

As Others See Us

It would be difficult to find more mistakes in ten lines of print than occur in the following clipping from an Old Country Magazine. Teachers are not scarce in Canada; the pupil-teacher system is not followed out; salaries for beginners, especially in the Western Provinces are not low. At present practically every teacher is required to take some Normal training before entering a school.

"Teachers are scarce in Canada. Salaries are low and the pupil teacher plan of the mother country is followed as it is also followed in Australia. These two factors, pupil teachers and low salaries, hang together and are a detriment to the cause of education. The pupil teachers are not Normal students, as with us, but persons of fair intelligence, possessing some academic knowledge, and desirous of teaching in subordinate positions."

Teachers leaving their schools for others should notify the Department of

Education without delay. This is necessary according to law, and it saves endless trouble in compiling the subscription list of the Journal.

Bird Month

This is what might well be called "Bird Month" since in April a number of the favorite birds of Manitoba will be returning from the south. The Journal hopes that in every school in the Province an Audubon Society will be formed. The conditions of membership are set forth in another column. Birds are such great friends of mankind, and such fine little companions and of such value economically, that every effort should be put forth to protect them. In addition to this, the study of the ways of birds is of such interest that every pupil should devote a part of his time to this pursuit. It is a great thing if children can go camera-hunting, and the Journal is prepared to offer prizes for the best pictures of birds or other wild creatures taken by school pupils. Who will be the first to send in a picture of a bird or a squirrel?

To the Great King of a Small Country

You, our shield sire, may He shield;
King of Furne's, the soldiers' monarch,
King who scorned his pledge to yield;
King of but a score of steeples,
King of acres—few there be;
Pride and glory of our homeland,
Warden of humanity!

Where soe'er you will to lead us,
We will come full fain;
If you bid us shed our life-blood,
Sire, 'tis yours to drain.

Emile Canmaerts, Belgian poet, translated by Lord Curzon of Kedleston.