

Perhaps one of the most interesting phases of the reconstruction period is the crises now facing Great Britain. Viewed at this distance, the question would seem to be, whether or not class selfishness is stronger than the natural virtues of the British people?

While this class selfishness is apparent in labour circles, it would seem to be present, more or less, in all classes. One cannot but feel that it constitutes a very real menace to Great Britain and Great Britain's future. In the main, questions seem to be discussed and dealt with, chiefly from the standpoint of class interests and sympathies or personal pleasure and indulgences. Serious as may seem the financial situation, it would, at this writing, appear to be the least of Britain's evils.

Will Britons, one and all, unite in a sacrifice of selfishness and class interest for the common good, is the question, and the outside world has a vital interest in the answer.

Brigadier-General Odium is still receiving congratulations of Vancouverites, and particularly, the old timers on his splendid war record. It is refreshing to find he retains the same genial comradeship and unassuming manner which marked his pre-war days. It is always a pleasure to see men succeed. It is doubly a pleasure when that success is not secured at the expense of their better qualities of manliness and sound hard-headed democracy.

William Lyon MacKenzie King has accepted the onerous duty of Leader of the Dominion Liberal Party. Various comments have appeared at different quarters on his election. Taken as a whole, these would seem to indicate that, for some reason or other, he has not fully established just what his virtues and qualifications may be. From a political standpoint, the most impressive and amusing ones are those liberal utterances which emphasize his ability to fill the position of leader of the opposition. Taken by and large, it would seem to be quite the assumption that as leader of the opposition, he will reach the summit of his achievement. This may be of substantial comfort to the Unionist forces, which will oppose him, whatever the character and make-up of such forces may be.

It would seem that the Honourable Robert Rogers is seeking to create a Dominion Conservative Party under his own leadership. Regrettable as it would be in any case, to have a mere party contest in the face of the difficulties confronting Canada, it would be infinitely more regrettable if the Conservatives of the Dominion were to make this attempt under such leadership.

It may be far from wholly pleasing to Conservative-Unionists to accept conditions as they are. It can not but be infinitely preferable to a separate existence under any such leadership as that of the Honourable Rogers.

With the provincial election contest at most a bare year away, what are we doing to secure a strong and stable government for British Columbia?

Now that the war is over and we are trying to put things on a sound basis, why not content ourselves in British Columbia, with developing what we have and doing what we can, rather than aiming at great things which are not in accord with our present circumstances and conditions?

Vancouver Harbour development is the theme of a considerable discussion. Were the matter not so serious, one could laugh heartily at many of the arguments used for and

against the respective sites of proposed improvements. How would it do, if instead of leaving matters to be settled by government engineers, political pull, and interested parties looking for financial reward or political preferment, we left the matter of Vancouver's requirements to be determined by a commission of three practical shipping men and navigators and required the Harbour Board to accept and carry out their recommendations? This would be a decided departure from present possibilities, but such an experiment would seem well worth trying.

#### QUOTATIONS FOR THE JUNIORS

A long head is never head-long.  
Nothing is too small to be well done.  
Accuracy, neatness, rapidity, step by step we climb the hill to perfection.  
Genius is the capacity for taking pains.  
Trifles make perfection, but perfection is no trifle.  
Shun delights to live laborious days.  
An honest man is the noblest work of God.  
To err is human; to forgive divine.  
"Know thou that God is life, and life is love."

#### BOOKS RECEIVED FOR REVIEW

MR. STANDFAST, By John Buchan (Hodder & Stoughton, Ltd.)  
RE-UNION IN ETERNITY, By W. Robertson Nicoll (Hodder & Stoughton, Ltd.)  
THE LAST MILLION, By Ian Hay (Hodder & Stoughton, Ltd.)  
CHRISTINA FORSYTH OF FINGOLAND, By W. P. Livingstone (Hodder & Stoughton, Ltd.)  
BY AN UNKNOWN DISCIPLE (George H. Doran Coy.)  
RAINBOW VALLEY, By L. M. Montgomery (McClelland & Stewart, Ltd.)  
MIST OF MORNING, By Isabel Ecclestone MacKay (McClelland & Stewart, Ltd.)  
BULLDOG CARNEY, By W. A. Fraser (McClelland & Stewart, Ltd.)  
JANET OF KOOTENAY, By Evah McKowan (McClelland & Stewart, Ltd.)

#### COME TO THE WEST, DEARIE.

(By Robert Watson)

Come, dearie! come to the West with me,  
—Beauty pines in the shadow—  
Weep no more for the things that be;  
Come to the El Dorado!  
Over the waves where the wild birds shriek;  
Over the prairie, vast and bleak;  
Up and over the mountain peak  
Till again we scent the sea;  
There, dear heart, is the land we seek  
Come, oh, come with me!

Come, dearie! come to the West with me,  
—Voices afar are calling—  
Thistle-down on the breeze floats free,  
And perfumed cones are falling.  
Bees are droning in homeward flight;  
The sun caresses the hills, good-night;  
The wild-cat purrs to her forest wight;  
And the stream croons on to the sea.  
Our cabin glows with a rosy light,  
Come, dearie! come with me!

VERNON, B. C.