

SAPERE AUDE



The
Gulme
Victorian.



FIDE SED. CUI VIDE

E. Elliott
D.R.

The Hulme Victorian.

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SCHOOL NOTES.

As usual, the last week of July was devoted to the examination of the Oxford and Cambridge Board, and from half-past nine on Monday morning till four o'clock on Friday afternoon, Forms IV and V, with the occasional help of Form VI, were wrestling with papers on Scripture, English Literature, Grammar, Composition, Geography, French, Latin, Arithmetic, and Mathematics. Happy voices and laughter told of our school-fellows at play, as the sun shone merrily through the Hall windows, casting weird shadows at our feet, but when our hearts grew faint at the task before us, the dark outline of Hulme's lion and Oldham's owl roused the spirit of the British lion slumbering in our youthful breasts, and our weary pens plodded doggedly over the waste of foolscap bent on proving to our stern examiners that we, like our tutelary genius, had "dared" to set our feet on the first slopes of the lofty mountain on whose dizzy crest far above the clouds the spirit of wisdom sits enthroned. Five of us had entered as candidates for the Certificate of the Board and, in order to secure this, must pass in at least five subjects—French and Arithmetic being compulsory. Of the five, one was too ill on the Wednesday to manage her papers, so that, like the Ten Little Niggers, our number was lessened by one, but when the class-lists came out three times down the pages appeared an Oldham name, and against two of them were the mystic capitals which denote "distinction." Turning to the tables at the end of the lists we found that, out of 1,000 boys and girls from the great schools of the kingdom, we had only 495 to rejoice with us as having also gained the coveted certificate.

Meantime, our juniors had not been idle—a vivâ-voce examination by Mr. Campagnac, of University College, Oxford, had occupied their attention, while Forms L. IV and III had been subjected to a written paper in Arithmetic. How these acquitted themselves appears in the account of our Speech Day, and we shall simply content ourselves with giving the names of those who obtained First Classes on the work of the Midsummer Term and Examination.

TERM WORK.—N. Neild, O. Garfitt, E. Anderton, Mary Schofield, Mary Letham, E. Matley, E. Newton, H. Taylor, A. Tinker, C. Burrows, E. Buckley, D. Millington, M. Newton, M. Tanner, H. Tetlow, A. West, E. Wright, E. Brierley, A. Clarke, M. Horsfall, Margaret Schofield, A. Wolstencroft, M. Yates, and B. Martland.

EXAMINATIONS.—E. Matley, E. Newton, A. Tinker, A. Watson, D. Higgs, E. Wright, E. Brierley, M. Horsfall, and B. Martland.

As to the Sixth Form, the successes of Nellie Neild and Ellen Anderton are recorded elsewhere—the latter is still with us working at Science and Mathematics for the London Intermediate B.Sc. Examination of 1903, while Olive Garfitt and Mary Wareham hope to take the Intermediate B.A. Examination in July, and we look forward to see in June the name of Susan Lees in the lists of the London Matriculation.

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In future the Hulme Victorian will come out only twice a year—in January and July.

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The Debating Society is apparently less popular this term. The new Fifth, presumably overawed by the eloquence of the Sixth, are most reluctant to join in debate. We hope that in time their courage will increase, and that the Society will be as flourishing as in former days. There have been two meetings of the Club this term. The first was, as usual, a sharp practice, the second was to have been a debate, but since the proposer and opposer were absent, a sharp practice took its place.

M.E.A.

An important change has occurred this term in the history of the Literary Society.

It was suggested that a School Library be formed. On hearing the proposal, the Society unanimously agreed to present its own valuable Library to the School. Since the Literary Committee constitute the greater part of the Library Committee, and members can have books just as usual by joining the Library, the gift entails no loss upon the Society, and greatly benefits the rest of the School. Judging from the besieged state of the Library on Tuesday and Friday afternoons, the School generally appreciates the alteration.

The officers for the year are:—Vice-president, O. Garfitt; Treasurer, Miss Ellis; Secretary, M. E. Anderton; Committee, S. Lees, J. Lawton, H. Taylor, A. Watson, M. Maw, D. Millington.

The first meeting was held on October 2nd. The subject of the meeting was the works of Jane Austen, with special reference to "Northanger Abbey."

G. Millington read a short sketch of the life of Miss Austen, and the style and special characteristics of her work were explained by S. Lees. H. Taylor read extracts from a letter written by Andrew Lang.

Even those unworthy members who had not read "Northanger Abbey" must have felt familiar with its heroine after hearing the papers of M. Martland, L. Neild and A. Buckley.

A dialogue from "Emma" gave us an interesting picture of Miss Bates, the village chatterbox, who is so very much honoured by the visit of Miss Woodhouse, and so very desirous that her mother (who is extremely deaf) should not lose a word of their visitor's conversation, that, much to the discomfort of the latter, she repeats all her remarks in a loud voice. At the close of the meeting the admirers of Miss Austen were decidedly more numerous than they had been at its opening.

The book for discussion at the second meeting was Miss Yonge's "Caged Lion." Extracts from her life were read by M. Schofield and S. Lees. D. Millington wrote an outline of the story which, though brief, contained a sufficient number of facts to make one understand the plot.

Special characters in the book were further enlarged upon by M. Fletcher, who gave an account of James I. of Scotland, and by H. Taylor, who is a strong admirer Henry V. The character of the English king was still further made known by a short scene from Shakspeare's Henry V, in which A. Buckley and D. Lee took the parts of the King and of Catharine of France respectively. So well was enacted the broken French of Henry that one could have almost imagined that the French of the actress herself was less strong than her English.

M. Hodgson and M. Newton threw light upon the different states in which Scotland and England were at that time by reading accounts, first of how the English settled a quarrel and then of the widely different way in which a similar dispute was settled in Scotland.

O. Garfitt read some of the most beautiful passages from that charming poem "The King's Quair." It is an exquisite love song composed by James I. of Scotland on seeing Joan Beaufort from the window of his prison. Very different from this was "The King's Tragedy," which gave us in stirring words a vivid account of the King's terrible death, and of his fatal disregard of the warning uttered by the spy-wife. M. Wareham read this with great feeling.

A most exciting debate took place on November 27th. S. Lees proposed that the poet is more beneficial to his country than the warrior. She said that the poet, by elevating the thoughts and ideals of the people, had a better and more lasting influence on his country, and that:—

"We must be free or die, who speak the tongue that Shakspeare spake, the faith and morals hold that Milton held."

D. Millington opposed the motion, and presented an alarming picture of a country which, being invaded by the enemy, had only poets on which to rely for its defence. H. Taylor, in supporting the motion, allowed that a warrior was some use to a country, but urged that a poet's work was much greater. The poet, even in time of war, had a great influence in inspiring the warriors with courage to face death in the service of their country. L. Anderton

vigorously supported the proposer, and suggested that if there were no warriors there could not be continual invasions (as an opponent had stated), for certainly the poets would not take up arms. L. Neild supported the opposer.

Miss Ellis, in supporting the motion, dwelt on the fact that while the warrior is concerned with our material good, the poet lifts us into the ideal world, and so promotes the moral and intellectual growth of mankind by widening his outlook and "cherishing in the human soul the love of the Good, the Beautiful, and the True," things which are of far higher and more lasting value than mere material prosperity.

After considering the history of some of the earlier nations, Miss Richards found that the barbaric nations produced warriors, while poets were in almost every case the product of a higher civilization; and since a greater possibility must therefore lie before the poet, he it is who can do his country the most permanent good, and moreover, in our conception of an ideal state, the warrior can be dispensed with, not so the poet. The motion was carried by a majority of two.

M. E. ANDERTON.

* * *

THE STORY CLUB.—The Flowers and the Winds, themes round which cluster so many of the beautiful ideas of our great poets, have lured us also to search our memories for stories telling us of their charms and mysteries. We were attracted to the flowers first because we thought that they were more within the reach of most of us. Two or three flower poems were soon found and learned to be recited at our first meeting. What could be more charming than Burns' "Mountain Daisy," or Wordsworth's "Daffodils"? Besides these we culled several stories from the flowers themselves, beautiful little legends of the snowdrop, the primrose, the narcissus, the lily of the valley, and the moss-rose. "The Angel's Gift to the Moss-Rose" is a tale of the prettiest fancy, and the story of the "Key-Flower" probably gave some of us secret hopes of finding the lock to which the flower belongs. We liked the "Flowers' Ball" immensely; it would be nice if we—like little Ida—could peep through the door and watch them dancing too.

The Winds, those weird beings, led us still further into the regions of the imagination. They are so mysterious, whispering in our chimneys, and howling outside in the storm. It is not everyone who can see them, but we read a pretty story of a little boy who was a godchild of the four winds, and who tells us of the strange beauty of the icy North Wind, with her snowy wings and cold blue eyes—of the grey-winged East Wind, with her piercing glance—of the glowing South Wind, with her golden gleam—and of the grey-green eyes of sweet West Wind, who wore a robe in which "the lovely blue played into green." It were a dream fulfilled to see these winds!

A poet tells us that there was a prince once who heard the voices of the winds; he says that the wind was making wild music on the silver strings of a lyre, and all except the prince heard only that; his ears alone received their message. They said that life was like the wind, brief as a breath on shifting string: they told him of the woe in many lands, and bade him wander forth as they did and help the sad world in its sorrows. We all felt a stir of sympathy at the words of this poem.

Stories come to us from many lands of the winds, and we listened with rapt attention to the tales handed down to us from the ancient Greeks of the wild deeds of the winds, of Æolus and his floating Island, and of the cruel havoc wrought by them when let loose from their captivity, and of Neptune's rage when they disturbed his realm.

The ever-fresh charm of stories from Flowerland and tales of the magic influence of the wind leaves us with our feelings stirred, our thoughts quickened, and our imagination kindled, and we go on our way with pleasant memories and hopes of passing many an hour in the future in the bright realms of fancy.

E.V.E.

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Some weeks ago we were told that "A Midsummer Night's Dream" was going to be performed in Manchester, and that some of the mistresses had been kind enough to offer to take any of us who could obtain permission from home to see the play. How excited we were at the prospect, and how eagerly we looked forward to the day chosen! At last it arrived, and

we started at about a quarter past one, a merry party of about thirty-five, and took our tickets for Manchester. We soon got there, and two and two we walked along the crowded streets to the Prince's Theatre, where we were to see the afternoon performance of the play which we had been reading this term for Literature. We walked up some stone stairs into the theatre, which is a very pretty one. We sat in the dress circle in the second and third rows from the front. The theatre was almost full, and a great many children were there. We waited in great excitement for the curtain to rise. It did rise soon and disclosed to our view the palace of the Duke of Athens. It looked exceedingly beautiful, the marble pillars were so white and stood out so clearly against the deep blue of the southern sea. The Greek costumes worn by the actors added a great charm to a lovely scene.

We next saw Quince's house, and here Bottom was very amusing. Then we were wafted away into Fairyland, and had the first of those glimpses of the fairies which pleased us all better than any of the other part of the play. The little Indian boy was a dear little boy, and toddled about with the fairies, enjoying himself very much. The Fairy Queen led us away to another part of the wood, and truly we seemed to stand on enchanted ground. We were gazing at the cradle of the Fairy Queen—at the "bank where the wild thyme blows"—and the grass, and the violets, and roses, and honeysuckle were growing everywhere in their rich beauty. The beautiful moonlight-coloured dresses of the fairies, the lovely Queen herself in white and silver gauze, the little glow-worm lights carried hither and thither by the tiny elves, with such a bustle and stir among the leaves, threw a delicious fairy glamour over us, and for the time this land of enchantment seemed almost real; and the next time we go into a wood I think we shall almost expect to see fairies hidden away under every leaf and bush.

In the next scene we saw a most lovely sunrise; the stage was quite dark at first, and then a little streak of light appeared which grew brighter and brighter as the sun gradually rose.

We were greatly amused when Bottom and his friends played their interlude; and everybody laughed when Pyramus, who had been lying dead on his sword, sat up and handed it to Thisbe. The play ended with a speech of merry Puck's; and then we all left the theatre to discuss it while we had our tea at the Art Gallery. After tea we found that it was raining, so we decided to wait and look at the pictures. We were glad to have the opportunity, for Manchester has a very interesting collection. One of the prettiest pictures was of a dear little water-baby lying in an oyster shell which a mermaid has just opened. We had not time to see all the pictures, for the rain soon stopped and we walked to the station and took our seats comfortably in the train, where we played games till we reached Oldham. From that station we departed on our various ways after a very enjoyable day.

TWO SPECTATORS.

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In this term's annals of the Literary Society the Secretary has narrated how it is that the School now rejoices in a Library which previously could be used only by a certain section of girls in Forms VI, V, IV, and Lower IV. The gift was made by the Society on condition that the various collections of books, which the lower forms had for some years been gathering together for their own use, should be handed over to the School Library, of which every girl, even our youngest, may now call herself a member with only this proviso—short but important—that every term she brings to the treasury a contribution of sixpence. Besides the addition of the Form Libraries, we have been able to add to our collection a large number of books obtained partly from the increased number of subscriptions, but chiefly to the kind present of two guineas made us for this special purpose by one of our Governors, Mr. Bamford. We are also indebted to Miss Clark for some very interesting books, and Lilian Neild must also be remembered as having presented a very pretty picture book, which seems to be highly appreciated by the younger portion of the School. To Miss Kerly, too, our thanks are due, for she has shown that she has not forgotten her old school, as she has just sent us from Oxford three delightful books—Andrew Lang's *Oxford*, and Jane Austen's *Northanger Abbey* and *Persuasion*. Indeed, our Library is growing rapidly, and, at the present rate of increase, we shall soon fill the cupboard and be ready for a second one. As a proof of the popularity of the change in membership, we may cite the fact that the Library is positively besieged every

Tuesday and Friday afternoon, at which times it is open for the issue of books. We owe our best thanks to Miss Clark for the trouble she has taken in the whole matter, and also to Miss Ellis for consenting to act as treasurer. In closing we would just say that the librarians are extremely grateful to the committee members for their help in covering the new books, which, owing to the number to be done, would otherwise have proved a very arduous task.

MARY WAREHAM, Librarian.

MINNIE FLETCHER, Sub-Librarian.

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On December 5th, the first Thursday in December, the fifth meeting of the Old Girls' Association was held at the School, forty-five members were present. At this meeting the Old Girls were responsible for our entertainment, which consisted of scenes from "Little Women," the parts of Mrs. March, Meg, Jo, Amy, Beth, Laurie and Mr. Lawrence, and Hannah, being taken respectively by G. Hurst, E. Shaw, V. Phillips, M. Griffiths, S. Hand, L. and E. Johnson, and L. Hood. Effie Shaw was a most energetic stage manager, and the stage was our beautiful new platform, now used for the first time for theatrical purposes.

There was also an exhibition of garments sent in by Old Girls, and dolls dressed by present pupils, destined for distribution in the poor parish of St. Mark, Hulme, Manchester, an account of which appeared in our last issue.

We were glad to note an increase of the number of garments sent in, but feel that more might still be done for the comfort of our poorer neighbours. Moreover, we see no reason why girls now in the School should not share in this good work.

Members' subscriptions will be 2/- henceforth. Those who wish to have the Magazine must subscribe to it independently of the O.G.A. F.E.

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One afternoon last October, on Werneth platform, stood a small crowd of Grammar School girls, anxiety and expectancy depicted on their faces. For on this, the last day of the Palestine Exhibition, Lord Roberts had decided to visit the Military Tournament, and to each big girl was entrusted the responsibility of safely bringing back one or two young ones from what we feared would be a very crowded Manchester. Hence the anxious expression of the elders as each tried to keep a watchful eye on two babies at once. The knowledge that carriages were reserved for us both ways was very comforting, though when we found ourselves locked in on our arrival at Victoria we began to realise what our dicky-birds go through, and a snapshot would have revealed a scene bearing some resemblance to the contents of the jury-box in "Alice in Wonderland." On being released we formed into close column, and, the babies tightly held by their guardians, we were led through quiet bye-ways till we emerged on Piccadilly to find two tramcars apparently waiting our arrival. Round the Infirmary the streets were alive, and very much in evidence were smutty-faced boys of all sizes clinging to railings and columns from which they hoped to catch a glimpse of the great general.

Arrived at the Chorlton Town Hall we were marshalled by a Syrian slave to a room where there was a beautiful model of the Tabernacle, round which we ranged ourselves to hear Miss Mitchell's description and explanation of the building and the sacrifices there offered. A lecture on some Jewish customs, illustrated by songs, next engaged our attention. The lecturer, who was dressed as a Scribe, explained the costumes of the members of the choir who represented ladies and peasant women of Galilee and Bethlehem, a bride and her maidens, a sheik and a dervish, the last wearing, we were told, just such a hairy mantle and leathern girdle as we read of in connection with Elijah and St. John the Baptist. The lecture closed with a marriage procession, ending with the unveiling of the bride, and the rejoicing hallel of her maidens. Space fails, or we might tell of phylacteries and scripture rolls, of models of synagogues, and houses rich and poor, of rock-hewn tomb and writing tablet, and many other such, but it was at the moment that we were being shewn just such a tent as Abraham might have lived in, that a rumour went round that Lord Roberts was on the point of passing by. Lecturer and audience with one accord hastily adjourned to the windows, where the greatest kindness was shown in securing places for the children. The walls of the Tabernacle courts were

pushed back and the little ones lifted on to the great table and packed into a tight wedge so that each might have a view of at least a few square inches of street. When all were ready, and hats off, we found that half-an hour must go by before the procession appeared, but not even the smallest of our devoted band would consent to leave her place and risk losing what she considered the crowning joy of the expedition. At last rose cheers from the crowd outside, and the advance guard of mounted policemen came into view followed by the khaki-clad yeomanry rifles in hand, and, "There he is," cried one, "the great little man himself!" The sigh of satisfaction which followed him out of sight ended in a chorus of laughter as a great van appeared on which was perched an energetic cinematographer who worked away as though for his life, unmoved by the jeering throng. After a rapid tea and an explanation of a great model of the Temple, we hurried out into the night, arriving at Victoria just in time to see the tail-lights of our train speeding up the platform. We were hastily trying to look as though we took no interest in that particular train, when a whistle from the stationmaster intercepted its flight, and we were bundled safely in to appear at school next morning with such accounts that the stay-at-homes were heard to say, "Well, you have told us plenty about Lord Roberts, but what about Jerusalem?"

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A meeting was held in the School on Wednesday, December 4th, in connection with the League of Pity, which is the children's branch of the National Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children.

Tea was provided in the Recreation Room at 3-30, and after tea we went up to the Hall for the meeting. In the absence of Dr. Thomson, the chair was taken by the Rev. H. Chadwick, Vicar of Christ Church, Glodwick, who is a member of the committee of the Parent Society. Mrs. Frank Bush gave an address, in which she described some of the ways in which (through the League of Pity) the lives of many unfortunate children are made safer and happier.

Mrs. Emmott spoke of the help which Oldham has given from time to time since a branch was formed here, and then Mr. Jones, the "children's man," was asked to speak. He described a few of the recent cases in Oldham, and it was good to hear the happy endings of some of his stories.

In replying to a vote of thanks, Mrs. Bush asked the children of the audience to save up their cards and toys and send them to the Inspector. Her appeal was soon responded to, for a few days after the meeting cards and toys began to arrive. We hope that quite a large number of poor children will enjoy a good laugh over them this Christmas.

As a result of the meeting 37 new Leaguers were enrolled. The total number in Oldham is now 133, and of these only 15 are boys. Cannot the girls wake up their brothers a little? In some towns the boys are most active members, as you may see by the results of their work described in the Magazine.

The Inspector's office is in Greenacres Road, and he will be glad at any time to receive toys or games for the children whom he visits. They should be addressed to Mr. J. Sydney Jones, 16, Greenacres Road, Oldham. S.H.B.

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Twenty-six members of the Old Girls' Association have remembered that the Society was called into being so that all girls who have left should keep up their fellowship with each other and with the old school, not only by gathering together twice a year to enjoy themselves under its shelter, but also by doing in common some work that would gladden the dreary homes of those poor toilers to whom Christmas brings no rest, no fun, but is rather a season of cold and want, when fires are dear and work is scarce, and small bodies shiver under scanty garments, while wistful eyes gaze into shop windows and speculate wonderingly on that state of life in which are placed the fortunate, warmly-clad happy children for whom those beautiful toys are destined. Warm petticoats and night-dresses have been received from E. Cooper, G. Hurst, F. Crompton, M. Whitaker, F. Taylor, M. Kenyon, A. Gallimore, A. Stopherd, E., M., and H.

Wooster, M. Lansdell, E. Shaw, E. Bright, and three unknowns; woollen stockings from L. Johnson; a warm frock from O. Garfitt with woollen mufflers and other useful garments from A. Sugden, S. Rothwell, E. Johnson, B. Fryer, and A. Neild. The school children also, notably the "babies," have helped to fill the box for Hulme by bringing dolls—dolls whose clothes come on and off—gifts rich with the sacrifice of time and trouble expended on their production. For two dolls we have to thank Gwen Millington, a "big sister," while among our own children the following have contributed:—G. Fell, A. West, E. Henthorne, E. Matley, K. Binns, G., D., and E. Millington, M. Tanner, B. Price, C. and D. Wilde, B. Mellodew, M. Brierley, and P. Rye; while from M. West came the bats, stumps, and ball which will be a joy to the small brothers who might otherwise have been found wishing that for this once they were girls.

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Tuesday, December 3rd, was our Speech Day, and from soon after six till half-past seven the rolling cab wheels woke the Coppice echoes, while beves of white-frosted maidens were borne along the perilous way of Chamber Road. By 7-25 all were duly marshalled into their places ready to greet the entrance of the Governors, of whom there were present Mrs. C. Lees, Mrs. Emmott, Miss Lees, Mr. Emmott, Mr. Booth, Mr. G. B. Taylor, Professor Lamb, and Mr. King, who, at a moment's notice, had kindly consented to give away the prizes and address the assembly. As soon as the Governors were seated, Mary Wareham presented Mrs. Lees with a bouquet, to which was fastened a scroll signed by all the girls expressing their thanks for her kind present to the School. Next, a little girl was seen making her way across the platform, a sense of great responsibility writ large upon her face, for she also represented the School in her small person, as she bore to Miss Clark a similar bunch of chrysanthemums. After the singing of the School hymn, Mr. Andrew addressed the parents of the Boys' School, and then Mr. Emmott read Miss Clark's report, which was as follows:—

MR. CHAIRMAN, LADIES, AND GENTLEMEN,—Before presenting to you my Report on the work of the past year, I wish to express, on behalf of the girls, their most heartfelt thanks to Mrs. Charles Lees for the great gift with which she has endowed the School. No school can perfectly fulfil its mission in a town unless it is enabled to provide a system by which a brilliant girl, whatever may be her circumstances, may carry on her education till she has obtained a University Degree—that stamp without which it is becoming increasingly impossible to obtain a footing in any of the professions open to women. Since the Grammar School was opened in 1895, yearly exhibitions have been given enabling children to pass into it from the elementary schools of the borough, and now, for the first time, the Governors have been able to award a Leaving Scholarship tenable for three years at some place of higher education. This Scholarship, however, cannot be offered again till the year 1904, but through the generous kindness of Mrs. Lees, there will be at least one other to offer for competition during the two years for which the School is unable to provide. It is difficult to find words to express our deep sense of thankfulness, but this we can most surely predict—that through the years to come, countless generations of girls will, as holders of the Mrs. Chas. Lees Scholarship, gratefully bless the name of her whose thoughtful care for her townswomen secured for them the opportunity of doing effectual work for others in positions to which they could not otherwise have hoped to attain.

The work of the School was tested as usual at Midsummer by examiners under the Oxford and Cambridge Board in Forms IV and V by means of written papers, and in the Lower School by a *vivâ-voce* examination conducted by Mr. Campagnac, who, after a detailed report on each subject, says:—"I should like to add that the tone and spirit of the School appeared to be exactly what one would desire; discipline seems to be maintained without the marks of restraint; the girls look upon their teachers as their friends, and upon their school work not as drudgery, but as something which they like and of which they are proud. I noticed (what was indeed conspicuous) that the pupils looked healthy and happy; there was no suggestion of over-work or fatigue; the generally high level of knowledge seems to have been reached by pleasant and easy steps." Mr. Campagnac's Report was accompanied by a very unusual and therefore still more gratifying mark of approval—the very kind gift of prizes to girls in the Forms with which he was most specially pleased. Forms III and Lower IV were examined by the Board

in Arithmetic by written papers, and this subject was reported on as being of "a very high standard of excellence, and shewing that the girls possessed a thorough knowledge of methods combined with both neatness and accuracy." The papers of the senior girls were also very satisfactory, and of the five who entered for the Certificate of the Board, three passed in six or seven subjects and two in five. In the Sixth Form, Ellen Anderton passed the London Matriculation Examination in the First Division, while Nellie Neild, who passed that examination two years ago, obtained a First Class in the Intermediate B.A. Examination of the London University—showing that an excellent standard of work has been reached by the head girls of the School. The latter is to be congratulated on having been awarded a School Leaving Scholarship of £50 a year for three years, with which she has entered Lady Margaret Hall, Oxford, where she is working for the Oxford Honours B.A. Degree Examination in History. I may add that in this, her special subject, she gained the first prize at the University Extension Class held in Oldham during the last year.

This term the French pupils have followed the example long set by our German pupil, and have joined the Association of English and Foreign Schools by which English girls carry on a correspondence with French and German school-girls introduced to them by the Association. Letters are written and received every fortnight, each girl writing alternately in her own language and in that of her correspondent. Mistakes in the grammar and idiom of her native language are corrected by each girl, and the letter with corrections and explanation returned to the writer—all being done under the supervision of a mistress in each school. By this interchange of ideas with those of their own age, the foreign language becomes to them a living reality and already, by the amusement caused by the mistakes made in English idiom by the French girls, we are beginning to grasp that it really is quite necessary, when using the language of our neighbours, to be careful to use the right tenses, genders, and prepositions, in order that we may not put too great a strain on their sense of politeness.

With regard to the classes which Dr. Wilkinson has kindly conducted, the usual examinations were held and successfully passed by seven girls from Forms IV, V, and VI, as well as by eight ladies not otherwise connected with the School. This term Dr. Wilkinson has continued his kindness by taking the class through the Hygiene course of the St. John Ambulance Association, and we hope that by next term several of our senior girls will be entitled to the medallion granted by that Association to those who hold certificates in the three subjects of First-Aid, Nursing, and Hygiene.

That the physical side of school life is not neglected may be seen by our prize list, and I am glad to have this opportunity of expressing our thanks to Mrs. Emmott and Mrs. Nicholson for so kindly encouraging our efforts in this direction by the handsome prizes they have presented for the champions in tennis and swimming. To Mrs. Herbert Wilde also we are much indebted for a most welcome prize competed for in our Sports last term, while to Mr. Bamford our grateful thanks are due for his very kind gift to the girls' library, by which we have been able to make a large and highly-appreciated addition to the contents of our book shelves.

Mr. Emmott next gave both boys and girls a great piece of news—that Miss Lees had presented to the Schools the strip of land running down that side of the play-grounds furthest from the gates and extending as far as the hedge parallel to the railings. This not only means more room for the games, no more violent collisions between a cricket wicket-keeper and an excited fielder at rounders, but it will maintain intact our present possession of quiet and fresh air—treasures whose value can scarcely perhaps be appreciated by those who have never experienced school life in a busy thoroughfare. Mr. King then gave away the prizes and certificates and addressed the parents on the necessity of a sound general education, showing that such subjects as Grammar and Latin provide a real scientific training of the mind, so that the boy who works through the Grammar School curriculum before taking up technical work will in two years catch up the boy who at an early age gave up his general education for the special work of his future life. Hence, by the time they are grown men, the educated boy is, by the very fact of his superior education, more fitted to occupy the higher positions open to the two. The usual votes of thanks were moved and seconded by Professor Lamb, Mr. Taylor, and Canon Rountree, and the proceedings came to a conclusion with the National Anthem.

PRIZE LIST.

FORM VI.—Nellie Neild, Olive Garfitt, Ellen Anderton—Prizes presented by Mr. Hesketh Booth.

FORM V.—Susan Lees, Form Prize presented by Mr. Emmott. Gladys Millington, Prize for Languages and Science.

FORM IV.—Mary Schofield, First Prize presented by Mr. Emmott. Mary Letham, Second Prize.

FORM L. IV.—Ethel Matley, First Prize presented by Mr. Emmott. Annie Tinker, Second Prize. Elizabeth Newton, Third Prize.

FORM III.—Elizabeth Wright, First Prize presented by Mr. Emmott, and Special Prize presented by Mr. Campagnac. Madge Newton, Second Prize. Margaret Higgs, Third Prize.

FORM L. III.—Maud Horsfall, First Prize. Alice Clarke, Second Prize. Elizabeth Brierley, Third Prize.

FORM II.—Bertha Martland, First Prize. Hilda Marcroft, Special Prize presented by Mr. Campagnac.

FORM I.—Dorothy Neild, Prize.

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UNIVERSITY OF LONDON INTERMEDIATE EXAMINATION IN ARTS.

Nellie Neild, First Division.

* * *

UNIVERSITY OF LONDON MATRICULATION EXAMINATION.

Ellen Anderton, First Division.

* * *

UNIVERSITY OF OXFORD RESPONSIONS.

Nellie Neild.

* * *

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MAY KERSHAW passed in English, Geography, French, Arithmetic, and Euclid.

JANET LAWTON passed in Scripture, Geography, Arithmetic, Euclid, and Algebra.

** With Distinction.*

* * *

ROYAL DRAWING SOCIETY'S EXAMINATIONS.

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PREPARATORY DIVISION.—Annie Bodden, Hilda Marcroft, Bertha Martland.

DIVISION I. (*Flat Objects*).—Elizabeth Brierley, Alice Clarke, Maud Webster.

DIVISION II. (*Foreshortened Curves*).—Ethel Buckley, Clara Burrows, Alice Haigh, Helen Haigh, Malinda Hilton, Mary Hodgson, Lilian Hood, Daisy Lee, Majorie Martland, Margaret Maw, Dorothy Mayall, Daisy Millington, Annie Tinker, Henrietta Taylor, Emily Waddington, Elizabeth Wright.

DIVISION III. (*Models*).—Alice Watson.

DIVISION IV. (*Plants and Casts*).—Gladys Millington.

PASS CERTIFICATES.

PREPARATORY DIVISION.—Isabella Bodden, Phyllis Rye, Dorothy Wilde.

DIVISION I.—Maud Bentley, Mary Brearley, Alice Clegg, Bessie Hardman, Florence Mills, Phyllis Newton, Mary Prosser, Annie Wolstencroft, Edith Wood, Maud Yates.

DIVISION II.—Louisa Anderton, Annie Buckley, Helen Clayton, Ada Cockcroft, Mary Fletcher, Margaret Higgs, Mary Kershaw, Margaret Letham, Ethel Matley, Beatrice Mellor, Lilian Neild, Madge Newton, May Pickford, Bertha Price, Elsie Schofield, Hilda Shaw, Helen Tetlow, Mary Viner, Alice West, Hilda Whitehead, Helen Whittaker.

DIVISION III.—Bertha Holt, May Kerhaw, Janet Lawton, Elizabeth Newton.

DIVISION IV.—Mary Schofield.

DIVISION V. (*Shading*).—Olive Garfitt, Susan Lees, Emilie Thackeray.

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COMMENDED FOR DRAWINGS SENT IN TO THE ANNUAL EXHIBITION
OF THE ROYAL DRAWING SOCIETY, LONDON.

Ellen Bright, Ethel Buckley, Bertha Holt, Janet Lawton, Gladys Millington.

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TENNIS PRIZES (presented by Mrs. Emmott).—Mary Schofield and Mary Hanson.

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LADY MARGARET HALL,
OXFORD, NOV. 18TH, 1901.

MY DEAR GIRLS,

Miss Clark has asked me to write and tell you what Oxford life is like, and though my own experience of it so far is very small, I hope to be allowed to fill in the details of my account in future letters.

In the first place, I think I ought to tell you how we spend an ordinary day, and this account, let me add, applies equally to Saturday. Prayers at eight o'clock begin the day, and every one who succeeds in being present registers the fact by putting a mark against her name on the sheet of paper (known as the Chapel Register) which hangs outside the chapel door. What happens if your attendances are not satisfactory I have not yet discovered. Breakfast is immediately after prayers, and by nine o'clock every one has either departed to lectures or settled down to work in the Library, Common Room, or Drawing Room until her own is ready for occupation. Practically all lectures take place from nine o'clock to one in the morning, and many of the coachings, although some of the latter are fitted in between five and seven o'clock, which interval is again reserved for work. One cardinal tradition of the Hall, however, is that none shall work from lunch at one o'clock till after tea, and I think the pressure of work must be very great to make anyone do so.

Every afternoon, except Tuesday, twenty-two girls bicycle, tram (trams are such an anachronism in Oxford), or walk up the hockey field, which is about a mile away. Hockey here is the one absorbing interest. The girls who never play are few in number, while some even play

five times a week. There are three elevens and the L.M.H. captain is this year the captain of the United Oxford Team. Last year the Hall won sixteen out of seventeen matches, and claimed six out of the eleven players in the United Team, which is chosen from the four Halls and the Home Students.

At four o'clock tea parties begin. This term teas are the popular form of entertainment, but for a long time cocoas, which begin at ten o'clock and last till half-past ten, have held undisputed sway. At half-past ten everyone must be in her own room. For obvious reasons teas are easier for the hostess than cocoas.

Dinner is at half-past seven, and the interval between eight o'clock and prayers at half-past eight is filled up every evening in a different way. On Monday there is a choir practice, every other Tuesday an inter-collegiate debate at the High School, Wednesday a sharp practice, Thursday a Sheridan reading, and on Saturday a sociable, at which a musical or dramatic programme is presented to the assembled members of both Halls. I have not, however, told you about the two Halls. They are quite near together, the newer one, called the Wordsworth Buildings, being nearer to the river. The attractions of the Old Hall are the Library and the Chapel, while the Wordsworth Building has a more artistic appearance, and its rooms are rather larger. The L.M.H. garden stretches down to the river, on the bank of which is a boat-house containing about four boats for sculling and two punts. All novices are exhorted to practice hard this term and next, as in the summer the river is too crowded to allow of anyone but an experienced person managing a boat. At present we are almost alone in our use of it. No one, however, can go on the river until she has first passed a swimming test, and then she must always have a "qualified person," until she herself is qualified, *i.e.* has shown that she is able to manage a boat even in an emergency. Nearly all the good concerts and theatres are attended by some of the girls. Parties are generally made up also for any interesting public meetings, whether missionary or social. Just now there is a series of organ recitals at New College on a Wednesday afternoon which are very well attended.

Next Saturday, instead of the usual sociable, we are having a dance from eight to eleven, of that, however, I must tell you in my next letter, when I have no doubt I shall remember many things which I have forgotten in this.

I am,

Yours sincerely,

NELLIE NEILD.

ALEXANDRA HALL,

ABERYSTWYTH, NOV. 11TH, 1901.

To the Editor of the Hulme Victorian.

DEAR MADAM,

It has given me great pleasure to be asked to write for my old School Magazine an account of our college life here in Aberystwyth. I will try to give as briefly as I can, for I know of old the value of space in school magazines, a little idea of the interest and enjoyment of our life as students of the Welsh University.

All we first year "stus." are, of course as yet, but in the "fresher" stage of existence, from which in spite of its supposed disabilities and inferiorities, and, one may add, its occasional embarrassments, we manage to derive infinite enjoyment. Aber life and Aber air have as yet lost for us none of their first keen appetizing flavour. May they never do so, we fervently add, for surely nothing is more enjoyable than to be filled with enthusiasm for learning in all its branches, whether intellectual, athletic, or social. All three branches are most carefully attended to at Aber, both in Hall and College. The first we consider when we imbibe, or more correctly, write down as fast as pen and ink will do it the learned notes of our professors, and, none the less so, when we put up "Engaged" on our study doors, and request our friends kindly to refrain from knocking. As to the athletic—well, one need only see our hockey team in their becoming costumes of green and red, and mark the number of meetings that the committee hold per week to be convinced that that at least is in a most flourishing condition. Practices are held on a splendid field just outside the town every Saturday and Wednesday. During the course of the morning the captain posts up, both in Hall and College, a list of the

sides for the afternoon's practice. Those who cannot play cross out their names, while those who can, limit their appetites at dinner and tramp off immediately after in suitably short skirts for the "bully-off" at 2-30. We have already played one match against a Dolgelly School, and hope, during the course of the season, to play inter-collegiate matches with both Cardiff and Bangor.

I now come to the social side of our life, any account of which seems hardly compressible into so little space as I have left. I will first mention societies, for we revel here in societies and clubs of all kinds. First and foremost comes the Lit. and Deb., uniter of all bodies, whether Science or Art, Saxon or Celt. Every Friday evening, at 7 p.m., we meet in the Exam. Hall to discuss matters of weighty importance or, none the less frequently, to listen to sweet strains of music, and to watch scenes of other days pass before our eyes. One great social duty the Lit. and Deb. has just performed, in the holding of its annual soir e, in which nervous freshers make their blushing d ebut on the stage of college social life. Following on the heels of the Lit. and Deb., and vying with it in energy and numerous notices, come the Literary, Scientific, Celtic, Musical, Church Students, and a score more societies fitted for every intellectual need of every possible class of "stu."

So much for the strictly College view, but how wrestle with that of Hall? Words were all too poor to describe the furnishing and decorating of the study-bedrooms for the fitting reception of one's friends, to give any idea of the cheery blaze and fragrant cup of tea, or to paint, in colours dark enough, the struggles after conversation of a mixed table of nine, and the none the less painful struggles of the fresher, as yet uninitiated into the mysteries of the joint. Suffice it to say, as time is up, that all these experiences we successfully pass through and most thoroughly enjoy.

In conclusion, I cannot refrain from mentioning our College motto—"Nid byd, byd heb wybodneth," which, done into English, stands "No world, a world without knowledge." Fine as we think this, we could also add, as supplementary one of our own, which might run—in English for as yet my Welsh is limited—"No world, a world without friends, fun, and fresh air." As all three requisites are to be found in abundance at Aber, may I not say with our Mathematical Professor, Q.E.D.

Very sincerely yours,

ALICE SERGEANT.

[We are proud to add that at the Entrance Examination of University College, Aberystwyth, held last September, an Open Scholarship of £20 was gained by our correspondent.—ED.]

SOMETHING ABOUT SCHOOLS OF COOKERY.

BY ONE WHO HAS BEEN THERE.

There are cookery schools in many parts of England, the chief being that at South Kensington. Some are under government and others are private schools where cooks are trained and private lessons given. In the Manchester School, the new year begins in the first or second week in September. If the student intends to obtain the full Government Diploma necessary for a teacher of Cookery, her training takes about fifteen months; if not, any number of lessons or courses may be taken. The diploma course consists of three parts—artisan or plain cookery, middle class, and high-class. Besides the cookery proper, some knowledge of science is required—hygiene, with a little physiology and dissection, and chemistry, both practical and theoretical. The course also includes lectures in method and elocution, and the whole cost of training, including the materials used in the cookery, amounts to about £70. About the middle of the session, generally the last week in June, the Science Examination takes place, and during this month the cookery school is closed and the time usually spent there devoted to study at home. At the end of the session take place the other examinations—eight in number, of which four are practical. These are a demonstration to adults, a lesson to children, practical work for the children, and high-class practice. The children come in from different schools to be experimented on. In addition to cookery

there are taught laundry, dressmaking, and millinery, and for each of these subjects also diplomas can be obtained. Girls are also trained in housekeeping in order that they may be fitted to manage large institutions. As to the work to be obtained when the diploma is gained, there are posts in board schools where the salaries are £60 to £90 per annum, while teachers of evening classes receive from 5/- to 10/6 per night. The makers of gas stoves give 10/- to 15/- a day, besides a commission on those sold, to lecturers who give lessons on their stoves, but this work is not continuous. Private classes (high-class) pay well, but need some outlay on utensils and material. Besides these posts there are others to be obtained, I have only given a few examples of the openings for certificated teachers. Cookery now forms an important part of a girl's education, and, apart from the actual preparing of dishes, the training teaches economy and good management, so that comfort may be obtained even on limited means.

ELSIE ATKINS.

[We are glad to hear that among the makers of good things there are, besides Elsie Atkins, three other old girls—May Lawton, Sara Fletcher, and Hannah Cocker.—ED.]

THE DAISY.

I think that of all field flowers and of every flower, whether grown in a greenhouse or not, the prettiest, humblest, and most gentle is the little daisy. The daisy is a very common flower in the sense that it grows in nearly every patch of grass we can see, but it is also one of the most beautiful of flowers. The snowy-white petals are set off by its yellow centre and green stalk, which make a pleasing variety of colour. The daisy often seems to speak, especially if we are in a discontented mood. It seems to tell us of its own contentment and humbleness. It never seems to wish for a higher place, but is quite content to be thought of as the ordinary field daisy. Wordsworth has written three beautiful poems on the "Daisy." He says that in spring the clouds part with "softest air," so that the sun "may sun it." He also says that the daisy greets the traveller in the lane, and is pleased at his greeting it again, yet nothing daunted nor grieved if it be set at naught.

"We meet the daisy like a pleasant thought when such are wanted." The daisy is often called the "poet's darling." It is always a friend at hand to scare away our melancholy. Wordsworth says that from the daisy he has often derived "some steady love, some brief delight, some memory that had taken flight, some charm or fancy wrong or right, or stray invention." The daisy seems to offer us a homely sympathy, and also shews us that we ought not to be lazy, for, however early we may get up in the morning, the daisy is already up, alert and gay. It falls to sleep when dusk is deepening, and the image of its restfulness has often eased troubled breasts of careful sadness. I think that these two verses describe the daisy exactly:—

Be violets in their secret mews,
The flowers the wanton zephyrs choose ;
Proud be the rose, with rains and dew,
Her head impearling ;
Thou liv'st with less ambitious aim,
Yet hast not gone without thy fame ;
Thou art indeed by many a claim
The poet's darling.

Child of the year ! that round doth run
Thy pleasant course, when day's begun
As ready to salute the sun
As lark or leveret ;
Thy long lost praise thou shalt regain,
Nor be less dear to future men
Than in old time ;—thou not in vain
Art nature's favourite.

D. LEE, Form L. IV.

THE FRIEZE OF THE PARTHENON.

Every four years in the ancient city of Athens was celebrated a great festival in honour of the birthday of Athene, a festival which had a deep meaning in the eyes of every citizen, and which was eagerly looked forward to, for it was a thanksgiving to that goddess who had taken the city under her divine protection in the early days, and had watched over it in times of trouble till it grew to be a great and mighty nation, known and revered by all the then civilised world. Long ago, at a time too remote even for the men of those days to remember, there had been found near the city a wooden image of Athene, and legend said that it had fallen from heaven, and so they guarded it with the greatest care. And at their solemn festival they presented the goddess with a new and beautifully embroidered garment, which they draped around the ancient image. It was the presentation of this robe that formed one of the chief features of the ceremony. The making of it was a matter of most careful thought, for in their infant years four noble Athenian maidens were chosen out and brought up in the service of Athene, and the embroidering of this wonderful piece of work was their special task. And marvellous was the workmanship they put into it. It was all dark violet and saffron-coloured, and on it was pictured, in finest needlework, that great battle, in which Zeus, the mighty father of men and gods, and the goddess Athene, had lain low the Giants who had risen with armed force against his kingdom.

On the appointed day all who meant to take part in the procession assembled in the outer city, and ancient writers have described to us in glowing language the splendour of the scene. But the old Greeks themselves have left behind them a record of this, one of the most impressive parts of their religion, far more real than any mere verbal description could ever be. In the days of their great prosperity they built for the goddess a temple, that famous Parthenon, the wonder of all ages, whose ruins still bear witness to its former glory. And around the outer walls they set a band of carving, the work of their best artists, and in these marble figures of a by-gone age there live once more those old Athenians, who, in the midst of their wealth and learning, counted it among their chief glories to do honour to the patron goddess. Before our eyes once more rise the elders of the city, with their grave faces, bearing branches of the olive, the tree sacred to Athene. There, too, are the maidens of Athens, who carry the sacred vessels, and the youths, in their first prime, march past mounted on their war-horses or standing in their chariots, and the sacrificial animals are led to death. And many a figure of herald and attendant is to be seen too, till at last we reach the central scene of all, where the sculptor has placed before our eyes the twelve great deities of heaven, visible to us, but imagined as unseen by the advancing worshippers. And among the gods themselves there stands a figure holding a robe, which they say is the peplos or garment wrought for Athene, who, seated with her divine companions, awaits her gift.

S.E.S.R.