

SCAR VILLAGE NOTES.

FEBRUARY, 1927.

MARRIAGES.

- Dec. 18, 1926. David Smeaton Cockburn to Rhoda Bellis, at St. John's, Great Sutton, Birkenhead.
,, 23, 1926. Charles James Cockburn to Hannah Moore, at Pateley Bridge.

DEATH.

- Jan. 19, 1927. Ethel Tarry, aged 8 years, in Harrogate Infirmary. After a very trying illness, patiently and pluckily borne.

IN MEMORIAM.

ANDREWS.—In loving memory of ("Jenny,") beloved daughter of Thomas Andrews, who died on January 31, 1925, aged 19 years, at F. Hostel, Scar Village.

"Quick was the call, the blow severe, to part with her we loved so dear."

62 East View, Scar Village.

—Inserted by her Father.

In loving memory of George Legge, the beloved son of Mrs. J. Haines, who passed away suddenly in Edinburgh Infirmary, February 27, 1926, aged 35 years.

If all the world belonged to us
We would give it, yes, and more,
To clasp the hand of the one we loved,
And hear his dear voice once more.

Sadly mourned by his loving mother, and sisters and brothers at Scar Village.

BETWEEN OURSELVES.

The wonderful immunity from sickness in Scar Village during the early part of the winter, has been somewhat marred by the widespread, though mild attack of "Flu," and while the more numerous cases have been among the younger population, quite a number of adults have also been attacked. At time of writing all the patients are doing well.

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After a very heroic fight, and the most tenacious resistance, our young friend, Ethel Tarry, passed into the other life on Wednesday, January 19. Ethel had been ill but a few days when Dr. Campbell arranged for her admission to Harrogate Infirmary, with a view to an operation for appendicitis. This operation proved successful, but owing to complications arising, another operation became necessary, which also reached a successful issue, but notwithstanding Ethel's determined spirit not to give in, the unceasing vigilance of the Hospital Surgeons and the touching devotion of the Nursing Staff, the brave little soul quietly and peacefully passed into those happy realms where there is no more sickness, or tears or death.

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The funeral took place on Saturday, January 22, at Stonefal Cemetery, Harrogate, the service being conducted by the Missioner, the chief mourners being Mr. and Mrs. Tarry, Misses Alice, Jenny, and Fanny Tarry, and Messrs. C. H. and W. Tarry; and accompanying the family were Mrs. Richardson and Miss R. Harris. Beautiful wreaths and flowers were sent by the following: Mother and Father and family; Mrs. Cotterill, Holme Bridge; Mrs. Richardson and Mrs. Freeborne; Teachers and Scholars of Scar Village Council School; Members of Scar Village Girls' Guild; Muriel Wood (a little playmate); Rose and Eric Poor; Miss Simmonds; Mrs. Waddington; Mr. and Mrs. Raines. Mr. and Mrs. Tarry gratefully acknowledge the generous expressions of sympathy received from the whole Village, and the kind thoughtfulness of Mrs. Richardson in providing the meal at Harrogate. A Memorial Service was held on Sunday, January 23, and was largely attended.

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We also deeply regret to record the death of Mr. Andrew Newlands, Works Manager of the British Aluminium Company, on Wednesday, December 29, at Warrington, from pneumonia. Although only 49 years of age Mr. Andrew Newlands had spent

7 years in Assam, a province of British India, as Mechanical Engineer on a Tea Planting Estate, but owing to attacks of the deadly fevers prevailing, he returned to this country and for the past 14 years managed the Rolling Mill Works of the B.A.C. at Warrington. Mr. Newlands was a "worker" who threw himself entirely into his work, and at a recent meeting of the Board of the B.A.C., one of the Directors made the admission that their late Manager's "life had been given for his work," and "his monument was the great works at Warrington which he had done so much to establish." The funeral took place on New Year's Day, amid marked signs of sympathetic interest and respect, evidenced by the fact of over 300 persons joining the funeral procession to the grave. Much sympathy is felt for the widow in her great sorrow, and for Mr. and Mrs. Newlands at Scar House in the loss of their highly esteemed relative.

BOXING DAY PARTY.

The Children's Party and Christmas Tree is always eagerly anticipated by Seat Village "Kiddies" and others! It is generally agreed that the best day for it is *Boxing Day*, and so the Social Service Committee agreed to arrange it on that day. Eager anticipation had started many strange rumours as to the size of the Tree! Some said it was too big to get it into the Hall! Others that there would not be enough room to get past for games! and so on! It certainly was a big one, and when lit up at night, its many coloured lights delighted young and old alike! Indeed the Hall looked like Fairyland, and when "Father Christmas" made his annual appearance, the yells of delight from the huge crowd of young people must have been heard half way to Loft-house! After a few games the eager little guests took their places at the well-spread tables which were gaily decorated by the gorgeously coloured crackers (and were soon cracked!), and when justice had been done to the healthy young appetites, all eyes were set to watch for "Father Christmas" who received a very warm welcome from the delighted young people. How intently each one listened for the name being called, and what an electric spring they seemed to have when the name was theirs! Every child in the Village received some token of goodwill from the venerable Daddy Christmas, who seems to get more bent and feeble every year, and there was even something nice for "Nellie and Jack" although somehow their names had been omitted from the written list! Then came fruit and sweets, which the daintily dressed waitresses had no difficulty in disposing of among the numerous guests. And last but not least enjoyable, came some pictures which Mr. Mitchell had obtained (with some difficulty) specially for the Young Folks Party! It was altogether a very enjoyable evening, and the best thanks of the Social Service Committee was justly accorded to the Women's Guild for their successful efforts on behalf of the young folks of the Village! The entire expenses of the Christmas Party were provided from Corporation Funds, which is greatly appreciated by the parents as well as the young people.

FANCY DRESS DANCE.

A Fancy Dress Dance was held on New Year's Eve, and as usual drew a large crowd of lookers-on, who thoroughly enjoyed the bright jolly evening provided. The number of entrants for F. D. prizes was not so large as usual, so that the task of the judges was considerably lightened, the list of winners being as follows: "Registered Envelope," Miss Peggie Rose; "A Bat," Miss Peggie Longster; "New Year's Eve," Mrs. Buckwell; "Xmas Decorations," Mrs. Osborne; "Baron de Beef," Mrs. Legge; "Amami Night" (Friday), Miss Mary Buckwell; "Snow Man," Miss Kate Rabbitt; "Miss Digester," Mrs. Watson; "What Price a Kiss," Miss M. Keegan; "Artist," Miss R. Clark; "Parcel Post," Mr. H. Alexander; "No more Strikes," Miss J. Baker; "Licenses," Miss D. Baker. The Judges were Mrs. Colley, Mrs. Tate, and Mr. Ashworth. The Dance Music was supplied by Mr. Green's orchestra, and the organizers were the members of the Women's Guild.

WATCH NIGHT SERVICE.

This Annual Service was conducted on similar lines to last year, only that the entire Service was relayed from St. Botolph's Church in London. We are indebted to Mr. C. Tarry for the use of his Wireless Set and assistance in manipulation. The reception was very clear, and was very much enjoyed by the congregation. A good number were present, representing nearly all classes of the community, who received the intimation of the passing of the old year into the new, from the joyous peal of bells which was broadcast from London, and with hearty greetings to each other, went forth into the New Year hoping and trusting it was laden with peace and prosperity for all.

CHILDREN'S FANCY DRESS BALL.

As usual the Children's Fancy Dress on January 14 was a great success. The costumes were many and varied, from which it was evident that mothers had been very busy, mentally and materially for some time, and their efforts were more than justified. There were more than seventy children in costume, all of which were beautiful in their respective ways. Difficult indeed was the task of judging the best eighteen out of such a wonderful crowd of little people. Three divisions were selected:—the Smartest, the most Up-to-date, and the most Comical, and six prizes awarded in each. Here they are:

Smartest.—Eli and Betty Durrance, who as an Indian chief and squaw were hardly recognizable, so perfect was the detail of their costumes. A most professional looking nurse was Mary Rabbitt, May Fry took the third prize, portraying Oranges and Lemons (they made one's mouth water). Very sweet and quaint was the dear little Knitting Bag (Betty Butcher). Madaline Hendy, as a Spring Chicken, served to remind us that Easter is coming. Alwyn Osborne was very smart—a petite Steve (the jockey).

Up-to-date Section.—The Straight Banana, inside of which we discovered Amy Wood, was first: Billy Gladstone as "Sunny Jim" certainly played up to his name: British Empire Goods looked very patriotic and smart, and was worn by Maisie Robinson. "Coquet" was applicable to Janet Osborne in her costume "Gentlemen prefer Blondes." The Cigarette Card Album was very good, what a time it must have taken Gladys Barratt to collect all her cards. The fact that "Times have changed" was emphasized by the Fancy Dress of Bessie Fry.

Comic Section.—It was hard to realize that little black Topsy was Katie Kerr, and the Scarecrow, whose interior was Nancy Jackson would have been invaluable in any wheat field. Joe Rogers was pathetic as well as comical in "Going on Tramp." The Golliwog, grotesque as most golliwogs are, proved to be Frank Freeborn. Harry Wiseman as Friar Tuck was a very true representative of the epicure of Robin Hood's day. "Coaling up Again" was quite comforting, we little guessed that this boyish figure was Annie Lloyd.

All the costumes were good and as all were worthy of prizes those who did not have a money prize had chocolates. The children had some games and dancing along with the usual novelties.

Many up-gowns assembled at the Hall to see the children and after 8.30 there was dancing for adults until 9.30 when "Good nights" were said.

The Women's Guild must have been very gratified when such a successful evening rewarded their efforts for the children's happiness and pleasure. The Guild is greatly indebted to Mrs. Tate, Miss Mary Templeton and Miss Dalby for their very successful judging awards, the difficult nature of their task being fully appreciated by the audience. The duties of M.C. were in the capable hands of Mrs. Rose, while Mr. Parkinson and Mr. Mason rendered great assistance in the Hall and at the door.

"VERITAS."

BREAKING UP FOR THE HOLIDAYS.

As has been the custom in previous years, a Christmas Party was held the day before the school broke up for the holidays.

The children brought their own food and an al-fresco meal was enjoyed. The Biblical miracle of the twelve baskets full of fragments was not repeated. Curiously enough, in the infants' class-room nothing was left: either they brought least or ate the most.

After tea, and the pulling of crackers, and the donning of hats, a concert was given. The second class gave a new version of "Santa Claus;" whilst the older scholars acted a sketch called "A Merry Christmas," from Dicken's Christmas Carol.

Freddy Cartwright, Freddy Kerr, Nancy Page, Louie Gray, Peter Potter, Annie Lloyd, Mary Rabbitt, and Maisie Robinson all gave us recitations: a group song was quaintly rendered in which Peggy Burnham, Cissie Rodgers, Nellie Tarry, Freddy Cartwright, Peter Buckwell, and Freddy Kerr each did their bit; and Minnie Tarry and May Fry sang a duet.

E. HOLMES.

THE SLIPPERY SLIDE.

Hurrah! for winter, with its ice and snow, slides and tobogganning.

What a thrilling season it is to be sure, cold but healthy.

Up and down the slides we go, slipping, and sliding, but alas! sometimes we fall, but do not cry: keep on smiling, its best to be jolly, or we shall never get on well in this world.

Jack Frost is a cute fellow, but we love him, because it is he who makes our slides, and freezes the lake for us to skate on.

What surprises we do have in winter, sometimes we wake to find the bare earth wrapped in a mantle of snow.

Another winter sport is sledging. What fun we have, we pull our sledges to the top of the hill, and then go whizzing down. It is a delightful game, it takes one's breath away to go flying along. The children scream and shout, but sometimes a groan is heard, as some unlucky child bangs into the fence, and hurts himself.

But he is soon all right again, and as merry as ever, and is willing to go down, although nothing had happened.

I am sure that everybody thinks that "Life is worth living" when there is such a jolly season as "Winter."

A. SKINNER.

A SLIPPERY SLIDE.

"Hurrah! it's been freezing. Our slide at school will be much better than it was yesterday."

About a quarter to nine if you passed the school, you would see a slide the length of the playground, and the girls gliding along the slide, when all of a sudden comes the shout, "Oh, mind," and when you look down you would see a big bundle of children, some crying and some laughing their hardest because they had fallen one on top of the other.

Then there is the snow, you can have as much fun in the snow as you can on the ice, for you can go sledging in the soft white snow. "Oh! what fun it is watching people going pell mell down the steep hill."

Some folks fall off but they do not mind for they have too much fun to take notice of their accidents.

When you get tired of sledging, you can go skating, which is very good sport, especially when you have a good large pond to depend on. It is good sport for those who are looking on, as well as the skaters, for they make figures on the ice, and many times you would think they would fall as they go whizzing past.

After a long day of sport you go home with a light heart and go to bed feeling very happy, hoping it will freeze again, but in the morning when you awake you sometimes hear "pit pat, pit, pat," and when you look through the window instead of seeing ice and snow, you see water rushing madly down the road and nearly all the ice and snow washed away.

Then you might say, "Oh! what a shame, our sport has vanished."

M. CARTWRIGHT.

THE SLIPPERY SLIDE.

The rain came down in torrents and the wind howled noisily round the chimney. "Isn't it awful weather," said Jack as he and his brother Tom went wearily up to bed with heavy hearts, but when the morning came they were no longer forlorn, for an eager look out of the window had shown them that "Jack Frost," had been at work and frozen all the water he came across, with the result that the roads were a huge sheet of ice. It was not long before the two boys were dressed in their outdoor clothes and running down the stairs to the back door. Jack who was the first, gave a leap from the doorstep, but alas! he was too soon, for in his hurry he could not get his balance, and fell on to his back. Tom, who was more steady, skimmed lightly along the frozen ground. In very short time they had reached the pond where many other boys and girls were enjoying the slipperiness of the slide. Some would slip, but were up again in a minute, while others who were more skilled were going backwards or sliding when bending down, shrieks of laughter, then a cry of woe were often heard, but no one took any notice of these, for they often occur in winter. And so as one stood watching the people as they skimmed along the ice, it left to him in later years only a bright thought of bygone days.

AMY WOOD.

SIDESMEN FOR FEBRUARY.

Feb. 6.	Messrs. D. Templeton and A. Shone.
" 13.	" A. Addison and C. Tarry.
" 20.	" J. Haines and H. Skinner.
" 27.	" G. Renton and T. Chinnock.

E. W. COPLESTON.