## THE TORCH.



1932.

# SHOP AT MARSDEN'S

The Good Quality Grocers.

Local Branches:

531 MANSFIELD ROAD, SHERWOOD. HIGH STREET, ARNOLD.

## WHY MOST DOCTORS

recommend and prefer-

## W. MEAKIN, CHEMIST, SHERWOOD.

TO DO THEIR DISPENSING.

The doctor invariably says, "Take it to MEAKIN'S."

Because:—He knows of Meakin's long experience—30 years in Sherwood.—Experience is the great teacher.

He knows that all his prescriptions receive the personal care of the principal.

He usually prefers the services of the individual Chemist rather than the multiple firms whose only aim is dividend.

Take your next Prescription to Meakin's.

## The Torch.

Magazine of the Haywood School for Girls, Nottingham.

No. 2.

1932.

#### Staff.

Headmistress: Miss Facer.

Miss Dakin
,, Dewis
Mrs. Dyson
Mrs. Lee
Miss Ferguson

Miss Hall
Miss Morgan
Miss Towndrow
, McClatchie, B.A.
, Milcox
, Morris, B.Sc.

Miss Maxwell, B.A.
, Parks

#### House Mistresses.

St. Catherine - Miss Dewis St. Hilda - - Miss Hall St. Cecilia - Miss Dakin St. Joan - - Mrs. Dyson

#### House Prefects.

D. Eldridge J. Falkner N. Morley J. Ward R. Farnsworth I. Cooper A. McCarthy M. Meakins E. Wilson A. Kirkwood P. Coe G. Shaw

#### Magazine.

Editor - Miss Hall.
Committee: Mrs. Dyson, Miss Parks, Miss Norris, Miss Sparrow.

#### House Mottos.

St. Catherine - "Follow the Gleam." St. Hilda - "Seek Truth."
St. Cecilia - "Love Beauty." St. Joan - "Right the Wrong."

#### Editorial.

THE first number of "THE TORCH," issued a year ago, met with a very kind reception on all hands, and our 300 copies were practically all sold, and numbers of letters of appreciation were received. We have been emboldened to increase our number this year to 450 and confidently expect that no scholar's home will be considered complete without "The Torch," 1932.

It was suggested last year that each girl should keep her copy of the Magazine and in most cases that has been done. We are able to introduce a new idea this year. The blank half page entitled "Autographs," is intended for the names of particular school friends and class-mates, and the Editor knows that this page will be perused in future years with interest and happy reminiscence.

Our best wishes have gone with Miss Siller to her new appointment at Malvern Ladies' College and in her place we welcome Miss Morgan as Domestic Science Mistress. Miss McClatchie, B.A.,

Miss Maxwell, B.A., and Miss Wilcox have all joined our Staff since our last issue and we here welcome them all in our midst. During the year the number of our scholars has increased from 300 to 450.

We tender to all those parents who have given plants for our garden our grateful thanks. Many shrubs have been planted during the

Heartiest congratulations to all those girls who have, either in work or sport, won honour for their school. They have kept the torch burning brightly. Their names and successes are printed elsewhere.

#### Calendar of Events for year 1931-2.

Excursion to Bulwell Hall. Form VII. Forms VIII and VI. Publication of "The Torch," No. 1.

Excursion to Daybrook and Bulwell Common. Form IV. MAY Country Dance Party. Visit to Model Dairy, Meadow Lane. Form V. Excursion to Bulwell. Form III.

Annual Sports on Valley Road Ground. House Trophy

JUNE. Won by St. Hilda's House. Excursion to Woodthorpe Park. Form I.

JULY. Open Afternoon (reported elsewhere).

Evening entertainment on lawn. Tom Thumb and Comus. Excursion to Wollaton. Forms VIII and VII.

Athletic Sports at Highfields. Haywood Senior Team gained 2nd place in Relay Race.

Excursion to Radcliffe.

Work Cup gained by St. Hilda's House.

Sports Cup (presented by Miss Ferguson) gained by St. Hilda's House.

Junior Trophy won by St. Catherine's House.

SEPTEMBER. Swimming Gala at Noel Street Baths. Cup presented to Haywood Team.

OCTOBER. Kathleen and Nora Cox gained Swimming Scholarships. Musical Festival. Two 1st Class and two 2nd Class Certificates gained for Verse Speaking and Dramatic Work.

DECEMBER. Visit of Lady Mayoress and Sheriff.

St. Hilda's House Jumble Sale realised £2 7s. 2d. for School Funds.

Nativity Play and Carol Singing (reported elsewhere). Concert given by St. Cecilia's House.

Excursion to Lambley. Form II.

Visit to Electric House at West Bridgford. Form X. Hospital Collection realised £10. St. Cecilia's House contributed most.

#### Open Afternoon.

On July 7th the School was open to parents and friends and several hundreds of visitors took this opportunity of seeing the work of the scholars. In the Hall singing, gymnastics, and a mannequin parade, showing garments made in school, were much appreciated. Mrs. Wesson, ex-Mayoress, presented the prizes and certificates.

#### Evening Entertainment on Lawn.

In brilliant weather on July 10th our Concert took place. It consisted of choral singing, verse-speaking, country and national dances

and two plays.

The burlesque play "Tom Thumb," by Fielding, was much enjoyed by the audience; and a version of "Comus," by John Milton, also called forth much applause. Councillor Baker, vice-chairman of the Education Committee, in an appreciative speech of the work done in the schools to-day, appealed to parents to show their interest and to encourage their children. Nottingham, he claimed, stands in the forefront of education in this country.

Others present were the Director of Education and Mrs. Whipple, Mr. Peet (Assistant Director), Councillors Parlby-Bland and Shaw, Mr. Jackson, Inspector of Schools, Mr. Ricks, Chairman of

Managers, and other Managers.

#### Nativity Play.

For the second year, we presented a Nativity Play in the School Hall. Mr. E. Seccombe's "The Three Wise Men" was adapted by Miss Facer and staged by Miss Jackson.

The following account is copied from a newspaper report:-

"The children played their roles of sacred love with a feeling which showed that they both understood and reverenced the sacred

history they have been taught from early childhood.

The whole of the tableaux and scenes were beautifully portrayed. Of the many scenes perhaps the most impressive was the Adoration—in which, following the shepherds and wise men, other children in school uniform marched in procession through the hall, bearing emblems of the school work and recreation.

The principal characters were taken by Zai Grant (Herod) Kathleen Widdowson (Caspar), Margaret Fletcher (Balthasar), Ruby Farnsworth (Priest of Baal), Dorothy Barrow (Gabriel), Irene Cooper (Virgin). The School choir and orchestra were in

attendance."

An audience of over 300 was present, including Alderman Manning, Councillor and Mrs. Parlby-Bland, Mr. Scott, H.M.I., Mr. Thompson, H.M.I., Miss Marsden, Mr. and Mrs. Rogers, Miss Warren, Mr. and Mrs. Ricks, The Rev. G. Porteous, The Rev. W. T. Tilsley, Mrs. Bulleid, and Mr. Widdowson.

#### Scholarships to Secondary & High Schools.

Congratulations and best wishes for success to girls who have left during the year and have proceeded to the Manning Secondary School. Free Scholarships were awarded to C. Jones, M. Knowles, M. Sumner (who also won the All Saints' Scholarship), and I. Tippett. Others were: M. Archer, I. Clarke, K. Eggleshaw, D. King, J. Lewsley, P. Morris, D. Owen, K. Proctor, J. Sparkes, P. Swannell, J. Sales, C. Stainsby, I. Tacey (4 others were offered places, but did not accept).

Four girls gained Free Scholarships at the High School:— B. Bosworth, M. Collier, F. Knight and M. Sewell.

#### Bulb Competition.

The result of the competition was rather disappointing, this being due to the fact that many girls planted their daffodils in very small pots, while others used a sandy soil which was too poor and dry to permit the growth of flowers as well as leaves. Some bulbs were not in bloom when the competition closed, so when the exhibits were judged, credit was given for those which showed signs of careful attention, and three merit prizes were awarded in addition to the 1st, 2nd and 3rd prizes.

We congratulate the following girls on their success:

First Prize ... G. Miller ... St. Cecilia's House.

Second Prize ... M. Pownall ... St. Catherine's House.

Third Prize ... F. D'Hooghe ... St. Joan's House.

Merit Prizes ... M. Pratt (St. Hilda's), Muriel Meakins (St. Joan's), B. Savage (St. Hilda's).

We also congratulate W. Paget (St. Joan's) and B. Todd (St. Cecilia's) on winning prizes in the Pressed Flower Competition.

#### A Holiday in the Inner Hebrides.

A few years ago we spent a holiday at the Isle of Mull. We crossed the sea from Oban to sleepy little Tobermoray, where we stayed. The most beautiful spot in Tobermoray was the windswept moor. There you could see Ardnamurchan and the surrounding mountains with all their changing colours.

One day we went to Iona. At one place on our journey we caught a glimpse of the Giant's Cave at Staffs. The great attraction to tourists is, of course, the tiny cathedral, which was the first Christian Church in Britain. On one side of Iona the great Atlantic surged, striking the weather-beaten rocks, while the sea on the other side was calm, and as clear as crystal. The sand was white. The island was very small, the area being about five and a quarter square miles. A few farms were scattered among the hills. The

shore was littered with crab and lobster traps. On the way back we saw a little island where St. Columba banished all the women and female animals.

The sunsets in the Hebrides were glorious. I will always remember the sight of the sun turning the grey waters of the locks into shining gold, and the shaggy Highland cattle standing knee-deep in the glowing waters.

BERYL TILSLEY.

#### Hiawatha's Paddles.

Hiawatha made some paddles, From the silver birch he made them, With his knife he cut and shaped them, Painted them a bright vermilion, Bound them fast with oak tree sinews, Took them to the Big Sea Water, Proudly used them on the water.

JOYCE WOODHEAD.

#### Hiawatha's Present.

All alone went Hiawatha
By the Lake of Sparkling Waters,
Into the deep pine-tree forest,
For to make a feathered head-dress,
For a chief whose name was Thunder.
And the little red-skin warrior
Said to all his feathered brothers,
"Give me of your brightest plumage
Of your choicest beauteous plumage,
For to make a feathered head-dress
For a chief whose name was Thunder."

BETTY MILNES.

#### A Beautiful Sunset.

High above the misty mount, Gleaming in the Golden West, Sinking slowly to its rest, Colours that one cannot count.

They are lemon, red and blue, Many other tints are seen, This is where the sun has been, Colours, oh! of every hue.

Look at colours fading fast Now that eventide is near, Soon to be no more I fear, Oh I wish 'twould only last.

IVY YARNOLD.

#### Music.

(A poem based on "Noise," by J. Pope),

I like music.
The ripple of streams, the cooing of doves,
The tinkling of bells that every one loves,
The song of the birds as they sit in the spray:
The rustle of leaves that we hear every day;
The song of the lark as it soars up so high;
The droning of bees as they go flying by.

#### A Shower.

I like music.

Oh! watch the rain come pattering down, How cold and grey it makes the town, See all the people hurrying by, And overhead the sad grey sky.

But while I watch the rain, it stops, Leaving the pretty red roof tops; And we must say goodbye to rain, Hurrah! the sun is out again.

DORIS MORLEY.

DORIS FEWSTER.

#### Molly's Reward.

There was great confusion at the Malton School. Most of the girls were talking and hurrying about the play-ground because there was going to be a competition. But one girl was standing by herself in the quietness of the pavilion garden. That was Molly Burrows. She had her hands deep down in her blazer pockets and was thinking quickly.

Her father and mother were very poor, and they lived in a dirty old street in the heart of Malton town. Her father had been out of work for nearly eight years, and they had hardly any food left. That was why Molly was worried, and all by herself.

At last the school bell rang and all the girls tripped into the hall for assembly. After a few minutes' silence the Head appeared, and conducted their usual morning service. Then she told them all about the competition, and that a prize was to be awarded to the girl who brought the best collection of feathers.

The next day they started off. Molly was the last to be ready, so she had to go by herself. After a few minutes' work she reached the Preton Woods, which belonged to Squire Preton, who was thought to be a proud, grumpy old man.

Molly was just going past the tall gates when she heard a feeble whining noise. Plucking up courage she opened the gates and walked in. She pressed on, peering among the trees and wondering

what could have caused the noise. All of a sudden she heard the noise again, but it was much louder. She turned to the left and was surprised to see a little dog, whining and struggling. Running towards it, she recognised it as Toby, the Squire's pet, and she saw that its paw was caught in a trap, Feeling rather frightened, she released the suffering animal, and, picking it up in her arms, walked gently with it to the Squire's house. The Squire, himself, opened the door, and when he saw his little dog he was full of joy, for he said it was his favourite dog and he loved it.

Then Molly told him the whole story of how she was out looking for the feathers. He was so pleased with her that he said he would allow her to go into his grounds and collect as many feathers as she liked, for he kept many peacocks. He questioned her about her family, and when he learnt that her father had no work, he offered

to find him some in his woods.

The next day everything seemed like fairyland. She won the first prize for the feathers, and her father had commenced work. The squire sent her a watch engraved with the words, "To a little girl who did a kind simple action."

MARJORIE BIRCH.

#### My Journey from Cawnpore to Southampton.

Although I was only six when I started my journey from Cawnpore I remember a little about it. The rest I have heard my father say

when he has been talking about this subject.

From Cawnpore we travelled by train in a south-easterly direction to Bombay. The scenery round this latter city was very remarkable. We could see miles and miles of cotton fields which looked like huge sheets of cotton wool. Women were gathering the cotton in large hampers. Beside them were their babies lying in mushroom-shaped baskets, and playing with cotton plants. Here these poor little things had to lie all day with no one to play with them. As the women moved from one part of the field to another they carried their babies on their heads.

A journey of about twenty-four hours brought us to Bombay, where we embarked on our liner "The Victoria" to start our homeward journey. Most of the passengers who were coming home were very pleased. India is not really a bad place to live in, in fact I had a very enjoyable time there, but the heat is very trying for English

people.

"The Victoria" carried one thousand passengers. It was not one of those elaborate ships some of you may have seen but it was quite comfortable. The first part of the journey up to the Mediterranean Sea was beautifully calm, the ship hardly seemed to move at all and the sea was almost still. When we had crossed the Indian Ocean and were travelling up the Red Sea most of the travellers on board were troubled with a kind of rash commonly known as prickly heat which is of a very irritating nature.

In due time we passed Port Suez and kept on through the Suez Canal. Here work was going on along the banks of the canal and dredgers were constantly at work to widen it, and to stop the sand from choking it up. After a day's gliding motion down the canal we came to Port Said. Our ship was coaled here during the night and the natives who brought the coal on rafts were gabbling to each other all the while and they did make a noise. Very few people slept that night, in fact some gave it up as a bad job and went on deck to watch these natives. The next day our ship was surrounded by a number of small boats whose owners came out to sell bead necklaces, cigarettes, ostrich feathers, and curios and trinkets of the East, the prices of which were very high. Small boys swam under the ship for silver coins and dived for coppers. Before leaving Port Said all our topees were discarded and thrown into the sea.

The next part of the journey was terrible. At our side of the ship there was only one woman who was not sea-sick and she did all the washing for the children who were well. After passing through the Mediterranean Sea we came to Gibralter; here supplies of ice and foodstuffs were taken on board.

Having set sail from Gibralter we came to the last lap of our journey. When we passed through the Bay of Biscay we were about tired of everything and as there was a gale raging you can imagine what a time we had.

Finally we arrived at Southampton and weren't we pleased! Most of the passengers threw up their hats for joy at seeing old England again.

JOAN WARD.

#### The Lost Treasure.

Mary and Jack Deane lived with their mother and father in a small cottage by the sea-shore. Mr. Deane was a fisherman, and did not earn a very good wage, but years ago the family had been very rich, and Mr. Deane owned a great deal of money, and treasures of many kinds, but all their rich possessions had been stolen from them. The bodies of two strange men had been washed ashore soon after, and though everyone suspected the strangers were connected with the robbery, no one could prove it.

One night Jack had a dream about his father's treasure. He dreamt he walked along the top of the cliffs, and descending a precipitous path, wended his way to a cave and there he found his father's money.

When Jack was awakened by his sister he told her of his peculiar dream. Mary was much impressed by it and thought it might come true, so after breakfast she suggested that they should both go and seek among the caves. They ate their breakfast quickly, and told their mother they were going for a stroll on the cliffs. Mrs. Deane having packed her children some lunch, bade them good-bye.

Eventually they reached a steep path, and descending, were surprised to find a cave. They groped their way in, Jack leading, shining his torch on the ground before them. Presently Mary said, whispering, "Hush I hear a moaning sound."

They both stopped dead for a moment, too frightened to move.

Finally Jack found his voice.

"It sounds as if someone is in pain," he said.

Walking on tip-toe they went to the place where the sound came from. There, leaning against a rock they espied a man evidently in great pain, and unable to move. Mary thought no more about the treasure, but of the man, and telling Jack to remain with him, she raced out of the cave to fetch her father, who came to help immediately. The sufferer was carried carefully to the Deane's

home, where he was tenderly looked after.

When their guest was quite better he told Mrs. Deane that his name was Professor Whitaker, and that he went to the cave studying rocks. He had caught his foot on a sharp piece of rock and had fallen. Professor Whitaker was going away at sunrise on the morrow, and he could only think of one way in which to reward the Deane family and that was to make Jack his Assistant. Jack was delighted, and he packed his trunk ready to go to Professor Whitaker's home in London.

Jack proved to be very useful to the Professor, who paid him so well that the Deanes were able to live very comfortably. Jack and Mary thought, that though they did not find their father's treasure, they were very lucky, all through their cave adventure.

SYBIL STANLEY.

#### A Tongue Twister.

Theophilus Thistle, the successful thistle-sifter, in sifting a sieveful of unsifted thistles, thrust three-hundred thistles through the thick of his thumb. If, then, Theophilus Thistle, the successful thistle-sifter, in sifting a sieveful of unsifted thistles, thrust three-hundred thistles through the thick of his thumb, see that thou in sifting a sieveful of unsifted thistles thrust not three-hundred thistles through the thick of thy thumb.

#### The Haywood Evening Institute for Women and Girls.

There have been numerous enquiries from old scholars about the formation of an evening club, and all those and many others, we know, will be delighted to hear that their hopes are to be realised.

In September, classes will be formed, for various delightful occupations and pastimes, including domestic, commercial and craft work. An interesting and profitable time can be promised to all who join. Further information will be available later.

#### THE TORCH

#### The Snowdrop.

Welcome pretty snowdrop dear, Thy presence tells us spring is near, When thine eyes begin to peep, Thou dost awaken out of sleep.

Though thou breathe no fragrant smell, Thou art fairest in the dell, By the sparkling dew made bright, Robed in garments soft and white.

Thou dost bend thy tiny head, As angel footsteps on thee tread, For the glory of thy days, Thou giv'st to thy Creator praise.

BARBARA PARR.

#### Snow.

The snow lies thick upon the ground, Not a trace of black on the white is found, Under the white sheet flowers sleep, From a spotless white gown the twigs now peep.

The children come out with shouts of glee, For a fight in the snow is quite a spree; Dozens of snowballs are kneaded hard To catch somebody who's not on guard.

The air is full of snowballs flying,
For each at his enemy's rank is shying.
Then at last they wave and part
For dinner is ready with treacle tart.

DOREEN BENNETT.

#### The School Orchestra.

Music for the Nativity Play at Christmas was provided by the Choir and by an enthusiastic orchestra of 14 performers. They have made a very good beginning and we hope they will continue their efforts and provide for us further enjoyment.

ORCHESTRA.—D. Turner, M. Hardy, V. Coatsworth, E. Scotthorn, I. Whitlock, J. Cholerton, J. Cowham, K. Davies, P. James, B. Whitehead, D. Gash, B. Roberts, K. Surfleet, B. Butler, B. Green.

LEARNERS (whom we hope to include in the orchestra before very long):—G. Webster, E. Ballard, J. McLoughlin, C. Holbrook, J. Holt, B. Sanders, K. Flannagan, J. Portington.

#### Swimming.

Congratulations are offered to these girls who won certificates or medals during 1931:—

Learners.—J. Mitson, D. Edson, G. Higgs, R. Dickers, J. Kendall, B. Bosworth, R. Richmond, W. Coe, Q. Bircumshaw,

G. Bagshaw, C. Jones, M. Knowles, S. Whittle, D. Timms, F. Gardner, E. Bee, J. Stevenson, J. Thurlby, S. Stanley, B. Smith, O. Ash, V. Harrison, I. Cooper, M. Rains, F. Swanwick, D. Traill,

E. Lee, E. Denton.

PROFICIENCY.—D. Edson, M. Birch, G. Higgs, R. Dickers, J. Turton, M. Knowles, J. Stevenson, J. Thurlby, E. Bee, R. Richmond, I. Cooper, E. Denton, F. Gardner, E. Spendlove, G. Miller.

QUARTER MILE.—E. Watson, V. Comery, K. Cooper, I. Cooper,

J. Boot, B. Milnes.

HALF MILE.—F. Swift, D. Bates, B. Leivers, I. Whitlock, J. Hearn.

Bronze Medallion for Life Saving.—K. Cox, N. Cox.

The value of swimming as a health giving sport cannot be exaggerated. It not only exercises every muscle of the body and expands the lungs, but it develops the sense of hardiness and determination that are so necessary for success in life.

Haywood has earned a name for keenness and efficiency in this branch of its school work, and it is to be hoped that its present scholars will avail themselves of the opportunity offered to carry on

the tradition.

School swimming classes have been held throughout the winter at the Arnold Baths and arrangements have been made to allow the school more periods durings the summer months, when it is expected that the number of girls attending these classes will be greatly increased.

From October to April the Haywood Swimming Club meet at Arnold, on Tuesdays and Thursdays, from 4.45-5.45 p.m. Instructress; Miss Ivy Jeans. Fee for whole 6 months 5/(payable at School).

M. A. FERGUSON.

#### "The Wanderers."

The Rambling Club (Form II) has again started activities and a programme up to August has been arranged. Visits to various local beauty spots, interesting places and particularly old village churches appear on our fixture cards and if only the clerk of the weather will be kinder to us than last season, we shall not be at any loss for jolly Saturday jaunts into the open country. Any old scholars who can join up on Saturdays can have a fixture card on application to Miss Hall.

#### Country Dancing.

Very hearty congratulations are offered to Miss Dewis and those girls who took part in the Nottingham Folk Dancing Competitions. Two teams entered and both were successful. The "A" team were awarded 95 marks, thus gaining first place, and the "B" team was placed 3rd with 86 marks. There were 20 entries in this section.

#### The "Helen Walker Prize."

We congratulate Nellie Simpson on having won this prize which is offered annually to the girl who excels in Needlework and other domestic subjects.

#### Scripture Prizes.

These were awarded to: -M. Fowkes, L. Walton and G. Sharpe.

#### To make Chocolate Creams.

The chocolate-maker's outfit consists of a stone jam-jar, two skewers, a small sharp knife and grease proof paper.

Break up ½lb. chocolate into small pieces and put them in the jar and set beside the fire to melt while preparing the centres for coating. Mix the white of an egg and a dessertspoonful of condensed milk to a stiff paste on a soup plate, to form the foundation for the fondant. Stir in icing sugar until the fondant can be moulded in the fingers (a drop of cochineal will colour, or peppermint flavour the centres). Sugar the fingers and knead the fondant well and cut into small shapes. Blanche almonds and split lengthwise ready for decoration.

Take up each tiny fondant with skewers and dip into hot melted chocolate, then place on grease-proof paper and drop the almonds on as the chocolate begins to set. Trim lower edges if necessary. (IF you want to put any away, pack in grease-proof paper).

EDNA DAWS.

A Londoner took his American Visitor to see "The Merchant of Venice."

"You sure are behind the times in this little village," said the American. "Why, I saw this play in New York five years ago!"

CALLER: "I hear you have a governess now for your little girl." MRS. NEW RICH: "Yes; and she's getting on wonderfully. She's learning French and Algebra. Myrtle, say 'How d'ye do' to the lady in Algebra."

Have you noticed? Day breaks but never falls, while night falls but never breaks.

A Chinese was ringing up a dentist to have his tooth extracted. "What time you fixee tooth for me?" he asked.

"Two-thirty all right?" said the dentist.

"Yes, tooth 'urty all right, but what time you fixee?"

TEACHER (at the National Gallery with her pupils): "Sir Joshua Reynolds could change a smiling face into a crying one with one stroke."

SMALL BOY: "So can my Dad!"

#### For Busy Bees.

(Fill in the spaces with the names of trees and shrubs).

an industrious girl early one morning and began the housework. She gathered up the in the fireplace, then picked up her to sweep the floor. She wanted the house to be very as her sister was coming to visit her. When her sister arrived gave her a present putting it in the of her hand. "Oh it's watch!" cried for one, now I shall no longer."

Can you take 9 from 6, 10 from 9, 50 from 40 and leave 6.

#### Jumbled Towns.

THINGAMTON FETCHSEELRID NNOODL

DEDHEDFRUSIL BLOTSIR

HAMCREETSN

(Solutions on page 14.)

#### The English Language.

PUZZLES OF PLURAL AND SINGULAR.

Well begin with box and the plural is boxes, But the plural of ox should be oxen not oxes, Then one fowl is goose but two are called geese, the plural of moose should never be meese. You may find a lone mouse or a whole lot of mice. But the plural of house is houses, not hice. If the plural of man is always called men. Why shouldn't the plural of pan be called pen? The cow in the plural may be cows or kine. But a bow if repeated is never called bine, And the plural of vow is vows, and not vine. If I speak of a foot and you show me your feet, And I give you a boot, would a pair be called beet? If one is a tooth and a whole set are teeth, Why shouldn't the plural of booth be called beeth? If the singular is this and the plural is these, Should the plural of kiss be nick-named keese? We speak of a brother and also of brethren, But though we say mother we never say methren. Then masculine pronouns are he, his, and him, But imagine the feminine she, shis, and shim! So the English I think you all will agree Is the most wonderful language you ever did see.

#### SOLUTION TO NO. 1.

1.—Olive	6.—elder
2.—rose	7.—Olive
3.—ash	8.—palm
4.—broom	9.—May
5.—spruce	10.—pine

#### SOLUTION TO No. 2.

SIX	IX	XL
IX	X	L
S	I	X

#### Solution to Jumbled Towns.

Huddersfield	
Bristol	
Manchester	

Autographs.



## CHILDREN'S CLOTHES

For School and Holiday Wear.

BOYS' FLANNEL KNICKERS (2's to 8's) - 2/6 per pair
BOYS' TWILL SHIRTS (all sizes) - from 2/6
BLAZERS (Brown and Blue) - 2/11 upwards
GIRLS' FROCKS & GYM TUNICS (all Sizes)

Ginghams and Dress Materials in great variety
:: HOSIERY OF ALL KINDS ::

We invite you to walk in and look round.

## CULLEN BROS.

Carrington Street Bridge,
NOTTINGHAM.

## Morris & Sons

THE ESTATE STORE,
34 Edingley Avenue.

FOR THE BEST

GROCERIES & PROVISIONS.

Orders solicited and delivered Daily.

MAY WE CALL ON YOU?

OUR SPECIALITY:

BACON.

## W. H. BLISS,

Victoria Garage, Victoria Road, Sherwood.

Phone 64491.

For Reliable : : Service & Repairs.

Do we charge your Accumulators?

FOR ALL SCHOOL NEEDS

## G. W. DOMINY,

562 Mansfield Road, Sherwood.

School Cases, Satchels, etc. Books, Mathematical Sets, Games, Toys and Sports Requisites.

Agent for Meccano Outfit and Hornby Trains.

# The Printers of this Magazine!

Phone 64495.

The Hosezene Co. Ltd.,

(Printing Dept.)

Market Place, Carrington.

## K. BENTLEY & Co...

#### For BOYS' and GIRLS' SCHOOL WEAR.

Gym. Tunics, Gym. Hose, Gym. Tops. Blazers, Fancy Top Hose, etc., etc. BEST QUALITY AT KEENEST PRICES.

Haywood School Gym. Tops in stock.

635 MANSFIELD ROAD, 5 KING'S WALK, SHERWOOD.

NOTTINGHAM.

Telephone 43531.

## ISSON @ PARKER,

Booksellers & Stationers.

WE HAVE LARGE AND VARIED STOCKS OF BOOKS, MOTOR MAPS, STATIONERY, GUIDE BOOKS, FOUNTAIN PENS. TOYS AND GAMES, FANCY GOODS. HANDICRAFT MATERIALS, KODAKS.

CIRCULATING LIBRARY

Wheeler Gate, Nottingham.

## BEASLEY'S, Fancy & General Drapers.

Art Needlework a Speciality.

Linen, Crash and Canvas, also Wools, Cottons, Silks and Transfers for Embroidery.

CORK MATS and BEADS always in Stock.

542 Mansfield Road, Sherwood.

Telephone 64439.

## JAQUES,

(Late Andrews)

33 Edingley Square, HIGH CLASS

### Meat Stores

Try our First Class Quality Beef Pork, Mutton and Lamb.

We specialise in Beef Sausage 8d. per lb., Pork Sausage I/4 per lb., Fresh Farm Eggs, 'Nene Valley' Butter, Pure Lard, Pork Pies, Cooked Meats and Danish Bacon.

Families Waited upon Daily.

## W. H. Bliss,

Victoria Garage, Victoria Road, Sherwood.

:: Telephone 64491. ::

#### Saloon Car for Hire.

Station, Parties, Weddings, etc. or for your holidays, door to door. Nursing Homes, Hospitals, day or night. A PPOINTMENTS in the Civil Service and the best offices are secured by Gregg trained students.

A course of training (day or evening) may be commenced at any time. All commercial subjects taught, including French.

Students are Coached for all important examinations—Royal Society of Arts, London Chamber of Commerce, &c.

Free and part-scholarships are awarded periodically by examination.

The Gregg School is the largest and most progressive private secretarial training school in the district. Prospectus and full particulars free on application to:—

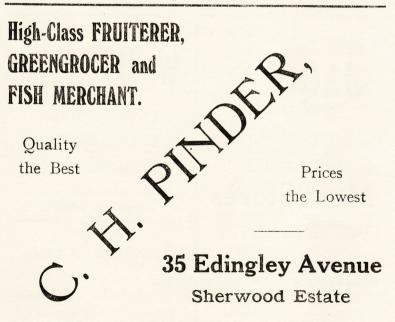
THE PRINCIPAL,

## The Gregg Schools Limited

16 ® 18 Shakespeare Street,

Tel. 42704.

Nottingham.



Deliveries to all parts of the District

## Mitson

LIMITED.

"Artist in Chocolates."

## England's Champion Chocolate Maker.

Awarded the Premier Honour for Chocolates—open to the World—for the Third Year in succession at the Food and Cookery Exhibition held in January at the Olympia, London, also awarded the Premier Honour for Candies

Total Awards since 1921:

25 Gold Medals

4 Silver Medals
30 Diplomas

3 Bronze Medals

MADE DAILY.

SOLD DAILY.

ONLY OBTAINABLE AT

46 Friar Lane, Tel. 2034.

AND

227 Mansfield Road, Tel. 42975.

NOTTINGHAM.

## Turners' Bread

Full of Nutriment

:: for ::

Growing Youngsters.

IT'S

THE BEST OF ALL.

:: AGENTS IN ::
ALL DISTRICTS

## TURNER & SON Ltd.,

Goldsmith Street, Nottingham :: Old Basford.

PHONE 40595.

PHONE 75755.