged in Durban, Pietermaritzburg, and Grahamstown.

Debaters seek applications

Applications for the McGoun Cup debating team trials will be available Friday from the Debater's Union mailbox in the AMS office.

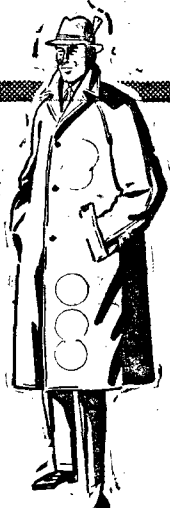
The McGoun Cup is held annually by universities of Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Alberta and B.C.



Obtain a copy of this informative brochure now from the University Placement Office where you may also make an appointment for an interview with the Naval University Liaison Officer who will visit the campus - 10 and 11 January.

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Homeowners want peaceful co-existence

Council given suite plan

By KHRISHNA SAHAY

Owners of illegal suites in Vancouver have proposed a nine-point plan for peaceful co-existence with city council.

The plan calls for registration of suites with city council and a licence fee.

It also calls for regular checks on the sanitary condition of the suites and for the rezoning of suites in the University area.

★ ★ ★

The Vancouver Homeowners' Suites Association in a circular blamed the sudden crackdown on illegal suites on small minority groups.

"This attack was provoked by two small minority groups: one afraid their property values would decrease, the other concerned with profits," the circular said.

No person was named as belonging to either of the groups.

★ ★ ★

"What is to happen to the 150 university students who are to be evicted by Christmas 1962, and 1,500 more next fall," the group asked.

Many students are unable

to pay \$100 or \$150 for apartments, the circular said.

★ ★ ★

It attacked statements that the suites were responsible for the untidy appearance of the city.

"Suites do not necessarily indicate overcrowding or unkempt premises—the reverse is often true. Two roomers or boarders are allowed in any home according to the present by-law," it said.

NFCUS mag has new offices at UBC

First steps are now being taken to make UBC the editorial headquarters for Canada's first quarterly student magazine.

An editorial staff has been appointed. A printer has been selected. Work is being done to attract contributions from universities across Canada.

HEADQUARTERS HERE

National advertising is being solicited by the Alma Mater Society advertising department.

The magazine, named Campus Canada, will be distributed on campuses across the country about mid-February, says production co-ordinator Ed Lavalley.

Lavalley is hoping Campus Canada, published by the National Federation of Canadian University Students, will make its permanent headquarters here.

BALANCE OF ARTICLES

The purpose of the magazine, says editor Fred Fletcher, is to provide a forum for student opinion from all parts of Canada.

Fletcher said he hopes to keep a balance of articles from Canada's major regions. "But I'd like to see a good representation from UBC."

He added that 30 per cent of

the magazine will be in French.

Deadline for contributions is Dec. 15. Articles of opinion on political, social or economic subjects are being sought as well as humorous essays, short stories, poems, limericks and "almost anything that might interest students," Fletcher said.

UNDER 2500 WORDS

Cartoons and pictures will also be printed.

Articles should be under 2,500 words and typewritten.

Further information on the magazine may be obtained from co-ordinator Ed Lavalley, at the AMS office, or editor Fred Fletcher, in The Ubyssy offices.



ECONOMIC HISTORY professor Dr. Herbert Heaton speaks to Vancouver Institute Saturday at 8 p.m. in Bu. 106.

Radsoc offers free air time to campus

Bulletin Board, a University Radio Program, will publicize any student activities free.

Written material should be brought to UBC Radio, in south Brock basement, or phoned to CA 4-3242, local 33.

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Saturday 8:30 - 12:00

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Mayor denies radio rumor

Vancouver mayor Tom Alsbury has assured UBC he will be out here next year.

"Contrary to rumor, I am not running again as mayor," he said Wednesday.

"And I'm looking forward to taking up my new duties at the University."

A Greater Vancouver radio station claimed Tuesday Alsbury was considering running for mayor and quoted him as saying his University job would be waiting for him whenever he wanted it.

Mayor Alsbury has been appointed director of UBC's Development Fund, replacing Aubrey Roberts. He starts Jan. 1, 1963.

Will do typing in my home at reasonable rates. Call Sylvia at TR 6-6043 after 5:00 on week days.

FOR SALE

1950 A40 Austin, new tires, new engine. Modern turn signal lights, A1 shape. \$95.00. Phone YU 7-4824.



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tween classes

U.S. choir sings in Auditorium

The Baptist Student Union presents the Golden Gate Choir on tour from California noon today in the Auditorium. No admission charge.

* * *

FINE ARTS CLUB

Last meeting this year, Friday, 12:30, LS 301. Everyone attend.

* * *

GEOGRAPHY DEPT.

Dr. Forrest Pitts, U. of Oregon, speaks on Agriculture in Korea. Friday, 12:30, F&G 100.

* * *

PRE SOCIAL WORK

Woodlands School field trip—meet noon today on Marine Dr. below Grad centre opposite Fort Camp. Bring your car.

* * *

AWS

Musical program by fourth year students from School of Music—Piano and vocal solos. Noon today, Bu. 106. Admission free; all welcome.

* * *

SPORTS CAR CLUB

Full-length film "Checkpoint," noon today, Chem. 250. Members free; non-members 25 cents.

* * *

NEW DEMOCRATS

Meeting noon today in Bu. 104. All members please attend.

UBC CLASSIFIED

FOUND: Pair of men's glasses, 1 pair women's glasses. Collect proctor's office, Brock Hall.

LOST: Would anyone knowing the whereabouts of the briefcase belonging to Murray Hanna taken from Brock, at noon Friday, Nov. 9, please phone AM 1-4509. Reward!

LOST: Snow is coming. Lost in or near Law hut 13 and desperately needed. 1 small navy blue ski jacket. Phone Scott, AM 6-9048 after 6 p.m.

LOST: An opal ring with 3 stones in a gold setting. Please phone FA 7-4018.

LOST: Sheaffer's cartridge pen, blue with silver top, Sat. a.m. between Buchanan and Westbrook. Phone HE. 1-7861.

LOST: From clothes rack at north end of Brock Lounge. White "London Fog" raincoat. Phone Bud at CA. 8-8249. Reward offered.

LOST: Would the lightfinger who lifted my purse Nov. 7 from the bus stop cafe please, please turn in the contact lenses to the Lost and Found.

LOST: 1 "Woodsonia" raincoat with red lining Monday in library. Phone Dave, AM 1-7445.

SORD CLUB

Meeting cancelled today—guest speaker, Mr. B. Fraser is unable to attend.

* * *

ROD & GUN

Important meeting noon today, Bu. 217. Films.

LOST: I left my clear plastic umbrella in your car Monday about 4:30. My number: FA 7-4081. My name: Gail. Thank you.

ROOM AND BOARD: \$65 a month. Excellent food. Transportation to and from campus. Call Jack, AM 1-5611.

ATTENTION STUDENTS: Room, \$30 monthly. Phone RE 1-6375 after 5 p.m.

FOR RENT: 2-bed sitting-room, priv. bath and entrance, vic. 12th and Sasamat. CA 4-0974 after 6 or weekends.

ROOM AND BOARD: Single room, good meals, quiet district, \$75. Call CA 4-0139 or see 3853 W. 2nd.

SEX WANTED: Two more types to complete West Van car pool for 8:30 lectures Mon. to Sat. Prefer females. Phone Hearty, WA. 2-6050.

WANTED: Student for light housework 3 hrs. Saturday mornings. Near MacDonald and 16th. RE 3-2966 evenings.

WANTED: Two drivers from West Van to complete a carpool. References are not required. Phone Jack at WA 2-3392 if interested.

WANTED: Ride from vicinity Glen Dr. and King Edward Ave. Your time is my time. Phone Walt any time in the evening. TR 6-7706.

WOULD the girl who was given a life from 10th & Alma Wed. 21st at 12:30 in Red Valiant phone Greig, RE 6-4401 Fri. 4:30-12:00.

FOR SALE: Man-eating Piranha. Complete with fully-equipped ten-gallon aquarium, \$25. No triflers. Please phone RE 3-3125, Ken.

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Queen Elizabeth Theatre, Nov. 26th

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