

The largeness of the individual provinces is indeed one of the facts concerning this country which many of our friends in the Old Countries do not readily grasp, or at any rate fail to consider sufficiently. Of Alberta province alone we think we heard it said that it is bigger than the whole German Empire. But, however that may be, we respectfully suggest to our Old Country readers and friends the general need for making a closer acquaintance with Canada, especially the prairie provinces and the western garden-gateway province of British Columbia.

#### NEARER AND YET FARTHER AWAY

Informal and friendly discussions which take place about Eastern Canada and Western Canada—and other countries—may fairly lead to reflection on how the countries would have been related had they been separated by water as well as by far-flung prairie and mighty mountain. The climate in Eastern Canada is so different from that of Western Canada that it is at least probable that eastern Canadians would have considered this portion of the globe much more “abroad” than many British born Canadians now do. For the simple fact is that the climate at the coast of British Columbia particularly has much in it akin to that of many parts of the British Isles.

For the benefit of our Old Country readers, we may add that the worst that can be said of the Pacific coast is that there is a fairly heavy rainfall towards the close and about the beginning of the year. On the other hand, after residence here for more than one winter, Old Country people may hold that, everything considered, the climate rivals that of any other part of the globe; for even in the “rainy season”, (if we must own to one) two or three wet days may be followed by one day of sunshine and bracing air which seems to more than compensate for its

predecessors. Then, in addition, taking the whole year round, there are usually many months of really beautiful weather.

#### THE FLOWER-STREWN PATH OF THE FAIR

Ruskin has somewhere—in “Sesame and Lilies” surely?—a happy reference to the effect that the path of a good woman is strewn with flowers. The occupants of Westminster Hall are now and again reminded of such allusions by the thoughtful action of one or other of the members of that Unsurpassed “Ladies’ Auxiliary”, and other friends of the institution. Nor is it the less pleasing to find that folks who are out in their motor cars can stop to remember that a bouquet of beautiful flowers may be restful to the eyes of the tired students and others whose lot is cast within Westminster Hall.

In another but kindred way, the eyes of man-kind have been lightened and brightened occasionally by the appearance in the vicinity of colours which can be associated only with the realm of ladydom. This has been partly due to the initiation of the Tennis Tournament (mentioned elsewhere in this issue), which led one Church society in the district to apply for permission to use the Hall tennis court at certain times. It is just a pity there were not more of them—tennis courts of course, we mean; but as it is, we are sure not even the keen players will grudge the fair visitants and their partners a share in the use of our valued court. Indeed, the thought that when the removal to Point Grey is arranged there will be space for more than one court, is qualified by the reflection that we may then be too far away for such visitors. Still the Tennis Tournament is likely to grow in interest rather than otherwise and it is likely that the Hall courts will be in request for some of the games.