

The
Newcastle-upon-Tyne
Church High School
Magazine



VINCIT OMNIA VERITAS

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NEWCASTLE-UPON-TYNE :
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The Newcastle-upon-Tyne Church High School Magazine.

No. 53.

YEAR, 1931—32.

STAFF.

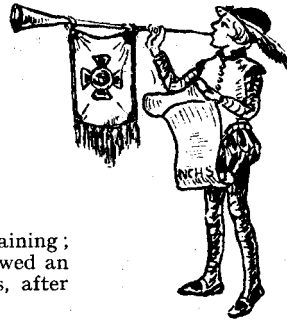
<i>Head Mistress—</i>						
FORM VI	...	MISS GURNEY.				
<i>Second Mistress—</i>						
FORM VA		MISS DICKINSON	<i>Modern Languages.</i>
" VB Cl.		" SCOTT	<i>Mathematics.</i>
" VB Mod.		" WEEDON	<i>Geography.</i>
" IVA Upper		" MACGREGOR	<i>Chemistry.</i>
" IVA		" OSMAN	<i>Classics.</i>
" IV ALPHA		" HODGSON	<i>English.</i>
" IVB		" HACKETT	<i>Mathematics.</i>
		" FURTADO	<i>English.</i>
" IV BETA		" PUGSLEY	<i>Elocution.</i>
" IIIA		" FORD	<i>Gymnastics.</i>
" III ALPHA		" BRITTON	<i>French.</i>
" IIIR		" STUART	<i>English.</i>
" II		" DAVIES	}			
" II		" WADE SMITH				
" IB		" WILLIS				
" IC		" JORDAN				
Remove		" WHITLEY				
Kindergarten		" BREWIS				
MISS BALL	<i>History.</i>
MADemoisELLE DADIER	<i>French.</i>
MISS TULLY	<i>Mathematics.</i>
" WATTS	<i>Science.</i>
" HAWKRIDGE	<i>Art.</i>
" SOUTAR BRAND	<i>Music.</i>
" DUNCAN	"
" ILIFF	"
" YATES	"

SCHOOL OFFICIALS.

Head Girl	D. Dunn.
School Prefect	C. Martin.
Prefects	...	A. Grey,	L. Appleby,	B. Burns,	H. Ridley,	K. Woll,	
		A. Forster,	M. Abram,	M. Harrison,	G. Robinson,	E. Girling.	
Blue House Captain	G. Robinson.
Orange House Captain	M. Harrison.
Red House Captain	A. Grey.
White House Captain	H. Ridley.
Hockey Captain	K. Woll.
Netball	"	H. Ridley.
Tennis	"	M. Wattsford.
Lacrosse	"	A. Grey.
Rounders	"	J. Woll.
Swimming	"	I. Mallett.
Editor	Miss Hodgson.

EDITORIAL.

"At the present time," said Lytton Strachey, apologetically, feeling that in 1915 historical excursions might be considered irrelevant, "when it is so difficult to think of anything but of what is and what will be, it may yet be worth while to cast occasionally a glance backward at what was." A pre-occupation with the present and the future is characteristic of this time as of that, but we can agree in his conclusion that the spectacle of what was may be both interesting and entertaining; certainly in a school magazine we may be allowed an interest in our past without apology, for it is, after all, our own past.



Our retrospect is over a familiar succession of events, the landmarks in any school's year, only with actors we have known, and with each year fresh actors in the various parts, or, for a while, the same actors playing in their time many parts with unconscious versatility. We look back on our doings with humour and appreciation, and because they are already becoming remote, the editorial exists as a gesture, a little deprecatory, insignificant and awkward too, but anxiously conventional, to effect the introduction to ourselves as we were.

This year we have aimed at making the record more apposite by including lino-cuts as illustrations, printed from the actual linos cut by the artists, and therefore with all the dignity, as well as the "literalness"—a curious thinness, perhaps, where the knife slipped, not inherent in the original conception—of genuine handicraft. We hope, if these come out well, to give more space to new work in the next issue, and we should like to thank Miss Hawkrigde for the time and interest she has given to this part of the magazine.

We have pleasure in acknowledging the receipt of:—The Durham High School Magazine; The Sunderland High School Chronicle; The Northerner (Armstrong College Magazine); The Novocastrian (Royal Grammar School Magazine); Newcastle Preparatory School Magazine; Durham County School Magazine; Central Newcastle High School Magazine; The Tatler (Tillsonburg High School Magazine); The Oswaldian (St. Oswald's School Magazine), and we wish to make very grateful acknowledgement to those who have given books for the Reference Library:—

To Miss A. Coney for: The Intelligent Woman's Guide to Socialism and Capitalism—*G. B. Shaw*; Vailima Letters—*R. L. Stevenson*; Unto this Last—*J. Ruskin*; Essays—*T. B. Macaulay*; The Story of the Heavens—*R. S. Ball*; The New Forest—*Cornish*; Oxford—*A. Lang*; Mr. Punch's History of the Great War, Helps to the Study of the Bible, A pronouncing Pocket Manual of Musical Terms.

To the Author for: The Secret Valley—*Nicholas Size*.
Shelagh of Eskdale—*Nicholas Size*.

To the Author for: Scenic Studies of the Bible Background—*S. Nicholls*.

To Miss Osman for:
A History of English Art in the Middle Ages—*O. Elfrida Saunders*.

To Mrs. Gilbert for: The Children's Encyclopedia.

One further gift remains to be mentioned—apart from those given by Old Girls which are acknowledged elsewhere—that of a picture for Form 1A from Mrs. Johnson, to whom we offer our thanks.

THE EDITOR.

FOREWORD.

My Dear Old Girls,

Many of you will know by now, that the celebration of the Jubilee of the School's foundation will be held in 1935. The School was founded by the Church Schools Company in 1885, and, since then, as you know, it has grown and expanded. The number of girls who have passed through the School is considerably greater than the number of members of the Old Girls' Club, which is 442. We should be very glad if those who are not at present members of the Club would take this opportunity of joining, so that we might more quickly get in touch with them. We hope to bring out a Jubilee Book of the School, and for this purpose we are asking the help of all Old Girls, whether members of the Club or not. Members of the Club have had the following circular sent to them :—

NEWCASTLE-UPON-TYNE CHURCH HIGH SCHOOL.

The School will hold its Jubilee Year in 1935. Miss Gurney has proposed that a Jubilee Book, to contain a history of the School, should be issued, and since we are very anxious that this record should be as personal and complete as possible it is hoped that all Old Girls will co-operate in giving information about their school days. We therefore appeal to you to fill in the following circular and return it to Miss A. Coney, 5 Henshelwood Terrace, Jesmond. Nearer the time of publication another circular will be issued in order that the record of the Old Girls' activities may be brought up to date, but at the moment we need all the information you can give us about the school and so we ask you to answer these questions and to give us any other information which may be of interest.

ALEX CONEY.

FLORENCE MACKENZIE.

N.B.—Please write in pencil.

- 1.—Name (in block capitals). (If married, please give maiden name also).
- 2.—Years at school, and form from which you left.
- 3.—Official positions held (*e.g.* member of teams, prefect, etc.).
- 4.—Distinctions won at school (*e.g.*, examination distinctions).
- 5.—Who were Head Girls during your time at school ?
- 6.—Were you a boarder ?
- 7.—What do you remember of school during the war ? Were you at Blairgowrie ?
- 8.—Did you wear uniform ? If before 1914, will you give details ?
- 9.—What games did you play, including gymnastics ?
- 10.—What social work was done in the school, (*e.g.* Form charities) ?
- 11.—What school clubs were there ?
- 12.—Will you suggest anything you think would be of interest in the book ? We shall be glad to know the views of members of the Old Girls' Club.
- 13.—Would you be willing to buy a copy of the book ? The price will *probably* be about 2/6. A guaranteed circulation would probably enable us to reduce considerably the price of publication.

If any of you have lost your circular, or have not received one, we hope very much that you will send in the answers, referring to the circular by numbers. It is *personal memories that are really interesting*, and the compilers, Alex Coney and Florence Mackenzie, will appreciate any personal memories which you send, as I shall, myself.

Members of the Club will know, by the time the Magazine is delivered, that we hope to have, as our Guest of Honour on Old Girls Day, in the last week of term, Deaconess Eva Mary Siddall, who was Head Mistress from May, 1884, to July, 1902. The Girls who were under her have never ceased to regard her with affection and gratitude, and I feel quite sure that those of you who were at School in her time will be glad to know of this opportunity of meeting her.

Another point that I wish to mention is the change in Secretaries of the Old Girls' Club. Katie Clark has been appointed as regular Secretary. Miss Dickinson, who has combined the posts of Honorary Secretary and Treasurer since the foundation of the Club in 1905, retains the post of Treasurer. The members of the Club wish to thank Miss Dickinson publicly for the strenuous and unselfish work she has given to their affairs. Katie Clark bids fair to follow in Miss Dickinson's footsteps. She has begun with enthusiasm, and, knowing her, I feel certain that the excellence of her beginning will continue throughout her work. All matters of interest concerning the Club should be notified to her at 40, Burdon Terrace, Newcastle.

L. M. GURNEY.

SCHOLARSHIPS.

Governors' Scholarship—Senior—Sheila Hails.

Governors' Scholarship—Junior—Ursula Brown.

Proxime Accessit—Margaret Bellis.

EXAMINATIONS.

December, 1931.

University of Durham School Certificate—

Pass—

M. Atkin, P. Black, U. Burgh, L. Crabbe, E. Girling, C. Harbottle, C. Martin, B. Muras, D. Sheckman, K. Woll (distinction in History).

February, 1932.

Entrance to Royal Holloway College—D. Dunn.

Entrance to Westfield College—L. Appleby.

July, 1932.

University of Durham Higher School Certificate—

E. Burns (distinction in Latin), G. Robinson.

University of Durham School Certificate—

Honours—

H. Burns, S. Hails (distinction in History and Geography),

J. Marden (distinction in Mathematics and Chemistry).

Pass—

K. Baird, F. Hall (distinction in History), E. Harrison, D. Harrison, D. Krawitz (distinction in History), D. Laing, J. Oliver, N. Schlegel, M. Wattsford.

Extra Subjects—

A. Grey (Botany), M. Harrison (Latin).

Music—Associated Board of the Royal Schools of Music (Schools Examination).

Autumn Term, 1931.

Higher Division—A. Pybus.

Lower Division—M. Lyle (Distinction), M. Muir, D. McAdam.

Elementary Division—G. Tocher.

Spring Term, 1932.

Rudiments of Music—A. Ralph, B. Booth.

Advanced Division—K. Dunn.

Elementary Division—E. Brown.

Primary Division—M. Smillie, P. Stephenson.

Summer Term, 1932.

Higher Division—H. Noble, B. Cox.

Elementary Division—J. Mold, M. Vinycomb.

Primary Division—H. Francis, I. Hall, J. Howitt.

Silver Medal of the Alliance Française.—D. Dunn.

British Legion (F.I.D.A.C.) Essay Competition—Second Prize—H. Burns.

SOCIAL WORK.

THE CATHEDRAL NURSING SOCIETY.

Forms VIA and VIB : £3 8s. 2d. Form VA : £5 3s. 1d. Form VB Cl.: £4 1s. 0d.

The money was sent to the Cathedral Nurses for the relief of the sick and poor dependent on the Society.

BENSHAM GROVE NURSERY SCHOOL.

Form Upper IVA : £4 18s. 4d. Form IVA : £4 15s. 10d., and several feet of pennies. Form III ALPHA : £2 6s. 10d., and 12 feet of pennies. Form IIIR : £2 12s. 9d., and 20 feet of pennies.

The money was raised by collections, sweet sales, the organization of a competition and the sale of a magazine by Upper IVA. In the Autumn Term, some members of IVA paid a visit to the School, and at Christmas, IVA and IIIR gave a party and presents to fifty children. A visit was paid to the School in the Summer Term.

NORTHERN COUNTIES ORPHANAGE, MOOR EDGE.

Form IV ALPHA : £2 11s. 6d.

The money collected was all sent to the general fund of the Orphanage.

ST. OSWALD'S HOME FOR WAIFS AND STRAYS, CULLERCOATS.

Form IVB : £3 3s. 9d. Form IV BETA : £2 17s. 9½d.

In the Autumn Term a Christmas Hamper was sent to the Home ; the Spring Term Collection was sent to the Guide Fund ; and in the Summer Term the two forms gave a party at the field to about 40 visitors from the Home. Some of the members of these forms returned the visit, and much enjoyed the afternoon, especially the entertainment provided for them.

HOSPITAL FOR INCURABLES.

Form VB MOD.: £5 5s. 0d.

The money was spent on fresh fruit, chocolates, cigarettes and Christmas goodies in the Autumn Term, which were personally distributed by members of the form ; and in the other terms on gramophone records, and flowering plants for every ward. Large parcels of books and magazines were also taken to the Hospital.

DAME MARGARET'S HOME, WASHINGTON.

Form IIIA : £3 12s. 11d.

Money was raised by collections and a sweet sale. Those of the form who have friends in the Home sent presents at Christmas, and at Easter chocolate Easter eggs were sent. In the Summer Term a picture was bought for the Home, but visits were prevented because of infectious illness in each term.

FLEMING MEMORIAL HOSPITAL.

The Junior School : £4 15s. 1d.

Collections of silver paper were also made. Small gifts were taken to the Hospital at Christmas and fresh eggs at Easter, and books and toys were given during the year.

Contributions were made to the Cathedral Restoration Fund, notably £3 17s. 6d., raised by the Second Form's Sweet Sale.

THE PRIZE-GIVING, 1931.

The Prize-giving was held in the Oxford Galleries on the evening of December 11th. The prizes were presented by Miss Irene Ward, who had recently been returned as a member of the National Government for Wallsend, and to the School, at least, the occasion was in the nature of a celebration of the honour won by one of its Old Girls. The dance that followed was obviously very heartily enjoyed.

The hall was lit, the hall was packed
 On that great day ;
 The band was in the bandstand
 Ready to play ;
 The girls were in the ballroom
 Sitting on their chairs ;
 The Governors on the platform
 Sitting on theirs.

The parents of the prize-winners,
 With smiling faces,
 Walked up on to the balcony
 To take their places.
 The parents of the other girls,
 Also looking bright,
 Sat behind the pupils
 On that great night.

The Chairman rose and made a speech
 Enjoyed by all,
 Miss Gurney read the year's report
 Of rise and fall ;
 Irene Ward, the School's M.P.
 Rising from her place,
 Presented all the prizes
 With smiling face.

Then as her speech drew to a close
 Miss Ward was cheered.
 The band entered the bandstand—
 The floor was cleared.
 Next from all the corners
 Of the hall's expanse
 Came laughing, chatting couples
 Ready to dance.

As the band began to play
 With all its might
 The gently swaying couples made
 A pretty sight.
 Then at eleven-thirty
 With faces bright.
 All went home after spending
 A perfect night.

M. McEWAN, UPPER IVA.

THE OPENING OF THE GAMES PAVILION.

On November 17th, the Bishop of Newcastle opened the Games Pavilion with a key presented to him on behalf of the School by Angela Grey, in a box bearing the School badge and motto. The opening was well attended in spite of the cold wind, and parents and Old Girls were able to inspect the pavilion which they had helped to provide, with its beautiful clock presented by Miss Hackett.

At the opening ceremony Mr. Clive Newcombe, who designed the pavilion, presented to the Bishop, from Messrs Newcombe & Newcombe, Architects, and Messrs J. & W. Lowry, Contractors, a silver replica of an old English spoon found during excavations at Pendower: and Miss Gurney, on behalf of the Governors, presented to Major Grey a cigarette case in recognition of his services in getting us the pavilion and field.

A demonstration of Lacrosse followed the opening, and a hockey match was played between the School and Old Girls, who were afterwards entertained by Miss Gurney to the first tea in the new pavilion.

We thank Mrs. Horsley and Barbara Girling for embroidering the table-cloths with the School badge, and Mrs. Horsley and the boarders for a set of artistically painted store tins.

The pavilion has now been paid for: including the architect's fees it has cost £670 11s. 4d. We ask Mr. Clive Newcombe to accept our gratitude for his personal interest in every detail of the work and for a substantial reduction in the charge for his professional services.



B. RENNELL, Vb Cl.

THE ORATORY COMPETITION, 1931.

We are delighted to record further success in the 1931 Junior Oratory Competition, arranged by the Trustees of the Richard Thompson Bequest. The subject given—The most Important Fifty Years in British History—rather inevitably elicited some unanimity in subject matter, but the diversity of manner was remarkable. We became aware that—as in golf—stance is a great thing: to be eloquent is excellent, if possible; to be fluent is also good and more attainable; but sincerity, restraint, and naturalness in manner, unlaboured clearness in speaking, are of the first importance. We were glad that the judges thought well enough of us to give Angela Forster the first prize and Gwynneth Robinson the third.

J.H.

GIRLS' SCHOOL SPELLING LEAGUE.

During the year we sent in four teams for each of the three Spelling League competitions, one Senior team, two Junior, and one Children's team. Our best results were consistently won by the 1st Junior Team, which was twice fourth, out of 74 teams on the first occasion, and 72 teams in the second. The Captain of this team, Joyce Rounthwaite, is also to be congratulated on her 99 marks out of the possible 100.

THE NORTH OF ENGLAND MUSICAL TOURNAMENT, 1932.

We were very successful in the Musical Tournament again this year, our Senior and Junior Teams being awarded the first place in their respective classes. We also won the John Toole Trophy for the third year in succession.

Our Junior Team has been the winner for the last two years, but this year the Seniors rose to the occasion, and had the honour of winning by one-and-a-half marks, our Junior Team being the runners-up.

Both teams gave up a good deal of their spare time to practising for the Tournament, and we heartily congratulate them on the results of their hard work. We also congratulate Sybil Grey on winning the Silver Medal in the Senior Verse Speaking Class. This was especially good, as it was the first time Sybil has been old enough to enter for the Senior Class. She has won four silver and three bronze medals for team reading and verse speaking. Sybil Russell and Phyllis Richardson also did well, and were third and fifth respectively in their class for verse speaking.

Senior Team : G. Robinson, M. Mackenzie, J. Beattie, M. Howie.

Junior Team : S. Grey, K. Dunn, P. Richardson, J. Turner Brown,
Reserve : M. Kerr.

E.M.P.

EN ROUTE : BEING AN ACCOUNT OF A JOURNEY BY STAGE-COACH FROM LONDON TO YORK IN 1863.

Pemberley Hall,
York.

April 23rd.

My Dear Elizabeth,

It being many days since I wrote to you, I now set pen to paper in an attempt to tell something of my adventures. You must surely know by this present that I am visiting York with Julia and George. It so happened that, George not having decided upon what day he would go, (dear boy, ever his muddle-headed way !) we were scarce ready ; for thinking he would not be of a mind to leave till next week, we had not considered making preparations for our departure. Howbeit, in some haste we made ready to go, and said our farewells on Tuesday of last week. I wore my dark blue velvet with Venetian lace collar and velvet-hooded cloak to go with the gown ; while Julia, who, as you know, is a striking pretty girl, wore also velvet, and, as ever, attracted great admiration from all about us.

'Twas a bright and sunshiny morn, and you may guess our spirits rose high. On arriving at the end of the road, we found the coach to be very pleasing in appearance, being painted a dark red, picked out in black and gold, and exceeding comfortable within. On taking our places we discovered that but three travellers besides ourselves (that is, within the coach—there were others without) were venturing upon the journey, and of these, two were to leave the coach at Grantham. One of these, it seemed, was truly the most loquacious creature I have yet encountered, and as you know, I am by no means a stay-at-home. I began to be much troubled that she might disturb us and make herself a nuisance by her chatter, but it proved soon that she was a very pleasant young person and the daughter of a merchant of the West End. She had but lately been married, and her husband was outside on the coach, and, I observed, becoming acquainted with George. The other persons in the coach were of but little interest to Julia and myself, there being an elderly lady, very plainly dressed, and with a dull, somewhat severe look, and another lady, who appeared to me to be a friend of the first.

But already I have written two pages and have not yet begun my story.

The coachmen spent much time talking to the horses and stroking them, and I observed—not without a little anxiety—that two of their number, one being the driver, came out from an inn—The Three Bulls' Heads—where they had, I suppose, been partaking of liquor. Howbeit the driver seemed to be quite sober and no whit the worse for liquor, so my fears were somewhat allayed. And indeed, after a little time, I saw that he drove the coach exceeding well.

The coach left the cross-roads a little after 11 o'clock ; we set off at a moderate speed—Julia and I leaning out of the window to wave our kerchiefs to my mother—and continued steadily. Julia and I, having brought some food in a bag, partook of it after having travelled for one hour ; we ate some cold fowl and some small new wheaten rolls, also cake and fruit. We travelled at a steady pace till 7 o'clock. At this time we drove into the village of Welwyn, a pretty village with a comfortable inn, The Red Flag, where we were to spend the night. We alighted in the courtyard of the Inn feeling greatly fatigued, and were glad to be able to remove the grime of the journey and then to consume most palatable viands. We were provided with an excellent joint of beef and good cider. Our bed-chambers were clean and good to look upon, and the carved oak four-poster beds were truly most comfortable.

We woke next morning very late, in truth at about 8-30, for Julia and I not being accustomed to travelling so long a distance, slept readily and long. We had a good breakfast and set off once more an hour later.

The scenery was quite pretty, but the land is very flat, and verily 'twas curious to be so far away from numbers of people, for you must know that the population is greatly scattered. We observed some beautiful churches and monasteries of Norman design and earlier, and I would fain have left the coach to examine them.

But I must on with my story. We travelled at a good speed that day and made good progress ; we dined at 12 at another inn in a Hertfordshire village, and at 7-30 we entered the University town of Cambridge. You mayhap remember that we have friends in Cambridge, and to them we went to spend the night. These friends have a very pleasant house ; and after supper we were entertained by their playing on the viol and virginals. We rose early the following morn and left the town early. 'Tis a pleasant place, Cambridge, and the people look happy and contented ; I would as lief live there as in noisy, crowded London.

So that day, as on the day before—a beautiful sunny day—to Peterboro, which we reached ere nightfall. We had dined in the small town of Huntingdon. We slept in an inn, but this lacked the comfort of that at Welwyn, being not very clean ; and though the food was good, a very mean quantity was provided.

To add to our misfortunes, on the next day it rained considerably ; and I was in an ill-humour also until Julia gently reproached me for my incivility. 'Sooth, I have not seen so much rain for many a day : 'twas very dismal.

We lay that night in an inn (this time a very pleasant one) at the town of Grantham—which seemed to me a somewhat dull place, albeit we were glad of the comfort of the inn.

By this Julia and I were becoming very weary of the coach, and desired to make better progress, for the pace had slackened ; but not for long, for it soon mended and we went much faster. It rained not that day, but was exceeding dull and cloudy and a little cold ; but more than half our journey was over and we were more cheerful. We dined in the village of Wellbourn, in a very pretty inn, and as we ate the sun all at once appeared, so that we were very merry.

So to Lincoln, where we lay at the White Swan for the night and were fairly comfortable. We were given good food and plenty, and the rooms were of a fair size and well appointed.

On the morrow we travelled a little faster ; it was sunny and pleasant once more and Julia and I were quite happy. We made good speed so that we were able to dine at Gainsborough, and after journeying through mighty pretty country, came to Doncaster, where we lay for the night at a fairly tolerable inn. I cared little for the town, however, and was glad that, having a long distance to go, we left betimes.

The scenery waxed exceeding beautiful as we neared York, there were beautiful moorlands and pleasant meadow lands, though again the population was very scattered. With a flourish we drove into York in fine style at 7 o'clock on Tuesday past. The Pemberleys, with whom we are staying, were there to meet us, and gave us a right hearty welcome, and being somewhat weary of the coach and very delighted to have reached York at last, we were very happy. We were at once conducted to the Pemberleys' coach, and drove speedily to Pemberley Hall, which is on a hill a little above the town. It is a spacious and delightful mansion and the Pemberleys are very pleasant people. We were all very merry that night, and retired late, so that yesterday morning—Wednesday—Julia and I slept late once more.

But I must tell you about the Pemberleys. Sir Robert Pemberley is a very likeable gentleman, and Lady Pemberley most charming also. They have six children, all of whom are courteous and delightful and very clever. The eldest is not here; he is a scholar at Eton, and I am told, is like to turn out very well. The next is fourteen years old, and though not over-fond of his books, should grow up a charming gentleman. Then there are the two girls of 10 and 12 years, both of whom showed me some exquisite needlework each had done entirely herself. Then follow two more boys who have a tutor, a grave, but very clever man; the boys are twins of 8 years, and already can read and speak French and Latin, and a little Greek and Italian; both have quite a passion for learning and astonished me greatly by their aptitude.

I hope, my dear Elizabeth, that you are not weary of this long letter; I have told as much as I could of my adventures and sincerely hope you will be interested. Please give my dear love to any of my family you may see.

From your affectionate friend,

Anne Leyland.

To my friend Elizabeth Tremain, these.

K. DUNN, VB Cl.

IN THE NIGHT.

Have you ever lain awake
When the world was sleeping,
And felt the strange loneliness
And stillness all around?
Have you ever known the feeling
Of fear coming creeping
When far away a door creaks
And makes an eerie sound?

Have you ever had a feeling
That round the house is prowling,
A burglar who will murder you
Should you make a sound?
Have you ever held your breath
Lest he hear your breathing
And lain there in the darkness
In dread of being found?

Have you ever heard the stillness
Of the long night broken
By the heart-rending scream
Of a child in pain?
And started up in terror
To realize in anger
That the scream was the love-call
Of a Tom cat vain?

B. LOUGH, VB Cl.

A FRUITERER'S SHOP WINDOW.

Apples and pears, juicy and mellow,
 Honey-sweet plums, purple and yellow,
 Lemons so sour arranged on a shelf,
 Melon so big needs a shop for itself.
 Oranges too, full of their splendour,
 Bananas so ripe, graceful and slender,
 Boxes of dates wrapped in green paper,
 Small and narrow and thin as a taper ;
 Grape-fruit are an enormous size,
 Looking as though they had won a first prize ;
 English tomatoes with faces so red
 Would look quite nice in a lettuce bed !
 D. WHITE, IV ALPHA.

THOSE DELIVERY VANS.

He was a small boy, about eight years old. One morning he happened after breakfast to be looking out of a bedroom window when he saw several delivery vans coming down the road. These vans were garaged in a large building at the end of the street. From his point of vantage he could see them come out of the garage and then down the street. Before this particular morning he had never taken any special interest in these vans except perhaps to notice that there were some very large ones and some that were quite "babies." But after that morning they fascinated him. He used to go up to the window every morning and watch the garage doors open, and then count the vans as they came down the road. He knew exactly how many there were of each size and had them all arranged as "families." He was quite concerned if one was missing from the procession. No one else could understand what it was that thrilled him so much in watching these vans, but certainly something did thrill him. It was curious how a small thing like that could please him so much.

One morning he had to stay in bed, so he said to his mother, "Will you do me a favour?"

"Well," said his mother, "what is it?"

"Please look and see if the garage is open yet."

On finding that it was, he amused himself watching for the vans and then counting them when they came.

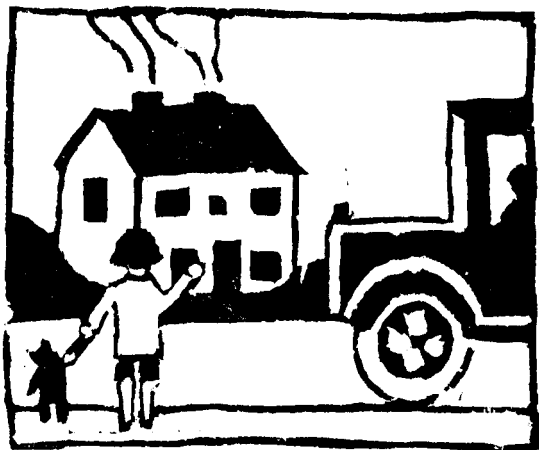
Shortly after this he came into the house looking very excited to say that he knew where more of these vans were kept, because he had read the name of the place on the back of a van. Everyone laughed at him and said that those would only be offices, but he would not believe them. He teased everyone until they were prevailed upon to take him to see this place. So he set off with his mother one afternoon. He was feeling most excited, expecting to see at least a hundred vans in the course of the afternoon. They went for a bus. How late it was ; surely they must have missed it ; and then what an interminable time it took to get into town. The bus did seem to stop a great deal too often. It was not in the least amusing to watch ordinary motors and tram-cars ; they seemed to have lost their usual fascination.

At last his mother was getting up. The bus had stopped. They were out. They were walking along the street. They had only to go round one more corner and they would be there. He wanted to drag his mother along, but she would not run, so he must walk, too. They were nearly at the corner. He simply

must run and see all the vans lined up in the street. He was round the corner, but where were all the vans? There was not one in sight. Surely this must be the wrong place, but his mother said it was quite right and there were the offices belonging to the vans. What a disappointment! He could have cried, but of course he was too big to do that. After staring round in vain for some time hoping to catch sight of some vans hidden away up side lanes he was rewarded by the sight of a very small delivery van stopping in front of the offices. At least he could go and look at it. Having gazed at all its minutest details, he was quite ready to go home again. Evidently he had seen all that there was to see. Back he went, with a very dejected, disappointed look about him. Fortunately his mother seemed to understand. She did not laugh at him, but said something about what fun it would be watching the vans again to-morrow. At this he began to cheer up again and to re-arrange the "families" of vans. He decided that the very small one which he had just seen, ought to belong to the huge fatherly van which was his favourite. He had only decided this when they reached their stop. He descended from the bus and was just going across the road with his mother when he saw such a surprising thing. His own very small van was being towed up the road by the huge fatherly one. How funny they looked! He did laugh; in fact he nearly fell down with laughing and his disappointment was quite atoned for. He decided in his own mind that the small van had broken down for his especial benefit and that the huge one was towing it especially for him to see.

Next morning he was at the window again watching, among others, his small van and his large one. He was hoping that he would one day see another van being towed, or better still, see one crash. He was always longing to see a crash, because he never thought of any people being injured, but only how thrilling it would be to see two cars knock each other about. So he is still living in hopes of seeing such an exciting occurrence.

D. HOLLINGSWORTH, VI.



S. RUSSELL, Vb Cl.

PEACE.

As I wandered thro' life's sweet valley,
 I saw a flower most rare,
 Never in life's sweet valley
 Saw I a flower more fair.

As I wandered thro' life's sweet valley,
 I saw that flower no more,
 Till I stopped near the end of the valley,
 In front of a cottage door.

And a maid came out, and asked me,
 Whither I went and why ?
 And I answered her saying sadly,
 Near the end of life's valley am I.

Then I looked in the cottage garden,
 And I saw that flower most rare,
 Then I turned and looked at the maiden,
 And beheld she was most fair.

I asked her the name of the flower,
 With the beauty which did not cease,
 She said ' 'Tis a beautiful flower,
 And the name of it is " Peace," '

JOAN GILBERT, FORM IIIA.

THE SQUIRREL.

One day a squirrel came to me
 And said " Come in and have some tea,
 My dear."
 It shed a little tear.

It cried " My babies have all gone,
 A fox has taken every one.
 Oh my !
 I can't help cry."

He's taken them to his dark lair ;
 He'll have a feast and eat them there.
 I'll sigh
 And say good-bye."

M. VINYCOMB, FORM II, Aged 9.

YELLOW.

Yellow, yellow, a colour bright,
 That makes the place look fresh and light
 So many things are yellow gay,
 The Sun with her lovely golden ray,
 The Tulip and the Daffodil too,
 The Primrose with her lovely hue.

The Aconite with her bib so green,
 The beautiful Crocuses in the Dene,
 The lights that sparkle in the night
 And make the dreariest pathways light,
 The lovely beach on a summery day—
 Oh, everything is yellow gay.

P. STEPHENSON, FORM II, AGED 10.

SPRING CLEANING.

(After JEROME K. JEROME.)

The room was dingy. It needed spring-cleaning. What was more, it needed papering and painting. I said I'd do it. To be more truthful, I did not *say* I'd do it, because there was no one there to say it to. I just settled down to it.

The floor needed scrubbing, so I thought I would do it as a start. I started scrubbing near the door, and then had to crawl painfully round an ever-widening semi-circle. Then I got shut off in a corner, and had to walk across the wet floor to get out. I had omitted to change my shoes, and the result was a string of muddy foot-marks across the floor, which was moderately clean, or at least had been. My temper had not been improved by washing that floor. The soap had been more elusive, surely, than ever before. If I had lost it once, I had lost it a hundred times. At one time I decided it would be easier if I left it out on the floor. Then I forgot where it was, and searched all over the place. I could *not* find it, so I sat back on my heels, not sorry to stop work a bit. But one foot slid away from under me, and I over-balanced forward, all but into the bucket. After that I left the soap in the bucket.

The ceiling drew my attention next. I fetched the steps, and then went into the garden, without meaning to dig for worms, but nevertheless one stuck to my slipper, which I had forgotten to change again; it came upstairs with me, and when I found it I basely drowned what was left of it in my whitewash pail, to fetch which had been the real object of my excursion.

I started whitewashing, and one of the first things that happened was that the worm came out on the brush and stuck to the ceiling. I managed to flick it off again with the brush, and it had just fallen, providentially, into the scrubbing pail this time, when I felt that "sinking feeling." The reason for this became apparent far too soon. The rope which held the legs of the step ladder together had broken, and the legs had mutually decided to part. The result was that I sat down hard and suddenly on the top step, which met the floor with quite unnecessary viciousness at the same time. The whitewash decided not to desert me, and arrived, half of it to cover my confusion, —and me as well incidentally—the other half on the floor.

I got up, shook myself, directed a withering look at the pail, which was rolling over and over in a way that suggested uncontrollable mirth, and stalked over to the paper and paste. I knew that I must paste the whole of one piece of paper, stick the ends together, hold one end to the wall, and slide the other down. So I started. But I pasted the wrong side of the first piece. I got the second one pasted all right, and hung it over my arm in a professional manner. But instead of looping it over my arm, I stuck my hand through it, with the paste touching my sleeve, so that it looked rather like an ornamental cuff. Fortunately it was my old coat. I re-pasted it and stuck it on. Then I reached out for another piece. At that moment my cat got in in some mysterious manner. It rubbed round my legs, and got entangled, making me trip heavily over and spill the paste. I got up again, and flung away the paper with truly dramatic despair. I decided to get some men in to do it after all. This is what happens after trying to economize.

I had to clear the floor. So I fished about in the pail and produced from the bottom of it, a cloth, scrubbing-brush, soap, and—oh horrors, the worm!

S. HOLLIS, UPPER IVA.



THE SQUIRREL.

Fussily chattering, darting excitedly
 Busily gathering pine-cones delightedly,
 A golden red body skips on with a chirr-r-r
 A soft little body with golden red fur.
 With tail long and bushy and jewel-bright eye
 In hemlock he plays. He is timid and shy
 At the cry of a bird or a stealthy foot-fall.
 With wood for a nursery, conker for ball,
 And bough for a rocking-horse, swung in the breeze,
 He peeps from his leafy nook up in the trees.
 Ceaselessly watching, he forages food,
 Blissfully happy, wild thing of the wood.

M. HASTINGS, VB. Cl.

EASTER.

In Bethlehem a Child was born
 On Christmas Day at early morn.
 Then, when thirty years were past,
 Under Pontius Pilate then at last,
 He hung, and died upon the Cross.
 To us it seemed a dreadful loss—
 We wonder how He bore the pain.
 On Easter Day He rose again.

R. GODDARD, FORM II., Aged 9.

THINGS I LIKE.

I like but small and humble things
 Like sheets and clothes and comfy beds,
 I like the fires that winter brings
 With flames of lovely reds.
 I like so much my daily meals,
 My mother and my father kind;
 I like the garden where I feel
 Bright and happy in my mind.

P. STEPHENSON, FORM II., Aged 10.

A GLORIOUS MORNING.

The morning is lovely, the skylarks are singing,
 I waken all eager to go out for a ride,
 The horses are neighing, and jumping, and springing,
 I wish to be taken o'er hills far and wide.
 I shout as I gallop across the soft heather,—
 Oh, this is the life that is glorious for me,
 I would gallop for ever in this lovely weather,
 And always be happy and merry and free.

J. PATTERSON, IIIr.

THINGS FOR ELVES.

If you make a daisy chain
 And hang it on a tree
 Elves will have it for a swing
 You just try and see.

If you cut some dandelions
 And leave them on the lawn
 Elves will use their clocks to tell
 The time when it is dawn.

If you get some pretty petals
 Then leave them all about
 Elves will make their suits of them
 Then take their sweethearts out.

H. FRANCIS, FORM II, Aged 10.

THE LEGEND OF SEMMERWATER.

The tall towers of a city could be seen piercing the golden-red sky from which the sun was slowly descending. One might have thought there were two skies, one above, one below, so brilliantly did the lake of Semmerwater reflect the sunset.

A long, white, dusty road wound its way from the city to lose itself among the hills by which it was surrounded. A figure could be seen dragging itself along the road. As it approached, one saw the figure of a man, a fine, strong figure it had been once; now it was bent and tired, but not without a peculiar sense of dignity. The face wore a weary, painful expression, but the eyes, a deep bright blue, were fearless and bold. The hair was long and black with streaks of premature grey, and the clothes were torn, bemired, nothing but rags now, but they had been of good cloth once, trimmed with gold and silver.

As he approached the gates of the city the man stumbled, fell, picked himself up and limped onward.

Suddenly one of the guards burst into ribald laughter; his companions turned to see if there was aught to jest about. The stranger had come to the gates, but, unable to make his limbs move further, had fallen at the gate post, and so was the object of the soldier's laughter. One of the other guards kicked him roughly from the gates, shouting at him that the city was not there to feed beggars. With that he turned to his companions, saying that the gates had to be shut at set of sun and they were late already.

The beggar, if he could so be called, remained in a dead faint for half an hour or more; then he stirred, for the cool wind had refreshed him, and after three fruitless attempts he staggered to his feet, and, aided by his staff, struggled up the sloping hillside.

A small cottage was standing on the hillside, probably belonging to a herdsman of the city. To that small refuge the man wound his way; and then he knocked at the small door, which was a foot lower than his head. A plump woman opened the door and exclaimed in surprise at seeing his condition. Then she told him to enter, which he did, and turned to bring him food. The man expressed his gratitude by eating hungrily the food set before him, and the herdsman's wife watched him, smilingly.

The herdsman came in soon, had his supper, and offered to sleep on rugs on the floor, giving the stranger his bed. The stranger accepted gratefully and so the night passed.

Early next morning he rose, left the cottage, and stood facing the sleeping city ; he raised his eyes to heaven and said fiercely, " God Almighty, curse that proud city, curse it in its pride ! Curse it, curse it into Semmerwater to bide there!" He laughed scornfully. Then to his amazement, though he knew it would happen, the foundation of the city slipped, slipped, slipped into the lake at the bottom of the dale. The watcher raised his eyes again to heaven, murmured under his breath, and saw the last brick of the city fall to destruction.

That day at noon he went down to the lake, and saw the fish, which had been dreadfully startled, darting between the reeds and weeds in the water. The man smiled to think of the towers of the nobles being now the homes of fish, and covered with the mud of the lake into which they had fallen.

" And many a fathom, many a fathom,
Many a fathom below,
In a king's tower and a queen's bower
The fishes come and go."

U. BROWN, IVA.



S. RUSSELL, VB Cl.

ROUND THE YEAR.

Oh, the spring time's
A bright time
And a bright time it is ;
Flowers shoot
And trees bud
And daylight longer grows.

Oh, the summer time's
A happy time
And a happy time it is
With flowers out
And trees out
And sunshine so bright.

Oh, the autumn time's
 A happy time
 And a happy time it is
 With some flowers
 And coloured leaves
 Of yellow, red and brown.

Oh, the winter time's
 A snowy time
 And a snowy time it is,
 With no flowers
 And bare trees
 And no sunshine bright.

B. ISAAC, FORM II, Aged 9.

THE VALKYRIE.

The Valkyrie do fly
 Through the cloudy sky,
 The lightning flashes,
 The thunder crashes,
 But still they fly
 With the brave that die
 Till they reach the great Valhalla.

B. ISAAC, FORM II, Aged 9.

THE DOGE'S PALACE.

Away from the turmoil of traffic,
 On the shores of the great lagoon,
 Or 'seven seas' of the Adriatic,
 And under the silvery moon
 Arises a palace majestic.

This fairy building of whiteness
 With its facade of sculptured lace,
 And its Golden Stairway of lightness
 Seems some wonderful dreamland place
 Which will fade in the morning brightness.

'Tis no dream ! Mount the Giant's Staircase,
 Like an ant pass huge Neptune and Mars,
 And on through this senator's palace
 Lit up by a thousand bright stars—
 Once the home of great learning and grace.

Wend your way through its galleries ghostly
 Past weird bas-reliefs in the walls,
 Noted pictures, which speak to us mostly
 Of past glories in these ducal halls,
 Or trophies and statueries costly.

Peep out of the traceried casement,
 Far below you the Grand Canal lies ;
 It could whisper of wretches in torment
 Who, passing that dread Bridge of Sighs,
 To death or dark dungeons were sent.

M. HASTINGS, VB Cl.

A CORNER IN NORTHUMBERLAND.

It was a lovely afternoon in August. We were lying hot and drowsy in the heather after a long and dusty tramp across the moors. Behind us as far as eye could see stretched mile upon mile of rolling moor, purple heather, golden bracken, and pale green grassy hills, blending in a rich harmony of beautiful colours. In the distance on one side rose the long grey back of Cheviot, and its foothills, and on the other the blue hills of Rothbury were shining in the sun. Above all was the blue, almost cloudless sky of summer. In our nostrils was the lovely scent of the heather, in our ears the sound of the ceaseless buzzing and humming of bees and flies.

In front of us we saw, far below in the green valley, the Coquet, winding its way through the cool green woods and sunny fields like a silver ribbon, past the huddled group of white-washed cottages which was the village, past the ruin of the little old castle where we meant to have tea, and on and on until it disappeared in the distance in the woods surrounding the laird's house.

Suddenly a bell began to toll. It was Sunday, and as we looked down we saw, beyond the yews and shining headstones of the churchyard, near the door of the little grey church among the elms, a tiny black speck—a man pulling the bell rope to remind the sleepy villagers about the afternoon service. It evidently had some effect, for as we watched we saw, like so many flies, people crawling along the dusty white road towards the Church. The whole valley lay in the peace and stillness of a Sunday afternoon.

The church is famous for the following incident which took place there. The shepherds were always allowed to take their dogs into the church with them, with the result that one Sunday, when one of the dogs became rather restless, part of the lesson sounded like this—' and Moses said to Aaron—Lie doon, dog !'

On the other side of the valley rose a big, grassy hill on which the windows of more than one farmhouse twinkled in the sun. Beyond this stretched into the distance moor upon moor. It must have been on such a day as this that Stevenson wrote—

The summer sun shone round me,
The folded valley lay,
In a stream of sun and odour
That sultry summer day.
The tall trees stood in the sunlight
As still as still could be,
But the deep grass sighed and rustled
And bowed and beckoned me.

P. OLIVER, VB Cl.

CLASS DISTINCTION.

The Bulldog looks with deep disdain
Upon the pampered Pekinese
Who, lapping daintily at cream,
Reclines on cushions at his ease.
He does not want to chase the cats,
Or bite that silly pup next door,
Or dig for bones in hidden lairs,
Or curl up on the kitchen floor.
No scars has he to flaunt with pride,
No proof of former conflicts won,
Preferring on a silken rug
To sit and bask him in the sun.
The Bulldog, growling, passes by
The bundle sleeping like a log,
That spoilt, conceited parasite
That dares to call itself a dog.

J. BEATIE, VB Cl.

THE LION.

A king, an untamed tyrant of the wild,
 Who feared none, but feared was by all,
 He tracked and fought and killed both large and small,
 His life had just begun, this jungle child ;
 But then his world went through a sudden change
 From jungle scenes to bars and locks of steel ;
 There was for him beyond those bars no range,
 No chance had he to hunt and kill his meal.
 From morn till night he paced across his cage,
 He clawed the wood, and lashed his tail and roared ;
 But soon he learned to dream and stay his rage,
 And people said, ' Oh, doesn't he look bored !'
 Those jungle scenes of freedom, youth and strife
 Were all he had. That sad old wasted life.

B. JAMES, VB Cl.

LIMERICKS.

An ancient old King of Bavaria
 Was seized with a fit of malaria.
 He groaned, ' Oh, my head !'
 But his subjects just said,
 ' That'll teach the old chap to be wavier.'

A girl who had been christened Jane
 Considered her name very plain.
 So she went to the font
 And announced, ' What I want
 Is to call myself Clara Lovaine.'

V. GOUGH, IVA.

There once was an Alderney calf
 Who tried to steal mouthfuls of chaff,
 But the shelf was too high,
 And he said with a sigh,
 ' I wish I'd been born a Giraffe.'

P. HOLLINGSWORTH, IVA.



Y. GLOVER, VB Cl.

HOLIDAY ESSAY PRIZE, SENIOR SCHOOL.

THE GREAT NORTH ROAD.

Unnoticed amidst the clatter of tools and armour, the tangled undergrowth parted, revealing the crouching figures of a man and a woman.

They were dressed in animal skins, and were daubed with paint, while round their necks hung bone ornaments. Into the strip of skin which served him for a belt, the man had thrust a little stone axe.

Not a hundred yards from them a legion of Roman soldiers worked ceaselessly at a road on which they and their companions would march between Hadrian's and Agricola's walls. Amongst the Romans a few British prisoners were working.

The unseen watchers looked on in amazement while the Romans, the sunlight twinkling on their armour, laid a foundation such as is characteristic of their buildings and has made them endure for centuries.

The man touched the woman on the shoulder : silently she followed him. They crept noiselessly through the shadows for about half-a-mile, then they emerged into the open.

There, straight before them, over a hill and so out of sight, stretched a road such as the Britons had never seen before.

Beyond the hill lay a Roman camp, swarming with hostile soldiers, such as the pair had seen for the first time working on the road. The two went on into the thickets on the hill, for they wished to know how the road continued. The camp came into sight, and the Britons fled, not, however, before they had seen a great Roman bridge bearing what would in the future be known as the Great North Road over the Tyne.

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Two Saxon peasants hurried out of their cottage, clutching their few treasured belongings which they had put together as soon as the news that Norman William was contemplating sending soldiers to ransack the North had reached them.

A company of soldiers approaching the cottage broke into a run as the peasants came out, but seeing how much start, coupled with the advantage of knowing the country, the peasants had, they returned to their habitual march.

On reaching the cottage, two men went in and fetched out all that the householders had left which would be of any value. Meanwhile some of their fellows set fire to the cornfield, and when their companions had brought out the little spoil, they also fired the hut.

Then they marched on, hoping for more booty, leaving what once had been a cosy homestead a heap of smouldering ruins beside the North Road.

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"The King of Scotland's coming."

"Hurrah for the Crusaders!"

Such were the cries with which the people of York greeted the King of Scotland as he and his troops marched down the North Road to meet Richard and to set off together for Jerusalem.

"Hurrah for the Crusaders!" "Aye, and down with the infidels!" shouted the Scotch as they entered the city. At this moment, unfortunately, a Jew, marked by the yellow headgear peculiar to his kind at this period, slunk by, desirous of escaping notice. "Ha, a Jew! Unbelieving dogs, down with them also!" cried a brawny Scot, despatching the miserable Jew with one stroke of his dagger. After that, a search was organized, and every Jew was killed, either by the Scots, or by the people of York.

However, the Scots were called to the march again. So off they went, leaving the road behind them bloodstained, with dead Jews lying on it.

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Nearly four hundred years later, and once more a Scottish army was marching down the North Road. Led by the Earls of Northumberland and Westmoreland, an army of rebellious Scots was marching to Tutbury where Elizabeth had imprisoned her cousin, Mary, Queen of Scots. The army consisted of Catholics, and they stopped and had mass sung in Durham Cathedral before continuing their march. But they failed. For Elizabeth, when she heard of the Revolt, had Mary removed at once to Coventry, and the rebellion had been in vain.

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In the early seventeenth century the North Road was in such bad repair as to be impassable. But the men in whose hands responsibility for the state of the roads lay, issued a notice, about 1610, stating that although the road had been in so disgraceful a state, it had now been sufficiently improved between Puckeridge and Ware as to be passable between these localities.

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A little later in the same century, Charles I, a prisoner in a house in Pilgrim Street, walked up the North Road to a little village called Brandling Village, for his morning walk. He had been handed over by the Scots to Parliament, and he was removed from Newcastle soon after this.

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In 1745, General Wade, stationed with his army at Newcastle, listened eagerly for news of the Young Pretender, who had crossed the Border on November the 9th. The Prince went through Carlisle and Lancaster to Preston, and Wade, with the Hanoverian army, moved on to Leeds, to become one point of a large triangle of armies; the fact that this triangle enclosed the Prince on all sides helped to bring about his downfall.

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From those times to Victorian times great changes have been wrought on the Great North Road. Before Victorian times railways were added to the means of transport, and our time has added aeroplanes. But still the Great North Road, stretching from London to John O' Groats, is in great demand; and as long as roads and cars can both be bettered, no doubt it will be in demand.

A man and a woman were walking on the North Road, and when the common topics for conversation were exhausted, they began to speak about the road.

"Its a funny thing," said the woman, "but I always feel that the North Road belongs to my life."

"That's not particularly surprising, considering you've lived on it all your life," answered her husband, laughing.

"Oh, but it goes deeper than that," protested his wife. "I feel as though I'd lived before. I seem to remember seeing strange soldiers, and then more strange soldiers, different ones, time after time. And they were all on this road."

"When you come to think of it," remarked her husband, "there must have been a good many 'strange' soldiers on this road—Romans and Normans, and lots of Scotsmen too, I suppose,"

"Its 'great' in so many ways," said his wife, "Besides length and importance, it is so very old, too. It must have seen so many things, good and bad as well. I seem to remember blood, and fire." She shuddered.

"Come on inside," said her husband. "It's getting dark. Say good-night to your road," he added. "You'll see it tomorrow, and a good while after, too, I expect. It won't go in a hurry, the Great North Road."

S. HOLLIS, UPPER IVA.

MIDDLE SCHOOL.

A NATURALIST'S COMMONPLACE BOOK.

August 1.—There are still some wild strawberries in the shady hedge-rows near the Scottish borders, while the slender harebell dances in the breeze. The call of the cuckoo is heard, methinks, for the last time. Young frogs emerge from the water and appear on land, and as dusk falls, they hop round the pond on a evening discovery.

August 5.—The rose-bay willow herb is in full bloom in the woodlands, and wild raspberries are turning red. In the meadows are the striking scabious with their mauve-blue discs, looking more like a garden flower than a wild one.

August 9.—Many beautiful butterflies are now on wing, the meadow brown and red admiral being the commonest. The greater bindweed is also in flower and there are still white clusters of bramble blossom. The purple flower of the spear plume thistle has appeared, and mushrooms are in the fields after a warm moist night.

August 15.—This is the harvest time—

“When earth repays with golden sheaves
The labours of the plough.”

The ripe oats are swiftly falling before the reaping machine, and the partridges which were harbouring there have flown into the wheat.

August 22.—The moors are now one splendid carpet of purple heather, and here and there patches of copper and gold bracken show up. The lark soars up above the splendour, and some grouse take wing from the midst of the mass of purple. In the sun bees fly to and fro getting honey from the heather.

August 26.—The roses in the garden are getting fewer and fewer, and their places are being taken by bright-hued dahlias and phlox. In the meadows the golden patches of rag-wort look beautiful at a distance.

September 1.—In the hedge-rows the hips of the dog rose are ripening, while the rowan's orange berries make a delightful feast for the birds. The yew tree also has its crimson berries which look very attractive, but are poisonous to eat.

September 5.—“The days are drawing in,” is what people say now. One sees how early the shadows creep across the garden and how glorious the light as the sun sets. Day has almost reached its end when the humble bees leave the Michaelmas daisies. The horse chestnuts are ripe now, also the beech nuts.

September 9.—The squirrel is now getting in his winter foods; to and fro he journeys with precious nuts to his store-cupboard. The beech leaves are beginning to turn a golden brown, and one or two acorns are lying on the ground where the wind has blown them.

September 14.—The morning gathering of the swallows on the telegraph wires is beginning to be large and frequent. In a long line they perch, and chatter among themselves. Brambles are plentiful now, and garden apples will soon be ready for picking. The cheery robin now makes his appearance, and in the pale sunlight his red breast glows.

L. HESLOP, FORM IVB.

JUNIOR SCHOOL.

A MONKEY'S LIFE IN A CIRCUS.

I was born in Africa, and I had four brothers and sisters whom I hated. They hated me too; because I had a black tail and they thought it would bring bad luck on the family. When they saw me coming they would run and hide and I would hear them whispering to each other in their hiding places.

One day a man came into the forest where we lived, and began to do something under a tree. Then he got up a fir tree and sat there. soon we had forgotten all about him, and my sisters and brothers and their friends went on playing, and I sat by watching awhile. I got tired of sitting and so I climbed down from my tree, and went to see what the things were underneath me.

As I got nearer I saw something shiny in the middle of a heap of cloth. Being inquisitive, I made my way to it and looked at it. In it I saw a monkey looking back at me; so I put out my paw to shake hands. Immediately I felt a blow on my poor paw. Then something fell on me from above and I was trapped.

I will not tell you about the voyage across to England. Nor will I tell you the tale of the little London shop or the little cage there. All I will say is that they were *not* pleasant at all. I was bought eventually by an Italian organ grinder who was (I should think) the very worst master any one could ever think of. Anyway, I was sold at the age of two (to a circus manager) for three times the amount of money I was originally bought at.

I was brought to a large, cold English moor, and in a hollow were about fifty cages and caravans. I was taken out of my small cage and put into a much larger one, with a lot of other monkeys of my size. As soon as I entered the cage they all crowded round me and began to admire my tail.

Then they left me and went to a corner together and began discussing in low voices about me. Then they came back, and the largest one came up to me and said "Speak! Will you be our king?"

I said "Of course I will."

Then began the most awful noise I had or have ever heard. Then they sang "Long live our king."

Well that was the beginning of my circus life. I took the main part in the circus monkeys' tea party and throughout all my other tricks I did my very best. I had a pleasant home and was the favourite among all the animals.

I am five years old now, and have retired from circus life. I am the manager's special pet, and sleep with him at night. "Bimbo, old chap," he said to me one day, "Bimbo, you are worth twice your weight in gold. Do you know, you yourself have collected in your cap (in the church act) twenty pounds in three years of your circus life, as well as keeping me warm in bed and company during day."

So saying he lovingly twisted my little black tail round his right middle finger.

H. WATSON, FORM IVR.

HISTORY HOLIDAY COMPETITION.

A prize was given to Betty James for a most interesting entry, "The diary of a Puritan member of Parliament in the reign of James II." The diary was attractively arranged and captured a kind of "Puritan-Pepys" spirit. Unfortunately its length makes it impossible to print more than a small extract from it.

YE DIARY OF EZRA FRY. Ye year of grace 1603.

April 14th.—His most Gracious Majestie King James VI of Scotland and now the I of England has arrived this day in this city of London.

April 29th.—This day some very be-jewelled females entered my shop and ordered some green leather shoes "of the court pattern." A gay young cavalier strode in later with a very swaggering gait and ordered red buckskin riding boots. There is much love of show about these Roman Catholics.

December 24th.—This day being the eve of blessed Christmas day, my dear wife hath invited some of our closest friends and near relations to gather here this night to enjoy a small party with some pure and harmless entertainments and games.—Later.—My daughter Elizabeth hath played exceeding well on her lute this even. She hath ever been a diligent and God-fearing child and hath always noted well what her tutors do tell her. My dear wife played on the virginal, that most beautiful and sweet-sounding instrument. Our friends do marvel at my wife's delicate touch and as she sate playing some of Spenser's words came into my mind . . . "My love doth sit playing alone, careless on her heavenly virginals" . . .

March 1st.—This day Parliament is to assemble once more, so there is much to do. I rise early.

Later.—I retire to bed late after an exceeding busy day.—I perceive that nearly five-sixths of the House of Commons are of the Puritan faith. 'Twas easy to mark our brethren as they do dress so much more plainly and sensibly than these pompous showily-clad Anglo-Catholics. My first impressions of His Majestie are not very striking; as for His Majestie's personal appearance—in truth 'tis not very kingly; he has an awkward bearing and an undignified shaky walk, his head looketh over large and he hath an unpleasant habit of the mouth. He speaketh very coarsely but by what he sayeth he hath great wit and learning." . . .

1611. February 10th.—I am glad this Parliament has been dissolved. King James and Parliament have quarrelled continually . . .

Ah, well, let us hope for better times. My dear wife calls me to supper so I will lay down my pen for this day. K.S.

"THE TIMES" LECTURE.

On October 1st a "Times" representative gave a lantern lecture to members of forms from IV Beta upwards on "The Times : its history and method of production."

We were given some idea of the growth of "The Times" by a comparison between the old "Times" buildings and the present buildings with their armies of sub-editors, clerical staff, compositors and printers, and their machinery receiving the huge rolls of paper, printing them, cutting them up, and folding them ready to be put into bundles and loaded on the waiting vans. But though the methods of production have changed, the dignity of "The Times" and its regard for veracity rather than sensation have not altered, we were told, since the time when the report of the Battle of Trafalgar was tucked under a modest headline into two columns next to the Court news.

The life of a reporter who helps to collect the news is varied and restless : he must be interested in everything, and ready to take endless trouble and risks to satisfy other people's curiosity. This interest is best fostered by the regular study in youth of an impartial newspaper such as "The Times." It was this, our lecturer said, that had given him his opportunities, and he exhorted his impressed audience to go and do likewise. We left with a new idea of the power and responsibilities of a great newspaper. E.M.F.



H. COWLEY, UPPER IVA.

THE OBERAMMERGAU LECTURE.

On March 21st, Miss Boot was kind enough to talk to us about Oberammergau. She gave us a most interesting lecture, telling us all about the village and its inhabitants, the great Passion Play, and its effect on the characters of the people, in a delightful way which held our full interest and attention from beginning to end.

Oberammergau is a small typical Bavarian village, over-shadowed by pine-clad mountains and surrounded by beautiful scenery. The village itself is very pretty, for it consists of wooden chalets with frescoed walls, and small wooden cottages. The inhabitants, during the years when the play is not being prepared and presented, are carvers in wood and ivory, and produce very beautiful work. Some also are herdsmen and spend the summer with their herds on the mountain slopes. But the Passion Play forms the great life ambition of all—men, women and children ardently hope and pray that they may aspire to the honour of acting in the Play. And to be chosen for an important part is an unparalleled joy.

The Passion Play originated in 1663 when the villagers, who had been delivered from the dreadful plague, vowed that as a tribute of gratitude to God they would perform a Passion Play every ten years. And ever since that time there has been a Passion Play at least every decade at Oberammergau, so that it is now the greatest Miracle Play in Europe. So sincere is the resolve of the people that each performance of the Play shall be perfect that preparations for it begin two years before the actual production, and the Play is rehearsed over and over again until it is perfect.

It is performed six days in every week from May till September in the great open-air theatre; on certain days the performance is given for tourists, on others for natives. It begins at 8 a.m. and goes on till 6 p.m., with a two hour break, from 12 till 2, when the sun is at its hottest and is almost unbearable. The auditorium is in the shape of a horse-shoe, and the stage is in two parts, the back part being covered in and fronted by a curtain, and the remaining and larger part open. The course of the play shows the story of the Passion from the entry into Jerusalem till the Resurrection. Each act opens with the singing of the Chorus, which is followed by a tableau from the Old Testament, and after this the scenes from the story are depicted. The actors are all inspired with the beauty and triumph of the story, and the acting is wonderful, for all are full of fervour and yet play their parts with a beautiful simplicity and genuineness.

The Passion Play has a great effect on the characters of the people of Oberammergau. They are simple, good-hearted, devout people, happy in a quiet way, and full of faith. Even the children perceive the greatness of the privilege of being chosen to strew flowers before the Lord in the entry into Jerusalem in the Play. The lives of the people are singularly free from evil for their characters are simple and sincere.

We are deeply grateful to Miss Boot for telling us all this and much more, and for telling it in such a charming manner, and we hope she knows how much we enjoyed the lecture.

K. DUNN, VB Cl.

MISS NICHOLL'S LECTURE.

On March 18th, a very interesting lecture on the Holy Land was given in the School Hall, in which we were told about the land "flowing with milk and honey," the narrow strip of fertile land on the edge of the desert—the background of the Bible story.

The lecture was illustrated by a number of lantern slides of the hills, plains, and people of Palestine. We were shown the Jordan, Nazareth, Samaria, Jerusalem, the Sea of Galilee, and many other places so familiar to us by name. We learnt that this land has changed little since the time of the Bible, that the dress and customs of the people are still the same. We saw a picture of a shepherd carrying a sheep across his shoulders who might have been the identical shepherd who searched for his lost sheep, and when he had found it, laid it on his shoulders rejoicing. We also saw the well in which, it is said, Joseph was left by his brothers, and the caravan route along which he was taken by the Midianites into Egypt.

Seeing the actual places where the events of the Bible happened, or might have happened, made the Scripture story seem much more real, and we all thoroughly enjoyed the lecture.

S. HAILS, VA.

LECTURE ON FRENCH ART.

On February 17th, Mr. Murray Urquhart gave a most interesting lecture on French Art in the School Hall. He told us the history of French painting in very broad outline, and let us find out the detail for ourselves from his many slides.

Among the first of these was the "Nativity," by Maitre de Moulin and the very lovely "Peasant Family," by Le Nain. There was a very good slide of "Inspiration du Poète," by Nicholas Poussin, and Mr. Urquhart gave a clear explanation of the clever construction underlying this painting and so made us appreciate the technique of Poussin.

Then came the "Morning Toilet," by Chardin, the painter of still life, and the fascinating portrait of "La Belle G  lie," by Ingres, in the classic style. There was a slide of the "Bent Tree," by Corot, but unfortunately Corot's paintings do not show to advantage without their colour.

Mr. Urquhart had several slides of paintings of Millet, the painter of peasants, and some very delightful drawings showing tremendous power of design and understanding of peasant life.

Among the few slides of the modern school of French painting were one or two by Monet, who was the earliest impressionist and used broken colour and spots of colour with most fascinating results; there was a slide of "Dancing Girls," by Degas, and one or two pictures by Cezanne, a modern of the moderns.

It was delightful to have Mr. Urquhart at School again because he has such a wonderful power of infecting his audience with his own enthusiasm for what is best in art.

L. APPLEBY, VI.

THE ART SHIELD.

At the end of the Summer Term, 1931, an Art Shield was offered for the Holiday Art Competition between the four Houses. An Art Captain and Committee were voted for by each House, and they arranged the selected drawings for exhibition in the studio. Great enthusiasm was shown by the whole School, and the shield was won by White House.

POSTER COMPETITION.

Twelve posters were sent up to London to compete in Viscount Cecil's Disarmament Poster Competition. Margaret Mackenzie's poster was put in the Exhibition at University College in January.

THE DANCING MATINEE.

The large audience which saw Miss Bauche's last dancing matinee on March 19th will long remember it with pleasure.

All the pupils, looking charming in their white frocks, performed graceful and interesting exercises and also gave a delightful exhibition of ballroom dancing. "Foursome Reels" by the Senior Class and a "Hornpipe" by some realistic sailor-boys were much appreciated, while Pamela Leatherland danced delightfully as "Tinkerbelle." Everyone was delighted when Daphne Sharp-Magee as a "Jack-in-the-box" came out of her box and danced. Doreen Hill gave a clever rendering of a Tap Dance.

The babies, with their lovely frocks and dainty dancing, charmed all present in "Butterflies and Flowers"; and the "Pirates" with their loads of booty provided an interesting contrast. "Indians" by the Juniors, and a Dutch dance by the Seniors, were much appreciated, while Mary Preston, in a charming old-world frock, gave a pretty dance as "Mary, Mary, quite contrary."

Miss Marjorie Liddle gave an effective performance as a "Fortune Teller," and an interesting fencing display ended the programme. We were only sorry it was so short, and would have enjoyed some serious fencing.

Charming bouquets were given to Miss Bauche and Miss Margaret Cross, and Miss Bauche was presented with a gift of books from her pupils. I am sure all present will join in wishing her every happiness in her new life.

B. GIRLING, VI.



THE RACHEL MACMILLAN TRAINING COLLEGE, DEPTFORD, S.E. 8.

June.

Dear Miss Gurney,

I expect you would like to know something about what dear, kind friends always term "the noble work you are doing in the slums, my dear"—anyhow I hope you are interested, because I am going to tell you what we do. First and foremost, we are not the saintly little martyrs people imagine; although the College is right in the slums we have the advantages of the Nursery School garden and Greenwich Park, which are both at hand, and Black Heath is only about thirty minutes' walk away, so that we do not altogether lack fresh air. The actual hours are certainly long, but there are plenty of breaks between the various activities, so that I do not think we work a great deal more than other colleges; anyhow I have managed to survive so far, which seems to be more than was generally expected. We breakfast at 7-30 a.m. in College—there are three hostels, all in real slum streets, so that students get an idea of the housing conditions of such an area. Hostels are only used in the evenings, as all meals are in College, and social activities are generally held there also. Senior students and "Grant-aided" live in College altogether. After breakfast we are free till 8-30 a.m. and return to the hostel to make our own beds, and do other odd jobs. Prayers are at 8-30, and lectures follow until 12-30—with a fifteen minutes' break at about 11 o'clock.

The afternoons this term are mostly free, *i.e.*, Mondays, Wednesdays and Saturdays; and Sunday is free all day. Tuesdays and Thursdays are "duty days," and from 1-15 to 6 p.m. we are in the Nursery School, gaining practical experience in teaching, and the running of a shelter. Friday afternoon is devoted to tennis.

Last term we were on morning duty, and next term we will be on again; but perhaps you would like to know exactly what happens in the shelters. The children arrive between 8-30 a.m. and 9 a.m., and are washed, have their teeth cleaned, and hair combed, and are put into sensible clothes and overalls—the really dirty children are bathed. After that they have breakfast, and then free play in the garden. After the singing of a few hymns, expression and apparatus work begin, the older children having lessons. More free play in the garden is followed by dinner, and then the children sleep for two hours on low camp beds (out of doors in summer); they are washed from 2 p.m. to 3 p.m., and play in the garden until the students are ready to take "language lessons" with the babies, or tell stories to the older children. Expression, *i.e.*, plasticine, drawing, and painting, brings them up to tea-time, after which they are occupied with some activity until their parents fetch them.

Though sketchy, this may give you some idea of the work we are doing. The College has a flourishing branch of the S.C.M., a Games Club, a Dramatic Club, and a Folk Dance Club is just being formed. Altogether the life is a very happy one, and I always feel it a real pull to leave London even for the vacation.

Yours sincerely,

RAY DICKINSON.

RACHEL MACMILLAN TRAINING COLLEGE AND OPEN AIR NURSERY SCHOOL.

The full course at the Rachel MacMillan Training College extends over a period of three years, and the Student finds herself at the end of that period—if successful—fully qualified as an infant teacher, and as a Teacher in an Elementary, or Nursery School. She has the Froebel Certificate, and her Teacher's Certificate, and the additional advantage of actual, practical experience with the children, as all Students assist in the school twice weekly throughout the course.

Besides what may be termed the academic side of the training, the Student also studies hygiene, and the physical needs of the child, gaining some knowledge of the part played in his life by environment and social conditions. Some time is spent in the Clynic, where minor childish ailments are daily treated, so that the Students are indeed "Nurse Teachers," in the full sense of the word.

As much time as possible is spent out of doors, and all Training given is based on the most up-to-date methods, although the atmosphere really is that of a happy home. Miss MacMillan said, "Educate each child as if he were your own," and this has throughout been the motto of the Nursery School Staff and their helpers. Anyone who has any doubts as to the advisability of encouraging this type of movement would do well to visit a Nursery School once or twice. It is truly amazing to see the difference a few months in a Nursery School can make in the mental and physical development of a child, and while this is so, surely no one can doubt the necessity for the extension of this movement, started by the MacMillan sisters.

A.R.D.

THE EXPEDITION TO BUTTERMERE, 1932.

As soon as the Durham examination had ended a small party of us set out for Buttermere.

The Victoria Hotel is situated between Buttermere and Crummock Water, surrounded by mountains. We made the best of our short stay, rising early in the morning for a swim in the lake, and watching the sun sinking in the west, behind the Solway and the Scottish Hills, at dusk.

Mr. Size proved a charming host. He devoted a whole day to guiding us up Red Pike. We reached the summit safely, but owing to the lowness of the clouds, we missed the well earned reward, our descent with the screes was one splendid long slide to a tarn, from which a steep scramble down a waterfall brought us to the valley.

The day following our glorious descent of Red Pike half the party spent a lazy afternoon by the lake, while a few of us set out for Scale Force Waterfall—it was well worth the muddy walk and climb, and we returned home well satisfied. During our stay we climbed Robinson, Hindscarth, Dale Head, Honister Pass, and one or two other peaks.

On Friday evening we all welcomed Miss Gurney and Miss Dickinson. We escorted Miss Gurney up Rannerdale Knotts to see the sunset; and while she returned with Mr. Size to Miss Dickinson we went for our last evening walk, descending from Rannerdale Knotts through the bracken.

On our last walk the next morning we were fortunate enough to see the marvellous "Buttermere reflections"; and after a heavy climb we returned by way of the "fairy wood" (wonderfully dark and velvety). After lunch we sorrowfully took our departure from "the Secret Valley," and said our "goodbyes," with the firm intention of returning next year.

We thank Miss Weedon for taking us; Miss Gurney and Miss Dickinson for visiting us; and only regret that Miss Ball was unable to accompany us, especially since she suggested the expedition.

We thoroughly recommend the rising generation to tackle Miss Weedon on the subject next year.

KATHLEEN WOLL, VI.

BROADCAST OF THE PRINCE OF WALES' SPEECH IN THE CITY HALL.

Our school was represented at the meeting on social service which was held in the Brunswick Wesleyan Chapel (City Hall) on Wednesday, April 27th, 1932. The main item at this meeting was the broadcasting of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales' speech from the Albert Hall, London. He pointed out that the burden of social service would soon fall entirely on the youth of the country, and he made an appeal to them to offer their services at the local branches without delay. It was an inspiring speech and we finished up an enjoyable evening by singing "For he's a jolly good fellow," in which we all heartily joined.

A. FORSTER, VIA.

THE G.F.S. LECTURE.

A very enjoyable lecture was given by Mrs. Knyvett on Friday, July 22nd, concerning the splendid work and organisation of the Girls' Friendly Society. We were very interested to hear how extensive is its influence, and delighted by the beautiful pictures and motto cards which were displayed at the end of the lecture.

H. D. BURNS, VA.

THE LECTURE ON "GENERAL HEALTH."

On Tuesday, July 19th, members of the VIth and VA enjoyed a very interesting lecture, given by Dr. Mabel Campbell on "General Health," from which we gained many excellent hints. We thank her for giving up to us so much of her valuable time.

E. H. BURNS, VI.

THE OLD GIRLS' DRAMATIC CLUB IN "THE RISING GENERATION."

On January 29th and 30th the Old Girls' Dramatic Club produced "The Rising Generation," by Wyn Weaver and Laura Lycester in aid of the Cathedral Restoration Fund. The success of the performance is evident in the considered and appreciative comments which have since been received from members of the audience—

"Cast most appropriately, exceedingly well produced by Mrs. Grant, and presented extremely well—Lloyd Russell and Doris Reid gave a buoyant display of modern youth's characteristics, sorely trying to their orthodox parents; and Connie McLaren and Alan Anderson left nothing to be desired as the parents. Tony Harbottle and Violet Wilkinson were excellent, too, as the young friends of somewhat difficult disposition and views. Gladys Brewis, as the flirtatious Vane Harpenden, looked and acted a not-too-easy part very gracefully, and as Mrs. Doddrell, the rebellious cook, Kathleen Brewis was very good, whether, as at one stage, an offended female very much on her dignity or, at another, as a distinctly amusing alarmist. George Batty had a vigorous, "gusty" part which suited him admirably, and Ian Wilkinson, as the young Morells' intolerant papa, made quite a convincing foil to his irate neighbour. Charles Wilkinson was admirable as George Breeze from his spectacular and difficult entrance to the end; but John Graham as Puddifer the butler, was the most natural and delightful of all.

The standard throughout was very high indeed, particularly in clearness of diction and absence of any tendency to over-act. The entrances were consistently natural, and if some of the exits were not quite so good, probably the question of limited stage accommodation had a good deal to do with it.

Miss Gurney, in her speech at the close of the last performance, did not exaggerate in describing the production as equally enjoyable to witness on the second night as on the first, which is more than can be said for many an amateur production."

T.W.

"Let me say at once that the production was a complete success. The setting was most effective, and the players grouped neatly and moved so well on the stage that you did not realize how cramped a large cast was for room. Another pleasing feature was excellent elocution. All this reflects great credit on Mrs. Doris Grant, the producer, and let me hasten to add my congratulations to the many she has certainly had and deserved. The whole cast worked so well together as a team that they made "The Rising Generation" a production that will continue to give happy memories."

G.B.

"The audience was carried away by the play from the moment the curtain rose. Members of the School particularly enjoyed this play because, although we are not so fanatical as the characters in it, some of us sometimes feel that 'Youth is knocking at the door, parents have had their day!'"

This was the first performance without Miss Comrie and we all wondered whether it would lack any of its usual spirit, but we were not disappointed. The play was excellently produced and showed surprising energy and vigour on the part of all the members of the cast. We all thoroughly enjoyed it and are looking forward to next year's production.

S. GREY, VB Cl.

VITH FORM LITERARY SOCIETY.

OFFICIALS 1931-32.

President : Miss Gurney.

Vice-President : Miss Hodgson.

Secretary : Dorothy Dunn.

Committee : Miss Furtado, G. Robinson, A. Forster, C. Martin,
M. Harrison.

The Vith Form Literary Society has continued to flourish during the past year although only two meetings have been held. The first, held in November, was in the nature of a "Variety" entertainment, in which competitions (of a strictly literary kind), charades and two plays made up the programme. It is doubtful whether the audience enjoyed itself as much as the actors who were "hard put" to conceal (?) their laughter during the truly ridiculous play "Thirty Minutes in a Street." At any rate, everyone apparently enjoyed the tea to judge by the array of empty plates.

During the Summer Term another meeting was held at which we acted "The Great Broxopp," by A. A. Milne. This play, though not very well known, is a very amusing one, and was enjoyed by those present. The success of the play was entirely due to Miss Furtado who was good enough to coach us beforehand.

D. DUNN, VI.

Vth FORM LITERARY SOCIETY.

COMMITTEE :

VA : J. Marden.	VB Cl. : S. Grey.	VB Mod. : P. Richardson.
B. Teasdale.	S. Brown.	M. Teasdale.

The Vth Form Literary Society meetings, which have been held once a term this year, have been very delightful ; on each occasion at least two plays have been produced.

In the Autumn Term extra enthusiasm was added to the performance when VB Cl. and VB Mod. competed against each other for the laurels. Both forms did scenes from Jane Austen's novel "Northanger Abbey." The audience decided that VB Mod. were the winners, but both plays were well acted, the old-fashioned clothes being very charming.

At the Society's tea in the Spring Term, "The 'ole in the Road" was produced by VB Cl. and VB Mod. together ; this is a very amusing dialogue in which one is led to believe that the 'oles that are made in the roads stay there for ever. VA excelled themselves in the production of "The Old Bull" ; the acting in this play was exceptionally fine.

At the Summer meeting VB Cl. produced two short plays ; in "The Philosopher of Butter-biggins" the Scotch accents were admirably copied, and in "The Poetasters of Ispahan" great laughter was caused when home-made turbans fell over the players' faces. VB Mod. on this occasion did one of Galsworthy's plays, "The Little Man."

P. RICHARDSON, S. BROWN.

IVth FORM LITERARY SOCIETY.

COMMITTEE :

Upper IVA. : J. Hogg.	IVA : U. Brown.	IV ALPHA : E. Mitchell.
J. Welling.	D. Thompson.	D. White.

The first meeting of the Literary Society was held during the Autumn Term. IVA presented "The Robber," an amusing play acted in dumb-show,

in which the actions were explained to the audience by an interpreter reciting the story. It was followed by "Twice is Too Much," an absurd play taken from the "Arabian Nights," which the audience enjoyed thoroughly, given by Upper IVA.

The second meeting was held at the end of the Spring Term. IV Alpha acted "Robin Hood and the Pedler," by John Drinkwater, a stirring story of Robin Hood and his merry men, which delighted the audience. This was followed by a ghostly episode called "The New Wing at Elsinore," a continuation of Shakespeare's "Hamlet," in which only Horatio and Fortinbras are left alive, pestered by all the "Hamlet" ghosts as well as Shakespeare himself.

In the Summer Term Upper IVA gave Maurice Baring's "Rehearsal," a rehearsal of "Macbeth" at the Globe Theatre, attended by Shakespeare as a person of very minor importance. IVA gave the same author's "Queen Catherine Parr," a story of the domestic troubles of King Henry VIII when the Queen dared to dispute the colour of Alexander's horse and narrowly escaped execution. IVA and IV Alpha then acted "The Dyspeptic Ogre" by Percival Wilde, a modernized fairy tale of the Sixteenth century, the story of an ogre who manfully tried to live up to his reputation in spite of indigestion.
J. HOGG, U. BROWN.

THE HISTORY CLUB, 1931-1932.

President : Miss Gurney.
Vice-President : Miss Ball.
Secretary : Gwynneth Robinson.
Treasurer : Dorothy Dunn.

A meeting of the Club was held on September 28th to elect new officials. The number of members had increased to 153.

In the Autumn Term, at the invitation of the Duchess of Northumberland, members of the Club visited Alnwick Castle. Miss Coney showed them the outside of the castle and the bottle dungeon, and the Duchess and her daughters showed them the inside of the castle, and the horses and dogs and old coaches. The expedition was most enjoyable.

A meeting was held at the School in the Easter Term, and ingenious scenes, arranged by Miss Ball, were acted, showing glimpses of history from the Paleolithic Age to A.D. 2932.

On May 14th the Club explored the ruins of Dilston Castle and then went on to Hexham Abbey, where Mr. Taylor gave an interesting talk and showed the abbey and its crypt. After tea at Hexham Hydro the Club went on to Aydon Castle, an old fortified manor. Mrs. Oliver kindly told the history of the castle and took the Club round the buildings. The old kitchens, the cow byres and the fortifications, were particularly interesting.

The warmest thanks of the Club are due to Miss Ball for the trouble she has taken to arrange its meetings and expeditions.

THE TYNE EXPEDITION.

At 9-30 on Wednesday, July 20th, the whole of the History Club, accompanied by Miss Ball, Miss Osman, Miss Macgregor and Miss Hodgson set off on an expedition down the Tyne to view the works of the Tyne Commission. We went as far as Dean Street in two reserved tramcars and then walked to the quayside to await the arrival of the launch.

When we had got safely on board we were given a royal send-off, for not only was Miss Gurney there to wave goodbye, but a whole crowd of "old salts," out-of-works, and passers-by as well, all apparently greatly interested in our party.

First of all we went up the river towards Scotswood, passing Dunston Staiths, the Gas Company's works, the Co-operative Flour Mills and Vickers-Armstrong's Engineering Works. It was very sad to see how empty the works were, and in what a state of desolation the river lay, instead of humming with noise and bustle as it formerly did. The large number of ships laid up for want of cargoes presented a doleful appearance as we passed them. Only at the Brick-Works did there seem to be any life at all. We were very interested in seeing the Consett Iron Works—the size of the scrap heap was amazing.

On arriving at Scotswood Bridge we turned round and came quickly back to Newcastle, watching out for the "Calliope" training ship on the way. After passing the five bridges between Newcastle and Gateshead we noticed the Durham County Electric Power Station and the works of the Imperial Chemical Industries on our right. Further down, on our left, was Hawthorn Leslie's Engineering Works and the Newcastle and Gateshead Gas Company's Works. Then on our left began the immense stretch of Vickers-Armstrong's shipbuilding yards, now almost empty. These yards were perhaps the most interesting sight on the journey, and we were astonished by the size of the cranes employed; one especially, the Titan II, attracted our attention, as it is a floating crane. We saw one ship being broken up, and another small boat having the finishing touches put on before being sent to sea. Unfortunately at this point we had to turn back owing to pressure of time. We were sorry not to be able to go further than Wallsend as the docks were so thrilling, but we had thoroughly enjoyed the whole trip. The journey back was uneventful, but we noticed many things which we seemed to have missed on the way down—or could it have been that they looked different viewed from another side?

Finally we reached Newcastle quay again, and were very sorry to disembark. We have to thank Miss Ball for a perfectly splendid outing, every bit of which was interesting and most of it new to us.

D. DUNN, FORM VI.

VISIT TO THE EASINGTON COLLIERY.

On July 21st a School party visited the coal mine at Easington, County Durham. When we arrived at the colliery, we were taken to an office, where we donned dark clothes and found our guides waiting for us.

First we visited the sheds above the ground. The first one we entered was the store-room, where every nut and screw has its own compartment, all neatly labelled; we were told the strictest economy was carried out in this department. The second shed, which was suffocatingly hot and nearly overpowered us by its smell of oil, contained one plant which is used to force pure air into the mine, and another plant to pump the impure air out of the mine. These machines are never allowed to stop for one moment, or the results would be disastrous, and a spare machine is always kept in readiness in case of accidents. We next visited the lamp room, where 3,700 lamps are cleaned and charged every day; most were electric, but a few were Davy safety lamps.

At the head of the shaft we saw the tubs filled with coal being unloaded from the cage. They were pushed forward by an hydraulic rod and started away on the railway without the help of men. The cage consisted of three tiers which contained four tubs each; the tiers were brought to the level of the ground in turn, and the tubs pushed forward by the rod: while the full tubs were being pushed out, empty ones were being put in.

We were then given electric lamps and we descended the shaft for nearly a quarter of a mile, 160 fathoms to be exact. The sensation was very queer, owing to the changes of pressure; we had a queer buzzing noise in our ears, accompanied by a horrible sinking feeling. At the bottom of the shaft we followed the railway till we reached the engine room, where we saw the engine which draws the tubs along the lines. At first we did not need our lamps because the mine is electrically lit, but presently we went along a very narrow passage which was very dark and bumpy. At the end of this passage we went into a tiny room with two doors, one leading to the cage belonging to the main seam, the other to the cage belonging to the second seam. We saw the tubs belonging to the second seam being brought up in the cage at a tremendous rate—much quicker than we were brought up and down.

Next we visited the stables. There are 80 ponies, but about 40 were working just then. Each has a clean stall with its name painted on the side. They were all very fat and well looked after. The officials told us that they know by instinct when it is time for them to go to work, and when it is time to stop work.

Our first impressions of the colliery were noise and dirt, but when we left it we had many more interesting impressions.

J. HOGG, UPPER IVA.

MUSIC CLUB NOTES.

There was an enjoyable Music Club meeting in the Autumn Term. After the usual hearty tea, an interesting programme was given, in which soloists and Forms took part. There were piano solos, dances, recitations, Eurhythmics, Band items by Form II, and a very jolly charade on Paderewski's name, acted by Form VIB. At the end of the meeting every one joined in carol singing.

Programme.—

- | | | | | | |
|---|-----|-----|-----|-----|----------------------|
| 1. Band | ... | ... | ... | ... | Form II. |
| 2. Piano Solo—Ebb-tide— <i>W. Carroll</i> | ... | ... | ... | ... | E. Henderson. |
| 3. Piano Solo—Ebb-tide— <i>P. Driver</i> | ... | ... | ... | ... | B. Calderwood. |
| 4. Rhythmic Movement—Nursery Rhymes | ... | ... | ... | ... | Form IIIR. |
| 5. Piano Solo—Allegro— <i>Ladoukhin</i> | ... | ... | ... | ... | D. Burnett. |
| 6. Piano Solo—Prelude— <i>Pachulski</i> | ... | ... | ... | ... | M. Lyle. |
| 7. Dance—Sailor's Hornpipe | ... | ... | ... | ... | Junior Solo Dancers. |
| 8. Piano Solo—Prelude— <i>Chopin</i> | ... | ... | ... | ... | A. Aves. |
| 9. Piano Solo—Mazurka— <i>Chopin</i> | ... | ... | ... | ... | J. Bryant. |
| 10. Rhythmic Movement—Waltz— <i>Schubert</i> | ... | ... | ... | ... | Form IVA. |
| 11. Piano Solo—Minuet and Trio— <i>Beethoven</i> | ... | ... | ... | ... | A. Ralph. |
| 12. Charade—On a composer's name | ... | ... | ... | ... | Form VIB. |
| 13. Piano Solo—Waltz— <i>Cyril Scott</i> | ... | ... | ... | ... | B. James. |
| 14. Recitation (Humorous) | ... | ... | ... | ... | D. Harbottle. |
| 15. Piano Solo—Sing a song of sixpence— <i>Leo Livens</i> | ... | ... | ... | ... | K. Dunn. |
| 16. Christmas (a) Silent Night. | | | | | |
| (b) Over the fields of Bethlehem (2 parts). | | | | | |
| (c) Come and Worship (2 parts). | | | | | |

In the Spring Term a concert was given to which parents were invited—reported below.

THE SCHOOL CONCERT.

The seriousness of examination time had a very delightful finale, for a few of us at least, in the concert provided by the musical talent of the School.

The concert was due to begin at 3 p.m., and beforehand, in the Geography Room, bread-buttering and cake-sorting was the order of the day, while the Gym. was temporarily turned into an afternoon tea-room, gay with daffodils.

After Miss Gurney had made her address of welcome to the parents who had come, and thus shown their interest in the School, we were taken by Form IB back to childhood days in seeing the many wondrous happenings "After Dark."

The young Hamilton Hartys in embryo were delightful to watch conducting their earnest young bandswomen, each with her special pianoforte accompaniment.

The pianoforte talent of the School was brought before us by the many girls who, beginning with the Juniors, did great credit to their teaching, some of the pieces being beautifully played.

We were much entertained by the songs of the different forms, some of which were very amusing. The Choir's songs were especially appreciated, and "Child Voices" was particularly beautiful.

Our thanks are due to Miss Brand and the other members of the musical staff who provided such a delightful afternoon's enjoyment for us—and we do not fail to appreciate the efforts of their pupils on this occasion.

H. RIDLEY, VI.



Y. GREENWOOD, Vb Cl.

HOUSE NOTES.

OFFICIALS.

	Blue.	Orange.	Red.	White.
Captain—	G. Robinson	M. Harrison	A. Grey	H. Ridley
Vice-Captain—	J. Woll	D. Dunn	M. Elliot	N. Lunn
Senr. Hockey—	J. Woll	M. Harrison	K. Woll	V. Hudson
Senr. Netball—	M. Taws	C. Harbottle	M. Elliot	H. Ridley
Senr. Tennis—	J. Woll	P. Wasteneys Smith	M. Wattsford	M. Kerr
Senr. Rounders—	M. Taws	D. Dunn	A. Grey	P. Richardson
Lacrosse—	G. Robinson	P. Wasteneys Smith	A. Grey	V. Hudson
Sports—	M. Taws	M. Harrison	A. Grey	H. Ridley
Swimming	I. Mallett	M. Harrison	A. Grey	S. Brown
Music—	B. Booth	M. Harrison	E. Harrison	B. Burns
Art—	S. Hails	J. Carrick	L. Appleby	B. Burns
Junr. Hockey—	J. Adams	E. Mitchell	P. Coote	S. Russell
Junr. Netball—	J. Adams	M. Teasdale	K. Dunn	E. Cumberlege
		J. Thorp		
Junr. Tennis—	B. Barr	M. Downie	E. Baird	J. Richard
Junr. Rounders—	B. Barr	E. Mitchell	M. Wardill	J. Reay
Head Gardener	G. Robinson	J. Carrick	A. Grey	B. Girling

CUPS.

AUTUMN TERM.

Senior Swimming Championship ...	Blue House.	(I. Mallett).
Junior Swimming Championship ...	Blue "	(C. Curtis).
Junior Reports Cup ...	Blue "	
Neatness ...	Blue "	
Honours Cup ...	White "	
Spelling Cup ...	White "	
Marching Cup ...	White "	
Senior Swimming Shield ...	White "	
Senior Report Trophy ...	Orange "	
Junior Swimming Cup ...	Orange "	
Gardening Cup ...	Red "	

SPRING TERM.

Honours Cup ...	White House	
Fencing Cup ...	White "	(M. Kerr).
Junior Hockey ...	White "	
Junior Netball ...	White "	
Senior Hockey ...	Blue "	
Senior Netball ...	Blue "	
Junior Report Cup ...	Blue "	
Senior Report Trophy ...	Red "	
Neatness Cup...	Red "	
Tankerville Netball ...	Red "	
Gardening Cup ...	Orange "	
Lacrosse (not competed for— held since 1931)...	Orange "	

SUMMER TERM.

Senior Tennis Cup	Red House.
Senior Tennis Championship	
Runner-up	Red " (M. Wattsford).
Gymnastic Runner-up Cup...	Red " (A. Grey).
Marching Cup	Red "
Athlete's Cup	Red " (A. Grey).
Music Shield	Red "
Music Sight-Reading Cup ...	Red " (K. Dunn).
Gardening Cup	Red "
Honours Cup	Blue "
Senior Report Trophy	Blue "
Junior Report Cup	Blue "
Neatness Cup	Blue "
Gymnastic Cup	Blue " (J. Robson).
Senior Rounders	Blue "
Senior Sports Championship	Blue " (R. Cardoe).
{ Junior Sports Championship	Blue " (J. Adams).
{ Junior Sports Championship	Orange " (E. Mitchell).
Senior Tennis Championship	Orange " (P. Wasteney Smith).
Junior Tennis Championship	Orange " (J. Bryant).
Senior Sports Cup	Orange "
Junior Rounders Cup	Orange "
Junior Tennis Cup	White "
Spelling Cup	White "
Art Shield	White "

BLUE HOUSE.—On the whole this has been a very successful year. During the first two terms the reports—neatness and ordinary—were disgraceful, especially in the lower forms, who seemed to find it difficult to settle down. Fortunately there was a considerable drop in the number of Reports in the Summer Term, with the result that we won the Senior Report Trophy, the Junior Report Cup, and the Neatness Cup, but there is still room for improvement.

Work has evidently also improved during the year, as we gained the Honours Cup in the Summer Term for the first time in the year. It is to be hoped that this improvement will continue.

The standard of the House hockey was high, and we won the Senior Cup. The Juniors played an excellent game against White, but they need greater practice in following up and shooting.

In the netball matches the Senior Team was exceptionally good, and we were very fortunate in having three of the 1st VII and three of the 2nd VII in our team. The Juniors played very well, but here again they need more practice, especially at shooting.

Lacrosse matches unfortunately had to be cancelled because of rain, but the House team was good and keen, and would in all probability have done well.

The House tennis leaves much to be desired, both Senior and Junior teams reaching only third place in the matches.

We were successful in winning the Senior Rounders Cup after a very exciting match against Orange, the runners-up. The Juniors were not so fortunate, but they played very well indeed.

There were not sufficient entries for the Swimming Sports; most people seemed content to leave the business of keeping up the reputation of the House to a few. A more all-round spirit is necessary if the House is to be successful in winning the House Swimming Shield. We congratulate Irene Mallett on winning the Senior Championship, and Carol Curtis on winning

the Junior Championship for the House. In the Inter-Schools Swimming Sports, Blue House excelled itself, Joan Oliver being first in the Intermediate Race, Irene Mallett second in the Senior Race, and Carol Curtis third in the Intermediate Race. We congratulate them.

We were not successful in winning the Sports Cup, but we congratulate Ruth Cardoe on winning the Senior Championship, and Jean Adams on tying with Orange House for the Junior Championship.

We should also like to congratulate Jean Robson on winning the Gymnastic Cup.

I should like to wish the succeeding House Captain and the House as a whole the best of luck in the future, and hope that they will always "do their best, and rejoice with those who do better,"

GWYNNETH ROBINSON.

ORANGE HOUSE.—I think all Orange House should be keener and have more confidence—not lose heart until the whistle blows. Juniors were splendid, especially Elizabeth Mitchell. I am sure Seniors would do as well if they were as enthusiastic at the beginning, and all through the season, as they are at the matches at the end. We must all congratulate P. Wasteneys Smith and Joyce Bryant, who carried off both Senior and Junior Tennis Championships.

Matches were well supported by senior and junior spectators. Stick in, and you will do jolly well.

MARION HARRISON.

RED HOUSE.—During this last year, Red House has made a definite improvement in both work and games, and it is hoped that now the improvement has started it will continue, and Red House once again be a strong rival with the other houses. On the whole, Red House has had a very successful year.

During the Autumn Term there were far too many reports. Half-a-dozen culprits were responsible for most of them, but during the Spring Term the improvement was so great that we won both the Neatness Cup and the Report Trophy. Red House deserves congratulations on this point. The Summer Term was not quite so good.

We were not very successful in the Swimming Sports, and we have no outstanding swimmers at present. However there are some very promising juniors; Beryl Cresswell deserves special mention for her success in the Inter-Schools Sports this summer; we have great hopes in her for the future.

We managed to keep the Gardening Cup in the Autumn Term, but lost it in the Easter Term. In the Summer Term, after a hard struggle and outstanding keenness on the part of the gardeners, we managed to regain the Gardening Cup from Orange House. I hope the gardeners will keep up the standard now set.

Drawing is not our strong point, and the future Drawing Captain needs to rouse the House up and make it keen.

The standard of Netball in Red House has been higher than in previous years. The Juniors were exceptionally good, losing the Cup only by a small margin, while the Seniors put up a strong fight against stronger teams. The Juniors won the Tankerville House Netball Cup.

We were not very successful at hockey, although both teams played well. More practice and keenness would be very beneficial.

Our excellent Tennis Team this year deserves special congratulations. The Juniors put up a good fight, though they were not successful, and Marjorie Wattsford reached the Final of the Senior Championship, but was beaten by P. Wasteneys Smith. Both played well, and we congratulate Paddy on her success.

The Lacrosse of Red House is a disgrace. It is to be hoped that Seniors as well as Juniors will make an effort this next season.

Kathleen Dunn deserves special mention for her excellent management of the House Music, and also for winning the Music Sight-Reading Cup.

Our Rounders Team was not very strong, and needs practice. The Juniors played well, but unfortunately did not win.

I hope the winning of the Marching Cup will help to spur the House on. They must not be content to be runner-up. With a slight effort from the Seniors and Middle School, Red House will once again be top.

I wish the new Captain and the House the best of luck in the future and hope it will have many more successful years.

ANGELA GREY.

WHITE HOUSE.—On the whole this has been quite a successful year, for White House has won several cups each term.

As far as games are concerned, the Juniors have been much more successful than the Seniors, winning three out of the four possible cups. Some of the Seniors need to take games much more seriously, and to play as often as they can, instead of merely once a week.

We were very pleased to keep the Fencing Cup again this year, when Marion Kerr won it back for us.

White House as a whole seems to have forgotten the existence of its garden, and if it had not been for the efforts of one or two keen people, the garden would not have been done at all. More gardeners are needed from the Middle School, for they have more spare time than the Seniors.

The one black spot in an otherwise good year is the disgraceful number of reports, both ordinary and neatness, which White House has managed to accumulate. It is impossible to pull together effectively unless everyone does her bit, and at the moment there are far too many people who get three and four reports each term. If only they would work for, instead of against, the House, perhaps the Report Trophy would come to rest on our bracket more often than it has done lately.

My best wishes for the future of White House.

HELEN RIDLEY.





M. MACKENZIE, VB. CL.

HOCKEY, 1931-1932.

The season has been a reasonably successful one. The possession of our very own field and very own pavilion has been a tremendous asset. We won five and lost five matches, including two versus the Old Girls, whose team is usually largely sprinkled with County players. The School Team has been keen and well supported by the second, but other seniors on the whole attended badly, while several do not play at all—we may have much hidden talent.

On March 10th, Miss Doman came and coached the Central 1st XI and our 1st XI on our ground. She was most helpful and inspiring. She thought our team was quick on the ball, but that our stick work left much to be desired. Later Miss Doman exhibited and explained the hockey film at the Central High School. About eighty of us went to see it and were intensely interested.

We are proud of Angela Grey and Cynthia Martin who were selected to play for the Junior County, and Kathleen Woll, Joan Woll, and Christian Harbottle, who were reserves.

MATCHES.

Oct. 5.—Sunderland High School	away	...	lost	...	0—2	
Oct. 15.—Heaton Secondary	...	home	...	won	...	2—0
Oct. 22.—Durham County School	away	...	lost	...	1—6	
Dec. 2.—Old Girls (Opening of Pav.)	home	...	lost	...	3—4	
Dec. 15.—Old Girls (Old Girls' Day)	home	...	lost	...	0—8	
Dec. 17.—Tynemouth Sec. School	home	...	won	...	5—3	
Dec. 19.—Central High School	...	home	...	won	...	3—1
Feb. 6.—Rutherford College	...	away	...	lost	...	4—5
Mar. 14.—Rutherford College	...	home	...	won	...	3—0
Mar. 17.—Central High School	...	away	...	won	...	3—1

HOUSE MATCHES.

SENIOR.				JUNIOR.			
Blue	}	Blue 3-0	}	Blue	}	Blue 2-1	}
Red				Orange			
Orange		Orange 2-1		White		White 1-0	
White				Red			
			Blue 4-0				

CRITICISM OF TEAM.

K. Woll.—A good goal and excellent captain. Must watch the ball onto her toe. Clears well.

G. Robinson.—Safe but slow. Fouls too often by running across. Plays with enjoyment.

E. Harrison.—A very hard working and useful back, inclined to be slow.

J. Woll.—Very good at intercepting—a sound half.

M. Harrison.—Works very hard and is effective. Conquers her man but must watch her pass.

A. Grey.—Very good, marks splendidly and intercepts well. Varies her passes.

V. Hudson.—Improved very much, and has done some good work. Needs greater variation of play, and to follow up more.

J. Robson.—Very good, but must pass sooner. Hard working and has dash, except that she sometimes hangs back in the circle. She should hold her stick higher up.

C. Martin.—Very good. Very fast and determined, but might combine better.

M. Elliot.—A quite good steady forward, but too often stands off-side.

C. Harbottle.—Hard working and centres well, but a little slow down the field. A little awkward in her position to the ball.

M. Taws.—Has speed and is fairly reliable, but ruins her play by standing off-side. She should keep out more.

Reserves :

J. Spencer.—A very promising forward. Passes well.

N. Huthwaite.—Useful for her versatility. Has judgment and is persevering, but is rather slow.

B. Teasdale.—Good. Sometimes rather slow and uncertain about intercepting and passing, but keen and persevering on the whole.

2nd XI.—N. Huthwaite, J. Spencer, B. Teasdale, D. Dunn, J. Oliver, J. Marden, M. Teasdale, J. Bryant, E. Mullens, K. Baird, D. Hudson.

Reserves : B. Lough, M. Mackenzie, P. Richardson.

M. FORD, E. M. FURTADO.

LACROSSE NOTES, 1931-1932.

We were represented this season by a team which, although it never actually won a match, deserves our congratulations—the standard of play was greatly improved and the members played really well as a team. The Juniors are improving too, and we hope they will take every opportunity of seeing good lacrosse played.

Goal	...	G. Robinson
Point	...	R. Cardoe*
Cover Point	...	I. Mallett
3rd Man	...	A. Grey*
Wings—Left Defence	...	J. Bryant
Right Defence	...	M. Harrison
Centre	...	J. Woll*
Wings—Right Attack	...	M. Taws
Left Attack	...	N. Huthwaite*
3rd Home	...	P. Wasteneys Smith
2nd Home	...	P. Richardson
1st Home	...	J. Robson

Reserve : J. Fawcett.

* Indicates colours awarded in previous seasons.

We have to congratulate J. Bryant, M. Harrison, P. W. Smith, M. Taws, J. Robson, P. Richardson and I. Mallett on winning their colours this season.

MATCHES.

Nov. 25	H	...	Sunderland Ladies	lost 2-11
Dec. 5	H	...	Heaton Secondary...	lost 3-8
Dec. 9	H	...	Newcastle	drew 4-4
Jan. 23	A	...	Heaton Secondary...	lost 3-6
Mar. 9	A	...	Newcastle	lost 7-15

HOUSE MATCHES.

We were very sorry these had to be cancelled.

D. E. PATTERSON. M. FORD.

TENNIS.**MATCH RESULTS.****FIRST TEAM—**

Date	Opponent	Venue	Result
May 19—	Tynemouth Municipal High School	A	won 41-32
May 26—	Durham Girls' County School	A	won 45-21
June 6—	Old Girls	H	lost 69-82
June 11—	Rutherford College	H	won 47-25
June 16—	Central High School (2nd round League)	A	lost 31-40
June 29—	Northern Counties School of Cookery	H	won 46-30
July 7—	Hexham Grammar School	H	won 42-31
July 13—	Old Girls	H	lost 29-42
July 19—	Northern Counties School of Cookery	A	won 47-19

SECOND TEAM—

July 23—	Duchess School, Alnwick (1st team)	A	won 38-37
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HOUSE CUPS.

Played as an American Tournament.

SENIOR.

1st Red House	58
2nd Orange House	47
3rd Blue House	32
4th White House	31

JUNIOR.

1st White House	69
2nd Orange House	46
3rd Blue House	43
4th Red House	42

HIGH SCHOOLS SHIELD TOURNAMENT ON JULY 16TH.

The Tournament was played at Durham, the result at first being a draw between the Central High School and ourselves, with a score of 87 games all. A further set was played, which was again a draw, our first couple losing 2-6, and our second couple winning 6-2. Points were therefore counted, and the result was a victory to us by 2 points.

Durham High School 3rd with 52 games, and Sunderland High School 4th with 40 games.

SCHOOL TEAM—1st Couple—M. Wattsford N. Schlegel 2nd Couple—P. Wasteneys Smith.
J. Bryant.

SECOND TEAM—1st Couple—M. Kerr B. Tinsley 2nd Couple—M. Mackenzie. A. Forster.

SENIOR CHAMPIONSHIP—

P. Wasteneys Smith beat M. Wattsford in the Final by 2-6, 6-2, 6-3.

JUNIOR CHAMPIONSHIP—

J. Bryant beat J. Richardson in the Final by 6-4, 6-3.

FORM MATCHES—

IVB beat IVBETA 18-15.

IIIA beat IIIALPHA 23-18.

The tennis season has again been a successful one, considering that members of the second team were so often required to substitute for the two members of the first team who were working for the School Certificate Examination. The second round of the Secondary Schools League was the only occasion when the play did not reach the level of our other matches. The Central Newcastle High School beat Tynemouth High School in the Final and hold the Shield this year.

The standard of play throughout the school is at present a high one, and we are fortunate in having so many players approaching team standard. It was a great pleasure to see the keenness with which the team attended practices during the winter (they will remember some bitterly cold days!) and I know I can look forward to their working just as hard this coming winter for the sake of the success it will bring in the summer. A Junior team will also be selected for next season to meet the Juniors of some of the schools we already play.

M. Wattsford (captain).—Style excellent. Plays a swift game. Very good at the net. Uses judgment in placing her balls. Is at her best when confident in her partner.

N. Schlegel.—Has been awarded School girdle. Play much improved towards the end of the season. Lacks confidence at times. Needs to hit harder, and play a much swifter game.

P. Wasteney Smith, (Senior Champion).—Excellent this season. Is at her best in a match. Uses her brain and places balls well. Imparts confidence to her partner.

J. Bryant.—Awarded colours and School girdle. A steady reliable member of the team. Combines extremely well with P. Wasteney Smith. Practised hard all winter with excellent results. Has gained confidence at net. Returns from base line need control.

The second team shows improvement and has gained experience in match play. Net play is promising. The fighting spirit is there, but the whole game needs speed, a more reliable service, and careful judgment in placing the balls.

We all appreciate Miss Gurney's kindness in coming to watch so many of our matches, and we thank Miss Cooke and Miss Clark for all the help they have given. In conclusion must be mentioned the interest shown by Form VI throughout the season, and we thank them for their willingness to umpire on so many occasions.

K. BRITTON.

Since the end of the Summer Term, the Northumberland County Junior Hard Court Tennis Tournament has been held, and we congratulate Patience Wasteney Smith and her partner on winning the Girls' Open Doubles, also Joyce Bryant and Norah Schlegel, who reached the semi-final. It was pleasing to see the School so well represented in the Tournament, and we hope that even more will feel encouraged to enter next year.

NETBALL.

At the beginning of the season we resolved to make this one a "red-letter" season as far as netball was concerned, so netball practices were arranged, and during recreation and every Friday afternoon, a great deal of strenuous team practice was put in.

As far as the 1st VII matches are concerned, we have not been too successful, but the 2nd VII have only had one defeat, in their first match. The House matches which were played towards the end of the Lent term were won, the Senior by Blue, and the Junior by White. In the Senior matches the result was a foregone conclusion, Blue having six 1st and 2nd team players, including both the 1st team shoots. However they thoroughly deserved their shield, and we congratulate them, as well as White Juniors who won their cup almost entirely by their play in their last match against Orange.

The weather has been really kind to us this year and only one match was scratched; enterprise being thus encouraged, several inter-form matches were arranged as well as one team match against the staff in the Michaelmas Term.

The netball season was brought to a close by the tournament for which most of the schools in the district entered, and which was played at Heaton. We entered three teams, the 1st getting into the semi-final, where it was beaten by Rutherford College 1st team; the 2nd getting into the second round where it also was beaten by Rutherford's 1st team. Our 3rd VII played against Newburn 1st, and lost 5-6. The Tournament was won by Rutherford and we congratulate them on their excellent play.

I think it is opportune here to thank Miss Dickinson for all her help and encouragement during the year; we are very grateful to her.

HELEN RIDLEY, VI.

TEAMS.

1st VII.
 *Naomi Huthwaite
 *Brenda Booth
 *Margaret Elliot
 *Helen Ridley
 *Muriel Taws
 *Angela Grey
 *Chris Harbottle

Shoot
 Attack
 Centre Attack
 Centre
 Centre Defence
 Defence
 Goal

(* colours).

2nd VII.
 Phyllis Richardson
 Elizabeth Mitchell
 Jean Robson
 Ruth Cardoe
 Joan Woll
 *Ursula Burgh
 Kathleen Woll (capt.)

MATCHES.

Nov. 7—Rutherford	lost	15-19		
Nov. 14—Central	won	23-14	lost	11-16
Nov. 21—Fenham	lost	20-24	won	18-7
Dec. 12—Heaton			won	32-1
Dec. 16—Old Girls...	won	13-8		
Feb. 27—Rutherford	lost	21-12	drew	14-14
Mar. 5—Fenham	lost	15-12	won	19-6
Feb. 19—Central	lost	24-19	won	31-13

ROUNDERS, 1932.

Rounders has been very popular this term. The standard of play has considerably improved, especially in the teams.

TEAMS.

Back Stop
 Bowler
 1st Post
 2nd Post
 3rd Post
 4th Post
 Deep
 Midfield
 Deep

1st IX
 I. Mallet
 J. Robson
 N. Huthwaite
 A. Grey
 J. Woll
 K. Woll
 M. Poole
 R. Cardoe
 Margaret Elliot

2nd IX
 M. Kerr
 A. Forster
 C. Harbottle
 G. Robinson
 M. Teasdale
 Mary Elliot
 M. Taws
 P. W. Smith
 A. Hay

MATCHES.

Tynemouth Secondary School—	Away	{ 1st Team won 5½-3 2nd Team lost 3½-5
Sunderland High School—	Away	{ 1st Team lost 4-13 2nd Team lost 3½-5
Central High School—	Away	{ 2nd Team won 4-3 Junior Team drew 5-5

HOUSE MATCHES.**SENIOR—**

- 1st, { Blue House with 12 rounders.
Orange House with 12 rounders.
3rd, Red House with 9 rounders.
4th, White House with 7 rounders.
Re-play between Blue and Orange : Blue won 4-2.

JUNIOR—

- 1st, Orange House with 26½ rounders.
2nd, Red House with 21½ rounders.
3rd, Blue House with 14 rounders.
4th, White House with 7 rounders.

CRITICISM OF TEAM.

- I. Mallett.—Good, but throws the ball too high. Should practise stopping and picking up in one movement.
J. Robson.—Bowling very steady, but rather easy to hit. A good hitter.
N. Huthwaite.—Reliable fielder. Not so good at hitting as she was.
A. Grey.—Good. Fields very well.
J. Woll.—An excellent captain and keen player. Thinks quickly.
K. Woll.—Very keen. Hits and fields well. Hitting variable.
M. Poole.—Good hitter, but needs to be on the toes when fielding.
R. Cardoe.—Quite good all round. Rather slow in the field. Plays well behind.
Margaret Elliot.—Good hitter. Fielding fairly good, but rather fumbling.
E. M. FURTADO, M. FORD.

SPORTS.

Owing to the uncertain state of the weather it was thought advisable to hold the Sports earlier than usual this year, and they took place on the Games Field on Wednesday, May 18th. Fortunately it was a fine afternoon and we were pleased to see a good number of spectators.

Kathleen Dunn is to be congratulated for her jump of 14 ft. 3½ in., when she broke Betty Crisp's record of 14 ft. 3 in. set up in 1927.

One of the amusing events was the Parents' and Daughters' Dressing Race in which the daughters stood absolutely helpless while they were being dressed in blazer, back to front, outdoor shoes and hat. This was won by Mrs. Bellis and Jean. Douglas Bellis won the Little Visitors' Race, and Miss Willis and Miss Watts were first and second respectively in the Staff and Old Girls' Obstacle Race.

Following our regular precedent Miss Gurney kindly presented the prizes at the end of the afternoon.

We should like to thank all the Staff for their valuable assistance both at the heats and the sports.

HOUSE CHAMPIONSHIP.

1st,	Orange	96 pts.
2nd,	Red	...				
3rd,	Blue	...				
4th,	White	...				

SENIOR CHAMPION	Rut
Runner-up	Kat
JUNIOR CHAMPION	f Jear
Runner-up	(Eliza Mar

HOUSE RI

Senior.	Junior.	O
Blue	Red	O

FORM TEAM 1

Senior.
VB Modern

PAGE

DAMAGED

SENIOR RAC
(Over 14)

Long Run	...	R. Cardoe
Sprint	...	R. Cardoe
High Jump	...	M. Poole
Long Jump	...	K. Dunn
Cricket Ball	...	C. Harbottle
Sack	...	P. Richardson
Slow Bicycle	...	M. Harrison
Obstacle	...	E. Baker

TANKERVILLE H

Over 9.

Flat	...	A. Agnew	O	M
Egg and Spoon	...	A. Cheyne	B	A
Hoop	...	L. Christensen	O	M
Wheeled Race	L. Smith	B	L. Daise	R
				S. ruppell R



SWIMMING.

The Inter-School Swimming Gala was held at the Chillingham Road Baths on Monday, July 25th. In the Senior Race Marion Harrison was first and won Dr. Ethel Williams' Cup, Irene Mallett was second and Marian Kerr was third. The time for two lengths of the Bath was 35 seconds.

In the Intermediate Race for Sir Alfred Appleby's Cup, Joan Oliver was first (time 16 seconds), B. Oakley (Heaton) was second and Carol Curtis was third.

The Beginners' Race for Sir Johnston Wallace's Rose Bowl was won by J. Pattison of the Central High School in 20 $\frac{3}{4}$ seconds, Beryl Cresswell was second.

The Diving event was won by D. Clarke of Heaton. Roberta Whiteman of Heaton, an Old Girl of ours, was second.

Heaton won the Style contest and were second in the Team Race, which we won in 1 minute 6 $\frac{3}{4}$ seconds. Our team consisted of Marion Harrison, Irene Mallett, Marian Kerr and Christian Harbottle.

Audrey Barr and Esther Cumberlege have won the Bronze Medal and Certificate of the Royal Life Saving Society during the past year, and Mary Dendy, Pauline Kirk, Alison Wardill, and Hazel Watson have been awarded Proficiency Certificates of the Royal Life Saving Society, and Marian Kerr has been Reserve in the Junior County Swimming Team.

S. GREY, VB. Cl.

Our own Swimming Sports were held at the Grammar School Bath on Thursday, October 8th, 1931. The Senior Champion was Irene Mallett of Blue House, the Junior Champion was Carol Curtis of Blue House : The Senior Champion House was White and the Junior Champion House was Orange.

The Events resulted as follows :—

Senior Race—2 lengths	1	Irene Mallett.
				2	Marion Harrison.
				3	Christian Harbottle.
Intermediate Race—1 length	1	Marian Kerr.
				2	Esther Cumberlege
				3	Ruth Cardoe.
Junior Race—1 length	1	Carol Curtis.
				2	Nancy Bottomley.
				3	Pat Markham.
Junior Race—1 breadth	1	Monica McClintock.
				2	Jean Churchill.
				3	Linda Smith.
Junior Diving	1	Alison Wardill.
				2	Carol Curtis.
				3	Linda Briscoe.

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DAMAGED

Senior Diving	1	Sheila Brown.
					2	Pat Brown.
					3	Esther Cumberlege.
Plunge	1	Irene Mallett.
					2	{ Christian Harbottle.
						{ Mary Rogers.
Style	1	Betty Sprague.
					2	Christian Harbottle.
					3	Ruth Cardoe.
Team Races—Junior	1	Orange.
					2	White.
					3	Red.
Intermediate	1	White.
					2	Orange.
					3	Red.
Senior	1	Blue.
					2	Orange.
					3	White.

I am sorry that the Handicap results cannot be found.

F. E. DICKINSON.

GUIDE NOTES.

10th NEWCASTLE.

Captain : Miss Jordan. Lieutenant : I. Lunn.

Patrol Leaders :—*Acorn*—M. Abram ; *Bantam*—U. Burgh ; *Cornflower*—A. Grey ; *Forget-me-not*—Y. Greenwood ; *Robin*—J. Carrick ; *Scarlet Pimpernel*—S. Grey ; *White Heather*—M. Kerr.

Treasurer : A. Grey.

JUVENILE ORGANISATIONS COUNCIL SWIMMING SPORTS.—The guides of Newcastle sent in a Senior and a Junior team, and our company was represented in both, in the Senior by I. Mallett, in the Junior by M. Kerr and E. Cumberlege. Both teams won. In the Senior Diving I. Mallett and E. Cumberlege represented our company, E. Cumberlege being second. In the Intermediate race M. Kerr was third.

THE CUP.—The Competition between the Patrols of the 7th and 10th Newcastle for the Guide Cup was held on July 12th. The Cup was won by Bantam Patrol of the 10th Company who keep it for a year.

In the Autumn Term we were fortunate enough to secure help with our First Aid from members of the St. John Ambulance Brigade.

In Spring we entered for Patrol and Individual Competitions held in connection with the Guide Coming-of-Age Handicrafts Exhibition. *Robin* and *Scarlet Pimpernel* won Patrol Gadget prizes, and the 1st Class Needlework prize was awarded to J. Carrick.

B. SPRAGUE, Vb. Cl.

An event of great interest in the Spring Term was the Chief Scout's visit to Newcastle. A party from our Company went to see him at Gosforth Park. It was a cold, wet day ; we took lunch and had to wait four hours, but we all felt it was worth while when the Chief Scout came and inspected us and gave his address.

? AGE

DAMAGED

During Guide Week we collected sufficient money to send eight poor children from the slums of Newcastle to the coast for a day. We also attended a special service held in St. Andrew's Church to celebrate the 21st Anniversary of the Guide Movement.

The Patrols all worked hard for the Patrol Shield during the Summer, which was won by *White Heather*.

During the year there have been many exciting hikes in Patrols. They were most enjoyable in spite of burnt potatoes and custard a la soot ! Six people managed to pass their 1st Class Hike test and are now saving up breath for their run round the monument.

The Company Camp was held at Dilston Park Farm at the end of the Summer Term. The camp was situated in most beautiful surroundings, on the banks of the Devil's Water, and was overlooked by Dilston Hall. Though we experienced wet weather at first it did not damp our spirits, and we had a thoroughly enjoyable ten days. On the two Visitors' Days we entertained parents and friends. Special thanks are due to Miss Jordan, Miss Lunn, Miss Marshall and Miss Brewis, our heroic one-armed cook.

We were very sorry indeed to lose our Captain, Miss Ford, at the end of last Summer Term. She had been connected with the Company for thirteen years, and she has always been most helpful and encouraging. Many of us can look back with joy upon the happy times we have spent with her at camp. We should like to thank her very much indeed for all that she has done for us.

J. CARRICK.

8th NEWCASTLE.

Captain: Miss Willis. Lientenant: Miss Watts

Patrol Leaders: *Shamrock*—J. Woll; *Nightingale*—Dunn; *Kingfisher*—M. Elliot; *Chaffinch*—M. Harrison
Swallow—E. Harrison; *Thistle*—N. Huthwaite.

During the Autumn Term we gave a party, coml Guy Fawkes, to our adopted Company, the St. Ann. very jolly—we bobbed for apples, played a topping ga and finished up with a display of fireworks in the ! Anne's Company seemed to have a good time and cert: enjoyed themselves very much.

The Inter-Patrol competition with the 10th Comp: esting—the cup was won by the Bantam Patrol of the

We are very grateful to the 10th Company for in course of lectures on St. John Ambulance work, which h to us.

A good number of badges has been gained this yea have shown great keenness and several have been won have a very high percentage of Second Class Guides in or two Second Class Patrols. We are very proud of l gained the First Class Badge last Spring.

In June we joined in the Rally at Gosforth Park Scout. We had a very long cold wait, but when at las had such a cheery smile that the long wait was fully

This year is the 21st anniversary of the Guide Balls visited our company to speak to us on the subject to know that we are one of the oldest Guide Companie the pioneer companies in Northumberland.

Several of the older guides were unable to attend the 8th Company Camp because of the Durham Examination, but visited the camp together with a few of the 10th Company, and had a very enjoyable day. Those guides who were unable to go to their own camp wish to thank Miss Jordan for the jolly time they had at her camp at the end of the Summer Term.

PAGE
DAMAGED

The 8th Company has had a very happy year under their new Captain and Miss Watts, and hopes to have an even better one next year. We are very sorry to lose several of our very old leaders this year—the Harrisons, Naomi Huthwaite, and Dorothy Dunn, and we hope the new leaders and seconds will carry on their good work.

K. WOLL.

8th NEWCASTLE CAMP.—RACE WEEK, 1932.

This year we camped at Howick, near Alnwick, under the direction of Miss Willis, assisted by Miss R. Willis and Miss Watts.

Mr. Thompson, who was very kind in all ways, let us have a beautiful site; and we had very fine weather. We had some very pleasant walks along the cliffs and beach and through Earl Grey's woods, where there is a beautiful lake.

Some of the other Guides came to camp one day, and hiked with us to Dunstanburgh Castle, along the cliffs and through Craster. A large number of visitors came on Visitors' Day.

We had two bathes and a few water parades, which were great fun, even if rather damping at times! There was also a wild flower competition.

We had jolly camp fires nearly every night, and are very grateful to Miss R. Willis for teaching us lots of new songs. We had a specially big camp fire and entertainment on the last night, and were very sorry to strike camp next day.

B. SPRAGUE.

8th NEWCASTLE BROWNIE PACK.

We are fortunately able to report that we have had a very successful and happy year. We have welcomed many new Brownies into the Pack during the year, and though we have had to say good-bye to some of our old ones, our Pack has increased quite considerably in size.

As Miss Newsom left us at the end of last year, Miss Marshall was kind enough to become our Brown Owl and help us over a difficult time.

The Brownies have worked well during the year and we must congratulate the Elves and the Imps Sixes on winning the Brownie Cup for the Spring and Summer Terms; and also Mary Dendy and Hazel Watson on 'flying up' to the 8th and 10th Guide Companies respectively.

10th NEWCASTLE BROWNIE PACK.

We are glad to report that, on the whole, we have had a very happy and successful Brownie year.

The Brownies have worked well, and during the year we have been proud to add one Golden Hand Brownie (Rhoda Cumberlege) and several Golden Bar Brownies to our Pack.

During the Pack meetings in the Spring Term, we had great fun making and furnishing a doll's house, which we sent to the Coming-of-Age Exhibition held by the Guides in St. George's Drill Hall.

The Competitions for the Brownie Cup have been held as usual this year between the packs, and though we were fortunate enough to win the Cup in the Autumn Term, it has been held by the 8th Pack ever since. We hope to win it again next year.

We are very sorry to lose our Tawny Owl (Margaret Abram) who has been so helpful to us during the year, and we wish her every success in her new work. We are very lucky to be able to welcome Jean Carrick as our new Tawny Owl, and we hope that she will be very happy with us.

We should like to thank all the Guides who have helped us with our work during the year.

OLD GIRLS' CLUB NOTES.

PRESENTATIONS.

The School has had many gifts from Old Girls for which to be grateful, and now adds to the list a clock from Mabel Hackett for the new Games Pavilion, a clock from Irene Lunn for the Hall, and a Cup from Joyce Evers and Mary Featonby to be held by the most conspicuous athlete of the year. We appreciate such gifts very highly, and we thank the givers very sincerely indeed.

OLD GIRLS' DINNER.

The Old Girl's Dinner was held on December 15th at Tilley's Restaurant, Blackett Street. Sixty-four members of the Club were present; it was a very happy re-union. Mrs. Cecil Cochrane, who has been associated with the School for so long, and who has been our very good friend and great supporter, was our guest of honour. Her health was proposed very charmingly by Mrs. Cooper-Bailey, and seconded by Mrs. Russell. Mrs. Cochrane in her reply, gave interesting anecdotes of her schoolroom days, and of her V.A.D. experiences during the war, when she came in contact with some members of the Old Girls' Club.

Florence Mackenzie proposed the School, Miss Gurney and the Staff. Superlatives are so common these days that one is diffident of using them where real praise is due. Nevertheless, I feel sure that those who were present will agree with me when I say that she made a very beautiful speech. She suggested that a history of the School should be compiled, a work which has now been undertaken by two members of the Old Girls' Club. Ella Stevens very ably supported her.

To conclude the evening, Mr. and Mrs. Percy Phillips and Mrs. Pickering and other members of the Jesmond Jesters gave a delightful entertainment. We are exceedingly grateful to them for their great kindness, especially as they came straight from another performance elsewhere.

EXTRACT FROM "PUNCH," 8th JUNE, 1932.

"ESSENCE OF PARLIAMENT."

..... Two other maiden speeches, by Miss Irene Ward, Conservative Member for Wallsend, and Mr. T. B. Martin, the versatile young member for Blaydon, proved once more that the House suffers no lack of new debating talent.

Y.W.C.A. VOLUNTEER WORK.

Miss Taylor was very pleased to have such a good response to the appeal for helpers for voluntary work at the Y.W.C.A. The following Old Girls offered to help:—Betty Panton (Cricket), Stella Watteau, (Netball), Edna Forgie, Evelyn Doherty, Grace Eskdale (Organized games), Barbara Kay—*nee* Johnston (Piano), and Rita Berkley (Dramatic Coach). There is still urgent need for more help, and Miss Clark, Secretary to the Old Girls' Club, will be glad to forward names of those willing to help.

NEWS OF OLD GIRLS.

Muriel Herbertson has passed her L.R.A.M.

Margaret Widdas has passed her L.R.A.M.

Alice Heath is teaching cookery and laundry work at Atkinson Road School.

Rhoda Gibson was assistant gardener to Miss Stevendale at Girton College for some months.

Helen Newsom has taken the School Certificate Examination with distinction in French, and credits in Latin, English, History and Botany.

Marion Watson has a post at the Duchess School, Alnwick, where she finds the work very interesting. She lives in the Staff Hostel.

Ella Stevens has passed the Final Examination of the Law Society.

Constance Caris has passed the Final Examination M.B.B.S. with Second Class Honours at the College of Medicine.

Eulalie Rodenhurst had a second class in part I of the Geography Tripos at Cambridge.

Joan Hedley has passed 2nd Class, parts I and II, Geography Tripos at Cambridge.

Rae Scott has passed 2nd Class, Parts I and II, Geography Tripos at Cambridge.

R. Scott, J. Hedley (cox) and E. Rodenhurst have rowed in the Newnham Boat, which is the Women's Cambridge University Boat, against King's College, London, London School of Medicine, and London University.

Dorothy Owen is Typist and Secretary at the Moot Hall, Newcastle.

Kathleen Sinclair has taken her London B.A. with Honours in History, Second Class, 1st Division, and is now our History Mistress.

Olwen Harris has passed her second year B.A. at St. Mary's College, Durham.

Margaret Henderson has passed her first year examination for a Diploma in Agriculture at Reading University.

Doris Thomson is Kindergarten Mistress at Parkfield, Horsham, having passed Final N.F.U. Higher Certificate.

Ellen Armstrong has passed her Final N.F.U. Higher Certificate. She is teaching at Mrs. Akhurst's Preparatory School.

Nancy Edmenson is House Matron at Queen Mary's School, Helmsley.

Irene Ward is member of Parliament for Wallsend Division.

Mary Lough is teaching Domestic Science at Balsall Heath, Birmingham.

Ailsa McKellar has obtained 2nd Class Honours in Chemistry and Mathematics at the Imperial College of Science and Technology.

Jessie Dunlop, who has been for two and a half years on the staff of the Dispensary, Newcastle, has been appointed to a post on the School Medical Staff of Durham County Council. She has gained her Ph.D. of Durham University.

Ray Dickinson is at the Rachel Macmillan Nursery Training College, and an account of the work done there appears in this issue of the magazine.

Muriel Hill has passed Final N.F.U. Higher Certificate with 1st Class Honours. She was Senior Student in her 3rd year at Maria Grey Training College.

Mary Marks has passed Part I N.F.U. with a First Class in Geography, and is Netball Captain at St. Mary's College.

Moirá Lindsay has passed Part I N.F.U. She has been much missed during the year by the Hebburn Ladies Choir, of which she was pianist.

Nancie Weddell has passed Part I N.F.U. and is teaching twice a week at St. Mary's Day School, where Miss Newsom now is.

Mildred Gibbs is hoping to go out to India this autumn, to one of the Christian Colleges.

Dorothy Vernon is teaching Domestic Science in a hostel under the Central Board for Women's Employment in Benton, training Girls for Domestic Service.

Kathleen Parker has passed her Final B.A. at Armstrong College, and qualified for the Diploma in Secretarial work at St. James' College, London.

Margaret Mullens has been accepted for a Probationary Course at St. Thomas's Hospital.

Vivienne Taylor, after training as a political organiser, has been appointed organiser for the Yorkshire Area of Young Britons—the Juvenile Movement of the National Union of Conservative and Unionist Associations. Headquarters is at Leeds.

Isabel Burgess was with Lady Benson for two years specializing in remedial elocution; she has travelled a good deal in Belgium and Italy, has tried racing motoring, and is now at home managing the household.

Betty Teasdale is learning poultry farming at Welwyn.

Ethel Low, Gladys Armstrong, and Nancy Anderton have gained Teaching Certificates in Domestic Subjects of the University of Durham Examinations Board of Training Colleges, and Mary Lough endorsement for advanced work of the same Board. Ethel Low was first in her year in the theoretical Examination.

Violet Thorp and Doreen Hall have passed the conjoint Examination in Massage, Medical Gymnastics and Medical Electricity at the Royal Victoria Infirmary School of Massage.

Janet Kidd and Dorothy Arnott passed the first part of the same Examination, Janet Kidd being second on the list for all England.

Jean Hughes and Mary Brotherton have passed the Light Electro-Therapy Examination.

Peggy Pimm and Joan Burgh have been at the Royal Victoria Infirmary School of Almonry and are now in London.

Kitty Holliday came out first in her College—Chelsea Physical Training College—with the only distinction diploma; and now has a post at St. Elphins' School, Matlock. She has also passed the Conjoint Examination in Medical Massage.

Betty Holliday has been appointed Domestic Science Mistress in Durham City's new model Central School.

Nora Philpott is English specialist at the Whitley and Monkseaton North Senior School.

Alice Roland gained her Certificate for Domestic Science at Athol Crescent, Edinburgh, with five firsts out of seven subjects. She was Student President of her Hostel in her final year. She is now teaching Domestic Science at Bill Quay three days, and Windy Nook two days a week, under Felling Education Committee.

Kathleen Greenwood is engaged to Eustace Howell Jones, Ophthalmic Surgeon in Leamington Spa.

Mary Abram is at the Egbaston Church of England School, Birmingham.

Kathleen Good and Marjorie Laing are both in Lloyd's Bank, Collingwood Street.

Olive Andersen writes to say that she has been staying with a Danish family in Svendborg, where she has seen many interesting people, and enjoyed a good deal of tennis, yachting, boating, and swimming.

Stella Booth has passed Part I N.F.U. with First Class in Geography, Botany, and Music.

Murie Harris has passed Part II N.F.U. with First Class in Handiwork.

Joyce Evers has passed Part I of her second M.B. at University College, London.

Nancy Patterson is staying in Valencia till Christmas.

Mollie Thorp is at the Royal Victoria Infirmary School of Almonry.

Cynthia Martin is Junior Governess in the Abbey House School, a private boarding school in Southampton.

Gwynneth Robinson, Angela Grey, Joan Wright, Marjorie Wattsford, Elsie Harrison, Vida Greenwood, and Joan Mackinley are at the Northern Counties College of Domestic Science.

Dorothy Dunn is at Royal Holloway College reading Modern Languages.

Lucy Appleby is at Westfield College reading Classics.

Mary Mackenzie is at St. Andrew's University.

Marion Harrison is at the Royal College of Medicine.

Brenda Muras is at Armstrong College.

Ella Girling and Margaret Abram are both at St. Mary's College, Paddington, to train for Kindergarten work.

Dorothy Sheckman is at the Sunderland Training College.

Eulalie Rodenhurst writes:—I was on the Cambridge Evangelistic Campaign to Halifax, and was in charge of the Creche. There was a tremendous turn-out to the Mass Meetings at the end—I think it was calculated that about 8000 were present on the last night.

You may be interested to hear that I went down to "The Challenge" with some old silhouette tree paintings of mine—in fear and trepidation, wondering if I should be hounded out of the place, but to my amazement, the trees have been accepted.

During the long Vacation Term there was a Summer School for Working Women in Newnham for which I was the student representative on the Committee. There were 25 of them, all from different factories, etc.; altogether it was extraordinarily interesting and entertaining, though pretty hard work.

Mrs. Pollard (Mabel Hackett) whose husband is lecturer in Mathematics at Capetown University, writes from Capetown:—"We had a glorious voyage out—excellent weather almost the entire way—a fairly full ship, while the two calls we made at the Canary Islands and Lobito Bay were interesting interruptions to the daily routine of deck life—tennis, quoits, dancing, concerts. One realised that paintings, so often depicting the sea of deepest blue, were not far from the truth:—the sky, having given its colour to the sea, seemed washed-out in comparison. Of course, the usual band of dagos with their goods came aboard and traded until the very last; the Teneriffe work—drawn-thread work—was particularly handsome.

My first glimpse of Cape Town was a magnificent spectacle:—at about midnight we anchored in Table Bay, and the harbour and shore lights seemed like myriads of fairy lights gleaming on the slopes round Table Mountain itself, which was just outlined against the sky. We docked next morning at 7 a.m.

BIRTHS.

Porteus.—On February 21st, 1931, to Mr. and Mrs. Porteus (Agnes Banks) a son.

Skerrington.—March, 1931, to Mr. and Mrs. F. K. Skerrington (Dorothy Clark) a son.

Pledger.—On April 16th, 1931, to Mr. and Mrs. Pledger (Ethel Russell) a son.

Tulip.—On November 29th, 1931, to Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Tulip (Edna Ford) a daughter.

Dawson.—On January 29th, 1932, to Flight Lieutenant and Mrs. Dawson (Leslie McIntyre) a son.

Nixon.—On December 5th, 1931, to Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Nixon (Nellie Smallwood) a son.

Carrick.—On January 1st, 1932, to Mr. and Mrs. Cuthbert Carrick (Mabel Marchbank) a son.

Davison.—To Mr. and Mrs. J. Brooke Davison (Gladys Greener) a son.

Charlesworth.—On April 12th, 1932, to Mr. and Mrs. John Charlesworth (Lily Waggott) a daughter.

Wiggans.—On April 11th, 1932, to Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Wiggans (Ailsa Robson) a son.

Glendinning.—On April 4th, 1932, to Mr. and Mrs. Ian Glendinning (Betty Bradford) a son.

Dodds.—On April 21st, 1932, to Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Dodds, Jnr. (Joyce Conning) a daughter.

Wilkins.—On June 24th, 1932, to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wilkins (Louisa Bowes) a son.

Balfour.—On July 8th, 1932, to Mr. and Mrs. Ross Balfour (Madge Brock) a son.

Heal.—On July 21st, 1932, to Mr. and Mrs. J. Carlton Heal (Winifred Nicholson) a son—Philip Carlton.

Craggs.—On July 22nd, 1932, to Mr. and Mrs. Craggs (Peggy Gledson) a daughter.

Louis.—On August 14th, 1932, to Mr. and Mrs. Louis (Debra Lukes) a daughter.

Wattsford.—On August 29th, 1932, to Dr. and Mrs. Wattsford (Gladys Fletcher) a son.

Mangin.—On September 7th, 1932, to Mr. and Mrs. T. R. O. Mangin (Mary Elliott) a son.

MARRIAGES.

Alderson—Davidson.—On August 1st, 1931, Muriel Alderson to Wm. P. Morton Davidson, M.D.

Hopper—Blaker.—On August 10th, 1931, Marjorie Hopper to P. H. Blaker.

Philpott—McMurtrie.—On November 2nd, 1931, Gweneth Mary Philpott to Richard Angus McMurtrie.

Thomson—Bailey.—On November, 1931, Mollie Thomson to Wm. Cooper-Bailey.

Dryden—Pyne.—On December 18th, 1931, Sheila Dryden to H. B. Pyle.

Crawford-Smith—Strachan.—On April 14th, 1931, Dorothy Mary Crawford-Smith to Alan Strachan.

Alexander—Welsh.—On February 9th, 1932, Dorothy Alexander to Gordon J. Welsh.

Thomson—Thomson.—On April 16th, 1932, Charlotte Marjorie Thomson to Walter Scott Thomson.

Crawford-Smith—Balfour.—On April 19th, 1932, Barbara Crawford-Smith to John S. Balfour.

Wallis—Burrell.—On April 28th, 1932, Vera May Wallis to John N. Burrell.

Hackett—Pollard.—On May 18th, 1932, Mabel Florence Hackett to Martin John Pollard.

Reid—Alderson.—On June 2nd, 1932, Doris V. Reed to W. H. R. Alderson.

Pittar—Dukes.—On June 4th, 1932, Joyce Pittar to C. A. V. Dukes.

Zollner—Weihe.—On July 6th, 1932, Vera Zollner to S. F. Weihe.

Wilson—Hoult.—On July 21st, 1932, Beatrice Wilson to Frederick Hoult.

Chicken—McAuslan.—On Feb. 20th, 1932, Sylvia Chicken to John Buchanan McAuslan.

Harrison—Dees.—On August 8th, 1932, Nellie Harrison to H. Thew Dees.

Thomson—Dotchin.—On August 3rd, 1932, Jean Thomson to R. K. Dotchin.

Walton—Motion.—On August 3rd, 1932, Lilian Walton to Alexander Motion.

Earle—Dunn.—July, 1932, Alice Earle to Eric Dunn.

Blench—Mekie.—On September 3rd, 1932, Margaret Blench to Eoin Cameron Mekie.

Woodman—Woodman.—On September 24th, 1932, Marjorie Woodman to Gordon Stewart Woodman.

Coulson—Sowerby.—On September 13th, 1932, Nora Coulson to John Sowerby.

DEATHS.

Verrill.—On March 7th, 1932, Hilda Verrill (nee Hall) wife of John Verrill.

Balfour.—On July 12th, 1932, Madge Balfour (nee Brock) wife of D. R. Balfour.

OBITUARY.

THE REV. GEORGE WILLIAM PRINGLE—DIED JULY 20TH, 1932.

Mr. Pringle taught Latin in School from 1917 at intervals for several years. He made a great impression on those girls whom he taught. His lessons were interesting and strenuous, and we of the school owe him much gratitude for the hard work which he gave to our interests. He was the first to give a prize in the School for Essay Writing, and we have found the benefit of the stimulus derived from his generosity. Mr. Pringle suffered from eye trouble for some years before his death, and latterly from the effects of a motor accident, but his courage and cheerfulness and sweetness of temper were inspiring to all of us who knew him. It is a great grief to know that he will not visit us again. We send our sincerest sympathy to Mrs. Pringle, to Cicely Jonas, and to Mr. Brian Pringle.

HILDA VERRILL (HALL)—DIED 7TH MARCH, 1932.

Hilda Hall was at School from May, 1910, until July, 1915. Those who were with her in School will remember her as a sweet-natured, industrious girl, always ready to help. We send our sincere sympathy to her family.

BARA JOHNSON—DIED 16TH JANUARY, 1932.

JOAN GILBERT—DIED 26TH MARCH, 1932.

It is very sad indeed to us to lose these two dear children. They were happy in School and were loved by their teachers and their school-fellows. We send our deepest sympathy to the parents of both.

MADGE BALFOUR, nee BROCK—DIED 12TH JULY, 1932.

It seems impossible to believe that Madge Brock, who was so cheerful and courageous, and in whose vitality and sweet nature so many of us have rejoiced, is no longer with us. Her many friends at School send their heart felt sympathy to Mr. Ross Balfour, and his sisters, and also to Madge's parents.



