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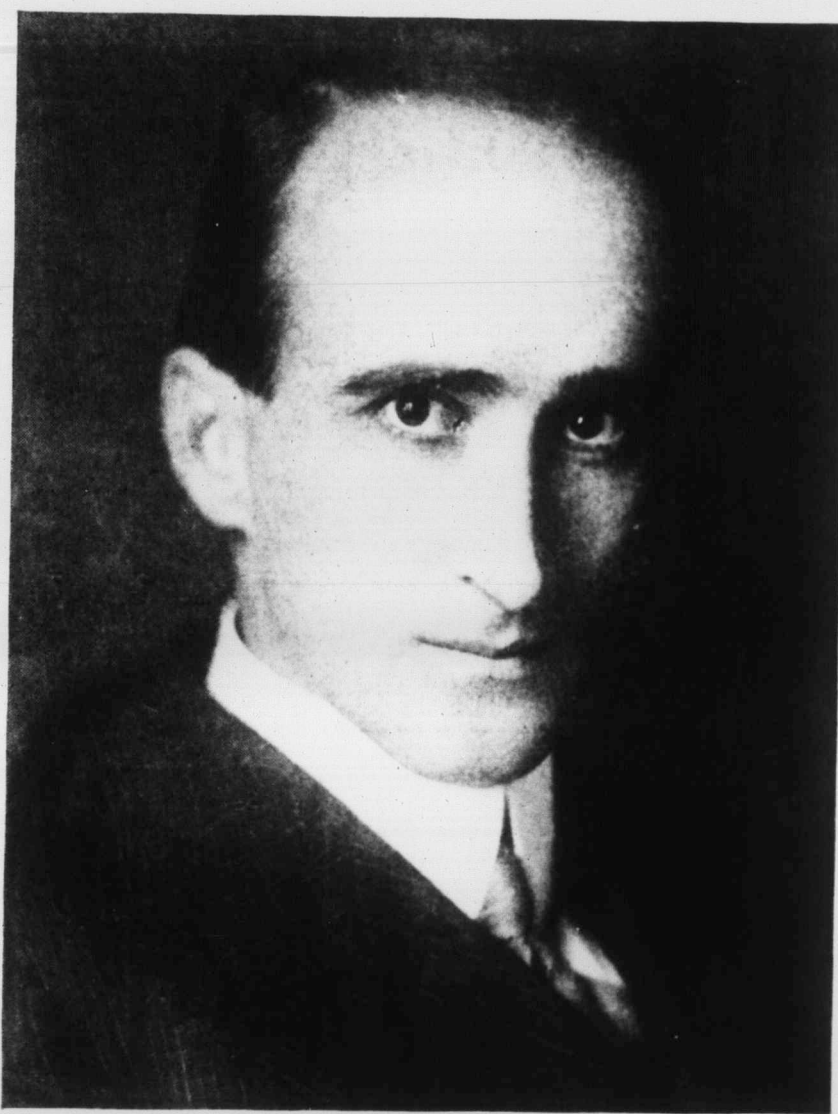
# BRITISH COLUMBIA MONTHLY

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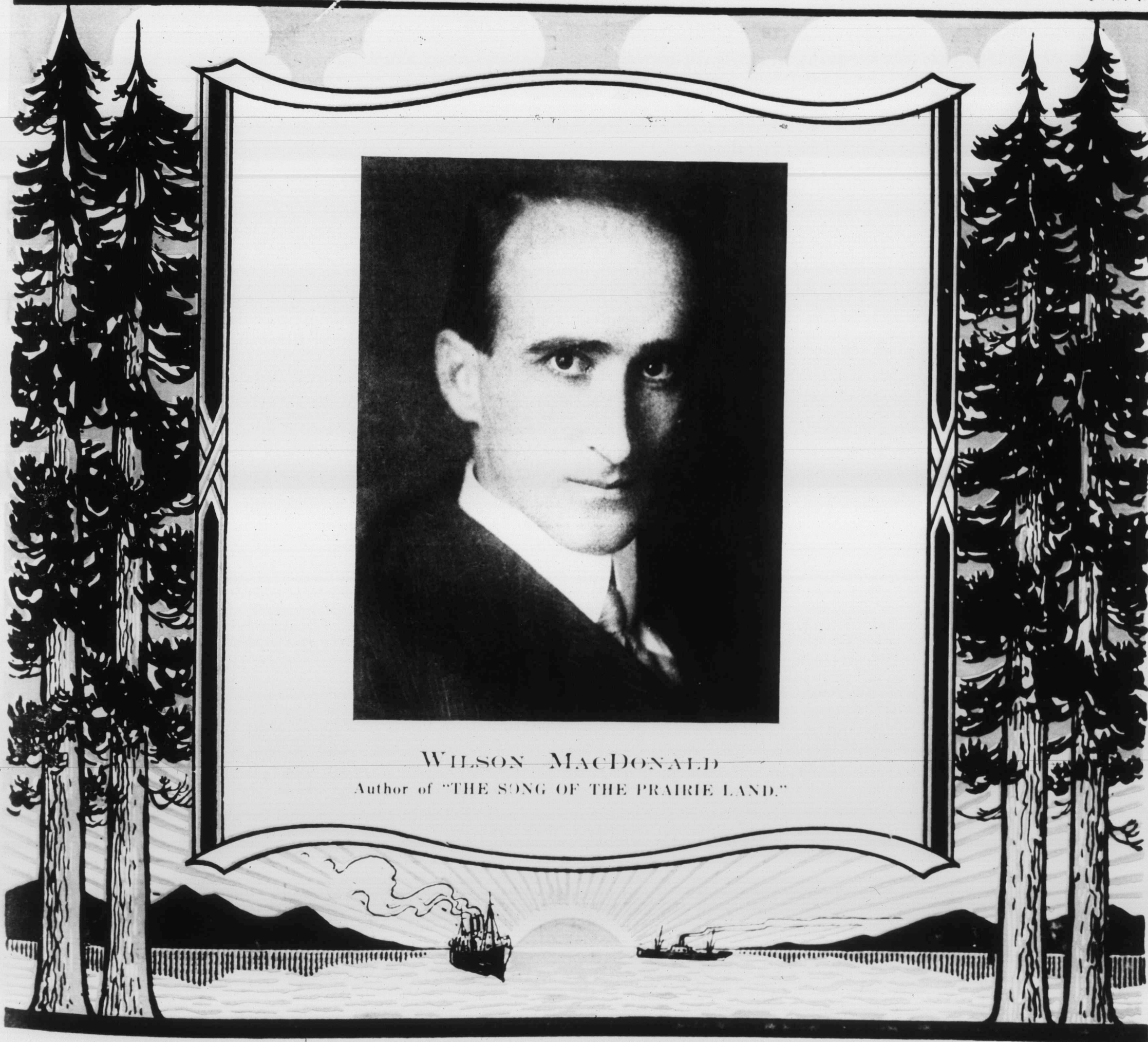
Volume XXI

November, 1923

No. 5



WILSON MACDONALD  
Author of "THE SONG OF THE PRAIRIE LAND."



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# More Concerning B.-P. Test Method

Opinions—and Replies by Mr. Jas. Lockington.

The article in the July B.C.M. entitled "An Outlined Adaptation of the Boy Scout Test Methods of Examination to All Curricula of All Schools Everywhere," called forth the following expression of opinions which we publish with Mr. Lockington's replies.

Opinion I.—That 'responsiveness' of students varies in all schools—but is directly proportioned to the personality, teaching power and experience of the teacher.

Reply I.—Quite so! This is thoroughly true, and 'responsiveness' has ever been in evidence. But has every teacher used it, encouraged it, "as his most valuable co-operation and aid to" progress? No! Or has every teacher by praiseworthy notice of it encouraged the others, the unresponsives? No. To do this is the B.-P. method.

Opinion II.—That credits and excellencies have been "starred" already to many students in many schools. Witness "recommended for promotion without examination" in our graded schools.

Opinion III.—That the principles advocated are characteristic in those High Schools which produce best results.

Reply to II and III—Best teachers and best schools in their daily mark sheets, I am glad to learn, 'star' individual excellencies, steadily all thro' the term and recommend the 'star clusterers' for promotion without examination. I say to these teachers, "Go further! apply this unconscious adaptation of B.-P. methods to 'Revised Home Lessons Planning' and your growing appreciation of the B.-P. methods will surprise you.

Those who have expressed these three opinions and already put them into practice are half convinced already; and are included in the first three words of my July article "Every Teacher Knows."

Opinion IV.—But No. 4 objects—that it is not possible for "students to offer themselves voluntarily for individual tests at set times, and for set portions of each and every subject" because it would upset the present curriculum which allocates all the time to compulsory work.

Reply to IV.—Of course it would upset everything—for it is impossible to apply the B.-P. method in its entirety in any school yet, either Primary, Secondary or University.

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mentally to each and every subject taught, tabulating them and collecting evidence term by term, year after year.

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History or Literature or Language, Classical or Modern—please let me know what results accrue. Also there will be enthusiasms kept alive between teacher and student, improved teaching and increasing responsiveness always making for happiness and success.

## OUT OF THE FOG

By M. E. Colman

The fog came down like a pall today,  
Silent, pitiless and gray,  
And blotted all the world away.

Only yellow headlights showed  
Like staring, evil eyes they glowed,  
Crawling along the silent road.

I wept the death of all that is fair,  
When lo, from the foul and lifeless air,  
A tree rose up to greet me there.

October, 1923.

Vancouver, B. C.

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# PACIFIC PROBLEMS

(Notes of an address delivered to Vancouver Kiwanis Club)

(By M. A. MACDONALD, K. C.)

The subject of "Pacific Problems" is important primarily to the Province of British Columbia bordering on the great Pacific where East meets West, around whose shores dwell three-fifths of all mankind and to an almost equal extent to the people of Eastern Canada and the great Middle West, because we must not be narrow, provincial or parochial; we are all Canadians united by ties of sentiment and common interest from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

Since I was asked to discuss this question the principal Nation of the Pacific—Japan—has been the victim of a great disaster, two of its principal cities being virtually destroyed and thousands of lives snuffed out in perhaps the greatest earthquake and fire of ancient or modern times. The genuine sympathy manifested by the whole civilized world and the ready assistance proffered from all quarters shows that the brotherhood of the Nations is not an empty phrase and that Japan is within the family of Nations entitled to the respect and consideration of mankind. One comforting thought can be extracted from the calamity. It shows again that the generous impulses of humanity transcend every barrier of race and the experience will show the wisdom of giving freedom to the same impulses in the solution of points of difference which may from time to time arise.

It is important, nay it is necessary that the people of British Columbia should study the problems more immediately confronting those who dwell on the Pacific slope, problems inherent to the strategic position of this Province as the gateway to the Pacific. Right at the outset I want to challenge your attention with the assertion and ask you to test it by study and research—namely, that as the Atlantic Ocean has been the greatest highway for the greatest volume of trade plying to and fro for centuries past, so will the Pacific—our Pacific yonder at our doors—be the still greater highway in the days that are to be for the future trade of the world.

Public attention in Canada has recently been directed to the great strides made in the last few years in trade development through Pacific ports and to the probability, aye, the certainty, that a large proportion of our prairie wheat will be shipped through British Columbia ports both to Europe by way of the Panama Canal and to the countries of the Orient. In the past ten years the number of vessels entering Pacific Ports has doubled, their gross tonnage has increased from about 2,000,000 to approximately 13,000,000. The Ocean shipping lines regularly operating in Pacific ports in this Province have increased over three-fold in that period. All this too is apart from any serious movement in the grain trade which is just commencing. Even at its commencement for the crop year ending June 30th, 1923, Vancouver shipped 16,361,000 bushels of wheat; over 200,000 more than the combined ports of Portland, Seattle and Tacoma. From the economic necessities of the situation the entire crop of Alberta, and much, if not all, of Saskatchewan, will be marketed through the various ports of the Pacific from Prince Rupert in the North to the Fraser River in the South, and when we contemplate the millions of acres yet untouched, particularly in the Northern parts of these Provinces, we may form some conceptions of the possibilities of the future, doubly so when we visualize the situation in a stabilized Europe which we all hope to see, and in the Orient, to which I will presently refer.

Pacific Problems then will loom large in the future history of Canadian development and just as we are sometimes urged as Britishers to "think Imperially" so without discarding the Imperial thought, I would say let us train our minds to "think Pacifically." If the term "Pacific" suggests thoughts

of peace so much the better, for the issues of peace are involved in the solution of these problems.

I have said that here the East meets the West. The great Mongolian race face us on the other side of the Pacific; we of the Caucasian race are on this side of that great highway. It is the fact that in nearly all recorded wars, whatever ostensible reasons were assigned for the outbreak of hostilities, the underlying cause of conflict has been the existence of racial antipathies which particular circumstances, often in themselves of trivial moment, have fanned into a flame. As civilization progresses, however, and the Western world recognizes its ethical responsibilities it may be hoped that these spurious grounds of conflict will be scattered before the effulgent beams of an enlightened "Public Opinion."

In the last quarter of a century we have witnessed a remarkable awakening of nations in the Orient, long regarded as in a state of somnolence, presenting a prolific field for commercial rivalries, but otherwise a negligible quantity in International affairs. How different today, as shown by the Washington Conference on Disarmament called in 1921, in the interest of World peace by the late and most sincerely lamented President Harding, when nearly the whole time of that conference of Nine Powers, sitting in session for several months, dealing with the world's unfinished business, was occupied with the problems of the Pacific. May I say in passing that I think it regrettable that our press does not to an even greater extent than at present familiarize our people with the great shifting currents of events in the Orient. It is a great gain to get the mental attitude of the people attuned aright so that prejudice may be reduced to the minimum and the view point of other races appreciated. We should visualize these great Oriental countries with their teeming millions and realize their great possibilities for profitable intercourse.

If I were an Artist I would with a few strokes of the brush draw a picture of the Rising Sun—the Sun rising in the East—just emerging over the horizon by the one-time distant land of Cathay, China (I say one time distant, for no lands are distant now) just emerging over the horizon of the Flowery Kingdom of Japan, now so sorely stricken, and the Australasian States of our own Empire and the Isles of the Southern Seas, casting its rays across the Pacific, as if, with beckoning hand it was inviting the peoples of the Northern half of this Continent to follow the gleam and explore the possibilities lying beyond it. It is a new Sun in a new Sky. But the picture would not be accurate if it carried with it any suggestion of the decline of Anglo-Saxon greatness either in commercial or international pre-eminence. The Anglo-Saxon race will not only continue to endure, defying the corrosion of time, but I am sure the star of its greatness, and of our Empire's greatness, will always remain at the zenith; for is it not admitted by leaders of thought in these Eastern lands—that the English language will, to an ever-increasing extent be the language of International trade. And language is like railways—it is a means of communication—one of the best. Language control is as important to commerce as railway control. This is recognized notably by the quick-witted people of Japan, who today are copying western civilization and teaching the English language in their schools, making it compulsory in their High and Grammar schools, so that they may be the better equipped for the commercial race. We can therefore approach the question without fear for the future of our own race and our own Empire. But having said that, I still assert that the picture is accurate when it suggests that the track for countless vessels of commerce leaving our ports in ever-increasing num-

bers year succeeding year will be across the boundless Pacific in the direction of this Rising Sun where will be found the busy marts of trade where men and Nations congregate.

This vision of the Rising Sun is one of promise. It gives promise later of the full-orbed day. At a later stage the Sun will be higher in the Heavens and by its rays we can then obtain a view of a transformed country in the East; a new East. And, if I were to look into the future as far as human eye can see and see it as it will be 100 years hence and draw another picture of these great Oriental Empires with their teeming millions on the other side of our common Pacific at that time, what would it reveal?

Let China be the scene of this second picture of the dim but by no means misty future. It must be a mental picture for no canvas could contain it. This picture will show a vast country of diversified wealth and of abounding modernized activities. A Nation of six hundred million of people moving about busy with life's affairs. How will they be moving about—In rickshaws do you think as now, those two-wheeled primitive contrivances drawn by coolies,—because we must remember that until a few years ago, and even at present in the interior of that country, their manners and customs are much the same as in Palestine in the time of Christ. But in this picture of the future we see them moving about, not in rickshaws but in up-to-date contrivances, automobiles, railways and aeroplanes, just as we do now. Does that suggest trade possibilities? Look closer and you will see that instead of coolies moving about, as now, carrying freight on their backs, the motor truck is used and all the conveniences of western methods of transportation employed. Look closer still, and you will see this traffic passing over well-built highways capable of carrying the heaviest freight; because today the roads in China are in keeping with the two-wheeled carts drawn by oxen that alone can pass over them, as outside a few cities there are no roads on which an automobile can run. Carry your scrutiny further still, and you will see that, whereas today there are only 6,000 miles of railway in that vast Empire, this picture of future years shows a net work of railways running through Provinces of rapidly developing wealth, laden with freight, carrying the products of other lands inward and their own products outward to the sea. Let the picture include a view of the great Yangtze River, navigable for eight months in the year by the largest ocean-going steamers as far as Hankow, about 800 miles from the ocean, tributary to which reside one-seventh of the entire population of China, and you will see on this St. Lawrence of the Orient, vessels of commerce of stately build plying to and fro. This picture of one hundred years hence will show, a busy people, engaged in mining coal, for have they not coal fields in China larger in extent than in all the rest of the world? So reported an expert sent by an European Monarch. This great resource, with iron, copper and tin, will provide the smokestacks in the future for many varied industries. Look closer still, and let the picture show far in the back ground the great Province of Szchuen, an Empire in itself, now hid away more than 1,000 miles from the ocean with over 60,000,000 souls practically cut off economically from the outside world by heavy rapids making navigation impossible; a Province which today, in its primitive way, produces every necessity of life and which in these future years will be seen linked up by steel with the Ocean frontier of that ancient Kingdom. But why continue to fill in the picture with modern towns and cities here and there displacing the rude unsanitary compounds of the present, thronged with citizens of a new era clothed in western garb with all the manifold wants and requirements of western civilization? Why, the mind would get confused, and imagination only must be left to contemplate at will the picture of this ancient giant, shackled for centuries by heathen misconceptions, breaking its bonds. Who can doubt that such is the picture of the future? Who so

dull in comprehension as not to perceive that when that day comes, and as it gradually approaches, vessels of commerce will approach that Country's shores, laden with merchandise to supply its needs, returning to us with products of that land. And if we in the northern half of this continent, this great wheat-producing granary of the Empire, not to mention the varied products of this Province bordering on the Pacific, do not receive, in proportion to our population, the largest share of that trade, then, we are laggards in the race, because there is a sense—not the Biblical sense—in which the race is only to the swift and the battle to the strong.

Ah, but you say, conditions are unsettled in China; there is no strong central Government. That is true; my picture is of the future. But let us not be too pessimistic about the China of the present day as a great field for the development of trade relations. The policy of the open door, or equal commercial facilities to all Nations, and the elimination of the old policy of Spheres of Influence, has been established by the Washington Conference. When we say the Central Government in China is weak, and hear of bandit raids, we are apt to conclude that chaos is impending. That would be an error. There is a deep transformation going on in China. If this transformation were being effected by authority from above, as was the case in Japan, everything would seem orderly. The leaven in China is working from below upward. A whole people are learning and investigating, adjusting their methods of life and business, and forming a new basis of public action. They are working from the bottom up, and the resultant superstructure will not be superficial. It will be no mere western varnish over an ancient civilization. Their business life is sound. Their currency is on a metallic basis. Do you know that their total debt is only \$900,000,000—or only \$2.50 per head. The debt of France and Britain is about \$900 per head. United States \$260,—Canada's \$263. You ask if China is financially sound why she doesn't pay off her foreign loans with more alacrity? The answer is that while the Chinese public debt is small, it is very difficult for the Central Government to get a large income because, by treaty re-affirmed at the Washington conference, the Powers hold China down to levying a customs duty of only 5% and this is its chief source of revenue. You see the policy of the open door still allows the Powers to say how wide it shall be open as far as tariffs are concerned. It might be well if other Governments had obstacles placed in the way of raising too much revenue. This coupled with the fact that the Provinces in China retain their own taxes explains the situation. The fact remains that this great Empire is industrially sound, and offers opportunities of tremendous import to the people of Canada.

So much for China. What about Japan, which, in spite of recent events, will rise like Phoenix from its ashes—Japan, the Great Britain of the East, that much-discussed Island Empire which since 1853, when it opened its ports to foreign trade, has gone forward by leaps and bounds? For 212 years prior to that date this ancient Empire, rooted in antiquity, lived its quaint life amid curious customs absolutely to itself. Two hundred years before, when Spanish Priests and traders were obtaining a foothold in that country, the people of Japan, resenting their intrusion and the Christian message brought, drove many of them out; killed those that remained and until 1853 any foreigners found in that country were condemned to death. They forbade the practice of the Christian religion. They lived absolutely within themselves.

But in that year the shackles of superstitions were thrown off; their ports were opened to foreign trade; the steamship, more ubiquitous than the sailing craft, could not be kept out. Then they emerged into the modern world, and what rapid strides they have made? Since that time they have doubled their possessions; they acquired the islands to the North; they secured large increase of territory from Russia; they obtained Formosa after a war with China and extended their

sway over Korea. In a word, they not only doubled their possessions since 1853 but built a great navy modelled after our own, and, I repeat, became the Great Britain of the East, the leading Empire of the Orient, a position she is determined to hold. They claim that all their wars have been wars of self-preservation. I will not stop to discuss that claim, but I do say a reasonably good case can be made out in defence of that assertion. For twenty years she was by the Anglo-Japanese treaty an ally of Britain, and a vigorous ally in the late war. That alliance was recently terminated, or, to put it more correctly, it was replaced by a four-power treaty entered into at the Washington conference by Great Britain, the United States, France and Japan, its objects being the preservation of the general peace and the maintenance of the rights of the high contracting parties in the region of the Pacific Ocean. It is an important treaty because these Nations agree to respect the rights of each to their insular possessions in the Pacific. If controversies arise involving the rights of any of these Four Powers, which may affect the harmonious accord now existing, a conference must be held and an understanding arrived at as to the most efficient measures to be taken to meet the exigencies of the particular situation. It is to remain in force for ten years, and thereafter continue in force unless terminated by one of the parties. This treaty is of paramount importance to us in Canada because behind it and under its protection we should be able to work out by diplomacy the acute racial problems of the Pacific in which we are so deeply concerned. It is important to remember, too, that the interests of the United States, one of the signatories to the treaty, are in this regard similar to, if not identical with our own. This is an important element in the situation.

It would be interesting to study the interests of these Four Powers protected by this treaty in so far as treaties can—in the myriads of islands, far from valueless, scattered over the South Pacific, of which the general public have scant knowledge. These Islands so thickly dot the sea that they have been described in the words of Browning as the—

“Sprinkled Isles,  
Lily on lily that o'er lace the Sea.”

Robert Louis Stevenson, on leaving one of the Pacific Islands, was asked how he was going to Samoa. He replied that he would just go out and turn to the left. Many of them are rich in natural products of the greatest possible value. They possess more than natural beauty and romantic charm.

Study conditions and possibilities in the Island of Java with its population of 35,000,000—did you note the number?—with its infinite variety of resources; Borneo the fourth largest island in the world and its resources; Sumatra with its population of 6,000,000 and Singapore where the British are about to establish a naval base at a cost of \$100,000,000, and you will find in your research many avenues for future activities, diplomatic and commercial.

These Islands of the Pacific, together with China and Japan, present a new field for the open diplomacy of the future. Let us hope, with this treaty as our warrant, that in this, in a sense, new world to which the great shifting current of events is directing attention, we will not have there repeated the experiences of the old continent of Europe, plagued and tormented as it has been for twenty centuries with every passion, religious, racial and political, known to human experience, its soil trampled by armies and drenched with the blood and tears of mankind. Let us see to it that the history of the Occident is not repeated in the Orient.

But let us return to a study of the people of Japan. Let us look a little closer at this sturdy race. We have so much to look forward to in the way of future friendly trade relations with them, that we must not entertain misconceptions of the racial characteristics of these Japanese neighbors—and I say neighbors, with all that neighborliness implies. A

(Continued on Page 15)

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## The "CITY BEAUTIFUL"

By W. S. RAWLINGS

There are many indications that citizens are more alive today than at any time before to the importance of something being done to make Vancouver more attractive from the aesthetic point of view, and that they are ready to support any reasonable scheme to that end.

Vancouver has much to offer as a tourist centre; it has advantages which few cities possess—its natural scenery and beautiful setting being outstanding features. Great efforts are being made by the Publicity Bureau to make these conditions known continent wide, and the number of tourists visiting the City in 1923 has been far in excess of anything of the kind in previous years. The special publicity campaign also is certain to result in ever greater tourist travel here in the future.

What goes to make a "City Beautiful"? A City may be rich in natural surrounding beauty, but if it lacks parks, open spaces, and has badly lighted and ill-kept streets and boulevards, it cannot hope to make any great appeal to visitors, and one can look for little progress in its development.

Vancouver is set amidst wonderfully beautiful and natural surroundings of Forest, Mountain and Sea, a setting such as few cities can boast, and which man cannot duplicate. One cannot help wondering sometimes if we have not taken too much for granted, and in accepting things as we find them, rested contented in the hope that perhaps nature will do the rest and in time make attractive that which is without beauty.

For the most part nature works in her own way and needs no assistance from man; but there are occasions when the opposite is true. Nature is not always at her best. Nature often has to be assisted. A piece of waste land, if it is dug, cultivated and cared for, will become a place of life and beauty; neglected, it becomes overgrown with weeds, and an eyesore.

Without personal, individual effort, the ideal of a "City Beautiful" cannot be attained. It is all very well to look around and say nature has done wonders for us, and to look to the Civic Authorities to provide parks and open spaces, and beautiful buildings and streets, but if we rest at that, we have fallen very short of the ideal. Individual effort (and that means work) is the only logical way in which the full scheme of the "City Beautiful" conception can be realized. It is true that we must look to the Civic authorities to give the lead, but we cannot expect everything to emanate from them and in this respect every citizen has an obligation to the City.

In this connection the Park Board has always endeavored to give a lead, and by force of example to show our citizens what can be done.

One striking instance of this is in the many small rock gardens which are to be seen in every part of the City. The rock garden in Stanley Park undoubtedly solved a difficult problem for many amateur gardeners. One of the greatest hindrances to the householder has been the expense of dealing with a front or back yard which is, as is so often the case, a veritable quarry. We have had the same conditions to deal with in our park work, and the householder is meeting it just as we did,—by utilizing these rocks and producing beauty spots. I have seen a number of these little rock gardens in the City, upon which, in point of their conception and layout, we could not hope to improve.

The rose gardens and nursery in Stanley Park are features of our work which are well calculated to inspire the amateur gardener. It is the desire of the Park Board that these shall be looked upon by our citizens as educational features for their benefit. We wish the public to make the fullest use of them, and to ask questions of the gardening staff. Their difficulties we are anxious to hear about, and if we can help in the solu-

tion of them, we feel we are fulfilling one of the purposes for which the Park Department exists.

Perhaps I have said enough to show that the Park Department can exercise, and is exercising a big influence, which cannot but have the effect of stimulating the "City Beautiful" ideal.

Having referred to the brighter side of the subject, I am going to take the opportunity of presenting the other side, and in so doing to point out some of the problems that are ahead of the Park Board. Under this head the boulevard question is the most important. This is a subject which has always called forth the most severe criticism locally, as well as from visitors to our City. For years past there has been a persistent agitation to have something done to improve the deplorable conditions which exist, but every scheme brought forward by the Park Board with the object of making a beginning in a permanent improvement undertaking, has had to be abandoned on the ground that no Civic funds were available.

What has tended to bring about the existing condition of things? In the early days, 25 years ago, the City Council, in an unfortunate moment, made it known that they would pay the sum of \$1.00 for every tree planted on the City boulevards by property owners. Under this scheme many trees were planted, and many dollars paid as a result of the enterprise of the individual. As can easily be imagined haphazard planting resulted. No regard was had to the kind of tree suitable for the locality, and conditions of soil; proper spacing and alignment were disregarded; forest maples for the most part were used, and we see today these immense trees planted closely together on a narrow margin of boulevard, instead of in Stanley Park, from where they were taken as seedlings, and where they now should still be in their natural beauty and immensity.

If the figures were available of the cost of maintaining these trees, the sum would be startling. And to complicate matters, there is very naturally a great sentimental value placed upon them by the old timers who planted them, and it can be readily understood the criticism that is raised when the question of their removal is contemplated. On the one hand we have the sentimental side, and on the other the objection to their presence by the person who claims he is deprived of light and air because of their great size, and that the house is damp in consequence, and that nothing can be grown in the garden on account of the network of roots spreading great distances.

Then of the more recent planting, which has been the work of the enthusiast, we find conditions little better. True, trees of a more suitable nature were planted, but no two persons seemed to like the same kind of tree, with the result that in many instances as many as 8 varieties of trees can be counted in a single city block at varying distances apart, and of all ages and sizes; truly a difficult situation to supervise.

What is the solution to this problem? Let me make clear what is in the mind of the Park Board concerning the future treatment of the boulevards. A few years ago a Charter provision was obtained which enables the City Council by resolution to place under the care of the Park Board such boulevards as they deem fit for the purpose of their maintenance and upkeep, and by assessment on land fronting such boulevard such sum as will not exceed 25c per foot for the cost thereof.

Now it must be understood that before you can maintain, you must construct, and as we have today very few permanently constructed and planted boulevards, the reason is obvious why the provisions of the Charter have not been put

into effect. So far as can be seen, it appears there are only two methods by which construction can be undertaken, one is by direct grant from the general revenue, and the other under the Local Improvement plan. When construction, which includes grading, soiling, seeding and planting, is completed, maintenance commences, and the frontage tax is levied. So much for the provisions of the Charter, but that does not get us very far without the practical application. No one for one moment imagines that all the streets can be dealt with at once. It is the opinion of the Park Board that a start should be made on the main lines of travel, so that visitors motoring to the City should receive a good impression on the basis that first impressions are those that last. Georgia, Pacific, and Beach Avenue and Kingsway naturally suggest themselves as the logical avenues on which to concentrate.

Estimates were prepared by the Park Board and submitted to the City Council a few years ago for the planting of trees on Kingsway, but nothing came of it. Only last year a survey of Georgia Street was made, and detailed estimates prepared for boulevard improvement and planting thereon, but here again no funds could be found. It would seem that until public opinion is organized and becomes strong enough, nothing will be done. The hope, however, lies in Community Service organizations taking this matter up and making it a definite objective.

While dealing with this side of the subject, let me briefly refer to other items calling for public attention, which the Park Board has under serious consideration. The Causeway, main entrance to Stanley Park, from which the visitor gets his first impression of the Park, should be completed;—which includes paving the driveway and walks, planting, and above all, properly lighting. Can one imagine a more beautiful approach to Stanley Park than the drive down Georgia Street, and the Causeway, when both are properly boulevarded and lighted? Surely it is worth while to concentrate upon this now!

Next consider Victory Square, situated right in the heart of the City, surely not an ornament or credit, or a thing of beauty to the City now, but a place that might be converted into a beauty spot. And what shall we say of the vacant property at the foot of Denman Street on Beach Avenue? Can we imagine a worse eyesore than the collection of cheap frame box stores and peanut stands, and the old basement excavation of demolished buildings? Situated as this is, fronting our principal bathing beach and resort, which we advertise so much as one of Vancouver's greatest assets, it seems incredible that this condition should be tolerated as it has been these many years past. Surely this is an object regarding which all can unite, in bringing home to the people of Vancouver the imperative need of acquiring this property and transforming it into a useful and attractive Civic property.

The accomplishment of all those things cannot be brought about unless the taxpayer is prepared to vote the necessary funds for the purpose. If we have the faith we profess to have in the future of our City, and if we are prepared to expend large sums of money in publicity efforts in an endeavour to bring more people to our City, we need more civic pride and a little less selfishness than is displayed in this age when it has become the habit to consistently vote down money by-laws which have for their object the advancement and welfare of Vancouver. To those of us who believe this, it behooves us to use our best efforts to educate the public to a better realization of its responsibilities and obligations to the City, for only in this way can we hope to bring about the ideal of a "City Beautiful."

As one concerned in park work, I think whole-hearted support should be given to the Town Planning Act. Travelling to the Old Country some time ago, I met Mr. Thos. Adams, Town Planning advisor to the Federal Government, Ottawa. In discussing this question, he expressed his profound disappointment at the seeming apathy on the part of the general

public and officials in B. C. towards this question, a disappointment which was all the keener because of the enthusiasm that it met with in the other Provinces. The chief criticism directed to it appears to be that the development of Vancouver has proceeded to such a point as to make it a matter of financial impossibility to undo that which has been done, and in its place to set up the ideal conditions, at which the provisions of this proposed Act aims.

Much of this criticism is true, but because a mistake has been made in the past by the want of guidance that such a measure would have provided, is no argument that we do not need it now. The longer we delay in bringing this Bill into law, the longer will mistakes be made in the development of the City, mistakes which will not only prove costly to remedy in the future, but may be the means of perpetuating an evil of which we cannot see the consequences.

We cannot separate the "City Beautiful" idea from Town Planning; they go hand in hand. A town or city laid out on well-ordered lines provides for a natural development of the artistic and aesthetic. Let me mention but one feature of the proposed bill, i.e., the provision of the clause establishing a proper building frontage line. Is there anything today that contributes more to the lack of uniformity in our streets than the irregular line of house frontages; some pushed forward, some back, without regard to the rights of the next-door neighbor, and the curtailment of his light and outlook? The extent to which such a provision would contribute to the improved appearance of our streets and boulevards is obvious. We would see long vistas of uniform gardens and lawns fronting on well kept boulevards; and residents would vie with one another to produce the most artistic effect in his locality.

One other subject which has a very important place in the "City Beautiful" movement is the smoke nuisance. It is common knowledge that an over abundance of smoke has a very adverse effect upon all tree and plant life. Under the continual influence of a smoky atmosphere many varieties of trees cannot reach maturity, and few reach a state of perfection. There are other adverse effects due to such a condition, which are outside the scope of my subject. It is, therefore, a matter of great satisfaction that the Civic authorities have enacted a By-law bearing on this question, and that an Inspector has been appointed to see that the provisions of the Act are enforced.

It is not too much to hope that the scheme of education which is afoot will in time do much to remedy a condition which has had a very adverse effect on the scenic attractions of the City and surrounding country.

The psychological effect of all these things on the life of a community is great; character and all that is best in life are directly influenced by one's surroundings. Let us make them bright, attractive and beautiful, and we will do more than anyone can imagine to bring about a healthy, happy and contented citizenship.

## Say it With Flowers

CUT FLOWERS, FUNERAL DESIGNS,  
WEDDING BOUQUETS,  
PLANTS, SHRUBS, TREES,  
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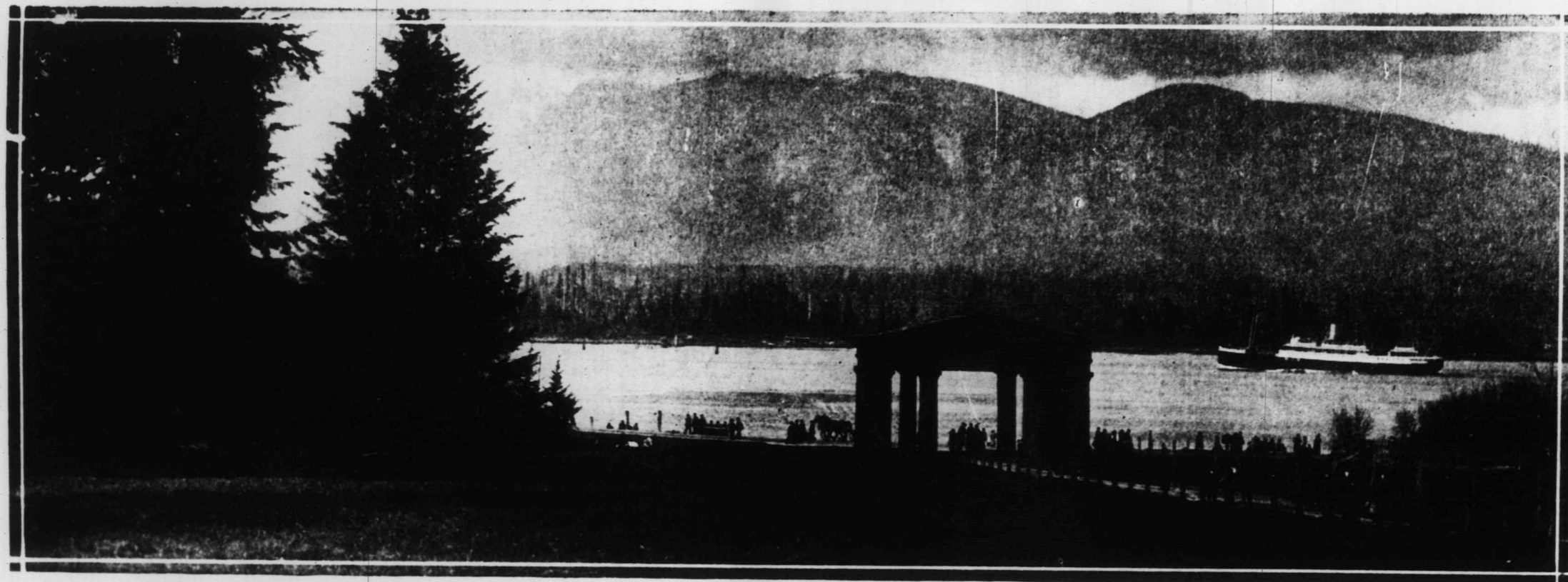
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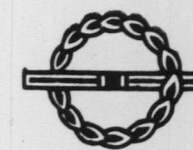
TWO STORES

48 HASTINGS STREET EAST  
665 GRANVILLE STREET  
Vancouver, B. C.





Lumbermen's Arch  
and Harbour Entrance  
Vancouver, B. C.  
(Inside First Narrows.)



One view of

VANCOUVER  
HARBOUR

Showing:—

- (1) New Custom House Building;
- (2) Eastmost Point of Stanley Park;
- (3) "The Lions," (two snow-capped) to the left; and
- (4) "The Sleeping Beauty," in the outline of the snow-covered mountains to the extreme right.



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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!

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## Editorial Notes

IN KEEPING WITH THE EXPANSION IN SERVICE OF THIS MAGAZINE, THE EDITORIAL NOTES ARE NOW PUBLISHED IN SECTIONS: (1) COMMUNITY; (2) EDUCATIONAL; (3) LITERARY and (4) RELIGIOUS.

COMMENTS, QUESTIONS, OR SUGGESTIONS RELATING TO ALL DEPARTMENTS ARE INVITED. COMMUNICATIONS WILL BE PASSED TO THE MEMBER OF THE EDITORIAL COMMITTEE TO WHOSE SECTION THEY PERTAIN.

—(Managing Editor)

### COMMUNITY

ALL EYES ARE ON THE OLD COUNTRY NOW. And even though Lloyd George failed to get to this Farthest West the other month, we are, in common with other Empire citizens, interested in affairs at the present Imperial Centre.

\* \* \* \* \*

WITHOUT WITHDRAWING OUR REFERENCE TO LLOYD GEORGE returning to lead the Imperial Parliament—he will always be among those who lead it—whether or not he is at this time called upon to head it—we must, in candour, record that we are not altogether in love with the policy he is now on such short notice, championing. "Free Trade" may be all right,—when it becomes a case of "Free Trade all Round," as indeed, we understand, the original Free-Traders expected it would be. But meantime, party politics apart, we are for Free Trade within the British Empire, and "Reciprocity"—of Tariffs—with other nations.

\* \* \* \* \*

"I, FOR ONE, CERTAINLY DO NOT AGREE with the Separationist theory; and I enter my deliberate, solemn and earnest protest against it. Because I do not hesitate to say we would lose thereby that most powerful alliance which the whole world envies us." Have you, reader, noted these words, before? They are quoted from the leading article on "The Status of Canada in the Empire" which appeared in the preceding B. C. M.,—an article and subject well worthy of attention in these days.

\* \* \* \* \*

"PACIFIC PROBLEMS," in this issue, is a contribution also of paramount interest to Canada and meriting special notice from the dwellers on the Pacific Slope. We are not concerned with Mr. M. A. MacDonald as a party man, but we

are earnestly interested in him as a western citizen of outstanding ability, and after hearing him address the Vancouver Kiwanis Club on "Pacific Problems" we lost no time in asking him to give us the address for publication in this "Magazine of the Canadian West." Those who have heard "M. A." speak on any subject will not need to be informed that when he delivered the address he spoke without reference to notes. As in the case of others whose professional work keeps them in speaking practice, however, his handling of the subject only gained by his independence of paper; though it was none the less apparent that careful preparation had preceded his utterance. For our part we are prepared to welcome unqualifiedly such expositions, and believe that that is one way in which people of all parties and of none may become better acquainted with the "problems" that face us in our national life.

\* \* \* \* \*

THE TIME AND THE TEACHER, Mr. T. A. Brough's article in this issue, is another type of contribution the publication of which would itself justify the life and development of such a magazine as the B. C. M. Nor should the other shorter articles lack in appeal or serviceableness. Of course it is always easy to overlook the work of the men nearest us in time and place. But Mr. Rawlings—who, as it happened, also addressed Vancouver Kiwanis Club on his subject—emphasized well not a few points in connection with "the City beautiful"; and in "the Price of Progress" by A. D. M., is expounded a truth of which most of us need reminding—whether our interests centre round affairs in Church or State, community service, or the business of buying and selling merchandise.

### EDUCATIONAL

(Spectator)

Testing a class of forty boys and girls as an educational unit is a system that has its drawbacks as well as its advantages. The programme of studies is arranged for the pupil of average intelligence and working power. But in every class there are necessarily pupils below the general average of the group, and others above it. Pupils of average ability and training should carry the prescribed work without difficulty, numbers below the average may do it with severe effort, while some of the brighter ones can do all that is required of them with ease, and have plenty of time to spare into the bargain.

To deal with the pupil as an individual, rather than as a unit in a large aggregation, and get out of him all that he is capable of, is a problem the solution of which is attempted in the Dalton system. This system reduces very materially the amount of direct teaching, and throws the pupil as completely as possible on his own resources. In each of the various subjects he may be given a contract for a week or for a month. In arithmetic so many problems may be assigned to him, in history a period, in geography a continent or a country. In subjects like the last two the teacher will probably have drawn up a series of carefully considered questions which the pupil

must answer in writing. The teacher reads the answers, and pronounces them satisfactory or otherwise. If unsatisfactory the work must be done over again.

The slowest pupils may require every minute of the time to complete the work. The quickest pupils may finish a week's contract in three days. He may then elect to begin a new contract. Or he may give his schoolmates time to catch up, while he occupies the remaining two days with some extra subject of his special liking approved by the teacher. His ambition is stimulated by the joy of acquisition and development; his capability suffers from no enforced retardation.

\* \* \* \* \*

The system is not new, though it is now dignified by a special name. From time immemorial the best teachers have made use of the principle. Now there is an effort to systematize it. Encouraging results have been attained through its use under the direction of wise and progressive teachers, and doubtless the method has come to stay. But the wise teacher will introduce it with caution, recognizing that it is not equally suitable in all departments of school work, and that in a subject like English literature the personal magnetism of the inspired teacher, and the interest and social spirit of the class as a whole, are elements of successful achievement that can never be dispensed with.

Before the coming of the Great War the countries of the New World had little realization of the crushing taxation of European States, with their military and naval establishments maintained at enormous cost. Even yet our burden is light compared with those borne by nations of the Old World; nevertheless there has been a sharp rise in the amount of per cent. of the national income. It was less than one-eighth 1914. Scrutinizing the tax bill to effect reductions, some economists have concluded that our public education is costing altogether too much, and that if expenditure at the current rate is persisted in, nothing short of national ruin can result.

Fortunately exact figures are available for the United States, and though Canadian conditions and American conditions are not identical, yet they are sufficiently similar to enable us to draw fairly accurate conclusions with reference to the provinces north of the 49th parallel.

#### LITERARY

CANADIAN BOOK WEEK, the purpose of which is to induce the reading public to take more interest in the works of our native writers is again upon us. The Women's Canadian Club, following out very properly the objects for which it was founded, is arranging to hold a special meeting in the furtherance of this cause. It will be addressed by Mrs. Carroll Aikins, of Naramata, and Douglas L. Durkin, the former actively associated with dramatic writing and production, and the latter a novelist of growing repute, whose stories in the main deal with Canadian themes.

\* \* \* \* \*

The fame which has been won far and wide by the work of Mr. and Mrs. Carroll Aikins at their Home Theatre in the Okanagan, will lend a special interest to her address on the Canadian Drama. To those who are not posted, it comes as somewhat of a surprise to find how much work of distinction and originality is being produced along dramatic lines by Canadians, much of it of purely Canadian atmosphere and setting.

\* \* \* \* \*

Mr. Durkin's new book, "The Magpie," is to be published very shortly, and is said to follow a different line from anything he has yet written. It is a serious study of the new Canada born out of the influence of the war and its sacrifice.

His appeal at a recent public meeting for a more sympathetic attitude by Canadian readers towards the product of the pens of their own writers, laid stress on the desirability at this critical period in our national history that we should find adequate self-expression through our literature.

In 1920 school expenditure in the United States reached the staggering sum of one billion, thirty-six million dollars. Can even the great and wealthy American nation bear up under this? When we figure it out it was less than ten dollars per head of the population. It was less than one and a half per cent of the national income. It was less than one-eighth of the expenditure for all other government activities. It was only a trifle more than the sum spent for candy. It was less than half the sum spent for tobacco. It was about four times the amount spent for ice-cream. It was about a third as much as was spent on joy-riding, races, pleasure resorts, etc.

Scientific tests in 1900 proved that Massachusetts, New York State, the District of Columbia, California and Connecticut were the five states that ranked highest in public school efficiency. Arkansas, Mississippi, South Carolina, Alabama, North Carolina, proved to be the five states ranking lowest in public school efficiency.

In 1918, in the army intelligence tests, the white troops of the former group of states averaged a score of 73, while the white troops of the latter group averaged but 44. Does public school efficiency pay? Is it worth while? Does it give adequate returns in after years?

The volume entitled "WHO'S WHO" gives the names of the nation's leaders, those who have attained prominence in the various fields of national endeavor. In the former five states, .11 per cent of the population are found to be enrolled in the nation's elite. In the latter five states .03 per cent. of the population are similarly enrolled.

But how does the comparison work out on a dollars and cents basis? In the former group the average earning per worker in 1920 was \$994.20. In the latter group the average earning was \$516.46. In the former five the workers averaged \$378.39 deposited in savings banks. In the latter five the workers' average accumulated cash saving was \$46.44.

And what of the pleasure and profit of living? Would any intelligent man of wealth, millionaire or lesser capitalist, choose to live in a community of illiterates, comparatively speaking, rather than in a community of highly intelligent and cultured men and women? Surely common honesty would give but one answer to such a question.

WILSON MACDONALD, whose portrait appears on the cover of this issue, is, from all we gather, one of those "men of letters" and poets of life, whom this western magazine welcomes an opportunity to honour. Because of his forthcoming visit to Vancouver, and the Recital to be given by him, we gladly give space to the following quotations concerning him—which have been contributed by E. M. V.

\* \* \* \* \*

"And I sang them God's truths in my numbers—the truths which their hearts had opposed, And some of them laughed when I started; and all of them sneered when I closed.

The West has no place for a poet," said the corpulent man with a sneer,

As we sat by the fire at Harrison Lake in the spring of the year."

"You would hardly think that the man who writes with a freedom and punch like this would have it in him to draw, from the critics, comparisons with Keats' "Nightingale," and Shelley's "Skylark" by his poem, "The Whip-poor-will." "I sang them God's truths in my numbers." Here is the preacher of indestructible things; and not a rushing rhymster of the Visible and Loud. In "The Whip-poor-will"—"Sad minstrel of the Night's neglected hour"—there is something more than a piece of poesy. There is a recognition that the sad minstrel is a singer whose notes Canadians can hear in their own woodlots; and a magnification of the God's truth that Nature, even when she seems most dolorous, is indeed also most sonorous. The nightingale and skylark—they interpret themselves to

the half-listening ear. In Britain the nightingale does not travel much farther north than Birmingham; whereabouts the crowds will surge at night to follow the liquid note that charms the dullest ear. No multitude will ever surround a Whip-poor-will. He is mournful night itself, and to catch the sombre splendor of his tale, you must have ears for the silences, eyes for the gloom that wrap the earth while most creatures sleep."

"Wilson MacDonald is a poet, by the answering of deep unto deep in the consciousness of even those who cannot write poems, but who respond to his genius as they do to the cooing of a child. The critics have placed him among the immortals on the strength of his first book and what these have said is good coin of the literary realm. Wilson MacDonald's verse is in many metres, some of them entirely his own. He says that true Canadian poetry, derived from Canadian natural beauty, must be like its source, and not suggestive of mown meadows, clipped hedges, and garden walls, roofed against the rain, as they are in England's west. He has travelled everywhere and writes of what he knows. "The Song of the Undertow," his latest poem, is a nakedly true narrative of MacDonald's trip to Europe on a cattle boat in weird company, yielding weird experience."

## The Price of Progress

"Wandering between two worlds, the one dead,  
"The other powerless to be born."

A look around with a wide enough horizon, and one realizes how apt these lines from Matthew Arnold are as descriptive of our day. The great nineteenth century closed with such a record of achievement in so many departments of life as to generate an airy optimism that saw no obstacle in the path of progress to indefinite lengths, save as some one too critical—or was it too cynical?—to be imposed upon by the auto-intoxication of his contemporaries, asked the question, "Progress whither?"

But the collapse came, and Germany is not only a disappointment to her great builders, but is a symbol of the disappointed promises of the age that ended in the Great War. We are wandering between that world and another powerless to be born, the world that Statesmen, Diplomats, Economists, Educationists and others are trying to bring into being, or at least trying to define and describe in order to realize it.

What price must be paid for progress out of this chaos between the worlds? It requires the laying aside of prepossessions and prejudices that are almost of a piece with the very life of those who would have a hand in the building. To lay them aside draws blood. But we remember that One Whose Word counts for something said: "If thy right hand offend, cut it off." It is hard to lay aside the prejudice in favor of making the new age a glorious reproduction of the one that was. It is hard to conceive of a future in which life functions without the institutions and forms that did service more or less perfectly in the past. Three times did the good knight, Sir Bedevere essay to fling the good sword *excalibur* "unto the middle mere" before he succeeded, so great seemed the pity to part with a weapon that had done such great service. But the wisdom and the urge and threat of Arthur prevailed. Many Sir Bedeveres are so dazzled by the myriad lights of their *excaliburs*, the successes of yesterday, that their resolution fails when they try to surrender them. But it must be done.

There are two lessons that a look back on the past may teach us. The first is the panic with which the passing of an established institution is contemplated, e. g. the passing of Imperial Rome, to name only one of many. The other lesson is how short a time it takes to establish a new order, so that in the thinking of its generation, it seems to have been from the beginning, and as much a part of the natural order as day and night. It is hard to conceive of a time when the capitalistic system was not in vogue. One does not claim that every-

This is a tribute to a many-sided genius. He is an artist in design and illumination, and if a book were issued of his exquisitely beautiful creations, the rivalry between his gifts would be obvious. He has written operas of which not only the words and music, but the designs of costumes, scenery, and dances were all evolved from his fertile brain. His first tour across Canada was made six years ago when he produced his opera "In Sunny France," training amateurs and producing the play anew in each city he visited. His success in training children in acting and dancing was so marvellous that at one time he was believed to exert a hypnotic power over them. This accusation was a cause of great sorrow to him, for the only power he used was his love and kinship with the little ones. He is also an inventor and has patented several profitable devices, and has another gift which amazed the Prince of Wales, confounds the greatest conjurers of the stage, and would bring him swiftly into an easy opulence. But poetry is his divine mistress and he serves her to the point of starvation. We may hope that we are approaching a time when a poet with true genius will not be without honor in his own country."

thing must pass. A noble writer has written in imperishable words of "Things that are shaken that the things which cannot be shaken may remain." Wisdom is in being able to discriminate and let the one pass, while the other—Never!

The Person Who has given His Name to our era, as being its dominating influence found His generation at a stalemate like our own. He alone could blaze the trail. He alone had a workable idea; but alas! He found it so difficult to make it grip, for the minds of His generation were so pre-occupied with their own. His own race to whom He looked to give a hospitable reception to His idea, had already made their choice. The past, glorified, was their secret for future good. The Throne of David, good in its own day, was the good custom that threatened to corrupt when it became an anachronism. Jesus was intent on a new wine of life for an age that was sick unto death and the national leaders kept insisting on old bottles, or brittle wineskins, which could not hold new wine. Their allegiance to the old bottles cost Him His life. Institutions and forms are secondary. Progress must reckon with the possibility, although not always the necessity, of a new institution to embody the new spirit.

A second element in the price of progress is the recognition that there is no progress measured only by things. The mistake of the nineteenth century has been in forgetting this. The motto, or watchword "Getting On" which gained so strong a foothold and became so obtrusive, has had as its standard of measurement, things. The discovery of gold in California was of more importance than the Declaration of Independence; the Chicago stockyards than Plymouth Rock. Columbus was not so much a pathfinder of the expanding human spirit, a child of the Renaissance, as the man who discovered Wall Street.

When conceiving of progress we do well to con over to ourselves the words of Him Who said quite resignedly, "The Son of Man hath not where to lay His head," because He said, "A man's life consisteth not in the abundance of the things that he possesseth," and Who yet could say, "All authority is given unto me . . . in earth."

Goldsmith saw the trend toward wrong value standards and standards of progress when he said:

"Ill fares the land, to hastening ills a prey,  
"Where wealth accumulates and men decay."

The unhappy results of an ideal of progress which is more interested in things than in persons are crystallized in the title of Henry George's book "Progress and Poverty," a book which if it lives, will do so less by its theories than by its

title, which sets in relief an unfortunate juxtaposition in nineteenth century progress, but not in real progress: Fifth Avenue and the Slum, as the two poles of the one entity, Capitalistic Society.

The new world will not be born till there is a surrender of the ideal that puts dividends and material accessories of life ahead of life itself—life higher in aim, richer in quality, purer, fuller of real joy; and that not only in spots but in society as a whole. Not a life gouty and sodden and vicious in one stratum through overmuch of things, and emaciated and debilitated and vicious at the other through lack of things.

Said Jesus to the small group who were most susceptible to His idea, when they were dreaming of things, such as thrones, material accessories, as the SINE QUA NON of progress, "Ye shall receive power." That is the thing to desire. "When the Holy Spirit is come upon you"—you will develop life, personality. That is what the world is needing and not more thrones.

A third element in the price of progress is the power to rest. One of the great pathfinders of human progress said, "He that is confident shall not make haste," or to be as colloquial as he was in his own tongue, shall not make a fuss. There is a strain and fever today that is making real progress impossible, through lack of confidence in the supreme values of life, in what constitutes progress that will not prove as disappointing as that bubble pricked by the Great War.

We exploit our mines, forests, fields and turn them into the finished product, of industry, commerce, engineering, architecture and call it progress, while the soul is worn out with the fever of producing or crushed with the weight of the things produced. We wear ourselves out in getting things, and the balance of soul left, in trying to use them. Progress, did we say? Whither?

The other evening I sat before a moving picture screen and watched a great lake steamer plowing its way majestic-

ally through the waters of one of our inland seas. Its progress demanded a further journey on a lake higher up. How did it succeed? It silenced its great engines, and, came to rest in the locks of the canal. The great gates opened and as the waters poured in, the resting vessel was quietly lifted upwards to the level on which it was ready to pursue its way on to its goal. One thought of the great spiritual Genius from Whose school the best have not yet graduated, Who said to those whom He was leaving heir to his idea; cease thinking of the forms and institutions of the new age, but think rather of its power in terms of personality. To this end tarry at Jerusalem till ye be endued with power. To do things, first tarry. To do the best things, tarry under the influence of the best you know.

That is the word to our feverish age wandering between two worlds. Time withdrawn from the machinery of the world, even from the exhausting task of originating and perfecting ideas and theories including dogmas, from recreations that do not recreate, to let the Infinite Spirit lift us up to the higher heights to get to our goal; or to let the finite spirit in which the tide is at ebb be filled with the tides of the oversoul which is the only adequate reinforcement for life's needs;—such time is time not wasted, but won.

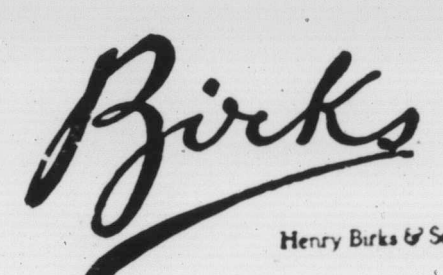
The wine of life will be attained, and will itself suggest the character of the bottles to contain it, if we are ready to pay the price. Institutions and forms pass; but the spirit and life persist and they alone constitute the stuff out of which real progress grows. "The things that are seen are temporal, but the things that are not seen are eternal." —A. D. M.

Lord, when I go,  
Full well I know  
I go to greater things  
Than greatest here below—  
Things that shall be to this  
Poor life as Thou to my disparities.  
I go to loftier hopes and nob'ler joys;  
To the high peace of Thy divine employs;  
To the Eternal Springs  
Of all good happenings;  
To the Sweet Fount of Life  
That shall renew  
My youth, and me endue,  
At length, at length,  
With eagles' strength—  
With powers undreamed of in the life below—  
Powers only Death Thine Handmaid can bestow,  
So—without fear I go,  
Because I know!—I know!  
  
This, too, I know;  
That there I shall be nearer still  
To Life's high need and Love's appeal  
Than e'er before;  
The shadowy veil that hangs between  
Is growing luculent and thin,  
And, from within, the Golden Door  
Swings softly open, more and more,  
That Love, unseen, may closer be  
To Life's supreme necessity,  
And, in God's own good time, may come  
To lead the wanderer gently home.  
—JOHN OXENHAM ("The Thinning Vail")

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## The Time and the Teacher

By T. A. BROUGH

Those of us who have long passed the middle arch of life's bridge, and have come within easy distance of the broken arches of Mirza's vision have seen, in this little world of ours, changes great and profound. In almost every civilised country the rudiments of education have been placed within reach of every child. Secondary education is no longer the exclusive privilege of gentlemen's sons. The son or daughter of the unskilled labourer treads college halls in cap and gown without note or comment. The daily paper finds its way into the lowliest cottage. For a mere bagatelle any one may have on his bookshelves an abundant store of the world's best literature.

In the service of a magician of the Middle Ages Ariel offered to put a girdle around the world in forty minutes. In the service of the humdrum Modern Age Lord Kelvin could girdle the world in a fifth of that time without leaving his classroom in Glasgow University. I may turn in my easy chair and talk to my friend hundreds, or, if need be, thousands of miles away. While my ship is ploughing the waves in the darkness and silence of the night, a welcome to beautiful New Zealand comes mysteriously over the expanse of waters to cheer and gladden my heart. A letter is mailed at the South Pole, and is delivered in the King's palace, in one of the most northerly countries of the globe. The Stars and Stripes are said to be floating around the North Pole. An intrepid Canadian leads a party of men and dogs, without provisions, in a journey of many days over the Arctic ice, where no previous explorer had discerned the faintest sign of life, and restored them to the outer world strong and well. In our boyhood days the Great Eastern was the marvel of the ship-builder's art. Now mightier ships than the Great Eastern are scrapped as out of date. Twenty-five years ago lunatics dreamed of flying through the air. Now Lloyd George dictates his correspondence while travelling in his aerial car. Although the airship may not stop between posts, yet it is possible for the stout-hearted passenger to drop from the clouds, without serious discomfort, to the haven where he would be. Science and mechanics have wrought such wonders that to the men of our day the achievements of Hercules sound like poor jokes.

To the careful observer of human life during the last half century social changes as profound, as startling, are clearly disclosed. The division of society into upper, middle and lower classes is no longer regarded as a necessary, beneficent and divinely-ordered arrangement. Those styled, unfortunately, "the workers" claim at least equality of opportunity and reward with all other members of the social organism. The aristocracy of birth sang perhaps its heroic swan-song in the fields where poppies now bloom immortal. In the mellowed atmosphere of its age-renowned ancestral halls bask the new plutocracy who yesterday swung pick and shovel. Today, in moments of pessimism, our fears may whisper misgivings, lest our children's children shall bow beneath the yoke of great nations we had thought to hold in leading strings for ever. Nay, more, it is not alone the pessimist who trembles lest civilisation itself is even now tottering to its fall, to the end that for a Devil's millenium the ape and tiger in us may have scope to range at will.

To the dying world of Greece and Rome Christianity gave new life and new hope. The sacrifice on Calvary ushered in well nigh two thousand years of human uplift. But is its force now spent? Has vital belief in the Son of Man now become a creed outworn? Certain it is that the great Confessions of Faith of two hundred and fifty or three hundred years ago are by devout men venerated rather than read, and that the working creeds of most Christians are much briefer and much simpler, and can hardly be recognized alongside the

official standards of the great branches of the Church universal.

Has the end all but come? I dare to believe not. Outer forms may change. Human machinery in Church organisation may be scrapped; but the best minds in every age will, I think, seek after God, if haply they may find Him; they will, I believe, be ready to subscribe to this brief confession—personal responsibility to a personal Deity, and to regard service and self-sacrifice as the most Godlike expression of the human soul.

What a series of social cataclysms our world has survived! but only because the noblest of our race have gladly yielded themselves bond-servants of duty, have been true to the light that was in them, have ever been ready to pour out their heart's blood rather than betray the faith in which they lived, moved and had their being. And if the present age is to escape shipwreck it will only be because of the men and women who in darkness and in peril, in storm and stress, not counting the cost, do the duty that lies nearest. "The coneys are a feeble folk, yet they have their dwelling among the rocks. The ant has no king, yet she storeth up her food in the harvest."

The members of every class are free to enlist in the grand army of world saviours, but the opportunity of the teacher is unique. Teachers are the only class brought into intimate personal relation with every individual, and that, too, in the great formative years of life. The teacher is the foster-parent, the instructor, the trainer, the guide and counsellor of childhood and youth, and often of early manhood as well.

What has society a right to demand of this man, this woman, of unique and marvellous opportunity? What characteristics must be insisted on, must be taken for granted? When a very young man I listened at a gathering of educationists to a paper outlining the hall-marks and qualifications of the true teacher. "First and foremost," the speaker said, "the teacher should be a Christian gentleman."

But is it true? For many years I held it truth, but ultimately, with keen regret, I was forced to abandon this position. If I engage a tiler to put a roof on my house do I require of him that he shall be a Christian gentleman, or do I assure myself that he is a man of common honesty and has skill in laying tiles? If I buy a loaf of bread do I ask whether the baker is a Christian gentleman? No! I ask whether he bakes bread that will not poison me or give me indigestion, but will help to nourish and build up my body.

If we demand that the teacher shall first of all be a

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Christian gentleman we impose on one class of citizens a religious test which we impose on no other class in the public service. We do worse. We are in grave danger of doing a threefold wrong. We secure our Christian gentleman, who may prove to be the poorest apology for a teacher. We wrong the child, who is entitled to receive a sound education from a teacher of at least moderate skill. We wrong the Christian gentleman by asking him to perform a duty of the highest moment, for which perhaps he is quite unfitted. And, saddest thing of all, we wrong Christianity by associating it in the eyes of children with professional inefficiency.

No! the first requisite in the teacher is obvious; he must be "apt to teach." And we must see to it that he possesses in reality what we assume that every citizen possesses—good character—that he is a man whose influence will be for good rather than for evil.

Given character and aptitude to teach, control and organize, we must next demand that he shall at all times have a sufficiency of knowledge for his particular daily task.

Furthermore, the public body which employs and pays the teacher, and provides for all other necessary expenses, has a right to expect and insist that the school shall fit pupils to take their place in life—shall be of real help to them in earning a living in future years, shall prepare them to carry out their duties as members of the family, and in the larger social family to fulfil their tasks as citizens. Hence the school must do its share in maintaining and improving the physique of those committed to its care; it must impart a knowledge of the great world of nature amidst which and by means of which man must do his work; it must open his eyes to the meaning of human life, to what the race has achieved in the past, and to the fullness of stature which it should be possible for human beings to attain. It should put into the pupil's hands the tools that will enable him to carry on his education by himself when he is far away from the class room and the teacher and the influences that have sustained and guided him in his first years. Hence the programme of the three R's, with grammar and composition; manual work, such as clay-modelling, drawing, woodwork and sewing; geography, history, civics, nature study, music, and the elements of the literature in the mother tongue.

Some good people hold that a primary education, embracing the foregoing, is sufficient for the average boy and girl. Personally, I do not think that we should be satisfied with furnishing the child with the minimum of preparation for after-life. When Labour leaders are calling out for a six hour day we can surely afford to give our children more than seven or eight year's schooling. Every child capable of benefitting by it should receive a secondary education of some sort, to improve him as a hand-worker or as a brain-worker, and to train him as a more broad-minded, more clear-sighted citizen, a man in every way more sure of himself and more useful to his fellows.

We should also encourage as many as possible of our brightest young people to take an arts' course in the university. This should give them entree into the more abundant life; it should make them free of the world. The pursuit of courses in the special university schools may for the present be left a matter of private preference and ambition.

But most vital of all is character-training. Of this, the teacher must never permit himself to lose sight, especially in view of the fact that home influence is sometimes below par, sometimes positively evil; and in view of the further fact that the State has voluntarily separated itself from the Church, that the Church does not reach every individual in the nation, that some openly reject her authority, and that many more simply ignore her existence, and pass by on the other side. The teacher must exercise the utmost care to train the child in habits of honesty, truthfulness, unselfishness, purity, courtesy and good manners. The boy and girl should leave school with a determination to play the game.

So far I have attempted to keep within the irreducible

minimum of what the State has a right to demand of the teacher and the school. And in demanding thus much I do not think that more is asked than can reasonably be expected of conscientious men and women of average ability, with aptitude to teach, who have made the necessary scholastic preparation, and who offer themselves as teachers of the young.

But every teacher of worth is anxious to give more than the legal pound of flesh. He is anxious to do more than earn his salary, to be more than a mere wage-earner. He is ambitious to achieve a quality in his work not mentioned in the bond. He is not satisfied with the development of only the reason and volition of the child; he earnestly desires to stir his emotional nature, to touch his heart, and to tune his being to finer issues. In short, he would fain be, in greater or lesser measure, the ideal teacher.

Let us now for a few brief moments keep company with this ideal man, this creation of our finest aspirations, the man who, irrespective of salary, the world's appreciation, and of every outward reward, gives himself heart and soul to his chosen work. Such an one is an inspiration to his pupils; through him a passion for knowledge is aroused; through him the better side of the child-nature is developed, and through its development the less amiable and less worthy elements tend to atrophy and disappear.

In such a teacher we may expect to find a realisation of the loveliness of the outer world, a keen sense of justice, a passion for righteousness, a love of children. From such a teacher every subject in the curriculum will present a new appeal.

The pupil will be led to see that only through a healthy body can the mind and heart find worthy and adequate expression. He will appreciate the importance of accuracy, neatness, thoroughness. He will taste the satisfaction inherent in the absolute truth of mathematical processes and results. He will learn to feel the beauty of nature, and to see in its loveliness the revelation of the goodness and love of God. Drawing and manual work will be a means of self-expression, a new and fascinating language of the beautiful and the true. The study of geography will become a delight, in which he will follow in the footsteps of the Creator, and note with intense interest how man is carrying out God's will that he should subdue the earth, transforming every desert waste into a garden of the Lord, rendering it a fitting habitation for the greater race that is yet to be. History will become the story of the achievements of his forefathers, of the devotion and self-sacrifice through which men have more and more realized the life that is divine, the life that is life indeed. In civics he will recognise that the highest principle of advancement is altruism and self-forgetfulness, and the personal responsibility indissolubly wedded to this recognition. In literature an

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appeal will be made to all that is highest in him, that through it he may unconsciously, as it were, build more stately mansions for the dwelling-place of his soul. To sum up, education should be, and is, "the development of personality." This is the only satisfactory exegesis of the term "education" I have ever read.

We are living in the day of educational systems and methods, and of making of books on these subjects there is no end. Some of the best of these should be owned and read by every progressive teacher. But let us never forget that even the best of these are mere machinery, and that nothing great in education can ever be achieved without that which is far above all system and method, the spiritual principle manifest in the personality of the teacher. For only through personality can personality be developed.

No school has ever become great without great teachers. No school ever will become great without great teachers. And no trouble, no expense, should be spared to enlist in our grand army the noblest men and women of our time, men and women of personality, apt to teach, to govern, to guide, to inspire.

The poet is born, not made. Every true poet is a genius, and Providence bestows upon the world the gift of geniuses with a sparing hand. "The teacher is born, not made." The assertion is false. Genius is a sublime gift in a teacher, as in a writer of verse, but thousands of teachers have played their part worthily, have been an inspiration to boys and girls, young men and young women, without the possession of this stupendous, heaven-born endowment. Power over others comes to us through personality, and personality is a quality that may be cultivated and immeasurably developed. Is the effort worth while?

Have you no particular love for children? You may still become a good teacher. Strive earnestly every day to serve them. Your love for them will grow. Share their play as you share their work. If you can be one of them for ten care-free minutes a day, much has been gained. The ideal teacher must become as a little child.

But at the same time the ideal teacher must needs be a man. Let us cultivate the company of adults—not in aimless frivolities and vapid social functions. Let each one of us find some regular form of public or private service not connected with the daily routine of school. Our altruism will grow; we shall become lovers rather than critics of mankind. Our personality will develop.

But if our souls are not nourished in quietness also, our vitality of mind and heart will tend to become distorted and shrivelled. Have we learned to commune with Nature in her moods of calmness and quietness and peace? Have we found rest and restoration in

"The silence that is in the starry sky,  
The peace that is among the lonely hills"?

Have we permitted the great and good of all ages to find their way into our inmost minds and hearts? Have we accompanied with the blind old beggar of Ionia, that he might open our eyes and ears to the sights and sounds of the deathless fight

"Far on the ringing plains of windy Troy,"  
or that he might lay bare the soul of him whom neither man nor nature, nor spirits of evil, clothing themselves in the fas-

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ination of angels of light, nor Hades itself, could turn from his purpose or subdue?

Have we with the noble Roman watched victory rising from defeat like Phoenix from her ashes, and a world-empire by long toil, self-sacrifice, devotion, courage and patriotism, slowly build upon undying love for a paltry city given over to dust and ashes? Have we with the greatest born of our noble British race probed the deepest instincts of the soul? Have we steeped ourselves in the most inspiring literature of the ages—the Scriptures of the Old and New Testaments? Have we been subdued and yet cheered and strengthened by Socrates as he drank the deadly hemlock? Have we gone in and out with the Carpenter of Nazareth? Have we found life in losing it with Him? Are you, am I, a Christian gentleman, God's gentleman? For just in so far as this height is approached by us, just in so far can we realize in ourselves the ideal teacher.

The ideal teacher—if such there could be—would be an artist in living, in going the daily round, in performing the common task; would without apparent effort or thought lead a life of unselfishness and service; his admonitions would not appear to be premeditated preaching, but would seem to be the spontaneous expression of his own worthy character and life. His daily life would be a constant inspiration to his pupils, so that they should be moved to aspiration, lifting and transforming them, and so rendering them in turn an inspiration to others.

Could we as teachers measure up to an ideal like this, or even distantly approach it, we should find ourselves taking a large part in saving the rising generation of our own day, in preserving the civilisation so far won by long toil, by bitter tears, by the blood of earth's noblest. We should be the heralds and the advance guard of a better age.



## PACIFIC PROBLEMS

(Continued from Page 4)

pronounced trait of the Japanese disposition is gaiety of heart. Of a laughter-loving nature, they go through life undisturbed by its petty ills. An exception to this rule is sometimes found in a mood of pessimism in some of their youths entering manhood who, unable to solve their problems of life take refuge in a suicidal death, often spectacular. But these are not normal types. The normal type is light-hearted and buoyant when he is in his own environment. Always patient, they make good soldiers; the hardships of a campaign never fret them, and in the hour of combat they are forgetful of everything save victory or death. Obedience to military discipline has been a marked characteristic. These qualities were the product of the Imperial sway. Today we are assured that more and more the germ of democracy is fructifying within that Empire—and democracy is the antithesis of martial Imperialism. I will not do more than mention the evidences of this democratic growth; the extension of the franchise, the growth of representative government, the emancipation of women and so on. Sufficient to say that as the Sun of Democracy rises, the clouds of war-like proclivities are scattered before its effulgent beams and with the peaceful penetration of profitable trade between our land and theirs, each will come to know and to respect the aspirations of the other and in friendly intercourse permit each to work out their own destinies in their own way. They are a frugal race. The whole family joins in to till the soil making them keen competitors. They have a genius for detail. It is said that they are imitators. I think we err if that fact leads us to think they are lacking in initiative. Imitators they must be for a time, if they are to overtake the advance of western civilization after being shut up within themselves for two hundred years. Such then are our neighbors of the Japanese Empire.

What of our future trade relations with them? Well, it would be idle to say that there may not be some difficulties in the way. We are sometimes told that there is no sentiment in trade; that traders have taken the "cent" out of sentiment. I don't believe it, at least it is not wholly true. If there are misunderstandings or jealousies or points of difference between a merchant and his customers it will effect the volume of business they transact. So it is between Nations.

That there is an economic prejudice in this country, particularly in this Province against the Oriental it would be useless to deny. I say economic prejudice, if that is a proper phrase. If there is a race prejudice I hope it will pass away. Let us discuss our problems and our rights without bigotry. It would not be difficult, however, to persuade the people of Japan that if a Canadian Colony settled down in some fertile part of their country, becoming prosperous and aggressive, claiming full rights of citizenship, prejudice on their part would soon develop. So it is here. Both countries are entirely alike in that characteristic. It is unfortunate that the more marked the racial differences are, the greater is the friction developed. The fact that the Japanese are industrious and law-abiding does not obviate this inevitable situation. They have economic standards, impossible in our people. They take to the land, and, with their wives and children engaged in tilling the soil, become crushing competitors to our white population. The fecundity of this race, too, exceeds our own. You always see a lusty crop of babies in Japanese households. If the Japanese imitate us I wish we would imitate them in that respect.

In insisting on this western coast on a policy of maintaining it for our own British stock and race, we assume no arrogant superiority of race or culture. The art, the literature, the philosophy and scientific attainments of the Japanese race gain for them the respect of mankind. Let us join freely in according them that respect. We have faith in the in-

telligence of the Japanese Empire to recognize that our attitude is rooted and grounded in that natural desire in every race to preserve itself. Our friends in the Orient, if they recognize the truths in respect to the intermingling of races which at all events one school of anthropologists promulgate, are just as much interested in preserving their own racial types as we are in preserving ours.

Mankind is divided into three great races—Caucasian, Mongolian and Negro. They should all be preserved. Inter-mingling between any two of them only produces a sub-race with many of the vices of both and few of the virtues of either. This is one of the great "Pacific Problems" of the day. It must be solved by friendly diplomacy based on fundamental rights and it is a fundamental right to look upon our own nationality and our own country as something more than a mere section of the earth's surface. A Nation is more than that. It is really a composite aggregation of "standards, customs, ideals and institutions embodied and personified in a group of people." We have therefore for ourselves and posterity the obligation upon us to perpetuate, safeguard and advance the civilization which is distinctly our own. That right should not only be freely conceded by Japan, it should be claimed by them on their part and I am sure, by the dissemination of these views in the friendliest fashion, this fundamental necessity will be accepted by our neighbors in the Orient, and we can continue to enlarge and expand our trade relations with Japan unhampered by these passing irritations to the mutual benefit of both. So much for this Pacific Problem.

I have said enough to indicate the need of "thinking Pacifically" on this Coast in connection with Pacific Problems. Let me say a word of the future trend of trade. Trace the course of trade from the beginning of time, beginning in Asia Minor where the race was cradled, and you find that it has been westward, westward, ever westward. I need not trace its course across the continent of Europe, then Westward to America. Now it has rolled to our own shores on the Pacific. And, recent European events hasten that movement. The back wash of the great war has produced disorder and confusion in Europe. The "war to end war" has ended economic peace for many a day, let us hope not too long. Germany today, instead of possessing billions of foreign securities, is occupied by foreign forces and burdened with obligations which will tax her energies to liquidate. France, Belgium and Italy have suffered beyond measure. Russia for the time being is groping for the light. There is uncertainty and instability in Europe, due to the unsettled state of the question of reparations from Germany, and it is adversely affecting the business of this continent. Recent events in the cock pit of Europe are disquieting. We in Canada have no desire to profit by the misfortunes of others—we want to see Europe restored to sanity, but we must not sit by with folded arms. We should be up and doing. Let us remember that there must always be a balance between exports and imports for you cannot sell where you do not buy. Your ships must be loaded both ways. That suggests that perhaps our greatest Pacific Problem of all is the industrial development of our own country and particularly this Province of British Columbia. The people of Eastern Canada are interested in our development in view of the fact that this Province is the gateway to the Orient I have described with all its potentialities. We have a sparse population in British Columbia, but unlimited undeveloped raw material. Our Canadian Manufacturers cannot compete with our American friends for trade in the Orient if they have to haul their finished products two thousand miles by rail to reach this western seaport. Factories must be established here.

I cannot deal with the details of the problem of industrial development; with the need of equalization of freight rates; the building up of consular trade agents train-



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