

proportion as teachers make their services invaluable in the communities in which they live.

The thing to worry about is not that teachers are receiving too little salary, but that the children of the province are entrusted for their education to people who are thought by the public to be worth so little. We cannot remain satisfied until every teacher has

scholarship equal to that of a University graduate and with training for the work of at least two years. Medical men are talking of a seven years' course as a preparation for practice. The work of a doctor does not begin to compare in difficulty with that of a primary teacher. Sometimes he approaches his work more intelligently and scientifically. That is all. Teachers should be as well prepared as doctors.

SALARIES IN SASKATCHEWAN

Miss Connal has always felt that the salary problem would never be solved in a satisfactory manner until the people themselves considered it seriously. The Trustees' Association of Saskatchewan at its last meeting took definite action in the matter and recommended a schedule for Second Class and First Class teachers. The minimum for Second Class is fixed at \$1200 and rises to \$1700, although trustees can at their will offer more than this. The First Class schedule rises from \$1700 to \$2000 with like permission to go beyond

this as far as trustees are induced to go. High School teachers will receive still higher salaries.

All of this is very encouraging—but what will Manitoba do for teachers when this Schedule is acted upon in Saskatchewan? If our position is serious now what will it be in 1921? There is only one answer: Manitoba is going to do better than Saskatchewan for the Manitoba trustees are just as wise and as just as the trustees of the neighboring province. It is a great thing that this move has come from the trustees.

Getting Information Out of Pa

My pa he didn't go to town
Last evening after tea,
But got a book and settled down
As comfy as could be.
I'll tell you I was offul glad
To have my pa about
To answer all the things I had
Been tryin' to find out.

And so I asked him why the world
Is round instead of square,
And why the piggies' tails are curled,
And why don't fish breathe air?
And why the moon don't hit a star,
And why the dark is black,
And just how many birds there are,
And will the wind come back?

And why does water stay in wells,
And why do June bugs hum,
And what's the roar I hear in shells,
And when will Christmas come?
And why the grass is always green,
Instead of sometimes blue,
And why a bean will grow a bean,
And not an apple, too?

And why a horse can't learn to moo,
And why a cow can't neigh?
And do the fairies live on dew,
And what makes hair grow gray—
And then my pa got up, and gee!
The offul words he said,
I hadn't done a thing, but he
Jest sent me off to bed.