

Homecoming Honors Classes Of 1912, '13

The first two graduating classes of the University of Alberta, 1912 and 1913, this year celebrating their golden anniversary, will be specially honored at Alumni Homecoming, 1963.

Only about ten members of the first two classes, which graduated 18 and 14 members respectively, are expected to attend the Alumni Homecoming Banquet and Ball at the Macdonald Hotel on Friday, February 22. Judge L. Y. Cairns, Chancellor of the University is among the golden graduates.

25TH ANNIVERSARY

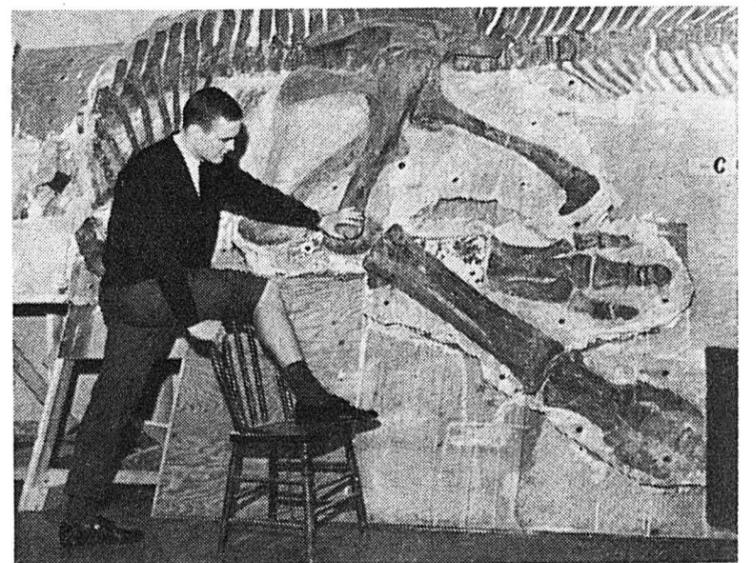
For the first time in alumni history two silver anniversary classes, 1937 and 1938, will also receive the

plaudits befitting their 25th birthday. There was no ball to honor the 1937 class on its 25th anniversary in 1962 because of the rescheduling of the alumni weekend.

Until 1959, the alumni homecoming had collaborated with Varsity Guest Weeknd. In 1960, a special fall homecoming was originated. Poor weather conditions contributed to the failure of these late fall time-table.

SILVER AND GOLD

"Silver and Gold" is the theme for the gala occasion designed to attract graduates from all parts of the province and abroad. The date of the banquet and ball this year once more coincides with VGW, the three traditional days of open house activity for the whole campus.



VGW DISPLAY chairman Mike Welsh tries to match leg strength with fossil one of the weekend displays.

is the world famous home of the spoonum greasum. For 10 points fill in the blank. This place is known as uck Shop. Oh, I forgot youse is not my class. Youse all fail anyways.

"It is good to be back on the bus. Oh, Dick, That was a cup of coffee. I wondered why there were bent spoons in restaurants. I know now."

"Yup. We are starting again already now, youse people we are passing the home of the species Ben Cassius."

"Oh, Dick, Are they all white, too?"

"Yes, Jane. Their starch has wilted a long time ago."

PITHECANTHROPUS

"This is the home of the pithecanthropus erectus. They make trees of steel and swing from them every year during queen week. They are also known by some as slippius stickius. Oh look, youse peoples, see the team gush from the home of the apus domesticus. Also be seeing the roosters go cock-a-doodle-doo. That ment it's lunch time. All api and physios are going to be eating."

"But, Jane, it is nine o'clock in the morning."

"Oh, Dick, strange things happen here."

"Dat dirty, old, building on the left that looks like a dilapidated residence is a dirty old, dilapidated residence. It is St. Joseph's Hall."

"Dat dirty, old, building on the left bombed out remanant of World War I, used to be a parking lot, but they erected the slabs and made it into an education building instead. They might as well have bombed it for all the good it will do."

"Oh, Jane, they all look so poor here. The men can afford to buy only two buttons for their suits but Dick the women are rich. They all have dresses a foot longer than other women."

MEDICINE HOUSE

"Look, Jane, look at the big medicine house. That is where all the medicine men play."

"Oh, Dick, there is a TV camera. Do you think they have sold out to television?"

"All right, youse kiddies, smile for the camera."

"Now we are going past the place where teachers are taught to teach. teachers who teaching teachers are. It is a confused place."

"Why do the yhave two Ed Buildings?"

"I don't know."

MEDICAL FEMINA

"OK, youse, this here house is the home of the medical femina or nurses as they are known to the proletariat."

"Oh, Dick, they look so clean! They are all white."

"Yes, Jane, they are starched. They are all washed-up."

"Oh, Dick, look at the big building."

"Yes, Jane, it is Manning's Emporium for the arts, but Manning never goes there."

"Oh, Dick, look at the old ruins."

NEW RUINS

"Those aren't old ruins, they are new ruins. They are the new residences."

"Well here we is in front of Sub again. And all youse look. See that little red man with the pitchfork, is sticking his head out of sewer. He reading Dante's Inferno to his friends. He communists, he go underground."

"Oh, Dick I, hear evil things go on in those tunnels."

"Yes, Jane. I think evil and strange things go on all over this place. I am going home and I am never coming here again."

"Dick, I think I will stay."

Visitors "Guided" Through Campus

Look at Dick and Jane. Look at the bus. The bus will take them on a tour of the University. They are waiting for their guides to arrive.

Look Jane. Look at the campus. It is a nice campus.

Oh, Dick! Who is that funny-looking man? He has a beard, sandals, and a tricycle under his arm.

That is our guide, Jane. He is a professor.

Oh, Dick, he is an English prof. Oh, listen, he is going to speak.

"Hello, youse there, you peoples. I am to be pointing out and guiding youse. Are youse ready? Then, let us getting started."

GATEWAY HOME

"Dat is SUB, home of Gateway and other SUBversive activities."

"Look, Jane. Look at all the Empire builders shakin ghandns."

"Me turning the corner, driver. You may sleep for a minute now because we are passing some dirty, old residences. Look at all the bottles in the garbage can. Dat tall building being now constructed is a hypersensitive Van der Graaf Generator. It doesn't generate anything but animosity."

APPLE-BOX

"Oh, Jane, Looke at the apple-box." "That is not an apple-box, Dick. That is the Math-Physics building. Lt just looks like an apple-box."

"This is being the agriculture building. It has a rooster farm on the roof. Don't ask me how they keep a rooster farm going. Is just going."

"Oh, Jane. Look at all the sick men."

"They are not sick men, Dick. They are fraternity brothers. They had a party last night. They are always like that after a party."

MODEL PITFIELD

"Be listening, youse peoples, we is passing the home of the vir artisticates, famous for (a) its lack of toilet seats (b) its one a year spectacle Model Parliament or Pitfield's home for the senile. Now youse tourists, we is passing by the library, home of the species, librum vermicular. I remembers when a friend of mind got lost in the stacks and was after starving to death. Nowadays stacks are being so crowded, it takes two weeks to get through the door. It takes a month to get a book. I trampled 12 English students to get a book. I'm having it now forever! hee hee hee."

"Now, youse bus tours peoples, we is getting off at the next stop. It