



THE BEDAN,

DECEMBER, 1932.

FOREWORD.

ONE can hardly realise that this is the fourth *BEDAN* to be produced in the New School.

Since the last issue there have been several changes in the staff, and we have been pleased to welcome Miss Orme, Miss Robinson, Miss Stirk and Miss Wilman, but we were equally sorry to say good-bye to Miss Parker, Miss Simpson and Miss Talbot. We hope the new mistresses are happy with us, and we should like to acknowledge and record in *THE BEDAN* our thanks to Miss Parker and to last year's Upper VI. for gifts of books, which are a welcome addition to the School Library.

The Annual Singing and Gymnastic Competitions were much enjoyed, and we congratulate Ness and Ben House on winning the former and Drom and Ness on winning the latter; and our thanks are due to Miss Scott, of Durham, who very kindly judged the Gymnastic Competition.

Sports Day was much enjoyed by everyone, and it was very refreshing to see many of the parents joining in the events; certainly "too old at forty" does not apply to the Bede School parents.

The Bazaar, held at the end of the Summer term, was one of the most outstanding events of the year, the success of which was due to the enthusiastic work of mistresses, scholars and parents. As a result of this effort the magnificent sum of £85 was raised which will be devoted to the school libraries and other school activities.

The school library has also profited by the proceeds of a French concert given by Upper IVa, last school year, and an entertainment produced by Lower Va, this year.

On November 2nd a very delightful afternoon was spent by a party of girls who visited Newcastle to see a Company of French Actors who presented "Le Bourgeois Gentilhomme" and several fables.

The House system, which has now been in operation for nearly two years, continues to be a great success; it creates a spirit of friendly rivalry amongst us, and allows the girls of different forms to become associated with each other, and to work and play together for the good of the House.

Whilst we are not unmindful of, and greatly appreciate, the many excellent facilities available at our new school, we have sorely missed our old gymnasium, and we hope when times are better a properly equipped gymnasium will be provided.

We wish to record our congratulations and our thanks to Winifred Elstob who won a Scholarship to the Northern Counties School of Cookery and incidentally gained a whole holiday for us.

We should like to thank the Guild of Old Bedans for the gift to the School of a beautiful picture and two prizes for the Essay Competition.

The articles contributed to this magazine will, we hope, be thoroughly enjoyed and warmly appreciated by all Bedans.

ELLA SOLLEY, LOWER VI.

THE BEDAN.

F. U. W. C. S.

The popularity of "Camp" has not decreased, as this summer twenty-one girls—one more than last year—visited Camps in all parts of England and in Wales, Scotland, and Ireland.

POLORA ROYAL SCHOOL, ENNISKILLEN, 1932.

Polora is an old Public School, dating from 1618. The grounds bordered the most beautiful lake in Ireland—Lough Erne—boating and bathing, therefore, formed part of every day's programme. Country dancing in the gymnasium or in the grounds also proved very popular.

No one was more loathe to leave than the five English girls who attended.

MARJORIE TAYLOR.

PATTERDALE BARN CAMP.

The Barn Camp in the village school at the head of Ullwater was ideally situated, a centre for numerous fascinating scrambles, including, for some of us, a rather hair-raising climb of Helvellyn with a glorious view from the top. Assisted by the favourable weather conditions, the officers and campers spent a really enjoyable holiday.

LILY SKELT.

DOLGELLEY CAMP, 1932.

Dolgelly Camp is held in a little grey stone school overlooking the quaint town of Dolgelly, with its narrow streets, its Welsh-speaking inhabitants, and its glorious ice-cream shop. Over-shadowing everything are the mountains, with the rugged peak of Cader Idris towering above them all. One gazes at Cader with amazement and wonders how one ever reached the summit. As well as climbing Cader we went for many other excursions, both to the sea and into the mountains.

AUDREY ARNOLD.
MOLLIE DUNCAN.

GREAT AYTON.

This Camp was held in the Friends' (Quakers) School. The school faces the Village Green, and so the shops are easily accessible. At the back of the school there are four tennis courts and two large

playing fields. Running through the garden is a large stream edged with trees, which gave us great delight on very hot, sunny days. The spirit of fellowship is still maintained by "Circle" letters and so the many new friends are not easily forgotten.

HELEN SUTHERLAND.

LOCHEARNHEAD BARN CAMP, 1932.

A most enjoyable camp was held here this year. The camp consisted of ten Scottish and fifteen English girls. The time was spent in rambles and excursions among the surrounding hills and during wet weather, sing-songs and entertainments were held in the barn.

ELLEN LYNCH.
ISOBEL EATON.

HORSHAM INTERNATIONAL CAMP, SUSSEX.

The camp was held in a beautiful white house, which has recently been converted into a school. It has extensive gardens as well as a playing field and tennis courts. The surrounding country was ideal for walks and picnics, and excursions were made to the South coast via Arundel and Chichester, and also to Christ's Hospital. Twelve happy, gloriously sunny days were spent with the Dutch campers, who, it was obvious, enjoyed every minute of the holiday.

MURIEL HEMSLEY.

CROWN EAST COURT, CAMP I.

Ten delightful days were spent at Crown East Court amidst beautiful surroundings.

The stately old building was situated in the middle of extensive grounds, which were enhanced in beauty by a lily pond and a rose garden. A swimming pool, a tennis court, netball and cricket pitches, and a gymnasium added to the many pleasures.

Inside amusements were not forgotten, there being a ping-pong room and an interesting library.

Excursions were made to various parts of the district and enjoyed by all, and, as a crowning glory, the sun shone brilliantly throughout the holiday.

HAZEL HORN.

The Geographical Association.

The Sunderland Branch of the Geographical Association holds a meeting every month in the Boys' School. The lectures are usually illustrated by means of lantern slides and are on subjects of general interest.

Old Bedans are invited to join the Association, the fee for full membership being 7/-, and that for associate members 1/6.

J. S. BRIGGS.

National Savings Association.

The membership for the last school year was thirty and the amount subscribed a little under £60; but this term we have enrolled sixteen new members, all but two of them new girls. This is a very satisfactory increase in membership, though we feel that there ought to be many more girls in the school taking advantage of the School Association. There is no more convenient and profitable way of saving than through a Savings Association, and too much emphasis cannot be placed on the importance of cultivating the habit of regular saving. I shall be pleased to give full particulars to any girl wishing to become a member.

E. BIGGS, Hon. Sec.

The Loan and Scholarship Fund.

The Fund was able to help Bedans for the year 1932-33 to the extent of forty pounds. Twenty pounds was a loan.

D. E. BIRCHALL, Secretary.

The Bede Collegiate Girls' School Junior Branch of the League of Nations Union.

The Session 1931-32 proved to be quite a successful one and our meetings had a most varied character. On November 11th we read Drinkwater's impressive play, "X=O," and on debating whether Armistice Day celebrations should be continued there was an overwhelming majority in favour.

Several talks took place on "Manchuria," "War Debts and Reparations," and the all-important subject of "Disarmament." All

these subjects evoked keen discussion, and we realised the immense difficulties to be faced by the statesmen of the world.

During the Spring term we had the pleasure of a visit from the County Representative, Lieutenant-Colonel Hogg. A large gathering in the Art Room waited patiently for the lecturer, who nearly failed to materialise owing to the crowded streets and enthusiastic reception given by Newcastle to its returning victorious football team. At the close of the meeting the speaker was heartily thanked for his talk on "World Problems," made all the more interesting in his reference to the Far East by the fact that he had served there as a soldier, some years ago.

We also attempted a modified form of Model Assembly; but lack of time and number of speakers led to the presenting of the views of the principal countries only on the vital topic of "Disarmament," before the close of our session.

E. M. FARRIN.

School Charities.

The two principal charities have been well supported during the past year. £25 was sent for the upkeep of our cot in the Children's Hospital and £13 to St. Dunstan's as our contribution towards the welfare of John Gordon Featherston. Other efforts have also been made to give help and pleasure to the sick and poor children in the town. Last Christmas two prizes were offered for the best dressed dolls, and these, together with some toys, were sent to Highfield and the Grindon Convalescent Home. The prizes were won by the following girls:

Seniors—Lilian Dawson and Marjorie Walker.

Juniors—Cissie Selley and Hilda Ward.

At Easter 816 eggs were collected and sent to the Children's Hospital and Grindon Convalescent Home.

Materials supplied by the Children's Hospital have been made up by the girls into useful articles, such as nightdresses, bibs, feeders, and little frocks. This work was done in the needlework classes and the results were greatly appreciated by the Hospital.

Besides helping the Hospitals and St. Dunstan's, the School has been able to send donations to the following:

"Save the Children Fund"	£5 0 0
Cancer Campaign	£1 1 0
"Brick" Scheme	£1 1 0
The Children's Hospital, towards Christmas extras	£2 0 0

M. G. WILSON.

D. S. ARKLE.

Netball Notes, 1931-32.

This year the second team did much better than the first, as they only lost one match. The first team won their home matches, but lost those they played away.

It was Miss Peters' first season with us and we hope she was not too disappointed with us. We thank her for and much appreciate her valuable coaching.

We did well at the County Netball Tournament. Our team in the Junior Section won, and our first team was second in the Senior Section out of twenty-four clubs and schools competing.

In conclusion, we should like to thank Bessie Johnson and Kate Whitfield for looking after the refreshments at all our home matches.

D. GIBKSON, Captain (1932-33).

Netball Criticisms, 1931-32.

MARGARET TAYLOR has played steadily and has done well for the team.

D. GIBKSON is a most reliable, astute, and determined player. Her intercepting at all times is excellent.

M. GARRETT*
M. STEPHENSON*
E. HALLIDAY* } It is difficult to take these players separately, as they have worked and combined well together. Their interchanging and team work is good; but all these players need to get back to defend more quickly at times. M. Stephenson has been a reliable Secretary.

K. BARNICLE* } Their team tactics are good, though their shooting has been
B. ROSS } disappointing; but this is a way is excusable, as both players went from mid-field to these positions at the beginning of the season, when the team had no shooters. K. Barnicle on a few occasions shot well, but takes too long to settle down. B. Ross has been a most conscientious and efficient captain.

* Donates colours.

Netball Match Results.

Team.	Played.	Won.	Lost.	Drawn.
1st VII. - - -	7	3	3	1
2nd VII. - - -	7	6	1	0

Inter-House Match Results.

Senior.—Dea and Avon House (draw).

Junior.—Esk House.

Hockey Notes, 1931-32.

Last year the weather was very kind to us on Saturdays and we only had to scratch one match; its kindness, however, did not continue through the week, and we missed many team practices and games' periods.

The first team did nothing really brilliant, as most of their matches were drawn. The second team did better, only losing one match.

Moyra Nelson, our captain, was chosen to play as goalkeeper on the Junior County Team, so we felt very proud of her.

During the season we thoroughly enjoyed a lecture, given in Sunderland, by Miss Pollard, the English left-inner.

We offer our grateful thanks to Miss Peters for the time she has spent coaching us, and we also wish to thank Connie Ferguson and Peggy Allan for preparing the refreshments at our home matches.

M. THURLBECK, Captain (1932-33).

Hockey Criticisms, 1931-32.

M. NELSON, Captain, was most reliable, and at times saved brilliantly. Her kicking was especially good.

The *Beds* did not work sufficiently well together—too often they were both left behind.

J. MAXSTON did fairly well for a first season; she must learn when to tackle and act quickly.

M. THORNTON was good at times; but is too slow in getting rid of the ball.

The *Males* did some of the best work on the team. They were reliable and untiring in their marking.

M. WALTON had speed and supported her wing well. She used her large stroke to great advantage.

I. RAIN did some really useful work. The speed with which she went to the assistance of the defence was a great help.

B. DEAN improved her stick work greatly; her changing from "attack" to "defence" was good.

The *Forward* line was on the whole disappointing, as their hitting and shooting was so weak; and they usually failed entirely to take advantage of openings in the circle.

J. CANNON was speedy and did some good work in mid-field. She worked well with the right inner.

K. SCOTT played with determination and hit well on occasions. She over-ran the ball too often, and her control in the circle is poor.

M. GANNETT did best at the beginning of the season. She was much too inclined to go out and muddle the inners. She was a most useful Secretary.

- R. HALLIDAY improved greatly. Her speed was her greatest asset. She must learn to receive the ball on the run and control it.
- B. COMTES, like the right wing, did well in mid-field; but she will get no farther until she learns to pass to the right at any moment.

* Denotes colours.

M. Nelson was selected to play on Durham County Junior Hockey Team.

Match Results.

Team.	Played.	Won.	Lost.	Drawn.
1st XI. - - -	6	0	2	4
2nd XI. - - -	4	3	1	0
"A" XI. - - -	2	1	1	0

Inter-House Hockey Matches.

Senior—Oak House.

Junior—Oak House.

Tennis Notes.

The new tennis courts have been much appreciated. They have been used every dinner-hour, every afternoon, and often on a Saturday morning—seven Forms playing regularly. Until we have more courts, it will not be possible for all the School to play, as two hard and two grass courts cannot stand the wear and tear of four hundred girls; but, in the meantime, the Lower School looks forward to the Upper School privilege of playing tennis as well as rounders.

P. M. PETERS.

Inter-House Tennis Match.

Oak House.

Rounders Notes.

This year rounders has been firmly established as a school game. We have played matches each week with other schools, and as will be seen below, the results, on the whole, have been to our advantage.

P. M. PETERS.



Little town of Bethlehem,
How still we see thee lie!
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
The silent stars go by;
Yet in thy dark streets
Shineth the everlasting light;
The hopes and fears
Of all the years
Are met in thee tonight.

but it was too short and, consequently, too slight to be in the first class. Beatrice Wheadon's began well; but its end had no relation to its beginning. Audrey Hayton's, too, had good points; but it had too much extraneous matter to be really "in the running."

"Something Rich and Strange" appealed to a few girls and many were the strange things that suggested themselves to essayists, from elephant's graveyards to the wonders of the starry heavens; but most of the essays barely touched the fringe of the subject—much more time and thought were obviously needed to develop adequately the ideas which the writers only suggested.

Three girls tried "The Proper Study of Mankind is Man," and of these the best was Irene Galowski's, which, in spite of immaturity and a regrettable amount of careless copying, showed more thought and a clearer understanding of what is required in such an essay than any of the others. The prize was finally awarded to Irene for her promise, rather than for her performance.

The two definitely scientific subjects, unfortunately, failed to awaken any enthusiasm in the senior section of the Vith Form, the best of the essays submitted was Mary Wilkinson's.

Next year the editors hope for more response and better work in the Senior Section—there is no limit to the number of essays they are willing to consider!

JUNIOR SECTION.

The number of Juniors who attempted one or more of the five subjects set for the Bedan Essay Competition was good; but not good enough. Out of 200 girls, 12 entrants does not sound very representative. It is to be hoped the number will increase considerably next year. Each subject proved attractive, for each had its adherents.

There were 14 entrants who chose the essay, "I Remember," and many and varied were the memories so revived. Winnie Coates's essay was the most original in treatment, for she remembered so many of her delinquencies that she was thankful to find "The Land of Beginning Again."

Six chose to be one of the crew on "Magellan's Ship, 'Victoria,'" and all marshalled their facts well and wrote quite a graphic account; but none succeeded in convincing the judges that here was the best attempt in the competition, though Dorothy Coates's attempt needs special mention.

Six again wrote on "The Wedding of Puck and Queen Mab," and though all did not attain the high level of Doris Miller's attempt, yet the fairy-like scenes and atmosphere in each were most pleasing to read. Dinah Levin and Elsie Cowell both produced very graceful

and fantastic pictures of a fairy wedding; but, in the first case, there were some lapses and inconsistencies, whilst the latter was too short.

Three invented "Another Adventure for Peter Pan and Wendy" and all were good; but Mary Arkless treated the subject in a most original way and produced a really excellent piece of work. Bessie Maccoby's attempt certainly emitted an aura of *Barrie*; but was somewhat too reminiscent of the attack of the pirates on the boys in "Peter Pan." Audrey Brown's was well conceived, but brevity was its fault.

"A Saxon Outlaw in Hereward's Camp" attracted three, of which one, Yvonne White's, was very good. The reader became, for the time being, the outlaw, fired with his zeal and enthusiasm for defending his freedom and quite ready, after subjugation, to hurl defiance in the face of the victorious Norman Conqueror of Saxon England, in which way the essay closed.

It proved a really difficult task to decide between the several good essays, but finally the choice lay between three.

Those of Doris Miller and Mary Arkless were both so good that it was decided to divide the honours between them and to commend Yvonne White highly.

The Helvellyn Expedition, 1932.

And it came to pass that divers damsels set forth from Patterdale in the Lake country, to journey to the heights of Helvellyn, bearing each a burden on her back, and carrying a staff in her hand. And the day was exceeding hot, so that as they progressed their burdens grew in weight. As they journeyed they came on a wondrous strange fruit, growing upon the ground, at which the natives of the southern country were sore amazed; but those of the north ate of the fruit of the bilberry, wherewith they were much refreshed. And they journeyed on with glad hearts till they came to the shelter of a great wall, beside which they sheltered, and ate of the burdens on their backs, talking gaily and plotting mischief the while. Then moved they on anew with their burdens much lightened, and their hearts were glad for that the clouds had rolled away, and the top of Helvellyn was easy to be seen. Then journeyed they till they came to an exceeding steep ridge like unto the blade of a knife. Along the edge thereof was a narrow way, wheroon but one man might pass, whilst at one side was a deep wane, and at the other a far distant valley. And they passed along this ridge till they came unto the centre, where they beheld a tombstone, with an inscription thereon, at which they were much dismayed and took counsel together, as far as the straitsness of the place would allow, deciding, however, to go forward since that it could be no harder than to go back. So they struggled on and came at last, after many trials, to the top of the moostain. From which they beheld spread out as a man's hand all the counties of the land, from the great Solway, even unto the Bay of Morecambe, with divers small waters. And upon the top they beheld a wondrous strange shelter, built in the shape of a cross, wherein the weary traveller could shelter from every wind that blows, and truly there were very many.

Then came the maidens down the mountain by another way, and ate them down upon a promontory in the midst of a tarn, after that they had drunk from a woodfess cold clear spring of water. And behold when they arose their burdens had quite passed away. So came they through many sloughs to their desired haven, in great content.

LILY SEALT, Upper VI.

A Trip to H.M.S. "Valiant."

On September 17th, 1933, my father and I went down to the Custom House Quay and boarded the S.S. "Bilsdale," which was taking passengers out to H.M.S. "Valiant," one of the largest battleships of His Majesty's Navy. As we drew near to her we were impressed by the tremendous size and suggestion of great power she presented.

On arrival on the battleship, the first thing to attract attention was a small seaplane on the quarter deck. On the side of the seaplane was painted a cockerel—the emblem of the ship. On going up some steps, leading to the upper deck, we were met by one of the crew, who offered to show us round.

First he took us to the mess room, where we saw some sailors having tea, others who appeared to be sleeping, and others writing letters.

Our next visit was to the sick bay, where they had an operating theatre and a small ward of about a dozen beds. These are suspended from the ceiling and swing like cots.

After leaving the sick bay our escort took us to see the Chapel. It was one of the most beautiful little chapels I have ever seen. The Padre himself looks after it, washing the floor and polishing the brass vases and the Cross. Near the door was a small harmonium and round the room hung pictures of Christ and Mary.

On leaving the Chapel we entered a small lift which was to take us down to the engine rooms. We could feel the air becoming hotter as we went lower. When we arrived at the engine rooms we were shown the oil-burning furnaces, which could only be viewed by looking through smoked glass. The heat coming from them was terrific. The engines themselves were spotlessly clean, in spite of the oil with which they were contaminated. It was hard to realize that we were between thirty-five and forty-five feet below the surface of the water.

After being taken to see the propeller-shaft and torpedo storerooms, we at last breathed fresh cool air again by going up to the top deck by means of the lift. From here we went up to the gun turrets and a marine showed us how the guns were worked. By the time this explanation was over we had only enough time to see the recreation room, where we were entertained by one of the sailors, who played the piano most beautifully, and then we had to leave the ship.

Once again we boarded the S.S. "Bilsdale," and as we left H.M.S. "Valiant" behind I realised that England cannot do without her Royal Navy of which every Englishman ought to be proud.

REXER TRINLE, Lower IVb.

Wireless Announcement of Bede Girls' School.

Hello, everybody! Hello!

This is the National Programme of the Girls' School.

Weather forecast and general news bulletins.

A general depression is gradually rising from the lower regions to the higher regions; examination returns. Violent storms are expected; examination results; further outlook unsettled.

An S.O.S. message—

Will a certain person who was last heard singing in the quad please apply to the School Doctor for throat examination? We must warn you against this singing disease, it is catching. A number of cases have been reported from various parts of the School; the germ has the peculiar name of Christmas and its ravages are often fatal. We hope that this fearful malady will be checked before the disease spreads.

Missing from home (the cloakroom).—A pair of hockey shoes. A reward is offered to the borrower, who is said to be suffering from loss of memory.

First news bulletin, copyright reserved. Sports results will be announced in second news bulletin.

War has been declared between Lower Va. and Lower Vb. Lower Vb. is said to be awaiting its opportunity to strike. We hope there will be not be any bloodshed, as this would affect the surrounding districts.

At the meeting of the House of Parliament—Den, Rak, Drom, Avon, Ness, Struth—held recently, the main subject under discussion was the Christmas parties. A further announcement on this subject will be made later. The House of Lords—mistresses—is said to be taking a keen interest in the affair.

Another S.O.S. message—

Will the Captain of the School go at once to the Head Mistress to ask that no examinations be held, as many Bedans have recently suffered from heart attacks and consequent collapse following on threats of the aforesaid evil?

Good-night everybody, good-night! Bede School closing down.

DIWAN LEVIN, Lower Vb.

Life in East London.

Stop. This is the street.

Not so bad as you thought, eh? Well, the landlords have been getting busy lately, for reasons of their own, since a long holiday. But even the improved exteriors cannot disguise the terrible poverty behind the pitiful curtains, or the humid and unwholesome—so put it mildly—odours, which belch forth from the open doors, where the dustbin stands sentinel in all its ugliness.

Crowds of children—some of them cleaner than you would expect—play and shriek in the street, which is littered with refuse more often than not. Careless numbers of these live in one house.

In the warmer weather, each person's door becomes the sitting-room for the various families who dwell within. Drifting continually up the street is the appalling odour from a neighbouring soap factory. It resembles an odorous mixture of food meat and very high cheese.

What are they doing about it? you ask. Perhaps you have not noticed that building at the end of the street— Yes, the one with the flat roof and the green shutters, the big windows and the heavy green door. Look. The children are chalking on the door and climbing on the window sills to pull down the windows. It must be rather trying for the people inside, you think. And the noise—

"Miss. M—-is," sings out a little shrill voice from an upstairs window on the other side of the street.

"Hello, Rene. Isn't it time you were in bed?"

"Miss," comes another piping voice and a second red head appears at the window. Then a chubby black paw and soon, after a grab at the curtain, yet another curly red head, the baby owner of which flaps out, "Mi—sh," and waves his hand.

A lump rises in one's throat. An odd sort of popularity this. It makes one touch the heights and depths simultaneously.

Well, let us go through the green door.

Leading off the red-tiled hall is the Nursery schoolroom—light, airy, and spacious—attractively decorated in the modern manner, and having a polished green floor, and green lockers and cupboards, containing all the things a child needs to make him happy, including a fine possession band. It is a marvellous sight to see two-year-old Bill Adams wagging his stick left and right while his confidants make a wonderful noise in time to "Baa, Baa, Black Sheep," or "Mary, Mary." Sitting in a circle on the floor, they beat away at their drums, tambourines, or cymbals for dear life, while the conductor, mounted on a chair, taps with his stick, as all conductors do, on the chair rail, to draw attention to the fact that he is about to start a new item.

Maurice, who is nearly five, is often very helpful. He seizes the babies when they want to creep away and puts them back into their circle, squeaking into an unwilling little fist the drumstick. Occasionally he is mistaken for the drum on account of his kindness.

John, rather ugly and very dark of eye, loves to put his hand on the piano, in order to make high noises and low noises. He finds it very exciting, all the more so because he is not tall enough to see what he is really doing. He is rather miserable looking, so probably has musical tendencies.

You would not suspect they were all East London babies when you see them arrayed in their very attractive overalls, with "hanky" attached. At night these little garments live in the assembly room, each on its own peg, known by the coloured disc above it, representing a bird, tree, or animal.

If there were time, I should take you on to the roof. Here is another large schoolroom, one side of which opens out to be one with the playground. A large rubber mat, the gift of Mrs. Stanley Haldale, almost covers the schoolroom floor. It is an inland picture of Noah's ark and all the animals, all in gay colours with lots of blue sky. On the open roof are flowers and shrubs in tubs and boxes—tended by the children themselves.

Perhaps you would like to hear about their mealtimes and their wash-times (in their very own bathroom), or their annual camp of ten days at Loughton, in Kippington Forest—all delightful stories; but there is so much more.

A fine building like that is surely never just confined to a Nursery School. What about the children in the streets and the young adolescents? you may ask.

Yes, each evening there are play hours, groups, and clubs, and each is linked to the graded Sunday School. There is also the Cradle Hall, the Mother's Club, and the Health Club. So all the while Children's House is in touch with its people.

There is the Nursery School staff and the group of students and workers. These would like it to be generally known that this kind of work, far from being arduous, is really jolly good fun, and to those who speak of heavenly reward for administering to the needs of the poor, they would say that the chance of such experience as this is its own reward.

Never was there a jollier crowd than those working together at Children's House. It is rather a wonderful experience in sharing. People of varying social standing and ideas share work of almost every kind. This often brings out latent tendencies in one's character, besides making work something of a joy. The aim is to develop body, mind, and spirit equally. It applies, too,

in the clubs and play houses, so that we hope that one day the children will achieve that sense of balance and well-being which characterises the useful citizen.

The Nursery School, coming as it does under the London County Council, receives the usual grants, but the rest of the work is supported largely by subscriptions. Sometimes we have to send out an S.O.S. in order to raise the required money for the yearly camps, as the children themselves can only afford to contribute a small portion of the necessary amount.

It would be wonderful to be able to include Beke School in our list of subscribers, and I think it would be one way of helping forward the "Post Tenebras Lux" ideal. There could not be anything darker than parts of East London.

ALICE HUDSON.

Children's House,
Egling Road, Bow, E.3.

Autumn.

Tripperty, Tripperty, Trip! With a song on her lips and a goose at her heels, a beautiful maiden sped along over the soft grassy meadows. As she went she hushed the dying flowers to sleep, and she delicately coated the leaves in the splendid tints of Autumn with her ever-tiny brook. Waves in her hair were chrysanthemum blossoms of a deep burnt gold, which fell down her back and rustled in the slight breeze which now and then brushed them.

Her frock was of crisp Autumn leaves of glowing hues, which in their freshness seemed to have been dipped in morning dew; on her feet were winged sandals which helped her to travel swiftly, and as she approached, the flowers and withered leaves whispered praises of her beauty as they submitted to her light touch.

Thus she sped onwards, painting a leaf here and a flower there—the golden Spirit of Autumn.

R. KNOWLES, IIIb.

The Seasons.

"The seasons come
And the seasons go,
And you and I grow old."

Spring comes, wearing a mantle of green. She enters to the last chirp of the robin and the first call of the cuckoo. Heavy King Winter and his son Frost hasten away, when her friends Master Rain and Mr. Sun appear. This fair young damsel, as she passes, calls on the snow-drop, the hyacinth, the tulip, and the daffodil to arise, and put on their long-tailed dresses of the brightest hues, and go dancing, dashing, dancing in the breeze.

Summer comes with a harbinger of laughter, the herald to many days of enjoyment and merriment. The August sun, glad to see again the noble figure of his friend Summer, smiles, and all the world is gay and colourful! The monarch smiles so much that the little white daisy droops in the heat; but the gentle rain upon her furlorn state takes pity, and comes pattering down, then she is revived; she raises her head and gives a smile of thankfulness. The river becomes kind and gentle, and on his placid surface canoes, horse boats of many colours, and other craft lie. Stately Summer disappears so slowly the world hardly knows she has gone—her away is over.

Autumn wears a russet gown. Her favourite colours are gold, and brown, and red, so she brings in her painters and decorators to paint and decorate the world in these, her chosen hues. She bids the flowers a sad adieu. She wishes the birds "God-speed" on their dangerous journeys to foreign lands and climes. She shakes the trees and tells the leaves they should have been asleep long ago, so they flutter down to the warm sheltering of Mother Earth.

King Winter enters with tumult and shouting, amid the thunder of storm and the howling of wind, his customary attendants. He seats himself on the golden throne, so recently vacated, casts one look around, conceives an instant dislike to brown, and gold, and red, and summons his son Frost and his daughter Snow to do his work (and his daughter is a general favourite—she is pretty and such good fun). Yet he is not wholly ungrud, for he has many happy followers in his train, Gaspardier plot and the Christmas spirit.

The Monarch sends out his emissaries to drive out the Old Year and welcome in the New. But his reign is fast drawing to a close, and presently he, too, resigns his throne and withdraws before the triumphant entry of conquering Spring.

DORIS MARIH BOUTNEY, Upper IVb.

Treasure Trove.

You must know that in our house, away up in the attic, there is a cupboard, deep and dark, in which are packed away well over a hundred books, all of them old and many of them useless. There are among them, however, a considerable number which my father needs for his studies, so that at irregular intervals he dives into it for a look, and brings with him a cloud of dust. This occurred one day during the holidays, and since I was alone and had nothing to do, it was decided that that cupboard should undergo a belated spring clean. A short time later, armed cap-a-pie with big apron, dust-cap and leather-duster, I set the cupboard door wide open, and viewed the unexplored territory within.

The books were taken out in little piles and, one by one, the dust was shaken out and the books examined. Many of them were not English books, and were put aside rather hastily. The others, however, amply compensated for the cloud of irritating dust. One was a dainty book of verse, with soft, green leather back and thin paper. There were a few old-fashioned novels, which I had never imagined were in the house, and quite a number of books of songs, equally old-fashioned. I was sneezing with dust, but there was beside me an ever-growing pile of books, whose pages tempted me so that I could hardly lay them aside.

At length about half the books were piled on the floor, and I turned to the lower shelves. Here lay the older books, and with them an inconceivable amount of miscellaneous rubbish. Very carefully now, the books were lifted and the rubbish sorted. Here I found an ancient copy of "Our Mutual Friend" and, cheek by jowl, a Latin dictionary, in equally deplorable condition. I glanced at the date—1808. There was an ink-stain just inside the cover, and I could imagine the untidy desk which had shared the ink. The leather-duster stirred the heavy dust—and there lay a threepenny piece not a whit dimmed by its long rest. The little thing was nearly as old as I, but it looked like new. Further down I came upon a box full of nuts and screws and an old rusty spanner. I rummaged among the things absently, and I suddenly came upon treasure-trove indeed—a tiny gold ring, with a blue stone in it. It had once belonged to a very tiny child, obviously, and I wondered who had bewitched its loss. I laid it beside the threepenny piece, and later my small cousin took possession of both.

At last I reached the floor of the cupboard, and here there was a big green cardboard box, full of something heavy. I dragged it out to examine it in the light. It was a storehouse of old toys—a battered, headless doll, a little box of

balloons from some forgotten party, a paint box without any paints in it, several old story-books and a biggish box, in which was a toy engine, complete with rails, but all were broken and rusty—quite useless. Half laughing, half disappointed—for I expected I know not what—I put the books back into the new tidy capbox, and carried my new possessions down stairs, to examine at my leisure. They provided pleasant reading-matter for quite a while, so that I, as well as my cousin, had reason to remember that spring-clean as quite a "red-letter day".

EVA MACCORT, Upper Vb.

The French Holiday School.

Thirty girls from Bede spent a very happy Easter holiday at Pannal Ash College. We were at a French School. Arriving at Harrogate we were met by taxis which conveyed us and our baggage safely to Pannal, about three miles into the country, a very cold and bleak place at Easter.

The first week—and proved rather a failure, heavy rains seemed to damp our enthusiastic feelings towards our holiday. However, when lessons began on Monday morning we felt better acquainted with our surroundings. Lessons lasted from nine until twelve-thirty every morning. Saturdays included. These lessons proved very helpful and were extremely interesting, and seemed to be enjoyed above everything else by the Bedans. The French Mesdemoiselles were much attached to the Bedans and complimented them on their very good accent.

Every afternoon some outing or games were arranged. Hockey and Tennis proved very popular, and interesting matches were played against other schools. A Sports Day was arranged, but the rain again interfered and we spent the afternoon at the Albert Hall in Harrogate.

Many cross country walks were enjoyed, most of them were before breakfast which was at eight o'clock. On the Tuesday of each week an excursion was arranged, to Knaresborough and either to York or Bolton Abbey and Pannipton Rocks. These were a great success.

After an hour's "prep." in the evening we had some kind of social entertainment, in the way of French choruses and plays, or games and dancing. These were rather boring on many occasions, and were most certainly the duller part of the holiday.

Thursday in both weeks was one of the most enjoyable. It was a real French day. Breakfast was at 7-15 that morning, and lessons followed from 8 o'clock until 11-30. Then we had a French lunch and spent the afternoon at Harrogate. The Principal and Mesdemoiselles were the hostesses at a reception held at 4-30. In the evening we had a fancy dress ball and dinner.

The Saturday we were due to leave arrived all too quickly, and we found it very difficult to say good-bye to the Mesdemoiselles and new-found friends.

Many of the Bedans look forward to a reunion at Easter.

ERIK CROOK, Lower VI.

A Day in the Life of a Schoolgirl.

Brrr! The alarm goes off, the schoolgirl turns sleepily in her bed. Several minutes later she gets up. Although she hurries and scurries around the house, she is too late to walk to school, and must wait for the bus.

After prayers, when requested to give in her homework, the schoolgirl discovers that she has left it at home. The morning passes uneventfully and

she gives a sigh of relief when the bell rings at twelve. She hurries home, and, after lunch, practices singing exercises, for this afternoon she is to sing alone. Her quavering voice ceases the rest of the household to groan and leave sighs of relief when she once more departs for school.

The first lesson begins. The mistress demands why she has not given in her homework, whereupon the unfortunate girl timidly murmurs, "I left my book at home." Back comes the crushing reply, "Very well, you must take an order mark." The schoolgirl sinks despairingly into her seat, nor do the moments bring relief, for, when the bell rings, she knows her hour is come to sing alone. The events of this period may be better imagined than described.

At four o'clock, the heavy-laden schoolgirl trudges home. After tea, she begins her homework, planning to finish it by eight o'clock, for there is something which she specially wants to hear over the wireless. Presently her mother puts her head round the door and says, "Have you practised yet?" "No," groans the schoolgirl. "Well," replies her mother, "you must do a full hour as soon as you have finished your homework." Alas, there does not seem to be any leisure for the unhappy schoolgirl! Homework finished, she has supper, and goes to bed. She attempts to snuggle a book into bed, but her hopes are frustrated by her watchful mother, who switches off the light. Thus the schoolgirl is left alone, probably to dream—a doubtful pleasure—of another school day.

GIVEN DONALD, Upper Va.

Hope.

The woods are bare, for the icy breath of winter has robbed them of their gay dainty greens; the voices of the birds no longer thrill through the glades to gladden the heart of man—their nests are deserted. But through the dark, sad earth there peeps a tiny fairy face—the first snowdrop is appearing.

The night is dark, dreary and comfortless. A heavy veil of mist enshrouds the town. A deep, oppressive silence reigns, and the street-lamps shed a faint, unhappy cheerless light. But in the dark mantle of the sky, a little happy star peeps forth, twinkling merrily with good humour and kindness.

A long, dark, suburban street, consisting of rows of dingy, sad, unsmiling houses—houses too occupied in struggling against embittering poverty and unhappiness to have a welcome for a weary traveller. Houses, seemingly without any life, or throbbing hearts. But through the stillness a child's happy, carefree laughter rings forth, and the idea of gloom is dispelled.

Thus it is through life! The way seems long, dreary and unceasing. Yet if we look, what is to be seen—a snowdrop, a star! What is to be heard? A child's merry-hearted laughter.

M. GARRETT, Upper VI.

Chester City.

Chester is one of the most lovely old cities which could be desired; nowhere in England are city walls so perfect and so continuous as those of Chester, and it is affirmed that it was from Newton's Tower that King Charles I saw his army defeated on Newton Moor. From the walls is seen the most splendid and venerable aspect of the Cathedral, formerly a Benedictine Monastery and at an earlier date the Abbey of St. Werburgh.

The Cathedral is dignified and lovely, but, unlike many, it seems to have withstood, and, without sacrificing any of its stateliness, to have escaped down

among the People, inspiring trust and restfulness instead of awe. All through the Choirs are scattered the loveliest of verses and other quotations, put there by some sympathetic hand in the hope that they would sometimes help or comfort others, and those in Latin have been translated, so that all are equal, and the Cathedral gives to one no more than to another. To all those struggling towards beauty in any form it seems to extend its blessing and its aid. In the summer I saw in the Refectory an exhibition of photographs, whose beauty pleaded eloquently for the preservation of the English countryside.

In one of the smaller chapels is a kind of picture which must surely be very rare; it is a painting of the Madonna and Child on fabric woven from a cobweb.

In the city itself the most curious feature is of course the miraculously preserved Rows; it is quaintly interesting to walk along an arcade, under the overhanging houses, yet above the normal street and shops. Some of the most perfect specimens are to be found in Watergate Street which also contains the famous old building, God's Providence House, so-called because on one of its beams are written the words:—"God's Providence is mine Inheritance." It is said that they were inscribed there by the occupant in 1668, whose family was probably the only one to escape the terrible plague.

It was opposite this, after I had climbed the few steps, worn and altogether perilous, though for that reason only more interesting, to the upper Row to take a photograph of the House, that I made about a dozen new and interesting acquaintances. They consisted of an assortment of boys and girls, ranging from at most, three years of age to ten, who had appeared with almost startling suddenness from apparently nowhere. They formed the most flatteringly interested audience I ever have had the pleasure of meeting. When they concluded that I had achieved the object of my presence their spokesman came forward and formally presented a request that she and her friends might pose for a photograph. She was pitifully slight, but her face, as far as I could see for the liberal covering of dust and grime, was definitely pretty in a rather antique way. I placed them in a group against a background of a jumble of rusty antiques and shining brass. It was a perfect picture of friendliness—the very secret of Chester's appeal.

V. HARRALD, Upper VI.

Tenebræ.

Dark the day and black the night,
Dim the sun and gone the light;
Uprosen flowers and desolate trees,
Engulfing Blackness covers these.

A mass of blood, e'en while I pray,
A star of blood to guide my way;
Lost light, illumine to end this strife,
To aid me through this darkness life.

Why should blood course through my veins,
Throbbing, pulsing to my brains?
My eyes are dull, dear sight I see,
And what mean hope, faith, life to me?

Not a glimmer lights the gloom,
Ne'er a ray doth pierce the tomb,
O, leave me! leave me, then, O break!
I weary am of living death.

HEATRICE WHELAN, Upper Va.

The Yo-Yo.

I'm a just a little bobbin that runs up and down a string,
 And, though I scarcely ever rest, I'm happy as a king,
 For while the string winds in and out,
 Up and down, and roundabout,
 Delight and thrills in plenty to old and young I bring.

In case you do not know me, "Yo-Yo" is my full name,
 In France's Revolution I first achieved some fame,
 For there the string wound in and out,
 Up and down, and roundabout,
 And when the nobles sported, "L'émigreté" was the game.

So through the generations I have been handed down,
 While several foreign countries know of my great renown;
 And while the string winds in and out,
 Up and down, and round about;
 My fascinating movement drives far both gloom and frown.

MARGARET ROBINSON, Upper Va.

The Little Shop.

She lived in a house,
 Such a funny little house,
 At the corner of our street,
 And she kept a shop,
 A curious little shop,
 Full of good things to eat.

Halleyses and candy,
 Such fine sugar candy,
 And horebuds, fat and round;
 Rock and peppermint,
 Striped, delicious peppermint,
 In her quaint shop were found.

Marbles and small toys,
 An assortment of small toys,
 Chocolate and shells of blue;
 In that quaint little shop,
 That fascinating shop,
 How I wished I lived there too!

ANNIE SCOTCH, Upper Va.

A Lament.

Low dropped the clouds
 And let fall the rain,
 All nature wept, in vain, in vain,
 For Summer has gone,
 "She has gone," wailed the wind,
 "Whoow, whoow."

Away sped the sun,
 Away over the sea,
 But return'd to sigh, "Ah me! ah me!"
 For Summer has gone,
 "She has gone," wailed the wind,
 "Whooow, whoow."

Sad were the trees,
 Soon leaves were low,
 But naught availed, 'twas true, 'twas true
 That Summer was gone,
 "She has gone," wailed the wind,
 "Whooow, whoow."

SILVIA BREWER, Upper Vb.

The Garden.

(An afterthought as "Andrey," by Mary Johnston.)

Lovely lies the garden in the pale, calm moonlight,
 Rippling flows the river by the honey-scented wall,
 Heavy are the breezes with the scent of roses,
 Shadowy, mysterious, stands the box hedge tall.

Once again the garden, with the dim, cool fragrance
 Basks in all the beauty of a balmy summer night,
 Why does Nature harken with a breathless silence?
 Ghosts are gliding, in the still, clear light.

Yonder stands the dial, now forsaken, forsaken,
 Bearing words Her finger traced upon a day of yore,
 Hark! A voice comes ringing, "Hear me, Andrey, Andrey,
 And the surging silence claims its own once more.

ALICE LAWRENCE, Lower Va.

Christmastide.

A clear and frosty night in deep mid-winter,
 Thick snow covering tree and bush and ground:
 A silver crescent shining in the heavens,
 Light mirrored back from willy-glossing roofs:
 A church with heavy portals swung half-open,
 A yellow radiance streaming from within:
 Deep silence brooding over all the landscape,
 Only broken by whispering holly leaves—
 Suddenly bells ring wildly on the air,
 Clashing forth loud peals of joyous mirth,
 "Glory to God! Peace and goodwill toward men!"
 'Tis Christmas morn!

DORIS MILLER, Lower Va.

THE BEDAN.

And now we know all, for the secret is out:
 A tiny blue flower is peering about.
 This was the treasure the little house kept,
 Safe from all harm while through winter it slept.

MARGARET OSBORN, Upper IVa

Summer.

How beautiful is Summer when the bee is on the wing,
 And on the clustering hazel boughs the linnets sit and sing:
 How beautiful the fields in their jewelled robe of green,
 And the cool and shady lanes where the sun is seldom seen,
 Where at eve we love to wander and breathe scented air,
 Perfumed with sweetest odour from the honeysuckle there.

KITTY BLOOM, Upper IVa.

The Beggar's Curse.

Twelve was the hour,
 When the Bishop's Tower
 Vanished from sight,
 One dark, dark night,
 When a beggar cold,
 Called at the fold,
 Of the Bishop old,
 In piteous plight.

For food he begged, and cool clear water,
 But the Bishop's proud daughter
 Said, "Go to your home, and never more
 On pain of death come near this door."
 The Beggar turned, and cursing, swore
 The Bishop's tower should be no more.

The morning dawned, the beggar saw
 A heap of ruins near his door.
 The tower, once of glorious height,
 Had fell'n to ruins in the night,
 And its turrets and walls which were so strong,
 Against a curse, did not last long.

ELLEN BARBER, Upper IVb.

At Dusk.

The goblins creep along the gles,
 Selling things to maids and men:
 Crying, "Won't you come and buy?
 Our prices are not high,"
 At dusk.

The goblin-men are dressed in blue,
 They sell flowers of wondrous hue,
 Chaucering loud to the lads and lasses,
 "Come and buy rapiers and trays,"
 At dusk.

The cheap price for a hollyhock,
 Is just one pretty golden lock;
 But fairy folk who come to buy
 Think the prices are too high,
 At dusk.

Now their bells ring, "Ding, dong, dell";
 The weaving's clear, "All is not well";
 The fairies scamper away; then poor,
 Human footsteps never near,
 At dusk.

LEIS WATSON, Upper IVb.

April Weather.

Glistening 'mid rain
 The sunlight gleams;
 Her tears again
 April doth shed,
 Mingled with beams.

Her face doth lower,
 With a slight frown;
 The silver shower
 Descends, to veil
 The little town.

Black clouds will pass
 So swiftly by,
 To show a rain,
 When April smiles
 Of azure sky.

UNA LINDLER, Upper IVb.

Fires.

I love the fires of Autumn in the wood,
 I love the blue smoke, curling round the trees,
 The scent of pine cones smouldering, and the ash
 Scattered, and dancing in the gentle breeze.

I love the fires of Autumn on the hearth,
 When the first nip of frost is in the air,
 And the warm glow invites us once again,
 To indoor joys—a book, a fireside chair.

E. NICHOLSON, Lower IVa.

My Brother.

Oh! it's nice to have a brother, a tiny little boy,
 To scramble with on evenings, he brings us heaps of joy,
 We have such a darling, just only three years old,
 He is dimpled, fat, and rosy, and worth his weight in gold.

He keeps us all so happy, he says such funny things,
 And songs, the quaintest ever heard, from morn till night he sings,
 He has a language of his own; but still we understand,
 His words were never printed or taught in any land.

Of course, there's times he's naughty, when mischief reigns supreme,
 Then scenes of dire destruction are very often seen,
 But then we must not grumble, we expect these things of boys—
 These times are not so frequent as the laughter and the joys.

NANCY ANASTON, Lower IVa.

Susy.

My dolly's name is Susy,
 And she's very, very dark,
 She always wears a lumpy veil
 When riding in the park.

When first Jack saw my Susy,
 He said she looked a fright,
 And said I'd better scrub her,
 And try to get her white.

So I tried with soap and brushes,
 And some water in a cup,
 I rubbed and scrubbed poor Susy
 Till the soap was all used up.

But dear Susy got no whiter!
 And I won't try any more,
 I don't mind if she's black or white,
 She's the dolly I adore.

LILY JAMISON, Lower IVb.

Balloons.

Who would be a country maid
 In a paisley gown,
 When balloons are to be had
 Up in London town?
 You can buy, so people say,
 In any street, on any day,
 Little ones and moons,
 White and green and yellow bubbles,
 They'll last longer than your troubles,
 Will those gay balloons.

Who would be a lady grand,
Sitting in a chair,
When balloons on every hand
Dangle in the air?
You can buy, some people tell,
A happy kind of heart as well,
And a sun and moon,
And folk whose choice is very vary
Occasionally find a fairy
In a gay balloon.

WYNNE M. RYAN, Lower IVb.

A Song of the Wear.

(Modelled on "The Song of the Thames.")

Forth from the moors where West winds are blowing,
Way up in Wearhead 'mongst heather and gales,
Trickles the Wear with joy over-flowing,
Bound for the sea, stately miles from its source,
Hail to the Wear, famous old river,
River of Durham, roll on to the sea!

Sometimes shallow and narrow, then deep and wide,
Anglers and bathers are lovers of these,
Parties in boats, sailing up with the tide,
Hearing thy music start singing with glee,
Hail to the Wear, glorious old river,
River of Durham, roll on to the sea.

Twisting and turning, backwards and forwards,
Now through a wood and now through a lee,
Sometimes Southwards, but generally Eastwards,
Bound for old Sunderland and the North Sea,
Hail to the river, famous old river,
River of Durham, roll proud to the sea.

CECILE SOLLEY, Lower IVb.

My Bookshelf.

On my bookshelf, near the wall,
There are books for one and all,
Tales that tell of distant climes,
Fairy-tales and nursery rhymes.

In the morning when I 'wake,
Books from off my shelf I take,
Then I scramble back to bed
To read of Harry, Dick and Ned.

Books I think are lovely things,
Packed with tales of queens and kings,
So let us treasure them, and they
Will brighten many a gloomy day.

LILIAN RUTTER, Lower IVc.

A Bell.

I'm a ringing bell, a ringing bell, an iron bell, and large;
I'm a rough bell, a tough bell, chiming in the barge;
I'm a constant bell, a willing bell, doing what is right,
Booming in the darkness of a drear, foggy night.

I'd hate to be a silver bell, to deck a doggie fine;
I'd hate to be a small bell, to summon guests to dine;
Not for me the gent's couch of some lady fair;
But just the touch of brawny hands of the sailor, free as air.

Not for me the dainty bells, the silver bells and gold;
For I am a strong bell, a copper bell and old;
But mine is the loud ring, the clanging ring, the best;
And in long years to come I will surely gain a rest.

ANNEXE BROWN, IIIA.

My Dreams.

When I at night lie in my bed,
Eerie shapes fit through my head,
Weird and grey, sinister — they
Fill me with forebodings.

I lie and dream, and all the past
Before my eyes goes marching fast.
Phantoms of thoughtless things I've said,
That fill me with forebodings.

And if, when I am wide awake,
I think wrong thoughts and quarrels make,
I shall have dreadful dreams I know,
That fill me with forebodings.

And then I toss and turn and groan,
Twist and tumble, heave and moan,
And people say I have had dreams,
That fill me with forebodings.

But if all day I have been kind,
And thought of others, I may find,
Sleeping, I dream of happy things,
Not full of dark forebodings.

JOAN BERRY, IIIA.

My Pusycat.

I have a little pusycat, its coat is mousey grey,
I love to sit beside him and while the hours away,
Sometimes he's very naughty, but he really is quite tame,
And all the neighbours' children know "Tiddles" is his name.

If anything is missing—my scarf, or gloves, or hat—
I can always trace the robbery to my little pussycat.
He does it just to tease me and sometimes I have to look
For these articles of clothing in every niche or nook.

But I really think he loves me, for he follows me around;
Sometimes I do not know it, for he never makes a sound;
But, with all its little failings, my pet I would not change
For one that sits from morn till night beside the kitchen range.

E. EDWARDS, III.

Snowflakes.

Gently falling, gently falling,
Forming a carpet of purest white,
Fall the snowflakes and they're calling
To the night.

All the night they've been gently falling
On the trees and flowers too,
Fall the snowflakes, and they're forming
A path for you.

FRANK STORMSHAN, III.

The Season's Flowers.

Daffodowdilly, so shy, but so tall,
Its crown-like head, giving queen-like grace;
You will find it in field, by stream, or near fall,
And for the maiden Spring it lifts up its face.

Red, red Rose, so beautiful to see,
With shapely green leaves and sweet-scented head,
Sends its sweet honey to gladden the bee,
And by kind, mother Summer will only be fed.

Scarlet crowned Poppy, amid the corn,
Playing hide and seek behind the ears,
Opening its petals to greet each morn,
Telling old Autumn its secrets and fears.

Little white Snowdrop, so frail but so bold,
With slender green body, and drooping white head,
Has a heart as warm as its petals are cold,
And to grim, grey Winter is faithfully wed.

LESLIE MACKENZIE, III.

Autumn Leaves.

Up and down, high and low,
 Leaves are dancing to and fro,
 High and low, up and down,
 The leaves go fluttering, red and brown,
 They turn, and twist, and run along,
 And fly as if in glee;
 It must be such a lovely game
 To chase them round the tree!

EDNA WRIGHT, IIIb.

The Sea.

I love to view the pleasant sea
 When I am in dull mood.
 For when I see its beautiful waves
 It seems to make me good.
 And when I view the placid sea,
 So calm, serene, and blue,
 It makes me dream of wondrous things,
 How fine I feel! Don't you?

JOHN MARSHALL, IIIc.

My Washing Day.

No wonder I'm so busy
 With soap and with tub,
 For it's my dollies' washing day,
 And I've begun to scrub.
 There's Golly's coat, so red and smart,
 And his blue trousers, too,
 And Dolly's little woolly socks,
 Which fall into the glue.
 Yes, I am very busy
 On my dollies' washing day;
 But yet I like it quite as well
 As going out to play.

DOCTOR JOHNSON, IIIc.

In Dreamland.

After the day's hard work is done,
 And no more you see the sun,
 And you are tucked up warm in bed,
 If you have done what nurse has said,
 You are sure to go to Dreamland.

When you are in the land of Dreams,
 It's fairyland to you it seems,
 The fairies will teach you how to fly,
 Up in the sky, up, up, up in the sky,
 If you are able to go to Dreamland,

HANNAH REED, III.

Ben House Notes.

The past year has been one of steady progress for the House and we were successful in being the first House to hold the picture "Winter," presented by the Guild of Old Bedans for the House making the most progress during the year.

Last December we held a very enjoyable House Party with Esk House, and are all looking forward to the ensuing function this year.

The Spring term has proved more eventful than the Autumn term for the House, the Hockey team winning the Bruce Hockey Shield and the Netball team drawing with Avon House team for the Netball Shield. Two members of the House gained the Department Girdles presented by our late Gymnastic Mistress Miss Ward, while the Gym. team was unsuccessful in its quest for the Gymnastic Shield, being second for the second year in succession.

The Summer term brought with it Rowers and Tennis. Our Rowers team was not strong enough to retain the championship, but we gained the Tennis Trophy and also retained the Sports Cup—a tribute to the athletic members of the House. In the Singing Competition, held near the end of the term, the seniors were successful in carrying off the trophy.

A Sale of Work was held at the end of the term to raise money for School Funds. The House had a Sweet Stall, and after a busy afternoon were able to contribute £13 towards the funds.

Many enjoyable meetings were held during the year, and we are deeply indebted to our House Mistresses for their encouragement and help. One of the meetings took the form of a Country Dance Party, held in the open-air to the appropriate accompaniment of violins.

May the spirit of comradeship long continue to flourish as it does now in Ben House.

M. GARBUTT, Captain.

Esk House Notes.

Once again the time has come for us to look back over the events of the past year.

As the results for the "Old Bedan Trophy" show, Esk has made fair progress during the year, but has done nothing outstanding.

Audrey Arnold obtained a Red Star for the House by gaining Honours in School Certificate.

With regard to Sports our senior teams did not achieve much success, but our junior teams managed to carry off both the Netball and Hockey trophies. Our Games Captain, Rene Halliday, who got her Netball Colours last season, has now had the honour of being chosen for the Junior County Hockey Team.

Our collections for House Funds and Charities have been maintained steadily. Last Christmas two pounds of the House Funds were spent in buying toys for a class of boys and a class of girls of Simpson Street School. The toys were taken to the school by some members of the House. Judging by the delight with which these amateur Santa Claus were received and by the letter of thanks sent us, the toys had been very much appreciated.

We do not know yet if our funds will admit of our making any such gift this Christmas.

Esk held a joint Christmas Party with Ben. Everyone seemed to have an enjoyable time, and the Charade, produced by the juniors of both Houses, was well done and much appreciated. We were glad to have our first House Captain with us.

House meetings were very varied, taking the form of sing-songs, games and competitions. Some took the form of sewing meetings, in which members of the House did various things for our Stall at the Bazaar, which was held at the end of the Summer term. All members worked hard, especially "Madame Zara," and were rewarded by being able to add £30 to the school funds, for which the Bazaar was held.

Two new Mistresses have joined our House since the last Bedan was published, Miss Orme in Miss Simpson's place, and Miss Stirk. We welcome them both, as we do also the new girls who joined us in September.

We should also like to wish every success to our former Captain and Vice-Captain, who are continuing their studies at Darlington and Sunderland Colleges respectively.

NANCY CHICKEN, Captain.

Drom House Notes.

One more year has passed in the life of the "House System," and the work of Drom House has gone on steadily.

We have reason to be proud of some of our examination successes, since two girls gained Red Stars, Audrey Hayton gained Honours in School Certificate Examination, and Winifred Elstob (who is an old member of the House) won a Scholarship of £30 a year for two years

at the Northern Counties School of Cookery. To celebrate her success the School was allowed an extra day's holiday at half-term, and the members of Drom House were especially proud of her.

At the House Parties which were held in December, 1931, members of Drom and Avon Houses spent a happy evening together dancing and playing in the Hall.

At the end of the Summer term the School held a Bazaar. Each of the six Houses had to draw for Stalls, and it fell to Drom's lot to provide tea in the Dining Hall. This meant some work, both before and on the day of the Bazaar, but the members of the House rose to the occasion. Gifts of provisions came from everyone, and the sum of £13 5s. 0d. was finally handed in. We would like to take this opportunity of thanking Miss Dunn for her valuable help and advice, both of which were freely given.

This year we have been very unfortunate as regards Games, and have only carried off the Junior Rounders' Trophy; however we were very pleased when our Gymnastic Team won the Shield in conjunction with Ness House. On Sports' Day, Freda Elakoy shared the Junior Sports' Championship with a member of Esk House.

The House has also won the Art Picture.

We should like to thank our House Mistresses, Miss Wilson, Miss Seddon and Miss Robinson, for the continuous help they have given to all the the House activities during the year, thus helping us to enjoy our House meetings, which have encouraged the House spirit.

MURIEL HENSLEY, Captain.

Avon House Notes.

Another year has passed and Avon House is still trying to achieve greater honours.

We have not done particularly well in Sports, although we managed to share the Netball Shield with Ben House, after a well-fought match. Dorothy Grierson, a member of Avon, gains for us a Red Star as Middle School Sports Champion. The Rounders' Team played extremely well, but were defeated by half a Rounder in the final, by Strath. In Hockey, Tennis and the Gym. Competition we did not excel.

Two Avon girls gained Red Stars for the House by attaining Honours in the School Certificate, and another Red Star was gained by our last year's Captain for Netball colours.

We have held eight House Meetings this year, which have been enjoyed by all, in spite of the fact that the Captain's report was not always satisfactory; however, we hope to do better this year.

Last July the School held a Bazaar, for which the whole school prepared enthusiastically. Our efforts were rewarded by the splendid total of £85, Avon House Cake Stall contributing £11. Our ice-cream was popular!

The Christmas Party, held with Drom, was a great success. Games, competitions and dancing were the chief features of the evening. Everyone was very sorry when it was over, and we are looking forward to the Party this year with great enthusiasm.

Avon House extends a hearty welcome to all its new members, and wishes every success to the Captain and all who have left this year, and would be very pleased to hear from them.

DOREEN DENTON, Captain.

Ness House Notes.

Since the publication of the last Bedan, Ness House has had its part in the activities of the School.

The House Party in which Strath House combined with Ness, formed a fitting conclusion to the Autumn Term. All present spent an enjoyable evening, and were specially pleased to have with them a few of the former members of the two Houses as guests.

The regular House Meetings have taken place. At times the conduct of the House has been somewhat disappointing, but it is pleasing to note an improvement in this respect. The entertainment provided after the business on each occasion has afforded enjoyment to all.

We are glad to record success, along with Drom House, in the Gymnastic Competition, and we have also gained the Junior Singing Cup, and the Botany Trophy.

Although we were not among the victorious ones in Inter-House Matches and on Sports Day, we reached the final in the Senior Hockey Matches, and did our best in the struggle with Ben House.

In the Summer Term a Bazaar was held, the joint effort of all the Houses. The Cleansing Stall was assigned to Ness House, and the results proved very satisfactory. In this connection we should like to say how much we appreciated the enthusiasm shown by all the members, both in working for the Stall and the Health and Sunshine Concert arranged by Miss Frankenburg.

We are proud to note that Doreen Ward, a former member of Ness House, gained first place among women in a recent Civil Service Examination. She paid the school a visit during this term, and was

distinctly interested in the progress of her old House, which wishes her every success in her future career.

We have begun the new scholastic year with great hopes for future successes, and, if this spirit continues, we look forward to the fulfilment of some of these hopes.

MARJORIE JACKSON, Captain.

Strath House Notes.

The year 1911-12 proved a very successful one for Strath House with regard to work. Each term we gained a red star for the A grades, and we hope that Strath will continue to be noted in this respect.

We were successful in two of the House Competitions, the Senior Rounders tournament and the Senior Sports Championship. We were runners up in the Tennis tournament, and in the Singing competition we were second in both the senior and junior divisions.

Our Captain, Betty Coates, who is now studying Science at Armstrong College, very kindly presented the House with a badge at the end of the year. This badge is to be presented annually to the girl who loses no marks and has been most helpful to the House. We should like to take the opportunity of thanking Betty for her gift and we hope that she will have a very successful career. Perhaps the desire to wear this badge will encourage some of our unruly members to improve their conduct.

We are exceedingly grateful to our House Mistresses, Miss Birchall, Miss Elliot and Miss Lloyd, who have been very helpful in all manner of ways, and we hope that this year we will achieve something of which they may be justly proud.

B. JOHNSON, Captain.

Marriages.

ALCOCK-SALTER.—Oliver Alcock to F. E. C. Salter, March 20th, 1912.

BARRACK-TOSHLING.—Lillian Margaret Barrack to W. Toshling, March 20th, 1912.

BELL-SAYEDENSON.—Constance M. Bell to E. Sayedenson, April 1st, 1912.

LEE-LEYS.—Marguerite Lee to A. Leys, March 15th, 1912.

AYAN-GIBSON.—Elizabeth Ayan to J. T. Gibson, April 15th, 1912.

MCGEEHAN-BOWMAN.—Molly McGeehan to E. Bowman, April 26th, 1912.

WILSON-STEPHENSON.—Gladys M. Wilson to J. Stephenson, May 15th, 1912.

ANONYMOUS-DAVIDSON.—Sandra Armstrong to E. Davidson, May 11th, 1912.

HARRIS-BROWN.—Nora Margaret Harris to D. E. Brown, May 15th, 1912.

CHAPMAN-McINTYRE.—Gladys Chapman to W. C. McIntyre, May 26th, 1912.

MIDDLEWOOD-BAYS.—Lillian Middlewood to W. G. Bays, June 15th, 1912.

- CHAPMAN—BARANE.—Oliver M. Chapman to C. I. Blake, July 22d, 1902.
 HAMBURLEY—EVANS.—Dorothy Mabel Hamburley to A. K. Evans, July 22d, 1902.
 PALMER—EVANS.—Nora Palmer to R. A. Evans, August 17th, 1902.
 GILLESPIE—ELDER.—Grace Gilchrist to E. Elder, August 15th, 1902.
 BLANDY—BARNER.—Nellie Blandy to T. Arndt, August 15th, 1902.
 WILSON—HEDSON.—Florence Wilson to J. C. Hedson, September 15th, 1902.
 WAITE—PAGE.—Lillian M. Waite to S. B. Page, September 24th, 1902.
 HENNINGSON—CHURCH.—Vera Henningson to J. H. Church, September 24th, 1902.
 HODAN—MICHENER.—Lucy Tyn Hodan to J. J. McDaniel, October 11th, 1902.
 BENTLEY—WALKER.—Florence May Bentley to E. Waugh, November 2th, 1902.
 VIGOR—PATTERSON.—Marjorie Vigor to A. L. Patterson.
 VINCENT—OUD.—Joseph Vincent to E. Oud, November 19th, 1902.
 BLACKBURN—BROWN.—Eveline Blackburn to H. G. Brown, November 17th, 1902.
 YELICH—FORSTER.—Beatrice Yelich to Harold Forster, November 26th, 1902.

Births.

- To Mr. and Mrs. W. A. KNEWSTON (Eva Cooper) on December 12th, 1902, a son.
 To Mr. and Mrs. A. BUCKLEY (Jess Johnson) on January 2d, 1903, a son.
 To Mr. and Mrs. D. WILSON (Gladys Burwell) on February 1st, 1903, a son.
 To Mr. and Mrs. S. HEDSON (Ethel Hedson) on March 2d, 1903, a daughter.
 To Mr. and Mrs. L. MITCHELL (Hilda Bickley) on March 13th, 1903, a son.
 To Mr. and Mrs. W. F. DUNSTON (Edith Cairns) on May 12th, 1903, a son.
 To Mr. and Mrs. W. G. JACOB (Doris Mearns) on July 17th, 1903, twin daughters.
 To Mr. and Mrs. J. KING (Ernie Young) on September 2d, 1903, a daughter.
 To Mr. and Mrs. A. THOMPSON (Bertha King) on September 15th, 1903, a son.
 To Mr. and Mrs. C. W. KERRIDGE (Evelyn Jones) on September 16th, 1903, a son.
 To Mr. and Mrs. E. MITCHELL (Phyllis Johnson) on September 21st, 1903, a son.
 To Mr. and Mrs. F. T. HARRIS (Freda Powell) on September 25th, 1903, a son.
 To Mr. and Mrs. K. MACKENZIE (Doris Jackson) on October 3d, 1903, a daughter.
 To Mr. and Mrs. SCHNEIDERMAN (Marjorie Pogson) on October 1st, 1903, a daughter.
 To Mr. and Mrs. WILKINSON (Irene Sharp) on November 26th, 1903, a daughter.
 To Dr. and Mrs. E. ROBERT DAVIS (Dorothy Higall) on November 25th, 1903, a daughter.

In Memoriam.

- JEAN MAY STEPHENSON, July 26th, 1902.
 JESSIE PARKER, September 2nd, 1902.
 JANEY M. SHELLS, October 26th, 1902.

The Guild of Old Bedans.

Information and Notices.

Officials and Committee for 1932-33.

President	Miss BOON.
Chairman	MARY MACKINTOSH.
Vice-Chairman	MINNIE McMILLAN.
Joint Secretary and Treasurer	E. R. SHEARER (staff).
Assistant Secretary	WINIFRED GIBSON.

Committee:—

J. S. BRIGGS (staff), MOLLIE HINCKLEY, L. A. HUTCHINSON (staff), CATHERINE MALLEN, MARY PARKER, MARY ROBERTSON, LESLIE SERVICE, KATHLEEN WALTON.

THE GUILD OF OLD BEDANS has now a membership of 401, made up of 14 Life, 370 Annual, and 17 Associate Members. These numbers do not include 22 members who have not intimated their resignation, but who have omitted to pay their subscription for 1931-1932. 24 resigned in the course of the year, and there are 42 new members whose names are published in this *Bedan*.

The Annual Subscription of 2/6 falls due on September 1st every year, and should be paid as soon as possible after that date. Any Old Bedan who wishes to resign her membership should intimate the fact to the Secretary not later than the Annual Business Meeting; otherwise much unnecessary trouble and expense are incurred. Members who have not yet paid their subscription for 1932-1933 are urgently requested to do so now.

Annual Members may become Life Members at any time by making their payments up to £3 12s. 6d., or, within two years of their joining the Guild, to £2 2s.

On September 16th, a member sent a postal order along with her voting paper, but she omitted to give her name. Will she please write now to the Treasurer and claim her receipt?

Members are asked to inform the Secretary if they change their address.

An informal meeting of the Guild will be held on the 1st of every month. Details may be found on the Membership Card. Members may 'bring their work' with them if they wish.

The Winter Re-Union will take place on Friday, Dec. 16th, from 7 till 11 p.m. Tickets (2/6 each) may be had from the Secretary up till December 12th. Members are asked to apply for these early.

A Dance will be held in Wetherell's Rooms on Friday, February 2nd, 1931, from 8 till 1-30 a.m. The President and Chairman of the Guild will receive guests from 8-30 till 9 p.m. The music will be by George Wolfson's Band, and the refreshments at Café prices. Tickets (price 2/6) may be had from the Secretary or from any of the Committee. Members are asked to keep the date free. An announcement will appear in the "Echo" in January, but no further notice will be sent.

With the exception of the Dance, all meetings of the Guild and all Branch Clubs are open only to Members of the Guild. Old Bedans, who are not yet members, are invited to join now, and share, as far as they are able, in its activities.

Members are asked to introduce their friends and themselves to other Old Bedans, and to the School Staff at meetings and elsewhere.

It was hoped to run an Old Bedan Picnic in the Summer, but the arrangements made had to be cancelled through lack of support. It would help the Committee if members would send in suggestions for meetings and activities.

The Guild sent three delegates to represent it at the League of Nations Model Assembly on November 9th—Lilian Chalk, Evelyn Johnson and Hannah Lethead.

As the Social Service Club's general fund is low, it intends to run a Whist Drive at the end of January. The P. or Children's Party will also be held about that time. Particulars of both may be had from the Secretaries.

The Guild Prizes offered for Essays in the *Bedan* of 1931 were won by Kate Whitfield (Form Upper VI) and Bessie Maccoby (Form Upper IVa.). This year's results appear elsewhere in the *Bedan*.

The Guild of Old Bedans' Trophy—Broughel's "Winter"—given to the School to be awarded to the House that makes the greatest progress in work, was won last year by Ben House.

The Guild offers its thanks to Mr. Blythe for his trouble and kindness in auditing the Accounts.

Anyone wishing further information about the Guild and its activities, is invited to communicate with the Secretary.

E. R. SHERRER,

Bede Collegiate Girls' School.

Meetings.

CHRISTMAS PARTY, DECEMBER 18TH, 1931.

The Winter Social Re-Union took the form of a Christmas Party, with a Christmas Tree, Christmas music (played by Hannah Wight), and Carol-singing by the light of lanterns. Miss Hutchinson and Mary Mackintosh received the members, about eighty of whom were present, and Mrs. Nicholson came as a guest.

There was an hour's whist before supper and dancing after; carnival novelties and decorative hats added to the jollity. The toys with which members decked the tree were given to the Social Service Club to be distributed later at its party for poor children.

Members may care to know that the small Christmas trees, used to decorate the Hall, were afterwards given to present Bedans for use in various clubs or Sunday Schools in which they or their relatives are interested.

SECOND ANNUAL DANCE, JANUARY 29TH, 1932.

Miss Boon and Miss Mackintosh received the guests at the Dance, which was again a success both financially and socially. The Guild of Old Bedans' Dance is now likely to be an annual event.

SUMMER MEETING, JULY 12TH, 1932.

It was decided that this year's Summer Meeting should not be called a "Garden Party," a name which seems to encourage the weather to be cold or wet. About sixty were present. These were received by Miss Boon and Miss McMillan, and after tea, which was served on small tables in the dining-room, the company tried its skill at various amusing competitions in the Hall, and it was in no hurry to disperse at "closing time."

ANNUAL BUSINESS MEETING, SEPTEMBER 28TH, 1932.

On September 28th the Fifth Annual Business Meeting was held. About sixty members were present. Miss Boon welcomed these, and spoke for a few moments on the pleasure the School had on receiving the Guild's gift of Prizes for Bedan competition Essays and of the House Trophy for Progress, and on the benefit that several neddy pupils had derived from the money which had

been given by the Guild to its Social Service Club to be used to help them.

In connection with the Minutes of the last Business Meeting, the Chairman explained (1) that it had been found impossible to run two dances and (2) that the Committee had made an effort to get members' opinions and votes on the suggested Old Bedan Blazers, three specimens of which were on view at the Winter Re-Union; the Committee had, therefore, decided to do nothing more in the matter, but to report it at the Business Meeting.

THE SECRETARY'S AND TREASURER'S REPORTS were read and adopted. The gist of the SECRETARY'S REPORT appears in various places in this *Bedan*. The TREASURER announced that £50 of the Guild's funds had been spent in buying 5% War Stock, 1919-47. This had been duly converted in July into the new 3½% Conversion Loan and a bonus of 7s. 8d. received. The Balance Sheet appears on page 41.

The following MOTION AFFECTING THE CONSTITUTION was passed: "That the Subscription for Associate Members be reduced from 1s. 6d. to 1s."

ELECTION OF OFFICE-BEARERS AND COMMITTEE.—The results of the postal vote was announced. The full list appears on page 37.

REPORTS were next given by the Secretaries of the various BRANCH CLUBS and by the Treasurer of the LOAN AND SCHOLARSHIP FUND. These appear elsewhere.

In connection with the DISPOSAL OF THE GUILD FUNDS, a request was made by the Committee that it should be given powers to dispose, at its discretion, of a limited sum of the Guild's money during the year on charitable purposes. The Treasurer pointed out that during the past year two appeals—one of them urgent, and both from members of the Guild—had reached her, and the Committee had been unable to give any help, even to the extent of a few shillings. In response to this request, the meeting empowered the Committee, during the coming year, to spend, if need be, a sum not exceeding £10 of the Guild money.

It was further decided to give

(1) £1 to the annual *Bedan* Prizes.

(2) £10 (this to include all the Dance profits of £9 11s. 8d.) for the use of present Bedans, to the Social Service Club, which might also draw upon the money of the parent Guild up to £10 in the course of the year, through the Committee of the Guild, for the same purpose, should need be urgent. The meeting showed itself very sympathetic towards this cause.

£3 2s. to each of the following:—The Sunderland Royal Infirmary, The Grindon Convalescent Home, and the Guild of Help.



AT THE FRENCH PLAY.

S. RAE, UPPER VC.

Other business discussed concerned the Winter programme, the starting of a Badminton Club, and the printing of Membership Cards.

GUILD OF OLD BRIDANS.

Statement of Accounts, Year ending August 31st, 1932.

(A) BALANCE SHEET FOR YEAR 1931-32.

RECEIPTS.	£ s. d.	EXPENDITURE.	£ s. d.
Subscriptions—		Printing and Stationery ..	4 16 0
26 New at 2/6 ..	7 0 0	Postage	1 4 4
14 Associate at 1/6 ..	1 1 0	Cost of Meetings—	
1 Completed Life		Winter Re-Union, Dec. 18	1 1 6
Membership ..	9 5 0	Summer Meeting, July 13	2 0 3
268 Renewals at 2/6 ..	34 17 6	Gifts—	
43 Arrears at 2/6 ..	5 9 6	To Guild of Help ..	5 0 0
Balance from Dates, Jan-		To Exds for Prizes ..	1 0 0
uary 27th	9 11 8	House Trophy for Pro-	
Interest on Deposit Ac-		gress	2 9 0
count	0 7 6	Exds	15 0 0
Interest on War Stock ..	1 4 3	Cheque Book	0 5 0
Bonus on War Stock at		Advertisement in <i>Edin.</i> , re	
time of Conversion ..	0 9 8	Badminton	0 7 0
		Fees for Delegates to the	
		League of Nations Model	
		Assembly	0 2 0
		Difference between Nominal	
		and Actual price of War	
		Stock	1 3 4
		Banker's Commission ..	0 10 6
		Balance on year's working	26 0 4
Total ..	<u>£29 10 0</u>	Total ..	<u>£29 10 0</u>

(B) TOTAL FUNDS.

	£ s. d.		£ s. d.
Balance on year's working,		Made up as follows:—	
including interest on		24% War Loan, 1923-27	45 7 2
Deposit Account and		Balance in Bank—	
War Stock, and Bonus 22 0 4		(a) Deposit Account ..	2 12 6
Balance on August 31st,		(b) Current Account ..	42 8 10
1931	71 18 7½	Balance in Cash in hand	0 15 3½
Total ..	<u>£38 18 11½</u>	Total ..	<u>£38 18 11½</u>

E. H. SKINNER, Hon. Treasurer.

Sunderland, September 17th, 1932.

THOMAS H. BLANTH, Auditor.

September 27th, 1932.

Monthly Evenings.

Eighteen members came to the first Monthly Evening, on November 1st, and spent a pleasant, if quiet, time round the fire, with talk, knitting, and gramophone.

At the second Evening twenty-five members were present and played hilarious games, with intervals for talk.

Old Bedans' Loan and Scholarship Fund.

In the year 1931-32, £30 was given to a Bedan proceeding to a University, and £20 was lent to an Old Bedan to enable her to take her Diploma for Secondary School teaching.

The Committee consisted of Miss Boon, Headmistress; Miss Parkin, Sixth Form Mistress; Miss Wilson, Staff Representative; Miss Mallen, Old Bedans' Representative; and Miss Birchall, Treasurer.

Guild of Old Bedans' Rambling Club.

Last Summer saw the resurrection of the Rambling Club. Many walks were arranged though only two took place—one to Offerton, the other to Marsden. Several wonderful picnics were also arranged; but only one of these came to pass. On that day, June 25th, two members went by 'bus to Dawdon and walked to Dalton. Passing through the village of Hawthorn, they purchased sixpennyworth of fruit balls to be consumed later.

As next Summer is going to break all records for sunshine and good weather, we look forward to enrolling many new members. The subscription is the outrageous sum of 6d.

N. STEPHENSON, Secretary,

112 Hastings Street.

Guild of Old Bedans' Singing Club.

"Tell me, have you seen my Flora pass this way?" — but I forgot! You don't belong to the Singing Club, so you won't know anything about it.

Last season, in addition to very happy regular meetings, we helped the Social Service Club at a Concert at the Borough Sanatorium and twice provided a choir for Miss Williamson's lecture on "History in Song."

We have made a splendid start this year, and our eighteen faithful and enthusiastic members enjoy a delightful hour of singing at our fortnightly meetings. We have grown so proficient at sight-reading that no two-part or three-part song, however difficult, can daunt us; so, if you are not already a member of this noble choir, there is heaps of room for you in the back row.

M. MACKINTOSH, Secretary,
19 Co-operative Terrace.

Guild of Old Bedans' Drama Club.

The Drama Club has now ceased all activity, after struggling along for several seasons. We feel quite sure, however, that at some future time enterprising members of the Guild will organise afresh this very enjoyable club.

H. UDALL, late Secretary,
16 Riversdale Terrace.

Guild of Old Bedans' Social Service Club.

The total number of members who paid their subscriptions for 1931-32 was 74.

The Club has been fairly active.

Two collections of new and second hand clothing were made—one in November and one in February.

We spent £3 on additional clothing, mostly jerseys, trousers, and stockings, and so were able to respond to the appeals of all who asked for help for children in poor schools. We are glad to think that members of the Guild are making use of the Social Service Club, and are asking for help when they come across needy cases. All appeals are considered and help given whenever possible. Clothing was also sent to the Guild of Help, the Arcade Mission, the Salvation Army, the District Nursing Association, and some was set aside for present Bedans. Our first collection for this year has just been made and distributed. Again we have been able to buy little garments advantageously through the kindness of a member of our Committee. We take this opportunity of thanking all who sent us gifts.

A Christmas Party for 100 poor children was held on January 23rd, in the Jeffery Hall, through the kind permission of the Rev. O. M. Burrows. The children came from Thomas Street Girls' School and Stansfield Street Boys' School, and the party was a great success, although we had a deficit of 12s. 7½d., and had it not been for some kind friends, who I am afraid were outside the Club, this deficit would have been larger.

May I ask members to support us more generally? A few members are excellent; but some forget till they think it is too late. It is never too late!

Here we wish to thank the parent Guild for its gift of toys from its Christmas Tree, which were given to the children at the Christmas Party, and were much appreciated.

We held a picnic in the School grounds on June 18th, at which 100 children from Hudson Road School were entertained. About 21 girls from a Girls' Club in Pottery Buildings, organised by the British Federation of University Women, were also there and entertained in a separate section by some of our members.

Here again we had a deficit, but our funds were able to stand it, and we rather expected it, as we entertained a very large number.

Five of our members are giving their services regularly each week at this Girls' Club, and a Cookery course for the girls is now being run entirely by Old Bedans.

A few members are visiting and teaching cripples and invalid children in their homes, under the direction of the Guild of Help. This is hard work, and we appreciate the sustained effort which these members of ours must make to keep this up.

A Concert was given at the Borough Sanatorium, when, in our name, the Singing Club and some other friends in the Guild entertained the patients.

Readers will remember that £11 0s. 8½d., the profits from the Guild Dance in 1930, was handed over to the Social Service Club to be used to help cases of necessity in our own School. This money has been a great benefit. The report given at the Guild Business Meeting on the various ways in which it had been spent led those present to grant £10 for the same purpose this year, with a promise of further help if necessary.

The Club received from a Guild member an anonymous gift of £3, to be spent for the benefit of some poor child's health. After much thought we decided that a child convalescing after treatment at the Children's Hospital would be a suitable case. Accordingly a little boy was sent at our expense to Grindon Convalescent Home and the donor of the gift will be gratified to know that he derived great benefit through her kind thought.

Two enterprising members handed over 10/- each to the funds as the result of "murder parties" at which they killed off their friends and charged them 1/- for submitting!

We wish to thank all who have supported the Club during the past year and to say how much we appreciate their generous spirit and loyal support, and we add a special word of thanks to kind friends outside the club for their interest and help.

We trust that still more of the parent Guild will join us during the coming year. The subscription is 6d. A member binds herself to send in a new garment for a poor child, but all other contributions and help are voluntary.

ELSER WILSON, 102 Ewesley Road,
D. S. ARKLE, Bede Collegiate Girls' School,
Joint Secretaries.

Guild of Old Bedans' Netball Club.

The Netball Club has now begun its third season. Matches have been arranged with Northern Colleges and Clubs, for each Saturday of the season. So far, only three matches out of nine have been lost.

We wish that more members of the Guild, who are at all interested in the game, would join the club; then we could arrange practices and second team matches. The membership fee is 2/-.

M. K. HINKLEY, Secretary,
23 Eitrick Grove.

Guild of Old Bedans' Hockey Club.

The Hockey Club began this season in eager anticipation of enjoyable matches, but alas! weather conditions have necessitated the cancelling of most of our home matches. Despite this discouraging factor, however, the team is still keen and eager to add to its successes. In the County Tournament, we were runners-up in Section 3, that occasion being the first on which the team had played together.

As a number of our former members have left us owing to their having obtained work out of town, we should welcome new members. Anyone interested—not necessarily a brilliant player—is invited.

The Subscription of 7/6 may seem rather high at a first glance, but it includes the fee for the Club's affiliation to the All-England Women's Hockey Association and the subscription to "The Hockey Field."

L. FORSTER, Secretary,
8 Colchester Terrace.

Guild of Old Bedans' Badminton Club.

Owing to the kindness of Miss Boco in granting us the use of the School Hall and of the Staff in allowing us to use their equipment we have been able to form a Badminton Club.

We have a membership of about fifteen and play on Wednesday evenings, when we have some good games.

New members will be welcomed as there are facilities for two Courts. The subscription is 7/6.

M. GIBSON, Secretary,
5 Summerhill.

Notes on Old Bedans.

Of last year's Prefects, several are still with us, either in Form Upper VI or as Student-Teachers; of the others, Betty Coates is studying science at Armstrong College, while Vera Bibby, Kathleen Burnicle, Connie Ferguson and Hilda Edwards have gone to Training Colleges, the first three to Darlington and the last to Sunderland.

Other girls who left School in July are training in various ways—for office-work, art, home duties, teaching or nursing, while a fortunate few have got posts in offices or shops.

We have recently had visits in School from several out-of-town members of the Guild:—Mrs. Walford Common (E. Todd), Gwan Lloyd, Mrs. Philips (Gladys Gibbons), who brought her little girl, Ada Rubin, who came to the School Bazaar in July, and Doreen Ward, who was appointed in September to a Civil Service Post in the Customs and Excise Department in London. We were glad to see them, as we are to see all old Bedans.

We make our annual request for news of Old Bedans. Meantime we offer what items we have:—

Mrs. Anderson (Muriel Bruce) is now home from Japan.

Miss Lumb, who left our Staff a few years ago, was, in February, made a Fellow of the Royal Historical Society for her thesis on "The Work of St. Vincent de Paul."

Ina Russell, B.A. (Honours), has received the degree of M.A., and has been awarded the Faulkner Fellowship for one year from Manchester University.

Madge Gray, B.A. (Honours), has received the degree of M.A. from Durham University.

Frances Fordyce has graduated M.A. with First-Class Honours in French and German at Glasgow University.

The following have gained the degree of B.A. with Honours:—

From London University, Isabel Alexander (English).

From Manchester University, Lilian Mottram (History).

From Durham University, Doris Taylor (French) who won the Sir Andrew Noble Prize awarded for the best paper in French from Armstrong College.

The following have been granted the degree of B.A.:—

Eleanor Brown (Leeds) and Mary Ruddick (Liverpool).

Winifred Elstob won a Scholarship to the Northern Counties School of Cookery, Newcastle-on-Tyne, and gained incidentally a much appreciated holiday for "Beds."

Isobel S. Steele-Smith (Isobel Scott), who joined her parents in Canada a few years ago, is teaching in an Indian Reservation school, Sioux Look-Out, Ontario.

Betsy Powley has been appointed to a Domestic Science post under the Sunderland Education Committee.

Roma Glaholm has passed Part I of the Pharmaceutical Society's Examination and has begun to serve three years' apprenticeship as a Chemist.

Ruth Marley has been in Barclay's Bank for some time now, and her sister Gwen is training as a Nurse at Guy's Hospital.

Mary Waggott, who was for some time a nurse in Bristol Infirmary, now holds an appointment as a Health Visitor for the County Borough of Sunderland.

Mary Fairclough, who intends ultimately to enter Guy's Hospital for General Training, is at present a student at the Archer Nerve Training Colony, Langley Rise, King's Langley. She finds the work most interesting. "It is wonderful," she writes, "to see people recovering from hysteria, depression, insomnia, even the borderline of insanity."

Nancy Topal is now on the teaching staff of Queen Mary's Hospital, Carshalton, Surrey.

Another old Bedan who is doing particularly interesting work is Alice Hudson, who has been for nearly a year at The Children's House at Bow. An account of this House appears in this "Bedan."

Two more old Bedans have been appointed to posts in the West Park Central School—Bertha Byfield and Ethel Urquhart.

Gwen Lloyd has left Barnsley and gone to be English mistress at the High School, March, Cambridgeshire.

Flora Cork has been appointed Deputy County Librarian for Kent.

In our own town, Dorothy Stephenson's Commercial School and Copying Office is now well known to many old Bedans.

Nine of Sunderland's Women Hockey players are on the County first or second teams this season. All nine are Old Bedans.

Lastly, we have now a novelist of our own, for Martha South, whose "Wind-Shaken Timber" has just been published, is one of us. We respect her anonymity, but she will not mind our claiming her.

Are there perhaps compensations for those of us who missed the "new building" we were promised all our schooldays—who

learned to play hockey on a ridgy field far from school or even on one traversed diagonally by an open ditch eighteen inches wide—who assembled to sing in "87," packed like the proverbial sardines—to whom some mistress introduced a world-famous book in the dusty scullery or in a cold corner of the Chemistry Laboratory, while a class produced evil smells all round—who had no Library, no Music Room—no Hall? We wonder. E. R. S.

New Members of the Guild since the publication of the last "Bedan."

* Associate Member.

- Aied, Evelyn, 8 Sydenham Terrace, Sunderland.
 Allison, Millie, 70 Ryhope Road, Sunderland.
 Baker, Mary, 195 Cleveland Road, Sunderland.
 Bell, Dorothy, 1 Broughton Street, Sunderland.
 Bibby, Vera, Cherry Knowle, New Seaham, Co. Durham.
 Blencarn, Mary, 1 Kensington Terrace South, Sunderland.
 Brewster, Eva, Barn House, Easington, Co. Durham.
 Chappel, Eva, 22 Elmwood Street, Sunderland.
 Cohen, Eta, 6 Thornhill Park, Sunderland.
 Craggs, Rita, 19 Ewesley Road, Sunderland.
 Crane, Nancy, Ravensworth Road, Dunston-on-Tyne.
 Daversport, Mariel, 81 Henderson Road, Sunderland.
 Dean, Beulah, 6 Ashbrooke Mount, Sunderland.
 Dickinson, Marjorie, 17 Rosedale Terrace, Fulwell, Sunderland.
 Dryburgh, Janet (Mrs. Mitchell), 3 Oakwood Street, Sunderland.
 Ferguson, Connie, 1 West Terrace, Boldon, Colliery, Co. Durham.
 Frankenburg, L., 1 Mount Grove, Sunderland.
 Fulton, Winnie, 135 Durham Road, Sunderland.
 Gibbins, Gertrude, The Poplars, Gypsy Lane, Southorpe, nr. Middleborough.
 Harriall, Vera, 81 Ewesley Road, Sunderland.
 Hensley, Mariel, Horsley Hill Farm, South Shields.
 Henderson, Cicie, 118 St. Leonard Street, Sunderland.
 Haldforth, Jeanne, 4 Railway Cottages, Graingerstown, Sunderland.
 Innes, Sadie, 15 Percy Terrace, Sunderland.
 Jackson, Marjorie, 3 Wycliffe Road, Sunderland.
 Mallonin, Lilian, 187 Cleveland Road, Sunderland.
 Reid, Helen, 1 Queen's Crescent, Sunderland.
 Robinson, Beulah, 41 Sydenham Terrace, Sunderland.
 Ross, Elizabeth, 3 Stratford Avenue, Sunderland.
 Sigworth, Irene, 31 Alexandra Road, Sunderland.
 Skell, Lily, 12 Ewesley Road, Sunderland.
 Stephenson, Marjorie, 17 Otto Terrace, Sunderland.
 Stewart, Nancy, 63 Barley Street, Sunderland.
 Summerson, Ella, 31 Hudson Road, Sunderland.
 Taylor, Margaret, 9 Ewesley Road, Sunderland.
 Ward, Edith, 49 Bedford Road, Hord, Essex.
 Warens, Blossom, 10 Salem Avenue, Sunderland.
 Watson, Irene, 3 Newcastle Road, Sunderland.
 Watson, Kathleen, Framington, High Hill, Keswick.
 Wickens, Blanche, 14 Fernville Street, Sunderland.
 Wilman, D., 3 Aulds Avenue, Sunderland.
 Wilson, Kitty (Mrs. Hutchings), Grammar School, Ragsley, Stafford.
 Young, Mavis, 77 Princess Road, Seaham Harbour, Co. Durham.

Green Lloyd has become a Life Member.

