

1 July

**HAVE
MYNDE.**

**JUNE,
1916.**

“Have Mynde.”

The Queen's School
Annual,

EDITED BY

MISS CLAY.

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The Chronicle.

This year, the Queen's School Magazine presents itself to the world with a new face and to those who, missing the wonted design on the cover, ask the reason for the change, the answer, as to many other questions in more important spheres, is, "War Economy." Paper is now of a value hard to be realized in a much-scribbling age. The cost of the Magazine, always a matter of some anxiety, had to be kept within bounds, and the simpler cover and a reduction in the number of pages were the only means of attaining that end that suggested themselves when the matter came up before the Committee of the Q.S.A. P.P.P. The Editor hopes that her public will consider that, within the cover, all the most characteristic features of the Magazine have escaped the blue pencil.

The Distribution of Prizes took place at the Town Hall, October 28th, Miss Stephen, Principal of Newnham College, being the guest of honour on the occasion. The School was much indebted to her for her kindness in sparing time in her busy life to make the journey to Chester. As Mr. Sneyd Kymmersley feelingly observed, to travel from Cambridge to Chester was a feat before which many a Swiss expedition shrank to trifling proportions. After distributing the prizes, Miss Stephen gave an interesting address on the really effective girl.

One of the most pressing pre-occupations of the opening School year was the providing of funds for War Work. By the generosity of "Parents" and of friends of the School, a very successful Sale of Provisions was held, by means of which a sum of over £11 was raised. As the donors of provisions were also often the purchasers and were then invited to leave their purchases behind for despatch to the local hospitals, it might perhaps be said that the School had raised plundering the public to a fine art. Since then, apart from contributions raised for special purposes, the fund has grown by the collection and sale of bottles, and at present a photographic guild is plying its trade with most profitable results.

The School Party given at the end of the Autumn Term was the more pleasurable for numbering among the guests members of the Old Girls' Association. An entertainment was provided by the elder girls, who presented Gilbert's amusing play of "Rosencrantz and Guildenstern," and dancing brought a pleasant evening to its close.

Amid the more pressing claims at home, the needs of our little friends in the Mission Anglican School in Antananarivo were not overlooked, and twenty dolls were sent to face the perils of heat in the Suez Canal. It is to be hoped that the Malagaseis did not suppose that the dolls were representative

of "types of English Beauty"; if they did, they must have supposed that squints were a commonplace among English women. It is cheering to reflect that since those sinister dolls were bought and dressed, doll-making has come to its own as an English industry, and it is hoped that next Christmas more gracious 'fair ladies' may find their way to Madagascar.

The Spring Term is, by comparison with other terms, usually uneventful. This year it was decided an Open Day should find its place in it, when parents should be invited to visit the School and the forms at work under normal conditions; normal, that is to say, in so far as was compatible with accommodating both visitors and pupils within the four walls of any class room. In view of the interest displayed by parents, it is hoped to repeat the invitation to them to acquaint themselves more intimately with the conditions of High School education.

Towards the close of the term, the School was honoured by an invitation from the Mayoress of Chester (Mrs. John Frost) to help her in the Shakespeare Tercentenary Celebrations that she was promoting, not only in honour of the nation's greatest poet, but to contribute to the needs of our Russian ally by founding a Chester bed in the hospital at Petrograd. The time for preparation was small, but the girls worked with a will to produce the Malvolio Scenes from "Twelfth Night." The egotistic Malvolio was played by Denise Hills; an infectiously mirthful Sir Toby was presented by Ruth Dutton; Betty Inison was attractively idiotic as Sir Andrew Aguecheek, and Joyce Ayrton was an effective Fabian. To Doris Adams fell the dignified rôle of the Countess, and Olwen Phillips looked as if she thoroughly enjoyed her mischievous part in the Entanglement.

Form IV. Upper has, during the present year, devoted an afternoon once a fortnight to First Aid and Scoutercraft. This is a new departure undertaken more or less as an experiment, and, as it has proved a successful one. Although it is impossible to accomplish very much for show purposes in less than an hour and a half once a fortnight, the interest taken in it more than compensates for lack of finish, and we hope that the work will not entirely come to an end this year. Attendance is voluntary, but nearly all the girls in the Form have joined the class. The work has included knot-tying; the treatment of simple and common injuries such as sprains and bruises; the recognition of fractures, but not their treatment, for fear that, upon meeting a real "case," the young amateur should do more harm than good by well-meant but clumsy attentions; a fear not without justification, as witness the treatment meted out to the "patient" in many a First-Aiders' bandaging class. The girls have learnt the position of their chief arteries, and can stop bleeding; they can rescue people from burning houses;

they can perform artificial respiration; they know, too, that it is unwise to strike a match in a room full of gas! So much for First Aid. The other work has been of a more miscellaneous character, and includes such things as judging heights, distances, &c., by eye, and much practice in general observation. At the present time we are at work on Morse and Semaphore signalling. The state of our proficiency in the latter may perhaps be judged by the following instance:—At the last practice, a party at one end of the playground signalled to one at the opposite end: "It is three o'clock." It was—when they began signalling; but it was more than a quarter past before the second party had received the message correctly! However, this was our first attempt. Towards the end of the term, we hope to have a modified form of Field Day or Review, when badges will be awarded to the proficient.

Last Autumn, a girl in the Upper III. Form suggested that it would be interesting to keep a Nature Diary. The idea was responded to with alacrity by several of the more active members of the Form, with the result that before the end of the term, the first numbers of several diaries were forthcoming. Since then they have been produced monthly, and Joyce Ayrton has kindly undertaken their criticism and correction. Some of them appeared in public on "Open Day," and did great credit to the efforts of their authors.

Besides this, the same form keeps a "log book," in which it enters personal observations on bird life. Nearly every girl in the form owns a page or several pages in this book, according to her inclination or opportunity, and if any of these pages are empty, it is due more to demand for the book than to lack of material. Nominally, its home is in a drawer in the Science Room, but, like a popular book in a lending library, it is always "out."

It is sad to have to record that the Cheshire High Schools' Hockey League seems to be on the verge of collapse. It is hoped, however, that it may prove possible to find a solution of the difficulties that have been its undoing: the loss of Hockey Grounds by certain Schools, and the complicated and expensive railway journeys to be undertaken by competing teams. At present, only the Northwich High School and the Queen's School (which are more conveniently situated than some others) are "keeping the fires burning"; worse still, this year Northwich is keeping the Challenge Shield also, and there is an unwonted blank on the walls of the Great Hall of the Queen's School.

"Empire Day" was celebrated on the appointed date and with unabated enthusiasm. In the morning, national and folk songs were sung, and recitations of patriotic poetry given by representatives of the various forms. An entertainment was arranged for the evening with a view to securing contributions

to the funds required for the establishment of the Star and Garter Hospital for permanently disabled soldiers, an institution for which the Girls' Schools' Patriotic Union hopes to raise some two thousand pounds. In the event, the sum of £6 9s. 3d. was realised, the contributions of the girls being swelled by the generous donation of one pound offered by a "Mother" who, having come to escort her little daughter home, happened to be present at the entertainment.

For the fifth year in succession, the School has been fortunate in securing a prize in the Exhibition held by the Royal Drawing Society, Kathleen Davies being the recipient of a Silver Star awarded in recognition of the excellence of her relief map of Africa.

It is but fitting to record that the School is looking forward to a return Cricket Match with "Fathers" and Governors of the School, an event which will be more worthily reported if time for going to press permits.

There have been changes on the Staff of the School since last year. Miss Ruth Baker and Miss Stewart both resigned their posts at the call of home duties, and while much regret was felt at their departure, their successors, Mrs. Howard and Miss Needham, have been welcomed. At the close of the Autumn Term, Miss Spurling's long connection with the School came to an end on her appointment as Head Mistress of the Birkenhead High School, G.P.D.S.T. She carried with her the heartiest good wishes of colleagues and pupils alike, who rejoiced that she was not to be so far removed from Chester but that visits from her might be expected. Her place as Second Mistress has been taken by Miss Maris.

Presentations to the Library and Other Gifts.

<i>Name of Book.</i>	<i>Presented by:—</i>
"Nat the Naturalist"—by G. Mauville Fenn ...	Kathleen MacDonald.
"Deborah's Diary"—by A. Manning ...	Bought with Subscriptions.
"The School of the Woods"—by W. Long ...	Constance Miln.
"The Story of France"—by M. MacGregor ...	Miss Wright.
"The Children's Story of the War"—by E. ...	Bought with Subscriptions.
Parrott.	
"The Mastery of the Air"—by W. J. Claxton ...	Miss Maris.
"The Secret of the Raj"—by N. Matthews ...	Bought with Subscriptions.
"The Girl Crusoes"—by Mrs. Strang ...	Hilda Maddocks.
"I will Repay"—by Baroness Orezy ...	Phyllis Beavis.
"El Dorado" ...	" "
"The Emperor's Candlesticks" ...	" "
"The Nest of the Sparrowhawk, &c. ...	" "
The following Gifts to the School are gratefully acknowledged:—	
A Silver Challenge Cup ...	Margaret Welsby.
A Set of Six Historical Pictures ...	Miss Spurling.
A Picture:—"Hero's Last Watch" ...	Phyllis Nixon.
A Picture:—"Mercy" ...	Gladys Howitt.
Model of a Pump ...	Dr. Elliott.
A Barn-door Owl ...	Gwynneth & Mildred Willis.
A Corn-crake ...	Kathleen Parker (III. Upper).

Prizes.

<i>Nessie Brown Scholar (Girton)</i> ...	Margaret Welsby.
<i>Queen's Scholar</i> ...	Joyce Ayrtou.
<i>Hastings' Scholar</i> ...	Mary Briant.

FORM VI.

DONOR.

<i>History</i> ...	Margaret Welsby ...	Old Girls' Association.
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FORM V.—UPPER.

<i>Higher Certificate & Geology—</i>	Joyce Ayrtou ...	Mrs. Henry Woods, Sc.D.
<i>Higher Certificate & Mathematics—</i>	Constance Miln ...	John Thompson Memorial.
<i>Higher Certificate</i> ..	Ruth Dutton ...	Lady Grosvenor.
	Margaret Gray ...	Anonymous.
	Winifrede Watson ...	Mr. Welsby.

FORM V.—LOWER.

<i>Lower Certificate & Mathematics—</i>	Mary Briant ...	Mr. H. F. Brown.
<i>Lower Certificate & French—</i>	Irene Naylor ...	Mrs. Alfred Ayrtou.
<i>Lower Certificate</i> ...	Phyllis Nixon ...	Mr. Gardner.
<i>English Literature and European History</i> ...	Irene Naylor ...	William Davies Memorial.

FORM IV.—UPPER.

<i>Form Prize</i> ...	Kate Loud ...	The Head Mistress.
<i>Mathematics</i> ...	Kate Loud ...	Mr. W. H. Denson.
	Muriel Jackson ...	Mrs. Goodie Holmes.
<i>Scripture</i> ...	Phyllis Dodd ...	Miss Howson.

FORM IV.—LOWER.

<i>Form Prize</i> ...	Diana Beck ...	Mrs. Pitcairn Campbell.
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FORM III.—UPPER.

<i>Form Prize</i> ...	Elsie Phillips ...	Mrs. H. T. Brown.
<i>Arithmetic</i> ...	Evelyn Boydell ...	Sir Horatio Lloyd.
<i>English History</i> ...	Clara Berney ...	Sandford Memorial.

FORM III.—LOWER.

<i>Form Prize</i> ...	Dorothy Wrench ...	Mrs. Stalterfoth.
<i>Distinctions in Examinations—</i>	Ella Dutton ...	Sandford Memorial.

FORM II.

<i>Form Prize</i> ...	Kathleen Parker ...	Mrs. Robert Roberts.
<i>Excellence Book</i> ...	Diana Beck ...	Sir Horatio Lloyd.
<i>Drawing</i> ...	Marjorie Sudds ...	William Davies Memorial.
<i>Music</i> ...	Irene Naylor ...	Mrs. James Frost.
<i>Sewing</i> ...	Helen Walley ...	Mrs. Pitcairn Campbell.
	Nellie Martin ...	Mrs. Stalterfoth.
	Evelyn Boydell ...	Mrs. Robert Roberts.
<i>Drill</i> ...	Muriel Barker-Jones ...	Mr. Welsby.
<i>Games—General Excellence—</i>	Margaret Welsby ...	Mr. Gardner.

SUCCESSES DURING THE SCHOOL YEAR, 1914-15.

Cambridge Previous, Part I. and II. Class I. ... Margaret Welsby.

This Pupil attained University Scholarship Standard in History in the Girton Scholarship Examination.

OXFORD AND CAMBRIDGE JOINT BOARD.

<i>Higher Certificate</i>	Joyce Ayrton	...	French, Elementary Mathematics, History, Drawing, Essay, Physical Geography and Geology (Distinction).
	Ruth Dutton	...	French, Elementary Mathematics, History, Physical Geography and Geology, Essay.
	Margaret Gray	...	French, Elementary Mathematics, History, Physical Geography and Geology, Essay.
	Constance Miln	...	French, Elementary Mathematics, History, Physical Geography and Geology, Essay.
	Winifrede Watson	...	Elementary Mathematics, History, Physical Geography and Geology, Essay.
<i>Letters</i>	Elizabeth Imison	...	Elementary Mathematics, History, Physical Geography and Geology, Essay.
<i>Lower Certificate</i>	Mary Briant	Class I.	French, Arithmetic, Additional Mathematics.
		„ II.	English, English History, Geography.
	Irene Naylor	Class I.	French, Arithmetic, English, English History, Geography.
	Phyllis Nixon	Class I.	Arithmetic, Geography.
		„ II.	French, English, English History.

ASSOCIATED BOARD OF THE ROYAL COLLEGE OF MUSIC AND THE ROYAL ACADEMY OF MUSIC.

SCHOOLS' EXAMINATION.

<i>PIANO. Higher Division</i>	...	Beryl Henderson, Irene Meredith, Olwen Phillips.
<i>Lower Division</i>	...	Phyllis Dodd, Cicely Holmes.

LOCAL CENTRE EXAMINATION.

<i>Intermediate Grade</i>	...	Irene Naylor.
<i>Rudiments of Music</i>	...	Irene Naylor, May Guest.

THE ROYAL DRAWING SOCIETY OF GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

<i>Preparatory Division.</i>	Honours.	N. Eaton, D. Fearnall, A. Hobday, B. Lea, L. Nickless, H. Parry, D. Wrench, R. Youll.
	Passed.	E. Garratt, H. Sullivan, J. Welsby.
<i>Division I.</i>	Honours.	C. Berney, M. Davies, M. Elliott, M. Fox, H. Maddocks, K. Parker, R. Walley.
	Passed.	L. Ayrton, K. Carter, M. Eason, B. Elliott, G. Gerhard, H. Humphreys.
<i>Division II.</i>	Honours.	G. Ashworth, E. Boydell, K. Davies, E. Dutton, C. Gornall, E. Gornall, V. Hickey, C. Holmes, G. Howitt, I. Naylor, K. Parker, E. Phillips, M. Quinn.
	Passed.	W. Abel, S. Brown, B. Elliott, D. Hincks, E. Miln, J. Turner, M. Watkins.
<i>Division III.</i>	Honours.	B. Briant, D. Britton, M. Carter, D. Edwards, M. Elliott, B. Henderson.
	Passed.	M. Barker-Jones, A. Dodd, H. Griffiths, P. Mowle, C. Smith, I. Williams.
<i>Division IV.</i>	Honours.	D. Adams, N. Martin, I. Meredith, I. Naylor, O. Phillips.
	Passed.	D. Beck, C. Belton, H. Maddocks, A. Tombs.

Division V. Honours.	M. Sudds, H. Walley.
Passed.	W. Bebbington, G. Davies.
Division VI. Passed.	P. Dodd, P. Nixon.

At the ANNUAL EXHIBITION OF PAINTINGS, etc., held by the above Society, the following awards were obtained :—

Bronze Star (R.D.S.)	...	Margaret Welsby	for Figures, Pen and Ink.
Highly Commended	...	Margaret Welsby	„ Figures.
Commended	Class I.	Joyce Ayrton	„ Plants, Life History.
		Joyce Ayrton	„ „
		Phyllis Dodd	„ Hands and Feet.
		Margaret Elliott	„ Plants.
		Cicely Holmes	„ Objects.
	Class II.	Hilda Maddocks	„ Objects.
		Phyllis Nixon	„ Island, Diagrammatic.

In Memoriam.

MARY ROBERTS.

The School has had to lament the death of Mrs. Robert Roberts, an old and valued friend who, for many years, represented the Hastings Trust on the Governing Body. Mrs. Roberts took a real interest in the education of girls, an interest that did not confine itself to administrative questions. She always liked to hear what was happening in the School itself; what interested the girls; what new developments were taking place and what experiments were being tried. For Mrs. Roberts was truly progressive. While appreciating to the full all that was admirable in the theories of elder generations, she was astonishingly sympathetic with the views of the most modern young person, with the humorous tolerance of real wisdom for the crudities of immaturity. She will be much missed.

EDWARD EVANS-LLOYD.

The death of Colonel Evans-Lloyd removed a prominent personality from Chester. His interest were wide, his activity immense, and the Queen's School had the good fortune for many years to number him amongst its Governors. He was particularly sympathetic with the efforts of the School to maintain a Cot in the Royal Infirmary in whose councils he played so large a part; and on one occasion, in generous appreciation of their good intentions, invited all the girls who had taken part in the presentation of the "Alcestis," an entertainment given to raise funds, to spend a delightful day at his country seat at Bala. Long before the Scout movement had come into being, Colonel Evans-Lloyd had anticipated the Scout Law in his favourite dictum: "Do one good deed a day."

War Work.

Last year's record of war work closed with the statement that it would be "continued in our next" until the return of peace allowed us to write "Finis." We have not yet been able to write "Finis"; but now near the close of the second year of the war, we hope that our second instalment is at least a worthy continuation to the first. It is always easy to plunge into something new with interest and energy, but it is less easy to prevent the interest from disappearing and the energy from flagging, when it becomes more commonplace and part of our daily lives. The following summary of the activity of the School in connection with the war during the past year, will probably show that we have at least kept up our interest and enthusiasm to the present time.

We began the Autumn term, 1915, with a goodly supply of things which were the products of holiday work. Miss Wright had appealed to us for underclothing for the babies of Belgian refugees, and we were able to send 16 flannel jackets and 35 vests to the Society of Friends for their work in Holland. Two dozen dusters and 18 dish cloths were sent to the Red Cross Hospital at Hoole Bank. A final contribution of 120 sandbags was also sent off near the beginning of the term.

At the very outset of the new year we were faced with a problem—Funds. Even the most unpretentious kind of War Work needs some capital, and our reserve funds from last year were running very low. Ways and means were discussed, and finally it was decided to hold a sale of produce—fruit, vegetables, jam, cakes, &c. This proved a great success, and, owing largely to the kindness of our friends, who in many cases gave things for sale, bought them, and then gave them away to a local hospital, we realised the sum of £11.

During the term, the patrol boat *Ashton* was adopted, and fortnightly parcels were sent to the skipper for distribution among the members of his crew. The first parcel was tobacco, of which 11 lbs. were sent; next followed a variety of games—cards, dominoes, draughts, &c. Of these there was such an abundant supply that we were able to send the surplus to the Infirmary and the St. John's Hospital. The next parcel consisted of jerseys and helmets, one of each for every member of the crew: then followed sweets, soups and biscuits, and last but not least, two Christmas plum puddings. The skipper expressed his warm appreciation of these gifts in letters; and, at the end of the term, by a Christmas card for every girl and boy in the School.

About half way through the term, an urgent appeal for bedsocks came from an Ambulance train in France. This met

with a very active response and in a very short time we were able to send them a parcel. A collection of sweets was made for British Prisoners of War in Germany, and sent to the Mayoress for distribution. Ten Shillings was sent to the *Daily News* Fund for providing plum puddings for men on active service.

The Kindergarten again collected toys and sweets: this time they managed to send two hampers, one to Belgian children at Hartford, and another to cripple children.

Eggs were very scarce during the autumn and winter, and this shortage was very much felt by the hospitals for wounded soldiers. A National Egg Collection was organised, and we were able to send a few eggs each week till the end of the term.

During the Christmas Holidays a great variety of knitted garments was produced, each form doing its share, with the result that 74 garments were sent to Mrs. Logan for the Cheshires in Serbia. It was gratifying to see that there were 27 pairs of socks among them. Socks are always in more demand than anything else, and they require much skill and patience in knitting. This sock knitting was continued steadily during the term, with the result that about twenty more pairs were sent to the Cheshires before Easter. One form arranged itself in relays and guaranteed to produce at least one pair of socks a week.

At the beginning of the Spring Term the elder girls met to plan and discuss a programme for the term.

It was unanimously decided that we should continue to send parcels to the patrol boat, and it was further suggested that a general collection of money should be made throughout the school at an early date, as the reserve funds were running low. This took place on Feb. 1st, and the result was the sum of £1 10s. 3½d. Three parcels were sent to the patrol boat during the term; the first consisted of tobacco; the other two were a miscellaneous collection of cakes, biscuits, dried fruit, sweets, &c. One of these collections weighed 40 lbs. and had to be sent in several instalments.

Two parcels of old silver were sent to the Mayoress for her "Silver Thimble" Collection towards the cost of a Y.M.C.A. Hut in France. Our contribution was a queer mixture of things, ranging from watches and chains to fragments of button-hooks and old photo frames, but no doubt they will all look the same when they are melted down.

Eggs were more plentiful during this term, and altogether 189 were sent away to the National Egg Collection for wounded soldiers.

Besides this general work, a new feature of the term's activities was special work undertaken by each form.

The VI. Form girls had their hands full with helping in the organisation and carrying out of our war work ; in this they proved indefatigable.

The V.s sent a weekly pictorial paper to the patrol boat.

The Upper IV. supervised the collecting of medicine bottles. They had a kind of dépôt in the room over the bicycle house, and in this the goods were stored until they had accumulated in large enough numbers to be sold ; then they were sent to local chemists and realised the sum of 10/-, which was added to the general reserve fund.

A very useful industry has been the mending of socks from the Red Cross Hospital at Hoole Bank ; this has been undertaken by many girls from the Upper IV. Lower IV. and Upper III., but the Lower IV. has perhaps contributed the greatest number of workers. The socks are taken home at the week ends, and are returned on the following Monday. This has been really hard work, as many of the socks have had very rough wear, and some appear never to have possessed heels. In order that this work should not entirely come to a standstill in the holidays, several volunteers from the Middle School went up to Hoole Bank at intervals and fetched socks which they took home to mend.

The Upper III. undertook to send parcels to various British Prisoners in Germany. The form divided into four groups of six girls, and each group sent a parcel in turn. Five parcels have been sent already to prisoners at Doeberitz, Giessen, Saltau, Uchter-Moor and Bez-Osnabruck. The parcels consisted of home-made cakes, biscuits, gingerbread, malt-wheat bread, blackberry jelly, tinned and dried fruits, golden syrup, Crosse and Blackwell's beef dripping, soups, cocoa, tea and milk tablets, sweets, soap, towels, and magazines.

The Lower III., II., and I. Forms, and the Kindergarten knitted cloths ; these were produced in great numbers and sent to the local hospitals.

During the last week of term a parcel of fruit, sweets, &c., were sent to the Mayoress for British Prisoners of War, and a consignment of flowers, cigarettes, tobacco, cakes and eggs, were sent to the Military Hospital at the Castle. The cakes were bought with money collected by Forms I. and II.

We began the summer term with 11 pairs of socks which were sent to the Cheshires. As a result of the Empire Day Party, the sum of £6 9s. 3d. was sent to the fund for the restoration and fitting of the Star and Garter Hotel as a home for disabled soldiers. Of this, the sum of eleven shillings and threepence was raised by Ruth and Ella Dutton by their sale of red, white and blue buttonholes at 1d. each.

Special Form work is still being undertaken : Form VI. is organising the sale of amateur photographs, most of which have a personal interest ; Form V. collects waste paper ; Form Upper IV. is sending regular parcels to the Military Hospital ; the Lower IV. is collecting books and magazines ; the Upper III. still sends to its prisoners of war ; the II. and I. sends flowers weekly to the Military Hospital, and the Kindergarten is also sending fortnightly parcels to the same place.

Sock mending and sock knitting still go on apace, and a general collection is being made at intervals to be sent to the Mayoress for British Prisoners in Germany. One pound has been sent to the fund for Belgian Children.

So ends the record of our second year of War Work.

K. M.

F. — B.

Scene. A corridor in a college "somewhere" in East Anglia. The time is 7-30 a.m. on a winter morning with a seasonable temperature. Horrible noise in the distance. Enter a half-clad apparition, whirling a fire-alarm rattle.

A Head (appearing suddenly round a door), "Strafe these early-morning alarms ! Where's the fire ?"

Apparition. "Thingummy's room." (Exit).

A long pause.

Enter a Waker of the Dead, looking half awake herself.

W. of D. : "Alarm ! Alarm ! Alarm !" &c.

A voice. "I wouldn't worry ! We're all burnt up by now."

Enter members of the Fire Brigade from all sides and in all stages of dress. They vanish into the distance, where a loud buzz of conversation is suddenly checked by the arrival of the Head Captain.

A voice. "Better late than never !"

Sub Captain (severely) "No talking, please !"

Voice of the Captain of Corps II. "Corps II. forward ! double ! Left ! left ! (enter Corps II.) First four men pick up the hoses ! Fire Thingummy ! Start !"

A "man with a hose (desperately) "Hi ! Stop ! You've given me the wrong end. Stop !"

Sub. (with mechanical monotony like the accompaniment of a waltz) "Hurry-up-there — hurry-up-there — hurry up-there . . ."

Another "man" (unemployed) "Of course they *would* have an alarm on the only day I can lie late in bed."

Another Sub. : "No talking, please!"

Enter, with sponges and towels, a non-member of F.—B., who disappears into the bath-room.

Sniggers from Corps II.

Sub. : "No talking, please!"

Entered a retired Officer, who looks quite a trustworthy sort of person.

Retired Officer : "Corps II., you ought not to be here! You ought to be at Bottom Hop (hospital) hydrant. Corps II., forward double! Left!"

Exit. Corps II.

Enter the Captain of Corps II. Finds herself in the position of Little Bo-peep. Looks round indignantly and catches sight of the fag-end of Corps II. vanishing round a corner.

Captain (with energy) : "Corps II., *will* you come back!"
Exit.

Re-enter Corps II., looking rather sheepish. Retired Officer seems to have disappeared. Corps II. line up by the hydrant.

A tense silence.

Enter the Head Captain who proceeds to test the joints in the hoses.

H.C. : "Corps II. tightening—hey!"

A Sub. tightens the offending joint with an air of being misunderstood

H.C. (to Captain of Corps II.)—"Will you lead back your Corps!"

Captain : "Corps II., close up to the hydrant! Forward! Left! left!" (Exit Corps II.)

Enter sundry "men."

S.M. (with relish) : "Corps I. never got on at all . . .
"Only had three hoses when they needed eight" . . .

"Led Corps III. straight through the fire." . . . "Awfully agitated." . . . "I say, *have* you heard about Corps II. going to Hop?" . . . "Wouldn't have thought it of *her*."
"Worst alarm we've ever had." . . . "Those py-jams of yours are simply *loud*, you know."

M. H. W.

N.B.—Not passed by the censor.

As Others See Us.

Elysium was very peaceful that afternoon, so peaceful that the group of Elizabethans chatting in a corner of the asphodel meadow found it, perhaps, a little dull. Conversation flagged: even when Lord Burleigh shook his head in the fashion that has made him immortal, no one troubled to interpret his unuttered meanings; Bacon, for the moment, had given up trying to prove himself the writer of "The Tempest," and was frankly snoring; Walter Raleigh was drowsily polishing his nails: only Shakespeare seemed awake, following with interested eyes the Anglo-Saxon attitudes of a troop of Hengist's men, who were playing with dice in the blue spaces of the sunny plain.

"By'r lakin," said Marlowe, breaking a long silence, "but life was good while it lasted—eh, Will? Dost remember the nights at the Mermaid—the sack and the good company, the sherris and the good songs? Ay, we have heard the chimes at midnight in our time! How we roared it out together, and fought it out together, too! I would I were back again!

"Dost remember the stab of that villain's blade in thy weasand, and thy body kicked into the kennel to rot?" said Shakespeare. "Thou art better off here, Kit. Besides"—he paused—"shouldst thou revisit the glimpses of the moon, I doubt thou wouldst not see the England of thy thought. Time goeth—we stand still. There are no times like the old ones—there are no plays like—" "Mine," cried Bacon, sitting up suddenly. "Mine, varlet! 'Macbeth,' 'Othello,' 'Lear,' 'Hamlet,'—all mine, I say, thou pelting munimer!"

The old feud was alight again; but Ben Jonson's great laugh broke in on the discussion like a peal of thunder. "Brothers, brothers, a truce to your quarrels," he said. "Hear me tell of a play I beheld in England last year, about the time of Our Lord's nativity, when I was sent on earth by high command. 'Twas the play of Rosencrantz and Guildenstern—" "Mine," said Bacon again, passionately. Shakespeare laughed, not unkindly. "Have it so an thou wilt," he said. "Hamlet is play enow for me: thou mayest have the leavings. Say on, Ben." "Nay, but this play was other than that Hamlet that ye wot of." 'Twas by one Gilbert, a naughty knave that reverences naught." Raleigh suppressed a shudder. "And, verily, when mine eyes beheld it, my lungs began to crow like chanticleer, as Will hath said. There saw I Hamlet indeed, but strangely different. In his garments, he did remind me of His Most Sacred Majesty King James I. His eye was wild, his smile was strange: in truth, he was the maddest Hamlet that it hath befallen me to behold, and I have beheld many."

"Tell us then, Ben," said Raleigh, "what man was it who could so play Hamlet? Was he an Englishman? For I have heard that many men and of many nations have in their time played that one part." Ben chuckled. "'Tis a passing strange matter," he said, "and true as 'tis strange—no parts were played by men, nor no men beheld the play." A youthful shade sat up. "Boys, doubtless," he piped. "I mind, when I played Rosalind—" "Peace, Willie Hughes," thundered Bacon. "Speak not in the presence of thy betters." The boy subsided, but Shakespeare put his hand on his sword. "Neither boys nor men," said Jonson, filling an awkward pause. "Women were all the actors, women the audience. 'Women' do I say? Nay, but maids, and young maids at that, and they stood and spoke up bravely before all. Odd's life, but it was pretty to see them strutting it as men upon the stage, with their man's attire and their smooth faces! Times are changed since thou didst play the ghost, eh Will?" And he nodded to Shakespeare, who laughed back to him.

"Nay, but tell us of the maidens," said the Earl of Southampton, who was lounging somewhat apart. "How were they named, and how played they their parts?" "She who played Hamlet so rarely was one Mistress Denise Hills, as the playbill said. Truly, she mouthed her lines well, though sorely were her speeches broken in on by the other players. They would have none of thy soliloquies, Will. Why, when Hamlet began 'To be or not to be,' they did offer him sword and dagger wherewith to make an end,—but he seemed not overjoyed." Willie Hughes rolled over on the grass to hide an unregenerate grin.

"One, Mistress Ruth Dutton, played the King," continued Ben. "Marry, and she made a dread monarch! Small wonder was it that all quailed before her! For she looked sullen and broodingly, and did gnaw her knuckles in her passion and her elbows withal, or so it seemed, and in her eye, she bore the unquiet look of an evil conscience. And yet the wenches who looked on did appear not to fear her greatly. If she be not as fierce as she seemed, 'twas excellent acting, if faith. Her queen was Mistress Peggy Gray, a comely she and tall: and even as she sat, she went on knotting and knotting and knotting, as Harry Purcell sang us yesterday, when once her little maid had found her wool—and she so small a maid, she played wondrous well. Little Lulu Ayrton was she, and with her a nimble, naughty page, whom I took to be a boy till I saw her name, Ella Dutton—a very rogue, who would not kiss the little wench, but brought her near to weeping."

"And Rosenerantz and Guildenstern, what of them?" asked Marlowe. "Were they wenches, too?" "Ay," returned Ben, "wenches, too. Agnes Tombs and Betty Imison were the

names on the playbill. A gallant Rosencrantz was Mistress Agnes and a merry, and played on the pipe like a second Orpheus, though the tune was strange to me. Guildenstern was a mad rogue, too. I would that I could see that Mistress Betty play thy Sir Andrew Aguecheek, Will, for truly she hath a rare wit: she must be a clever wench, thus to ape folly. "And the ghost?" said Burleigh, speaking for the first time. "How played they the ghost, Master Jonson?" "Nay, there was no ghost, my lord," answered Ben. "How? Hamlet without a ghost?" said Marlowe. "That were not unlike the Hamlet in the adage, wherein the Prince of Denmark was not." "Ah, Kit," said Will, "we know thy love for dread sights and portents; but bethink thee. If this play was to be a sport for wenches—as thou sayest, Ben?"—"Ay, for maids, and their mothers, and some few whom they call 'old girls,' though in good sooth they seemed no older than Will's daughter, that he sets such store by—" "Why then," said Shakespeare, "I would not have my Judith trouble her with Hamlet as I wrote it, in the blood from my heart. And these maids—! God keep them too happy to understand it, and let them laugh at it as they will and can. Tell us the story of this play, Ben."

"King Claudius," said Ben, "had wrtten a tragedy, so had a one that death was the penalty for mentioning it. Hamlet was betrothed to Ophelia, who loved Rosencrantz. (Ophelia was most sweet—I fell in love with her myself; Olwen Phillips was her name.) And Rosencrantz did so work upon Hamlet's monstrous self-conceit as to beguile him to act this play before the King and Court. The players were two; Joyce Ayrton and Doris Adams were they named, and right well did they acquit themselves. When I saw Mistress Doris, I half thought that Willie Hughes was back again, and Mistress Joyce did bear herself high and disposedly before Prince Hamlet's long discourse on the duties of a player, and roundly answered him again, to his much discontent. The King in great wrath did banish Hamlet, and all the Court cried shame upon him too. There was a fair court lady in a watchet mantle, one Mistress Irene Meredith—" "O rare Ben Jonson!" said the Earl of Leicester, who had silently joined the group, "truly, I would have given much to have been with thee. But to thy story, man."

"There is but little more to tell, my lord," said Ben. "After the play, the maids all danced round together. 'Twas a maids' school, it seems, and this their Christmas game. I heard that certain ladies had themselves helped the sport forward, Mistress Clay and Mistress Spurling to wit, who in general teach the maids all that maids should know; fine needlework, as I suppose, and dancings, and Euphues his art of sugar'd speech, not forgetting that fear that is the beginning

of wisdom. They then, knowing what the poet Flaccus saith, 'Dulce est desipere in loco,' did, as I say—"

He was interrupted; a knot of children had gathered not far away; they were pushing a tall girl forward with murmurs of: "Ask him, Judith; he will deny you nothing. Go ask him." The girl came up to Shakespeare. "Father," she said, "we pray you come and play with us. Here is old Moone with his fiddle. The children say that all sports go the merrier for Master Shakespeare's company." Will sprang up, caught his daughter by the hand, and in a moment was footing it to the tune of "Peascods." Some of the Elizabethans yawned. "Will hath no sense of his dignity," said the Earl of Southampton.

K. B.

Nature Diaries.

The following notes are extracts from Nature Diaries kept by girls of the Upper Third Form during the past year:—

December 3rd, 1915.—I saw a spray of hips which had been hollowed out; the birds had really pecked out all the seeds, and left only the outer covering.

Squirrels are now very busy collecting nuts, and hoarding them away for the winter. They can often be seen hurrying along, carrying nuts in their mouths. They are very shy little creatures.

MABEL DAVIES.

December 10th, 1915.—The River Dee has been very high lately. I walked along it, and saw a great many birds feeding close to the water—Song Thrushes, a Missel Thrush, a Field Fare, Chaffinches, a Greenfinch. I also saw some swans looking for fish in the shallow water.

SYLVIA BROWN.

March 19th, 1916.—I found a thrush's nest in the garden. It is built in some ivy in a conspicuous place.

March 28th, 1916.—I have seen some damson blossom out to-day. There are four eggs in the thrush's nest. I found two sparrows' nests in the ivy. I cannot see if there are any eggs.

RUTH LINAKER.

April 1st, 1916.—I found a blackbird's nest in a hedge; it had two eggs in it which were quite warm.

I found a frog by a stream, and thought at first that it was dead. I carried it home, and it became quite lively when I put it in warm water.

There is a plum tree and a damson tree in blossom in the garden.

DORIS HINCKS.

April 4th, 1916.—I saw some sparrows eating a piece of orange peel in the middle of the road.

April 9th, 1916.—I saw a water-hen on the pond, it was building a nest. I saw some water wag-tails flying by a river. I have seen two blackbirds building a nest.

VERA HICKEY.

April 30th, 1916.—Llandudno, Great Orme's Head. I saw several twites and three kestrels hovering. One was very near, with its back to me, and I could see how it spread out, raised and dropped its tail to catch

the wind. Kestrels are supposed to move their wings very quickly when hovering, but this one certainly did not. I also saw some rockpits, wheatears, and gilly wagtails.

May 2nd, 1916.—Helsby. I was very surprised to see on the marsh a bird that was unmistakably a wheatear. I think that this was strange, because wheatears usually frequent mountainous districts.

ELLA DUTTON.

A Memory.

Sometimes my thoughts are wafted with lavender's fragrance to a certain little old house on the Clifton Downs.

It was an old-fashioned, white-washed house, and it stood in an old-world garden; full of lilac, gilly-flowers, mignonette, southern-wood, sweet-peas, delicate lavender, yellow marigolds and blushing roses—chiefly dainty Dorothy Perkins, and sweet cabbage roses and tea roses: no new, brilliantly-coloured and vulgarly high-scented flowers had ever disturbed this peaceful, fragrant reminder of long ago.

Year after year, the pink and white blossoms bloomed on the apple trees, but no fruit ever appeared, for the trees had not been pruned for many a long day. Year after year, the pale lavender flowers filled the garden with an elusive scent, and the pretty ramblers held the old house in a tender embrace.

The only companions of the garden were bees and butterflies and birds, and even they were quiet as they flitted about as if loath to disturb the hush of years. But the little old house was not dead, but only waiting, and round it and the garden hung a cloud of haunting memories, some gay and many sad; and every brick and every flower told of a yearning for the days when children's happy laughter should waken the house and the garden from its sleep.

KATHLEEN MAC DONALD,
FORM III. U.

"Empire Day," 1916.

During the last two years, Britons have been made to feel that membership of the British Empire is not so much a romantic idea as an important reality, with correspondingly great responsibilities and privileges. Queen's School girls have proved by their war-work that they have tried to learn the lesson of the nation's claims on its members, and to "Have Mynde" of their share in the Empire's call to sacrifice; but they were quite clear

that, whatever other festivities should be dropped, Empire Day must be celebrated with even more hilarity than usual.

At the beginning of this Summer Term, Miss Clay suggested that the customary Empire Day entertainment might be utilised as a means of obtaining a sum of money to contribute to the fund being raised by British women to found the "Star and Garter" Hospital for permanently disabled soldiers. Accordingly, it was arranged that, on Wednesday, May 24th, an entertainment should take place at School. This was to consist of the scene from "Twelfth Night," presented by six members of the School at the Chester Shakespeare Tercentenary celebrations, and a *Surprise*; whilst the function was to conclude with a few dances.

In order that the evening might be financially profitable, it was proposed that each girl should pay one shilling as her share of the cost of the refreshments, which, instead of being of the usual "trifle-and-jelly" order, were to consist of buns and lemonade; the greater part of each girl's shilling, therefore, would be clear profit to be devoted to the fund. This project was hailed with much delight.

For some days, conjectures were rife as to the nature of the "surprise"; but, except to a few young "Hilaire Bellocs," the mystery proved unfathomable until Empire Day itself, when, at 7 p.m., in the Great Hall, a delighted audience of Queen's School girls received copies of the programme of a play, in the style of an "Arabian Night," entitled "The Mirror of Truth," written by Miss Clay and Miss Spurling, the parts being taken by the staff.

After the singing of the National Anthem, the amateur curtain is dropped (not raised), and there appears to our excited gaze an Eastern Room, furnished with cushions, couches, cupboards and a treasure chest—in the last of which the careless recognise the internment camp of their lost property, whilst, in the centre of the back-ground is a curtained alcove, the hangings adorned with real and fascinating Egyptian embroidery. A hub-bub arises from the stage, which is filled with slaves, clad in red fez, and sashes and tunics, of the fashionable khaki-colour. They were searching more or less diligently for some remaining vestige of the great treasure which their young prince, Zeyn, had dissipated within twelve months of inheriting it from his father.

Their efforts only result in the discovery of a single coin, and, when Prince Zeyn appears, he vents his rage and disappointment upon the slaves in a series of kicks and thumps, delivered by his beautiful, curly-toed slippers, which causes the audience great amusement, together with satisfaction that corporal punishment is no longer extant in girls' schools.

The realisation that he has squandered a large fortune plunges Prince Zeyn into the depths of despair, from which his mother, Aminé, and his aged councillor, Mobarec—the one friend whose departure has not immediately followed that of the Royal treasures—fail to rouse him.

Mobarec draws the curtains of the alcove and shews Zeyn all that is left of his father's store of gold and jewels—three pedestals, each bearing the statue of a maiden cunningly fashioned of gold and ivory, and a fourth unoccupied. Upon the day when a figure shall appear upon the empty pedestal, good fortune shall befall the Royal house; such is the legend told by Mobarec. But Zeyn, bitterly incredulous of the proffered comfort, orders the images to be sent to the melting-pot to pay his debts.

Up till now, Zeyn's short life has probably known not a single care; when left alone, he gives expression to his misery in the pathetic cynicism of disappointed youth, until, worn out, he falls asleep. The curtains of the alcove, before which he is lying, slowly part, and the three images, descending from their pedestals dance round his sleeping form, singing the while a new and most appropriate version of "Oh, dear! What can the matter be?" The living statues then withdraw, and, as Zeyn awakens, a beautiful maiden—Pirouzé—appears. With her, he instantly falls deeply in love; she challenges him to seek her and true happiness at the Court of the King of the Djinns, and vanishes.

In the next Act, we behold the Court of the King of the Djinns. The King himself, gorgeous in black and gold raiment and bejewelled turban, is seated upon his throne, surrounded by his Court of Djinns, who, with their black arms, legs, and grinning masks, and their white robes and long claws, present an appearance well calculated to disturb the members of any but a most courageous Kindergarten. The fortitude of even the tiniest girl in the audience, however, survives the Djinns' fearsome looks and terrifying groans, and loud laughter attends the mingled irony and frightfulness, with which that most tyrannical "Arabian Night" Attila, terrifies the three beneficiaries who, having received each his heart's desire, have had the impudence to return and complain to the King that the gifts have not proved satisfactory.

To the Royal presence then enters Mobarec, who has prevailed upon Zeyn to accompany him thither to seek the happiness dimly forshadowed by the mysterious maiden of his vision. Zeyn has not yet learnt the lesson of humility from his misfortunes; he thinks, however, that he has learnt worldly wisdom, and, while demanding that the Djinn shall bestow on him the lady of his vision, coolly announces that faith is not to be found in friend nor perfection in woman. The King,

infuriated by the insolence of the ungrateful youth, orders him to be removed to Eternal Solitude, a sentence which he only escapes on the intercession of the faithful Mobarrec. The King then decrees that Zeyn shall only escape the direst punishment if, within a year and a day, he brings to the Court of the Djinns a perfect woman; and to aid him in the search, he is given the Mirror of Truth, which will fall shattered to fragments when the perfect woman looks into it.

The allotted year has almost passed when the third act takes place. Zeyn has given a great reward to each of the many damsels who have been willing to submit to the mirror's test. Not one has proved perfect; and the amusing failure of the last three to pass the test is witnessed by the audience. One maiden, however, remains until the last day. She has declared her readiness to make the venture, but without reward. For a long time, pride will not let Zeyn accept the offer. At length, in desperation, he gives way: the houri unveils and the mirror falls in fragments at her feet. With a cry of joy, Zeyn runs to thank his saviour, and sees that she is none other than the longed-for Pirouzé of his vision. But happiness is not yet his portion; the King of the Djinns appears to claim the perfect woman, the price of Zeyn's liberty. The Prince defies him, instantly to be rendered helpless by torture. In his agony, he suffers the maiden to purchase his safety at her own cost, and she vanishes from his sight with the dark King.

In the ensuing scene, the conversation of Zeyn's courtiers conveys to us tidings of the reform of their Prince, who, for two years, has governed his kingdom with a wisdom which has earned him the title of "The Just;" but he is never seen by his Court, and, consumed by love and remorse, is about to lay down his power and become a solitary dervish. Zeyn bids farewell to his Court, and, left alone, falls again into a trance. To him appears the King of the Djinns, draws the alcove curtain, shows him the fourth pedestal occupied by the lady of his dreams, and bids him to wake her to life. Pirouzé descends from her pedestal, and the curtain "rises" on the Courtiers acclaiming the Prince and Princess of Balsora.

The acclamations of the Courtiers, vigorous though they were, were soon drowned by the furious applause of the audience, which could no longer contain its delight and excitement, and cheer after cheer was given for the actors and authors of the play. Indeed, it was some time after the various characters had responded to their numerous 'calls' and the actors had walked, two by two, across the stage that the applause died away.

A short interval followed the end of "The Mirror of Truth," during which refreshments were handed round, and then, the Scene from "Twelfth Night" was acted. The original

intention had been that it should be performed by the under-studies of those girls who had played in it before; but, owing to a variety of reasons, the cast consisted of three of the under-studies, and three of the original performers. Most of the audience had witnessed before this presentation of Maria, Sir Andrew and Sir Toby deluding Malvolio into the belief that his mistress, the Countess Olivia, loved him; nevertheless, it appeared to be much appreciated, and it was interesting to note how differently, though equally well, the same parts could be interpreted by different girls.

The dancing which took place after "Twelfth Night" was as popular as ever, and the whole evening was enjoyed most thoroughly, the most delightful part of it being, of course, "The Mirror of Truth."

The excellence of the performance was such that it was almost impossible to believe that the whole play—which took an hour-and-a-half to act—had been produced in ten days. Indeed, the only explanation of the quality of the acting, which seemed almost equally good in every part, was that the Staff consisted solely of "born actors," who, moreover, must have sacrificed a large amount of their already much occupied time in studying their parts and in contriving their marvellously effective dresses and scenery.

The evening ended with cheers for Miss Clay and the Staff, in which the audience strove to shew its whole-hearted gratitude to them for providing an entertainment, of which those girls for whom this party was the final one of a happy series would say with far greater sincerity than did the Spartans of old: "The last is the best! The last is the best!"

R. D.

Guess what I am.

I am a little column of yellowy-brown, stringy stuff, packed very tightly in a thin white paper, with the ends left uncovered. On the paper, there is some printing in black or coloured letters. Rip the paper, and I am destroyed. I smell very strong and sickly. I am generally kept handy with several others of my kind in a case of metal or cardboard. I live only that I may die, for my owner loves me best when he is destroying me. He will take me, and put me between his lips; then, he will rub a bit of wood, with a pink end, on anything rough which is near. When this is done, an orange-coloured thing leaps up, and this is put close to my end farthest from my owner. A little red, glowy thing appears, and eats its way along me. Then the bit of stick is thrown

away. As the red light goes slowly along, it leaves a grey dust behind it, which falls off after a few seconds. During this process, a filmy white mist comes out of my owner's nose and mouth and gradually melts away. When I am nearly all gone, I am thrown away and left. Now, guess what I am.

CICELY P. SMITH—IV. L.

I am something which everyone, I hope, uses every day. Indeed, if it were not for me, the appearance of mere human beings would not be at all pleasing. Sometimes I am made of one thing, sometimes of another; but most often I am wooden. At one end, I am very wide and I diminish much more as the other end is reached. At the wide end, I swell gracefully. On my chest, I carry what might almost be described as a diminutive forest; and if a hand is put on my chest, I give it gentle pricks, just to say that I don't like my little forest bent. If I am turned over and put to stand on my forest, which, I I may add, is very bad for me, my back may be seen, and this is often decorated with beautiful designs, which make me very handsome indeed. What am I?

E. PHILLIPS.—IV. L.

Railway Passengers.

We live in an age of unprecedented common-sense and enlightenment. This fact can be doubted by none whose habit it is to make impartial observations, from day to day, of the travellers in our railway trains.

Such travellers fall roughly into three classes:—those who will talk to all and sundry, those who converse with their companions, those who remain silent.

The first group is composed chiefly of men. Almost any collection of men, however ill-assorted, will cheerfully fall to the discussion of war-news or politics in the train. Opinions may be very varied, theories widely different; yet each man will speak of the War with an authority which itself shows that he is the undoubted confidant of some high Government official or member of the General Staff. When the time comes that women take up the position in the world to which they are speedily attaining, they, too, will, in the same helpful spirit, impart to their unknown fellow-travellers, the important State secrets with which they have been entrusted. Soldiers, of course, are naturally expected to know all about the War and are merely 'doing their bit,' poor men, when they predict, on the authority of some officer in high command, the complete overthrow of the Germans by such-and-such a date.

In these days, almost any conversation between strangers must needs open with a few remarks upon the War,—always original, of course. Often, however, such observations are but means to an end. The man, attired in bowler hat and overcoat, who seeks out a stranger of his kind and proceeds, by way of Germany's submarine policy, to the general rise in prices, especially those of certain commodities, is probably the business representative of some firm, and is out for "orders."—his leather bag is his badge. Such commercial conversations, carried on in a jargon of technicalities, are apt to develop into scathing criticisms of the wares or personal qualities of some mutual business acquaintance.

Then there is the untravelled old lady or gentleman who has to be restrained from alighting at tiny country stations in the fond belief that each is Crewe, who has, nevertheless, so many cosmopolitan ties that he—or she—knows exactly how the Kaiser acted at the moment when War might have been averted: for has he not a friend who has a friend who knew a man in the Imperial Court? Or, again, there is the fanatic who hopefully begins the conversion of his fellow-travellers to his own ology by pointing out the evil—presumably not before recognised as such—of Bloodshed, and is met with giggles from the flippant and pained and heated argument from the unhumorous. The only traveller unaffected by the prevailing topic is that charming creature—the engaging child. From babyhood his social instincts have been marvellously developed. At three months, or a little more, he addressed every passenger in the compartment in turn and claimed a voice in every discussion. A few years later, he delighted all hearts by his sincere comments on the colour of "that fat lady's hair," or his information that "Auntie" didn't want to get in the same carriage as Mrs. So-and-So, but there was no more room in the train. He will ask, too, the most ingenious questions concerning every imaginable topic, from the names, ages and destinations of his fellow-travellers to the inner workings of the locomotive.

Let us now consider the second class of travellers—those who talk to their own companions. Friends are, almost invariably, more inclined towards conversation than relatives. To one's friend, one confides the secrets of one's heart in the railway carriage, as being obviously appropriate to the discussion of the intimate affairs that one confides to relatives in one's own chamber, with the door locked. Just as men seem more ready than women to converse with strangers, so women seem more ready than men to converse with friends. The greater number of conversations between friends, or, better, acquaintances, consists of criticisms of the absent. Such discussions go to show the increasing development of philosophy and logic in our midst. No clearer evidence of the profound thought of the

multitude could be found than an abstruse criticism such as "she's got more in her when she's taken out of herself." Colleagues exchange intelligent opinions about their superiors; typists criticise their "boss," Red Cross nurses their matron, school girls their mistresses. Any relatives of the people mentioned, who happen to be in the compartment, are, of course, delighted to hear unprejudiced opinions of their dear so-and-so from subordinates. Foud mothers exchange compliments and rhapsodies about their promising offspring; elderly ladies enquire affectionately into the family affairs of their young friends; benevolent clergymen lament to their Churchwardens the wickedness of Mrs. Brown's weekly theatre goings and Mr. Robinson's Sunday "joy-rides"—in wartime, too! Relatives are usually more or less uncommunicative on railway-journeys. The outstanding exception to this rule is the large party, setting out on holidays—papa, mamma, six children, baby and nurse. At the beginning of the journey, all is bustling exuberance. Everybody is in a high state of excitement, pleasant to witness. Presently, however, Jack and Nelly, quite naturally, begin to have little differences as to who shall occupy the window seat. Mamma and nurse intervene, in the hopes that, by exercise of great tact, they may bring the incident to a successful close with tears on the part of only one child. Then somebody suddenly discovers that Percy's spade has been left behind, and wisely comments upon the fact. Percy, naturally, sets up a howl and is pacified by toffee, administered by nurse. Little Betty then demands some toffee; all demand toffee; and so the scene continues until it culminates in a party of fretful children, an exasperated mother and nurse, and a papa who, as befits a man of self-restraint, contents himself with inaudible philosophical reflections, muttered into his moustache.

Sisters meeting after a long separation are naturally talkative. A journey of twenty minutes' duration suffices for each to inform the other of all her movements during the past two years, and to comment at length on all the new acquaintances she has formed in that period.

Married couples are usually silent in railway trains. The newly-married are shy of the general public; while the long married have said all they have to say to each other.

Such as these, as also the solitary traveller with the Englishman's aversion from addressing strangers, make up the great category of silent voyagers. Reading occupies the majority of them. Daily papers, of course, preponderate: the "Daily Outline," beloved of typists, shop-girls, &c.; "The Daily Wail" and "The Daily Sensations" of second-rate men-of-business; and "The Hour" of grave and reverend seniors. Evening papers are alike despised and read by all. The man who attempts to make distinctions between them by demanding the

"Reflection," and none of that lying "Hustler" possesses a highly original mind. Fiction rivals the newspaper in its hold on the travelling public.

Great minds think alike; the like-minded read fiction; therefore fiction-readers have great minds. "Freckles" once occupied them—now the "Sapper" has sapped their hold.

At the beginning of the War, every railway-compartment resounded with the click of the needles. Nowadays, of course, the "poor, dear soldiers" are not in need of comforts or, apparently, of socks; moreover, everyone is occupied with "munitions"—and other things.

No account of railway passengers would be complete without some reference to those undetected wits who contribute to the embellishment of the compartments. It is a sure sign of the humour and talent of the British nation that the extract from the Defence of the Realm Act always excites a spirit of correction in the beholders; with the result that, by means of obliteration of letters, our carriages are enlivened with the most brilliant sallies of wit concerning "blind, raw asses" and other unnatural phenomena. Any good Prussian, travelling in England after the War, will doubtless admire the different artistic conceptions of the Kaiser which adorn our compartments, and pay a grudging tribute to the taste in art of the British race.

Let us hear the conclusion of the whole matter: a study of the habits and customs of our railway passengers is certain to increase patriotic pride in our general sense, intellect, and self-restraint.

I. M. A. NAYLOR.—V. Ur.

The Fathers' and Governors' Cricket Match.

There are some who declare that girls' schools are foolish to include Cricket among the games which they play, on the ground that women rarely excel at it. The Queen's School, however, would be most reluctant to give up its Cricket, notwithstanding the fact that, on Wednesday, June 13th, the Governors and Fathers of the School gave its members ample proof of the superiority of masculine over feminine Cricket, even when the victors had to bowl under-hand and bat left-handed.

The match, this year, was the second event of its kind, and everyone rejoiced greatly that "war-time" considerations did not make it necessary to allow so delightful a function to

lapse. It was arranged that the match should take place on the Boughton Hall Ground, which was again lent to the School. In spite of the uncertain weather, many girls and "non-combatant" parents arrived to watch the match, and were able to have tea out-of-doors with a little sun to cheer them.

Mr. Welsby had raised an even more formidable XI. than last year, and the straight and the twisty balls of its constantly changing bowlers proved disastrous to the Queen's School XI., which, having won the toss, went in first. Indeed, sad to relate, in their first innings, the total number of runs made by the girls was 21.

Immediately after the last of those chastened girls had been bowled, the Fathers and Governors went in to bat. Their first two or three batsmen did not appear to enjoy the bowling any more than the girls had done—Olwen Phillips' balls, especially, being straight and of good length—and the game might not have been such a decisive victory for the Fathers and Governors, had not Mr. Ayrton and Mr. Williams added 14 and 11 runs respectively to the score, which then reached a total of 48.

After a most delightful tea, which Miss Travers prepared with the aid of her valiant allies, Martha and Lizzie, the teams were photographed, and the Fathers and Governors completed their innings; the Queen's School XI. following on for a second. In this, as in the previous innings, the girls were not able to make many runs, but though these were only 25 in number, the batsmen were less nervous, and, therefore, their play was in a better style. At the close of the innings, it was found that the Governors and Fathers had defeated the girls by an innings and two runs. The latter, however, greatly enjoyed the match, and left the ground full of admiration for the skill of their conquerors and of determination to imitate it to the best of their ability, in order that they might acquit themselves more creditably next year. Scores:—

THE QUEEN'S SCHOOL XI.

1ST INNINGS.			2ND INNINGS.		
M. Briant c. and b. Shephard	0	...	c. and b. Williams	...	4
J. Ayrton b. Shephard	2	...	(Retired Injured)	...	0
J. Turner b. Shephard	0	...	c. and b. Henderson	...	2
O. Phillips b. Britton	6	...	c. and b. Britton	...	4
R. Dutton b. Henderson	4	...	c. and b. Shephard	...	1
H. Walley b. Gardner	5	...	c. and b. Williams	...	2
A. Tombs c. and b. Britton	0	...	Stumped	...	9
D. Beck c. and b. Britton	0	...	not out	...	0
E. Boydell not out	1	...	b. Shephard	...	0
M. Jackson c. and b.	1	...	b. Major Weeks	...	0
M. Cartwright b. Miln	0	...	c. and b.	...	2
Extras	2	...	Extras	...	0
Total	21	...	Total	...	25

FATHERS' AND GOVERNORS' XI.

Mr. Gardner b. Phillips	2
Mr. MacDonald c. Tombs b. Phillips	1
Mr. Boden l.b.w. b. Briant	5
Mr. Ayrton b. Dutton	14
Mr. Miln b. Dutton	0
Mr. Henderson b. Phillips	4
Major Weeks c. Dutton b. Turner	1
Rev. H. E. Williams not out	11
Mr. Shepheard b. Briant	2
Mr. Britton b. Phillips	6
Mr. Welsby b. Phillips	1
Extras	1
Total	48

R. M. D.

The Queen's School Association of Past and Present Pupils.

The Annual General Meeting took place on Friday, 2nd July, 1915, at the Queen's School. The chair was taken by Miss Clay, at 3-10 p.m. Nineteen members were present. Letters of regret for absence were received from thirty-five members. The Minutes of the last Meeting were read and confirmed.

The names of ten new members were read. Miss MacDonald, Miss Stewart, and Miss Wright were proposed as hon. members by Miss Clay, seconded by M. Coleridge, and carried.

The election of Miss Day as Secretary, and of Hester Atcherley as Assistant Secretary, was proposed by M. Dickson, seconded by S. Thornton Jones, and carried.

A vote of thanks to M. Cooper Scott for her services as Hon. Treasurer was proposed by Miss Clay, seconded by M. Coleridge, and carried. The election of Mrs. Alfred Ayrton as Hon. Treasurer, together with a vote of thanks to her for having discharged the interim duties of that office, was proposed by Miss Clay, seconded by M. Brotherton, and carried. The Treasurer then read her report, which was adopted. R. Welsby proposed, and G. Ayrton seconded, that the Association's prize of £1 ls. should be again given; the proposal was carried.

The Cot Treasurer's report was read, its adoption proposed by M. Dickson, seconded by M. Thornely, and carried. The re-election of the Cot Secretary and Treasurer (G. Humfrey and M. Dickson) was proposed by Mrs. Ayrton, seconded by E. Brotherton, and carried. It was resolved that

members of the Association who have allowed their membership to lapse should be allowed to rejoin; those members who ignore repeated reminders as to subscription unpaid to be removed from the list.

Five Committee members were nominated and elected. During the voting, C. Ayrton and D. Hills gave pianoforte selections, which were much appreciated.

Officials for 1915-16.—Hon. Treasurer, Mrs. Alfred Ayrton; Hon. Secretaries, K. Day and H. Atcherley. Cot Treasurer, M. Dickson; Cot Secretary, G. Humfrey. Committee (in addition to the above), C. Ayrton, E. Brotherton, Mrs. H. F. Brown, Miss H. Giles, R. Welsby, and the representative of Form VI., Denise Hills.

A hearty vote of thanks to Miss Clay for presiding and editing "Have Mynde" was proposed by R. Welsby, seconded by M. Thornely, and carried.

After tea there was no entertainment; the members in place thereof making towels, tea-cloths, and swabs for the S. John's Ambulance and the British Red Cross Hospitals. Miss Parsons, Matron, of the Stanley Home, kindly came to give instructions in swab making. To cheer the workers, Mrs. Welsby sent sweets, which were much appreciated.

A plain tea only was provided, and by means of the economy thus effected, together with a collection amounting to 9s. 10d., the Committee was able to defray the cost of materials.

Association Notes.

Dorothy Stewart has now had almost a year's experience of her post as Demonstrator in Physiology in the Women's Hospital in London, where she is also engaged in Research Work. She certainly leads a busy life: to demonstrate to classes of sixty is no light task. She writes with humorous appreciation of those who sit at her feet: mothers of families and former fellow students who, after taking an M.A. in English, are finding in the needs of the present day occasion for diverting their energies to the Natural Sciences.

Gladys Lanceley has by now had not inconsiderable experience as a Pharmacist. She has served for some time in the Shrewsbury Dispensary and is now looking forward to yet more responsible work in connection with a Camp. She sends some interesting notes on a Pharmacist's life. Those who enter upon it have interesting work but must be prepared for long hours—from 8-30 or 9 a.m. to 7 or 8 p.m. She thinks that the

openings for well qualified women are becoming more numerous, whether in public dispensaries, in shops, or as doctors' assistants.

Mary Onions has just completed her training at the Queen's Hospital for Children, Hackney Road, N.E., with the distinction of having headed the lists in all her examinations.

It is interesting to note that two old girls are taking up social work as a profession. Florence Andrew holds a Scholarship at the University of Liverpool School of Social Science and Training for Social Work, and is already much occupied by the practical as well as the theoretical part of the work. So too, Bertha Nicholls is training for similar work at the United Girls' Schools Mission, 19, Peckham Road, Camberwell, S.E.

Doris Bates writes from Alberta that she is about to begin training as a Nurse in Vancouver Hospital. The following is an extract from her letter, which gives some idea of the severity of the winter the Canadians have just experienced. " We have been having a terrible winter; the ground is still frozen, and April, instead of bringing showers, has brought blizzards. Yesterday I started on an eight-mile ride and, when I was too far on my way to turn back, was caught in one that lasted until I reached my destination, when it cleared up as suddenly as it had begun. To day is just as bad, there have been three or four short blizzards with intervals of brilliant sunshine. I really think that January was the worst month we have passed since we came into the country; the temperature ranged between -30° and -60° , and there was generally a strong wind blowing. I always understood that the air was still when the cold was so intense, but it wasn't so this winter. The most disagreeable part to me was that one day when I was out for a walk, a wind got up and froze both my feet, part of my chin, and my right cheek bone. I was really glad when my feet did freeze, because the pain was intense until they did, when, of course, there was no feeling in them, and as I thawed myself out with snow before I went into the house there were no unpleasant results. My father could not go out without the tip of his nose freezing, so we knitted him a thick pad, rather like an egg-cosy, which he wore, and so saved his nose, but it made him look very ridiculous."

Catherine Ayrton has joined the Staff of the Queen's School as Music Mistress.

Eva Hewitt writes from Malta where she is nursing in St. Andrew's Hospital. "I arrived here after a very prolonged and adventurous voyage, interesting on the whole, although we had orders to keep out of sight of all land. Malta is most interesting. The colouring is simply gorgeous, such blue sea, and yellow rocks and houses, and the sunrises and sunsets are beyond all description. I am stationed in the largest hospital

on the Island, 2,000 beds, not all full at present. In peace times, the Hospital is a Barracks. It is most beautifully situated on a hill with the sea below. We are five miles from Valetta, and part of that distance we drive in the Karotzzi (a native cab) and the rest we ferry across. Everything is very Eastern, much more so than I ever expected to find it. When I first came here, I could not get the idea out of my head that I was at the White City, but that is passing away somewhat. For Active Service, we are very comfortable, and although I had camp kit given to me, I have not used it up to now. Everything is bare, of course, as one might expect in a Barracks. I shall be quite demoralised when I see a carpet again; I shall never dare to *walk on* one, I shall most probably walk all round it! Since I came here, all the first lot of Sisters, V.A.D.'s and Nurses, have been invalided home. Six months seems to be the longest they are kept out here. The summer is very trying and the flies are too awful. I live in a perfect bath of carbolic. I often think of something you once said to me; you wanted to know if I liked goats' milk. I do not, and even if I ever did, the liking would have died away by this, for I have never seen more awful-looking goats. I should be most terribly hurt if anyone called me a "Goat," after having seen the brand they keep here."

The following extract from a letter from Miss Wright speaks for itself about her work. "My work here grows more and more interesting, but it does leave me very little time for letter writing. I have three departments of work to organize now. A certain number of goods made in our workrooms in the Refugee Camps in Holland cannot be sold there, so they are sent to England, and I do my best to dispose of them here. They call me the War Victims' Commercial Traveller; it really is funny what things one has to do under the heading of relief work. I go round and interview managers of departments in big shops. Liberty's have some of our work now, and Harrods, and Swan and Edgar's want some as soon as we can get it over. It's sometimes rather difficult for me dealing with these very expert tradespeople, but I pretend I understand all they say, and hope they are not having me! This week I have arranged an Exhibition of Belgian work to show subscribers what we are doing with their money, and also to get further orders from buyers. But it was a business getting enough work from Holland. The trade restrictions of imports and exports are getting so great that I fear soon everything we make will be stopped. I seem to have almost lived at the Board of Trade lately, worrying unfortunate but red-tapey officials. When we find suitable girls in the camps for domestic service, or for work that is badly wanted in England, we bring them over here. Naturally they feel rather strange at first, so part of my work is to go round seeing them and settling them in, seeing that

they have good homes, and so on. Some people are beginning to look upon me as a sort of Registry Office! They ring up and say, "Now-haven't you a nice Belgian for me, Miss Wright?" As if I had a store of docketed refugees ready to go forth when wanted! As well as this, I am doing some work for the Local Government Board. They have a boat which brings over about 200 refugees a week; they are sometimes going to France, or coming to munition work, or joining husbands and fathers who have got good enough work to be able to support them. Four L.G.B. men and I go down to meet them, see after their passports, search the boat, and dismiss them to various destinations. It is interesting work, and I am lucky to have the experience at my age. I expect I should not have been appointed except for the small amount of Flemish I picked up in Holland. I have been wondering if the Queen's School girls would help in our work. Material is so very difficult and so costly to buy that we are doing more and more appliqué work, using up scraps of material that we send out in bales. But one bale does not go very far with 500 women, and they are constantly asking me for fresh supplies. What we want is any amount of cotton pieces, coloured; plain material is preferred. They work them up into charming designs on unbleached calico for quilts, casement curtains, linen bags, etc. I thought that the girls could well make a collection of such pieces and send up to me at 22, New Street Square, E.C. I can certainly assure them that they would be giving great help to the refugee work. Most people have an oddment drawer where they keep pieces that may may come in for something some day, and they may be glad to know of a good use to which they can be put."

Roll of Past Pupils engaged in War Work

(As far as it has been possible to compile one).

Cecil Nevitt Bennett	...	Sub-Quartermaster, British Red Cross Hospital, Hoole Bank, Chester.
Gwen Humfrey	...	Quartermaster, V.A.D. Hospital, Hartford.
Olive Burges	...	Commandant, British Red Cross Association.
Elsie Brotherton	}	V.A.D. Workers in British Red Cross, or S. John's Ambulance Hospitals.
Hope Atcherley		
Hester Atcherley		
K. Allington Hughes		
Isabel Beswick		
Peggy Cathcart Smith	...	
Eva Hewitt	...	St. Andrew's Hospital, Malta.

Doris Bromley
 Jessie Brown
 Ruth Welsby
 Marjorie Hewitt
 Phyllis Turner
 Peggy Brassey
 Gertrude Rennett
 Connie Miln

In Banks.

Lorna Bromley

... On a farm.

Sheila Bromley

... Undergardener to the Hon. Mrs. Gladstone,
 Burton Point.

Edith Andrew

... Undergardener.

Dorothy Crooke

... Accountant Clerk at Office of the Lillishall Iron
 and Steel Company.

Marjorie Imison

... Junior Chemist at Messrs. Courtaulds, Silk
 Manufacturers, Coventry.

Kitty Lond

... Clerk in Recruiting Office, Chester Castle.

Hilda Drinkwater

... In the Censor's Office.

Mrs. Woods

... Private Department of Censor's Office.

Marjorie Brown

... In her father's Office.

Annie M. Jones

... Honorary Secretary, St. John V.A.D. Hospital.

Margaret Dibben

... Forewoman of a Foundry.

Audrey Welsby

... War Office.



THE QUEEN'S SCHOOL OLD GIRLS' ASSOCIATION.

STATEMENT OF RECEIPTS AND PAYMENTS FOR THE YEAR 1915-16.

RECEIPTS.				PAYMENTS			
		£	s. d.			£	s. d.
Balance in hand, as stated in last Accounts,				Postages and Stationery	...	0	14 3
July, 1915	...	16	3 5	Tea at General Meeting	...	0	8 0
Subscriptions	...	14	3 6	Materials for Hospital Requisites	...	0	13 3
Sale of Magazines	...	0	9 0	Magazines	...	4	10 0
Collecting Box at General Meeting	...	0	9 10	Queen's School Prize	...	1	1 0
Bank Interest, November, 1915	...	0	4 8	Advertisements in Chester Papers	...	0	6 0
Do. May, 1916	...	0	5 7	Balance in Bank	...	24	3 8
		£31	16 0			£31	16 0

WAR FUND, 1915-16.

RECEIPTS.				£	s.	d.
Oct.	By Sale of Provisions	10	10	4½
Nov. 26.	Cash, per D. Hills...	0	10	0
Jan. 17.	" " Miss Clay	0	7	0
" "	" " Miss Spurling	0	1	0
" 31.	By Collection	1	10	0
Mar. 6.	" Sale of Bottles	0	10	6
" 29.	" Sale of Post Cards	0	4	3
				£13	13	1½

PAYMENTS.				£	s.	d.
Oct.	Linen League, Royal Infirmary...			1	0	0
	Queen's School Cot,					
	per Miss Dickson			5	0	0
" 14.	Tobacco	0	10	0
	Postage	0	0	9
" 22.	Handkerchiefs for Belgians	0	5	0
	Wool for Knitting...	0	10	6
Nov. 3.	"Daily News" Pudding Fund	0	10	0
" 15.	Carriage of Goods...	0	1	9
" 17.	Wool for Night Socks	0	15	0
Dec. 6.	Materials for Sweets for Sale	0	2	11½
" 9.	Wool...	0	8	8
Feb. 18.	Materials for Sweets for Hut Fund	0	10	0
Mar. 2.	" " Writing Cases	0	5	0
" 29.	Postage of Parcels...	0	6	7
	Cigarettes for Military Hospital	0	4	4
June 9.	Fund for Belgian Children	1	0	3
	Balance in hand	2	2	4
				£13	13	1½

Games.

TENNIS CLUB.

SEASON 1915.

The Annual Tournament of the Cheshire High Schools Lawn Tennis League took place on Saturday, July 3rd, at Knutsford. Unfortunately, the weather did not favour us. It was showery in the morning, and rained steadily during the final round.

First Round—

- | | |
|-----------------|-------------------------------------|
| { Stockport. | |
| { Wallasey. | Won by Stockport, 6-5, 6-1. |
| { Macclesfield. | |
| { Northwich. | Won by Macclesfield, 6-4, 5-6, 6-2. |
| { Sale. | |
| { Chester. | Won by Chester, 6-3, 6-4. |

Second Round—

- | | |
|-----------------|-----------------------------|
| { Stockport. | |
| { Macclesfield. | Won by Stockport, 6-4, 6-4. |
| Chester—Bye. | |

Final—

- | | |
|--------------|----------------------------------|
| { Stockport. | |
| { Chester. | Won by Stockport, 2-6, 6-3, 6-2. |

The Queen's School representatives were M. Welsby and B. Imison. M. Welsby played a splendid game, but was not backed up enough by her partner. B. Imison should endeavour to observe her opponents' placing, and to run up more quickly. The volleying has improved, and some good rallies took place. The first two rounds were played before lunch, and the final afterwards.

INTER-FORM TOURNAMENT.

This tournament took place on July 8th. Play began at 2-30 p.m.

The representatives of Form III. Up. played an exceedingly good game, winning their way into the final round.

First Round—(best out of 15 games)—

- | | | |
|-------------|-------------------|------------------------|
| { III. Up. | { E. Boydell. | |
| { IV. Lr. | { J. Dreschfield. | Won by III. Up., 11-4. |
| { (owe 10) | { M. Carter. | |
| | { H. Maddocks. | |
| { IV. Up. | { E. Turner. | |
| { V. Lr. | { H. Walley. | Won by IV. Up., 8-5. |
| { (owe 10) | { M. Guest. | |
| | { I. Naylor. | |
| { V. Up. | { B. Imison. | |
| { VI. | { M. Suds. | |
| { (owe 15). | { M. Welsby. | Won by VI. 8-5. |
| | { D. Hills. | |

Second Round—(best out of 15 games)—

- | | |
|-------------|------------------|
| { III. Up. | Won by III. 8-5. |
| { IV. Up. | |
| { (owe 15). | |
| VI. (Bye). | |

Final—(best out of 3 sets)

- | | |
|------------|----------------------|
| { III. Up. | |
| { VI. | Won by VI. 6-2. 6-0. |

A match against Higher Tranmere High School was played at Tranmere, on Friday, June 9th. It consisted of three doubles, each playing 17 games.

- 1st Double { M. Welsby.
 { B. Imison. Won by the Queen's School, 10-7.
- 2nd Double { P. Grey.
 { A. Tombs. Won by Tranmere, 10-7.
- 3rd Double { R. Dutton. Won by Tranmere, 9-8.
 { M. Guest.

The match was won by Tranmere, 128-127 points.

On Thursday, July 22nd, a tournament took place between the mistresses and the girls. The mistresses won 65-53 games.

HOCKEY.

SEASON 1915-1916.

OFFICERS: Captain ... R. Dutton.
 Vice-Captain and Secretary ... J. Ayrton.
 Treasurer ... D. Hills.

MATCHES.

- November 5th ... 1st XI. v. BOARDERS.
 Score 2-1.
- January 29th ... COUNTRY GIRLS v. CHESTER GIRLS
 Score 4-1.
- March 2nd ... 2nd XI. v. 3rd XI.
 Score 3-1.
- March 28th ... OXFORD v. CAMBRIDGE.
 Score 4-1.
- April 4th ... 1st XI. v. MISTRESSES.
 Score 1-1.
- April 7th ... 1st XI. v. OLD GIRLS.
 Score 3-0.
- April 8th ... "Topsy-Turvy" (Players in unaccustomed places)
 1st XI. v. 2nd XI.
 Score 3-1.

JUNIOR HOCKEY.

- March 29th ... 1st XI. v. 2nd XI.
 Score 6-1.
- April 5th ... OXFORD v. CAMBRIDGE.
 Score 2-0.

FORM MATCHES.

VI. & V. Up.	} Bye				
V. Lr.	} V. Lr.			VI. & V. Up.	
IV. Up.	} 2-0			2-0	
IV. Lr.	} IV. Lr.				VI. & V. Up.
III. Up.	} 9-0				4-3
III. Lr.	} III. Lr.			IV. Lr.	
II. & I.	} 9-2			11-0	

LEAGUE MATCHES.

April 1st—QUEEN'S SCHOOL v. NORTHWICH HIGH SCHOOL. (Final).

Score 0—3.

The match was played on the Crewe ground, and proved a very fast game throughout. Although the defence was weak in places, the centre-half and left back played exceptionally well.

QUEEN'S SCHOOL ELEVEN.

J. Turner, M. Briant, D. Hills, M. Elliott, R. Dutton, I. Meredith, D. Beck, B. Imison, J. Ayrton, M. Barker-Jones, E. Miln (sub.).

RESULT OF LEAGUE MATCHES.

Northwich	}	Northwich	}	Northwich 3—0
Macclesfield		2—1		
Chester				

THE QUEEN'S SCHOOL XI.

Last season was a particularly trying one. As many of the first eleven players had left at the end of the summer term, almost the entire team had to be re-arranged. When this was accomplished, the weather was very much against hockey, and the girls had little chance of playing together.

The form matches provided more excitement than usual this year on account of the Challenge Cup presented by M. Welsby.

<i>Goal—</i>	J. Turner	A most reliable goal.
<i>Backs—</i>	M. Briant	An enthusiastic player, but rather disappointing at the end of the season.
	D. Hills	A splendid back always to be depended on.
<i>Half-backs—</i>	M. Elliott	A good half who has much improved this season.
	R. Dutton	Has played well throughout the season, and proved herself a most capable Captain.
	I. Meredith	Played very well during the season, but needs to shew more enthusiasm.
<i>Forwards—</i>	D. Beck	A keen player, but must learn not to spoil her play by falling over the ball.
	B. Imison	Has improved, but still needs to be quicker in passing and shooting.
	A. Tombs	A fast forward who promises well.
	M. Barker-Jones	A swift forward who shews great promise.
	J. Ayrton	Works hard and has improved very much during the season.

CRICKET SEASON, 1915.

OFFICERS: *Captain and Secretary* M. Welsby.
Treasurer : W. Watson.

MATCHES.

June 1st—FORMS VI. & V. UP. v. FORMS V. LR. & IV. UP.

The result was a win for Forms V. LR. & IV. UP. by 46 runs.

Forms V. LR. & IV. UP. 85 runs.

Forms VI. & V. UP. 39 runs.

June 16th—QUEEN'S SCHOOL 1st XI. v. GOVERNOES & FATHERS.
 (On Boughton Hall Cricket Ground).

The result was a win for the Fathers by 32 runs.

Fathers... .. 100 runs.

The Queen's School 68 runs.

June 19th—QUEEN'S SCHOOL 1st XI. v. HOWELL'S SCHOOL,
 DENBIGH (at Chester).

Denbigh scratched.

June 25th—QUEEN'S SCHOOL 2ND XI. v. FORMS VI. & V. UP.

The result was a win for Forms VI. & V. UP. by 68 runs.

Forms VI. & V. UP. 81 runs.

Queen's School 2nd XI. 13 runs.

July 1st—FORM IV. LR. v. FORM III. UP.

The result was a win for Form IV. LR. by 2 runs.

Form IV. LR. 43 runs.

Form III. UP. 41 runs.

THE QUEEN'S SCHOOL XI.

C. Miln, W. Watson, M. Guest, M. Welsby, R. Dutton, O. Phillips,
 H. Maddocks, H. Walley, A. Tombs, M. Sudds, D. Hills.

INTER-FORM ROUNDERS COMPETITION.

Form III. Lr.

Form II.
 Preparatory and
 Kindergarten

}

Form II.
 4-0

}

Form III. Lr.
 1-0

BIRTHS.

- BALLANCE**—On Feb. 25th, 1916, at Newholme, Weaverham, to the Rev. Viner G. Ballance and Mrs. Ballance (Lilian Wurmsley), a son, John Viner.
- BOWDEN**—On Nov. 9th, 1914, at Stockport, to Mr. and Mrs. R. Bowden, a son, Harry.
- COLE**—On Dec. 18th, 1915, at Brighton, to Mr. and Mrs. Cole (Mary Hicks), a son.
- GIBBS**—On Oct. 26th, 1915, at 31, Park Place, Cardiff, to Mr. and Mrs. Gibbs (Ruby Arnold), a son, William Richard.
- HUGGILL**—On Dec. 7th, 1915, at Bryntirion, Chester, to Mr. and Mrs. Percy Huggill (Gladys Day), a son, Henry Percy Wynne.
- MURRAY**—On May 22nd, 1916, at Hopeview, Haddington, N.B., to Lieut. and Mr. Murray (Lesley Gray), a daughter.
- PECK**—On Oct. 5th, 1915, at Brighton, to Major and Mrs. Peck (Doris Heywood), a son, Edward Heywood.
- STURT**—On Oct. 1st, 1915, at Ashton-on-Mersey, to the Rev. — and Mrs. Sturt (Hilda Spencer), a daughter, Beryl.

MARRIAGES.

- BESWICK—YONGE**. On Aug. 7th, 1915, at the Church of S. John the Baptist, Chester, Agnes Marion, eldest daughter of H. Beswick, Esq., Sunny Bank, Queen's Park, Chester, to Gilbert Vernon, son of Mr. and Mrs. Yonge, of Charnes, Staffs.
- BROADBENT—STANIER**. On Nov. 24th, 1915, at S. Mary's Church, Oak Bay, Victoria, B.C., Dorothy Alice, second daughter of the late J. A. Broadbent and Mrs. Broadbent, Christleton, Chester, to Francis Thomas Thursfield Stanier, M.D., third son of the late J. E. Stanier, of Uppington, Shropshire.
- BUTT—DAKIN**. On Jan. 22nd, 1916, at S. Mary's-without-the-Walls, Chester, Annie Winifred, elder daughter of Mrs. Butt, Curzon Park, Chester, to Alfred Verling Dakin, elder son of Mrs. Dakin, of Grappenhall, Cheshire.
- BYRD—JAMESON**. On Feb. 26th, 1916, at S. Boniface Church, Banbury, Elinor Margaret, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Byrd, of Spurstow Hall, Tarporley, to Herbert Mellor Jameson, youngest son of Dr. and Mrs. Jameson, of Miller's Place, Warwick.
- BURLINGHAM—CHALMERS**. On 15th June, 1915, at S. Peter's, Regent's Square, London, by the Rev. Canon Joyce, Edith May Burlingham to John William Pender Chalmers, Lieut.
- CALDECUTT—RAMWELL**. On Sept. 30th, 1915, at Chester Cathedral, Mary, younger daughter of A. E. Caldecutt, Esq., Abbey Green, Chester, to Lieut.-Col. Robert Skelton Ramwell, R.G.A.
- CATHCART-SMITH—LE ROUGETEL**. On 19th April, 1916, at Christleton Wesleyan Church, Chester, Etta, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Cathcart-Smith, The Limes, Hough Green, Chester, to Thomas, son of the late Rev. Hellier and Mrs. Le Rougetel, Rouen.
- COOPER—HOLLAMBY**. On 14th July, 1915, at All Saints' Church, Hoole, Chester, by the Rev. R. C. Morrison, curate of All Saints, assisted

- by the Rev. C. A. Griffin, vicar of Dunham-on-the-Hill, Janet, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Cooper, Balgownie, Hoole Road, Chester, to Henry John, second son of Mr. and Mrs. H. Hollamby, Wooperton, Northumberland.
- DIXON—DURRAD. On 24th July, at S. Paul's, Leicester. Marjorie, youngest daughter of Mr. J. J. Dixon and Mrs. Dixon, of Fern Lea, Northwich, to William Edward Durrad, 2nd Lieut., Cheshire Regiment, younger son of Mr. J. W. Durrad, F.R.A.S., and Mrs. Durrad, of Fosse Road, Leicester.
- FRASER—DAVIES. On Aug. 17th, 1915, at Wrexham, Christina, third daughter of James Fraser, Wrexham, to Major John Llewellyn Davies, 11th Essex Regiment.
- GRAY—MURRAY. On July 3rd, 1915, at Christ Church, Crewe, by the Rev. W. Bidlake, Lesley, elder daughter of Major Gray, R.A.M.C., to Samuel McCulloch Murray, 2nd Lieut., 13th Highland Light Infantry, son of S. M. Murray, Esq., Edinburgh.
- HOENBY—VEITCH. On July 10th, 1915, at Christ Church, Woburn Square, W.C., Leila Mary, second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Hornby, of Prestatyn, late of Chester, to Harry C. C. Veitch, Probationary Surgeon, R.N.V.R., only son of the late Fleet Paymaster A. H. Veitch, R.N.
- JOHNSTON—BESWICK. On 26th April, 1916, at the Church of S. John Baptist, Chester, by the Rev. John Polehampton, vicar, assisted by the Rev. G. V. Yonge, brother-in-law of the bridegroom, Enid May, second daughter of G. Johnston, Esq., of Over Dee, Curzon Park, Chester, to Harry Beswick, Lieut., 3/5 Royal Welsh Fusiliers, second son of Harry Beswick, Esq., of Queen's Park, Chester.
- NEVITT-BENNETT—GARDNER. On Aug. 10th, 1915, at the Church of S. Mary's-without-the-Walls, by the Rev. H. Grantham, V.D., Bessie, second daughter of the late Captain Nevitt-Bennett, Madras Staff Corps, 7th Reg. Native Infantry, and of Mrs. Nevitt-Bennett, "Addiscombe," Hough Green, to Major R. H. Gardner, 2nd Cheshire Brigade, R.F.A., son of Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Gardner, of Saughton, Chester.

DEATHS.

- BALLANCE—On March 2nd, 1916, at Newholme, Weaverham, Lilian Ballance (Warmesley), aged 33 years.
- EVANS-LLOYD—On 17th April, 1916, at Stanley House, Chester, Edward Evans-Lloyd, late Colonel, 2nd Cheshire Artillery Volunteers, in his 90th year.
- ROBERTS—On 15th Dec., 1915, at Overleigh, Hough Green, Chester, Mary, widow of Robert Roberts. C.E., in her 85th year.

The Governing Body and Staff of the Queen's School, Chester, 1916.

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† Moore, Eams, 60, Liverpool Road, Chester. *resigned 1917*

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† Nixon, P., Bridge House, Saughall Road, Chester.

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*Denotes that Subscription for 1915-16 has not been paid.

†Denotes Life-Membership (obtainable on payment of one guinea).

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Notices.

The Editor of "Have Mynde" would be glad to receive at any time contributions to the Magazine. The following rules are to be observed :—

1. Articles should be written on one side of the paper only.
2. There should be a margin on the left hand side of the paper.
3. The writing should be easily legible.
4. The M.S. should be folded as little as possible.

Members of the Association could do good work by urging old Queen's School Girls who have allowed their membership to lapse, to join again. Inability to attend meetings is often the reason given for dropping out; but it may be urged that for those whose presence at meetings is necessarily infrequent, the Magazine is a means of keeping in touch with their old school. The Secretary would heartily welcome any items of information concerning the doings of former pupils; it is only a matter of regret that more is not sent for insertion in the Association Notes. Such communications can be sent at any time during the school year and, to be available for publication, should be sent in not later than May 31st.

It is particularly requested that changes of address may be notified.

All communications should be addressed to the Secretary, the Queen's School, Chester.

Magazines have been exchanged during the year with the King's School, Chester; the Collegiate School, Port Elizabeth, S. Africa; The High School, Bloemfontein; the County School, Penarth, S. Wales

