

EDITORIAL.

Last term's Magazine was a great success, and if only we can discover new talent we predict a greater success in the future. But we must have the support of all. The majority of the girls are too much inclined to leave the writing of articles to a few. There is plenty of talent in the School, and if only a kind of natural shyness can be overcome we shall have even a better Magazine. We should like to see more entries for the "Literary Competition." It would be a pity if this feature of the Magazine were a failure.

Some of the Contributors of "Form Notes" scribbled a few words in *pencil on a scrap of paper*. This causes a great deal of trouble to those who have to edit the Magazine. All correspondence should be addressed to

THE EDITOR,

NEWCASTLE HIGH SCHOOL,

and must be written in *ink on one side of the paper only*—preferably on "slab" paper.

SCHOOL NEWS.

Examination Results.

CAMBRIDGE SENIOR.

PASSED.—M. Robinson, N. Brewis, J. Goodwin, R. Wilson.

CAMBRIDGE JUNIOR.

PASSED.—D. Proctor (distinction in English), D. Hamer, M. Ferguson, A. Armstrong, P. Brown, D. Farrer, F. Haddock, E. A. Hodgshon, L. Robson, M. Walker.

D. HOOPER passed the First Examination for the Durham B.A. in Latin and Greek. She will enter into residence at Abbey House, Durham, in September, to qualify for the degree of B.A.

K. M. ROGERSON has passed the Entrance Examination of Girton College, Cambridge.

Newcastle Girls' Guild of Service.

During the early part of last term there was held in the Hall the first meeting of the Newcastle Girls' Guild of Service. The object of the Guild is to provide opportunities of social service for girls who wish to be helpful to others, and to link them with workers who are already so engaged. Our School is closely connected with this Guild, as Mrs. Straton is its President and Miss Gurney one of the Vice-Presidents, while the Old Girls' Club has become affiliated to the Guild. This meeting inaugurated the work of the Guild. The speakers (Miss Cropper, of the Church Schools Company, and Mrs. J. J. Gurney) were introduced by Archdeacon Henderson, who was in the chair. After the speeches, and during tea which followed them, many members were enrolled.

Lectures.

On March 22nd a Lecture, arranged by the "Old Girls," was given in the School Hall by Dr. Ouston, the subject being "Corsica," with special reference to its scenery. The lecturer discoursed for over an hour on this interesting subject. Dr. Ouston is an expert photographer, and his beautiful lantern slides admirably illustrated his lecture. A hearty vote of thanks was accorded to Dr. Ouston, and we hope that some day in the future he will again lecture to us.

Swedish Drill.

On Friday, April 2nd, at 2.45 p.m., a specimen lesson of Swedish Drill was given in the Gymnasium, where many parents and friends were assembled. The different classes went through their movements very well under Miss Wilson's direction. At 4 o'clock tea was served in the dining-room, after which the visitors departed.

Musical Recital.

On the 3rd March the termly Musical Recital was held at School, and a good number of guests came to enjoy a programme to which all the music pupils and most of the elocution pupils contributed. The items were all good, a decided improvement being noticeable since the last recital. No one suffered from stage-fright; on the contrary, the pride taken by some of the smaller ones in their own achievements was pleasant to see. Afterwards Miss Gurney kindly entertained guests and pupils to tea in the dining-room.

The Reading Society.

Rather more interest was taken in the Society last term, as its members were free from the anxiety of preparing for examinations. The two prize-winners were: First, P. Brown, and second, D. Farrer. Miss Gurney very kindly gave us another party, which we all enjoyed thoroughly. After tea there were various games in the Hall, including General Knowledge questions, the subject being the School, Disguised Nursery Rhymes, and a Clay Modelling Competition. The nursery rhymes, especially, caused a great deal of amusement; they were told to us in such new and original forms as to be most puzzling to identify. Two prizes were kindly presented by Miss Gurney and Miss Dickinson for the best answers; these were won by F. Ison and D. Proctor. Then followed dancing—our School parties are never complete without that—after which we went home feeling that we had had a particularly enjoyable evening.

NONSENSE ALPHABET.

- A's** for this Article, writ with a pen
At command of the Edit'ress, safe in her den.
- B's** for the Brains of the writer, who's pining
For a companion to help with the rhyming.
- C's** the Companion, who hasn't appeared,
- D's** the Despair that away she'd have cleared.
- E's** for the Ease, with which words are *not* found
Suitable both to the sense and the sound.
- F's** for the Fury the Edit'ress feels
When this alone answers to all her appeals.
- G's** for the Grief of the censor so stern;
Surely this writer dismissal will earn!
- H** is the Haste the said writer displayed,
Surely to finish she has not delayed.
- I's** for the Ink that the printer will use,
The same that conveys all the world's greatest news.

- J's** for the Joy that will come to my heart
When with these pages I finally part.
- K's** for the Kindness for which this gives scope,
For which both the author and publisher hope.
- L's** for the Length to which this is drawn out;
From which cometh joy to the reader, no doubt!
- M's** for the Muse without whose inspiration
You still would have been without this information.
- N's** for the Nonsense contained in these lines,
Whether of wit or of folly the signs.
- O's** the Opinion the readers will hold;
But to forecast its nature I am not so bold.
- P's** for the Pleasure that this ought to give,
- Q** the Quotations that from it will live.
- R's** for the Rhymes that are generally right O!
And for the Rhythm that might be made more so.
- S** for the Sighs of the writer's relations,
Who all are near deafened with countless quotations.
- T's** for the Time swallowed up in the making
And for the Thought that has kept me long waking.
- U's** for the Usher that this introduces,
Namely, a letter packed full of excuses.
- V's** for the Value of this alphabet
Judged by the favour with which it is met.
- W's** the Wisdom contained in these pages,
Freely provided without hope of wages!
- And **X** for the unknown authoress stands,
Whose fame and whose honour are now in your hands.
- Y's** for the Yawn that now greeteth this letter;
If I had been abler it would have been better.
- And **Z** marks the Zeal with which you now discover
That this weary rhyming is finally over. X.

GAMES.

"Mens sana in corpore sano."

Hockey.

The Hockey season opened under very promising conditions. We had some difficulties to contend with, as five of the girls of the previous year's team had left; however, we managed to organise a very good team, consisting of L. Robson, E. Howard, P. Comrie, G. Hicks, P. Brown, E. Macarthy, D. Stuart (captain), E. Dixon, D. Proctor, K. Robson, and E. Potts. Fortunately none of the team left last term, so we had the same girls this term. We have had comparatively few matches this term, as the weather has been so bad. Our first was a "Shield" match, a very exciting one against our great rivals, the Central High School, whom we managed to beat by two goals to one. Our team played up splendidly although we had had very few practices. The next match, which we played on February 16th, against the Central Ladies, resulted in an easy victory for us—6—0.

The most important match was the final for the Shield against Durham, away. The day was very warm, but in spite of the heat the game was enjoyed by all, though we felt rather quaky as the Durhamites gained the lead at the beginning; but we soon plucked up courage. G. Hicks excelled herself, and E. Macarthy, though suffering from a bad headache, played an exceedingly good game. L. Robson stopped some shots very well. We had one substitute, G. Hodgshon, in place of D. Proctor, whose illness was much regretted by the team. We are glad that the Shield will still hang in the Hall, as we won by 5-1.

The season had a somewhat sad termination; but pride must have a fall! The match was again versus Central High School for the Lazenby Cup, and this time it was our turn to lose. The spectators turned up in good numbers, and the cheering was deafening. The combination of the team was perhaps not quite up to its usual standard. Our backs lacked their customary vigour.

G. Hodgshon played well, and E. Dixon shot the only goal we scored.

The team should take example from P. Brown's hard hitting and good tackling. E. Potts dribbles well, but still has a tendency to leave her work too much to her half. K. Robson knows how to take a pass well. Our Captain's style was very good in this match, and showed us how a wing's place should be filled. The result was 3-1 for the Central, and we went home feeling rather crestfallen. So the end of the Hockey season was not quite so brilliant as we had hoped at the beginning.

D. STUART.
P. BROWN.

Basket-Ball.

Last term Basket-ball was more successful than in any previous term. More girls attended the game, so many, in fact, that instead of the usual Junior and Senior three practices had to be held.

We challenged Sunderland High School; both Juniors and Seniors had matches. Our teams were successful. In the Senior game we beat Sunderland 12-7, and in the Juniors 7-0. The teams were:-

SENIORS—L. Robson (capt.), P. Brown, D. Proctor, D. Rowden, M. Walker, G. Hicks, M. Edwards.

JUNIORS—K. Robson (capt.), C. Morrison, G. Hodgshon, A. Inskip, D. Morpeth, P. Telfer, M. Moore.

The matches for Miss Richardson's Shield were played last term in case the heat should be too great to allow the girls to play in the Summer term. After an exciting contest V.B finally won the Shield, beating IV. by one goal only.

K. ROBSON.

NEWS OF OLD GIRLS.

ADA WEDDELL played for the County against Cumberland in the Ladies' Hockey Match at Hexham on 27th March.

CICELY and GLADYS DAVIES are going with their mother to New Zealand in July.

SOPHY ATKINSON had another Picture Exhibition at her studio in March. She is going to Corfu again this winter.

GWEN. FERGUSON is engaged to be married to Dr. Beattie.

MARRIAGES.

May 22nd.—Margaret Rome to Dr. Ernest Martin, of Clevedon, Somersetshire.

June 10th.—Madge Gibson to Mr. Cecil Rankin, of Newcastle.

June 17th.—Isabel Mathwin to Mr. James Potts, of Newcastle.

BIRTHS.

At St. John's College, Auckland, New Zealand, on Sunday, Nov. 8th, the wife (née Constance Lunn) of Rev. Colin Scott-Moncrieff, M.A., of a son.

At 27, The Grove, Benton, on Saturday, June 19th, the wife (née Leslie Frere) of A. C. Purton, Esq., of a son.

EXAMINATION 'HOWLERS.'

The following are taken from the "University Correspondent" and other magazines:—

Sir Walter Raleigh was the man who went round the world in eighty days. He invented smoking and potatoes. He put his clothes down in the road for Elizabeth to jump on. He died.

John Wesley was the maiden name of the Duke of Wellington.

A problem is a puzzle, a theorem is that which is easily seen.

Nelson, the gallant Admiral in the British Army, was killed at the Armada. When he was dying he wrote on a slate those famous words: "England expects every man to do his duty."

Gravity is a force the ground has for making things come to it.

The Crusades were on account of the Turks. They took Constantinople, and were so cruel they wouldn't let traders use the Suez Canal.

Oliver Cromwell's home policy was being a kind husband and a good father; his foreign policy was to walk abroad in a big slouch hat with a very large red nose.

William the Conqueror was one of our best authors; he wrote a book till Doomsday.

John Bright invented an incurable disease.

Hexham is famous for making hexameters, which have six feet; a taximeter has only five.

An Alexandrine is verse so called because Tennyson wrote it on Queen Alexandra.

An abstract noun is the name of something that does not exist, such as goodness and billions of money.

Kingsley was a great agriculturist; he wrote a book on yeast.

Oliver Cromwell was captain of an ironclad, his men being with ironsides.

Queen Elizabeth's face was thin and pale, but she liked being called a stout Protestant.

Hezekiah was the King of the Medes and Persians, which never alter, and for his pride liked to eat grass.

FORM NOTES.

Form VI.—Last term was, on the whole, an uneventful one. The prevailing atmosphere of General Knowledge—though, no doubt, both interesting and instructive—was not exciting. During the last few weeks, the industry of the Sixth in collecting, learning (and forgetting) such useful items of knowledge as the cause of rainbows, the way to tell a horse's age, and the number of bones in the human body, was most praiseworthy. We were very sorry to lose three of our number—Dorothy Hooper, Jessie Goodwin, and Dorothy Baty—at the end of the term.

D. AMSDEN.

Form V.A.—Last term we challenged the Sixth at Basket-ball, the losers being requested to provide the winners with half a pound of the best procurable chocolates. We played five aside, and, after an exciting contest, beat the Sixth 22—10, thus gaining the longed-for prize. A prize was presented to the losers, and when we went into School yet another surprise awaited us, namely, that a prize was presented to us by the Sixth captain. We then proceeded to enjoy ourselves, with what, may be easily guessed. Two terms ago we went home to rest from the fatiguing effects of the Junior Cambridge Examination. Early last term we had the pleasure of hearing the decidedly satisfactory results.

L. ROBSON.

Form V.D.—In the earlier part of last term we played our Hockey match against Form IV. for Miss Dickinson's Cup, but we were not successful, as the Fourth scored one goal while we did not score at all. Later on the Basket-ball matches for Miss Richardson's Shield were played; in this we were more successful, as our team won the Shield for us. At the end of the term, we were very pleased to hear that we were at the top of the Neatness List, and that we had gained as many stars as any other Form below the Upper Fifth.

E. LEES.

Form IV. lost two of its members last term, as both Monica and Marian Bourne have gone to boarding-schools. We also lost the Basket-ball Shield, which we won in Form III.A; but Monica has kindly left us the Gymnasium Cup, which she won, and which is a valuable addition. Form IV. has hopes of winning the Hockey Cup, as we are to play in the final.

M. COOK.

Form III.A.—Nothing of much importance happened in Form III.A last term. There was, however, the unusual occurrence of having nobody late throughout the whole term. There were also two entries in Miss Gurney's Excellent Book. A prize for the Junior Paper in the Literary Competition was won by A. Inskip, who is in Form III.A.

D. MORPETH.

Form III.B.—Our Form was very unlucky in the Games last term, for we and II. joined in a Hockey match against III.A, and our team lost. We also lost in the Basket-ball Shield match. We were low in the Star List and the Neatness List. We are going to make up for it all this term.

R. HARDY.

Form II. had more stars than usual last term, and in order that this honour should not make them too vain, in the Basket-ball, as they had very few regular players, and had to play against much older and taller girls than themselves, they were beaten rather badly without getting any goals to their credit. Possibly the good influence of the new First Formers accounts for all the extra stars.

W. NICHOLSON.

J. AMSDEN.

Form I.—We have four new girls in our class; they are called Sheila, Jeanie, Olive, and Violet. We have had such a lot of flowers this term; nearly everyone has brought us some. We got a few things for the Bazaar; there were two little pairs of socks for babies. The Bazaar was on May 14th.

MILDRED MARSHAL.

THE SUMMER TERM.

The Summer term has now commenced,
 And each with visage glum
 Must now to work apply herself
 To exercise and sum.

No more on evening fair and bright
 Can she out roaming go;
 But must to homework bend her thoughts,
 Though dull it be and slow.

For if she cast her care away,
 And gambol on the Moor,
 Her retribution soon will come.
 And tribulation dour.

The frown of "She-to-be-obeyed"
 Will strike her mind with awe;
 And when alone she finds herself,
 Her tears bedew the floor.

So now, my merry maidens young,
 Apply your minds to work,
 Nor when the shining evenings come
 Allow yourselves to shirk .

Then when the Summer term doth end,
 And all your tasks are o'er,
 You may fly off to the seaside
 And bask upon the shore.

LITERARY COMPETITION.

The Senior prize for the last Literary Competition was won by Edith Macarthy, the Junior by Dorothy Hamer, and a consolation prize was awarded to Alice Inskip, who did a very good paper.

Two prizes have been kindly offered for the two best papers in this term's Competition.

RULES.

- 1.—No help must be obtained from grown-ups, but books may be consulted.
- 2.—The Competitor's age must be put on the paper, as age will be taken into consideration when correcting.
- 3.—Answers to be sent in to the Editor, KATHLEEN M. ROGERSON, by Friday, July 16th.
- 4.—The Prize-winners will be announced at the end of Term Mark Reading.

PAPER.

A.—State from what poems the following quotations are taken, and name the authors of the poems:—

- (1) The paths of glory lead but to the grave.
- (2) The path of duty was the way to glory.
- (3) They also serve who only stand and wait.
- (4) Full many a flower is born to blush unseen.
- (5) For forms of government let fools contest,
 Whate'er is best administered, is best.
- (6) What is truth? said jesting Pilate.
- (7) Eat, eat, the burnt pig, father.
- (8) To-morrow to fresh woods and pastures new.
- (9) A thing of beauty is a joy for ever.
- (10) More things are wrought by prayer than this world dreams of.
- (11) She never told her love,
 But let concealment, like a worm i' the bud,
 Feed on her damask cheek.

- (12) Whosoever delighteth in solitude is either a wild beast or a god.
 (13) The moving finger writes, and, having writ, moves on.
 (14) He jests at scars that never felt a wound.
 (15) The rank is but the guinea's stamp.
 The man's the gowd for a' that.
 (16) Oh, for the touch of a vanished hand
 And the sound of a voice that is still.
 (17) Sister, let your sorrows cease; sinful brother, part in peace.
 (18) Ships that pass in the night.
 (19) Oh wad some power the giftie gie us
 To see oursel's as ithers see us!
 (20) Whoever loved that loved not at first sight.
 (21) Come and trip it as you go on the light fantastic toe.
 (22) And thereby hangs a tale.
 (23) Kind hearts are more than coronets
 (24) We were the first, that ever burst
 Into that silent sea.
 (25) There was a sound of revelry by night.

B.—Write a Short Story, suggestive of the picture "The Happy Warrior." (A copy of the picture hangs in the School Hall.)

[The following letter contains an account of the Presentation of a cousin of
 Mary Moncrieff-Lunn.—Ed.]

"My dear Mary,

"About the Court.—It was the most splendid thing I ever saw in my life, and I only wish I could go about once a month, for it far surpassed my wildest dreams. Of course March 3rd was *quite* the worst day we have had this winter in London. The snow was about 10 inches deep even in the thoroughfares, and it was very dark, so that we had lunch by electric light. Then father was still in Egypt and could not be with us. And the Queen had a bad cold and was not present. That is the sum total of the drawbacks, and they were quite powerless to affect our intense delight. At 5.30 the hairdresser arrived, and spent about three-quarters of an hour with each of us; our coiffure looked horrid and stiff when it was done. However, by 8 o'clock we were all ready. Mother looked lovely in a very pale pink, almost cream-coloured, brocade dress the same as her train, trimmed with old point lace and bunches of pink carnations. Elizabeth and I had dresses of white satin; hers was trimmed with chiffon and white lace, and had a white satin train; mine with silk embroidery, and a Chinese silk train which father sent home from China when he was stationed there. She had a bouquet of carnations and lilies of the valley, and I had white lilac. It was such an awful night that no friends came to inspect us, for which we were truly thankful. We had a long time to wait outside in the Mall, driving up and down in a long queue of carriages, with the snow-laden trees and white fields on each side; while in other carriages we caught fleeting glimpses of dowagers with hooked and haughty noses, feathers and gauze, debutantes' faces, flowers, and here and there a red uniform and gleaming medals. About 9.30 the gates were opened, and at last the carriage drove through the porch

into the inner quadrangle, which was lighted by a string of electric lights. We drew up in front of a huge glass door under an awning, and some wonderful people with Waterloo-like uniforms (things like pails on the head and clanking accoutrements round their legs) took us out. Then our breath was taken away by the gorgeous splendour of the great staircase, lined on either side with respectful beefeaters, and lackeys in red and gold coats, powdered hair, and a bow of ribbon on the back of their necks. At the top of the staircase was a huge room with a lot of maids, who took off our cloaks and shook out our dresses. When this was over, we sallied forth and were wafted through great corridors as wide as a street, and down shining and slippery picture galleries, and up and down great flights of steps with Life Guards at every turn, looking at everyone in the most supercilious way. Old gentlemen of the Guard and other officials were waiting in the ante-room. The former wear white 'breeks,' red cutaway coats, and high brass helmets with waving goose feathers on the top; they have halberds in their gauntleted hands, and wear long boots. If they are old and stout the costume is rather trying! Then the Throne Room! Words fail to describe the dazzling brilliance of the scene. It really was like a fairy tale. The room is high and brilliantly lighted, the walls are white and gold, the floor is polished, and round the sides are scarlet pews. We sat on a raised seat just below the Gallery, in which was the band. It was so nice having Elizabeth to talk to; a sister makes a lot of difference to one's enjoyment. At one door stood a group of ambassadors—a Japanese in a dark uniform covered with gold, a French diplomat, an amusing Austrian attaché, and a great many Court officials in blue and gold coats. There were two judges in wigs, some bishops in ruffles and buckles, not to mention admirals, generals, colonels, and captains. Ladies in emerald green satin and smoke-coloured trains and flame-coloured dresses, or white embroidered with gold, or purple dresses and mauve trains, and a great many girls in white satin like ourselves. Before long was a rattle of drums, the band played 'God Save the King,' and we all stood up. Through the top left-hand door came three courtiers, walking backwards and bowing, and then walked His Majesty the King in a red uniform, looking exactly like the pictures one always sees. The Court followed. Then the Ladies of the Household were presented, and after that everyone else. We were asked to move out of the room and go along the adjoining corridor in single file. The corridor was full of tapestry and alabaster busts of deceased Royalties. At the end a man took our cards, and three others whipped our trains off our arms and pulled them out behind us. The card was handed from one to another till it reached the Chamberlain. I walked out along the wide strip of scarlet carpet in mother's wake. I saw the King bow and smile to her, and then the man said, 'To be presented,' and said my name. The King turned round from his conversation with the Princess of Wales and bowed graciously, and I curtsied as low as I could. It was a most thrilling moment. The Prince and Princess of Wales were on either side of the King. When we went out of the far door another valet caught up our trains and wrapped them over our left arms. Then we wandered about the Picture Galleries, in which were countless stodgy portraits of the Georges and some awfully good pictures by Franz Hals, etc. We met a great many friends and went down and had supper. Then the beefeaters shouted for our carriage and so—home. This is a long rigmarole, but I find it difficult to leave things out.

Your affectionate cousin,

ISABEL."

“THE GREATEST WIDOWER.”

This is the title of a genuine essay evolved by a boy in a Welsh school:—

“King Henry VIII. was the greatest widower that ever lived. He was born at Anno Domini in the year 1066. He had 510 wives besides children. The first was beheaded and executed. The second was revoked. She never smiled again. But she said the word ‘Calais’ would be found on her heart after her death. The greatest man in this reign was Lord Sir Garret Wolsey. He was sir named the Boy Bachelor. He was born at the age of fifteen unmarried. Henry VIII. was succeed on the throne by his great-grandmother, the beautiful and accomplished Mary, Queen of Scots, sometimes known as the Lady of the Lake or the Lay of the Last Minstrel.”

THE MYSTERY OF THE PRINCESSES.

Once upon a time there was an old king, and he had many daughters, but as time went on the daughters disappeared, and one day May, the youngest, also disappeared.

The king was very grieved for he loved that princess the best of all his daughters. So he issued a proclamation that, whosoever should find the princesses should choose one for his wife. Many came but none was successful, till one day a prince called Florestan came from a far-off land. He searched and searched in all places yet he never found them; but one day when he was sitting thinking on the edge of the great fountain in the king's garden, one of the goldfish jumped into his hand. “I am the Princess May,” it said. “Take one of my scales, you will then be invisible; dive through the water and follow me.”

The prince obeyed and followed the fish till they came to a great castle. “If you wish to release me and my sisters, who are also goldfish, enter the castle boldly, and on a table in the topmost room you will find a bowl of water, guarded by a dragon. Kill the dragon and bring the water back to me,” said the goldfish.

The prince promised to do his best, and, entering the castle, he found that he had become visible again, and knew that he would have a hard fight to kill the dragon. At length he reached the topmost room. He drew his sword and boldly entered. The dragon rushed at him, vomiting smoke and flame, but after a long fight the prince was victor, and the dragon lay dead at his feet. Prince Florestan took up the bowl of water and returned to the goldfish.

“Now,” it said, “I will summon my sisters, and will swim to the surface of the fountain with them. Do you the same, taking the water with you. Then we will jump from the fountain, one by one, and as we do so sprinkle some of the water over each. We shall then be disenchanting, for the water is magic.”

After it had summoned the other goldfish, the prince obeyed, and soon he and all the princesses stood in the king's garden once more. They then went to the king, who welcomed them gladly, and asked them how they had disappeared. They each told the king that one day, sitting on the edge of the fountain, each had been dragged under the water, taken to the castle, divested of their jewels, and changed into goldfish by the dragon, who was really a wicked fairy. Prince Florestan then told how he had released them, and claimed the Princess May as his reward.

They were married, and when the old king died they became king and queen, and so lived happily ever after.

HOW CAN A WOMAN SHOW HER PATRIOTISM ?

How a woman can show her patriotism is a question which is arousing much attention to-day. How a man can show his patriotism is too obvious to need discussion, but as to a woman's duty to her country and the ways in which she may show her love for it, opinions differ widely.

The problem of the country's defence is constantly before the eyes of the public. This is usually considered to be entirely the business of men; yet there is no doubt nowadays that a great many women are quite capable of fighting, if necessary. There are companies of Girl Scouts actually established in Scotland, and we may perhaps have, in the future, a Territorial Army of women. A system which would teach every woman to ride and shoot, and would enforce a certain amount of drill and a course of ambulance work would be, in many ways, a distinct advantage.

A country, however, requires more than defence from outside interference. It has been repeatedly stated by some of the foremost speakers and writers of the day that a change in the spirit of the people at large is more necessary for England than any number of Dreadnoughts; and the power to work this change lies, to a great extent, in the hands of women. It is their influence which decides whether their husbands and brothers and children regard their country merely as a convenient place for business and amusement, or as:—

“This blessed plot, this earth, this realm, this England,
This land of such dear souls, this dear, dear land;
Dear for her reputation through the world.”

A woman's love for her country may find its practical outlet in anything which strengthens and cleanses and improves national and social life. To make an honest man out of an ignorant, half-starved, slum child is to help the State very materially. To discourage the manufacture of goods at starvation prices, to improve the conditions of life in our great cities, to encourage all home and foreign missionary work—all these things will ennoble both the nation and the individual. A doctor or a schoolmistress, a nurse or a factory inspector may do as much good for her country as any soldier or politician.

Ruskin thus summarises a woman's duty to her country: “The woman's duty as a member of the Commonwealth is to assist in the ordering, in the comforting, and in the beautiful adornment of the State.”

D. AMSDEN.

—◆— O N D I T.

That Form VI. was again nearly bottom of the “Neatness List.” (The Sixth might show a better example).

That Form V.A lost four “Stars” last term! (They, too, might do better).

That Form V.B was bracketed top of the “Star List,” and never had a minus throughout the term.

That Form IV. excelled neither in the “Star List” nor “Neatness List.”

That Form III.A took an honourable position on the “Star List,” but somehow found themselves bottom of the “Neatness List” with the average of a minus per week.

That no one in Form III.A was late last term.

That Form II. was first equal on the “Star List.”

That Form I. and the Kindergarten know much more about “Nature” than some of the elder members of the School.

That there were only two weeks in which every Form obtained a “Star.”

That L. Hodgshon, M. Cook, M. Pullen, D. Morpeth, all entered their names twice in Miss Gurney's “Excellent Book.”