Is it a fact that you have decided to withdraw from the headmastership? asked the pressman.

"Yes," replied Canon Girdlestone. "For some time I have been discussing the matter with the council of the college. But I do not want people to think that I am leaving in three months, or even at the end of the year."

"Then your future movements are uncertain at present?"

"Yes. I am not going to make a move until the council has succeeded in finding a suitable successor."

"A clergyman, I presume?"

"Quite so. One of the articles reads that the head master of the college must be a clergyman. My council will therefore probably seek applications from men both in Australia and England. Of course, it may take 12 months before an appointment is made."

"And I suppose you will wait until a decision is arrived at by the council?"

"Yes, I will remain on here indefinitely, until my successor arrives. I am not going away to any other work."

"And then will you visit the scenes of your early days?"

No, I do not think I will go to England. I have been at St. Peter's for 22 years, and I think a head master, especially in Australia, wants to be young, and able to do a large amount himself. It means that as one gets older, it is harder to keep in touch with the younger generation, and I have felt that perhaps I am not as much in touch with the boys as I used to be."

"A large number of boys have passed through your hands, have they not? asked the reporter.

"Yes," replied Canon Girdlestone, "from 120 to 130 scholars every new year."

"A noticeable feature about St. Peter's College," remarked the pressman, "is the prevalence of a fine manly tone and bearing, and I should think it ranks well up to the standard of the English schools."

"Well, I might say that I have a son at the college," said the head, "and I do not wish to send him to England."

-Australians for Pluck.-

Canon Girdlestone thinks the Australian soldier has shown remarkable doggedness and pluck in the present war. After having wished the Canon goodbye, the reporter found at the main entrance a motor car loaded with parcels for "our boys" and "their boys," too, for a wonderful brotherhood exists in the colleges. These contained dainties which had been prepared for transmission to Egypt by Mesdames Girdlestone and Wigg, tokens of esteem for Old Blues in the fighting line.
The Value of Theoretical Knowledge.

The following interesting letter was recently received from Mr. Ryan, M.P., the President of the Workers' Educational Association, North Yetts:

"I was present at the institute hall on Monday evening, and was much interested by the talk on 'The Past and Future of the Miners' Educational Association.' I have been a member of the association for the past three years, and have attended most of the meetings. I have found the lectures to be of great value, and I am convinced that the association is doing a great deal of good for the miners. I am sure that the association will continue to grow and to do more and more for the miners."
must be swept away and replaced by a new spirit of harmony, and this can be best be accomplished on the ground of a great educational movement like the Workers' Educational Associations, which are growing in number and strength. The city of London, the capital of the Empire, should be a beacon to the world in the great educational movement. From knowledge will grow enthusiasm, from enthusiasm will come high spirit, and from high spirit will come greatness and from greater greatness will come prosperity.

The Waste of Inefficiency

Having studied workingmen in many lands I have sometimes been appalled at the waste of energy in the workshops owing to inefficient methods, lack of knowledge, and the lack of co-operation between workers and employers. In one large business house in London I remember—on one occasion when the workmen were employed—an enormous sum of money could not be refunded if the firm had not been kept out for a week. But there was a jarring ring of honesty about the firm; the men were well paid and the employers who were responsible for it, were, I believe, unaware that it existed. By the time this jarring ring of honesty had spread downward from heads to subheads and on to the foreman, and so on, it had reached rather large dimensions, until by the time it had got to the actual work it had already been reduced to in some such expression as being insincerely paid for the week's work. What's the use of trying to understand the work better, and so get all the advantages? But it was done, and the workmen were hard and efficient, and get the job done before you get your pay envelope and lose those many hours pay. And so on. Time and material were wasted because they were driven and not led; because the spirit was absent that should have welded that body into a composite unit of efficient people working together for the benefit of all. The workmen did not feel in the relationship of workers to their respective employers, that they had a share in the control of their work, and thus saw that their interests were better served by working for a better and more ambitious firm. In the case of the men who worked for the firm that I mentioned, there was an amount of time was wasted in "pottering around" instead of getting at things and doing them down.

SHORTENING OF CURRICULUM.

At a special meeting of the University Senate last night the following temporary regulation was adopted:—Notwithstanding anything to the contrary in any regulation, the curriculum for the degree of bachelor of arts at the University of Melbourne may be accelerated by the same number of years as may be necessary to complete the course of study. This regulation shall be in effect from five years' to less than four years' attendance, and it shall be so drawn that it shall cover the whole of the course of study, including the time required for the completion of the degree.

SERGEANT J. L. GORDON.

DEATH AT THE FRONT.

The news reached Adelaide on Friday morning that Sergeant J. L. Gordon, a native of Woodville, had been killed in action at the Gallipoli Peninsula, and had been posthumously awarded the rank of a Civil Cross, an honor which he had been awarded posthumously. The news caused much sorrow and lamentation in the family of Mr. and Mrs. Gordon, who had occupied the position of his father in the Government of the State of St. John's. He had a distinguished career at St. Peter's College.