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ascent of The Lions

great measure.

Freedom and contentment have had to go down under the Juggernaut of progress. Through all the changes



that Vancouver has passed, from a small town to a seething metropolis, the Lions have looked down unperturbed by the hectic scramblings of restless, ambitious men. Their unchanging serenity is a tonic to the souls of those who, in their perplexity, wonder what it is all about and how it all will end. We can be thankful that God made something that man, in all his conceit, cannot destroy. When we look up to The Lions, in their calm enduring majesty, we feel comforted and assured that, so long as they stand guard over our destiny, no great harm can befall.