

summer season. Some "Theologues" were responsible for a happy night spent in the big back room, when J. R. C., in a characteristic way, acted as informal chairman and called for speeches, etc.—after refreshments had been copiously served. That night some of our best and brightest students—who, alas, have finished their stay as well as their studies in Westminster Hall—showed that they could be active with their feet, and strong with their vocal organs, and that none the less because of the big lot of "head" exercise that they had undergone in the days just preceding.

Another memorable meeting was held in the room which "J. M." and "B. M." had vacated, and into which "John T.'s" successor, Mr. Maxwell, was ushered on his arrival. It was, as he chanced to phrase it himself, dear old "Mac's" "Swan Song." The occasion was a notable one, and was adequately celebrated. To begin with, there was an abundant fruit and confectionery supply—thanks, no doubt, to "John T." The juice of the grape (individually extracted) seemed to put the vocal organs of about a score of men into good condition, and accompanied by our Lloyd from Wales (J. Lloyd Hughes) on the concertina, they held a regular students' concert.

The Fusion of Empire

Apart from its particular college interest, the above meeting was suggestive in a wider way. Some time ago we read in the daily papers that Mr. So-and-so had suggested this and that to the effect that Western Canada might one day be a centre of Empire. We not only are in agreement with that view, but we think it in place to record here that such anticipations were already expressed about two and a half years ago in a modest publication connected with Westminster Hall. In

an article on "The Fusion of Empire," a writer said: "We can foresee that it is even possible that the centre of Empire may some day be shifted to Canada, and if that day comes, Canada West will have to be considered."

Canada West "The Melting Pot"

Some facts concerning that score or more of men—who formed only a representative college crowd, for the meeting was without pre-arrangement—would tend to support the theory as to what is possible for Canada West, and the great growing coast city of Vancouver in particular.

Chief of that meeting was the first B. D. of Western Canada, who happens to be an M. A. of McGill, and a Canadian born (P. E. Islander). His successor on the Arts teaching staff is a Scotsman, an M. A. of Glasgow and B. A. of Oxford, and now, of course, in common with the others in the group, a Canadian.

The make-up of these others (the room had been invaded late, and Mr. Maxwell was specially "suited" for the occasion) was itself most suggestive of Western Canada's probable place as the "melting pot" of the Empire. In that score of men were represented (1) Ireland; (2) England, north and south; (3) Scotland; (4) Wales; (5) Denmark (though Anders Andersen is by no means a stranger to English, is one of the finest of fellows, and may give us more "Fairy Tales" some day); (6) Our own "Walter" (Agabob), whose knowledge of beautiful Burmah was supplemented by many years' residence and not a little technical training in Scotland; (7) "Louis," who has some kinship by inheritance with both France and Spain, but is, in more ways than one, peculiarly a Westminster Hall "boy"; and (8) Eastern Canadians.