

mitory work. The less one sees of one's pupils after school the better for all concerned.

A teacher must expect to teach six classes a day, often eight in her first school, particularly a small one where there are only three or four teachers. But if there is only one session and she is free after one o'clock, it is a great help. However, by the time she has corrected eighty papers, prepared the work for the next day, and had a taste of fresh air, she will be ready to go to sleep. It is a good thing to take a nap every afternoon anyway. The less one does out of school the first year the better, and by this I mean club or society work, Sunday School work or any active religious work. There are principals who absolutely frown on their teachers doing Sunday-School teaching, and the reason is obvious.

The form one's recreation takes depends of course on the individual girl. Some enjoy getting up at five in the morning to watch some unfortunate bird catch the early worm, but it has never appealed to me.

About the social life I hesitate to speak, for towns differ so widely. Here a High School teacher's social position is excellent, but that is largely owing to the fact that this is a college town, and the intellectual element prevails. In a manufacturing town a few miles away, absolutely no notice is taken of the teachers. They are dependent on each other for amusement, which is a bore, of course, because as a principal once said, "When thirty women get together and play tag, it is apt to be tiresome." The general rule is that the smaller the place the better social position one has, and that as towns increase in size the teacher is less and less a factor in social life. Grade teachers have a much duller time than High School teachers. Friends are made slowly in New England, but they are true when they are once made. My chum and I were not invited anywhere the first half year we were here, and we often laugh now to think how we used to hunt for houses through the windows of which we could see an open fire and the family around it, because it reminded us of home.

Homesickness is the hardest thing to meet, but if one fights against it, it can be endured for the whole school year and the reward comes in June when one starts for home. That is the happiest day in the whole year, when all the trials vanish and the car-wheels seem to click "Going home, going home."