

Newcastle High School Magazine.

No. 43

SUMMER TERM, 1922

STAFF.

Head Mistress :—

FORM VI ... MISS GURNEY.

Second Mistress :—

| | | | | | | | | | | |
|------------------|-----|----------------|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-------------------------------------|
| FORM VA | ... | MISS DICKINSON | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | <i>Modern Languages.</i> |
| .. VB | ... | .. SCOTT | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | <i>Mathematics.</i> |
| .. Vβ | ... | .. WEEDON | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | <i>Geography.</i> |
| .. IVA | ... | .. OSMAN | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | <i>Classics.</i> |
| .. IVR | ... | .. HODGSHON | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | <i>Mathematics.</i> |
| .. IVB | ... | .. COMRIE | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | <i>French.</i> |
| .. IIIA | ... | .. ELLERSHAW | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | <i>English.</i> |
| .. IIIB | ... | .. FORD | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | <i>Gymnastics.</i> |
| .. IIA | ... | .. STUART | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | <i>English.</i> |
| .. IIB | ... | .. MORLEY | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | <i>Science.</i> |
| .. I | ... | .. PEARSON | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | |
| UPPER TRANSITION | ... | MISS McNEIL | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | } <i>Junior School.</i> |
| LOWER | .. | .. WILSON | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | |
| KINDERGARTEN | ... | .. BREWIS | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | |
| MISS MORTON | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | <i>Science.</i> |
| .. WALPOLE | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | <i>History.</i> |
| .. BRAND | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | <i>Eurhythmics, Music, Singing.</i> |
| .. HAWKRIDGE | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | <i>Drawing.</i> |
| Mlle. HENNEQUIN | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | <i>French.</i> |

SCHOOL OFFICIALS.

| | | | | | | | | | | |
|--------------------|--|---|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|----------------|
| Head Girl | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | Peggy Gledson. |
| Prefects | ... | { E. Copeland, P. Gledson, M. Graham, L. Morris, N. Olloman, J. Thomson, A. Thornton, M. Watson. | | | | | | | | |
| Hockey Captain | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | M. Graham. |
| Netball | .. | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | M. Watson. |
| Lacrosse | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | M. Dunlop. |
| Tennis | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | S. Kent. |
| Cricket | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | E. Duff. |
| Magazine Committee | { Miss Ellershaw, P. Gledson, L. Morris, N. Olloman, D. Peaps, J. Thomson, A. Thornton. | | | | | | | | | |

THE PRIZE GIVING.

Prize Giving took place on the evening of Friday, November 18th, in the King's Hall, when prizes and certificates were given away by the Right Honourable Lady Armstrong. After the more serious part of the evening was finished a display was given by the Misses Spalding's pupils, which was followed by general dancing.

SCHOLARSHIPS.

| | |
|--|-------------|
| Honorary Exhibition in Classics at Girton College, Cambridge | E. Morpeth. |
| Newcastle Education Committee—Senior Scholarship | A. Simpson. |
| Northumberland Education Committee—Senior Scholarship | K. Ross. |
| Governors' Scholarship—Senior (divided) | N. Olloman. |
| | D. Peaps. |
| Junior | M. Vickers. |

EXAMINATIONS.

- University of Durham Matriculation—E. Ross, M. Kipling.
- Completed Matriculation (College of Medicine)—J. Dunlop, (Armstrong College): L. Morris, B. Watson, N. Olloman.
- National Frœbel Union, Higher Certificate, Part I.—(Passed in four Subjects with Distinction in Zoology) D. Banks.
- University of Durham School Certificate—I. Burgess, W. Gott (Distinction in Religious Knowledge and Geography), M. Graham (Distinction in Geography), M. Hackett, J. Hudson (Distinction in Oral French), N. Olloman (Distinction in Oral French and Geography), D. Peaps (Distinction in Geography), D. Shaw, M. Sinclair, D. Tarver, J. Thomson, M. Watson.
- Associated Board of the Royal Academy and the Royal College of Music, School Examination, High Division—D. Shaw, M. Fowler, M. Lockie, B. Parker. Lower Division—V. Laws, G. Armstrong.
- Elementary Division—D. Clarke, D. McCullagh, H. Watson, K. Spencer, N. Whitfield, A. Roland, E. Pittar. Primary Division—K. Greenwood.

SOCIAL WORK.

FORM VI.

At the beginning of the Autumn Term Form VI decided that they would again carry on the work at the St Nicholas Schools play-centre, Hanover Square. Each Friday evening throughout the winter months certain members of the form in turn spent a crowded hour and a half, from 6 till 7.30, playing with the children; the only regret is that all were not able to take an equal share.

Besides visiting the centre, from their weekly collection and from a sum left over by their predecessors of last year, the form has been able to help the children to enjoyable evenings by gifts of a copy of the Just-So Stories, sets of draughts and happy families, and last, but certainly not least, a swing which has been put up in the infants room, and which is most popular. There has also been co-operation

with other supporters of the work for contributions were sent to a sale of work held in order to raise funds; many of the form were also purchasers, and spent a very pleasant afternoon there on May 4th with Miss Gurney.

FORM VA.

Form VA has collected £6, 8s. 9½d. during the Summer and Spring Terms; all but 5s. 7d. was given to the Cathedral Nurses. At Christmas an entertainment was given to the patients at which Mechanical Jane was acted, and carols and songs were sung. Presents were sent for the Children's Christmas Tree.

FORM VB

Form VB have, during the year, sent £5, 10s. to the Cathedral Nurses for the sick poor of Newcastle. They also send flowers and scrapbooks which the Nurses take round on their daily visiting in the slums of our city and we understand they are most acceptable to both young and old.

FORM Vβ

This form has for some time been interested in the Waifs' and Strays' Orphanage at Cullercoats, and last summer the girls with Mlle. Doriot paid a visit to the Home. During the winter months, money was brought each week and sent to the Orphanage at the end of each term.

At Easter half term, a sum of £2 was sent together with a large number of story and picture books, while at the end of the term a further sum of £1, 10s. was handed over to the Matron, together with many books and some beautiful toys given by two of the girls.

During this Summer Term, the form hopes to visit the Orphanage, and in the meanwhile the collection of money, books, and toys continues.

It has been suggested that clothes should also be made. Though this has not yet been actually taken in hand, it is one of the plans for the winter evenings.

FORM IVA.

Form IVA has chosen the Fleming Hospital as its outside interest. Each term it has made a weekly collection, and has also added to the fund by producing a magazine on business lines. The thirty shillings collected in the first term was spent on small Christmas presents, to which are added a number of books and toys brought by the girls.

In the Easter term £1, 12s. was collected, of which £1 was sent as a subscription to the hospital and 12s. was spent on Easter eggs.

FORM IVR.

Form IVR have had a weekly collection in aid of the Orthopædic Hospital, Newcastle. The collections for the first two terms amounted to £3, 10s.

During the Christmas term they decided to send presents to the girls of the Shotley Bridge Home. The parcel was sent in time for Christmas, and contained useful presents, many of them having been made by the girls themselves. The following term we sent two large parcels of warm clothing to the Russian Relief Fund.

FORM IVB.

The social work to which Form IVB gives its energies is the Northern Counties Girls' Orphanage on the Moor Edge. Each girl in IV B has a friend in the Orphanage to whom she writes and sends presents on birthdays and at Christmas time, and Easter eggs at Easter. We have a regular weekly collection, which has amounted to about £3 each term; this has paid for the party which we gave to the Orphanage girls in the spring term, which was an exciting event with crackers, paper streamers, ices, and prizes for games. There was a summer picnic too in the Grove grounds; and the money left will buy some gift, perhaps a picture, or some books for the library for the Orphanage, to be chosen by their girls and ours together.

FORM IIIA.

During this year Form IIIA has been interested in the work of the Cathedral Nurses. Money has been collected which, we hear, was used to provide coals and other necessities for a sick person whom the Nurses visited. Altogether £1, 9s. 10d. was sent. In addition the form has sent flowers and books, particularly small scrap-books which can be handled easily by a child ill in bed.

FORM IIIB.

DAME MARGARET'S HOME, WASHINGTON.

Last year's IIIB was the first set to have an interest in the Home. Each girl has a friend with whom she corresponds, remembering birthdays, Christmas, Easter, etc. In addition, the girls give what they can of their pocket money, which is handed over for the good of the whole.

In the Summer Term with Miss L. Thompson and Miss E. U. Ford, the form paid their second visit to the Home, and spent a most enjoyable day. About £1 was collected during the term which went, I believe, to the Home Piano Fund.

The new IIIB eagerly decided to follow in the footsteps of the former IIIB—some of whom kept up their friendship with the Home Girls. Others lost interest in view of their new social work. Again £1 was collected which went towards the Christmas Entertainment Fund.

During Lent term correspondence was scanty, due to infection. Easter eggs, etc., were sent, and 13s. collected.

Summer Term. The first Saturday of this term the new IIIB were introduced to their friends at the Home by the very kind invitation of Mrs Tarver. Some were unable to go, but as this caused disappointment, it should not occur again if possible. Members of old IIIB were specially invited. After pairing off friends, Dame Margaret's gave a short display of songs and singing games which were very enjoyable. We had taken with us a net ball for the Home as a result of last term's collection and a little of this. Mr Tarver suggested a game of football with it, with himself as referee, and teams of twelve girls from Dame Margaret's and IIIB contested. The happy result was a draw 1 all. We then had tea. Somehow Colonel Hawthorn managed to end with all the remaining cakes, etc., of both tables on his table. Mrs Tarver then showed us over the Home, and we rushed for our train, having had a splendid time.

Our best thanks to Mr and Mrs Tarver and to Dorothea for being so good to us on this and other occasions.

FORM IIA.

During this year Form IIA have been interested in the Cripples' Home at Gosforth. Altogether they collected £1, 17s., which they

spent on presents for Christmas stockings and on Easter eggs. For the little girls who have to stay in bed they made light, detachable rooms of a doll's house and furnished them with paper furniture. They took these to the Home themselves and were introduced to the children.

HENSHELWOOD.

The children at Henshelwood have kept up their interest in the little ones of Fleming Hospital. They have taken gifts of fruit, eggs, flowers, clothes, toys, and books.

During the last two terms £7, 11s. has been contributed for Fleming Hospital.

THE VISIT TO ARRAS.

A few months ago the proprietors of the *Newcastle Illustrated Chronicle* generously sent four girls from Newcastle to convey greetings to the children of Arras, a town in the north of France, which the people of Newcastle are helping to rebuild as the Tyneside Regiments helped to defend it.

When we arrived in Arras we were welcomed at the station by the Mayor, the Sheriff, and the Abbé Foulon, they were so kind to us that we felt at once quite at home. They told us that they never left Arras during the four and a half years of war; so that they were well able to describe what the town and people suffered. Before the war the buildings of Arras were some of the most beautiful in France; but so many of them were laid in ruins during the war that at the time of the Armistice there were only eighteen whole buildings left in the town. Till the people are able to repair the damage they are living in low, wooden huts. While they are doing all they can to help themselves they fully deserve any help which we can give them.

The most striking ruins in the town were the Museum, the Cathedral, and the Library, all part of a building of the eight century; the Town Hall is the same as the others and not even the walls are left.

We were not able to see much of the battlefields because the ground was covered with snow, but we saw Vimy, Lens, Bapaume, and La Boiselle; we also saw the dug-out from which General Pétain commanded a great attack near Vimy; in the dug-out we saw the remnants of the telephone which was used to communicate with the soldiers outside. At varied intervals on the road we saw several war memorials erected to English, Canadian, and Australian Battalions which were wiped out in defence of the French towns of which now there is no trace.

The first two days of the time there were spent in visiting the Collège de Jeunes Filles, the Ecole Communal, the Jeanne D'Arc School, and the Orphanage. We were taken round the schools by some of the elder girls, and learnt about their school life while the younger ones sang in English and French. Before going to the Jeanne D'Arc School we went to a service in the Chapel which is attached to the school. The money collected at school was given to the Orphanage of St Agnes which is a convent of the seventeenth century, and is now carried on by nuns. They were very glad to have the money as it is very difficult to keep the Orphanage up without a great deal of outside help.

At lunch on Sunday a large cake was put on the table. We were told that it was the "Fête des Rois," and that whoever was lucky

enough to get the bean which was hidden in the cake was king or queen for the day. The Sheriff's wife was the lucky one in this case, and we all drank her health.

We left Arras on Tuesday about twelve o'clock, and after spending the next morning in London, we arrived quite safely at the Central Station, where anxious parents relieved Miss English, who was only too glad to be free to answer the *Journal* and *Chronicle* reporters, as the only thing we could say was that we had had a glorious time and wished we were going away again instead of coming back.

M. WATSON.

THE DANCING MATINEE.

On April 8th Miss Spalding and her pupils gave a *Matinée* at Armstrong College in aid of the School Games Fund.

The programme commenced with a march led by the babies, while the big girls brought up the rear.

After they had marched round in their very best style the music struck up for the Winter Ballet, which was danced by the Senior Solo class, who wore silver and white with holly wreaths in their hair and snowballs dangling from their dresses, bringing with them the joyous spirit of winter.

This was followed by several class dances by Juniors and babies.

The next item was the French Milliners who offered a charming contrast with their smart dresses and hat-boxes to match, they arranged their Parisian hats in a truly French manner as they danced.

After the floor had been thoroughly brushed by the housemaids the huntresses gave a thrilling and bloodthirsty dance, and dollies were carefully put to bed in a most delightful lullaby dance.

Then seven little chickens dressed in yellow, with tiny fluffy wings, scratched the ground and pecked in a most convincing manner.

The tinkle of fairy bells was now heard, and there appeared a team of butterflies of every conceivable hue, driven by a charming little fairy. They danced beautifully, and as the fairy drove her team away, I am sure everyone felt that they believed in fairies for at least that moment.

A perfect Fuschia, with beautifully formed petals and even stamens, danced on her toes, closing her petals at will. I myself did a slave dance.

A merry dance by the Black and White Follies, the jolliest of the lot, closed the *Matinée*.

I am sure Miss Gurney and Miss Spalding felt quite gratified for everybody seemed to have enjoyed it. I believe the *Matinée* has added quite a sum to the Games Field Fund.

NESTA WOODALL.

“THE PURPLE MASK.”

In the Easter term a large audience came to see the performance of the “Purple Mask” by the Grove Guides.

The scene was laid in post-revolutionary France, and the plot was as thrilling as could be desired. In the first scene we were introduced to a band of Royalist Conspirators, and from that moment plots and

counter-plots were in full swing. Breathlessly the audience watched; would de Trevières be sacrificed to the machinations of the Duc de Clamorgan or would Laurette's love and courage be rewarded? The foiling of Fouché and his helpers was hailed with delight.

The memories of the "Purple Mask" are pleasant; the charm of Laurette, the address of Arnaud de Trevières as plotter and lover, the alternate blustering and cringing of Brisquet—and more particularly, the dispassionate manner in which from time to time he adjusted his wig—are not easily forgotten. It is impossible to enumerate the other characters, Citizen Fouché, brisk and business-like, the impressionable Captain Lavernais and Lieutenant Roche, but everyone had an air of gaiety and enjoyment which contributed to the popularity of the play.

To the Grove Guides should go hearty congratulations, and most especially to their stage manager, whose skill and work made possible so great a dramatic and financial success.

"THE TEMPEST."

For those who saw Form IVA's delightful performance of "The Tempest" in the Spring Term, these notes are unnecessary.

We who saw them once may always see again Miranda fair and clad in blue, seated upon a rock and gazing out upon the tempest, while her wise old father, Prospero, tells her his story. That strange, misshapen, hideous Caliban will crouch and squirm upon his way before our vision, leaving us wondering and half afraid. Then will Ariel appear, a dainty sprite, mocking and leading astray the shipwrecked strangers. First of these comes Ferdinand with his suit of green and his golden curls, like a prince in a fairy story, to woo and win the lovely Miranda. After him the wicked Duke, the usurper, with his butler and his courtiers follow, to be forgiven by Prospero. Last of all, Iris, Juno, and Ceres descend to bless the lovers; and so they all pass and fade again "into air, into thin air."

There is little room for appreciation in detail of the skill of the stage manager or of the technique of the actors; but it is clear that without full measure of these, the dream had been broken, the visions forgotten.

OUR VISIT TO AMBLESIDE, JULY 14TH TO 19TH, 1922.

Scene—Central Station at 10 a.m. Had you passed through at this time you would have seen twenty-seven excited members of VA and VIth Forms in charge of Miss Dickinson and Miss Weedon. For at last the much longed-for day had arrived, and we were about to start on our journey to the Lake District—our centre being Ambleside.

Several of the girls' parents were gathered together on the platform, and as the train moved off, amidst handkerchief waving and "last minute" instructions, we realised our adventures had begun. At about 11.30 several of us confessed the sad thing of being hungry! Miss Dickinson said we might begin, and as we had brought sandwiches, we were soon busily employed.

All of us were in the best of spirits, and when we at length reached our destination, the excitement increased, and all thoughts of being tired were removed instantly. As Windermere was the nearest

station, we were conveyed to Ambleside by char-a-banc. On this short drive—a matter of four miles—we caught our first real glimpses of the lake scenery and Windermere itself. They say that first impressions go a long way. Well! our impressions went twice as far, for after having afternoon tea and a few minutes respite, we decided to go for a walk; we chose the road up the Kirkstone Pass which was very rugged and beautiful, and every now and then we turned back to look at the gorgeous view of the lake, while in front of us new hills kept looming into view. Miss Dickinson—fearing we should feel tired—decided to come down again, and we arrived home at 7.30 p.m.

We slept the sleep of the just that night, although I did hear of one unfortunate girl being suddenly precipitated on to the floor by her selfish bed-mate in the middle of the night.

The next morning—Saturday. Yes! I think it was arranged that we should be called at 8 o'clock, and so we were called, but—when all dressed and ready for breakfast, Miss Dickinson discovered that she had awakened us from our peaceful slumbers exactly one hour too early. The situation was amusing, and we had, at any rate, made a good beginning by having a refreshing walk by the lake before breakfast.

Then came the expedition of the day. Miss Dickinson and Miss Weedon decided to go to Easedale Tarn, by Grasmere, so we set out to walk. At Grasmere we saw the famous church, and Wordsworth's cottage which was very sweet, nestled away from the main road by houses built at a later date. We also saw his grave in Grasmere Churchyard.

After this we proceeded to Easedale Tarn which was a very stony and tiring climb, beside a pretty waterfall. When we reached the top, however, we all felt that our efforts were rewarded—for a beautiful tarn lay before us in between the hills. It looked so inviting that many of us could not resist it and dangled our feet in the cool waters.

It was very stony and many had narrow escapes from sitting down, but nothing drastic happened. On the way back, half the party felt too tired to walk, so took the coach from Grasmere, but many of us walked the remaining miles by way of Red Bank and Loughrigg Terrace. The walk was splendid, and gave a finishing touch to the already delightful day, as well as giving us all fairly huge appetites when dinner time came round. In the evening Miss Dickinson was kind enough to allow us to go where we pleased, so long as we kept in threes—and here it had better be left for everyone to give her own account of the evening.

On Sunday morning eight of us went to Early Communion, and after breakfast we all went to Morning Prayer. In the afternoon we drove to Hawkshead where we saw the school which Wordsworth attended, then we drove back by a different route along the edge of Lake Windermere. At night we visited Jenkyn's Crag, and there had a perfectly glorious view of the country around. But this is only Sunday, so we must continue, otherwise, the Editor will be reminding us that space is limited!

A lovely drive to the Langdale Pikes, a distance of twenty-eight miles, occupied practically the whole of Monday; it was a very beautiful road, and we passed many scenes of interest which were kindly pointed out to us by our coachman.

Arriving at Mill Gill, we had lunch, and then were free to go off as we chose. One girl, unfortunately, twisted her ankle slightly, but otherwise the afternoon was a very happy one, and at four o'clock we re-assembled to start out once more for home, where we had our

welcome dinner, and at 9.45 p.m. retired to bed. Thus ended our fourth day.

Tuesday dawned bright and warm. We were up early, had breakfast, and then set out for the landing-stage, for Miss Dickinson had thoughtfully planned a lovely steamer-trip down to Lakeside. It was extremely hot, and we all looked very brown by the end of the day. We had a picnic at Newby Bridge, and then came back in the steamer.

That night, feeling very energetic (probably we had caught it from Miss Weedon, who always seemed to have a great amount of energy), we went to Skelwith Force to finish the day.

Wednesday came with many regrets, however we determined to make the most of our few remaining hours, and passed the morning at Swedon Bridge; unfortunately, a camera was dropped, by its owner, accidentally into the water, and although we attempted to rescue it, it was in vain! After dinner, which had been at one o'clock, we had to pack. Many of us discovered that our clothes had increased considerably since Friday, although this was probably due to the difference in packing.

We were all ready, however, when the time came to depart, although two absent-minded people very nearly missed the char-a-banc. We eventually arrived at the station, and many were the sighs that one heard as we looked our last on the glorious scenery which we had grown to love during our short stay among the lovely lakes and mountains. But all good things come to an end, and although we were all sorry to come away, our sympathy went out to the unfortunate ones who did not come.

It was a source of great regret to the party that Miss Gurney was unable to join us at the week-end, as we had hoped she would, but we all look forward to that pleasure another year.

In conclusion, the writers would like to say, in the name of all who came, that although our stay would have been a happy one in any case, it was made very much happier by the kindness and forethought of Miss Dickinson and Miss Weedon, who in every way succeeded in making our stay a memorable one, and we are sure that for every person who came, the recollection of our Ambleside holiday will remain in our memories for ever.

MABEL F. HACKETT, MOIRA FOWLER.

THE JOURNEY TO BORCOVICUS.

“ Oh frabjous day! Callooh! Callay!
We chortled in our joy.”

Although Lewis Carroll did not write these words as a description of the Latin Picnic, if he had been there he certainly would have.

We all had a perfectly glorious time, and are still flowing over with gratitude towards Miss Osman, Miss Stuart, and Miss Walpole. The journey passed quickly amid Morse communications (?) and talk, and we were soon tramping upwards over the moors to Borcovicus. It was almost too warm to walk, but after lunch and a rest we wended our way to the camp, where we met Miss Gurney and the boarders, who had come by char-a-banc.

Miss Osman took us over the camp and told us many interesting facts about the remains, and especially about the gates which were remarkably well preserved. After the char-a-banc had relieved us of our burdens, we set off down the Roman wall for Crag Lough, and as

soon as we saw the lake we dashed for the water and spent an exciting but rather wet time in it. Miss Osman had arranged for tea at the farm, and it was carried out to us in large buckets.

Soon after tea Miss Gurney and the boarders left us, and then Miss Osman gathered us together, and after she had "called the roll," we set out on our homeward march. Although we were sorry that our day was almost over, we enjoyed this quiet walk through the fields, and the rest in the valley by the stream more than anything else. We scrambled into the train at Bardon Mill and in an hour we were home, beginning to hope as soon as we got there for another glorious day.

NOGGS AND SNOOKS.

OLD GIRLS' NEWS.

BIRTHS.

Harrison.—On July 22nd, 1921, to Mr and Mrs Bernard Harrison (K. Bookey), a son.

Stephenson.—On November 24th, 1921, to Dr and Mrs G. E. Stephenson (Elfie Armstrong), a son.

MARRIAGES.

Speed—Brown; Townsend—Brown.—On September 7th, 1921, at Gosforth, Pearl Brown to Mr Speed; Marjorie Brown to Mr E. Townsend.

Adams—Mason.—At the Cathedral, Hong Kong, on February 5th, J. Logan Adams to Gladys Mason.

Anderson—Beckingham.—At All Saints' Church, Gosforth, on February 15th, Captain Robert Wylie Anderson, M.C., to Olive Gertrude Beckingham.

Jones—Coxon.—At Portland, Oregon, on April 3rd, 1922, Captain Ian Mordecai Jones to Violet Coxon.

Hair—Forgie.—At St James' Congregational Church on April 11th, the Rev. David Hair, M.A., to Ethel Gladys Forgie.

Dudley—Stuart.—At All Saints' Church, Gosforth, on April 19th, Bernard Dudley to Daphne Stuart.

N.H.S.O.G.C.

Old Girls' Day was held on December 13th, 1921, and was attended by many more members than was our first Old Girls' Day.

An innovation was made in the introduction of an O.G. attendance book which every member present was asked to sign once during the day—73 members signed it.

Net-ball and Hockey matches were played against the School teams. Miss Gurney entertained the club to tea at the Grove, and the festivities ended with dinner at Tilley's, toasts and She's a jolly good fellow, and a visit to the theatre.

Old Girls' Day has now become a school institution, and is looked forward to quite as much by present girls as by Old Girls. Any form unvisited by Old Girls during the morning feels neglected: N.B. Old Girls and distribute your favours evenly.

It is hoped that the accompanying blank page will help to jog the sluggish memories of O.G. members. The Secretary is still short of news. She has been told, however, that Ella Burnett has gone to

Bologna to teach English, and that Nora Coulson is at the School of Cookery.

Lily Hodgshon is a nurse in Persia at Ispahan.

This year members of the Staff have been admitted as *ex officio* members of the club, and we now have a mother and daughter, Mrs Watteu (Jenny Markham) and Stella, as fellow members of the club.

Winifred Benson has resigned the post of Assistant Secretary at School on account of her approaching marriage, and has been succeeded by another O.G., Phyllis Philpott.

Mary Kipling is at present Assistant Matron at the Grove.

Norah Inskip is Travelling Secretary of the Student Christian Movement.

Miss Richardson, who was on the Staff at Thornton House, has a post at St Mary's Preparatory School (Boys), Melrose, N.B.

Ida Smith is Senior French Mistress at Eversfield, Sutton, Surrey (Miss Barker's School), where Valerie Deane is in Form VA.

Olga Adams, Jessie Dunlop, Alys Simpson, and Marjorie Thomson have all passed the first half of their first M.B., B.S. Examination.

Gladys Fletcher and Ella Young have taken the Final M.B. Examination this year.

M. Stenhouse has taken her D.Ph.

M. Thomson has been accepted as a student at the Royal Academy.

Irene Green and Marjorie Thomson are playing in the Durham University Tennis Team this year.

Gertrude Hodgshon, Kitty Robson, and Dora Alexander played in the County Hockey XI last season, and Irene Green was a reserve.

Marjorie Thomson has gained the Tulloch Scholarship as the first student of her year.

F. E. DICKINSON, *Hon. Sec.*

Members of the O.G.C. are asked to inform the Secretary on this sheet of any item of interest with regard to themselves, such as change of address, work, marriage, birth of children, etc. It may be sent at any time, but news received later than the beginning of May in any year will not be printed in the magazine of that year.

EXTRACTS FROM A LETTER FROM L. HODGSHON IN PERSIA.

I promised to write to you from Persia, and tell you all about our travels, so I'm beginning this letter, sitting on the top of a hill, after our day's march (or ride).

On December 6th we reached Persia, Bushire, the port I told you we expected to go to, but we four were the only passengers to land there, so we went ashore in a native boat called a "dhow." It took us almost two hours, as we were quite seven miles out. It is just like a huge fishing boat with one sail; all our luggage was put in the bottom and we sat on it, and were very glad to get on dry land once again. As soon as we landed, however, our troubles began. No servant to meet us as we expected, and nowhere for us to go to for the night! However, we kept as cheerful as possible, and munched biscuits and chocolate (by this time we were uncommonly hungry), and asked the Telegraph people if they could help us to find somewhere to

sleep, so Mr and Mrs Newton, of the Telegraph Office there, very kindly asked us to their house for that night, and they said they would see what could be arranged later. I need not tell you how thankful we were for their kind offer.

The next day we managed to get three empty rooms in the Consulate, and as we heard the road up to Ispahan was not safe, we put up our camp beds and made the place look as home-like as we could.

After waiting there a fortnight, the Consul told us he could not possibly let us go up that way because of robbers, so once more we packed up, and had to get a boat up the Gulf to Busra, arriving there December 23rd, and we spent Christmas Day in a most miserable "Hotel," or what they call an hotel, here.

February 22nd we left Busra for Ispahan by the Ahwaz road. It is quite the most difficult of all the ways into Persia, but the safest and shortest. The chief reason for our long stay in Busra was that the road over the Bakhtiari Mountains was closed owing to some very heavy falls of snow. We were able to go the first stage by motor, sixteen miles, through the desert. It was a lovely sunny day, and the mirage was quite wonderful, very often trees in the distance, once what appeared to be a large frozen lake.

I wish I could describe the road to you, it is just wonderful, so grand and wild. After leaving the desert we come to what are called the "foot-hills," which are fairly easy to cross; then a range of mountains which are rather more difficult, and remind one of our English Lake District. Can you imagine riding up Helvellyn on a mule! Then come the Snow Mountains—which are really very bad to cross.

Now I'll give you one or two of our adventures, shall I?

The first night we slept (?) in a tent we did not get much sleep. We were very tired after riding, and we were almost asleep when we were roused by something moving in our tent, lighted a candle and discovered two cats, chased them out then settled down again, everything being quiet, except for the howling of jackals in the distance. Very shortly we were roused once more with the crackling of paper, lit the candle again, and found our friends the cats had managed to take a parcel of cake out of a bag, and dragged it almost out of our tent. They evidently knew what was good! A third time we were woken, to find a large dog standing between our beds!

By this time it was almost time to get up, so our first night in a tent was not very successful. At quarter to four a.m. we were called, dressed, packed, and had breakfast out on the grass in starlight, and ready to start off by 6 a.m. Another day we started off about 7.30 a.m., and it rained almost continuously until we reached our camping place. Everything was soaked, and the ground much too wet to put up our tents, so we had to go to the caravanserai. Luckily, it was one of the cleaner ones, so we made the best of it—just a mud room with a door but no window; so at night it would have been decidedly "stuffy" if the door had at all fitted; as it was, it was difficult to go to bed without an audience of muleteers!

Our worst adventure was crossing the Zirrah Pass, 9,200 feet high. It was quite a nice morning when we started off about 6 a.m., but we got about half way up when our troubles began. There was only a narrow track, wide enough for one mule, with snow four to five feet high on either side, and very, very slippery. My mule fell with me, so after that we walked almost to the top. The snow was frozen so hard we walked on it without making any impression. Just before reaching the top we had to mount again, as the road became very

steep and stony, and we got to the top just as a fearful blizzard and snowstorm commenced. You could scarcely see a foot in front of you for blinding snow and clouds! Of course we had to dismount, and the mules had to be from time to time unloaded, leaving our boxes by the way, and getting the mules down as carefully as possible. One fell and broke its leg, so had to be left; the Mohammedans won't kill a mule. Most of the way we had to slide down. I lost my hat, and we all got absolutely soaked, and were just able to crawl into a village at the foot quite tired out.

A Persian lady very kindly asked us to stay in her house a couple of days until we got our clothes dry, and were able to send up for the boxes we had had to leave on the pass.

SPORTS' DAY, 1921.

On the 20th of July, 1921, we held our Annual Sports' Day, which was a great success. The VI Form organised the contests, waded through sheets of names, and arranged the contestants for the finals. Much to our amazement and joy the weather was glorious, though rather too warm for over-zealous enthusiasts! We had a very good audience, which I am afraid the more bashful among us failed to appreciate.

Miss Dickinson very kindly arranged and looked after the events, and much laughter was caused by Marjorie Thomson who walked valiantly about with an air rifle.

When the events were over one and all repaired to the Grove, where, from the verandah, Miss Gurney presented innumerable prizes which caused, for the winners at least, a perfect end to a perfect day.

Results:—Champion—E. Duff; Senior Cup—Form IV_A; Junior Cup—Form IV_B.
N. OLLOMAN, VI.

SPORTS, 1922.

The sports were held on the Grove field on June 17th, luckily one of the all too few fine days of the year. Bicycle races, obstacle races and many others took place amidst great excitement and the Senior and Junior cups were finally won by Forms VI and IV_B, while the championship was secured by Eva Copeland.

DRILL COMPETITION.

Autumn Term, 1921:—Marching Cup—V_{B1}; Neatness Cup—III_B.

Epiphany Term, 1922:—Marching Cup—V_A; Neatness Cup—IV_B.

Summer Term, 1922:—Marching Cup—V_A and V_B; Neatness Cup—Not awarded.

Individual Gymnastics Cup:—Doris Reid; Junior—Winnie Gale.

HOCKEY.

Our record for this season has not been a brilliant one. The first XI played fourteen matches: of these six were won, four drawn and four lost. The second XI played two matches, losing one and drawing one.

In the League Shield Matches we were put out in the first round by Durham County who beat us 4—1 after a draw of 2 all. We arrived as far as the final of the Lazenby Cup Matches—twice we drew with our opponents 2—2 and 0—0, and finally the Central High School beat us by one goal to three.

The Shield this year was won by Rutherford College.

The form matches caused much excitement and revealed some budding talent, but for the first time in the history of form matches a senior form failed to produce a team, and a team in this case consists of from eight to eleven players.

The Junior Cup was won by IVB and the Senior by VA after a titanic struggle with the VIth.

Next year, I hope, we shall do much better, not only in match results but in things that eventually bring about good match results—general keenness, regular attendance at practices, and attention to advice and hints that are meant to be helpful.

Among my treasures I possess a hockey record for 1907-08, drawn up for me by the captain. Its outside is beautiful—pale blue paper on which are painted in green two hockey sticks and a ball, the name of the School, the date, and "Hockey Fixtures," but the inside is still more beautiful. It records fourteen matches of which thirteen were won and one lost (to the Old Girls). The goals to our credit were 67 and we had only 8 against us.

Now if the girls of 1907-08 could do that so can you, but you must start at once.

F. E. DICKINSON.

MATCH RESULTS.

- 1st XI v. R.C.G.S., won 2—1.
 v. Old Girls, lost 0—7.
 v. C.N.H.S., won 4—2.
 v. Durham County School, draw 2—2 (Shield).
 v. Gymnasts, won 3—0.
 v. Durham County School, replay, lost 1—4 (Shield).
 v. Grange School Sunderland, won 9—1.
 v. R.C.G.S., lost 1—3.
 v. Bishop Auckland, won 4—0 (Cup).
 v. C.N.H.S., draw 2—2 (Cup).
 v. Grange School, draw 3—3.
 v. C.N.H.S., draw 0—0 (Cup).
 v. C.N.H.S., lost 1—3 (Cup).
 v. Staff, won 3—2.
- 2nd XI v. R.C.G.S., lost 3—2.
 v. Miss Thomson's School, draw 2—2.

NET-BALL.

On the whole the weather has been very good to us this season; we only missed two matches and not many practices. The teams are very keen and have turned out well to practices. They would like more spectators at matches to cheer them on. The onlookers have no idea how much they can help the players.

In the Shield matches we were beaten in the first round by the Central High School. We had a very good game; unfortunately the score was 15—12 against us.

We should like to congratulate Sunderland High School on winning the Shield. In the final Sunderland beat Rutherford College by 41—16.

The 1st team have not been very successful, but the 2nd team are to be congratulated on having won every match.

We should like to take this opportunity of thanking Miss Dickinson for umpiring at team and form matches even at recreation. This gave each team a good chance of practising together.

The form matches were played this term; some of the junior forms played very well, especially III B against VB and IV R. VA are to be congratulated on winning the Shield against VI and VB in the final.

The Match Results are as follows:

| | 1st VII. | 2nd VII. |
|---|----------------|---------------|
| Oct. 8—Home v. Durham County School | ... lost 11-13 | ... won 21-12 |
| Oct. 29—Away v. Wallsend Secondary School | ... lost 2- 8 | ... won 13- 3 |
| Nov. 26—Home v. Old Girls | ... won 13- 7 | ... won 18- 7 |
| Dec. 3—Away v. Sunderland High School | ... lost 18-13 | |
| Dec. 8—Away v. C.N.H.S. Shield Match | ... lost 15-12 | |
| Dec. 17—Home v. Rutherford College | ... lost 7-17 | ... won 11- 3 |
| Feb. 18—Away v. Rutherford College | ... lost 13-14 | ... won 24- 7 |
| Feb. 25—Home v. Armstrong College | ... won 12- 4 | |
| Mar. 4—Away v. Durham County School | ... lost 19-11 | ... won 13-12 |
| Mar. 25—Home v. Old Girls | ... won 17-14 | ... won 22- 8 |
| Apr. 5—Home v. Staff | | won 19- 2 |

TEAMS.

| 1st VII. | | 2nd VII. |
|---------------------|-----------------|----------------------|
| M. Watson, Captain. | Shooter. | P. Gledson, Captain. |
| M. Fowler. | Attack. | M. Tate. |
| M. Russell. | Centre Attack. | M. Cameron. |
| S. Kent. | Centre. | M. Dunlop. |
| J. Thomson. | Centre Defence. | R. Gott. |
| N. Elliott. | Defence. | J. Hudson. |
| E. Duff. | Goal. | M. Ferguson. |
| | | M. WATSON, Captain. |

LACROSSE.

This game has been started at Newcastle High School since last magazine was published.

There is much good material in the team and in others, but catching and throwing is still very weak; in fact in practices and matches alike the ball was seldom off the ground. Latterly there was some good work done in the attacks, M. Cameron being outstanding. She rushes up well, but her shooting is inaccurate. E. Gibson is useful, but she is inclined to keep the ball too long, and attempt to get round her opponent when a short pass a few seconds earlier would have caught the defence unawares. Her shooting is not precise enough. D. Reid is a very promising attack and loses nothing for want of trying. M. Dunlop makes a good captain. Her play promises well, and she has a good idea of the game, but lacks dash and is inclined to fiddle at present. B. Panton is also promising though as yet she is slow to pick up and get rid of the ball. M. Graham will be a good substantial defence when she has more experience. J. Swan has shown much aptitude for the game as a defence player; she is generally well "on the ball." T. Morris marks the ball well, but does not stick to her opponent sufficiently, or waffles between two opponents without making up her mind which to stick to. (The defence should run towards goal when an opposing attack has passed, and interchange with the next defence who comes out.) M. Sinclair, a valuable player, is good as defence or attack. When playing defence wing, she is inclined to wander too far from her own goal. (A defence wing must be free to take clearance shots from goal). M. Tate played better as a centre defence than as actual goal. She is particularly good at intercepting, but then often is too slow to clear.

Everybody needs more speed and tactics, more accurate catching and throwing (shorter passes). There is little combination at present.

Of the others D. Patterson, L. Pyle, F. MacKenzie, and M. Anderson were probably the most promising.

Some of the staff, the Misses Ellershaw Brewis and Walpole, and an "Old Girl," G. Balfour, were of the utmost help both at practices and matches, and we are greatly indebted to them. Miss Ellershaw especially has our thanks in that she took the Wednesday game during last term, and put us in touch with the Durham team.

We hope to do better things next season.

MATCHES.

January 9th v. Durham City, away, lost 4—13.

March 18th v. Durham City, away, lost 3—9.

March 29th v. Miss Reid's Team arranged by G. Balfour, home, won 9—4.

M. FORD.

TENNIS, 1921.

Although the weather last season was not too favourable for tennis we were able to play a good many matches, but were not lucky enough to win the Shield.

The School team consisted of:

| | | | |
|----------------|---------------|--------------|---------------|
| M. Thomson | } 1st Couple. | A. Walker | } 2nd Couple. |
| S. Kent | | M. McGuiness | |
| Sub—B. Watson. | | | |

The matches and results were as follows:

v. Rutherford College (away), lost.

v. Durham County School (away), won.

v. Central High School (away), lost.

v. Durham High School (away), won.

v. Central High School (home), lost.

v. Rutherford College (home), won.

v. Sunderland High School (home), won.

Last year the Shield matches were played at the Medical Ground at Heaton and we were hostesses. In the first round Durham played Sunderland, Sunderland winning, and we played the Central, the Central winning. In the final the Central beat Sunderland.

We thank Miss Ellershaw very much for taking on the tennis last season and we thank Miss Cooke, Miss Ford and Winifred Lloyd very very much for the very pleasant afternoons and evenings we spent at their homes and also for their kindness in coaching us.

The VI Form and Vb1 drew in the final for the Senior Form Cup and as it was the last day of term they were not able to play the match again. IVA won the Junior Form Cup and Marjorie Thomson the School Championship.

We very much regret losing two of our champions, namely, M. Thomson and M. McGuiness, but we are very pleased to see so many promising runners up.

A. WALKER AND S. KENT.

TENNIS, 1922.

This year we have had a really successful season, and are proud to see the Shield once more in the hall.

During the term the following matches were played:—Durham County School (won), Rutherford College (won), Sunderland (won), Sunderland (won), Orphanage (lost).

It was particularly unfortunate that both matches against the Central High School had to be scratched.

The Shield Match, which was held at Sunderland, was rather different this year as every couple played every other couple, but in many ways this was more satisfactory than the old arrangement, and it certainly added to the excitement. After some very close sets, the match with Sunderland 1st couple especially, we were declared winners with 81 games, Sunderland 76, Newcastle Central High School 51.

SCHOOL TEAM.

| | | | | | |
|-----------------|---|------|-----------|---|------|
| S. Kent (Capt.) | } | 1st. | A. Walker | } | 2nd. |
| E. Duff | | | D. Reid | | |

M. Ferguson, B. Panton, S. Ripley, M. Sinclair, M. Watson have also played for the School.

Our record has been very good this year, but this only means we must work harder to prepare for next season. We are very fortunate in that A. Walker is the only champion we lose, but she is a serious loss, and the runners-up must work hard to fill her place.

Heartly thanks must be offered here to Miss Cooke and Miss Ford for their kindness in arranging matches and practices.

SINGLES CHAMPIONSHIP.

Won by Eileen Duff after a close struggle with Stella Kent.

SENIOR CUP.

| | | | | |
|----------------|---|----------------|---|----------------|
| V _I | } | V _B | } | V _A |
| V _B | | | | |
| V _A | } | V _A | | |
| V _B | | | | |

Some good play was shown, but on the whole the level was not high. Few people settled into a steady game and the whole was too much an affair of chance.

JUNIOR CUP.

| | | | | |
|-----------------|---|-----------------|---|-----------------|
| IV _B | } | IV _R | } | IV _R |
| IV _R | | | | |
| | | IV _A | | |
| | | | | |

IV_R deserved their victory; the champions played a steady, reliable game, and did not lose their heads. IV_A on the other hand relied far too much on their 1st couple and lost on a 2nd couple which never really settled seriously down to the game.

School tennis has only been moderate this year. There has been the usual question of lack of room, but this only makes it more selfish of people who put down their names for play and then never come. Make up your mind one way or the other at the beginning of term.

Among middle School players there is too little dash; and a strong tendency to play pat-ball contentedly instead of trying to improve.

Finally, one great defect throughout the tennis is the slackness about fielding and umpiring. The same half-dozen people turn out to field every match which is credit to them, but speaks badly for the keenness of the remaining 200 or so tennis-players. As for umpires there only appear to be three in the school! Everyone who plays tennis should be able to umpire for an ordinary game. It is to be hoped next season will see the end of this laziness both as regards umpiring and fielding.

E. M. ELLERSHAW.

SWIMMING.

The Inter-School Swimming Competition was held on July 22nd, 1921, at the Northumberland Baths. The Cup for the 60 yards race was won by Rutherford College, as was the Beginners' Race, while the Central High School won the Junior and Team Races. Moira Fowler won the diving competition for us and Dulcie Shaw and M. Huxley of the Central High School had a dead heat in the competition for style. A cup for diving was given last year by Miss Gurney, Miss Hiley, Miss Ironside, and Miss Tooke, and Moira is the first competitor to hold it.

Our own Swimming Sports were held on October 13th, and were a distinct advance on those of 1920; more competitors entered and greater speed and skill were shown, more particularly in the lighted candle race.

The results were as follows:

60 Yards Race—1st, Mary Cameron; 2nd, Ailsa Robson; 3rd, Moira Fowler.

Beginners' Race—1st, Joyce Spencer; 2nd, Kitty Spencer.

Junior Race—1st, Joan Burgh; 2nd, Biddy Basham.

Handicap—1st, Betty Panton; 2nd, Doris Reid; 3rd, Dorothy Jay.

Diving—1st, Moira Fowler; 2nd, Jean Hudson; 3rd, Vera Wallis.

Lighted Candle Race—1st, Mary Cameron; 2nd, Moira Fowler; 3rd, Phyllis Bird.

Team Race—Form VA.

Neatest Breast Stroke—1st, Margaret Graham; 2nd, Emmie Simon; 3rd, Elsie Conner.

F. E. DICKINSON.

SWIMMING COMPETITION, 1922.

The competition was held this year on July 20th at the Northumberland Road Baths. Rutherford College was Secretary for the year. Four Schools competed: Rutherford College, Central Newcastle, Benwell Secondary, and ourselves.

Dr Williams' Cup for 2 lengths was won by E. Browell of C.N.H.S.; Sir Johnstone Wallace's Bowl for Beginners by K. Rutherford of R.C.G.S.; Mr Appleby's Cup for the Intermediate Race by M. Smith of C.N.H.S.; the Headmistresses' Diving Cup by G. McDonald of R.C.G.S.; the Medal for Style by M. Hurley of C.N.H.S., Dulcie Shaw being second; the Team Race by the Central High School.

F. E. DICKINSON.

GUIDES. SCHOOL COMPANY.

Guiders:—M. Ford, Captain; G. Hanson, K. Walpole, M. Weedon, E. Ellershaw.

Patrol Leaders:—M. Cameron, D. Clark, M. Dunlop, N. Elliott, M. Ferguson, M. Fowler, E. Gibson, M. Hackett, J. Hudson, N. Olloman, D. Patterson, N. Purdy, D. Reid, S. Ripple, D. Shaw, M. Tate, M. Watson.

Thanks to the Recruiting Day last term the company has grown to 125 Guides. If everybody hurries up with her Second Class Test we can get on to more advanced Guide work as a company. Individuals are going ahead in securing badges.

The company as a whole is not nearly smart and alert enough, or sufficiently serious and responsible when occasion requires. It is inclined to be untidy in leaving things lying about, and there is too much dawdling, though this has improved quite lately. On the other hand

there is a good spirit of camaraderie among the Guides, and we certainly have become keener. The number of badges won since September is roughly 350.

Camp.—The first week in August twenty of us went to camp at Warkworth on the Eastfield Hall ground by kind permission of Mr Sanderson. It is an ideal spot, and we had a splendid time. There is a cottage where we kept the stores, cooked, and dried clothes. This was a great boon as the weather was not too kind to us.

The girls were divided into three patrols. Each cooked in turn under the direction of the chief cooks, Miss McLaren and Miss E. U. Ford, who had no casualties for which to answer. There was also wood and water faggot to be done, and washing of pans, etc. Everybody worked with zest, and as it was strictly a holiday camp, we didn't do much in the way of inspections, drill, etc.—perhaps not enough. We found Morse very useful one night when some of us were across the stream, and the cooks signalled that supper was ready. We did some tracking. The first trail seemed practically destitute of signs, and afterwards there were too many. It is difficult to hit the happy medium.

On the last night as soon as it was dark, we had a real camp fire. We sang songs, different people recited or told stories, and we ended with "Auld Lang Syne," cocoa, and much cheering.

The next day we struck camp. Parents meeting us in Newcastle thought we looked very fit.

Best All-Round Guide.—Miss Oliver's picture of Sir Galahad, held for a year by the girl voted the best all-round Guide, was won by J. Dunlop, B. Watson being a close second. They were both extremely good Guides, and J. Dunlop was invaluable at camp.

Inspection for Challenge Shield.—Miss Balls came to inspect early in the Autumn Term. The Shield is given every year for the best Guide Meeting and competed for by all the Newcastle companies. We did not come near the top, but were an improvement on the year before.

Rally.—We had to represent Finland and Argentina in a procession of all countries where the Guide Movement has spread. The three companies who did best in the Challenge Shield Inspection competed for the Shield in rather a novel way. Each demonstrated an imaginary Guide hour, one in prehistoric times, one in ancient Egyptian, and one in Early Victorian. They were all good, though the "Prehistoric" (Atkinson Road School) won the Shield.

Dance.—This took place just before Christmas. The Staff were invited, and each patrol invited one girl from the non-Guides. There were also games, and some of the Guides entertained with musical items and elocution.

Patrol Cup Competition.—This term we have had our inter-patrol competition in which the Grove Company joins us. It was decided on Tracking, First Aid, Morse, Drill, and Neatness Inspection. M. Dunlop's patrol were the winners. There was a startling lack of imagination and control in many cases where the Tracking and First Aid were concerned. The Morse and Drill were much more business-like, the latter being really good on the whole, the Morse was somewhat uncertain.

Badges.—Miss Weedon has had a class for Astronomer. Miss Pearson is taking one now for Toymaker. A select few are attending the Westgate Road Fire Station for "Fireman." Other badges are being worked for individually at present.

Guiders' Camp.—Three officers went to the Guiders' Camp at Rothley Lake at Whitsuntide, and the company hopes to go to camp in August.

CAMP, 1922.

The first week after school ended, twenty-five of us went to camp at Oakwood, Wylam-on-Tyne, by the kind permission of Mrs Shearman.

The camp looked extremely business-like with seven tents arranged in horseshoe formation round the flag, and there was also a large racquets court in which stores, etc., were kept.

The Guides were divided into four patrols, and took turns at the various duties:—wood and water carrying, cooking, washing up and camp caring. The cooks were under the direction of Miss E. Ford and Miss McLaren, who had once more nobly come to our assistance.

We had several successful picnics, two or three tracking expeditions, and in camp a certain amount of Morse and work for the Pioneers Badge.

Until the last day the weather treated us kindly. Then the rain fell furiously. A real camp fire was out of the question so we retired to the racquets court, substituted a packing case and 10 candles for a fire and carried on.

The following day, after an orgy of striking tents, we returned to Newcastle, damp but undepressed, and feeling that we had had a splendid week.

Our very grateful thanks are due to Mr Patterson not only for lending his lorry to bring and return the luggage but also for his unfailing interest and help throughout the week.

BROWNIES.

The 10th Newcastle Brownie Pack now consists of six sixes, which meet every Thursday for keen work and play. There is such eagerness and speed in passing tests that the Brown Owl is surrounded most of the afternoon by a small crowd who want the tests they have passed recorded, and advice on what to do next. We have several Brownies who will reach their full first-class badge this term; Elizabeth Saunders is the very first the Pack has ever had, and we are all very proud of all the hard work she has done. Joan Griffith-Young and Betty Morrow should also get their first-class this term.

The Brownie keenness has been very much quickened by the gift of a beautiful little silver cup, which was presented by the Tawny Owl, Claire Fowler. The Cup is given on marks won on frequent tests in general smartness, intelligence, and an occasional trek, taken throughout the term; it was won in the Autumn Term by the Goblins, whose sixer is Marjorie Patterson; she runs this six by herself, without a Guide to help her, and deserves congratulations for her keenness in working her six up to such a high standard. In the Spring Term it was won by the Elves, whose sixer is Joan Griffith-Young, and Guide helper Mabel Hackett.

At the end of last Summer Term, a Brownie Rally was held at the Grove, arranged by Miss Balls on the lines of a Guide rally. All the Brownies from the district were there, and each pack either acted or sang or drilled to amuse the others. During the rally there took place the presentation of a beautiful picture which had been given for competition among the packs of the district. Miss Balls and Mrs Newsom had paid visits to all the packs and given marks; the picture was won by the Wallsend Pack.

The Brown Owl would like to thank again most sincerely all the Guides who come and instruct at Brownies. It is very largely due to their study of the work and their attractive teaching of it to the small people that we have such a big pack and such eagerness among the Brownies. The only trouble is that we have barely enough instructors to keep the Brownies going, and we should all be very grateful for offers of more help, especially from Guides who are patrol leaders.

THE BROWN OWL.

CHEMICAL SOCIETY.

At the beginning of the Spring Term this year Miss Morton formed a Chemical Society among the members of Forms VI and VB. Needless to say it has proved to be a great success, and our deepest sympathy goes out to those who are unable to be members. It has an equal attraction for those who are eager to learn and those who are eager to eat.

Two meetings have been held, and we are all without exception looking forward with enthusiasm to the next one. The first lecture was delivered by Miss Morton, the subject being "The Development of our Lighting System from a Chemical Point of View." It was exceptionally interesting, and our undivided attention was held for two hours during which we followed the various stages of improvement of the method of illumination from the time of the burning of soot to the present day, and we went away with a feeling of thankfulness that we did not live under the conditions of olden times.

Our thanks are due to Mabel Hackett for an enjoyable discourse on "The Fixation of Atmospheric Nitrogen" at the second meeting. Each meeting was preceded by a tea, but we beg to assure everyone that this was but a secondary attraction, although it must be admitted that nothing ever remained of the good spread but an array of empty plates.

We are all extremely grateful to Miss Morton for the interest which she has taken in we science enthusiasts, and we urge those in the Middle School, whose careers are not yet decided, to take up a science course too.

M. SINCLAIR.

SPRING.

Spring is hovering in the air,
Buds are shooting everywhere,
Skies are blue, and smiling fair
Welcome Spring.

So the mind to action springs,
Thoughts fly far on swiftest wings,
Ambitions worthier of kings
Are born with Spring.

The year on adolescence now
Enters with a smiling brow,
To his mood doth nature bow,
Smiling Spring.

The old grow young,* the young grow gay,
And lighter hearted day by day,
God's creatures all, their homage pay
To beauteous Spring.

N. OLLOMAN.

V. B. By M. E.

Our form it is the nicest and the gayest in the school,
 And very hard we work under Miss Scott's rule!
 But at games we work, you may depend, the hardest of the lot,
 And tennis, sports, and other cups have fallen to our lot.

But lessons too, we have all morn, and afternoon sometimes,
 (And really I shouldn't waste my time in writing silly rhymes)
 But the poet (?) in me makes me speak and tell you what I know
 Of History, French, Geometry, and our friend (?) Lucy Snowe.

So for its sake and honour we stick up for our form,
 And do our level best for it both during calm and storm:
 We wish to thank Miss Scott for her kind and helpful aid,
 But now I must stop or you'll be bored, I'm very much afraid.

THE LITTLE VIOLET SELLER.

Just as the sun is rising in the East,
 And birds are pouring forth their morning lay,
 From out a dark and gloomy alley treads
 A little maid. Upon her arm she bears
 A basket full of sweet, fresh violets from
 The far country. This poor wee blue-eyed child
 Whose limbs are clothed in rags, runs stockingless
 About the street. Before the passing crowd
 She takes her stand. Amid the noise of wheels
 And tread of feet one hears her plaintive cry,
 "Sweet violets, fresh out of the country, ma'am,
 Oh! won't you buy my violets?" But the crowd ignores
 Her pleading accents, and it passes by
 The sad-eyed child with scarce a careless look.
 When twilight shadows fall she wends her way
 Once more through winding alleys. Back again
 To that poor wretched attic, which to her
 Is home. At last, so bad at heart she lays
 There down to sleep, and all her troubles are
 Forgotten in her sweet repose. She dreams
 That she is in the country gathering flowers,
 Away from all the noise and bustle of
 Her daily life. Oh! may she rest in peace
 And all her dreams come true.

. K. McGOWAN.

THE PREFECTS.

The prefects in the cloakroom
 Are the one and only bores,
 They are really such a nuisance
 Behind those cloakroom doors.

They say, "Now get your shoes on
 Or we'll give you a report,"
 And we say, "Oh, it's far too cold.
 Oh why need we go out?"

Then out we creep and with a squeak
 Another hoves in view,
 And the most officious air say,
 "What *are* you trying to do?"

And if we walk into the gym
 We find another there
 And she says, "Hurry up you two
 And get a *little* air."

And then at Rec they are there again,
 And say, with scowling brow,
 "You must not eat your lunch in here
 Or else there'll be a row."

The rows we've had with prefects
 We have not time to tell,
 But really they are good old sports,
 And we like them very well.

TUPPENCE AND JERRY, FORM V β

OUR CHRISTMAS TREE.

Dancing softly round the tree
 See our Christmas fun,
 Treading, lightly, laugh with glee,
 Joy-time has begun!
 Brightly shines the moon to-night,
 Honouring Christmas time,
 Leave all cares, be gay and bright,
 Join in this merry rhyme.

See our tree with lights aglow
 Surely gay are we!
 Happiness shall overflow,
 Set up a shout of glee!
 Sparkling silver, glimmering tree,
 Rapture brings us now.
 With what joy the toys we see
 Hanging from each bough,

Silver stars are shining there
 Frosted snow doth glisten,
 Fairy magic in the air,
 Listen, listen, listen!
 Dancing softly round the tree,
 Join in this merry rhyme,
 Treading lightly, laugh with glee,
 Cheers for Christmas time.

NORA PHILPOTT.

THE HOUSING PROBLEM.

"We really must settle this housing problem, my love," said Mrs Rabbit with a worried sigh, "or else what will the poor children do? They cannot go to Lettuce Hall to school now that the teachers have come on strike for more wages, six good lettuce leaves was quite enough for any teacher in my young days, and the children (poor dears) are worrying me to take them out for a picnic, and we have not got a proper house yet. Why! the front door is quite wide enough for any dog to get through."

"Uh-hum-yum yum p'raps," said Mr Rabbit thoughtfully, taking a puff at his long pipe. "I must find a house if I have to stay out all night for it, so if you will make me a little cup of hot tea I will start at once."

Mrs Rabbit soon made a nice cup of tea, and while he was drinking it Mr Rabbit began to talk of all the news he had read in the Bunnyland Journal.

"Have you heard about the fuss these Sinn Fein mice have been making, they said they wanted to be a free country and not ruled over by the cats, and they grew very fierce, but when they got what they wanted they went on fighting just the same, so I do not know what will happen next."

"Have you heard about the great cheese conference at Cheesoa, I am afraid I don't know much about it, but if you read the Bunnyland Journal you will learn all about it."

"Now, my love, I must go, and if I am lucky we will remove to-morrow."

In the evening Mrs Bunny greeted her husband as he returned successful in the attempt to find a house. "And," he said, "it is so conveniently situated, a vegetable garden on one side and nice little warren on the other, and right in the middle of the warren is the High School where Flip, Flap, and Flop may go to school, for I know that the pupils there are always very good and attentive to their lessons."

ELSIE RICHARDSON, FORM IVB.

A FAIRY'S GOOD TURN.

"Oh dear, I'm afraid I won't be in time to-night. Oh dear, what shall I do?" A tiny little fairy with a pink dress, long brown hair, and two shining gossamer wings, crept under a large rose tree in a certain garden.

"Oh dear," she said, "I'm sure I don't know what to do." And her dear little shoulders shook with sobs.

"What is the matter, Fairy Rosebud?" a little fairy in blue asked the question, for she had been attracted by the sound of sobbing as she was passing by.

"Oh, Fairy Bluebell, the queen told me I must go and comfort a poor little boy in the slums, who has a broken leg, and I—I—I've forgotten, and I will be late to light my star lamp," said poor little Rosebud, beginning to sob once more.

"Hush, don't cry," said Bluebell.

"But there ought to be stars in June, you know," said Rosebud.

"I will light your lamp," cried Bluebell.

"Oh, do you mean it? Thank you so much," cried Rosebud, drying her eyes on a tiny pink handkerchief.

"Of course I mean it," said Bluebell.

"Oh," she went on, "the sun is setting, I must go. Good-bye, Rosebud, don't worry." And Bluebell flew away, while Rosebud commenced on her journey to the slums.

That night, however, the earth folk remarked to one another: "Aren't the stars *especially* bright to-night!"

NANCY WHITFIELD, IIIB.