

And the blame Dr. Robertson places on lack of vocational training in our public schools.

Girls are sent out into the world to earn a living before they finish the public school, to fight the battle of life, with the only weapons of ignorance and incompetence; and we go right along and do this criminal thing and then moan and groan over fallen girls, when perhaps the only decent meals or the only entertainment or joy in life must come in this way, or not at all. Dr. Robertson said many things so absolutely true and to the point that it is hoped a verbatim account is in his report to the government.

Housework Suggestions

Dr. Robertson's splendidly humane suggestions in connection with housework should be considered by every woman having social welfare and betterment at heart.

We all know the interminable "servant girl problem." I have often voiced the opinion that this problem would never be solved till there was no "servant girl."

If we deliberately take away all dignity and pride in a useful and necessary vocation, we, of course, attract only the poorest class of intellect and character to that vocation. That is exactly what we have done. A girl with personal pride and ambition will refuse a position, even if well paid, where she is reminded at every turn, by uniform, by the way she is addressed by the whole position of the household in which she lives, that she is an inferior, that she is only a "servant girl."

Should housework—the work that keeps us respectable and healthy—the fundamental work of all work so necessary to keep the "sacred home" as a place in which to live, should it place the doer of that work in the lowest possible social position?

Dr. Robertson thinks it should not.

How we all love to do the thing we can do well. The real joy of living is earning our way by getting paid for the thing we love to do.

Finishing Schools

Dr. Robertson's opinion of our ladies' colleges was expressed in no uncertain tones, when he said that these finishing schools too often finished all that was womanly in the girl.

Which reminds me: When I was a girl, the best equipment