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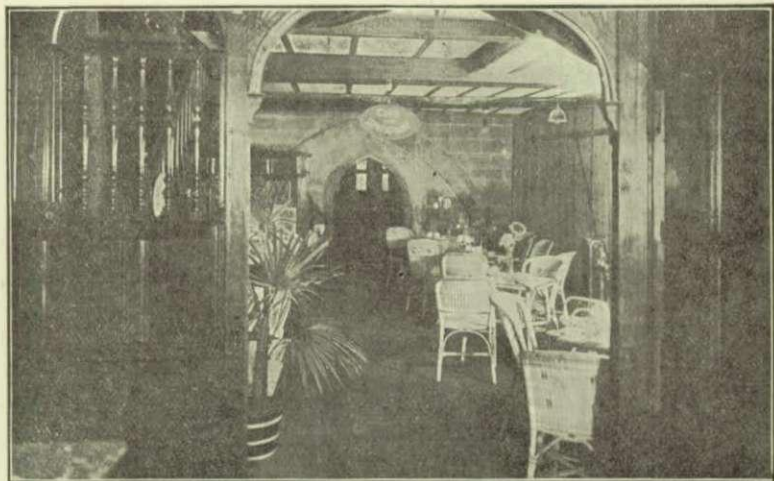
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"HAVE MYNDE."

The Queen's School  
Annual.

EDITED BY  
MISS BALL.

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JULY. 1930.

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## The Chronicle.

When the School re-opened in September, 1929, we welcomed two new members of the Staff, Miss Rountree and Miss Ruffell.

On October 25th, we had the great pleasure of a visit from Miss Walton. Since she left us in 1924, she has been working in a Mission School in South India, and the account that she gave us of her life out there was extraordinarily interesting. She told us something of the effort that is being made to educate the women of India, and to give them higher standards of life and service.

A few days later a party of girls went to the Refectory to hear Miss Dent speak on "Myself and the Universe."

For our Prize Day Celebrations on November 6th, we followed our usual programme. The Dean kindly arranged our morning Cathedral Service, at which the Sermon was preached by the Rev. Canon C. E. Raven, D.D., Chaplain to H.M. The King, Canon of Liverpool Cathedral. In the afternoon the Prizes were distributed in the Town Hall, by Miss Clay, to whom a very hearty welcome was given.

The Autumn Meeting of the Old Girls' Association was held on Saturday, December 7th. The first part of the programme included a dramatic sketch, performed by Sixth Form girls; a dance by Enid Petters Hughes; a reading by Miss Hodgson; and "Between the Soup and the Savoury," acted by three Old Girls—Doris Edwards, Joan Mowle and Enid Petters Hughes. Later, we had refreshments and dancing. The proceeds of the evening amounted to £9 13s. 6d., and were paid into the Infirmary Cot Fund.

The Junior, Middle, and Senior School Parties took place on December the 11th, 12th and 13th respectively. Forms III. to VI. combined the capacities of hostesses and guests, each Form providing an entertainment. The performances were varied, and thoroughly enjoyable.

Until nearly the end of the year 1929 we hoped to be able to build our much needed Sixth Form Room and Library. The plans were drawn out and the cost of the building estimated at £1,500, but as we could not raise this sum of money, we have had to postpone our schemes, and instead, make the most of our present accommodation. Our Fiction Library has been housed in a small room made out of the lobby, by means of a glazed wooden partition. During the Christmas holidays the old "waiting room" was cleared out and redecorated, and it is now being used as our Sixth Form Room and Library.

The first excitement of the Spring Term was the arrival of the book-shelves, tables, chairs, etc., bought with Jubilee Bazaar money. These cost, roughly, £100. We have since spent



another £50 on books, and we are investing £100 to provide an annual income for the upkeep of the Library. We still hope that we may one day have a larger and better room, and then we shall be able to spend more of our Bazaar proceeds on general equipment.

On Saturday, March 1st, Miss King took some keen Lacrosse players to watch a match played in Liverpool, between the North and the West. The following Tuesday we greeted Miss Lawson, who very kindly came to take Miss Eastwood's place, during her three months' absence.

On Saturday, March 8th, Miss Gee went with some Sixth Form girls to lectures in Liverpool, given by Professor Rice and Dr. Knight on "Liquid Air" and "Sea Plants," and that same evening, Miss Ball took a party of girls to a lecture given in Chester about Mount Everest. The next Monday, by kind permission of Mr. Noble, Miss Gee and Form V. Upper went over the Gas Works.

In the Easter holidays, ten senior girls paid a visit to Paris under the very efficient guidance of Miss Jameson and Miss Ruffell.

The beginning of the Summer Term was overshadowed by the loss of Miss Hodgson, who died on May 1st, after six weeks' illness. Her English work is being temporarily carried on by Miss Malaher, who has earned our gratitude by quickly adapting herself to our needs.

The boarders were once again grateful to Mrs. H. F. Brown for allowing them to see the Races from her garden.

On Saturday, May 17th, a party of girls heard a lecture on "Swedish Arts and Crafts" given by the Consul of Sweden, at the King's School.

Our Sports were held on Tuesday, June 3rd, and we were again fortunate in having a fine day. We were very pleased that both the Mayor and Mayoress were able to come, and we were grateful to the Mayoress for being so kind as to give away the prizes at the end.

The results were as follows:—

100 yds. Flat Race	Senior School	...	1	Julia Clark
			2	Doris Corbin
100 yds. " "	Middle	..	1	Phyllis Booth
			2	Sylvia Davidson
Plant Pot Race	Senior	..	1	Joan Marston
			2	Rivis Mead
Sack Race	Middle	..	1	Gwen Greenway
			2	Nancy Horlock
75 yds. Flat Race	Junior	..	1	Marie Godson
			2	Jean Onseley Smith
High Jump	Senior	..	1	Julia Clark (Prize given by Mrs. Dobie)
			2	Wendy Marriott

Kindergarten Race		...	1	Kenneth Clemence
			2	Susan Jones
Preparatory Race		...	1	Birch Smith
			2	José Bass
Tennis Ball Race	Middle	..	...	1 Sylvia Davidson
			2	Isabel Imison
Sack Race	Junior	..	...	1 Kathleen Dutton
			2	Madge Darbyshire
220 yds. Flat Race	Senior	..	...	1 Doris Corbin (Prize given by Mr. F. Rowcliffe)
			2	Joyce Woodford
Obstacle Race	Middle	..	...	1 Marion Walmsley (Prize given by Mrs. Dobie)
			2	Ruth Speight
Sack Race	Senior	..	...	1 Muriel Denson
			2	Joyce Woodford
Dressing Race	Junior	..	...	1 Joan Hardy
			2	Jean Taylor
High Jump	Middle	..	...	1 Phyllis Booth
			2	Sylvia Davidson
Obstacle Race	Senior	..	...	1 Frances Rowcliffe
			2	Elsie Palmer
Three Legged Race	Middle	..	...	1 Sylvia Davidson and Joan Lewis
			2	Marjorie Anyon and Joan Hughes
Tug-of-War	Houses			Westminster Team
Relay Race	Houses	...		Sandford ..
Visitors' Race	(Gentlemen)	...		Mr. T. W. Jennings
" "	(Ladies)	...		Miss E. Lewis

## FINAL HOUSE ORDER.

1.	Sandford	...	76 points
2.	Westminster	...	69 ..
3.	Hastings	...	55 ..
4.	Thompson	...	46½ ..

On Friday, June 6th, Queen's School girls joined in a League of Nations Union Meeting, arranged by Mrs. H. F. Brown, and held in the Town Hall.

On Saturday, June 21st, several mistresses, girls from Forms IV. Upper and IV. Lower A and the termly boarders, climbed to the top of Moel Famau. Plans had to be slightly changed owing to rain, but in spite of that, the expedition was a great success.

During the course of the Summer Term, Miss Gee has been, as usual, arranging various botany walks, etc.

Miss Eastwood came back in the middle of June, and we were delighted to have her with us again.

Lastly we have to congratulate Miss Mallard on her appointment as one of the senior Mathematical Mistresses at the Perse School, Cambridge. We shall be very sorry indeed to say "Good-bye" to her in July, and she will take with her our hearty good wishes.

M. T. NEDHAM.

## In Memoriam.

MAISIE PURVIS HODGSON.

We cannot yet measure the loss that we have sustained in the death of Miss Hodgson, on the opening day of the Summer Term.

She came to us in September, 1925, as Senior English Mistress, and her influence was quickly felt throughout the School. She was an enthusiastic worker, who by her interest and energy produced enthusiasm in others.

For the last four years she edited "Have Mynde," and recently she gave much time and thought to the development of the School Library. We shall long remember the charm of "Quality Street" as produced by her in December 1928.

As Second Mistress she helped greatly with the internal organization of the School, and though the demands on her time were often heavy, she never allowed this work to interfere with her other interests. Many girls, particularly those in her own Form, owe much to the help and advice she was always able and ready to give.

M. T. N.

## Gifts.

The following Gifts to the School are gratefully acknowledged:—

Flowering Shrubs	...	Miss Day.
Garden Seat	...	Miss Mountford.
House Hockey Cup	...	Dorothy Waghorne.
House Lacrosse Cup	...	Dorothy Wallis.
Hockey Nets	...	Doris Guest.
Cricket Bat	...	Erica Lewis.
Picture...	...	Elsie Guest.

## Gifts to the Reference Library.

- Justice (Galsworthy)—Mrs. H. F. Brown.  
 The Silver Box (Galsworthy)—Mrs. H. F. Brown.  
 Strife (Galsworthy)—Mrs. H. F. Brown.  
 The Legion Book—Mrs. D. Sykes (Miss Blyth).

## Gifts to the Fiction Library. 1929-30.

The Autobiography of a Super-Tramp (Davies), Alison MacInnes.

Kai Lung's Golden Hours (Bramah), Alison MacInnes.

The Good Companions (Priestly), Mona Kelly.

The Best of O. Henry (O. Henry), Mona Kelly.

Under the Greenwood Tree (Hardy), Mona Kelly.

In Search of England (Morton), Mrs. D. Sykes (Miss Blyth).

Brother Saul (Donn Byrne), Mrs. D. Sykes (Miss Blyth).

The Book of Animal Tales (Southwold), Mrs. D. Sykes (Miss Blyth).

## Prizes.

<i>Queen's Scholars</i>	...	Joan Mason. Margaret Owen.
<i>Hastings' Scholars (Internal)</i>	...	Julia Clark. Ruby James.

### FORM VI.

### DONOR.

<i>Mathematics</i>	...	Dorothy Waghorne	John Thompson Memorial.
	...	Elizabeth Murdoch	Mr. F. Gardner.
<i>Modern Languages</i>	...	Phyllis Woodward	Mrs. Harold H. Wright.

### FORM V.—UPPER A.

<i>Form Prize</i>	...	Margaret Owen	Mrs. Barlow.
<i>English and Latin</i>	...	Ruby James	Sandford Memorial.
<i>German</i>	...	Sheila Fergusson	Mrs. Barlow.

### FORM V.—UPPER.

<i>Form Prizes</i>	...	Joan Mason	Mrs. Paton.
	...	Julia Clark	Mrs. Paton.
<i>English</i>	...	Nancy Abel	Sandford Memorial.
	...	Dora Neilson	Sandford Memorial.
<i>Languages</i>	...	Nancy Pollard	Sandford Memorial.
<i>Mathematics and Science</i>	...	Joan Mason	Miss Day.
<i>Mathematics</i>	...	Margaret Greenway	Mr. H. F. Brown.
	...	Mildred Marston	Mr. H. F. Brown.
	...	Elsie Guest	Mr. W. H. Denson.
<i>Botany</i>	...	Margaret Hodgson	Dr. Diana Kinlock Beck.

### FORM V.—LOWER.

<i>Form Prize</i>	...	Eleanor Davies	Miss Clay.
	...	Jones	
<i>History</i>	...	Joyce Woodford	Mr. E. Gardner.
<i>Languages</i>	...	Joan Christie	Mrs. H. F. Brown.
	...	Eleanor Davies	Mrs. H. F. Brown.
	...	Jones	
<i>French</i>	...	Muriel Denson	Mrs. Coplestone.
	...	Wendy Marriott	Mrs. Coplestone.

## FORM IV.—UPPER.

<i>Form Prizes</i> ...	Dorothy Hill ...	Mr. & Mrs. Noel Humphreys.
	Joan McNaughton ...	Mr. & Mrs. Noel Humphreys.
<i>Languages</i> ...	Dorothy Hill ...	Mrs. Beck.
<i>Mathematics</i> ...	Joan McNaughton ...	Miss Keith Douglas.
<i>Science</i> ...	Dorothy Hill ...	Miss K. Maris.
	Irene Morris ...	Miss K. Maris.

## FORM IV.—LOWER A.

<i>Form Prizes</i> ...	Gertrude Sadler ...	Mrs. Hewitt.
	Constance Fisher ...	Mrs. Meyrick Browne.
	Anthea Nelson ...	Mrs. Meyrick Browne.

## FORM REMOVE.

<i>Form Prizes</i> ...	Barbara Walls ...	Mrs. Hewitt.
	Joyce Lowe ...	Lt.-Col. W. E. Brown.
	Alison MacInnes ...	Lt.-Col. W. E. Brown.
<i>French and Arithmetic</i> ...	Joyce Lowe ...	Old Girls' Association.
<i>Science</i> ...	Alison MacInnes ...	Dr. Diana Kinlock Beck.
<i>Progress in French</i> ...	Barbara Walls ...	Miss Clay.

## FORM III.

<i>Form Prizes</i> ...	Gwyneth Haynes ...	Mrs. Raleigh.
	Thomas ...	
	Betty Brown ...	Mrs. Raleigh.

## FORM II.

<i>Form Prize</i> ...	Joan Howarth ...	Mrs. Ayrton.
<i>General Progress</i> ...	Joan Hardy ...	Mrs. Ayrton.

## FORM I.

<i>Form Prize</i> ...	Joan Roberts ...	Mrs. Nelson.
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## KINDERGARTEN.

<i>Form Prizes</i> ...	Helen Cooke ...	Mrs. Christopherson.
	Peggy Crosby ...	Mrs. Christopherson.

<i>Scripture</i> ...	Nancy Abel ...	Sandford Memorial.
	Mildred Marston ...	Miss Howson.
<i>Drawing</i> ...	Julia Clark ...	William Davies Memorial.
	Elsie Clemence ...	William Davies Memorial.
<i>Drawing and Geographical Modelling</i> ...	Marie Christopherson ...	William Davies Memorial.
<i>Music (Senior)</i> ...	Mona Kelly ...	Miss Giles.
	Nancy Pollard ...	Miss Giles.
„ (Junior) ...	Alison MacInnes ...	Miss Elliott.
<i>Sewing (Senior)</i> ...	Philippa Clark ...	Dorothy Travers Memorial.
	Eva Dobie ...	Dorothy Travers Memorial.
„ (Junior) ...	Sheila Platt ...	...
<i>Gymnastics (Senior)</i> ...	Erica Lewis ...	Old Girls' Association.
„ (Junior) ...	Alison MacInnes ...	...
„ (Challenge Cup) ...	Form V. Lower ...	Miss Elfreda Stubbs.
<i>Games (Cup)</i> ...	Betty Wheeler ...	Miss D. Dermody and Miss S. Trubshaw.
„ (Senior) ...	Betty Wheeler ...	Walter Welsby Memorial.
„ (Middle School) ...	Gwynneth Austin ...	Walter Welsby Memorial.
„ (Junior) ...	Yvette Doughty ...	Walter Welsby Memorial.
<i>Inter-House Games (Tennis) Cup</i> ...	Sandford House ...	Miss Allington Hughes.

## Successes during the School Year, 1928-29.

### OXFORD AND CAMBRIDGE JOINT BOARD.

#### *Higher Certificate—*

Group III. Pure and Applied Mathematics,	Elizabeth Murdoch.
Subsidiary English	Dorothy Waghorne.

#### *School Certificate—Pass with Credit in—*

English, History, Latin, French	...	Ruby James.
Scripture, English, History, Mathematics, Botany	...	Nancy Abel.
Scripture, English, History, French, Mathematics	...	Julia Clark.*
Botany		
"	"	Margaret Greenway.*
"	"	Doris Guest.*
English, History, Mathematics, Botany	...	Elsie Guest.
Scripture, English, History, Mathematics, Botany	...	Margaret Hodgson.
English, History, German, French	...	Mona Kelly.
Scripture, English, History, French, Mathematics,	...	Mildred Marston.*
Botany		
English, French, Mathematics	"	Joan Mason.*
Scripture, English, History, French, Mathematics,	...	Dora Neilson.
Botany		Dorothy Nicholson.*
Scripture, English, History, French, Latin,	...	Nancy Pollard.*
Mathematics		
English, Mathematics	...	Ruth Spencer.
Scripture, English, History, French, Botany	...	Dorothy Wallis.
Scripture, English, French, Mathematics	...	Evelyn White.
English, History, Botany...	...	Denise Williams.

\*Qualified for exemption from London Matriculation.

### OXFORD LOCAL EXAMINATION.

#### *School Certificate—Pass with Credit in—*

Honours Class II.	English, History, French, Latin,	Ruby James.*
	Mathematics, Botany	
"	II. Scripture, English, History,	Margaret Owen.*
	French, Latin, Mathematics,	
	Botany	
"	III. Scripture, English, History,	Sheila Fergusson.
	French, German, Botany	
Pass ...	Scripture, English, French,	Elsie Clemence.
	Mathematics, Botany	
	English, French	Mary Davies.
	English, French, German,	Gwendolen
	Mathematics, Botany	Woodward.*

\*Qualified for exemption from London Matriculation.

#### *Matriculation of Northern Universities Joint Board—*

Irene Pinfold.

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

#### SCHOOL EXAMINATIONS.

PRIMARY DIVISION	... *B. Bloom, M. Clark, J. Howarth, R. Newbolt, R. Okell, M. Rees, M. Russell, J. Tucker, C. Wickes.
ELEMENTARY DIVISION	... S. Davidson, *A. MacInnes.
	*Pass Certificate with Honourable Mention.

THE ROYAL DRAWING SOCIETY OF GREAT BRITAIN  
AND IRELAND.

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HONOURS CERTIFICATE.

PREPARATORY DIVISION.	...	B. Arnold, J. Corbett, K. Downs, A. Godwin, G. Greenway, M. Kay, D. Meacock, R. Okell, J. Phillips, S. Platt, T. Roberts, J. Roberts, E. Smith, G. Haynes Thomas, J. Tucker, B. Walls, P. Wright.
DIVISION I.	...	M. Brickland, J. Corbett, J. Cottrell, Mary Greenway, G. Greenway, G. Haynes Thomas, J. Jackson, M. Kay, J. Lowe, D. Meacock, R. Newbolt, A. Newbolt, R. Okell, S. Platt, J. Tucker, B. Walls, M. Willis.
DIVISION II.	...	K. Dobie, M. Foulkes, M. Gould, D. Jordison, M. Keay, E. Lamb, R. Malin, J. Nelson, B. Pring, C. Wickes.
DIVISION III.	...	A. Atkinson, P. Clark, Moira Campbell, Marjorie Godson, J. Lindsey, J. McNaughton, P. Marston, M. Mawer, I. Morris, M. Unsworth.
DIVISION IV.	...	Margaret Anyon, J. Lindsey, J. Woodford.
DIVISION V.	...	Margaret Anyon, M. Denson.
DIVISION VI.	...	J. Clark, E. Clemence.
FULL SCHOOL CERTIFICATE.		J. Clark, E. Clemence.

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AT THE ANNUAL EXHIBITION held by the above Society, the following Awards were made:—

<i>Class I.</i>	Cloud Studies	...	Margaret Anyon.
	Raised Contour	...	M. Christopherson.
	Still Life	...	J. Clark.
	Plants and Objects, Brush Work, etc.	...	C. Newbolt.
<i>Class III.</i>	Botanical Illustrations	...	E. Clemence.
	Sciences	...	E. Davies Jones.

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DECEMBER, 1929.

<i>Oxford School Certificate—Pass with Credit in English (with distinction), History, French, Mathematics, Botany</i>	...	Margaret Hodgson.
<i>Oxford and Cambridge Joint Board School Certificate—Latin (additional subject)</i>	...	Julia Clark.
<i>Hastings' University Scholarship</i>	...	Dorothy Waghorne.

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The Queen's School Savings Association.

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Number of Members : 74.

Amount saved 1929-30	...	£89 18 6
Total amount	...	£2,614 5 0

## Games, 1929-30.

### Hockey.

At the beginning of the Autumn Term the new pavilion was used for the first time for keeping hockey-sticks and pads in, and this convenience made us determined to play our hardest during the term.

Unfortunately, the forward line of the Team was altered several times, the position of left inner not being definitely filled throughout the term; these changes made it difficult for the forwards to work together, and much practice in passing and shooting was needed.

Julia Clark was a very swift centre, and she gained many of our goals in the matches. Molly Wild and Joan McNaughton did some good defence work, and Lorna Ewart was a reliable goal.

In addition to 1st and 2nd XI matches, two fixtures were arranged against Northwich Grammar School for an Under Fifteen Team. Of these the first was scratched and the second resulted in a draw.

Colours were gained by Julia Clark and Molly Wild.

D. GUEST (Form VI.).

### Lacrosse.

There were nine Lacrosse matches arranged for the Spring Term, but four of these were scratched, and of the rest the team lost three matches, won one, and drew one. Although these were mainly losses, the matches were hard-fought games, and the play was better than the results would indicate.

The team was unfortunate in only having six girls left from the team of the previous year. Four girls were tried for second home, but the position was not filled permanently. The frequent changing was very bad for the other attacks, who consequently had little practice in combining with the same team, and this lack of combination was their worst fault.

Apart from the team and its work, the school showed much keener interest in Lacrosse. Many more girls started to play, and practised hard on every occasion. Doris Guest, Julia Clark, Joan Lowrance and Connie Baxter must be thanked for coaching beginners at odd times.

As soon as the first drudgery is over, Lacrosse becomes a most exciting game; there are very few rules, no boundaries, and the whole game is freer and swifter than any other, but it requires practice, practice, practice!



Form matches have helped considerably in making girls keen, and there has been great competition in the Upper School, Form Four Upper being the most successful.

The team has not been successful, but all those in the school who play have worked hard, and though the results have not been remarkable this year, they will see the fruits of their labour next spring when a new team has to be selected.

Colours were awarded to Doris Guest and Joan Lowrance.

D. WALLIS (Form VI.).

### Tennis, 1929.

TEAM—E. Murdoch, (Captain)	}	1st Couple.
E. Lewis		
J. Clark		
J. Robbins,	}	2nd Couple.
D. Wagborne		
H. Wheeler	}	3rd Couple.
Reserves—M. Wild and D. Guest.		

Colours were awarded to E. Murdoch and E. Lewis.

#### MATCHES—

Queen's School	v. Moreton Hall	...	Lost.
"	"	v. Leighton, Parkgate	Lost.
"	"	v. Belvedere	Lost.
"	"	v. Northwich G.S.	Won.
"	"	v. Birkenhead H.S.	Lost.
"	"	v. Walmoor College	Scratched.
"	"	v. Leighton	Scratched.

#### HOUSE MATCHES—

Sandford	gained 27 games.
Thompson	" 23 "
Westminster	" 20 "
Hastings	" 14 "

#### THE TENNIS TOURNAMENT.

Higher Tranmere	Higher Tranmere	Huyton	}	HUYTON.
Grove St.				
Belvedere				
Huyton	Huyton			
Birkenhead				
Merchant Taylors'	Merchant Taylors'	Merchant Taylors'		
West Kirby		1. 6-3, 6-5		
Queen's School	Queen's School	2. 6-3, 6-4		
		3. 3-6, 4-6		

### Hockey. 1929.

#### TEAM—

G.	L. Ewart.
R.B.	S. Fergusson.
L.B.	D. Guest (Captain).
R.H.	M. Wild.
C.H.	J. McNaughton.
L.H.	J. Woodford.
It.W.	D. Wallis.
R.I.	J. Lowrance.
C.	J. Clark.
L.I.	
L.W.	C. Baxter.

The following girls played in certain matches:—C. Taylor, M. Hodgson, D. Corbin, P. Clark.

## MATCHES—

Queen's School v. Leighton	...	Lost 1-3
" " v. Walmoor College	...	Won 4-1
" " v. Howell's School, 1st XI.	...	Lost 2-10
" " v. " " 2nd XI.	...	Lost 2-11
" " v. Northwich G.S., 1st XI.	...	Won 3-1
" " v. " " 2nd XI.	...	Lost 0-2
" " v. Old Girls'	...	Lost 1-5
" " v. Staff	...	Won 5-0
" " v. Leighton	...	Scratched

## HOUSE MATCHES—

Hastings	gained 13 points.
Westminster	" 11 "
Sandford	" 8 "
Thompson	" 0 "

## Lacrosse, 1930.

## TEAM—

Goal.	F. Rowcliffe.
Point.	J. McNaughton.
C. Point.	E. Davies-Jones.
3rd Man.	J. Lowrance.
L.D. Wing.	D. Guest.
R.D. Wing.	C. Taylor.
Centre.	D. Wallis (Captain).
L.A. Wing.	J. Woodford.
R.A. Wing.	J. Clark.
3rd Home.	C. Baxter.
2nd Home.	E. Palmer.
1st Home.	M. Hodgson.

Reserve—A.—N. Abel.  
D.—J. Lewis.

## MATCHES—

Queen's School v. Moreton Hall	...	Lost 4-9
" " v. Chester L.L.C.	...	Lost 5-6
" " v. Leighton	...	Draw 7-7
" " v. Birkenhead H.S., 2nd XII.	...	Won 4-1
" " v. Chester L.L.C.	...	Lost 3-10
" " v. Stockport	...	Scratched.
" " v. Belvedere	...	Scratched.
" " v. Lowther College	...	Scratched.

## HOUSE MATCHES—

Thompson	gained 13 points.
Sandford	" 8 "
Hastings	" 5 "
Westminster	" 5 "

## The League of Nations Union.

The total number of members of the League of Nations Union branch in the Queen's School is now seventy-six, as only ten members resigned on leaving school last summer, and twenty-eight new ones have joined during the year. In addition, the school as a corporate body is a member of the Union, and a good many girls have attended the three interesting meetings which have been held in the Town Hall.

D. R.

## Those Perplexing Place-Names.

The newspapers which concern themselves with the movements of well-known people have lately recorded the anxiety of Americans to know whether the Earl of Derby styles himself Durby or Darby. In England, not so long ago, there used to be no doubt about it, but I understand that porters at Derby—from which town, by the way, the Stanleys do not take their title—now call out “Durby, Durby.” Recently, having occasion to give my address in a shop, I dictated “Royston, near Herts (Harts).” “Royston, near Hurts,” repeated the assistant correctively. I did not argue: the passion for correction was not so strong in me as in my friend behind the counter.

After all, it is perplexing, and not only for Americans, but for the millions of English boys and girls who receive some education in modern English, but none in historical grammar. It is not explained to them that our earliest English forefathers had a much better alphabet than ours and provided *a* for the long *a* sound as in *father* and the digraph *æ* for the short *a* as in *cat*. The Normans reduced the digraph to *e*, a misleading simplification of the written word which had no effect on pronunciation in ages when reading was a rare accomplishment.

Now, however, the pronunciation of place-names is doubtless rapidly changing with the general ability to read and with the increase in travel. The young who call their village Papworth feel so much better informed than their fathers who called it Papper; how ignorant were those who pronounced Lolworth Luller, and Sawbridgeworth Sorjser! Under the influence of the B.B.C. the inhabitants of Daventry are probably forgetting that once they thought that they lived in Daintry.

In purchasing a railway ticket, it is not always easy to know how to pronounce the name of the station of one's destination. It would hardly be safe to ask at Euston for a ticket to Warton if Waverton were the journey's end. Yet until there was a station, Warton was the pronunciation, just as Lavernock, near Cardiff, was Larnock till the train stopped there. And does the ticket clerk issue tickets to Me-ols or Melse, to Pe-over or Peever, to Wybunbury or Wembury?

The motorist travelling strange roads does not always find it easy to get directions. The local inhabitant knows nothing of Leominster two or three miles away; is it possible the gentleman means Lemster? Mere study of maps does not prepare the traveller to recognise Mogerhanger as Morehanger, Marston Moretaini as Masen Meten, Felmersham in Fensham,

Swavesey as Swasey, or Meppershall as Mepsul. Lastly, it calls for a trained imagination to identify Cowbridge End with Skedzend.

B. E. CLAY.

## Exclusive Interview with an Old Girl

*(From our Special Correspondent).*

I cannot deny the appeal of friendship to write something for "Have Mynde": yet, ever since I promised to do my best, I have been spasmodically haunted by the obligation. It turned my Christmas stocking to sackcloth and ashes; it soured my Shrovetide pancake; it addled my Easter-egg. Hot-water bottles failed to thaw my cold feet if I recollected my duty when lying awake in the small hours in London, or the wee hours in Aberdeen where I was visiting my sister. How I wished I were famous! For then, I could allow myself to be interviewed by a reporter who would provide both question and answer, and thus spare me the pains of literary composition! Finally I resolved to invent the inventive interviewer who now publishes her "copy":—

Fourth Form Interviewer: "You are?"

Me: "Ruth Dutton."

Fourth Form Interviewer: "Oh, I couldn't read your writing."

Me: "Of course not; I'm sorry. Miss Clay did give me writing lessons in the Sixth, but I threatened to hang myself from one of my own pot-hooks in despair."

Fourth Form Interviewer: "Oh, so you were at the Queen's School in Miss Clay's time?"

Me: "Yes, from 1911 to 1916, for part of the Great War and the whole of the Great Bazaar period."

Fourth Form Interviewer (with mild surprise): "Can you remember the beginning of the War?"

Me: "Very clearly. You see, we were expected to talk about current events during one lesson each week, and my home-work, of course, left no time for reading the newspapers. I used, therefore, to study the posters carefully on Chester Station on my way to School. I remember staring at one, wondering what importance it might have, on the morning of July 17th, 1914. It said: "Assassination of Austrian Archduke at Serajevo." From that day forward even Lower V. Form girls studied the papers eagerly."

Fourth Form Interviewer: "Were you in the Lower V. in 1914? You must be——."

Me: "No, I'm thirty-two, for——"

Fourth Form Interviewer (hastily): "Oh, I didn't mean——"

Me: "I came to the Queen's School rather middle-aged, having had a governess. At once, I realised it was the best School in the world."

(Fourth Form Interviewer: "IS," you mean).

Me: "I wanted everybody to know that I belonged to it, so after we were granted the privilege of wearing School hats and bands, I refused to wear any other form of head-gear, even during a very rough voyage to the Isle of Man, when I had to hang on to a stanchion with one hand and to my 'cardboard hat' with the other."

Fourth Form Interviewer: "*Cardboard* hat?"

Me: "Yes,—a large stiff sailor hat, that cut your nose if the wind or a humorist tipped it forward. We all wore our hair long, usually in pig-tails. Perhaps you have seen people with them?"

Fourth Form Interviewer: "Oh, several. A silly nuisance——."

Me: "They had one advantage: you could drawing-pin the ribbon on the plait of the girl in front of you on to the rail of your desk, so that when she rose to her feet she was bent back like a bow."

Fourth Form Interviewer: "Yes?"

Me: "I'm afraid we thought it funny—in the Upper Thirds I mean. Another plait-joke I heartily disliked: one small boy from the Kindergarten would steal up behind J—— A—— and me as we walked arm-in-arm, seize a plait in each hand, and swing off his feet. The little wretch was in my House, too!"

Fourth Form Interviewer: "Which House?"

Me: "South House. We began the system of Houses in 1915, naming them North, South, East, and West."

Fourth Form Interviewer: "Our names are much better."

Me: "Yes, they are; and so are your hats."

Fourth Form Interviewer: "Did you have any other funny clothes and things?"

Me (with great honesty): "Personally, yes. I had to wear a pink and white flannel blouse, bought in haste by an aunt and mocked at leisure by my companions. For hockey matches we wore green skirts and white blouses."

Fourth Form Interviewer: "How sloppy and uncomfortable!"

Me: "I know that gym. tunics are more sensible, but nothing can destroy my proud recollection of the splendid appearance of the 1st XI. You have examined the Shield, I hope?"

Fourth Form Interviewer: "Er—were you keen on games?"

Me: "Almost devout. By the way, I should like to congratulate you on your luck in having a better field, a convenient flight of steps, and a pavilion."

Fourth Form Interviewer: "Were the school buildings any different in your days?"

Me: "Yes, to begin with. The erection of the Science wing caused immense and prolonged excitement. We had an extra week's holiday at the end of the summer, but a greater advantage was that the noise created by the workmen prevented a riot in the form-room from being heard outside. When the new wing was opened by Katharine, Duchess of Westminster, there was room for only a few girls at the ceremony. I was lucky, for Miss Maris allowed me, as Science Monitress, to be present to demonstrate the new device for rolling and unrolling maps. I pulled the cord with dignity and then with desperation, but not a map would move! Even now I can feel my face burn with the embarrassment! And I remember another awkward moment: down the corridor ahead of me walked a mistress noted for the peculiarity of her gait; a friend of mine followed just behind, imitating her exactly, and unaware that Miss Clay had stepped out of a doorway between us. When B—— turned to see the effect her mimicry had made on me, she saw its effect on Miss Clay."

Fourth Form Interviewer: "Oo! What happened?"

Me: "Well—are you people still told to 'See me at one o'clock?'"

Fourth Form Interviewer (modestly): "I was only supposed to ask questions, not to answer them."

Me: "Quite. Ask what you like."

Fourth Form Interviewer: "I can't think of anything people could want—. Oh, what did you do when you left School?"

Me: "I went to Girton College; then I began to teach."

Fourth Form Interviewer: "Oh, you're a school-mistress?—Oh, I see."

(Interview closes).

R. M. DUTTON.

## Enchantment.

(From Memories of Cholmondeley Park Camp for Guiders).

IF you have never quite believed in magic, and never known  
 The faëry-folk who dwell in woods and fields,  
 Then wake at dawn and watch the moving pageant  
 Of ever-changing skies above; lie still awhile  
 Till, close about you, move the fearless birds  
 That track across the dew upon sweet, trodden grass.  
 Then softly rise and wander over dreaming fields  
 While all around, above, the air with bird-songs  
 Rings and rings again. Across the lake  
 The dawn wind wakes the water to dark ripples,  
 Rears the lily leaves, and passing, lays them flat upon the lake.  
 Low in the east, the blaze and splendour of the sun's arising  
 Wakes to noisy clamour wild geese and swans: lights up  
 The woodland aisles with shafts of light where all was gloom,  
 And sets the lake a-glittering. At such an hour  
 The birds seem more than birds; you must go softly;  
 Do not catch their eye, for fear that some strange spell  
 May leave you, suddenly, a timid mouse beneath a blade of  
 grass.

E. GREENING

## In Search of a Job.

NOVEMBER.

Quarter-past eight on a misty November morning found me cycling through woods where trees laid a fresh carpet of yellow, red and brown everyday. Squirrels, in a last flurry of house-keeping, sprang agitatedly across the road, and a few belated birds dashed against the handle-bars in a wild flight from one golden hedge to another.

Sometimes I passed a gypsy tribe swinging up the hill, the children of each caravan marching orderly behind. Or in the dinner-hour I would see them, caravans drawn in to the wayside; horses turned loose; wild folk gathered round a blazing brazier; the children running half-naked in the mid-day sun; the clothes drying on the hedge.

The school itself, a low, rambling cottage, was set in a tangled garden at the end of a rutty lane. Some sixty children would be scattered in an immense field opposite, or dawdling on the worn red tiles of the school-yard proper. The ringing of the school bell was entirely controlled by a ringer, who tramped three miles across frosted fields, and certainly did not set his watch by Big Ben.

The cupboards would have broken the heart of any modern teacher for, like Mother Hubbard's, they were conspicuously bare. The few Reading Books were of an unknown brand; but their illustrations—braided skirts and pork-pie hats—were a continual source of delight.

Three startling incidents marked my career there.

Half-past three on a bright afternoon; my twenty-six infants, aged four to nine, are about to depart through the low wooden door with its Red Riding Hood latchet, and down falls the ceiling of the back-kitchen which serves them as a cloak-room.

Half-past two on a Friday afternoon, and a harassed young teacher battling with register returns, when, with a flop and a flare, out falls the huge well grate, and in a flash the wooden floor is alight and the leaden windows dense with smoke!

Enter the lady of the manor; up rise our corduroy-clad boys and pinafores maidens; forelocks are pulled; curtsies are made. She prepares to pass on to the Senior Department, leaving awe in her train, and creak, crack! The wooden floor collapses and I and the grande dame are precipitated together into the Hades of mud, and Heaven alone knows what else, below!

A room full of flowers, a blazing fire and bright blue curtains. For the Infants, a swift dash round each morning



in a back-yard soft with pine-needles and bright with frosty air. Our greatest pleasures to sing "Fair waved the golden corn," dramatise "The Stilling of the Storm" or play with plasticine. And what objects these rural infants, with no prompting on my part, could make—plough-shares and animals, fireworks and hay-ricks. They seldom worked so hard as when they had a bit of plasticine in their hands.

This post I renounced to a teacher who had never in all her life escaped from the snare of London. Four miles from a station, empty cupboards and truly rural sanitation!

#### DECEMBER.

Seven miles to cycle under a scudding December sky, through flooded Byfleet and drowned Walton, past the hordes of Suburbanites hastening station-ward, through the select streets of W——— to a school where children were led by the hand by sedate mammas. Frilly petticoats and velvet trousers, Wellingtons, mackintoshes, not merely slippers but dancing-pumps to be changed. Every child to be dressed and fastened into its clothes. Helpless little darlings! Hosts of admiring mothers at 3-45. And their plasticine—"Please, mummie says I musn't." No, nothing must mar the cleanliness of Suburbia.

#### JANUARY.

There can be no mud in the world like the mud of C——. Past the depressing churchyard, the abode of dead cats and discarded chip-papers, to the school, surrounded by factories, and the children, the product of the worst that such a neighbourhood can breed. Mothers so ignorant that they feed babies of three months old on water, "cos milk makes it sick"! Our own children packed in innumerable layers of rag! It is on record that one mother, complaining of nurse's treatment of her filthy infant, wanted to know "what she was a-meddling for. Hadn't she just sewn the child up for the winter?" The visit of nurse always means the sure disappearance of the majority of the class for the rest of the afternoon.

Mondays they are not too bad, Fridays they are impossible. Turned out into the streets when their parents depart to the factories at eight, the children get their dinner from the "nurse-woman," generally a whiskery woman of most colossal bulk who, for the sum of two-pence a week, will take the children in the dinner-hour, sit them on a door-step with a hunk of white bread, and turn them off to school again in plenty of time.

Of beer-houses, funerals and fights the children know volumes; of birds, flowers and toys nothing. As they are trained in no habits save that of appropriating anything they can lay hands on, their going home means a turning-out of

pockets, a "feeling-down" of jerseys and a rolling down of stockings. In local phraseology "Yourn's is myse."

Talks about sleep elicit the following information: "Me and my Tommie and my Ernie sleep at the bottom of our bed." "And who sleeps at the top?" "Me mam and me dad and my baby." The great question about a new child is always: "Is it the swearing type or will it wrap itself in an atmosphere of deafness and dumbness for a month?" In any case, they will have to be introduced to the delights of sitting on a chair, as hitherto their existence has been spent on the stairs of tenements and the steps of beer-houses. They have a language entirely their own: strange things happen down their "jitties," or "entries"; stranger still on the "causies" or "pavements," and not "sweets," but "rocks" are removed from mouths to waste-paper-baskets.

Free play with toys moves these children to a delirium of excitement, and the smallest toy has the power of sending them mad for half-an-hour. As for plasticine—or "plasta" in their language—why they eat it, and make funerals and grave-stones with the rest!

Q. MILLICHAMP.

## How to Amuse Yourself.

"No!" said the Cat, turning suddenly away from the cotton-reel and starting to lick her back violently; "You really must amuse yourself for a bit while I get on with my washing."

"Oh! I like your impertinence!" I exclaimed. "Why, I can assure you I'd far rather amuse myself than play with you!"

The Cat passed her paw over her face to hide a smile. "And how can you amuse yourself?" she asked politely. "You are such an odd shape. What can you play when you're alone?"

"Well, I could play trains, for instance," I said at random.

"But surely you're the wrong way up for a train?" said the Cat.

"Oh, I know I can't pour myself round a corner like you," I replied with some heat. "I'm not a line of carriages, but I can be a signal and an engine, and put my arm down, for myself to go by. Like this!" I showed her, with the appropriate noises.

"What nonsense!" said the Cat. "How can half of you pretend it doesn't know what the other half is doing when

they're both dependent on the same pair of feet? Frankly, you're not designed for 'pretend' games. I've watched you human young so often, dashing about the garden, slashing the air and thinking you're fighting a dragon, or something, and really it's quite pathetic. With me, I have only to step casually out of the bushes with my front legs, and I know my back legs and tail will be after them mighty quick if I'm not careful, so I just jump round and catch them coming out; and then there's something *like* a battle!"

"Well," I admitted reluctantly, "perhaps there are certain advantages in having two pairs of legs when it's a matter of 'pretend-games'; but just think of all the other things I play. Look at all the ball games!"

"I asked how you amused *yourself*," said the Cat. "I didn't ask how a whole lot of other people amused you. You can't play those unimaginative ball games alone."

"I can throw a ball and catch it," I said crossly, feeling by now that the Cat was getting the best of things.

"Ah, but you can't fight yourself for it! Your feet don't come up and kick it clean out of your hands, just when they think they've got it! Now when I play with a ball, I hold it down with my front paws and pretend I want to eat it, and then my back legs come up suddenly and try to push it out of my mouth; or they shoot up in the air and upset me so that I have to let go of the ball. I never know which end of me will win!"

"Well, anyhow," I said, wishing to close the discussion, "you may be very clever at being two people at once, but you can't amuse yourself quietly. When you sit down, you simply go to sleep: I can read a book."

The Cat opened her eyes very wide and then shut them slowly. "What a cumbersome arrangement it is to have everything written down for you!" she said softly: "I can read thoughts."

M. H. BROWNE.

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## Social Science.

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Many people seem to have rather vague ideas about the ground covered by a course in Social Science, so I venture to give a brief description of my two years at Liverpool University.

The week was divided up into two days practical work, Mondays and Fridays, and three days lectures. The first year

we took Social Administration, which dealt with everything from National Health Insurance to Trades Unions, Theory and Method of Social Work, Social History and Central and Local Government. The second year, we had lectures in Statistics, Political Theory, Economics, and Psychology.

Practical work was of many different kinds: including the Liverpool Child Welfare, Juvenile Employment Bureau, Liverpool Personal Service Society, Council of Girls' Clubs, and any other organisations whose work had a bearing on the course. We had to do six different kinds of practical work, assisting at a girls' club being one. During the various periods, we were given some idea of how the work of the society was organised and usually did a certain amount of visiting. This I found rather depressing, though after a while one gets quite brazen about giving (it is to be hoped), good advice to the families who fall to one's lot.

For those intending to take up Industrial Welfare Work as I did, some of the practical work had to be done in a shop or factory. I went to Lewis's and had a most interesting time there. We had an amusing incident one morning when a small boy who was employed in the café came into the surgery saying that a cod-fish had bitten him! He had pricked his finger on one of its teeth; we tried to convince him that dead fish couldn't bite. In addition, I spent a fortnight at a cotton mill outside Manchester during vacation. One almost felt as if one was in another country, everything in the little town, including the language, was so different.

Proficiency in first aid is required by the examiners of the Institute of Industrial Welfare Workers, so we attended first aid courses and were able to get some practical experience in one of the Liverpool hospitals.

It was a very busy and interesting life; we took so many subjects and had a great deal of reading to do. Every week we had a meeting of the Social Science Society, to which all the students belonged. This took the form of a tea, followed by a paper or a debate. A series of evening lectures was also arranged by the Society on such subjects as "Architecture in relation to Social Life."

We also made visits of observation to special schools, factories and various institutions.

It was a thoroughly interesting and enjoyable course, most of the subjects being of everyday significance: and one certainly obtained extensive information about the City of Liverpool, from its latest housing schemes to the number of rats caught in a week.

RUTH ARNOT (PATON).

## Impressions of Rome.

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It is not often that our dreams come true, but when they do, when we wake up to find that we are really in the land of our dreams, the thrill is indescribable—undiminished even by the fact of having to turn out of a comfortable wagon-lit at 6-30 a.m., and seek breakfast in an unknown, though soon to be quite familiar hotel. We cannot pretend to write of the special thrill provided by each day of that swift fortnight. We "Have eyes to wonder but lack tongues to praise," and can only try, with an inadequate pen, to put down a few impressions.

There is a misty impression of the domes and "hills" of Rome seen from the terrace of the Pincian Gardens, whither the roar of the city, and the hoot of the motor 'buses and cars rise pleasantly muffled.

There is a romantic impression of the Colosseum seen by moonlight—the eeriness of the surroundings relieved by the friendly conversation of the carabinieri on guard, who assured us that "the English have no fear."

But the most delightful memories of all are of two sunny days spent miles away from Rome in the country, amidst the fresh and luxuriant vegetation of an Italian Spring.

To be perfectly honest, the chief impression left by Hadrian's Villa is one of glorious white drooping bushes of spiraea, set off by dark olive-trees, and lines of purple iris. The "Villa," it ought to be explained, was the country estate of the Emperor Hadrian, and covers hundreds of acres on the slopes of the Tiburtine Hills. Here the Emperor built himself a miniature city in which were imitated the most admirable buildings and works of art of the numerous countries which he had visited in the course of his imperial tours. The Greek theatre and various magnificent baths can still be traced almost in their entirety, but the works of art with which they were decorated are scattered over the museums of Europe. One of the most perfect little mosaics, that of the "Doves drinking" is preserved in the Capitoline Museum in Rome.

From Hadrian's Villa to the Villa d'Este at Tivoli is a short drive. This comparatively modern property belonged to the Cardinal d'Este, of the House of Austria, and has been taken over by the Italian Government since the Great War. Consequently, the "gardens" are well kept up, that is to say, the fountains are all playing, for the gardens consist mainly of fountains of every conceivable shape, graceful and grotesque, and magnificent, lofty cypresses. Still, it is not the fountains which leave the memorable impression, but the

glorious view from the terrace, over the hills towards Rome and the sea.

The other sunny day was spent at Ostia—once the port of ancient Rome, now some distance from the sea. There, as at Pompeii, it is possible to follow the daily life of the dwellers in those cities almost two thousand years ago. But, whereas Pompeii is, more or less, the city of the "idle rich," at Ostia we can follow the daily round of the busy trader and foreign merchant. We can see his house, complete with staircase, the piazza where he transacted his business—his particular "line" being depicted in the mosaic floor—the baths and theatre where he took his recreation, the bar where he got his drinks, the temple where he worshipped, and, before entering the gates of the city, the tomb where he was buried. Very interesting, too, are the warehouses with the name of the Greek proprietor still over the doorway, and in whose recesses are still stacked countless wine and oil jars. Near-by are the enormous granaries, wonderfully ventilated, built by the old Emperor Claudius—not so witless as his detractors would make out!—to store enough corn to supply Rome for several years and provide against the contingency of a hungry mob clamouring in vain for bread.

It is difficult to picture to oneself the hum of human life in the midst of those walls where now the wild flowers revel and the lizard suns itself in peace.

K. D.

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## Extremes Meet.

(Included by Request.)

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### SCENE I.

Four Lower B. form-room 1950 A.D. Girls lying about on cushions. Marie enters and bangs down her books.

Marie: Oh, dear! Monday morning! Grammar first lesson!

It's so silly and old-fashioned having lessons in the form-room.

Ursula: I don't know; it doesn't happen often. I think it's rather restful to sit quiet sometimes for a change.

Marie: Where did you go for the week-end, Ursula?

Ursula: Mother was tired, so we just went for a short flit to Australia and back on Saturday evening. What did you do?

Marie: Oh, it was quite exciting! First we flew to the South Pole to choose a bear for my brother's birthday present, and then Father thought he'd like to try his new time-

machine, so we receded into the Stone Age. Then I had to go down to the ocean-floor to look for Geography specimens. Altogether I did fifteen thousand miles, forty thousand years, five thousand fathoms; not bad for two days, I think.

(Enter with slow, mechanical motion a very supercilious Robot).

Ursula: There's your Robot, Betty. What does he want, I wonder?

Robot (haughtily): Poor foolish human, I come to bring the many things you have forgotten, to wit: indoor shoes, one pair, thimble and scissors, very blunt; item: paint-box, item: singing note-book. Also, I must inform you that your aeroplane is not clearly marked, there is no blotting-paper in your Future History book, and you have done the wrong Chinese exercise. (Exit Robot; Betty faints and her friends rush to revive her).

Margaret: Cheer up! there's heaps of time before the bell goes—nearly two minutes. I'll give your exercise to my Robot to do, he's more approachable than yours.

Betty (faintly and gratefully): Oh, thank you!

Doreen: I say, where are we going for History this morning?

Marie: Somewhere safe and dull, I expect. Miss Nedham won't let us go anywhere exciting after Janet's accident last week.

Ursula: Accident! what happened?

Marie: Oh, you were away of course. Well, you see, her form went to the Dawn of History for a lesson, and they think that a diplodocus or brontosaurus must have nibbled at her time-machine while it was parked there. Anyway, coming back it broke down and refused to budge another minute. You know what Janet is, always stopping to gaze about, and no one thought anything of her absence until she didn't turn up for her form's air-hockey match—

Mary: Of course Miss Nedham tried at once to get through to her on the televisior, and just imagine her horror when she saw Janet, almost worn to a skeleton, sitting shivering in the middle of the Glacial Epoch—Janet who always bagged the desk nearest the radiator!

Marie: They managed to get her back, of course, but she's in a dreadful state, poor girl. Curling round radiators is so lowering to the constitution; and then, she never would hold up her diaphragm.

(A buzzing sound).

Robot (off): One Chinese exercise, "Returned" quality as per invoice. Please take delivery. Handle with Care. Do not Shake. Very, very fragile.

(Margaret receives exercise and hands it to Betty).

Betty Returned again, returned, always returned!—(Shows signs of fainting again, but is thumped and shaken back to life by her friends just as the bell rings).

Betty (wildly): Grammar—and then Latin—I can't face it!

Marie (excitedly): I say, I've got a brain-wave! What idiots we are! Don't you see? It needn't be Monday morning at all if we don't like, nor even term-time. Let's get into that time-machine in the corner, and go forward into the Christmas holidays.

Margaret: Quick, get it out!

(They all get in and try to start it up).

Ursula (doubtfully, after a pause filled by curious noises: I say, it sounds funny; do you think it's alright?

Doreen: Here, let me! I expect you're doing it wrong.

(Still more curious noises).

Ursula (with conviction): It certainly isn't all right

All (in tones of horror): We're going backwards.

(Curtain).

## SCENE II.

The same 1850 A.D. When the curtain rises the time-machine and passengers are seen on right of stage behind a screen.

Doreen: It won't move either backward or forward. I say, if you go backward into the past, and forward into the future, where do you suppose you come to travelling sideways?

Ursula (grimly): I don't know, and I advise you not to try to find out now. (Pointing). Through there appears to be our form-room, and the time Early Victorian. From what I've heard of those days I don't think we shall want to stay here long, so do hurry and get that thing going again.

(Enter Miss Smith followed by Victorians; they curtsey to her and take their places on a bench).

Miss Smith: Young ladies, you will this morning receive instruction in the use of the globes. Miss Greenway, your attention, please. Why do you look out of window?

Gwen: Oh, Miss Smith, I really am sorry. Do you think it will be fine for the house croquet-ties this afternoon?



Joan: Miss Smith, at my cousin's school they play a new game called ping-pong. I do wish we could.

Miss Smith: I have heard of the game in question, in which I am told that the players actually run and jump about with no regard for deportment. I am shocked to think that any young lady in this school could wish to indulge in a pastime so violent and unmaidenly. (She gazes severely at Joan). Yet, when I observe your present deportment, Miss Corbett, I cannot be altogether surprised. Miss Greenway, you will oblige me by handing Miss Corbett the backboard. (Gwen fetches it).

Miss Greenway, you are smiling I perceive; to the corner.

Gwen (in tears): Yes, ma'am. (She approaches the screen and catches sight of the machine and passengers) O—oh!

Miss Smith: Be silent, Miss Greenway.

Gwen: But Miss Smith,—everybody,—quick, look! The most strange creatures! Who can they be?

Miss Smith (sweeping aside the screen): Pray, who are you?

Mary (slouching breezily forward): Oh, it's all right; nothing to worry about. (to Gwen). As a matter of fact, I'm *your* great-grand-daughter.

Gwen: Great-grand-daughter! Is it possible? How strange! (with conviction). And how very terrible! (She turns slowly round). It makes me turn in my—er form-room to think that my great-grand-daughter will be like *you*.

(A buzzing noise).

Doreen: At last it's going. Hop in quick! (To Victorians).

Any of you want a joy-ride?

Joan: Joy-ride? What's —.

Doreen: Quick, hang on behind, we're off!

(Miss Smith draws back with offended dignity. Gwen and Joan hang on).

(Curtain).

### SCENE III.

The same, Present-day. On right of stage are seen the Victorians and Future girls getting out of the time-machine. In the centre the Present girls, Marjorie and another Joan and Betty, sit at desks in despairing attitudes.

Marie: Still Four Lower B.! We don't seem to get much nearer the Christmas holidays: Still this is a bit better than our last stop. What a lot of changes—.

Joan 2 (raising her head from desk): Oh, do be quiet! Can't you see we've got tests?

Marie: Tests? What are they?

Gwen: I fear it must be some very painful illness. Poor creatures! How dreadfully they look! I do trust it is not infectious.

Joan 2 (crossly): Infectious? Nonsense! Surely you know what tests are. And, by the way, who are you, and what are you all doing here?

All (together): We are the <sup>Past</sup>  
Future Four Lower B.

Joan 1: But do tell us what tests are.

Marjorie: Well, you have them once a term to see how much you've learnt, and the less you've learnt the worse you feel, but they are nothing to examinations at the end of term.

Gwen: How terrible! I am thankful to think that we are spared such horrors.

Betty 2: But you from the Future, surely you have them? or have you abolished them with other tortures?

Marie (kindly): Oh, we've speeded up a bit since your days, you know, and replaced them with a new invention. One day towards the end of term we line up in the Hall after break, and each mistress comes along and pops a thing like a thermometer against our heads, and writes down what they register in her subject. All over in ten minutes and quite painless—except the results.

Ursula: And we hope that soon the advance of science will do away with that unpleasantness entirely.

(Miss Smith flutters in on left of stage and the Victorians run up to greet her).

Miss Smith: My dears, where have you been? What have you done? (in a wail) And where, alas, has your deportment gone? (She proceeds, with sundry pokes and prods, to restore it. Enter Robot).

Robot: So you've broken down? I thought you would. Incompetent humans! (He goes over to examine the machine).

Marjorie: I say, Joan! (Marjorie and Joan whisper together. Joan nods, and whispers to Betty).

Joan 2 (coming forward): Four Lower B. of the Past and Future, we of the Present hope that, before you return to your own times, you will stay a little while with us, and share our Christmas Party.

Marie (blissfully): Christmas at last!

Miss Smith (curtseying) and Robot (with quite awesome benevolence) together: With the very greatest pleasure.

(Curtain).

M. G. B.

## Dartmoor at Sunset.

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Sunset on Dartmoor is one of the most beautiful things I have ever seen. Slowly the sun dips behind Hay Tor, and the sky changes from blue flecked with white to a beautiful tinge of scarlet, flame and gold. The mists round the mountain reflect the glorious sunset, and the little pools flash back the bright colours. The sky darkens, the sunset glows, and purple shadows show on its edge. The mountain Hay Tor is now a black silhouette on a vivid background. Slowly it all fades, and leaves only the violet-coloured sky, which even now changes to dark blue.

SHEILA PLATT. (Remove).

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## "My Lady Nicotine."

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Smoking, formerly an outward and visible sign of inherent manly grace, is now an essential attribute to feminine charms. The languid puff of blue-wreathed, misty circles from the business end of a white-papered cylinder is the hall-mark of modernity. Eve, blinded by her insatiable lust for novelty, now brandishes her sophisticated cigarette-holder in triumphant abandon.

The fact that she has selected an eminently masculine habit with which to enhance her feminine appeal is typical of her charming disregard for logic, and why such a curiously ungraceful habit as smoking should be regarded as an additional attraction is equally incomprehensible. If any male were informed that he looked particularly elegant when enjoying his pet weed, he would reject the suggestion with amused indignation.

The habit in itself is revolting to the fastidious eye. Discoloured teeth and fingers, holes burnt in clothes and cushions, the clinging smell of stale tobacco, and the ubiquitous presence of tiny ash-heaps, all condemn the habit as being incompatible with freshness and daintiness. In a man these traces are only typical of masculine indolence and negligence, in a woman they betray slovenliness and neglect of personal refinement.

R. C. JAMES (Form VI.).

## The Weasel and the Rabbit.

(A True Story).

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The other day, when I went for a walk along a green lane, I heard something squealing. Thinking that it was two birds fighting I did not take any notice, but as I neared the spot from which the sound came, I saw something jumping about in the grass. I ran to see what it was, and found a tiny baby rabbit with a weasel clinging on to its neck.

As soon as I came, the weasel ran away into a ditch. The rabbit was badly bitten. It, too, jumped to the side of the ditch, and crouched down. As I went to stroke it, it kept jumping away, but I crept towards it so gently that it did not hear me. I stroked its ears very softly, and soon it got used to me. It was so weak that I was going to take it home so that the weasel would not get it again and kill it. I went away, and was making a nest in my mackintosh, which I had with me, when I saw it jump away into a bush. I searched for it, but it had gone.

BRENDA L. SABINE (Form III.).

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## Weeding.

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Through months of February and March  
 The tennis courts we weeded;  
 We started full of energy,  
 But patience soon was needed.

Thompson and Westminster dropped out  
 Before a month was over;  
 Sandford and Hastings struggled with  
 The daisies and the clover.

We weeded on unceasingly,  
 And, when our task was ended,  
 Where once a tennis lawn had been  
 A sea of mud extended.

JOAN HUGHES (V. Lower).

## A Bird Sanctuary in May.

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Blue sky above—a blue carpet below, made by the masses of delicate bluebells—the dark pine-trees as a background, surrounded by a carpet of moss—the white May-flower, dark holly bushes, a few wood anemones—Oh! what a perfect sanctuary for birds. The great stillness is broken, as the soft breeze rustles in the tree-tops; what is that? It is the thrush, pouring forth the gladness of its heart. Now there is another sound—the melancholy “coo-cooo” of the wood-pigeon as it warns its mate of human approach. “Little-bit-of-bread-and-no-cheese,” warbles the yellow-hammer happily. “Drum, drum, drum!” that sounds as if Mr. Woodpecker is busy boring a hole in one of the trees near-by. There is a lull—thea “Zee Zee Tchup!” sings Mr. Long-tailed Tit to his little wife, who is sitting on her seven little eggs in the snug nest in the holly-tree. Whatever is the matter! Mr. and Mrs. Coal-tit seem to be having an argument! Let us pass on from this scene!

The little gold-crest must not be disturbed from her nest under the boughs of the yew-tree, for she is hatching out her tiny eggs.

A glorious trilling comes from the bough overhead; it issues from the woodlark, who always likes to sing merrily, up in the sky, or on the boughs of trees. He does not fly as high as his cousin, the skylark.

The bark of that old oak over there looks as if it is alive! Why, it is a tree-creeper working its way to its nest! There is a slight tremor in the leaves of the hawthorn tree. A cock chaffinch, looking brilliant in the sunlight, flies out in search of food for its young. What a big worm! Now comes Mrs. Chaffinch, not so brightly coloured as her mate, carrying with her a fly, also for the youngsters. A rabbit scampers hastily down its burrow, just in the nick of time as Mr. Badger slinks away.

Silence—the wood-folk are still—let us steal away and leave them.

GWYNETH HAYNES THOMAS.

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## Extracts from a Paris Diary.

Monday, April 7th. What an exciting day it has been! First the dash to catch the train at Chester, then the ride across London, the Channel, the French train and now Paris! What a Paris! So far we have only seen it through the taxi-

windows, but it was a sight always to be remembered. All the Boulevards were lit up with a dazzling radiance, the sky reflecting the whiteness back on to the city. We soon arrived at the Hôtel, and were vastly excited at the bubbling stream of words our presence evoked—our first taste of real French. How I am longing for to-morrow!

Tuesday, April 8th. After breakfast, started for a long walk round Paris. We went first to the Exchange where we changed some money, and continued along the boulevards, admiring the beautiful shops. We entered the Madeleine, walked round the Place Vendôme, then past the Louvre to the Seine, which we crossed by the Pont Neuf. We peeped into Notre Dame, then sat down in the square before it under the chestnut-trees which were in young leaf. Coming home, we missed our way for a few minutes in the markets, where the streets were littered with coloured paper, straw, straw baskets and lettuce leaves. Though they did not look tidy, they were certainly picturesque.

In the afternoon we went by "métro," that queer Parisian underground system, to Montmartre. We ascended by funicular and had a wonderful view of Paris. The Church of the Sacre-Cœur was very beautiful, and there were many lighted candles flickering in the dark corners. Afterwards we walked round Montmartre, and to our great delight saw a real Bohemian, complete with baggy trousers, black cloak, black sombrero and an artist's bow. Our first day in Paris has been delightful.

Wednesday, April 9th. Went by electric railway to Versailles, where we spent the day. The weather was glorious and the trees just bursting into leaf. We walked through the huge palace and saw the suites of Louis XIV., Marie Antoinette and of Napoleon, and the Hall of Mirrors. We had lunch in the woods and walked to see the Grand Trianon of Louis XV. and then along a leafy avenue to the Petit Trianon of Marie Antoinette. Hither she could flee from the etiquette and grandeur of the court and live a comparatively simple life. We saw her reception room, with her spinet, her room for games, her dining-room, bedroom and bathroom, and in the grounds her dairy and mill where she and her ladies-in-waiting would play at being dairy-maids. The woods were heavenly and there were violets and cowslips growing in the grass. We walked back to the palace along the terraces and saw the fountains which, unfortunately, were not yet playing.

In the evening to the Opera to see "Le Barbier de Seville." We were situated in tiny seats on the fifth tier, which was by no means the highest, and saw the stage from a most precipitous angle. The orchestra was marvellous, and although the opera was given in Italian, a synopsis of the

plot in the programme enabled us to follow it moderately well. Between the acts we left our seats and marched, or rather tried to sweep, along the marble stairs and balustrades. In vain, for *we* had no long skirts, and felt rather rustic. Some of the ladies were wearing beautiful dresses, and they glided up the stairs and along the balustrades, and promenaded in the long room, looking each other up and down.

\* \* \* \* \*

Friday, April 11th. This morning was spent in a visit to the Louvre, quite beyond my power to describe. In the afternoon to a charming tea-party in a sixth-storey flat. The street seemed very far below the window when we looked out to see the Palais du Sénat. This evening we have been to an equally delightful party in a sixth-storey flat in Montmartre. Our hostess, who was at the Queen's School at one time, talked to us in French, and we danced with some very polite French boys.

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Sunday, April 13th. This morning we went to the Oratoire for the morning service. At first we were rather confused by the French way of standing up for prayers, but we were very much impressed by the sermon. Afterwards we visited a Roman Catholic Church, where, as it was Palm Sunday, there was a great deal of ceremony. In the afternoon we visited "Les Invalides," founded by Louis XIV. for veteran soldiers. Their armour and flags are carefully preserved here, but what everyone goes to see is the relics of Napoleon—his coffin, death-mask and robes. The church sacred to his tomb is lighted by purple and gold windows which pour down upon the altar an everlasting sunshine. . . . .

Monday April 14th. In the morning to Notre Dame. It being Lent, the interior was very dim, for most of the candles had been taken away. We saw the "Trésor," a museum of sacred treasures, and relics valued because of their associations. As it was raining we could not inspect the exterior of the Cathedral as much as we should have liked, but we saw the wicked gargoyles shooting out their long necks, and the beautiful, delicate flying buttresses. It is marvellous that such grace and seeming fragility should support a Cathedral which appears so solid.

This afternoon we shopped at "Le Printemps" and Lafayette's. Both the shops are very large, and "Le Printemps" is of most original construction, with a large dome, and lifts sliding up and down the walls. We had tea in one of the open-air cafés, and went to the cinema "Paramount." The film was called "Parade d'Amour," and was partly in French, partly in English, with occasional American.

Tuesday, April 15th. The morning being fine, we walked to Notre Dame to look at the gargoyles and flying buttresses again . . . . In the afternoon to the Louvre to see the pictures in the side galleries, for before there was only time to go through the main galleries. Some of the pictures are very old and cracked, but their colour remains. Then we were left to take a last look at our favourite pictures, after which we stopped at the Louvre shop and greatly enjoyed making ourselves understood. Miss Jameson invited us all to tea at Ragenau's at five o'clock, when we displayed our purchases. So finished an excellent afternoon.

\* \* \* \* \*

Thursday, April 17th. Six o'clock on our last morning, and we are driving to the station, feeling very sad at leaving Paris. The streets are being swilled for the coming day. To the left of us rises the Sacre Cœur, its grey domes indistinct in the early morning light, the last beautiful impression which we carry away.

JULIA CLARK (Form VI.) and  
JOAN MARSTON (V. Upper)

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## Cup Day.

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On Cup Day, the walls, the race-course, the grandstands and every available spot overlooking the Roodee are crowded with people. Only a green circle, bordered by white fencing and the bookmakers' stands, can be seen.

The bookmakers' cries are heard above the general hubbub, as people anxiously discuss the prospective winners and consult their race-cards.

Suddenly, the din is stilled when the horses canter round the course, to show themselves off.

After a few minutes, all look expectantly at the horses pawing behind the white tape. The signal is given and streaks of colour bound forward.

Great cheering arises from the crowd, and all eyes follow the horses galloping round the course, first one taking the lead, then another. As they go farther away, the many pairs of legs seem like one, moving more slowly than they really are. Again they gallop round, the jockeys well up in the stirrups. Nearer and nearer they approach the winning-post, and the excitement is intense. The crowd shouts frantically as one horse gains the victory by a neck's length. The bookmakers, perched up on their high stools, look



eagerly through the field-glasses at the winning post, anxiously wondering how much money they have gained. The people crowd up to the bookmakers' stand, if they have been lucky, and in many cases, sighs of disappointment are heard.

At last, the cheering dies away, and the excitement of the Chester Cup is forgotten until next year.

DOROTHEA BROOKE-EDWARDS (Form IV. Upper).

## A Summer Storm.

The swallows winged near the ground, and the Welsh mountains looked nearer; the ducks quacked loudly and the wind began to moan softly through the trees. Suddenly, the sky was hidden by a dark mantle; not even a break through which to see the clear blue depths beyond. Great drops of rain began to fall, doubtfully at first, then more steadily, and with a final rush they poured down from the gloomy sky to the hardened earth beneath. A few leaves fell softly from the trees as the wind, gathering force, swayed them slightly to and fro.

The thunder muttered far away as if grumbling at some delay; on it came, louder and louder, and then died down. There was a hush except for the rain beating against the window-panes. Then the thunder came again like some gigantic chariot rumbling across the heavens. When it died down a second time, the leaden sky was rent by a vivid flash of lightning, instantly followed by another thunder-clap which rolled nearer and nearer; then, like the roar of a thousand angry lions it crashed over the cowering earth.

There was a silence: the fury of the storm was spent. Only a solid-looking sheet of rain hid the land-scape; the wind had ceased buffeting the trees, and everything was still. The clouds passed from the sky and the sun smiled on the fresh green grass and the swollen mill-pool. But this hush was only for a time. Soon the birds began to sing, and the merry laughter of the happy children filled the air.

The storm was soon forgotten by them, but not by the dried-up plants who had been eagerly awaiting it. They showed their gratitude in their opening leaves, and blossoms and brightly-coloured flowers.

BETTY HARPER (IV. Lower B.).

## R101.

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"Do, dare, dedi, da——." A deep droning burr interrupted our recital of Latin verbs. It was no ordinary, everyday sound that met our ears. What could it be? From the window came the cry, "An airship!" and we all felt a thrill of expectancy.

At that moment a girl came in with the hoped-for message, and Latin was forgotten as we trooped down the emergency staircase on to the front lawn. There, with faces turned upward, eyes gazing eagerly skyward, the whole school was assembled.

A hush of wonder fell upon us as the R101 glided majestically into view. Just seen in the misty sky, she looked like some fabulous monster, so high above us that we could not realise her immensity.

Fascinated, we watched her, so calm, so unheeding of the world beneath; knowing nothing of the excitement she was causing to earth-bound mortals. As she passed in front of the sun, she cast a shadow on the ground beneath, but when the sun's rays fell upon the airship's mighty frame, it glistened like silver.

Twice she circled round the city, very slow and stately; then she floated away into the distance and faded from our sight.

C. FISHER and G. OWEN (IV. Upper).

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## Holiday Memories.

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Last summer, during our holidays, we did many enjoyable things, and went on different excursions.

The first time we visited Frankfort we noticed several "wurst" (sausage) stalls, at one of which a small boy was standing, caressing a sausage about eight to twelve inches long, while volubly thanking a German for giving him a "brötchen" (roll) to eat with his "wurst." When Daddy also went to purchase something, the benevolent gentleman said that roll and sausage was the only supper the small boy had eaten for about four years. Poor boy! but all the same he looked very fat and flourishing.

On the way to Grindewald we stayed with some Swiss people at Zurich. We went up the lake by paddle-steamer to an island from which we bathed to our heart's content.

Soon we are in Grindlewald. Down below in the crocuses, harebells and gentians, bees are lazily humming, and the cows, with clang of bells, are drowsily chewing grass.

Above is seen the guide with ropes and axe, bargaining with a passer-by to guide him up a pass. But no! the climber trudges on, and the disappointed guide sits down until the next climber comes along.

MARY RUSSELL-JONES. (Remove).

## Dolls for Madagascar.

At the beginning of the Autumn Term we were again reminded that we must not disappoint the little girls in Madagascar who look forward to the arrival of the dolls we send for prizes.

Altogether twenty-two dolls were given by:—

G. Quinn, E. Dobie, E. Palmer, J. Smith and D. Will, R. Mead and C. Wickes, C. Fisher and B. Williams, K. Dobie, M. Gould, M. Mawer, J. Nelson, D. Stennett, B. Williams, S. Davidson and B. Pring, S. Platt (2), D. Castle, M. Steen, B. Taylor and J. Taylor, J. Darbishire, S. Gosmore, J. Grant, J. Phillips.

One of the students wrote to thank us, and in her letter she said, "Many pupils obtained prizes, such as books, bags, pictures, scissors, thread, ribbon, etc., but the most appreciated prizes for the children were the dolls and puppets. I cannot find words to express the children's joy, when the top of each class receives one of these "Vazaha kely" (little Europeans), as they call them. What joyous noise you hear in the room! All smile, laugh and applaud. As soon as the winner arrives at her place, the doll passes from hand to hand: everyone wants to look at it, to handle and to turn it over and over in her hands."

Miss Pryce-Browne told us that the dolls were beautifully packed, and for that we have to thank Miss Day who was splendid in helping to pack them and send them off.

E. B. M.

## To Contributors.

The Editor acknowledges with thanks contributions from the following girls:—

Marjorie Anyon, S. Davidson and B. Pring, Margaret Greenway, C. Fisher, M. Hodgson, N. Pollard, J. Sprang, M. Tankins.

## Our Contemporaries.

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We acknowledge with thanks the receipt of the Magazines of S. Mary and S. Anne, Abbots Bromley; Howell's School, Denbigh; Manchester High School; and The King's School, Chester; and Sir John Deane's Grammar School, Northwich.

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

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The Annual General Meeting took place on Friday, 28th June, 1929, at 5-30, when Miss Nedham took the chair in the School Hall. Fifty-one members were present. Letters of regret for absence had been received from fifty-seven members.

The list of new members was read:—

Honorary:—Mrs. McTavish (Miss Macdonald), Miss Wilkinson.

Life:—Nora Darlington, Katherine Pollard, Ruth Evans, Ada Mason, F. Mason, Elsie Heywood, Mabel Warmsley, Ivy Burges, Olive Burges, Audrey Welsby, Mrs. Lamb (W. Johnson), Bertha Poole, Mrs. Haynes Thomas, (J. Jones), Mrs. Bliss (P. Dodd).

Ordinary:—S. Hornby, M. Clark, E. and M. Andrews, P. Mowle, P. Gowings, Mrs. Thwaites (A. Dodd), K. Sprang, W. Edwards, M. Paris, N. Edge, A. Hodgson, R. Clark, J. Fergusson, K. Marsh, B. Dutton, H. Jackson, M. Trubshaw, M. Worrall, P. Esplin, I. Pinfold.

Their election was proposed by C. Ayrton, seconded by K. Allington Hughes, and carried unanimously.

The Minutes of the last Meeting were read and confirmed.

The Hon. Treasurer read her Report (to be found on another page of the Magazine). The adoption of the Report was proposed by F. Andrew, seconded by Miss H. Giles, and carried unanimously.

The Cot Treasurer's Report (to be found on another page) was read by the Cot Secretary, and adopted on the proposal of N. Day, seconded by D. Britton.

The election of Officers for 1929-30 then took place.

C. Ayrton proposed, and M. Browne seconded, that the existing Officers (with the exception of D. Britton, retiring), be re-elected, and the proposal was carried unanimously.

The election of Phyllis Waymouth as Assistant Hon. Secretary was proposed by C. Ayrton, seconded by J. Mowle, and carried unanimously.

Nominations for the five Committee members were then made. Of the existing (1928-29) Committee, Mrs. H. F. Brown had retired and P. Waymouth had been appointed an Hon. Secretary.

Miss Nedham spoke of the desirability of having a Games Captain among the "Old Girls," and also a Magazine Representative.

Ruth Dutton proposed, and K. Allington Hughes seconded, that there be an "Old Girl" Games Captain—not necessarily to be a member of Committee. This motion was carried. There seemed a little hesitation about a Magazine Representative, but it was agreed, on a show of hands, that there should be one, and nominations for both offices were made.

It was decided, on a show of hands, that there should be an Autumn Meeting, the form of which was to be settled later by the Committee.

Miss Nedham drew attention to the fact that the Magazine was now costing only 1/-, and proposed a hearty vote of thanks to Miss Hodgson for her efficient editing. The members showed their appreciation by carrying the vote with applause.

A hearty vote of thanks to Miss Nedham for presiding was proposed by Joan Mowle and carried with applause.

#### OFFICERS FOR 1929-30.

Hon. Treasurer : Mrs. Alfred Ayrton.

Hon. Secretaries : K. Day, P. Waymouth.

Hon. Cot Treasurer : M. Dickson.

Hon. Cot Secretary : D. Edwards.

Committee : Miss Hilda Giles, Mrs. Randles, Mrs. Mowle, E. Petters-Hughes, Joan Trubshaw.

Form VI. Representative : Julia Clark.

Magazine Representative : Margaret (Welsby) Browne.

Games Captain : Dorothy Anderson.

The meeting had been preceded by tea at 4-30 in the Cloisters. After the meeting members went into the garden and took part in tennis and competitions, or went down to the Games' field to inspect the new pavilion given by Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Brown.

## Association Notes.

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That all professions are now open to women is one of the advantages enjoyed by the women of the 20th century. It is interesting and satisfactory to find that so many of the Queen's School "Old Girls" are availing themselves of opportunities of choosing careers in widely diversified fields.

In the field of medicine, Marjorie Sudds obtained the London M.B.B.S. in December, 1929, and hopes to leave England in September, for a post on the teaching staff of the Medical Missionary College, Ludhiana, Punjab.

Diana Beck has added to her already extensive experience by holding the appointment of House Surgeon at Wrexham Infirmary.

Molly Kemp, last year, obtained her C.M.B. Certificate.

In July 1929 Ruth (Paton) Arrot obtained the Certificate in Social Science granted by the Liverpool University.

Enid Petters-Hughes, already an Intermediate Member of the Operatic (Dancing) Association, passed, in July, 1929, the Teachers' Examination for the Revived Greek Dance Association, with Honours in Theory.

Barbara Grosland, who holds the Reading University Diploma in Horticulture, has a most interesting post at Dinard in Brittany, where she is in charge of a large garden with eight French gardeners under her.

Judith Welsby is applying her Froebel training to the organizing of a newly-formed Nursery School at Somers Town, S. Pancras, under the auspices of the Magdalen Mission.

In more academic callings, Queenie Millichamp is to be congratulated on having obtained, in July 1929, the Teachers' Diploma, on completing her training at Whitelands, London; Winifred Lee on obtaining in July 1929, the London B.A. Honours Degree in Classics, and Vivien Bollans on passing (also in July 1929), the Intermediate Arts Examination of Manchester University.

Our heartiest good wishes go with Joan, Sybil and Margaret Trubshaw to their new home in British Columbia. By bringing to the country of their adoption the vigour and energy which they have always shown at home, they will be a great asset to it, and will prove that the womanhood of the "Old Country" is by no means played out.

Last, but not least, in her capacity of married woman and companion to her husband in his work abroad, Doreen (Bretton) Power writes from the Sudan of some of her experiences in her new home last winter. "You know," she says, "I have found out here that a strange and distant country does not seem either so strange or so distant once one is there . . . I have seen such a lot of the Sudan now—Gebeit, Atbara and Khartoum. I stayed a day at each during my first week in the country, when we travelled well over 2,000 miles in the saloon that met us at Port Sudan. Kassala I have now seen three times. It has a very interesting native town and market, and the Gebel is amazing. It is a huge mountain of granite, standing 2,500 feet above the town. It is sheer and has never been climbed to the top.

Yesterday evening, in Kassala, I saw and heard my first native prayer-meeting. Perhaps several hundreds of natives collected outside a house, but inside a high fence, bowing and bobbing and twisting, and at the same time making a weird noises and chanting to Allah, and at intervals the women were heard in a kind of wail. They kept it up for hours. I am told that many of them continue to bow till they drop and are carried away.

I have also had tea with a native chief. He had lovely Persian rugs over the mud floor of his grass house, and he had prepared quite a throne for me and my husband of quilts and cushions on a wooden seat affair. He gave us terribly syrupy tea to drink and Rose's lime-juice cordial, and sweet biscuits and chocolates to eat. His servant even stirred the tea till all the sugar was gone! But he had a beautiful sugar-basin, tongs and spoons of heavy beaten silver, and he drove with us in his new five-seater Chevrolet car. And so there are lots of interesting events and happenings."

K. D.

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#### BIRTHS.

ANDERSON—On Jan. 15th, 1930, at Bebington, Cheshire, to Margaret (Wynn-Evans) Anderson, a son.

CONWAY—On December 31st, 1929, at 3, Alberon Gardens, Golder's Green, to Elsie (Phillips) Conway, a son, John Seymour.

WEBSTER—On October 2nd, 1929, at Heswall, Cheshire, to Doris (Harker) Webster, a son.

WILLIAMS—On July 17th, 1929, at Chester, to Marie (Crawford) Williams, a daughter, Sheelah Mary Fay.

WOOD—On September 28th, 1929, at Whinfield, Ilkley, to Doris (Adams) Wood, a son, Robin.

## STAFF.

MCTAVISH—On Jan. 30th, 1930, at Batavia, Java, Dutch East Indies, to Mrs. McTavish (Miss Macdonald), a daughter, Betsy Ann.

## MARRIAGES.

BRITTON—POWER—On July 11th, 1929, at S. Mark's Church, Saltney, by the Vicar, the Rev. J. Phillips, Doreen, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Sydney E. Britton, of Selber House, Chester, to Geoffrey, second son of Mr. Frederick Power, of Wallasey.

CHIGNELL—WILLINK—On May 7th, 1930, at S. Wilfred's Church, Northenden, Manchester, Alma Marion, elder daughter of the Rev. and Mrs. Hendrick Chignell, of Northenden Rectory, to Francis Arthur Willink, of Irlam-o'th' Height, son of H. G. Willink, of Burghfield, Berks.

CORBETT—WHITWELL—On February 4th, 1928, Muriel, only daughter of Mrs. E. Corbett, late of Earl's Ditton, Cleobury Mortimer, Salop, to Philip George Brancker, only son of Dr. and Mrs. Whitwell, Church Stretton, Salop. [Omitted by inadvertence in last year's Magazine].

DUTTON—KNIGHT—On August 28th, 1928, at Alvanley Parish Church, Ella, younger daughter of J. F. Dutton, Esq., of Prestatyn, to Harold Knight, of Trinity College, Cambridge.

HICKEY—ASHBY—On November 14th, 1929, at S. Helen's Church, Trowell, Vera Fane Hickey, only daughter of the Rev. G. M. V. Hickey and Mrs. Hickey, Trowell Rectory, Nottingham, to William Candler Ashby, only son of Mr. and Mrs. Ashby, of Dallington Avenue, Northampton.

PATON--ARNOT—On June 2nd, 1930, at Rock Ferry Presbyterian Church, by the Rev. John V. McNeill, M.A., Ruth, elder daughter of Mr. & Mrs. Duncan Robertson Paton, Redwynde, Spital, Cheshire, to Gordon Mackenzie, second son of the late Commander George H. Arnot, R.D., R.N.R., and Mrs. Arnot, of Woodhey.

PHILLIPS—BARNES—On October 10th, 1929, at Charterhouse Chapel, E.C.1, Mair Olwen Phillips, of Bryn Goleu in Erddig Park, Wrexham, to Humphry Aston Barnes, I.A.

SCOTT—WYLD—On February 2nd, 1930, at S. Alban's Church, Golder's Green, Amélie Cooper Scott to Norman Wyld.

WILLIAMS—HUGHES—On April 22nd, 1930, at All Saints' Church, Hoole, by the Rev. Dr. Meredith Hughes and the Rev. N. A. Vesey, Nancy Elizabeth, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. Williams, of The Croft, Newton, Chester, to William Jeffrey, youngest son of Mrs. and the late Mr. T. Hughes, of Prestatyn.

## STAFF.

BLYTH—SYKES—On May 17th, 1930, at Christleton Parish Church, by the Rev. A. Guest Williams, Sarah Roberta Mary, only daughter of the late Capt. and Mrs. Blyth, of Wallasey, to Harold Percival Denis, youngest son of Mr. W. H. H. Sykes, of The Oaklands, Vicar's Cross, Chester.

## DEATH.

HODGSON—On 1st May, 1930, at a nursing home in Chester, Maisie Purvis Hodgson, of 26, Bushby Park Gardens, Teddington, Middlesex, and of the Queen's School, Chester, aged 29 years.

RICHARDSON—On May 16th, 1930, at Capenhurst Hall, Alderman R. T. Richardson, Governor of the Queen's School since 1915.



THE QUEEN'S SCHOOL FUND. Statement of Accounts, 1929—1930.

RECEIPTS.				£	s.	d.	£	s.	d.
Sale of House Badges	...	...	...	1	15	2	.	.	.
„ Prefects' Badges	...	...	...	2	2	0	.	.	.
„ Post Cards	...	...	...	0	11	3	.	.	.
				<hr/>					
„ Games Colours (Hat Bands and Ties)	...	...	...				4	8	5
Proceeds from School Parties	...	...	...				0	16	0
Transferred from Jubilee Account...	..	..	..				17	3	0
							150	0	0
							<hr/>		
							172	7	5
Balance from last year	...	...	...				32	9	6

PAYMENTS.				£	s.	d.	£	s.	d.
To Donations—Mayoress's Holiday Fund ...				1	0	0			
Subscription towards Indian									
Colleges ...				3	0	0			
Council of Social Welfare ...				2	0	0			
Cathedral Restoration Fund				2	0	0			
Ladies in Reduced Circum-									
stances ...				3	0	0			
Local Blind ...									
St. Andrew's Homes, Kalimpong				2	0	0			
Liverpool Cathedral ...				2	0	0			
Countess Grosvenor Memorial									
Fund ...				5	0	0			
„ Postage to Madagascar ...					0	8	9		
Total of Donations ...							22	8	9
„ Hatbands (L. & T. Cash) ...							5	12	0
„ Library Account—Chester Corporation									
(Light and Globes) ...				2	2	6			
Maple (Furniture) ...				89	17	0			
Phillipson & Golder									
(Books) ...				49	2	0			
							141	1	6
Total Disbursements ...							169	2	3
Balance in hand ...							35	14	8
							£204	16	11

*Audited and found correct, ALFRED AYRTON, LLOYDS BANK LTD., CHESTER, 28th May, 1930.*

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STATEMENT OF ACCOUNTS FROM 6TH JULY, 1929, TO 5TH JUNE, 1930.

45

19TH JUNE, 1930.

Examined and found correct,

WALTER CONWAY, F.C.A.,

Hon. Auditor.

# THE QUEEN'S SCHOOL OLD GIRLS' ASSOCIATION.

## STATEMENT OF ACCOUNTS FROM MAY, 1929—MAY, 1930.

RECEIPTS.				PAYMENTS.			
		£ s. d.	£ s. d.			£ s. d.	£ s. d.
Subscriptions—Life	...	7 10 0		4 Magazines (1928)	...	...	0 6 0
Yearly	...	8 0 0	15 10 0	Magazines (1930)	...	12 0 0	
				Less received	...	0 15 0	
Dividends— 5% War Stock	...	3 0 0		Printing and Stationery (Annual Meeting)	...		11 5 0
Funding Loan	...	0 8 0	3 8 0	Postages (Annual Meeting)	...		0 9 8
				Postages of Magazines	...		0 15 3
Bank Interest	...		0 14 8	Prizes for Competitions	...		0 9 10
				Tea at Annual Meeting	...		2 12 7
			£19 12 8	Annual Prize	...		1 1 0
Expenditure in excess	...	2 7 0		Treasurer's Stationery and Stamps	...		0 2 8
			£21 19 8	Sundry Expenses (Miss Day's Presentation)	...		3 2 8
				Invitations for "At Home," December, 1929	...		0 14 0
				Postages " " " "	...		0 10 0
							£21 19 8
Balance from previous year	...		33 12 8	Expenditure in excess	...	2 7 0	
			£33 12 8	Balance in Bank, May, 1930	...		31 5 8
							£33 12 8
Value of Capital—			£ s. d.				
£60—5% War Stock	...		60 0 0				
£10—4% Funding Loan	...		8 15 0				
Cash in Bank	...		31 5 8				
			£100 0 8				

Examined and found correct,

TOM. C. COOPER,

27th May, 1930.

# The Governing Body and Staff of the Queen's School, 1930.

## Patroness:

HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN.

## Governors:

*Chairman*—E. GARDNER, Esq.

*Deputy-Chairman*—W. H. DENSON, Esq., F.R.G.S., J.P.

*Ex-Officio*—

THE RIGHT REVEREND THE LORD BISHOP OF CHESTER.

## Representative:

A. AYRTON, Esq.  
G. BARLOW, Esq.  
F. BROCKLEHURST, Esq.  
MRS. CLARKE.  
THE VERY REV. THE DEAN  
OF CHESTER.  
C. P. COCKRILL, Esq., J.P.  
MRS. ELLIOTT.  
THE REV. DR. GRIFFIN.  
E. PETER JONES, Esq., J.P.

W. JONES, Esq., J.P.  
P. H. LAWSON, Esq., A.R.I.B.A.,  
F.S.A.  
PROFESSOR NEWSTEAD, M.Sc.,  
F.R.S., J.P.  
MRS. POTTER.  
E. M. SNEYD KYNNEERSLEY,  
Esq., M.A., J.P.  
MRS. WELSBY.

## Co-Optative:

MRS. H. F. BROWN, M.A., J.P. | MRS. HEWITT.

## Clerk to the Governors:

LT.-COL. W. E. BROWN, D.S.O., M.C.

## Head Mistress:

MISS M. T. NEDHAM, B.Sc. Lond., Royal Holloway College.

## Staff:

MISS BALL, B.A., Class. Hons. Lond.; Bedford College.  
MISS GEE, B.Sc., Nat. Sci., Hons., Wales; Univ. Coll.  
MISS KING, B.Sc., Maths. Hons., Lond.; Royal Holloway College.  
MISS MALAHER, M.A., Oxon., Lady Margaret Hall.  
MISS MALLARD, B.Sc., Lond.; Bedford College.  
MISS ROUNTREE, B.A., Mod. Lang. Hons., Oxon.; S. Hugh's Coll.  
MISS RUFFELL, M.A., Hist. Trip., Camb.; Newnham Coll.  
MISS BUCKLE (German).  
MISS DESGRATOULET, Nat. Froebel Union.  
MISS JAMESON, Maria Gray Training Coll.  
MISS MORRIS, Manchester Univ. Teachers' Cert.  
MISS WAKEFIELD, Nat. Froebel Union: Kindergarten.

## Visiting Teachers:

*Pianoforte*—MISS ARROWSMITH, A.R.M.C.M., MISS AYRTON, A.R.C.M.,  
MISS WHITTAM, A.R.M.C.M., L.R.A.M.

*Violin*—MR. L. A. COHEN.

*Class Singing*—MISS AYRTON, A.R.C.M.

*Eurythmics*—MISS AYRTON, A.R.C.M.,  
MISS WHITTAM, A.R.M.C.M., L.R.A.M.

*Drawing and Painting*—MISS DOGGETT.

*Physical Culture*—MISS EASTWOOD, Chelsea Coll. of Physical Education.

*Dancing*—MISS HAMMOND.

*House Mistress*—MISS DESGRATOULET.

*Assistant House Mistress and Lady Matron*—MISS DICKIE.

*Assistant House Mistress and Secretary to the Head Mistress*—

MISS DUCKWORTH.

## List of Members of the Queen's School Association of Past and Present Pupils.

- †Abel, W., Howey Croft, Frodsham, via Warrington.  
 †Allan, M., 27, Cambridge Terrace, Hyde Park, London, W.2.  
 Anderson, W. F., S. Cyprian's School, Cape Town, S. Africa.  
 (Honorary).  
 †Anderson, D., The Pines, Berwick Road, Little Sutton, Birkenhead.  
 †Anderson, Mrs. (M. Dibbin), Empangeni, Zululand, South Africa.  
 Andrew, F., 8, The Grove, Waterloo, Liverpool.  
 Andrew, M. and E., Dee Banks, Chester.  
 †Arnot, Mrs. (R. Paton), Heathfield Cottage, Stanton Road, Bebington.  
 Ashforth, M., 8, Ash Grove, Chester.  
 †Atcherley, H., 44, Hough Green, Chester.  
 Ayrton, Mrs. A. (W. Brown), Ashfield, Wrexham Road, Chester.  
 Ayrton, C., Ashfield, Wrexham Road, Chester.  
 Bailey, Miss, 20, Lansdown Place, Cheltenham. (Honorary).  
 †Bailey, Mrs. (Freda Davies), Rydal Mount, Frodsham, Warrington.  
 Baker, Miss K., Roedean School, Johannesburg, South Africa  
 (Honorary).  
 †Bancroft, K., 77, Parkgate Road, Chester.  
 †Barlow, Mrs. (M. Brown), 26, Huntingdon Road, Cambridge.  
 †Barlow, P., 4, Cliveden Road, Hough Green, Chester.  
 †Barnes, Mrs. (O. Phillips), c/o Mrs. Phillips, Bryn Goleu, Erddig Park, Wrexham.  
 Bate, Mrs. (R. Walley), Old Hall, Huntington, Chester.  
 Bateman, C., Nether Whitacre Rectory, Coleshill, nr. Birmingham.  
 †Bebb, Mrs. (H. Maddocks), 25, Ince Avenue, Crosby, Liverpool.  
 Bebbington, S., 17, Raymond Street, Chester.  
 †Beck, D. J. K., Thornhill, Hoole, Chester.  
 †Beck, E. D., Scarbrae, Hoole Road, Chester.  
 Beck, H., 152, Greenway Road, Runcorn, Cheshire.  
 †Bell, Mrs. (G. Thompson), Jacob's, Sedlescombe, Sussex.  
 \*Belton, C., Newton Park, Chester.  
 †Berney, C., 76, Gladstone Avenue, Chester.  
 †Bibby-Denny, E., Eldon Villa, Flint, North Wales.  
 Bidwell, B., 12, Cheshire View, Chester.  
 Birch, Miss, 68, Hornton Street, Kensington, W.8 (Honorary).  
 †Bleckly, J., Cherry Tree, Mickle Trafford, Chester.  
 †Bliss, Mrs. (P. Dodd), 65, Sancroft Street, Lambeth, London, S.W.11.  
 †Boddington, M., Glenton House, Neston, Cheshire.  
 Bollans, V., The Gables, Hadfield, Manchester.  
 Booker-Hackett, Mrs. (C. Manisty), at 25, Eaton Road, Chester.  
 \*Brandreth, E., South Bank, Helsby, Warrington.  
 †Brooking, Mrs. (F. White), 2, The Park, Mitcham, Surrey.  
 †Brown, I. M., 43, Tarvin Road, Chester.  
 †Brown, J. E., Thorndene, Cambrian Crescent, Chester, and 67, Bishopsthorpe Road, York.  
 †Brown, Mrs. H. F. (L. P. Humfrey), 18, Curzon Park, Chester.  
 †Brown, S. N., 18, Curzon Park, Chester.  
 †Browne, Mrs. Meyrick, c/o Mrs. Welsby, Fieldway, Curzon Park, Chester.  
 †Bully, Mrs. (E. Prentice), Hill Morton, Burton, nr. Birkenhead.  
 †Burges, I., 33, Halkyn Road, Chester.  
 †Burges, L. O., 33, Halkyn Road, Chester.

- Campbell, Mrs. (P. Vernon), 82, Cambridge Terrace, Hyde Park, London, W.2.
- Carbutt, B., 6, Queen's Park, Chester.
- Carter, K., Halstead, Meliden Road, Prestatyn, North Wales.
- †Carter, M., 171, Boughton, Chester.
- †Cattrell, D. E., Lulworth, Queen's Drive, Wavertree, Liverpool.
- †Cattrell, M., Lulworth, Queen's Drive, Wavertree, Liverpool.
- \*Chaplin, J., Westdene, Grange, West Kirby, Cheshire.
- †Chrimes, D., Carthagenia, Gresford, North Wales.
- Clay, Miss Meldreth, nr. Royston, Herts. (Honorary).
- \*Clark, Mary, Ashdale, Moseley Road, Cheadle Hulme, nr. Stockport.
- Clark, R., 4, Hough Green, Chester.
- †Clegg, Mrs. (G. Launceley), Hill Top, 213, Newmarket Road, Eaton, Norwich.
- Clemence, E., Haslemere, Queen's Park, Chester.
- †Collinge, E., Bank House, Runcorn, Cheshire.
- \*Conway, Mrs. (E. Phillips), 3, Alberon Gardens, Golder's Green, London, N.W.11.
- †Cooke, G., Clayley Hall, Handley, nr. Tattenhall, Cheshire.
- Cooper, Mrs., Kinross, Sandown, Isle of Wight (Honorary).
- Cowan, M. and B., Pond Hill, Shorncliffe Camp, Folkestone.
- †Cowley, Mrs. (R. Hale White), Park Avenue, State College, Pennsylvania, U.S.A.
- \*Crawford, S., The Firs, Hough Green, Chester.
- †Crosland, B., Nant Lafar, Glynceiriog, Wrexham, and Hôtel des Etrangers, rue de S. Enogat, Dinard, Brittany.
- \*Cryer, D., 31, Christleton Road, Chester.
- †Darlington, N., P.O. Box 407, Balboa, Panama Canal Zone, Central America.
- Davies, A., Station Road, Little Sutton, Birkenhead.
- Davies, Miss C., Craig Aderyn, Glemmer Park, Sketty, Swansea (Honorary).
- \*Davies, M., Ormonde Road, Chester, and Cardiff High School.
- Davies, Mary, 17, Brookside, Chester.
- Davies, K., Liverpool Road, Chester.
- Davies, Mabel, Hill Crest, Mostyn by Backford, Chester.
- †Davison, P., 18, Moss Grove, Prenton, Birkenhead, and County School for Girls, Bromley, Kent.
- Day, K., Rowton, Chester.
- Day, N., Rowton, Chester.
- Day, R., Rowton, Chester.
- \*Day, K. M., 11, Glan Aber Park, Chester.
- \*Dermoddy, D., 9, Shavington Avenue, Hoole, Chester.
- Dickinson, Mrs. (Miss Petty), 4, Torquay Flats, Darlington Point Road, Sydney, N.S.W. (Honorary).
- †Dickson, M., Mayfield, Hoole Village, Chester.
- Dobson, D., Melville, Hoole, Chester.
- \*Dobson, Mrs. (K. Catherall), Brunswick Road, Buckley, Flint.
- \*Dodd, K., 13, Lumley Road, Chester.
- Draper, P., 40, Liverpool Road, Chester.
- Draper, M., West Dale, Runcorn, Cheshire.
- \*Duck, K., Kilmorey, Hoole Road, Chester.
- †Dunlop, Mrs. J. K. (A. Walker), Ridge Lea, Solefields, Sevenoaks, Kent.
- †Dutton, G., 2, Spring Gardens, Halkyn Road, Chester.
- \*Dutton, B., 2, Spring Gardens, Halkyn Road, Chester.
- Dutton, R., Como, Prestatyn.
- Dutton, E., 1, School Street, Hoole, Chester.
- Dutton, Truda, Dunraven, Brownheath Road, Waverton, Chester.

- \*Edge, N., 8, Grosvenor Street, Chester.
- †Edwards, D., Kaleyards House, Chester.
- \*Edwards, E., Woodbank, Christleton Road, Chester.
- \*Edwards, W., Sunnymead, Garden Lane, Chester.
- \*Elliott, M. and E., 24, Nicholas Street, Chester.
- †Ellis, Mrs. (L. M. Laird), Tramway House, Chester.
- †Elwell, C. M., Capenhurst Rectory, Chester.
- Errington, D., 9, Overleigh Road, Chester.
- \*Esplin, P., 53, Bouverie Street, Chester.
- Evans, Mrs. (Miss Mackenzie), 5, Austin Friar's, Granville Road, Scarborough (Honorary).
- †Evans, R., 88, Canning Street, Liverpool.
- †Evans, M., Stirling House, Maor Road, Bournemouth.
- †Evans, M. P., Bracken Villa, Queen's Road, Felixstowe.
- \*Farquhar, J., 24, Moss Bank, Chester.
- de Fenzi, Miss, 66, Audley Road, Hendon, London, N.W. (Honorary).
- Fergusson, J. and S., 65, Parkgate Road, Chester.
- Filmer, Miss, 8, Portwood Park, Southampton (Honorary).
- †French, D. L., 12, Walpole Street, Chester, and Queen's Road School, Coventry.
- Gallagher, Miss K., Lavender Cottage, Alton, Hants. (Honorary).
- Gerhard, G., Stamford Lodge, nr. Chester.
- †Gibbons, Mrs. (D. Crooke), 56, Ravensbourne Avenue, Shortlands, Kent.
- †Gibbs, Mrs. (R. Arnold), Petra, Weston-super-Mare, Somerset.
- Giles, The Misses E. and H., 8, Abbey Square, Chester (Honorary).
- Glascodine, Miss L., Glanmôr, Langland Bay, Mumbles, South Wales (Honorary).
- Glyn Davies, Miss, County School, Abergely (Honorary).
- †Gold, Mrs. (K. Davies), Moseley, Fluin Lane, Frodsham, Warrington.
- Gowings, M., 92, King Henry's Road, London, N.W.3.
- †Gray, M., 19, Holly Lodge Mansions, Highgate, N.6.
- †Greening, Mrs. (E. Brotherton), Beechfield, Helsby, via Warrington.
- Guest, E. and D., Lyndhurst, Hoole, Chester.
- \*Gwynne, E., Bestwood, Hoole Road, Chester.
- †Harry, M., Beechwood House, Chester.
- †Hartley, Mrs. (A. Caldecutt), Bexton House, Knutsford, Cheshire.
- †Haworth, M., Beaconhurst, Weston Road, Runcorn.
- †Haynes-Thomas, Mrs. (J. Jones), Sunshine Cottage, The Dell, Prestatyn, North Wales.
- †Healey, Mrs. (M. Hewitt), Egerton, Heywood, Lancs.
- †Hewitt, E., Roseacre, Hough Green, Chester.
- †Heywood, E., c/o Mrs. Bowden, Bracebridge Gasworks, Lincoln.
- Higgins, E., Overleigh Manor, Chester.
- \*Hodgson, A., 21, Bouverie Street, Chester.
- †Hollamby, Mrs. (J. Cooper), 37, Nunroyd Road, Harrogate Road, Leeds.
- Holland-Williams, J., 14, Hough Green, Chester.
- †Holmes, E., 47, Hough Green, Chester.
- Hornby, S., 8, Victoria Pathway, Queen's Park, Chester.
- Horton, Q. and M., Holly Bank, Ashton Hayes, Chester.
- Huggill, Mrs. (G. Day), Greengates, Dyserth, Flint.
- †Hughes, K., Allington, J.P., Bryn-y-Groes, Gresford, North Wales.
- †Hughes, Mrs. (M. Dodd), Cartref, Earlsway, Curzon Park Estate, Chester.
- †Hughes, Mrs. (N. Williams), Green Acres, Alvanley, nr. Helsby, via Warrington.
- †Humphreys, H. N., Y Fron, Gogarth, Llandudno.

- † Jackson, Mrs. (H. Bibby Denny), Aislaby, Flint.  
 Jackson, M. H., Westcote, Hoole Road, Chester.  
 † Jackson, M., Avenham, Dee Banks, Chester, and County School for Girls, Ramsgate.  
 Jewell, Mrs. (Miss R. Baker), Barford, Burstow, nr. Harley, Surrey, and c/o Mrs. Hewlett, C.O.'s House, Leuchar's, Fife.  
 Johnston, D., The Vicarage, Smallwood, Sandbach, Cheshire.  
 † Jones, A., 2, Prince's Avenue, Chester, and County School, Chester.  
 † Jones, Mrs. Clement (E. Boscawen), c/o Mrs. Trevor Boscawen, Trevalyn Hall, Rossett, Denbighshire.  
 Jones, Mrs. Hugh (E. Stuart Douglas), Garmon Villa, Mold (Honorary).  
 Jones, Eveline, 67, Gladstone Avenue, Chester.  
 Jones, H. M., Cefnydd, Erbistock, Wrexham.  
 † Jones, N., Kirkland House, Blacon, Chester.  
 Jones, Marguerite, The Thorns, Newton Lane, Chester.  
 † Keeling, Mrs. (H. Drinkwater), S. James' Rectory, Gorton, Manchester.  
 † Kelly, M., Grosvenor Road, Tarvin, Chester.  
 Kemp, J. E., Hampden House, Upper Walmer, Kent, and 27, Surrey Street, Norwich.  
 \* Kemp, M., Hampden House, Upper Walmer, Kent.  
 † Kemp, Mrs. (M. Snelson), Radnor Hall, Elstree, Herts.  
 Knight, Mrs. (Ella Dutton), 46, Belgrave Terrace, Aberdeen.  
 † Lamb, Mrs. (W. Johnson), 12, Granville Road, Chester.  
 † Lawson, P., 22, Liverpool Road, Chester.  
 † Lee, W., 23, Lichfield Way, Hampstead, London, N.W.11.  
 † Lewis, E., Coddington Mill, Coddington, nr. Tattenhall, Chester.  
 † Linaker, Mrs. (K. Proud), Thrums, Kingsley, Frodsham, Cheshire.  
 Lindsay, J., Glenholme, Overton, Frodsham, Cheshire.  
 † Lloyd-Jones, M. C., 22, High Street, Denbigh, North Wales.  
 \* Lloyd-Jones, R., The Croft, Upton Heath, Chester.  
 Lunn, M., Altar Villa, Parkgate Road, Chester.  
 Maclean, S., Hermiston, Bearsden, Dumbartonshire.  
 MacTavish, Mrs. (Miss Macdonald), Chartered Bank of India, China and Australia, Batavia, Java, Dutch East Indies. (Honorary).  
 \* Maddock, Elsie, Green Farm, Great Saughall, Chester.  
 \* Maddock, Elizabeth, Green Farm, Great Saughall, Chester.  
 Marsh, K., Stone Croft, Leftwich Green, Northwich.  
 Maris, Miss, Cotswolds, Kingsfield, Woking (Honorary).  
 † Marsden, M., The Tomlinson School, Wigton, Cumberland.  
 \* Martin, N., Oakdale, Great Saughall, Chester.  
 † Mason, L. A. M., 2, Greestone Terrace, Lincoln.  
 † Mason, F. L., 2, Greestone Terrace, Lincoln.  
 † Mason, S., 39, Liverpool Road, Chester.  
 † Meade, E. de Courcy, 8, Seland Apartments, Douglas St., Victoria, B.C.  
 † Miller, E., Church Farm, Little Sutton, Chester.  
 \* Millichamp, Q., 22, William Street, Hoole, Chester.  
 † Milligan, M., Bank Farm, Sealand, Chester.  
 \* Min, M., Abbot's Lodge, Liverpool Road, Chester.  
 † Mitchell, D., 7, Grange Road, Brook Lane, Chester.  
 \* Morris, F., Hill Crest, Glossop, nr. Manchester.  
 Mountford, Miss, Eastbourne, Olton, nr. Birmingham. (Honorary).  
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†Salter, H., Brynallt, Ellesmere, Salop.

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 †Waymonth, P., 12, Glan Aber Park, Chester.  
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 \*Webster, Mrs. (D. Harker), Fieldside, Heswall Hills, Cheshire.  
 †Welsby, A., Fieldway, Curzon Park, Chester, and The Peace Palace, The Hague, Holland.  
 \*Welsby, J., Fieldway, Curzon Park, Chester.  
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 †Williams, Dora, Boughton Grange, Chester.

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 Woods, Mrs. (Miss Skeat), Court Farm, Meldreth, nr. Royston,  
 Herts. (Honorary).  
 \*Worrall, \*K. and M., Alpha, Lunley Road, Chester.  
 †Wynn-Evans, Mrs. (G. Dent), Northcote, Mines Avenue, Aigburth,  
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