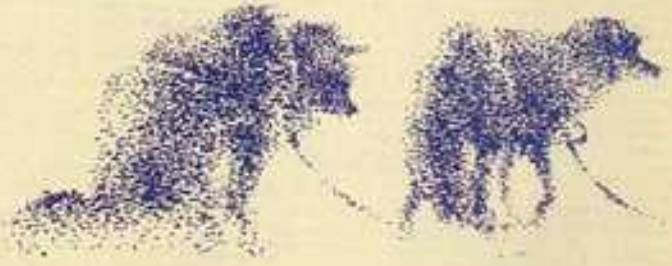
UBC ALUMNI
Chronicle

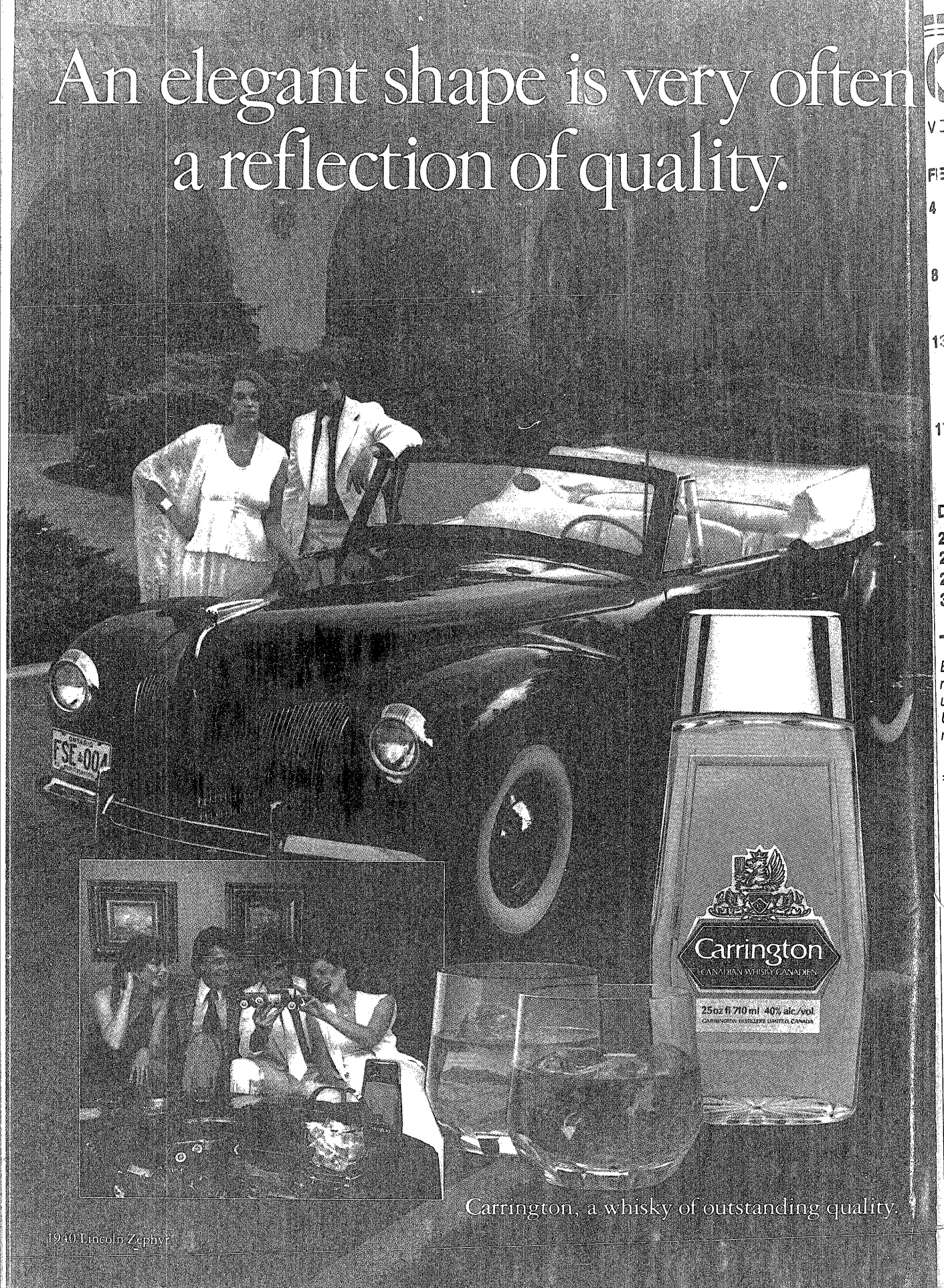
WINTER 1977

A KEEWATIN STORY
Cultural Revolution in the North

SPECIAL INSERT
UBC Reports



An elegant shape is very often a reflection of quality.



Carrington, a whisky of outstanding quality.

1940 Lincoln Zephyr

UBC ALUMNI
Chronicle

VOLUME 31, No. 4, WINTER 1977

FEATURES

DEPARTMENTS

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Member, Council for the Advancement and Support of Education.

President's Message:

UBC must have alumni support.... Triennial elections of chancellor and convocation representatives to senate.

The major challenge of the alumni association is to endeavor to make more graduates of the university knowledgeable about the problems facing the campus in achieving its goal of academic excellence. One of the five objectives of our association is "to encourage interest among the graduates of UBC in the elective offices of the University of British Columbia; to encourage nominations so that there are sufficient nominations to cover all vacancies in such elections, and also that there are included in such nominations, persons who are representative of the various interests of the Province of British Columbia."

Most universities rely on public funds and as long as the governance of UBC is divided between the board of governors and the senate, graduates should be represented on both bodies. Certainly at UBC the election of members from convocation has brought to the senate many graduates of distinguished intellectual attainment and broad experience.

It is generally considered that on graduation our alumni do not shed their interest in intellectual pursuits. Graduates nominated for senate membership share this interest and an interest in the welfare of the university, and are prepared to become involved in its activities. Decisions on curriculum by the senate must not be made in a vacuum. They have implications for the whole community.

While many convocation members of senate may not feel qualified to comment on changes in esoteric subjects outside their field of knowledge, there are broad questions of policy to be decided...all of which allow useful contributions to be made by graduates, particularly by participation in the 13 standing committees of senate: academic building needs; admissions; agenda; appeals on academic standing; budget; continuing education; curriculum; extracurricular activities; liaison with post-secondary institutions; nominating; student appeals on academic discipline; tributes and library. The evaluation of alternatives in decisions will be broadened if there are convocation senate members who can objectively consider the future practical implications of change.

All members of convocation (the chancellor, the president, members of senate, faculty (full-time lecturers and above), convocation founders, honorary degree holders and all graduates of UBC) are entitled to vote in the forthcoming triennial election for the positions of chancellor and 11 members of senate from convocation. You will receive your ballots by mail from the university registrar in January, 1978. It is incumbent upon you to exercise your franchise.

Charlotte L.V. Warren

Charlotte L.V. Warren, BCom'58
President, 1977-78,
UBC Alumni Association

Canada: A Nation Apart

A Case for a New Union

Allan Smith

What we are seeing (in Quebec) is a new order rooted in something far deeper than the election victory of a single political party. No matter who governs the province the position of its anglophone minority will never be the same again.

In the past 15 years, the French-English question has received more sustained attention than at any previous period of similar length since Confederation itself was hammered out more than a century ago.

Beginning in the early 1960s, journalists, academics, politicians, royal commissions, and most recently a blue ribbon task force headed by former federal minister Jean-Luc Pepin and ex-Ontario premier John Robarts have kept the issue constantly before the Canadian public. Within Quebec itself, a succession of governments has presented a series of escalating fiscal and constitutional demands to Ottawa at the same time that they have moved more and more aggressively to strengthen the position of francophones in their own jurisdiction. All of this, played out against a threatening backdrop of demonstrations, bombings, the October Crisis of 1970, and most recently, the unpleasant spectacle of immigrants to Quebec being denied the privilege of educating their children in the language of their choice, has been unsettling enough. Now, with the Parti Québècois election victory of 1976, Canada appears to face the prospect of a secessionist Quebec writing an explicit and unmistakable *fin* to the Canadian experiment by the ultimate act of separation.

In one sense this onslaught against the Canadian nation state is not new. Since the last years of the nineteenth century — thanks to the resentment engendered in French Canada by the execution of Louis Riel, the removal of French language rights in Ontario and the West and the conscription crises of the two world wars — tension between French and English has been deep and abiding. Seen from this vantage point, René Levesque is only the latest in a long line of Quebec premiers dedicated to getting a better deal for their province in the face of the English Canadian majority's inclination, when given half a chance, to ride roughshod over francophone constitutional and legal guarantees. This view of the matter would not, of course, be wrong; those who find explanation enough for the circumstances that now confront us in the repetition of old truths about English Canada's disregard of French Canada's rights are, however, overlooking much in this difficult situation that is new and unprecedented.

Canada's present problems, quite simply, do not arise out of disagreements over the manner in which a particular issue — the Riel affair, Manitoba schools, conscription — should be resolved, but out of a basic alteration in the character of Quebec society. In this century, and particularly since World War Two, the forces of industrialization and urbanization have changed the face of francophone Quebec almost beyond recognition. Church, village, farm and family no longer occupy the central place in that society which they once monopolized. In their place has come the mining and factory town, the sprawling megalopolis of Montreal, an industrial workforce, reduced numbers of children and a secular outlook. What has come also is a complex of social needs which could not be met within the confines of an institutional framework which evolved in the service of an essentially rural society. The need for social services to supplement and replace the charitable activities of the church, the call for labor legislation to accommodate the needs of a new laboring class and the requirement that the population be educated to operate the factories and administer the enterprises which were becoming a central part of Quebec's economic life made government intervention necessary on a massive scale and so spelled the end of the church and the farm as the major institutions in Quebec society.

Equally important in all of this was the decision to steer the economic development responsible for these changes in a direction that would meet the needs of Quebeckers rather than the interests of private and foreign investors. Fostering the growth of state intervention in the economy through the agency of planning boards, incentives to industry, and provincial development funds, this impulse found its most dramatic expression in the 1962 creation of Hydro Québèc.

These new structures, once in place, acted to stimulate further change. In giving the new managers and technicians a chance to show that francophones were now able to manipulate the controls of a sophisticated and complex industrial society, generated confidence among, and created additional opportunities for, the new elites. This, in turn, spurred demands that French be made the language of work and provided the impetus for the recent successful move to make the province officially unilingual. The creation of these instruments played a part, too, in heightening conflict with Ottawa. The vastly extended network of services created by the Quebec government in the 1960s had to be financed, and that necessity led to a series of demands throughout the decade for increased fiscal powers from Ottawa and ultimately for Quebec control of pools of investment capital raised in the province — such as that formed by the Pearson government's Canada Pension Plan.

Long valued as an instrument of fundamental importance in the struggle for cultural and linguistic survival, the educational enterprise found itself playing its old role in a radically new costume. With the creation of a department of education in 1963 — the first in the province's history — the Quebec government moved to insure that francophones would have access to the training they required to function effectively within the framework of the new society coming into being around them. It was not long, in fact, before education began to occupy a position near centre stage in the Quiet Revolution. Beyond its utility in reducing francophone dependence on anglophone managers, technicians, and professionals, and its creation of new pressures to have French recognized as the language of work, education revealed itself as the tool best able to deal with a problem that threatened francophone society at its very foundations.

By the early 1960s, demographers had begun to notice two things: first, the francophone birthrate — long one of the highest in the world — was, thanks to industrialization, declining; second, immigrants to Quebec were assimilating into the English-speaking community. Combined with the fact that sizeable numbers of francophone parents were enrolling their children in anglophone schools, these circumstances raised serious questions about the future of the francophone population in Quebec itself. Would it at last — as so many observers had predicted — be swamped in the North American anglophone sea?

If this result was to be prevented, serious measures had to be taken. Immigration policy would not, however, be the place to start, for the Quebec government had no exclusive jurisdiction in that area and could not, in any case, control the entry into Quebec of non-French speakers from other parts of Canada. What it could do, however, was use the educational system, over which it did have undisputed authority, to compel those destined to join the Quebec labor force to acquire proficiency in French, and ultimately to demand that residents of Quebec not linked to the province's historic anglophone community enroll their children in French language

Circumstances raised serious questions about the future of the francophone population in Quebec itself. Would it at last... be swamped in the North American anglophone sea?

schools. Use of the educational power as a key instrument in the struggle to preserve francophone culture has been a central feature of Quebec government policy since the Union Nationale government of Jean-Jacques Bertrand first legislated in this area in the late 1960s.

The shaping of an institutional framework consistent with the character of the new Quebec has received a wide measure of support in the province, with the Liberals, Union Nationale, and Parti Québècois differing from each other mainly in the rigor with which, once in office, they have extended their predecessors' programs. Hardly surprising when one remembers that they are each responding to the same basic forces in Quebec society, this point nonetheless bears mentioning in order to put to rest any thought that the defeat of the PQ will restore some kind of "normalcy" in Quebec. What we are seeing — and the point can scarcely be overemphasized — is a new order rooted in something far deeper than the election victory of a single political party. No matter who governs the province, the position of its anglophone minority will never be the same again, business will have to operate increasingly in French, and the Quebec government will continue to enlarge the scope of its jurisdiction.

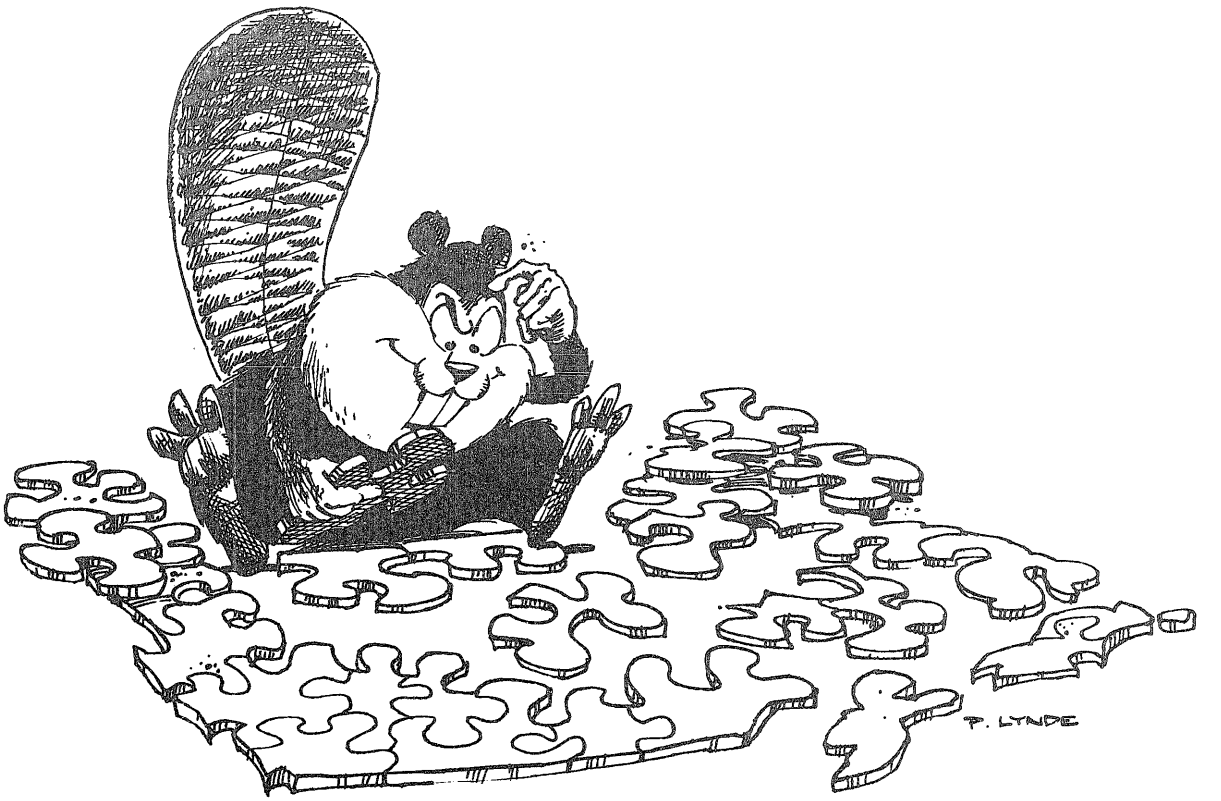
Recognizing the strength of the forces which the PQ has at this juncture, it does not, however, mean that a clash between the immovable object of Confederation and the irresistible force of change in Quebec should be viewed as inevitable. While francophones are committed to a serious defence of their culture, and while there is a wide measure of agreement among them on many of the steps that need to be taken, they are by no means united in support of the separatist option, or indeed, behind a single vision of what that option constitutes. The provincial Liberals and the Union Nationale remain committed to some form of federalism and while one should not overestimate the extent to which the existence of this reservoir of federalist opinion can generate confidence that the country will stay together, it does point to the fact that opinion in Quebec opposed to the separatist option retains important institutional support in the francophone community itself.

More interesting — and in the present circumstances, infinitely more important — is the attitude of the PQ. Here, matters may not be quite so simple as they seem. Notwithstanding the party's often expressed commitment to "independence" for Quebec, there is reason to think that leading *péquistes* — not to mention a sizeable portion of those who supported the party at the polls — would be content with a re-worked union with the rest of Canada, providing it were accompanied by a real devolution of authority in the direction of the Quebec government. This is not to say that talk of independence is merely a bargaining tactic. Even those who remain committed to that objective are, however, prepared to admit that some form of continuing association with anglophone Canada also constitutes a goal very much worth pursuing.

The PQ has, indeed, contemplated a continuing relationship with the rest of Canada from the party's founding. Its advocacy of a common market arrangement supposes that transportation systems, access to markets, and flows of capital will remain much as they are now. This commitment to the maintenance of the country's economic system suggests a firm belief in the role that that system can continue to play in underpinning Quebec's survival, providing it with a reasonable standard of living and insuring economic stability. There is, however, more to this than a simple commitment to the straightforward proposition that some of the economic forces operating in Canada have had a beneficial role to play in the life of Quebec and ought to continue. Maintaining a common tariff, fiscal and monetary policy, and a common program in relation to foreign investment, would require close discussion on a wide range of questions and a joint bureaucracy to administer agreed-upon measures. It would also make necessary a common political authority, whose decisions, once taken, would be binding on the parties. Setting these mechanisms in place would not produce a central government exercising power in accordance with the principles of classical federalism; equally clearly, their operation would in practice limit the actions of those who set them up and who had agreed to be bound by the resulting decisions. It would, in other words, signify a measure of political as well as economic association.

That the Quebec government is prepared to contemplate more than a token measure of political involvement with the rest of the country is evidenced by its leader, René Levesque's move in suggesting that his government would allow anglophones coming to Quebec access to English language schools if francophone Quebeckers were given reciprocal rights in the other provinces. This may have been no more than an extraordinarily clever ploy to get English Canadians, quick to criticize any apparent abridgement of minority rights in Quebec, to look at what was going on in their own backyards; but to the extent that it can be considered a legitimate attempt to resolve the problem of minority educational rights on a nation-wide basis in cooperation with the other provinces of Canada, it testifies to the fact that the premier of Quebec can still give his compatriots in English Canada a lesson in what their political involvement with each other ought to involve.

PQ ministers, too, have been actively engaged in informing Canadians outside



of Quebec of what their aims are. This attempt to keep lines of communication open far exceeds anything undertaken by their Liberal predecessors. It suggests a clear disinclination to regard English Canada as a nullity, to be written off as quickly and completely as possible. Levesque himself has been prominent in this campaign, and time and time again has accompanied his explanations of the PQ program with statements of a willingness to consider alternatives to it.

There remains, of course, the matter of the proposed referendum on separation. Even here, however, matters have been orchestrated in a way that amplifies the range of alternatives available to the government. The decision to let the independence issue stand on its own means nothing if it does not mean a desire to put some distance between the PQ and the issue that was supposed to be its reason for being. As a result of that decision, the PQ was not committed to independence as a consequence of its election, nor will it — thanks to Quebec's continued adherence to the parliamentary system, in which referenda are not binding on the governments that hold them — be committed to that goal even if the vote goes in its favor. In place of its once unambiguous declaration for severance of the existing union with Canada, it has now in other words, got a free hand on the question of Quebec's relations with the rest of the country. It may of course, use its manouverability to push for its original goal; but there is now nothing to stop the PQ from heading in some other direction, especially if support for a withdrawal from the Canadian federal system as it now stands proves to be limited.

While it would, in sum, be a mistake to suppose that anything but a radically revised Canadian union would interest the PQ, this is not quite the same thing as saying *no* union would interest it. Once the substantial number of Quebeckers who are not prepared to contemplate a leap into the dark make their views known, the pressures on their government to develop its already existing impulse to view continued association with English Canada in a positive light will build. The party, sensibly enough in view of this possibility, has moved to insure that its interest in its own program will not preclude it from considering alternatives should that become necessary. Like any negotiator who doesn't know exactly what he or she is going to have to deal with, it is keeping its options open.

It is important for English Canadians to recognize that the PQ's position is neither as dogmatic nor inflexible as it sometimes appears, for they stand to profit from the more fluid situation this fact creates. Quebec has never been alone in expressing concern about the distribution of power in the Canadian federal system. The West and the Maritimes have also been vocal in their criticism of the way the country is organized. It was, after all, the legislature of Nova Scotia that passed the first separatist resolution back in 1886, while the West's litany of discontent with Ottawa has been sung by protest parties and provincial premiers for decades.

A redistribution of power that would eliminate shared jurisdictions, create more efficient regional or provincial governments, providing them with extended revenue-raising powers, and the jurisdictional tools they need to plan their own development, would create a more rational system of policy-making, raise income levels and tax revenues in the provinces, and reduce the need for transfer payments. An important source of Ottawa's impulse to centralize — the need to subsidize the poorer provinces — would be at least partially closed off. The tension created by Ottawa's invasion of provincial areas of jurisdiction would be correspondingly diminished. Circumstances make cases, and perhaps it is time to say that circumstances in Quebec and Canada are making a new case, for a re-worked, revitalized Canadian union, the shaping of which would involve a new deal for all parts of the country. It is certain that a rigid defence of the constitutional status quo seems likely to produce the very thing it is intended to prevent: further alienation of Canadians from the central government and the placing of even more serious strains on the Canadian political system. □

Allan Smith is an associate professor of history at UBC.

A Keewatin Story

Cultural Revolution in the North

Dale Wik Smith

A suspiciously calm day. In a climate where the wind blows almost every day of the year, the still days seem ominous. The sky is washed in a single shade of soft gray and it looks to us like a white-out but we hitch the komatik to our snowmobile and head off across Hudson Bay, still frozen in May.

After five years in Rankin Inlet, this is our first outdoor experience in a white-out. Blowing snow is a blizzard. A white-out is something altogether different, more a psychological threat than a physical one, a trick condition of light which obliterates the horizon. The most discerning eye cannot distinguish where the sky ends and the land begins. With no sun there are no shadows.

Driving, I know what it must be like to be blind, where every forward movement is an act of faith. The bay is familiar to me and logic says that there is nothing to fear, yet at every moment I expect to hurtle off a cliff, or slam into a wall, of what? The world seems very flat and I have the impression that I am driving towards the edge of it. No depth perception, no distance perception. Only the droning of the engine indicates that we are moving. Then the machine labors, we slow down and I see the skis tilting sharply upward. With an effort I re-orient my vision and focus on a 20-foot hill which had looked to me like flat ground. I can almost hear the great cosmic laugh.

Exposed. Instinct tells us that we are very much a target, unprotected against whiteness and space that go on and on. In these circumstances agorophobia seems like a reasonable response to a threatening environment. Time means nothing and there is a feeling that memories of the past have been artificially implanted and in reality our lives consist of nothing but driving without end in a vast, overturned bowl.

A return to the settlement after any experience on the land is reassuring. Here is the human scale, the white man's element. The settlements are strictly functional. Even the most polite visitor cannot stop from exclaiming over the ugliness of what he or she sees. No landscaping, no frills, the settlements are frontier towns. Above the tree-line, even above the shrub line, no greenery softens the raw marks of development. Houses are mostly factory-built, shipped in by sealift during the accessible months of July and August and erected on gravel pads and plank studs. Little concession is made by designers to the fact that these houses are to be used in what is often called the harshest climate in the north. Temperatures dip below -50°C. with a strong wind which makes the wind chill factor sound like the kind of temperatures recorded on the moon.

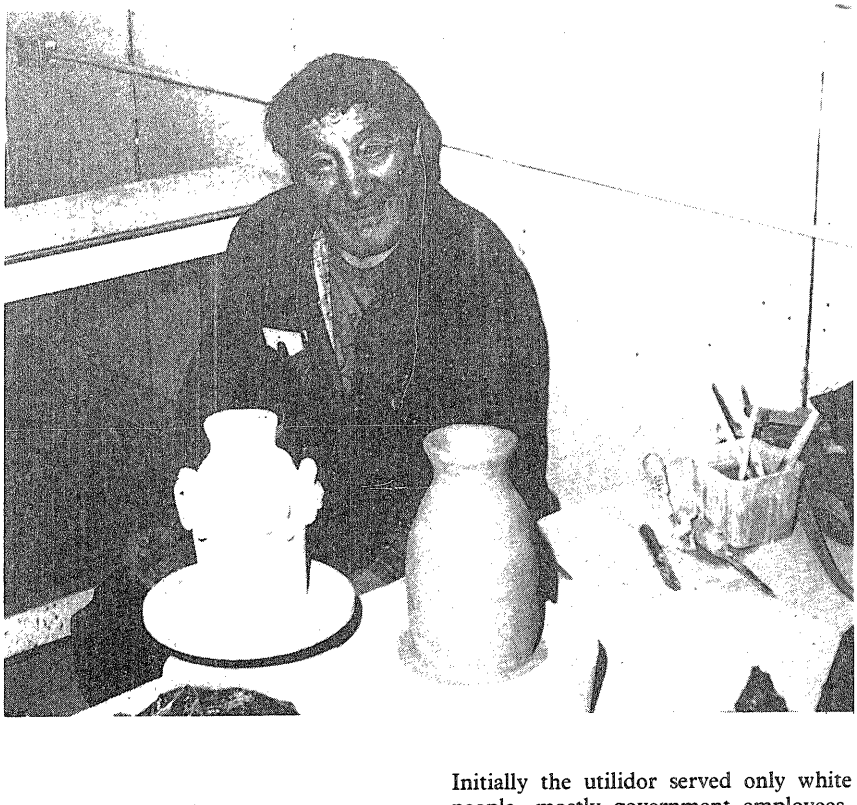
Furnaces and parkas are often used 12 months of the year. Most people live in houses owned by either the Northwest Territories Housing Corporation or the territorial government and occupants have the dubious advantage of being able to tell the direction of the wind just by moving from room to room. With no skirting around the bottoms of the houses, blowing wind reduces the floor temperatures to below freezing.

Rankin Inlet is being developed at the fastest pace, but strangely, to our southern minds, this creates little bitterness or resentment amongst the other six Keewatin communities. The attitude seems to be, "Confine the development to one place and leave the rest of us in peace." However, there are some amenities upon which the other communities cast a covetous eye. Television is one. The other is the utilidor system, a yellow insulated water and sewage pipe which runs above the ground and breaks down occasionally in the winter, to be restored by a Herman Nelson portable heater and blue-fingered tradesmen working under canvas tents and partial protection from the numbing cold

...uit shuks (meaning man-like) are piles of ...ck built on high points of land to show ...at a man had passed that way before ...pposite page).... A symbol of the north, ...he dog teams are increasingly rare as ...more snowmobiles replace them as a more ...practical means of travel (right). Today, ...ere are probably more dog teams in the ...outh, where it has become a popular hobby, ...than in most parts of the north.... (Below) ...Ice fishing takes patience and endurance, ...when the first step is cutting through six feet ...of Hudson Bay ice. All photographs, with ...the exception of the view of Rankin, page ...11, are by Stanley Zazelenchuck.

A Northern Vocabulary

Inuit: The People. The word "Eskimo" fell into disfavor with the Inuit organizations. White people in the know strived to strike "Eskimo" from their vocabulary and ended up saying "Inuit" to Inuit who replied by talking about "Eskimos" almost 100 per cent of the time.
Inuk: Singular form of Inuit.
Inuktituut: Inuit language.
Kamiks: Eastern Arctic equivalent of mukluks. Made of caribou, seal or sheep skin.
Qablunaat: White man. Usually applies to aal non-Inuit people so that a Pakistani or a black man may, for the first time in his life, be called a "white man".
Komatik: A long, low wooden sled made without nails, lashed together with rope, used to carry fuel and game on a hunting trip, pulled behind a snowmobile.



The north has many renowned artists. One of them is Qavik, (above), a carver and potter in his Rankin Inlet studio.... Traditional skills like animal skinning and sewing duffle socks are still passed along to interested students.

Initially the utilidor served only white people, mostly government employees, which gave the Inuit cause to feel bitter. A school teacher might have running water while a neighbor, the school janitor, living 20 feet away wouldn't be included on the utilidor line.

While more and more houses are receiving utilidor service, the majority of people in the Keewatin still cope with the awkward water tank and honey bag system. "Honey bag" is a euphemism for a large green plastic garbage bag used as a liner inside a sewage bucket fitted with a seat. When they are full, honey bags are tied and tossed outside to freeze beside the garbage cans. Sometimes they are picked up. The ones that are forgotten, or the ones that break open create an odor which northerners have come to identify as one of the first, indisputable signs of spring.

In the past five years, the number of white people in Rankin Inlet has quintupled, and the proportion of white people to Inuit has doubled. This has led to an exacerbation of the subtle conflicts and tensions that exist when the northern and southern cultures try to live together. The Inuit have been burned in their relationships with white people, if only in the sense that white people are transient. The transient status of white people in the Keewatin is indicated even in their attitude towards one another, which has been compared accurately, to the relationships between passengers on a cruise ship. There is a tacit understanding that the friendship is likely to last only the length of the journey and that the true bonds of friendship are still those formed on shore, (in the south). White people speak of going "home" to Ottawa or Calgary, wherever they came from. The Inuk, then, invests time and effort in a friendship which, because of his cul re, he expects to last for years, if n a lifetime. When the transient southe ner who stays on the average a few y rs, perhaps six or seven at the most, le ves the settlement the Inuk feels betra ed, rejected and bitter. The next white pe son will not have the benefit of his friendsh p.

Gradually there develops a pool of us- picion on both sides that makes anyt ing more than superficial acquaint ce difficult. The Inuit are afraid of explo ta- tion, as are the white people. "Wha do you want from me?" the Inuit seems t be asking. "Do you want a carving, che p? Do you want to write to your friends in the south and tell them about your pet Es- kimo? Do you want to pay off y ur mortgage with fast, easy north rn money?" White people begin asking themselves what the Inuit want from a possible friendship — to borrow money? A sign-over of the weekly beer ration? Each suspicion has enough truth in it to keep it alive.

In an uneasy interracial situation, simple personality conflicts are magnified into racial conflicts. It's not that you don't like Amarok; you just don't like Inuit. It's not that you don't like Smith; you just don't like qablunaat. It takes an intimate and very personal relationship to destroy the racial barrier. Walking into the house of a friend, I heard his child run into the next room, yelling in Inuktituut, "Daddy, qablunaat's here." Interpreters frequently translate, "Qablunaat says...." One white man who has lived in the north for his entire life, who has hunted, talked and lived as an Inuk, still speaks in terms of being "popular with the community," an outsider's expression.

On the surface, all is smoothed away with smiles. Strangers leave with the impression that the north is a friendly place, but interracial conflict is real, if elusive, perhaps just rumbling beneath a placid surface, biding its time. Five years ago the Inuit in the Keewatin were not politically aware. Six months ago their protests included asking to be put in executive-level positions within the territorial government. Today they don't recognize the territorial government as their governing power. The incident in Ft. Chimo, involving protest over the Quebec government's French language bill, proved that the Inuit can be militant. If it can happen in Ft. Chimo, I wonder how long it will be before the Keewatin's racial situation will erupt. The answer may lie partly in the attitude of white people, although history may already have created emotions of hostility and aggression which refuse to be suppressed.

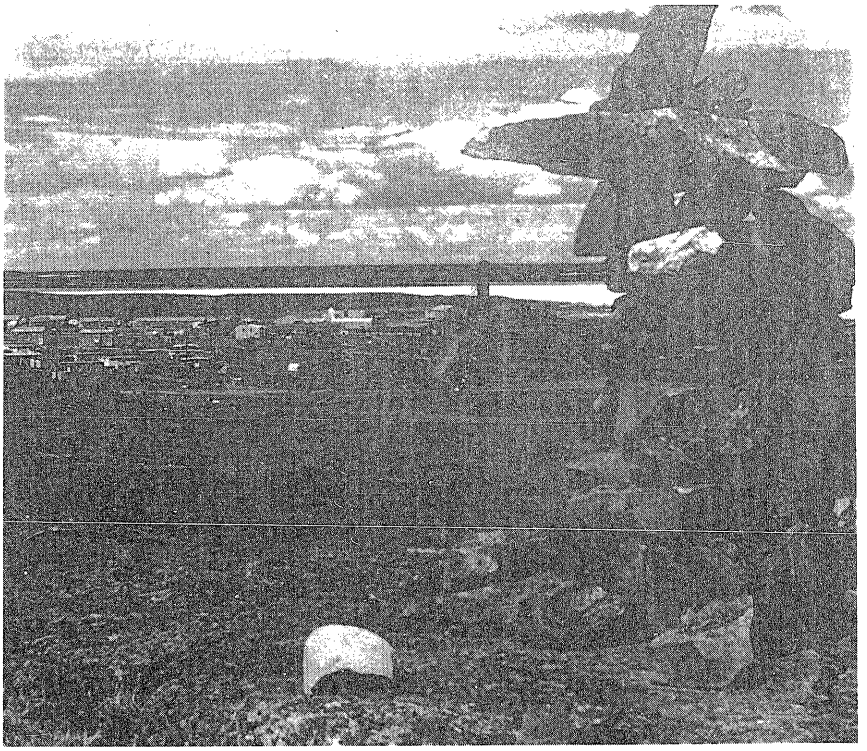
When the white man comes north, bringing the southern culture, he has a choice; he can try to change the environment to suit southern expectations, or he can adapt himself to what he finds. Th

head of the territorial government, commissioner Stuart Hodgson (a former British Columbian) is a changer. In a recent interview printed in *Reader's Digest*, the commissioner related his conversation with a man who said to him, "I guess you've seen a lot of changes in your time." The commissioner's reply: "I didn't see them. I made them." This is what the Inuit are fighting against — white people making the changes for them. If the native organizations have their way, there will be no more commissioner Hodgsons in the north, although what will probably happen is that the commissioner's successor will be playing the same tune but in a much lower key.

Most white people who come north as changers in a less exalted position than the commissioner's find that the north has a way of dealing with them. They leave with ulcers because of the frustration of trying to move the immovable. Travel plans can change at the flick of a barometer. Plane schedules are only approximate guides and the inflexible white man may find that the plane left two hours early, without him. Or that the taxi just forgot to pick him up. If he insists on punctuality at work or school he may find that people won't show up late — they just won't come at all. White men, shaped by their culture, tend to be apprehensive, competitive and controlled by deadlines and when this attitude is juxtaposed with the more relaxed Inuit attitude, it is the white man who suffers.

As a journalist, I have a heightened response to pressure. When I work with a translater who doesn't share these attitudes (and I have never met one who does) conflict develops and it is always I, the white person, who has to bend because obsession with time and deadlines is part of my culture and if it doesn't fit into this environment, it is my problem. In the north the white people are a minority race, at times an oppressed minority, and adaptation and flexibility are the only ways for them to keep harmony within themselves and with society. Acculturation even after five years is not easy and means a lot more than eating raw seal meat and frozen raw caribou.

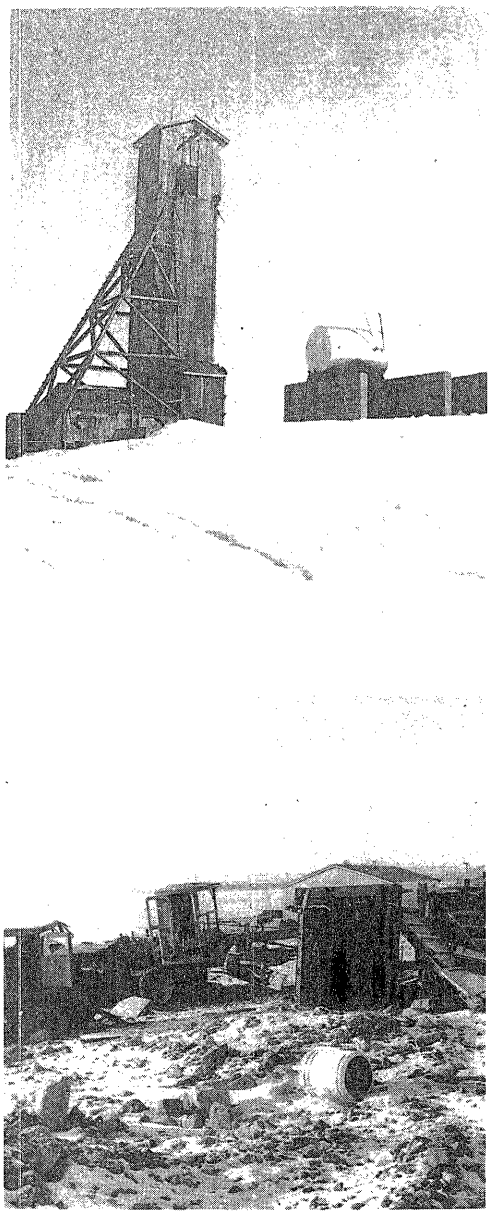
Coming into Rankin Inlet for the first time, I turned to the Inuk sitting next to me and asked, "What's the population of Rankin Inlet? What time will we get there?" He shrugged, ignored the first question and said that we'd get there when the plane landed. After a few years, I stopped asking questions like that and began to realize that this nervous ferreting away of facts has an unhealthy touch of hysteria in it. Possessing a clutch of facts seems to give the illusion that the future can be controlled, if only one knows enough about it. Being in control is very important to white people, who then have to live in constant fear that they will slip and fall into the abyss called "lack of control." What is needed is a change of attitude, an acceptance of the future and a feeling of security in one's ability to cope with the unknown, using instinct as well as intellect. I think that the Inuit, who have had to cope for centuries with a totally unpredictable physical environment, have given up all illusions of control over their environment and have developed a deep-rooted feeling of security and a belief in themselves that white people lack. They can still cope with what the environment gives them. They are not unduly apprehensive about the unexpected or the unforeseen, because they know they can accept it.



John Stager

But how long will it last? Settlements are yearly destroying the Inuk's feeling of adequacy because placed in our southern culture he is made to feel like a bumbler. For the majority of Inuit the transition to settlement life is traumatic. The Inuit are suffering all the pains of a society in limbo: wife-beating, alcoholism, child abuse. In Rankin Inlet and to a lesser extent in the other Keewatin communities, the past 20 years have brought a tidal wave of southern culture to the north. The Inuit have been swamped by southern influences. In 1957 the North Rankin Nickel Mine established a wage economy using Inuit workers who left their home communities to settle, still in iglus and tents, around the mine site. The logical extension of that beginning is the situation in Rankin Inlet today where the negative unemployment rate means that in an average family the husband is a heavy equipment operator, the wife works at the fish cannery and the 15-year old son is a Hudson's Bay store clerk. This leaves the 10-year old at home every day to babysit. Even if the 10-year old did attend school,

An inukshuk (above) overlooks the town of Rankin Inlet on the west shore of Hudson Bay.... Amautiks, hooded parkas designed to carry babies are worn even by very young girls, who sometime assume complete responsibility for younger members of the family.



The deteriorating buildings of the Rankin nickel mine remain a landmark for miles around the settlement (above). Operating between 1957 and 1962, it established the townsite of Rankin Inlet and brought a wage economy to the people.... Industrial development in the north has left its mark in the form of mountains of abandoned equipment. The tundra close to most of the Keewatin settlements is defaced with open garbage dumps.

chances are that his or her education would stop at grade nine because senior high school for Keewatin students is offered only at Yellowknife and Frobisher Bay. Almost everything about the way that southern culture operates in the north seems to be contributing to the breakdown of the family unit. Family life is being destroyed. And with the destruction of the core, what hope is there for the retention of the culture?

In 1973, television, the great social leveller, came to Rankin Inlet via the Anik satellite. Everyone bought a set, the Inuit buying mostly color while some of the white people economized with black and white, in the same way that white people play Rummoli with pennies and Inuit use dimes or dollars. Activities like visiting and traditional recreation, as expected, dropped sharply. Children no longer bothered to listen to their grandmothers' legends with "Gilligan's Island" and "Police Story" providing more exciting and exotic entertainment. Soap operas have a unique way of getting under people's skin, and the devout Inuit followers of the "Edge of Night" began unconsciously imitating those melodramatic speech patterns. It wasn't until Peter Gzowski's reign in the 9:30 - 10:30 time slot that recreation revived in the settlement. The introduction of television brought with it the mandatory researcher in search of a master's thesis, reinforcing the old joke that the average Inuit family consists of two adults, four children and a researcher.

The Inuit organizations are struggling to "preserve the culture" while the people in the settlements are being seduced by the lure of the southern culture. Two years ago, the Bay store brought in *True Confessions* and sex and violence magazines over the protests of the Catholic Church. Potato chips, pop, chocolate bars and T.V. dinners are easier to get than fish or caribou. People still hunt and fish, and the ones who have maintained close ties with the land heave a sigh of relief when they leave the problems of settlement life behind them on short trips. Yet in the Keewatin, with a population of about 4,300, only a few families have chosen to return to the land, aided by the territorial government's Outpost Camp program. These few families rely on supplies from the settlements.

Even the Inuit organizations themselves are not "pure Inuk" because politics, hostility and aggression were not a part of the traditional Inuit society. These reactions have evolved partially as a defence to protect the Inuit against the steady, inevitable encroachment of southern culture. Partially they are learned, ironically enough with the help of the "white advisor." He is the white man in the back of most Inuit organizations who writes the letters that the president signs. He plans the strategies and his strategies reflect his own culture. He may be w a the Inuit organizations need to pro ec what they say is rightfully theirs. He r ay be their way of fighting fire with fire, bu t i is his rhetoric, borrowed from oppres ed people from Africa to the United Sta es, that the Inuit learns.

Out of this learning process gr ws another irony. The Inuk who best er u lates the white man, the Inuk who an "talk white" best rises to the positio o power. In seeking to protect his cultu re, he deals more and more with white peo ple and bureaucracy until he has been alm ost totally assimilated. He may wear kam ks but he carries a briefcase.

Recognizing this dichotomy, the na tional brotherhood, Inuit Tapirisat, has passed through this phase, which is s ill giving growing pains to the branch or ganizations, and returned to a more tra di tional grass roots image, for example its choice of an unsophisticated "true Inuk" as president. Inuit Tapirisat withdrew its original land claims document, "Nunavut" under criticism from the Inuit that they were not consulted and that the document was written mostly by southern white consultants, (a failing which the organization freely admits and has taken pains to avoid in its second land claims agreement-in-principle). Yet even the word "Nunavut" (our land) itself, though a good slogan, is not one which is natural to the Inuit in the settlements. I have talked to Inuit who say that the land does not belong to anyone. Their nomadic heritage precludes the concept of owning land. So, in seeking to preserve their culture, the Inuit organizations are forced to use a concept which is foreign to them.

As outsiders, white people tend to view the assimilation of the Inuit into southern culture as tragic, forgetting that a culture is not something which is dead and static but an alive, changing force. We, mostly former Europeans, lost our culture generations ago, the difference being that the loss was our choice. The Inuit were given no choice in the matter and are only now realizing the extent of their irrevocable losses.

One Inuit leader sees what is happening to his culture as part of a whole world pattern. He expressed it this way: "Life styles change because the years cause change. This happens to everyone in the world, not just the Inuit. The way my ancestors used to live off the land, witho it any government help, without an y money, it was very good; but it is som e thing that happened in the past. I'm goi g to make sure that the history and the la guage are registered and written up pro erly to be taught in the schools and nev r forgotten. At the same time I'm movi g into the modern way of living." □

Dale Wik Smith, BA'72, is editor of Issumavvik, *a bilingual – Inuktituut a d English – magazine published by the Keew tin Inuit Association. Issumavvik means a place for thought."*

Up and Running

William Armstrong and the Universities Council of B.C.

Murray McMillan

Three years ago a new force entered the increasingly-complex and pitched game of post-secondary education financing in British Columbia. Its name? The Universities Council of B.C. Its purpose? That's not so clear.

The former New Democratic Party government which introduced the legislation establishing it obviously wanted a multi-purpose body — one which would act as a buffer zone between the province's three public universities and the politicians in Victoria whose financial decisions made the continued existence of those institutions possible; an agency to look at the programs each institution offered and what new programs they planned to initiate; and a coordinating body to put each institution's requests for funds in terms comparable to the others'.

Today, the 11-member council is responsible for doling out about $200 million annually to the province's universities. It receives budget requests from each institution, pokes and prods and queries until it is satisfied each request is justified, and then presents a lump-sum budget to the provincial government for acceptance or rejection. In that kind of situation, it's hard to keep everyone happy.

William Armstrong left a deputy presidency at the University of British Columbia to chair the council. He says that at the time he took on the job three years ago, he asked some of the people who had been members of the United Kingdom grants commission for any wise advice they had to offer. Their reply: "If you make yourself uniformly disliked by both the universities and the government, you're probably successful."

Has his council met that test? Well, only partially. Voices in government appear satisfied with the role the universities council has played, and many academics as well look on the body as something which, while not an institution which they might have welcomed with open arms, is an inevitable instrument of public accountability in a time when economic constraints are increasing and enrolment is static, if not falling slightly.

"The council, in my judgment, is begining to do a very good job," says Andrew Soles, BA'51, MEd'68, B.C.'s associate deputy minister in charge of post-secondary education. "During the days when there was one university, the system was simple. Now we have three universities, 14 colleges and an institute. There has to be a way of coordinating their operations. There has been more planning — you can never plan completely, but there has been a more rational approach. As the system has grown, there have been more calls on the post-secondary dollar, and the council has tried to see that all needs were met."

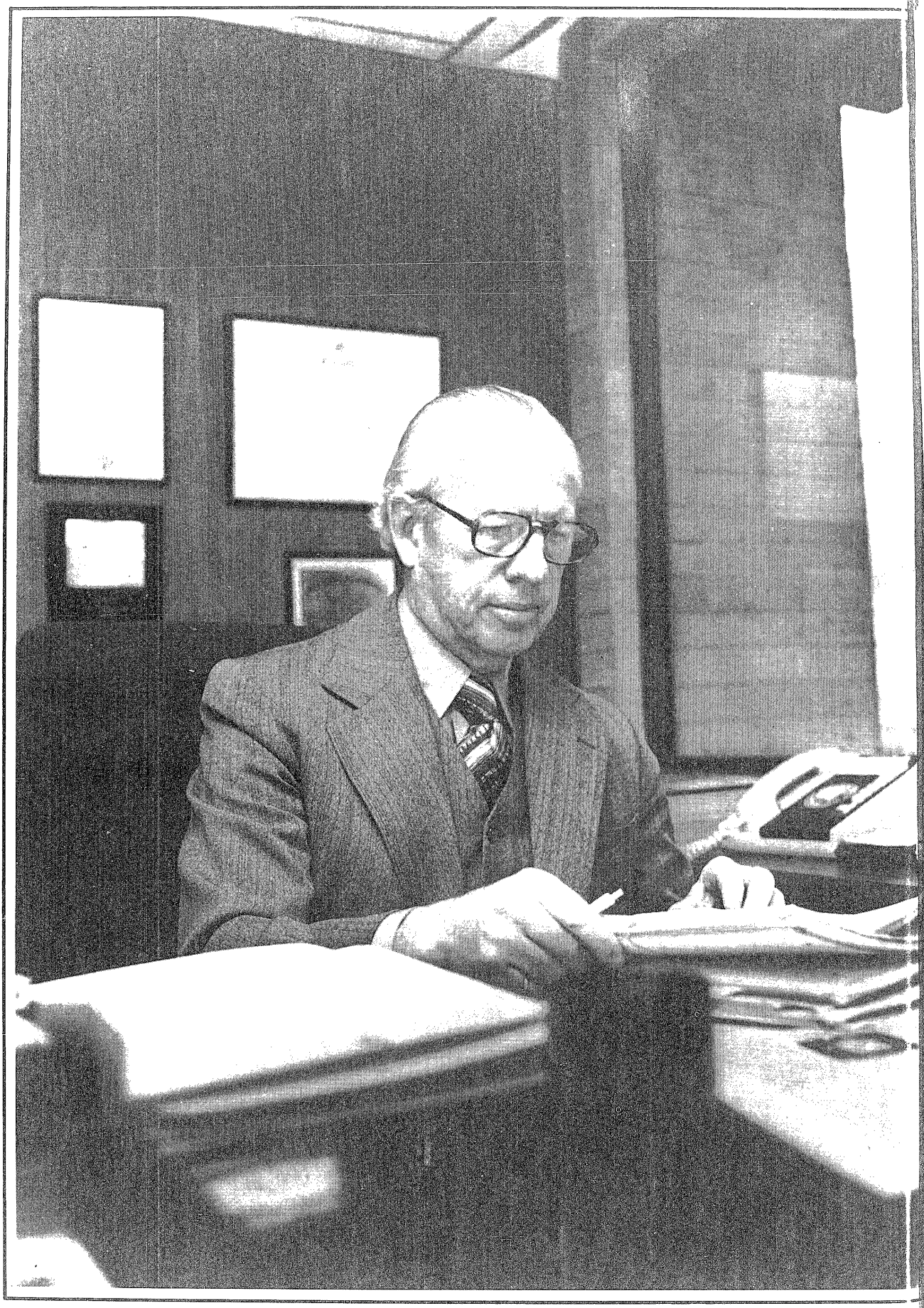
But if the government appears satisfied with the council, there are those in the administrative offices of B.C. universities whose brows become furrowed at the mention of it, who speak in for-heaven's-sake-don't-quote-me tones, who decry the intrusion of a group of lay councillors into the hallowed halls of academe, who bemoan the enormous increase in bureaucratic paperwork which the council's questions have demanded.

They are not a happy lot, but they won't say it out loud. They say they work to do the best in the situation they face, to keep relations between benefactor and beneficiary as cordial as possible. In short, the lifeboat is not comfortable, but they'll try to live in it.

One senior UBC dean says he now spends 60 per cent of his time on administrative duties required by the council — duties which he says would not have existed six or seven years ago. He accepts it with a sort of weary good humor, commenting that now all education is being closely watched by government — a great change from the policy of "benign neglect" of former premier W.A.C. Bennett: "We got enough to keep us going, but not enough to spoil us."

Armstrong readily admits that the council has intruded on the previous autonomy of the universities, vetting programs, examining capital expenditure priorities and scrutinizing operating grant requests. "We try to analyze the universities' requests rigorously — in fact, I think they think too rigorously at times. They think that we're interfering with their autonomy — we're asking an awful lot of questions, things about internal costs and course loads and things of this kind.

"But we've found in the last couple of years that unless we do this, the government doesn't take our recommendations very seriously, and the government chops the budgets some more because they think we're just acting as a conduit for the universities' requests....Last year, the minister of education was convinced



A Servant of Education

HELP WANTED: One highly-skilled tightrope walker, preferably with academic background and consummate financial skills, able to tread water between pools of academic alligators and provincial piranhas. Position: Chairperson, Universities Council of B.C. Apply (no triflers please) to Patrick McGeer, minister of education, Legislative Buildings, Victoria.

That particular advertisement will never make its appearance in the daily newspapers, but the search is on for a successor to 61-year-old William Armstrong, whose term as head of the universities council expired at the end of September. He is staying on for the interim at the request of the provincial government.

Sitting in his office on the fifth floor of a West Broadway office tower, with its spectacular view of downtown Vancouver and the North Shore, Dr. Armstrong looked back at his decision to leave UBC to chair the council. "There have been a lot of frustrations, but I was well aware that there would be when I took the job. I'm afraid I've always been a person who likes to tackle new projects and get them running. I think that it's now fair to say that the universities council is up and running, and that it runs fairly smoothly."

He brought to the job a background in industry, education, science policy and the direction of national and international scientific projects. He is a metallurgist who joined the UBC faculty of applied science in 1946, rising to become dean of that faculty in 1966 and deputy president of the university a year later. In 1969 he resigned as dean to continue his work as deputy president.

Armstrong says he feels that he has been able to build a good degree of personal credibility with administrators at B.C.'s universities. "I was in a senior position at UBC, but I knew the other university people as well — I've known Howard Petch (president of the University of Victoria) for many years, and a number of people at Simon Fraser as well, so I think they at least feel that I know the system and that they can trust me to present their point of view."

As he leaves the universities council, Dr. Armstrong goes to tackle another position in post-secondary education, one that he is already spending some time on. This time he will be working as a consultant to the minister of education, attempting to forge a provincial research policy.

when we said we needed so much money, and he did his darnedest to get that much for us. He didn't succeed because the treasury board ended up with a shortfall in provincial income and they finally had to take a five per cent cut off everybody, including the universities' grants. But in fact the minister did take our recommendations as he received them and didn't argue at all. That's the first time that's happened," says Armstrong.

In June 1969, long before the new Universities Act, which created the council, had scarce been dreamt of, Armstrong made a speech in which he said: "This province has no system of priorities. It has long-range plans for its rail, ferry and power systems, but I see little evidence of similar planning in education."

For the past three years he has been in a position to change that, and he glows when explaining how capital expansion plans are now on five-year schedules, with borrowing backed by the provincial government. He says that through such plans the council can bring greater stability to the universities' financial affairs.

But the matter of capital expenditures also raises a sore point. Earlier this fall, Dr. Howard Petch, PhD'52, president of the University of Victoria, expressed fears that individual autonomy would be eroded in a system whereby a lay council could in effect set the building priorities of individual institutions. As another administrator put it, the council can look at an institution's list of building priorities, say it doesn't like numbers one, two and five, and then pick the ones it thinks most deserving of capital appropriations.

An encroachment on autonomy? Obviously. But the question returns to a matter of accountability — a he-who-pays-the-piper-calls-the-tune-situation. The money comes from the public purse, should it not be representatives of the public who decide?

Those representatives are occasionally viewed as obstacles in the entire universities-to-council-to-government process. Aside from Armstrong and Fritz Bowers (like the chairman, a former professor of engineering, who is now Vancouver city manager), the council comprises mostly non-academics.* One administrator says flatly that he doesn't think most of them understand the way a university works, the need for balance between practical job-oriented disciplines and some of the more ethereal pursuits.

"People on the council tend to use a business yardstick, which is not appropriate to the university," says John Dennison, BPE'59, MPE'60, a UBC professor of education. "Universities are complex organizations and it is unwise to apply the same criteria as you would in a business situation."

He feels the universities should take part in the process of familiarizing council members with the complexities. "They're mostly lay people, and I expect that (Dr.

Armstrong) has to do a great deal of educating." Another administrator believes Armstrong has surrounded himself with a number of too-strong council members, whom he can't control.

Because council members have other responsibilities, there is considerable reliance on support staff for data. Four research officers, one for each of the standing committees, are employed by the council, along with a financial advisor, an executive director, a part-time librarian and a small complement of secretarial support staff. The research officers also do work for a number of ad hoc committees.

In the past there has been criticism that the council's research staff were ill-prepared to examine the internal workings of the universities, but UBC's recently-appointed dean of medicine, William Webber, MD'58, sees that situation changing. "Previously both parties were just feeling their way. An element of mutual confidence has to develop, and now that is really starting to emerge," says the dean. As far as his own faculty is concerned, he is particularly pleased with the appointment of Gerry Schwartz as executive director of the council because Schwartz has a background in hospital administration — a great help to those trying to plan expansion in the health sciences.

The role of the universities council is expanding too, and there seems little doubt that it is here to stay. It has drawn fire from some quarters for being a functionary of the ministry of education by becoming involved in such issues as the winding up of Notre Dame University, last spring's furore over faculty members' outside consulting activities and the development of new post-secondary teaching programs in the Interior (a job some think should fall entirely to the colleges council).

But the brickbats fly at minor targets or specific situations. It would be hard to imagine any public agency functioning to the pleasure of all immediately after it was established.

Armstrong's term as chairperson expired at the end of September; he has the thing, as he puts it, "up and running." Few would argue that the principles on which it runs — public accountability and removal of the universities from political interference — aren't for the general good.□

** Of the current council, four members in addition to Dr. Armstrong have UBC degrees: Bernard Gillie, BA'44, BEd'51; David Helliwell, BA'57; Percy Sandwell, BASc'35 and Frank E. Walden, BCom'38.*

Murray McMillan is a second year law student at UBC and a part-time writer for the Sun.

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ubc reports

Art meets science at UBC

Art and science have been united in a unique way at UBC by **Prof. Lionel Thomas,** of the Department of Fine Arts, and **Prof. Michael Ovenden,** who startled the scientific world in 1972 with a theory that a giant planet blew up between Mars and Jupiter several million years ago.

His artistic imagination triggered by the Apollo landing on the moon, Prof. Thomas began attending Prof. Ovenden's U B C astronomy lectures, where according to Prof. Ovenden, he "derived things from them that even I didn't know were there."

Conversations between the two men led to a decision to produce a book on the origin of the 88 constellations, the groupings of stars named after gods, heroes, animals and mythological beings by ancient astronomers.

Since then, Prof. Thomas has been producing intaglio etchings and reliefs as well as enamels on copper and glass, most of them in brilliant and unusual color combinations, to illustrate the text being written by Prof. Ovenden.

The black-and-white intaglio relief print reproduced above is for the constellations Sagittarius — the archer — and Capricornus — the goat. In astrological terms these cover the periods Nov. 23 to Dec. 21 and Dec. 22 to Jan. 20, respectively.

Since exhibiting 226 of his etchings and enamels at the MacMillan Planetarium in Vancouver in July and August, Prof. Thomas has been kept busy answering letters of enquiry from North American galleries and planetariums eager to show his work.

Okanagan residents will be able to see exhibits from Dec. 12-31 in galleries in Vernon, Penticton and Kelowna. Other exhibits of his work are set for Oklahoma City in February, where a new science centre called the

Continued on page 15

INSIDE

Neither rain, nor mud, nor a stolen rubber boat, nor a night spent sleeping in a sewage plant could dampen the spirits of 60 first-year Architecture students who took a unique look at the waterfront in Vancouver and vicinity earlier this year. And a UBC Architecture graduate is behind a new self-help house completed recently on the UBC campus. See pages 2 and 3.

Twenty years ago this fall, UBC became the haven for the faculty and students of Hungary's Sopron forestry school after they fled their country during the 1956 revolution. Some 100 of the exiles gathered at UBC in October for a reunion. See pages 6 and 7.

Remote sensing is a new discipline that enables scientists to look at our planet in new ways through the study of photographs taken by satellites and high-flying aircraft. One member of the Faculty of Forestry is using the results for teaching and research. See pages 8 and 9.

UBC's president, Dr. Douglas Kenny, was in Whitehorse in November for the opening of a new teacher-training centre staffed by the Faculty of Education. A few days later he delivered a hard-hitting speech on higher education to the Vancouver Board of Trade. See pages 10 and 11.

UBC's Centre for Continuing Education can arrange for you to visit faraway places with strange-sounding names as part of a program that combines travel with learning. See page 16.

Architecture students now at UBC will definitely be among those who will be shaping our environment, our buildings, our interior spaces and our exterior vistas in the future. We should be more aware of their activities. ■ *UBC Reports* took a look at a couple of the programs which are involving students of architecture in new ways of looking at, and dealing with, our environment. ■ The first program took a group of students entering first-year architecture on a two-week exploration of Vancouver's waterfront. The second program, which began as a Continuing Education course in 1975, resulted in a group of novice builders, with an interest in building their own living space some day, constructing a house for married UBC students last summer. From the theoretical to the practical.

TRAVELS ALONG THE FRASER

"The first 24 hours were crucial," says John Gaitanakis from the perspective of his warmly-lit office some two months after the workshop. He is remembering the rainy cold weather which persisted, remembering that one of the eight rubber zodiac rafts was stolen, that the group had to camp overnight in an industrial park for want of a better place along the waterfront.

"But after the initial disappointment, the group really got together." The group he is referring to was 60 students having their first taste of architecture through a two-week live-in experience at the end of August. These workshops, part of the UBC architecture program since 1968, introduce students who will be spending their next three years studying architecture to different ways of looking at their environment and to each other.

"We had to really trust each other. We didn't know what was going on; we weren't told where we were going. We didn't know anybody else. It was really a struggle."

The last few workshops have concentrated on the city, explained Gaitanakis, an assistant professor of architecture who has been involved in the workshops from the start. This year the city was approached from a perspective common only to a select group – those who work on and near the water.

"You know, it rained for the whole week, but I never heard anyone complain about it."

For many of the students, and at least one visiting faculty member, it was their first close look at Vancouver. At least half of the Architecture students are not native Vancouverites.

"I'm convinced that Vancouver should be viewed from the waterfront. It's a way of linking the city that has been overlooked," Gaitanakis says.

Its recreational possibilities have certainly been overlooked, as the architecture students found out. Putting their eight rubber rafts into the water at Wreck Beach on the tip of Point Grey, the group travelled up the Fraser to New Westminster, visited Steveston, the Iona sewage processing plant, Vancouver harbor, moored at Coal Harbor and, on the sixth day of the adventure, portaged from Coal

"So this is why they call it the Muddy Fraser"

rbor to False Creek along the path of the now-forgotten rrall Street Canal. They found few places to camp, spent e night in an industrial park and another in the sewage ant.

"They let us sleep in the sewage plant because the weather was so miserable."

The second week of the workshop was spent in the more surely surroundings of Rockwoods, a UBC-owned nference centre on the waterfront of West Vancouver.

They discovered that the Fraser was mainly reserved for dustrial purposes; that recreation along the river meant kle-deep mud and few access points from the city. That ost people's contact with the Fraser and the salt water rrounding the city is a view of the water as they drive er the many bridges which link the land surrounding the ater.

They also got an introduction to working closely with other people. It's a lesson that will come in handy ring the year, with working space so cramped in the chitecture student area.

"What you're doing is becoming a family with the people you're going to be working with. When you get out into practice, you're rarely working on your own. Negotiation is such a large part of the profession of architecture.
"I'm not sure that getting to know the other people was part of the intention of the workshop; it may just have been one of the byproducts." (Gaitanakis smilingly confirmed it to be definitely one of the intentions.)

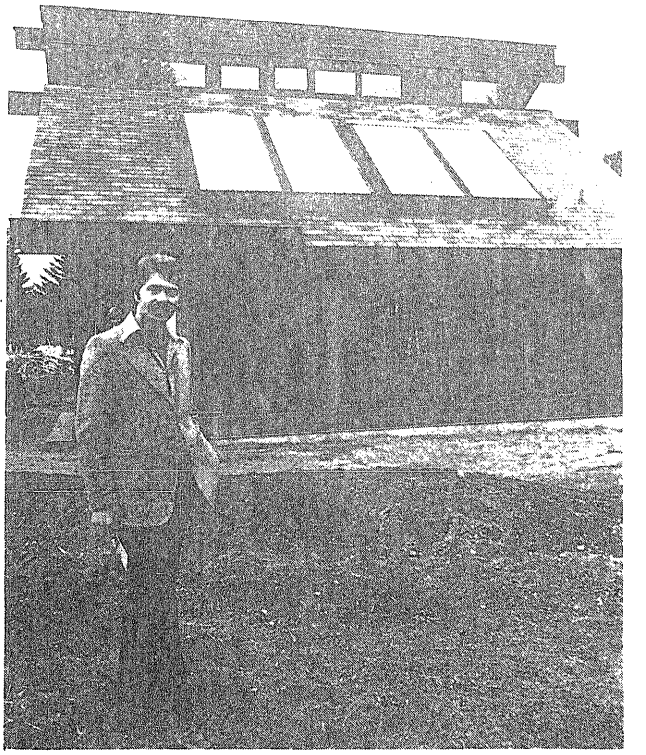
It wasn't just a sight-seeing trip. Along the way, roundwork had been done by former UBC architecture tudents now involved with the waterfront so that the 60 tudents and eight faculty members were introduced to rchitects, planners, archivists, aldermen and a number of thers who could offer a view of the land-water interface.

One of the people who shared a day with the students as Jim McIntosh who has made a point of introducing eople of all ages to the Fraser – where it can be improved nd where it should be left alone. Architects must take nature into account, he told them, describing the Fraser at Hell's Gate. "They were a lively, curious and highly motivated pack of people," he said.

Exploring the urban waterfront in this way is very much part of education in architecture, Gaitanakis explains. "The architect is not concerned only with buildings today;

Continued on page 4
See WATERFRONT

Jim McIntosh gives a lecture on the Fraser, literally



Picture by Jim Banham

Charles Haynes, architect of Acadia House

SELF-HELP HOUSE

The self-help house. The solar house. Acadia house. And probably many other names have become attached to the project recently completed in Acadia Camp at UBC. Whatever you might call it – and its many names suggest its many innovative features – the house has attracted attention from near and far ever since it was begun in the spring of '77.

The actual building, that is, was begun in the spring. The reality of the 1000 sq. ft., two-storey house grew out of a series of courses in housing and housing theory, many of which were offered (and continue to be offered) through UBC's Centre for Continuing Education, beginning in the winter of '75.

The two main people behind these courses, and behind the Canadian Self-Help Housing Association which was founded in those years, are UBC architecture graduate Charles Haynes and UBC community planning graduate Bruce Fairbairn. Together they've introduced the concept of building your own home to hundreds of people who have a dream.

Acadia House (we'll stick with that name to avoid confusion) was officially opened on Nov. 4 and is now home for a married student family as part of UBC's Acadia Camp. The two-bedroom, no-basement house was built on weekends by students enrolled in a Continuing Education course. None of the 35 builders (which included 6 women) had any previous experience in construction, but they learned. Everything from laying the foundation through using power tools, plumbing and the final electrical touches.

The house, designed by Charles Haynes, features among other things solar water heaters installed in the south-facing roof to supply heat for the house and to pre-heat the domestic water; a solar heat absorbing and radiating wall to help heat the house in winter and cool it in summer; home-made double-glazed windows; and recycled doors,

Continued on page 4
See ACADIA HOUSE

Camping on Iona Island, above. Part of the group gets a meal ready in the kitchen shelter.

—Pictures by Charlotte Murray

Pushing off from the docks at New Westminster, the group sets out to explore the south arm of the river.

Waterfront

Continued from page 3

he is concerned with the surroundings in which his building is to be situated. In any architectural project, the site is very important." To become familiar with the site of the City of Vancouver makes a lot of sense, because for the next three years, the site of many student projects will indeed be this city.

> **"They (the faculty members) keep on telling us to make the unfamiliar familiar, and to make the familiar unfamiliar. The workshop was just one part of the process they're putting us through, to make us look at things differently. And when you're doing design, that's really important."**

And in spite of the rain and other minor disasters, how did the workshop turn out? Gaitanakis smiles. "I saw the city in a way I had never ever seen it before. I had no idea it was going to turn out the way it did. It turned out brilliantly."

Acadia House

Continued from page 3

windows, banisters and plumbing fixtures. Materials for the house totalled $12,000 to $15,000, or about $15 per sq. ft. finished price. Considering that ordinary housing will cost you between $30 and $35 per sq. ft., learning to build your own house makes a lot of sense.

Funding for the materials was obtained through the Housing Department at UBC and the project was co-sponsored by the Canadian Self-Help Housing Association, the Acadia Camp Tenants Association and the Centre for Continuing Education.

But this isn't the end of self-help housing. A special designing-building course, based on the Acadia House experience, was offered in the fall and another construction course will be offered by the Centre for Continuing Education in the spring and summer of '78.

And for those who want to follow the Acadia House example, a 30-sheet set of detailed blueprints and a 100-page design and construction manual is available from Continuing Education.

With sunshine lifting spirits, students portage through Gastown from Coal Harbor to False Creek on the last leg of the journey.

Relaxing at Rockwoods in West Vancouver, students enjoy a talk by John Gaitanakis who masterminded the workshop.

ubc adopted sopron

Exiled Hungarians have no regrets

"Do you or any of your fellow Hungarians regret fleeing your homeland and coming to Canada?"

The question is addressed to Prof. Oscar Sziklai, now a member of UBC's Faculty of Forestry, who was teaching at the Forest Engineering University of Sopron in western Hungary when revolution broke out in that country's capital, Budapest, in October, 1956.

Prof. Sziklai's answer comes without hesitation: "I'm certain that every night, as they turn out their lights and go to bed, 99 per cent thank God they were able to get out and come to Canada."

About the only tangible reminder that UBC was the haven for the Sopron foresters in the late 1950s is a stone plaque that hangs in International House on the campus. It shows two hands firmly clasped together and carries the inscription "UBC Adopted Sopron 1956-60."

The continuing affection of the Sopron foresters for UBC was clearly in evidence at UBC this fall when some 100 of 141 Hungarians who graduated with combined Sopron-UBC degrees were reunited on Oct. 8 in UBC's Thea Koerner Graduate Student Centre. For the exiles, some of whom came from as far away as New Brunswick, it was an evening of dining, dancing, greeting old friends and reliving memories — some good, some bad.

In his MacMillan Building office at UBC, Prof. Sziklai reminisces about the events of October and November, 1956.

"The Hungarian revolution was started in Budapest and in other Hungarian cities by students," he said. "The students of the forestry school and the younger faculty members, myself included, found themselves in charge of the revolution in Sopron, which is a town of about 30,000 people 240 kilometres west of Budapest and 10 kilometres from the Austrian border.

"Civil government in the town broke down soon after the revolution started and we found that we were virtually in charge of Sopron. Students ran the railway leading to Budapest and the University became a warehouse for relief supplies destined for Budapest.

"We also had some grave problems on our hands. For instance, we had to restrain many exiled Hungarians who drifted back over the nearby Austrian border and who were bent on returning to their communities to eliminate communist party officials.

"We also thought we had the support of the Hungarian army. They promised to supply guns to fight the Russians when they arrived. However, they removed certain key parts from the guns which prevented them from firing on the Russian tanks that arrived on Nov. 4.

"We realized then that we had been betrayed by the military, and most of the students and faculty members decided to flee to Austria. When I crossed the border, I had nothing but the clothes I had on and a small gas-mask bag that contained an electric razor, a German dictionary and two chocolate bars.

"We expected that we would be able to return to Sopron and that American tanks would enter Austria and defeat the Russians. When we realized this wasn't going to happen, we felt we'd been betrayed a second time."

The future of the refugees and their families looked grim. Austrian officials treated the students who left their country under arms as combatants and interned them. Others, including faculty members and their families, were housed in refugee camps.

The dean of the Sopron school, Kalman Roller, sent letters to the governments of 20 countries explaining the Hungarians' predicament. Canada's response was the most generous. Two federal cabinet ministers of the day, Jack Pickersgill and James Sinclair, enlisted the aid of UBC's then president, Dr. Norman MacKenzie, and the former Powell River Company.

Within a few weeks, arrangements had been made for the Sopron school to be airlifted to Canada where they would continue their studies at UBC after a series of orientation lectures at Powell River, where the exiles were housed in a recently-abandoned construction camp.

Some 300 Hungarians — 200 students, 28 faculty members and more than 80 dependents — arrived in Canada early in December, 1956.

The ensuing four years, during which 141 of the Sopron students graduated with degrees in forestry, were not without their difficulties for the refugees, who had to grapple with a new language that bears no resemblance to Hungarian a overcome the trauma acclimatization to a totally n culture. Sports proved to be powerful integrating force; many the Hungarian students we outstanding members of UBC socc basketball, volleyball, wrestlin fencing and tennis teams.

A solemn autumn occasion on t UBC campus in those days was march by the exiles to the W Memorial Gymnasium, where they la a wreath at the base of the memori wall in the gym lobby commemorate the outbreak of t Oct. 23 revolution.

Prof. Sziklai and his Sopro colleague Prof. Laszlo Adamovich who also teaches forestry at UBC, ha kept track of graduates since the la class received their degrees in 1961.

Most of them have been full integrated into Canadian society an the forestry profession. A few change professions while students or afte graduation. One graduated i engineering from UBC, anothe returned to earn a degree in medicin a third is in real estate.

Even those who can be classified a drop outs from the Sopron schoo have, by and large, found success i government service, the hotel busines and as technicians.

The majority of the Sopron forestry graduates — more than 80 pe cent — have stayed in Canada and 9 of them live in British Columbia. They tend to be concentrated in thos regions of the country where forestry is the main industry.

Of the 28 Sopron faculty members more than 20 have remained in Canada and 15 live in B.C. They continue to practise forestry at universities or in government or private research organizations. A few are employed in the engineering profession.

"An interesting point about the Sopron graduates is that they don't move around very much," says Prof. Sziklai. "Once they join a company, they tend to stay with it, even though they may be moved from one company location to another."

Asked if there is a reason, Prof. Sziklai muses for a moment.

"Probably," he says, smiling, "because they made one big jump from Europe to Canada and they figure that's enough mileage to last a lifetime."

October reunion of the Sopron forestry school included (left) those exiled Hungarians who remained at UBC as faculty members and three key figures who helped make arrangements for them to come to Canada. Left to right are: Leslie Adamovich and Oscar Sziklai, both professors in UBC's Faculty of Forestry; Geoffrey C. Andrew, who was UBC's deputy president when the Hungarians came to Canada in 1956; Leslie Paszner, associate professor of forestry at UBC; John Liersch, a former member of UBC's Board of Governors who was a senior official in the former Powell River Co., which provided housing for the exiles in 1956; James Sinclair, the former federal cabinet minister who enlisted UBC's aid in providing a haven for the exiles; Antal Kozak, now associate dean of UBC's forestry faculty; and Louis Medveczky, a former Sopron faculty member who retired recently from teaching in UBC's German department.

Solemn autumn occasion in late 1950s at UBC was march by Sopron students to UBC's War Memorial Gymnasium, where wreath was laid at base of the memorial wall in the gym lobby to commemorate outbreak of the Oct. 23 revolution.

UBC aims to be centre of excelle

Peter Murtha is one UBC scientist who uses satellites to both teach and do research.

He is part of a new generation of "remote sensing" experts who interpret information about the earth recorded by satellites and aircraft.

An elementary but fascinating example of the power of remote sensing is a photograph on Dr. Murtha's wall in the MacMillan Building. It's of the Gulf of Georgia-Puget Sound area shown at a scale of one to 500,000. At that scale, the width of a thin pencil line drawn on the photograph covers an area that is actually one half kilometer wide. Yet in spite of the vast scale, each of the government ferries can be seen travelling between Vancouver and Vancouver Island.

Satellites that supply some of the information he interprets have a pola orbit. They travel in a longitudin direction from pole to pole and mov east to west, following the sun, so tha the earth beneath is continuousl illuminated, allowing for informatio to be recorded continuously.

Unrelated to his remote sensin research, Dr. Murtha is participating i a series of educational televisio programs. The experimental program are beamed to communities in B.C using a communications satellite.

The Hermes communication satellite is directly over the equator i an orbit that never shifts in relation t Canada. Whether it's night or day, th satellite is always overhead in positio to transmit.

The experimental programs ar transmitted to the satellite fro Vancouver and sent back down t receivers in Kelowna, Chilliwack Campbell River, Dawson Creek, and Pitt Lake logging camp nea Vancouver. (See box below right.)

The very core of remote sensing i the interpretation of electro-magnetic signals or radiation, some of which can't be detected by the human eye The light we see represents a smal fraction of the radiation in the universe. Radio, television and microwaves have wavelengths much longer than visible light. X-rays gamma rays and ultraviolet light have shorter wavelengths than visible light.

So far, the electro-magnetic signal most important to remote sensing is near-infrared light. It has a wavelength only slightly longer than visible light. Electronic instruments and photographic gear mounted on satellites and aircraft are sensitive to a range of radiation, including near-infrared. By combining and comparing signals of different wavelengths, experts can produce an amazingly detailed and accurate interpretation of the earth below.

"The usefulness of remote sensing to Canada is enormous," said Dr. Murtha, associate professor in UBC's Faculty of Forestry and in the Faculty of Agricultural Sciences' Department of Soil Science.

"Canada is large and thinly populated. Remote sensing can give us much useful information to help manage our resources.

Remote-sensing expert Dr. Peter Murtha used 21 satellite images to create this map of the Indonesian island of Sulawesi, where a UBC-organized team of experts is currently working on a development plan.

e in remote sensing

"Through interpreting remote sing data we can determine the uence of land formations, identify ps and weeds, pin-point disease in ests and agricultural crops, evaluate dlife habitats and detect or monitor llution.

"Remote sensing can be used for a iety of activities ranging from naging wildlife populations to an planning. It allows us to deal th large areas, yet work with great tail."

Under a grant from Agriculture nada, Dr. Murtha and graduate dent Kent Watson carried out a oject to classify B.C. rangeland, the ndamental resource of the province's ef cattle industry. Their work allows ricultural specialists to continually date their rangeland classification aps.

Another remote sensing project was map forest cutting on southern ncouver Island. "It would be possible to do this work on the ound in a week," Dr. Murtha said. We did it in one afternoon."

His work isn't limited to Canada. ithout leaving the photo terpretation laboratory in the acMillan Building, he provided detailed information to a group of Canadians working in Southeast Asia. The Canadians are trying to hammer out a development plan for the Indonesian island of Sulawesi, five times the size of Vancouver Island and supporting a population of about 10 million people. Sulawesi is a brutal area to map. It consists of four mountainous peninsulas joined together at the centre.

Using 21 satellite images, he mapped the land systems of the entire island, and provided the Canadian team with information fundamental to their work. The development project, incidentally, is being carried out by UBC under contract to the Canadian International Development Agency.

UBC's involvement in remote sensing is increasing. Dr. Murtha last year spearheaded a proposal by a group of UBC faculty members. As a result, new positions and equipment are being funded for a centre of excellence in remote sensing.

"Given B.C.'s topography, it makes sense for us to move into remote sensing," Dr. Murtha said. "We can do things with it we couldn't do before, and we can do things we could do before much faster."

eaching by satellite gets off the ground

UBC was part of a eaching-by-television project that egan in late October with the help of Canadian-built satellite named ermes.

Hermes allowed organizations that articipated in the provincial overnment's distance-education xperiment — officially called the atellite Tele-Education Project — to xchange information even though tudent and teacher were hundreds of iles apart.

UBC, as well the two other public niversities, the B.C. Institute of echnology, regional colleges and ther organizations arranged rogramming that was transmitted rom the Provincial Education Media entre in Burnaby via the satellite to reas participating in the project — Chilliwack, Campbell River, Dawson Creek, Kelowna and a logging camp at the north end of Pitt Lake.

UBC programming included three public health forums on arthritis, diabetes and heart disease organized by the Department of Biomedical Communications, and programs on the history of medicine by Dr. William C. Gibson, legal research for the layman, the use of computers by librarians, and a series on forestry and forest education.

Biomedical Communications also co-ordinated a grand rounds in ear, nose and throat problems using actual patients. The program was intended for physicians and health workers.

All the programs featured two-way communication that allowed watchers to question experts in the media centre's Burnaby studios.

Interior UBC centres proposed

UBC has proposed that it establish one or two university centres in the Interior of B.C. to offer upper-year courses in arts, professional-year work in education, and some work in a few professional fields.

The proposal has been made to the Interior University Programs Board, an adjunct of the Universities Council, established to advise the council and the provincial government on provision of higher education in the Interior.

Prof. Ronald Shearer, chairman of the President's Committee on Interior Programs, told the October meeting of UBC's Senate that this year the Interior Board has provided funds to enable UBC to offer some 30 Faculty of Education courses in Interior centres and to improve communication between students and teachers involved in independent study courses.

Funds have also been provided to permit Interior students to take a certificate program in the education of young children, for professional development courses for foresters and for non-credit courses offered by the commerce faculty.

Prof. Shearer said programs for the longer term "should reflect the educational preferences, needs and requirements of Interior residents." The Interior, he added, should not be regarded "as an education laboratory for carrying on education experiments."

The University centres proposed by UBC would be located at community colleges, but would be administratively separate from them. Each centre would have its own resident faculty, selected by and appointed to UBC departments.

"And we are proposing that at these university centres we . . . establish library resources that are adequate by UBC standards to put on the courses requested," Prof. Shearer said. "We do not propose to skimp on the library unless, of course, it is forced on us by budgetary considerations."

UBC's proposals, and those from other public universities, are in the hands of the Interior Board, which will make recommendations to the Universities Council.

Some challenges facing the University and the public

A slightly edited version of President Douglas Kenny's Nov. 14 address to the Vancouver Board of Trade begins below.

You see before you today a concerned individual. My concern has been growing gradually over the past decade, and while I have no wish to depress you, I believe it is at least appropriate, if not essential, that I share my concerns with you at this juncture in the history of Canada. I'm concerned, not primarily because I am a university president who wishes to engage in special interest-pleading, but about us and our country.

My message today is a very simple one. There are strong indications that Canadians are in a headlong retreat from their commitment to higher education. I sense a faltering of vision of what it's all about in Canada. Confusion over the priorities of the nation and the downturn in the economy have shaken this nation's commitment to higher education.

We are losing sight of the vital role that universities play in our nation. The cultural, political, social and economic future of Canada depends vitally on the cultivation and development of our human talent and minds.

At stake is our survival as an independent country.

The days of the unlimited frontier of raw, natural resources are coming to a rapid end. Canadians are up against the last frontier which is ourselves and our talent.

Time is running out on us, for other nations are playing a different game. They are playing a knowledge-based game.

But, have no doubt about it. A gradual strangulation of our universities is taking place. Our national and provincial policies toward our universities have become overly restrictive. This drift must be reversed if universities are to play their proper role in society, as institutions for attaining excellence, an excellence which sustains prosperity, the quality of life and ensures that Canada is a progressive country.

I would like to zero in on a few questions which symbolize this retreat, questions that greet any university president, wherever he goes: "Aren't we sending too many individuals to universities?"

"To be specific, can UBC really justify having 23,000 students on its campus?"

"Do we not have an abundance of graduates, especially in the arts?"

"What are humanities degrees good for?"

"Should we not sort out youngsters at an early age in order to dispatch them to vocationally-oriented tracks?"

"Shouldn't universities give more attention to the needs of the economy — with some indirect line to manpower?"

"Don't professors really rip off society with their high salaries and their moonlighting?"

"Can't the skyrocketing costs of higher education be brought under control?"

Such questions are endless, but they all have one implied feature in common, a generalized weakening in the commitment to higher education.

Please do not misunderstand me. I make no plea for sympathy. I make no plea that universities should not come under scrutiny, especially as the tax burden looms larger in public discourse. I make no plea that we stand on a pedestal of heroic virtue.

I believe it is my duty to warn you of the dangers ahead. The public must come to grips with the fact of the slow financial strangulation of our Canadian universities and the virus of anti-intellectualism that rides within our nation and province. Also, you must realize that the debate over the future of our universities is essentially one over human values, above and beyond economic productivity.

It is almost trite to say that the issue of the primacy of education is of importance to all of us — parents, students, taxpayers, business, the professions, governments and professors. In the final analysis, the nature of our universities will be set by the collective will of the people.

Accordingly, I do urge you to start thinking about the problem because Canadians may be the losers.

Have our Canadian universities done a good job in providing higher education and assisting the nation? That's a fair question.

Where is the burden of proof to lie? I believe it lies in the record and experience of our universities.

Put in its simplest terms, higher education in Canada has an outstand-

Continued on page 12

A wa

It was a case of below-zero w
and a warm reception this mont
UBC contingent headed by Pre
Doug Kenny that travelled to
horse for the official opening
Yukon Teacher Education Progra

The program, funded by the
Territorial Government, got und
in September and was opened
ally on Nov. 9 by Dr. Kenny a
Art Pearson, a UBC graduate
Commissioner of the Yukon Ter

Plaques showing the coat of a
UBC and the coat of arms
Yukon were hung on the wall
reception area of the Nisutlin Ca
in Whitehorse, and the official
then spent an hour talking
students.

There are 22 students enrol
the first phase of the program,
them Yukoners. To enter, the
quired an undergraduate degree
years of university education (in
17 have degrees) and upon compl
of a one-year program they will r
certificates enabling them to
elementary school in the Terr
Their courses are handled by me
of the UBC faculty who visit W
horse for a week at a time.

A second program, for high s
graduates or mature students
meet UBC entrance requirements
under way in January. This grou
spend a year at the Nisutlin Cam
year at UBC and then another ye
Whitehorse to gain teaching c
cates. The students can then com
their degree requirement at UB
their own time.

More than 50 applications, in
ing 9 from native Indians, have
received already for the 20 openin
the January program.

Accompanying Dr. Kenny on
Whitehorse trip were Dean of Ed
tion John Andrews, Associate
Vincent O'Doyley, Associate De
Arts John Stager, Education
Development Director David Tho
and Program Supervisor Dennis
burn.

At a reception held the eve

elcome for UBC contingent

fore the official opening, Dr. Kenny ld a gathering of Yukoners he was omewhat overwhelmed" by the iendly spirit he had encountered in hitehorse.

"You should be reassured that UBC an institution, way beyond the aculty of Education, is committed to is program," he said. "We are committed to it, and we'll throw the total sources of the University behind it ensure that it will succeed.

"If there are problems . . . do not esitate to get on the hot line to me; e should be able to straighten out the roblems.

"If we do co-operate, I'm quite onvinced that this will be a very great uccess, not only for the University nd for the Territory, but ultimately or the children of the Yukon. And hat's really what we're all focussing pon, because the future of the Territory really lies in the excellence of the outh that we are training," the president continued.

"And that's really what the mission f a university is all about, namely to roduce high-quality students — and ou will have high quality students oming out of this program.

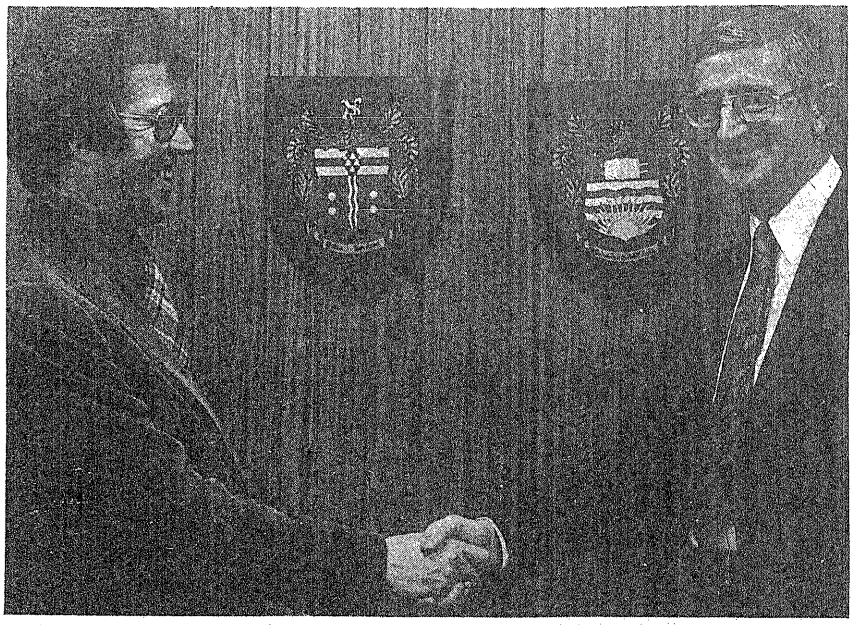
"If there is one thing that I do tand for, it is high quality, and I think hat the University of British Columbia is a high quality institution. I'm ure Dr. Pearson would agree with me, eing a distinguished alumnus, that it s a very good university.

"Your cause is basically our cause, nd because both causes are the same, we will succeed."

Dan Lang, minister of education in the Yukon Territorial Government, termed the occasion "of great historic significance" and paid tribute to Dr. Thomas and to on-site co-ordinator Celia Dowding.

"Obviously, at a later date, we're going to have a University of the Yukon," Mr. Lang said.

Commissioner Pearson, after thanking UBC for developing the teacher education program, said the government "acknowledges that this responsiveness has presented us with the opportunity to work with the native organizations and the teachers' association and with other groups in the Yukon, who all aspire to what we feel is a very important and interesting program for the logical development of this territory."



Yukon Territory commissioner and UBC graduate Dr. Art Pearson, left, and President Douglas Kenny hung plaques showing coats of arms of UBC and the Yukon on the wall of new teacher-education centre in Whitehorse in November.

Following the official opening on Nov. 9, Dr. Kenny and others in the UBC party visited the Yukon Government Building, where the House was in session, and the UBC president received a desk-slapping ovation from Yukon MLAs when introduced by Dan Lang.

Students enrolled in the one-year certificate program at the Nisutlin Campus spoke highly of the program, but conceded that it is hard work.

Gail Kreitzer, a Yukoner for four years from Ontario, moved to Whitehorse from Dawson to take part and said it is a "full-time job, plus evenings."

She said she had a background in early childhood education and had been thinking of teaching for a number of years. She hopes to return to Dawson for a couple of years, "and then I would like to teach in Whitehorse."

Laura McCabe, from Thunder Bay, Ontario, has a background in psychology and as a librarian. "I thought I could utilize both to become a good teacher," she said.

She said she and her husband live in a log cabin they built themselves at Mile 930 of the Alaska Highway, northeast of Whitehorse. "We came up here about four years ago on our honeymoon, and we never left. The honeymoon's over, but we're still here."

"I'm really enjoying it," was Ellen Johnson's comment when asked about the teacher education program. She is from Nelson, B.C., has been a Yukoner for six years and holds a B.Sc. from UBC.

Continued from page 10

ing record of achievement behind it. Ultimately any university makes its contributions through its graduates and its research. In terms of this yardstick, our nation is in debt to all those universities and professors and graduates who have contributed so much to the quality of life in our country.

It was in 1915 that UBC first opened its doors, in temporary shacks. During the first three decades of its history, the University had difficulty overcoming the handicap of being born during the years of World War I, of growing up through a depression that saw its budget severely cut, and of the postponement of its needs to those of the nation during World War II. In short, the period from 1915 to 1945 was largely a time of unattained dreams.

At the end of the war, there was a national consensus that the country owed an education to its veterans. The response of the University of British Columbia is well-known, going from a few thousand students to about ten thousand. President Norman MacKenzie turned the University from a three-faculty university to a very comprehensive university in the immediate aftermath of the war. But, he and his loyal professors did it on a financial shoestring.

The pioneering shoestring era did not come to an end until the launching of Sputnik in 1957. The financial shoestring could no longer be stretched at UBC and at other Canadian universities.

As a national priority, Canada engaged in remarkable attempts to improve postsecondary forms of education in order to upgrade the intellectual talents of the nation. The educational and financial boom for universities lasted for a decade. These were good times for university presidents and faculty members. New universities popped up across Canada like gas stations used to do in Vancouver. Universities came to be regarded as vital instruments in a national quest for progress.

During this decade, operating and capital costs of universities mounted. Why? The shoestring broke because the gross inadequacies of the past had to be made up. UBC and other Canadian universities were in a stiff international competition for faculty. Our libraries were inadequate. Our laboratories were sadly underequipped and out of date. Support staff was totally inadequate. The capital plant at UBC was deficient. Competition for faculty drove up salaries. These are the real reasons why operating costs of universities spiralled upward for a decade.

By the mid-sixties, UBC had been transformed from an institution of provincial importance to one of national and international reputation.

It is ironic that the size of the University is used to berate us when the province literally urged us to expand during this decade. I do not believe, however, that people of this province have short-term memories. I am convinced that thinking people know that we reached our size during this period because no other way made sense. There was no cheaper way to do the job of educating the youth of the province.

To have professors in our classrooms we had to compete for staff from other countries. Why? Up until about 1950 Canadians were not prepared to finance expensive graduate schools. With some exceptions, scholars of my generation were educated outside Canada. Or putting this statement somewhat differently, Canada did not produce enough scholars to become professors. Not surprisingly, then, Canadian universities became dependent upon foreign scholars. In certain scholarly areas, this remains as true today as it did in the 1960s.

May I again say that it is ironic that universities are faulted for having foreign scholars. Personally, I believe Canada owes these people a debt. It is immoral to criticize universities for recruiting them.

University's teaching mission undermined

Mind you, this situation could repeat itself in the 1990s if we too drastically put the brakes on our graduate faculties. It takes about a decade of university education to produce a new assistant professor. Professors recruited during the '60s will be retiring in the '90s.

Since 1970 the behavior of presidents of many universities in Canada has been very reminiscent of the visual gag in the old Bugs Bunny cartoons. Bugs would be seen walking off a steel girder on a building under construction and would continue to walk some distance, as if the girder were still there. With one sharp look downward, Bugs would become aware that he had no support. He would then do a quick double-take, and plunge downwards.

In like fashion, many Canadian presidents have recognized too late that the financial rug has been pulled on his or her university by various levels of government. Why would they not have anticipated the rug being pulled? Very simply. Universities, like UBC, are budgeted from year to year by their provincial governments.

I think you would agree that long range or short-range planning is a little difficult under such budgetary conditions.

For example, UBC has been caught short by over $3 million during the past two years. Like other universities in Canada, UBC has been subjected to booms and busts. Today the bust is due to the hard crunch of recession and inflation. The crunch is undermining the teaching mission of the University.

How do we overcome our economic difficulties? The answer is simple: We skimp on the quality of education provided to students.

So far I have focussed on the teaching mission which is funded by the provincial government. The federal government largely supports research within our universities. I am not being alarmist when I say that UBC is facing something very close to a crisis in research funding. Our federal research and development investment has been declining during the past few years. This decline in federal support for research represents a dangerous change in public policy that threatens the future of this country.

The federal government looks around for belts to tighten — the belt must be outside its own establishment, of course. So it tightens the belt on research funds, and that's hitting the universities badly. I can tell you that research establishments within universities are getting really worried. The research and development thrust in Canada is weakening.

There is no question in my mind that at UBC the research potentiality has been damaged. Don't take my word for it. Reflect on the meaning of the following facts:

In 1970/71 UBC received $13,186,503 for research. During 1976/77 UBC had a total of $17,074,743 for research. This appears to be a significant increase in research funding coming into the University. But such a comparison does not take into account the enemy of inflation.

If the support in current dollars is deflated to those of 1970/71 dollars then we are receiving only $10,162,537 today. Yes, over $6 million is required to bring UBC research endeavors back to that of 1970/71.

I fully accept the fact that governments must have their eyes on the bottom line. However, the research endeavors of universities should not be permitted to go down the drain.

Have no doubt, Canada is in the process of dismantling some of its research teams.

I strongly suspect that governments really don't have their priorities straight. A recent poll by the South

ess asked Canadians what element in eir society they valued most — and e answer came back — "education." nadians apparently place an exemely high value on education. And why is it that the level of governent financial support for education es not reflect the wishes of the ople?

I also strongly suspect that governents don't realize just how serious e situation is becoming. The acamic enterprise in British Columbia is ing seriously jeopardized. We're not bating fat, anymore, because that's eady gone. The imminent debate is er how many bones are to be reoved from the skeleton.

What this means, simply, is lower uality. Now, I don't want to just say, Oh, please give us more money." I'm raid not too many people will be npressed by a university's "crying oor" in the context of the nation's rrent economic difficulties.

But I want to say to society, "Be ware of what's happening. Be aware f the consequences at UBC and at ther Canadian universities. These are eal academic concerns."

At UBC, we're on the verge of eing an extremely excellent univerty that has served the community xtremely well. Must we now see it nk back and become a mediocre one?

Believe me, the University of ritish Columbia is the biggest bargain the entire province.

Our operating costs per student are he lowest of the three western provinial universities.

You might have noted, too, the esult of a survey that was published ecently in the local press. It showed hat UBC spent relatively less on adinistration than any other Canadian niversity. In other words, more of very dollar spent at UBC goes directly oward educating.

UBC has graduated 90,474 students ince 1915. Of these graduates, and for whom we have records, at least 77 per cent remain in the province of British Columbia, enriching all our lives in many ways. And of equal importance, over 92 per cent remain in Canada. For a 60-year-old University this has been a major accomplishment, not just for the numbers but particularly for their high quality.

Let me use one additional illustration.

Over the past 20 years, we have graduated 1,190 medical doctors, 5,215 engineers, 2,575 lawyers, and 14,371 teachers, to say nothing of the scores of scientists, dentists, foresters, economists, pharmacists, accountants and so on.

I would not suggest for a moment that the University of British Columbia should not be answerable to the community it serves. But I would suggest that over the years and, indeed right now, UBC has served its community admirably. It's a clean balance sheet. UBC owes the community nothing. It has been a bargain — in terms of its cost and in terms of the illustrious parade of human resources it has cycled back into the community and into the country.

There is a tendency always to think of a university in the present tense — the physical plant, the faculty, the student body, that "place" out at the end of Point Grey.

That's not what a university is all about. What really counts is the end product and I challenge those who would criticize the University of British Columbia to examine our graduates. Look around you. Our graduates are everywhere in this province.

We're a national resource. We're turning out the future leaders of Canada. You judge a university, in the final analysis, by the impact its graduates have on the quality of life. At UBC, we produce leaders in virtually every field. We produce both quantity and quality, and somehow the University of British Columbia has been able to inspire a loyalty among its graduates that few universities can match.

UBC standards among highest in Canada

Canada's universities are far from perfect. We are not perfect at UBC, but we are seekers after perfection and the truth.

Is it wrong that we do so?

Our standards remain among the nation's highest. Is it wrong that we strive to raise the standards still higher, as we have done recently?

In a certain sense, UBC is an elitist institution. We do insist that our students are academically qualified before they enter so they can fully benefit from the education the University offers. Any other course of action would be educationally and fiscally disastrous.

We cannot and should not guarantee absolute equality of result. Universities are not intended to produce the miracle of the loaves and the fishes. Our promotion policies are designed to produce the very best in our society.

In short, there is nothing wrong with elitism at UBC. There should be no places reserved at UBC for the mediocre. For students, excellence should be required. Anything less is pathology or a counterfeit form of higher education.

We also do deny tenure to those who are poor teachers or poor scholars. In so far as a professor fails as a teacher or a researcher, he or she should have no place at UBC. Excellence is required of our professors as well as of our students.

Excellence is required in great depth down through the faculties before its presence is felt fully. One pointer reading of an excellent faculty may be gauged by the research support received from the three national research councils of Canada.

If this standard is employed, then Canada can be said to have only three universities at the international level. In 1975-76, 47 universities received support from the federal granting agencies. However, the bulk of the money went to three universities: Toronto, McGill and UBC.

A little over a third of all research monies goes to these three universities. Obviously, UBC has excellent scholars.

In the last seven years, our scholars have attracted $103,746,210 in research awards into the University. Yes, that is something of the measure of our faculty.

Let me move on to the subject of faculty salaries.

To begin with, before a person can become an assistant professor, he must spend about 8 or 10 years of his adult life as a student at a university. He has foregone about $75,000 or more of earnable income. He spends another 5 years before he earns tenure, if he receives it. In some ways, he or she is playing a high-risk game.

Second, if you wish high quality you have to pay for it. In our society, persons are paid what they can command in the market. And the competitive market UBC operates in is primarily the Canadian university market — plus competition from government and private business.

Faculty are clearly entitled to competitive salaries.

I can assure you that the salaries at UBC compare favorably with those at Toronto and McGill, the universities that can most logically be compared with UBC. However, in the last two years, our salary adjustments for faculty were amongst the lowest in Canada.

Let's talk about the outside professional or consulting activities of faculty members.

In my judgment much of the criticism directed against UBC is unwarranted and misguided.

With all of the suspicion and the spotlight of publicity directed at UBC on this score, it is important to keep in mind that only one case has been cited.

The morally responsible majority of 1,817 continuing faculty members

Continued on page 14

Continued from page 13

should not bear the unnecessary costs of suspicions because of one blemish.

Exposé of one error in judgment may leave some with the picture that all professors are ripping the system off. That kind of picture is wholly wrong.

I don't think you really believe that our success is due to ripping off the public. You are not that naive.

We'll stand on the record.

Yes, it is quite possible that there may have been a few errors in the past. As we all know, what was right at one time has become wrong at another. In his presidential report for the academic year 1963-64, Dr. John B. Macdonald stated with pride: "The mere presence of the University guarantees that hundreds of highly skilled men and women in hundreds of fields are accessible to business, to government, and to individuals for consultation and recommendation. We do not know how many members of the faculty are engaged in consulting; we do know that the number is large."

We are not dealing with potentially delinquent school children. We are not going to over-react and hamstring 1,800 faculty members to prevent the warts and blemishes of the limited few. Ultimately, we can and must rely on the integrity of the faculty.

So what we have done is set up some broad and flexible rules. And I suppose we'll have to build up something analagous to case law. We will reach decisions as each difficult case arises, developing precedents with which to compare future cases.

You may ask, why permit any outside professional activity?

In my mind, society should be outraged if it could not make good use of the highly-trained people within the University. There must be provisions for making these people available, as long as the outside activities do not detract from a faculty member's primary commitment to teaching and scholarship.

Two strong points must be kept in mind.

Professional skills must be kept up. Take medicine and dentistry, and it becomes obvious that you want faculty who can *do* as well as *teach.*

Secondly, society needs the fullest possible use of the highly trained faculty.

I would not for a moment suggest that this is much ado about nothing, but it is certainly much ado about very little, when considered against the overall picture and against the many more pressing problems of the University. Our strengths at UBC overshadow any of our imperfections.

I believe that it is of paramount importance that the traditional central mission of the University be largely preserved — a special kind of institution devoted to high quality teaching and high quality research. The two must be meshed, and that's why UBC will continue to be expensive.

Within this central mission, the University must have three objectives: broad strength, pursuit of excellence and direct service to the province and the nation.

These objectives are not platitudes. They are the foundation upon which any great university stands. Without them, UBC would be in serious trouble.

They are expensive objectives, but without them, Canada is not going to be able to compete and survive as a culturally and economically independent country. We will constantly find ourselves importing excellence.

I don't think we have to forever import excellence. I believe we *can* create it here and I firmly believe we *should* create it here.

Society needs to use highly trained faculty

Critical to the future success of this University is that we resist vigorously the temptation to give in to our friendly critics who suggest that we should weaken the liberal arts sector of the University and simultaneously vocationalize our undergraduate programs.

Short-term factors, such as the unemployment problem in Canada, should not be the primary issue in this debate.

As you know, the cry has gone up that we're turning out too many graduates, particularly in the arts, that there aren't enough jobs.

To the latter complaint, I say "nonsense!"

Unemployed people are unemployed people, whether educated or not.

Please keep in mind that there is a high correlation between level of education and employment in Canada.

The less education, the greater chance of unemployment.

The labor force data in Canada clearly indicates that university graduates have the lowest unemployment rate. In 1975, the unemployment rate of graduates was three per cent, as compared to eight per cent for school level workers.

So much for the myth that universities produce unemployment.

Some individuals have suggested that our educational programs should be more geared to manpower needs. We all know that predictions abo occupational demands need to be i terpreted with extreme caution in *open* society. Canada's past perfor ance in this area suggests that o forecasting capacities are very po and that predictions have often be completely wrong. Until we are bett at predicting the course of the eco omy five to seven years ahead, fo casts of future occupational deman will be of doubtful value.

UBC has, from its very beginning 1915, recognized the need to prepa students for careers in the professio UBC will remain dedicated to t proposition that we can and mu provide *both* good professional a good academic education to our stu ents. UBC simply insists upon i responsibilities to its students to mai tain both kinds of programs.

Undergraduate students requi more from a university than just ma ketable skills.

This fact is reflected in the tw groups traditionally believed to ha the greatest difficulty in obtainin employment, namely, the arts an science graduates. Over a half of eac group continue in the formal educ tion stream — either into graduat school or into one of the professiona faculties.

Jobs *per se* are not the main reaso why universities exist.

Vocationalism should not supplan the basic mission of the university The transmission of knowledge an the search for new knowledge. UB wants its students to know somethin about our cultural, intellectual an moral traditions. Our heritage fro the humanities and the arts must b passed on by our universities.

Universities properly hope for ex cellence in the minds of students. Th liberal arts foster this excellence. Wit out a strong liberal arts program, UB would be a seriously diminished Un versity.

The nature of our undergraduat programs reflects this commitment.

I have tried to provide you wit some perspectives about your Univer sity.

The University of British Columbi is a *great* University in so many way — not just a *good* University, but a *great* University.

It is in creativity that pride prop erly lies. The University of Britis Columbia is one of our real creations

I am immensely proud of it — of it students, faculty and support staff.

And so should anyone who is i any way associated, directly or indi rectly, in its existence and progress.

All of us within the University have a common concern and commitmen — to see Canada grow toward it promise of excellence. *Tuum est.*

ampus people

ntinued from page 1

niplex is about to open; and the ischman Planetarium at the iversity of Reno in Nevada in rch. He is negotiating exhibits in eral other major American centres.

Toronto-born Prof. Thomas is no anger to Canadians familiar with art d sculpture. His paintings are in the rmanent collections of Ottawa's tional Gallery as well as the Ontario t Gallery in Toronto and the ncouver Art Gallery.

His sculptures are on display in ny major Canadian cities and his ved wood diorama entitled lootka Whaling Scene" is a major ture of the Provincial Museum in ctoria.

* * *

Prof. Peter Pearse of the partment of Economics has been warded the Canadian Forestry hievement Award — the highest ard granted by the Canadian restry Institute.

The award was made to Prof. Pearse recognition of his professional hievements as a forest economist.

Prof. Pearse was chairman of the e-man commission on forest sources for the provincial vernment. Many of the findings are ing incorporated in a new forest act r B.C.

* * *

Prof. Cyril Belshaw of the partment of Anthropology and ciology and editor of the ternational journal *Current nthropology*, presided over the neral assembly of the International cial Science Council in mid-October Paris.

The general assembly, which met at NESCO headquarters in Paris, was llowed by a three-day round table hich was also presided over by Prof. elshaw. The round table assessed nternational and interdisciplinary ovements over the past 25 years in nor of ISSC's 25th anniversary. The isciplines represented include conomics, anthropology, sociology, uman geography, psychology, olitical science and law.

* * *

Dr. John Dennison of the Faculty f Education has been elected ice-president of the Canadian Society or the Study of Higher Education.

* * *

Dr. Herbert Dreschler of the aculty of Commerce and Business dministration will become chairman f the Council of Economics of the merican Institute of Mining, letallurgical and Petroleum Engineers n February.

Dr. Dreschler, who holds degrees in both engineering and business, is also the institute's Henry Krum lecturer for 1978. He will give talks on two topics connected with mining in at least five university centres in North America.

* * *

Another member of the commerce faculty, **Dr. Phelim Boyle,** has been awarded a prize for the best article to appear in the *Journal of Risk and Insurance* in 1976. The award, for an article entitled "Rates of Return as Random Variables," carries with it a cash award of $280.

* * *

Three members of the UBC faculty are the authors of recently published books.

Dr. Milton H. Miller, head of the Department of Psychiatry, discusses mental illness from the patient's point of view in *If the Patient is You (Or Someone You Love) — Psychiatry Inside Out,* published by Charles Scribner of New York.

Prof. Philip Akrigg, a member of the Department of English since 1941, has recently completed his fifth book. Co-authored with his wife, Helen, *British Columbia Chronicle 1847-1871: Gold and Colonists* is a sequel to an earlier book and completes their project to write a history of early B.C. from Captain Cook's landing to B.C.'s entry into Confederation.

Professor emeritus of music **Dr. Harry Adaskin** has produced the first volume of an autobiography under the title *A Fiddler's World — Memoirs to 1938.* Although primarily known as a violinist and commentator on music, Prof. Adaskin is equally at home in the realm of painting and poetry.

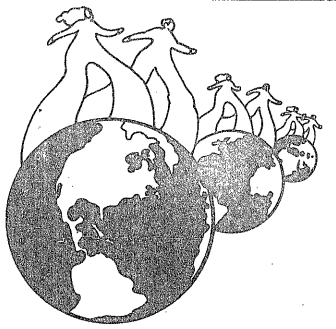
He continues to be active in Vancouver as host-commentator for a series of concerts by the Vancouver Symphony Orchestra and was the narrator for two recent CBC programs on the Group of Seven, several members of which Prof. Adaskin knew personally.

* * *

Dr. John Dirks, head of the medicine department in the Faculty of Medicine; **Dr. Morton Low,** acting assistant dean and research co-ordinator in the medical faculty; and **Dr. Sydney Katz** of the Faculty of Pharmaceutical Sciences, are scientific representatives on the newly formed B.C. chapter of Canadians for Health Research Association.

The association's aim is to encourage the federal government to adopt a policy of continuity for funding scientific research.

UBC psychiatrist Dr. Tony Marcus, right, received a Workers' Compensation Board Bravery Award and Medal recently for his part in rescuing a truck driver from his blazing, overturned vehicle last June. Dr. Marcus and another passing motorist, Murray Manson of Burnaby, went to the aid of truck driver Lawrence Cleeveley when his semi-trailer truck was forced off Highway 401 near Langley in the Fraser Valley. They pulled Cleeveley, who was burned but conscious, from his truck 30 seconds before it was demolished by an explosion. Awards were presented to the two rescuers by WCB vice-chairman Jerome Paradis, left.



A haunted castle and jellyfish at midnight

Because his wife attended a series of UBC Centre for Continuing Education public affairs lectures in North Vancouver, the non-athletic business executive subsequently found himself toiling up the side of a ruin in Afghanistan, being embarassingly outpaced by a woman in her seventies whizzing past him waving her handbag in greeting.

"She wasn't even puffing," he marvels.

The businessman, his wife, the elderly woman and about 20 others were retracing the historic silk route followed by Marco Polo on an educational travel tour conducted by UBC archeologist Hanna Kassis and described as the Golden Road to Samarkand.

The link from the UBC public affairs series in North Vancouver to ruins in Afghanistan was a simple one. In leafing through the centre's brochure to see what new courses were upcoming, the couple's imagination and curiosity were piqued by the educational travel and field study section where a rich variety of trips calculated to appeal to potential travellers are described.

"The Golden Road to Samarkand sounded poetic, romantic, a chance to see places you dream about and never think you'll see," she says.

Although the couple had travelled extensively before, they became addicted to the tempo, companionship and learning opportunity which are features of the UBC travel-to-learn programs. All tours have resource experts along ready to answer all questions when, and before, they're asked.

The businessman and his wife returned again to Samarkand, did a pre-Columbian tour of Peru, Colombia, Ecuador and Mexico, studied plant and marine life and anthropology for 10 days in the Queen Charlotte Islands, spent a weekend at the Western Universities Marine Station in Bamfield on Vancouver Island, are heading off on a Gulf and San Juan Islands exploration, and will trace the influence of the Moors — through Tunisia, Algeria, Morocco and Southern Spain in 1979, again with Hanna Kassis.

They're intellectually curious, don't do a great deal of serious pre-tour studying beyond going to orientation lectures and doing a bit of reading, but have gained the kind of knowledge that adheres to the mind and senses.

Others, like an elderly woman who also plans to follow the Moors, are serious students who bone up for years.

She retired as a librarian in 1965, and took her first CCE educational tour to 'Ksan in northern B.C. Then, looking around for more extensive academic and geographic fields to conquer, decided she "wasn't much interested in Africa" and settled on Samarkand instead.

UBC horticulturalist David Tarrant chuckles about some members of the green-thumb group he took to tour European gardens who accidentally threw their return plane tickets away, and the Dutch bus driver in Aalsmeer who took the gardeners to inspect an aircraft factory instead of the flower market.

He is taking a group of plant enthusiasts to Hawaii over Christmas and there'll be plenty of time allowed to sample good food and loll on the beaches.

Hearty health is not a tour prerequisite. One woman broke her foot but managed to endure and enjoy visiting 22 places in 15 days in a DC-3 plane safari to the Arctic polar ice cap from the east coast of Alaska to the coast of Baffin Island.

She, along with a 72-year-old man and a 12-year-old boy amongst her travel companions, was pleased with their success in roughing it even though the Arctic jaunt loomed up as something of a Titanic venture initially. Some of them have returned for seconds.

Another woman, recovering from a skull fracture, wanted a change of scenery and managed this on a Baja California cruise to grey whale mating waters.

She found herself in a small inflatable raft, the huge mammals everywhere. "They swam right up to us because they seem to be curious ab people," she says. "Not aggress though. The trip was not too tax learned a lot, had a good time."

There are always favo anecdotes, too.

One woman remembers expressions on the faces of the Esk children when, next time around the Arctic, I showed them the pictu I'd taken of them on the first tri she recalls. "That's when I should h been snapping the camera."

Or "trying to tot up the bill, candlelight, in a 14th century Ita castle (the electricity had failed) w a very modern electronic calculato

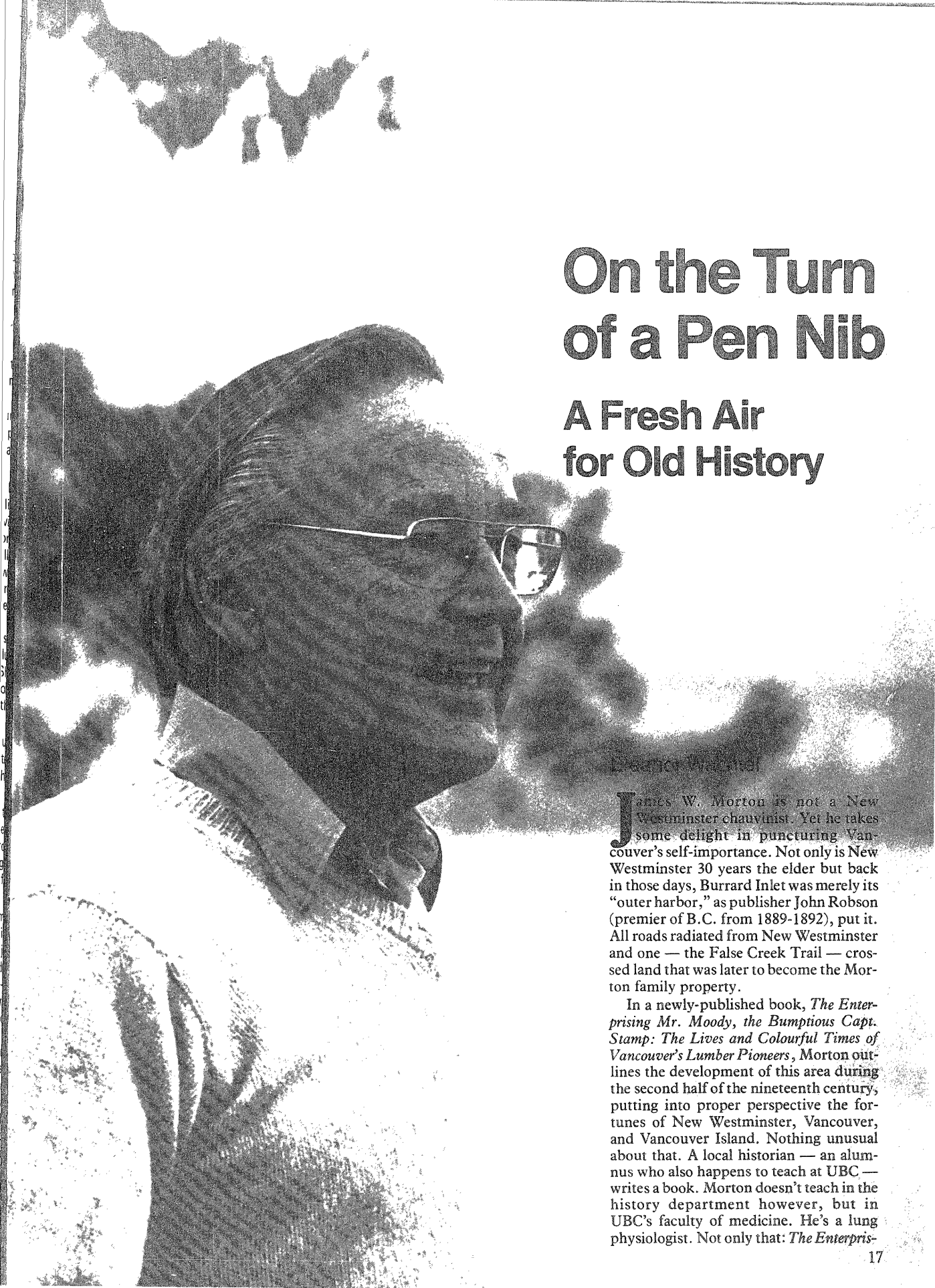
In the same Italian castle, a travel was firmly convinced the place w haunted until she discovered that la birds with eight-foot wing spans w nesting in and breathing down chimney, which caused ghostly noi to emanate from the chimney f which ran through her room. S switched accommodation bef waiting for an explanation of t phenomenon.

Another group was rounded near midnight in the Queen Charlot to watch, by torchlight and flashlig jelly fish mating.

Another man was thrilled discover that Indians in the Que Charlottes had planted apple orcha centuries ago. He took some cuttin and is waiting with interest to identi the variety.

Upcoming centre travel progra include a Jazz Tour of New Orleans January; the Cuban Reality and Ba California Natural History Stu Cruise in February; Spring in Italy Your Home A Castle and the Cultu of Russia (tentatively) in May; Londo Theatre Feast in June; in July Horticultural Tour of Southe England, Wales and Eire, a residenti study course on Tudor England, and tour of Spice Islands and the Chi Seas; Discover the Yukon and a Sou and Central America tour in Augus

There are always more trips in th blueprint stage and trav co-ordinators at the UBC Centre fo Continuing Education (228-2181) a always happy to provide informatio



On the Turn of a Pen Nib

A Fresh Air for Old History

James W. Morton is not a New Westminster chauvinist. Yet he takes some delight in puncturing Vancouver's self-importance. Not only is New Westminster 30 years the elder but back in those days, Burrard Inlet was merely its "outer harbor," as publisher John Robson (premier of B.C. from 1889-1892), put it. All roads radiated from New Westminster and one — the False Creek Trail — crossed land that was later to become the Morton family property.

In a newly-published book, *The Enterprising Mr. Moody, the Bumptious Capt. Stamp: The Lives and Colourful Times of Vancouver's Lumber Pioneers*, Morton outlines the development of this area during the second half of the nineteenth century, putting into proper perspective the fortunes of New Westminster, Vancouver, and Vancouver Island. Nothing unusual about that. A local historian — an alumnus who also happens to teach at UBC — writes a book. Morton doesn't teach in the history department however, but in UBC's faculty of medicine. He's a lung physiologist. Not only that: *The Enterpris-*

Courtesy of Provincial Archives, Victoria

The Enterprising Mr. Moody

Courtesy of Vancouver Public Library

The Bumptious Capt. Stamp

ing Mr. Moody et al. is his third book of Lower Mainland history to be published in the last 10 years.

It might seem far-fetched to attribute this sustained output to an old road once cut through his parents' land. But Morton's personal history does seem to illuminate his later interest. At the least it reveals his profound affection for this "most attractive corner of the earth."

If it wasn't the road alone, perhaps it was Mr. Whittaker's 12 cows from which young James collected the family's milk each day, filling his own jug. "In a nearby field there was a goat tied to a stake, and it seemed like *everybody* kept chickens. There was bush to play in, squirrels to shoot with slingshots, all sorts of opportunities that kids don't have today." This was Burnaby! He was actually born in New Westminster because at that time — 1922 — there were no hospitals in its semi-rural neighbor.

Despite the Huckleberry Finn-like frolicking, Morton was an avid reader. He devoured novels about medicine like *Arrowsmith* and the dramatic fiction of bacteriologist Paul de Kruif. He found these works so compelling that he too decided to become a microbe-hunter. There was no science degree at UBC in 1940 so James enrolled in a BA program in bacteriology, graduating in 1944.

"I always say I took soccer at UBC," quips Morton, leaning back in his chair behind the neatest desk imaginable. His white coat falls loosely over a denim shirt and brown cords; he abandoned formal attire a couple of years ago when a heart attack impressed him with the fact that comfort should be cultivated. The silver-grey hair is brushed straight back now from a weathered face that is sympathetic, warm and very animated in discussion.

"The time at UBC was the best four years of my life." And Morton denies that this sentiment is tailored for a *Chronicle* audience. "That was the era of Eric Nicol and Pierre Berton. UBC was small, only two or three thousand people; you knew everybody by sight or personally."

A professor advised him that the road to advancement in bacteriology lay through a medical degree. So although Morton had no intention of becoming a doctor, he entered McGill's faculty of medicine — which may have been the worst four years of his life. "I had to work extremely hard. It was all memorization, dreadful rote, anatomy was a nightmare." He studied every night and every week-end. His cup in soccer from UBC gathered dust on the shelf.

Despite the dreariness of the courses, he never considered quitting. "It's just not my style: once I set out on a job, I finish it. Maybe that's a fault," he muses.

During a residency in internal medicine he developed an interest in respiratory physiology. Bacteriology itself was forgotten. "Patients are always the big time, and I was fascinated with medicine; it was a new world." Four years' post-graduate work at Royal Victoria Hospital in Montreal lead to a further year in Edinburgh and London hospitals. Then a final year at the high-powered University of Pennsylvania in Philadelphia and Dr. Morton was a specialist in internal medicine.

He'd been away from B.C. for 10 years. A strong attachment to home and to family drew him from one of the best research centres at the time to something of a professional backwoods. Thinking he would return for just a few years, Dr. Morton came back and stayed. In Montreal, he'd met a young nurse from New Brunswick, married, and brought her home with him to take up a job in tuberculosis control.

His office today on the third floor of Vancouver General Hospital's Willow Chest Centre is adjacent to the Lung Function Laboratory he developed. The doctor took up hammer and saw, and built his own apparatus. With the only such lab in the province, he was soon treating people flown in from all regions. It was a period of long hours: a growing family, research as well as service work. "I didn't mind — I was used to working hard, and I was 32 before I got my first formal job."

Morton pushes his rectangular wire-rimmed glasses back up the bridge of his nose as he reflects on the shape of his career. "At some point you change because of success or failure or both. There was a big turning point for me in the mid-'60s although I didn't realize it at the time." Morton's life turned on a pen nib; he started to write short stories.

With hindsight he attributes the changes that ensued to both success and failure. He'd established his own lab, literally built it with his own two hands. But in a way he'd gone as far as he could; the limitations of work were frustrating.

Then too, he had always enjoyed writing. He had started keeping diaries when he was 10, and was an avid correspondent when away from home. He'd travel about all day, hiking or touring, all the while planning how he'd work his observations and experiences into a letter, often 15 pages of tiny print.

It was not surprising therefore that, coming up for air after long years of study and work, he should take to writing. And although some of the stories drew on direct personal experience, he felt uncomfortable with fiction and turned to history.

"I was trained in medicine and medical research and that's very similar to historical writing. In both, you start by reading the literature to see what's been done; then you do your own research; finally, you organize and write up the material yourself, coming to your own conclusions."

This solid approach led to skirmishes with his publishers over citing sources

Publishers maintain that little numbers in the text are disturbing to most readers, while Morton the scientist likes to prove where he gets his information. The doctor may know best but the publisher won; there are no footnotes.

His subject came naturally. He'd always been an ardent angler — fishing with his father on the Fraser, taking the ferry from downtown Vancouver to Bowen Island every summer rod in hand. Upon his return to B.C. after that 10-year trek in the eastern wilderness, he bought a house in West Vancouver, and went to fish the Capilano River. He was disturbed to find that this stream — long renowned for its steelhead — had been dammed. While there were still fish to be caught, Morton was concerned to find out "how that dam got built, just why people let it happen." This led him to investigate the history of the river, from its source right to your tap.

Once started, Morton set himself a tough regime: for *years*, three evenings a week and every Saturday morning, he squinted at microfilm in the public library. He interviewed at the fisheries department, consulted the Greater Vancouver Waterworks library and the provincial archives.

"The important thing is the research and the writing; there's not much thrill in seeing your name on a book." And Morton felt very attached to his subject. "I was emotionally involved in that book and really wrote it from the heart." *Capilano* remains his favorite.

Yet as soon as McClelland and Stewart published it, Morton was off again. He didn't want to be regarded as having only *one* book in him. Besides, he likes to be busy: fishing, gardening, building a fence. Acknowledging that for the while the fences were in place, the garden basically finished, he turned to a vast subject that had piqued his curiosity while researching the Capilano River book.

He was reading the 1887 charter of the Vancouver Waterworks. A boring document until he came upon these words: "This act is passed upon the express understanding that no Chinese, either directly or indirectly, shall be employed.... The offender shall be liable to separate and successive penalties for each and every day during which any Chinese shall be employed."

How did these clauses get into government contracts? That question sent him burrowing among the microfilms of period newspapers to get a glimpse of public attitudes in those times. The result was *In the Sea of Sterile Mountains* (recently reissued in paperback), a history of the Chinese in British Columbia from their first recorded arrival in 1858 to 1923 when an exclusion agreement was signed with China.

The same contagion led to the latest book. While studying old newspapers to reconstruct the Chinese presence, Morton was distracted by familiar names — many of them now attached to towns and streets: Helmcken, Robson, Moody. He began to reflect on the kinds of people who first came to Vancouver: people in search of a new start, quick fortune, or high adventure. Morton is attracted to people rather than dry facts, but the mass of information forced him to focus his project on the two of the title, Moody and Stamp. He doesn't hero-worship his characters though. In fact, he was prompted to react with this book to what he considers the ill-advised romanticization of Gassy Jack Dayton, Vancouver's Gastown's nominative barkeeper, who likely did more harm than good.

Now that this book is on the shelves, is another hiding behind the microfilm reader? Morton grants that there are other B.C. personalities he finds fascinating, but he hesitates to face the research routine again. He is enjoying his quiet home life; his wife's weaving, their three children who are almost grown now. He even admits taking pleasure in a new hedge trimmer he purchased "now that the old one has gone to England." His old hedge trimmer, his son Ian, 20, has indeed gone off to London to pursue an acting career. "None of the children is interested in medicine and that's fine with me. I'm excited about their enthusiasms."

James Morton loved his own year in London. Later when he was in Philadelphia, his wife-to-be got a chance to travel to England. So he sketched a map of London for her, complete with notations of historical and literary landmarks, the house where Johnson lived, the church Pepys attended, and so on.

Unbeknownst to him, his wife kept the map and gave it to their son Ian, who reports he has retraced the route and feels as excited about London as his father had. "Things have a way of repeating themselves," sighs Morton. One way or another, it makes history all the more fascinating. □

Eleanor Wachtel

James Morton inspects the plaque marking the Stanley Park site of Capt. Stamp's 1805 lumber mill.

The Enterprising Mr. Moody, the Bumptious Capt. Stamp. J.J. Douglas, 175 pp., $13.95.

Eleanor Wachtel is a Vancouver writer.

Ken Mayer

There were dozens of intent listeners among the alumni touring the UBC museum of anthropology (above) on Homecoming Day, October 22. The kickoff ceremony at the Thunderbird Homecoming game was presided over by UBC president Doug Kenny and chancellor Donovan Miller, who both attended the open house at Cecil Green Park and the evening festivities. (Below) The chancellor greeted two members of Arts'32, William Harvey (left) from Victoria and Harold Alder (centre) at Cecil Green Park. In the evening there were class receptions and dinners at the faculty club and the graduate student centre and a dance, open to all alumni, at the student union building.

Special Speakers for the Spring Season

UBC's premiere lecture series opens its spring season on January 7 by trying to find an answer to the question, "What has become of philosophy?" The guest speaker is the English philosopher, Sir **Alfred J. Ayer,** a close friend of the late Bertrand Russell.

On succeeding Saturday evenings 8:15 in the Instructional Resources Centre you'll hear: Jan. 14, a "dialogue" between the **Breton brothers, Albert,** an economist and **Raymond,** a sociologist, from the University of Toronto, on Quebec and Canada; Jan. 21, will be a literary evening, with **Clark Blaise** and **Bharat Mukherjee,** authors of **Days and Nights in Calcutta,** reading selections from their works. Jan. 28, Captain Cook's adventures in the Pacific will be the topic of Commander **David W. Waters,** deputy director of the Greenwich Maritime Museum. He is one of the participants in SFU's Cook bicentennial conference.

Western Canada will be the subject of the Feb. 4 lecture; French Canada gets equal time the following week, Feb. 11, the speakers for both occasions to be announced.

Pat Carney, BA'60, economist, journalist and project manager of the distance education planning group that is part of the B.C. government's satellite tele-education program is the guest of Feb. 18; Canada's doyen of the camera corps, **Yousuf Karsh,** brings his insights and images of some of the world's outstanding individuals to the institute Feb. 25, in a lecture sponsored by the *Vancouver Sun;* **Arnold Smith,** former secretary-general of the Commonwealth, now a faculty member at Carleton University speaks on Mar. 4. The controversy over research in the field of recombinant DNA will form the basis of **Gobind Kahorana's** talk on the scientist and his or her conscience, Mar. 11; The final speaker in the spring series is **Martin Esslin** from Stanford, speaking on the theatre of the absurd, Mar. 18.

The visits to the campus by Ayer, Esslin, Kohrana and Smith are made possible by the Cecil and Ida Green Visiting Professorship program. The Breton brothers are the 1978 Grauer lecturers.

All Vancouver Institute lectures are free and open to the public. You are invited to become a member of the institute. The fee of $6 ($2 for students) is used to defray printing and publicity costs.

For a brochure outlining the spring program contact the UBC information office, 2075 Wesbrook Place, Vancouver V6T 1W5 (228-3131).

Honors and Board Nominations Sought

The alumni association wants your nomination for a variety of things....

If you've ever thought about getting involved and running for a position on the alumni board of management, put those thoughts into action soon. Nominations for the 1978-79 officers (vice-president and treasurer) and the 10 member-at-large positions for 1978-80, must be received by the returning officer, UBC Alumni Association, 6251 Cecil Green Park Road, Vancouver V6T 1X8 by noon, February 10, 1978.

The nomination requirements are simple. The person nominated must be a graduate of UBC. The nomination must be in writing and signed by five ordinary members of the association, accompanied by the written consent of the person nominated, a photograph of the nominee and a brief biographical/policy statement (limit 150 words). In the case of the person nominated as an officer this statement may be 250 words.

We're seeking nominations of a more honor-

Joe Stone

Four University of New Brunswick presidents were on hand for the unveiling of the bust of UBC president emeritus Norman MacKenzie at UNB, October 12: (left to right) the current president John Anderson, Colin Mackay, LLB'49, Dr. MacKenzie and Milton Gregg. UBC was represented by chancellor Donovan Miller, who shared the unveiling duties with Dr. Anderson and alumni president, Charlotte Warren, who presented a $1,000 cheque to UNB for endowment for a perpetual MacKenzie scholarship for a UNB student. The UBC gift will be matched by the UNB alumni group. The bust is one of three for which funds were provided by anonymous UBC alumni donors. The others are at UBC and Dalhousie University.

ary nature, too. The association currently gives two awards at its annual meeting, the alumni award of distinction, its highest award, to a graduate who has made a distinguished contribution to his or her field of endeavor and the honorary life membership to recognize outstanding contributions to UBC education. If you have a suggestion for a recipient for one or both of these awards the alumni awards and scholarships committee would like to hear from you by February 15, 1978. Just send your nominee's name, a brief biographical outline and your reasons why you feel this person should be the 1978 recipient of the award of distinction or an honorary life membership to the Awards and Scholarships Committee, UBC Alumni Association, 6251 Cecil Green Park Road, Vancouver V6T 1X8.

Giving Thanks for the Roof Over Our Heads

There's a whole lot of shakin' going on at Cecil Green Park these days, thanks to several members of B.C.'s forest industry.

Those shakes are for a new roof for the fine old building that was given to the university 10 years ago, October 28, 1967, by Cecil H. and Ida Green. In the intervening years thousands of people from the campus and the community have enjoyed the hospitality and facilities of the house — and there's been a lot of rain on the roof. Some of it making itself felt on the inside, too.

In order to re-roof Cecil Green Park in the manner to which it was accustomed, and for which there were not sufficient funds in the university coffers, the alumni association looked for outside help. It came from the Council of Forest Industries and five of its member companies — B.C. Forest Products, Canadian Forest Products, Crown Zellerbach, Island Shingle and Shake and Winde Pacific Forest Products. The alumni association is very grateful to them for their assistance in this project. So now when it's raining on the outside, we're smiling on the inside.

Alumni Miscellany

If the travel bug bites...

The **alumni travel** committee constantly seeking new programs to ward off the alumni winter blahs has two current offerings: a ski holiday with 10 days of almost guaranteed sun and snow in Innsbruck, Austria, planned for early spring; and a South American adventure in late January, which is fully booked at present but names are being taken for the waiting list. For more info on the ski trip check the P. Lawson/ UBC Alumni Travel advertisement in this issue...if South America sounds inviting contact the travel committee, UBC Alumni Association, 6251 Cecil Green Park Road, Vancouver V6T 1X8 for a brochure.

We can hear music...

There will be more than a little night music on campus when the **alumni concerts series Music/UBC** begins to play January 12, 8 pm, in the recital hall, UBC music building. The first recital of the five-concert series will present some of the outstanding members of the music faculty. There will be four student concerts, Jan. 19, Feb. 2 and 16 and Mar. 2, featuring a variety of vocal and instrumental performances. The programs are arranged and coordinated by faculty members, Phyllis Schuldt and Mary Tickner. Series tickets are $10 and ensure a reserved seat. Individual recitals are $3. For tickets and information call the alumni office, 228-3313. This is the fifth series of campus concerts sponsored by the association.

UBC Alumni Branches

If you'd like to find out what goes on in alumni branches just give your local alumni representative a call.

BRITISH COLUMBIA:

Campbell River: Jim Boulding (Box 216); **Castlegar:** Bruce Fraser (365-7292); **Courtenay:** William Dale (338-5159); **Dawson Creek:** Michael Bishop (782-8548); **Duncan:** David Williams (746-7121); **Fort St. John:** Ellen Paul (785-8378); **Kamloops:** Bud Aubrey (372-8845), Sandy Howard (374-1872); **Kelowna:** Eldon Worobieff (762-5445 Ext. 38); **Kimberley:** Larry Garstin (427-3557); **Nanaimo:** James Slater (753-3245); **Nelson:** Leo Gansner (352-3742); **Penticton:** Dick Brooke (492-6100); **Port Alberni:** Gail Van Sacker (723-7230); **Powell River:** Richard Gibbs (485-4267); **Prince George:** Robert Affleck (563-0161); **Prince Rupert:** Dennis Hon (624-9737); **Salmon Arm:** W.H. Leftham (832-2264); **Victoria:** Kirk Davis (656-3966); **Williams Lake:** Anne Stevenson (392-4365).

OTHER CANADA:

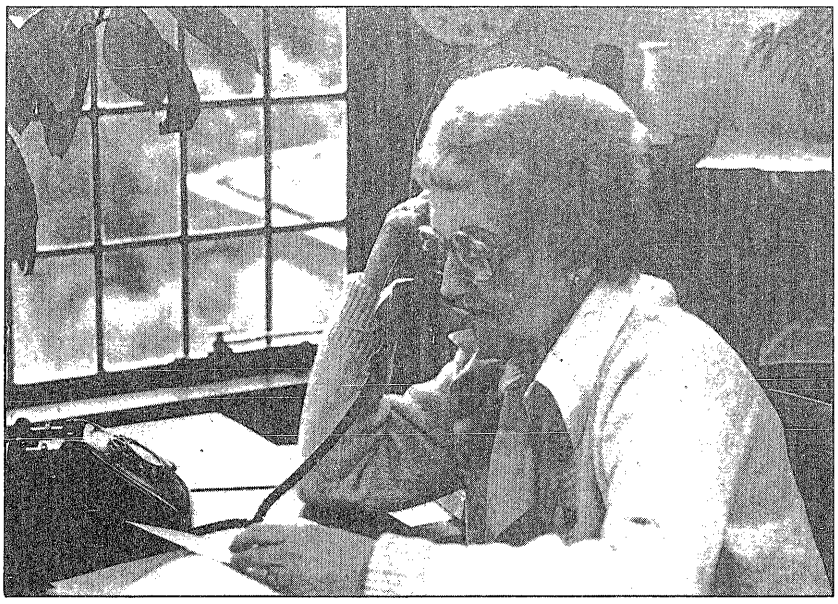
Calgary: Frank Garnett (262-7906); **Edmonton:** Gary Caster (465-1342), John Haar (425-8810); **Fredericton:** Joan & Jack Van der Linde (455-6323); **Halifax:** Carol MacLean (423-2444); **Montreal:** Hamlyn Hobden (866-2055); **Ottawa:** Robert Yip (997-4074); Bruce Harwood (996-5357); **Quebec City:** Ingrid Parent (527-9888); **Regina:** Gene Rizak (584-4361); **St. John's:** Barbara Draskoy (726-2576); **Toronto:** Ben Stapleton (868-0733); **Winnipeg:** Gary Coopland (453-3918); **Yellowknife, N.W.T.:** Charles A. Hulton (873-3481).

UNITED STATES:

Clovis: Martin Goodwin (763-3493); **Denver:** Harold Wright (892-6556); **Los Angeles:** Elva Reid (651-8020); **New York:** Rosemary Brough (688-2656); **San Diego:** Dr. Charles Armstrong (287-9849); **San Francisco:** Norman A. Gillies (567-4478); **Seattle & P.N.W.:** P. Gerald Marra (641-3535); **Washington, D.C.:** Caroline Knight (244-1560).

OTHER:

Australia: Christopher Brangwin, 12 Watkins Street, Bondi, Sydney; **Bermuda:** John Keefe, Box 1007, Hamilton; **England:** Alice Hemming, 35 Elsworthy Road, London, N.W. 3; **Ethiopia:** Taddesse Ebba, College of Agriculture, Dire Dawa, Box 138, Addis Ababa; **Hong Kong:** Dr. Thomas Chung-Wai Mak, Science Centre, Chinese University, Shatin, Hong Kong; **Japan:** Maynard Hogg, 1-4-22 Kamikitazawa, Setagaya-ku, Tokyo, Japan 156; **Scotland:** Jean Aitchison, 32 Bentfield Drive, Prestwick; **South Africa:** Kathleen Lombardi, Applethwaite Farm, Elgin, C.P.



Mary Gagnon: A Record To be Proud of

"Hello. This is Mary Gagnon calling from UBC alumni records...."

Since February of 1969, when she joined the staff, thousands of alumni have made Mary Gagnon's acquaintance, by phone and letter, all part of her search for correct addresses for the alumni files. Each of the three members of the department — Isabel Galbraith, supervisor, and Betty O'Brien are the others — has their own section of the alphabet to look after, about 25,000 names each. It seems that they really get to know some of the people, especially the ones that have to be "traced" a few times, and that's where the phone call or letter comes in.

Mary, aside from her expertise in records, has put her keen eye and grammatical ear to the job of proofreading *Chronicle* galleys. She says she likes the preview (and we get an early review). A recent project she's just completed is the computerization of the Cecil Green Squash Club membership roster.

She's known as "Mrs. Smocking" in Vancouver night school circles. Her talents in teaching the fine art of English smocking extend to an enormous range of crafts, all superbly executed.

Early in December she sails to New Zealand, the beginning of a retirement holiday in the South Pacific and the Far East. Mary, we thank you, and we'll miss you — and so will your 25,000 alumni.

Each student participating receives an honorarium provided by a grant from the UBC Alumni Fund.

UBC calling...

There is lots of activity in the **alumni fund** these days....On November 17 bells were ringing all over Vancouver in the alumni phonathon. Approximately 30 members of the student Big Block clubs staffed the phones, seeking donations from Vancouver alumni.... Things are looking good in the fund as director, Scotty Malcolm and fund chair, Roland Pierrot reported that gifts designated for scholarships and bursaries are $20,000 ahead of last year's total at this time.

Blooming branches

In the **branches**....After attending the unveiling of a bust of president emeritus Norman MacKenzie at the University of New Brunswick, chancellor Donovan Miller continued his travels to **Halifax** where he met with 50 alumni and guests at an informal reception hosted by Donald Munton, BA'67, MA'69 and Ann Jacobs Munton, BA'70, at the Dalhousie University faculty club....There will be some UBC music made on Vancouver Island in the new year, if all goes well. The University Singers, a student group, are planning to visit several island communities, giving daytime concerts in the schools and evening performances for alumni and other members of the local communities. Full details will be dispatched upon confirmation....Alumni in three California centres welcomed Dr. Harry Warren, UBC professor emeritus of geology and grand old man of field hockey. He visited **San Francisco**, Nov. 17, **Los Angeles**, Nov. 18 and the association's newest branch, **San Diego**, Nov. 19, substituting for the advertised guest, Dr. William Gibson, who was temporarily on the sick list....B.C.'s man in **London**, Agent-general Laurie Wallace, BA'38, will be hosting a reception for all alumni in Great Britain, who happen to be in London on Jan. 12, to meet the president of the alumni association, Charlotte Warren. Full details by post.

YAC happy

The **Young Alumni Club** has re-introduced the Friday afternoon happy hour with a 4 pm opening. (Perhaps in celebration of the tenth anniversary of the club's founding). The YAC volleyball program is in full swing, Thursday evenings , 7 pm at Queen Mary School. It is understood that after the match the participants repair to CGP to enjoy the smooth piano sounds and various potables. Live music on most Friday evenings. Membership is $8 and open to senior students and alumni (even the not-so-young).□

Viveca Ohm

Elsa and Donald Elliott

Donald Elliott

At a time when most Swedes complain about the excesses and restrictions of their highly socialized land, Donald Elliott is something of a phenomenon — a Canadian ex-patriate who after 11 years in Sweden still speaks as if he had stumbled into Utopia.

Perhaps ex-patriate is the wrong term: Elliott considers himself a Swede, his bridges are cheerfully burned and he is there to stay. Stumbled isn't entirely accurate either; what Elliott did was plan his move for two years, never doubting he would find Sweden to his liking. He had admired its neutrality and social welfare programs for years, he says, and "I wasn't happy in Canada!"

After graduating from UBC (BA'56), Elliott taught English in Vancouver schools for a couple of years before finding his true niche as a librarian. He worked at the Regina library before and after completing a bachelor of library science at the University of Toronto, and although the quieter joys of cataloguing and classification were more to his taste than the classroom, all was not yet well.

In 1966 Elliott arrived in Stockholm without a job or any knowledge of the language, but with a great deal of luggage and confidence. Through one of the courses for immigrants at the University of Stockholm, he studied Swedish eight hours a day for three months. Not long after he had found both work and his future wife, Elsa.

Of his job at the Stift and Landsbibliotek (Municipal and County Library) of Västerås, his wife's hometown, Elliott still finds it "quite remarkable that I could come here to work without a Swedish library course and under the same conditions as a Swedish librarian...it would never happen the other way around." Elliott admits his timing was good. "Now it's almost impossible to get a work permit, and there is an oversupply of librarians."

Västerås is a tranquil, pretty town of 118,000 on Lake Mälaren, about an hour's drive west of Stockholm. The Elliotts, their son and an over-protected cat are comfortably settled in a rose-trimmed suburb. Elsa is a part-time elementary school teacher, and Donald, who became a Swedish citizen six years ago, has been on disability pension since March '73. A fairly generous pension it is too, Elliott freely admits, compared to what the average Canadian could expect after four and a half years of service.

I had assumed, when I visited one Sunday during a recent trip "home", that Elliott would want to speak English with me. After all, we both came from Vancouver and UBC. Not so; it made him nervous, he explained, and was visibly relieved when he found I could speak Swedish. Björn, a tow-headed kid of nine, is studying English in school this year, but got no headstart from his father who says, "I was eager that he should be completely Swedish. That's how we chose his name."

What is it — other than a generous pension — that generates such intense loyalty to his adopted country? All you have to do is listen to Elliott hold forth on the social benefits of Sweden — and except for a chess game with Björn, that's what I did: "We have a number of economic problems, but Swedish unemployment is still lower than the rest of Europe... next year everyone will get five weeks vacation... we're extending the childbirth leave from seven to nine months, and it can apply to either parent... and did you know...."

A bit further west in Karlstad, where according to legend, the sun always shines, live the Jenkins. Thomas Edward Jenkin (BASc'67) is halfway through a two-year stint at Kamyr Pulp and Paper mills. On a trip back to the branch office in New York, he was unavailable for comment, but his wife Joan said, "The biggest thing for us here is you're constantly bumping into different customs and outlooks. It's very good for us and our kids, and that's one of the reasons we came."

Like Elliott, the Jenkins took the three-month intensive course in Swedish on arrival, but Joan, a physiotherapist, has more need of it in her work than Tom. Their three children learned Swedish in school, and are now keeping up their English with the "home language instruction" Swedish schools offer for immigrant children. "That way they don't lose the spelling and grammar... they certainly wouldn't do the same for foreign kids coming to Canada."

–Viveca Ohm

Spotlight

30s

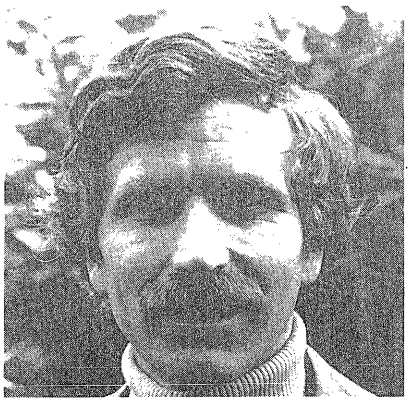
After many years service to the Greater Victoria School District, **James F. Muir**, BA'34, MA'40, BEd'46, retired from teaching last summer. With the exception of two years when he was an instructor in the navy, he has been on the staff of Mount Douglas High School since 1940 and vice-principal since 1949....**F. Philip V. Akrigg**, BA'37, MA'40, (PhD, California), and his wife, **Helen Manning Akrigg**, BA'43, MA'64, have recently published *British Columbia Chronicle 1847-1871: Gold and the Colonists* (Discovery Press). This, with the previous chronicle for 1778-1846, completes their project to write the history of early British Columbia from Captain Cook's landing to B.C.'s entry into Confederation....A former executive director of the alumni association **Frank J.E. Turner**, BCom'39, of London Life Insurance, has achieved the national quality award of the Underwriters Association of Canada for the eighteenth year.

40s

In a recent letter, **David Edmonds**, BA'42, outlined his travels since leaving Vancouver in 1945. After a 10-year stint in Argentina, he returned to Canada where he was plant manager for Mallinckrodt Chemical in Montreal. In 1959 he was transferred to New York and remained there until 1969 when he was sent back to Buenos Aires as sales manager for Latin America. In 1972 he joined Anedra, an Argentine chemical company and two years later was appointed vice-president of the firm....Bees have been getting a bum rap for years, says Dr. **Philip C. Fitz-James**, BSA'43, of the biochemistry, bacteriology and immunology departments of the University of Western Ontario. Raising bees has been his hobby for more than 20 years and he speaks with experience when he insists that bees sting "very rarely." Fitz-James is also concerned with the bees' plight as many of them are being killed off by roadside spraying which also greatly reduces their food source. If all goes well, he adds, beekeeping can be a rewarding and productive hobby.

Recently named fellow of the American Society for Testing and Materials (ASTM), **Harry E. Ashton**, BA'45, will be presented with the

Diana Lam



Tom Carefoot

Brenda Cowie Hanssen

ASTM Award of Merit in January, 1978. Ashton, a senior research officer with the National Research Council of Canada, building research division, for over 20 years, is concerned with the development of clear and pigmented coatings for wood and for methods of evaluating the durability of organic building materials....Morges, Switzerland, is home for **David A. Munro**, BA'47, director-general of the International Union for Conservation of Nature and Natural Resources, formerly director of the Canadian Wildlife Service and deputy chair of the Fisheries Research Board of Canada.....**Gerald H. Cross**, LLB'48, has been appointed acting deputy provincial secretary for B.C. At the time of his appointment, Cross was director of civil law with the attorney-general's department....After five years in Kuwait, Lt. Col. **Richard G. Maltby**, BA'48, BCom'48, has returned to live in Vancouver. A U.N. adviser in public administration, he was involved with supply management throughout the various ministries and departments of the government of Kuwait.

New director of resources for Simon Fraser University is **Edward D. (Ted) McRae**, BA'48, BSW'48, one of the first graduates of the MBA program at SFU. He was executive director of the Alcoholism Foundation of B.C. for 20 years and in 1974, when the program came under the provincial government, he became executive director of the national advisory board on native alcohol abuse. Previous to his recent appointment at SFU, he has been a teacher in the university's economics and commerce department....**John Wardroper**, BA'48, who has been working as a journalist in London since 1951, had his fourth book published earlier this autumn. It is *The Caricatures of George Cruikshank*, a presentation of the earlier life and work of the artist (1792-1878). Previous books by Wardroper contain "merry verse", early jokes and political satire and caricatures from the 17th, 18th and 19th centuries....Vancouver lawyers appearing before the B.C. supreme court will have to keep reminding themselves that it's not 'Milord', but rather 'Milady' when addressing Justice **Patricia Fahlman Proudfoot**, BA'49, LLB'52, who became the first federally appointed woman supreme court judge in B.C. The appointment marks the beginning of her ladyship's fourth legal career. Others were private practice from 1953 until 1971 when she was appointed provincial court judge and later moved to the county court bench. Two other supreme court appointments were announced at the same time: **William Joseph Trainor**, LLB'50, county court judge since 1973, previously a justice department lawyer and a magistrate in Vancouver and the Yukon Territory, and **Kenneth S. Fawcus**, BCom'55, LLB'56, who goes directly to the B.C. supreme court from private practice and is a past chair of the B.C. branch of the Canadian Bar Association. He served as a North Vancouver district alderman from 1968 to 1972.

50s

In addition to receiving an honorary degree from Mount Allison University, **Ronald J. Baker**, BA'51, MA'53, was the convocation speaker at that university's fall graduating ceremony. Dr. Baker has announced that he will retire as president of the University of Prince Edward Island in 1978....**Harold J. Perkins**, BA'51, MSc'53, (PhD, Iowa State), is the new president of Brandon University. Perkins, an expert in chlorophyll biosynthesis, has worked for the National Research Council in Ottawa and with Agriculture Canada in Lethbridge. In 1963 he joined the faculty of the State University of New York, Plattsburg, where he remained until his recent appointment....First secretary and consul at the Canadian embassy in Mexico City, **Kenneth L. Burke**, BA'52, LLB'58, is handling not only consular/legal matters, but will also be looking after the proposed Canada/Mexico prisoner and parolee exchange program once the convention is signed. While he was unable to attend his 25th Homecoming anniversary ("Has it been that long!"), he sends his best wishes.

Two B.C. supreme court judges were recently appointed to the appeal court: **Ernest Edward Hinkson**, LLB'52, was first appointed to the county court bench in 1968 and received his supreme court appointment in 1970, making him, at that time 43, the youngest member of the B.C. supreme court; and **William Alastair Craig**, BA'50, LLB'51, affectionately known as "Big Daddy" amongst legal circles because of his kindly nature, who became a Queen's Counsel in 1967, was a partner in a Vancouver law firm before being sworn in as a B.C. supreme court judge in 1973....**Diana M. Filer**, BA'54, has been named head of radio variety for the CBC. She began with the CBC in Vancouver as a program researcher and was the producer of the Gerussi radio show. In 1971 she was awarded the Imperial Relations Trust bursary for excellence in broadcasting, and studied broadcasting in Britain for five months .....**Kenneth S. Barker**, BA'55, (BD, MTh, Knox), has been inducted as senior minister of St. Paul's United Church in Orillia, Ontario.

Formerly professor of English and dean of arts at Acadia University, **G. Douglas Killam**, BA'55, (PhD, London), has been appointed head of English at the University of Guelph....**Albert C. Plant**, BCom'55, is now senior vice-president, office and education products group with the Molson Companies in Toronto....**Diana Lam**, BA'56 and **Marilyn Chilvers**, BA'60, have joined forces in a new Vancouver PR firm under the name of Chilvers/Lam. Both have extensive backgrounds in public relations....**Ruth Sigal**, BA'57, MSW'57, MEd'77, has been appointed coordinator of volunteers, Women's Resources Centre with the UBC Centre for Continuing Education....**Alice Jean Baumgart**, BSN'58, MSN'62, is dean of the school of nursing at Queen's University, Ontario. She is a former faculty member of UBC's school of nursing and interprofessional education division, and in 1970 was awarded a prestigious Milbank Foundation fellowship. She is currently completing her doctoral studies at the University of Toronto....With DuPont Canada for 19 years, **Lorne J. Ried**, BASc'58, is now manager of the company's Nipissing plant....**H. John Mepham**, BASc'59, has received his MBA from the University of Portland.

60s

After being out of competition for 25 years, **Gail Ree Gladwell**, BEd'60, trained for just five weeks and won three silver medals at the national Amateur Athletic Union master's long course swimming championships in Spokane, Washington. The competition is for amateur swimmers over 25 and was liberally seeded with ex-Olympians....**Inger Hansen**, LLB'60, is privacy commissioner with the federal Human Rights Commission that goes into operation in January, 1978....**Peter L. Eggleton**, BASc'61, has been appointed director-general of the Transport Canada research & development centre....An expert in ornamental plants, **Joseph M. Molnar**, BASc'61, is director of the Saanichton agricultural research station.

Three new apointments for UBC grads at Chevron Canada: Former operations superintendent at the Chevron refinery, Burnaby, **R.E. (Bob) Gray**, BASc'62, (MBA, SFU), is now manager, planning & economics; with several years experience in the B.C. industrial

relations field, **Brenda F. Cowie Hanssen**, BA'65, becomes manager, industrial relations; and, new manager for the public affairs division is **K. Scott McRae**, BA'67, formerly manager, wholesale sales for B.C....**Steven R. Harvey**, BA'62, has been named group controller, international and mining with Dillingham Corporation in Honolulu, Hawaii. He has been with the company since 1974 when he joined as a senior financial analyst.

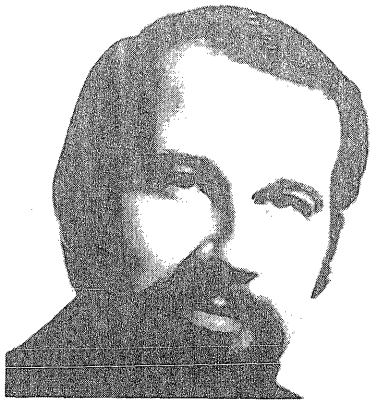
Unable to attend Homecoming '77, **Arnold F. Smith**, BPE'62, sent his best wishes to all his college friends. He presently has the unique task of developing an international school in the north-west corner of Iran, not far from the Russian border....Dean of arts and science for Trent University, **David R. Cameron**, BA'63, will be on leave from September 1977 to June 1978 to serve on the research staff of the federal Task Force on Canadian Unity. Author of *Nationalism, Self-Determination and the Quebec Question*, he joined Trent's staff in 1968 in the department of political studies....**Thomas Carefoot**, BSc'61, MSc'63, (PhD, Wales), associate professor of zoology at UBC, is the author of a new guide to the intertidal world, *Pacific Seashores* (J.J. Douglas). This is the first Canadian-produced book on the intertidal ecology of the west coast and it is superbly illustrated with drawings by Douglas Tait and color plates. *Chronicle* readers had a preview of some of Tait's drawings as they appeared on the magazine's Spring '76 cover and with an article on the 200-mile off-shore resources limit in the same issue.

After two years as principal of East Kootenay Community College, **James Gary Dickinson**, BEd'63, MA'66, DEd'68, has returned to UBC as an associate professor of education. Recognizing his major contributions to post-secondary education in the East Kootenay, Dickinson was named a fellow of East Kootenay College....**Janet Elderkin Funston**, BA'63, is working on a special project as the result of an award from the National Endowment for the Humanities in the college teacher-in-residence fellowship program, at Columbia University, New York. At the completion of the 1977-78 academic year she will return to San Diego where she has been teaching at the college level....**John S. Haywood-Farmer**, BSc'63, MSc'65, PhD'68, has been appointed to a senior lectureship at the Victoria University of Wellington, New Zealand.

Richard C. Malone, BA'63, succeeds his father as the representative of the Winnipeg *Free Press* in the Canadian Press news cooperative. He has been publisher of the Winnipeg newspaper since 1974....Vancouver artist **Raymond Chow**, BEd'64, who successfully runs his own gallery in the Gastown area, is now picking up where he left off on several other interests. Having failed his ARTC exam in high school, he is now back at the piano and is even composing some of his own music. To round out his interest he collects pianos with a passion. He has a storage problem though, because he also collects vintage cars.

Lucifer and Lucinda (November House) is a new novel by **Kenneth Dyba**, BA'64, author of *Sister Roxy*. Although it sounds like an ordinary cat-story with its usual cat-meets-girl, cat-loses-girl, cat-finds-girl plot, it is in fact a most extraordinary story with its characters — an 80-year old Chinese avaitor, a prairie witch, a Winnipeg Ballet prima donna ballerina and a pin-striped prime minister — to name a few....**John A. Ekels**, BSF'64, has been named director of marketing with Norton Co. of Canada. He joined the firm in 1971 as district sales manager. In 1972 he became regional sales manager for Canada and served as general sales manager from 1974 until his recent appointment....**Dorothy Jane Green**, BSc'64, MSc'66, is the recipient of a $6,000 scholarship named for Albert George Hatcher, president of Memorial College from 1933 to 1949. She will apply it toward the study of the genetic factors affecting health in south coast communities of Newfoundland....The Vancouver chapter of the American Marketing Association has elected **Robert B. Mackay**, BCom'64, as president for 1977-78. Four members of his new executive are also UBC grads: **Chrys M. McQuarrie**, BCom'65, Dr. **Stanley M. Oberg**, BCom'49, **Lloyd A. Warnes**, BCom'64, and **William A. Inglis**, BA'67.

Kapuskasing district high school has a new vice-principal, **Robert Mitchell**, BSc'64, formerly the school's math and physics teacher. A native of Glasgow, Scotland, Mitchell came to Canada in 1949 and taught in Peterborough for a year before joining the staff at Kapuskasing in 1965....**J. Jeremy Palin**, BA'64, BLS'67, is on staff at the Carleton University library, Ottawa, where he is responsible for special collections and rare books....Recipient of the 1977 L.J. Markwardt Award given by the American



J. David Barrett

Society for Testing & Materials (ASTM) was **J. David Barrett**, BSF'65, a research scientist at the Western Forest Products laboratory on the UBC campus. Barrett shares the award with a colleague, "for their joint research on horizontal shear wood."

Kenneth I. Gaglardi, BSc'65, PhD'72, is on staff at East Kootenay Community College and is teaching first-year physics and mathematics. He has taught physics at UBC, at Trinity Western College in Langley and at the University of Liberia for three years....**Victor E. Nightscales**, BSc'65, has been appointed general manager of Evans Products Company at the Savona, B.C. offices. He has held various administrative positions in the company and most recently was director of administration and corporate secretary....A significant honor has been accorded **Peter Parchomchuk**, BASc'67, an agricultural engineer with the Canadian Agriculture research station at Summerland, B.C. His paper on irrigation was named one of the top 17 papers published by the American Society of Agricultural Engineers in 1976....**Vern Dale-Johnson**, BSc'68, is director of marketing, Medtronic (Japan) Co. He expects to be in Japan for three years. In Toronto he was marketing manager with Medtronic's Canadian subsidiary. The company is a world-leader in cardiac pacemaking and related implantable devices....**Patricia A. Greig**, BLS'68, is now coordinator of public services with the library of the University of Saskatchewan. Previously, she spent six years as head of the reference department in the library of the University of Western Ontario.

70s

Anthony J. Lowe, BSc'71, MBA'74, recently returned from Hong Kong, Taiwan and Japan where he is marketing newsprint on behalf of the B.C. forestry industry....**Nicholas A. Rubidge**, MSc'71, is now director of community and continuing education in the B.C. education department. He will work closely with school districts, colleges, universities and other institutions providing adult education programs....**Roger D. Chan**, MBA'72, (BA,Sask.), a regional officer with the federal department of industry, trade and commerce, has been assigned to the Canadian Embassy in Caracas, Venezuela as second commercial secretary and vice-consul.

Saskatchewan's first children's bookstore is now a reality for owners, **Wayne K. Dueck**,

Ian Slater

MSW'72, and his wife....One of 13 Canadian nurses to receive a scholarship this year from the Canadian Nurses Foundation, **Dawn Hanson**, DPhN'72, will use the $3,000 award to begin a master's program in counselling mental health at the University of Oregon.

Currently selling very well on the west coast is *Firespill* (Seal Books) by **Ian Slater**, BA'72, MA'73, who has written several plays and short stories for CBC and is a two-time *Chronicle* creative writing competition winner. A recent *Quill and Quire* review described the book as being for "the liberated anti-American environmentalist with a penchant for soap operas and thrillers," and concluded with the prediction that it would be competitive in the paperback market....**Elaine Tarzwell Meehan**, BA'72, and her husband are now working with CUSO and have been assigned to Jos, Nigeria....**Graham L. Punnett**, BA'73, (MA, York), has been appointed information officer for the Canada-British Columbia Okanagan basin implementation agreement. Based in Penticton, he will keep Okanagan Valley residents informed on the implementation and recommendations made by the agreement concerning water quantity and quality....**T. Sturla Gunnarsson**, BA'74, has won the Norman McLaren Award, top prize in the ninth Canadian student film festival, for his four-minute-and-20-second experimental, black and white film, *A Day Like the Others*. The award will underwrite his production of another film and provides for technical assistance from the National Film Board.

Brian T. Laing, BASc'74, is now district agriculturalist at Provost, Alberta with Alberta Agriculture....**Jerre Anne Kent**, BHEc'75, is chef-in-residence at Counterweight Cooking School in Toronto. With her travelling kitchen, she visits various Counterweight classes teaching members the practical methods of dieting. Having grown up in a Chinese family in a Jewish neighborhood on an Anglo-Saxon diet (Chinese cooking was a once-in-a-while special event), she is said to have an unusually cosmopolitan viewpoint about nutrition....Head of the modern language department at Mt. Elizabeth secondary school in Kitimat, **Helmut Brauer**, MEd'76, is now also teaching a first-year university English course through Northwest Community College.

Former program assistant and coordinator of the UBC Women's Resources Centre, **Eileen Hendry**, MA'76, has been appointed director, women in management and career development programs at the UBC Centre for Continuing Education....A 24-month project in the geosciences department of Ryder College, New Jersey, is under the direction of **George A. Lager**, PhD'76, (BS, St. Joseph's, Ind.; MS, Virginia Polytechnical Inst.). The project deals with computer stimulation of mineral structures at high temperatures....**Thomas Hayes McCurdy**, MA'76, (BA, Guelph), will study toward his doctorate at the London School of Economics on a Canada Council fellowship.

Clifford A. Stainsby, BSA'76 is now executive director of the Scientific Pollution and Environmental Control Society (SPEC)....One of seven recipients across Canada of the McKenzie travelling scholarship valued at $3,500, **Reg D. Neale**, BA'77, will be studying for a master's degree in international relations at the London School of Economics....After two years in Transport Canada's railway branch, **Chris Z. Jurczynski**, MSc'77, has moved to the department of finance's division concerned with crown corporations.

Births

Mr. and Mrs. Kevin G. Alker, BEd'71, MA'73, a daughter, Jennifer Mary, May 23, 1977 in Sydney, Australia....**Mr. and Mrs. Gordon K. Elliot**, BEd'69, a son, Edward MacKenzie, June 28, 1977 in Smithers, B.C....**Mr. and Mrs. Ronald D. London**, (Elaine Hatch, BEd'71), a son, Jeffrey David, June 1, 1977 in Vancouver....**Mr. and Mrs. Raymond B. Pelland**, MEd'77, (Nadine D. Sheehan, BEd'73), a daughter, Renée Jacqueline Louise, August 22, 1977 in Vancouver....**Mr. and Mrs. Richard J. Sowerby**, BEd'74, (Randi Ydse, BSc'73), a son, Michael Ryan, August 26, 1977 in New Westminster, B.C....**Mr. and Mrs. Barry Wilcox**, BPE'70, a daughter, Sara Morgan, August 10, 1977 in New Westminster, B.C....**Mr. and Mrs. Dave Steadman**, (Arlene R. Dixon, BHE'70, BEd'71), a son, Cameron Sakima, October 3, 1977 in Kentville, Nova Scotia....**Mr. and Mrs. Paul F. Killeen**, BPE '67, (MA, SFU), (Judy A. White, BEd'67), a daughter, Caren Janet, July 10, 1977 in Burnaby....**Capt. and Mrs. George Manson**, BA'66, a daughter, Katherine Grace, October 1, 1977 in Oromocto, New Brunswick.

Deaths

Marjorie Agnew, BA'22, October, 1977 in Vancouver. An outstanding member of the 1922 Student Campaign Committee, (the Great Trek), she was "decorated" with a cairn pin in 1947 and was presented with the Great Trekker award in 1958. She was the driving force behind the establishment of the MacMillan Fine Arts Club in the school at which she taught, Templeton Junior High School and was a member of the UBC senate from 1951 to 1957. After her retirement from teaching, she was very much involved with the organizing of volunteers for the Vancouver Symphony. She is survived by a brother.

Robert Campbell Brown, BA'30, BSA'36, September, 1977 in Campbell River, B.C. At the age of four he emigrated to Vancouver from Scotland with his parents and attended the Old Central School (later the City Hall) and was a

Thunderbird Play-by-play Fall 77

At home or away — a UBC team needs your cheers....

Basketball

The home and away schedules for men's and women's basketball are identical. All home games are played at the War Memorial Gym: women, 7:00 pm; men, 9:00 pm.

Dec.	29-30	UBC at Oregon Tech.
Jan.	6-7	UBC at Calgary
	13-14	Saskatchewan at UBC
	20-21	UBC at UVic
	27-28	Alberta at UBC
Feb.	3-4	UBC at Lethbridge
	10-11	Calgary at UBC
	17-18	UBC at Saskatchewan

Rugby

All home games begin at 2:30 pm at Thunderbird Stadium.

Jan.	28	Oregon State at UBC
Feb.	18	UBC at Victoria
	21	UBC at Long Beach State
	25	UBC at Santa Barbara

Ice Hockey

All home games start at 7:30 pm, UBC Winter Sports Centre.

Jan.	6-7	Calgary at UBC
	13-14	UBC at Saskatchewan
	20-21	Alberta at UBC
	27-28	UBC at Calgary
Feb.	3-4	Saskatchewan at UBC
	10-11	UBC at Calgary
	17-18	UBC at Saskatchewan
	24-25	Alberta at UBC
Mar.	3-5	playoffs, location TBA

Volleyball

Jan.	7	Thunderette tournament, 9 am to 11 pm
	27-28	UBC at Victoria Canada West tournament
Feb.	17-18	UBC at Alberta Canada West tournament

For tickets and further information on the above events or on any UBC athletic events contact the athletics office, 228-2295 (women) or 228-2531 (men). It is suggested that you inquire locally for location and time of "away" games.

pupil in the first class at the opening of Queen Mary School. After graduating from UBC, he taught grades 12 and 13 and was acting principal of the Prince George High School. In 1955 he returned to Vancouver and taught at Hamilton Junior High School. He retired in 1967 and in 1971 he moved to Campbell River with his family. He is survived by his wife, three sons and his sister, (Mabel Brown Young, BA'32).

Ewart G. Langille, BASc'36, May, 1977 in Calgary, Alberta. Born in Oxford, Nova Scotia, he moved with his family to Kelowna, B.C. in 1908. After serving in the First World War, he received his degree in mining engineering and worked for 33 years in gold mines in B.C. In 1953 he became a partner in McLellan Supply Ltd., Calgary, and retired from this firm in 1964. He is survived by his wife, son and daughter.

Colin Wayne Perry, BASc'66, (MBA, Wash.), September, 1977 in Vancouver, Washington. Born in Port Alberni, B.C., he was a resident of Vancouver (Wash.) for the past five years (formerly residing in Seattle). He was systems manager, City of Vancouver (Wash.)—Clark County consolidated computer centre. He is survived by his wife, a daughter, his parents, a brother and two sisters.

Arthur Evans Shearman, BA'35, May, 1977 in Vancouver. He was a teacher in the Vancouver school system for 42 years and for the last 31 years, served as principal at Langara and Queen Elizabeth schools. He is survived by his wife and four daughters.

Charles (Chuck) Wills, BA'48, LLB'49, September, 1977 in Vancouver. Keenly interested in sports, he was one of the founding partners of the Vancouver *Whitecaps* soccer team and had been involved with the *B.C. Lions*. He was a senior partner in a Vancouver law firm, he chaired the board of Yorkshire Trust Co., was president of Cornwall Estates, and was secretary and director of Alberta Distillers Ltd. A past president of the University Club of Vancouver and the health centre for children and was former trustee of the Vancouver Art Gallery. He was survived by his wife (Marion Capelle Hebb Wills, BA'46).

Marion Capelle Hebb Wills, BA'46, October, 1977 in Vancouver. Wife of the late Charles H. Wills, BA'48, LLB'49, she is survived by four daughters (Allison Wills MacKay-Dunn, BEd'75), one son, a brother (Malcolm H. Hebb, BA'31, DSc'63), and three sisters.

Lorne Nelson Young, BSA'63, (MEd, WWSC), September, 1977 in Vancouver. He was a teacher and vice-principal in the Coquitlam school district. He is survived by his wife, a son and a daughter, (Bette Shurvell, BA'70).

A Special Note

Yvonne Doriot Darlington, June, 1977 in Vancouver. Although not a graduate of UBC, Mme. Darlington was part of the university life between 1927 and 1950 when she was a faculty member in the French department. Born in Montbéliard, France, she was educated there and in Switzerland. Shortly after the First World War, she came to Vancouver and taught French in King George High School until 1927 when she joined the UBC faculty. Generations of students will remember her broad human sympathies and her respect for the integrity of the mind, and for her amazing ability to quote literally thousands of lines of French prose and poetry. □

Letters

River rafting at 88

Life's adventures certainly do not start at 65, nor do they cease, as the following report from a distinguished participant in UBC's summer session for retired people clearly proves....

UBC's summer program for retired people covered everything you wanted to know about literature and were afraid to ask through political ideologies, music appreciation, the French fact, the United Nations, Canadian immigration, poetry, health, psychology, to gardening, oceanography and the glacial epoch. It was this last that brought the water adventuring into the curriculum.

King Herod the Great had a spa in the mountains beyond Jordan; while the kings of England took the cure at Bath. But the aim of the courses at UBC was to toughen up senior citizens, not to turn them into softies; so they followed the Chinese, John the Baptist and the riot police. Max Taylor, the oceanographer, was a skin diver. He had a few takers; but the big pressure was on Bernie Fandrich, the moving spirit in Kumsheen Raft Adventures, and rightly so.

The Chinese have long used the water torture to discourage their dissidents: you sit the culprit on a stool, fasten him firmly, hang a vessel containing water above him, and let the drip from a small aperture trickle on his exposed head until he comes to his senses. Riot police find that cold water sprayed on rampaging mobs has a soothing effect; John the Baptist used the Jordan River as a dunking station for the stiff-necked, but repentant sinners who pressed in on him.

Bernie Fandrich did not spawn a spa; he spawned a Thompson River purging rite which embodied all the ancient tortures with a few twists made possible with the help of technology.

The UBC geologists ran a solo flight from Savona, our instructor hanging on for dear life, like the rest of us. Our sneakers skimmed the water as we pressed our backs against the waterproof-bagged food and luggage that had usurped the body of the contraption the Kumsheen people deigned to call a raft. Imagine two enormous snails, inflated in four sections for safety, joined together by a wooden frame reinforced with iron and propelled by an outboard motor capable of handling a North Shore-Vancouver Sea Bus in crisis.

The skipper, we learned, could rotate his craft on a silver dollar; the instructor, no geologist, but a poet, could inveigle the rocks into telling a story of creation that pre-dated Adam and Eve. The ghouls of nature were everywhere; the landscape had not yet recovered from the rape of the ice age.

The day was fine, the water smooth and transparent, the passengers dived into the stream, three at a time with life-jackets firmly in place, to be yanked aboard over the engine by a simple twist of the wrist that the skipper had acquired from long practice. The heart flutterings of that first day were wasted effort. The "cricks" I used to wade in in Ontario provided greater hazards. We were afloat on the "ole swimmin hole", simply that and nothing more; and everybody loved it.

We ate well, slept well, had a before-breakfast swim in a sand-circled inlet, visited a back-lot relief station that matched anything from the Deep South that the New Yorker could dream up; and were on our way. The geologists joined the adventurers and all hell began to break loose. The adventurers in the puffed-up buoy with oars were the worst. They had to have pails to bail out the water that flooded into their raft. We got the slops their pails scooped up. Fortunately, our baggage was now in a truck and we were safe inside; but with no bailing equipment. And our engine refused to splash back; when two neurotic oars propelled the spray from all the fountains of Versailles cascading over our defenceless heads and backs. The geologists were less angelic than the motor; but our paper cups proved small arms in the face of their artillery barrage. Worse still, since the oarsman resembled a bronze god, all the bikinis rushed his craft. We had plenty of motivation to sink this floating baby's nipple; but no mere male has, as yet, been able to put it

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Lifestyles

UBC's Women's Resources Centre: drop-in counselling, referral and life-style planning, Ste. 1, 1144 Robson St. Vancouver, BC (685-3934).

Art

Toni Onley, Survivor's Island: a Georgian Bay watercolor in facsimile reproduction on 20" x 24" Carlyle Japan, $20. Color illustration and order form on request. Artcore Publishing, 3506 West 28 Ave, Vancouver BC V6S 1S2.

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over a clutch of mermaids.

Our geologist tried to be a civilizing force; the three rafts circled in a grotto that would have inspired Dante to an epic on B.C. Nobody listened. On high adventure bent, knowledge is the last thing mortals crave.

It was the Calgary Stampede from here on in. The CP and CN chuck wagons roared along side, with us in the middle. Fortunately, they had to stick to their ruts; solid steel and spiked down. The rest of what was going for us was not so considerate. No giant tossed a rock at us; but giant rocks tossed waves at us in a series of horse manes that made the Charge of the Light Brigade look like a simple field manoeuvre.

At the foot of each rapid, we turned to make sure that the other rafts made it to the bottom, topside up. We were mother duck to the overblown buoy that had showered insults on us. After all, a common danger might even unite the Quebecois with their hidden enemies in the rest of Canada. Why not force Rene and Pierre to take the Kumsheen run together. They might end up buddies.

What really shook the more timid adventurers was the assurance that, when we had passed through the Jaws of Death, the worst was over. Perhaps it was the less powerful engine (they passed the twenty horse-power over to us) but I am personally convinced that the diabolical skipper kept all four aces up his sleeve, so that he could deal out four of the most back-teeth shattering, froth-on-the-mouth Hound of the Baskervilles B.C. rapids explorer Thompson passed up.

They made me a birthday cake, sang the conventional song the first time the spray completely covered us, gave me the equivalent of a Thai butterfly girl to tote my luggage; but what a way to celebrate an eighty-eighth birthday.

I would not have missed the trip for anything I can think of; but next time I shall join the CBC cameramen on the bank and let the adventurers risk their necks for kicks.

C.W. Topping
Professor emeritus, sociology
Vancouver

An appreciative note

Congratulations on your Autumn'77 issue. It has a variety of content and makeup, is really informative — an excellent effort.

Bernice McDonough
Faculty of Education
UBC

For the record

Having just read Murray McMillan's article "Music to Learn by...And enjoy", (Autumn, '77), I feel that I must correct a few minor inaccuracies.

On page 18, paragraph 3, "Bernstein's Requiem" should be "Britten's War Requiem", and in the following paragraph "Carnegie Collection" should read "Carnegie Corporation".

I am quite certain that the "Carnegie" error will not cause any problems but I am bracing for the flood of people, who, I'm sure, will be rushing to hear Mr. Bernstein's as yet unwritten "Requiem".

Doug Kaye
Wilson Recording
Collection, UBC