

Ye have but my sands to travel. Go forth; for it is there.

The West Wind called:  
The dead, dumb fog hath wrapped it; the frozen dews hath kissed;  
The naked stars have seen it, a fellow star in the mist.  
What is the flag of England? Ye have but my breath to dare,  
Ye have but my waves to conquer. Go forth for it is there."

(If so desired, England might ask the first line, and the remainder of the poem be divided among appropriate countries to answer, instead of having one child to recite the whole.)

All on platform stand except Britannia, and sing with  
Chorus

God Save the King.

## THE MAKING OF OUR FLAG

(Continued from page 266)

Sixth Child—

The love of honor truth and right;  
(Not wealth of gold or land)  
Will make an Empire truly great;  
These things alone shall stand.

On these are built our Empire vast,  
The old flag floats above  
A people strong in faith and hope  
In loyalty and love.

Teacher—

Again you've answered truly—stand!  
We'll have our flag salute;

And may the thoughts so well expressed  
in all our lives bear fruit.

Flag salute followed by God Save The King.

## OFFICIAL PAGE OF THE NEW BRUNSWICK TEACHERS' ASSOCIATION

Dr. B. C. Foster, Associate-Editor

I. As previously stated this page has been placed at the disposal of the N. B. Teachers' Association as a medium of communication between its members. It was expected that the officers and members would be sufficiently interested to send in, from the various sections of the Province news of the activities of the Association—the beneficial effects produced or difficulties experienced—but up to this date there has been no response. We trust that every member who reads this will consider it his duty to send, from time to time, to the Secretary of the Association some item of news or helpful suggestion, in order that this page may serve the purpose for which it was intended.

II. The Executive of the N. B. T. Association met at Fredericton on the 25th inst., fifteen of officers and members being present. A summary of the proceedings may be of interest.

Reports from the Chairman of Local Committees were very encouraging, showing that in almost every case trustees had adopted our minimum, while in many instances the salaries ranged from 20 to 50 per cent above.

Among the more progressive towns in this respect might be mentioned, Moncton, where their far-seeing Board of Trustees has raised the salaries of the Principal, and 2nd and 3rd teachers on the High School staff so that their total salaries from all sources for the net year will be \$3300, \$3100 and \$3000 respectively, and that of the lady teachers to \$1375.

Grand Falls, and St. Andrews have placed the salaries 50 per cent above those laid down in the schedule.

It was reported, however, that in two Superior

School districts the trustees refused to pay the salaries demanded, whereupon the teachers resigned, and as no Superior School teachers could be found to accept the situation under the circumstances, one of the schools had to be closed and, for the other a First Class teacher was engaged, and thus the Superior School grant was lost. This is as it should be—there should be no under-bidding.

The members of the committee then addressed themselves to the herculean task of revising the Salaries Schedule. Reports were submitted by the Chairman of the various local committees throughout the Province and upon these as a basis the revision was made.

A copy of the revised Schedule will, in a short time, be sent to every member of the Association. The Pension Committee reported that acting under authority of the Resolution passed by the Teachers' Association at its last meeting they had, after much research and discussion agreed upon a scheme which they had placed before the Government. This scheme, somewhat modified in accordance with the views of the Government was drawn up and sent to the Premier with a view to having it formally adopted and an Act passed at this session of the Legislature.

The main features of the proposed Act will be published in the next issue of the Review.

Such is the patriot's boast where we roam  
His first best country ever is at home.

—Goldsmith.