

peak, unmolested by the average woman, unless some miracle reorganizing society happens along.

Dr. Robertson suggested that it would only take seven years to so reorganize our school system that we would turn out boys and girls really qualified for the battle of life.

To Reorganize Society

I wonder how many years it would take to so reorganize society that its units would have equal opportunities with no handicaps of either birth or money. (Of course, I do not refer to physical or mental handicaps.)

Dr. Robertson is evidently of the opinion that honest housework is the vocation for which most women should be trained, since 55 per cent. of the wage-earning women are domestic servants.

He makes the plea to first have them scientifically trained; next, to have their social position equal to that of a trained nurse. Lastly, he makes an appeal directly to the club-women who, more than any other class, can bring about this reform.

"Why not meet the situation?" he asked.

When he comes seven years hence, and vocational training for women shall have obtained in our educational system, and again addresses the Woman's Canadian Club, I wonder how many will be able to say "We have met the situation."

Was it not humiliating to be told that a girl stood a much better chance in the race of life, if born in Scotland or Switzerland, than if born in Canada?

The Imperial Order of the Daughters of the Empire, building monuments to dead sovereigns; and the National Council of Women, with its tremendous power for good might easily do as Dr. Robertson suggests—"Meet the Situation."

THE servant problem will never be solved till there are no servants and no mistresses.

¶ The home is the unit of the nation—the nation an aggregate of homes. We cannot build a national democracy with homes that are hotbeds of autocracy—with homes that are prisons for women, nor with homes that are wretched hovels in city slums.

¶ Let us get busy with our homes.