

THE ARISTOCRAT OF FINE TOILET SOAPS KLEXEMA

THE MARVELLOUS TREATMENT for Skin and Scalp Ailments ECZEMA, PSORIASIS, BABY ECZEMA, **FALLING HAIR**

KLEXEMA

4th Floor, Dingwall Bldgs., Queen Street, Auckland. Harcourt Chambers, Panama Street · Wellington.

Branches at Hamilton, Hastings, Wanganus, Christchurch, Timaru, Dunedin, Invercargill and Palmerston North

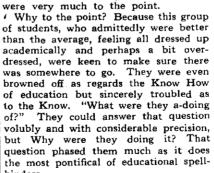


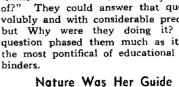
THE BEST ARE VERY **GOOD**

A RE school-teachers to-day better than their predecessors of a generation ago? F. L. COMBS, who attended the first New Zealand Students' Congress at Curious Cove, Marlborough, came back convinced that they are.

Hair, but of her more later. It is tury agor but the only with the Chestnut Hair by-passed the cold hard not a solemn article because to facts of her calling with graceful abanthe girl just mentioned teaching don. Even the hard fact that she was was all it should be-and fun as well, given only half the needed floor space which it also should be. It was not so much fun to her at the end of the year And as for "cold," it was simply inconbecause after all 40 odd pupils is rather ceivable to her that you could do anymany. Say about twice as many as a thing that was really teaching unless nice girl, not a superwoman, should be asked to tackle.

Curious Cove brought together some seven score students. Its effect on an almost septuagenarian was heartening. "Work while you work, etc.' The gathering did. session One oπ Musical Appreciation by Mr. A. Barker lasted three hours and was followed by a hangover demonstration from records which went on till past other sessions aroused keen mental





The Girls with the Chestnut Hair was not thus harassed by professional enigmas. Like the clucking hen she got her guidance from Mother Nature and even if there were one or two ugly ducklings in her classes she was not altogether baffled. The Girl with the Chestnut Hair was no female Samson? she was lightly made and may have weighed seven stone seven. If (see Lucy Grey) she did not "float along" she skipped and bounded. The eager happy look in her grey green eyes explained why. She was in love with Life and could not get enough of it.

There was some talk of "cold hard facts" at the Congress, talk that would have goaded Charles Dickens to savage sure of their salvation.

HIS is not a solemn article. satire, for he would rightly have said It might very well be called "Did I not hang, draw, and quarter that The Girl with the Chestnut fact-monger Thomas Gradgrind a century ago?" But the Girl with the for her 40 P.4's did not get her down. your sympathies were at blood heat. That was the secret of her approach to The University Student Congress at her job-a sympathy that gave rise to

and went hand-inhand with absorbed observation

There was the bad little boy with deep blue eyes whose record as a militant against pedagogical tyranny was formidable. He crumpled up and became as putty in her hands because, most unfairly, she got fond of him on sight and used her instinctive mother-wit to understand him. He is now in such evil case that he stays



midnight. That the "He stayed behind to wash blackboards"

interest was shown by discussions that behind to wash her blackboards.

There was also the little boy with huge feet and boots and a deep voice. He was of a philosophic turn of mind with a range of knowledge apt to be disconcerting. His morning talk on the Untouchables ending "but now they are banding together and gaining their rights" was listened to with uncomprehending awe by classmates whose feet and heads were only half the size of his. Of course there were in addition ordinary unbeautiful little scrubbers of boys whom she satisfied by being equally fond of them and there were, too, the little misses who purred, perhaps not unpriggishly, at a hint of her approval.

The Girl with the Chestnut Hair dreaded "number work" as all real teachers dread it but, with a long pull and a strong pull, they all went at it together, the naughty little boy with blue eyes in the lead and the inspector, using his marvellous science, ascertained that the norms in this subject were good.

Emotional Cot Cases

Of the emotional cot cases, pupils perhaps beloved but hopelessly misunderstood at home, there is not much time to write. Their teacher became to them a psychological nursing mother and rejoiced over a recovery as another master of hearts (not heads) rejoiced over the one sinner saved in a hundred