

Published at Vancouver, B.C.---Canada's Perennial Port

Established 1911

BRITISH COLUMBIA

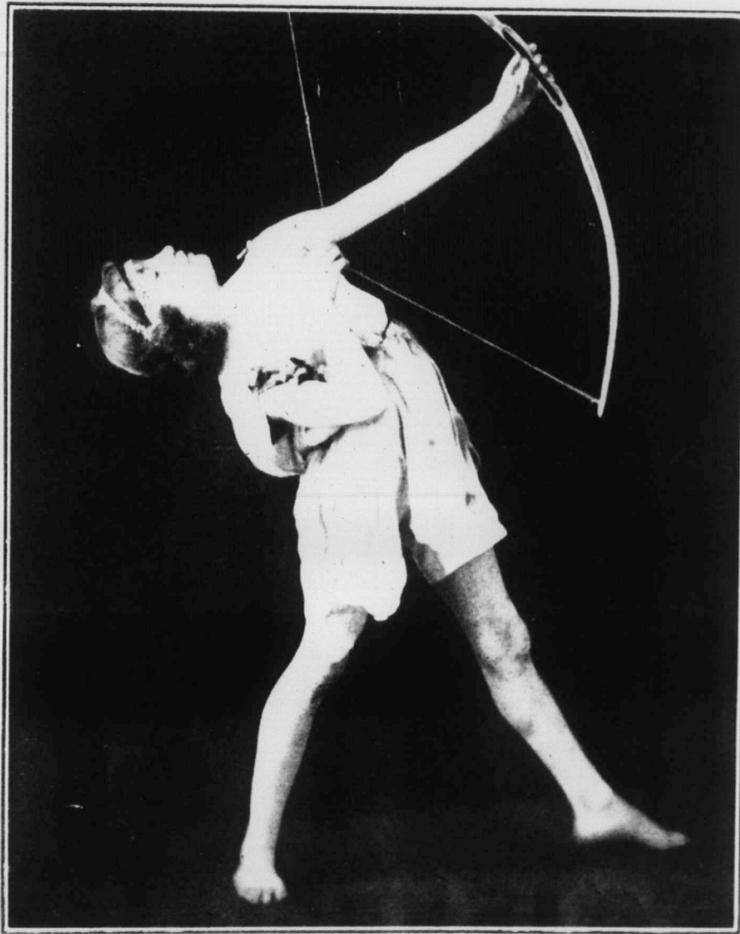
MONTHLY

The Magazine of The Canadian West

Volume XXII

March, 1924

No. 3



The Late Gertrude Cashel
See Poem "Dance" by A.M Stephen

EDUCATE EASTERN CANADA & THE EMPIRE CONCERNING THE CANADIAN WEST PASS: ON THE B.C.M.

\$1 75 One Year, \$3.00 Two Years

Publishing Office:
1100 BUTE STREET VANCOUVER

Single Copies
15 Cents

At the Burial of Two Young Climbers Killed in the Mountains.

Bear them sadly to the grave;
We are old; they were young.
Few the songs we have unsung;
They had all from Life to crave,
Life, that owes us shining years,
And pays us oft with pain and tears.

Broken bodies once so swift,
Dust all pregnant once with thought!
Saving what our souls have bought,
We shall never teach you thrift;
And your feet will ne'er have leisure
To grow palsied to our measure.

Snowy peaks and starry spaces
Weaned you from the noisy levels,
From the city's empty revels,
Touched with loveliness the faces,
Cold, austere, that to the snow
Called you from warm hearths below.

We have gone long years a-seeking
Nature's hidden mysteries,
Creeping close on hand and knees
Once to overhear her speaking:
But you scorned in pride of youth
Such eavesdropping upon Truth.

Poring on our paltry primer,
We shall grow few grains the wiser,
Hoarding dead gold; more the miser
As the lamp of youth sinks dimmer.
Ours to watch the dark Night fall;
Yours to hear the new Dawn call.

If by hundreds now we gather,
Think not 'tis to ease by weeping
Grief for children hushed and sleeping
On the heart of the All-Father.
For ourselves we fear the morrow
And our loneliness of sorrow.

Pray for us; pray not for them.
Let the mournful organ swell
With proud triumph in its knell;
Breathe no drowsy requiem,
No lament with dying strain;
These have gone their way full fain.

Where the world escapes our ken
And the sunset peaks rise highest,
Where we dream the heavens are nighest
Let them climb, immortal men.
Feared they neither height nor hollow,
And a star they still shall follow.

Bear their bodies to the grave;
Give to Death the spoil he claims.
Carve upon the stone their names,
Tell that they were young and brave.
Choose their beds to face the hills,
And cover them with daffodils.

—DONALD GRAHAM

The Dancer*

(In memory of Gertrude Cashel, who died February 19th, 1924, aged 14, at the home of her parents, 643 Payne Street, Collingwood East, Vancouver, B. C. This brilliant little dancer's genius had endeared her to thousands in Western Canada.)

Child of the sun, beneath what skies
Was brewed this wine whose purple dyes
And fragrance flows from lips and eyes
And unbound hair?

The clicking of thy castinets,
The music of thy feet begets
A brood of passionate regrets
Which faint and flare

In Carmen's robes of gold and red,
Pleading that life by love be led
Back from the kingdom of the dead
To breathe our air.

Again, sweet magic of the spring,
Thy white limbs weave a faery ring
Of daisies wet with dews which cling
To leaf and flower.

The rhythm of thy footfall brings
The dalliance mild of tender things,
Soft as the stir of hidden wings
Or April shower.

The world is young and we, enwound
In silken chains, with garlands crowned,
Mad with the ancient thirst profound,
Pursue the hour,

While you, dear sprite on golden wings,
Drink now from Life's immortal springs
The rhythmic secret in the soul of things—
Where Love is Power.

—A. M. STEPHEN

*In sending us the above tribute Mr. Stephen notes:

"This little girl was one whose genius had won her wide recognition among lovers of the theatre and the art of classic dancing wherever she appeared. We have dozens of children attending the various academies in this city but only a few have the talent which would place them beside Ruth St. Denis, Isadora Duncan or Pavlova. Little Gertrude had a faculty, only to be adequately described as poetic genius expressing itself through the medium of rhythm and motion.

"I hope that you may find a place in the next issue of your magazine for a cut of the little artist and for the poem. Hundreds of people who are likely to see your magazine would appreciate having a picture and some notice of her through your pages."

Impressions of the Sketch Club

(By Alice M. Winlow)

In one of Tolstoy's essays on Art he says, "The characteristic of beauty lies not in anything external but in the presence of a beautiful soul in the artist."

When the artist expresses that beauty in a picture so that the soul of the observer is uplifted by it, the world is made that much the richer.

In so much as this is true, the life of Vancouver City is enriched by the activities of the Sketch Club. In the February exhibit of work by its members, there was much for which to be grateful.

"End of Penticton Trail" with its rosy sky and mysterious green water is by Mrs. Kyall. It is full of delicate beauty and poetry.

"On His Majesty's Service" is by Mr. J. Scott. There is a look of efficiency in the nurse's face that inspires confidence in the profession. The cool folds of the cap suggest the sweet immaculate linen of a hospital.

"Old English Interior" is by Mrs. D. McLellan. The steaming pot over the grate-fire hints of domestic joys. The glazed blue of the mantel and the crisp blue of the dress and cap on the woman seated by the fire make a harmonious chord of color.

In a Study by Mrs. G. Gilpin, a lifetime of rich experiences is shown in the eyes. One knows by the smile of understanding on the lips that here was a man to whom one could go in any trouble and find sympathy and the right word.

Mrs. Irene Stephen's modelling in plasticine was listed "Basketball." The figure shows delightful freedom and abandon. Vigor of movement and the joyousness of play are the predominating ideas.

Mrs. Maltby's "Cloud Study" shows us the "Lions" in a mood not usually portrayed. Clouds and mist half hide their contours and lend to them an atmosphere of mystery.

"Silent Water" is the work of Mr. Blake Hunt. This picture has the charm of reflected colors. The water shows dark green, terre verte and silver-green. The mountains are mauve, cobalt and grey, reaching up to a bank of clouds that allow a patch of blue sky to shine through.

To look at the oil painting by Mr. Fitzgerald with the sun lighting the trees to gold, is like spending a few moments in an enchanted wood. The sky shows luminous patches of blue between waving branches and the trees throw broad purple shadows.

Miss Terry's water-colors of flowers are refreshing and inspiring. In one picture the rhododendrons are a gorgeous mass of color, while a pool margined with reeds reflects the varied hues. It is a picture that a flower-lover will often recall.

The night scene on the water is Mr. Cowper's work. The moon showing through black clouds, dark waves crested with silver, the twinkling lights of the steamer, all seem to tell of the crystal poetry of night.

"The Olympic-Victoria" a water-color by Miss Terry is a delicious visioning of nature. Wild hyacinths fill the foreground with blueness and fragrance. The water is paved with gold and the sky is gold and red. The mountains in the distance are blue with the haze of sunset.

Mr. Fripp's "Indian Shack" is full of romance and charm, with all the magic of Mr. Fripp's inimitable coloring.

Mrs. A. McCreery's "Cherry Orchard" is in the mood of early dawn, delicate sprays of white against a misty background. The night wind is still in the branches, one feels the stirring of the blossoms. There is not the slightest tremor of color in the petals of a cherry-blossom and the artist has expressed this pure whiteness most poetically.

In Mrs. Verral's study of flowers the vase striped with flame strikes a gorgeous chord. Roses, canterbury bells, and fox-gloves mingle in a glow of color.

Mrs. Harvey's view in Sooke Harbor shows distant moun-

tains covered with snow and delicious cloud effects.

Mr. Rawson has caught the silver coolness of morning in his water-color "A Winter Sunrise." The coral and primrose sky seems filled with dancing motes of crystal.

"Lone Tree Island" by Miss Maud Sherman is a dawn of marvellous colors. The sun is hidden by clouds, but it sends out shafts of light like the spokes of a luminous wheel, filling the east and making of one glory all the sky. This picture is painted in the gorgeous key of C sharp major.

"Dawn of Day" by Major Fowler is another dawn, but painted in the subdued and tender key of A minor. The sky is pale, and an opalescent mist seems to partially veil all nature. A crane on a boulder, silhouetted against the vaporous light, makes one even more alive to the sweetness of the early hour.

"The Lull" by Miss Wrigley is in quiet contemplative mood. There is a faint light on the path, while trees, stirred by the wind, almost lose their outlines in a darkening sky.

Miss Wake's "Harry" is a joyous piece of work. One feels sure the child has just been playing with his dog. There is a tenderness still in the eyes. The artist has caught the sweet unselfconsciousness of childhood.

Miss Jessie Beldon's "Lost Lagoon" is a lovely bit of color. In the far distance Vancouver Island is hinted in a curve of misty rose. Point Grey is nearer and not so vague. Rosy clouds float in a daffodil sky, and the lagoon reflects all the tender colors of the fading sunset.

CONTENTS

AT THE BURIAL OF TWO YOUNG CLIMBERS KILLED IN THE MOUNTAINS: By Donald Graham.....	1
"THE DANCER": A Poem in memory of the late Gertrude Cashel: By A. M. Stephen	1
IMPRESSIONS OF THE SKETCH CLUB: By Alice M. Winlow.....	2
HOME BUILDING AND EQUIPMENT: A House for Country or Suburban Building: By Harold Cullerne	3
CHRISTIAN MARTYRS IN BIBLE LANDS.....	4
VICTORIA AND HER ISLAND KINGDOM: Something about a Continent in Miniature: By Frank Giolma	5
EDITORIAL NOTES: Community; Educational; Literary	8
CARTOON: "A 1924 Mr. Micawber" (Lloyd George) By Earnest McTaggart	9
BRITISH COLUMBIA FISHERIES FOR BRITISH FISHERMEN: By Captain I. M. Vince.....	11
THE WAYSIDE PHILOSOPHER: Abracadabra.....	12
REVIEWS: "A New Vancouver Poet," etc.....	13
MEN WE MEET IN BUSINESS: 1.—Naaman, the Vancouver Business Man	14
INDUSTRIES OF INTEREST TO ALL: 1.—The Story of Linoleum. By F. S. G.	15
PASSED BY THE CENSOR	16

Say it With Flowers

CUT FLOWERS, FUNERAL DESIGNS,
WEDDING BOUQUETS,
PLANTS, SHRUBS, TREES,
BULBS, SEEDS and FERTILIZERS

Brown Bros. & Co., Ltd.

Florists, Nurserymen and Seedsmen

TWO STORES

48 HASTINGS STREET EAST

665 GRANVILLE STREET

Vancouver, B. C.

Home Building and Equipment

NOTE: In response to the offer made to supply reprints, the number of requests for plans received THE FIRST MONTH was such that we find it necessary to make this note.

Mr. Cullerne, Architect, has designed for the BRITISH COLUMBIA MONTHLY a series of houses of which that shown this month is one. Upon request through this Magazine Office, and by enclosing a nominal fee of one dollar, any subscriber may obtain a reprint of the plan and elevation, with working figures, which may be developed into complete working drawings by any architect. Address Home Building Editor, B.C.M. Magazine Office, 1100 Bute Street, Vancouver, B. C.

FOR COUNTRY OR SUBURBAN BUILDING.

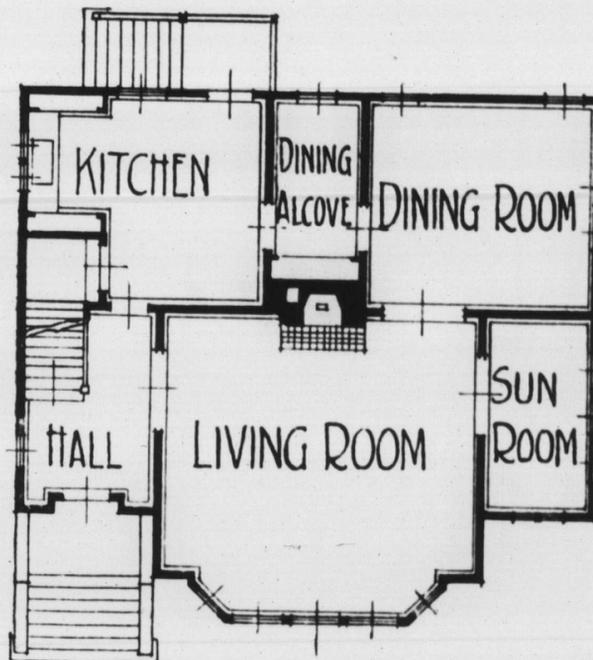
(By Harold Cullerne)

This appealing, comfortable looking house is practical, well arranged, economical to build, and maintain. It is suitable for any location or section, and is of a size which requires at least a fifty foot lot, if built on a city or suburban lot.

A glance at the floor plan shews how conveniently the rooms are arranged in relation to one another. The living-room is especially large and well lighted, making a very cheerful room. The sun-room adjoining helps to give greater size to the living-room. The kitchen, with pantry offset, is compact and cozy. The breakfast alcove is placed between the dining room and kitchen. One chimney stack serves for the house, and the plumbing installation is economically located.

On the second floor are three good bedrooms and a bath room, with the usual closets and linen cupboard.

As illustrated the exterior walls are of stucco and the roof shingled, the courses being doubled at intervals. The bay window gives interest to the elevation, and the dormer window breaks the plainness of the roof. Over the entrance the roof is extended and is supported by shaped brackets.



Have You Read Page Two of Cover?



For
**Heating,
Plumbing
Work
and Repairs**
Phone Sey. 1784

MITCHELL BROTHERS
Plumbing, Heating & Sheet Metal Co., Ltd.
564 RICHARDS STREET VANCOUVER, B.C.

GEO. T. WADDS
PHOTOGRAPHER
VANCOUVER BLOCK
736 Granville Street
VANCOUVER, B. C. SEYMOUR 1002

For Home Equipment visit the salerooms of
HARVEY & GORRIE
Auctioneers & Appraisers
Phone Sey. 3054
519 PENDER ST., WEST
Vancouver, B. C.

Phone Sey 346 Residence Phone Bay. 4665-R
RAILTON & CO.
CARPENTERS and CONTRACTORS
Alterations and Repairs.
Estimates Free
Store Fronts, Store Fixtures, Cabinet Making
682 Seymour St., Vancouver, B. C.

How does YOUR business apply to
"Home Building and Equipment?"

Christian Martyrs in the Bible Lands.

Since the year 1914 it is estimated that 1,600,000 Armenians and over 600,000 Greeks have been massacred by the Turks on account of their religion.

When the Turks came back from Lausanne they issued a decree that all Christians must leave the country or else be deported. Before this harsh order could be carried out they commenced a wholesale massacre of these innocent people, burning villages and towns and laying waste the country. It has been the work of the Relief organizations to rescue the many thousands of little children thus left homeless, destitute, parentless and friendless. Into the orphanages, situated outside of Turkish territory, these little tots have been taken, where they are tenderly cared for and nursed back to health.

The Relief organization is pursuing one of the greatest missionary reconstruction programs that the world has ever seen. This ensures such an educational and industrial training as will make every boy and girl of fifteen self-supporting.

Owing to lack of funds the Relief is unable to cope with the problem of caring for many more thousands of refugee children still outside the orphanages and on the verge of starvation. The Relief is bravely attempting to feed and clothe those little tots and it is hoped that if sufficient funds are secured they may yet be taken into orphanage homes and given an opportunity in life along with the others.

Cablegrams and press reports are continually coming from the Near East which indicate the appalling conditions over there. The following are extracts from letters recently received:

SALONICA, Greece: "Deaths among exiles from Turkey in the refugee camps in Macedonia are creating an orphan factory and workers of the Relief organization are facing a serious problem in caring for children whose parents have died in the camps. As a result of a house to house canvass among the more prosperous people in Salonica, 184 children have been adopted locally and promises have been secured of homes for more than a thousand more. Officials of the Relief organization have expressed gratification with the manner in which the Greek Government and civilians are co-operating in solving the problem."

CONSTANTINOPLE: "Conditions among the refugee population of Constantinople are worse than they have been at any time during the past three or four years, though the number of people involved is smaller than it has been during that period, according to Capt. W. H. Day, Local director for the Relief organization, who reports that virtually all of the foreign relief agencies which were formerly operating have curtailed their work or been forced to withdraw. The worst sufferers are two hundred Russians held on a ship in the harbor and refused permission to land in Russia, Turkey, or in Bulgaria, from which they attempted to emigrate and return to their former homes in Soviet territory. Capt. Day has appealed to representatives of the Soviet Government in their behalf.

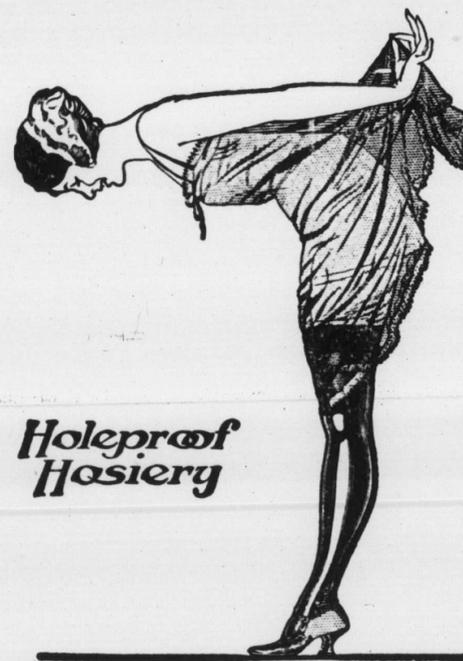
Capt. Day also reported the presence of 6,600 Armenian refugees who are entirely dependent upon outside aid. Thirteen hundred of these are children.

The British Columbia committee of the Canadian Armenian Relief, of which Major C. C. Owen is chairman, and Mr. W. H. Malkin is treasurer, met recently and decided to continue the solicitation of funds throughout British Columbia for a while, at least, in order to give everybody an opportunity to help in caring for these destitute children.

Anyone wishing to help in this most worthy cause may communicate with either of the above-named gentlemen or send contributions to 627 Howe St.

Gordon S. Sydsale
LIMITED

*Store opens at 9 a.m.
and closes at 6 p.m.*



Everyone Admires Its Exquisite Beauty

The lustrous beauty of Holeproof Hosiery is but the outward expression of a super-fine quality that wears as well as it looks.

You pay no premium for the famous Holeproof combination of style and durability. We offer a full-fashioned stocking of quality silk, sturdily reinforced at all points of strain for \$1.85 per pair in popular colors. Other Holeproof silk hose are to be had at \$1.00 to \$3.50 per pair.

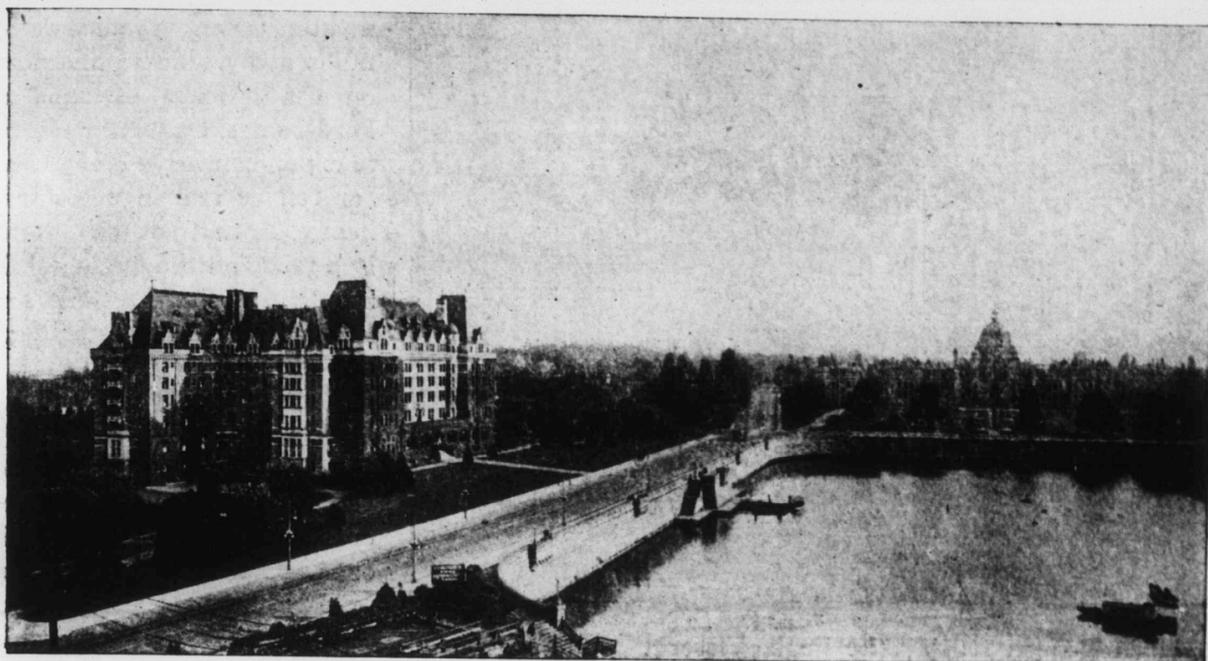
575 Granville St.

Phone Sey. 3540

Victoria and Her Island Kingdom

Something about a Continent in Miniature

(By FRANK GIOLMA)



Causeway and Parliament Buildings, Victoria, Capital City of British Columbia

In 1921, 50,000 tourists visited Victoria; in 1922, 80,000; and in 1923, 195,000 made Victoria and her Island Kingdom the objective of their summer holidays. In 1921 the average stay was but two days; in 1922, four days; while in 1923 the length of the average visit had increased to seven days, and yet the same one and only complaint was voiced by the 195,000 visitors of 1923 as had been uttered by those of 1921 and 1922; namely, that they had not allowed half enough time in which to see what Victoria has to show the visitor to her Kingdom.

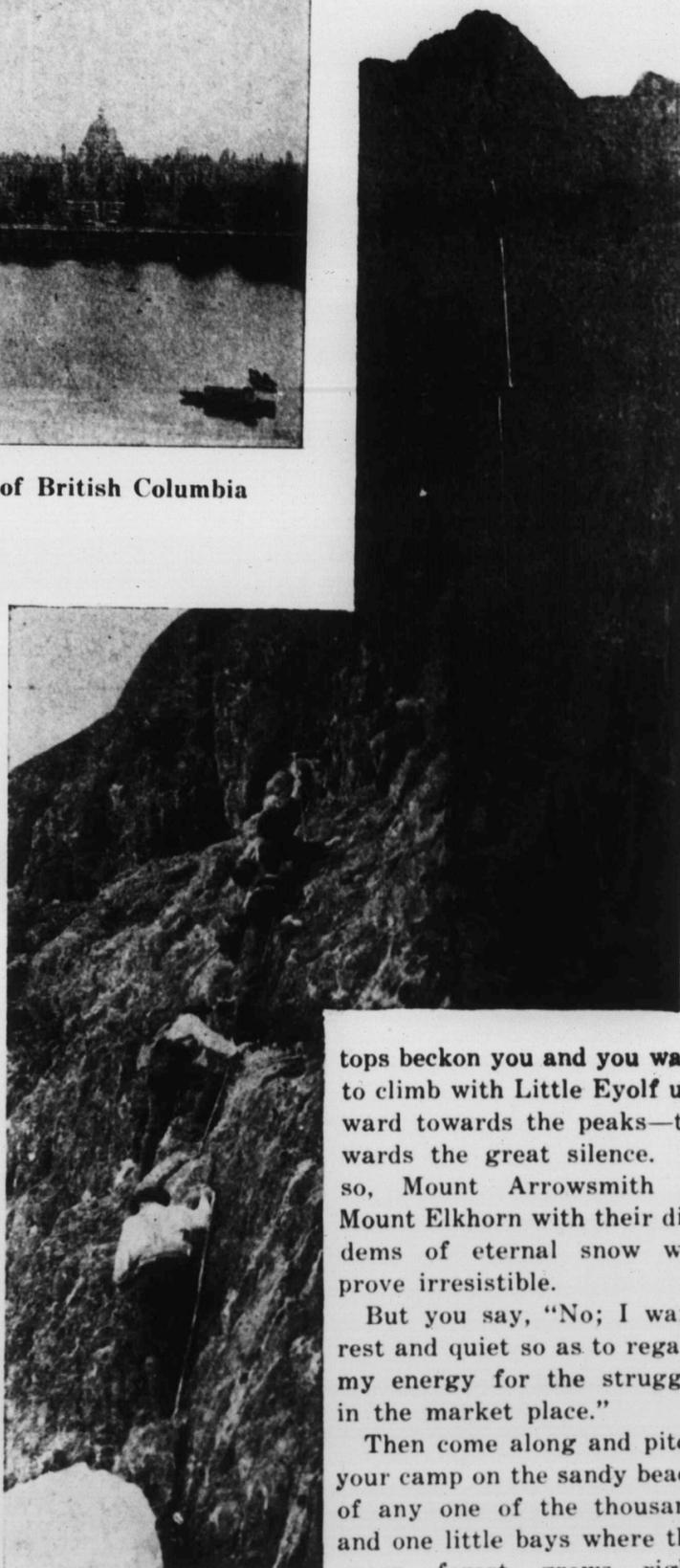
Of course, the excuse is that Vancouver Island, the geographic name of Victoria's Kingdom, is so small as we view countries out here in the great New World, having an area of but 15,000 square miles with a length of 270 miles and a width of from 86 to 20 miles, that they had thought that four or five days would be ample to see its beauties from an automobile. But they were wrong because they had forgotten that Vancouver Island besides having a thousand and one claims all her own and which cannot be found anywhere else in the world is also a complete miniature replica of the continent on the northwest coast of which it is situated.

Yes, tell me what you want so long as you do not ask for arid, parched deserts or barren snow wastes and I will show you the beauties you crave in Victoria's Island Kingdom. More than that, if you wish to see a little bit of rural England come and drive through the Saanich Peninsula, and when you pass old world farmsteads with their irregular fields divided by high, hawthorn hedges or cobble-stone walls with here and there great Old World country residences, if you know the Old Land you will feel sure that you are driving in a magic car that has indeed carried you across continents and oceans until you are in the very heart of rural England.

Or if your soul hankers after snow-clad peaks with shimmering green glaciers and mighty rushing waterfalls, come to Stamp Falls or Elk Falls or Campbell River Falls or indeed to the hundred and one other mountain cataracts where

millions of tons of water are flung day and night, year's end to year's end, over beetling mountain precipices.

Or perhaps the mountain



Rock Climbing
Mt. Elkhorn in Strathcona,
Victoria's National Park

tops beckon you and you want to climb with Little Eyolf upward towards the peaks—towards the great silence. If so, Mount Arrowsmith or Mount Elkhorn with their diadems of eternal snow will prove irresistible.

But you say, "No; I want rest and quiet so as to regain my energy for the struggle in the market place."

Then come along and pitch your camp on the sandy beach of any one of the thousand and one little bays where the green forest grows right down to the margin of the sea and you can fill your kettle with sparkling moun-



Goodacres Lake in Beacon Hill Public Park, Victoria

tain-rill water and make your campfire of the sun-cured drift-wood lying at your feet and bathe in opalescent salt water the life-giving salts in which will bring back your youth once more.

Or if you are one of those who find rest only in changed occupation, bring your rod or line and come a-fishing on Cowichan Lake or Campbell Lake or Horne Lake or Great Central Lake or Cameron Lake or go farther into the heart of the Island to Buttles Lake or indeed cast your fly in any of the Island waters, lakes or rivers and you will then know why fishermen journey yearly from Maine and Florida and New York and India and Australia and England, and Boston and South Africa just to whip the lakes and rivers in Victoria's Island Kingdom. And Connoisseurs and experts of world-wide experience say that the Island trout are

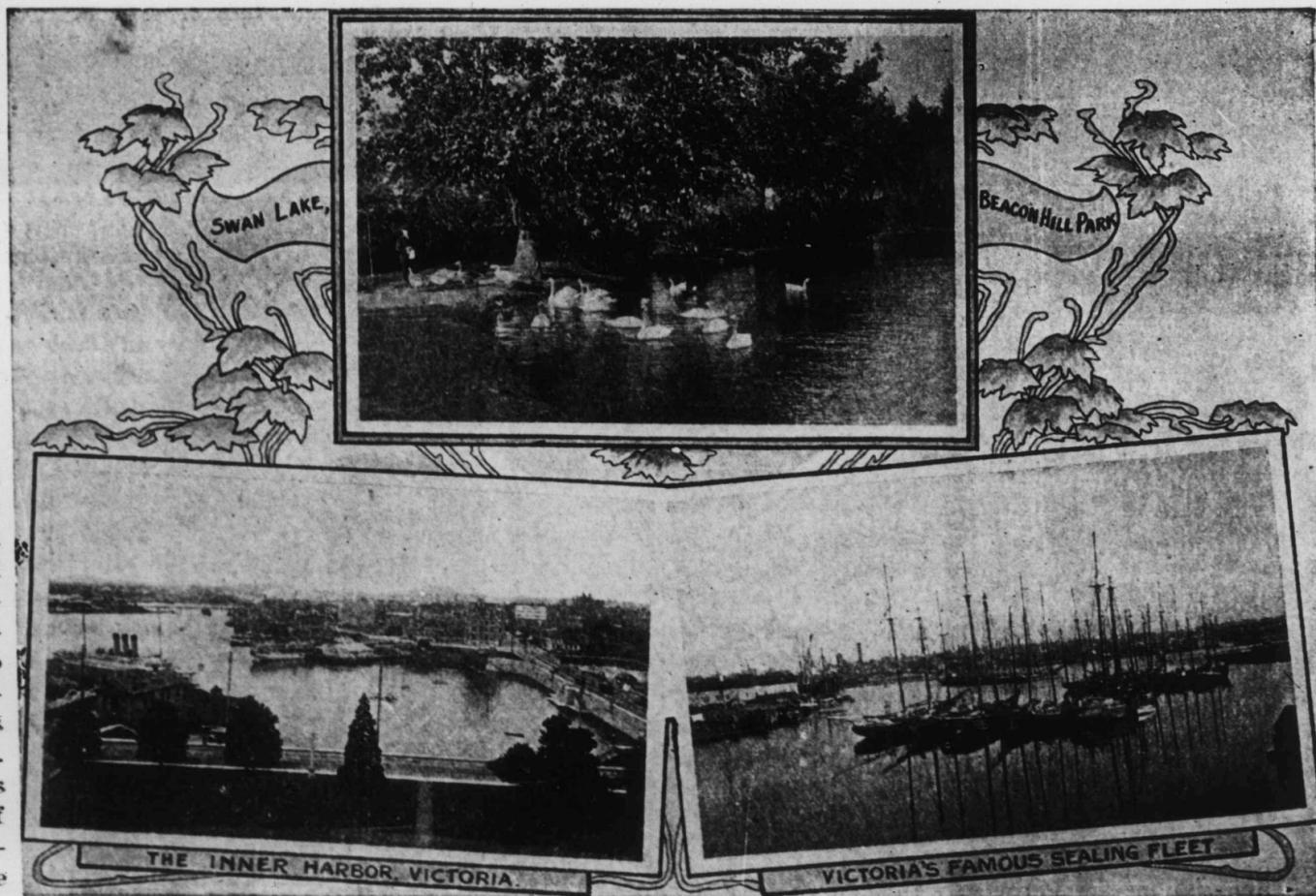
the gamest fish known to man. If you doubt their word come and put their statement to the proof—others have done so and have been convinced that they spoke but the truth.

Or come away up to the wild coast where the great Pacific rollers just touch land after tearing Japan in the mystic Orient thousands of miles away. Come and walk on the beaches of sand so hard-beaten by winter storms that you can drive along them for ten or twelve miles in a heavy car and yet leave hardly a trace on the surface. Or stop a while and let the soft black sand silt through your fingers only keeping the grains of pure gold that are mingled with it.

Or if the primeval forest calls you put on your hiking clothes and come into Strathcona, Victoria's National Park, a park set with a mass of majestic mountains rising row on row, piled up tier on tier and divided by deep and

often sullen valleys through which swift streams rush and down into which cataracts roar and fall. Here also you will find these placid mountain lakes whose surfaces surely have never been ruffled since the waters fell from the sky and filled them to the brim.

And although you are all the while shut off from the work-

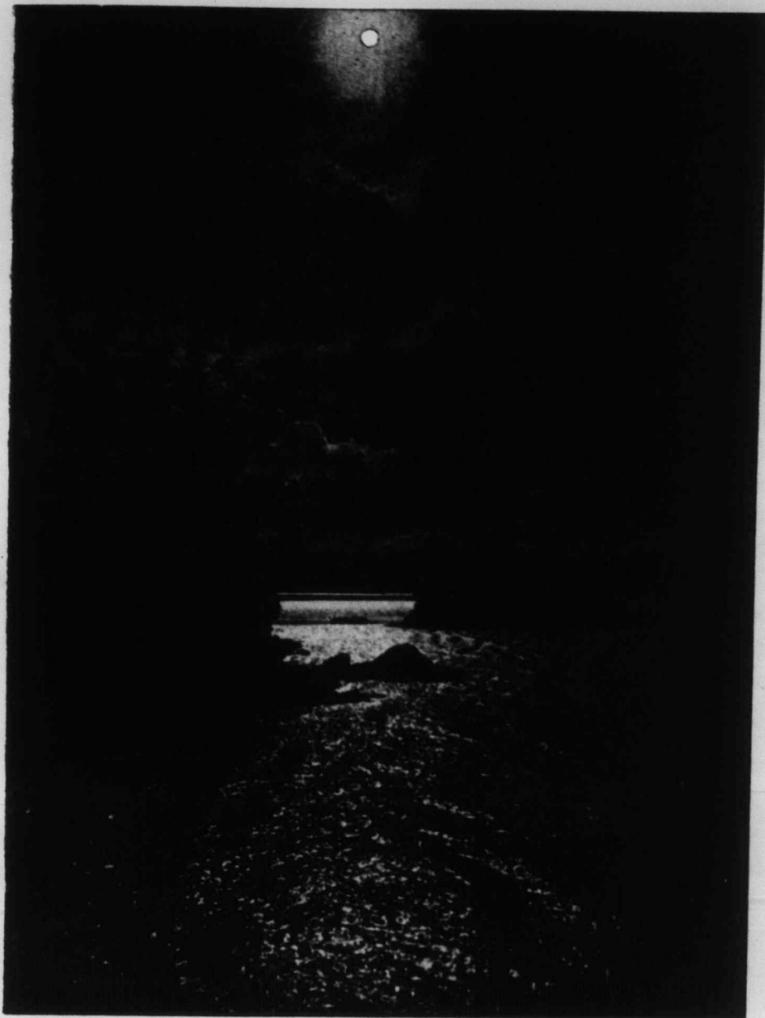


a-day world of today as surely as if you were in the heart of an unknown continent, yet in reality you are never more than a few hours from civilization with its modern hotels and other joys.

To see and enjoy anywhere else but half the beauties that you will find on Vancouver Island, you would have to travel across thousands of miles of sea and visit other continents. But you can see all these and more by simply entering this enchanted Kingdom through Victoria, so well named the 'Gateway to a Thousand Miles of Wonderland.'



On Right—Seascape, Victoria, B. C.



Below—Corner of Elk Lake, a world-famous holiday resort.



Publishing Office:
1100 Bute St., Vancouver, B.C.
Telephone:
Seymour 6048

Established 1911
THE BRITISH COLUMBIA
MONTHLY
The Magazine of The Canadian West
Devoted to COMMUNITY · SERVICE · FEARLESS · FAIR & FREE

D. A. CHALMERS
Managing Editor and Publisher
With an Advisory Editorial
Committee of Literary
Men and Women

THE TWENTIETH CENTURY SPECTATOR OF BRITAIN'S FARTHEST WEST
For Community Service—Social, Educational, Literary and Religious; but Independent of Party, Sect or Faction.
"BE BRITISH," COLUMBIANS!

VOLUME XXII.

MARCH, 1924.

No. 3

Editorial Notes

SO CROWDED ARE THESE DAYS with events of more or less importance to the community, that the commentator with limited time and space at his disposal may well have a difficulty in selecting topics for precedence.

* * * * *

APART FROM WHAT THE COMMISSIONER'S JUDGMENT ON the P. G. E. Inquiry (now under way) may be, or the effect on British Columbia political parties, one thing is suggested by the allegations made, namely, that it is highly desirable that some system be evolved and tried out practically, whereby approved Parliamentary Candidates—no matter what their Party connection—should be guaranteed the necessary "election expenses." So far as all candidates and Parties alike are concerned, the present system tends to support the unhappy and unwholesome allegation that "every man has his price."

* * * * *

NO MATTER WHAT THE PERSONAL OR PRIVATE CONSIDERATIONS which may have been involved in the transaction, the merging of "Vancouver Daily World" with the "Vancouver Daily Sun" office and management is a subject of public interest. In these days we are often reminded that political party considerations or personal money-making may be the dominating factors in changes in management in newspapers. And of course newspapers—and all other publications—must work for a surplus in their business department, no less than other forms of industry and social service. But according to a ruling idea of journalism, which may be considered a bit old-fashioned in some parts, its outstanding attraction is the opportunity it gives for influencing the Thought life of the Community regarding all questions affecting public welfare and human progress.

In that connection particularly, we congratulate the publisher of "Vancouver Daily Sun" on his enlarged opportunity for Community Service, and trust that a correspondingly en-

larged vision as to relative values—needed by us all in such circumstances—may accompany it.

* * * * *

THE PICTURE OF "PRESIDENT HARDING IN VANCOUVER" (to be sent to Washington, D. C.) is a fact in which every loyal Western Canadian will find satisfaction. Many may hold that it should have been supplied and presented by the City of Vancouver—if not indeed by the Province of British Columbia.

But we are glad that it was thought of and executed without undue delay, and congratulations are due to all concerned. First and foremost should that hearty and wholesome specimen of a "Native Son," Mr. Bruce McKelvie, be given credit for expressing the idea. After all the idea was at least as important as the ability to paint or pay for the work. Mr. John Innes the painter, will have the satisfaction of knowing that his name will be associated with a work of historical value to the United States and Canada too, and, in common with others, we sincerely congratulate our fellow-citizen. Finally, the name of the "Vancouver Sun" will go down (in a "setting" that will know no setting) to generations associated with the gift. Here, again, some may hold that the painting might better have been presented by a citizen—the citizen behind the "Sun" rather than in a name of the newspaper,—lest it would seem to be used as a form of advertisement.

In that connection perhaps it is right to note that we understand that another prominent publisher did not take up the idea because he held that it should be carried out—without such association, and by the City—or a citizen.

At the same time—provided undue use is not made of the gift in an overdone advertising way—many will approve of the spirit which prompts a man to put his work before himself.

In any case, we repeat, it should be gratifying to Western Canadians, and Vancouver residents particularly, that the historic visit to Vancouver of President Harding has been so fittingly commemorated.

Educational

(By Spectator)

In a brief resume of matters educational in New Zealand one of our city dailies has been betrayed into several errors more or less pardonable. In the article referred to we are told that in New Zealand "Co-education is a thing practically unknown, except in one or two technical schools." The reverse is more nearly the truth. Co-education is the rule in primary schools, district high schools and the university. In the cities, however, there are boys' grammar schools and girls' grammar schools.

We are next told that high school tuition is free only for those students who have passed the proficiency examination, and a further satisfactory examination at the end of the second high school year. This is true, yet a very small percentage of New Zealand high school pupils pay fees. Some years ago, in the Boys' Grammar School, Auckland, approximately nine hundred pupils out of nine hundred and fifty had

free places. The proficiency examination is the equivalent of the British Columbia high school entrance examination. Failure at this examination in British Columbia closes the high school door to the would-be entrant. Such a candidate might be admitted to a New Zealand grammar school, but he would be required to pay fees.

Next comes the extraordinary statement that in New Zealand "no rural schools exist, but for the country child a correspondence course is prepared," etc. As in other countries where popular education obtains there is the usual distribution of rural schools. According to the report of the New Zealand Education Department for the year 1921 there were in all 2,498 primary schools. Of these 203 had an enrollment of from 1 to 8 pupils each; 703 enrolled from 9 to 20 each; 542 from 21 to 35 each; and 588 from 36 to 80 each; and so on. The term "rural school" is not officially used; nor is one

likely to hear it in common parlance; the term "back-block" school, is the expression employed by the layman. Half-time schools are not uncommon, one teacher being employed for three days a week in each of two schools. Indeed, the diligent inquisitor might also find here and there a teacher in charge of three schools, giving two days a week to each. Last of all is the correspondence course, intended to reach the child in the remotest corner of the land.

* * * * *

In Canada we are at present greatly concerned regarding the question of immigration. We invite our countrymen of the Old Land, and also foreigners, to come in by the hundred thousand to fill up our waste places. But what are we doing to maintain and develop the efficiency of the native-born? The annual report for 1922 of the Chief Medical Officer of the English Board of Education contains these pregnant words: "It may be safely assumed that from 80 to 90 per cent. of children are born healthy, and with the potentiality of leading normal and healthy lives. Whatever be the facts of parentage, the tendency of nature is to reassert the right of each new generation to the heritage of healthy birth. The fact is that after the first year of life, the young child has to bear a heavy burden of environmental neglect, associated with bad housing, poverty, and absence of hygienic provision. As a result, the school medical service is faced with the hard issue that, out of an infant population born healthy, 35 to 40 per cent. of the children who are admitted to school at five years of age, bear with them physical defects which could have been either prevented or cured. This is indeed a bad start on the journey of life. When we are in a position to attend properly and effectively to the health of the pre-school child, we shall have secured, in the first place, a mode of life in which the child can enjoy bodily comfort and a happy mental outlook; secondly, a reasonable opportunity for its proper education; thirdly, an immense saving of medical supervision at the beginning of school life and subsequently."

Unlike the great cities of the Mother Country our British Columbia cities may claim to have no slums; but in Vancouver there are numerous dwellings the mere exteriors and externals of which make the heart sick. The existence of these will persuade the thoughtful person that even in this favored land we can ill afford to withhold close medical supervision from the pre-school child.

At a recent luncheon of the Civic Bureau of the Board of Trade a discussion took place on the desirability of calling into existence a "Preventorium," for the special benefit of children who have a tendency to tubercular troubles. The matter is one that should enlist the interest and co-operation of every thinking person. For some time, through the generosity and hard work of the Rotary Club, we have had, in the centre of the city, a clinic with this very object, among others, in view. In the building erected for the clinic the Board of School Trustees maintains an open-air class for the benefit of very delicate children. This is all to the good; but much more is needed. Many of our class-rooms might be converted into what would practically be open-air schools. Then, too, as in New Zealand, the daily physical exercise lesson should wherever possible, be taken out of doors, with special provisions for remedial treatment for physical defectives. Many lessons also could frequently be taught out of doors to the great advantage of both teacher and pupils. In fact, in this possibility we have at our feet a mine of gold to which the prospector has hardly given a passing glance. It is high time we had entered into the use and enjoyment of the heritage Nature freely offers us, a gift we have done nothing to deserve.

* * * * *

By the will of the late Mr. Braid, wholesale grocer, Vancouver, the School for the Blind comes in for a legacy of \$10,000, to which may be added almost \$20,000 more. All honor to this Scotsman's public spirit, and to the Scotsman's hereditary interest in education. This is an example which hundreds of others, with great benefit to their own happiness and inward growth, would do well to follow. Vancouver needs, yes, badly needs, a library building worthy of the city; a similar structure to house the museum now huddled into the top storey of the utterly inadequate Carnegie library building; a public hall with large and small auditoriums to accommodate great and small public meetings, and to enable high-class musical entertainments to be conducted with comfort; a picture gallery to encourage the collection and exhibition of pictures likely to educate the public taste. Vancouver has these and other needs that should stir the hearts of many to do as the late Mr. Braid has done. Or, let them go one better: that is, present their thousands during their own lifetime, that they themselves, as well as others, may see and rejoice in their good works.



A 1924
Mr. Micawber

Waiting for the
Right Moment
to turn up.

Toronto is the happy possessor of a Central Technical School occupying the whole of a large city block. In addition to this the Riverdale Branch Technical School, on a site of six acres, has been recently opened. This branch school is intended to accommodate 1100 day pupils and 4,000 evening students. The principal, Mr. W. R. Saunders, B.A., has taken as his watchword for the school—"English and Mathematics as the basis of any type of education." His ideal

for the school is the training of its students for their lifework in industrial pursuits, in such a way that a graduate may be not only a trained mechanic, but may be also qualified to stand beside the professional man on a common level, as an "educated gentleman." Mr. Saunders apparently in his own heart finds a ready response to the old question,—“Is not the life more than the meat, and the body than raiment?”

Literary

An interesting visitor in our midst just now is Dr. Lorne F. Pierce of Toronto, who is editor for the Ryerson Press. Dr. Pierce was co-editor with Dr. A. D. Watson of an excellent anthology of Canadian literature and he is now at work on the biography of the late Marjorie L. C. Pickthall, a work which will be looked forward to with keen expectation in Vancouver where Miss Pickthall had many friends and where her work is highly appreciated. Dr. Pierce will address the Ministerial Union of the Methodist Church while here, and be entertained by the local branch of The Canadian Authors Association. Dr. Pierce, according to the Press, recently raised some controversy in the East by his statement in a lecture that Robert J. C. Stead's fine sonnet "Kitchener" was the best Canadian war poem.

* * * * *

Bliss Carman, who has been staying in the City since his recital here, has left for an extended trip to the Old Country in connection with the forthcoming publication of some of his works over there. It should be a matter of pride to Vancouverites that the poet now gives their city as his permanent address.

* * * * *

Admirers of the poet and of his cousin, Charles G. D. Roberts, will find much to repay its perusal in "The Book of Roberts" by their nephew and son respectively, Lloyd Roberts. This is an intimate account of the Roberts family, its differ-

ent members, told with a great deal of literary charm and spiced with subtle humour. The writer has shown excellent discretion throughout and is neither fulsome nor too personal, although he retains throughout the intimate tone. Lloyd for a time had charge of the commissary at the studio which the poets kept in New York, and some of his reminiscences of this period are amusing in the extreme.

* * * * *

Lovers of Robert Louis Stevenson will hail with pleasure the book of intimate recollections recently published and reviewed by his stepson, Lloyd Osbourne. No one except Mrs. Stevenson herself had a closer association with the novelist since the time of his marriage at least, and this work throws considerable light apparently on the circumstances surrounding it, which in the "Life" by Graham Balfour are but slightly and sketchily dealt with.

* * * * *

Bertrand Sinclair has gone to California for an extended stay. He has another dashing sea-story about Vancouver and the bootlegging traffic in the last number of McLean's Magazine. The preceding number had a story by Francis Dickie, who makes his home at The Firs, Heriot Bay. What with John Nelson and Noel Robinson also contributing regularly to this periodical it would appear that British Columbia is holding its own in the columns of the premier magazine in Canada.

Centre & Hanna Ltd.
 Established 1893.
 PERFECT FUNERAL SERVICE
 Seymour 2425
 1049 GEORGIA ST., WEST, VANCOUVER, B. C.

BOWMAN & CULLERNE
ARCHITECTS
 525 Seymour Street
 Vancouver, B.C.

What Better Gift than a Good Book?
 to "teach the young idea how to shoot," or to cheer and inspire the grown-up relative or friend who loves the fireside or the library corner?
"Westward and Other Poems"
 by Edwin Enoch Kinney
 is a "B. C. Product"—edited, printed, and bound in B. C. But over and above all that, it is a well-worth-while book of varied verse containing (as one reviewer has said) something "for all ages and stages of life."
 \$1.50 (Postpaid) from the B.C.M. Office, or the book mailed at once, and the B.C.M. for a year to any address in the Empire for \$3.00.
 PUBLISHING OFFICE: 1100 Bute Street, Vancouver, B. C.

THE
SILK SPECIALISTS
 SABA BROS. HAVE THE LATEST NOVELTIES AND COLOURINGS IN SILKS OF ALL KINDS AT MOST MODERATE PRICES.
Saba Bros., Limited
 652 Granville Street, Vancouver, B. C.

British Columbia Fisheries for British Fishermen

(I. M. Vince)

NOTE—Captain I. M. Vince of Vince & Co., Ltd., who contributes this article is leaving Vancouver next month for Britain to arrange for the transportation to British Columbia of a large group of British fisher folk. The firm of Fish Producers and Mill Operators of which Mr. Vince is chief, is planning to construct a community village for fifty families at Barclay Sound.

Captain Vince is a veteran of the South African war as well as of the recent war. Two of his sons also served overseas, and one of them was killed in action.

British Columbia is on the eve of great developments of its Natural Resources, and its Fisheries form one of the most important of these. Our Seas, with their 7,000 miles of Coast line, literally abound with fish of every description.

Like our Minerals, the Fishing Industry, (with perhaps the exception of salmon), has scarcely been begun, and as it is capable of immense development, it is of the greatest importance that the Industry be controlled by British Fishermen.

A great deal has been said against the Japanese, but there is another foreign element amongst our fishermen much more harmful than the Japs,—men who openly defy the King and Governments.

The British fishermen proved their loyalty and worth in the late war. When Lighthouses were darkened, and guiding Bells and Buoys were removed from the British Coast, the Fishermen navigated ships of our navy and mercantile marine and volunteered for mine sweeping, submarine chasing and coast guarding. In every way they gave of their best, cheerfully giving life itself for the Empire cause.

The British Naval Reserve is chiefly composed of British fishermen. That knowledge prompts the question—What material have we, as a great mercantile province for a naval or mercantile reserve? We are taught to hope for the best, but to prepare for the worst, as the British Premier (Ramsay MacDonald) is now doing.

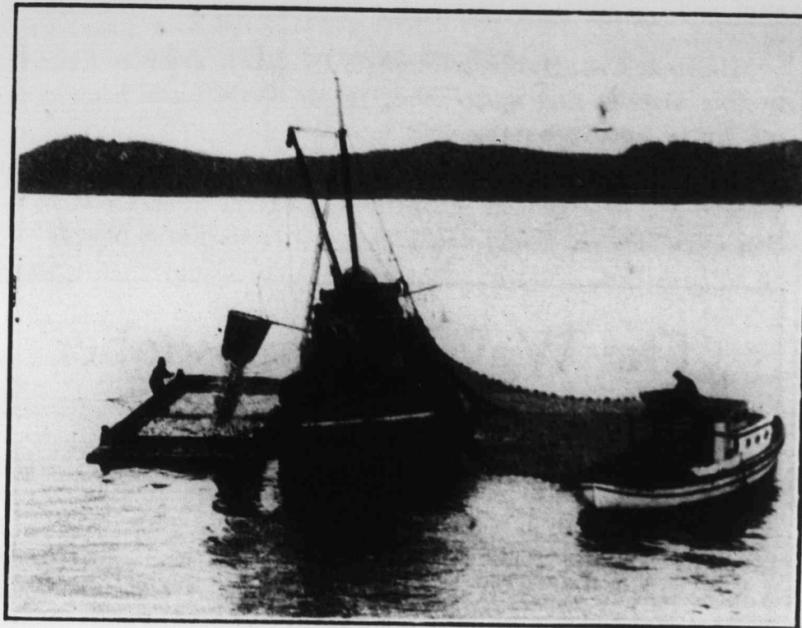
The old countries of Europe are all "shot to pieces" and their markets are demoralised. It is the more timely therefore for us to build up a great Fishing Industry. We have the raw material and the markets.

Meantime, let me deal with the Herring, which I consider the most useful Fish of all. There are other varieties of fish in great abundance all along our coast, to which I may refer later.

PRACTICAL FISHING EXPERIENCE IN BRITISH COLUMBIA

Six years ago the writer started a small 2x4 Herring Saltery in Barclay Sound, on the west coast of Vancouver Island, on land owned by the Dominion Development Company. Every dollar made in the work has been invested in improving equipment at the Saltery and developing the business. Last year a limited company was formed and we caught and packed over five thousand tons of Herrings. Pessimists predicted that these wholesale catches would deplete the Herring as the Salmon fisheries had been depleted; but that is a fallacy, because the Herring abounds in such immense quantities. The late Professor Frank Buckland (a great authority on Piscatorial matters) claimed that one herring would produce over a million eggs. The Herring fishing in the North Sea has been in operation for hundreds of years and even now fishermen frequently catch more Herring in a day than we in British Columbia do in a season,—although the Herring are equally plentiful here.

The picture reproduced here is of a snapshot taken from the deck of the C. P. R. Co.'s S.S. Princess Ena, lying at our dock in December last, showing one of our seine boats making



a haul less than a hundred yards from our dock, when she trailed in about three hundred tons of Herrings. After filling all our scows, the boat was brought alongside our dock and the Herrings trailed out of the net into the tanks. This, the writer believes can not be accomplished in any other part of the world. Had this catch been Scotch-cured, kippered or converted into Belly Cuts, it would have produced merchandise worth about ten thousand dollars. Not a bad morning's work? Now, the fact is we have the markets, but we have not enough of the right class of people to put up the goods. The merchants of Barclay Sound had orders from the Eastern States for 20,000 barrels of Scotch-cured Herring, and Belly Cuts last season, at remunerative prices, but less than 2,000 were supplied as the help was not available to cure them.

Orders were also received from Australia and New Zealand, and if Russia comes back as seems possible, there will be no limit to the demand.

Every barrel of Herring cured means an outlay of a dollar in labor alone, and all white help is employed, besides giving employment to industries for packages and other commodities required.

The Herring of the Pacific Coast will compare favorably with the best product of the North Sea and its food value is higher than any other kind of fish. It is converted to many useful purposes, being the poor man's food and a luxury to the rich.

It is as important that fishermen of British stock be established on the British Columbia coast, as it is to build grain elevators on Burrard Inlet (Vancouver City harbour) for the present development and future good of our country. Such fishermen would not only protect the fisheries for future generations, but also the Coast against a foreign foe—should occasion arise.

A FIELD FOR BRITISH FISHER FOLK

The writer's idea is that British fishermen and their families should be brought to British Columbia—especially the Scottish fishermen, as their women folk are experts at the Herring curing in all its branches. Barclay Sound, British Columbia, is an ideal location. If such workers are located in a community village with proper accommodation, they will "make good," and be a splendid asset to this part of the Empire.

In the Barclay Sound district, Spring Salmon trolling starts at the new year, and millions of pounds are sold to the United States buyers. A large portion is also disposed of in Canada, and this continues until July and August. In Septem-

ber seining operations for Chum Salmon commence, and last season about a million fish were caught in Barclay Sound alone.

In October the Herring fishing commences and continues until the end of February. Last season nearly fifty thousand tons were caught, cured and exported from the Barclay Sound district.

Halibut, Cod, Haike, Sable fish, Pilchards are also abundant in this district and quite recently Mackerel have been showing up in goodly numbers.

Finally, fishing in British Columbia is chiefly in sheltered waters and the British fishermen, after coming from North Sea experiences, would consider work here like a picnic.

The Wayside Philosopher

ABRACADABRA

A moment or so ago the Wayside Philosopher laid down his pen. Thus it seems! Lo! weeks have passed into months. Again, pen in hand, he salutes you. Let us wander on, he and his friends, where impulse leads him and, perhaps it will not be in vain. This is the Philosopher's wish and hope. Let us away then as fancy calls.

THE PRESENT SITUATION

The Great War rolls farther back into history. Nerve-racked Nations slowly regain their accustomed poise. The strident calls of the champions of this or that World-nostrum grow more infrequent, receive less regard. The frenzied shrieks of even "intellectuals" over "the hopeless condition of things," "the impending wreck" or "doom of civilization," die slowly away. Man's common sense reasserts itself. Nerves become quieter. Thought and speech become more rational. Amid the turmoil, even the dullest brain can perceive the slow settling down of international and national life to a realization of the great truth "That God's in His Heaven all's right with the World," that "Underneath are the Everlasting Arms," GOD, Omniscient and Omnipresent expressing Himself in His own way to His own ends. Let us remember this and march on to meet the future undaunted.

A NOTABLE CAREER ENDED

That transformation which we so mistakenly call "Death" has come to one of our really great British Columbians. Charles Wilson, K. C., has had the veil of mortality lifted from his eyes and walks no more as man with men.

In his profession an eminent Counsel, in Political circles a man of mark, he was well known and justly admired. As such the community mourns him. These, great as they are, did not constitute his chief merit. The sterling qualities of gentle manhood; an outstanding integrity of purpose, an unimpeachable standard of honour; a kindly, sympathetic, yet acute, mind; a heart full of charity towards all men; these qualities made him the really great man the people loved and mourn.

The tribute paid him by all classes must have been highly pleasing to his friends and relatives. It seemed regrettable that the Court of Appeal and other sitting Courts did not, by adjourning, recognize the passing of a Bencher of the Law Society. The legal mind may understand such an event but certainly not the layman.

PROVINCIAL POLITICS

A COMMISSION?—A HYPOTHESIS—SOME RESULTS.

With three great political parties wishing, each, to hold the mantle of Government when it falls from the shoulders

of the Hon. John Oliver and his colleagues, great interest centred in the Royal Commission asked for by the political Clan Macrae to investigate certain charges made by some of its members.

The first few of these charging that the Hon. W. J. Bowser and the Hon. W. Sloan had received from the P. G. E. Railway Co., or its promoters \$50,000, or thereabouts each, and rendered certain services therefor, have been heard, and, while no decision thereon has been given, have to the outside viewpoint, failed.

At the time of this writing to discuss what the finding should be—or is likely to be—is not correct journalism, but to seek an explanation of the fiasco is quite legitimate.

Apparently, then, the leaders of the Clan Macrae took their stand mainly, if not entirely, on the loose, idle talk that has been current since 1916 in some quarters, coupled with information supplied them by one, R. T. Elliott K. C.

In support of this supposition, we note that R. T. Elliott, K. C., was the Solicitor for Messrs. Foley, Welch and Stewart at a time when such payments, if made, would have been either made or a matter of the immediate past. Again Elliott is one of the earliest witnesses summoned by the Macrae Counsel. His plea of privilege was indubitably a surprise to McPhillips, K. C., and, would seem to account, in part at least, for the latter's statement that he had been "trapped." The complete refutation of the information, supposedly so given, as far as it related to the charges heard and the parties supposed to have made the payments caused an immediate collapse of the charges accepted, under disguise of some quarrel with the scope of the Commission, by Macrae Counsel themselves.

Such is our reading of the causes of these particular charges. No other explanation seems to provide a suitable excuse for the Macrae Party's procedure therein. It is still lame and weak. Only by supposing that Counsel for Macrae relied trustingly, but mistakenly, on such an apparently reliable source, could they escape the severest of censure for their all-too-apparent muddle. They accomplished only their own political downfall and the discrediting of their source of information.

The rest of the Commission may affect somewhat the fortunes of the various political parties. Who will benefit by what now eventuates will be an absorbing question. It is possible, not probable, that the Clan Macrae can rehabilitate itself. More probably it will simply lose the impending election for one of the remaining parties. So far, the outstanding losers are the Clan Macrae and its informant.

Cheap Night Rates

We just know you adore a "bargain"; 'most everybody does, and even public utility companies offer them.

Hold your Long Distance social conversations between the hours of 7 p. m. and 8 p. m., when we give you a conversation lasting three times that of the day period allowed at the regular day rate to B. C. Telephone Company stations. Now what could be more alluring?

Call the "Rate Clerk" for charges or other particulars.

British Columbia Telephone Company

"A New Vancouver Poet"

Under the title quoted, "Ivanhoe" in the Winnipeg Evening Tribune, gives nearly a column of its editorial page space to a review of Dr. E. E. Kinney's book, "Westward and Other Poems." The page of this newspaper, thoughtfully sent to the Editor of this magazine, was almost overlooked by delivery with a week-end gathering of mail.

Apart from the connection of this magazine office with the publishing of the book, we are, for several reasons pleased to learn of the impression it made on that literary critic otherwise known as "W. T. A." First, we are glad for Dr. Kinney's sake. It is gratifying to find that his poems made an agreeable impression on an independent critic at a distance and that he, like the reviewer in the literary department of the VANCOUVER DAILY PROVINCE at least, held the production worthy not merely of an acknowledging paragraph, but of a notice demonstrating that time had really been given to reading before "reviewing" this modest book by a British Columbia writer.

* * * * *

As "Ivanhoe" pays tribute to others in his introduction we have all the greater pleasure in quoting what he has written:—

"Vancouver is such a beautiful city that it is no wonder many of its citizens write poetry. I fancy there are more versifiers (free, blank and regular) in that city than in any other in Canada. Of course, comparatively few of these singers see their productions handed to the outside world through the printed page, but every month or two eastern reviewers receive one more bouquet of lyrics from the city where Bernard McEvoy, oldest of coast troubadours abides, likewise in the winter season Bliss Carman, Canada's poet laureate. What with Isabel Ecclestone Mackay, Lionel Haweis, Dr. Fewster, A. M. Stephen and Tom MacInnes, Vancouver might well be called Canada's nest of nightingales.

* * * * *

And now another poet has been added to this company of singers. His name is Edwin Enoch Kinney and his book is entitled "Westward and Other Poems," published by D. A. Chalmers, Vancouver. Mr. Kinney was born near Woodstock, New Brunswick, over half a century ago. He obtained part of his education in the Fredericton Collegiate Institute and Normal School. The teacher who influenced him most was Dr. George Parkin, who afterwards became a knight and Chairman of the Rhodes Scholarship Foundation at Oxford. Two of Mr. Kinney's fellow pupils were Charles G. D. Roberts and Bliss Carman. After leaving New Brunswick in the days of his youth the poet taught school in Montana, later studied in the Ohio Northern University, where he obtained the degree of B.Sc. in 1889, and still later he graduated at the Philadelphia Dental College. He has been practising his profession in Vancouver for over ten years.

Dr. Kinney is a homely poet, that is to say he just strolls around the base of Mount Parnassus. He delights to sing a simple lay, leaving the high-faluting poetry to brainy women like Isabel Ecclestone Mackay. The following is one of Dr. Kinney's songs that deal with humble themes:—

That Little Hazel Switch

Of all the ample store
Of boyhood memories rich,
Not many stand before
That little hazel switch.
Upon the mantel-piece,
Within a narrow niche,
Mamma could reach with ease
That little hazel switch.
And I was always sure,
When Mischief made me itch,
To find a ready cure—
That little hazel switch.

Upon my back and side—
How I did howl and hitch!—
My dear Mamma applied
That little hazel switch.
Inclined in mischief's rut,
I might have found the ditch,
And nothing saved me but
That little hazel switch.

* * * * *

Many of this poet's productions are reminiscent of the days of his youth, others are didactic, two or three narrative, and others descriptive of farm life. Of the collection I like best the following fanciful poem:—

A June Wedding

The afternoon was wearing low
Just when the mildest breezes blow,
When men's and Nature's dronings blend,
And stars are waiting to descend.
What saw I from my shady bower?
It was the roses' wedding hour.
All of the garden folk were there,
The poppies and the bluebells fair;
And bright within my vision came
Two roses with their hearts aflame,
Two that this hour had come to bless
With fullest meed of happiness.
The minister I wished to see,
And there came he, a honey-bee.
He hummed the service, solemn, old,
And gave the bride some beads of gold,
While each rose nodded the "I will."
When everything was hushed and still,
A summer breeze came round to greet
And made their smiling faces meet.
Then did they give the nuptial kiss,
And, in the moment of their bliss,
Both roses blushed a deeper red,
While they a richer fragrance shed.

Another Welcome Review

POEMS

By M. K. McEvoy

Published by Morland, Aversham, Bucks, England.

Occasionally a book comes our way from an unusual source, and this small volume which was recently the subject of a favorable notice in the literary supplement of the London Times, is one of them. It is not the less welcome on that account since it contains poems of exquisite literary craftsmanship and deep feeling. There are thirty-five of them and they range from poetic fancy to the devotional; from poetry pure and simple to the realm of exalted faith. In some of her work Mrs. McEvoy seems to us the legitimate successor of Alice Meynell.

The introductory poem, entitled "Expression" indicates at once the high literary ideal that this new poet sets before her.

The stream can ripple as it runs
Its winding way;
The reeds can shiver out their sighs
Without a single word's disguise
Their sense to slay.
The lark can pour its rapture out
In songs that thrill;
The artist sees some glimpse of heaven
Too grand to hold—to all 'tis given
With brush and skill.
Blest poet, half thy passion's told
In verse divine;

Thou pourest out thy soul's desire
 In words that wake our souls to fire
 Akin to thine.
 And we who cannot sing our songs,
 Or paint our scene,
 Or sigh our woes in voiceless waves,
 Must speak—and find our words but graves
 For what we mean.

Here are some verses dated May 1917, when Londoners were rationed, and the only way to obtain food was to stand in a queue outside a provision shop. But our author was not daunted. The verses are written in Baconian metre.

Then since we must live simply and get thin,
 Come let's begin.
 Some comfort to have waists at twenty-four
 When they've been more.
 Be blithe to show the doing of your bit
 Can keep you fit.
 And, if you are not fit—then make your moan
 Behind closed doors and blessedly alone.
 Relieved of frivolous social claims, our brain
 May grow again:
 So that folk learn to think (for strange 'tis how
 So few do now)
 Till real opinions 'stead of parrot cries
 Our friends surprise;
 And thus high thinking with plain living wed
 May sweeten e'en this thrice diluted bread.

Our author is the descendant of an old Anglo-Saxon and Puritan family, and she evidently has a great admiration for the Lord Protector, as shown in the following Miltonic sonnet:

Men We Meet in Business:

1.—NAAMAN—The Vancouver Business Man.

In over twelve years' Magazine upbuilding and publishing, we have, in connection with the different departments, had many experiences worthy of note. The circulation or subscription work of a publication itself provides a curious revelation of human nature, its possible meanness, as well as its readiness to express kindly thought and unselfishness. The literary side, while bringing contact with more or less outstanding writers of prose and verse, sometimes involves experience with aspirants to prominence in letters who demonstrate their ignorance of elementary knowledge necessary for such work.

But perhaps interviewing for business, with its friendly exchange and chats on all themes, provides the best opportunity for the study of human character. The other month a well-known business man—with experience of the two principal thoroughfares in Vancouver, expressed his complimentary appreciation of the work of the B. C. M. and its editor by saying that "when he had a few thousand dollars to spare he would give them to us for the carrying on or advancement of our work."

We know he was not jesting and we believe he was quite sincere—so far as he recognized relative values at the time of his speech. Nor was he the first prominent business man who has quite gratuitously revealed such an attitude towards the work of this magazine and its editor.

But—should we regret to say it?—as we reflected on that worthy gentleman's good intentions, we were somehow re-

OLIVER CROMWELL

No fragile vase of traceried filigree,
 No lily hands of love-locked cavalier
 Kept truth's fair flower alive mid servile fear,
 Or gripped the sword that set our England free.
 Nay, but a rough-hewn knight, a warrior he,
 Tender in love, while valiant and austere;
 He held his country's honor far too dear
 To wink at shame, or cringe to tyranny.
 Let vile detraction, ruthless as the hand
 That dragged him from his grave, assail his fame
 Call him fanatic—regicide—and blame
 The unwilling deeds such decadent days demand,
 But patriots evermore his praise shall sing
 Who chose between his country and his king.

Occasionally in this small volume we come across lines of great beauty. As for instance in the poem "When I was Young":

It seems it never rained when I was young
 Nor ever wind blew harsh; but now and then
 A wandering whisper made the rushes bend,
 And rocked the great white lilies in their sleep.

Again there is thoughtful retrospect and much meaning in the line

Nature was ancient ere mankind was born.

And here is a line worthy of quotation for its economy and descriptive force:

The circling pageant of mysterious night.

It is pleasant to meet in these days when so much morbid and unsatisfactory material in the shape of verse is dished up to the public, with an author in whose work we find not only fertility of idea, but beauty of expression.

—B. M.

minded of a character in history with which we are confident he is not unacquainted. We recalled Naaman—the man who THOUGHT of the big things he might do, instead of readily doing the comparatively small thing he was asked to do! Not unkindly indeed, but regretfully, we pondered that if only our friend with the "thousands" of dollars of good in intention—and even it may be ready to put in his "Last Will and Testament"—would do the comparatively trivial thing TODAY of using a page of space in a SUSTAINED BUSINESS WAY, his modest monthly cheque might be of real living "community Service" through the B. C. M. and its editor—when the opportunity is here.

Naturally we value highly the spirit which prompts such expressions. But whatever we question, surmise or anticipate as to the Future, and conditions of life beyond this life, we believe we have all need to learn here and now to "act in the LIVING PRESENT."

May we venture to hope that not only the business man referred to but many others of whose personal goodwill we are assured—especially those who have in previous years demonstrated such goodwill in a practical business way—will enter into co-operation with us, while we together speed along this all-too-soon covered roadway of life?

Lamatco
 3 PLY COTTONWOOD VENEER PANELS

Laminated Materials Co., Ltd.
 New Westminster, B. C.

Industries of Interest to All

1.—THE STORY OF LINOLEUM:

An Account of Its Manufacture from the Raw Materials to the Finished Product.

(By F. S. G.)

Before describing for the readers of the British Columbia Monthly the processes of manufacture employed in making linoleum, reference should first be made to the discoverer of the product, Frederick Walton. The inventor is still living, and his important "find"—the inventing of linoleum, was made as recently as sixty years ago.

"About 60 years ago," according to a recent issue of the Carpet and Upholstery Trade Review, "Walton happened to squeeze a bit of dried paint found on a neglected paint can; he waved about it the wand of his mechanical genius and, presto!—Linoleum was produced."

"A few years before he had become greatly interested in a floor covering known as "Kamptulicon," which, though made in 1844 did not become popular until the London Exhibition of 1862. It was made of India Rubber, gutta percha, boiled oil and ground cork, all thoroughly mixed together and rolled into sheets about twenty-five feet long, but without canvas or burlap back. It provided an excellent floor covering but the rubber made it costly and too deeply colored. To secure a material less expensive, lighter in color and having the essential characteristics of rubber, was the problem uppermost in Walton's mind when he began, aimlessly, to knead the encrusted dry paint. The linseed oil in the paint could be converted into an elastic state by oxidization—(exposing it to the air)—and made the foundation for a better and more desirable floor covering.

"Frederick Walton secured a series of patents for his methods of oxidizing linseed oil—that is, mixing it with suitable driers, spreading it in thin films on large surfaces and then exposing the films to heated air. Thus, rapid oxidization was induced and the the oil quickly transformed into linoleum—an elastic, semi-resinous body having many properties in common with India rubber, but much lighter in color and far less expensive. In December 1863 he patented his new product which he called "Linoleum"—(from 'linum,' flax; and 'oleum', oil—linseed oil being obtained from the flaxseed). It was made, as it still is today, of oxidized linseed oil, ground cork, wood flour, kauri gum, resin and color pigments pressed on burlap."

FROM REMOTE CLIMES

From remote and varied sources come the raw materials from which linoleum is made. Raw jute, the basis of the canvas backing used in making all grades of linoleum, originates in British India; cork in Spain, Portugal and Algeria; flaxseed (from which linseed oil is extracted) in the Canadian and American West, the Russian Baltic, Calcutta and the Argentine; Kauri Gum in New Zealand. Many parts of the globe contribute more or less important ingredients, so that it will be readily understood that linoleum is a product of first importance in its field.

AN IMPORTANT DEVELOPMENT: DUNDEE AND JUTE

The development and subsequent treatment of jute is important and interesting. After a growth of three months the plants, having attained a height of ten or twelve feet, and sometimes more, are cut down by the natives and thrown into tanks or shallow pools. Left here for a time what is known as "retting"—in reality softening of the outer covering, takes place and the natives then carefully remove this bark as it is called. The fibres—a handful at a time, are struck against the water's surface to remove impurities. They are then thrown on the bank of the pool to dry, and when baled under pressure they are shipped in huge cargoes to Dundee, Scotland, and woven into burlap. It is worthy of

note, here, that by far the largest percentage of jute canvas is woven in Dundee, the climatic conditions being a favorable factor in this large industry being centred there.

GROWING AND GATHERING CORK

Cork is a product taken from the Cork Oak of Spain and Portugal, as well as of Algeria. Trees yield their bark at intervals, but the first crop of stripping is not suitable for linoleum manufacture. When the outer virgin bark is removed, strange to relate, this seems to speed the tree's development. Some trees are known to be several centuries old and to have yielded hundreds of pounds of bark. The bark is boiled in large vats to make it more pliable, and, after sorting, it is baled under hydraulic pressure and exported in full ship cargoes to the linoleum manufacturer.

OXIDIZING LINSEED OIL

The preservative properties of linseed oil are well-known, it being the life of good paint. When oxidized for the purposes of making linoleum it is particularly tough under wear and imparts life to the finished product.

After the oil has been extracted from flax seed it is oxidized by exposing the oil to the air for long periods. Oxidization is also accomplished by blowing air into it artificially. When this oxidizing process has completed itself the oil turns from a liquid into a resilient, rubber-like substance that is particularly tough and wear-resisting. In the air process of oxidization large quantities of oil are flooded over sheets of cotton or scrim. The scrim is eventually "built up" to thicknesses varying from half an inch and upwards, and in time the "skins"—as the oxidized oil is now called, are cut into squares for convenient handling during the remaining processes.

Kauri Gum, the fossilized sap of the New Zealand Pine tree, apparently flows from the tree into the ground, for it is dug up, graded, and incorporated as an important ingredient of linoleum.

MAKING THE CEMENT

We now come to the making of cement. This is really incorporation of the oxidized linseed oil, kauri gum and other important ingredients. Thrown into immense kettles, the materials are boiled or cooked at a given temperature. At the right moment the cement is poured into concrete molds and allowed to cool before cutting into squares. The rubber-like cement is tough but resilient, imparting a comfortable, springy treading surface to the linoleum. In this state the cement forms the binder for carrying the linoleum surfacing materials.

PREPARING THE CORK

The steel bands used in baling the cork are now broken and the cork is fed into a grinding machine. First broken into coarse pieces, it is ground and re-ground according to the grade required, some of it being called cork flour. Grading is accomplished by the use of various sieves over which the ground cork is carried by endless conveyors.

Thorough mixing of the cement and ground cork is accomplished by passing both materials through a mixing machine. This is for all the world like a huge sausage machine and the mixture is forced through big steel plates. Were you to see this in operation it would impress you as sausage-making on a huge scale.

The mixing machine now delivers the incorporated cement and ground cork to the huge Calendaring Machine located below. Operators at either end of this big Calendar spread

the mixture as it passes from between big polished steel cylinders or rolls, each of them weighing approximately twenty-six tons. As they receive this "mix" they press it firmly against the burlap base which has also been introduced between the big rolls and the two are so securely pressed together as to make them practically inseparable. It is possible to regulate the rolls so that linoleum of any desired thickness may be manufactured, adjustment being possible to a hair's breadth.

CURING THE LINOLEUM

The linoleum has now started on its long journey through processes of curing which require many days,—sometimes weeks. Batteries of cells, or huge stoves made of concrete, brick and stone, are ready to receive the goods as they pass along and are delivered into them. Operators guide the linoleum and it is arranged in festoons extending from the top of these cells to near the floor, a distance of over 50 feet. Sometimes miles of linoleum will be delivered into a single cell. The cell is closed and sealed, and the steam heat turned on through the extensive piping systems used, to be thus maintained for days or weeks, as required.

These big cells are 100 feet in length and specially ventilated. The heating temperature is maintained at approximately 150 degrees Fahrenheit, the linoleum being carefully tested to determine when curing has been completed. When this is accomplished the goods are removed and are then ready for printing.

PRINTING BLOCKS

One of the most important and most interesting operations connected with the manufacture of linoleum is that of the printing. It involves a great many important and costly undertakings, a detailed description of which will, we hope, afford the reader a new viewpoint when making linoleum sales.

Before any printing of the pattern is possible the designers have to evolve designs, first in pencil, and then develop them in all their wonderful detail. After many of these designs have been submitted, the desired ones are chosen and all details of coloring, etc., just as they will appear in the finished pattern, are transferred to blocks of specially prepared wood. Expert Block Cutters then cut this special wood

—a combination of white pine and cottonwood, for the base, faced with hard maple, all made in layers and placed at a different angle to prevent warping.

The face of the Printing Block is creased by sawing fine, parallel lines in one direction, or both, thus facilitating the tracing of the design and eventual cutting away of unneeded or superfluous wood. Sometimes parts of the design may be cut or punched in metal and tacked to the Block in desired places. For printing solid masses of color the wood is used, and for outlines, metal. A separate block has, of course, to be used for printing each color, so that it will be readily seen how extensive are the required operations in producing any printed linoleum. In the making of the metal part of Pattern Block a section of Scotch Line Wood is employed. On the face of this that part of the design to be metallised is first drawn and then burnt in to a depth of about one third of an inch. Molten type metal is now poured into this, cooled and removed. After buffing the casting is attached to the Block.

PRINTING THE PATTERN

Before printing, great quantities of the required paint have to be prepared. These are made in many shades. The colors are first tested carefully and in the mixing of required ingredients huge paint mills are employed. The colors with necessary oils, are ground between rollers until they are of impalpable fineness, and each and every shade must conform with tests and shades previously determined by expert chemists. In addition, all the oil used is carefully selected, boiled and treated, so that every yard of goods will be of uniformly high standard.

Huge Printing Presses, forty to eighty feet in length, and of the required width to produce given widths of linoleum, are employed. The Printing Blocks already described are attached face down, and automatically coated with the shade of paint. As the machine is operated the action of the printing is automatic, first one block prints, then another, this being regulated by cams operated by means of an eccentric. As the linoleum or oilcloth is automatically pulled forward colors are printed one after another, and when the printed goods reach the cell they have been completed with the exception of necessary drying and curing. This is accomplished by leaving the goods in cell the required length of time.

Passed by the Censor

"A Chiel's amang ye takin' notes,
An' faith he'll print them!" —Burns.

Have you heard the explanation of the origin of the slow-motion "Movie" picture? Two Scotsmen offering to pay for the lunch! —(From a Vancouver Scottish Kiwanian)

VANCOUVER GRAMMAR SCHOOL

1409 BEACH AVENUE Vancouver, B.C.

J. LOCKINGTON, Principal

The number of Daily Boarders and Day Boys received is limited to 20 to 25, the Sons of Gentlemen in Business and Professional life.

The entrance ages of 9 and 10 are best for the steady progress through the Three Years Interesting Courses for the second Year High School Subjects: Divinity, Mathematics, English, French, Latin, Canadian History, Literature, and Drawing.

V. G. S. having been for Twelve Years a Junior High School, its Boy-Scholars have won and are still winning—"Growing Efficiency Records" for good character, scholarship, and sportsmanship.

Large School and Playgrounds: Drill and Games.

Corner Broughton and Beach.

Phone: Seymour 8701.

TRY "THE OLD COMPLAINT" QUESTION:

This One May be Worth a "Place" to a Politician

On a Vancouver street theother day, a British Columbia Judge, who had just parted with a prominent member of the Bar, turned to the editor of this Magazine in great glee, and said: "What do you think? I just tried him with Palmerstone's prescription, and I got a full history of his complaint. You know Palmerstone said that when he went round his constituency and met the farmers he usually saluted the old men, individually, with the query—'And how is the old complaint?' and he found that the question seldom failed to bring out a story of some personal trouble such as rheumatism, etc. And, of course the farmers thought he was a remarkable man, with a peculiar personal interest in them, in that he remembered their affliction!"

Why are Scottish people usually so happy and hearty as they grow old? Because they are then beginning to see the points of the jokes told them in their youth!

—(From one of Mac's Grocery Salesmen)

WE INVITE CONTRIBUTIONS TO THIS COLUMN OF GENUINE WESTERN CANADIAN STORIES—affecting ALL NATIONALITIES.

Terms of Subscription

to

The British Columbia Monthly

(Established 1911)

*The Community Service Magazine of the
Canadian West*

\$3.00 FOR TWO YEARS

\$1.75 for One Year.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS should be notified by postcard—
both the old and the new addresses being recorded.

RENEWALS: The month up to which the subscription is paid
is noted beside the name of the subscriber. Direct pay-
ments shall be welcomed at the Publishing Office, 1100
Bute Street, Vancouver, B. C.

REMITTANCES should be sent by cheque or Money Order,
payable to THE BRITISH COLUMBIA MONTHLY.

DISCONTINUANCE: Subscribers are hereby respectfully
notified that no discontinuance messages can be taken
by telephone. Until or unless the subscriber notifies
the B. C. M. Office IN WRITING that he or she wishes
the name deleted, it is assumed that continuance is de-
sired.

ARREARS: Payment of arrears to date of notification is nec-
essary in every case. Following rendering of accounts,
the B. C. M. Office may delete the name of any over-
due subscriber, and collect arrears in ordinary course.

When Buying

Butter

Do not accept substitutes
insist on

THE BRAND



Bancovert Creamery

—
FINEST QUALITY
—

VANCOUVER, B. C.

**Your Ship
Sails Tomorrow!**

*A Basket of Fruit
delivered Direct to
Your Cabin.*

*We are Specialists in
"Bon Voyage" Baskets*

**J. McTaggart & Son
Ltd**

767 ROBSON STREET
VANCOUVER, B.C.

Telephone: Seymour 2211
"35 Years in Business"

NOW,

before you lay
this copy down
will you

Please Ask Yourself

Two Questions:

- (1) What about sending in a letter?
- (2) Your renewal date--is it ahead on

YOUR LABEL?

(See back cover)

Mailing, as well as producing
a Community Service Maga-
zine costs money; if you are
in arrears, please remit.

We value your co-operation.

THE B. C. MONTHLY

1100 BUTE STREET VANCOUVER

Recd N.Y.
(Jan. 1925)
2nd Floor
-kshire Bldg.

Don't let housework be a burden to you—

BUY A HOOVER

In doing so, you are buying the greatest help and comfort the household ever had. You are buying freedom for all time from the drudgery and physical work of house-cleaning.



THE HOOVER

is a lifetime help and servant to those who houseclean. Thousands of people are using them and wouldn't be without them.

THE HOOVER IS DOWN TO THE LOW PRICE LEVEL NOW—

You can buy it for \$60.00.

See it demonstrated in the Carpet Section, 4th floor.

You may buy it on easy terms if desired.

Hudson's Bay Company

Incorporated 1670.

IF YOUR LABEL is above this—on the margin—
WE THANK YOU: For that means that you are up-to-date or ahead. If you are a new subscriber, WE WELCOME YOU. If your renewal is

DUE OR IN ARREARS

YOUR LABEL SHALL BE PUT IN THE SPACE BELOW THIS LINE

Letters were mailed by us to all subscribers, so we assume you "MEANT TO ATTEND TO IT,"—but—forgot! We assure you again that WE SHALL SINCERELY VALUE YOUR ATTENTION.

YES, IT'S SET FOR TWO YEARS, OR YOU CAN NOW COVER TWO SUBSCRIPTIONS FOR ONE YEAR FOR THE SAME

Wont you be even more fully a "CO-PARTNER IN COMMUNITY SERVICE," and enlist one or two friends? Why not let your friends have a REMINDER OF YOU and BRITISH COLUMBIA every month? Just try enlisting one or two for a year, and see what returns come from such

AN INVESTMENT IN FRIENDLY REMINDERS

B. C. M. Office, 1100 Bute St., Vancouver, B. C.

ADVERTISING FACTS

No. 2

WHO SELECTS YOUR ADVERTISING MEDIUMS?

Of the value of Advertising Agencies, and the service of professional copy-writers, much might be said—and may be said later.

Meantime, we wish to refer to several cases of practical intimidation that have come to our knowledge. Several Business Managers who have previously done advertising with us, and who recognise this Magazine's "Community Service" etc., have said: "If we advertise with you, we shall then be besieged by so-and-so," mentioning periodicals which evidently seek advertising business, not on their own merits, but on the basis of "You advertise THERE, therefore you ought to advertise HERE!"

No doubt ventures and experiments in print are numerous and recurring. But should responsible Business Managers let such intimidation prevent them from exercising discrimination?

Surely to do so is not fair to themselves, and to their business and Community interests.

In doing our bit in Western Community Service through this Magazine, we respectfully invite these Business Managers, and others like them, to HAVE THE COURAGE OF THEIR CONVICTIONS.



"Say it with the BRITISH COLUMBIA MONTHLY" -- Advertise B. C. Products THROUGHOUT CANADA and THE EMPIRE