

Mary Goodman

St. Elphin's Magazine



ST. ELPHIN'S SCHOOL
DARLEY DALE . .

No. 62

MARCH, 1937

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GOBLIN MARKET

B. FREEMAN. VA.

ST. ELPHIN'S MAGAZINE

No. 62.

MARCH, 1937,

EDITORIAL COMMITTEE.

President—Miss HUDSON.

Staff Representative—Miss JOHNSON.

Editor—S. ALLEN.

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Powys Representative—S. CARTWRIGHT.

Kennedy Representative—S. ALLEN.

Wilson Representative—E. T. FOYAN.

Ex-Officio—B. RENWICK, R. FITCH, J. KIDDELL.

EDITORIAL.

THIS term marks an epoch in the history of the Magazine. For many years now we have managed to find enough news for two Magazines a year, but we have recently decided that it would be much better to have one Magazine of better quality, containing the whole year's news.

Considering the very short time the School had in which to rack its brains, the quantity and quality of the original contributions which poured in this term were surprisingly good.

We should like to take this opportunity of welcoming Miss Hudson back to School after her convalescence, and we should also like to thank Miss Johns for all she did while Miss Hudson was away, particularly as we gave her so much extra work by succumbing to 'flu.

We wish to thank all the Schools which have sent us their Magazines—St. Mary and St. Anne's, St. Anselm's, Leeds High School and Lady Manners.

We are also very grateful to Miss Joscelyne for the Games' Reports, to Miss Johns for the account of the School Play, and to Margaret Houghton for sending in the Old Girls' News so promptly.

VALETE (SUMMER TERM. 1936).

Miss Ellis, E. Appleby, B. Chamberlain, M. Cliffe, N. Henstock, B. Lane, B. Marrison, M. Renshaw, J. Wells, P. Longson, J. Varvill.

(AUTUMN TERM. 1936).

B. Stephens, M. Owen, E. Mart, M. Royds.

SALVETE (AUTUMN TERM. 1936).

Miss Just, J. Allison, M. Ashe, P. Bell, N. Burnby, M. Caldwell, M. Clapham, B. Currie, E. Ellis, S. Jones (*re-entered School*), A. Moore, H. Mosley, A. Otley, M. Owen (*re-entered School*), J. Pearson, J. Storm, J. Watson, J. L. Wells, S. Wildgoose.

(SPRING TERM. 1937).

V. Lawton, A. Wood.

The School Chronicle

SCHOOL PREFECTS.

Beryl Renwick.
Joan Kiddell.
Robin Fitch.
Mary Goodman.
Stella Cartwright.
Barbara Bankes.
Stella Allen.

SUMMER TERM, 1936.

- July 6th.* School Certificate Examinations.
- July 4th.* School Sports' Day.
- July 22nd.* Swimming Sports.
- July 23rd.* Speech Day.
- July 24th.* End of Term.

AUTUMN TERM, 1936.

- Sept. 16th.* School began.
- Sept. 30th.* Lecture on "Nursing as a Career," by Miss Duff-Grant.
- Oct. 1st.* Gaumont British Educational Film.
- Oct. 5th.* Meeting of Bakewell Rural Deanery in School to which the Senior School were invited. Address by Dr. Scott (Bishop of Shan Tung.)
- Oct. 6th.* Lecture on "The Study of Dietetics as a Career," by Dr. Leitch.
- Oct. 17th.* Performance of "Iolanthe."
- Oct. 24th.* Old Girls' Week-end.
- Oct. 27th.* Lecture on "India of To-day," by Father W. H. S. Holmes.
- Nov. 4th.* Half-Term Holiday.
- Nov. 14th.* Lantern Lecture on The Oberammagau Passion Play, by Rev. H. W. Bradfield.
- Nov. 21st.* County Hockey Match played at School. Derby County 2nd Hockey XI v. Sheffield League.
- Dec. 6th.* Lantern Lecture on the Oxford Movement, by Ven. T. Dilworth-Harrison.
- Dec. 17th.* Miss Hudson's Party.
- Dec. 18th.* End of Term.

SPRING TERM, 1937.

Jan. 15th. School began.

All lectures were cancelled on account of the 'flu epidemic which lasted until February 5th.

Feb. 2nd. Miss Hudson returned to School after her convalescence.

Feb. 17th. Lecture on "Careers for Women," by Miss France.

Feb. 18th. Lecture on "Russia," by Dr. Nicholas Zernov.

Feb. 20th. Performance of "The Marvellous History of St. Bernard."

VISITORS.

AUTUMN TERM, 1936.

Mrs. Bernard, Miss Conrady, Miss McMath, Miss Thorpe, Miss Phillips, Miss Sewell, Miss Johns, Miss Just, M. Longden, J. Popple, M. Cliffe, D. Crick, B. Burnett, E. Burnett, J. Gamble, R. Skeet, I. Robson, N. Henstock, J. Tansley, D. Stephens, M. Chambers, M. Houghton, P. Nash, B. Drew, A. Smith.

SPRING TERM, 1937.

E. Jackson, M. Longden.

SPEECH DAY, 1936.

The Annual School Speech Day was held on the 23rd of July in the Whitworth Hall. It poured with rain, in accordance with tradition, so that the plan for a display of Country Dancing on the games field had to be reluctantly abandoned.

The Programme consisted of Miss Hudson's report, the distribution of prizes and certificates, and a speech by Lieutenant-Colonel R. E. Martin, C.M.G., Chairman of the Leicestershire County Council, and the votes of thanks.

When Miss Hudson had read the Annual Report of the School she spoke of the great responsibility which lay upon schools unaided by the State, and with a definite religious outlook such as ours, to see that the next generation should have deeply-rooted Christian principles to help them in life.

After the prizes and awards had been distributed, Lieutenant-Colonel Martin told us that his speech was not at all well prepared and that he had left his notes behind because he had had to deal with a domestic tragedy in the shape of a burst pipe the night before! But the point which he wanted to stress mostly was the importance of good hard work!

The Dean of Chester and Mrs. Fletcher proposed the votes of thanks, after which, everyone returned to School for tea and to see the exhibitions of Art, Needlework, and experiments set out in various parts of the School.

"IOLANTHE."

"Iolanthe" was given at the beginning of the Autumn Term on the Saturday which was reserved for Old Girls, and the recreation room was well filled with parents and girls, past and present.

"Iolanthe" was played by Mary Maurice-Jones who made an attractive fairy, banished by the well-proportioned fairy queen, aptly played by Mary Goodman. Strephon and Phyllis, played by Jane Wells and Joan Kiddell were a well-matched couple, while Brenda Stephens was a splendid love-sick old man, doting over his ward with melancholy ditties. Mary Jones took the part of the deep-voiced Sergeant, which she managed well. The peers, Beryl Renwick and Stella Allen, were excellent examples of ludicrous pomposity, and their fellows were appropriately "dignified and stately," while the fairies tripped their measures in true elfin style.

The play was entirely produced by Miss Gregson, to whom we owe its success.

MISS HUDSON'S SCHOOL PARTY.

Miss Hudson gave a most enjoyable Christmas Party to the Staff and girls on December 17th. From five o'clock until a quarter to seven we played hide and seek and had competitions. Then Miss Just and the German students sang German Carols, and the Christmas Tree was lit. At seven o'clock we went to the dining room which was most beautifully decorated. The lights were shaded with coloured paper and the tables were very artistically laid. After an excellent supper, provided by Miss Holmes-Walker, and the ceremonial entry of the Plum Pudding, Miss Hudson presented prizes for the competitions, and then the School danced until half past eight.





ST. NICHOLAS, OUR LADY AND GABRIEL.



THE FAMILIES OF MENTHON AND MIOLANS,
AND THE HEAVENLY CHARACTERS.

"THE MARVELLOUS HISTORY OF ST. BERNARD."

THERE can be few who are not at least acquainted with the existence of the Hospice of St. Bernard in the Alpine pass to which its founder has given his name ; or who have never heard of the great dogs, also bearing his name, who help the pious monks of this hospice in their charitable work of saving and sheltering travellers from the dangers and rigours of a road which is one of the highest in Europe. Perhaps they are more who know little of the wonderful story of St. Bernard, who, in the 10th century, founded this pious work, devoting himself to saving, not the lives only, but also the souls of pilgrims who, travelling that road, were threatened with destruction by the powers of evil.

This story, "The Marvellous History of St. Bernard," was performed by the School, and witnessed by over 70 visitors, on February 20th. The play, a Mystery Play, is adapted from a 15th century French manuscript by Henri Ghéon, and translated into English by Barry Jackson.

On lonely Mont Joux, beside the road to Aosta, in an ancient statue of Jupiter, Satan has taken his abode, his attendant devils ministering to his needs, and bringing him as a strangled victim, every tenth pilgrim who passes that way towards Rome. The pious monks of the hospice of Aosta continually offer prayer for the safety of travellers, and at length, in response to the prayer of the Prior, Our Lady, from her throne in Heaven, promises that one shall come to free the mountain from its curse.

In the young Bernard of Menthon, returning to his father's castle after four years of study in Paris, we soon recognise the "human soul of virtue rare," destined by our Lord, through the mouth of the Queen of Heaven, to remove the curse from Mont Joux. But will the destiny be fulfilled? Richard de Menthon has arranged a suitable match for his son with the daughter of a neighbouring noble house, while Bernard hears the call of God to a life of service in which marriage has no part. His struggle is not ended until the night before the day arranged for the wedding, when his sense of duty to his parents, the love which he has conceived for Marguerite, and the voices and distractions of the devils, all combine to increase his agony as he strives to know God's will for him. At last the curtains of Heaven open, and Our Lady makes her path clear to him.

There follow his miraculous escape from the locked castle, the fury and grief of his parents, the desolation of his bride ; while Bernard, guided by St. Nicholas, journeys to Aosta, where he is chosen to succeed the dying prior. And there, shortly afterwards, he offers to go with a band of terrified pilgrims, himself making the tenth to pass the accursed mountain. But the devils have no power over him ; in the name of the Trinity he resists their attacks, and summons Satan, who comes out of the rock, to be carried away powerless. So is the curse removed.

The actors throughout maintained a strong dramatic interest, and captured the spirit of the play to a remarkable degree. Stella Allen lived in the part

of Bernard, presenting the mystic in a beautiful and convincing manner ; while Sheila O'Donnell as the worldly father, Mary Goodman as the loving mother, and Meryl Chambers as the lovely young bride who, alone of the three, understood the mind of Bernard, all played their parts with skill. Janet Chamberlain's performance as Satan, hidden in the statue, was very impressive, creating the ominous atmosphere which pervades the cursed mountain, while the teamwork of the four devils, both in the mountain and outside the window of Bernard's chamber, conveyed a vivid impression of the untiring activity of the powers of evil. The pilgrims, too, acted convincingly their terror of the unknown evil, their relief at their escape, and their shame at their desertion of the fated tenth pilgrim. The dignified grief of the old Prior (Frances Adams) was impressive, while Leslie Hallam's rendering of the part of Our Lady was entirely in keeping with the spirit of the play.

A light relief to the generally serious tenor of the play was provided by the charming and spirited performance of Elizabeth Evans and Jane Wells, the heralds ; while Pauline Cartwright took the difficult part of the Jester in a delightful way. To name some of the outstanding parts is not to fail in appreciation of the rest. One would, for instance, have liked to see more of the irate Dame de Miolans, so ably represented by Joan Bounds. One of the striking things in the performance was the restrained yet adequate part played by the people in the background, such as servants, tutor, maids, and others, whose work did much to make the play as a whole, a work of art. The appropriate music, charming costumes and ingenious lighting effects, all contributed their part towards a very finished performance.

The conditions under which the play was originally produced, in the open air, made it necessary that the stage should throughout represent the scenes of mountain, monastery gates, castle, and balcony of Heaven ; and within the narrow limits of the stage, this as well as the balcony of Heaven, was adequately contrived. It was difficult to believe that ancient stonework, studded door, and icy mountain, were mainly a matter of cardboard and paint, achieved by Miss Longmire's brush.

Miss Johnson, who produced the play, and all who helped, together with those who took part, must feel that their many weeks of work were justified by the result. To them are due the thanks and congratulations of all who had the pleasure of witnessing "The Marvellous History of Saint Bernard."



Lecture Jottings

NURSING AS A CAREER.

On September 30th, Miss Duff-Grant, the Matron of the Manchester Royal Infirmary, gave a lecture on "Nursing as a Career."

She gave us useful advice as to how to apply for admission as a hospital nurse, interspersing it with amusing stories of applications she had received, and she explained the course of training and the routine of hospital life.

We felt that in her talk Miss Duff-Grant had supplied us with really practical information.

THE GAUMONT-BRITISH EDUCATIONAL FILM.

On October 1st, the Gaumont-British Educational Film was shown to the School, and was very much enjoyed. It consisted of four parts. The first, entitled "The Plover," showed the life-history of the green plover, its nest, its habits, and its delightful young, the latter especially causing great amusement. The second reel was called "Raw Materials," and it showed the smelting and moulding of iron in huge works, and gave a good idea of the large part played by industry in this country. "The Expansion of Germany" which formed the third part of the film, was imprinted on our minds in a most fascinating way, by means of a map, on which a railway would swiftly trace its snake-like course, linking up the towns and factories which sprang up at intervals like Jack-in-the-boxes. The highly-magnified film of "The Thistle" (the last reel) provided a universal chance of understanding its structure, for it is not everyday that one sees a root-hair divided into two or three parts, or notices the thistle-seed dropping from its "parachute."

The film managed to compress much teaching into a small space, for in one "lesson," so to speak, we learnt a little of politics, trade, and animal and vegetable life.

LECTURE ON CHINESE MISSIONARY WORK.

On October 5th, Dr. Scott, Bishop of Shan Tung, addressed a meeting of members of the Bakewell Rural Deanery at the School, and a stand-up tea was provided for them afterwards in the dining-hall.

Dr. Scott spoke of his work among the Chinese, telling us several interesting and amusing anecdotes; and to show the difficulty of the language (and also to amuse his younger listeners) he drew on the blackboard what were to us very complicated Chinese words. He especially emphasised the exceedingly small proportion of Christians to people of old heathen Chinese religions, showing this very clearly by means of a diagram.

A collection, amounting to about £3, was taken after the meeting to help the work of the C.M.S. in China.

DIETETICS AS A CAREER.

On October 6th, Doctor Leitch, the Principal of the London College of Dietetics, gave a very interesting and helpful lecture on "The Study of Dietetics as a Career." He said that Dietetics were becoming very important. Hospitals are needing Dieticians, there are also openings for them in Hollywood to prescribe diets for the film stars. Town corporations are also recognising the importance of Dieticians. Many very good posts as Dieticians are open for those who hold a B.Sc. degree. The London College of Dietetics does not take in residents, but a new hostel is being attached to the College, and the complete training consists of a year's course. After his lecture, Doctor Leitch left us a chart, showing the different food vitamins which was very interesting and useful to us.

INDIA OF TO-DAY.

Father W. H. G. Holmes, from the Oxford Mission to Calcutta, gave us a lecture on "India of To-day," on October 27th. It was particularly kind of him to come up from Cheltenham to speak to us at that time because he was only just recovering from an attack of malaria. He told us a great many extraordinarily interesting stories about young Hindoos demonstrating the tremendous need among them for rational and Christian teaching in sympathy with their own national character.

THE OBERAMMAGAU PASSION PLAY.

THE Oberammagau Passion Play is a subject which never loses its interest, and the more one hears about it the more one wishes to see it.

On November 14th, the Rev. H. W. Bradfield gave a lantern lecture about the Play, which he had himself seen in 1934. He had shown us a set of slides on the Play before, and had since added some new ones. They showed the village of Oberammagau among the mountains, the theatre and some of the actual scenes of the Play, reminiscent of old pictures.

Mr. Bradfield also told us interesting details of his visit to Oberammagau—the station-porters with their long hair, the walls of the houses decorated with sacred paintings or those of old fairy-stories, and the people at their daily work of wood-carving—and these built up for us the peaceful atmosphere of the little Bavarian village, and made us long for the chance of seeing the Passion Play for ourselves in 1940.

A LECTURE ON THE OXFORD MOVEMENT.

The Venerable Archdeacon T. Dilworth-Harrison, from Chesterfield, gave a very interesting lantern lecture on the Oxford Movement on December 9th. He showed on the screen many interesting pictures of the leaders of the Movement, and of its far-reaching effects such as in Church architecture. He spoke of many aspects of the Movement. We ended by singing: "The Church's One Foundation."

CAREERS FOR WOMEN.

On February 17th, Miss M. France, the Secretary of the Midland Bureau for Women's Employment at Birmingham, gave us a lecture on "Careers for Women."

In the short space of forty minutes she supplied us with much useful information about such posts as may be obtained by girls taking up nursing, secretarial work, social science, art, retail work, dispensing, church work, physical training, gardening and veterinary work. She told us of the best training places, the length of various courses, and the ages at which to begin one's training, and gave us other helpful advice.

Miss France finished her lecture by warning us that in all careers there is a certain amount of "slow climbing" at the beginning, and it is very important to choose a career carefully and then stick to it, not to be always chopping and changing about, and above all to be "climbers not skaters."

LECTURE ON RUSSIA.

In accordance with his promise in the summer term, Dr. Zernov came on February 18th and gave us a second lecture on Russia. He talked to us about the differences between the Greek Orthodox Church and our Church, and the characteristics of their services. After he had talked for forty minutes he very kindly and interestingly answered all the various questions we put to him, and passed round a great many postcards and pictures of Russian Churches and people.

Chapel Chronicle

OFFICIATING CLERGY (AUTUMN TERM, 1936).

Sept.	20—Rev. CANON SOUTHAM.
"	27—THE DEAN OF CHESTER.
Oct.	4—Rev. L. A. MATTHEW.
"	11—Rev. CANON SOUTHAM.
"	18—Rev. CANON SOUTHAM.
"	25—Rev. J. RAMSBOTHAM.
Nov.	1—Rev. N. SCOTT.
"	8—Rev. R. ROSEVEARE.
"	15—Rev. H. W. BRADFIELD.
"	22—Rev. CANON WILSON.
"	29—Rev. CANON BRIERLEY.
Dec.	6—Rev. CANON SOUTHAM.
"	13—Rev. CANON SOUTHAM.

(SPRING TERM, 1937).

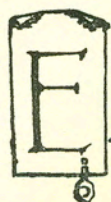
Jan.	17—Rev. G. SKEET.
"	24—Rev. G. SKEET.
"	31—
Feb.	7—Rev. R. ROSEVEARE.
"	14—Rev. CANON SOUTHAM.
"	21—Rev. N. SCOTT.
"	28—Rev. CANON SOUTHAM.
Mar.	7—Rev. CANON SOUTHAM.
"	14—Rev. CANON SOUTHAM.
"	21—Rev. CANON SOUTHAM.

CAROL SERVICE.

A Carol Service was held in the Chapel, on December 13th, to which a few visitors came. Three carols, written by members of the School and sung to original music, were included in the Service.

IN MEMORIAM.

We heard with great regret of the death of Canon Brierley's eldest son, John, in February, and wish to offer our sincere sympathy to Canon and Mrs. Brierley, both old friends of the School.



EXAMINATION RESULTS

JOINT MATRICULATION BOARD.

HIGHER SCHOOL CERTIFICATE EXAMINATION.

(Subsidiary)

S. Allen—English, French, Latin.

J. Kiddell—English.

SCHOOL CERTIFICATE EXAMINATION.

Matriculation—

F. Adams. *Credit* in English Literature, History, German, French, Mathematics, Botany, Art.

School Certificates—

E. Appleby. *Credit* in New Testament History and History.

B. Bankes. *Distinction* in New Testament History. *Credit* in Mathematics.

P. Cliffe. *Credit* in New Testament History, English Literature, History, Botany, Art.

R. Fitch. *Credit* in English Literature, New Testament History, History, Domestic Subjects.

M. Hand. *Credit* in English Literature, History, New Testament History, French, Botany.

V. Hewitt. *Credit* in English Literature, New Testament History, Mathematics, Botany.

M. Jones. *Credit* in History, New Testament History, Mathematics, Music.

J. Wells. *Credit* in New Testament History, French.

ASSOCIATED BOARD OF THE ROYAL SCHOOLS OF MUSIC—July, 1936.

Grade V.—P. Melville-White.

Grade IV.—O. Mort, M. Astin, S. Havelock Davidson, J. Donaldson.

Grade III.—G. Eames (Honourable Mention).

Grade II.—M. Patrick.

December, 1936.

Grade VII.—M. Goodman (Honourable Mention), J. Kiddell.

Grade IV.—J. Hughes.

GUILDHALL SCHOOL OF MUSIC AND DRAMA.

Advanced Lower Grade—J. Chamberlain (Passed with Merit).

House Chronicles

KENNEDY HOUSE REPORT.

At the end of the Summer Term, we were very sorry to say "Good-bye" to Joanne Wells, who had been Head of House for a year, and we wish her good luck and success at Anstey Physical Training College.

We were also sorry to lose Mary Cliffe, Vivienne Hewitt and Eileen Appleby at the end of the Summer Term, and Margaret Owen, Elaine Mart and Monica Royds at the end of last term. However we are pleased to welcome Vivienne back again this term and also Joan L. Wells, Elizabeth Ellis, Ailsa Moore, Margaret Ashe, Josephine Storm, Hazel Foster, Margaret Howell, Joyce Brooks and Margery Tait, who came into the House at the beginning of the year.

We should all like to congratulate Stella Allen on gaining her Subsidiary, Frances Adams on her success in Matriculation, and Joanne Wells, Vivienne Hewitt, Patricia Cliffe and Eileen Appleby on gaining School Certificate.

We managed to win the Tennis Cup, but were not successful in Cricket or Swimming, and the Hockey Cup once again evaded us, although keenness was evident throughout the practices and Cup Matches.

House Cricket Colours were awarded to Jane Wells, and Tennis Colours to Frances Adams at the end of the Summer Term, and Hockey Colours to Jillian Orme, Jean Wood, Patricia Cliffe and Mary Maurice-Jones at the end of the Autumn Term for consistent hard work throughout the term and good play in the Cup Matches.

We managed to gain the Dormitory Order Shield for last year, but we lost it last term, chiefly owing to a short lapse in the middle. However, as the result of much effort we managed to procure both the Work and the Order Shields.

On half-term last term, each House did a short entertainment in the evening. We did a Fancy Dress Parade, and the whole House worked very hard making costumes.

A "K" Badge was awarded to Stella Allen at the end of the Autumn Term.

Come on, Kennedy, and buck up! Hang on to those two Shields, and don't forget the third one! Don't forget either that there are still some Cups waiting to be won.

J. KIDDELL.

We should all like to congratulate Joan Kiddell also on gaining her Subsidiary last July.

M. GOODMAN.

COMMITTEE.

Head of House—Joan Kiddell.

Vice-Head—Mary Goodman.

Appointed Member—Stella Allen.

Elected Members—Vivienne Hewitt and
Frances Adams.

POWYS HOUSE REPORT.

First of all I want to thank Stella Cartwright for being Head of Powys in the Summer term. She deserves hearty congratulations for all the work she did and all the energy she put into it.

At the end of the Summer Term we were very sorry to say good-bye to two members of Powys House Committee—Nancy Henstock and Betty Chamberlain, and we wish them and Joyce Varvill and Madge Renshaw, who also left, the best of luck.

We were very glad to welcome nine new Powysites in the Autumn Term—Betty Currie, Anne Otley, Elizabeth Akeroyd, Margaret Caldwell, Mary Greaves, Diana Lloyd, Judith Lloyd, Hetty Mosley and Paddy Smardon, who brought our numbers up to thirty-six;

Congratulations are due to Barbara Bankes and Mabel Hand for gaining their School Certificates.

Powys, were, however, unfortunate in awards in both the Summer and Autumn Terms. We were the "runners-up" in Cricket and Swimming and were an extremely close second in the Sports. We lost completely in the Tennis however. Again last term Wilson carried off our long treasured possession, the Hockey Cup, but only after a very stiff fight and without breaking our spirited determination to meet them again next year with more success. The Shield results in both these terms were also very bad, as we were bottom or second in all of them. This term, however, Powys has pledged itself to a determined and persistent effort to regain its prestige and its usual position of excellent results as in the previous year.

We were glad to welcome Barbara Ellison back in the Autumn Term after a term away through illness. Also this term we very heartily welcome Mabel Hand back again, and on to the Committee.

On half-term last term each House entertained the rest of the School in turn. Powys presented "The King's Breakfast," by A. A. Milne; "Topsy Turvy World," by Christina Rossetti, was said in appropriate dress by Diana Rapson; Dorothy Thorp gave a very amusing recitation: "The Old Soldier," with accompanying actions, and we finished up with "The Ten Little Nigger Boys," performed by ten of the House with blackened faces and "golliwog" hair.

Lastly I should like to say what I think all Powys feels—that the results have not been very creditable, but this term has shown a marked improvement in work for the Shields; and in connection with the Hockey Cup, I should like to congratulate Powys on the excellent spirits shown on the field. And now Powys!—for the Lacrosse and Gym. Cups, and how about that Singing Cup?

B. RENWICK.

COMMITTEE.

Head of House—B. Renwick.

Vice-Head—S. Cartwright.

Appointed Member—B. Bankes.

Elected Members—A. Harris and M. Hand.

WILSON HOUSE REPORT.

We were all very sorry to lose Brenda at the end of last term ; we all miss her very much, especially on the games field.

No magazine has been issued since last Summer Term, so there are a number of House results to be entered.

Last Summer Term was a most fortunate term for Wilson, and we succeeded in winning the Sports, Swimming and Cricket Cups. Cricket Colours were awarded to B. Clapham, R. Fitch and E. Trower-Foyan. Unfortunately we lost the Tennis Cup to Kennedy. M. Jones gained her Colours.

Last term the House put up a very good fight, and we succeeded in winning the Hockey Cup. Colours were awarded to M. Robson, M. Jones, R. Fitch, and H. Gilbert. J. Pearson was highly commended for very good play in the Cup Matches.

At the end of the Summer Term we carried off the Work and Order Shields, and last term we managed to win the Dormitory Order Shield.

There were no House Plays this year, a School Play taking their place.

We were very pleased to welcome J. Pearson, P. Bell and M. Clapham into the House, and also M. Patrick, S. Lindsey, F. Bissett-Smith, R. Phillips and H. Farmer from the Junior School.

The best of luck to all Wilson for the rest of the year.

R. FITCH.

COMMITTEE.

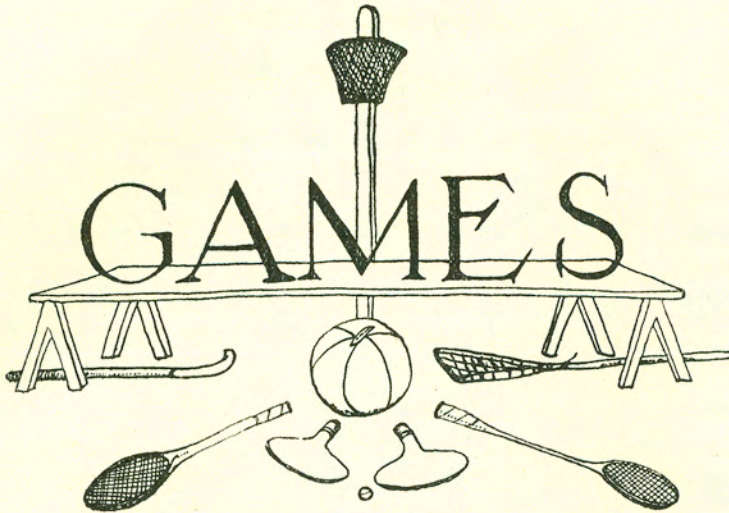
Head of House—R. Fitch.

Vice-Head—E. Trower-Foyan.

Appointed Member—B. Clapham.

Elected Members—J. Robson and M. Jones.





CRICKET.

Cricket news is short, since of the three matches on the fixture list, two had to be scratched. Our only match was played against the Fathers on Sports Day. Here the St. Elphin's XI had a really hard time and were sent to field balls from bushes, and tennis courts and the long grass of "B."

Next year more time is definitely going to be given to Cricket practice and coaching. Regular House practices will be arranged and definite evenings at the nets.

Our Cricket standard is the lowest of any of our games, but if all enthusiasts will endeavour to make everyone else enthusiastic, if every opportunity of practising is taken and if more matches can be arranged, this standard will be raised.

CRITICISM OF 1ST XI.

- M. ROBSON. Bowling and fielding good. Batting improved.
- JANE WELLS. A player with good style who should do well.
- M. HAND. A keen, hard working player. A quick fielder.
- R. FITCH. Fielding rather slow. Batting fair.
- F. ADAMS. Bowls a good length ball. A useful bat.
- V. HEWITT (*Vice-Captain*). Bowling very good. Batting rather erratic.
- H. GILBERT. A good fielder. Batting fair.
- E. TROWER-FOYAN. Fielding very good. Improved during the season.

B. STEPHENS (*Captain*). Bowling and batting good. Has made a reliable Captain.

JOANNE WELLS (*Wickets*). A very reliable wicket keeper. Batting should be good with more practice.

M. CLIFFE. Batting lacks style, but has been a useful member of the team.

HOUSE CRICKET XI's.

KENNEDY.

M. Cliffe.
V. Hewitt (*Vice-Capt.*)
F. Adams (*Capt.*)
M. M.-Jones
J. Kiddell.
P. Cliffe.
M. Clarke.
Joanne Wells.
S. Allen.
Jane Wells.
J. Orme.

POWYS.

B. Bankes (*Vice-Capt.*)
S. Cooper.
M. Hand (*Capt.*)
E. Evans
N. Henstock.
S. Davidson.
P. Cartwright.
A. Harris.
R. Davidson.
B. Renwick.
S. Cartwright.

WILSON.

E. T.-Foyan.
M. Robson (*Vice-Capt.*)
B. Stephens (*Capt.*)
R. Fitch.
B. Clapham.
M. Phillips.
M. Hodgson.
H. Gilbert.
M. Jones.
M. Chambers.
A. Tansley.

TENNIS.

The Tennis Season was an unfortunate one, as owing to bad weather all but two matches had to be scratched and school practice also suffered.

The team did not show enough keenness, especially at the beginning of the season, and would not take the opportunities there were of practising on their own as a team, and later everyone was discouraged by the weather, so altogether the season was not successful. Since we always have to depend on the weather so much, I do hope that next year everyone will make opportunities to get on to the courts with balls and rackets, not only to play, but to practise really hard at weaker strokes.

TEAM CRITICISM.

M. ROBSON (*Vice-Captain*). A steady and reliable player with a good hard drive and plenty of variation in her play.

M. JONES. Play, especially the service, improved greatly during the season, but net play is still rather weak.

J. WELLS (*Captain*). Net play good, but otherwise rather an erratic player.

V. HEWITT. Shewed by the end of the term that she had some ability to play well. Net play needs to be more certain.

F. ADAMS. Service very weak. Driving generally good, but should have more variation.

B. STEPHENS. A player with the good qualities of force and speed, but is unable to combine these qualities with accuracy.

SCHOOL 2ND XI.

1st Couple	{ M. Goodman (<i>Captain</i>). A. Harris.
2nd Couple	{ P. Smylie (<i>Vice-Captain</i>). J. Robson.
3rd Couple	{ Jane Wells. E. Appleby.

TENNIS AND CRICKET FIXTURES, 1936.

May 16—Wirksworth Grammar School	... Home (Tennis)	Won 6—3
„ 23—Baslow Ladies	... Home (Tennis)	Lost 4—5
„ 30—St. Ronan's	... Home (Tennis)	Scratched.
June 27—Parkfield Cedars	... Home (Cricket)	Scratched.
July 1—Ashbourne Grammar School	... Away (Tennis)	Lost 1—8
„ 4—St. Ronan's (under 15)	... Home (Cricket)	Scratched.
SPORTS DAY—Fathers' Cricket Match		Lost 53—109
„ 11—The Convent Matlock, 2nd VI.	... Away (Tennis)	Scratched.
St. Ronan's, 1st VI.	... Away (Tennis)	Scratched.
„ 18—Chesterfield High School	... Home (Tennis)	Scratched.

HOUSE TENNIS TEAMS.

KENNEDY.	POWYS.	WILSON.
1st Couple— Joanne Wells (<i>V.-Capt.</i>) V. Hewitt (<i>Capt.</i>)	B; Chamberlain (<i>V.-Capt.</i>) P. Smylie.	M. Robson (<i>Capt.</i>) M. Jones (<i>V.-Capt.</i>)
2nd Couple— M. Goodman. F. Adams.	S. Cooper. A. Harris.	B. Stephens. E. T.-Foyan.
3rd Couple— J. Wells. E. Appleby.	S. Cartwright. B. Bankes. B. Renwick (<i>Capt.</i>) (absent).	J. Robson. R. Fitch.

SPORTS DAY, 1936.

Sports Day could not take place on June 13th as originally arranged because of the weather, so it was postponed until July 4th which was fortunately a fairly fine day. Great keenness was shown and a consequently high standard in many of the events. The Cup was won by Wilson House with 62½ points, Powys being second with 56½, and Kennedy third with 49. Brenda Stephens won the *Victor Ludorum* for the second time in succession with 28 points, Vivienne Hewitt being runner-up with 18 points. Brenda Stephens and Barbara Thorburn tied for first place in the High Jump, both clearing 4-ft. 9-ins. Brenda Stephens was also first in the Cross-Country run, and Stella Cartwright second. The events on the day included the usual flat races and staff obstacle race. A Fathers' Cricket Match took place after tea, which was thoroughly enjoyed by both players and spectators.

The following are the times of some of the races :—

Circular Relay Race—1.20 minutes.

Arch and Tunnel—1.27 minutes.

Senior Flat Race, 100 yards—13.5 seconds.

Flat, 10 and over, 75 yards—7.0 seconds.

Flat, under 10, 75 yards—7.0 seconds.

THE SWIMMING SPORTS.

The Swimming Sports were held for the first time at the Matlock Bath Open-Air Swimming Pool, a fact which was appreciated by competitors and spectators alike. The day was sunny though cool, and the events were carried out as planned; the outstanding race was the House Relay Race which was won by Wilson House. The diving also was an attractive feature, and much interest was aroused by Brenda Stephens' diving from the top board. Apart from these there were duck diving, life saving, style swimming, the obstacle race and the "plunge." The points were added up at the pool, and the Cup awarded to Wilson House.

HOCKEY.

Played 5, Won 4, Lost 1. Goals for—27 : Goals against—6.

Hockey throughout the School was definitely of a higher standard than in 1935. The 1st XI after the first few weeks of term really played together as a team, stickwork improved immensely and shooting was more effectual.

This year, the Selection Committee started selecting four definite teams—1st, 2nd, 3rd and 4th XI's which were discussed and altered if necessary at each Committee meeting. This did a great deal to keep up the Middle School's interest in the game.

The Beginners showed ability and keenness, and although towards the end of term they got very little practice owing to the state of the ground, they had made such a good beginning that some should go straight into a Middle School game next year.

Everyone was disappointed at the result of the Junior County Trials. No one was required this year to play for the County, but I think this fact, together with our match results, only go to show that the team played well as a team and did not play as individuals.

We shall, unfortunately, be losing many valuable hockey players, some who have done much to raise the standard this year, but we hope that those who are left, and those who move up to the 1st XI will not allow our good record to drop.

TEAM CRITICISM.

J. ROBSON (*Goal*). Improved. Has saved some good shots during the term but could not always clear well.

E. TROWER-FOYAN (*Right back*). Played for half the season only, on account of health. Play improved, but still rather slow in covering.

H. GILBERT (*Right back*). Took E. Trower-Foyan's place at the end of the season. A very steady player.

B. RENWICK (*Left back*). (Captain). Still plays rather a slow game, but stickwork is usually good.

B. CLAPHAM (*Right half*). A reliable and energetic defence player. Played well in the match against St. Ronan's.

B. STEPHENS (*Centre half*). (Vice-Captain). We were sorry to lose Brenda before the season was over. She was awarded Colours before she left for being a good all-round player, her great fault being that she endeavoured to do too much and was thus inclined to muddle other members of the team.

F. ADAMS (*Centre half*). (Vice-Captain). Played left half until Brenda left. As centre half her play is very good. She played an excellent game in the match against Wirksworth and has been awarded her Colours.

J. WOOD (*Right half*). Reached 1st XI standard only at the end of the term. Footwork is very good, but stickwork still needs a great deal of practice.

A. HARRIS (*Right wing*). A fast player and a valuable member of the team, but positioning still rather poor.

S. CARTWRIGHT (*Right inner*). A new member of the team at the beginning of the season, who improved enormously, and was finally awarded Colours. She showed ability to combine and has a powerful shot.

R. FITCH (*Centre forward*). A player with very good footwork and occasional good shots from wing passes. Awarded Colours.

MARY JONES (*Left inner*); Play improved during the season. Was useful in the circle when she learnt to follow up.

M. ROBSON (*Left wing*). A useful member of the team with a powerful drive. Positioning improved.

	2nd XI.	3rd XI.	4th XI.
G.	L. Wells.	M. Ward.	J. Bounds.
R.B.	J. Orme.	B. Bankes.	S. O'Donnell.
L.B.	P. Cartwright.	S. Allen.	B. Barrow.
R.H.	K. Wilson.	J. Hughes.	M. Phillips.
C.H.	E. Evans.	J. Kiddell.	D. Edwards.
L.H.	J. Pearson.	A. Moore.	J. Chamberlain.
R.W.	R. Davidson.	S. Cooper.	J. Donaldson.
R.I.	B. Thorburn.	M. Chambers.	M. Hodgson
C.F.	P. Cliffe.	M. Astin.	O. Mort.
L.I.	M. Maurice-Jones.	J. Harris.	G. Eames.
L.W.	Jane Wells.	S. Davidson.	M. Goodman.

HOCKEY FIXTURES, 1936.

Oct. 3—	Burton High School	...	...	...	Away	Lost	1—0
Oct. 10—	Bakewell Ladies' Hockey Club	...	...	...	Home	Won	7—2
Oct. 17—	St. Ronan's	...	...	...	Home	Won	5—2
Oct. 24—	Old Girls	...	...	...	Home	Won	8—0
Nov. 14—	Junior County Eliminating Trials.						
Nov. 21—	Junior County Final Trials.						
Nov. 28—	Wirksworth Grammar School	...	...	...	Home	Won	7—1
Dec. 5—	Ashbourne Grammar School	...	...	...	Away	Scratched.	
Dec. 12—	Chesterfield High School	...	...	...	Away	Scratched.	

HOUSE HOCKEY TEAMS.

KENNEDY	POWYS	WILSON
G. L. Wells	M. Ward.	J. Robson.
R.B. J. Orme.	B. Bankes (<i>V.-Capt.</i>).	H. Gilbert.
L.B. S. Allen.	P. Cartwright.	S. O'Donnell.
R.H. J. Wood.	K. Wilson.	J. Hughes.
C.H. F. Adams (<i>Capt.</i>)	B. Renwick.	B. Clapham.
L.H. J. Kiddell.	E. Evans.	J. Pearson.
R.W. Jane Wells.	{ R. Davidson S. Cooper	M. Chambers.
R.I. M. Astin.	S. Cartwright.	B. Thorburn.
C.F. P. Cliffe (<i>V.-Capt.</i>)	A. Harris (<i>Capt.</i>)	R. Fitch.
L.I. M. Maurice-Jones	{ S. Cooper J. Harris.	M. Jones.
L.W. M. Goodman.	S. Davidson.	M. Robson (<i>Capt.</i>)

Cup won by Wilson House.

 BADMINTON AND PING-PONG.

Last term, Badminton and Ping-pong were started in School. The Badminton set, kindly given by Miss Hudson, was set up in the recreation room and the Ping-Pong in the gym. A very close Badminton match was played between the Staff and the VIth form, the VIth form winning by 5 matches to 4.

The two teams consisted of:—

STAFF.	VIth.
{ Miss Hudson.	{ Frances Adams.
{ Miss Winterbotham.	{ Mary Jones.
{ Miss Joscelyne.	{ Robin Fitch.
{ Miss Johnson.	{ Annette Harris.
{ Miss Johns.	{ Beryl Renwick.
{ Miss Dunkerley.	{ Stella Cartwright.

ORIGINAL CONTRIBUTIONS

SKY BATTLE.

OUT of my window, over the hill,
 Far away.
 A star gleams clearly pure until,
 However gay,
 A strong, black, menacing tyrant appears
 With threatening frown ;
 And upon his shadowy throne he rears
 And fierce, sinks down.
 He's mighty in battle, unconquered, till
 Hard on his track
 A fragile cloud with determined will
 Drives him back.
 He trembles, falters, then slowly falls
 To his quivering throne.
 Gone is his palace—his stormy halls
 No more are his own.
 The tiny cloud, grown fierce in the fight,
 Now blushes with pride
 To see the tyrant fade into night
 By his glowing side.
 The wispy cloud, fragile yet bold,
 When he met the foe,
 Now becomes angry, crimson and gold,
 Blazing with woe.
 He too is vanquished—the night is fled—
 'Tis the mighty sun!
 And tyrant and enemy—both are dead.
 Day has won.

PRAYER.

PALE with weariness and faint with hunger,
 The nun knelt on 'till her task should be done ;
 Petal by petal the dawn awakened,
 And still she prayed that hearts might be won.
 Why was sorrow in her face so beautiful,
 As a picture with shadow but without a stain ?
 Why did she kneel praying night and day,
 Like a pale altar candle that never could wane ?

She knew beauty incarnate, and a world of pain ;
 She knew love incarnate and felt eternal peace.
 That is why she suffered alone and willingly,
 Praying that the agonies of the world might cease.

B. RENWICK. VIA.

TE DEUM LAUDAMUS.

FOR these we praise thee, O God :—
 The red-brown furrows of ploughland,
 The home of the plaintive pee-wit ;
 The sweeps of golden sand
 Wrinkled, warm, and endless ;
 Sylph-like, delicate trees
 Mantled in crystal frost ;
 The velvet cloaks of bees ;
 The thrush's silvery carol—
 Spontaneous harmony ;
 The chastely sculptured calm
 Of cloisters cool and airy ;
 A wide-eyed starry primrose ;
 Thanks be to Thee.

S. CARTWRIGHT. VIA.

TO FAUNUS.

(*Horace Odes III*, 18).

O FAUNUS, be thou present in my lands,
 Pursuer of thy fleeting woodland loves,
 And make them rich, and safe for herds and droves
 Who wander there in youthful, joyous bands.
 For in mid-winter, as the rite commands,
 A goat is offered ; flowing Bacchus moves
 Around the ancient altar, while in groves
 And grassy fields, the world at leisure stands.
 The wolf strays, tame, among the sheep, now bold,
 Upon this day of idleness and peace ;
 The woods shake free their leaves to strew thy way,
 Although the year is now far spent and old.
 Meanwhile with dance the digger seeks to pay
 Revenge on hated earth, whose toils ne'er cease.

J. KIDDELL. VIA.

HELP TO KNITTERS.

LONG needles, short needles, either will do,
Red wool, green wool, or perhaps you'll choose blue ;
Cast on your stitches, the number you need,
Having done this you now may proceed.
Begin with the welt, it's easy to do,
Knit one, purl one, or two and two ;
Continue like this if you possibly can,
Don't drop any stitches, you'll spoil the whole plan.
When you've done thirty rows it's time to increase,
Look how it goes, yet please don't cease
To continue your pattern as well as increase,
When you've done twelve inches it's time I'm quite sure
To start the armholes but I'd look to make sure ;
And now you will have to decrease on odd rows
But just look and see as one never quite knows,
When you have done this the neckline you'll reach
Don't be disheartened ; it won't make you screech !
To finish from here is a quite easy task,
I really don't see why you bother to ask.
But in case you don't know I will help you along :
And now having finished the front in a day
Start on the back—it goes the same way.
The sleeves are quite easy so don't get alarmed.
Less wool need be used if you are short-armed.
Follow the pattern and they're sure to come right,
But just be careful you don't knit too tight.
You have now nearly finished ; the collar comes next,
It's really quite easy so please don't get vexed.
When you've finished all this, just sew up the sides
And sew on the collar and see how it lies.
Your jumper is finished—how easy it's done!
But oh! what a pity—you can't get it on!

J. ROBSON. VIb.

THOUGHTS IN A RUINED CASTLE.

DESOLATION, stark and despairing. Grey clouds sailing across a white sky, and the hills fading in blues and greys, looking like some brooding monster, watching with grim satisfaction the ruin of the castle. Doors hang from a single, rusty hinge, towers half-fallen down where once the sentry saw the enemy approach "gray but leafy walls where Ruin greenly dwells." The leafy arbours where once the lady of the house sat, are now but sticks and stones in a dismal wreck.

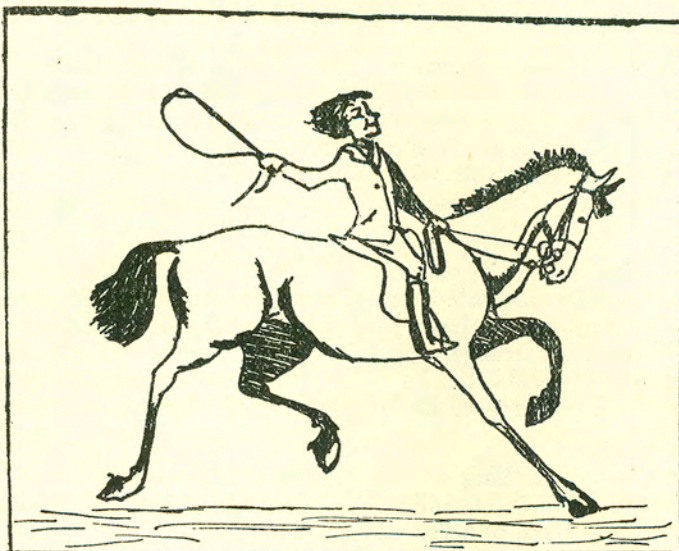
And yet what a tale the old castle could tell ; of the frou-frou of crinoline along corridors, gaily decorated, and the welcoming home of heroes from the wars ; of the children who have played hide-and-seek within its walls, their baby laughter mingling strangely with the echo of by-gone minuets and galliards ; of the banquets and feasts that have been made more enjoyable by the perfect architecture which once reared its head above the labourers cottages and small houses.

But now there is nothing left of the former majestic pile but rugged stones which lie wearily as they fell, telling of the all-conquering power of cruel Time and the ravaging effects of wind and rain.

No laughter save that of some labourer and his wench, wake the echoes of long ago. The laughter of those former generations, so care-free and unconcerned surely serves as a rebuke to this generation which destroys all in its attempt to escape.

But here is the faint perfume of pot-pourri (or perhaps it was only falling May) and there is the lilting strain of a dance (maybe after all it was only the echo of a bird's song). Here a fair lady waits to bestow some favour on her knight who rides to the war, knowing that he is to return conqueror if he is to win her love. He rides out and by his stirrup stands his small adoring sister wanting to be taken up and kissed. Is it possible that here we can listen to a murmur of the latest scandal from Court ? But no, the murmur grows in to a hum, and the hum to a buzz, until we can see the latest type of aeroplane flying low in the blue distance, while down there on the road we can see a red roadster, fresh evidence of the storm and jangle of our modern times.

The castle is symbolical of the mind of the world. All that is old has crashed in dust about our ears and there is a perpetual fear of battle, murder and sudden death. The youth of our age does not content itself with the simple pleasures of our ancestors. No! it must needs collect more like itself and go somewhere, anywhere, away from itself and make a noise. At least, this is what we are told by the previous generation. But it was that generation who made the world as it is, who now stand aside and bring destructive criticism to bear on us who have to live in the ruin of the world they have made. Are there none who will try to help before criticising and befriend before damning ?



R. BISSET-SMITH. Lower IV.

A LECTURE ON DIETETICS.

DOCTOR Leitch last term did come
 To give a lecture and tell us some
 Of the foods one ought to eat,
 To keep one steady on one's feet.
 An enormous poster did he bring
 With what to eat on a Belisha thing.
 He told us what for energy,
 Why chocolate and all things sugary.
 Many questions at him were cast
 In rapid succession, really fast.
 "Is fish good for weary brain?"
 "Why does new bread give a pain?"
 "Is ice-cream really good for you?"
 On these the Doctor gave his view.
 So now we know just what to eat
 To keep us steady on our feet.

B. CLAPHAM. VIB

A SCHOOLGIRL'S ELEGY.

THE curfew tolls the knell of parting day,
St. Elphin's School winds slowly up the stair,
The Staff all to their books they plod their way
Or do they ? Well, that's really their affair !

Now fade the lights in Willis and in Fox
And one by one, so every dormitory
Retires to bed, to dream of shares and stocks,
And Catiline, and French, and rule of three.

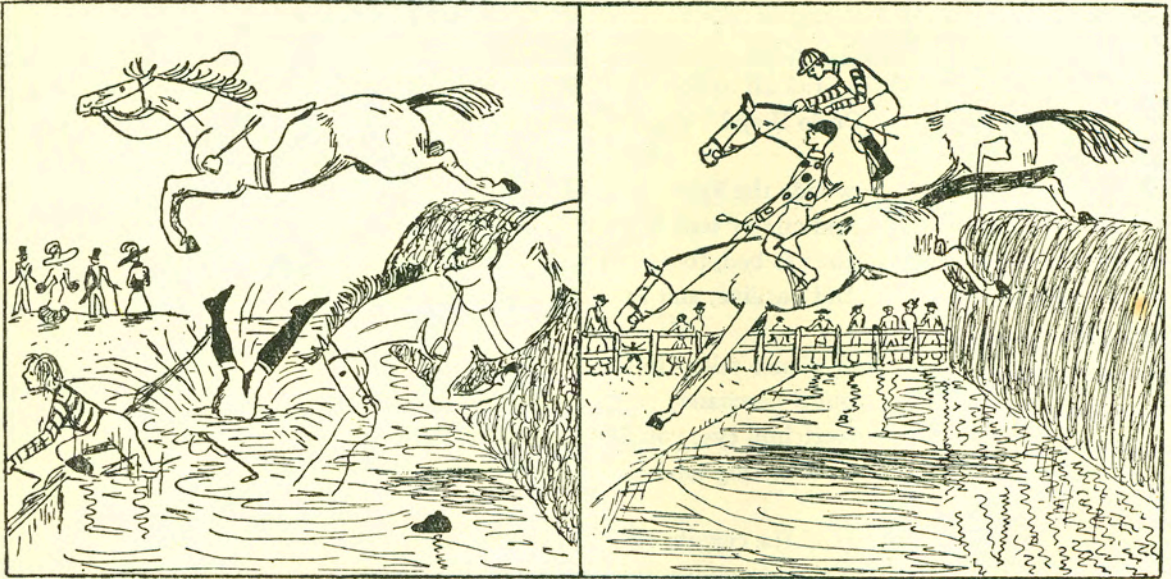
Now silence reigns in landing and in hall,
But if perchance you'd lend a'tentive ear
Or watchful eye, you'd see a shadow fall,
Or flickering torch show 'neath the door quite near.

Behind the curtain close to Dormie Three,
A shadow glides, and brushes past your ear,
And to the staircase tiptoes silently,
Then to another, signs : " The coast is clear ! "

If through the keyhole you could only slip,
A scene more active here would greet your eye :
But at this point 'tis well to seal my lip
For then, to me : " A tell-tale ! " they will cry.

S. DAVIDSON. VA.

STEEPLE-CHASING



AS IT WAS THEN

AS IT IS NOW

B. BARROW. Upper IV.

AFTER ALL THAT.

JUMPED out of bed and threw some clothes on,
 Washed in cold water—hot wasn't laid on—
 Tore down the corridor to the sound of the gong,
 Rushed down the corridor in a frenzy of haste,
 Slipped on the grating and fell on my face.
 Jumped up at once and peered round the door—
 The Staff had gone in! One order mark more—
 Crept into the dining-hall up to top table,
 Said: "Please will you excuse me?" as well as was able,
 Was glared at hard by disgruntled Staff,
 Given an order mark. With hollow laugh
 Slid to my place with a sad little face,
 Ate no breakfast—was in disgrace.
 Why did I hurry?—what was the use.
 I might have invented a real good excuse!

E. TROWER-FOYAN. VA.

THE GATES OF SPRING.

ALTHOUGH the trees look cold and bare,
Birds' sweet music fills the air
A bulb sends shoots above the ground,
And the delicate snowdrop peeps around.

Lying in a woodland glade
I can see drear winter fade
I can hear the insects' hum,
Heralding Spring with the beat of drum.

I can watch the Spring parade,
As it marches up the glade,
I can hear the joyful sound
As the Queen of Spring is crowned.

The daffodil blows his trumpet
And proudly waves his head,
The birds and beasts are joyful,
For drowsing winter's dead.

E. TROWER-FOYAN. VA.

WOTTON HALL.

ALTHOUGH the actual Hall has been long since destroyed, there remains a small summer house standing high in the grounds overlooking a dell like fairyland. Behind the little house the Weaver Hills shelter it from the cruel North wind. The dell in Spring is covered with a carpet of bluebells.

Here it is that Rousseau spent a few lonely years of his wandering life. He was a restless sleeper and would wander out of his moonlit chamber and steal alone under the stars to the little wood cabin ; as he went he would mutter strange words to himself making the country folk believe that he was mad.

In this place he wrote many of his books which roused in the French their first thoughts of revolution.

When approaching the Hall one leaves the road at a very imposing entrance to a once well-kept drive ; there are fine beech-trees on either side which spread their branches to form an arch.

In the distance, looking up the dell, may be seen the remains of the once beautiful mansion and the mysterious summer-house.

The Hall was of stone and the walls were covered with japonica. It had a commanding view down the valley at the end of which the tower of the village church could just be seen peeping through the trees.

He had in the summer house a means of escape, should his enemies discover his hiding-place ; this was made by a trap-door in the floor, which gave entrance to an underground tunnel leading back to the Hall by the river.

He is supposed to have been wandering in the dell when he mysteriously disappeared and was never seen again.

The whole place to many is little more than a ruin, but for some it holds very treasured memories never to be forgotten.

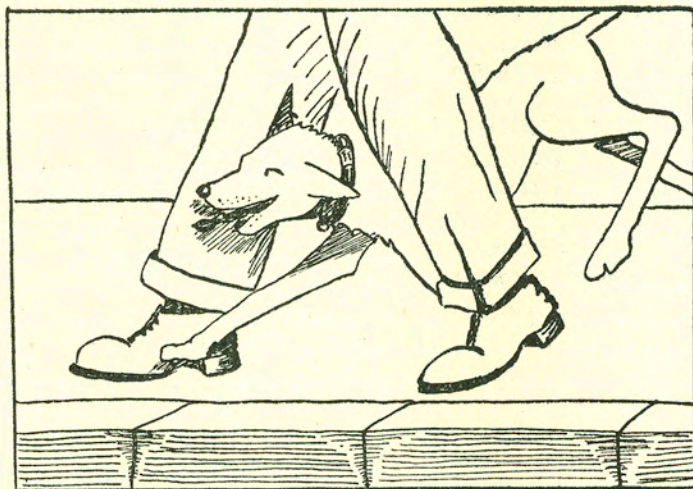
P. SMYLIE. VA.

LOST DOGS.

Dogs of all descriptions,
Wander 'bout the streets,
Looking for their masters,
Falling over feet.
All is black despair now,
Lost in wind and rain,
Longing for the comforts,
Of their homes again.

Vainly they go sniffing,
Not a trace they find
Of their loving masters,
Or, the ones unkind!
Quickly they go dashing
For at length they're near,
Just a scent that's told them
That their master's here.

E. ELLIS. VB.



FALLING OVER FEET

E. ELLIS. VB.

THE LEGUMES' CHRISTMAS DAY.

VERY busy was the family of Legumes on Christmas Eve, getting ready for the festivities of the next day. Their cousins, the Achenes, were coming to stay and they were making great preparations. They had a Christmas Tree which had come from the moor, and had lived in a loam soil. The tree was lighted with red berries, the hips and haws hollowed out and little sticks of phosphorus inside. Old Father Legume sat in his acorn cup chair wagging his stigma over the bowl of steaming gooseberries served up in a scarlet pimpernel fruit, and from time to time he threw in one or two drupes to make it taste. When Christmas Day arrived the Achene family came rattling up, driven by an old follicle. When they went into the Legume's house they saw the Christmas Tree lit with the berries, and round the room little lights of geranium fruits, the lights twinkling on the mericarps. They played games and had a feast of tomato soup, accompanied by chopped drupes of walnut and almond. After that they ate cheese straws (or stock siliquas) and currants. But the guest of the evening was dear Lady Capsule (or Love-in-the-Mist) who floated in on an iris capsule, her gauzy blue dress and net veil looking beautiful in the golden light. After having presents of necklaces (fig fruits) and lucky ivy leaved brooches (violet fruits) the Achenes left and the house of Legume was all peace.

B. THORBURN. VB.

THE GERANIUM.

A SCARLET, gay, geranium peeps warily over the sill
Wondering what more dust and dirt will its poor florets fill.
It sees, from its green window box, a grey and narrow street
Where on the wearing cobbles pass ever tired feet.
It sees the ragged children, ever merry in their play—
It sees the black and moonless night, the grey and smokey day—
It sees the wretched homesteads—and the weary passers-by—
And only a cheerless, grey, and cloudy piece of sky.

E. EVANS. VB.

SUNSET.

'Tis evening and the summer's day
Lies calm and cool in shade,
The snow white clouds drift on and on,
While in their midst the blood red sun
To eventide will fade.

The mountains to the sky lift up
Their hazy tops, bedecked with fire,
Their rushing torrents leap to meet
The earth, the lakes beneath their feet,
With frenzy deep and dire.

Down, down below the dim horizon,
Sails that mass of burning flame,
Pink and crimson, amber, bloody,
Ever changing pale to ruddy,
Never staying, ne'er the same.

Now he's gone and all is darkened,
Stars and moon begin to show,
Blue the sky and blue the ocean,
Gone the clouds with hasty motion,
After sunset's fiery glow.

Sadly turn we homeward bound,
Stillness reigns o'er field and moor,
Day is ended, day is finished,
Night in solitude unminished
Comes upon us, rich and poor.

B. THORBURN. VB.



WHO'S AFRAID OF A MOUSE ?

D. THORP. VB.

'FLU.

ALL day I've felt rotten ;
Oh! what can it be ?
Some say it's 'flu,
But that can't be me.
I'm generally so gay,
But to-day I'm so sad.
What if it's 'flu ?
Will it be bad ?

I hate being ill
And staying in bed,
Having a pill
For a pain in your head.
Soon I shall see
Whether it's 'flu ;
Oh! but my back aches ;
That pain is new.

Here comes Miss Grenfell,
Walking downstairs,
To take all our temps.,
As we quake in our chairs.
The thermom's in my mouth—
I'm frightened, and yet,
She's coming back,
I've got one I bet.

She takes it out,
And stares at it well.
" Have you a headache ? "
" No! Miss Grenfell."
" Go up to Bathroom
And wait for me there."
So I waited a little
Filled with despair.

Miss Grenfell came up
And saw I looked ill.
She gave me some medicine,
And then a big pill.
She said : " Get your bedclothes,
And then follow me."
I got them and followed :
" Top Orchards," said she.

J. PEARSON. UPPER IV.

AN IMAGINARY DRUID CEREMONY.

AN oak tree stands above a stone
 Majestic in the moonlight rays,
 There! There it stands alone, alone
 With memories of dim far days,
 Where druids there have sacrificed
 To other Gods, before our Christ
 Was known to them.

They were a very mystic race,
 White-robed with mistletoe about the head,
 And gestures full of awful grace;
 While incense burned and blood was shed;
 They bent upon their knees and bowed
 To other gods, before Our Lord
 Was known to them.

They knelt, they rose, they waved their arms,
 They moved around their altar stone;
 Their movements were of gruesome charms
 In sinister surroundings 'lone;
 Till quietly they went away,
 Their sacrifice was o'er that day,
 Now they are gone. for ever and aye,
 Their gods are dead.

O. MORT. Upper IV.

THE FINEST LANGUAGE IN THE WORLD.

"The Finest Language in the World!"
 To me it is the worst.
 To think, with all its awful verbs
 That *Latin* comes the first.

"The Finest Language in the World!"
 It sounds all right to *say*;
 But when it comes to learning words,
 You have to learn all day.

"The Finest Language in the World!"
 With adjectives galore;
 In every story that we read
 We seem to meet some more.

"The Finest Language in the World!"
 The second best is Greek!
 Of course, the greatest two *would* be
 The ones that *I* can't speak!

J. SHAW. Upper IV.

MATHS.

WE sit and struggle with horrible sums,
And we try to draw circles and squares,
We try to add x 's to $a + b$ cubed,
Till we're dizzy and faint in our chairs.

We try to learn tables, and try to divide,
To multiply, add and subtract,
That we can't do equations, percentage or squares
Is a true and regrettable fact.

We try to do fractions, we try to do roots,
We work till we're practically dazed,
And if when our prep. is returned we've got A——
We're more than surprised—we're amazed!

J. SHAW. Upper IV.



B. FREEMAN, VA.

A CAROL.

IN a stable, in a manger,
 He, the Prince of Peace was born,
 King and shepherd, friend and stranger,
 Hail the happy morn.

Mary was the saintly mother,
 She was kind, and meek and mild.
 God chose her above all other
 To bear the Holy Child.

H. DEAN. Upper IV.

THE SEA.

THE white chalk cliffs stood out to sea,
 While the tide came rushing by,
 Oh! give me the cliffs where I may be
 Peaceful, and gaze to the beautiful sky.
 A lonely bird flies overhead,
 He flies with mournful wails,
 Into the misty clouds he goes,
 Into the air he sails ;
 With his feathers fluttering in the breeze,
 He goes to his home amidst the trees.

P. MELVILLE-WHITE. Upper IV.

TOYLAND HAS A WALTZ.

THE teddy-bear skips and turns single,
 The Dutch dolls their little bells jingle,
 The little dog leaps,
 And the dickey bird cheeps,
 Then all the small dancers do mingle.

Then the toy dogs do loop the loop rolls,
 Next the toads all swing round by the moles,
 The minstrel's banjo—
 Plays the note and they go
 Back to bed in their little round holes.

D. RAPSON. Lower IV.

A SUNSET.

It had been a lovely day, and now the sun was setting. All the leafless trees were silhouetted against the glowing red sun, which was now setting behind a hill opposite me. Now and then as I stood I heard an owl hoot in the tree to my right. The lake near which I was standing reflected this sunset perfectly, as there was no breeze to disturb its calm surface. You might think it was sultry, but no; the air was quite clear, and I could see the mountains; they seemed far away in the distance. They seemed to be always changing colour, first blue, then purple, and finally red. There were just a few fleecy clouds in the sky, which were a beautiful crimson. Even the sky and the clouds seemed to reflect the colour back to earth.

A fish jumped, and I watched the rings ripple out to the side of the lake. At last the glowing sun slowly sank out of sight behind the hill. After it had gone a sharp breeze sprang up. You could almost see the sky changing to a dark bluey colour. There was nothing to be heard except the rustle of a mouse in the autumn leaves.

S. MOSER. Lower IV.

A STRANGE ADVENTURE.

By WENDY, THE HOUSE DOG.

I LIVE in a little town called Bakewell, in a house about a mile out, with my big Mistress, Master, and little Mistress. They are all very nice and there is a dog next door. To let you into a secret I like to go and play with him when my mistress is not about.

Well, pups, to get down to the adventure. For this last month my little Mistress has been taking me for a walk every day, pups, and giving me a brushing.

At the week-ends my Master stands me on a thing the humans call a table and makes me hold very still while he moves a thing about on my body that cuts some of my hair off. I can assure you, pups, I don't like it but I have to put up with it.

Last Saturday, after dinner, he brushed me with some white powdery stuff; then shut me up in a little box where it was all dark. Bow-wow! I got awfully queer feelings when it wobbled from side to side. Then I heard a roaring

noise which seemed to go on for ages, and ages, pups, but at last it stopped and after a bit, I was let out. I found myself in a big room with a lot of dogs.

One large brown dog said : " Knock, knock! " in doggy language. I said : " Who's there? " He said : " Wendy! " " Wendy, who? " I said. " When d'you come to the dog show? " he said, so then of course I told him that I had just come. He was very kind and told me how to walk around the ring, and all about it, as I had never been to a dog show before. It was a great excitement for me when my little Mistress came to walk me round the ring. I was very nervous at first but I soon got over it.

Well, pups, I don't think I have any more to tell you about my strange adventure but one word of advice, pups, if you are ever shown—keep your tail up and do as your mistress tells you and you are sure to do well. Bow! Wow!! Wow!!! Wendy, the House Dog.

(Private Secretary for Wendy) J. BROOKS. IIIA.

'FLU.

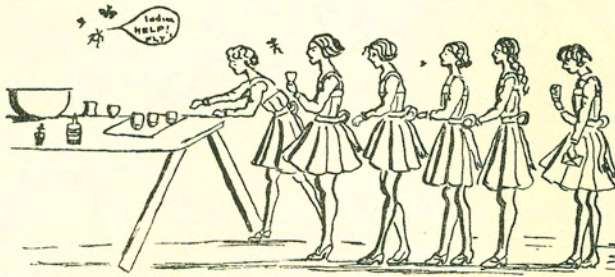
ONCE it happened in the winter
All the sky a leaden hue,
Snow upon the upland lying,
That St. Elphin's got the 'flu.

Home the little day girls hurried,
Saying : " Sad it is but true,
That we cannot go to-morrow
For the boarders have the 'flu."

Came the morrow bright and sunny,
Gone the snow, the sky all blue
Cheeriness was changed to sorrow
For the day girls had the 'flu.

J. LLOYD. IIIA.

CELEBRATIONS



Don't get 'flu
Take Iodine
After taking
it Nobody
can, possibly
catch 'flu.
Lovely to
taste.
Try it and
see. It's
Poison as
well



Flu is over thanks to Iodine
but now we have heard
that scarlet fever
is about

B. BARROW. Upper IV.

LIMERICKS.

THERE was a young woman from Ayr,
 Who had most amazing red hair ;
 It was done in a bun,
 Which she did just for fun,
 That peculiar woman from Ayr.

P. MELVILLE-WHITE. Upper IV.

There was a school-girl called Dinah,
 Who envied the women of China ;
 She said : " They look sweet,
 For so neat are their feet,
 And their clothes are much finer than mine are."

D. LLOYD. IIIA.

There was a young lady of Crewe,
 Who went to see Timbuctoo ;
 She got in the train,
 But it muddled her brain,
 That silly young lady of Crewe.

J. LLOYD and E. AKEROYD. IIIA.

THOUGHT

(Inspired by the central space of Liverpool Cathedral).

MUSIC, rising in harmony,
 Separates into melody ;
 And each note, vibrating, lingers in the air
 Till it fades
 Dead!

 But not forgotten.
 Into an indistinguishable atmosphere,
 The silence
 And dusk
 Above us.

 Dead!
 But now begotten
 By its eternal beauty,
 To be a thought in the Mind of God.

F.N.C.

ST. ELPHIN'S HOWLERS.

After the South Sea Bubble had burst, Walpole took it in hand, and won the people's esteem.

(As a conjuror of some note).

There is to be a lecture about Detectives as a Career.

(Chase the suet pudding).

Brown was a genius and knew everything about History, but Smith was ingenious as he knew nothing about History.

(There are compensations for not knowing any History).

She read aloud and her annunciation was good.

The nurse endeavoured to assimilate the child, but found it was beyond her.

(An unusual task).

They had a fulsome dinner.

(How gluttonous).

Tony Lumpkin was very fond of drink and gay life with the country yodels.

(In fact, he sang for his supper).

After this, his health caused him to die.

(In fact it let him down badly).

A Domestic Science student, when beating up a pudding, was heard to remark: "I wish I were ambiguous!"

(Would this help the pudding?)

Separate the iron and sulphur. Put the magnate on the mixture.

(Uncomfortable).

Hold the bar in the tongues over a lighted bunsen burner.

(A curious habit).

The effect of Cook's Tours added more to the Geographical world than anyone since Magellan.

(A profitable expedition).

THE SPIDER.

A Dance modelled on the English Country Dances.

CIRCLE FOR EIGHT.

MUSIC	MOVEMENT.
A. 1—4 ...	<i>First Part.</i>
	Men facing outwards, women facing inwards, hands joined, slipping clockwise.
5—8 ...	Repeat slipping anti-clockwise.
B. 1—8 ...	Circular hey, men skipping anti-clockwise, women skipping clockwise, finishing figure with women in small centre circle facing outwards, and men in bigger circle round women and facing them.
<i>Second Part.</i>	
A. 1—8 ...	Partners side.
5—8 ...	That again.
B. 1—8 ...	Circular hey as in 1st Part.
<i>Third Part.</i>	
A. 1—4 ...	Partners arm with right.
5—8 ...	Partners arm with left.
B. 1—8 ...	Circular hey, women return to position as at beginning of dance.
A. 1—4 ...	} <i>Fourth Part.</i> As in 1st Part.
5—8 ...	
B. 1—8 ...	

Music—M. GOODMAN. VIA.

Dance—V. HEWITT. VIA.

A CAROL.

IN the cold of Winter's snow,
Shepherds watched in fields below,
In a stall, 'neath a star,
Came a babe to save us all.

Praise Him now, O people all
Praise the King in humble stall.

Mary maid, gazed upon
Little Jesus her dear Son.
Oxen by, guarding there
Where the King of kings did lie.

Praise Him now, O people all
Praise the King in humble stall.

Tune and Words—B. THORBURN. VB.

Refrain—J. DONALDSON. VB.

Harmony—J. KIDDELL. VIA.

Circle for eight.
in 4 each.

The Spider.

A1

B1

A Carol.

Refrain

FRENCH CROSSWORD.

1	2	3	4	5		6
7						
8	9			10		
			11			12
					13	
14						
		15				
					16	17
18						

CLUES.

Verticalement.

1 Grand. 2 à le. 3 animal féroce. 4 les gens. 5 On—les pommes. 6 Sourit.
 9 Numéro. 11 Une forme. 12 Appartenant à. 12 Preposition montrant
 une position. 14 Ils — grands. 15 Sa majesté Britannique. 7 Dans.

Horizontalement.

1 Le mouvement d'un cheval. 7 Un vieux bâtiment. 8 de lui. 10 Partie
 du verbe avoir. 13 Partie du verbe savoir. 14 Il — lave. 15 — à charbon.
 16 Comme "14." 18 Chose en bois.

D. RAPSON, Lower IV.

AN ENGLISH VERSION OF LA FONTAINE'S FABLE—

LE RENARD ET LA CIGOGNE.

ONE fine day Gossip Stork was invited to dine
With Sir Fox, who arranged that his guest he would dupe.
The feast was but meagre, lacking the wine,
Alone to be seen were two plates of soup.
Madam Stork, with long beak
In vain tried to seek
Some morsel of soup, a drop at the least,
In the meanwhile her host, the lord of the feast
With his loud-lapping tongue had licked clean the plate.
Madam Stork still polite (I am glad to relate),
Went her way with a plan in her mind to repay
The deceit of Sir Fox. So she asked him to dine
At her house the next day. He, becoming benign
Answered, "Thank you, friend Stork, I'll be there on that day."
The next day he ran, to be tardy he hated,
And arrived hot and hungry at the hour stated.
The dinner was cooked to a turn,
Smells of meat he with ease could discern.
But a shock was in store for sly Reynard the Fox
The meat was cut up into very small pieces
And served in a long-necked vase. Madam Stork mocks,
And while Reynard the Fox his stubby nose greases
In trying, determined, some meat to attain,
She dips her long beak in again and again.

Defeated and angry
He ran to his den,
Ashamed as a fox
Who is caught by a hen.

Deceivers for you this tale I now write,
Beware, or you'll share Sir Fox's sad plight.

M. GOODMAN, VIA,

TRANSLATIONS FROM FRENCH POEMS.**The Return of the Swallows.**

APRIL has come and you, my swallows
 Return to these places and well-known hollows.
 Upon your wings you have brought the Spring,
 Welcome dear swallows to whom I sing.

M. ASTIN. Upper IV.

My Boat.

WHEN the wind gaily pushes my boat,
 I wish that I too, were afloat,
 But when the north wind breaks the sail
 And my poor craft is sunk, for 'tis frail,
 Then I bid "good-bye" to my boat,
 And leave it to wind, rain and hail.

D. EDWARDS. Upper IV.

LES PARAPLUIES. (QU'ILS SOIENT MAUDITS!)

IL faudrait faire une loi qui défende à tous d'avoir des parapluies à tiges saillantes ou pointues.

Sur le trottoir, où l'on voit souvent des myriades de parapluies quand il pleut à verse (et aussi bien quand il ne pleut qu'à demi!) c'est assez dangereux pour tous ceux qui ne portent pas de lorgnettes, car ce n'est pas du tout agréable de recevoir un coup de pluie dans l'oeil!

Les parapluies ont leurs inconvénients aussi à l'égard des chapeaux. Si on porte un chapeau aux aigrettes larges quand la pluie commence à tomber, on peut choisir entre un chapeau ruiné aux plumes qui dégouttent sur le cou, ou un parapluie qui gêne le porteur et aussi tout le monde, et qu'il faut tenir en haut pour défendre ces magnifiques aigrettes, et conséquemment est bien incommode et fatigue les bras.

Bref, il vaut mieux porter un imperméable et pas de chapeau, afin qu'on puisse dire, "Parapluies, allez-vous-en!"

S. ALLEN. VIA.

FRENCH WORD PUZZLES.

Les Fleurs Mélangées.

- | | | |
|-----------|---------------|------------------|
| 1. Oser. | 4. Aémneon. | 7. Apshdolée. |
| 2. Mgutue | 5. Crtanania. | 8. Mrgareutie. |
| 3. Risi. | 6. Rigfléoe. | 9. Tnde-ed-niol. |
| | | 10. Tlipue. |

Des Animaux Mélangés.

- | | | |
|-----------|---------------|-------------|
| 1. Cvhlæ. | 4. Rta. | 7. Acvhe. |
| 2. Heinc. | 5. Proerugte. | 8. Motoun. |
| 3. Hact. | 6. Peoing. | 9. Sorusi. |
| | | 10. Oinndd. |

Les Arbres Mélangés.

- | | | |
|--------------|-----------------------|-------------------|
| 1. Htrée. | 4. Rêefn. | 7. Hêecn. |
| 2. Scmyoero. | 5. Méèle. | 8. Reéalb. |
| 3. Lbuouæ. | 6. Rrmnoanrie d'deni. | 9. Litllue. |
| | | 10. Afxu-bééerin. |

L. TYSON. Lower IV.

VOCABULAIRE FRANCAIS (?) PRATIQUE.

And Frensh they spak ful fare and fetisly,
 After the scole of Elfin Darle Dale
 For Frensh of Paris was to them unknowe.

(With apologies to Chaucer).

La Salle de Classe.

banc III—Form III.
 poche-monnaie—pocket-money book.
 large bloc—large block.
 souverain—ruler.
 essuyeur—rubber.
 petit note livre—small notebook.

La Maison.

la Maison verte—green house.
 mettre le bain sur—to draw a bath.
 mettre le chapeau sur—to put one's hat on.
 poitrine de pantalons—chest of drawers.

Le Sport, etc.

l'hockey { égal
 — allumette—the hockey match.
 terme—goal.
 centre empressé—centre forward.
 coup de pied balles—to kick balls.

durer vendredi—last Friday.
 une amende jour—a fine day.
 vouer but—to play goal.
 une longue temps—a long time.
 faire mal à légende—to hurt one's leg.
 avoir peindre—to have to draw (lots).
 premier onze—1st XI.
 latéral de côté—side (team);
 briser son bâton—to break one's stick.
 la tout école—the whole school.

Expressions utiles (?)

parler autour—to talk about.
 donner en arrière—to give back.
 il faisait amende—it was fine.
 ils volonté donnent—they will give.
 faire un hurleur—to make a howler.

TONGUE-TWISTER.

CHARLES chasse à cheval dans les champs avec ses chiens et ses chasseurs.

E. HADFIELD. Lower IV.

LE BÉBÉ OURS.

Il y a un bébé ours qui demeure en Amérique. Son nom est Jacques. Il a une maman et un papa. Un jour Papa Ours va trouver bébé ours mais il ne le trouve pas. Mais il va dans la forêt et le trouve qui joue avec un lapin. Papa Ours est mécontent avec bébé ours. "Papa, j'aime à jouer avec le lapin. Je joue chaque jour." "Va chez toi, méchant ours!" Quand il est chez lui sa maman aussi est mécontente. Elle l'envoie au lit, sans le thé, et il va dormir. Le lendemain il se réveille et déjeune. Après le déjeuner il vole dans la forêt. Il s'arrête à un nid, et il est très piqué. Il saute en arrière et va chez lui, pleurant. Sa maman demande pourquoi il est malheureux. Il dit qu'il est malheureux mais qu'il se sent meilleur. Sa maman dit 'marche!' et il va. Mais quand il est chez lui il est très malade et le pauvre petit ours meurt et sa maman est triste et c'est la fin.

S. LINDSEY. IIIA.

DEUTSCHES KREUZWORTRÄTSEL.

1		2	3	4	5
	■		6		
■	7				■
■	8		■	9	10
11			■		
12		■	13		

Wagrecht.

1 Ein berühmter deutscher Dichter, der im achtzehnten Jahrhundert lebte. 6 Eine grosse Menge Soldaten. 7 Das Atlantische —. 8 Persönliches Fürwort. 9 Eg. 11 Unbestimmter Artikel. 12 Präposition mit Akkusativ oder Dativ. 13 Persönliches Fürwort.

Senkrecht.

1 Vorsilbe des Mittelwortes der Vergangenheit. 2 Ein Gegenstand von grosser Härte. 3 Ein sehr populärer Trank. 4 Ein inneres Organ des Körpers. 5 Dasselbe Wort wie 8 wagrecht. 7 Pronomen possessivum. 10 Präposition und Bindewort. 11 Ausruf oder was man oft beim Frühstück isst.

M. GOODMAN. VIA.

A GERMAN PLAY.

SCENE I.

DAS VERLORENE KIND.

EIN deutscher Schüler Heinrich wandert um den Hafen, und sieht einen Fischermann.

Heinrich. Wo ist dein Schiff?

Fischermann. Mein Schiff est da, was willst du mit meinem Schiff?

Heinrich. Ich liebe in einem Schiffe segeln, Fischermann, aber ich habe nimmer gesegelt.

Fischermann. Möchtest du in meinem Boot segeln, mein Kind?

Heinrich. Ja, ich möchte sehr gern segeln.

Fischermann. Gut, um 7 Uhr will ich dich auf der See nehmen.

Heinrich. Danke sehr Fischermann, um 7 Uhr.

SCENE II. Um Sieben Uhr.

Der Knabe kommt an die Werft und geht zu dem Fischermann.

Heinrich. Hier bin ich Fischermann, bist du bereit?

Fischermann. Ja, alles ist bereit, springe in das Boot.

Heinrich springt in das Boot, und der Fischermann folgt ihm. Er stösst von dem Kai fort und das Boot segelt auf der See.

* * * * *

Nach zwei Stunden steht ein Sturm auf. Der Knabe Heinrich ist erschrocken.

Heinrich. Fischermann, ich möchte zu meiner Mutter gehen, ich bin von der Schule fort gelaufen.

Fischermann. Du bist von der Schule fort gelaufen mein Kind, mein böses Kind, wir müssen schnell landen.

Nach einer Stunde landen sie und Heinrich sieht seine Mutter auf dem Kai und er läuft zu ihr.

Heinrich. Meine Mutter, meine liebe Mutter.

Frau Weber. Heinrich, du böses Kind, wo bist du gewesen?

Fischermann. Grädige Frau. Ihr Kind ist mit mir in meinem Boot gekommen, er sagte: „Ich liebe segeln,“ und wenn der Sturm kam, sagte er: „Ich bin von der Schule fort gelaufen.“ Es tut mir leid gnädige Frau.

Frau Weber. Es macht nichts. Ich habe dich gefunden, und komm mit mir nach Hause. Danke schön, Fischermann. Ich danke Ihnen sehr dass Sie mir mein Kind gebracht haben.

Heinrich. Vielen Dank Fischermann, ich segle gern mit dir.

B. THORBURN. VB.

BAYERN.

BAYERN ist in Südosten von Deutschland. Die Bayern sind fröhliche Leute von bescheidener Bequemlichkeit. Die Mädchen haben dicke braune Zöpfe und tragen bunte Kleider, die aus einer Kurzen Taille, kariertem Leinenschürze, geblütem Brusttuch und buuten Strümpfen bestehen. Nun die Männer; sie tragen die bildlichen kurzen Lederhosen, wollene Wadenstrümpfe, breite Halbschuhe und über dem weissen Hemd einen breiten bestickten Hosenträger; auf dem Kopf einen grünen Filzhut mit Adlerfedern darauf.

Die Leute sind fromme Katholiken, wenn man ihnen begegnet, sagen sie ihr „Grüss Gott,“ und ihre besondere Fertigkeit ist das Jodeln. Sie haben prächtige, fröhliche Feste und haben die Musik sehr gern wie man es in den Werken von Mozart sieht.

In den Dörfern sind weisse Häuser mit roten Dächern, und die Kirchen haben grüne Türmen.

Die Bayern sind nicht gute Geschäftsleute, man hört sie oft sagen: „Meine Ruhe will ich haben“; Sie sind aber Rentner und Hausbesitzer.

Ich mag die Bayern am besten, weil sie sehr fröhlich und gesellig sind, und ich finde das Land, worin sie leben eine von den schönsten Gegenden von Deutschland, mit der schönen Landschaft von Wäldern, Tälern, Bergen, und rauschenden Flüssen!

F. ADAMS. VIB.

ANSWERS TO FRENCH WORD PUZZLES.**Les Fleurs Mélangées.**

1 Rose. 2 Muguet. 3 Iris. 4 Anémone. 5 Carnation. 6 Giroflée.
7 Asphodèle. 8 Marguerite. 9 Dent-de-lion. 10 Tulipe.

Des Animaux Mélangés.

1 Cheval. 2 Chien. 3 Chat. 4 Rat. 5 Perroquet. 6 Pigeon 7 Vache.
8 Mouton. 9 Souris. 10 Dindon.

Les Arbres Mélangés.

1 Hêtre 2 Sycamore. 3 Bouleau. 4 Frêne. 5 Mèlèze. 6 Marronnier d'Inde.
7 Chêne. 8 Erable. 9 Tilleul. 10 Faux-ébénier.

SOLUTION TO FRENCH CROSSWORD PUZZLE.**Down.**

1 Gros. 2 Au. 3 Lion. 4 On. 5 Pèle. 6 Rit. 9 Onze. 11 Cône. 12 Du.
13 Sous. 14 Sont. 15 S.M.B. 17 En.

Across.

1 Galoper. 7 Ruine. 8 Son. 10 Eu. 13 Su. 14 Se. 15 Seau. 16 Se.
18 Table.

SOLUTION TO GERMAN CROSSWORD PUZZLE.**Wagrecht.**

1 Goethe. 6 Heer. 7 Meer. 8 Er. 9 Z.B. 11 Ein. 12 In. 13 Uns.

Senkrecht.

1 Ge. 2 Ehern. 3 Tee. 4 Herz. 5 Er. 7 Mein. 10 Bis. 11 Ei.

Old Girls' Chronicle.

REPORT OF OLD GIRLS' GUILD, 1935-1936.

THE year has been fairly successful from the monetary point of view, but the Bank Balance is reduced to £2 5s. 1d. This means of course that we are just about paying our way. New lists of Members' addresses should have been issued, but as the last lot were printed as cheaply as possible, and cost £7 9s. 6d., it will be understood why they have not been produced. The additional expenses that have been indulged in are—the printing of Subscription Cards, which, incidentally, saved a great deal in postage, and a grant of £5 to an Old Girl in desperate need. This latter action ought perhaps to have been considered by a full Committee, or at least one consisting of Sub-Secretaries, but the case was so urgent that there was no time for consultation except with Miss Hudson, of course, who sanctioned the grant. Since then, other Old Girls have taken an interest in the matter and given further help. Mrs. Griffiths, Elphin Cottage, Bank Hall Lane, Hale, Cheshire, can give full information of this matter, should any member be interested.

The attempted Re-union was a complete fiasco, due in some part to lack of enthusiasm. The Founders of the Guild intended it to be an everlasting institution, but with the changing order of things, enthusiasm has definitely waned. Now is the time to take not only an interest, but a greater interest than ever, if the Guild is to flourish as it should.

The following members of the Guild have resigned :—Katherine Thatcher, Blanche Phillips, Doris Whittington, Dora Hepplewhite, Betty Chaff, Jessamy Otway, May Lindsey.

Those crossed off for non-payment are :—Mary Hodgkinson, Mrs. Duke (née Joan Toogood), Frances James, Margot Steele, Mrs. Hughes (née Muriel Coope), Muriel Smart, Peggy Lane, Ennis Chadwick, Frances Hatfield, Margot Imray, Margot Jones, M. Irene Lomax, Mary Stephenson, Kathleen Shardlow.

Fortunately three members have rejoined :—Mrs. Jones (née Rennie Taylor), Mary Johnson, and Mrs. Robbs (née Nelly Moore) also, there are several new members. They are :—Joan Lloyd, Joanne Wells, Elizabeth Chamberlain, Joyce Varvill, Betty Lane, Nancy Henstock, Mary Cliffe, and Eileen Appleby.

MARGARET C. HOUGHTON,

Hon. Secretary and Treasurer, O.G.G.

BUSINESS MEETING, OCTOBER, 1936.

A Business Meeting was held in School on Saturday, 24th October, 1936, after the Old Girls' Hockey Match. It was not possible to circularise each member of the Guild for this meeting, but a fully representative gathering was present, comprising :—Miss Hudson in the Chair, Barbara Burnett, Eleanor Burnett, Mabel Chambers, Dorothea Flinn (née Robbs), Mary Gamble, Jennie Gamble, Margaret Griffiths (née Ashton), Vivienne Hewitt, Margaret Houghton, Marjorie Longden, Ruth Skeet, Ambren Smith, Diana Stephens, Joyce Tansley.

Arising out of the minutes there was some discussion about the Re-union. It was resolved that a Re-union be held on some Saturday in Mid-Summer, those wishing to stay the night, finding their own accommodation from a provided list of addresses.

Mrs. Williams and Mrs. Griffiths were elected Sub-Secretaries in place of Mrs. Melly and Nancy Thomason, who had resigned.

Marjorie Longden was elected as Games Secretary, in place of Eileen Whittaker who had also resigned.

It was resolved that a Magazine be issued about March at the end of the Spring Term, then once a year at Christmas, subject to a further decision at the next Meeting.

Mrs. Flinn proposed that small Re-unions in the form of tea parties should be held, the dates and all other information to be printed in the Magazine.

Mrs. Griffiths then sold blazer badges, and the meeting was closed.

MARGARET C. HOUGHTON,

Hon. Secretary and Treasurer, O.G.G.

NEWS OF OLD GIRLS.

MARGARET C. HOUGHTON has passed, at Manchester, the full examination of the Board of Education in Industrial Design, including fabric printing and embroidery. She also has been awarded the "Barge" Prize for a set of notes and studies indicating individual historical research.

UNA HUDSON took an Honours Degree in English at Oxford and is now training in London for Secretarial work.

JOAN HUGHES gained the Teachers' Diploma in Elocution, of the Guildhall of Music, London, last July.

JOAN WALLIS started a three-years' training course as a Gym.-Mistress in September, at the Bergman Osterberg Physical Training College, Dartford Heath, Kent.

BETTY WRIGHT is now an assistant Matron at Haseley Hall, Warwick, for the Birmingham Society for the Care of Invalid Children.

BIRTHS.

On January 9th, 1936, to Mrs. JONES (née Rennie Taylor) of Dacre, The Avenue, Collingham, Leeds—a daughter, Gillian Anne Edwina.

On October 21st, 1936, at 4, Crossfield Drive, Worsley, Manchester, to Mr. and Mrs. J. H. RICHARDSON (née Joan Clarke), a son.

MARRIAGES.

On September 10th, 1936, at Holy Trinity Church, Hull, KATHLEEN EDSON MAYFIELD to JOHN STANLEY HARE.

On July 11th, 1936, MARY WOODHOUSE to STANLEY M. FLETCHER.

OLD GIRLS' SUMMER RE-UNION.

There will be an Old Girls' Re-union at the School, on Saturday, June 5th. This can only be held if sufficient numbers send in their names to attend. All who intend to be present are asked to send their names by May 8th *at the latest*. to Margaret Houghton. Those who wish to stay over night until the Sunday are asked to make their own arrangements for accommodation: as the School is full, no accommodation can be offered at the School.

It is impossible to furnish members with the addresses of houses in Darley Dale which might provide hospitality, as on the date on which the Magazine goes to press there is illness in the village and no girls can be allowed to go and make the enquiries. The Whitworth Hotel, Darley Dale, and the Peacock Hotel, Rowsley, can both be recommended.

I have been asked to put into writing a suggestion which I made at the last Sub-Secretaries' meeting. So often Old St. Elphinites get jobs in new districts where, unknown perhaps to them, other St. Elphinites are living. In order to give old girls an opportunity of getting into contact with one another I suggest that those who feel so inclined should hold small tea-parties at their houses and invite local St. Elphinites to come.

These meetings should be informal, unofficial and not confined to Guild members. Will anyone who thinks that this is a good idea send in their names, addresses, and dates to the next Magazine. I shall be very pleased to see any St. Elphinites of the Cheadle Hulme and Bramhall District on June 5th (Saturday), at 3-30. Only please, will those who can come, let me know a few days in advance, so that I know how many cups to borrow!

DOROTHEA FLINN.

1, Grange Avenue,

Cheadle Hulme.

'Phone—Cheadle Hulme 632.

STATEMENT OF RECEIPTS AND PAYMENTS FROM
June 30th, 1935 to October 21st, 1936.

MARGARET C. HOUGHTON, *Hon. Sec. and Treasurer.*

F. H. M. GRIFFITHS.

R. M. WRIGHT, *Hon. Sec. Grave Fund.*

J. A. THOMPSON AND COMPANY LIMITED
33 CABLE STREET, LIVERPOOL
