pathies, and faculties through his curiosities and interests, and, at the same time, through vocational studies, making him a more productive individual factor in national wealth

and power.

"What will all this cost?" I hear some cautious citizen enquire, and I hear the question repeated by shrewd politicians, who have long since realized that library voices mend but few political fences. I cannot say, for the cost will depend on the magnitude of the work (which today none know) and the efficiency and thoroughness with which it is done. Truth to tell, I am not now greatly concerned with the financial aspects of the question. If my suggestions point a way to meet an imminent, on-coming national need, I feel sure that, whatever the cost, the money will be found. In the past four years, all theories of national finance have been upset. We were told that the war would be over in six months or a year, because the treasuries of the belligerents would be empty long before that time. But the fact is, that even the poorest of the nations at war-Turkey, Austria-have somehow found money to go on fighting.

THE PERSON

When I think of how Britain, for three years, bore the heavy end of the Allies' money burden, of the titanic load she today carries, and apparently hardly stoops under-when I recall the vast sums poured into our national exchequers from Canadian Victory Loans and Liberty Bond Issues, of the money raised for the Red Cross, the Y.M.C.A. and A.L.A.—the cost does not dismay me. Nations that can find money for war can be educated to find money for peace. If necessary, let us issue Peace Bonds, for it is in peace that the liberties defended in righteous wars must be extended and democratized. Men and women can be kindled to as fine and high a passion for construction and reconstruction as we all feel for sacrifice. This may call for a more abiding faith, an even more enduring courage, but, as I see it, it is in this direction that the new patriotism leads, and every true son and daughter of democracy should set their feet in these paths, to which the beckoning finger of opportunity is already pointing, and, with all who believe and hope, march steadily and valiantly to larger fields of social service and higher planes of human happiness.



VANCOUVER'S EMBLEM