

AWSONIAN

No. 2

XMAS TERM, 1945

3d.

EDITORIAL NOTE

STANLEY GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

EDITORS:

KENNETH COULSON and ALICE BOGGON.

COMMITTEE:

Mr. CARR, Mr. SEED, Mr. DOBBS, MARY PAXTON, JOHN MAUGHAN, W. ARMSTRONG.

READERS:

Miss NICOL and Miss ALLISON.

The Christmas Term is always very busy, but this term in particular seems to have been seething with activity. At present as the date of the school concert draws steadily nearer, and practices become more and more frequent, as the terminal examinations loom ominously ahead, and the party and Christmas spirit begins to creep into one's bones, one hardly knows what to direct one's attention to next.

Despite all these diversions, there has been a very creditable inflow of material for the magazine. Our main complaint is that of procrastination. Many entries give the impression of having been rushed off at the last minute; and the Magazine deserves more than that. Next term we shall accept articles from the very first day and shall greatly appreciate entries sent in at the earliest possible moment.

We are especially glad to hear of the revival of the Old Students Association and hope for some very interesting articles from that quarter for our next issue.

We welcome the admonitory but jolly letter, printed in the next column, which was sent by an old pupil, and we humbly apologise for our oversight in claiming to be the first producers of a magazine in this school.

Such letters are always welcome. In fact we should like to make "The Criticism Column" a permanent feature of the magazine and we take this opportunity to invite all pupils, both past and present, to send in criticisms which will in any way help toward the general improvement of our literary efforts.

Although we are now officially 'Stanley Grammar School,' for old times' sake, we should like to retain the name 'Awsonian' given to the magazine; but there again if

anyone has a suggestion for a better title we are ready to accept it.

Just a final note — Next term we are aiming to increase the size of the magazine. Whether we shall be able to do this or not depends upon you, the readers, each one of whom can help in some way.

OLD STUDENTS

NOTICE.—The Old Students Reunion and Dance is to be held in the school dining hall on Saturday, December 15th, from 7 p.m. to 11 p.m., Admission 2/-. Light refreshments will be provided by Miss Lumsden.

Mr. Gales, the former secretary of the Past Students Association, has received a headship in North Riding, Yorkshire. It is hoped that his successor, together with a committee, will be elected at the reunion.

Will Old Students who wish to have all copies of the Magazine for the year sent to them, please send or give 1/- and their address to any member of the magazine committee, and the copies will be forwarded as they are issued.

To the Editor.

AWSONIAN

An old student (1914-18) wishes to object strongly, but with the utmost good humour, to the opening sentence in your excellent magazine.

"This is the first attempt the school has made to produce its own magazine."

Fie upon you. (Old English.)

Sez you. (Modern ditto.)

Where was your reader, Miss Nicol, to let that pass?

Out of many memories can she not recall "The Tanfield Torch" (a much better name than yours, forgive me!); how five or six girls and two boys met on Saturday mornings, and laboriously cyclostyled numerous copies, how Mr. Kaye, of beloved memory, came to help and sat (accidentally) on the black ink cyclostyle pad, in his new, expensive and light-coloured winter coat. And not one of us dared tell him.

We do honour to your venture, but salute our "Tanfield Torch."

Yours, for the magazine committee of 1918,
DORIS RICHARDSON,
nee Laws.

GEOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY

Since the last edition of this magazine, the Geography Society has had a series of interesting lectures and excursions. Mr. Carr talked at our first meeting of his holiday in the Wye valley, and at our next meeting we had a Ministry of Information talk on India. The Ministry of Information has proved helpful in arranging programmes which have included a lecture on Holland and a film show. Mr. T. Hall, a friend of the School, also favoured us with a talk on his experiences in Newfoundland.

A small party of Geography students visited Edmundbyers in October and two groups have had the privilege of seeing through Durham Observatory.

The Society would like to take this opportunity of thanking all those who have contributed to the success of this term's activities.

ON BOOKWORMS & OTHER FORMS OF ANIMAL LIFE

Walking the other day across the vast acreage which constitutes the playing field, I met two aristocrats from the lordly fourth quarrelling over what I suppose must be some matter of grave import. On questioning them, however, I found the subject of the dispute to be even more earth-shaking than I had imagined. They were at variance with certain views which some third person had propounded, on the subject of "Bookwormism." Thus my reason for inflicting this on you, dear sufferers.

Certain facts about Bookwormism are common knowledge. I will now proceed to tabulate or classify our knowledge of its potent forms.

1. Inveterate or incurable bookwormism. This is of course the last stage of the trouble. The poor fellow wanders around, seemingly dazed or intoxicated, his hair halfway down his back, eyes peeping through spectacles, and head buried in some ponderous tome written in Greek, Latin or other form of gibberish. Strange mumblings can be heard above the gargling noise of his overworked brain, and the librarians come to know the hunter of the "Classical" section as a raving lunatic, who has already been rendered immune to trips, falls, or stumbles, and who is the bane of their miserable existence. Remedy? Shoot him.

2. Platform or Speechday Bookwormism. Commonly known as "Swotting," this form bears little resemblance to the above, which

renders its victim a semi-demented wreck. Some sufferers have serious attacks when preparing to pass through the "Gateway to all Careers." The epidemic lasts for several weeks, and moth-hunters, as the venerable sage foretold, are in ecstasies. The patient can be seen squatting, sitting, or leaning, all unaware of time, place or space. Desks are empty of text-books and gum is chewed with increasing ferocity. But all this passes, and a condition of normality (by the time Speech-Day comes round) is assured, ensured or insured — whichever you prefer.

3. Junior, General Knowledge or Trouble Bookwormism. This is one of the most widespread and troublesome of all types of bookwormism, as the poor patient, victim or infectee is convinced that he alone is the supreme arbiter of knowledge, and that everyone else is an ignoramus. As all persons (except the Author) are on certain occasions subject to the same delusion (the Author here wishes to explain that he has never recovered from it) the situation contains many difficulties and complications. We were once accosted by an obsequious villain of the third, who calmly requested an answer to the following: "If a cat revolves twice on Thursdays, and alarm clocks cost two shillings a ting, what price euphony, unless asparagus grows in Uranda-Urundi in which case put the sixth letter of the alphabet, assuming that the latter is counted from P backwards, as advised by the Chinese."

The only remedies are silver nitrate, arsenic or a second-hand atomic bomb.

4. Deadwood Dick Bookwormism (Corticosis Gardenus). Under the influence of this disease the pupil will give (in answer to one of ———'s rhetorical questions) the complete life history of Buster Chippe and his Pierless Banned. His pockets bulge with improving literature, for example, the epic of "Desperate Bill" by Virgil Bloggs and he frequents those noble educational institutes commonly appellationed "pitchers."

Remedy:—Inject with bacilli type 2 (Large dose.)

5. Non-existent Bookwormism. This is the most troublesome form of the disease and no remedy is known. Symptoms are vacant stares, complete ignorance of elementary — (Hey! Cut that! It's a self portrait.)

And so we leave the land of Bookwormites. I trust this knowledge has been of some use.

Lunacy Inc.

(the Author's nom-de-printerzink)

N. PEARSON, Form VI.

THE CHESS CLUB

During the summer months our membership has decreased but we are hoping that as winter is approaching, our numbers will increase once more. We are fixing up a chess-match with Consett Grammar School — each side having four players. Two of our members, R. Simpson and H. Young, are at present taking part in the Durham County Chess Association Tournament, and have already progressed into the second round (Section A) by virtue of a win and a bye respectively.

The appended game illustrates a number of very bad faults, namely, lack of development, waste of time, missing capturing opportunities, and total absence of defence:

White: 1, P—K4; 2, P Q4; 3, KT—KB3; 4, B—KKT5; 5, KB4; 6, B B4; 7, B—Q3; 8, O—O; 9, KT—K5; 10, Q—KT4; 11, Q—KT6 (ch.) 12, Q B7(ch.) 13, KT—B4 (mate).

Black: 1, P—K3 (French defence); 2, P—QB3; 3, KT—B3; 4, P—KR3; 5, KT—R3; 6, P—Q4; 7, KT—x P; 8, KT—KT5; 9, P—QR4; 10, P—KB4 ?; 11, K—K2; 12, K—Q3; 13, —

If, after dinner, the weather does not allow pupils to go outside, chess-players may borrow chess sets from Mr. Carr's room and play in the allotted classrooms.

We are very grateful to Mr. Carr for coaching us and improving our play, as he has done since the birth of the Club in 1943.

"AT MUCH-SWOTTING-IN-THE-INK"

(with apologies to Richard Murdoch and Kenneth Horne.)

At Much-Swotting-in-the-Ink
The English teacher's getting very worried.
At Much-Swotting-in-the-Ink
One day into the fifth-form room she hurried
She said "A man is coming here, you'll all
be glad to meet,
He's lecturing on Keats for you. Now won't
that be a treat ?
A voice came from the back row saying
"Please miss, what's a Keat?"
At Much-Swotting-in-the-Ink.

SOME SCHOOLBOY HOWLERS

What is the Soviet ? The Soviet is what the middle-class call their dinner-napkin.

The Great Plague was a serious illness which began with a swelling under the arm and spread all over Europe.

From a first-year essay on "Our School":—
Our teachers are divided into two groups—men and women, just like human beings.

A chesterfield is a piece of furniture, made to hold three people with an arm at each end.

Ladies should always take tea in their hats when visiting for a short while.

Who was sorry when the prodigal son returned ? The fatted calf.

DURHAM CATHEDRAL

Cathedrals are raised by men to their own greatness, and to the glory of God. They are the monuments of distinguished churchmen, but it is in the stories of their massive walls that the history of the people is written.

St. Cuthbert's body, after a long pilgrimage, came to a final rest at Durham. Here the cathedral subsequently rose over his sacred shrine. Built on a wooded hill, with the River Wear twisting and turning, encircling its base, the cathedral, the last resting place of St. Cuthbert's bones, though surrounded by collieries, rises majestically above the smoke-stained countryside. It is the successor of three churches, two of which were definitely temporary, the first being merely a structure of boughs. The third church, built by Aldhome, was pulled down only in 1092, when Bishop de St. Carleph planned the present building. He intended this building to last, and did, in fact, carry on the Roman tradition of solid building. The walls are thick, the columns are strong and stumpy, the arches semi-circular and the mouldings round and simple.

Before I leave the cathedral, round which a more competent guide than I will show you, I should like to remind you that the body of the Venerable Bede is buried there as well as the much-travelled bones of St. Cuthbert. Stolen from Jarrow, its natural home, it lies in the beautiful Galilee chapel. Here you may see the slab on which the angel wrote the word 'venerable' and completed the stonemason's hexameter for him.

Durham, as did many great churches, claimed the right of sanctuary, and on the north door hangs the celebrated sanctuary knocker. Once gained, this gave the fugitive a respite of thirty-seven days. Before Wyatt was allowed to make his ill-advised changes, there was a chamber above the north door where two priests sat ever waiting lest any should claim the church's protection.

MARGERY MILLER, Form 2.

THE MUSIC SOCIETY Autumn Term, 1945

The Music Society resumed its activities this term with an even greater and keener enthusiasm than that shown during the two previous terms.

We were very pleased to note that while we lost a few of our most enthusiastic members, we gained a considerable number of new ones.

Attendance during the term has been quite well sustained, while our programme has been varied and highly interesting.

At the end of last term, we were very fortunate in being able to have a party in which we joined with the Geography Society. It was a great success and each person spent a thoroughly pleasant evening.

A very enjoyable programme was arranged for our first meeting (21st September), which was an Open Session. The artistes were both local — Mr. Tom Hall (tenor), whose programme included several of Handel's songs, and Miss Elsie Eyre (elocutionist) who recited scenes from Shakespeare's "Twelfth Night" and "Romeo and Juliet," and Bernard Shaw's "St. Joan." Members of the Society also contributed.

On 28th September Mr. Dobbs gave a talk entitled "An Introduction to Opera"; opera being the subject we are studying this time. Mr. Carr, in his gramophone programme the following week, illustrated some difficult points in Mr. Dobbs' lecture. Norman Shaw, a past pupil, talked to us about "The Instruments of the Orchestra" on 12th December. This proved to be of great help when we attended a concert given by the Halle Orchestra a few days later. On 18th October Mr. Arthur Gilbert (bass-baritone), who is studying at the Royal College of Music, gave a song recital, and the following week we listened to a violin recital given by Mr. Rogers. It consisted mainly of Beethoven's Sonata Opus 23 in C. Miss Arkless again prepared a gramophone programme for us on 16th November and most of the records she selected were operatic. Further arrangements for this term include a song recital by Miss Jean Batson, contralto.

There have been several outings, including a most interesting visit to the Lancaster Marionette Theatre. Members of the Society are looking forward to singing carols at Edmundbyers on 15th December. We are to stay at the Youth Hostel that night, and if we manage to obtain the necessary per-

mission, we intend to give a carol-service in the tiny church the next morning.

We wish to thank once more the various people who have helped in any way to make this term's programme so successful, and cordially invite anyone who is interested in music to become a member of the society next term.

WILFRED GRENFELL : THE LABRADOR PIONEER

Wilfred Grenfell came of a family of adventurers, on sea and land. Thus from his earliest years he had great love for the sea. During his school holidays he and his brother lived an out-door life at the mouth of the Dee. They were learning to "endure hardness."

When he became a young man, Wilfred decided to be a doctor. In a tent meeting, one day, the Minister said that true servants of Jesus Christ were those who would leave all for His sake and go through many adventures in His service. Grenfell thought hard. He wondered whether to become a wealthy doctor or put everything aside for Christ. Before that meeting ended he had decided to follow Christ.

Grenfell then heard of the desperate need of the people of Labrador. At the age of twenty-seven he set sail for Labrador. The ship finally reached its destination after many buffetings. By the end of three months he had cared for nine hundred sick folk. After pleading for a hospital he was offered a house in Battle Harbour and the necessary material for another in Indian Harbour.

People wondered how the doctor could do such remarkable things. One said "The Lord must keep an eye on that man."

Doctor Grenfell was a fierce enemy of the drink traffic. Thus the patients in his hospitals abstained from alcoholic beverages, which would have done them ill.

Let us who profess to be Christians follow the good example of Doctor Wilfred Grenfell, and give ourselves to the works of our Master, Jesus Christ. Grenfell was destined to be wealthy, but he put this opportunity aside, so that he could follow the Lord and become a missionary. We can all be missionaries. If we do what is upright, honest, and pure, we are following Grenfell's example.

"Think on these things and the God of Peace shall be with you." (Paul.)

F. POSSELT, V.

FARIDKOT (in the Punjab)

Sgt. Robert Pearson, S.E.A.A.F.

The Rajah of Faridkot invited a party of R.A.F. men to visit his state and I was chosen as one of the party. We set off after an early breakfast for Ferozepore on September first and arrived in the town of Faridkot less than an hour later, where we were officially received at the Rajah's guest house. The Rajah himself being away, we were received by two of the officers of his own private army; two tall broadshouldered Sikhs who spoke almost perfect English.

The guest house would make one or two English hotels look rather small. The rooms were big, airy and beautifully cool (big electric fans were suspended from the ceilings) with cushioned upright chairs, the latter bearing the state crest.

Faridkot state is privately run by the Rajah and his ministers, and has its own crest and standing army.

After our long hot journey we found the rooms very welcome, and no sooner had we seated ourselves than the servants were scurrying about bringing us drinks which were contained in silver goblets, also bearing the state crest. The drinks looked like 'Orangeade' and were ice cold, but we found out afterwards that they were a sort of cocktail mixture of gin and home-distilled whisky and fruit juices — very pleasant to the taste but dangerously potent. Serving these drinks first, certainly gave us the right spirit to enjoy the rest of the day.

The programme for the morning consisted of a conducted tour round the industries, the hospital, the law courts and the poor house — all of which had obviously been preparing for our arrival. Nevertheless, I was interested in everything I saw. We were taken first to a starch factory run entirely by Indians. With my limited knowledge of machines and processes I cannot say whether this factory was as up-to-date in its methods as a western factory, but it certainly appeared quite modern.

Next we visited the hospital, and here all was undoubtedly modern. The building was beautifully clean and airy and there seemed to be a general air of efficiency throughout. We were shown the out-patients' ward and caught glimpses of the other wards. The hospital staff proudly showed us their equipment — the latest X ray machines, as good as anything I have seen, laboratory equipment, and (most unexpectedly) even an "Iron Lung." The hospital and every-

thing else we saw, for that matter, gave us the impression that here was Western progress combined with Indian ingenuity — the successful combination of one of the oldest civilisations of the East with the modern civilisation of the West.

The poor-house, the equivalent of our institutions for the poor, gave the same impression of efficiency. So far as I can gather, such institutions are by no means national in India. This one is run by the state itself and has its own rules. All able-bodied persons must do some work of some kind if they are in this poor-house. Orphans are given free education. Of these the young men are aided in finding occupations and the young women are married at state expense if they so desire. I had the feeling that in Faridkot state no one would be left destitute, which is a comforting thought in a land where there is much poverty.

The last place we visited in the morning was the court building, containing the law courts, the office of the Home Secretary and those of the judiciary and statutory advisers. In one of the rooms was a very old man in picturesque costume, looking almost like a Biblical scribe or Pharisee. He sat there with small spectacles on the end of his nose, talking very earnestly to a client. I believe the old man was some sort of a judge. I wished I had had a camera and permission to use it, as he would have made a marvellous portrait.

After the morning visit we returned to the Guest House for lunch, and this was perhaps the most interesting part of the whole day — because we had a real Indian meal. The table was laid with a spotless white table-cloth and all dishes and cutlery were of silver. A complete meal was laid before each diner. When I sat down I was confronted by a large silver tray or dish about two feet in diameter with seven or eight smaller dishes arranged round it, and one in the middle. The only "tool" I had for this meal was one silver spoon. Provided with the meal were two or three round concoctions like pancakes — these are made from batter and are called chapatti. I soon found that the correct way to eat the meal was to tear a piece from a chapatti and dip this piece into whatever dish one wanted. The dishes themselves contained curried meat, curried potatoes, curried vegetables, and pickles, and a dish of fried rice. Everything except the rice was curried in the really hot Indian style. On the whole I enjoyed the meal but I would not care to eat

one like that every day.

Next we found that our time from 2 p.m. to 5 p.m. was reserved for "rest." We found that beds were provided for each of us and we were expected to rest after our meal, during the heat of the day. Consequently we each had about two hours of refreshing sleep before tea, which was served at 5 p.m. This consisted of really good tea, scones and cakes — very nice.

After tea we were taken to the Rajah's shooting preserves, known in India as "Bir," and were shown where the Rajah brings his guests for shooting expeditions. What was of greater interest, however, was that we were shown the location of a scheme for land-clearing and irrigation, by which the Rajah has ordered a large part of his shooting preserves to be turned over to fruit growing. Mangoes, lemons, oranges, grapefruit and other choice fruits will be grown here. Actually this scheme cannot be producing fruit for about five or six years yet, but a start has been made.

The day's proceedings came to a close at 7 p.m. when we returned to camp. I noticed that as we said goodbye to the Sikh officers who had done so much to make the day successful they would not hear of us thanking them — instead they thanked us for our "Kind visit," which I am told is typical of the charm of the well-educated Indian. The whole day was informal and very nice, and I would not have missed it for anything. To me it will always be an unforgettable day in my memories of India.

FROM THE FIRST AND SECOND YEARS

An Account of Guy Fawkes Day,
November Fifth.

Well it was November 5th at last and six years had passed since we had had a celebration for Guy Fawkes' Day.

All our form had been cursing the mist in case it turned to rain, but luckily the day turned out quite fine and at 3-35 p.m. I rushed from school with my friend, Eileen, to the Stanley Scholars' bus. I dashed home, hurried over my tea, scribbled my homework and grabbed my coat. Then I walked to our bonfire in the field towering sixteen feet high, which of course we thought was enormous.

I joined my friends and helped them with the last minute preparation. Then

when it was getting dusk at about 8-30 p.m. we all gathered round and a little girl named Bettie Brown lit the bonfire. Oh! what a thrill. The sound of crackling and the bang. Billy Brown put a cracker in someone's pocket. Jumping crackers, squibs and many others flew into the air making a terrific noise. The many beautiful colours from the crackers looked lovely against the dark, blue sky covered here and there with many bright stars. After a time a young man came with a concertina and we began dancing round the fire. At last my mother called me in to bed and I went home having enjoyed Guy Fawkes' Night very much.

E. MALLETT, Form 2A.

Brian had a dog and had it out one day. While standing beside a lamp-post it was going round and round. Just then his pal came up and asked what sort of dog it was. Brian said, "It's a Watchdog." His pal smiled and said, "Is it winding itself up now?"

Mummy (to little Johnny): I thought I told you it was wicked to play with your soldiers on a Sunday.

Johnny:—I know Mum, but I call these the "Salvation Army."

THE LAND I LOVE

I wish I was in the land
The land I love so well;
Where birds sing and trees grow,
And the soil smells a rich strong smell.
I wish I could go there some day
To rest my tired feet;
And drink the clear spring water :
And eat the fruit so sweet.

M. JOHNSTONE.

NIGHT

Softly draws the evening light
Silently the clouds draw nigh,
Then steals in the silent night
Darkening all the sky.
Softly draws the silent night
In her cloak of deepest black;
Spreading stars of my delight
From a bag upon her back.
Now she'll have to steal away;
For t'will soon be morning:
Then will come the happy day
With the rosy dawning.

HELEN BEWICK, Form 1A.

GENERAL NOTES CRITICISMS and SUGGESTIONS

A short while ago an old student asked a present day Vith former to tell him the names of the staff and the subjects each member taught. The pupil was horrified when he realised that he could not do this; and so for the general benefit of all we are publishing the following list.

Mr. Carr — Headmaster.
Miss Nicol — Senior Mistress — English.
Mr. Grunns — Senior Master — Chemistry

Ladies' Staff:

Miss Allison — English.
Miss Arkless — Latin.
Miss Dixon — English.
Miss Jeffery — History.
Mrs. Hogg — Gym (Girls)
Miss Lumsden — Domestic Science.
Miss Miller — French, German.
Miss Mortimer — Mathematics.
Miss Richardson — Geography.
Miss Smith — French.

Gentlemen Staff:

Mr. Binks — Art.
Mr. Chapman — Gym (boys)
Dr. Davies — Physics.
Mr. Dobbs — Music.
Mr. Elliot — Mathematics
Mr. Fewster — Mathematics
Mr. Forster — History
Mr. Harrison — Woodwork.
Mr. Livesey — Physics.
Mr. Scott — Chemistry.
Mr. Seed — Geography.

We were very sorry to lose both Miss Nixon and Miss Boyd at the end of last term, and we wish them every success in their new schools.

We welcome Miss Smith to our school this term and hope that she is happy in her new post.

We have been asked to publish the suggestion that a table-tennis league should be formed at school. Already we have three flourishing societies and should welcome a fourth so now is the time for table-tennis enthusiasts to help to make this idea a reality.

School and House Captains.

Head Boy — Wm. Boggon.
Head Girl — Alice Boggon.
Games Captain (Boys) — J. Maughan.
Games Captain (Girls) — M. Paxton.
Games Secretary — J. Carr.

House Captains (Boys and Girls.)

Dunelm — J. Alderson and Jean Carr.
Neville — J. Patterson and Mary Paxton.
Tanfield — J. Maughan and Margaret Strong.
Watling — K. Coulson and Doreen Nicholson.

SCHOOL HOCKEY AND TENNIS REPORT

Hockey.

We have played four matches this term.

Results:

Stanley 3 Washington 3
Stanley 6 Consett 1
Stanley 3 Hookergate 0
Stanley 2 Consett 0.

This season's team is as follows: Jean Carr, Margaret Strong, Mary Paxton (Capt.) Marjorie Tinkler, Margaret Sands, Freda Henderson, Hilda Trevena, Rita Donnelly, Doreen Nicholson, Alice Boggon and Jean Tomlinson.

The following received Hockey Colours: D. Nicholson and H. Trevena.

We have also played the football XI who defeated us 4—0 and after much persuasion the staff turned out and defeated us 3—0. We are looking forward, however, to our revenge next term.

Tennis.

We were moderately successful in our tennis matches last season.

Results:

Stanley 44 Washington 55
Stanley 29 Washington 15
Stanley 2 sets — Hookergate 2 sets.
Stanley 61 Chester-le-Street 38.

Tennis colours were received by the following people on Sports Day:— Greta Pattison, Doreen Bell and Mary Paxton.

HOUSE REPORTS

Tanfield.

The House was very sorry to lose the assistance of Miss Boyd but very glad to find that her successor, Miss Smith, is as willing to help us as Miss Boyd was. The hockey team are practising hard and we feel that we have a very good chance to gain the shield. The juniors are also practising hard for the net-ball shield.

Dunelm.

We have had many enthusiastic practices this term and everyone has been keen to stay. We mean to try hard next term to win our House matches.

Neville.

The members of Neville House have been very keen this season and have come to hockey and netball practices regularly. We hope to be as successful this season as we were last, when we won both the Hockey and Netball Shields.

Watling.

Once more our House Teams are practising diligently and showing much co-operation in their effort to attain a high standard. We have every hope of winning the hockey and netball shields. We are very sorry to lose Miss Nixon who has done so much for our House.

SCHOOL FOOTBALL REPORT

This season has begun well for the football team which has been successful in all its matches except one. We were defeated (4-0) for the first time in two seasons by Jarrow Grammar School. We hope to reverse the result in the return match at home on March 2nd, 1946.

The Juniors won their match against Consett Juniors.

HOUSE REPORTS**Dunelm.**

We have had a very remarkable success this season so far; we have collected one point in a draw against Neville. This is the first time Dunelm has gained any points in the first half of the season for three years.

We are looking forward to being even more successful in the coming term.

Captain:—J. H. Alderson.

Watling.

The senior football team, captained by K. Coulson, has enjoyed a successful winter term, winning two games out of a possible three. Seven goals were scored for the House and only two were scored against it.

The Junior team, captained by R. Simpson, has played only one match so far against Tanfield, where they atoned for the defeat of the seniors by that same House in a convincing win of eight goals to nil.

Watling House is now looking forward to an even more successful season in the Easter term.

Tanfield.

Once again Tanfield Senior House captained by J. Maughan, has completed a

successful football season. All Houses have gone down before it as can be seen by the results: Dunelm 8—0, Neville 6—0 Watling 2—1.

Our Junior team captained by Campbell has played one game but was defeated by 8—0. We expect better luck in the future. We hope to enjoy yet another series of successes next term.

Neville.

Has not been very successful as yet but hopes to atone for her defeats later in the season.

RELEVANT RAMBLINGS.

Since the name of our magazine was chosen its significance has been lost by the name of the school being changed from West Stanley Alderman Wood Secondary School to Stanley Grammar School. However it is to be hoped that "AWSONIAN" shall remain and so keep fresh the memory of the public-spirited Henry Curry Wood. We can well imagine future generations seeking an explanation of our magazine title and so this aim will be achieved.

Some little while ago a past student asked a present day Sixth-Former for the names of the members of the staff and the subjects which they teach. The former scholar was greatly surprised to find that the desired facts were not known. How many present pupils could supply the details? It is thought that quite a few would fail this test and it is therefore suggested that the Editors should publish the information sought and keep the list up to date by news of any staff changes.

We have this term welcomed to the staff Miss Smith, who, as French mistress, replaces Miss Boyd, now in Bolton. We hope that she will find her surroundings congenial and her duties pleasant.

It was good to hear once again of the former Miss Feather, who left the staff of this school about thirty years ago. Her attractive daughter is on the clerical staff at Whitehall and had the distinction of being chosen for duty at San Francisco during the recent International Conference.

Among the howlers which appeared at the last term examination was the assertion that "an Arab wears a turbine." He must have a great weight on his mind.

MORRUE, Printer, Dipton & Annfield Plain.