

at the little kernel of corn. Show me the little plantlet. Is there anything else inside the coat? What do you think it is? That is right, Dick. It is food for the little corn plantlet. And there is enough to last until it can take care of itself. Where is this food? Look at the whole kernel and see. It is all around it. Now we will look at our pumpkin seed again. Look very sharply and see if you can find where the pumpkin vine put her store of food for the baby pumpkin. Show me the little plantlet. What else do you see? Find me a little pumpkin plant, Nellie. Look at the little plant, then at the seed. Well, Tommie?

"These look like leaves." "They are too thick for leaves." "They have grown to be leaves here."

What makes them so thick? Those

are leaves, Tommie; but we call them seed leaves. Can you guess why? Those are the cupboards in which the Mother Vine stored away the food for the little pumpkin plant. All plants take very good care of the baby seeds. They give them plenty of food to eat until they can grow up above the ground and take care of themselves. They all put the food away in one of these two ways. See if you can find some other seeds that have the food in seed leaves.

Yes, May, the apple seed has two seed leaves.

"My squash seed is just like the pumpkin."

This week we will watch the roots that the little seeds send out. See how much you can find out about them before next Friday.

### ASHAMED OF THE PROFESSION?

A teacher traveling on a Pacific Ocean liner, last summer, refused to disclose the nature of her occupation until the last day of the trip. Several of her fellow travelers were similarly reluctant about discussing their work for no apparent reason except, as one said, "Oh, well, we are teachers."

The gentleman who tells the story is a businessman who entrusts his own children to teachers, and he is considerably puzzled to understand the desire of secrecy on the part of these women. "Are they ashamed of their profession?" he asks.

"Why, I'm proud of my business. I've been at it for years. We've done well. I tell the whole world about it."

Not all teachers are secretive about their work. This group from a mountain city we hope was the exception. Age, gray hair, single blessedness, are no disgrace. On the contrary, they are marks of long and honorable service in one of the noblest callings, and they will be respected at large as soon as teachers respect them.

Teachers will be appreciated just as soon as they impress their worth and the worth of their profession upon the minds of the people. The school board member who discovers a teacher not as proud of her profession as she should be will judge very severely all complaints against her and all requests for salary increases, promotions, from her.

### THE IDEAL STUDENT

JESSIE E. BAILEY.

After reading with a great deal of interest an article entitled "The Ideal Teacher," which appeared in the September issue of *School and Home Education*, I decided it would be both interesting and instructive to have the

members of my classes write on what they consider "An Ideal Student." Perhaps the most remarkable thing we learned from these papers is that the standard which the students set for themselves is quite as high, perhaps