

while to the north is a block to be devoted to affiliated theological Colleges. Work on two of these—the Anglican Church and the United Church of Canada—will probably be started next summer. South of the cross axis is land assigned to future medical colleges.

On the opposite, or east, side the land between the groups of main buildings and the sea is set aside for botanical gardens. Professor Davidson has in the past ten years made a large and interesting collection of native plants, and in the spring and summer, these, and the floral displays, attract many visitors. The experimental plots of the department of agriculture are also to be found here.

The remaining area, lying to the south, is set aside for farm lands, or experimental work in Agronomy. Much of it is already in use.

The foregoing description of the general design and plan of the University will give some idea of the magnitude of the work that had to be done before the transfer from its temporary quarters to its permanent home could be made. It by no means, however, gives a complete statement of the program involved. Before any of the enumerated items could be even begun, the site had to be hewn from the primeval forest at the considerable outlay in money, and enormous labor. Then there were essential services, involving expenditures totalling hundreds of thousands of dollars, of which the only observable evidence were the hydrants, poles and manholes dotted here and there throughout the campus—water and gas mains, storm and sanitary sewers, light, power and telephone services—while miles of hard surfaced roads and sidewalks had to be built to give access to and through the property.

It can well be believed that the prosecution of so large and varied a programme of construction made the western end of the Point Grey peninsula a very hive of industry every working day of the week for the past two summers. Special arrangements had to be made for the transportation of the hundreds of men to and from the site, and, when the cease-work whistle blew, the mad rush of the men from every direction to the spot where the buses were parked presented much of interest, and something of comedy, for there was an amusing and obvious strategy in so arranging work that it should be located near the autos as the day finished.

Unresting, unceasing, the work proceeded—a work that both in na-

ture and in speed typified much of what has been done in these western lands to subdue the wilderness to the needs and uses of the race which has made it their heritage. Monarchs of the forest, that towered in serried majesty before Captain Vancouver cautiously crept by to explore the land-locked harbor, on the shores of which was to arise the great city that perpetuates his name—some of them vigorous young saplings before a white man's eyes swept the horizon of the Western sea, or even before any European set foot on this continent—these forest giants crashed to earth as the woodsman and his axe invaded the stillness of the sylvan solitudes. The air echoed with the dull boom of dynamite, the earth was shattered and riven till it looked like a shell-torn battlefield. Then, following the woodsman with his axe came the farmer with his plow, and open, smiling fields bearing the kindly fruits of the earth, the songs of birds and the lowing of cattle, succeeded the dim and leafy silences.

Meantime, other plans and purposes were conceived and maturing in the minds of a few men—plans destined to radically and permanently change the district from an agricultural to an educational use. In pursuance of these purposes, men of the lecture-room thought, men of affairs organized, and, as a result, other men stooped over draughting boards, or strode across furrows, planting stakes and taking levels. Their work completed, the way was ready for hundreds of others, who interpreted into reality the ideas of statesman, educationalist and architect, and, translated into actual and visible form the dreams of a province and a generation.

To-day it stands for all to see and to judge—the crown and keystone of British Columbia's educational system—the Provincial University. To some it may merely mean a collection of a dozen buildings, many commodious, some beautiful — or even an added item to the bills of an over-burdened tax payer. Citizens of Vancouver may think of it in terms of a pleasant auto drive on a sunny afternoon, and tourists in rubber neck wagons, under instruction of the man with the megaphone, may crane their heads this way and that, to admire the finest University library building in Canada, or to see the cairn raised as a memorial to the student campaign that was part of the effort to move the institution to its permanent home. But behind these and other equally obvious things, deeper and

broader and bigger than the impressions gained or buildings beheld as a car whizzes across the campus, is another and far finer conception. Seen with the eye of the mind, the University is at once a fulfillment and a prophecy. It is a monument to the faith and hope of the real nation-builders of British Columbia, for every lecture room, every stucco wall, every block of hewn and shapen granite, is testimony and proof that the people of this Province realize that Knowledge is Power, and have resolved that Science and Culture shall be embedded in the foundations of our provincial life, work and society. Here the discoveries of Research will promote and develop Commerce and Industry, and make their contributions to Progress. As a result of the diffusion of influences focussing at this young seat of learning, more general and sympathetic understandings will be established between sections of the social orders now too frequently in conflict. Successive generations of young men and women will go forth from its halls, with clearer conceptions of their opportunities and responsibilities, and better equipped than were their fathers to take worthy places in the ranks of achievement. Thus to every son and daughter of British Columbia cherishing worth while ambitions the institution at Point Grey should be a symbol of possibility and hope, for the basic reason of its existence is the conservation of all that is valuable in humanity's past history, and the enlargement of the boundaries of human knowledge and power, to the end that all these may be applied to the promotion of progress and happiness. And its record in the single decade since its establishment triumphantly shows that the University of British Columbia has been true to this ideal, and has already made it a tradition.

It was not, then, without good and abundant cause that friends and well wishers of the University gathered in September to celebrate the official inauguration in its now home. Representatives of a hundred sister institutions honored the occasion by their presence. Not even a lowering sea fog could wholly obscure the brilliancy of an imposing spectacle, when these, with members of Senate and Board, faculty and alumni, with Chancellor and President in the lead, marched in procession from the library to the Auditorium.

None who participated in, or witnessed the several functions are likely soon to forget them. Seven distinguished leaders in widely differ-