

lift work in any line, and through an organization like Kiwanis there is a wonderful opportunity to do collectively what it seems impossible to do singly. If a man does absorb the Kiwanis spirit there is no reason to ask why he still remains a Kiwanian.

—H. LEWIS.

* * *



By
JOSEPH F.
MORRIS

"How" I became a Kiwanian was through the courtesy and friendship of one of the best friends that I have ever had, namely, Kiwanian Archie Teetzel.

"Why" I became a Kiwanian was because of the fact that I thought it would give me further opportunity to be of some service to those less fortunate than myself, and render that service successfully through co-operation with many of the best citizens of Vancouver. The combined efforts of the many I felt sure would bring real results.



By
HARRY
NOBBS

In 1918 when I first noticed the activity of Kiwanis, I was impressed with the opportunity which such an organization provided for being of service to the community. I also realized how handicapped an individual is in any lone hand effort. Also at that particular time the spirit of service was beginning to be a real factor in all human relationships. The formation of the Vancouver Kiwanis Club in the fall of 1918 provided the avenue for putting the foregoing into practice. Therefore the "How and why I became a Kiwanian."

* * *



By
The Late
JIM
STABLES

Some few years ago when Kiwanis was less well known and defined than it is to-day, I had read a little

about it, and heard something of its aims and purposes from some of the Vancouver Club charter members.

As I read, and listened, I began to wonder if this organization with the peculiar name was going to become something I had been longing for, if it was to be the open doorway to that time spoken of by the beloved poet of my native land, when he said:

"Then let us pray, that come it may;
as come it will for a' that.

When sense and worth o'er a' the
earth, will bear the gree and a'
that;

For a' that and a' that, its coming
yet for a' that,

When man to man the world o'er
shall brothers be and a' that."

While I was pondering over these things, my good wife and I had the good fortune to be invited to attend a Kiwanis Club installation ceremony and social evening. While at that function I had the pleasure of listening to my old friend "Roy," the Club's first president, outline in his masterly fashion the aims and objects of Kiwanis, and I am free to admit that although I had been a somewhat active church member and worker for many, many years, and had listened to many great sermons, that address and the true friendship

Mr. Geo. Wadds Photographer

who has advertised in this magazine for years, is generally recognized as one of the leaders, if not indeed

The Leader in His Line of Service

The B. C. M. management therefore (when supplying the "copy") welcomes this opportunity of inviting readers generally, including members of all clubs, to make a point of getting their

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