

Education and Leisure

"To reconcile the mysticism of the East with the materialism of the West may be an impossible task. It is unlikely that India will ever entirely abandon her mysticism, neither can she prosper without the aid of Western science, and the final result may be that a composite system will be evolved in which the best of East and West are blended in the creation of a better type of civilisation than the world has yet seen."—*Vancouver Sun*.

"And that old room (above the noisy slum),
Where there was wine and fire and talk with some . . .
O Time, bring back those midnights and those friends,
Those glittering moments that a spirit lends,
That all may be imagined from the flash,
The cloud-hit god-game through the lightning gash,
Those hours of stricken sparks from which men took
Light to send out to men in song and book.
Those friends who heard St. Pancras bells strike two,
Yet stayed until the barber's cockerel crew,
Talking of noble styles, the Frenchman's best,
The thought beyond great poets not expressed,
The glory of mood where human frailty failed,
The forts of human light not yet assailed,
Till the dim room had mind, and seemed to brood,
Binding our wills to mental brotherhood,
*Till we became a college, and each night
Was discipline and manhood and delight*

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The day they led my cutter at the turn,
Yet could not keep the lead and dropped astern.
The moment in the spurt when both boats' oars
Dipped in each other's wash and throats grew hoarse
And teeth ground into teeth and both strokes quickened
Lashing the sea, and gasps came and hearts sickened"

—*Masefield*

IN all living things there is a boundless excess of life over the needs of living: that is the fundamental fact. And this ebullient excess in trees and hedge-rows bursts into flower; in larks and nightingales into a cataract of song; in children into romping and shrieking and laughter, or into the most wonderful day-dreams or the vividest make-believe; in adolescent youths into ragging and rough-housing, or into towering ambitions and splendid egotisms; in men and women into hobbies, into enterprises, into voyagings, into research, into art, into sport, into dancing, into good works, into long, long talks, and into long impossible dreams.

—*Ernest Raymond*.