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PAGE FOUR

The moon, like some great rose, drooped from on high, And all her white rays fell from earth and ceased. Then from the heart of the eternal sky With moan of rising wind and sea increased, Came murmurings, and peace for those who die, And stars were veiled from greatest unto least. Then out of all the world went forth a sigh, And Dawn's faint gardens blossomed in the East.

> -From Fireweed, by Muriel F. Watson, North Vancouver.

Avatar

By JENNIE STORK HILL, Edmonton, Alberta.

Once, long ago, she bloomed Upon a far-off isle, Where none but sea-birds ever saw Her flowering beauty smile.

Then, when the aeons passed, A song-bird she became; In wilds untrod by listening man, Her music had no name.

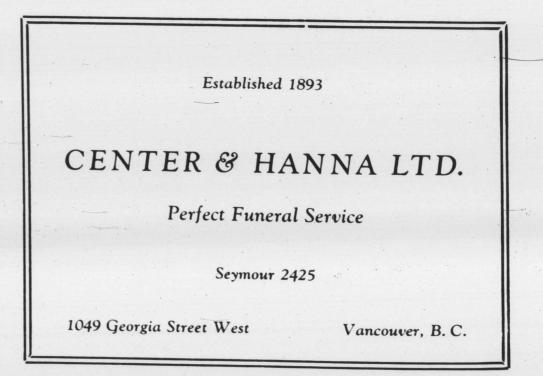
Now, in a humble home, Remote from cities' throng, She lavishes on smiling babes Her beauty and her song.

Educational Notes

(By Spectator.)

"Progress depends upon tendencies and forces in a community; but of these tendencies and forces the organs and representatives must plainly be found in the men and women of the community, and cannot possibly be found anywhere else. Progress is not automatic, in the sense that if we were all cast into a deep slumber for the space of a generation, we should awake and find ourselves in a greatly improved social state. The world only grows better, even in the moderate degree in which it does grow better, because people wish that it should, and take steps to make it better."—John Morley. world open their eyes to see the simple truth that such influences as promote peace and friendship between neighbours in the same city block, are just such influences as extended will promote peace and friendship between classes within the nations, and between nations within the world. Let us, one and all, if we cannot agree to waste less time in speculating about the coming of the millenium, at least agree to spend more time in earnest effort to make possible the coming of this great age, the Golden Age of which from time immemorial the world's sages and seers have dreamed.

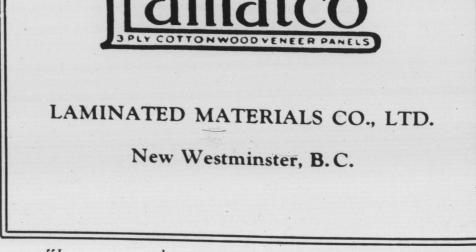
A few weeks ago, according to press report, a member of the House of Commons of Canada charged the city of Chicago with "stealing" water from Lake Michigan to supply the immense drainage canal connecting the lake with the head waters of the Mississippi. In drawing off a greater volume of water than is granted them by their own government the city is acting in a high-handed and illegal way. But for a Canadian member of parliament to use the word "stealing" to characterize the action of some millions of citizens of a friendly nation is neither good manners nor good politics. The safety of a nation from foreign aggression depends infinitely less on immense armament than it does on the cultivation of friendly relations. It is hard to cultivate friendly relations with people we accuse of "stealing." American lake ports other than Chicago suffer as severely as do Canadian lake ports from any artificial lowering of lake levels, and their co-operation should be earnestly sought by the Canadian government in effecting a settlement of the



difficulty.

It is refreshing to note that in late years there has been a growing tendency in the United States itself to re-write American history in an impartial spirit, and to urge the settlement of differences with other nations in the same impartial spirit. Far be it from Canada and Canadians to say or do anything to check the development and spread of tendencies so fraught with blessing to this weary and war-warn old world of ours.

In the Goodwill Day programme for May 18, prepared for use in the Calgary schools, this sentiment is expressed,— "What the world needs is more *friendships*, not *warships*." The folly of believing that preparedness for war tends to avert war, was surely exploded by the fact that Germany, the nation best prepared for war, precipitated the Great War, the greatest of all the ages. When will the nations of the



"I saw your advertisement in the B.C. Monthly."