



Newcastle High School Magazine.

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Fourpence.

SCHOOL OFFICIALS.

Head Girl	D. HAMER.
Deputy	K. BREWIS.
Prefects—	D. HAMER, K. BREWIS, L. ROBSON, D. ROWDEN, O. GRACEY, K. BOOKEY, D. PROCTOR.					
Captain of Hockey	G. HICKS.
Secretary of Games	D. PROCTOR.
Property Monitress	D. ROWDEN.
Editor of Magazine	D. PROCTOR.

EDITORIAL.

Before saying anything else the Editor wishes to apologize for the very late date at which the last two numbers of the Magazine have been issued. She hopes that it will not occur again, for a change has been suggested as to the time of publication. This term we would like accounts of the various School happenings to be written immediately after the event, so that all articles having been collected by the end of the term, we may have the Magazine printed in the holidays, and they will then be ready for sale at the beginning of next term. So in future we hope that girls asked to write an account of something will not be able to exclaim, "Oh, I've forgotten all about it by now!"

A new feature has been introduced in this number—the letters from the old girls at various colleges—for which we wish to thank them all very much.

We have to congratulate Miss Claridge on her engagement to the Rev. W. D. Stedman, and Miss Denholme on her engagement to Mr. N. G. Hounsfeld.

We acknowledge with thanks the "Chronicle of the Girls of Sunderland High School," the "Lincoln High School Magazine," and "The Novocastrian."



SCHOOL NEWS.

THE PRIZE-GIVING, OCTOBER 27th, 1911.

Now it so happened that on a certain Friday in the month of October, there was great excitement in the School, for on the evening of that day was the prize-giving to be held. And on the evening itself did guests come from far and near until a goodly company was assembled in the Hall. And on the platform were many learned gentlemen; and after that Miss Gurney had read her report, and divers persons had spoken thereon, Mr. Whitaker Thompson, the Chairman of the Church Schools Company, rose up and said many pleasant things to the maidens gathered before him, and gave prizes to those that had won them. And after that the Bishop and others of the learned gentlemen had spoken words of wisdom, they all rose up, and came and sat among the members of the audience.

Thereupon certain young children, arrayed all in white, and with buckets and spades in their hands, did come upon the platform and did sing and drill, whereat the audience was much pleased.

After that was there more music and singing, very pleasing to the ear. And at one time, several young girls, dressed in costumes of olden times, came upon the stage, and did act scenes from "Cranford," the which caused great delight; but above all was the admirable acting of the dog Mac appreciated.

Among other things was the School Song, composed by Miss Dickson and Miss Liddle, sung by many voices, and this was much applauded. And as the time grew late, the assembled company arose from their seats, and having proceeded to the gymnasium of the School, partook of various refreshments.

This being done, they betook themselves once more to the Hall, where many maidens danced before them in exceeding pretty figures. And this they continued till well nigh one hour from midnight, when the sound of music and dancing ceased, and darkness fell all around.

ST. NICHOLAS' TREAT.

We had our annual Christmas tree and tea (which is a very important part by the way) the last Friday of the term. This year the children seemed to be poorer than usual, and the shoes and stockings were in great demand.

Those sent from the lower forms were the most useful, as the children have such small feet for their age.

First of all, tea was the order of the day. The provisions disappeared with lightning speed, especially the tea, which was beautifully hot.

After tea, lively games began (all the most energetic you could imagine), and were kept in full swing while the tree was being lighted.

Mr. Robson then spoke a few words to the children. Terrific cheers followed for "Mistress Gornev and the College leddies!" The children then came up in turns, and each one received some garment, a toy or a doll, some sweets, and last but not least, an orange! They then went home hugging their treasures.

P.S.—Don't forget next year's treat. Store up old clothes, toys and dolls, etc.; and please, "Lower School," be quick and grow out of your boots and shoes!

THE MUSICAL RECITAL.

The usual Musical Recital took place at the end of last term; a slight change was made from the ordinary course of events by having two recitals instead of one, a recital for the Seniors and a separate one for the Juniors.

A selection of music was given by the pupils of Miss Liddle and Miss Ram; a pleasing change being afforded by the elocution pupils.

After the final item the visitors adjourned to the gymnasium for tea; after which they returned to the Hall, where an exhibition of dancing was given by the pupils of Mr. Webster, and it was much appreciated.

I. W.

THE JUNIOR MUSICAL RECITAL.

The Junior Musical Recital last term was a splendid success, in spite of the fact that only the younger girls were playing, as the elder ones were going to play at a bigger recital in the next week.

There were some very pretty pieces, and everybody played well and did their best to make the visitors have an enjoyable afternoon, and to try to keep them from missing the seniors.

The recitations were also very good, especially "The First Party," by M. Wright, and another interesting piece by F. Macdonald.

There were a good number of the pupils' parents and friends present, and after everyone had enjoyed the music, they went to the gymnasium and had a very nice tea, which Miss Gurney kindly provided before going home.

J. A.

THE PALESTINE EXHIBITION,

One morning near the beginning of last term, the whole School, through the kind invitation of the Committee, were taken to the Palestine Exhibition. The Sixth, instead of going altogether as a form, divided up and went with the junior forms. Arrived at the Exhibition, each form listened to a different lecture for about ten minutes, and then a bell went, and the forms moved on, and so on, till everyone had seen and heard about everything. The favourite shows seemed to be the Jewish house and the Bedouin's tent (an account of which, written by a member of Form IIA, will be found further on). When every form had been the full round, we all went into the Market Place, where barley loaves, besides many beautiful and interesting articles, were for sale; here also might be seen the making of lamps similar to those carried by the ten virgins of the Parable. We were then told something about Jewish children, and the "Beehive," a society of Christian children whose object is to help the little Jews. This concluded a most enjoyable and instructive morning.

LECTURES.

MISS SOULSBY.

At a meeting of the Girls' Guild of Service, held in the School on November 24th, Miss Soulsby, author of "Stray Thoughts for Girls," gave a most interesting address on "The Trusty Servant." She divided her subject under the three heading: (1) The Service to be done; (2) The Servant; (3) The Master to whom the service is done.

MISS RITSON.

On two mornings of the last week of the term Miss Ritson very kindly delivered lectures to the Upper School. On Dec. 18th, she lectured on Milton's "Comus," especially pointing out its allegorical form; and on Dec. 19th, she spoke on Bunyon's "Pilgrim's Progress." Both lectures were much appreciated.

DEACONESS MARY.

On Thursday, December 14th, Deaconess Mary gave a farewell address to members of the Old Girls' Club, and of the Sixth Form. The Deaconess said how sorry she was to leave the North, but how she felt it her duty to accept the responsible position of head of the Deaconess' Home at Portsmouth, which had been offered to her.

Tea was afterwards served in the gymnasium.

SCHOOL LISTS.

	Star List (Maximum 13).	Neatness List (Minuses).	Entries in the Excellent Book.
Form VI	13	0	1
Form VA	11	1	4
Form VB	11	3	4
Form IV	8	6	4
Form IIIA	6	3	3
Form IIIB	12	2	4
Form IIA	7	} 2	—
Form IIB	9		
Form I	—	4	—
Kindergarten	—	0	—

Reading Society.

This term the Reading Society totals were even higher than last. The prize was again awarded to Lillie Robson, who broke the record by reading 130 hours, 20 minutes. Mary Cook, who read 79 hours, was a very good second. Other good totals were Connie Morrison, 50 hours, and Una Wilkinson, 37 hours, 10 minutes.

Honour Cards.

The number of Honour Cards awarded also increased last term, as will be seen from the following list:—

Form II_A—Hilda Maguire, Molly Challoner, Molly Thompson, Dorothy Bolam.

Form II_B—Peggy Daniels.

Form I—Marjorie Thompson.

Transition—Muriel Graham, Dudley Appleby, Marjorie Lancaster.

Kindergarten—Freda Ferguson, Mason Bolam, Wilson Leech, Basil Leech.

The Cambridge Examinations.

The following girls were successful in the Cambridge examinations held last December:—

Senior.—Honours, Class III: O. Gracey (distinction in Religious knowledge, passed in spoken French). Pass: K. Bookey (passed in spoken French), K. Brewis (passed in spoken French), G. Hodgson, I. Smith, I. Ward.

Juniors.—Pass: H. Cooper (distinction in French, passed in spoken French), N. Dogherty, M. Hunter, A. Inskip, S. Proctor, V. Proctor (passed in spoken French), U. Wilkinson (passed in spoken French), M. Wills.

GAMES.

“Mens sana in corpore sano.”

Hockey, 1911.

Half the hockey season is over, and on the whole we have been very successful.

There was a great upheaval at the end of the summer term, scattering many of our team, but, however, we were able to fill up their place, and the new members have all played extremely well, and I think the team is now quite as good as it was.

As regards the weather we have been luckier than we were last season, as up till Christmas only two of our matches were stopped on account of the rain, those being the return match against Sunderland and the match with the “Old Girls.” On Oct. 19th, we played Sunderland High School, and won by four goals to three. On Oct. 31st, we played the Central High School, but we had not quite settled our team or got into the way of playing together, and unfortunately we lost by one goal to five.

On Nov. 9th, we played Rutherford College in the first round for the "Shield," on the Medical College ground. We had a very hard fight, and the game ended by a draw, the goals being 4—4.

On Nov. 14th, we played Durham High School, and beat them by 15 goals to 0.

On Nov. 16th, we played Rutherford College again on St. George's ground, and this time we were more fortunate and won by 5 goals to 1.

On Dec. 5th, we played the Central High School on the Medical ground, in the first round for the "Lazenby Cup." This time, fortunately, we managed to beat them by 4 goals to 2.

On Dec. 19th, the last match of the term, we played Bede College at Sunderland, in the second round for the Shield, and the game again resulted in a draw, the score being 2 goals to 2.

I hope we shall go on as we have begun and manage to keep the Cup, which we already hold, and also get the Shield back, as there has been a very empty space all the time it has been away.

Sad to say, since this article was written, the match with Bede has been played, and we were beaten by 2 goals to 1.

Team:—Forwards, G. Hicks (capt.), K. Robson (vice-capt.), D. Proctor, E. Nattress, S. Proctor; halves, G. Hodgshon, M. Ford, K. Padfield; backs, O. Gracey, V. March; goal, A. Inskip.

Basket Ball.

No matches were played last term, as everyone was too busy working for the Cambridge to attend the practices.



FORM NOTES.

FORM VI.

Last term was filled with fear and trembling for the dread Cambridge. Half the form (which was four!) went in, and emerged triumphant.

Towards the end of the time we removed the light of our presence from the Hall to the Dining-room, which is the Dining-room no longer. At first the walls of our new residence were somewhat bare; but Miss Gurney very kindly gave us a picture from her room, and we bought three others ourselves, so that by the end of the term we had a more furnished appearance; and this term we are still more so, as Phyllis Comrie gave us Watts' "Good Luck to Your Fishing," for which we thank her very much indeed; also the old VA brought "Mona Lisa," their gardening prize, up with them.

Last term we were without our head girl, Dorothy Hamer. We were all pleased to see her back at the beginning of this term.

K. BOOKEY.

FORM VA.

Perhaps the most important event of the autumn term was the Senior Cambridge Examination, which necessitated hard work during the whole term. The successful candidates in our form being Gertrude Hodgshon, Ida Smith, and Irene Ward.

The spoken French, which caused much anxiety among the candidates, was quite a novel feature of the examination. On arriving in School one day, we discovered that our form room had been chosen for the above examination, whereupon we found refuge in the Hall, which the Sixth had vacated earlier in the term.

There were several entries in the "Excellent Book."

The Reading Society record was broken by L. Robson, who read the large amount of 130 hours.

A copy of the famous picture called "Mona Lisa" was added to our collection last term as a prize for our garden.

Two very interesting and instructive lectures on Bunyon's "Pilgrim's Progress," and Milton's "Comus," were kindly delivered by Miss Ritson to the members of the Forms VI, VA, and VB, who appreciated them very much.

We were all very sorry to lose Kitty Robson at the end of last term.

VIOLET O. MARCH.

FORM VB.

The chief event last term was the Cambridge examination. About a fortnight after we came back to School this term, the results came out. I am sure that there were many inward quakings when Miss Gurney read them. Then, when we were in our own class-room, what a relief to say, "Hurrah! I've passed!"

There seem to be one or two girls in this form who are going in for the Senior Cambridge this year. What courage! A little more time between one examination and another for me.

Our form only lost two stars last term; not bad, is it? We also had four entries in the Excellent Book.

VIVIENNE PROCTOR.

FORM IV.

We, Form IV, last term, now Form VB, are working towards the Junior Cambridge, oh horrors! at which so many of our predecessors were successful

We had only six stars last term, but this year we are turning over a new leaf, as Miss Kelly informed us at the beginning of this term, that Form VB never got Order Marks, so we are therefore trying not to spoil its good reputation.

The prize-giving was held last term, at which many of our members obtained prizes and certificates. Maud Graham obtained the Sewing Prize, while several others distinguished themselves by passing Grade III examination.

Two very interesting lectures on Milton's "Comus" and Bunyon's "Pilgrim's Progress" were given last term, on December 18th and 19th, by Miss Ritson, which Form IV enjoyed very much.

As well as improving our conduct, we have decided to be a great deal tidier this term, as we had far too many minuses last term.

N. SMALLWOOD.

FORM IIIA.

The most important event which took place during last term was the prize-giving. The prizes were distributed by Mr. Whitaker Thompson.

In the History plays at the end of the term part of the form acted a play entitled "Simon de Monfort," Katie Appleby taking the part of Simon; and considering that we had not much time to prepare it, I think we managed it quite well.

We had the desired number of entries in Miss Gurney's Excellent Book, but we had far too many order marks to allow of a party.

A number of the form took part in Miss Gurneys' Junior Musical Recital, and acquitted themselves creditably. A Junior and a Senior Recital took place at the close of the term. Our garden has greatly improved since last term, many plants and bulbs being handed in to the gardeners who took great pains in setting them in the ground.

I am sorry to say that we did not do very well in either the Neatness or Star List.

G. FORGIE.

FORM IIIb.

Very few girls played hockey last term, but they are more enthusiastic now, and so there is a decided improvement. Quite a number played basket-ball, so on the whole we did very well in games. We had twelve stars out of thirteen, and we had four entries, also several girls had four excellents. On the last days Miss Ritson gave lectures to the Seniors, and instead the Juniors had history plays, and we acted "Hubert and Arthur."

ELLA YOUNG.
PHILLIS LEETE.

FORM II.

The great event of last term was the prize distribution. There were four prizes in our form, and a good many of the girls got Drawing certificates. All the girls wore white dresses and dark shoes and stockings as usual.

Besides the prize-giving, there was the Musical Recitals, one for the Seniors and one for the Juniors. They were both a great success. Five girls in IIA got Honour cards and one in IIB.

DORA ALEXANDER.

FORM I.

I like the first form very much indeed. I do home work now; it is very nice.

Miss Edmunds has a funny crab. We are growing some acorns, and they are coming up very well.

DULCIE ADAMS.

My dear friends,—

Our form is getting on very well; at least I hope so. Are you? I hope so, too.

Now in the first form (you know I am in it!) There are fifteen girls and boys.

GEORGE HODGSHON.

TRANSITION.

Are not the following "notes" from the Transition enough to make everyone wish to be a member of that contented form?

"I like School very much. I am in the Transition form now."

WILLSON LEECH.

"I like my Form very much, and have made some very nice friends. I enjoy my lessons, and will try to get top."

POPPY LOWE.

Betty Inskip also "likes the Transition very much," but she most enjoys "arithmetic and story." She tells us "We have a museum in our room, and often have nature out of it."

Dulcie Shaw prefers brush work and drawing. "I have a very happy time at games in school," she says.

"The other day we had a lesson about a crab; it was very interesting, but I like paper-folding and painting best."

BASIL ADAMS.

KINDERGARTEN.

I like being in the Kindergarten very much, and I like my lessons very much. I do lots of nice chalking and writing.

ALAN FORD.

Basil's remark is short and to the point:—"I am fond of school, but I like play time best."

BASIL LEECH.

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The N.H.S. Alphabet.

A is the Algebra learnt with sighs;
 B is the Bun which a halfpenny buys.
 C is the Champion and the Cup she wins.
 D stands for Diagrams and Dropped Drawing-pins.
 Exams are at once suggested by E,
 F is the Failure we hope ne'er to see.
 G, the Gardens resplendent with weeds.
 H is the Hockey team, with its famous deeds.
 I is the Ink on fingers and floors.
 J is the Jym* with its handy new doors.
 K is the knowledge that's sought by us all.
 L is the Logs invented to appal.
 M is the Minus, untidiness gains—so.
 N is the Neatness we practice with pains.
 O is the Order-mark, sad result of our fun.
 P the Prefect exclaiming "Don't run!"
 Q is the Quiet in which we should work.
 R, the "Returned" for all those who shirk.
 S is the School where young minds do germinate.
 T is The Time The Term Takes To Terminate.†
 U is the Upper School from the fourth to the head.
 V is the Value of X Y Z.

* Poet's license.

† This line is recommended as an excellent example of alliteration for the next composition exam.!

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Old Girls' Bridge Party.

The old girls this term have indulged in quite a large amount of dissipation in connection with the School, for besides the prize-giving, at which there is always a goodly number of "previous pupils," there was a bridge party, which Miss Gurney very kindly gave.

It was held in October at the School, and the Hall looked most unusually festive decked out with exciting small tables. About forty people were present, and they unanimously voted the evening a great success.

At supper time some amusement was caused by the arguments concerning who should represent the man, and incidentally forage for eatables. Eventually the difference was split, and most people seemed to take turns in this arduous task.

The first prize was won by N. Brewis, who had a score of 1,033, and K. Rogerson, whose score was 1,032, won a well-deserved second.

It is not related whether the play reached a very high order of excellence or not, but if one judges by the hilarious mirth that proceeded from some of the tables, one must at least conclude that the games were cheerful; and all the old girls will probably like to take this opportunity which the magazine affords of thanking Miss Gurney for her kindness in arranging such an enjoyable evening.

Palestine Exhibition: The Bedouin's Tent.

There were two women dressed in long blue flowing robes. They had chains round their heads. Their dresses take a lot of material, but they are very useful, for when they go out marketing the things they have purchased they put in their sleeves and make a knot to keep it in, till their sleeves are one line of knots.

The Bedouin men are very lazy, and make the women do all the work. When they are travelling the men sit on camels or mules, while the women have to walk, carrying most of the luggage. They can carry their babies and have free hands. They put them in the cradles made of cloth, and sling them on their backs or on their shoulders or round their waists. They have no furniture in their tents, a rug serving for a bed, so that there is no trouble in packing up when they travel. They have two apartments in the tent. The men's and the women's. The women's is closed in at all sides, for they must see no stranger without being thickly veiled. And no man is allowed to enter their apartments. The Bedouins are a hostile tribe, and always seem to be fighting.

MARGARET GIBSON.

SPRING.

"I wonder if the sap is stirring yet,
 If wintry birds are dreaming of a mate,
 If frozen snowdrops feel as yet the sun,
 And crocus fires are kindling one by one.
 Sing, robin, sing;
 I still am sore in doubt concerning spring."

"'Tis my faith that every flower
 Enjoys the air it breathes."

"Sing, voice of spring,
 Till I too blossom and rejoice and sing."

"There is no time like spring,
 When life's alive in everything!"

So let us make the most of our opportunities, for spring comes but once a year, and now as the sap is stirring in the bare, leafless trees, let us stir ourselves to note the bursting of the buds, the singing of the birds, the bleating of the lambs and the croaking of the frogs. We shall all be the richer for noting which trees put on their summer robes of green first, or think more seriously of decking themselves in the more practical gowns of blossom. In which month shall we look for the frog spawn, and do toads really lay eggs? Where shall we search for the first spring flowers?

"Children, dear, let us away.
 This way, this way,"
 Springtime calls!

Letters from the Old Girls.

Girton College, Cambridge.

My dear Editor,—

There is so much to say about Girton and about College life that it is very hard to know where to begin. Though first impressions have almost passed away, I can still see the hideously bare room to which I was conducted by a "Gyp" on the night of my arrival. I remember that there was no fire burning, and though I tried to light it three times, it was all in vain—now, with the excellent training of a term and a half, woe betide that fire if it does not light at the first attempt. I soon began to like my room; it faces south, and is in the "Woodlands" wing.

Some events of the Fresher's first term can never be forgotten; for instance, the first time you go out to tea or coffee with a Don, or a Third Year, or your first game of hockey. For the first fortnight, after Hall—that is dinner—you stay in your room and receive visitors. Can't you imagine a poor quaking Fresher waiting in a panic for a tap on the door? Do not imagine that they come singly—oh no! Whole stacks of them come. Where can they sit? On the floor, of course; everybody sits on the floor at College. Then they all begin to talk at once and ask you questions by the dozen; these are the kind of thing: "Are you a Suffragette? Will you join hockey? What 'Trip' are you taking? Where do you live? Are you a Conservative? Will you join Fire Brigade?" etc., etc., until poor, bewildered, you join everything and have to pay enormous subscriptions later—they never tell you much about subscriptions till pay night.

Of course, you join Fire Brigade, and for the first half term the unhappy Freshers are worn to mere skin and bone, because they must rise early in order to learn hosing and roping, and page after page of apparatus; then lastly—O horror of horrors (a favourite expression of one of our lecturers), they are tested and examined by the Head Captain. The alarms are the greatest fun, especially the night ones or early morning, because then you see what people look like in their dressing gowns and how much hair they have, and you must rush about with candles in the semi-darkness with tightening keys and hoses and nozzles, and finally you return to bed or to dress, as the case may be, completely exhausted.

Little functions called "Jugs" are tremendous sport; your jug is a pot of milk, which is converted into cocoa when you arrive at your hostess's room, and the jug is a select party where you eat and talk and enjoy yourself, and generally make a noise.

If you make a noise in silence hours you get "jumped," that is, some one, or more often everyone, near you calls out "Silence hours, please," and anybody may "jump" anybody else, though naturally you wouldn't "jump" a Don, even when they make more noise than a large party of students—they do sometimes.

It is useless to tell you about work, for there is soon much to do, and so little time to do it in, that much reading has to be done in the vacation.

On Saturday evenings there is dancing in Hall, and every other fortnight, before dancing, there is a debate; then after dancing we often have College songs.

This term has passed away fearfully quick. On Feb. 10th, our First Eleven played Newnham for the Cup; we lost by one goal, the score being 4—3. The excitement was intense, as it is the match of the year. It reminded me very much of some of our school matches.

We play "Trip" and Year matches this term; these correspond in some way to our form matches at school, the different "Trips" play each other. On Monday next there is to be a Rotters' versus Slackers' match. It will be most amusing, as the former are people who have never played before and the latter people who have given up playing. There are many other things to tell you about College, and I shall hope to have another chance of telling you about them.

With all good wishes for successful results in *our* hockey matches.

Yours very sincerely,

MADGE ROBINSON.

Armstrong College, Newcastle-on-Tyne.

Dear Editor,—

You have asked me to describe life at Armstrong College, so I will begin by enumerating the various "old girls" of whom, by the way, quite a number are scattered in the various departments of this edifice of learning. Taking a B.Sc. course, Joyce Robson; B.A. course, Margaret Hamer, Doris Farrer, and Pearl Brown (the two latter, freshers); Art Department, Mildred Cook, Marjorie Walker, Nancy Snowball.

College life differs very widely from School life; to begin with the lectures (merely the collegiate term for lessons) each last one hour, and are nearly all delivered by men, enveloped, of course, in gowns (N.B.: This does not mean that they try to disguise themselves as ladies, but it is merely an outward and visible sign of a great store of learning—we also wear gowns!).

Of course, at College we are left to our own devices a great deal more than at school, and the ghastly prefect lurking in dark corners of the corridors and revealing herself at most inconvenient times, is never seen at College. We are in every way treated as proper "grown ups" and respected accordingly; but here I must mention one exception—the authorities found it necessary to request the present first year students to wear plain shirt blouses, to discard ribbons on their hair, and in general flimsy articles of attire—a thing they never found it necessary to impress upon us at school.

We have on an average two or three lectures each morning, and knowing it is not compulsory to attend all these we have made anxious enquiries as to the minimum number to be attended; none of the Professors, however, seem willing to satisfy our curiosity, so that we continue to turn up regularly.

Apart from the work-a-day side of College life, we have many good times, cosy chats in the Common Room, games, and debates, not forgetting the teas which precede these latter. The College is a very fine building: at present a new Art Department of considerable size is being added, the King's Hall is spacious and beautifully decorated, the Library is amply stocked with imposing volumes, and last, but by no means least, in case you should think we miss the "bum-boy" at 11.15, we possess a tip-top cafe, which we have quite to ourselves.

PEARL A. C. BROWN.

Leeds University.

Dear Editor,—

After a term and a half at Leeds University, although still scarcely more than a fresher, I have perhaps a sufficient idea of the inner workings of the College to tell you a little about it.

Yorkshire College, which is now Leeds University, is about a mile from the centre of the city; it is a very large imposing looking building, stretching for a considerable distance along College Road. Perhaps the thing which strikes me most about the University is the exceedingly practical business-like air which seems to haunt the place. The very

building itself, with its dusky red brick walls blackened by Leeds smoke, looks as if it meant business. One goes in at the main entrance, and one of the first things one sees is the hall porter's office, and within the hall porter himself, a most lordly and awe-inspiring personage who strikes chill fear into the heart of every fresher who dares to venture into his den. Then turning to the right one passes along apparently unending corridors, upstairs and downstairs and round corners, past mysterious smells issuing from rooms labelled "organic chemistry" or "dyeing," until very likely one would come out into a sort of open "squad," round which are the textile and electrical engineering departments, and a little further on the gymnasium.

From this tour of the College you will see that the subjects studied are many and varied, anything almost from Greek to Agriculture; in fact, the practical side is much the more prominent. In the examinations last term about seven times as many students took Agriculture as Greek.

Our numbers are fairly large, about a thousand men and a hundred women, the women being very much in the minority, probably because electrical engineering and dyeing do not appeal to them!

A somewhat striking thing about the students is the large number of foreigners among them. Take any half-dozen consecutive names out of the list of students of leather industries, and this is very evident. Here is a sample taken at random:—Muckenhirn, Mukeyie, Faizuddin, Friestedt, Reddy, Sitten, Shafi. What nationalities these names represent one is at a loss to say.

You can imagine what a contrast all this is to Durham, with its sleepy, old world town, and comparatively small University clustering round the Cathedral. It is a most interesting experience to belong to both Universities, in which one sees the two extremes of University life: and each has a charm of its own—in Leeds it is the fascination of the busy practical life in the midst of the great, busy city with its mills and its smoke, the very heart of the industrial West Riding, of which one cannot help growing fond.

DOROTHY HOOPER.

Les Clochettes, Chanpel, Geneva.

My Dear Editor,—

It really does seem as though one never could be free anywhere from Editors of School Magazines, even though one comes to a "pension pour jeunes filles" on the Continent. There, at any rate, one expects to be free from anything so masculine as writing articles for papers—but evidently it is not so.

Life at some Pensions on the Continent is not considered to be altogether bliss, but "Les Clochettes" at Geneva must be an exception, though some of the girls begin to get very melancholy at the thought of getting decidedly fat—which seems to be the custom in Pensions—and the burden of their letters home is "Send for me at once, or I shall soon be too fat to get in at the door." It really becomes quite pathetic.

Geneva, however, is almost an ideal place for a Pension, there are so many walks, such delightful scenery, such glorious music, and so many people of all nationalities. It is quite difficult sometimes to remember what nationality one really is when one is thrown amongst a howling mass (more or less) of French, Germans, Dutch, Bohemians, Roumanians, Greeks, and Americans, and if the talk ever verges on national affairs and characteristics, the atmosphere is apt to become rather warm.

The day is begun with "culte" or prayers at 7.30, which means that if one has a number of girls to call who are given to early rising, one has to get out of bed at 6.30. Girls with a mania for early rising are apt to become a little tiresome.

Lessons last until 11 o'clock, and then we take a pretty little walk round the suburbs of Geneva, during which walk it is carefully impressed upon one that an Englishwoman can always be recognized by her man-like walk. One ought really to be rather glad, as it seems preferable to be a man than a doll.

The afternoon is spent by the girls in outside lessons such as drawing, singing, etc., and in the evening they sew either for the poor or for themselves. They all sew beautifully on the finest muslin, with cotton number 300. It really makes one feel one is going blind when one begins to look for the stitches, one positively can't see them, and what is so perfectly amazing is that they like to do it!

It is so funny to hear the girls trying to talk English, they put things in such a funny manner. One girl once said "I hope you will have much amusement at the dentist's." In English school-girl phraseology it would have been, "Hope he won't hurt you awfully." The dentists doesn't seem to be the place where one goes for amusement.

Hockey and Suffragettes are looked upon as things not of this world, but belonging to another sphere where women are altogether another species, and if one has the courage to confess that one approves of both it is immediately imagined that one must be going down to brain the Mayor with a hockey stick.

Dancing forms the chief amusement, which means that those who are kind-hearted enough to play dance music are in great request.

Thursday in Switzerland corresponds to the English Saturday—the girls do what they like, and in the afternoon usually take a long walk and stay out for tea, which they have in a sweet little Swiss chalet, where there are crowds of babies, hens, dogs and cats, all more or less in the room where they have tea. It serves to enhance the beauty of the scene.

After reading this, it is, of course, expected that there will be a rush of Newcastle High School girls to Pensions in Geneva.

ROSE WILSON.

ROYAL HOLLOWAY COLLEGE.

Dear Editor,—

You request a letter about Holloway? I obey. But it will be only at the cost of tremendous brain-racking that I shall be able to decide what *not* to say—I suppose I must leave a little space in the Magazine for School News?

The Royal Holloway College, a gift of the late Thomas Holloway to the nation, was opened in 1886 by Queen Victoria, and began work in October, 1887, for twenty-eight students—now there are a hundred and sixty-two! The building is exactly in the shape of a domino, built of red brick, with white stone facings, which are slowly turning to a softer gray. Round the College runs a wide terrace, strips of velvety grass alternating with asphalt walks. At the edge of the terrace is a gray stone balustrade, in the summer almost hidden by a mass of yellow, pink and white bloom; from May to October the wealth of beauty and the rich perfume of the roses is perfectly intoxicating; and rightly indeed has a rose been taken as the emblem of the College.

Beyond the terrace, the thickly-wooded grounds run wild—almost a hundred acres of them. Grassy slopes, thickly starred in the spring with narcissus and daffodils; great rhododendron bushes; a mass of honeysuckle and azaleas in one place; a fine walk, formed of great trees, whose tops are level with the third storey of College, and which, as I write, are waving their dark green lumes against a background of glorious blue sky; in the autumn, splashes of crimson maple here and there—and a frame of glowing Virginian creeper round my window—and little paths winding in and out among all the wealth of beauty. Then there is the Bungalow, a little low cottage covered with wisteria and roses, which is the Sanatorium; but with the magnificently healthy life the students live here, it is little wonder that it is very seldom in use. Near the lake is the swimming bath, and in summer the trial of life is to keep away from it! Boating on the level reaches of the Thames near Runnymede, tennis, and swimming are the summer attractions; at present, hockey, tennis on the asphalt courts, and walks in Windsor Forest; and a month ago, we had a week's glorious skating on Virginia Water.

Now for the College itself. On the two long sides of the domino quoted above, which face east and west respectively, four storeys on each, are the students' rooms; each student has a study and bedroom to herself. Necessary furniture is provided; but creature comforts such as pictures, cushions and toasting-forks the student must bring up herself. Looking down the corridors from one end to another is exactly like looking down a long telescope, for each corridor is one-tenth of a mile long! Then on the narrow side of the domino, which join east to west; in the middle is the dining-hall and the kitchen; to the north, the Chapel and the Picture Gallery, where the big termly dance and the more important theatrical performances take place; and to the south, the Library and the Museum, where dancing goes on every Saturday night after dinner. Thus the College is divided into two grass quadrangles called, from the statues in the middle of each, Founder's and Queen's; the bedrooms face into the quadrangles, while the studies look outwards; and there are most intense hockey matches between Founder's and Queen's, as between East and West.

It is the daily routine of College that will be the most interesting to many; but it is as well to have before you a picture of the scene in which it goes on, so I have kept it till last. College hours, during which work goes on and things must be quiet, are 9-1, 4.45-6.45, 8.30-10, 10.30 and after. At seven a bell goes for getting up—a few people do. Chapel is at eight, and a bell goes at ten minutes to, which is far more useful than the seven o'clock one. Breakfast 8.15, and then lectures, each lasting an hour, till lunch at one, with a break at eleven for milk and a visit to Post, where letters are put and notices posted. In the afternoon everyone plays. Tea at four is the only meal in the students' rooms, and tea-parties rage till 4.45, when work begins again. Dinner is at seven; everyone books dinner-partners at the beginning of term; lines up just before seven in the library, and marches in solemn procession into dinner on her partner's arm. At eight, coffee-parties till 8.30; then work till ten, except when there is Choral practice, or Debate, or Political—their names describe them sufficiently. At ten start cocoa-parties, or baths in the delightfully social double bathrooms, in which conversation over the partition is the order of the day. At 10.30 sensible people think of bed, but there is no restriction put on work; in this as in most points, all is left to the discretion of the students.

No; I really don't want extra pages put in the Magazine; but I don't see how I can cut anything out, it all seems so vital, and yet I have not told half! But I have done my best.

Yours, etc.,

HOLLOWEGIAN (nee Novocastrian).