

Established 1911

THE BRITISH COLUMBIA MONTHLY

The Magazine of The Canadian West

Devoted to COMMUNITY SERVICE · FEARLESS · FAIR & FREE

Volume XVIII.

FEBRUARY, 1922

No. 6



VANCOUVER'S JOURNALISTIC REPRESENTATIVE AT THE WASHINGTON CONFERENCE—MR. LUKIN JOHNSTON

The New Pope and Joe Fortes. Concerning Life's Continuity.

\$1.75 One Year; \$3.00 Two Years.]

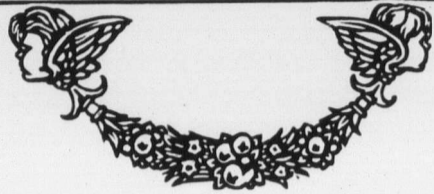
Publishing Office:
1100 BUTE ST., VANCOUVER, B.C.

[Single Copy
15 Cents

Stoneite Products

Limited

Factory :
Foot of Smythe St.



Office :
320 Pender St. W.

This Company is now prepared to make the following Stoneite Products and will receive orders for same.

Stoneite Paint---any color

Marble Slabs

Plastering

Tomb Stones

Table Tops of Marble

Counter Tops of Marble

Stoneite Products are fireproof and waterproof and stronger than concrete.

Stoneite Products Limited

NOT FOR ONE DAY A WEEK, BUT FOR EVERY DAY IN THE MONTH

READERS AND FRIENDS WE NEED YOUR CO-OPERATION

Did YOU accept the gift? . . . We cannot repeat the Offer, but we shall give each subscriber who attends to his or her arrears or renewal NOW, ANOTHER OPPORTUNITY to list a friend anywhere in the three farthest west Provinces.

Magazine Postal Rates Increased AGAIN

With 1922 Canadian Magazine postal rates are again increased, but we wish none the less to extend the service of this Magazine of the West. That gift-offer letter itself involved us in considerable outlay, and we ask subscribers to

Kindly Accept This Notification

and so save us mailing them ANOTHER reminder of arrears or renewal. We know a Magazine subscription is SUCH A SMALL MATTER that it is easily neglected, but in the aggregate the numbers mean much towards a publication's obligations.

A Double Number Unavoidable

Printers' strike conditions, and an unmentionable service we too long tolerated, so severely handicapped our work, that even yet we are facing difficulties caused by them; and hence the reason this first issue for 1922 is a double number. To give us a chance of getting our date of publication ahead, January has had to be included with February. We mention the facts thus frankly as we are confident that all our business clients and most of the readers of the B.C.M. are sufficiently interested in its service to be ready to co-operate not only in its maintenance, but in its further extension.

Extension Under Way

In that connection it is timely to mention that arrangements are under way for the extension of the scope and work of this Journal in each department. The editorial committee is being strengthened by the addition of outstanding men of experience in each of the fourfold sections—social, educational, literary and religious. We have also secured the practical interest of a citizen particularly interested in what concerns Canada and the West historically.

In brief, we are doing our part towards making the B.C.M. more than ever the REPRESENTATIVE MONTHLY MAGAZINE of THE CANADIAN WEST. But WE NEED YOUR CO-OPERATION.

100 PER CENT. ATTENTION REQUESTED PLEASE

Assuming you have read the adjacent Message headed "Readers and Friends", we wish to add that we are constrained to send out the following new code call to EACH of our subscribers:

Strengthen Our Service Send On Subscriptions

That each subscriber may check his or her renewal date, and that those who "meant to do it before" may have another opportunity of listing a friend, we shall make a record form herewith:

Name (Beside address)

Your Renewal date

Time Allowance for Printers' Strike Delays *2 mos.*

Arrears to \$

Including Current Year to \$

With friend's name given—in B.C., Alberta or Saskatchewan—who may be listed by you for twelve issues at *50¢ each*

if your subscription paid to date \$

Subscriber's Name

Friend's Name

Friend's Address

We Shall THANK YOU DOUBLY for Attention NOW

We believe this record will be found correct, and we shall be obliged if subscribers will respond in person or BY MAIL. Address B.C.M. Office, 1100 Bute Street, Vancouver, B.C. PLEASE DO NOT PHONE.

It is costly to send REPEATED reminders by mail, and practically impossible to give time to correspondence about cases individually.

We are doing our best to give BRITISH COLUMBIA and the WEST a representative Magazine, and we are sure you will not disappoint us when you remember that we are **RELYING ON YOUR CO-OPERATION**

CONTENTS

KAMLOOPS, "THE PLACE IN THE SUN." Page	
By Herbert Fiddes	3
"WHAT'S IN A NAME?"	
"Tongue-twisters," by James De Mille	4
PIONEERING IN CANADA: REINDEER INDUSTRY ON BAFFIN ISLAND.	
By C. M. Thomas	5
REFLECTIONS ON MY TWENTY-SECOND BIRTHDAY.	
By Robert E. Steele—(deceased)	6
THE LAMBETH PROPOSAL FOR THE UNION OF CHRISTENDOM	
EDITORIAL: THE NEW POPE AND—JOE FORTES	7
THE SCOTTISH SOCIETY OF VANCOUVER. (Official Report)	8
	9

LOVE VERSUS STAMPS: (A Short Story.) Page	
By Stephen Golder	10
CONCERNING LIFE'S CONTINUITY: Vision and Answer.	
By Rev. Thos. Gillieson	11
THE IMMORTAL HOPE:	
By Principal W. H. Smith, D.D.	11
HEALTHY DWELLINGS:	
By Dr. F. T. Underhill, Medical Health Officer, Vancouver	13
NATURE AND THE NEW EDUCATION:	
By R. S. Sherman	15
CONCERNING BOOKS AND WRITERS: A "Jacket" that does not "fit"	16

Gordon Drysdale
LIMITED

STORE OPENS AT 9 A.M. AND CLOSSES AT 6 P.M.



THE more you know about Upholstered Furniture the greater will be your appreciation of the many excellent designs presented here. In all things that matter, as quality, workmanship, beauty of line, and richness of covering, you will find our Upholstered Chairs and Chesterfields very superior.

Prices are more moderate now.

—Drysdale's Furniture Shop, Third Floor

575 GRANVILLE STREET

VANCOUVER, B.C.

Kamloops---"The Place In The Sun"

(By Herbert Fiddes)

The slogan "See B. C. First," is one that frequently needs emphasis, particularly among the favored few thousands who have the privilege of residing in this wonderful Garden of the Blessed. The ignorance of their own home surroundings is appalling among many folks, who can talk of other Provinces, of other scenes, and even other countries.

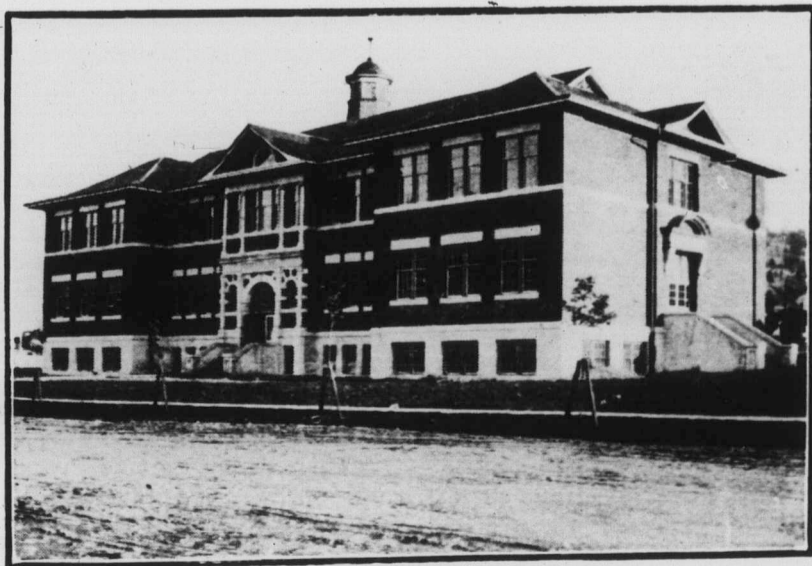
Nestling among the hills, 250 miles from Vancouver, is a city of some 5,000 population that to many is merely a name. Most of the citizens of B. C. have passed it, for it stands on the main line of the C. P. R., but their knowledge of it is often merely superficial. One lady told the writer that for many years her impressions of Kamloops were drawn from a sleepy glance from a Pullman sleeper, and consisted of a sign "KAMLOOPS," one lamp-post and a Chinaman. Fortunately it was her privilege in later years to be enlightened by a lengthy residence within the Capital of the Cariboo, which she has since made her home.

However worthy and notable may be the features of the big Coast cities, they do not hold a monopoly of the good things B. C. has to offer her people.

Kamloops lies in the Dry Belt, and by her geographical position has that for which the Kaiser sent his nation to doom—"a place in the sun." Few, very few indeed, are the days upon which the sun does not smile upon this fair and progressive city. Typical of the weather conditions in Kamloops was a recent weather report which read: "Prairie—below zero, Vancouver—raining, Kamloops—summerlike weather."

It was away back in 1812 that some explorers for those old fur traders, The North West Company, established a post (the remains of which may still be seen) at the junction of what is now known as the North and South Thompson Rivers. The place was named "Kamloops," being the Indian equivalent for "Meeting of the Waters." The excellent water communications made the place ideal for trading purposes with the Indians. Some 70 years later the C. P. R. engineers, confirming the judgment of the early pioneers, established a divisional point at Kamloops, and in still more recent times, the C.N.R. have followed suit.

Kamloops, however, is not only a railway centre, but is the headquarters for a number of Federal and Provincial Government offices. These offices are situated in beautiful



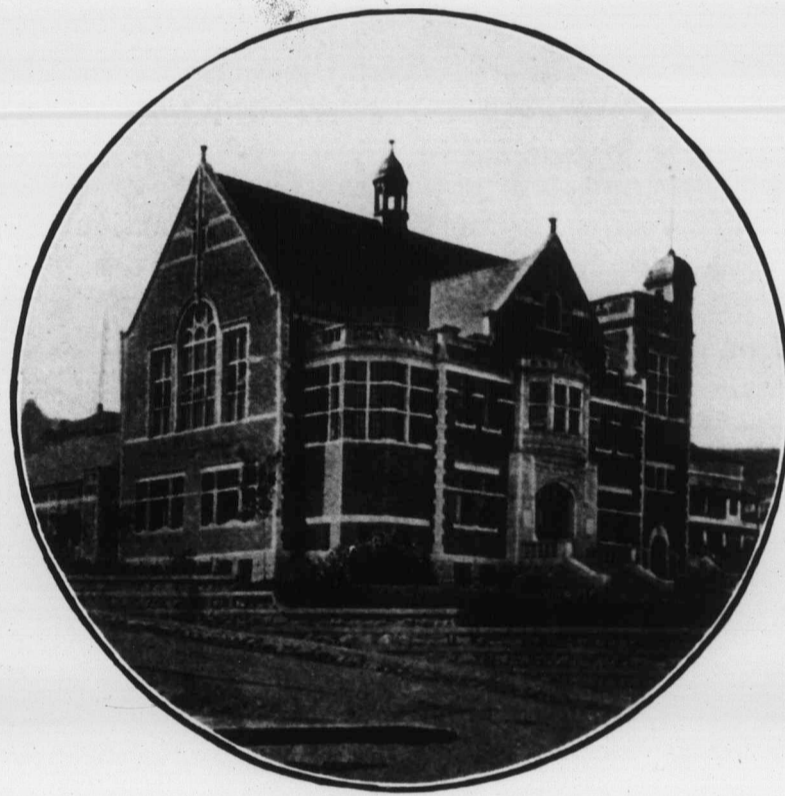
High School, Kamloops.

modern buildings. A prominent engineer who recently visited Kamloops, said the city was as nearly a model city as any city he had visited in Western Canada. Standing

out prominently against the rising hills, forming a picturesque background, are the handsome buildings of the Convent, Royal Inland Hospital, Provincial Pioneer Home for Old Men, and the Provincial Jail, all with neatly kept lawns and gardens. Lying, as Kamloops does, in the Dry Belt, visitors to the city are surprised at the beautiful green grass and wonderful gardens that decorate the town.

Kamloops is an example of the wonderful work of irrigation. Flowers of all kinds grow in profusion, and citizens take a pride in beautifying their homes, and incidentally beautifying the city. Most of the residential streets are finished off with nice green boulevards, which, with the fine arc lighting standards, give the city a prosperous appearance.

Not only has this Capital of the Interior won a justified reputation for her flower gardens, but as recently as last fall, one of her citizens carried off the First Prize at the New Westminster Provincial Exhibition for the best selec-



Court House, Kamloops.

tion of home grown tomatoes, and the Kamloops District won a worthy place for produce.

The city itself is run upon a sound business basis. The Ward system of election of Aldermen has long since been abandoned, and the Aldermen are elected at large. Supervising Public utilities is a highly efficient City Manager, who runs the city plant as if it was his own business. The result of this business-like arrangement has been most gratifying and economical from the standpoint of the city's finances.

Among other industries that make Kamloops a thriving centre is the great cattle raising business for which the central and southern portions of the Cariboo district are famous. Few people, as they rush through this area on one of our railways, realize that over one hundred thousand head of cattle are ranging on the rolling hills. The care of these animals engages a large number of people.

Kamloops is the mecca of suffering humanity, inasmuch as it is the sanatorium of the continent for those suffering from pulmonary diseases. The clear crisp air seems to have a wonderful effect upon those unfortunate enough to have fallen victims to the great White Plague. Nine miles from the city proper stands Tranquille Sanatorium, famous throughout the entire medical profession for its treatment of tuberculosis. A handsome building, recently greatly

enlarged, with every modern convenience and medical device, it stands in its own gardens on the shores of Kamloops Lake, a striking tribute to the "Brotherhood of Man." Here a number of soldiers, who fought and gave of their best, seek rest and health in its pleasant surroundings.

Educationally Kamloops has made great strides. Blessed with a live School Board, school facilities have been extended and there is now in the course of construction, in addition to two fine schools (High and Public) a large roomy, public school which will cost \$50,000. The high school principal, in addition to his regular work, assumes the duties of Supervisor of Schools, an improvement which is working out to the satisfaction of teachers and scholars alike. Evening classes are now operating successfully.

Practically all the religious denominations have good church buildings and equipment.

To the tourist Kamloops offers many attractions. It is only a few miles ride by automobile to the Fisherman's Paradise. Each summer brings visitors from as far distant as Hong Kong, on the Pacific, and London, England, on the Atlantic, to one of the many inland waters such as Fish Lake, Paul Lake, or Penantan Lake, where the angler will find fish that will jump to the fly and fight to the heart's content of the fisherman—and the fish have oh such a flavour when they are cooked!

To mention any one of these lakes in particular seems invidious, but Fish Lake as a resort, perhaps is the most popular of all. With an altitude of 1,450 ft., visitors are assured of most delightful weather, and even in the warmest summers here the evenings are cool and refreshing.

The hunter need not wander far from Kamloops to find sport to satisfy the most fastidious, whether it be duck, bear, or deer. The hills and lakes around abound in game of all kinds. Every season sees more and more visitors of the rifle brotherhood wandering around the hills and dells, or lakes after their favorite prey.

Kamloops is blessed with progressive citizens, and in addition to tennis, baseball, football, lacrosse, curling and skating facilities, there has recently been re-opened and improved an excellent 9-hole golf course. It is doubtful if any course on the continent has a more beautiful site. High on the hills, it overlooks the Thompson Valley and Kamloops city. The entire setting is one of wonderful beauty and many have been the expressions of admiration and appreciation of visitors who have gazed at the landscape below. The course is a good one, with a number of hazards that make the game interesting to the best of golfers.

Kamloops has many industries that keep this little city in the heart of the Interior busy. A brewery, sash and door factory, building contractors' establishments, brick yard, cannery, machine shops, automobile garages and repair shops, cigar factory, and a number of lesser industries engage a large body of men.

A beautiful park, which is being improved each year, can compare favorably with any sporting grounds in the province.

Kamloops has many attractions, and the writer hopes that when next B.C.M. readers pass this city of the interior, with its beautiful and invigorating climate, or when looking for a place to spend a vacation, they will remember Kamloops not as a mere name, but as a city set in a pleasant place, and one whose climate and environs can compare with those of any city or district in the West.

"WHAT'S IN A NAME?"

"Is It Not Rather a Clever Collection of Tongue-Twisters?"

The following poem (by James De Mille) was received the other day by Mr. Douglas, Librarian, Vancouver, from a correspondent in St. John, New Brunswick, who had read his article on that writer in the "Canadian Bookman."

SWEET MAIDEN OF QUODDY

Sweet maiden of Passamaquoddy,
Shall we seek for communion of souls
Where the deep Mississippi meanders,
Or the distant Saskatchewan rolls?
Ah, no. In New Brunswick we'll find it,
A sweetly sequestered nook,
Where the sweet gliding Skoodawabskooksis
Unites with the Skoodawabskook.

Meduxnakik's waters are bluer,
Neipisquit's pools are more black;
More green is the bright Oromocto,
And browner the Petitcodiac.
But colors more radiant in autumn
I see when I'm casting my hook
In the waves of the Skoodawabskooksis,
Or perhaps in the Skoodawabskook.
Let others sing loudly of Saco,
Of Passadumkeag or Miscouche,
Of Kennebecasis or Quaco,
Of Miramichi or Buctouche;
Or boast of the Tobique or Mispic,
The Musquash or dark Memramcook:
There's none like the Skoodawabskooksis,
Excepting the Skoodawabskook.

Think not if the Magaguadavic
Or Bocabec pleases the eye,
Though Chiputneticook's lovely,
That to either of these you must fly.
No. When in love's union we're plighted,
We'll build our log house by a brook
Which flows to the Skoodawabskooksis
Where it joins with the Skoodawabskook.

Then never of Waweig or Chamecock
I'll think. Having you in my arms
We'll reck not of Digdegash beauties,
We'll care not for Popelogan's charms.
But as emblems of union forever,
Upon two fair rivers we'll look,
While you'll be the Skoodawabskooksis,
I'll be the Skoodawabskook.

—James DeMille.

Helping Your Public Utility

Your electric light and power company can only serve you better when you give it better co-operation and encouragement to serve you. It is to the advantage of everyone that it should thrive and prosper.

The electric light and power company is the optic nerve centre of municipal life. Its healthy maintenance is a matter not only of civic pride, but also of sound business principle.

British Columbia Electric Railway Company

PIONEERING IN CANADA

Reindeer Industry For Baffin Island

(By C. M. THOMAS.)

A new Canadian industry has been started by the Hudson's Bay Company in the big Arctic island known as Baffin Island, which is north of Hudson Strait, the entrance to Hudson Bay.

Reindeer culture is the industry to which, under the name "The Hudson's Bay Reindeer Company, Limited," the historic trading organization will extend its activities. Vilhjalmur Stefansson, the famous Arctic explorer, is a director of the Reindeer Company, which last year was incorporated under the Dominion of Canada charter as a result of his representations to the Hudson's Bay Company.

The lease of a portion of Baffin Island which the explorer had obtained from the Dominion government was transferred to the new reindeer concern, which purchased in

and helping to make productive some of the vast areas in the Canadian Northland which are at present unproductive, in some cases even of fur.

In order to give the industry a proper start, careful study has been made by the Company, not only of the fund of data gathered by Mr. Stefansson in connection with the Alaska reindeer industry and his Arctic explorations, but also from European sources.

If the industry progresses in Canada the Dominion government will receive a nice sum annually for the areas leased in Baffin Island. Under the terms of this lease the rights of the natives are protected and the government may buy reindeer at reasonable prices for distribution to the Eskimos to form their own herds or for other purposes.



Norway during 1921 a primary herd of selected animals. The initial shipment of reindeer was made in the Autumn of 1921 on the Hudson's Bay Company's well-known steamer the Nascopie after her regular voyage to the fur posts in the Bay had been completed. Five hundred and fifty reindeer were landed at Amadjuak Bay, Baffin Island, and Captain Mikkelsen with Chief Herder Ole Johnson and some families of Laplanders experienced in the herding and care of reindeer, were brought to Baffin Island to take charge.

There has been much speculative discussion concerning the establishment of a reindeer industry in Canada, but aside from this step of the Hudson's Bay Company it is believed that no one has actually had the courage of his convictions to engage actively in the business. The old company is to be congratulated upon taking up this work

Employment for many natives should be provided by the new industry.

The company was fortunate in receiving for its initial work the assistance of Mr. F. H. Wood, of the Royal Mission to Deep Sea Fishermen, who some years ago assisted Dr. Wilfred Grenfell in securing and establishing reindeer herds in Labrador.

It was reported that the company would operate also in the northern part of Quebec, to the west of Labrador, but a lease with the Quebec provincial government, who control that great unpopulated area, has not yet been arranged. It is thought that the steps being taken by the company in proceeding with the work in Baffin Island will encourage the Quebec government to arrange for some work of the kind to be undertaken in Quebec as it would undoubtedly be a great credit and benefit to the province.

Reflections on My Twenty-second Birthday

(By Robert E. Steele—Deceased.)

The verses quoted below are culled from about a dozen written by the late Robert E. Steele, Vancouver, who died a number of years ago, aged 22. There is a pathetic interest in the lines because the writer of them was a young man of much promise in musical ability and otherwise. In sentiment the first verse may remind us of Henry Kirke White, well known in English literature as a youth of great promise, who, early last century passed away at about the same age as Steele, and from the same kind of illness (tuberculosis). Robert Southey, the poet, wrote a "Life" of H. K. White, whose death called forth many tributary verses.

The late Robert Steele was a brother of Mr. Ben. Steele, a well-known business man in Vancouver. Our attention was called to the verses by Mr. A. L. Struthers, who remarks that "the poem as a whole was the boy's death song, as he died soon afterwards."

Another heavy year with all its weight
Of grief compounded rolls upon my head:
How many more ere that my lease of fate
Expires; I care not. Little reck the dead
If eight or eighty be their lot. This state
Once finished, what may then be said?
The dust's the same of youth or grizzly age,
Of babe or poet, warrior or sage.

I'm twenty-two! Life's springtime scarce complete!
The season when the bounding heart should burst
With love in almost every throb to greet
Fair Nature in her varied beauty dressed:
But chiefly in that form where it is meet
That true love stand in all its charms confessed;
When two pure souls, with love o'erflowing quite,
As mountain streams their courses blend, unite.

Man's life is like an hour, his years as minutes,
Which, being spent and ever past recall,
Form but the threads for busy Fate to spin its
Hateful web. The destiny of all
Is weighed and worked, nor will Time linger in its
Onward course to spare the fruitless fall
Of some fair blossoms, but the jealous tomb
Must seize the best, ere scarce begun to bloom.

The future holds but little charm for me;
The past cries out with voices of regret;
A wild ambition, like a storm at sea,
My frail and dizzy barque has long beset;
And now, a helpless wreck, I drift "aglee,"
With ne'er a voice to hail "Good friend, well met!"
The dreary breakers darkly loom before,
And hungry rocks enfold the lonely shore

Of my existence. But when all is done
The thin spun life is slit, the sands are run,
And "dust to dust" returns, how little trace
Remains of all our woes. The very place
Wherein our bones decay shall be the tomb
Of others who shall in their turn become
The grave within a grave. E'en our clay
Shall in a generation pass away.

Though the closing thought recalls W. C. Bryant's "Thanatopsis," readers may wish, with us, that the verses had ended with a more optimistic note. But the writer was

only 22. Nowadays common sense will qualify regret, and fortify the faith which constrains us to say with Tennyson:

"I know, transplanted, human worth
Will bloom to profit elsewhere."

'BE PREPARED'

IS A GOOD MOTTO, and one which should be heeded all the more because difficult times come to all.

With the Springtime OPPORTUNITY is expected to "Come in without knocking." But to be ready for a BUSINESS Opportunity

YOUNG MEN AND WOMEN

need training that MAY BE RELIED UPON. Such training by experienced teachers is assured

AT THE DAY OR EVENING CLASSES AT

Success Business College

LIMITED

E. SCOTT EATON, B.A., Principal.

ENROL ANY MONDAY

On Main at Tenth

Vancouver, B.C.

FOR ANYTHING ELECTRICAL

VISIT ONE OF

PERRY'S TWO STORES:

985 ROBSON ST.
Seymour 1655

1150 GRANVILLE ST.
Seymour 6670

CENTER & HANNA Ltd.

ESTABLISHED 1893

PERFECT FUNERAL SERVICE PRIVATE EXCHANGE SEYMOUR 2425

New Location: 1049 Georgia St., Vancouver

The Lambeth Proposal for the Union of Christendom.

*The presentation last year by Bishop Doull to the Presbyterian Synod of British Columbia of the Lambeth Manifesto in regard to the re-union of Christendom was all that could be desired in fulness and frankness, coupled with the most genuine courtesy.

The Bishop brought to the Synod, not simply the decisions and appeal of the Lambeth Conference, but also the very atmosphere of devotion and emotion in which the whole question was considered. The Synod's response to this was evident in the deep hush of rapt attention. The challenge to penitence, humility and prayer was accepted. The occasion was one of solemnity and sweetness.

It may seem ungracious, if not presumptuous, to suggest that the final stage in the consideration of the matter has not been reached; and yet the positive statement by the Bishop that in the decision and appeal of the Lambeth Conference is set forth consensus of opinion and attitude of all sections of the Episcopal Group throughout the world, seems to warrant, if it does not invite, expression of estimate as to fairness, fulness, and finality.

If we understand it aright, the proposal of the Lambeth Conference in reference to Orders, is that the fact and form of ordination in any of the uniting groups shall be held valid and operative within the bounds of that group; but that to secure right and recognition throughout the Universal Church would involve and require repetition of ordination or additional authorization as many times as the number of groups claiming anything special or distinctive in their view of the matter.

This proposal, at first sight, may seem very simple, and the offer or acceptance of such an understanding by those who have been episcopally ordained may appear to be very generous on their part, and to place the whole burden of responsibility or blame upon non-episcopal groups which might demur or decline. But the fact must be as definitely stated, as it is absolutely true, that there is neither rejection nor restriction of Episcopal ordination in the thought or practice of other branches of the Protestant Church.

The door stands wide open to the Episcopally ordained Minister for preaching the Gospel, administering the sacraments, and exercising every function of the Christian ministry. Neglect or refusal to enter is determined by himself alone. On the other hand there is sealed exclusion as to Episcopal churches and pulpits against any and all who have been set apart to the Ministry and authorized by any other form of ordination.

All this being true, the proposal of the Lambeth Conference seems to require that in order to full recognition and unrestricted commission as a minister of the re-united Church, Episcopal ordination must be imposed and accepted in addition to any and every other form.

Both conviction and conscience on the part of other groups must bar the way to their acceptance of such a proposal.

What then? Must the whole idea of a re-union of Christendom be abandoned? We do not think so, and would humbly suggest that there is a great fundamental principle vital to every form of Christian Church government, the full and candid consideration of which might lead to a solution of the whole problem. This principle is that right and power to ordain or consecrate to any office or dignity in the Church belong to and inhere in the body which elects, selects or approves.

It is matter of history that Episcopacy grew out of Presbytery by election and elevation, and not that Presby-

tery fell from Episcopacy by separation or degradation.

There can be no denial that in the early days of the Christian Church the terms episcopos and presbuteros were interchangeable in application to the Minister as such, and did not refer to any difference of rank or office.

Only in the third century was the one term elevated above the other and reserved to the Moderator who by the votes of his brethren came to hold a practically life-tenure of office.

Episcopacy in name, as well as in essence, grew out of Presbytery. It came into existence and recognition not by assumption or self-assertion on the part of the Moderator, but by election and consent of the body of Presbyters.

The participation by Presbyters through a representative in the consecration of a Bishop in the Episcopal Church today evidences that the fundamental principle to which we have referred is operative.

In the Roman Catholic Church the consecration of a new Pope pertains to the College of Cardinals out of whose ranks and by whose votes he was elected.

The recognition of this same fundamental principle is common to all branches of the Church which hold to and practice the Presbyterian form of ordination.

Thus the way to the re-union of Christendom in the matter of Orders seems to lead through conservation rather than compromise, and through confluence rather than conflict of convictions.

The existence and elevation of Bishops themselves depend upon election, concurrence and consecration on the part of the great body of Presbyters. Why bar and ban the ordination of Presbyters by one another?

Our suggestion is that, in the re-union of the Church, there be **first of all** acceptance and recognition without limitation, modification, or restriction, of all existing Ministers who have been set apart to the Christian Ministry and are in good standing in all the uniting groups; and that, for the future, there be adopted form and standard of Ordination to the Christian Ministry which will unite all that is essential to both Episcopal and Presbyterian tradition and practice.

We have no thought of controversy or conflict in writing this article, but simply ask for a consideration which may stretch out a little wider and go a little deeper down.

—X.

You Are Entitled To Telephone Service That Is Quick, Accurate

and wide in its extensions. To give

the best service, this company is constantly improving and adding to its equipment. Its operating methods are standardized. Your telephone service is second to none. Your assistance and co-operation enables us to give you intercommunication of the widest scope and highest obtainable efficiency.

British Columbia Telephone Co.

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!

Vol. XVIII.

FEBRUARY, 1922

No. 6.

THE NEW POPE AND - JOE FORTES.

It is with no irreverence that we connect, in title at least, a reference to the new Head of the Roman Catholic Church with the humble life guardsman of English Bay, Vancouver, who passed to his rest about the time the head of the Church was elected at Rome. But as it is true that the influence of the Pontiff may extend to millions, it is also certain that the genial happy-hearted "Joe" interested, and more or less influenced thousands in Vancouver city, many of whom may not have known until after Joe's death that he was a member of the Roman Catholic Communion.

All men earnestly interested in religion—and after all perhaps most men **are**, whether or not they are "churchmen," of any "denomination" of Protestant, Catholic or Greek Christendom—would give at least some attention to the news concerning the passing of one Pope and the election of another. Those who, whatever the church of their inheritance, in questioning hours may ponder—"Is it a case of 'God and thyself?'" or those others who put stress on the words "There is one Mediator between God and man, the Man Christ Jesus," may wish that the responsible authorities in ALL the churches gave evidence of being more exercised about service to humanity than about Denomination or Community precedence in National and World affairs; and that even dogmas and doctrines (the interpretations of which change with the generations) were made secondary to a practical christianity which recognizes that "One is your Master, even Christ, and all ye are brethren."

In this connection an open-minded observer could not but note that a majority of the Roman Catholic Cardinals (with whom, humanly speaking, the election of each Pontiff rests) were Italian, and wonder why such a majority should continue in a religious organization which has such international interests. It seems a foregone conclusion that (however much is left to the Almighty) each successive Pope seems to feel it his duty to create sufficient Italian Cardinals in proportion to ensure that his successor is most likely, if not certain, to be an Italian.

This criticism is not prompted unkindly, but rather by the perhaps somewhat vain idea that if a "Holy Father" happened to be a man trained

and experienced in another country such as France, America or Britain, there might be at least a remote possibility of his being so "liberal" that a re-union of Christendom might result. At any rate, on the very ground that the Roman Catholic Church itself takes—its world-wide interest and claim—a writer not particularly held by any mere section of the church, and yet, like every thinking man, recognising religion as a vital thing, ventures respectfully to suggest that the new Pope might during his term of office see that new Cardinals are appointed in such proportion outside of Italy as will make it a reasonable possibility that in future decades the office of earthly head of this great religious and otherwise influential Organization shall be open to Cardinals of other than Italian birth.

We are glad to learn that the new Pope is reputed to have been a man of great practical service in Poland and elsewhere, and one of "liberal" tendencies, and we hope that in his elevation to the highest office in his Church he may give unprecedented evidence of his fitness.

"So past the strong heroic soul away.
And when they buried him the Western port
Had seldom seen a worthier funeral."

—Tennyson (with "western" for "little" and "worthier" for "costlier").

The crossing of the bar by faithful "Old Joe" Fortes, the English Bay life-guardsman, and the public funeral which followed naturally recalled to memory these closing lines from Tennyson's *Enoch Arden*. In the same way the funeral service in St. Mary's Holy Rosary Cathedral, Vancouver, could not but be suggestive to reflective minds. We hope it is quite consistent with good fellow-citizenship, common adherence to the Christian faith, and respect for the views and methods of others in church matters, to comment on the impressions received even at a funeral service.

If, in the olden days, some Denominations went to the one extreme in objecting to the "Mass", etc., and worshipped within unbeautified and commonplace buildings, and without any ritual, one has only to attend a funeral service in the Roman Catholic church to be reminded that in some ways that church changes little in its forms,

and indeed seems bound by ancient usages. The elaborate ceremonial, with its chanting in Latin at the Altar and from the choir, suggested that here in this far western "new country," in the twentieth century, we were being taken back to mediæval times.

The few but fitting words relative to "Old Joe," so well expressed in the brief address in English by that genial soul and attractive personality, Rev. Father O'Boyle, were a bright redeeming feature of the service. And the candid but friendly critic could not help reflecting how much more impressive the other, more prolonged, portions of the service would have been to the crowded congregation had the English language been used throughout.

ALL our churches and churchmen need to wake up to more active service, and that is may be one way in which the Roman Catholic Church could step ahead. Accordingly, while we understand that this great Church is now more than ever encouraging the reading of the Scriptures by the people themselves, we would venture, with due respect and friendly candour, to suggest that the new Pope might well begin his reign by decreeing that all the services of his church be conducted in every country in the language of the people.

* * * *

Possibly this Magazine may by some be held presumptuous in making any such criticisms or suggestions. But its aim is to serve the community in all departments of its life—"Social, Educational, Literary and Religious"—and we venture to believe that if these comments are recognized as inspired by a living interest in those things—and that Godward vitality in humanity—for which ALL CHURCHES ALIKE stand, not even our brethren of the Roman Catholic Communion will find fault with us for suggesting that there may be room for improvement in their methods of appeal, and that progress along such lines need not involve any sacrifice in principle.

Only in the measure in which the Christian churches generally expound and practice the spirit of Christ's teaching, shall they be recognized as subject to the teaching of His Spirit.

—(D.A.C.)

REV. WM. SCOTT, M.A.



This small engraving is a B.C.M. one of Rev. Wm. Scott, of Korea, at the time of his graduation from Westminster Hall. Mr. Scott has just returned to Korea as principal of a boys' school connected with the church. Mr. Scott was recognized as one of the best trained and intellectually equipped men who have attended theological classes here; and it was the more surprising to some folk that he should be the first graduate to volunteer for the foreign field. He has been ably seconded in his work by Mrs. Scott, a Kingston lady. Distant college men, seeing this Magazine, will be interested to know that the Scott home has been enriched in these eight years by three sturdy boys. Mr. Scott was for some time minister at Point Grey.

The Scottish Society of Vancouver

(Official Report)

The first Annual General Meeting of the Scottish Society of Vancouver took place in the London Building in January, for the purpose of electing office-bearers for the ensuing year. The Society has recently been organized, and already has a considerable membership. There was a good attendance of members, all well known citizens of Scottish birth or descent.

Mr. George Duncan addressed the members on the subject of the new Society, and explained the work which had been done by the organizing committee during the past two months. The admission of members up to that time had been on the express recommendation of members of the committee. They did not wish to aim at a large membership as specially desirable in itself, but to ensure that those composing the Society would worthily represent the best elements in the life and character of the Scottish people. The constitution of the Society would carefully safeguard against the possibility of new members being admitted without full enquiry.

The primary objects of the Society were literature and music, but as the Society grew in numbers and influence, the organizers hoped that it would be able to deal successfully with all branches of Scottish work and take an important and helpful part in the life of the community. The organizing Committee fully recognized the importance of electing office-bearers who could not only perform the work efficiently, but would command the confidence of Scotsmen in the city, and so ensure them that the organization would continue to be conducted according to the aims of the originators. Careful consideration had therefore been given to this matter, and the committee confidently recommended the Society to elect the candidates who would be proposed for office.

The meeting then proceeded to the election of office-bearers, and the following officers were unanimously elected for the ensuing year: President, Henry C. Shaw (magistrate); first vice-president, William H. Smith, D.D., principal of Westminster Hall; second vice-president, James B. Henderson, Professor of Philosophy, University of British Columbia; honorary secretary, George Duncan, 615 Pender Street West, Vancouver; honorary-treasurer, A. Y. Tullis, North Vancouver; executive committee, Robert A. Hood, David A. Chalmers, Douglas Symington, James I. Reid, Alexander Morrison, Professor John Davidson, University of British Columbia; James G. Forrester, Wm. R. Dunlop, R. W. Douglas, John B. Stevenson, Colonel Robert Cram, and Robert Bone.

On his election Mr. Shaw took the chair and spoke briefly as to the importance of the work to be done by the Society, and of his deep interest in Scotland. He stated that he had not a drop of blood in his veins that was not Scottish, and expressed his appreciation of the honor done him by the Society in electing him first president. Principal Smith sent apologies for his unavoidable absence, but Professor Henderson was present and returned thanks on his election.

The secretary stated that it was intended to make the opening non-business meeting of the Society an interesting and important function, and that due notice of this would be given to members and invited guests. The arrangements for that meeting and the general programme of the winter session of the Society were referred to the executive committee with full powers. The draft constitution was also referred to them for final revision.

G.D.

LOVE versus STAMPS

(By Stephen Golder.)

"I want a real holiday, Jack. It is ages since we have been away together. Surely you can get off this summer?"

He raised his head, and looked at her with blinking, near-sighted eyes.

"Not until September, dear. Two of the staff will be away during August, and I could not leave then, but I was thinking we might manage a week or so abroad—in Switzerland, eh?"

She clapped her hands.

"That would be delightful," she cried.

He smiled at her genuine pleasure.

"We could be in Berne for the International Exhibition," he added.

Immediately her face fell, and her mouth hardened.

"Is that why you want to go to Switzerland?" she exclaimed. "I might have guessed it was something to do with stamps!"

With a gesture of extreme annoyance she flung herself out of the room.

Jack Meadows sighed, then turned back to his work with a shrug of his shoulders.

It was always the way when stamps were mentioned. Mrs. Jack Meadows was jealous—wildly jealous of her husband's collection. During the first few months of their married life she had attempted to take some interest in her husband's hobby, but when he threw up his Government position in order to edit a philatelic journal, and spent practically all his time pouring over stamp news and stamp collections, she began to grow weary of the task. As the months passed her ennui changed to positive dislike. In her opinion Jack was simply wasting his time, and devoting hours which might have been spent with her, to his senseless collection. She refused to see that the collection represented a very substantial nest egg, which Jack was carefully saving up for her, and did not understand that it was a splendid investment. She was quite unreasonable and foolish, and succeeded in making herself very unhappy over what should have been a source of pleasure. She persuaded herself that she was a much neglected wife, and that her husband was wickedly extravagant and selfish.

It happened that night that Jack was called away hastily, and left a valuable book of exchanges belonging to a friend open on the table. Mrs. Meadows came into the study, still smarting under the new grievance of the proposed holiday at Berne. She took the book up and looked at the stamps, carelessly—fancying they belonged to her husband. She knew enough to realize they were worth a considerable sum, but just how much she had no idea. With a sudden wave of unreasoning childish anger, she tossed the little volume into the fire!

Immediately the deed was done she would have cut off her hand to get it back—but it was too late. Jack was a chilly mortal, and though it was July a bright little fire burned in his grate. With horrible rapidity the flames ate up the thin paper and with fascinated eyes she watched the last charred embers disappear up the chimney. Just at that moment, Jack's footstep sounded in the hall.

"Well," he said cheerfully, forgetting the little unpleasantness of an hour ago, "the fire looks cheerful and it is good to find you waiting in my den little woman! It is like old times, eh? You always came to meet me then, didn't you?"

His voice had no sound of reproach, but there was just a tinge of sorrow in it. A pang of remorse smote her. She turned toward him, her face raised to his, forgetting every-

thing except that this was her husband—the one man she loved.

At the end of another hour Jack turned to his writing table. Where were the stamps? Surely he had left them lying there? His wife saw the anxious look in his eyes—saw—and remembered! With a look of piteous entreaty she laid her hand on his arm.

"Jack, I—I burned them," she faltered.

"Burned them?" His voice was loud with horror. "Good heavens. Were you mad?"

"I was angry because you seem to care more for your stamps than you do for me," she stammered, "and even when we go away for a holiday you want to go to a philatelic exhibition."

He laughed bitterly.

"There will be no holiday this year," he said, roughly. "Those exchanges were valued at five hundred dollars, which will take all the cash I could have spent on the trip. You have indeed had your revenge."

Taking up his hat he went out, slamming the door behind him.

The next evening a crushed and penitent wife met him in the hall, and thrust a cheque for \$500 into his hand.

"How on earth did you get that?" he gasped.

"Never mind," she said, a little breathlessly. "I got it quite honestly, and promise me you will take me to Berne, for the Philatelic Exhibition in September."

"Not unless you tell me where and how you raised the money?"

He looked down suddenly at her hand. A valuable diamond ring, which had belonged to her mother, had gone.

"Darling—darling," he cried, "do you think I would let you make a sacrifice like that?"

For answer she threw herself into his arms. "Better to sacrifice anything than to lose your love," she sobbed.

Gently he drew her towards him.

"There was never any danger of that sweetheart. Now tell me where that ring was sold, and we will go at once and get it back. Then we will start saving up, ever so hard, and perhaps we may get our holiday after all."

That was the end of Mrs. Jack Meadow's jealousy of her husband's postage stamps. But whether they got to Berne or not—time will show.

MR. LUKIN JOHNSTON

Whose picture appears on the cover of this issue, represented the Vancouver Daily Province at the Washington Conference, and shortly after his return gave his impressions to a meeting of the local Journalists' Institute, of which he was first president.

Mr. Johnston's side-lights on and impressions of the happenings at Washington were of such an illuminating and suggestive nature that it was gratifying to find his address as given to the Vancouver Kiwanis Club, thoroughly appreciated. He claims to be a scribe rather than a speaker, but, as he warmed to his subject, his delivery left nothing to be desired. We suggest that other organizations who wish direct light on the procedure and outstanding personalities at Washington, should "book Mr. Johnston"—if they can.

GEO. T. WADDS

Photographer

337 HASTINGS STREET WEST

VANCOUVER, B.C.

SEYMOUR 1002

CONCERNING LIFE'S CONTINUITY

People of all shades of religious belief, and even those who think they have **none**, are interested in the question of life's continuity. Whatever we believe or accept as supported by revelation concerning the penalties or progress that await human beings beyond this Kindergarten school of life, reason itself leads us to conclude that the mental and spiritual conditions of individual life **afterwards** must be influenced more or less by the interests, experiences and ambitions of our lives here. That truth itself would encourage the isolated "I" in each human being to seek to practice the golden rule, and would also, with reflection, enlighten us as to the relative value of mere material or monetary "wealth," and the folly of letting its attainment **dominate** the life and efforts of individual souls in this world. . . .

We do not think we can do better, in opening a column on this subject—to which we shall give space as copy, correspondence, and other conditions warrant—than publish the following lines entitled "Vision and Answer." They were sent to the editor of this Magazine some time ago by Rev. Thomas Gillieson, one of the early graduates of Westminster Hall, Vancouver, and for some time minister of St. Paul's Presbyterian Church here, and now minister of St. Bride's Parish, Edinburgh.

It may be in place to add that in a personal letter which accompanied the lines, Mr. Gillieson, not for the first time since going overseas, refers to this Magazine in a way that is not without interest. Mr. Gillieson was among the original group who began the publication from which the B.C.M. (under its present editor) evolved; and continuity of unselfish interest in worth while work is as commendable a characteristic in ministers as in other men.

Some Vancouver readers of the B.C.M. will be glad to know that Mr. Gillieson has been making steady headway in service in another part of the Empire. Particulars of his work in Edinburgh must be withheld meantime, but, in a reference to the lines below, Mr. Gillieson writes: "Here is the report of a spiritual experience—a dream indeed—which you may care to publish. It is a memory of my old friend, and guide of my youth, Dr. (afterwards Sir) James Cameron Lees, Dean of Chapel Royal, and minister of St. Giles. It is weird-but interesting."

VISION AND ANSWER.

Hour after hour my mind had questing gone
To probe the fortunes of that HIGHER SELF
Persistent when the garment of the flesh is put aside—

Folded in sleep, this was the scene disclosed to my craving
eyes—

Within a caverned chamber chill and dark,
Fed by a light that knew no source of earth,
In marble majesty a once-revered form appeared
Dressed out and laid upon a stoney shelf,
The chiselled features no less pure and strong,
Graceful and firm in death as life.
Forward I stept to fold the wonted hand in mine—
(Strange that the touch of life should quicken life)
For as I grasped the fingers cold,
Quick as a thought the graven figure vital grew,
And into every limb reviving life distilled—

O'ercome with awe I fall upon my knees
And instant supplicate a blessing—
"With all my heart my Benediction would be yours
But it is not mine to give but GOD'S.

Ask rather He through me should pour
The bounty of His Spirit on thy head,
For such I will impart and do, as God's ambassador and
voice.

'Twas then the answer to my questioning of years
Rang full and sure to no interrogating word of mine
(Thought matching thought without the coin of speech)
"YES, THERE IS A TIME OF WAITING."

Not purgatorial durance nor penitential strain,
But as in silent quiet the fly lies in the dormant chrysalis,
E'en so the soul of man abides awhile the will of God,
Perchance awaiting such access of strength
As peace and patient rest alone can give,
For that last lap on God's highway to God.
As husky seeds and buds await the touch of Spring;
So by heaven's grace hibernate lies the soul of man,
Before at last it goeth face to face with GOD.

THE IMMORTAL HOPE

By Principal W. H. Smith, D.D.

If hope in immortality is necessary for personal comfort and inspiration in worthy work, the question of its reasonable accord with human experience becomes at once personal and urgent. This question may for a time remain in the background. Some, like Dr. Osler, even claim that the attitude of the majority of men toward death is that of inattention or evasion. Be that as it may the time comes to every one when indifference to immortality and even denial of it pass away and personal interest becomes almost a consuming desire. James Montgomery has pictured the desire of the saints of God as their sun in setting in the western sky and they look out from Mount Nebo with wistful eye toward the mountain peaks of the promised land where the sun never goes down;—

Heaven's broad day hath o'er me broken,
Far beyond earth's span of sky;
I am dead; nay, by this token
Know that I have ceased to die.
Would you solve the mystery?
Come up hither—come and see.

But to those who have not thus become enraptured, the trying hours come. When they first consciously face death and know that soon they must pass from the known to the unknown, the seen to the unseen, men seriously ask what it means. Or when with noiseless tread death unexpectedly and unwelcome comes and takes from the circle one whose presence was as the sun in his shining and whose voice was as the gentle music of the angels of love and mercy, even the most careless men and women are aroused and the desire for some assurance of immortality becomes unquenchable. When men recognize the worth of any fellowship its condition beyond the present becomes a personal interest. The soul seeks assurance. Is immortality reasonable? Is it according to what we know of life and the universe? Was the Scottish mother right in her view of her bairn who had been snatched away from her embrace but not from her heart?

Our bonnie bairnie's there, John,
 She was baith gude and fair, John,
 And oh, we grudged her sair
 To the land o' the leal.
 But sorrow's sel' wears past, John,
 The joy's a-comin' fast, John,
 The joy that's aye to last,
 In the land o' the leal.

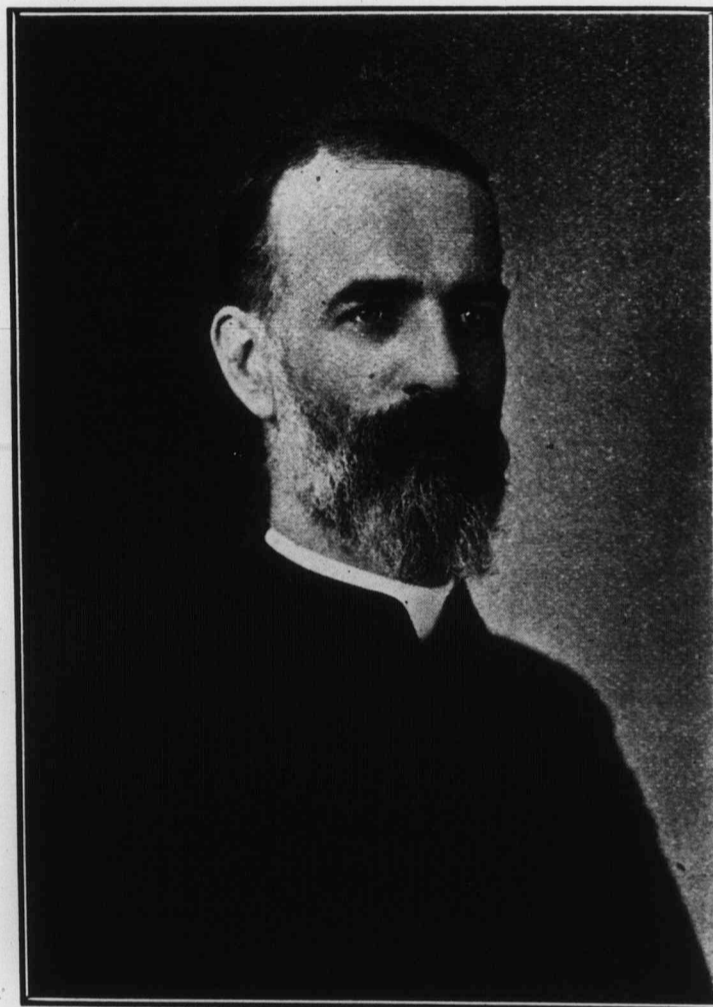
In looking at the reasonableness of immortality there are two great highways of testimony, the scientific, running from the facts of the universe and of the soul up toward the spiritual continent of reality, the other, the Christian, running from the facts of the Kingdom of God to the same continent but giving a much clearer outline of the landscape.

No sooner does one speak of the reasonableness of immortality than immediately he is confronted with the challenge that the mystery concerning the future is so great that no reasonable assurance is possible. It must remain a matter of faith in a dogma. It is somewhat refreshing at the outset to hear Professor James Y. Simpson say that it is perhaps permissible to maintain that most of the objections to the possibility of immortality have no more profound origin than sheer lack of imagination. These objections are largely due to confusion arising from the testimony of a fact and the mystery surrounding its ultimate origin. Life itself is an impenetrable mystery. The most brilliant scientist as he gazes through his microscope is reverently silent before that power which wrapped up in the germ plasm throws out a limb here and an organ there, all the while following a perfect plan with a fidelity the most skilful builder cannot approach. Should he attempt to locate life with his scalpel or gaze upon it in its naked reality he discovers that it has eluded him forever. The fact of life is conclusively established and its general plan outlined. The mysteriousness surrounding its physical origin or essence wraps it in impenetrable night. But the same mystery is also attached to all its processes. Many make much of the mystery surrounding immortality and even reject it as unreasonable while they daily accept and act upon the validity of evidence which is swallowed up on the same sea of mystery. Bryan met one of these objectors with this remark;—"Young man, when you can understand how a red cow that eats green grass can give white milk that makes yellow butter, we will consider the objection to mystery in religion." The scientist may give the chemical changes entering into such processes but the ultimate question, why, awaits an answer. The more elementary any fact is the easier it is understood and the greater the issues involved the greater the difficulty in grasping the principles underlying the whole process. The mystery surrounding immortality is in keeping with its profound value. In this respect we should observe that it only follows the analogy of the profoundest experiences of the present life. Who could have made known to us beforehand the mysteries, and yet the indisputable facts, of friendship, of fatherhood, or motherhood, of the joys of art and literature. A careful examination of life discloses how profoundly the higher experiences are rooted in the spiritual world and forever escape the standards of scientific analysis.

The main question is not concerning the mystery of immortality but whether there is sufficient evidence to place it in the category of things or experiences reasonably guaranteed by competent witnesses. At the threshold of our inquiry it is an impressive fact that men who are admirably equipped for the work of knowing and judging the evidence have submitted the witnesses for and against immortality to a most searching examination and these men still personally and confidently accept it as their hope and faith. Out-

standing men in natural science, in medicine, in psychology and philosophy claim it is more reasonable to accept immortality than to reject it. There is nothing in science to disprove it, and further there is nothing to prevent the keenest intellects from accepting it as a reasonable hope. The door stands open. Science does not attempt to close it. Science cannot give any positive testimony concerning what is or may be inside that open door, for the scientist cannot get the facts to submit to his accepted standards of proof. At the same time science sees no reason why personality may not persist beyond the death of the body. Scientifically this is possible. As to whether it is reasonable must depend upon other lines of testimony than scientific verification.

(To be continued.)



REV. J. KNOX WRIGHT, D.D.

Secretary, B. C. Auxiliary, Canadian Bible Society.

This B.C.M. picture was made some years ago, but hard work seems to agree with Dr. Wright. He is one of those "representatives" whom some regular churchgoers may deliberately miss hearing—to their loss. For, as a preacher, Dr. Wright combines evangelical fervour with breadth of vision and up to date exposition.

We assume that, as secretary, he was responsible for the arrangement by which that outstanding churchman, Dr. Robert Johnston, of Calgary, (formerly of Montreal and London, Ontario), came to Vancouver and gave a special address in the Synod Hall at St. Paul's Anglican Church, in connection with the work of the Bible Society. We hope to publish an impression of that meeting, at which Bishop de Pencier and other prominent churchmen were present, and at which President Klinck was chairman.

PERENNIAL HOME SUPPLIES
 of
 QUALITY AND SATISFACTION
J. McTaggart & Son
 The Big Grocery Corner Store
 ROBSON AND HOWE STS. VANCOUVER, B.C.

HEALTHY DWELLINGS

By Dr. F. T. Underhill, Medical Health Officer, Vancouver.

Note:—Preliminary to Publishing a series of articles by an architect, we are pleased to be able to incorporate in this issue the following constructively critical and suggestive article by Dr. Underhill.

—Editor, B. C. M.

The subject on which I have based these few notes is that of "Healthy Dwellings," and I propose to show that very many points have to be considered in erecting a dwelling in order to ensure an ideal place for human habitation.

The first consideration is the choice of a site—and this is one of the most important—as many unfortunate persons have found to their cost after they have occupied their new houses for a short time.

Any real estate man will sell you a so-called "desirable building site," the principal condition in his opinion being whether the size of the initial payment is sufficient to cover his commission. To the purchaser, however, the transaction is more vital, and should not be entered into until he is satisfied that the lot fulfils all the requirements of a "desirable building site."

First. The Size of the Lot. Twenty-five feet is not sufficient for a dwelling house. Provision must be made on a man's own property for uninterrupted light for each and every window in the house. It is not possible to leave a meagre allowance and trust to the neighbor leaving the balance. There is no law to compel him to do so, and he may insist on his rights and by building up to his lot line throw half your rooms into gloom. This has happened in this city many times. It can be seen in rows and rows of houses in the older quarters and also to some extent in the better class districts, but no matter where it is found it is a distinct menace to the health of the inhabitants.

Secondly. The Drainage of the Lot. Does it stand high above the street and lane so that there will be no difficulty with the drainage in wet weather, or is it low-lying and water-logged in wet weather, promising flooded basements and damp walls?

Third. Is There a Sewer adjacent to the property for the ready disposal of sewage in a sanitary manner, or will it be necessary to construct a septic tank or adopt some other makeshift means of disposing of liquid wastes? If there is no sewer and the latter expedient has to be adopted, the question of the drainage of the property becomes one of great moment. In this case, if the lot is high and well drained, it may be possible to run the liquids to a point free of the lot. But if the property is low-lying and water-logged, the sewage will remain on the lot and in wet weather may be washed even into the basement.

Examples of this are to be found in Vancouver where houses have been built on sites which receive the drainage from the higher land around, and short of the installation of a sewer there is no possible means of relieving the situation.

Filled-in Land

It is the practice in many cities to dump the refuse collected by the garbage department at various points where a fill-in is required—thus serving the double purpose of levelling the land and providing a ready and cheap method of garbage disposal. I hardly need to point out that such

land would be rendered totally unfit for the erection of dwellings, and yet in some cities such land has been used with dire results to the unfortunates who inhabit the houses.

Water Supply—Contamination

The water supply is another matter which is of the first importance. Fortunately in Vancouver City every building is served with city water and does not have to depend on a well in any instance.

In the country districts, however, it is frequently necessary to dig wells, and these are constantly in danger of pollution. There is many a farm both here and in the Old Country where the well and the cess-pit are to be found side by side, often only a few feet separating them—the filthy water of the cess-pit seeping through the ground and polluting the well. It does not follow that because the two are separated by a distance of many yards that safety is assured, for the seepage may travel a long distance, depending upon the character of the soil and the configuration of the ground.

All the points mentioned above are just as essential in planning a house as it is to count the cost before starting to build.

Planning the House

A house should be planned to accommodate so many people. That is to say, provision should be made in the sleeping apartments for adequate floor space and cubic air space for each person it is proposed to accommodate. This has been laid down as a minimum of 432 cubic feet for each adult—equivalent to a room 9x6x8 feet in height—the height not to be less than 8 feet. This minimum is laid down mainly to curb the avarice of rooming house and hotel keepers, and is not by any means to be considered as an ideal. In fact an eight foot ceiling in a room is much too low for comfort and does not allow for a proper circulation of air, while a room 9 feet by 6 feet cannot be considered a spacious apartment.

Ventilation and Lighting should be afforded in the most generous quantities.

"Natural daylight" is defined in the Lodging House By-law as being "the unreflected and unobstructed normal light of that period of the day time between sunrise and sunset."

There is no apartment in a house which can afford to be without "natural daylight" as defined above, least of all a sleeping apartment, for it is during the daytime that the bedroom can be exposed to the influences of sunlight and fresh air and rendered sweet and fit for occupancy again at night.

The windows should be of generous size and made to open to their full capacity, and, incidentally, they should be kept open, summer and winter.

Examples might be given of sleeping rooms in hotels and rooming houses and apartment houses from which light and ventilation have been excluded either in the construction of the building by the use of air shafts or by the erection of other buildings alongside.

These constitute a grave menace to the health of the occupants and yet because the law allowed—and because by this means it was possible to gain a little more revenue—some of our so-called best apartment houses are constituted on lines that are unqualifiedly condemned by all sanitary authorities. Even today the Building By-laws of Vancouver City do not adequately guard against this condition of

things, although it is not now possible to ventilate toilets, pantries and sleeping apartments into the same air shaft—as is the case in some buildings in this city.

Verandahs are looked upon as very desirable and are undoubtedly picturesque, but, beyond the artistic they serve no useful purpose but on the contrary, shut out the sunlight, rendering the rooms dark and gloomy even on the brightest of days.

Plumbing. With regard to the plumbing, nothing but the best is good enough, as upon the proper installation of the system and trapping of the fixtures depends the whole success of the sanitary arrangements. The old system, or rather lack of system of the outside privy, tub bath and throwing of slops on the surface of the ground, would be infinitely preferable to the most elaborate system of up-to-date plumbing which had not been installed properly. One imperfect joint inside a house through which noxious gases from the sewer or septic tank can enter the building, may result in much sickness. This is why the plumbing is inspected, when installed, by the City plumbing inspectors and the inspection of the plumbing in old houses is one of the most important duties of the health inspectors.

There are many other phases of housing which might be dealt with at length, but as a more practical way of demonstrating what I wish to convey, I have had lantern slides prepared. These slides depict a number of examples of where many of our old buildings and some of the newest and best in town are far from being desirable places of residence, although constructed in accordance with the Building By-laws in force at that time.

Some of them embody features which ordinary common sense would condemn as being detrimental to health—such as the ventilating of toilets, pantries and bedrooms into an inside shaft, but because the By-law did not specifically state that it should not be, it was allowed and still exists because the By-law cannot be made retroactive.

Other buildings, built up to the lot line with the windows opening into a narrow court—in one case the court was only 2 feet 10 inches wide—have since been built up by erections on the adjoining lot, thereby being rendered totally unfit for occupancy.

The Building By-law as it now stands does not allow these abuses in quite the same measure, but nevertheless, falls far short of up-to-date legislation.

For many years I have advocated better Building By-laws and several years ago I prepared a draft model By-law, embodying the most up-to-date requirements for apartment houses and lodging and tenement houses, which I endeavored to get the Provincial Government to issue as a standard for all cities and municipalities, but so far they have not seen fit to do this.

I still believe and hope some day to see these Model By-laws adopted by the Provincial or Federal Government in the same way that they are issued by the Local Government Board in England, under the advice of the highest sanitary authorities, for the guidance of the local councils and their advisors.

Sey.	THORPE'S	Sey.
1	PALE DRY	1
8	GINGER ALE	8
1		1

Millions Think

By the Use of

Printer's

Ink!

We do

Good Printing



Wrigley Printing Co. Ltd.

(With Which Is Incorporated J. F. MORRIS CO.)

SUPERIOR PRINTING

Phone Sey. 33 & 3825

426 Homer St. Vancouver, B.C.

NATURE and the NEW EDUCATION

By R. S. Sherman.

(Reprinted from B.C.M. published during Printers' Strike.)

That there are hidden forces at work modifying the old order of education has been apparent for some time to those who have explored beneath the surface of modern life. I firmly believe that these forces are the result of a great evolutionary advancement in the ideals of humanity and, being based upon the elementary laws of nature will result in the betterment of the world.

But let me point out a fact which should give all who possess educational ideas or ideals, good reason to pause before outlining their schemes to the public. Such schemes, containing suggestions, which would be applicable today, and might with advantage be incorporated into our own system of education, have been placed before the public, and been within the cognizance of educators, for two thousand years. I need only refer you to Plato's theory of education as developed in his Republic. I will quote a few of his precepts, some of which our system of education has embodied, or is supposed to embody.

"People are born with special and individual faculties. Each should confine himself to the work he is most fitted to perform, and his education should be of such a character as best to fit him for his vocation in life."

"The child should be set to imitate only what is honorable and just, for thus right habits are formed and become a second nature."

"All his surroundings should be of correct and harmonious form and design. For then he will become imbued with a desire for the good, a taste for the beautiful and a dislike for their opposites. The training of the mind should end in the love of the beautiful."

"If any faculty of the mind be left uncultivated it will become stunted or atrophied."

"All children should not be submitted to a uniform education except up to a certain point. This point should be where the particular aptitudes and capacities of the child become manifest."

"Deference to their elders and obedience to their parents should be inculcated."

"A good education and not legal enactments will produce law-abiding citizens."

"An effective education will leave indelible impressions; the storms of life cannot efface them."

"Men having the best education will possess simple and moderate desires."

"There should be higher than a utilitarian motive in the selection of subjects for study."

"Study ought to be made a pleasure to children, not a task. If made compulsory, it is ineffectual and evanescent."

These ideas on education were conceived and expressed by a pagan who lived 2300 years ago.

I should like to emphasize two or three of these maxims of Plato.

"People are born with special and individual faculties. Each should confine himself to the work he is most fitted to perform and his education should be of such a character as best to fit him for his vocation in life."

We all agree to the truth here expressed; and yet our modern educational system has failed to devise a means of putting these ideas into effect. Occasionally you will meet with these thoughts in recent literature on education, put forward as new and original. The same may be said of the two following maxims:

"All children should not be submitted to a uniform education except up to a certain point. This point

should be where the particular aptitudes and capacities of the child become manifest."

"Study ought to be made a pleasure to children, not a task. If made compulsory it is ineffectual and evanescent."

If proper force and effect were given to these three principles of education as laid down by Plato, our school system would approach as near perfection as under existing social conditions we can hope to bring it. And yet for over two thousand years that ideal has been before the eyes of the world.

The next authority I should like to quote is Montaigne, who was a contemporary of Shakespeare. He says:

"The greatest and most important difficulty of human science is the education of children."

"For not having chosen the right course we often take very great pains and consume a good part of our time in training up children to things for which by their natural constitution they are totally unfit.

"Such as, according to our common way of teaching undertake with one and the same lesson, and the same measure of direction, to instruct several boys of differing and unequal capacities, are infinitely mistaken; and 'tis no wonder, if in a whole multitude of scholars, there are not found alone two or three who bring away any good account of their time and discipline. Let the master judge of the profit the pupil has made, not by the testimony of his memory, but by that of his life.

"To know by rote is no knowledge, and signifies no more but only to retain what one has intrusted to our memory. A mere bookish learning is a poor, paltry learning; it may serve for ornament, but there is yet no foundation for any superstructure to be built upon it.

"Whoever shall represent to his fancy, as in a picture that great image of our mother nature, in her full majesty and lustre, whoever in her face shall read so general and so constant a variety, whoever shall observe himself in that figure no bigger than the least touch or prick of a pencil in comparison of the whole, that man alone is able to value things according to their true estimate and grandeur. This great world is the mirror wherein we are to behold ourselves. In short I would have this to be the book my young gentleman should study with the most attention.

"As the steps we take in walking to and fro in a gallery though three times as many, do not tire a man so much as those we employ in a formal journey, so our lesson, as it were accidentally occurring, without any set obligation of time or place, and falling naturally into every action, will insensibly insinuate itself. By this means our very exercises and recreations, running, wrestling, music, dancing, hunting, riding and fencing, will prove to be a good part of our study.

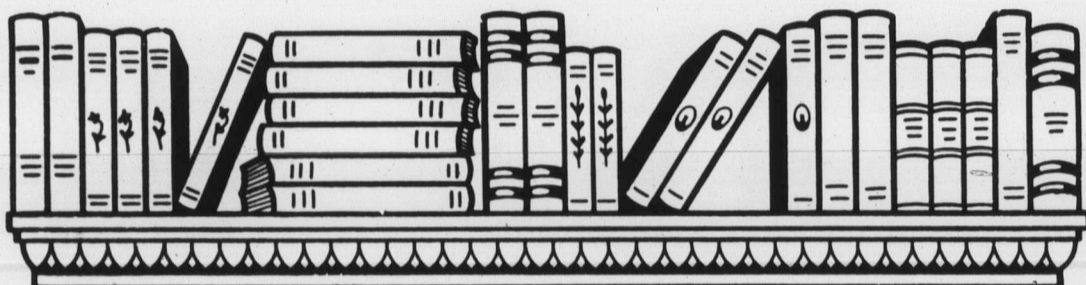
"As to the rest this method of education ought to be carried on with a **severe sweetness**, quite contrary to the practice of our pedants, who instead of tempting and alluring children to letters by apt and gentle ways, do in truth present nothing before them but rods and ferrules, horror and cruelty. Away with this violence, away with this compulsion! than which, I certainly believe nothing more dulls and degenerates a noble nature.

"How much more decent would it be to see their classes strewed with green leaves and flowers than with the stumps of birch and willow? Were it left to my ordering, I should paint the school with pictures of joy and gladness."

Such are a few of the many maxims on education which one can glean from Montaigne. Are they not true? Are they not re-iterated again and again by modern educators? Have they been embodied in our educational system? They certainly have not.

It is a consideration of the teachings of such wise and great men which have been the heritage of countless generations, that makes me pause before advancing my own ideas. Of what use for me to speak when Plato and Montaigne are ignored? Perhaps for the very reason that they are ignored. It is not enough that a truth be once stated, however forceful and convincing the statement. It must be re-stated by every new generation, it must be re-iterated, re-emphasized from a thousand different view points. And then when the million tiny wheels have revolved a million times, the great wheel of human progress, with which they are in gear, may move ahead one infinitesimal cog.

(To be continued.)



Concerning Books and Writers

A "JACKET" THAT DOES NOT "FIT"

"TO THE LAST MAN," the latest novel by Zane Grey (Hodder & Stoughton, Ltd., and The Musson Book Co., Ltd.), like other books by this author, holds the reader's interest throughout. The story of a feud, it is inevitable as the name suggests, that there should be some fighting and numerous "killings" reported in it. There is also strong characterization, however, and the analysis of the intense feeling undergone by Jean Isbel and Helen Jorth respectively reveals extensive knowledge of the human heart.

Even to nature lovers, the descriptions of the woods and wilds may, at times, seem a little too prolonged and detailed. But if reading of these beauties of nature tends to inspire in city dwellers more active interest in the great out-of-doors, the novel will serve a double purpose.

A curious mistake seems to have been made by the artist responsible for the picture on the arresting "jacket" of the book. The picture represents the heroine being carried off by one of the characters in the story, and while she is shown on horse-back behind him, the incident in the book relates that "she found herself swung up in front of him." The book is well printed, and reflects credit on the publishers, as it is practically free from typographical errors.—(C.)

GRAHAM & CO.

Practical Umbrella Manufacturers
RECOVERING AND REPAIRING A
SPECIALTY AT LOWEST PRICES

Phone: Seymour 2044

716 ROBSON ST. VANCOUVER, B. C.
(Three Doors from Granville)

The Agent who is tiresome about Life Insurance should be at another job. To sensible folk

Life Insurance Needs No Argument

For personal, family and business protection and investment Life Insurance is unexcelled, and with every individual, firm and home it should just be a question of

HOW MUCH CAN ONE CARRY?

The Confederation Life Association

is one of the leading Canadian companies, and B.C.M. readers interested in personal and business insurance may have particulars (at their convenience without obligation) at an interview by addressing

INSURANCE DEPARTMENT, B.C.M. OFFICE

1100 Bute Street, Vancouver, B.C.

THE EASY CHAIR

To lounge by one's bookshelf in a chair made to ease the mind as well as rest the body—after a trying day, what greater reward?

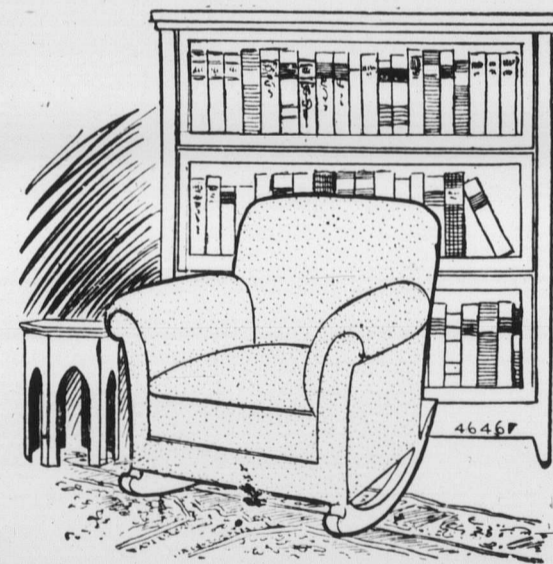
The cost of this chair made by us (see cut) is but

\$45.00

N. Nelson Co.

Upholsterers

916-918 Robson Street
Phone Seymour 974



THE VANCOUVER WAREHOUSES

LIMITED

3 1/2
ACRES
FLOOR
SPACE

STORAGE,
FORWARDING,
FURNITURE,
PACKING,
POOL CAR
SERVICE

550
BEATTY
ST.
Vancouver,
B. C.

W. DALTON - - Manager

THE MAGAZINE FOR BUSINESS LEADERS IN EVERY LINE

Toronto General Trusts Corporation
THE
BRITISH COLUMBIA BRANCH: COR. PENDER & SEYMOUR STS.
VANCOUVER

Write Today for a Copy.

It is a helpful book for those who want to know.

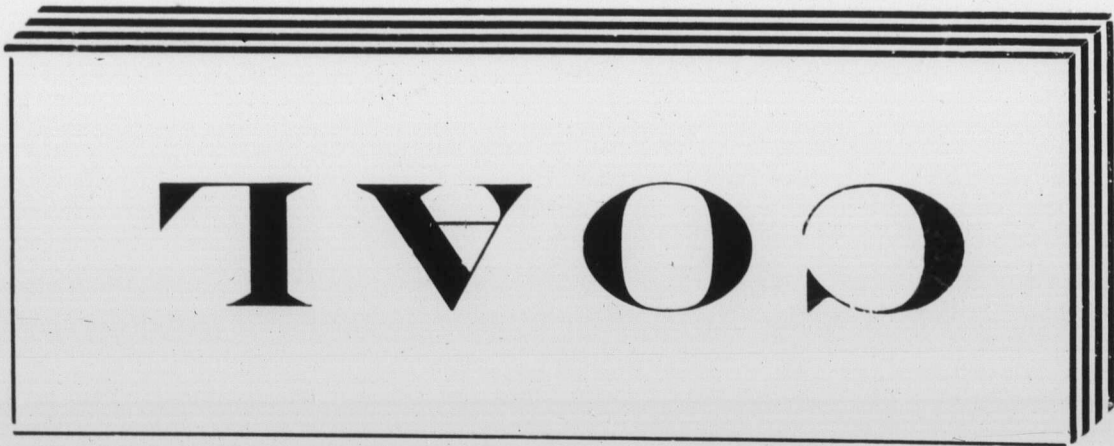
In a booklet bearing the above title you will find the answer to many questions which arise when you think of making your Will. It shows how your wishes may be carried out and your Estate safely administered.

“Wills & Wisdom”

MARPOL COAL CO., LTD.
1001 MAIN STREET
VANCOUVER, B.C.

SEYMOUR 210

PHONE



When
Buying

Buy the
BEST

DON'T LET HOUSEWORK BE A BURDEN TO YOU

BUY A HOOVER.

There's one thing to remember when buying a Hoover—you are not buying something simply because it's nice to have, or that brings your housecleaning equipment up to a 20th Century Standard.



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 NEW LOW PRICE LEVEL NOW

You can buy it for \$60.00—don't be without it any longer.

SEE IT DEMONSTRATED IN THE CARPET SECTION 4TH FLOOR

You may buy it on easy terms if desired.

Hudson's Bay Company

TEA

"NONE BETTER"

"The House Behind The Goods"



THE

W. H. MALKIN CO.

LIMITED

VANCOUVER NANAIMO VICTORIA

Each Moulthrop Chair Desk

is a self-contained unit, with a writing surface adjustable to the height of the pupil. It may be tilted to the angle most convenient to the individual. Text books, etc., find a convenient place in the drawer under the seat.

THE MOULTHROP

is being adopted by many schools, though it is equally essential for home study work. It gives the pupil a place to himself where he can concentrate upon the problem in hand. He is out of the way and is not cluttering up the table with his books and papers.

THE MOULTHROP DESK

is of solid oak, very strongly made, yet it is not expensive. Your furniture dealer or stationer can supply you.

Write Us For An Illustrated Folder.

Smith, Davidson & Wright

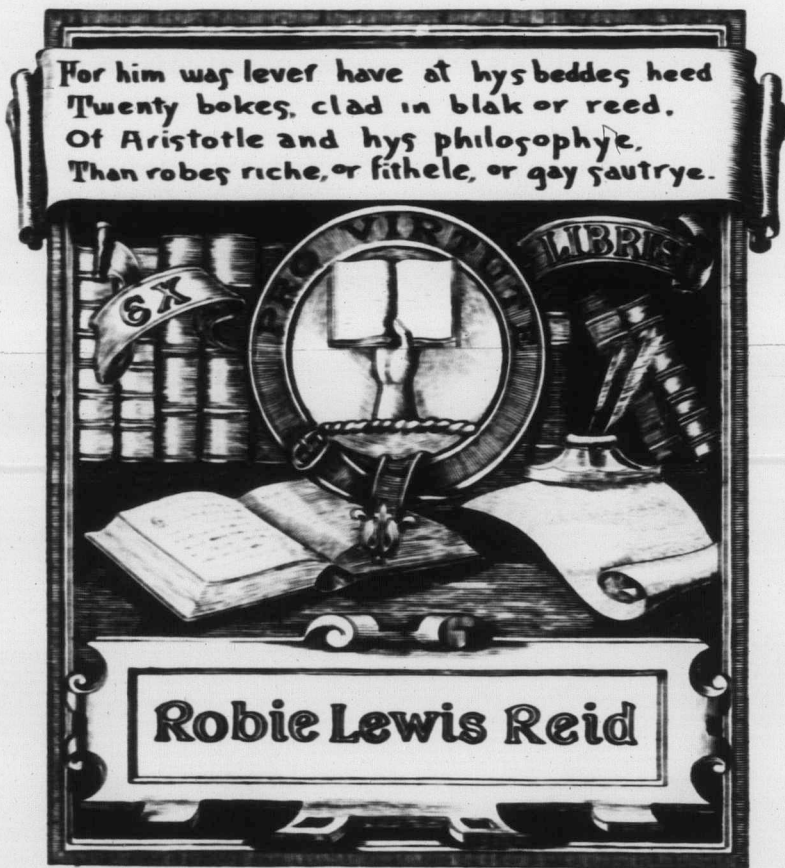
Limited

Manufacturers of School Supplies.

Vancouver

Victoria

Though It Need Not Stop There—Magazine Interest Should "Begin at Home!"



*The F. W. Howay and R. L. Reid
Collection of Canadiana
The University of British Columbia*

