

Women's Canadian Club of Vancouver

By MABEL DURHAM



MRS. JONATHAN ROGERS

Who Recently Resigned the Presidency of the Women's Canadian Club of Vancouver.

OF the many women's organizations which are engaged in various fields of endeavour in the city of Vancouver, none has become a more potent factor in the social and intellectual life of the community than has the Women's Canadian Club, which recently brought to a close a year marked by great progress. The advancement made was manifested not only in a largely increased membership roll, but also in the zeal with which all the women connected with the club joined in striving to further the aims of the society, namely, to foster patriotism and promote a study of Canadian institutions, history, art, literature and resources, and to unite in a closer bond the women of the country for the welfare of the Dominion.

The Women's Canadian Club of Vancouver was formed four years ago, with a charter membership of about one hundred, and with Mrs. C. S. Douglas, wife of the mayor of the city, as the president. The formal inauguration of the society took place on September 7th, 1909, when the Governor-General of Canada, Earl Grey, who was at that time making a tour of the West, gave an address at a luncheon, at which the Countess Grey and Lady Evelyn Grey were also guests. Since that time the members of the club have had the privilege of hearing many distinguished speakers who, from time to time, have addressed them upon subjects pertaining to the past, present and future of Canada and the Empire.

A year ago, on the retirement from the presidency of Mrs. R. Mackay Fripp, the administration of the affairs of the club was undertaken by Mrs. Jonathan Rogers, under whose conduct the membership rose from four hundred to nearly eight hundred, and the organization achieved a recognized position as an established institution and one which was wielding a strong influence in the upbuilding of the city.

During the year the club had the honour of presenting to Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Connaught, on the occasion of the royal visit, a specially bound volume of the late Pauline Johnson's "Legends of Vancouver," and to the Princess Patricia a portfolio of British Columbia views, accompanied by an address of welcome.

Upon the resignation of Mrs. Rogers, at the recent annual business meeting, Mrs. J. J. Banfield was elected to the office of president, in which position she will have the support of a capable body of women who make up the executive. Mrs. Banfield, who was a member of the Oille family, well-known throughout the Niagara district, and who formerly made her home in St. Catharines, has been a resident of Vancouver for many years, and has always been closely identified with every movement for the advancement of public welfare.

THE first vice-president of the club is Mrs. Henderson, wife of Judge Henderson, late Governor of Yukon; the second vice-president, Mrs. Lockett, who, before her marriage to Dr. G. V. Lockett, of Vancouver, two years ago, was Miss Dill, of Philadelphia, where she held the responsible position of librarian of the Drexell Institute; third vice-president, Mrs. F. M. Cowperthwaite; fourth vice-president, Mrs. S. D. Scott; fifth vice-president, Mrs. A. H. MacNeill; sixth vice-president, Mrs. L. N. MacKechnie; secretary-treasurer, Mrs. Ralph Smith; literary correspondent, Miss Florence Morrison; executive committee, Mrs. A. H. Johnson, Mrs. W. C. Brown, Mrs. J. T. Blowey, Mrs. H. A. Stone, Mrs. F. C. Saunders, Mrs. G. W. Seymour, Mrs. J. J. Dissette and Miss Kilby.



MRS. J. J. BANFIELD

Formerly of St. Catharines, Who Succeeded Mrs. Jonathan Rogers in Office as President.



MRS. G. V. LOCKETT

The Second Vice-President; Was Formerly Librarian of the Drexell Institute, Philadelphia.



MRS. HENDERSON

Wife of Judge Henderson, Late Governor of Yukon, Holds the Office of First Vice-President.



MRS. RALPH SMITH

Secretary-Treasurer of the Women's Canadian Club of Vancouver.

The enthusiasm of the past year shows no sign of waning, and the members of the club are looking forward with confidence to a period of still greater activity and usefulness.

Romance or Alliance

By A MAN

MARRIAGE is both a romance and an alliance. If it is all romance, or all alliance, it will not be successful. In this country, the "dot" is scarcely known. A girl with a "dot" might attract a fool or a knave, the father thinks. In France and other older countries, a different view obtains. In France, the father teaches his children the value of money and encourages them to save it. Instead of fine dresses and candy and theatre tickets, he gives the girl an allowance and sees that she banks it. Instead of wasting her time gadding the tea-rooms and the streets, she is sewing and embroidering. When she comes to be married her "dot" is ready and it is hers, not her husband's. The father sees to that. Such a marriage may be both a romance and an alliance, but it cannot be a romance only.

When marriage is an alliance as well as a romance, the woman has her own private purse. She is not a drag on her husband while he is building up his business or his career. She can get her own luxuries, while he supplies the necessities. If she has been properly brought up she will use her "dot" to the advantage of herself, her husband and her children. If she should find herself the wife of a bankrupt, the "dot" will alleviate her misery. If she should be widowed, the "dot" will be helpful and the business training of considerable value.

There is much silly false modesty in Canadian families concerning future marriages. The parents do not talk about it, unless some outsider makes a joking reference to it. Neither the son nor the daughter is properly educated with regard to it—especially the daughter. And when the daughter gets married, the father buys her an extensive trousseau, invites all the family friends to the wedding, and sends the daughter forth with an empty purse. This is extravagance and waste. It is the father's vanity and the father's foolishness. If the money recklessly spent on weddings was banked in the daughter's name, there would be more genuine happiness.

When the girl has a bank account of her own and is well prepared by her parents for marriage, she makes an attractive and happy wife. Then and then alone is marriage both a romance and an alliance.

Let Nature Be Your Censor

"HOW kindly it speaks for the human world"—a woman was the speaker—"that one never finds a place like this without a path already!"

It did speak kindly. The place was a wood. It was aisled with trees. It was holly choired with hymns of hermit thrushes. Incense drifted. One looked for an altar, almost. And there was the path. And my mind's eye saw, in a haze, innumerable altars and all the paths, innumerable also, leading thitherward for souls' renewing.

The thought struck me: the country is pure and the city is sick for Nature's fumigating. More outdoors and less "Deborah" is Nature. And Wisdom cries: "Let Nature be our censor. The month is June!"