

Newcastle High School Magazine.

No. 40.

SPRING TERM, 1919.

Fourpence.



STAFF

Head Mistress:—

FORM VI ... MISS GURNEY, M.A., B.Sc. (Girton Coll. Camb. ; Math. Tripos M.A., T.C.D.; B.Sc. and Diploma in Education, Durham.

Second Mistress:—

FORM VA ... MISS DICKINSON, Oxford Final Honours School of Modern Languages ... *Modern Languages.*

FORM VB ... MISS SCOTT, B.A., Honours in Mathematical Science (R.U.I.), Diploma in Education, Dublin ... *Mathematics.*

FORM V rem. MISS HESLOP, M.Sc. (Durham) and Oxford Diploma in Geography ... *Geography.*

FORM IVA ... MISS DODGSON, Cambridge Mediæval and Modern Languages Tripos, and Cambridge Teachers' Certificate

English Literature.

FORM IV rem. MISS MASON, Cambridge Mathematical Tripos and Diploma in Education (Manchester) ... *Mathematics.*

FORM IVB ... MISS COMRIE, B.A. Honours (London), and Diploma in Education (Durham) ... *French.*

FORM IIIA ... MISS CLOUGH, B.A., History Honours (Durham), and Diploma in Education ... *History.*

FORM IIIB ... MISS FORD, Certificated Student of Mme. Oesterberg, *Swedish Drill.*

FORM II ... MISS STUART, B.A. (London), Diploma in Education (Durham), *English.*

FORM I ... MISS EDMUNDS, N.F.U. Higher Certificate.

STAFF—Continued.

KINDERGARTEN	{	MISS McNEIL, N.F.U. Certificate.
	{	MISS WEDDELL, N.F.U. Higher Certificate.
		MISS OLIVER, B.Sc. (Aberdeen) <i>Science.</i>
		MISS OSMAN, M.A., (St. Andrew's) Honours in Classics, Cambridge Teachers' Certificate <i>Classics.</i>
		MDLLE. DERIOT, Brevet simple d'institutine. Brevet Supérieur <i>French.</i>
		MISS SOUTAR BRAND, Student for seven years in Leipzig. Pupil of Professor Pembaur (Piano), and Signorina Carloforti (Singing) Leipzig Conservatoire <i>Music, Singing, Eurhythmics.</i>

SCHOOL OFFICIALS.

Head Girl	C. Hayward.
School Prefect	C. Pringle.
Prefects	{						G. Adam, V. Burton, M. Challoner, M. Dean. C. Hayward, D. Holmes, E. Morpeth, C. Pringle.
Hockey Captain...	L. Balfour.
Netball Captain	L. Balfour.
Secretary of Games	E. Morpeth.
Secretary of Charitable Funds	D. Allan.
Lost Property Monitress	D. Holmes.
Editor of Magazine	D. Holmes.
Magazine Committee	{						Miss Dodgson, D. Holmes, M. Gibbs, E. Morpeth, C. Pringle.

EDITORIAL

Owing to various reasons this Magazine has to do duty for the three terms of 1918, and so it contains practically school news alone. Next term we hope to have many more literary contributions, stories, articles, and poems. We mean, if possible, to have one or two competitions to stir up the flagging energies of the school. This is the first time for several years that there are no Form Notes. This is because at the end of the spring term none were written as there was to be no Magazine; the summer term ended a few days earlier than was arranged in order that the fruit pickers might go to Blairgowrie, and last term was only half a term because of the influenza epidemic.

We wish that a much keener interest were shown in the Magazine; we find that so many people have a great disinclination for writing articles and accounts of lectures, etc., and generally do so with a very bad grace. If everybody would only realise that it is a great privilege to be asked for a contribution they would assent more willingly and cheerfully. As matters stand at present we have such trouble in urging on contributors that often we would prefer to write the articles ourselves. Then one more fault we have to find. Will the people who do write, always be very careful to use one side only of the paper? Otherwise it means a great deal of extra work as we have to write the article again.

We must add a word of praise for the people who do write cheerfully and promptly and on one side of the paper. They are in the minority, however, but next term we expect a great improvement.

DEATH

It is with much regret that we record the death of Eileen Muir at the age of 14 in November last year.

Eileen was a bright, ambitious girl who had worked hard and well during her three years among us. She was in Form V_B and she gave us every reason to expect that she would keep the good place that she held among her contemporaries, and that we should all have reason to be proud of her and of her work in the world as well as in school.

Her death came as a grievous surprise to all of us. We send a message of sincere sympathy to her parents and to her sister Sheila.

SCHOLARSHIPS

Classical Scholarship at Newnham College, Cambridge	Nora Burnip.
Virgin Mary Hospital Scholarship—Senior	- - - Nora Burnip.
South Shields Municipal Scholarship	- - - Ella Burnett.
Entrance Scholarship, Northern Counties School of	
Domestic Economy	- - - Marie Edwards.
Governor's Scholars—Senior	- - - Mildred Gibbs.
Junior	- - - Dulcie Shaw.

EXAMINATIONS

Cambridge Higher Local—	
Syndicate's Prize - - - - -	Nora Burnip, l.g.R.G.
Classics, Class I. - - - - -	" "
History, Class II. - - - - -	" "
Classics, Class II. - - - - -	Ella Burnett, R.G.
History, Class II. - - - - -	" "
Cambridge Previous Examination—	
Part I., Class II. - - - - -	Nora Burnip. Ella Burnett.
Part II., Class II. - - - - -	Cicely Pringle.
Cambridge Local Examination (Senior) December, 1917—	
First Class Honours - - - - -	Ursula Burton.*††h.f.b. Mollie Challoner,*††b. Dorothea Holmes.*††b.
Third Class Honours - - - - -	Elsie Morpeth.†f.
Satisfied the Examiners - - - - -	Marjorie Dean.*†† Ethel Stenhouse.† Vera Broxup.† Margaret Gibson. Nellie Mennie. Phyllis Cooper. Dorothy Clark.† Mollie Ross.†
University of Durham—	
School Certificate Examination (June, 1918) Division I. - Mildred Gibbs.**e.r.E.h.l.m.b. (First on the List.) Vivien Carter.†f.b. Alex. Coney r.E.**	
Division II. - Gladys Adam. Dorothy Allan.** Barbara Bookey.† Peggy Daniels.** Winifred Guthrie. l. Isobel Lothian. r.E.** Mabel Marchbank. E. Amy McIntosh. Leslie McIntyre.	
Durham Matriculation—	
(Durham Division) - - - - -	Aline Macintyre.
(Armstrong Division) Latin - - - - -	Ethel Stenhouse.
National Froebel Union -	
Higher Certificate—Part I. - - - - -	Agnes Allan.
Part II. - - - - -	Ella Hamer.
Royal Drawing Society's Examination—	
Honours Certificates - - - - -	82
Pass Certificates - - - - -	103
Royal Drawing Society's Exhibition—	
Highly Commended - - - - -	Gladys Greener.
Commended—Class I. - - - - -	Hilda Maguire. Mollie Thomson.
* Excused London Matriculation.	e Distinction in English Essay.
** Excused Durham Matriculation.	r Distinction in Religious Knowledge.
† Excused Cambridge Previous.	E Distinction English Language and Literature.
l Passed in Spoken French.	h Distinction in History.
l Distinction in Latin.	f Distinction in French.
g Distinction in Greek.	m Distinction in Elementary. Mathematics.
R Distinction in Roman History.	b Distinction in Botany.
G Distinction in Greek History.	

BOARDERS' NOTES

THE GROVE.

Once more we hail the dear old Mag! But its production causes many uneasy hearts, especially that of the poor editress, who has to go and implore people to write the awful things called "Notes." And now, pen in hand, I sit racking my brains to remember what happened a whole year ago.

The Easter term saw the first beginnings of extension. Henshelwood came into its own again as a temporary boarding-house, with Miss Oliver as head, and our old friend Miss Derry as assistant. Those of us who had to stay for half-term had a lovely time. Miss Nellie took us to Whitley Bay twice. Once it was so windy that we were nearly all blown over. In fact, one of our number rolled right over in the "sad sea waves!"

Another day Miss Nellie took us to Heely, where we were regaled with butter and jam, loaves of bread, dates and tongue. Afterwards we played on the moor, and then we walked to Riding Mill Station, and returned home to devour a chicken.

The end of term was very sad, for we lost our oldest friend, Miss Dickinson, whom we miss very much. Although we were very glad that the boarding-house was growing so large, we were very sad when Miss Dickinson had to leave. We wish her boarding-house every success, and thank her very much for all she did for us.

The next term swimming and tennis were the order of the day, also holidays. These last were very nice, as we always have a lovely time on these festal occasions.

On Ascension Day we played a Tennis Tournament against the School, and we were very pleased when we won. Afterwards we had a fancy dress dance, and after supper Miss Dickinson played her violin to us. It was "old times once more," and we were very sorry indeed when bedtime came.

At Whit week-end we went for some bicycle rides, and had a tennis tournament.

The most exciting day of the term was when the Guide Cup was competed for. We heartily congratulate the Shamrock Patrol, School Company, on winning it. It was a close fight, and the winning patrol thoroughly deserved the trophy.

Some of the Seniors joined the Girls' Diocesan Association this term, and spent a most delightful week at Bamburgh Castle.

We were very glad to be able to welcome Miss Dickinson with Miss Brown and her boarders near the end of the term, when the little ones acted an original play, written by Margaret Graham and Joan Salkeld, which was excellently performed. Afterwards the Seniors and middle ones acted "Young Hindhorn" in a most original manner.

The Christmas term, fated to end so disastrously, was the beginning of a new year. In spite of its shortness, we were very gay, as we went out nearly every Saturday.

The unexpected break-up was very sad, especially as we lost three of our best and oldest friends, Miss Brita, Miss Fletcher, and Mollie Thomson. Miss Fletcher had been at the Grove since our first term there, and to it she gave her very best efforts, regardless of herself. We all thank her very much for all she did for us.

We are very proud of Mildred Gibbs, who distinguished herself so in the Durham Examination. Also we are very proud of all the school crosses on the gym dresses. Elsa Wallis, Maimie Mactaggart, Connie Hayward, and Leslie McIntyre all gained their colours during the year.

We heartily congratulate all those who have brought any success to the boarding-house.

We all hope that the New Year will bring the best of luck to the Grove, and that there will be no "flu," also may it bring the blessings of Peace.

ALEX. CONEY.

OSBORNE ROAD.

Although it is two terms since I was at Osborne Road I have not forgotten the jolly times I had there. We were never bored, there was always something to do. In the evenings we sat in the drawing-room and sewed "pants" for soldiers, while Miss Dickinson read "Pickwick Papers" to us, and if we were quite overcome by the complications of the "pants" Miss Dickinson or Miss Brown helped us.

On Saturdays we usually had a jolly picnic in the Grove wood. We sat on logs or coats, and if we tried to pass anything, or to avoid a bee (they were numerous), we fell into somebody's tea. I think we enjoyed those picnics very much. On Sundays we went to St George's to Church, and the first Sunday I was there Miss Gurney took the Grove and the Osborne Road Seniors to tea with the Bishop, where we had a service in a beautiful little chapel joined to the house, then tea, after which we came home.

I must not forget to mention the fancy dress ball which was a great event, and was most successful.

One night we were asked mysteriously to the Grove, no one knew why; when we arrived there was a concert, then Miss Dickinson was presented with three books to remind her of the time when she had been at the Grove.

I really can't think of any more things that happened except that one day "Jemimah," one of the hens, escaped out of the back door and we chased all over the back lanes for her. As I have mentioned the hens I must not forget "Ginger," a very kind black cat whom we all loved.

BUNCHIE HAIR.

The Christmas term was very short, as the school was closed because of the influenza epidemic.

Our time at the boarding-house is spent in doing our preparation and practising, and we go for a walk in the afternoon if we have not had other outdoor exercise.

When we have finished all our work, we go to the drawing-room and sew, and Miss Dickinson reads to us.

After supper, the Juniors go to bed and the Seniors go to the drawing-room and sew, while Miss Dickinson reads. Quite a lot of Red Cross sewing has been done. The following is a list of all the things which were made:—

19 dusters.	3 bed jackets.
35 handkerchiefs.	11 washing gloves.
9 tea towels.	34 treasure bags.
5 pairs of pants.	4 hotwater bottle covers.
6 dolls were dressed for Miss Stuart's Christmas Tree.	

All the boarders were away for the half-term holiday, when school was closed last term, so most of them remained at home, except three termly boarders who had not been at home over the holiday. These returned to the boarding-house and stayed till the proper end of term. They spent their time in sewing (they dressed the 6 dolls mentioned in the list of sewing) and in going for walks, and they played hockey once or twice. One of them had influenza, but the others escaped it.

We did not go to any concerts or anything last term, so there is no more to say.

E. I. JOHNSON.

GAMES

Mens sana in corpore sano.

HOCKEY, 1918

In the two hockey matches played in the Easter term of 1918, we are glad to say we were victorious. They were both played on our own ground. The first on February 16th against the Central High School, the goals being 6—3. The second on March 7th against Rutherford College, the goals being 7—0. The form matches were won by VA for the Senior, and IIIB. for the Junior school.

We were as unfortunate with regard to hockey as to net-ball in the winter term. But Miss Dickinson kindly offered to take us for hockey during the "flu" holiday. As so few girls turned up to play, however, she discontinued this.

We regret to lose M. Macfadyen, G. Ison, M. Burton, P. Baker, and M. Mactaggart from the team. The old members of the team and the successors of those who have left will have to play very hard to keep up the record of the Easter term. We hope the school as a whole will take more interest in both hockey and net-ball, and turn up better to watch matches in the future.

The team for last term was as follows:—Mary Burton, Peggy Baker, Lois Balfour, Barbara Bookey, M. Tate, Dorothea Holmes, Gladys Ison (Capt.), Maimie Mactaggart, Cicely Pringle, Mabyll Macfadyen, Elsa Wallis.

TENNIS NOTES.

This year we were again lucky enough to have the same courts, just over the playground wall. They are excellent courts, and the weather favoured us, so that we were able to play quite often.

We played three matches this term—two against the Central; the first we won, the second was a draw. The third match was against the staff, in which we are sorry to say we lost, but we hope for better luck next time.

The VI Form won the Senior Tennis Tournament, IVR the Junior. The Juniors' tennis has much improved, especially in the third forms Alice Smallwood won the Senior Championship Cup.

We wish to thank the staff for playing with us once a week, and for the great help which Miss Cooke gave us.

We regret to lose M. Macfadyen.

NET-BALL, 1918.

1918 was a most unfortunate year for net-ball. The summer term was occupied mostly by tennis matches, while half the winter term was spent in holidays on account of the "flu." It was very unfortunate that most of the matches for that term had been arranged for the second half rather than the first half. The one match we have to record was played on February 7th against the Central High School, in which we had the good fortune to win—the first VII. by 10—6, the second by 11—5.

Quite often on Wednesdays (our net-ball day) the weather will not allow us to play, and owing to gym, we are unable to play inside as we used to do.

We are very sorry to lose M. Macfadyen and G. Ison from the team, but hope their successors will prove up to their standard.

L. BALFOUR.

SPORTS

Cheers for Form VI! They certainly deserve them for getting up the School Sports which were held in the summer term at the Grove for the first time for three years. The heats were run off on May 18th, but as it began to rain we had to stop before the end, and the rest were run off on June 1st, the proper Sports' Day.

The afternoon was fine, and so Miss Gurney, several of the staff, and a few visitors came to watch. The proceedings were more fully enjoyed, as Mabyll Macfadyen brought an air gun, which she fired when the competitors were to start.

After the heats were run off the sports began. The funniest was the sack race. All the sacks had holes in them, and some were so bad that at length the VIth decided the race would have to be postponed until the holes had been mended by VA. When the race did take place, it went off without a hitch, and not one of the repaired sacks came to grief. The most exciting of the races was the long run, and at last, after a well-contested race Mary Tate came in first, with Molly Challoner as a near second.

The long jump was exciting too, especially as the ground was very slippery, and after jumping one was apt to land on one's back. Leslie McIntyre and Joyce Coning finally came out victors.

Miss Kelly won the staff race, which consisted of running or walking a certain distance with a book balanced upon her head.

The results were not announced till Monday, when it was found that Mary Tate had won the individual cup, and Form VB the form cup.

Everyone enjoyed the sports, and, though one or two girls did not compete, the school as a whole showed its keenness.

THE GYMNASTIC DEMONSTRATION

The Gymnastic Demonstration took place one week in the summer term. It started on Tuesday, the 18th of June, in the afternoon. Before this date all the performers were practising in the Gymnasium. Most of us were awaiting the day in fear and trembling, as it was practically the first gymnastic display in which we had ever taken part.

On the Monday before the demonstration started, everyone was rushing about trying to find some blanco or whitening to clean her shoes to have them ready for the display. The steps and window-sills were covered with shoes put there to dry.

On Tuesday afternoon at half-past two the first victims were ready to begin. The classes marched into the Gymnasium in two files, one coming from either side of the door and meeting at the bottom of the steps. Then they marched down the Gymnasium in two files and started their tables. At first we were much too nervous to lift our eyes from some fixed spot, but gradually we began to look about the audience to see if anyone we knew had arrived.

Most of us thought that balance would be sure to fail us, and we should tumble off. After all it is enough to do the movements walking on the ground, but when it comes to doing exactly the same thing on a balance rib two inches broad and raised off the ground, you begin to feel that it is not quite so easy as you had thought. The horse too seemed almost impossible to get over until you found yourself on the other side.

The Gymnastic Demonstration lasted for four days. After the last class for the day had finished, any members of the star class who were able, came in and finished up the display. On Friday afternoon they had their own class, just as the other classes. Everyone was pretty well worn out by the end of the week, but after the first nervousness had worn off we began to enjoy ourselves. On the Saturday morning after the display, some of us were so stiff that we could scarcely walk.

The tickets were sold at a shilling each, and the whole of the proceeds went to increase the Prisoners of War Fund.

I think most of the audience enjoyed the demonstration. They all appeared to have done so, and we all hoped they did.

LECTURES

THE DICKENS LECTURE.

We were all delighted and thought ourselves extremely lucky to receive two visits from Mr Runnells Moss during the year. The first, in the spring term, was a splendid rendering of "A Christmas Carol"; in fact it was so good that I am afraid some of the younger members of the audience would have had dreams that night, and I am not altogether sure that some of the Seniors were not as excited as the Juniors in the ghost scene.

On the second visit, Mr Runnells Moss introduced to us that delightful eccentric character, Mr Pickwick and his friends, not forgetting to mention Sam Weller and the fat boy. We were all convulsed with laughter at his rendering of poor Mr Pickwick's troubles in the hotel, and some of us were quite helpless at his imitations of those remarkable horses used by the friends when going on a visit.

At the conclusion of the lecture Mr Moss expressed the hope that we would all read Dickens, and that our librarian would have the "Dickens" of a time.

FRENCH LECTURE

Mademoiselle de Lisle gave us a lecture on March 1st on "Les Espions." What amused us most was the story of the spy who dressed up as a woman but was caught smoking a pipe.

LECTURE ON ZENANA MISSIONS.

One day last spring term Miss Colin Taylor came to give the school an address on the work of Zenana Missions. She was dressed in a *sari*, to show us what the Hindu women wear. She told us what a miserable life the high-caste women lead; how they live by themselves in dark, dirty homes, into which hardly any air can penetrate, and how they are never allowed to go out of doors. I am sure we should all feel very thankful indeed that we are not natives of India, and our sympathies should go out to the poor women and girls there, and we ought to be ready to do all we can for the mission working among them.

EMPIRE DAY SERVICE

On Empire Day the whole school went to Jesmond Parish Church, where we had a special service addressed by Canon Newsom. He took as his text Phil. iv. 8, "Finally, brethren, whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honourable, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report; if there be any virtue, and if there be any praise, think on these things." He gave us a very helpful address, showing us how we should seek after these things in our daily life.

THE PRIZE GIVING

Influenza, which brought last term to such an abrupt conclusion, made its influence felt in more than one way at the prize-giving which was held on October 31st of last year. In fact we were only allowed to have such a function at all after gaining the consent of the medical authorities, and the proceedings were curtailed as much as possible. This prevented us from indulging in our usual dance after the more formal proceedings were over. Another departure from precedent, was the holding of the prize-giving in the afternoon this time.

This year the prizes were distributed by Canon Inskip, with the Bishop of Newcastle in the chair. Canon Inskip was an old friend to some of us, and he warmly congratulated those of the prize-winners whom he knew.

Miss Gurney's report as usual contained gratifying evidence of the school's continued growth and progress in all directions. This year, too, there was quite a list of girls who had obtained distinction in external examinations, the most notable success being Nora Burnip's Girton Scholarship. Canon Inskip and the Bishop perhaps naturally touched, among other things, on the new political power granted to women, and one of the speakers raised a smile by wondering which of us would be the first to enter Parliament.

The speeches over and the prizes distributed, nothing remained but to disperse—for a lengthened half-term holiday as we all thought—for the remainder of the term as it turned out.

EXTRACTS FROM MISS GURNEY'S REPORT.

Miss Gurney read as follows:

MY LORD BISHOP, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.—It is with particular pleasure that we welcome Canon Inskip to the school at our prize giving again. While he was here as our Honorary Secretary, he was a tower of strength to us, and that notwithstanding the heavy work of his parish.

In his work for the school as Honorary Secretary, Canon Inskip did much to strengthen our financial position, and he will be pleased to learn that the parents' confidence in the school is so strong that they have met the Governors' request for a general increase of fees with unanimous assent.

In a school the first essential of a good education is a strong staff, and I am confident that a stronger one can hardly be found. To our staff of last term we have added a French Mistress, Mademoiselle Doriot, who is giving us greater opportunities for conversational French, which we hope will often be useful in intercourse with her countrymen. We have also a full-time Music Mistress, Miss Soutar-Brand, who has made music her life-long study, and who is already infusing into the girls something of her own love for the subject, though few of us can ever hope to attain to her complete mastery of it. Miss Brand is also taking classes in Eurhythmics, which increases the power of concentration and musical appreciation in her pupils.

Miss Osman is our new Classical Mistress. She took First Class Classical Honours at Aberdeen, and held the Post-Graduate Berry Scholarship, which is the highest Classical Honour in the University; she also gained distinction in the Cambridge Teachers' Examination. We feel that Miss Osman will be a worthy successor to Miss Shipley, whom otherwise we could ill spare to the higher spheres of Armstrong College.

Miss Shipley has been a source of inspiration and an indefatigable teacher to the classical girls of the school, and we owe her much gratitude. Nora Burnip's Classical Scholarship at Newnham College, Cambridge, is only one of the records of Miss Shipley's work.

The Governors have bought the house, 5 Henshelwood Terrace, where we have our Junior School and Laboratory, being convinced that this house is the best and most convenient for both purposes. They have

not given up the hope of adding to the school building, but they are determined that the small children and the science work of the school shall be properly provided for now, and the school development unhampered by the difficulties of the times.

A further sign of our expansion is the increase in the number of boarders, of whom there are now forty-nine. Forty are with myself and my sister at the Grove, and the others with Miss Dickinson at 17 Osborne Road. I am glad that this branch of the school increases; for I am convinced that the combination of the teaching which the school can give, because of its staff of specialists, together with the training of the school boarding-houses, is advantageous for the girls. I am glad to tell you that Thornton House School, at the West End of the town, is increasing in numbers, and that the year's report shows good work and satisfactory progress.

I should like to express my indebtedness to the staff for their support in the work of the school and their whole-hearted interest in the general welfare of the girls. Their interest is not confined to lessons, but we owe to them a number of out of school works, such as the foundation of a Sixth Form Literary Society, incentive to attend, and escort to lectures, sketching, and nature study expeditions; the superintendence of Girl Guides and Brownies; the management of a flourishing War-Savings' Society; and finally the care of sixty girls at the Blairgowrie raspberry picking.

I also wish to recognise the work which the Sixth Form have done for their school. They took the place of members of the staff who were absent for a time through illness; they set, corrected, and vigilated the General Knowledge Examination paper, and they conducted the sports, all with great willingness and efficiency.

The emergencies of war-time are, we all trust, nearly past, but the need for capable, courageous men and women was never greater than it is now and will be in the future as far as we can look ahead.

THE SCHOOL GUIDES

Although our Guide meetings have suffered somewhat during the winter months from the enforced absence of some of our most enthusiastic Guides, our zeal for Guiding is perhaps greater than ever before. We hope that as train-services improve, as the evenings become lighter, and influenza epidemics cease to be, we shall be able to have more perfect attendance and a full hour instead of the very meagre time which is all that is possible at present.

Many of us have become First Classers with a collection of proficiency badges that strikes awe into the hearts of the Tenderfoots who are still struggling with knots, and the Second Classers who are wrestling grimly with First Aid fractures and bandages. The Junior Patrol, run entirely by girls in the Junior School, is doing splendidly, and is one of our most successful experiments.

Princess Ju-Ju has had to be postponed once more until the beginning of next term, though we hope to have the Dress Rehearsal this term. I could a tale unfold of Japanese kimonos and home-made sandals and fans and flowers and spirits of the night—but I mustn't. The Editress said "Be short." As a Guide I must obey orders, but please everybody do save your pennies for the Grand Guide Concert Funds for a summer camp.

One last word to the new girls. Why aren't you Guides? You don't know what you miss.

B.P.G.G.

BROWNIES

The Brownie Pack has started work again this term, with some former Brownies and a fair number of recruits. Five sixes—Imps, Fairies, Pixies, Sprites, and Gnomes—are working under Volunteer Guide helpers, and are learning to be the useful, helpful little people who are wanted everywhere, and who, we hope, will be a credit to the Guides when they move on. But five sixes are not nearly as many as we want; we would like to see so many Brownies that they would have to overflow into the passage. Any boy or girl under eleven can join, and the hour is 3.15 to 4 every Thursday. Those who have joined seem to enjoy it immensely, and we will all be delighted to welcome any others who want to come and enjoy it too.

THE BROWN OWL.

N.H.S. LITERARY SOCIETY

Officers:—*President*, E. Morpeth; *Vice-President*, M. Challoner; *Secretary*, D. Holmes; *Treasurer*, U. Burton.

In the summer term the School Literary Society read two of Shaw's plays, "Cæsar and Cleopatra" and "Captain Brassbound's Conversion," both of which were unknown to most of us and therefore all the more appreciated. We were relieved to discover that in spite of "De Bello Gallico," and Shakespeare, Cæsar was merely a genial old gentleman somewhat touchy concerning his baldness, and Cleopatra a particularly objectionable little snob.

"Captain Brassbound" was greatly enjoyed also, and in this play we discovered a formerly hidden talent in Margery Dean, who played the part of Captain Kearney with a delightful American accent.

Owing to the shortness of the autumn term the Literary Society held neither of its usual termly meetings. A meeting was held, however, under the auspices of the Society, when Miss Wilson gave us an account of her work among the Serbians in Bizerta, North Africa. Miss Wilson once taught history at school for three weeks during an illness of Miss Barker, about six years ago, so some of us remember her. We knew very little of Serbia and what she has suffered before we heard some of that terrible story from Miss Wilson. None of us can ever forget that retreat before the advancing enemy; all the men and boys over fourteen leaving their homes behind them, knowing well what would be their fate if they should remain; the women left behind, to watch their men start on a journey of hundreds of miles without food, knowing that few of them would ever return.

The conditions of the Serbians as regards food and clothing is appalling, and huge numbers have died from exposure and starvation. We, who shiver when a bomb drops forty miles away, and complain of hardships when margarine replaces butter, can know nothing of war and what it means.

Miss Wilson is out in North Africa working among the Serbian disabled, for whom her brother has started workshops, where the men are taught useful trades such as shoe-making and beadwork. Some specimens of their work Miss Wilson showed us, and told us stories of the men who had made them. We were very glad to be able to hear of her work, and greatly appreciated the interesting way in which she told us of it.

WAR SAVINGS' ASSOCIATION

Secretary, Miss Mason; Treasurer, U. Burton.

The total amount received in subscriptions by the School War Savings' Association since its commencement in October, 1916, is £1,515, 13s. Unfortunately "Tank" Week came during the holidays; but on the Wednesday in "Feed the Guns" Week a small party was taken from school by Miss Mason to pay the week's subscriptions, which amounted to £10, 15s., to the guns; and in "Business Men's" Week £18 was collected. No members have withdrawn since the signing of the Armistice, in fact several new ones have joined this term, so that the Association now consists of 158 members. We hope to continue collecting after the declaration of Peace.

SCHOOL CHARITABLE FUND

Every Monday collections are taken before prayers in aid of the Waifs' and Strays' Society. Although the girls are reminded beforehand about the boxes, very few bring anything to put in them.

There was only 13s. 10d. in the boxes for the summer term, 1918 (the last time they were opened, owing to the shortness of last term), which was a very small contribution from such a large number of girls. If every girl would give one penny there would be a great deal more money in a week than we collect in a term at present.

Now that the girls are no longer giving to the fund for Prisoners of War, we ask them to give more freely to the poor children, many of whom have been left homeless through the war.

DOROTHY ALLEN, Hon. Secretary.

THE LIBRARY

Since the issue of the last Magazine the following books have been presented to the Library, for which we heartily thank the donors:—

"David Copperfield"	M. Hackett.
"A Tale of Two Cities"	"
"One Summer by the Sea"	"
"Dolly the Romp"	"
"Lob Lie-by-the-Fire"	P. Lowe.
"Jan of the Windmill"	"
"A Peep Behind the Scenes"	M. Broadhurst.
"Winter's Folly"	"
"Plain Tales from the Hills"	M. Gibson.
"Patsy"	V. Scott.

NEWS OF OLD GIRLS

BIRTHS.

Oliver.—On September 29th, to F. and Mrs Oliver (*née* Julia Edwards), a daughter (Joan Lorimer).

Stedman.—On October 25th, to the Rev. W. D. and Mrs Stedman (*née* Claridge), a daughter.

MARRIAGE.

Paulin—Pearse.—On November 28th, 1918, at Jesmond Parish Church, by the Rev. Canon J. T. Inskip, Capt. F. Paulin, Edinburgh, to Irene Pearse.

Ida Smith has obtained a Second Class in the Oxford Honour School of Modern Languages, and is teaching at the Sydenham High School.

Gladys Pestle obtained Second Class Honours in Classics at Durham, and is now preparing for the Diploma in Education at Armstrong College and practising at the N.H.S.

Lily Robson and Irene Wilson were both successful in the B.A. examination, Armstrong College.

Gertrude Hodgshon has a post at Christ's Hospital.

Dorothy Kenyon is Cookery Teacher at Stanhope Road School, South Shields.

Ella Hamer has completed her Froebel Certificate, and has a post at Durham High School.

Dorothy Hamer is teaching at Woking; Myra Judges is at a private school at Chistenurst; Hilda Clarke at Belmont School, Harrogate; Grace Nicholson at Shrewsbury as Laundry Teacher; Gladys Ison at a private school at Woking; Madge Robinson at Bournemouth.

Winnie Winter is a student at Whitelands; Mabyll Macfadyen at Dartford Physical Training College; Mildred Cobbold at Southport Physical Training College.

Mary Burton is reading for a Science Degree at the Royal Holloway College; Nora Burnip is reading Classics at Newnham, and Ella Burnett English at Girton.

Marjorie Fairs is a clerk in a shipyard at South Shields, and Ethel Phillips at the Bank of England at Whitley Bay.

Mollie Ross and Nellie Mennie are working in the office at the First Northern General Hospital (Armstrong College).

Deaconess Gertrude (Miss Moore) has been appointed Head of the Diocesan Deaconess' Institute in Leazes Terrace.

Connie Robson, Gladys Fletcher, Phyllis Walker, Ella Young, Elsie Morris, and Irene Green are all Medical Students.

Ruth Nicholson, M.B., Ch.B., has been awarded the honour of "Croix de Guerre avec Etoile" for service at Royaumont, under the N.U.W.S.S. Scottish Women's Hospitals. The decoration was presented on December 13th by General Nourisson. Dr Nicholson went out with the original unit in 1914, and for some time has acted as second-in-command, under Dr Ivens.

OUR TREASURE BAGS

An addition has been made to the decorations in the hall. Near the upper door hangs a little brown leather frame, containing a little bit of red, white, and blue ribbon, and mounted on the ribbon a little bronze badge—a V and a W interlaced, surmounted by a crown. Altogether an inconspicuous affair, but it stands for quite a big piece of work. It is the Voluntary Work Badge given for the thousand treasure bags which the girls made during 1918 and sent to Lady Smith-Dorrien's Hospital Bag Fund. The plan was suggested early in the summer term, and the school took it up and carried it through splendidly; as the piles of stuff came down from London they were cut up and given out, and the girls worked with a will. The average was three or four bags each, but many took anything up to a dozen, and a record was established when one girl completed thirty-two.

All the workers deserve warm praise, but perhaps a special word of thanks is due to those girls who helped to make the last spurt. When the school closed for influenza we were a hundred short of the thousand, the stuff was all used up, and the medal was out of reach. But two volunteers went round to the girls' homes and begged them to make just one more bag from stuff of their own; there was a wonderfully quick response, and in a week the thousand was complete, and the badge was assured.

So the little bronze medal will always hang in the hall as a memento of one of our bits of war work, and as the tangible evidence of the girls' effort; but I think most of us have gained more satisfaction from seeing our Tommies going about swinging their gay little chintz bags, and if they are happy in the knowledge that all their treasured odds and ends are safely collected and kept together there, I am certain that we are far happier to know that we have done our bit in this particular line for our men.

P. COMRIE.

BAL MASQUÉ

On May 3rd, 1918, the school had its first Bal Masqué, an event as enjoyable as it was novel.

The proceeds were for the Prisoners of War Fund.

Not more than a shilling was to be spent on each fancy dress, so that unless you had some costume or other already at home this called for some ingenuity.

On the night itself a large gathering assembled, and the hall was pleasantly filled.

There were some excellent costumes, among the humorous ones a Charlie Chaplin, golliwogs, a cracker (which looked very much "pulled" by the end of the evening), a monkey, and a Food Controller. Food Control is not really funny though.

One girl came as a Head Mistress in cap and gown, and made a strenuous effort to look the part. A prize was presented to the wearer of the prettiest and also to the funniest fancy dress. Mary Burton carried off the former in a charming gown of flowered silk of the Georgian Period. I heard later that this frock was meant to represent a Dresden Shepherdess however. The other prize went to Lois Balfour as a golliwog. J. Gibson and E. Cairns received "honourable mention."

The whole affair went very well indeed; let us hope that though it was the first it will not be our last Bal Masqué.

THE PRINCESS

There is no need for a long description of the play, acted by the elocution girls in the school hall on Wednesday, July 15th. The full hall, the window-sills lined with girls, and the sum of £37, 10s. made by the performance, all testify to the number of people present. For those who were not there I cannot give a fitting description. Read Tennyson's "Princess," and then imagine the most exciting and interesting parts delightfully acted, with beautiful costumes, appropriate music, and pretty singing and dancing; even the fall of Princess Ida into the river is not omitted, for although it takes place off the stage, the excited cries of the students keep the audience informed of all that passes.

Some disappointment was felt because the play could not be acted in the Grove garden, but once the performance began the majority forgot their disappointment in the pleasure of watching the play. Everyone who was there must confess that "The Princess" was in every way a great success.

The caste was as follows:—

CHARACTERS.

King Gama, father of Princess Ida	Mildred Gibbs.
King of the Northern Empire	Gladys Ison.
The Prince, his son, betrothed to Ida	Miss Comrie.
Florian	} friends of the Prince	...	Connie Hayward.
Cyril		...	Grace Hanson.
Arac	} brothers of Ida	...	Margaret Gibson.
1st brother		...	Grace Bolam.
Lady Blanche	} Tutors at Ida's College	...	Nan Hunter.
Lady Psyche (sister to Florian)		...	Cicely Pringle.
Melissa, daughter to Lady Blanche		...	Mary Moffat.
Princess Ida	Aline Macintyre.
Dancer	Sadie Walton.
Vocalist	Eleanor Hair.

EURHYTHMICS

The latest development in the musical realm has been Eurhythmics, or as the father of one of our girls calls it, "Newarithmetics."

Eurhythmics has really to do with the rhythm and interpretation of music, but incidentally you learn heaps of other things, such as concentration in exercises of attention, and response. I am afraid we are inclined to laugh when the noise of a bomb or the twittering of birds proceeds from the piano. This is, naturally, quite wrong, and the members have to learn to control their risible propensities.

People who have rheumatism are no good for Eurhythmics, as it would be too painful, but if they have not got rheumatism then Eurhythmics is simply splendid.

When the piano twitters like a bird the pupil spontaneously adopts an appropriate attitude; when a startling bomb sound is heard, down go the pupils in sudden fear (or ought to do if they do not laugh); if the music proceeds without anything so exciting, the girls, by various arm and leg movements, show the rhythm and value of the notes being played.

As the music works up from pianissimo to fortissimo the movements of the body correspond, beginning in a drooping attitude and gradually rising to their full height. These movements, varied according to the music, express one's feelings in accordance with the music rendered.

I know of no lesson which is more looked forward to by the Eurhythmic girls, and those who are not learning it have my deepest sympathy.

BLAIRGOWRIE

It is over six months since we saw our last of Blairgowrie, and the Editress has asked me to write an account of our doings there. Now, I did not keep a diary, and I have not been able to borrow one, so I offer hearty apologies to Blairgowryites for any mis-statements made. I am not of the futurist persuasion, but this picture of our life on the land must perforce belong to that school of art.

We were escorted to the Central Station one Saturday to catch a nine o'clock train, rejoicing in a premature liberation from school. There was an epicurean luxury in thinking of our relations and friends toiling through those last three days, while we were away on an adventure. We exhausted our reading matter early, so beguiled the rest of the way to Edinburgh, our first change, by eating. Auld Reekie was not at its best. The shops were shut, and a fine gray drizzle, indigenous to our island home, was falling. As I am a canny Scot mesel' I did not become bankrupt at the Tartan Shop in Princess Street, but I am well acquainted with several persons who did. After a promenade of about an hour's duration, we returned to Miss Oliver at the station, and were safely entrained for Perth, where nothing extraordinary happened but tea at half-past six, for, as was the manner of wartime trains, ours was behind time at Edinburgh, and we missed our connection. We arrived very late at Blairgowrie, far too late to post the stamped and addressed "Arrived safely" postcards we had written on the way. We were unloaded and re-embarked in wagons, which arrived with much clatter at our billets at half-past eleven. The superintendent was routed out to let us into our huts, and after some scimmages I landed in the right dormitory, with someone else's partner. We were then told to go to bed, as our luggage was not expected to arrive till morning. At one o'clock our sweet dreams were disturbed by the sound of rolleys bringing the said baggage. However, as we had no light, we put off the claiming ceremony till next day.

For the first fortnight we occupied four dormitories, which briefly and for the sake of reference I shall term Boarders', Babies', Adam and Eve's, and Miscellaneous. I do not mean to hurt the feelings of the last-named, but it happened to contain all the "Un-N.H.S.'s." I was a wanderer, and pitched my portmanteau successively in Boarders', Miscellaneous, and Babies'. I regret that I never took up my abode in Adam and Eve's; I should have made the grand tour if I had. The staff, of whom there were seven in residence, lived in tents. We suggested that privacy and a single bed were much to be desired, but were reminded that canvas lets in rain and cold, and that camp-beds sometimes collapse. Nevertheless I should think those post-and-rail instruments of torture that we slept on, cases for the Ministry of Destruction.

It was in Miscellaneous that we had the bright idea of giving a banquet to the staff. The guests were sorry not to be able to appear in evening-dress, but that did not mar the enjoyment of everybody. I was a waitress, and my slumber suit became a monument of the proceedings, inscribed in black treacle.

Blairgowrie is a very beautiful place, and affords scope for the exercise of various talents; the artist's pencil was often in action. Round the red-roofed island castle, screened by trees, standing out against the wooded shores of Loch Cluny and the distant blue hills, with Schehallion, Rob Roy's stronghold, showing faintly among them, the imaginative might weave many fancies. For the botanist there were the sweet meadow blossoms, just waiting to be classified. Swimmers might cleave the dark waters of the lake. Cyclists could go into the town for hot baths. Non-cyclists could not. As for picking rasps, that was our profession for the time. Often might the passers-by have heard sweet melody ascending from the field as we worked.

We went into Blairgowrie on Saturdays. The chief feature of the town is a round open space called the Well Meadow, from which straggle streets in all directions, uphill and valleywards. The general style of architecture was rectangular; the building material, variations on granite.

Let me offer a sincere tribute to the staff, particularly Miss Oliver, whose excellent organisation and great care of us contributed so much to our comfort.

Those three weeks were, doubtless, some of the happiest in our lives. We are sorry that we shall not see again Mr Ballantyne and our other good Perthshire friends, but we shall be able to say with pride to our children's children, "In the Great War we picked raspberries."

HOW NEWNHAM CELEBRATED THE ARMISTICE

Cambridge, like most Universities was, I suppose, a good deal more excited, or at any rate more boisterous in its demonstrations on Armistice day than any of the provincial towns, and Newnham was by no means behindhand in showing its enthusiasm.

When the news came that the Armistice was signed, College bell began to ring, and the corridors were filled with an excited throng of students, shouting and ringing every available bell and gong that could be found. The whole College soon assembled in the hall and sang "God Save the King," and cheered loud and long. The majority of the students then went down to the town, which was by this time a scene of the wildest confusion. Certain sedate third-years were even beheld cycling along the middle of the road, waving flags. Taxis and busses were flying about in all directions, each raided by ten or a dozen undergrads., who sat on the top and blew trumpets which almost deafened everyone in the neighbourhood. A considerable amount of damage was done too, several shop windows were broken by the cadets, and also the bells of great St Marv's in a too vigorous attempt to ring them. The bus which leaves for Girton at 1.15 was boarded by a "howling mob," and the Girtonians were almost stranded. A compromise was at last effected by which the latter rode inside and the raiders stood packed together on the top, seizing every flag they could lay their hands on from the upstairs windows of the houses.

In the afternoon an effigy of the Kaiser was thrust on to a bayonet, the last post was played, the last volleys fired, and the procession set off, headed by a cadet dressed as a clergyman and followed by a host of cadets and students (of both sexes).

At night Newnham held a thanksgiving service in Clough Hall, and this was followed by a social evening for the whole College. Toasts were proposed and healths drunk, followed by games and dancing. At about 9.30 p.m., in the midst of the lancers, the couples nearest the windows were seen to dash wildly towards them, fling them open, and jump out. They rest followed with all speed, and we beheld a huge bonfire blazing on the lawn and a number of cadets and undergrads. It was a raid from Ridley Hall! In less time than it takes to tell the whole College was assembled, two rings were formed, and visitors and students joined hands and danced round the fire. A cry was raised for more fuel, and every available piece of wood was piled on, including rabbit hutches and College chairs.

The latter proceeding was at length stopped by the dons, who now began to assemble in full force, some, it is sad to relate, decidedly scandalised by the whole proceedings. The Vice-Principal of Ridley, however appeared on the scene, and did his utmost to pacify them. A Fire-works Party had also set out, but had been caught and sent back. At last, after "John Brown's Body" and the "Marseillaise" had been sung, or rather shouted, the authorities tried to get us to return to College, but the men would not go.

Someone suggested that they should be asked in, but this request was promptly refused. Some bold spirits, however, led them in by the library passage, and before the astonished dons could gather their wits about them there we all were dancing in the College hall. Several futile attempts were made to check the proceedings and eject the visitors. But it was no good, and the authorities were obliged to stand by and look on, some showing clearly the strongest disapproval, but most, it must be admitted, taking it all in good part. At 11 p.m. the captain at last, after prolonged cheering on both sides, marshalled his flock, and we were once more left in peace, not a few, perhaps, of the ringleaders trembling inwardly when they thought what the morrow might bring forth. But even then the excitement was not over, for every night that week parties of undergraduates tried to raid Newnham, and sometimes succeeded in breaking in. Another bonfire was lit on the Friday, but this time, greatly to the disappointment of the raiders, no one ventured out to them. For it had been rumoured round College that a dance—a real dance in that men were to be invited for the first time in the history of the College—might be going to take place at the end of term, but that any such doings as those on Armistice night would promptly put a stop to it. This function actually took place on the last Saturday of the term, and was the last of the long series of events by which Newnham celebrated the Armistice.

HOWLERS

At Par.—Act of Parliament; at home.

Methuselah.—A person with snakes for hair.

W.L.A.—Women's Lunatic Asylum; Women's Loyal Army-Knitters.

LL.D.—Lovely, lovely day; London Lawyer of Divinity; Lady Lorry Drivers.

P.R.A.—Priest of the Royal Army.

B.Sc.—British Sea Captain.

N.A.C.B.—Nine afternoons confined to barracks.

Bishop of Newcastle's signature.—George Lunn; Yours truly, Bishop of Newcastle.

Mr Hughes.—Maker of picture frames.

Sir H. Hadow's new appointment.—Chief Doctor; to learn to cook; Mayor of Newcastle; Food Controller.

Homer.—A German musician; goddess; archbishop.

Ulysses.—Spanish god; King of the Fairies; the man who stole the golden fleas.

Grace Darling rowed out in an awful storm to save her father's lobster-pots.

New decoration for airmen.—They must not have moustaches.

Belgian National Anthem.—Sing, Belgiums, Sing.

Motto of N.F.'s.—Keep your head screwed on the right way.

The Garden of Eden.—Crystal Palace; Paradise; where Adam and Eve live.

A naval officer wears oak leaves on his cap on his wedding day.

Boadicea was a Boer.

Latest epidemic.—Knitting for soldiers; Charlie Chaplin.

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