March, 1920

# EDUCATIONAL REVIEW

-Joyce Kilmer.

Poems are made by fools like me, But only God can make a tree.

### I. Preparation.

The teacher should open this lesson by talking of trees, their usefulness and beauty. The children's favorite variety of tree may be discussed and some attempt should be made to encourage the love of trees.

### II. Analysis of Poem.

Why say "hungry mouth"? Teacher should bring out the fact of the immense amount of water taken in by a tree's roots. The beauty of the picture in the third and fourth and fifth couplets should be made clear to the children.

## III. Memorizing the Poem.

The poem will be memorized with ease. Other tree poems may be sought and the pages of the pupil's memory book illustrated by snap shots of trees or pictures cut from magazines.

### Grade VII.

#### MARCH

In the dark silence of her chambers low, March works out sweeter things than mortals know.

E r noiseless looms ply on with busy care, Weaving the fine cloth that the flowers wear.

She sews the seams in violet's queer hood, And paints the sweet arbutus of the wood.

Out of a bit of sky's delicious blue She fashions hyacinths, and harebells, too.

And from a sunbeam makes a cowslip fair, Or spins a gown for daffodils to wear.

She pulls the cover from the crocus beds, And bids the sleepers lift their drowsy heads.

Come, early risers! Come, anemone, My pale wind flowers! cheerily calls she.

The world expects you and your lovers wait To give you welcome at spring's open gate.

She marshals the close armies of the grass, And polishes their green blades as they pass.

And all the blossoms of the fruit trees sweet Are piled in rosy shells about her feet.

Within the great alembic she distills

H Analysis of Poem.

This poem will need very little detailed analysis for understanding, but the pupils' attention should be called to the beauties of the ideas expressed. "She sews the seams in the violet's queer hood," etc. The pictures expressed should be pointed out by the pupils.

III. Memorizing the Poem.

The poem will be easily memorized and may serve as a recitation on Arbor Day.

### Grade VIII.

#### THE BUTTERFLY.

I hold you at last in my hand, Exquisite child of the air. Can I ever understand How you grew to be so fair?

You came to my linden tree To taste its delicious sweet, I sitting here in the shadow and shine Playing around its feet.

Now I hold you fast in my hand, You marvelous butterfly, Till you help me to understand The eternal mystery.

From that creeping thing in the dust To this shining bliss in the blue! God give me courage to trust I can break my chrysalis too! —Alice Freeman Palmer.

I. Preparation.

Some little conversation of life history of a butterfly.

II. Analysis of Poem.

This poem does not need any analysis. Consideration and care should be given the appreciation of the thought. This poem may well be correlated with Tennyson's "Flower in the crannied wall."

# PRIMARY EDUCATION. LONG DIVISION.

Amos O'Blenes, Inspector of Schools.

The different steps in long division are as follows: We find how many times the left hand figure in the divisor is contained in the first one or two figures to the left in the dividend. If the divisor contains several figures we multiply mentally the two left hand figures in the divisor by the number thus found and compare the result with the left hand figures in the dividend. If the result is too great we reduce the figure to be placed in the quotient. After multiplying the divisor by the figure in the quotient compare the result with the figures above in the dividend to see if the figure in the quotient is still too large. After substracting compare the remainder with the divisor. If the remainder is greater than the divisor the figure in the quotient must be increased; but if less bring down the next figure from the dividend. If after the next figure in the dividend has been brought

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The dainty odor which each hower mis.

Nor does she err, and give to mignonette. The perfume which belongs to violet.

Nature does well whatever task she tries, Because obedient. Here the secret lies.

What matter, then, that wild the March-winds blow? Bear patiently her lingering frost and snow!

For all the sweet beginnings of the spring Beneath her cold brown breast lie fluttering.

-May Riley Smith.

I Preparation.

The pupils should be led to an appreciation of this poem by an informal talk about spring and the changes it brings.