

THE  
**WOMAN'S LEADER**

IN POLITICS  
IN THE HOME  
IN INDUSTRY

IN LITERATURE AND ART  
IN LOCAL GOVERNMENT  
IN THE PROFESSIONS

AND  
**THE COMMON CAUSE**

VOL. XII. No. 11.

FRIDAY, APRIL 16, 1920.

PRICE 2D.  
Registered as a Newspaper.

**Contents :**

	PAGE
<i>"The Woman's Leader" in Politics :</i>	
THE RIGHT TO DISINHERIT. By Mrs. Heitland ... ..	241
WOMEN AND THE LEAGUE OF NATIONS. By Lady Gladstone ... ..	242
PAYMENT BY RESULTS AND INCREASED PRODUCTION. By Flora Drummond ... ..	242
PRISONERS AND CAPTIVES. By Mrs. Victor Rickard ...	244
DRINK LEGISLATION. By Harriet Johnson ... ..	255
<i>In the Home :</i>	
THE HOME IN PARLIAMENT ... ..	243
THE AUSTRIAN TYROL. By Carol Ring ... ..	247
<i>In the Professions :</i>	
OXFORD HILARY TERM ... ..	245
A STUDY IN PERSEVERANCE ... ..	246
<i>In Literature and Art :</i>	
THE DREAM CHILD. By Betty Martyn ... ..	248
REVIEWS: "Mrs. Warren's Daughter," "Woman's Wild Oats"	251
BOOKS AT RANDOM. By "Fuze." ... ..	252
AT THE GOUPIL GALLERY ... ..	252
DRAMA: "The Young Person in Pink." ... ..	253
<i>Correspondence :</i> ... ..	258

THE COMMON CAUSE PUBLISHING CO. LTD., 62, OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.1.,  
and all Bookstalls and Newsagents.

# THE WOMAN'S LEADER

AND  
COMMON CAUSE.

**POLICY**—The sole policy of "The Woman's Leader" is to advocate a real equality of liberties, status and opportunities between men and women. So far as space permits, however, it will offer an impartial platform for topics not directly included in the objects of the women's movement, but of special interest to women. Articles on these subjects will always be signed, at least by initials or a pseudonym, and for the opinions expressed in them the Editor accepts no responsibility.

**SUBSCRIPTION**.—British Isles, 10s. 10d. per annum, post free; Abroad, 13s. Subscriptions should be sent direct to the Manager, THE WOMAN'S LEADER, 62, Oxford Street. Unexpired subscriptions to "The Common Cause" have been transferred to THE WOMAN'S LEADER. CONTRIBUTIONS should be addressed to the Editor, who, however, accepts no responsibility for unsolicited matter. MSS. not used will be returned if accompanied by a stamped envelope. CORRESPONDENCE should reach the Editor not later than the first post on Monday. The Editor's decision as to insertion is final. PROSPECTUS.—The Common Cause Publishing Co. is issuing new £1 shares to the value of £10,000. Prospectus and all information to be obtained from the Manager, Common Cause Publishing Co., 62, Oxford Street, W. 1. Telephone: Museum 2702.

## NOTES AND NEWS.

### Stockport, Dartford and Camberwell.

Those who consider the most recent by-election results with the hope of getting light upon the fate of Miss Bondfield will be disappointed. A turnover of over fifteen thousand votes in favour of Labour at Dartford, and the simultaneous return of two Coalition candidates for Stockport, leaves the consulters of oracles at a loss, and no very trustworthy evidence as to the casting of women's votes in these constituencies is available. It is satisfactory to hear that the Government has decided to return to the practice of declaring election results immediately after the taking of the poll. Miss Lawrence's poll of 4,733 at Camberwell is a very creditable one in a three-cornered contest where only half the electorate voted. We hope that the Northampton result, still to be declared, will be a victory for Miss Margaret Bondfield, and that she will address the National Conference of Labour Women next week as a Member of Parliament.

### Women and the Civil Service.

Contrary to expectations, the National Whitley Council for the Civil Service has accepted without modification the Report of the Re-organisation Committee. This is a serious and an important step. It will be remembered that the part of the Report dealing with women was held over three weeks ago for further consideration. It now appears that the further consideration has led to its acceptance as it stands, in spite of the fact that the whole of the organised women within the Civil Service and the organised women outside it are in a state of violent protest. One of the main reasons given for the acceptance of the Re-organisation Committee's Report is that Whitleyism would be in danger if its first product was altered in any respect. For our part, we think that Whitleyism is much more endangered by trying to force proposals to which such very vehement objection is taken, and that the system which cannot modify itself from within must and will be modified from without. In the face of this official pigheadedness it is consoling to remember that the Sex Disqualification (Removal) Act provides that any Orders in Council regulating the admission of women to the Civil Service must lie upon the table in both Houses of Parliament thirty days, and that there is in the House of Commons a much more sincere desire to carry out the spirit of the Act than there is in the official side of the Civil Service. It may indeed be a blow to Whitleyism if the House of Commons corrects this error that the National Whitley Council has made, but Whitleyism cannot now escape some blows, for if the House of Commons does not correct it, the blow will come in the dissatisfaction, discontent, and, perhaps, even stronger action on behalf of the women concerned. The blow, in fact, has been dealt by the National Whitley Council

itself, and that aspect of the question can therefore be neglected and we can return once more to the merits of the case. On merits it is absurd that women should come in by a different door, receive different pay, and travel by different lines of promotion in different establishments under cover of an Act which opens the whole occupation equally to men and women.

### Women's Societies and the Whitley Council.

The Re-organisation Sub-Committee, whose timid Report has been accepted without alteration by the Whitley Council, had only four women members out of a total of twenty-four. The Council, in accepting its Report without amendment, did not however act in ignorance of the considered opinion of large bodies of women very competent to form a judgment on the subject. The London Society for Women's Service, on behalf of fifteen societies, wrote to the Prime Minister pointing out that the experimental five years contemplated by the Report will not in fact furnish a just criterion of women's abilities unless the women are chosen by open competition and obtain, as a tangible demonstration of their equal status, salaries equal to men doing the same work. They further demonstrated that the position as to the employment of writing assistants is very unsatisfactory. Two letters from the Societies left the Prime Minister in no doubt as to the serious dissatisfaction with the Report of the women in the Civil Service, and of such important organisations as the N.U.S.E.C., the National Council of Women, the Association of Headmistresses, as well as the most important Societies of women occupied in clerical work outside the Services.

### Pensioners' Clerks' Protest.

The women clerks of the Pensions Ministry at Chelsea will have the support of the general public in their protest against the transference of Miss Witherington and four of the divisional superintendents to the Pensions Issue Office. This transference is apparently a step preliminary to the transfer to the more mechanical work of the Pensions Issue Department of a large number of women clerks hitherto employed in the Pensions Awards branch. The department has been built up and organised by women, upon its efficiency depends much of the welfare of pensioned soldiers and soldiers' widows and children, and it is unlikely that the substitution for trained and experienced workers of more than fifty per cent. of ex-Service men could be made without material injury to the recipients of pensions. The women clerks' protest asks that this substitution should not exceed the fifty per cent., and that some of the responsible work should be left to the women, whose success in carrying it on has been so remarkable.

### Openings for Medical Women.

There must be many young women now studying medicine who desire a rather more adventurous life than that offered by general practice or the baby clinic, and to those whose family traditions have made life in the East the natural outlet for the more enterprising sons in each generation, the prospects opened up by the demand for fifty medical women to go to Siam will have great attractions. The London School of Medicine for Women, when approached by the Siamese delegate to the Peace Conference, could give no hope that this large number of qualified women doctors would be available in the near future. One must remember that the two thousand women now taking their medical training have many doors open to them in their own country and in India, and that the Siamese demand is not a Government offer nor even an organised scheme for fighting the appalling infant and maternal mortality of a country which has everything to learn from British hygiene and midwifery practice. But a backward country willing to learn and to learn from trained women, should be an irresistible bait to the woman doctor who is not afraid of responsibility. Half a dozen pioneers with the true humanitarian and scientific enthusiasm might halve the Siamese infant death-rate in a generation. These and like opportunities are the golden apples that the opening of the medical schools to women has put within the reach of young educated women to-day, and at present they hang ungathered.

### Risks and Rewards for Medical Work in the East.

Medical practice in the East has no doubt its very considerable risks. The mere fact of living in a tropical climate is far from negligible; the contact with tropical diseases counts for something. A more powerful deterrent is the loneliness and responsibility felt by a doctor who has neither hospitals nor consultants to rely upon, and who is almost entirely deprived of the skilled help of trained nurses. But women fitted for the task will set off against this the immense possibilities of practising in an almost unplotted field, with the certainty that the doctor can see her cases through to recovery or death; that no one will take important operations out of her hands to give them to someone more renowned. She may make great contributions to the knowledge and treatment of tropical diseases, and if she can return to England for holidays she will be admitted on equal terms with medical men to post-graduate courses at British hospitals or the London School of Tropical Medicine. She need not choose between the appeal of humanity and science, but may have both—at a price. The price is devotion to her profession, and it is within the means of any woman who follows the call of the East.

### Homes or Picture Palaces?

Homeless people clamour for houses, for rooms—even for railway carriages, and instead of decent shelter, however plain, they are being offered—picture palaces! A volume of indignation sweeps over the country as one cinema after another is run up. It is sufficiently disgraceful that municipal authorities should permit any new cinemas to be built while the housing need is so urgent. It is infinitely worse when a scheme for building a cinema involves pulling down homes and turning out their occupants. That in Cambridge a scandal of this kind has been prevented is largely due to the action of several women members of the Town Council. Mrs. Stevenson moved a resolution that the Council should prohibit the building of a proposed picture palace on the ground that the construction of such works or buildings is of less importance for the time being than the provision of dwelling accommodation. Mrs. Stevenson who has carefully studied the house-building question in its economic aspects, anticipated the objection that there are many unemployed men, by remarking that the queues of unskilled men to be seen outside the Labour Exchange were evidence of the shortage of skilled men, since every missing skilled man meant that two or three unskilled men remained unemployed. The number of skilled workers in the building trades in Cambridge is utterly insufficient to solve the existing housing problem. Not only did Mrs. Stevenson carry her resolution

by an overwhelming majority, but she also courageously carried her point that any member or members of the Council who were financially interested in the cinema scheme or the expulsion of the tenants, ought to retire while the matter was being discussed. Her achievement in the Council Chamber has given special satisfaction to the Cambridge Women Citizens' Association, whose candidate she was at the last election. Mrs. Alan Gray, another representative of the Women Citizens' Association, and Mrs. Rackham, for the Labour Party, were among the Councillors who spoke most earnestly against this money-making project. Several of the men Councillors did justice to their better selves on the occasion, speaking with unusual force in support of the truth that the city fathers of a township owe a duty to the city children whom they are chosen to protect, and that if private money-making conflicts with a city father's duty, then either the pecuniary pleasure or the public position must be abandoned.

### Social Service.

The Conference held at Oxford by the National Council of Social Service was on the scope of voluntary effort in education. It is too often taken for granted that the voluntary workers part in elementary education has been squeezed out of existence, but we need only mention the name of Miss Margaret Macmillan to be convinced that voluntary effort may play a large part not only in helping school-children in their leisure time and their play hours, but in organising new types of school and new methods of class work, which the authorities responsible for education are only too glad to help financially if their experiments prove successful. The day continuation schools which are now beginning will need the help of the voluntary worker as well as the trained teacher, especially in rural districts, while town play centres must depend mainly on voluntary effort if they are not to be an intolerable tax on the over-worked teacher. Quite apart from the machinery for elementary education is the revived eagerness for adult education, and here the voluntary worker is at a distinct advantage as less easily to be suspected of a desire to treat his audience as school-children. The many University women who are obliged to live in country districts which offer them no intellectual attractions may console themselves with the reflection that where so little is offered, what they have to give their fellow-citizens is more precious than elsewhere.

### The Schoolmasters' Association.

The Schoolmasters' Association is opposed to the equal payment of men and women, a position for which there is nothing to be said either from the point of view of justice or expediency. The schoolmasters naturally desire to increase their own very insufficient salaries, and any argument they put forward in support of their just claims cries aloud against their attitude of objection to the same justice being done to underpaid women. To demand that others shall receive less than one thinks necessary for oneself is the least excusable form of selfishness masquerading in the guise of a kind of topsy-turvy altruism. If the schoolmasters claim preferential treatment because they have dependents, it may be pointed out that while some men have no such claims on their incomes, very many women support parents or brothers and sisters, or the orphan children of these. If men claim superior advantages because of their greater needs, we may reply that these needs are assessed by themselves. If they postulate for themselves an efficiency superior to that of women, the method of equal pay would give them their deserts. But few people are really satisfied with justice, though they may cry aloud for nothing else.

### Women and the Bar.

Many congratulations to the four women whose names appear among the successful candidates for the Bar Examination, and are, we hope, the advance guard of a large corps. Miss M. M. G. Cobb has gained a second-class in Constitutional Law and Legal History, Miss Olive Clapham has gained a third class both in this section and in Real Property and Conveyancing, in which last Miss A. Doherty also appears, and Miss C. G. Bruce has a third in Criminal Law.

**Bedford College.**

The appeal for funds for extending the accommodation of Bedford College which we print in this issue, will meet with sympathy and doubtless with financial assistance from those interested in the higher education of women. The very large financial claims now made upon all but the poorest on behalf of elementary education, must not blind us to the almost equal importance of university training. University-trained teachers are a necessity to elementary and secondary education, and a university degree an indispensable preliminary to the better professional posts now becoming increasingly available for women. All this is true; it is true also that education is an end in itself, and that no nation can afford to waste the capacities of half its citizens in default of similar opportunities of culture to those that for centuries have been at the service of young men of promise.

**Our French Alliance.**

The period of tension in our relations with our French Ally is happily at an end. It is not surprising that such crises should occur, for joint action must necessarily be delayed action and suspense is difficult to endure in circumstances which are held, whether rightly or wrongly to constitute a menace to the national safety of a people so diminished and despoiled by war as the French. We cannot but think, however, that the occupation of Frankfurt by black troops was a grave mistake, though we must remember that the French attitude towards the coloured nations is one of such real equality that they cannot regard the matter as the Germans, or even as we, do. To the French the question of colour is in fact as unimportant as we try to make it in theory: their indifference is not an evidence of barbarity, but of philosophy and a logical acceptance of the consequence of one's theories. But in practical matters it is not enough to be free from prejudice—one must also sympathise with the prejudiced.

**Delay in Housing Schemes.**

A reminder that there comes an end even to the possibilities of delay in making and carrying into effect schemes of housing, is evident in the announcement that Bedford Corporation has been called upon to show cause why an order should not be made out against it for its default under the Housing Acts. If an order is made out and the Ministry of Health is empowered to carry out a housing scheme in the borough, its whole cost will fall upon the ratepayers. If this should happen to a recalcitrant borough, it should induce other ratepayers in other localities to cease the amusing but fruitless game of shifting blame from shoulder to shoulder and devote themselves to surmounting difficulties instead of magnifying them.

**The Position of the Unmarried Mother in Ireland.**

Problems connected with the unmarried mother and the unwanted child have not received much attention in Ireland. Possibly this arises from the very low illegitimate birth-rate, which in 1915 stood at 3.1 per cent., varying from .8 per cent. in Connacht to 4 per cent. in Ulster. In one town there were two hundred and seven legitimate births; of these infants twenty-six died—a rate of one hundred and twenty-five per thousand. In the same year there were twenty-five illegitimate births and eight deaths, giving a rate of three hundred and twenty per thousand. Among the causes of this appalling death rate are included the working of the mother, often a domestic servant, until very late in pregnancy, the mental condition of the mother during pregnancy, and possibly the unsuccessful use of drugs to prevent birth. There is no need to remind readers of the WOMAN'S LEADER that the mortality rate is only an index to the sickness rate, and an illegitimate death rate of three hundred and twenty per thousand births indicates a sickness rate truly alarming in extent. Figures as to the prevalence of mental and physical deficiency are not obtainable, but would probably furnish an illuminating commentary on the statistics given above. It is not difficult to trace the connection between these figures and the position of the unmarried mother. The entire responsibility for the child is hers. Any action against the father must be taken, not by the girl herself, but by her father,

mother, or employer, who must prove loss of services, otherwise she has no redress. If she goes into a workhouse with the child, the Guardians may sue the father, but this right ceases if the child be taken out of the workhouse, as the order is granted for the relief of the rates. The action can only be brought in the quarter sessions, thus giving the man plenty of time to get away. Thus the law takes no account of injury done to the woman or responsibility to the child, except on her part, only injury to the employer or parent from loss of service. A Bill was drafted three years ago to amend this law, three Members of Parliament were approached on the matter, two promised support, but did nothing. The third did not even reply. This was in the days before the Representation of the People Act; it will be different now, and women's organisations are anxiously considering the English measure, with a view to possible application to Ireland. The matter is especially vital for Ulsterwomen, whose Parliamentary representatives won their election on the cry of "equalisation with England." They will be reminded of their pledges in the near future.

**A Veteran Leader.**

Mrs. Haslam, founder and President of the Irish Women Citizens' and Local Government Association, originally the Irish Women's Suffrage and Local Government Association, celebrated her 91st birthday on April 7th. It is not often that the leader lives to enter the promised land, and if in Ireland, perhaps even more than elsewhere, the lot of the feminist is not easy, neither was the lot of those who first entered into possession of their inheritance after long travel. Mrs. Haslam received many letters and telegrams, and a presentation from personal friends who had shared with her the long struggle for citizenship. It is pleasant to record, as an example to those younger women who may at times weary in well doing, that Mrs. Haslam is working energetically for the return of women candidates in the coming rural and county elections, and in the elections for Guardians of the Poor.

**Cheap Tram Fares.**

The offer by the L.C.C. Tramways of cheapened fares for passengers who travel between 10 a.m. and 4 p.m., is an effort which deserves to succeed in the direction of equalising traffic throughout the day. It will be curious to see what effect it has on the leisured citizen who can travel when he likes. In theory we should suppose that the man or woman who will risk the *mêlée* at the tram stopping places without blenching would be he to whom no alternative route or time was possible. But so curious are the workings of the human mind that it is quite likely that the instinct for a bargain which the cheap fares will bring into play will do more to prevent unnecessary journeys at the rush hours than all the discomforts on the subject of the daily Press is almost continuously eloquent.

**New Zealand for Land Girls.**

We understand that the travelling Commission which is enquiring into the possibilities of migration to the Dominions for English women are favourably impressed with the prospects of small-fruit growing in New Zealand. The climate is ideal, the New Zealanders are almost all of British descent and disposed to give a warm welcome to women of this country; the growing and picking of fruit, though always to some extent seasonal, occupies in New Zealand a much larger part of the year than in Canada, and the fruit industry is growing rapidly, especially as methods are being successfully experimented with which will obviate the necessity of cold storage. We shall deal with this subject later in a contribution from a New Zealand expert in fruit-farming and bee-keeping.

**Adeline, Duchess of Bedford.**

We regret to record the sudden death of Adeline, Duchess of Bedford, whose work in many fields of social service, and especially on behalf of women convicts and young offenders, had a great and lasting influence for reform. She was a regular visitor at Aylesbury prison, an influential friend of the Pimlico Association for Befriending Young Girls, and an influential supporter of the Queen Victoria Jubilee Nurses. She was a great lady, and a great friend of the unfriended.

**THE RIGHT TO DISINHERIT.**

By MRS. HEITLAND.

If lawyers would explain our laws the public might often be greatly enlightened. At present lawyers contend that the laws are on the side of their clients, and judges administer the laws or occasionally comment on their peculiarity. But we seldom get from any legal experts a statement of the why and wherefore of our English laws. Some persons do not think that any rational explanation of British law is possible, and content themselves with muttering that "the law is an ass." But the asinine theory does not satisfy all; since if the law is an ass we ourselves are asses, which is, of course, unthinkable. We may reflect without undue modesty that the law was made by persons not conspicuously duller than ourselves, and that probably they had some reasons for devising the law as they have done. All we wish to know is why they did so devise it?

And particularly just now we must be puzzled to understand why the right to disinherit is so jealously guarded. We look towards a debt-laden Treasury for funds wherewith to pay pensions, maintenance grants, allowances for widows, for children, for dependants—for all and sundry. But the freedom of bequest, that is the right to disinherit, we are never invited to limit.

The State, it is true, takes power to help itself to a fixed proportion of the worldly goods of any of its dead citizens; but having annexed what it requires (which tends to become a larger and larger helping) it permits the dead hand to direct the disposal of the remainder almost without check. If the dead hand appears to have acted under the direct guidance of an insane or demoralised brain or under the influence of somebody else's rascally persuasions, then indeed the testator's Will may be declared invalid, and the estate is then disposed of according to the laws governing cases of intestacy. But unless it can be proved that the testator was insane or swayed in his Will-making by "undue influence" the provisions of the Will must be executed, however unfair or unwise they may be.

The reasons for the British testator's unfettered freedom not being set forth, we are left to imagine them or some of them. It may be said that if dependants and the nearest relatives knew they would inherit a certain portion of an estate they would become unduly lazy, or that they would flout the wishes of the relative from whom they had definite and unalterable "expectations." Looking further at the matter from the point of view of a possible testator, it may further be alleged that a person who could not leave property entirely according to his (or her) own fancy would be deprived of one of the chief inducements to make money and to save it. Then, again, we may imagine it being urged that the testator knows the needs and the merits of his own relatives more intimately than that vague entity "the State" can do. He may know all too well that his relatives are odious and quite undeserving of help, whereas to the State's unobservant gaze these impossible legatees may appear to be no worse than many other folk, or even of fair average quality. And, lastly, an eloquent plea may be put in on behalf of public benefactions. If everyone was interested in his relatives and keenly anxious that they should swim rather than sink in Life's mill-race the "pious founders" would disappear, and with them colleges, hospitals, schools, churches and other institutions for the repair of body and soul would crumble to ruin.

If we may assume that the above are among the main reasons for not fettering the right of bequest, we may also concede that they have some cogency. But they are not very strong reasons, and they do not cover the whole field. That is to say they are not reasons which should govern every case and govern all cases absolutely.

But in order to see round the subject before offering any proposals, let us look at a few of the cases in which the unfettered freedom of bequest operates extremely ill. Many of the worst of such cases have women and young children for their victims. Most of us must be familiar with such cases. There are daughters who have been restrained from earning money or leaving home because their father (a widower) has assured them they would always be "provided for." The father dies, having married again in old age, and to this second wife he leaves every-

thing. Or—let us give another turn to the human kaleidoscope—the father is survived by the mother of his children and to her he leaves everything. She, however, quarrels with her children, makes a fresh Will after each quarrel, and ultimately bequeaths whatever there is to the one child with whom she was accidentally on good terms just before her last illness. Then there are Wills by which property is left to daughters if they do not marry (or if they do), or is left away from children if they become converts to some religious or political creed, or, again, if they cease to be creedless. In very many instances the major part of an estate is left to successful sons rather than to helpless daughters, either on the principle that success deserves success or that daughters being unable to hand on the father's surname are by comparison with their brothers "nobody's children." But it would take too long merely to hint at the troubles which this freedom of bequest has actually caused, and—lest Life's true tale should not be long enough—literature and the stage are daily setting forth new variants of the story.

Where, then, shall we find a remedy for the evils of unfettered caprice? We need not look far. The State finds itself perfectly competent to arrange the terms on which an estate shall be divided in cases where the owner of the property has died without making a Will. With certain provisions of the law of intestacy some of us are not content (such as the inequality between the claims of a surviving wife and surviving husband), but into these details our argument does not need to take us. The point which comes out clearly is that these provisions for the division of property have been drawn up with regard to certain guiding principles which (though they may require to be somewhat amended to-day) were justifiable, if not perfectly just, at the time when the law was drafted.

Can we not similarly lay down a few general principles for modifying the testamentary law when there is a testament? The subject is surely worthy of some study. In asserting that testamentary powers should be amenable to restraint it is not necessary to insist that all testators shall leave the whole of their disposable property to their relatives. Testators without a living spouse, or direct descendants, or a surviving parent who had been dependent upon them, might very well exercise, as now, an uncontrolled freedom of bequest. But a testator who is not in this detached situation, and especially a man or woman who is survived by a spouse or children, should surely be as forcibly compelled to leave to these members of his (or her) family a specified portion of his estate as he is at present compelled to give the State, his creditors, and the undertaker their due. Such questions as how large the portion should be which the family inherits, how much should go to the widow (or widower), how much to the children, how much to dependent parent or parents, &c., are matters of subordinate interest. Two propositions may, however, be laid down for consideration and acceptance. One of these is that of large estates only a fixed share (say half, three-fourths or whatever it may be) should necessarily be inherited by the near kinsfolk. The other is that whatever minimum portion is heritable by the children must be divided among the children equally.

There are hosts of minor considerations which will spring to the reader's mind, no doubt. There may be very young children still at school. Some of the inheritors of an estate may be criminals, defectives, drunkards, or gamblers. But all such hypothetical difficulties do not prevent the carrying out of the general principles above suggested. There can be trusteeships and other familiar arrangements in cases for which safeguards are required.

Persons there are, of course, who would rebut all arguments for reforming our law of inheritance by declaring that there ought to be no private property whatever, whether to own or to bequeath. In their view everyone would be supported by everybody else, by an exchange of manna warranted not to keep beyond the day of consumption. It is a view which excites massacres in some countries but only conversation in ours. Here we have a system of private property by public permission. In part we possess our property; in part the public controls it. But why is our system of public control so patchy and irregular? And why does it not curtail the right of the individual to disinherit his children?

And why is Parliament tinkering at the law of intestacy, while it leaves testamentary vagaries to pursue their disastrous course?

## PAYMENT BY RESULTS AND INCREASED PRODUCTION.

By FLORA DRUMMOND.

Women as responsible citizens are deeply concerned with the present industrial situation, particularly as it affects their homes and their own and their families' daily needs. Common sense tells them that the prevailing high prices will only be brought down when the wheels of industry run smoothly and an abundance of the necessaries of life can be created. Moreover, they can understand that the burden of taxation can only be lifted and the war debt paid by the manufacture of a surplus stock of goods, which can be exported from this country to wipe out our obligations and ultimately to maintain and increase our national prosperity. They therefore look for a means to obtain the desired increase of production, and they can see it in the introduction of the system of payment by results into our workshops.

It is well known, however, that the opposition to this system is still considerable. This is a relic of the bad old days, when the system was called piece work. In those days, when a man worked on piece work, it frequently happened that he was so energetic and industrious that he earned a much larger income than his employer had expected when the rate of pay for his particular job had been fixed. Short-sighted and sometimes tyrannical employers believed that there was such a thing as earning too much money, and therefore, when a man's wages exceeded their expectations, they immediately took steps to lessen them by reducing the rate of pay for the work. This was known as rate-cutting. The worker, naturally, became discouraged and ceased to exert himself; in fact, in time, he deliberately set himself to restrict output, as a means of defence against the unfair advantage taken of his energy. This restriction of output is known as the "ca' canny" policy.

During the war, however, when the shortage of shells had to be met, it was found that payment by results was the only sure way to increase output. In order, therefore, to give the worker a means of protection against rate-cutting, committees or individuals, representing both employer and employed, were appointed in most workshops to fix the rates. These rates cannot now be altered without the consent of both sides having first been obtained.

Now with this safeguard guaranteed why cannot the prejudice to the system of payment by results be overcome? As neutral observers women feel that it will only be overcome when employer and employee both fully realise that their active co-operation is primarily necessary for the good of the country. Often also they misunderstand each other, because the worker does not fully grasp the responsibilities to be shouldered by those whom we call "captains of industry." If employers would lay all their cards on the table and explain the liabilities which have to be met by the money paid for every finished article, the worker would then not expect more than his reasonable share; confidence would be restored, and there would then be a ready response to the request for increased output. Commissions such as those recently held on coal and transport are intended to achieve this end, but, if the employer were to lay his cards on the table voluntarily, more would be gained. By this means all grounds for suspicion would be removed and "ca' canny" abolished.

It is in the ranks of organised skilled labour that the chief opponents to the system of payment by results are to be found. Many still cling to the idea that increased output leads to "over-production," a glut on the market, and consequent unemployment. They forget that, with the increased earnings consequent on the adoption of the payment by results system, the spending power of the producers will also increase and they will demand an unlimited supply of goods. In order to maintain the supply more and more labour will be required, and therefore, not only will the whole of skilled labour in the country be needed, but the doors of industry will have to be opened to the unskilled also.

Take, for example, the need of houses, which to-day is so great that it is impossible to obtain all the labour required in the building trade. In this case, whether they like it or not, skilled labour will have to accept the help of people at present outside their ranks or go without homes. Moreover, it is not for the "aristocrat of labour" to shut the door on the bottom dog in industry, nor to refuse to any physically fit British man or woman the opportunity of earning a living.

The goods are needed; the workers are there; the system of payment by results means increased output and consequently lower prices. It is for women to see to it that the machinery of industry is no longer clogged by old-fashioned prejudices and the relics of pre-war conditions.

## WOMEN AND THE LEAGUE OF NATIONS.

By LADY GLADSTONE.

We live in an age of revolutions, but perhaps one of the most remarkable changes that has ever taken place in our own country has been accepted with extraordinary calmness. Nevertheless, little as it is realised, the startling fact is that to-day women are one of the chief political forces in Great Britain. Women, as men, hold various political views, and it may be that usually their strength will be divided amongst different parties. But should they ever be moved to act together for some great cause their power would be practically irresistible. There exists such a cause to-day—the League of Nations is a cause that should claim the passionate support of every woman in the kingdom.

The League has an appeal to all women; for women are practical idealists, and the League presents not merely ideals of peace and goodwill, but offers the only practical way in which these ideals can be realised. What woman could face the thought that she had not taken her part in preventing the horrors of another war, or had not done all that she was able towards the establishment of peace and justice in the world? The instinct of motherhood in women should make them quick to see this opportunity of mothering the world, and saving it from the sorrow and suffering that war must always bring.

Many of the clauses in the Covenant of the League are of the deepest interest to women, such as those relating to fair and humane conditions of labour for women and children, the traffic in women and children, the improvement of health, and the mitigation of suffering throughout the world.

At this moment Europe is struggling against starvation, and loaded as are all the nations with overwhelming debts, yet these debts grow ever larger because the insane competition in armaments still continues. The existence of these armaments is in itself a menace to the peace of the world. The financial burden they involve is fast becoming intolerable. The time has come to cry a halt, and the League of Nations under the Covenant is bound to hold an enquiry into the whole subject, and to make recommendations for disarmament. Our own War Services are costing us now more than our whole pre-war national expenditure. The mind is staggered by the thought of what sum might be reached in a few years time if the League does not show us a way out.

The immense expenditure of time, labour, and money on unproductive things like guns and aeroplanes is bound to have a direct influence on the cost of living. Prices cannot go down until there is less taxation and more production of the necessaries of life. Every woman in England has felt the pinch. Housekeeping is no longer a joy, and shopping has ceased to be a pleasure. How can young people marry and set up a home whilst houses are not to be had, and furniture costs a small fortune?

Profiteering is not the only cause of the high prices; the international factor of the exchange also materially affects the situation. The value of the English £ is now so low in America and in India that we cannot import goods from those countries excepting at a great loss. On the other hand, the English £ is worth so much in France, Italy, and Belgium that those nations do not care to buy from us at the price they have to pay. The result is that trade is hampered and the recovery of the world from the effects of war is being dangerously delayed. The exchange between our late enemies, our Allies, and the neutral countries has reached such a point that trade is practically stag-

nant, and the whole structure of credit and currency is in danger of complete collapse. Here, again, is work for the League of Nations. For the cure is only to be found by international agreement. The League of Nations is holding a financial conference this month, when the whole position is to be considered by the economists of the world. It will be morally binding on the members of the League loyally to carry out the recommendations of that conference.

Truly, the one hope of a torn and distracted world rests in the League of Nations to-day. But the League must have a powerful and well organised body of public opinion behind it. Let the task of every woman be to make her influence felt in its support. The present by-elections offer an excellent opportunity. For women, if they act together, can ensure that only candidates who are ardent and convinced supporters of the League shall be returned to Parliament. Parliament in its turn can force whatever Government is in power to show that Eng-

land is sincerely in earnest in supporting the League, ready to adopt its ideals, and by carrying out its recommendations to give a lead to the whole civilised world. To the true patriot there can be no humiliation more intolerable than the thought that one's country has failed in humanity or justice; and no greater pride than in the knowledge that the eyes of the world are turned towards it in faith and hope for help and guidance.

There is a simple and practical way in which women can give their support to the League. They can join the League of Nations Union, which is a society for promoting the objects and ideals of the League. This society has many branches all over the country, and more are being formed week by week. Every woman who cares for peace and justice, and hopes for the return of happiness and prosperity to the world, should at once join the League of Nations Union, and work through one of its branches to secure peace and co-operation for the future.

## THE HOME IN PARLIAMENT

Because the home-loving woman so often thinks that Parliament is no concern of hers, and, because as a matter of fact Parliament has a great deal more to do with the home than you imagine.

And because, during the coming Parliamentary Session in particular, Parliament will be discussing and deciding a number of questions which every good housekeeper must understand:

For these reasons you will find, every week on this page an article about one home question with which Parliament is concerned, showing just how the home comes into Parliament's discussions and debates.

You will find this article because the "Woman's Leader" knows that only the woman who understands how Parliament is dealing with her affairs can be a really responsible citizen and a really reliable home-keeper.

### SUGARING THE PILL.

Dark and mysterious indeed are the ways of Sugar Commissioners and largely to be taken on trust just at present by the distracted housewife. For tempted as we may feel to criticise the actions of the Commissioners we are not really in a position to do so since they—and they alone—are in possession of the true facts and figures about sugar.

No aspect of food control has been more talked of than its effect on the supply and price of sugar. No subject is more present to the mind of the housekeeper to-day. As we walk down the street at the hour when all good housekeepers do their shopping, again and again there float to our ears the mysterious words "one and tuppence." And we do not need to be told that they refer to the newly-announced price of preserving sugar. Here is a question on which the woman in the home feels burning, and where she is more than a little inclined to resent the interference of Parliament in home affairs.

Feminine feeling on the sugar problem boiled up so fiercely a short time back that a deputation of housewives called at the city offices of Messrs. Tate & Sons, the sugar refiners, and demanded an explanation of the high price of sugar. Summarised, the cold comfort they received amounted to this—that if the price were not fixed just so high it would be higher. In other words, if sugar sales were not controlled in this country by means of rationing and a somewhat high price, sugar would be instantly bought up in quantity by manufacturers and by speculators with the result that not only would the price rise still higher, but the man-in-the-street and the woman-in-the-home might in all probability be obliged to forego their sugar altogether.

I quote for the benefit of those who have not seen them the words of the man of business, because for those outside the sacred sugar pale the views of those within it must necessarily be of interest:—

"The world demand for sugar before the war was 80,000,000 tons. To-day the supply is 2,000,000 tons below that. Had we not been controlled we should not have got sugar in anything like the quantity we have had during the last four years. Control has kept the price in this country below the world cost. We

are hoping to go out of control soon, but at present it would be dangerous. If the Government freed sugar 750,000 tons would at once disappear, going to make up depleted stocks; there would be much speculation in the United States, and the price would go up pounds a ton. We are hoping that control will continue until the world's supply is 2,000,000 tons above the demand."

Now no one can pretend that the newly fixed price for preserving sugar is not a bitter pill to the home-keeper. At the same time no home-keeper is in a position to protest that the swallowing of the pill is unnecessary, for the simple reason that no one of us amateurs knows enough about it. All we can do is to devise plans to sugar this extraordinary pill that itself consists of sugar.

It is very clear that, apply as she may, if there is during the summer a real shortage of sugar in the country the individual home-keeper will not receive a very large allowance of sugar for jam-making. Perhaps she does not want to, for she may not have the facilities for making jam at home in very large quantity, and even the inclination may also be lacking. Equally, however, it is clear that she cannot hope to supplement her home-made stores with shop-bought jam to any great extent, since if the high price of preserving sugar does not result in a shortage of bought jam, it will render the price somewhat prohibitive. To meet this difficulty home-keepers have, in some districts, organised themselves together for the purpose of making jam communally, and have succeeded in obtaining from the Government as a body a special grant of sugar for the purpose. Their method is to form a committee, which will buy in the first instance both sugar and fruit. The jam is then either made by the members of the organisation at a proper centre, or sugar and fruit are distributed to volunteers, who make the jam in their own homes. When made the jam is collected by the committee and sold at a price just sufficient to cover cost to the associated home-keepers.

No doubt other schemes have been devised to meet the sugar crisis, but this strikes one as particularly simple and interesting. The woman home-keeper is still forced to use her feminine ingenuity although days of peace—but alas! not of plenty—have returned to the land.

INEZ M. FERTON.

## PRISONERS AND CAPTIVES. II.

By Mrs. VICTOR RICKARD.

The daily papers have of late been emphasising the fact that juvenile crime is enormously on the increase and that the tendency to lawlessness in the young has intensified since the war. The cinema and the absence of "the man of the house" are alternately put forward as the reasons to explain the increase in the numbers of young people who come into the police courts. As it is a subject directly connected with women's interest in public service, I am anxious to give an outline of the consequences that a police court conviction carries with it.

### CHILDREN IN JAIL.

Under the provision of the Children's Act, children under sixteen are not sent to Borstal or modified Borstal institutions, nor are they sentenced to imprisonment in ordinary prisons; but they can be and are frequently sent to common jails. This happens invariably when they are unruly in remand homes before conviction and cannot be kept there, or in other cases when after conviction it has been found impossible to send them at once to an industrial or reformatory school. This delay in such cases is largely the result of the private ownership and administration of such institutions, and to the consequent difficulty in finding vacancies as they are required. If all such institutions were controlled (as they should be) by the State, a child would be sent at once to such a school, or to a central clearing house for children, and not lodged in an ordinary prison, sometimes for weeks, before being sent on to be with other children. Therefore, though the spirit of the Children's Act apparently protects them, in actual fact they do frequently become inmates of the common jails.

Boys and girls between sixteen and twenty-one who have been convicted of legal offences are treated in five different ways, and these divisions are more or less graduated according to age.

(1) There is the system of probation, by which the magistrate may order that a juvenile offender must remain under the care of a particular person, and be visited and supervised from time to time by probation officers. This is usually adopted in the case of the younger offender.

(2) The young person may be flogged and then released.

(3) The young person is sentenced for a short term and will be sent to the nearest local prison.

(4) If he is sentenced for a longer term he goes to one of the central prisons for juvenile adults, and while there is given the modified Borstal treatment.

(5) The offender is sent to a Borstal settlement.

### WHERE THE SYSTEM FAILS.

In theory, the removal of a young person from a bad home and bad surroundings is admirable. Ordinary children who have not offended against the State are sent to school for the sake of education and discipline, and it is argued that by being taken away from injurious surroundings and placed under stricter supervision, the child who has got into trouble can be given a better chance. This theory would have ample justification if the results went to prove that those young criminals who were subjected to the process eventually came out of it reliable, steady citizens, with a better sense of honour and responsibility. But the question is far more psychological than straightforward, and the grouping of boys and girls at the most impressionable age in such institutions has undeniable and serious drawbacks. If, through the accident of the existing system, the boy or girl spends weeks or longer in jail, the result is inevitably deplorable.

Mr. Fenner Brockway tells how a prison officer said to him with the utmost seriousness during his own imprisonment:—"I would rather see my boy dead than have him in this prison, because in the case of nine out of ten of the boys here, their after record is that they are in and out, in and out. They become experts in criminality by the treatment from which they suffer here and by the experience they gain here."

The sense of belonging to a large class of offenders and the

consequent loss of shame, combined with the hopeless contamination of their surroundings, acts poisonously on unformed and already weak or faulty characters; and we find that all too often the law, far from protecting the young offender and assisting him by a salutary and corrective discipline, acts infinitely worse.

### EFFECTS OF BRUTAL PUNISHMENT.

Flogging as a punishment commands widespread approval from the public. Nine people out of ten agree that a sound thrashing is a cure for all the faults of youth. Men who were birched as schoolboys speak of the experience indulgently, and it has somehow come to be regarded as characteristically "British." Over and over again it has been said to me that any boy worth his salt can take a punishing and be all the better for it. But perhaps this is a tradition which does not bear close investigation. Certainly a brutal thrashing administered to a young and still amateur criminal does little good. To meet brutality with further brutality is not a practice which can readily be defended. In one large city, every boy who was flogged between 1914 and 1918 has since been re-convicted, a record which would seem to show that against the national faith in such measures the facts fly back in flat denial. Flogging has not been any deterrent, and it is hard to see why it should be so. Experience in the animal world goes to prove that if flogging does not entirely break the spirit of the creature you attack, it only raises all its savage ferocity.

In any case that grown men should flog small boys is in its nature repulsive, and unless we pin all our faith to methods of sheer brutality it is difficult to admit the virtue of any argument for it as a beneficial corrective. Psychology rather than theory is the best guide in questions dealing with any renewal of human self-respect.

If a young person's evil destiny takes him, even for a short time, to the nearest common jail, he is put through mental as well as physical torture. He or she has probably been used to crowded rooms and the close companionship of many people. Instead of this he is thrust into the silence and monotony of prison life and the terror of hours shut away completely in his cell; and the inevitable result is that he grows callous and hardened if his nerves do not completely give way, and the strong sense of self-protection inherent in all of us causes him in the vast majority of cases to inherit.

### A LAST RESORT.

Or if his sentence carries him to one of the institutions we are faced once more by a theory which is apparently engaging, but which in practice shows a different side. School in the normal sense is leavened by holidays which bring a boy in touch with his home surroundings, nor is he cut off from his own natural world. But in the reformatory institutions of course there can be no return home from time to time for the young offender. Possibly he has no home; or even if he has it is considered quite inadvisable for him to return to it. Long segregation cannot possibly be good for large bands of young people, who are already branded as criminals. Even the public schools in which everything is done which can be done are admittedly faulty; and the regimentation of "juvenile adults" in the reformatories should be regarded as a method to be employed only in the last resort.

Very different from these other ways in which the young criminal may be treated is the probation system, under which the boys and girls are given the care and support of recognised authority and can be helped as *individuals*, without the numbing rigour and rigidity of the other methods. Further, they then escape the stigma of conviction, and are not deprived of natural companionship or forced into the inhuman conditions of prison life. The probation system has been extended considerably in recent years, but its use could be made much more universal than it is even now.

No boy or girl under the age of sixteen should ever be sent to a common jail, and no juvenile offender should be sent to a long term in a reformatory until probation has been given every chance and proved useless.

## OXFORD HILARY TERM, 1920.

By C. M. ADY.

About a year ago from now Oxford was suddenly faced by the fact that the war period was over so far as the University was concerned. We had been told that it would take ten years for conditions to become normal, yet from the moment of the signing of the Armistice the stream towards Oxford set in, and almost without warning the University was called upon to deal with larger numbers than it had ever known before. It was as if we had woken up one morning to find that the new age had dawned.

### OXFORD, YESTERDAY AND TO-DAY.

Looking back over the past year it is possible to gauge in some degree the effect of these great changes on the women's colleges. Naturally during war-time the women played a more prominent part in the University than in the past. Women students formed the main audience at University and college lectures; the few undergraduates in residence turned from their own empty common-rooms to the society of the women's colleges. Here again the prophets told us that all this would end with the war, and that with the filling up of the University we should sink back into our former insignificance, and here again the prophets were wrong. The Oxford of 1920 is a mixed University in a sense hitherto unknown. No difference between pre-war Oxford and the present time is more striking than that which marks the relations between the undergraduates and the women students. Both men and women have come up to Oxford having grown accustomed to working together in a common cause. The ex-transport driver (female) and the ex-officer (male) have a way of taking it for granted that they share in the common life of the University, which plays havoc with the traditions of a more conventional age. The result of this new standpoint is that the women's colleges are ceasing to be the self-contained units that they once were; they are being drawn into the life of the University at every point. Once the senior members of the University were the pioneers so far as the women were concerned, recognising their claims and encouraging their intellectual aspirations at a time when the mass of undergraduate opinion, where it was even aware of the existence of a women's question, was solidly conservative. Now the situation is to a great extent reversed. The admission of women to membership of the University will come to the undergraduates of both sexes as a recognition and regularisation of existing facts.

### A MOMENTOUS DAY.

When the *Oxford Magazine* can write of degrees for women as "a necessary and obvious reform which is long overdue" it is not difficult to understand why Tuesday, February 17th, which is surely a landmark of real importance in the history of the women's movement, should have come and gone so quietly. On that day the preamble of the Statute designed to admit women to matriculation and degrees in the University of Oxford passed Congregation without opposition. This indicates that among the members of the University engaged in teaching and administration at Oxford no one objects to the general principle of degrees for women sufficiently strongly to speak or vote against it. If such is the case the melting away of the opposition is little short of amazing. On March 9th the women's cause won another victory, when two amendments which aimed at curtailing the privileges accorded by the Statute were defeated by large majorities. The purport of the first amendment was to make women ineligible for membership of University boards and delegacies, that of the second to disqualify them for serving as examiners. If these had been carried the women tutors would have been excluded from their proper share in the work and life of the University; in matters chiefly concerned with education they would have found themselves in an inferior position. It was clear from the opening of the debate that the amendments did not command the sympathy of the House. One of the movers stated that he had never crossed the threshold of a women's college except when one of them was being used as a hospital for men. It was hardly surprising that his generalisations as

to women's incapacity for calm, critical judgment failed to carry conviction. He merely prepared the way for a friend of the women's colleges of many years standing to reply that if the supporter of the amendment had enjoyed his advantages his speech would have been different.

The battle is not yet won, as the Statute as a whole has still to receive the assent of Congregation and Convocation. The non-resident members of the University may yet be summoned to Oxford to decide the final issue. But there is good hope that their verdict, if it is asked for, will not differ from that of the resident body. If all goes well the women students who come up in October will begin their career as undergraduate members of the University, undertaking the same obligations and enjoying similar privileges to those of their men contemporaries.

### THE LIGHTER SIDE.

The decree question has naturally occupied the first place in our thoughts during the Hilary Term. But we have had more than our usual share of games, dramatic entertainments, and political meetings. The University political clubs, which languished during the war, have come to life again during the last two terms, and the three chief political parties have worked out methods of co-operation between men and women. The new Tory Association is composed of "members of the University in the wider sense"; such is the happy phrase which Oxford has adopted to include members of the women's colleges and members of the University proper. Dons and undergraduates, men and women stand on an equal footing as "New Tories," and membership of the Association admits to the larger and more formal meetings of the Carlton Club. The Women Students' Liberal Club, on the other hand, is a purely feminine and undergraduate association. It is twin-sister to the University New Liberal Club, with whom it is in close co-operation on all matters of policy. Membership of either Liberal Club admits to the meetings of the other, and both are governed entirely by undergraduates, dons being members or officers by invitation only. The difference in organisation is a matter of congratulation to both political parties; the New Tories claim to be the first political society for men and women within the University, the Liberals rejoice that they are not over-weighted by seniority. Room also has been found for women in the Labour Club, and the activities of all three parties culminated in a joint meeting on Proportional Representation at Balliol in the last week of term.

### FOR THE GARRETT-ANDERSON HOSPITAL.

All the women's colleges have been helping to raise money towards the endowment of the Garrett-Anderson Hospital, and their efforts have resulted in some excellent dramatic performances. The three short plays produced by the Society of Home Students and "The Professor's Love Story" as played by Somerville College were particularly successful. While the Oxford Union has revived with more than its pre-war vigour, the Women Students' Debating Society is less flourishing than it once was. It has found serious rivals in the political societies, and the practice of one college society, male or female, challenging another to a joint debate tends to absorb the energies of the rather small group of competent speakers. A scheme is on foot for the acquisition of inter-collegiate club rooms for the members of the women's colleges in the centre of Oxford. If this matures the debating society and other inter-collegiate activities will have better chances of development.

On March 17th and 18th in the lacrosse and hockey matches Oxford won a double victory over Cambridge. The *Times* reporter on the hockey match remarks that the physical fitness of the players would have "done credit to an Oxford or Cambridge eight."

The meetings held in the Examination Schools on "Religion and Life" were confined to members of the University "in the narrower sense," but women students were admitted to Dr. Temple's Sunday evening sermons to undergraduates at St. Mary's, and the privilege was greatly appreciated.

Such is the record of a term of many and various activities, overflowing with energy and promise. Those of us who live in an undergraduate atmosphere may be pardoned if we sometimes feel that young Oxford constitutes the one element of hope in a troubled and disillusioned world.

## A STUDY IN PERSEVERANCE.

(An Interview with Miss Harris Smith, the First Woman Accountant.)

"A woman has no head for figures."

"Women know nothing about finance."

"Women can't understand the practical aspect of politics."

Such are the aspersions which has been cast—not altogether unjustly—upon the sex. But the days are rapidly passing when such sweeping generalisations can pass unchallenged.

To the logical one negative instance disproves a general conclusion; and that one instance we certainly have in Miss Harris Smith.

It will come as a surprise to many who are in the habit of regarding accountancy as an altogether new profession for women to learn that in 1891 Miss Harris Smith had qualified (sex excepted) for membership of the Institute of Chartered Accountants and of the Society of Incorporated Accountants and Auditors.

Her first application for membership of the latter Society was made in 1888, and, according to the minutes, was greeted with laughter. In 1891 and again in 1899 she applied to the Chartered Accountants, whose solicitor advised that to admit a woman to membership was not within the powers of the Institute.

But nothing daunted Miss Harris Smith carried on with her profession, and in 1890 was referred to by the "auditor and secretary" as having "as wide a practice of accounts both public and private as falls to the lot of most chartered accountants."

Miss Harris Smith had enjoyed unusual facilities for "handling real and not fictitious accounts," afforded in the first place by her father—a private banker in the West End—who allowed her to examine the books of the bank. Before beginning her work in the City she also had the advantage of studying advanced arithmetic and accounting under the Arithmetical and Mathematical Master of King's College, in whose examinations she headed the lists, so obtaining her first diploma.

Miss Harris Smith then undertook the accounts of a large firm of importers and exporters, of whose books she had complete management. Afterwards she became accountant to a limited liability company, opening the new books and drawing up all the accounts, up to and including the balance-sheet.

It was when she left the company to practise as a public accountant that she first approached the Institute and the Incorporated Society with the applications already referred to. She was questioned as to her reasons for wishing to become a member; and she replied that her reasons were the same very good ones which had aroused in the (then) present members the desire to "belong!"

This point of view was not very rapidly grasped. It was felt that Miss Harris Smith wished to damage the practice of existing firms. She assured them that there were women's societies and businesses, as well as charitable concerns, which might reasonably be expected to desire the professional assistance of a woman accountant and auditor, and that she would probably confine her attentions to these. And, as a matter of fact, Miss Harris Smith has never asked for "men's work," though she has naturally taken it when the offer has been made.

Under these circumstances Miss Harris Smith has had almost every kind of accountancy work, from the financial management of estates of large landed proprietors and the accounts of a colony to partnerships and limited companies. She has also acted in the capacities of liquidator, trustee, and receiver; and has had the entire administration of an estate with an annual income of £350,000. It is her proud affirmation, moreover, that "all the work that has passed through my office has been a challenge to any chartered or incorporated accountant who might succeed me."

Miss Harris Smith has had many pupils who have done her credit. As I was surprised to hear that she had been able to have articulated clerks before becoming an Incorporated Accountant (although naturally these articles did not lead to membership while she was an "outsider") she produced a specimen agreement for my perusal. It was a curious document, by which Miss A. B. did "put, place, and bind herself . . . to learn the duties of an accountant's clerk, and to be with her (Miss Harris Smith) after the manner of an articulated clerk," also "faithfully to serve, keep the secrets of, and cheerfully and reasonably obey her in all lawful and reasonable things."

"I suppose this was drawn up by a lawyer?" I observed.

"Not in this case. It was not necessary," she replied. "To

some extent we are lawyers, though not in practice. And we know enough to know when a lawyer is required."

For twelve years Miss Harris Smith has been a member of the London Chamber of Commerce; eight years ago for the first time the Lords Commissioners of His Majesty's Treasury were pleased to select Miss Harris Smith to act as Public Auditor under the Friendly Societies' Act. Her certificate has been renewed every year until the present date. But the crowning distinction of the first woman accountant only came in November, 1919.

Thirty-one years is a long time to wait; and for thirty-one years Miss Harris Smith had worked and waited for the recognition at last accorded her. A coloured cartoon hangs on the wall of her office in Bucklersbury showing a lady knocking at the door (of the professional), while a beautifully proportioned gentleman in the garb of the later Victorian era is fortifying it from within with a bar inscribed "Usurped Privileges." To add to the troubles of the importunate lady she is being barked at by two ferocious-looking hounds labelled "Public Accountants' Bill, No. 1 (Incorporated)" and "Public Accountants' Bill, No. 2 (Chartered)" respectively—measures introduced unsuccessfully into Parliament with the object of "closing" the profession.

Happily the days of knocking are over at last, and Miss Harris Smith has been welcomed into the Society of Incorporated Accountants and Auditors with the utmost politeness and cordiality.

Miss Harris Smith records with amusement that one of the first applications for articles she received after election to membership of the Incorporated Society was made by a young Hindu. She was sorry to have to refuse him, but felt that her first duty was to her own sex. It is her greatest ambition now to train "some girl fresh from school or college" to come out top of the Accountants' examination list! And as she has a habit of realising her ambitions (in time) no doubt she will succeed in this.

"Of course you know," she said in this connection, "that one lady has already passed the Final—Miss Claridge, the daughter of the President of the Society. She is still, I believe, in her father's office at Bradford, but as soon as she begins to practise on her own account she will be a full Incorporated Accountant." She also mentioned that there are already two ladies—and shortly their number will be increased at least to three—whose articles are registered at the Chartered Institute.

In answer to an enquiry whether ordinary girls have not rather less aptitude for figures and finance than the average man, she replied that, in her experience, "they have to be taught properly and then they love it." Needless to say Miss Harris Smith loves it. "My work is such a pleasure to me," she said, in tones that could not be misunderstood, "that I think I can make other people like it."

The most important quality required in an accountant, she thinks, is "the ambition to succeed." Accuracy, a taste for mathematics, and the ability to keep a still tongue in her head are also among the characteristics of a promising pupil. "And it must not be forgotten," added Miss Harris Smith, "that a good education is essential. No girl who wishes to enter upon this career should leave school without passing London Matriculation or an equivalent exempting examination. The profession of accountancy has been regarded as the youngest but by no means the least of the learned professions," she added.

"As for the accountant's training itself, theory and practice go hand-in-hand. The principles learned from the various books and Acts of Parliament to be studied are given life and reality when seen in practice in the clients' books of account. The Law papers of the Incorporated examinations," she added, "impose a severe memory test"—the lot of an audit clerk is indeed an arduous one.

But that it is abundantly worth while cannot seriously be doubted. Now that women are really gaining some of the main privileges of citizenship it is of the utmost importance that they should understand the bearing of finance upon political and economic movements, and *vice versa*.

It has often been said that what we most need as a nation is a "Business Government"; and if we are going to have women in Parliament—with presumably a chance of some day getting into the Cabinet itself—it is most desirable that those women should be capable business people in addition to being, as they are almost certain to be, determined and far-seeing idealists.

## THE AUSTRIAN TYROL.

By CAROL RING.

The minds of pitiful people in all countries are profoundly exercised about the terrible distress in Vienna, but it has escaped general observation that in the smaller towns and villages in the Tyrol conditions are as bad, if not worse, and there is far less of foreign help and interest to give hope to suffering people.

The journey from the Swiss border to Innsbruck is through some of the most picturesque scenery in Europe, but the signs of human misery lay like a cloud over the beautiful land as we painfully crawled along in the dirty, dilapidated little train. There were long waits at tiny stations while the engine's wood fires were stoked until steam could be got up again. When a climb lay before us the engine burnt slack, smothering the whole train, inside and out, with a thick layer of black grit; and the journey took twenty-two hours! Our conductor looked like a man who had just got out of bed after a long illness; but he belonged to the more prosperous section of the community, inasmuch as he received a regular wage of 1,400 kronen a month; and it is possible to buy a new pair of boots for 1,200 kronen, so that if he spent the whole of his wages on clothes he would just have enough to dress on in the year. Unfortunately people must eat also, and this man had a wife and four children.

It is difficult to imagine how those people who have no regular work exist at all. We passed train after train (some loaded with hay) idle and rotting on the line for want of coal and locomotives; and not a few little factories in the various valleys whose smokeless chimneys and locked gates told the same tale.

At every little station the restaurants were closed, and railway officials and a few peasants stood or sat listlessly about; a trunk which one English porter would hoist on his shoulders taking sometimes four men to lift. One dreaded to imagine the life inside the picturesque little cottages that everywhere dotted the valleys and the mountain slopes; but the absence of old people and babies in all the villages was so striking that the most casual observer could not fail to notice it. Indeed, I was told by a responsible doctor that food is not given to the old people; it is a fact quietly accepted by everyone that all available supplies must be kept for the workers and the young children. The sale of milk, butter, and cheese, by which these Tyrolean villages were mainly supported has, of course, ceased. There has been no winter food for cattle, and there is no transport. For the same reason the little sparse-bearing fields and gardens were not being prepared for spring planting; the ploughs are drawn by the cows and there are no cows; and there are no seeds either, even were the ground prepared by hand. Timber, the other main industry, is also at a standstill, through cessation of all means of transport.

Arrived in Landeck, where there was a wait of two hours, the hungry travellers poured into the station-restaurant, where hollow-eyed girls were serving out milkless and sugarless coffee. There was *Gar nichts zu essen*. Some of us walked up into the little town in search of food; an old gentleman succeeded in finding a few apples, which he bought and shared, but at last in a *Gasthaus* we secured an omelette and some thin, sour red wine. Only a Continental landlady could make a really passable omelette out of eggs, maize meal, no milk, and himmelberry jam. The railway at Landeck runs right under the mountain, with a swift, deep river on the other side of it; and two days after we had passed through, an avalanche of rock and stones fell on the night train and precipitated it into the river, where a large part of it with its human freight completely disappeared. One of the most significant signs of despair of these people is the apathy with which they accept each new misfortune.

We arrived in Innsbruck about ten o'clock at night, and went to one of the best hotels, where we were told there was nothing for supper. However, some entreaty in indifferent German secured us a small piece of black bread each on which we were fain to go to bed, and our dismay can be imagined

when on ringing for breakfast the next morning, the bedroom bell was answered by a waiter in evening dress who said he had nothing to give us but black coffee and a piece of the same black bread; but that if we ate our portion of bread all at once for breakfast we could have no more for that day. So we reserved our allowance for later and had instead with the coffee a small *bäckerei*, a little, tough square of dark-coloured pastry smeared with himmelberry jam. After we discovered, however, that we could get veal and vegetable salad in the town, we gave our bread rations together with some chocolate to the chambermaids. The hotel servants lived chiefly on maize or rice soup and black coffee, with a small piece of meat once a week. The latter is always veal, as the calves cannot be kept for want of food for them. We were not surprised that the service was languid and indifferent, such as starving and hopeless people might be expected to give. In a way the place was clean, though I longed for the smell of soft soap and furniture polish; bedroom towels were merely pieces of hemmed rag, but we had sheets; although one lady who came out here slept between one paper sheet and one fine damask table-cloth. In Innsbruck the only outside help given is by the admirable American mission to school children, from which children between six and fourteen receive a mid-day meal every school day. But the children between one and six years and the adolescents over fourteen receive nothing; the result being of course that the Children's Hospital was crowded with little ones under six. Visiting that hospital was a very terrible experience; the equipment both there and in the maternity hospital was deplorable (some has since been sent through Miss Hobhouse, and we hope that more is on its way from Birmingham), but nothing can save the greater part of its pitiable little inmates. Tuberculosis and rickets in their most virulent forms had seized on the emaciated and weakened little bodies, and dreadful skin diseases, abscesses, blindness, and deformity made one feel that in most cases death was more merciful than life. Yet the doctors, themselves badly underfed and short of all equipment and drugs, were straining every nerve to save their small patients, who turned their piteous little faces towards them, and sometimes stroked their sleeves when they visited their beds. Herr Doktor Paul Dohnen said to me, "Children recover so wonderfully, if I only had milk and cod-liver oil, I could save very many of these." Adults suffer from rickets too, especially young women, but the tuberculosis hospital contained chiefly men patients, whose diet is composed of meatless soups, though here they also get a kind of cake-bread, made of white flour with some fat in it, which the nuns in the kitchen proudly showed us; and occasionally a little milk. The members of the Tyrolean Government (a sort of glorified County Council it appeared to be) are doing everything in their power to help themselves; but the division of the German-speaking Tyrol into two, and the allocation of the whole of the fertile Southern part to Italy, entirely against the will of the inhabitants, has made the position of the isolated Northern section practically one of despair. "We, in Nord Tyrol, have nothing but mountains and stones," said one of the Ministers to me; "and our people won't do what little work they might, because they are so weak for want of food, and have become without hope (*mutlos*)."

And that attitude was very obvious wherever we went. The streets of the town, the staircases of public buildings are unswept, broken railings on the little farms are unattended. "Why spend our little remaining strength on work to-day, when to-morrow we die?" is the universal thought. If only some hope in the future could be restored to this erstwhile industrious, sober and lovable people, if some help however small could reach them, something constructive that would enable them later to help themselves, this veritable Garden of God might be restored to something of its old time usefulness and happiness.

[Mrs. Ring, who is well known to our readers, has gone to Vienna with the Lord Mayor of Birmingham's Famine Fund and is sending us special articles on the conditions she herself witnesses, of which this is the first.]

## THE DREAM CHILD.

By BETTY MARIYN.

"Come to me in my dreams, and then  
By day I shall be well again."

Elizabeth Puckett, bending over the corner wash-basin in the big dressing room, washed her hands perfunctorily and with her accustomed lack of care, drying them on the scarifying official towel. She had long ceased to take any interest in the offices of the toilet. What was the use? Nobody cared!

The careless voices of young Mrs. Everard and her bosom friend, little Sybilla Grant, came over the high tops of the double row of lockers which ran down the centre of the room. Elizabeth was irresistibly reminded of an old maxim which augured ill for listeners, willing or unwilling.

The spot of red on her cheek deepened into an angry flame, her lips tightened. (The fire might have left Elizabeth's eye but there still remained a spark in her spirit, and despite her almost cultivated unattractiveness she wasn't a fool.)

"It's like a worn-out *cliché* in a novel," she reflected angrily.

Still chatting gaily, young Mrs. Everard and Sybilla passed through the swing doors into the corridor, letting them go with a tremendous clatter and leaving the victim of the young matron's careless tongue alone.

"Insolence," she reflected, "coming here flaunting her happiness, her almost new home, her brand-new nursery before our very faces."

It did not occur to Elizabeth that most of Mrs. Everard's *quondam* colleagues would be unaware of the flaunt. Most of the girls in the busy office regarded it, as Sybilla did, as a halting ground between school and the altar. The residue consisted of the few who remained single from choice, others patiently bearing burdens thrust upon them by the "fell clutch of circumstance," others, like Elizabeth, who had never had a chance, who had remained high and dry on the banks while the tides of youth with all their golden argosies had receded, for ever at the ebb.

Elizabeth returned to her own locker. Her momentary anger had subsided into her usual attitude of dull acquiescence—one cannot satisfactorily indulge in bad temper without an audience—but for the life of her she couldn't help looking at her own reflection with new eyes. "Hopelessly unattractive," young Mrs. Everard had called her, and the reflection of a muddy complexion, of dull, dusty hair, and of lack-lustre eyes could not honestly give Mrs. Everard the lie. Elizabeth's hair, dressed, so she had heard, "*à la* washerwoman's knot," was certainly drawn back with unnecessary vigour and twisted into something shapeless, fastened by rusty hairpins. Elizabeth could not see the back view—she seldom used a hand glass. "Obviously," Mrs. Everard would have said.

Her linen collar was no longer fresh; one could have written on the dustiness of the velveteen blouse. "After all, what does it matter?" said Elizabeth to herself, "nobody cares how I look." She jammed on her head a shapeless erection of *passé* crinoline and calico roses which had never been becoming even in the days of its pristine freshness.

"Nobody cares?" echoed the empty room. "No man had ever looked twice at Elizabeth Puckett," the proud young matron, round whose maidenly candle many a moth had fluttered, had said.

Dull, uninteresting, cursed with a temper almost beyond

control, working all day at a bread and butter bringing occupation she detested, repelling by her manner any overtures of friendship made by her colleagues—she saw contemptuous pity behind all—spending her evenings in aimless walks or in even more aimless novel reading, only a miracle could save her from the slough of drab middle age which yawns before the unattached and uncared-for woman without interests.

Elizabeth's spirit, stirred to the depths by her involuntary eavesdropping, rose in hot revolt as she walked slowly homeward.

Why should one woman have everything and another nothing? Her nature was being warped by the ever unsatisfied longing for affection, the almost unconscious mother-ache in the empty arms.

It was late March and the wind, even in the city, brought more than a suggestion of spring. From somewhere across the bare furrows she was hastening, scattering her chaplets, weaving her magic over the barren nests, waking the whole world to beauty and to song. Even the noises of the streets seemed to swell the universal chorus, the smooth purring of the tramways, the insistent whirring of the motors, the merry jingle of the few remaining hansoms, the lumbering noises of the heavy goods vans, all seemed to be caught and blended into one harmonious melody—a melody from the pipes of Pan. Even Elizabeth felt the call of the goatherd, insistent, awakened to life by the careless words of a happier woman who had found her spring yield in abundance.

Outside the buildings a lad was selling flowers, violets, daffodils which had come considerably before the swallow dared, branches of mimosa, bunches of sweet-scented tulips and waxen fragrant freesias! Elizabeth bought, and somewhat to her own amazement found herself talking kindly to the boy.

The people of Kingsway Buildings usually gave her a wide berth. To begin with, she was not of their class—she had to live in a tenement because constant warfare with landladies made apartments impossible, and she could not afford the heavy rental of a better class flat.

Elizabeth was very much alone in the world. She had never had anyone belonging to her since her mother died, the grey little mother who alone had understood. She was eleven then, and had since grown up at school, at school even in the holidays. Always misunderstood, unloved and unloving, was it to be wondered at that her difficult nature had early taken a warp? Small wonder if at thirty-two nobody cared!

It was mainly her own fault. Many mothers had pitied the lonely unattractive child, many of her colleagues had tried to show hospitality to the lonely woman. But her pride resented their pity, her shyness made her uncouth, even to herself she asserted that she liked to be alone.

A soft Irish voice broke in on her meditations. She had reached her own stair to find it blocked by Mrs. O'Reilly, a newcomer to Kingsway Buildings; a large, family, old-fashioned perambulator, and the hope of the house of O'Reilly sitting therein and singing lustily to the world at large. In the ordinary course of things Elizabeth would have made some remark about people having no right to block up the stairs—a remark by no

means regarded as unanswerable in that locality—but to-day, moved by that queer new feeling, she stopped and spoke. The woman answered her civilly enough—she had heard of Elizabeth from the other people on the stair—but she gladly hailed the suggestion that the pram would be more easily hoisted up without its load. And then Micky, moved by some fantasy of childhood, ignored his mother's arms and held out an unmistakable invitation to the other woman. Perhaps the flowers attracted him. Who knows?

Micky recognised his new nurse as a novice but objected not. His rosy face dimpled into adorable creases, his roguish eye sparkled, he chuckled—in infectious chuckle.

Elizabeth smiled. An unaccustomed smile.

"Sure now," said the distracted Mrs. O'Reilly, her own door gained at last, "if I haven't forgotten to bring in me bread. And it's himself will be wanting his tay before I get that kyart down them stairs again."

To this there was surely but one reply, although the Elizabeth of yesterday would not have made it. Micky's mother went off alone to the baker's while Elizabeth carried Micky up two flights more to her own sitting-room.

It was nearly half-an-hour before Mrs. O'Reilly returned, breathless with apologies: "Sure and it was arl the way to Ryan's I'd to go, bad cess to thim!"

To the open door of the top flat came the vicarious nurse holding up a warning finger, on her lips a crooning lullaby, in her arms Micky in the flushed sleep of healthy childhood. Elizabeth's cheeks were a little flushed also, and there was a sparkle in the eyes that had almost forgotten how to sparkle. There was a look of complete understanding between the two women. The door shut behind the older, and loneliness fell on Elizabeth like an enveloping cloud. There was cruel emptiness where the little downy head had rested. The aching mother-soul within cried aloud for her birthright. She stood awhile at the open window watching the fading glory of the sunset, which made even the brick and asphalt take a semblance of beauty in the mellowing light. The serenity of the night seemed to mock her. She flung her arms wide to the starry spaces, her lips moved in a prayer—she who was unused to praying—"God," she murmured inarticulately, "Oh, God!"

The night wind lifted the heavy hair on her forehead, almost like a caress. She shivered and left the window and the mocking night.

It was a little later that, for the second time that day, Elizabeth regarded herself in a looking-glass with seeing eyes. Then, instead of throwing down her few hairpins and tumbling her clothes in a heap as sole preparations for bed, she took clean towels and washed herself with scrupulous care, took a brush and steadily brushed her long-neglected hair, after a prolonged search found and used her manicure set.

Her face did not settle into its usual nightly scowl as she turned out the light and it was not long before she was fast asleep, wandering in the blissful kingdom where happiness comes to all alike, where desires are never thwarted or natures warped, where love is always in the ascendant and happiness reigns supreme.

Elizabeth found herself in a shining city—the City of Dreams. Coming to greet her, down a street of gold and pearl she saw the dear mother whose caresses were hers only in dreams. The mother-hand stroked her hair—even in the dream Elizabeth remembered the brushing with glad thankfulness—and lent her stately name such a cadence as she had not heard these many years. "Elizabeth, Elizabeth," said the loving voice, each syllable like a caress.

The scene changed with the rapidity of a transformation. Gone was the warmth, the light, the beauty, the comfortable companionship. She found herself on a stony road, her tears falling like summer rain. She was alone, alone with the appalling loneliness of one in a crowd of stony hearts and unheeding faces. None saw her anguish, or seeing, cared.

Then at last when her heart seemed full to bursting, He came and put his little hand in hers confidently. She gathered him

to her hungrily, pillowed the soft round head on her aching heart, and the ache ceased as if by magic. The little mouth, like a dewy rosebud, pressed against her cheek.

Full at last for the moment were the empty arms. She sighed in utter contentment; maiden-mother and dream-baby slept. On Elizabeth's face shone the light of a great peace.

The next day was a long, long day and Elizabeth was impatiently eager for the dingy little top-floor flat, but when the hour of release struck and she started on her homeward way her footsteps lagged. She even stopped to look in the draper's corner window. Her eye was caught by a little frock of blue, blue like a cornflower—or like the blue of a baby's eyes.

It had short sleeves of just the length to show the dimple in a rounded elbow. She hesitated, fingered her purse irresolutely, then walked away, stopped at the corner, and came back and—walked away again, smiling to herself as she entered her own dingy street.

The tired look had gone from her face, there was a spot of red in either cheek and a transforming light in the dull eyes. She had no doubt now, and found the justification of her faith when the door of the flat closed behind her. Was that patter of feet in the tiny corridor?

It was nearly an hour afterwards that young Giuseppe, the lame Genoese who sold plaster images of the Holy Family and of the saints beloved by the devout, came haltingly downstairs. Giuseppe had beautiful eyes, but lest he should be unduly dowered, the Powers had given him fewer wits than most.

At the entrance to the stairway stood fat Mother Kelly making friends with her compatriot, the mother of Micky. "Arrah thin," said she to Giuseppe, "'Twas not anny custom you'd be afther gettin' beyant. Plashter images of the Howly Wans for that wan, indade!"

The lad looked at her half bewildered. Then his charming face took on a look of comprehension, a light of almost complete understanding shone in his dewy eyes.

"Ah, yess," he said. "But it was for the bambino." He liked the little Gesu. Even Micky's mother joined in the burst of laughter which shook the other woman's fat sides. A baby in that dwelling! Oh! But it was a joke of the richest!

Seeing no prospect of any further sale the puzzled Italian hitched the strap of his basket a little higher and went on.

"Why did the signoras laugh?" he asked a boy playing in the court. But the boy threw stones at him for a dirty foreigner, as is the custom in the neighbourhood of Drury Lane, and Giuseppe, still puzzled, went his way to share a large slice of bread and jam, given him on the top floor, with Giulietta of the curling ringlets and the never satisfied appetite. Was there not truly a bambino? One with little curls like wedding rings all over his shapely head, one wearing a frock cut so as to show a dimpled elbow, a frock as blue as the eyes of its wearer, blue as the painted folds of the ample robe of the Madonna herself?

The Dream Baby came very often, and his coming brought Elizabeth many blessings. His was the hand that unlocked for her the fountain of happiness. He also brought back to her the almost atrophied sense of self-respect; wherefore there arose a great change in her outward appearance.

The Dream Boy was a vivid reality to her. As soon as her key grated in the lock she listened for the patter of noisy footsteps, for a chuckle or a glad shout. To make the tiny tenement more fitting a habitation for her jewel was Elizabeth's pride and care. Flowers bloomed on the window sills, the lamp-light or the sunray gleamed back from polished brass and shining panes. She herself took unwonted pains with her appearance—the Elizabeth of the dusty velveteen and the calico roses was gone. In her place was a clear skinned, bright haired, alert, young woman, who tolerated neither down-trodden heels or torn skirt-edges, who looked straight at you with candid, clear, and kindly eyes, whose bad tempered wrinkles had all vanished, smoothed by rose-leaf oands. Only an expert in vagaries of the mind could have hazarded a suspicion that perhaps her mental balance was a tiny bit off the true.

She developed an amazing interest in all young things, and came to know and be known by the mothers of the buildings very well. None now knew nor remembered the churlish Elizabeth of former days.

There was a lot of sickness that summer in the crowded city, and the children of the poor filled the big hospital wards, crowded the dispensaries, and died in their overcrowded, miserable homes like flies. The pastures dried and the milk supply was short and tainted, there was a dearth of water and the heavens were as brass.

"Thank the Mither av God you've no childher, Miss Pickett," said Micky's mother clasping her own tightly. "There's the pain of bearin' and the trouble of rearin' but there's nuthin' at all like the pain of losin'. Shure it's the unmarried ones comes off best afther all."

True enough! The Dream Boy dreaded not infection, gave no trouble, never waited at being left, thought Elizabeth with a pang. And it was little enough time now she spent in her own flat—there was much to be done that summer. But always at nights there was that feeling as if a warm little body snuggled against hers, as of the weight of a heavy silky head against an arm which welcomed the heaviness.

Then the summer sickness mounted that very stair, and all one night Elizabeth and Dr. Dufrayne fought the Death Angel for little Micky. His mother, dumb and helpless, waited hopelessly but, as dawn came the doctor came out of the inner room and bade her take heart again. "You'll go and get some sleep, Miss Elizabeth?" said the doctor—they were old friends now, having fought the common enemy these many weeks. The girl was white and heavy-lidded, there was a queer look about her that the doctor didn't at all like to see. One cannot work in a city office all day and nurse children down with summer fever all the evening, with an occasional all-night sitting, without feeling the strain. After all this summer fever was over he was going to take her in hand and prescribe. Oh! Many things, he promised himself.

"Yes," she said rather unsteadily, refraining from meeting his look—no man had ever looked at her like that before—I must go. Good morning, doctor." She went slowly up her own stair.

"Does Miss Puckett live quite alone?" said the doctor casually to Mrs. O'Reilly.

"Quite, docthor."

"Ah," said he, looking rather worried. "It's bad for anyone to be alone." He had a momentary vision of himself and Elizabeth together—breathing sea air, walking on golden sands, under a sky not so pitilessly brazen as that overhead.

The doctor went about his work that day and the next with mechanical precision. But his thoughts, his own and not his professional thoughts, were upon a memory, a memory of a girl who helped, a girl attractive in appearance and, he was prepared to swear from his association with her when together they fought with Azrael in the night watches, attractive also in soul.

So even in the midst of pestilence the Boy-God discharges his shafts, sparing neither middle-aged general practitioners nor Elizabeths who once wore dusty blouses and *passé* roses.

The doctor was thinking of a pretext to call upon Elizabeth. He had not seen her since that night, almost a week ago, when they had watched beside little Micky.

He knew her days were occupied, and the sickness showed some signs of abating. If only the rain would come!

"And shure it's yerself I was afther comin' fer, docthor," said a breathless Mrs. O'Reilly.

"Micky?" began the doctor.

"Arrah, no, praises be. Micky's sittin' up in bed. It's Miss Puckett. Sittin' on the flure, surrounded with toys she is, and wailing like, like . . ."

Her voice died away in astonishment—the doctor had already disappeared beyond the first bend in the stairs.

No one heeded his knock at the open door. From the room on the right came the sound of an anguished voice, the voice of one mourning and, like Rachel, refusing to be comforted. Reason had at least tottered on her already insecure throne, shaken by the days of toil and the nights without rest.

The doctor took a step into the room. His heart went out to the troubled woman who looked at him, and seeing, upbraided. Her cheeks were as red as the crimson wrapper she wore, her lovely hair fell in a disordered braid, the beauty of her eyes shone through a mist of tears.

"It's the Boy," she said simply, "Oh! my baby, my dream baby, come back to me, come back!" She fell forward in an abandonment of despair. Dufrayne tried to approach her, to soothe her, to take her in his arms, but she refused. "It was your fault he went," she sobbed. "You were filling my thoughts, taking his place, and now he is gone."

"Come back, my baby, oh, my baby!" She rocked to and fro in her despair. Dufrayne knelt beside the rocking figure.

"Elizabeth," he said, "Elizabeth." His voice was very tender.

The sobs stopped; she looked up at him wondering.

Mrs. O'Reilly, gasping on the door mat after her long climb, grasped the situation with wonderful intuition, and to her eternal credit went away to the outer door.

There she heard only a murmur. The sobbing voice ceased, the other went on through tones of entreaty to calm authority, always with that inflection which a man uses only when he addresses the only woman. Mrs. O'Reilly heard and, recognising, forgot her anxiety and smiled. Her own romance was not as yet entirely a memory.

After a discreet interval, and heralded by a series of husky coughs, she returned. There was work ahead.

Dufrayne ceased to speak, and tried to lift the girl from the floor. She gave a choking, half-articulate cry, and fell forward on his shoulder, her troubles forgotten in oblivion.

\* \* \* \*

"Shure, docthor, and it's no less than I cud be doin' at arl."

"Thank you! Mrs. O'Reilly. And you'll sit there until I can get a nurse and you'll send O'Reilly to the telephone if there's the slightest change. Sure?"

Dufrayne departed temporarily. Duty is duty, even if a nearest and dearest lies stricken like a log, and there was much else to be done in the stricken city where the very air seemed tainted with disease.

The hours crept slowly on past nightfall. The tired nurse slept uneasily in the tiny sitting room, she had not been to bed for many nights. Mrs. O'Reilly changed dry bandages for wet ones, shifted a block of ice (procured heaven and Dufrayne alone knew how) near the cooler spot by the window. Elizabeth's heavy breathing alone showed she was alive, her hands lay nerveless on the light quilt. Mrs. O'Reilly propped the outer door ajar—there was no sound now of children playing in the court—and ran downstairs for a brief second to see if all went well with himself and the convalescent Micky.

The laboured breathing of the patient above stairs grew intermittent, then fainter. She opened her heavy eyes. They lit with recognition.

"Come," said the Dream Child with calm authority, holding out a chubby hand.

"You have come back," she said feebly, "we will never be parted again?"

"Never," said he. "Come." Together, hand clasped in hand, they left the hot little room. It had suddenly grown very still.

Curiously light and buoyant she felt. Her unimpassioned glance fell on a quiet something on the bed. There was no sound at all now.

Far off, across the crowded city, a weary man slept the sleep of exhaustion.

A breeze fanned in at the open window and he awoke suddenly. It seemed as if cool lips had touched his forehead.

He went to the window, fully awake and vaguely alarmed. One large warm drop and then another plashed on to the dusty sill.

"Thank God," he said, "the rain at last."

The telephone bell rang, shrill, insistent, through the quiet house.

THE END.

## "THE WOMAN'S LEADER" IN LITERATURE.

**Mrs. Warren's Daughter.** By Sir Harry Johnston. (Chatto & Windus.)

Those of us who read "Mrs. Warren's Profession" (Bernard Shaw, Plays Unpleasant), must often have wondered what happened to the inexorable Vivie and her unrepentant but likeable old reprobate of a mother. Possibly we had our own ideas of the younger woman's future, but we only speculated idly and did not voice our opinions, either because we were not sufficiently articulate or because we felt that the author alone had the right to dispose of his own characters.

Sir Harry Johnston, fortunately for us, is articulate, and is not bound by any foolish conventions. He understands that Vivie belongs to the world, that her life and character were in the process of formation æons ago, and that although it took a Bernard Shaw to discover her possibilities and to describe one phase of her life, her actual being neither began nor ended with "Mrs. Warren's Profession." Vivie was not a product of Bernard Shaw but of the ages. It was Bernard Shaw who recognised her.

Sir Harry Johnston doubtless knew Vivie as a child, watched her through Bernard Shaw's eyes grow from girlhood to womanhood, and after that never lost sight of her.

In "Mrs. Warren's Daughter" he has followed Vivie's career, from the moment she left her mother to go to Honoria Fraser's office until she is middle-aged and happily married. He shows us Vivie growing from a rather priggish young girl (the evolution of her character is delineated with unusual subtlety) to a woman, brilliant of intellect though still immature in her judgments. He describes her masquerading as a man, studying for and practising at the bar. He shows us her connection with the militant suffrage movement, and here writes with a restraint and understanding that has been rare even among those in favour of votes for women. We get a glimpse of her in Holloway Gaol, and are finally taken with her to Belgium during the German occupation. Here, again, one cannot help mentioning the admirable restraint with which the period dealing with the war is treated. If there are good and bad Englishmen there are also good and bad Germans. Sir Harry can discriminate, and so his narrative rings true.

English fairy-tales nearly always end "and so they married and lived happily ever afterwards." The Russian ones go a step further by saying, "and you needn't disbelieve me, because I was there and saw it all." "Mrs. Warren's Daughter" really gives us the impression that the author was there and saw it all. And while we are reading his delightful book we, too, are there, living again through the struggle for the vote and the five hectic years of warfare. The book is extraordinarily alive, and Vivie, although one cannot imagine her masquerade being quite as successful as the author makes it, is a living character. The fact that real people whom we know and occasionally meet are mentioned casually without pseudonyms adds to the illusion. We seem to meet Vivie face to face, hear her talk, argue with her, and we almost forget that we are just reading a book until the author unexpectedly makes some remark or criticism of his own, as per himself from his study-chair, and we are brought back to earth with a shock to find that we are devouring with the greatest avidity every page of a novel which we decided we had only time to "dip into." Epigrammatic, sincere and humorous, this panorama of our own times, written so sympathetically and with such obvious enjoyment, holds us spell-bound.

Such a novel should be on every feminist's bookshelf, and in the library of anyone who wishes to get some insight into the part played by the woman's movement in the evolution of society. It is worth possessing because of its historical as well as its psychological interest. The subject is enthralling and the style good, and although the occasional use of the present tense during the narrative may disturb a fastidious reader, no one can be

disposed to cavil at such a detail when the whole is so absorbingly interesting.

What we have said must be taken only as an introduction. We hope our readers will get "Mrs. Warren's Daughter" for themselves. We feel sure that they, with Sir Harry Johnston's "Jury of Nations," will give the book their sympathy and approval.

R. D. P.

**Woman's Wild Oats.** By C. Gasquoine Hartley. (T. Werner Laurie, Ltd.)

Mrs. Gasquoine Hartley is a frank and unashamed champion of the unequal moral standard. She believes in "the continuous responsibility of women," and therefore accepts "in all relations between the sexes the validity of the man's plea that rings—yes, and will continue to ring—through the centuries: 'The woman tempted me.'" She believes that most men succumb "against their will, and often against their inclinations." And so it follows that if we are going to deal seriously with the problem of venereal disease we must strike at the prostitute—"restrict the opportunities of this easy way of getting money," give up urging "moral reforms" and talking "sloppy nonsense about liberty, about the poor prostitute, about police interference, and all that humbug." As for Mrs. Hartley herself, she would "quite gladly be wrongfully accused of street soliciting, submit to medical examination, be mistakenly detained in prison, or any other indignity, if by so doing she knew that she lessened by ever so little the chance of a syphilitic child being born."

This is all plain speaking, and we know where we are. In the light of it we can understand Mrs. Gasquoine Hartley's views concerning the unfitness of the unmarried mother to bring up her own child, the modern girl's view of marriage, and the irresponsible behaviour of women on Armistice night. Nevertheless, these are difficult views to combat, because we are conscious of an inability to get within hitting distance of our author. We may tell her our opinion of certain guileless Colonials in the Waterloo Road, she will tell us hers of certain innocent flappers in the Strand. We may appeal to the implied views of the Founder of Christianity—she will reply that the Christian view of sex relations is responsible for "the corruptions into which we have fallen." We must, in fact, agree to disagree.

But before settling down in peace to our disagreement we should welcome one final gleam of light upon Mrs. Hartley's opinions. The sub-title of her book is "Essays on the Refixing of Moral Standards." But what are her new standards? She does not really tell us. With the old standards, "abstract theories of right and wrong," she has, she tells us, no great patience. Rather she "would test every law and every institution by its usefulness in helping men and women." Now what in Heaven's name does she mean by "usefulness"? John Stuart Mill tried to tell us what he meant by it sixty years ago, and emerged from the attempt encumbered with all the old "abstract theories of right and wrong," reluctantly rediscovered in the remotest recesses of utilitarianism. But Mrs. Gasquoine Hartley, whom our contemporary, the *Nation*, credits "with some of the judicial Liberalism of Mill, tempered by more knowledge," does not even make the attempt. After playing merrily with these significant and elusive words she leaves us in the lurch.

Finally, since Mrs. Hartley has been frank with us, let us in gratitude be frank with her. She hates our "sloppy nonsense" and our "appalling sentimentality." Well, we hate hers. We think that a thorny and profoundly serious subject needs impersonal and matter-of-fact handling. And we feel that Mrs. Hartley's very flowery style, combined with her eternal insistence upon the first person singular and her constant references to her own son, make her whole book (God forgive us for our "prudery" and our "conventionalism") almost a trifle indecent.

MARY STOCKS.



## BOOKS AT RANDOM.

"H. J. M.'s" attack in a recent copy of the *Nation* on literary log-rolling is by no means an isolated one; the Press has been full of the subject lately, and I feel the time is ripe for an obscure member of the log-rolling fraternity to publish, in one of the few weeklies sufficiently unconcerned with literary politics to accept it, an apologia for the practice. "H. J. M." denounces "poets especially" for playing this low game, and points out that poets are to-day divided into two groups, the Moderate (or *Georgian*) group of shallow, gentlemanly Arcadians who unite in mutual praise and in turning polite backs on "the essential sweet and agony of life," and the Immoderate Group (a mixed bunch), characterised by brutality, pessimism, selfishness, and clever dilettantism.

These Moderates are immensely the more successful group from a commercial point of view, and consolidate their position week after week by taking in each other's washing in the reviews, whose literary columns they have practically "cornered." But the Immoderates, who have only a limited *entrée* to the reviews, make up for this deficiency by advertising grotesque acrobatics and eccentricities that leave just as bad a taste in the mouth.

Admirably put, "H. J. M.!" But that is not the whole case: the Coalition group is no more cohesive than the rag-tag-and-bobtail Opposition. The Coalition Leader has need of proper Georgian wizardry to keep his merry men from cutting each other's throats. In fact, I greatly doubt if the *Georgian Poetry*—that is, I greatly doubt if the present Government—will last another session in its present form. There was an attempted stampede in 1918-1919, some of the younger and less complacent members pulling very hard to get away, and some of the old stiffs throwing their weight about in a most dangerous style. It was only genuine personal affection for the "E.M.," I should say the "P.M.," and the continued presence in the party of a few elders whose work they admired sincerely that kept the young men in hand.

The Immoderate poets are now busily building up a Press, and showing themselves no less pertinacious log-rollers than the Moderates. But what is log-rolling, anyway? *Somebody* has to review poetry, I suppose (or what would the booksellers do?), and in the present state of our literary culture there are few critics other than poets or poetesses competent enough to do this efficiently. Moreover, poetry is a lonely profession and brings its people together in a curiously intimate way; one generally finds that the most mentally antagonistic members of each group are at any rate nodding acquaintances and often warm friends. A member of either party, asked to write an occasional notice of poetry, is very careful to choose a book which he can admire sufficiently to praise with little qualification or detest enough to slash without mercy. Anything between the two is returned to the Literary Editor of the paper that sent him the book for notice, with the regret that it is not interesting enough to review. Which is more than half-way to honesty. I admit that there are included in the Moderate group two or three terrible charlatans who represent vested interests in the publishing line as well as the critical. One of them I know tramps round from bookshop to bookshop with "I am So-and-so, why aren't my books on sale here?" who sends personal letters, threatening or fawning, to the various reviewers with every copy of his new book, often enclosing an actual specimen review as he would like it, and demands good notices from reviewer-poets for similar services performed unasked in their interests. It is the chief charge against the Moderate group that it can include a man like this, and a disgrace to the system that these methods succeed very well commercially.

The most prolific and popular of the others cannot make much more from their poetry than will keep them in cigarettes and dry bread; on which indeed one or two of them rather than spoil their poetry by journalism, office-work, or commerce, and being most of them too spavined for labour in the fields, contrive to exist. So, since the poets aren't in a big enough way to profiteer, what does it all matter? For while people continue to set a value by poetry, they should forgive any reasonable

amount of log-rolling, provided that a few of the logs are sound timber; if they know sound from rotten, fake from true, there is plenty of good poetry to enjoy; if not, they can read the literary columns without misgiving and put odd tanners on any momentary fancy for the Parnassus stakes. The real and perhaps the only advantage of the two-stable system is that the rival buyers are always on the look-out for form, and few likely colts fail to get a chance. Which is as much as need be hoped for in these cranky days.

FUZE.

## THE GOUPIL GALLERY.

PAINTINGS BY THE LATE MABEL NICHOLSON.

A very representative collection of paintings by the late Mabel Nicholson is now to be seen at the Goupil Gallery. They show the great loss to art which has been occasioned by the death of this fine woman artist. Both as a draughtsman and as a painter in oils Mabel Nicholson stands absolutely in the front rank among modern artists; she knew how to draw with ease and mastery, she also seems to have understood the technique of oil-paint from a very early age; the portrait of "Tommy Kennedy," painted when she was only thirteen years of age, shows an extraordinary knowledge of her medium for so young an artist. Mabel Nicholson had certainly a goodly heritage. Daughter of Dr. David Pryde, an eminent man in the world of letters and for many years Principal of the Ladies' College at Edinburgh, she inherited the gift of painting from her mother's family, the Scott-Lauders; her husband is one of our most distinguished painters, and her son bids fair to carry on the family tradition. It is, of course, obvious that her later work shows the influence of William Nicholson's methods, while retaining its own individuality, and the work of both parents has so far had a decided influence upon their son. The rich dark tones, the definiteness of expression, seem to have become a family possession, which, unless the younger member of the family should greatly alter his style, will hand down to the future a very valuable and notable contribution from the "Nicholson Group" to twentieth century art.

Of the work exhibited in the Gallery the studies of children show the most intense sympathy and understanding, and form the greater part of the collection. Her family life seems to have furnished abundant inspiration for her art; "Ben," "Kit," "Nancy" all pose in turn under various disguises, and their appearance never fails to charm. Most beautiful is a group of three children in "The Charade," No. 20; the composition is reminiscent of Velasquez, the rich and sombre colour is a pure joy to the beholder. Equally fascinating in colour are the two paintings of "Harlequin," No. 7 and No. 9. "A Portuguese Boy," No. 17, is perhaps one of the best portraits in the gallery, strong, direct, and admirable in characterisation. No. 14, "The Columbine," is a charming study of a child. No. 8, "Family Group," is perhaps a less satisfactory picture, the figures being a little too obviously posed, though the painting is skilful as ever.

The animal studies are a curious contrast to the paintings of children. There is a sense of effort about them which is not found in the other work; while colour and arrangement are satisfactory and pleasant there is a feeling that the artist was not always in sympathy with her model, and that she did not perhaps enter fully into the intimate knowledge and fellowship of the true animal lover, and was not on the most intimate terms with "Peter the Cat" or with "Meuza" the dog.

Mabel Nicholson died in London in 1918 at the early age of forty-six.

## The Catholic Citizen

(Organ of the Catholic Women's Suffrage Society).  
PUBLISHED ON THE 15th OF EACH MONTH.  
PRICE 1d. (Annual Subscription, post free, 1s. 6d.)  
CATHOLIC WOMEN'S SUFFRAGE SOCIETY,  
55, BERNERS STREET, LONDON, W.

FROEBEL EDUCATIONAL INSTITUTE,  
COLET GARDENS, WEST KENSINGTON.  
Training College for Teachers.  
President: Rt. Hon. Sir WILLIAM MATHER, LL.D.  
Chairman and Hon. Treasurer: Mr. C. G. MONTFLORE, M.A.  
Secretary: Mr. ARTHUR G. SYMONDS, M.A.  
For information concerning Scholarships, Loan Fund and Grants from the Board of Education, apply to the Principal, Miss E. E. Lawrence.

## "THE WOMAN'S LEADER" IN DRAMA.

## CRAZY HEROINES.

## "The Young Person in Pink" at the Haymarket.

The motherly woman who found Miss Burney's Cecilia in distress very properly inserted the following notice in the "Daily Advertiser":—

MADNESS.

Whereas a crazy young lady, tall, fair complexioned, with blue eyes and light hair, ran into the Three Blue Balls, in — Street, on Thursday night, the 2nd. instant., and has been kept there since out of charity. She was dressed in a riding habit. Whoever she belongs to is desired to send after her immediately. She has been treated with the utmost care and tenderness. She talks much of some person by the name of Delville.

N.B.—She had no money about her.—May, 1780.

In due course Cecilia is traced by the distracted and devoted Delville, recovers her senses, and marries. One would not wish it otherwise, yet it is impossible not to feel a little anxious about the future of the house of Delville. Mortimer Delville was the only son. Delville Castle had been presented to his ancestor by William the Conqueror. It seemed a pity to run the risk of its being inherited by a congenital idiot. But, of course, they were very hazy about heredity in 1780, and in any case the risk was not great. Cecilia had gone through enough to make the sanest young lady run crazy. She had, or thought she had, lost all her money. Her prospective mother-in-law broke a blood vessel in her presence at the idea of Cecilia marrying her son. The clandestine marriage was interrupted by "a female voice" which called out in shrill accents "I do" when the clergyman asked if anyone could show just cause why the two might not lawfully be joined together. Lastly Delville himself, owing to a series of misunderstandings and cross purposes became furiously jealous, and went off to fight a duel with his best friend. To have kept our wits at such a crisis would almost have argued insensibility.

Leonora (the name, of course, was chosen before it had been made to stink in our nostrils) the "Young Person in Pink" had no such provocation. She had merely been overworking at a Charity Bazaar. As she was returning to the house of her mother, the Duchess of Hampshire, she completely lost her memory. She woke up at Victoria Station with her mind a blank, 15s. in her purse, and clad from head to foot in pink. Her behaviour after this makes it all too clear that she was "lacking" in other mental qualities besides memory. She puts up at the Carlton Hotel because she has a "funny feeling" that she has been there before. She tells the manager a peculiarly cock and bull story about her maid having run away with her luggage, but it seems to satisfy him, however. For the rest the only step Leonora takes to find herself is to prowl round and round the Green Park telling her story to promiscuous old ladies, balloon sellers, and park keepers. She has done this for a week and would surely have come to a bad end in a few days more had not young Lord Stevenage met and fallen in love with her. But his protection does not prevent her from committing a series of follies. She rushes into the arms of Lady Tonbridge, whom she has never seen before, crying "Mother." She is next bamboozled into believing that the most ridiculous old humbug who would not have taken in a normal child of four, is her mother. In spite of the coronet on her underclothes and the "funny feeling" which came over her when she booked at the Carlton and spoke to a lord, she accepts the story that her father was an undertaker at Clapham. She settles down as the daughter of the old clothes dealer, and

would probably have remained in the basement at Cadogan Street to the end of her life had not her own maid suddenly turned up and restored her memory. Well might Mrs. Badger say that she could not take charge of a lunatic without "extra remuneration." But the obstacle is now removed which prevented Leonora from marrying. Lord Stevenage, the lover, hastens to get the blessing of the Duchess of Hampshire. But the outlook for the house of Stevenage is black, far blacker than that of the house of Delville.

But in this case it does not matter. It would be serious if the heir of the Delvilles were not satisfactory. One can hardly believe in the existence of Lord Stevenage or his fiancée. Not that that is necessarily a condemnation. One often does not believe in the characters in the best farces and light comedies, and they are not a bit the worse. This play is not a farce—parts of it are too serious—and nowhere except perhaps in parts of the last act is it boisterous and high-spirited enough to deserve the name. But there is something curiously amateurish about the writing of the play which prevents our taking much interest in any of it. It is difficult to say exactly what gives it this improvised appearance. It is partly, I think, the scarcity of men, which somehow gives the impression that the play was written for a girl's school where the head mistress objected to the use of trousers in dressing up. It is partly Miss Fairbrother's cockney, which though at times really funny, especially in the last act, is emphatically an amateur's way of being funny. It is partly the presence of the old clothes shop, and Mrs. Badger's own passion for dressing up. But most of all it is a general looseness and irrelevance in the dialogue—witness the insistent balloon seller in the first act—and the dancing lesson in the second.

There is nothing amateurish in the acting. Miss Joyce Carey is a competent heroine. "The Young Person in Pink" is intended to be ravishing. Miss Carey does not achieve this, but she plays the part quite convincingly and gets the distress and confusion of the heroine prettily and without monotony. Mr. Donald Calthrop is, of course, a fresh and attractive hero. A comparison of his performance on the second and eighth nights seems to show, however, that he is getting bored with the part.

The hero and heroine, however, are rather overshadowed by Sydney Fairbrother as Mrs. Badger and Ellis Jeffries as Lady Tonbridge. Mrs. Badger as the clergyman's widow with a patrician accent super-imposed on the native language of Mrs. Badger, the undertaker's wife, is really funny. So, too, is Mrs. Badger drunk in the last act. It will be a long time before we forget her "Ladies come in with chins . . . and chins . . . and chins." As for Ellis Jeffries, the part, of course, does not suit her. But this does not prevent her outshining everyone else on the stage. She should be the triumphant clever woman—and Lady Tonbridge is scored off by the Young Person in Pink, by the absurd Mrs. Badger, by her own hairdresser. That is how the play is written. But in real life the Lady Tonbridge of Ellis Jeffries with her exquisite hands, her nervous feet—her humour, her tremendous experience, would have been a match for a whole *pensionnat* of Young Persons in Pink, for a whole workhouse full of Mrs. Badgers. But it takes a Congreve, a Farquhar—or at least a Colley Cibber to know how to use an actress like Ellis Jeffries. In their day she would not have been left to play second fiddle to "the first minx who chooses to lose her memory at Victoria Station."

D. H.



**Dickins & Jones**  
"Always the best."




**The Spécialité Corset**  
Régé

Forme V. of strong White Coutil, low in bust, slightly higher from under arms to back, giving comfort and support.

Sizes 20 to 30 ins.  
**17/9**

*If you cannot make a personal call, your requirements by post will be attended to with promptitude and care by expert assistants.*

**DICKINS & JONES LTD.** REGENT ST.,  
W. L. JONES, Managing Director. LONDON, W.1.



This Dainty Cream gives added Charm to any face.

**Pomeroy Day Cream**


THE vanishing Cream *de luxe*. To cool the cheeks and keep them soft, smooth and fresh, just a morsel of this fragrant cream—nothing more. It can be applied at any time with most refreshing and beneficial results.

2/6 and 5/- Vases. Of High-class Chemists and Perfumers.

Mrs. Pomeroy, Ltd., 29, Old Bond Street, London, W.  
Kensington: 185, High Street.

Branches: Liverpool, Manchester, Glasgow and Dublin.

**THE ROLL OF HONOUR HOSPITAL FOR CHILDREN**



688, Harrow Road, W.10, is the **Women's Hospital for Children**

FOUNDED CONTROLLED MANAGED DOCTORED NURSED STAFFED  
It is by WOMEN

It treats 1,000 new Children every week.  
Will you help WOMEN to raise  
**£50,000 FOR A NEW BUILDING.**

Please send contributions to The Secretary, 688, Harrow Road, Cheques crossed London County Westminster & Parr's Bank Ltd., 332, Harrow Road.

SUPPORT OUR ADVERTISERS and mention THE WOMAN'S LEADER when ordering goods.

The first instalment of

**"REACTIONS,"**

a Serial Story by

**ROSE MACAULAY,**

will appear in

**"THE WOMAN'S LEADER"**

for APRIL 23rd.

Order early from your Newsagent!

## DRINK LEGISLATION. I.

By HARRIET M. JOHNSON.

Of all the many drinks in the world there is only one which requires legislation to control the where, when, and how it may be sold, thus the title given me limits the word drink to *intoxicating drink, i.e.,* drink containing a toxin or poison. The general public are prohibited from selling poisons, a licence being required. The familiar words *licensed to sell intoxicating drink* indicate where drinks containing the toxin alcohol can be bought. Since the consumption of alcoholic liquors has always tended to injure and demoralise the general community, every country has found it necessary to restrict this dangerous traffic, and a brief glance at some of their laws may be useful.

### SWEDEN.

Prior to 1800 the distilling of the native spirit *Branvin* was a Royal monopoly. Where this was given up everyone was free to distil spirit for a small fee, and by 1827 there were no fewer than 173,124 *Branvin* stills, and its average consumption amounted to forty-six litres a head of the population. This resulted in such terrible physical and mental deterioration that in 1835 domestic stills were abolished, and in 1855 a Local Option Law was passed which gave every rural parish control over its spirit traffic. The following year the people by this law voted the traffic out in 2,000 of their 2,400 parishes, and by 1909 there were only 113 spirit shops in the whole of rural Sweden, which includes four-fifths of the population. Local option was not granted to the other fifth (a total of one million) living in their ninety-five towns. The spirit traffic in these was put under the control of the Town Councils.

In 1865 the Bolag or Company system was started in Gottenburg, by well-meaning people who undertook to be content with 6 per cent. and give the rest of the profits to the Town Council. Managers were paid a fixed salary for the sale of spirits, and a bonus on the sale of food. After sixty years of this Gottenburg system the towns of Sweden are still notoriously drunken. The Swedish Government Statistical Bureau in 1907 showed a yearly average for towns of thirty-seven convictions for drunkenness to each one thousand inhabitants. The average for county boroughs in England and Wales for the same year was 7.10 per 1,000. Thus though the Gottenburg system was an improvement on the earlier system of free distilling it left Swedish towns far more drunken than large English towns under our licensing system. It also implicated the people deeply in the *Branvin* trade.

Since March, 1914, Dr. Bratt's system has been in force in Sweden, which strives to regulate the sale of spirits by individual ration books. By this means it is known to whom spirits are sold, how often, and how much; books may be refused to the intemperate. But they cannot prevent those with books from re-selling the spirit at a profit! This is largely being done. Also young people, and those who never took spirits before, began to do so on receiving ration books. The ration in Stockholm for 1914 was five to six litres of spirit a month, or from sixty to seventy litres a year. Mr. Wavrinski, a Swedish M.P., says never since private stills were forbidden have so many people consumed spirits as to-day. Dr. Bratt admits its failure. (Most of the towns in Sweden and Norway are what we should call villages, and even had the company system succeeded in them, it could not have been expected to do so in our great cities.)

### NORWAY.

From 1816 to 1845 distilling and selling *Branvin* was open to everyone, drunkenness was terribly prevalent. The Act of 1845, by a heavy tax, brought the number of stills down from 9,727 to 20, and the people's health improved, there were fewer insane, and fewer conscripts rejected.

In 1854 a local option law gave power to the people in rural districts to vote for abolition of spirit licences. This was so generally done that by 1902 there were only twenty-seven left. In 1871 a new law allowed the fifty-nine towns to form Companies to control the spirit traffic. Profiting by Sweden's experience, where the sale of food in the *Bolag* shops had soon

become a farce, the Norwegian Companies (called *Samlags*) allowed no attractions in their liquor bars—no food, no barmaids, not even seats! Again knowing how the *Bolags* had promoted spirit sales to increase profit for relief of the Rates, the Norwegian *Samlags* were only allowed to use profits for purposes such as hospitals, libraries, parks and temperance work. But this soon made the *Samlags* very powerful both politically and socially, and when applications for grants grew faster than profits the *Samlags* increased the hours of sale and promoted more drinking. In 1894 the Norwegian Parliament, sick of the abuses of *Samlags*, gave the towns local option law by which in the next four years more than half had voted for no *Samlags*. Then a cry of distress went up from hospitals, libraries, &c., which had learned to rely on liquor profits! Henceforth the interest and votes of all these influential bodies were thrown on the side of the liquor traffic! Yet in spite of this, and the fact that the *Samlags* were improved by the new law (which allocated most of the profits to the State) the people continued to vote against them, and in 1915 only twelve towns had *Samlags*. In December, 1919, a *plebiscite* was taken in Norway on the question "Are you in favour of the manufacture and sale of spirits and strong wines being prohibited by law? Yes or no." The result was:—

For prohibition	487,999
Against prohibition	304,207
Majority for prohibition	183,792

### RUSSIA.

In 1894 Count de Witte and the late Tsar started their scheme of nationalising the sale of *Vodka*. They first suppressed by prohibition, without payment or any compensation, the 100,000 drink shops, and later on opened 50,000 State *Vodka* shops for off-sale only. Strict regulations were made and, as a considerable percentage of the profits was allocated for temperance work, great reforms were expected. (The State did not take over the distilleries, it merely bought *Vodka* from the distillers, rectified it carefully and sold it.) The Finance Minister, to increase the revenue, caused more *Vodka* shops to be opened in new neighbourhoods! In former times villagers could vote whether to have a drink shop or not, but against the State shop they were powerless, and each year became more demoralised and impoverished by *Vodka*, bought in the State shop and drunk at home or in the street. Hundreds of petitions were sent asking for the abolition of the Crown *Vodka* shops, but the Finance Minister opposed them. The city of Samara (250,000 population) offered to pay the Government the full revenue if only they might stop the sale. Even this was refused. By 1911 one million Russians were dying from alcoholism a year. In 1912 Count de Witte realised his failure, and appealed to the Grand Council "to undo the serious mischief perpetrated by nationalising the *Vodka* traffic—a mistake leading Russia to ruin."

The late Tsar realising the position, dismissed the Finance Minister, and in January, 1914, appointed M. Barck with the following proclamation: "I have come to the firm conviction that the duty lies upon me before God and Russia to introduce into the management of the State finances, and of the economic problems of my country, fundamental reforms for the welfare of my beloved people. It is not meet that the welfare of the Exchequer should be dependent upon the ruin of the spiritual and productive energies of numbers of my loyal subjects." M. Barck's reforms closed 1,149 *Vodka* shops in six months. The Temperance Bill, which had been repeatedly rejected from 1907 to 1913, became law in January, 1914. It granted local option to Provincial and City Councils. Mr. Stephen Graham says that by this many cities and districts had voted out the drink traffic before the war.

In August, 1914, came the late Tsar's prohibition during mobilisation, which in thirty days so transformed the people that it was prolonged for the duration of war, amid demonstrations of joy, and was made permanent on October 26th, 1914. Thus ended, after a disastrous history of twenty years, the largest experiment of a State owned monopoly of the spirit traffic. Nothing having been paid for it, a huge revenue resulted, but at a cost to the people's welfare which should be a warning to other nations.

This Prospectus has been filed with the Registrar of Joint Stock Companies.

PROSPECTUS OF

# THE WOMAN'S LEADER

THE COMMON CAUSE PUBLISHING COMPANY, LIMITED, was incorporated in London in 1909 with a capital of £5,000 for the purpose of establishing and publishing "The Common Cause" newspaper. The capital was increased in December, 1919, to £15,000 by the creation of 10,000 additional Ordinary Shares ranking for dividend and in other respects *pari passu* with the existing Ordinary Shares.

"The Common Cause" in its original form was almost wholly a propagandist newspaper, the object of which was to further by every constitutional means the cause of Women's Suffrage. It may fairly be claimed that "The Common Cause" played a most valuable and important part in the battle, and that the final victory of the Franchise Act, 1918, owes much to its unceasing efforts during the preceding years of discouragement and hope deferred. The victory has been gained, and the Franchise Act has placed in the hands of women vast opportunities for which they have long been waiting for most valuable work in every sphere of action, socially, politically, economically and otherwise. Henceforward, the energies and activities of thinking women must be concentrated, not, as hitherto, on obtaining the franchise, but on making the best possible use of it.

It is obvious that if women are to make the fullest use of their new powers they must be supplied with up-to-date information upon those political and social questions which particularly interest them. It is, however, unfortunately common knowledge, that this information when sought for in the general Press is not always of a very reliable or comprehensive nature. Moreover, much political and economic information of importance to large classes of women does not find its way into the ordinary Press at all.

In these circumstances the Directors of "The Common Cause" believe that the time has arrived when the demand for a newspaper to meet the needs of women in these directions justifies a more ambitious programme than they have yet attempted. They have therefore prepared plans and begun the issue of "The Woman's Leader" on a scale more nearly approaching the importance of the task than that of its predecessor, "The Common Cause."

"The Woman's Leader" like "The Common Cause" will stand for equal opportunities for women in every sphere of life. It will, it is hoped, be a real help to all women who are determined to obtain these opportunities and to use them. "The Woman's Leader" is under the same management as "The Common Cause," but the Board of Directors and the staff have been strengthened with a view to the new situation.

Until the end of 1919 "The Common Cause" was the official organ of the National Union of Women's Suffrage Societies (now the National Union of Societies for Equal Citizenship). With the advent of "The Woman's Leader" this official connection has been discontinued by mutual agreement, in order that the paper may reach a wider public. "The Woman's Leader" nevertheless will continue to promote the objects and programme of the National Union of Societies for Equal Citizenship, and will follow its general lines and policy on those questions which affect the status and opportunities of women.

In launching this new venture of an enlarged and greatly improved paper for women the Directors of "The Common Cause" Publishing Company, Limited, feel that they are meeting a real need of the women's movement and of the general public.

It is obvious that the new paper cannot be promoted and get firmly on its feet without new capital.

In issuing this request for more capital with which to promote and carry on "The Woman's Leader" the Directors feel that they can speak with considerable confidence as to the future. The position of "The Common Cause" immediately before enlargement gave promising indications of improvement. Its circulation which, not unnaturally, was diminished during the war, was on the increase, and its advertisements, which have always maintained a high level, now show signs of considerable expansion. The sales at bookstalls are improving, and the Directors hope and believe that the change in the title and the scope of the paper will be a prelude to a real and satisfactory advance.

It may be submitted that if "The Woman's Leader" should never prove a profitable financial investment, its value to the Woman's Move-

ment as propaganda justifies an appeal for support from all who care for that movement. There seems, however, reason to hope that if the scope of the paper is sufficiently widened to secure not only a large circle of subscribers, but a satisfactory sale through the usual channels of distribution such as bookstalls, &c., it will become self-supporting within a reasonable period, and may, at length, be in a position to yield a dividend. Its prospects of success will, however, inevitably depend to some extent upon the obtaining of sufficient capital to enable the Directors to spend more on advertisement and publicity than has hitherto been possible.

Among those who have sent contributions to "The Woman's Leader" or "The Common Cause" in the past or have promised contributions to "The Woman's Leader" in the future are:—The Marchioness of Aberdeen and Temair, The Rt. Hon. F. D. Acland, M.P., Mrs. Rhoda Adamson, M.D., B.S. (Lond.), Mrs. Alderton, C.C., Lady Baden-Powell, Mrs. Charles Beatty, C.B.E., Miss Stella Benson, Miss Clementina Black, The Rt. Hon. Lord Robert Cecil, M.P., R. F. Cholmeley, Esq., Robert Graves, Esq., H. M. Clutton-Brock, Esq., Miss Clemence Dane, Lady Denman, Mrs. Henry Fawcett, LL.D., Miss E. M. Goodman, Gerald Gould, Esq., Miss Cicely Hamilton, J. L. Hammond, Esq., The Rt. Hon. Arthur Henderson, M.P., Mrs. Heitland, Major Hills, M.P., Mrs. How-Martyn, C.C., Miss B. L. Hutchins, Sir Harry Johnston, G.C.M.G., K.C.B., Miss M. Loundes, Miss Rose Macaulay, Mrs. Susan Miles, Miss Flora Murray, C.B.E., M.D., Miss Christine Murrell, M.D., Miss Alison Neilans, Miss Helena Normanton, Mrs. Osler, Mrs. C. S. Peel, O.B.E., Miss Edith Picton-Turbervill, O.B.E., Miss Rhoda Power, Mrs. Rackham, C.C., Miss Eleanor Rathbone, C.C., Miss Elizabeth Robins, Miss Maude Royden, Mrs. Alys Russell, C. W. Saleeby, Esq., M.D., F.R.S. (Edin.), The Countess of Selborne, Miss Evelyn Sharp, Miss Rosamond Smith, S. S. Sprigge, Esq., M.D., Mrs. Atholl Stewart, Mrs. Stocks, Lady Strachey, Mrs. Oliver Strachey, Miss A. Helen Ward, Mrs. Chalmers Watson, C.B.E., M.D., Miss Rebecca West, Miss V. Sackville-West, Leonard Woolf, Esq., Miss Ruth Young.

The following information is supplied in compliance with the Companies (Consolidation) Act, 1908:—

The minimum subscription on which the Directors may proceed to allotment is fixed by the Articles of Association at 1,500 shares, in respect of which 25 per cent. shall have been paid on application.

No shares of the Company have been or will be issued as fully or partly paid up otherwise than in cash, and there are no Debentures.

The rights of Shareholders to transfer their shares are restricted by Article 31 of the Company's Articles of Association.

Copies of the Memorandum and Articles of Association can be inspected by intending subscribers at the offices of the Company at any time during business hours whilst the subscription list is open.

Application for shares should be made on the form on page 260 and sent with a deposit of 6s. per share to the Company's Bankers.

If the whole of the shares applied for are not allotted the surplus amount paid on application will be appropriated towards the remaining payments on the shares allotted, and where no allotment is made the deposit will be returned in full.

Prospectuses and Forms of Application can be obtained from the Company's Bankers, Solicitors and Auditors, and at the Company's registered office.

In asking your support for the new venture the Directors of "The Common Cause" Publishing Company, Limited, look with confidence to all those men and women who care for the cause of Equal Citizenship. They believe that the rapid entry of women into all spheres of activity should be associated by corresponding developments in the Press, and they trust that their newspaper will receive your support.

MILLICENT GARRETT FAWCETT (Chairman).

J. R. CROSS.

ELIZABETH MACADAM.

E. PICTON-TURBERVILL.

ELEANOR F. RATHBONE.

M. STOCKS.

RAY STRACHEY.

Dated 12th day of March, 1920.

Directors.

NO PART OF THIS ISSUE HAS BEEN UNDERWRITTEN.

The Subscription List will be opened on the 12th day of March, 1920.

## "THE COMMON CAUSE" PUBLISHING CO., LTD.

(INCORPORATED UNDER THE COMPANIES ACTS, 1862-1907.)

CAPITAL.

Authorised 15,000 Ordinary Shares of £1 each - £15,000.  
Issued 4,944 Ordinary Shares - £4,944.

Issue of 8,556 Ordinary Shares of £1 each at par.

Payable:—

5s. per Share on Application, 5s. per Share on Allotment, 10s. per Share one month after Allotment.

Directors.

MRS. HENRY FAWCETT, LL.D. (Chairman). MRS. OLIVER STRACHEY. MISS EDITH PICTON TURBERVILL, O.B.E. MRS. STOCKS.  
MISS ELIZABETH MACADAM, M.A. J. R. CROSS, ESQ., J.P. MISS ELEANOR F. RATHBONE, M.A., C.C.

Bankers: WILLIAMS DEACON'S BANK, LIMITED, Charing Cross Branch, 2, Cockspur Street, S.W.1.

Solicitors: STEDMAN, VAN PRAAGH & GAYLOR, 4, Old Burlington Street, W.

Auditors: PATTULLO FORDE & COMPANY, 65, London Wall, E.C.2.

Secretary and Registered Offices: F. C. OWEN, Esq., "The Common Cause" Publishing Company, Limited, 62, Oxford Street, London, W. 1.

## NATIONAL UNION OF SOCIETIES FOR EQUAL CITIZENSHIP.

President: MISS ELEANOR F. RATHBONE.

Hon. Secretaries: Miss Macadam. Miss Rosamond Smith. Parliamentary and Information Bureau Secretary: Mrs. Hubback.  
General Secretary: Miss Stack.

Hon. Treasurer: Miss H. C. Deneke.

Offices: Evelyn House, 62, Oxford Street, London, W. 1.

Telegraphic Address: Voiceless, Westcent, London.

Telephone: Museum 2668.

### NEWS FROM HEADQUARTERS AND FROM OUR SOCIETIES.

#### NEWS FROM SOCIETIES.

##### PARLIAMENTARY.

A circular will shortly be sent to our Societies with a brief statement of the action which the N.U.S.E.C. proposes to take on the Bastardy Bill, which is being introduced by Mr. Neville Chamberlain as a Private Member's Bill in the House of Commons on May 7th. The main points of the Bill, for the drafting of which the National Council for the Unmarried Mother and her Child is largely responsible are:—

1. That the name of the father in all cases be given to the Registrar, together with certain facts which establish a *prima facie* case against him.

2. In the event of compliance an agreement can be entered into between the parties under the supervision of the magistrate. On the other hand, if the father wishes to dispute the case affiliation proceedings are taken by the Collecting Officer, which may be heard *in camera*, provided that neither of the parties objects. The case then proceeds in the usual way, except that the Collecting Officer and not the mother brings the action.

3. In the event of paternity not being proved, the Collecting Officer applies to the Justice for an order for the maintenance of the child until sixteen out of the public funds.

4. The amount of the affiliation order has been left unlimited, so that the court may be able to take into consideration the means and position of both parents and the interests of the child.

5. When the affiliation order has been made the duty of taking steps for the recovery of payments rests with the Collecting Officer without any expense to the mother.

6. All illegitimate children become wards of the Children's Court of the Courts of Summary Jurisdiction. The supervision of the child may be transferred to a suitable authority (such as the Maternity and Child Welfare Committee of the district).

7. Subsequent marriage of the parents legitimises the offspring, provided that no legal impediment existed at the time of conception.

The N.U.S.E.C. has decided to support the Bill as a whole, but to press for certain amendments which will bring the Bill into line with the resolutions on the Unmarried Mother and her Child passed at the Annual Council in 1919.

The Special Equal Moral Standard Committee at a recent meeting decided therefore to press for amendments to ensure:

(a) That an affiliation order or the sum agreed to be paid by the father shall be in accordance with his financial position, and not limited as in this Bill (in the case of an affiliation order) to 40s.

(b) That the mother shall remain the guardian of her child, but that the court may, if it shall think fit, appoint a guardian or guardians to act jointly with the mother.

NOTE: This provision holds at present with regard to the widowed mother of a legitimate infant, and is therefore bringing the illegitimate infant into line with the legitimate.

(c) That a clause should be added stating that an illegitimate child shall be deemed to be the next of kin of its mother.

NOTE: This will enable an illegitimate child to inherit from

its mother if she dies intestate, and for a mother to inherit from the child if the latter is unmarried.

Societies are asked to communicate with their local Members of Parliament after reading the circular, and if they approve of the amendments ask them to be in their places on May 7th to support the general principle of the Bill and our amendments with regard to it.

##### SCOTTISH FEDERATION OF SOCIETIES FOR EQUAL CITIZENSHIP.

A meeting of women voters was held in Melrose on the 25th, with Mrs. Ebsworth in the chair, and Miss Knight as speaker. It was decided to form a Women Citizens' Association for the purpose of political education on non-party lines, with a view to political action on local and national matters, and to work for all reforms which shall promote real equality between men and women. A committee was appointed and Mrs. Ebsworth was elected President, with Miss Boykett as Hon. Secretary, and Miss Allan, Hon. Treasurer. The association is to affiliate to the N.U.S.E.C.

##### CHESTER W.C.A.

On Friday, the 19th, Miss Cowlin (Director of the Liverpool and District Training School for Women Police) gave an address to members at the Town Hall on "Police Women." The Mayoress, Mrs. H. F. Brown, M.A., took the chair.

Miss Cowlin claimed for women police the same pay, status, and opportunities as for men police, and explained the impossibility of encouraging many women to train for this important service when there was as yet no certainty of sufficient posts for them; also their position remains distinctly anomalous, the policeman's rate of pay, power of arrest and chance of promotion varying in different towns.

##### CARDIFF S.E.C.

The question of the advisability of women police formed the subject of a public meeting organised by the Cardiff District S.E.C., in the City Hall, when Inspector Champneys, in the unavoidable absence of Miss Damer Dawson (Commandant of the W.P.S. in London) explained the work which the women police could do. The chair was taken by Councillor W. T. Langman, a member of the Cardiff Watch Committee, who congratulated the society on the silent revolution which they and others had so successfully carried through, in that women were now eligible for nearly all professions.

He gave figures of crime returns for the city during the past year, showing that convictions for drunkenness were more in females than males and instanced this one fact as being a justification for the appointment of police women.

Inspector Champneys, in the course of a most interesting and illuminating address, sketched the work which had been accomplished by women police during the war, in munition factories, &c., &c. She said they wanted to be employed on exactly the same terms as men, with powers of arrest and other conditions; at the same time, she pointed out, the work of women police would not be so much to arrest people as to prevent young girls and women going wrong, and instanced many occasions when this help had been given.

##### AMBLESIDE W.C.A.

The Ambleside and District W.C.A. adopted two women candidates for the Urban District Council Election. A successful public meeting was held at which Mrs. Boyd Dawson gave a most interesting address on "Women's Work in Local Government." Election addresses were prepared, sent to the press and exhibited on the hoardings. The result was very satisfactory as one of the candidates was elected and the other polled a very respectable number of votes.

## CORRESPONDENCE AND REPORTS.

## THE CRIMINAL LAW AMENDMENTS ACTS.

MADAM,—In comments on the Criminal Law Amendments Acts before the House of Lords Committee, you refer with condemnation to Clause 5 of Lord Sandhurst's Bill, which makes the "communication of venereal disease" an offence. I quite well know the objections to an examination, but in resisting such a Clause are women not making a fetish of personal liberty, while not apparently making any contribution to a solution of a very terrible question.

I heard yesterday, officially, of a Rescue Worker who has been and is assisting a girl suffering from venereal disease in an active and communicable form. This girl has just obtained a situation (without the worker's knowledge) as "general" in a household where there are two young children. She will necessarily be brought into close touch with them. Yet I believe the worker, a devoted and intelligent woman, is correct in saying that she cannot make any representations to the mistress, who is probably unaware of the danger her children run. Also, that no doctor can make such a communication relative to a patient of his to third persons, even though the third persons (whatever their relation to the infected person) may be incurring grave and unsuspected risks to themselves or to those dear to them.

What remedy for this state of things do the opponents to Clause 5 suggest? Why cannot "communication" be applicable to both sexes?

I ask, of course, both for personal and general information.

LILIAN GILCHRIST THOMPSON.

## A WOMEN'S PUBLIC UTILITY SOCIETY.

MADAM,—May I, through the columns of your paper, draw attention to a new enterprise. A Women's Public Utility Society is in process of formation, with the object of providing small flats for professional women at reasonable rents. Public Utility Societies are recognised by the Ministry of Health as contributing to the solution of the National Housing problem, and are eligible for State assistance: the State provides a loan of three-quarters of the required capital and a subsidy of about 40 per cent. of all the loan charges incurred.

The many housing schemes now in hand will, of necessity, consider the interests of those with families or of those who can pay high rents, but no provision is being made for self-supporting women with small incomes—women who are finding it next to impossible to secure a home. It is, therefore, felt that a Public Utility Society, formed in the interests of women, will meet a very urgent need.

It is proposed to purchase large houses and convert them into flats, conveniently fitted up from a labour-saving point of view, and managed on a co-operative basis.

A capital of £20,000 will be required (on which the dividend will be limited to 6 per cent.), but a beginning can be made as soon as £1,000 has been subscribed.

Those who subscribe for shares will naturally have the first claim to a flat should they need one; but it is hoped that the scheme will also appeal to those many women who are anxious to bear a hand in easing the present difficult housing situation, and who will therefore be satisfied with a limited dividend.

For further particulars application should be made to Miss Browning, Forum Club, Grosvenor Place.

E. A. B.

## LUNACY.

MADAM,—I was pleased to read Mrs. Victor Rickard's article on the present treatment of Lunacy, as it is a subject seriously in need of ventilation.

A doctor in the South of England, formerly connected with a large asylum near London, once assured me that, in his opinion, about two-thirds of the patients committed to asylums need never be sent there if they were properly treated at first for nervous disorders. There is a prevailing ignorance of nerves among ordinary practitioners which makes them ever ready to certify the slightest mental aberration as insanity, and to consign the patient to an atmosphere calculated to intensify any such tendency.

Asylums are, we are told, carefully regulated and inspected to-day, but I happen to know that cruelties are practised in them by nurses and never discovered. I knew one who was not ashamed to confess, and even boast, of her own, which she declared were common to all nurses in the asylum where she was for a time. She laughed at my horror and disgust, saying: "It is easy for you to preach about cruelty, but you don't understand. If you had to attend to the brutes, you would know that it is the nurses and attendants who call for sympathy, not the loonies. They can't feel, and you can only treat them like animals, as you cannot reason with them."

She spoke of dragging them across the room by their hair, and other such atrocities. It is unnecessary to state that she was quite unqualified to be a mental, or any other kind of nurse.

MAY L. PENDERED.

## L'UNION FRANÇAISE POUR LE SUFFRAGE DES FEMMES.

L'Union Française pour le Suffrage des Femmes has published an important pamphlet on the preservation of Infant Mortality under the title "Sauvons les Bébés," prefacing its recital of the present conditions regarding infant mortality with the reminder that the subject is intimately connected with the questions of woman's suffrage, since countries which have enfranchised women have seen an immediate improvement in the vital statistics of childhood and infancy. France, which already before the war had a natural increase of population of little more than one per thousand, and was more sparsely populated than Belgium, Great Britain, Germany, or Italy, has lost 1,600,000 men in the war and has seen her birth-rate fall 40 per cent. in the five years. Nevertheless, Professor Pinard is constrained to say that "any methodical organisation for protection of infant life and maternity has still to be created." The inspection by medical men of children put out to nurse is often perfunctory, the sum devoted by the State to infant welfare is very meagre, the crèches which were promised to women employed in State factories are in many cases still non-existent, at one factory near Marseilles the air-space is insufficient and the unsuitable meals are arranged for by a captain of artillery, formerly a Professor of the School of Mines. The death-rate at the military crèche at Bourges is lamentably high. Only in Paris does there seem to have been any methodical and therefore successful attempt to protect infant life during the war.

The Federation of Women Civil Servants has inaugurated a to leave children with their mothers, to encourage natural feeding of infants, to assure a mothers' pension to all necessitous mothers or expectant mothers who can produce the requisite medical certificate. It demands the creation in each department of a central office for the preservation of infant mortality, the establishment of ante-natal and infant clinics, and of an automobile service making these available to women in remote districts, and a system of education in elementary schools and elsewhere, for the reform of puericulture. And as a distinct step to the attainment of these reforms it demands the enfranchisement of French women.

## FEDERATION OF WOMEN CIVIL SERVANTS.

The Federation of Women Civil Servants has inaugurated a "Hundred Thousand Shilling Fund" to assist in financing their campaign for equality of treatment for men and women throughout the Civil Service. The collecting sheets are being issued as fast as the printer can supply them and there is much enthusiasm amongst the various offices to send in good returns.

The news that the Official Side of the National Whitley Council has now accepted the Re-organisation Report in its entirety has caused much indignation and questions are being asked on all sides as to why the recommendations for women should be reserved for three weeks for further consideration if no amendments were intended. The answer is, of course—"Bye-Elections." The women are now really roused and they are arranging a great procession and demonstration for April 28th, when they will march from Hyde Park to Kingsway Hall, where a meeting will take place.

They feel that they must now use all their resources to gain their goal and to this end have given notice to sever their connection with the Civil Service Alliance. This will give them that freedom of action which is so necessary when a fight for a big principle is being carried on. The Federation has many friends in the House of Commons who have promised to give them all the assistance in their power, and with the help of women's organisations both inside and outside the Service there is every expectation that their efforts will meet with success.

## LEAGUE OF NATIONS APPEAL.

An eloquent letter of appeal appeared in the Press last week on behalf of the League of Nations Union; the signatories to the letter are prominent men of the most diverse views—Lord Grey of Falloden (President of the League), Mr. Lloyd George, Lord Beatty, Mr. Asquith, Lord Robert Cecil, Mr. Clynes, and Mr. Hubert Gough—clearly showing that the supporters and well-wishers of the League are not men of one party or of one political creed—but men of all parties and of all creeds. As the letter reminds us, the primary object is to keep fresh in the minds of the people of this country the spirit and ideals which underlie the Covenant of the League. To do this the Union must undertake a very extensive educational campaign. To do this effectively something in the neighbourhood of a million pounds, and that necessitates a national campaign for funds. The Union has already achieved something, for it has organised some hundreds of meetings in support of the League, it has created nearly 200 branches of the Union, it publishes two League of Nations periodicals, several booklets, and many pamphlets, it is now engaged upon educational text-books, and we hope before long it will have study circles for adults in full swing and will be organising junior branches and taking a prominent part in the education of the children of to-day and of the future. To the scope of its activities there is only one limitation—money.

A million pounds—the bare cost of four hours of the late war—is a negligible sum to insure us against another war. On page 242 we publish an article by Lady Gladstone entitled, "Women and the League of Nations," which emphasises the fact that the success or failure of the League will depend to a large extent on the women of to-day.

## THE PENSIONS MINISTRY TROUBLE.

Some 800 women administrators and clerks employed in the Ministry of Pensions paid a lunch-time visit to the house of Mr. Macpherson on Friday, the 9th instant, to protest as a matter of principle against the transfer of the Lady Superintendent of the Soldiers' Awards Branch to the Pensions Issue Office with lowered status, and against the transfer of four Divisional Superintendents to the Issue Office while sufficient women remain in the Soldiers' Awards Branch to warrant women Divisional Superintendents remaining in charge. There has been no charge of inefficiency. The women in the Pensions Issue Office will be the gainers by the change, because they have so far not had women over them who could secure such a high average of better-paid posts for women as existed in the Soldiers' Awards Branch.

The principle behind the transfers is, however, of extreme importance to women generally. The existence of large blocks of similar work in this Ministry, some entirely done by women, some by men, is brought to an end, and in future there will be no possible proof of women's equality with men in clerical and administrative work in the only permanent new Ministry. Miss Withrington, the Lady Superintendent, was an experienced Established Civil Servant of some thirty years' standing, who had worked her way up from a postal clerk's work by merit.

When she was appointed to the Pensions Ministry she was appointed permanently in the capacity of Lady Superintendent of the Soldiers' Awards Branch—not loaned—an indication that at that time it was not intended that women should cease to be employed there after the war. She was given complete authority to engage, allocate, promote and dismiss women clerks; complete responsibility for the technical work of the typewriting, accounts and establishment sections; and the general supervision of the work done by the women's divisions—i.e., done for half the regiments. Under the terms of her transfer Miss Withrington will only be responsible for the engaging and dismissal of women, and the recording of promotions, &c. She will be called merely an "establishment officer," and women as such lose one more point of vantage in the battle for equality.

Finding Mr. Macpherson nominally in France, the women demonstrating went on to Downing Street, but the Prime Minister having been informed that the late Minister of Pensions had gone out of his way to sign authorities for the transfers before vacating office, felt unable to interfere "in a purely departmental" affair.

This case is not a personal matter; it is a test case affecting the whole position of women in the Civil Service, and women intend to go on pressing for the restoration to Miss Withrington of those powers enjoyed by her in the Soldiers' Awards Branch.

## BEDFORD COLLEGE EXTENSION AND ENDOWMENT FUND.

Bedford College, the largest and oldest University College for Women, in England, is in need of money. At the moment when there is an overwhelming demand by women for higher education and training, it must either refuse admission to highly suitable students and starve or close down certain departments, or it must enlarge its buildings and increase its endowments. Even after overcrowding the College has had to shut its doors against women who would benefit by the education given. This term it has been impossible to admit any new students.

An Extension and Endowment Fund has been established with the object of obtaining £300,000 which would be used as follows:—

£100,000 is needed for additional lecture rooms and laboratories. A second £100,000 for endowment. The College activities most urgently in need of endowment are notably: scholarships; the various departments of science, where women are equipped for scientific research and industrial appointments; the Department of Social Studies for the training of Welfare Workers, Health Visitors, and other social workers; the Training Department for Secondary and Continuation School Teachers.

A third £100,000 is badly needed for a hostel. As the demand for residence has increased and the housing problem grown more and more acute, all available accommodation has been exhausted.

Many people, unfortunately, think that Bedford College is rich. But in truth the income of the College is by no means sufficient for its present needs in view of the enormously increased cost of maintenance and the necessity of raising all salaries. Endowments for scholarships produce barely £400 a year. In the twenty-seven departments there are no endowed chairs. The salaries of the teaching staff are inadequate in view of the increased cost of living. There are demonstrators with University degrees to whom the College is forced to pay a lower wage than that earned by unskilled manual workers.

## ANNOUNCEMENTS.

THE PIONEER CLUB, 9, Park-place, St. James's, S.W.1. Subscriptions: Town, 24 4s.; Country, 23 3s.; Professional, 25 5s. The entrance fee is suspended for the time being.

ON THURSDAYS IN APRIL, beginning Thursday, April 8th, Miss E. Picton-Turbervill, O.B.E., will preach at St. Botolph's Church, Bishopsgate, at 11.5 p.m. St. Botolph's Church is one minute's walk from Liverpool-street Station.

BELLOWSHIP SERVICES, Kensington Town Hall, Sunday, April 18th, 3.15 p.m., Dr. Percy Dearmer, "Five-Quarters," 6.30 p.m., Miss Maude Royden, "Christianity and other Religions." Master of Music: Mr. Martin Shaw.

## MEDICAL, Etc.

ELECTROLYSIS for removal of superfluous hair, freckles, &c. Face Massage and Electrical Hair Treatment. Lessons given and Certificates granted. Address, Miss Theakston, 54, Devonshire-street, W.1.

ISLINGTON DENTAL SURGERY, 69, Upper Street, F. MR. CHODWICK BROWN, Surgeon Dentist.

FREDK. G. BOUCHER, Asst. Dental Surgeon. Estd. 35 Yrs. Gas Administered Daily by Qualified Medical Man. Nurse in Attendance. Mechanical Work in all its Branches. Send Post Card for Pamphlet. N.B.—No show case at door CONSULTATION FREE. Telephone: North 3795.

## PUBLIC SPEAKING.

CLARA REED'S STUDIO of Public Speaking, Recitation, and Dramatic Work, Day and Evening Classes. Special Public Speaking Class, Tuesday evenings, 7.30-9.30 p.m. All Classes 21s. per term. All communications c/o Rogers' Studios, 60, Berners-street, Oxford-street, W.1.

## EDUCATIONAL.

INDU HOUSE, BEXHILL-ON-SEA.—Home School Lines. Large garden, cricket field, sea bathing; all extras. Special care given to backward and delicate girls.—Principal: Miss Richardson, B.A.

## TYPEWRITING AND PRINTING.

M. McLAUGHAN and N. WHITWHAM—TYPESETTERS.—4, Chapel Walks, Manchester. Tel: 5402 City

TYPEWRITING: accurate copying and careful punctuation. Stencilling for circular letters, &c. Also Secretarial Training School.—Miss Neal, Walter House, 32, Bedford-street, Strand, W.C.2. (Gerrard 1472).

TEMPLAR PRINTING WORKS, BIRMINGHAM. Enquiries solicited. R. CROMBIE, General Manager.

Her Majesty the Queen, Patroness of the College, has expressed interest in the scheme and given a donation. Subscriptions should be sent to Viscountess Elveden, Honorary Treasurer of the Bedford College Endowment and Extension Fund, Bedford College, Regent's Park, N.W. 1.

## COMING EVENTS.

## CIVIC EDUCATION LEAGUE.

Commencing April 23rd, and subsequent Friday evenings, an Introductory Course of Lectures will be given by Miss E. M. White, Lecturer in Civics, Municipal Technical College, Brighton, on "The Teaching and Study of Modern Civics," at the Lecture Hall, 11, Tavistock Square, W.C.1. at 7.30 p.m. April 23rd. "The Meaning and Scope of Civics." April 30th. "How to Study Civics." May 7th. "Suggestions on Teaching Civics." May 14th. "The Teacher as Citizen." All the Lectures are illustrated with charts, &c. Questions and discussion are invited after each Lecture. Tickets for the course, 2s. 6d.. Single lectures, 1s. To be obtained from the Secretary, C.E.L., 11, Tavistock Square, W.C.1, either before or on the evening of the Lectures.

## LEAGUE OF NATIONS UNION.

The following meetings will be held on the subject of The League of Nations.

APRIL 17. At Sevenoaks. Speaker: F. Whelan, Esq. 3 p.m.

APRIL 18. At the Congregational Church, Walthamstow. Speaker: W. Kingscote Greenland, Esq. 3 p.m.

APRIL 20. At Richmond. Speaker: Mrs. Charles Beatty, C.B.E. Chair: Mrs. Councillor Edwards.

APRIL 21. At the Assembly Rooms, Chesterfield. Speaker: Hon. Crawford Vaughan. Chair: Bishop of Derby.

APRIL 21. At St. John's Hall, Southall. Speakers: F. H. Rose, Esq., M.P., and F. Whelan, Esq. Chair: A. Lawrence Holder, Esq.

## WOMEN'S INDUSTRIAL LEAGUE.

APRIL 19. At the Central Hall, Westminster. Lantern Lecture. Speaker: Mrs. Herbert Dalton, F.R.G.S. Subject: "A Thousand Miles up the Nile." 8 p.m. Tickets, 1s. 3d., to be obtained from Miss Jollie, Organiser, W.I.L., 1, Central Buildings, S.W.1.

## RHONDDA MEMORIAL.

APRIL 22. The opening of Rhondda House, 60, Gower Street, W.C.1 (in memory of the late Viscount Rhondda) as the Offices of the National Council of Public Morals and the National Birth Rate Commission, will take place at 3 p.m. The opening Ceremony will be performed by Sybil Viscountess Rhondda. For invitation card, apply Rev. James Marchant, 60, Gower Street, W.C.1.

## LONDON SOCIETY FOR WOMEN'S SERVICE.

APRIL 21. At the Central Hall, Westminster. Conference on Women and Housing. Speakers: Miss Cochrane (Rural Housing Association), H. M. Fletcher, Esq., F.R.I.B.A., Miss Annie Hall, M.S.A., Miss Sunderland (Asso. of Women House Property Managers). Chair: The Lady Emmott. By kind permission of Mrs. C. S. Peel, her lantern slides on Labour Saving Devices exhibited at the Ideal Homes Exhibition will be shown.

## BRITAIN AND INDIA ASSOCIATION.

APRIL 22. Lecture. At the Minerva Café, 144, High Holborn, W.C.1. Speaker: Mr. A. Padmanabha. Subject: "The Religious Ideals of the Hindus." 4.30 p.m. Tea 4 p.m. Admission 1s. including Tea.

## GARDENING, etc.

GARDENING FOR WOMEN at Ileden College, (removed from Udimore to a more extensive property). Healthy outdoor life, with practical comprehensive training. Non-residents also received. Two vacancies for next term, which begins 26th April, 1920. Prospectus of Ridley Peake, Kingstone, near Canterbury.

## DISPLAYED ADVERTISEMENT RATES.

Whole Page - 12 0 0	£ s. d.	Narrow Column:—
Half Page - 6 0 0		Per Column 4 0 0
Quarter Page 3 0 0		„ Inch - 8 0
Per Inch (wide col.) 12 0		

## PREPAID CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

NUMBER OF WORDS.	ONCE.	THREE TIMES.	SIX TIMES.
20	1 6	4 0	7 6
30	2 3	6 3	12 0
40	3 0	8 6	16 0

PROFESSIONAL.

"MORE MONEY TO SPEND" (Income Tax Recovery and Adjustment).—Send postcard for this booklet to Mrs. Ayres Purdie, Women Taxpayers' Agency, Hampden House, 3, Kingsway. Phone, Central 5343.

FOR SALE AND WANTED.

COSTUMES, coats, furs, underwear, gentlemen's and children's clothing, house furnishings, WANTED. Specially good prices given.—Hélène, 5, Hanover-road, Scarborough.

Real HARRIS, LEWIS, and SHETLAND HOMESPUNS

Direct from the Makers. Special light weights for Ladies wear—all shades. Patterns and Prices on Application. S. A. NEWALL & SONS, Stornoway, Scotland. State shade desired and whether for Gents' or Ladies' wear.

Artificial Teeth Bought also surplus or disused jewellery watches, etc. any condition, now in great demand. No misleading offers; highest value given. Immediate cash or offers by return. Goods returned post free if off-rs not accepted. PLATINUM SCRAP £20 per oz. I. RAYBURN & Co., 105, Market St., Manchester. Telephone: City 5030.

PHENODA TOOTH PASTE

A fragrant antiseptic Dentifrice, for cleansing and preserving the teeth and gums. In tubes 1/3, through all chemists. JAMES WOOLLEY Sons & Co. Ltd. MANCHESTER

ATHEENIC SCOTCH WOVEN UNDERWEAR. Made in all sizes in finest wool, silk and wool, and Merino. Guaranteed unshrinkable. Write makers for patterns and prices. Dept. 10, Atheenic Mills, Hawick, Scotland.

WHY KEEP USELESS JEWELLERY?

The large London Market enables ROBINSON Bros. of 5 & 7, Hampstead Rd., W., & 123 & 127, Fenchurch St., E.C. To give best prices for OLD GOLD and SILVER JEWELLERY, GOLD, SILVER, PLATINUM, DIAMONDS, PEARLS, EMERALDS, SILVER PLATE, ANTIQUES, etc., in any form, condition, or quantity. Licensed valuers and appraisers. Telephone, Museum 2036. ALL PARCELS receive offer or cash, by return post.

SECOND-HAND CLOTHING wanted to buy for cash; costumes, skirts, boots, underclothes, curtains, lounge suits, trousers, and children's clothing of every description; parcels sent will be valued, and cash sent by return.—Mrs. Russell, 100, Raby-street, Newcastle-on-Tyne.

IRISH LINEN TABLECLOTHS.—Superior Damask, very slightly imperfect, 2 by 2 1/2 yds., 20s. 10d.; postage 6d. Amazing value. Write now for monthly Bargain Lists, free.—HUTTON'S, 159, Larne, Ireland.

DRESS.

DRESS IDEALISM. Deco-Art Stitchery. EDU-CRAFT. Send for particulars and Catalogue, 307 Evelyn St., Deptford, S.E.

CORSETS and Blouses made to order, or lady's patterns copied from £1 ls.—Emilie Wiggins, 63, Elizabeth-st., Eaton-sq., S.W. 1.

TAILOR MADE'S Smart Cut and Best Workmanship Personal Attention to every garment. Prices Moderate. H. NELLISER, LADIES' TAILOR 67, Great Portland Street, W.1.

HATS REMODELLED. Own materials used if required; small price. The Hat Doctor, 3a, Little Sussex Place, Hyde Park Square, W.2.

WHERE TO LIVE.

BROOKLYN PRIVATE HOTEL—Earl's-court-square, S.W. 5 (Warwick-road corner), finest centre all parts; 12 minutes' Piccadilly; quiet, separate tables; write or call for tariff; strictly inclusive terms; unequalled for comfort and attention; own private garage. B. and B., 6s. 6d. Tel.: Western 344.

HOSTEL for Lady Workers; terms, bed and breakfast, from 3s. 6d. per night; from 15s. 6d. weekly; convenient for all parts.—Mrs. Wilkinson, 59, Albany-street, Regent's-park (Portland-road Station). Telephone: 3184 Mayfair.

PRIVATE HOTEL FOR LADIES. Very quiet and refined.—13, St. George's-square, Westminster. Bedroom, breakfast, bath, and attendance, from 6s. 6d. Write, or wire, Miss Davies.

FOR REST AND HOLIDAYS.

DEAN FOREST, Severn-Wye Valleys. A Beautiful Holiday Home (600 ft. up) Fifty Rooms. Five acres, pretty grounds. Tennis, Croquet, Bowls, Billiards, Motor excursions. Garage. Golf within 2 mile. Board residence, 46s. to 60s. Photos, prospectus.—Hallam, Littledean House, Littledean, Glos.

LOW GREEN HOUSE, THORALBY, AYSGARTH, L. S. O. YORKS. Paying guests received. Inquiries, enclosing stamped envelope, from Miss Smith.

TO LET AND WANTED

TO LET, small Furnished House, near House of Commons, for six or eight weeks from May 31st, with plate and linen; good housekeeper.—Miss E. Picton-Turbervill, 14, Gaytere-street, S.W. 1.

FORMER ORGANISER, N.U.W.S.S., spending week-ends country, wants bedroom four days in week (London). Write Miss Waring, Northlands, Chester.

SITUATIONS VACANT & WANTED.

PARTNER REQUIRED in Auctioneers business, London and Provinces. One to two thousand capital. Capital not essential for the business to one capable of taking charge of financial and clerical work. Full particulars at interview, W. Cook, 81, High-street, Wombwell, Barnsley, Yorks.

CAPABLE Help wanted for small experimental school (children chiefly non-resident) on beautiful coast; must be fond of country life.—State terms and references.—Miss Mitchell, Borva House, Porteynon, Glam.

LADY, 30, experienced in nursing, household and office work, desires position of responsibility during daily working hours where these qualifications would be of service. Mrs. Thompson, 46, Vinyard Hill, Wimbledon, S.W.19.

LADY desires post as companion. Domesticated, musical, good reader; 64 years in last post.—Miss Webb, Stanmore, Donnington Square, Newbury.

DOMESTIC HELP WANTED.

DOMESTIC WORKER WANTED to assist in small Club Hostel. Reasonable Hours.—Apply Miss Huey, Blue Triangle Club, Oxford Terrace, Folkestone.

WANTED for the North. Experienced cook and house-waiting maid for lady and gentleman Good wages.—Saint, 77, Oxford-terrace, W. 2.

WANTED, good parlourmaid; two in family; four maids; wages £32-34; quiet comfortable situation.—Mrs. Pollock, Mickleham, near Dorking.

WANTED TWO DOMESTIC HELPS (cooking and housework), suit sisters or friends. Level kitchen, own sitting room, separate bedrooms. Three in family. Mrs. Martin, The Tower House, Pitville-circus, Cheltenham.

COOK-GENERAL WANTED, 3 servants, 4 in family, help given. Close to station and country town. Wages, £36. Good references needed.—Mrs. Buckley, The Grange, Crawley Down, Sussex.

WANTED, MOTHER AND DAUGHTER or two sisters, as Cook-General and House-Parlourmaid for simply-conducted house. Family six, of whom four young, of school and college age, at home during holidays. Combined wages, £70 to £90, according to character. None but Total Abstiners need apply.—Mrs. Baron Russell, 23, Larkhall Rise, S.W. 4.

"THE COMMON CAUSE" PUBLISHING COMPANY LIMITED.

FORM OF APPLICATION FOR ORDINARY SHARES. (TO BE RETAINED BY THE COMPANY).

To the Directors of "THE COMMON CAUSE" PUBLISHING COMPANY LIMITED, 62, OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W. 1.

MESDAMES,

Having paid to you the sum of.....being.....per share on.....

Ordinary Shares of one pound each in the above Company, I request that you will allot me that Share, and I hereby agree to accept the same upon the terms of the Memorandum and Articles of Association of the Company, and I authorise you to place my name on the Register of Members in respect of the Share allotted to me.

Name in full.....

Address in full.....

Profession or Business.....

Date..... Usual Signature.....