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1932.



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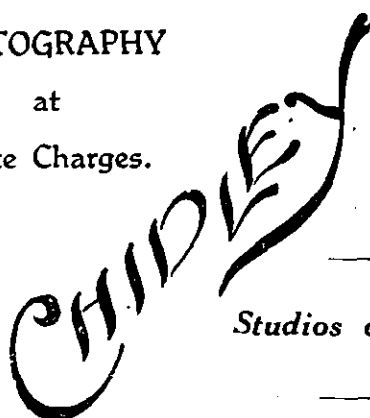
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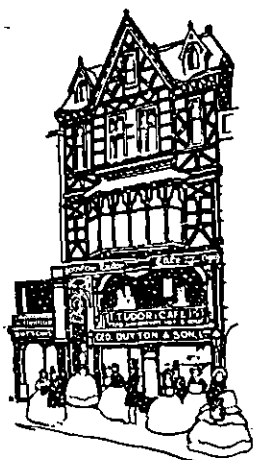
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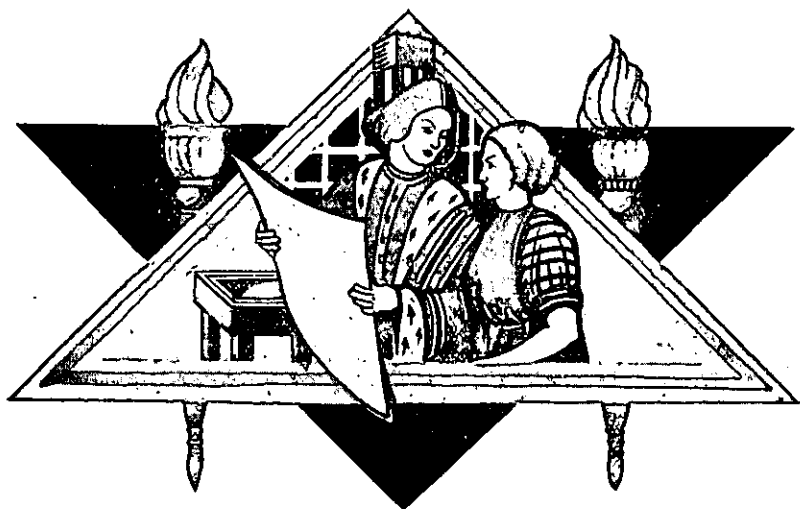
*Cestrians are invited to bring their Friends to inspect  
the CRYPT and OAK PANELLED ROOM.*

**23, Bridge Street Row, Chester.**

# "HAVE MYNDE."

## The Queen's School Annual.

EDITED BY  
MISS HICKS.



*Design drawn by M. Keay.*

JUNE. 1932.

CHESTER:  
PHILLIPSON AND GOLDER LTD., EASTGATE ROW.

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## List of Contents.

	PAGE
The Chronicle ... ..	3
Gifts ... ..	5
Prizes, Successes, &c. ... ..	6
The Queen's School Savings Association ... ..	9
Games ... ..	10
The Literary Society ... ..	15
A Few Glimpses of Work with the Charity Organisation Society	16
Bedford Froebel Training College ... ..	18
Higher Education ... ..	19
The Pilgrim Way ... ..	20
A Glimpse of Kenya ... ..	22
The Romantic Age ... ..	24
Thoughts on the Play ... ..	25
The Sixth Form Hike ... ..	26
Characters, Past and Present, in the Kindergarten ... ..	28
The Amphitheatre... ..	29
A Nursery Adventure ... ..	29
A Summer Evening ... ..	30
Easter Holidays ... ..	30
True Animal Stories, by Form III.—B. ... ..	31
Going to the Dentist ... ..	32
Autumn Leaves ... ..	32
Falling Snow ... ..	32
The Nightingale ... ..	33
Sir Roger tells a Fairy Tale ... ..	33
The Spell of the Amphitheatre ... ..	35
Stonehenge ... ..	35
Vespers ... ..	36
Examinations ... ..	36
Beau Brummell Strolls by... ..	37
Ave Atque Vale ... ..	38
Our Contemporaries ... ..	39
The Queen's School Association—Report, Notes, etc. ... ..	39
The Old Girls' French Club ... ..	42
The Queen's School Fund Account ... ..	44
The Queen's School Cot Fund Account ... ..	45
The Queen's School Old Girls' Association Account ... ..	46
The Governing Body and Staff of the Queen's School ... ..	47
List of Members of the Queen's School Association ... ..	48

## The Chronicle.

On looking back at last year's Chronicle I see that no mention was made of our School Play, and I realize that "Have Mynde" was published too early for any account of it to have been possible. The Play, Milne's "Romantic Age," was produced on June 24th and 25th, and a third performance was given for the Old Girls after their Annual General Meeting on the 26th. As this is merely a Chronicle of events I will not attempt to describe the Play, but will content myself with congratulations to the producer and stage-manager, Miss Waterfield, and to the performers.

We began the Autumn Term with several changes on the Staff. Miss Hicks succeeded Miss Waterfield as senior English mistress, and Miss Simpson took Miss Ball's place as Classical mistress. We have at last achieved one of our ambitions, *i.e.*, a whole-time Gymnastics and Games mistress, and Miss Wilcockson has been very busy in this capacity. Lastly we welcomed Mrs. Hulbert who came to us as an additional part-time Science mistress.

On October 13th, Miss Newberry gave us a very enjoyable lantern lecture on Japan, and we were grateful for the use of the lecture theatre of the Grosvenor Museum, and for the use of the excellent lantern.

October was a disturbed month owing to the political situation, and it seemed as if the General Election would force us to postpone our Prize Giving. However in the end the Election was over on the 28th, and we were able to have our Prize Day on the 29th, as originally arranged. Dr. E. O. James, the Vicar of St Thomas's, Oxford, won our gratitude by coming, at considerable inconvenience to himself, to preach at our Cathedral Service. He gave us an unexpected pleasure by paying us an early visit in order to see the school under normal conditions, and by taking our Morning Prayers in the School Hall. Our thanks were also due to the Dean for taking our Service once again, and to the Precentor and the Choir for the help that they gave us. Whilst giving away the prizes in the afternoon, Mr. Potter, the Director of Education for Cheshire, was generous in his appreciation of our work. He also gave us a most interesting account of the history of Education during recent years.

On Wednesday, November 4th, a party of girls attended an illustrated lecture on hockey, given by Miss Bryant, in the Refectory.

The Autumn Meeting of the Old Girls' Association was held on December 4th. The first part of the programme consisted of an unexpected and varied entertainment, of a dramatic and operatic nature, provided by the mistresses. After



an interval for refreshments it was followed by dancing and by competitions arranged by members of the Old Girls' Committee. The proceeds of the evening were, as usual, paid into the Infirmary Cot Fund.

On Tuesday, December 8th, Captain Daintree, R.N., gave us an interesting lecture and demonstration on life-saving.

The Spring Term began on Thursday, January 14th.

On Friday, the 22nd, a party of girls went to Birkenhead Park to see a North v. South Lacrosse Match.

On Monday, January 25th, the Senior Forms attended a League of Nations Union Meeting at the Town Hall, and had the pleasure of hearing an excellent address given by Admiral Mark Kerr.

On Thursday, March 3rd, girls from Forms VI, V Upper, and V Lower went to Liverpool to see the French Players in "Le Bourgeois Gentilhomme."

During the last few weeks of the term the House Gymnastic teams were busy preparing for the competition held on Tuesday, April 5th. Miss Eastwood very kindly came and acted as Judge, and the Competition was won by Westminster House.

Throughout the two winter terms a successful Old Girls' Gymnastics class was held on Wednesday evenings from 6-15 to 7-15. We certainly hope to have such a class again next year, and we shall be glad to have the names of any Old Girls who wish to join it.

Our French Club suffered from lack of numbers, and also, during the Spring Term, from Miss Day's absence. I can only wish it greater success in the future.

A School Literary society was formed in the Autumn, and has had several enjoyable meetings. It has been well supported by mistresses and Sixth Form girls.

In the Easter holidays, Miss Gee, Miss Ruffell, and six girls from Form VI spent five days in North Wales on a botanical expedition, making use of the hostels of the Youth Hostels Association for the first time since we became members.

On Friday, May 20th, Mr. Baty, the Head Master of the King's School, gave us a most interesting description of the Roman Amphitheatre in Chester, its past, present and possible future. We afterwards sent to the Amphitheatre Fund, a donation of £8, from our Queen's School Fund, and supplemented this by a sum of £2 contributed by the girls.

On Monday, May 3rd, Form V Upper went on a Botany expedition to Gresford.

Tuesday, May 24th was Empire Day, and we marked it by assembling in the School Hall for recitations and hymns.

On Wednesday, May 25th, Mrs. Forster spoke to the senior girls about the Federation of University Women's Camps for Schoolgirls, and in the afternoon Form V Lower

June the 7th and 8th were Open Days at the School. A Gymnastic display was given by girls taken chiefly from the went botanizing at Eaton. middle School, and after tea the class-rooms and the grounds were open to inspection.

We hope that Mademoiselle Hasselmann, who came to us last September, has enjoyed her stay with us, and that she will have happy memories of Chester when she returns to France.

It is with very great sorrow that we realize that we have so soon to say "good-bye" to the Bishop and Mrs. Paget. The Bishop has been a Governor of the School, has several times taken part in our Cathedral Services, and has confirmed many of our girls. He has also been a most kindly and appreciative reader of "Have Mynde." Mrs. Paget has been one of our frequent and welcome visitors, and she has helped us in a variety of ways. They have both been our real friends, and as such we shall always remember them. We wish them every happiness in their life in London, and we hope that we shall often see them back in Chester.

M. T. NEDHAM.

### Gifts.

The following gifts to the School are gratefully acknowledged :—

Cricket Scoring Boards—Miss Eastwood.  
Bicycle for the use of the School—Miss Giles.  
Silver Badge for Head Girl—Mildred Marston.  
Silver Badge for Cricket Captain—Julia Clark.  
Doll for Kindergarten—Ruth Gosmore.

### Gifts to the Reference Library.

What Every Woman Knows, 8 copies (Barrie)  
—Mrs. Paget.  
The Admirable Crichton, 9 copies (Barrie)—Mrs. Paget.  
A Kiss for Cinderella (Barrie)—Mrs. Paget.  
Mary Rose (Barrie)—Mrs. Paget.  
Alice Sit by the Fire (Barrie)—Mrs. Paget.  
Quality Street (Barrie)—Mrs. Paget.  
The Old Lady Shows Her Medals (Barrie)—Mrs. Paget.  
Dear Brutus (Barrie)—Mrs. Paget.  
The Twelve Pound Look (Barrie)—Mrs. Paget.

Echoes of the War (Barrie)—Mrs. Paget.  
 St Joan (Bernard Shaw)—Mrs. Paget.  
 Three Plays (A. A. Milne)—Mrs. Paget.  
 A Handbook of Embroidery (Mrs. Archibald Christie)—  
 Miss K. Edwards.  
 Life in Shakespeare's England (J. D. Wilson)—Ruby  
 James.  
 Swinburne (Nicholson)—Ruby James.  
 Survey of English Literature (Elton)—Ruby James.

### Gifts to the Fiction Library.

A Labrador Doctor (Grenfell)—Miss Ball.  
 Heroic Legend (Herbertson)—Miss Ball.  
 Heroes of Modern Adventure (Bridges and Tiltman)—  
 Miss Ball.  
 Early Closing (Wilson)—Miss Ball.  
 My Friend Toto (Kearton)—Miss Ball.  
 My Happy Chimpanzee (Kearton)—Miss Ball.  
 Exmoor Lass (Deaby)—Miss Ball.  
 The Rover (Conrad)—Myra Boddington.  
 Typhoon (Conrad)—Myra Boddington.  
 Scott's Last Expedition—Myra Boddington.

### Prizes.

<i>Queen's Scholars</i>	...	...	Margaret Greenway.
			Joan Mason.
<i>Hastings Scholars (Internal)</i>	...	...	Dorothy Hill.
			Phyllis Parry.
			Joan McNaughton.
			Phyllis Booth.

#### FORM VI.—UPPER.

<i>English</i>	...	...	Ruby James	...	Miss Clay.
<i>History</i>	...	...	Julia Clark	...	Sandford Memorial.
<i>Latin</i>	...	...	Ruby James	...	Mrs. H. F. Brown.
			Nancy Pollard	...	Mrs. H. F. Brown.
<i>Mathematics and Botany</i>	...	...	Mildred Marston	...	Dr. Diana Kinloch Beck.
			Margaret Greenway	...	John Thompson Memorial.
			Joan Mason	...	John Thompson Memorial.
<i>Pure Mathematics</i>	...	...	Dorothy Nicholson	...	Mrs. Beck.

#### FORM VI.—LOWER.

<i>Form Prize</i>	...	...	Eleanor Davies-	...	Miss K. Maris.
			Jones		

#### FORM V.—UPPER.

<i>Form Prizes</i>	...	...	Dorothy Hill	...	Mrs. A. Ayrton.
			Phyllis Parry	...	Mrs. A. Ayrton.
<i>English</i>	...	...	Joan Hughes	...	Sandford Memorial.
<i>Botany</i>	...	...	Phyllis Parry	...	The Rev. Canon and
					Mrs. Newbolt.
<i>Mathematics</i>	...	...	Eileen Williams	...	Mr. E. Gardner.
<i>German</i>	...	...	Mary Swift	...	

## FORM V.—LOWER.

<i>Form Prizes</i> ...	... Constance Fisher	Miss Day.
	Anthea Nelson	Mr. H. F. Brown.

## FORM IV.—UPPER.

<i>Form Prizes</i> ...	... Barbara Walls	... Lt.-Col. W. E. Brown.
	Kathleen Dobie	... Miss Keith Douglas.
<i>English</i> ...	... Mollie Keay	... Sandford Memorial.
	Joan Richards	... Sandford Memorial.
<i>History</i> ...	... Barbara Pring	... Old Girls' Association.
	Barbara Walls	... Old Girls' Association.
<i>French and German</i> ...	Isabel Yonge	... Mrs. Raleigh.
<i>Mathematics and Science</i>	Barbara Walls	... Mrs. Clement Jones.

## FORM IV.—LOWER A.

<i>Form Prizes</i> ...	... Margaret Leach	... Mrs. Harold H. Wright.
	Hazel Grounds	... Mrs. Harold H. Wright.

## FORM IV.—LOWER B.

<i>Form Prize</i> ..	... Betty Arnold	... Mrs. Raleigh.
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## FORM REMOVE.

<i>Form Prize</i> ...	... Joan Jackson	... Mrs. Nelson.
<i>French</i> ...	... Kathleen Bramfitt	
	Margaret Newlove	
<i>Science</i> ...	... Joan Jackson	Dr. Diana Kinloch Beck.
	Margaret Brickland	Mr. J. T. Golder.

## FORM III.

<i>Form Prizes</i> ...	... Brenda Sabine	... Mr. & Mrs. Noel Humphreys
	Barbara Stone	... Mr. & Mrs. Noel Humphreys
	Pamela Wright	... Mr. H. F. Brown.

## FORM II.

<i>Form Prizes</i> ...	... Kathleen Dutton	... Mrs. Potter.
	Barbara Gerrard	... Mrs. Potter.

## FORM I.

<i>Form Prizes</i> ...	... Helen Cooke	... Miss Clay.
	Margaret Crosby	... Miss K. Maris.

## PREPARATORY.

<i>Form Prizes</i> ...	... Rita Jacks	... Mrs. Meyrick Browne.
	Betty Okell	...

## KINDERGARTEN.

<i>Form Prizes</i> ...	... Audrey Gawthorne	
	Cynthia Scott	

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<i>Scripture</i> ...	... Dorothy Hill	... Miss Howson.
	Phyllis Parry	... Sandford Memorial.
<i>Drawing</i> ...	... Margaret Anyon	... William Davies Memorial.
<i>Music (Senior)</i>	... Diana Stonnett	... The Rev. C. H. S. Buckley.
<i>Music (Junior)</i>	... Joan Howarth	
<i>Sewing (Senior)</i>	... Barbara Walls	... Dorothy Travers Memorial.
	Isabel Yonge	... Dorothy Travers Memorial.
	Kathleen Dobie	... Dorothy Travers Memorial.
<i>Sailing (Junior)</i>	... Margaret Rundle	
<i>Gymnastics (Senior)</i>	... Ruth Speight	... Walter Welsby Memo
<i>Gymnastics (Junior)</i>	... Pamela Wright	... Mr. J. T. Golder.
<i>Gymnastics Challenge Cup</i> ...	Form VI.	
<i>Games Cup</i> ..	... Julia Clark	...
<i>Games Prize (Senior)</i>	... Julia Clark	... Mr. E. Gardner.
<i>Games Prize (Junior)</i>	... Joan Corbett	... Lt.-Col. W. E. Brown.
<i>Inter-House Tennis Cup</i>	Hastings House	
<i>Inter-House Hockey Cup</i>	Hastings House	
<i>Inter-House Lacrosse Cup</i>	Sandford House	

## Successes during the School Year, 1930-31.

Open Exhibition in English (£30 a year) at Royal Holloway College	... Ruby James.
Chester City University Scholarship (£80 a year)	... Ruby James.

### NORTHERN UNIVERSITIES JOINT BOARD.

#### *Higher School Certificate—*

English, History (main subjects)	French and Mathematics (subsidiary subjects)	... Julia Clark.
English, French, Latin	...	... Ruby James.
English,	"	... Nancy Pollard.
Pure and Applied Mathematics, Botany	...	... Margaret Greenway.
"	"	... Mildred Marston.
"	"	... Joan Mason.

#### *Special Subjects.*

Pure Mathematics and Botany (main), Applied Mathematics (subsidiary)	...	... Dorothy Nicholson.
Botany (subsidiary)	...	... Eleanor Davies-Jones

\* Distinction.

### OXFORD LOCAL EXAMINATION.

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

Honours Class II.	Scripture, English, History, Latin, French†, Mathematics, Botany ...	Dorothy Hill.†
" " II.	Scripture, English, History, Latin, French†, Mathematics, Botany* ...	Phyllis Parry.†
" " III.	English, Latin, French, Mathe- matics, Botany ...	Joan Marston.†
Pass ...	English, French, Botany ...	Margaret Anyon.
	Scripture, English, History, French†, Mathematics, Botany ...	Phyllis Booth.†
	Scripture, French, German, Botany ...	Doris Corbin.
	Scripture, French† ...	Margaret Edis.
	Scripture, History, Botany ...	Marjorie Godson.
	Scripture, French, Mathematics, Botany ...	Marjorie Griffin.
	Scripture, English,* History, French†, Mathematics ...	Joan Hughes.
	English, French†, Mathematics, Botany ...	Joan Lewis.
	Scripture, English, History, French†, Mathematics, Botany ...	Joan McNaughton.†
	Scripture, English, History, French, Botany ...	Shelagh McWalter.
	Scripture, English, History, French†, Botany ...	Christine Stalker.
	Scripture, French†, German, Mathematics, Botany ...	Mary Swift.
	English, French, Mathematics, Botany ...	Constance Taylor.
	English, French, Mathematics,* Botany ...	Eileen Williams.
	English, History, French, Mathematics, Botany* ...	Joyce Woodford.†
	Latin (additional subject) ...	Nancy Abel.
	" " " ...	Margaret Hodgson.
	" " " ...	Mary Stone.

† Qualified for exemption from London Matriculation.

\* Distinction.

‡ With Oral.

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N. Pollard.

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AND IRELAND.

HONOURS CERTIFICATE.

PREPARATORY DIVISION	...	Ena Austin, M. Baldock, A. Bate, J. Boulton, K. Bramfitt, H. Cooke, M. Crosby, M. Darbyshire, M. Davies, J. Downs, B. E. Gerrard, M. Green- wood, J. Howarth, M. Jenkins, H. Jones, M. McNaughton, A. Newbolt, K. Newbolt, B. Perry, M. Pimbley, M. Rees, N. Varley, J. Walley, E. Watkin, J. Williams, P. Wise.
DIVISION I.	...	Ena Austin, K. Bramfitt, M. Davies, K. Dutton, D. Evenden, B. E. Gerrard, S. Gosmore, M. Greenwood, R. Harrison, U. Lonsdale, J. Morris, C. Petrie, M. Pimbley, J. Roberts, B. Taylor, J. Taylor, N. Varley, E. Watkin, C. Williamson.
DIVISION II.	...	J. Cottrell, A. Dain, Marie Godson, E. Greenway, J. Hardy, J. Hollingsworth, I. Imison, M. Kay, M. Leach, P. McWalter, S. Owen, S. Quinn, M. Roberts, B. Stone, D. Welsby, K. Whelan, D. Wilson, I. Yonge.
DIVISION III.	...	G. Austin, M. Brickland, M. Isaacson, M. Keay, M. Leach, B. Malin, E. Okell.
DIVISION IV.	...	S. Davidson, K. Dobie, M. Keay, U. Keyes, B. Malin, M. L. Marston, M. Mawer, D. Meacock, J. Nelson, D. Stennett, G. Owen, M. Walmsley, I. Yonge.
DIVISION V.	...	G. Quinn, D. M. B. Williams.
DIVISION VI.	...	M. Anyon.
FULL SCHOOL CERTIFICATE.		M. Anyon, G. Quinn.

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

Bronze Star	Architectural	...	...	G. Quinn.
Class I.	Plants. Brush Work	...	...	M. Crosby.
	Botanical Illustrations	...	...	J. Woodford.

The Queen's School Savings Association,

Number of members, 71.

Amount saved for 1931-32, £503 2s. 0d.

Total amount, £3,489 6s. 6d.

## Games, 1931-32.

### Hockey, 1st XI.

**Goal:** Lorna Ewart.—Made considerable improvement during the season; must be very definite about running out to tackle an oncoming forward—one second's hesitation is dangerous—also should try to stop the ball and not let it rebound off her pads to be flicked into goal by a forward!

**Right Back:** Ruth Speight.—Played a good steady game. Passes to the right wing pair were well placed; must be quicker in tackling back and try to improve her stickwork, for next season it is hoped she will be a very important member of the defence.

**Left Back:** Dorothy Wilson.—A very keen, enthusiastic player who puts every ounce of energy into her game; but she should remember that although good hard drives are often useful, it is sometimes wiser to pull up before reaching the ball and use other methods of outwitting the opposing attack.

**Right Half:** Christine Stalker.—Towards the end of the season she proved to be a very steady and reliable member of the team. When attacking she backed up her forwards with well placed passes, but she must try to develop speed, in order to be quicker in tackling back to defend.

**Centre Half:** Joan McNaughton.—The best defence player in the team. Always played well and could be relied upon to back up her forwards and was amazingly quick in tackling back to defend. Had a good, hard drive and knew how and when to use it. Was quick to anticipate opponent's passes and intercept them.

**Left Half:** Barbara Sabine.—A promising player who will improve her game when she can study the tactics of the defence and anticipate opponents' passes in the circle. At present she has a tendency to leave most of the defence work in the circle to the backs.

**Right Wing:** Doris Corbin.—A player whose speed and good stickwork were of great advantage to the team; had excellent control of the ball when running and a good centre pass; was always ready to tackle back and proved to be extremely useful to her right half. Played a very good game throughout the season.

**Right Inner:** Eva Dobie.—An energetic player who had a good understanding with her right wing. They played well together but the right inner was slow in picking up the ball and getting away with it, consequently many opportunities for goal scoring were lost. Was a useful player in the circle because she was always ready to rush the goalkeeper and most of her goals were scored this way.

Centre: Connie Baxter (Captain).—Good. Puts a good deal of thought as well as good stickwork and energy into her game; must be careful not to lunge at opponent's toes instead of at the ball. Play in the circle was especially good—her hard shots at goal being most successful.

Left Inner: Philippa Clark.—An erratic player who must improve her stickwork in order to make full use of her speed. It is essential for the left inner to shoot accurately while running at full speed, and also to be quick in getting the ball under control after a pass from the left wing or centre.

Left Wing: Gwen Greenway.—An extremely useful member of the team; has good stickwork, is quick in getting away with the ball, but should remember to vary her tactics.

#### GENERAL CRITICISM.

The hockey team was very enthusiastic and practised hard under the direction of the captain, Constance Baxter. Combination would have been better if the position of left inner had been settled earlier in the season. It proved to be a difficult place to fill, and consequently the left wing was not given full scope for her ability. The team as a whole lacked speed, although stickwork was quite good, particularly in the forward line. The team possessed a good deal of determination and this had its effect, but far better results are expected next season.

Doris Corbin, Gwen Greenway, and Eva Dobie gained their colours.

The House Cup was won by Hastings.

#### Hockey, 2nd XI.

Goal: B. Coppack.—Made a reliable goal-keeper, but should always stop the ball before clearing.

Right Back: E. Davies-Jones (Captain).—Played a steady game, but was rather slow in getting back, when she had been defeated.

Left Back: A. Nelson.—Clearing good. Has improved during the season.

Right Half: G. Owen.—Was quick and backed up her wing well, but must improve drives.

Centre Half: M. Greenway.—Marked her centre very well and was extremely energetic. Drives need practice.

Left Half: J. Lewis.—Drives good. Must not tackle the inner too soon.

Right Wing: B. Harpur.—A very promising wing. Has good ball control, speed, and was clever in outwitting the wing half.



Right Inner: C. Wickes.—Inclined to play an individual game. Must combine with the forward line and be more energetic.

Centre Forward: M. Stone.—Stickwork good, and kept the forward line well together, but she does not always make the best of her opportunities in the circle.

Left Inner: S. McWalter.—An energetic player. Must improve her stickwork before she can play a better game.

Left Wing: M. Leach.—She controlled the ball well, but often took it too far down the field before centring.

C. BAXTER.

### Lacrosse, 1st XII.

Goal: Anthea Nelson.—Quite a good goalkeeper, but it was obvious she did not enjoy the game as much as her fellow-players. Passes to right and left attack wings should be more accurate.

Point: Eleanor Davies-Jones.—A persistent tackler who did much to prevent goals from being scored; but the long overarm and side pass seemed to present difficulties which must be overcome if point is to see exactly where her passes are going.

Cover-Point: Joan Lewis.—A valuable member of the team. Marked very well and was quick to run out with the ball and clear. Her stickwork, too, was good.

3rd Man: Joan McNaughton.—Made considerable improvement during the season and proved to be a good defence player; was quick to anticipate opponents' passes and intercept the ball.

Right Attack Wing: Doris Corbin.—Another player whose game improved tremendously. Determined in attack and persistent in tackling. Stickwork was not so good, but her speed proved to be a great asset in getting through the opposing defence and her shots at goal were hard and accurate.

Left Attack Wing: Mary Stone.—Had quite good stickwork but lacked the speed of the other attack players. Had a tendency to run in a half circle instead of making straight for goal.

Centre: Eva Dobie.—An unselfish player whose passes were neat and well-timed. Must remember to mark her opposing centre when the latter is attacking and so help her own defence.

3rd Home: Constance Baxter (Captain).—An untiring player who possessed good stickwork and speed. Played an excellent game with the rest of the attack. Was very quick

in catching the ball, even when closely marked, and shooting at once.

2nd Home: Sylvia Davidson.—A very promising player. At the beginning of the season she was inclined to keep too near to the opposing goal and not help the rest of the attack and defence up the field, but once she began to move, she proved to be a very helpful member of the team. Good at keeping the ball when tackled but must remember that with a strong team it is better to pass.

1st Home: Betty Harpur.—An energetic player who was always ready for a pass and a shot at goal. Had a tendency to force her way through the defence when it would have been better to pass to a free player.

#### GENERAL CRITICISM.

The Lacrosse team had a successful season. The players were chosen at the beginning of the term and remained the same throughout the season. Consequently they were able to practise together and soon played a good game. Stickwork improved considerably and there were many neat passes between attacks. The defence marked and interchanged very well. When all the members have further improved their stickwork and so have the ability of their 3rd Home and Cover Point results will be even better.

Joan Lewis, Joan McNaughton and Doris Corbin gained their colours.

The House Cup was won by Sandford.

#### Tennis, 1931.

TEAM—P. Ellis	}	1st Couple.
D. Stennett		
J. Clark	}	2nd Couple.
M. Wild		
P. Marston	}	3rd Couple.
A. Nelson		

M. Marston and E. Davies-Jones also played in matches.

J. Clark gained her Colours.

#### MATCHES—

May 8th	... Belvedere	... Lost 1-2 matches.
" 15th	... Moreton Hall	... Won 2-1 "
" 30th	... 1st VI. v. Merchant Taylors	... Lost 0-3 "
" "	... 2nd VI.	... Lost 1-2 "
" "	... Grove Street	... Won 3-0 "
June 19th	... 2nd VI. v. Belvedere	... Lost 0-3 "
July 3rd	... 1st VI. v. Tranmere	... Lost 1-4 "
" 4th	... 1st VI. v. Old Girls	... Lost 1-2 "
" 10th		

The House Cup was won by Hastings.

In the League Tournament, held on July 18th, the Queen's School was beaten in the second round by Liverpool College, Huyton, by two events to one.

## Cricket, 1931.

## 1st XI.

A. Nelson.  
J. Lewis.  
M. Stone.  
D. Corbin.  
C. Baxter (Captain).  
M. Walsmsley.  
B. Harpur.  
G. Owen.  
J. McNaughton.  
M. Hodgson.  
J. Clark.

MATCHES—		Result.	For.	Against.
May 29th	Birkenhead High School	Drawn	58	58
June 12th	Old Girls	Lost	59	87
" 20th	Penrhos College	Scratched		
" 27th	Lowther College	Lost	46	120
July 3rd	Belvedere	Won	88	76

## Hockey, 1931.

## 1st XI.

TEAM—  
G. L. Ewart.  
R.B. R. Speight.  
L.B. D. Wilson.  
R.H. C. Stalker.  
C.H. J. McNaughton.  
L.H. B. Sabine.  
R.W. D. Corbin.  
R.I. E. Dobier.  
C.F. C. Baxter (Captain).  
L.I. P. Clark.  
L.W. G. Greenway.

M. Stone and M. Leach also played in matches.

## MATCHES—

Oct. 10th	Tranmere High School	Won 4-2.
" 17th	Penrhos College	Lost 1-3.
" 24th	City and County School	Lost 1-2.
Nov. 7th	Lowther College	Scratched.
" 14th	Howell's School	Lost 1-2.
" 21st	City and County School	Drew 4-4.
" 23th	West Kirby High School	Scratched.
Dec. 12th	Merchant Taylors' (Liverpool)	Lost 2-4.
" 18th	Old Girls	Won 4-2.
" 19th	Leighton School	Scratched.

## 2ND XI.

## TEAM—

G. B. Coppack.  
R.B. E. Davies-Jones (Captain).  
L.B. A. Nelson.  
R.H. J. Lewis.  
C.H. M. Greenway.  
L.H. G. Owen.  
R.W. B. Harpur.  
R.I. C. Wickes.  
C.F. M. Stone.  
L.I. S. McWalter.  
L.W. M. Leach.

## MATCHES—

Oct. 24th	City and County School 2nd XI	Drew 2-2
Nov. 21st	"	Won 3-2
" 27th	Dee House Convent	Scratched
Dec. 5th	Crewe Convent	Won 4-2

## Lacrosse.

## TEAM—

G.	A. Nelson.
P.	E. Davies-Jones.
C.P.	J. Lewis.
3M.	J. McNaughton.
R.D.W.	R. Speight.
L.D.W.	C. Stalker.
C.	E. Dobie.
R.A.W.	D. Corbin.
L.A.W.	M. Stone.
3H.	C. Baxter.
2H.	S. Davidson.
1H.	B. Harpur.

J. Corbett, M. Greenway, M. Mawer and M. Leach also played in matches.

## MATCHES—

Jan. 30th	...	Stockport Ladies' "B" Team	...	Lost 4-5
Feb. 5th	...	B'head High School "B" Team	...	Drew 4-4
„ 12th	...	Hoylelake Ladies' L.C. "B" Team	...	Won 6-2
„ 13th	...	Penrhos College	...	Scratched
March 4th	...	Chester Ladies' L.C.	...	Lost 2-6
„ 5th	...	Hoylelake Ladies' L.C. "B" Team	...	Won 13-0
„ 11th	...	Belvedere School	...	Won 14-2
„ 18th	...	B'head High School "B" Team	...	Won 8-1
„ 22nd	...	Old Girls'	...	Won 16-3
April 2nd	...	Stockport Ladies' L.C.	...	Won 9-4

## The Literary Society.

The Literary Society was formed in the Autumn Term, 1931, at the suggestion of Miss Ruffell. Miss Nedham agreed to be its first President, and Eleanor Davies-Jones was elected Chairman. The first general meeting of the Society was held at the beginning of the Spring Term, 1932, at which two plays, "The Boy comes Home," by A. A. Milne, and "The Little Man," by Galsworthy, were read. The second meeting took the form of a "Lewis Carroll" evening, with selections from "Hiawatha's photographing," "Alice in Wonderland," "Alice through the Looking Glass," and "The Hunting of the Snark." The third programme consisted of short stories by O. Henry, Galsworthy, Edgar Allen Poe and A. Quiller-Couch. At the meeting held in the Summer Term, 1932, a representative selection of twenty-five modern poems was read. It is hoped to hold two more meetings this term.

MARY STONE (VI Upper),

*Secretary.*

## A few glimpses of work with the Charity Organisation Society.

For the purposes of the Charity Organization Society, London is divided up into a number of districts, each with an office run by a secretary and her assistant who are helped by students. Once a week the district committee meets; the cases are put before them and they give their decision as to what is to be done. The chief characteristic of the Charity Organisation Society is that it always tries to form a plan of help for the applicant and does not give him what he happens to need at the moment, without considering whether the proposed assistance will really make him better off than he was before, and enable him to be a self-supporting citizen. For this reason applicants are always asked to pay something, however small, towards the cost of what is being done for them, as this gives them a feeling of responsibility; and takes away the feeling that they can depend entirely on other people in time of difficulty.

Applicants for Charity Organisation Society help are many and varied. Many of them are sent by hospitals, to ask for help in getting appliances, convalescence, and so on. We interview applicants at the office, and after trying to make friends with them by a cheerful conversation, we take down particulars of their names, family, income, outgoings, occupations and so on, and try to find out exactly what they are in need of. The next step is to pay the home visit, the object of which is to find out what are the home conditions of the family, which in many cases are deplorable. It is a common occurrence to find whole families sleeping and living in two rooms, and in many cases families live in one room, which quite often is in a basement. Such habitations are generally in a block of flats which may be formed out of an old house, in which case there is only one front door; but the newest blocks have flats each with their own front door opening on to a little balcony. Some homes are terribly overcrowded with furniture, and others are almost bare, where extreme poverty has led to the selling or pawning of almost all the family possessions. The visitor soon gets accustomed to being taken into a room with a bed having dirty bed-clothes lying in heaps, buckets of dirty water standing on the floor, and the remains of a so-called meal on a table covered with torn newspaper. All the homes we visit, however, are not as bad as this, and some of even the most poverty-stricken dwellings are beautifully clean and tidy. I have visited the home of a woman who was almost wasted away with asthma and was so weak that she could hardly walk. Her husband was out of work, but was seldom at home, and she had one child of school age. They were living on an amount which several

members of our committee said was an impossibility for such a family to live on, and yet that home was always clean and tidy.

As well as the ordinary, rather dull cases of people wanting help with false teeth or convalescence after illness (the former of which is perhaps even more common than the latter!) we get more exciting cases. One day a middle-aged woman came in, and told us a long story of how she had been brought up in Ireland, and had lived in a Monastery in Spain until the time of the Revolution there, when she came over to England where she had lived "on charity" in London. She said that she had enemies in Spain who had followed her to London, and one of them, a young boy, had met her at her bedroom door one day, and hurled a basin of snow in her face! It soon became obvious that this woman was insane, and we did our best to put her under medical supervision, but each time we arranged for her to see a doctor, she just disappeared! Each time we began a wild chase round London after her, but have not yet succeeded in getting her to a doctor. Another day, an old man, who claimed to be 103 years old, came in. The secretary asked him for a birth certificate, to which he replied: "My dear lady, birth certificates were not invented in 1829." He was remarkably agile, and wanted a job! Another old man swallowed his false teeth one day, and had to be X-rayed and have them extracted, and then go away for three weeks to recuperate. He was not allowed to use that set any more, lest the same thing should happen again, so the Charity Organisation Society came to the rescue, and helped him to procure a new set. Several years afterwards, he was standing on the balcony outside his flat, when his teeth fell out and broke on the road below. Once more the Charity Organisation Society came to the rescue and helped him to replace them. Occasionally the terrified student is confronted with a man who is absolutely destitute, and she has to tell him to go to the Relieving Officer, as such a case is beyond the resources of the Charity Organisation Society. A man in such a state is quite likely to pour forth showers of abuse on the unfortunate student when he hears that the Charity Organisation Society will not help him, and will threaten to go out and thief and may say anything to give vent to his feelings.

Visiting some of the applicants, especially the older ones, is often quite amusing, as many of them talk a great deal, and say most amusing things. An old woman who had just had all her teeth extracted, showed me her empty mouth with great glee, saying: "See, dearie, I've had 'em out. Look: Isn't it nice? But my, I has to chop up me food that small now, or else I gets the indigestion." Another old woman was telling a visitor (a young student) all about her daughter

"walking out with her young man," and apparently thought that it was an unheard of thing for a young girl not to have a "young man," and simply couldn't believe that this student had not got one. Perhaps she has, but that does not concern the Charity Organisation Society.

MILDRED M. MARSTON.

## Bedford Froebel Training College.

Our training here lasts for three years. The first is devoted to academic subjects; these are treated in a different way from schoolwork and are a background for teaching.

In the second year a large proportion of the work is handwork, and almost all crafts are studied, including pottery, basketry, weaving, bookbinding and woodwork. It is then that "specials" are done; "specials" are divided into two sections, one a craft such as pottery; and the other a piece of individual work which involves as many crafts as possible. So far the "specials" I have seen have been astounding in ingenuity. One piece of work represented a farm, and had chickens made with orange-pip heads, bean bodies and match-stick legs, sheep of cotton-wool with bean faces, and trees of painted seaweed.

The third year is devoted mainly to teaching, although even in the first and second years there is a certain amount of practice. There are two kindergartens attached to college, and there are children in them from three to eleven years of age. Intensive three weeks' teaching in elementary schools is the main interest of the third year. Then the inspectors come and your fate is sealed! This three weeks' teaching is done usually on project lines, so that for three weeks a whole class imagine themselves Red-Indians or engine drivers. They live the part as really as possible, and as Chief Deerfoot or Eagleclaw they learn history, geography, language and number, and thus gain a wide idea of Indian life and customs. The chief difficulty is the large classes, as one student found when confronted with fifty-six children between the ages of three and five years. Luckily for the student perhaps, there was an epidemic, so that the class was reduced to just over thirty.

Bedford would be an ideal place without any work to do. The country around is lovely, with quaint old cottages and churches, and long stretches of open fields. It is here we first-years collect botany specimens and "fish." Keeping aquariums and water creatures is the bane of our existence in the summer term. Armed with fishing nets and jam jars, and wearing wellingtons and mackintoshes, we hunt in ponds and ditches for all sorts of weird creatures. These are put into

aquariums, but the great sorrow comes when next morning the aquarium is found to be empty except for one fierce-looking creature which is found to be (quite unknown to the fisher) a carnivorous water-beetle.

The Bedfordshire churches are very lovely, and the history section have worked up quite an enthusiasm for architecture. We sometimes cycle out to churches within a radius of ten miles instead of having a history lecture. The different types of architecture and the numbers of churches in Bedfordshire are extraordinary.

The baths are another great source of interest. Swimming is very popular, and the shield goes to the house with the highest average at the end of the season. Each student can earn marks for swimming set lengths, diving and general style.

Although I have only been able to tell you a little about college, you will not be surprised to hear that many of the students have been known to agree heartily with W. H. Davies—

“What is this life if full of care

We have no time to stand and stare?”

but few of us would forsake this life for one of ease.

C. T.

## Higher Education in the Home.

Dear R.,—Some time ago, you asked me for an article, for “Have Mynde,” on any subject I pleased. While appreciating the compliment, however, I find myself interested in *so many* subjects—and that must be my apology for not having replied “if possible by the end of April.”

I append a list of questions and answers which will give you an idea of the range of my Continued Education, enforced by four years’ worth of the Heir of All the Ages.

1.—*Arithmetic*. “If one biscuit makes two halves, may I have the half with the cherry on it?”

2.—*Art*. “What colour is dark white?”

3.—*Gardening*. “What is a good-gracious border?”

4.—*Geography*. “Where does the sea go when it goes out?”

5.—*Geometry*. “Have you got the Football or the Rugger basket” (*i.e.*, Round or oval-rimmed).

6.—*History*. Q. Who’s in that picture?”

Answer: “The Duchess of York.”

Q.—“Where’s the Dutchman of York?”



7.—*Music.* Q. "Soft Sandie's Mother"—is that a carol?"

A.—"Soft?"

"Soft sand his mother."

"Soft *what*?"

"Soft sang his mother."

"Oh!"

8.—*Poetry.*

If you tumble on the path,  
Then it's good to have a bath.  
Wash away the brown and red,  
Put some ointment on instead,  
Make the bandage neat and tight,  
Let it rest all through the night.  
Up again another day!  
Then the hurt will grow away.

9.—*Philosophy.* "Where have all the other winters gone to?"

10.—*Recreation.* Q.—"What can pull a cart besides a horse?"

A.—"Another horse."

11.—*Science.* "When will it finish daying and nighting?"

12.—*Theology.* "If we can't see God, can God see Himself?"

Yours busily,

A. M. D.

## The Pilgrim Way.

A narrow pathway bordered with green hedges; a rough and winding road; a track across the hillsides, and always flowers, fruit blossom in orchards and primroses along the roadside—such are the impressions left upon the memory by a short expedition taken, in its literal sense, on foot, at Eastertide along the old Pilgrim Way to Canterbury.

The story of the Shrine of St Thomas-à-Becket at Canterbury and the events leading to its erection and later destruction are too well known to need repetition here. It is enough to recall that the days in which it was a common custom for folk to travel to the shrine of the martyred Archbishop extended from the 12th to the 16th Century. During those four hundred years, the feet of the pilgrims have engraved upon the countryside tracks which remain and are known to-day as the Pilgrim Way. Chaucer, the Poet of the Pilgrimages, has kept alive for us the stories with which the tedium of the journeys was relieved.

Shoreham in Kent was my starting place, and the first afternoon was spent in walking to Wrotham, a village famous for its ancient Church and Archbishop's Palace. The road to Wrotham was a stony but delightful country road which, so far as I could discover, followed part of the Pilgrim Way from Winchester to Canterbury. Wrotham, which offered hospitality for the night, also offered the opportunity of an excursion to Ightham Mote-House in the evening.

The next day, a day of rain-storms and high winds, brought many adventures. The Way, now a metalled road, ran parallel to, but higher than, the main road, and by noon had led me to the marshy banks of the Medway. Snodland, a small industrial centre, stands on the river bank, and at the foot of its main street, I found the Ferry. In a small oared boat, I crossed the river in such manner and at the same place as many pilgrims of older days, for the Pilgrim Way in that district is well defined; and after crossing a field on the opposite side of the river, there was no difficulty at all in picking up the Pilgrim Road again just above the famous Kit's Coty House. Here, the Way leads almost in a straight line for many miles, passing close to Boxley Abbey, Detting and Hollingbourne. It was in this part that I saw one of the happiest sights of the journey. The Way, sometimes a stony road, sometimes a grassy track along the hillside, went always due East. At one point, I thought it turned aside at the foot of a hill, and I followed the curving track, only to find that I was wrong, must retrace my steps and climb the hill. This I did, to discover that in the field on the hill the Pilgrim footpath was no longer visible, but that its previous situation was marked by two long rows of cowslips—whether planted by the hand of man, I know not; but following them, I regained the narrow pathway and continued my pilgrimage. Bounded by hedges on either side, the Way led ever straight ahead (*Was that the Poor Parson or the Clerk of Oxenford who passed me then?*) and evening found me at Lenham, having covered some twenty-two miles of the Way since morning, and there a small country hotel provided a welcome night's rest.

Early morning gave an opportunity for seeing the quaint village square at Lenham and visiting the little church before continuing my journey to Canterbury. Just past Lenham, the Pilgrim Way becomes tortuous and in places so overgrown as to be impassable; so, leaving it for a while, I made my way to Faversham, crossing the North Downs and gradually descending towards the Kentish Coast, which was visible from the summit of the hills. Reaching Faversham at noon, it was possible to get to Harbledown, with its old Leper Hospital and Chapel, at about six o'clock. Here, I joined the Pilgrim Way again, now a busy main road, and very soon, the towers of

the distant Cathedral came into view. Two miles along this road, I reached the Church of St Dunstan, Canterbury, the point at which Henry II removed his shoes and barefoot continued his penitential pilgrimage in 1174. A short walk under the fine West Gate of the City and through the streets brought me to the famous Mercery Lane and so to the Christ Church Gate of the Cathedral. Though it was twilight, there was just time to enter the Cathedral and walk quietly to the place of the Martyrdom and the part of the Chancel where the gorgeous Shrine once rested. Now there is no actual Shrine such as we have at Chester, but the traditional sites, both of the Martyrdom and the Shrine, are accessible to the modern pilgrim and, even in their emptiness, are very impressive.

The little pilgrimage was completed by the discovery of a modern guest-house adjoining the Gateway, surely the traditional place for an Abbey Guest-House! And before returning, I remembered to buy a leaden Pilgrim's Sign, cast in the original mould and bearing a delightful impression of St Thomas, to show that I was no idle wanderer, but one who had completed the Pilgrimage and reached the Shrine.

M. H.

## A Glimpse of Kenya.

Early one morning, just before Christmas, we approached Mombasa by the splendid modern harbour of Kilindini, "the place of deep waters"; contrary to anticipation, the island looked fresh and green. Subsequent investigation discovered for us the old harbour on the opposite side of the island, where at the end of the 15th Century, Vasco da Gama, through Arab treachery, nearly lost his life on the reef that bars more than half the entrance to the harbour. Here lay picturesque Arab dhows, navigated all along the coast without compass or sextant and said, even in these days, occasionally to smuggle slaves to Persia and Arabia. From the Strait of Macupa, between the island and the mainland, the old town presented a beautiful sight: flat roofs and dazzlingly white walls peered out beneath waving palms and huge baobabs.

History has it that Mombasa was founded in A.D. 1000, but the discovery of Egyptian idols and coins of early Persian and Chinese dynasties shows that it was settled by people of the earliest civilizations. It was held intermittently for two centuries, the 16th and 17th, by the Portuguese, who left a permanent and interesting memorial in the shape of Fort Jesus, now the prison. Repeated attempts at reconquest failed and the Arabs, as represented by the Sultan of Zanzibar, remain in nominal possession of Mombasa to the present day: in the late eighties, the Sultan gave, for an annual rental, the concession and mainland territories to the British East African

Association—later the B.E.A. Company,—from whom the Foreign Office took control in 1895, when a protectorate was proclaimed and transferred in 1905 to the Colonial Office.

The port is the key to the Kenya Colony and Uganda by way of the Kenya Uganda Railway, the building of which might well provide material for an epic, so great were the difficulties to be overcome—desert country, man-eating lions, and Hindu-Mohammedan quarrels. After winding upward for 20 miles through woodland, the train reached the Taru Desert and for miles we saw poor scrub and stunted trees and were smothered by a curiously penetrating red dust; from this desert, we reached the Athi Plains, treeless, waterless, bare expanses of grass closely cropped by game: 200 miles from the coast the country became marked by open undulating plains with the white capped Kilimanjaro in the distance. This part of Kenya is occupied by strictly protected Games Reserves, where we saw Giraffes, Zebras, Wildebeest, Hartbeest, Waterbuck, Impala, Ostriches and Gazelles.

From Nairobi, a settlers' town, which has sprung into being since the War, we went by car to Nimuru, a spot of almost English beauty, thence to Lake Naivasha, 10,000 feet above sea-level; I have never seen anything to equal the magnificent views seen from the Escarpment. We returned to Nairobi through dense jungle where we met isolated groups of native women carrying great burdens by a strap round their foreheads; the jungle road was one of the worst imaginable—impassable for the greater part of the year.

The natives of Kenya are divided up into innumerable tribes; the Swahili, a name derived either from the Arabic word for coast or as a corruption of sawa bili—those who cheat all alike—dwell in Mombasa and along the coast and are a mixed race of Arab and Negro parentage, the men of fine physique, the women fat, ugly and ungraceful. The Masai, the remains of a great cattle-raiding tribe, inhabit the plains and are distinguishable by the absence of their lower incisor teeth, a precaution against lockjaw, it is said. The men carry spear and shield and the women (who decorate their arms and lip with iron and copper wire) have enormous ear lobes, produced by the insertion of progressively larger corks or discs of wood. Round Nairobi, there live in the forests an agricultural tribe, the Kikuyu, credited with cowardice and treachery. A great part of the population in Kenya is Indian—a factor of great importance in the administrative difficulties encountered by the British, from whom we met on every stage of the journey with the most phenomenal kindness.

Kenya is a country teeming with possibilities—and problems, of which a three weeks' visit can provide only very superficial impressions, many of which would of necessity require modification on closer contact.

D. J. K. B.

## The Romantic Age.

It seems a long time since last June twelve months, towards the end of which month the Queen's School gave for its own charities, two performances of "The Romantic Age," by A. A. Milne. But one has not yet forgotten the play, the words, the actresses, the frocks, the atmosphere and scenery, and the music which the string orchestra played between the acts.

Miss Waterfield, before leaving Chester, undertook the production; and whether she had specially good material at hand in the shape of promising young players, or whether by careful training she *made* them, one does not know. But one knows that we spectators enjoyed what we saw.

In amateur theatricals of course the male parts are hardest to fill. Most girls like to play a lady, droll and kindly, mysterious and alluring, or even bad—and sad. But to play a man's part is really difficult (even in everyday life it is frequently so hard that lots of people shirk it!) so it was creditable that after that very slight—was it shyness? at the very beginning of the first presentation, all the men acted to the manner born. There was that nice Bobby, and dear Henry Knowle and our handsome Gervase looking in his gay fancy dress in the wood precisely like a Lohengrin dream come true. We do not forget Ern, for he was faithful and adaptable and we knew he would come through the trees with breakfast at the end of his act. And there was Alice, the indispensable: it is pleasant to be indispensable, for the indispensables are never dull, but always welcome. And there was Gentleman Susan talking wisely in the wood about Marriage, and Companionship or the Art of having breakfast with a person, and so on.

Mrs. Knowle was so well acted that she made one feel rather uncomfortable! It never seems quite fair to make fun of a stupid person. It is like hitting the helpless. But really Mrs. Knowle on her sofa was so self-centred, so lazy, so silly that one laughed at her and her transparent insincerity and her cushions in the small of the back, and her "Doctor Anderson considers . . ." until one was ashamed. Which was a compliment to the actress who played the part.

Everybody liked Jane Bagot immensely. Her mixture of simplicity—simplicity is always dignified—and real kindness was very winning, and Jane stood so prettily and modestly beside her more temperamental friend. As for Melisande, she carried us with her all the way—except perhaps in her last scene with Bobby. But of course it must be rather embarrassing to offer to take back an old lover, and then to find that he has drifted off to a friend! However, one was glad that Melisande told herself she would not cry. Self-control is the most

magnificent of the virtues: and distinguishes the true aristocrat.

Taken as a whole, "The Romantic Age" is a delightful play and was delightfully acted. Besides one laughed. And, "we must laugh together sometimes—that makes life so easy," to quote our Gervase whom Melisande thinks she would like for a companion.

Melisande is left studying to prepare for a useful life, and visualizing an onion simmering in and flavouring the milk, which holds the promise and potency of Bread Sauce, creamy and attractive with French art and English thoroughness. Our own copy of the Book of Witchery and Wisdom suggests a clove stuck in that small, peeled onion, and also, later, a tablespoonful of cream, which is luscious but not always possible! Note. Impossible things are generally unnecessary. Anyway in Melisande's Bread Sauce of the Future there will be, notice we pray you, nothing at all of the Bread Poultice, nothing suggesting disease, disaster or dulness. But it is to be the Sauce of Sauces sitting beside well-roasted birds and well-boiled potatoes, and at the same board with true Romance and radiant health and good temper—all good companions!

T. O.

## Thoughts on the Play.

Summer Term, 1932 brings back memories of Summer Term 1931—and of the Play. Though "The Romantic Age" was produced a year ago, all the events which happened in connection with it are still fresh in our minds. Our excitement when the parts were being allotted to us, the first rehearsal and how we wondered whether we should ever learn to refrain from laughing at the jokes. The various spoonerisms which Mrs. Knowle made in the course of her speeches. The almost childish delight which Mr. Knowle took in learning how to smoke a pipe, an event which nearly asphyxiated the rest of the company. The afternoons which were spent in the futile attempt to be up to scheduled time in the "tea-scene," i.e., not to have one's mouth full when one had to speak; and to be ready to take another sandwich or another cup of tea when it was offered.

Then with the approach of the dress-rehearsal come fresh memories. Those of the shopping expedition to Woolworth's, to buy magnificent jewellery for Mrs. Knowle (wedding ring included) and cuff-links and tie-pins for the men-folk. The excitement caused by the latter's walk round the school, Mr. Knowle in an immaculate dress-suit; and Bobbie in a dashing scarlet blazer. The stir occasioned by "Mr. Cook's" first appearance at Prayers with an Eton Crop. Alice wondering

whether she could possibly balance a decanter of whisky and a soda-siphon and negotiate the side curtains at the same time, and fervently praying that on the night Mrs. Knowle would remember to remove her smelling-salts and knick-knacks from the table on which the tray had to be deposited. Gervase hoping that he would not look as sick as he felt when he was forced to drink the "whisky" (cider) offered to him by the hospitable Mr. Knowle; and hoping that his socks would not part company with his plus-fours in the last act.

Then the first night. Our symptoms of stage-fright were allayed for the time by the gorgeous strawberries Miss Waterfield so kindly supplied in the "Green-Room" (the imposing name bestowed for the time being on the Kindergarten). But when the orchestra began to tune up and when we had eaten the fruit, our symptoms returned with re-doubled force; in fact poor Jane in the first scene was so overcome that she nearly poured the contents of her coffee-cup into her aunt's lap. However, encouraged by the laughter of the audience, we took heart and really began to enjoy ourselves. The "scene-shifters" spent their time behind in counting the number of "laughs" in each scene, and at the last performance in discovering which night held the record for an appreciative audience. All went well—Mrs. Knowle remembered to remove all her goods and chattels, Alice negotiated the curtains safely, Gervase managed to "enjoy" his "whisky" and his socks behaved themselves. One night, however, a tragedy nearly occurred when Mr. Knowle lost his one and only stud, a stud which obstinately refused to be found until the distracted producer was on the point of telephoning to Woolworth's for another one—having scorned the suggestion that the fireman should be asked to come to the rescue.

These and many more such scenes are conjured up by the magic word "The Play"—causing us all to wish, for more reasons than one, that we could change Summer Term, 1932, for Summer Term, 1931.

PHYLLIS ALMOND (Form VI Upper).

## The Sixth Form Hike.

On April 11th, eight of us took the 'bus to Denbigh to start on a five days' hike—Miss Gee, Miss Ruffell, Peggy Greenway, Joan Mason, Joan McNaughton, Phyllis Almond, Dorothy Nicholson and Joan Marston. From Denbigh we had a twelve miles' stretch to Llansannan, and we set out with the sky threatening above us and amid the melodious yells of various small infants who persisted in crying "We're 'appy wen we're 'i-iking," which delightful song we came to know thoroughly before our return. We had one or two snow

storms on the way; and once we had to crouch under a hedge, growing quite white as time went on; but unfortunately we were not snow-bound, and were able to proceed.

At about five o'clock we arrived at the Y.H.A. at Llansannan, a white-washed farm about a mile from the village, and were greeted by a voice telling us to take our shoes off at once. The bedroom we were to occupy was arranged for twelve, so we shared it with three other girls; the beds are jolly sort of bunks, one over the other, with their mattresses and three blankets each, except when we could pinch more. Here we learnt how to negotiate our sleeping-sacks and make up our beds.

The next thing of import was dinner. We all had our own plates, mugs, knives, forks and spoons, and having bagged our places in the dining-cum-common-room, we queued up for some stew; after this course we washed our plates, and were then given helpings of stewed apple and custard and tea. Later in the hike our appetites became enormous, and we were forced to have second helpings, much to the disgust of several young men who found themselves "outdone by such youngsters!"

The next morning after breakfast the warden poked her head in at the door and said, "The girls are to sweep the common-room and bedroom. The men are to come and chop sticks." She vanished before anyone could remonstrate, but we soon learnt that we had to do little jobs like this every morning.

We started out for Llanrwst in another snow storm, buying our lunch on the way; the weather soon cleared and we had a gorgeous walk to our next hostel. This stands on the side of a hill, holds about eighty people, and shares a ghost with Gwydyr Castle, which is below. We had a room to ourselves here, and drew the beds up close to one another; there was always a little competition as to who should have the top and who the bottom bunks. The main disadvantage of the bottom ones was that your hair was always catching on the wire mattress above, and all through the night those below had to put up with a horrible creaking as their superiors tossed in the night; but the latter had a long way to fall out.

On the Wednesday we set off ready for a long, hard walk, and we got it. It began to rain at about eleven, but we successfully crossed the mountains to lake Crafnant without many adventures, except that four people went on too quickly and lost their way, having had "a lovely walk" as they told their rescuers. When we were well on our way again the rain came down more relentlessly than ever, and as we were already so high up as to be walking on snow, we were not too comfortable. However, we climbed a few more Everests, pausing now and



again for a little light refreshment; in the afternoon we were still labouring gallantly on, soaked, over bogs, boulders and swollen streams, slipping and splashing and thoroughly enjoying ourselves. At length we reached Capel Curig and went into a cottage for tea; inside were two young men who politely enquired if we were the party for whom they had been peeling potatoes all morning. This put fresh heart into us to continue our walk to lake Ogwen. Some of us took the new and some the old road; those who took the former arrived at Idwal first and happy: The others didn't.

From Idwal we journeyed back through Capel Curig to Llanrwst. That night we played a most exciting game called "Murder!" and added fresh songs to the many we had learnt on the previous days—including a Welsh one.

Getting back to Llansannan made us feel rather melancholy, as it was our last night on the roads, but we received a very warm welcome from the warden—and to those who had foot trouble the thought of home was not altogether unwelcome. We arrived in Denbigh again at noon on Saturday, the 16th, and from there took the 'bus home.

This was our hike—and how we enjoyed it! Now we want to go again.

JOAN MARSTON (Form VI Upper).

## Characters, Past and Present, in the Kindergarten.

A large sunny room, a subdued murmur of children's voices and then, "My drawing's finished," announces an excited artist of four and a half years. The drawing illustrated the story of The Lost Sheep. "What is that John?" asked Miss X, pointing to a minute circle in the middle of the Lost Sheep's body. "That," replied John, somewhat scornfully, "is a blood vessel!"

The same small artist put the final touch to his drawing of Moses in the Bulrushes, when again Miss X asked, "What is that line, John, stretching from the cradle to the top of your drawing?" "Why, that's an air pipe," said John, rather bored with these grown-ups, who couldn't see these things.

Empire Day. The Union Jack fluttering in the breeze from the flag-staff on the front tennis court. Through the gate-way enters a small alert figure, hatless, aged about six years and solemnly, oh, so solemnly, marches across the grass and pulls up sharply within a few feet of this flag. Heels click, hand goes to the salute, and then with a smart right-about-turn, the soldierly little figure marches across the lawn and enters the school building, quite unaware that Miss X was an onlooker.

Miss X. to small boy whose blotting paper is more covered with blots than is usual! "What has happened to your blotting paper? You must endeavour to keep it cleaner." Small boy, "My blotting paper is powerfully absorbable!"

"I'm going to have my first violin lesson to-day," gleefully announces J., and, rubbing his hands together, he executes a little dance round the room. On the way to the music room J. meets one of the Music Mistresses and promptly shows her his violin. "Well, you will have to work very hard, J., and who knows perhaps one day you'll become a great violinist like so and so," says Miss X. "Yes," replies J., but I read in the paper the other day, that one of those great musicians had gone bankrupt."

Free play from 12 o'clock to 1 o'clock in the Kindergarten. Small hospital nurse, aged five years, tenderly nursing the long suffering Kindergarten dolly, who has had every imaginable illness! "Dear, dear, baby is really very ill. I must 'phone for the Doctor." Enter Doctor aged six years, complete with bag, and after examining patient most professionally, remarks in all seriousness, "Your little girl is suffering from measles, and her tonsils must be removed immediately."

Fair haired, blue eyed boy of five, given to dreaming tells the children one morning that he saw an angel looking in through his bedroom window. This was received rather sceptically by some, but M. was quite sure of it; and is it not Wordsworth who says, "Heaven lies about us in our infancy?"

C. W.

## The Amphitheatre.

The Amphitheatre is a large pit, with a wall round the outside, then rows of benches, then another wall, leaving in the middle a large ring, where they have hunts, and things. The one in Chester is made of stone, but the other ones, in other places, are made of wood. Sometimes when the people used to sit down the seats would collapse. The Chester Amphitheatre goes under the road and the convent garden. It does not look at all interesting now, but we hope it will be dug up.

BRIDGET NEWBOLT (Form I).

## A Nursery Adventure.

Once upon a time Golliwog had a white face. It is a strange story how he got a black one, but here it is. Golliwog had been learning the alphabet, and learning how to spell some words beginning with "A," and then "B," and so on, until he got to "Z." But he was not attending much that day, and

as soon as lessons were over, he ran off to the pantry to get his lunch. In the pantry he saw a big jar labelled "T," and taking it off the shelf, he found it contained some big lumps of toffee, so you may be sure that he helped himself.

This toffee was so lovely that soon Golliwog came back for some more. He had just got inside the pantry, when he heard Nank-Poo, the Chinese doll, pass. Golliwog thought he was coming in, and grabbed a jar labelled "T," and pushed his head in, hoping to get a big lump of toffee. Alas! the "T" stood for tar, and Golliwog pulled out his head looking pitch black! The dolls scrubbed him, but the tar would not come off. They felt so sorry for him that they made him a bright red suit, which went better with his black face than the grey trousers and jumper he had been wearing.

So that is the sad story of a greedy boy, named "Golliwog."

MARGARET CROSBY (Form II).

### A Summer Evening.

The gloomy sky is over head.  
The birds have all flown off to bed.  
The corn is waving in the breeze.  
The butterflies are drowsy.

The dew is falling on the grass  
And fairies sip it as they pass.  
The gnats are flitting by the trees.  
The leaves are swaying gently.

OLIVE BRABNER (Form II).

### Easter Holidays.

The sunshine wakes me early,  
And only joy is heard.  
The dawn is red and pearly,  
No sound but song of bird.

I open wide the window,  
And far as I can see,  
There's nought but rolling meadow  
And hedge-row, stream, and tree.

But in the far, far, distance,  
There rises grim and grey,  
The one-time mighty castle,  
That tells of olden day.

H. COOKE (Form II).

## True Animal Stories, by Form III.—B.

### Mrs. Chucker.

Mrs. Chucker is our white hen. She was bought to sit on duck's eggs, and after the ducklings had grown up she was kept as a pet.

She lives in a field near the back drive, and when I come in she runs down the field clucking to meet me. She will eat out of my hand while I stroke her, and when we shut her up at night she clucks good night to us.

Her hen house has been cleaned up and made into a little house for me, and she has been given a new one. She used to sit on the steps and cluck, as much as to say, "How dare you turn my house into a house for yourself?" but she has got used to her new house now. Mrs. Chucker lays one big white egg a day.

JOAN OSWALD SMITH (Form IIIB).

### A True Story about our little Dog.

When Mummy and Daddy were in Egypt, about six months before the end of the War, they were sitting on a balcony of a hotel in Heliopolis, watching a cinema that was being shown in the middle of the road, when a little French poodle came trotting on to the balcony. Mummy stroked him and thought what a nice little dog he was. Then he trotted off, and Mummy thought no more about him; but as they were going home the same little dog followed them. They tried to send it home, but it would not go. As it was late, Mummy said that the dog had better stay with them that night, and they could find its owner next day. But when she took him out the next day, he kept jumping up at her, and refused to look for his home.

After this the dog would not leave Mummy's side. If she went into a room and closed the door the little dog would sit down outside and squeak until she came out. They called him Ruff.

Mummy had to come home several months before Daddy, and she left Ruff behind her. He fretted terribly, and Daddy had to pour milk and brandy down his throat to keep him alive. When he came to England he had to do six months quarantine. He went to Hooton so that Mummy and Daddy could go and see him.

We have still got him and he is about fifteen years old.

BARBARA W. GERRARD (Form IIIB).

### Going to the Dentist.

How dreary is the cheerless room  
 In which you bide his pleasure!  
 The very chairs are full of gloom  
 And sorrow without measure.

And though of books there are a store,  
 There, lying on the table,  
 You only think the books a bore;  
 To read you are unable.

But all too soon your turn comes round;  
 You stagger to the chair.  
 A little tug—with scarce a sound,  
 It's out! You're free as air!

MARY GREENWOOD (Form IV Lower).

### Autumn Leaves.

Head over heels, and round we go  
 Dancing down the lane;  
 And we sail on the wind through the still blue air,  
 Or skip to earth again.

"Brothers come down and dance with us,  
 Floating, light and gay,  
 With a jump to the sky, and a twirl to earth,  
 Brothers come down and play."

Red coats, green coats, yellow coats all,  
 Leaping off the bough,  
 With a skippitty-hoppitty down the lane,  
 'Twill soon be winter now.

ALICE NEWBOLT (Form IV Lower).

### Falling Snow.

The snow is falling down and down,  
 While we sit snug at home;  
 It lends the earth a glistening crown,  
 The snow is falling down and down,  
 The trees that once were gaunt and brown  
 Are clothed in silver glistening foam.  
 The snow is falling down and down,  
 While we sit snug at home.

BERYL WILLIAMS (Form IV Upper).

## The Nightingale.

I lay one evening 'neath the sleeping trees;  
 The Evening Star was out; the moon was pale,  
 I heard, above the gently whisp'ring breeze,  
 A singing nightingale.

So rich, so full of melody and song,  
 The clear, sweet notes were wafted thro' the air  
 They made me feel alive and brave and strong,  
 And freed my heart from care.

All nature seemed to listen there with me;  
 The wind was hushed; the trees and birds were still;  
 The sun's last rays had faded peacefully,  
 Over the distant hill.

The music ceased. No rustling now was heard,  
 The night was filled with silence dark and deep;  
 It was as if that little singing bird  
 Had sung the world to sleep.

MARGARET LEACH (Form IV Upper).

## The Spectator.

### Sir Roger tells a Fairy Tale.

My worthy friend, Sir Roger, on our sitting down to a pot of coffee, entertained me one day by the relation of an old nursery tale, which he assured me to be one of the classics of that period of life which we commonly call childish. "It is a story," says my friend, "from which we see that while wickedness may frequently seem to prosper, yet it must finally bring about its own destruction."

"It is a human story," Sir Roger proceeded, "that has often been lived since. Cinderella was the youngest sister of two ugly and malevolent old women. But not possessing sufficient hardness of heart to revolt, she generally sat among the cinders from which she derived her extraordinary name."

There cannot a greater rancour befall a woman than to know that another woman infinitely less beautiful than herself, has triumphed over her. Cinderella's sisters had gone to the ball, and the girl was sitting by the fireside, weeping tears of disappointment and despair when there entered one of those beings generally known as fairy godmothers. "These women," said Sir Roger, "make a practice of appearing in ancient legends whenever their presence is most urgently required." With the assistance of a pumpkin and a few mice, this con-

venient lady produced a carriage complete with horses and footmen; while a further wave of her wand transformed Cinderella into a beautiful young woman arrayed in the hooped petticoat of her day. She was not, however, allowed to enjoy this pleasure without a condition, for she was told that at midnight her finery would turn to rags, at which time, being a sensible girl, she deemed it to be advisable for her to return home.

"You must know," continued Sir Roger, "that manners are very different now from what they then were. Whereas now, nobody is accepted into society unless his or her ancestors accompanied William the Conqueror on his fated voyage, our servant maid was acclaimed with much effusion by the prince, to the rage and chagrin of her sisters, who nevertheless were femininely amiable to the beautiful stranger, whom, of course, they did not recognise."

The end of Cinderella's adventure, of which she was warned by the striking of the palace clock, soon came; but in the haste of her departure she left one of her shoes on the staircase, which piece of finery did not turn into the dust from which it had originated, but, on the contrary, provided for the moral of our story.

On their return home, the sisters, thinking to taunt Cinderella, told her of how they had done this and that, and spoken to Lord So-and-So but she aroused much amusement within herself by asking them how looked the Prince? and with whom did he dance? No sooner were the words out of her mouth than came a thunderous and imperative knocking on the door. "It was the Prince," explained my friend Sir Roger, "who was desirous of knowing who had left a shoe?" All the ladies in the kingdom were requested to try on the shoe, which was of outstanding daintiness of size and shape, such as would with no amount of persuasion, fit either of the ugly sisters.

The prince's footman, however, who had an eye for a trim waist and a good complexion, espied Cinderella in her corner, and prevailed on her to try on the shoe. Being created for her it naturally fitted, whereupon the Prince condescended to notice the lady, and being a Prince who prided himself on keeping his word, decreed that they should be married that day. After which, presumably, they lived happily ever after, "which," said Sir Roger, "I am very much disposed to doubt."

For my own part, I consider it to be a mistake that Cinderella's behaviour should have been considered moral. To sit in dejection among a collection of inert cinders, shows a general apathy of character that should have been discouraged. She might at least have cleared them away, and sat by a clean

hearth; but living, as she did, in a fairy tale, she was probably expecting the appearance of her godmother at any moment, and a mournful aspect and dismal surroundings would certainly do much to enhance the possibilities of supernatural assistance.

JOAN HUGHES (Form V Upper).

### The Spell of the Amphitheatre.

Wandering, pensive, through the ancient town  
I thought of peoples and of ages past,  
Of legends and traditions handed down,  
Brave histories that shall for ever last.  
And musing thus I longed to hear the name  
Of some great hero loud acclaimed by fame.

In the arena, solitary and lone  
'Midst lurking shadows there I seemed to see  
The sturdy forms, outlined against the stone,  
Of valiant warriors, men that used to be.  
But this great race must crumble and decay  
And other nations also pass away.

CONSTANCE FISHER (Form V Upper).

### Stonehenge.

The cold light of an inconstant moon gave a menacing effect to the ring of massive pillars. I sat down on a fallen slab and waited . . .

Wild, hairy figures crowded the place. A trembling victim lay bound to the Stone of Sacrifice. White-robed Druids stood beside the stone. One held a golden knife. No word was spoken. As the dawn drew nearer the stones took on a greyish hue, and seemed to close in on the watcher. The priest-like figure stood waiting until the first rays of the sun should strike the Hele Stone, his knife poised, ready to plunge it into the breast of the victim . . .

A blaze of light blinded my eyes. I shut them. When I opened them again the picture had gone. The priests, the victim, the crowd, all had vanished; there was no blood upon the stone. An ordinary, wholesome, 20th Century morning showed Salisbury Plain still sleeping, and only the huddle of grey stones remained to preserve the spirit of the Past. But they are immortal, and will remain for ever, as a perpetual memorial of those men who first inhabited our island.

OLGA SMITH (Form V Upper).



## Vespers.

Far down below the moon pours out her beams  
 On waters grey.  
 While, scarlet in the silver mere, a sail  
 Glides on its way.  
 With spirit steeped in peace I lie and ponder  
 On our day.

On morning, when the wind caressed our arms,  
 And 'neath the trees  
 A thousand elder bushes Puck-like danced  
 In sprightly breeze.  
 And by the store tent cooks potatoes peeled  
 On bended knees.

On dreamy Rest Hour, when on beds we lay  
 In blazing sun,  
 And, gleaming hot, the tents as sentries stood  
 Upright, each one;  
 And we, at ease, in drowsy chatter spoke  
 Of work well done.

On evening cool, when in the fields we walked  
 Through grasses deep,  
 And poppies filled with dew, and wisps of hay  
 Where fieldmice creep;  
 Then back, to where the dusky trees our tents  
 In shadows steep.

O'er slumberous eyes and hair wind-tossed and free  
 The breezes play.  
 And night comes creeping o'er the silent fields  
 And pine trees sway . . .  
 From deep within our hearts we thank Thee, Father,  
 For our day.

JOAN HUGHES (Form V Upper).

## Examinations.

What word so dread to every scholar's ear,  
 What word makes us forsake diversions dear—  
 O sing, O muse, of those terrestrial plagues  
 Which drive us all to dreadful fits and agues  
 —Examinations.

'Ere she retires to couch of softest down  
 With dewy towel her head the maid must crown,  
 For on the morrow, day of dread and fear,

Euclid and dates of kings she must have clear.  
 . . . 'Sol through white curtains' shoots 'a timorous ray,'  
 And opes those eyes that sure must face the day . . .  
 She reaches school remembering less and less,  
 Believing Euclid to have wed Queen Bess,  
 And deeming Apollonius to have led  
 In battle fierce the troops of good King Ted!  
 Inspired by noble Clio, in haste she writes  
 Of charters, treaties, wars and desperate fights.  
 Refreshment! O thou currant bun so poor,  
 Full fifteen minutes sooner than of yore,  
 Fails to console our miserable wight,  
 Striving with dates and treaties in sad plight.  
 After a moment's rest from her vain toil,  
 The damsel 'gins blank vellum now to spoil  
 With calculations—(algebraic mien)  
 And her brain cram full of king and queen.  
 She now remembers every date in history  
 But all things else for her remain a mystery.

PHYLLIS BOOTH (Form VI Lower).

### Beau Brummell Strolls by.

A weeping willow quivers,  
 A song-bird whistles clear;  
 A shimmering fountain murmurs  
 That Beau Brummell is near.

A silken skirt is fluttered,  
 And ankles slim appear;  
 And lace cravats are straightened  
 For Beau Brummell is near.

A flower-girl cries "Sweet violets,  
 In each a crystal tear."  
 The lovely ladies whisper  
 That Beau Brummell is near.

The daffodils sway wildly,  
 The little urchins peer;  
 And winsome faces dimple,  
 For Beau Brummell is here!

V. M. B.

## "Ave Atque Vale."

(With grateful thanks to Charles Lamb for ideas supplied in  
"The New Year's Coming of Age.")

As the end of the Summer Term drew near, the present pupil began to prepare for her transition to a past state. With great sorrow, therefore, she summoned all her old friends to a farewell dinner-party, appointing the Pens, Pencils, Note-books and Textbooks as stewards. Every lesson was invited, though she had not communicated with Geography, Nature Study and Dictation for years, and there were others with whom she was not on particularly friendly terms, Geometry being the chief—she and he had never understood one another—and Grammar, who was a most unpleasant guest, as she could not refrain from correcting people when they said "me" instead of "I."

The reception was held at seven o'clock, and the three Mathematics, Arithmetic, Algebra and Geometry, and fleet-footed Gymnastics arrived on the minute. The others drifted in by degrees; Botany, who looked very charming in a grass-green frock, with one of the newest daisy-chains round her neck; Latin in a purple Toga, beaming all over his face, since he had seen a raven dart out from the night; History, somewhat scantily clad in a bear-skin, as he had revolved back to the bronze age; Reading and Writing, the dear silver-haired couple, who were welcomed and treated with great deference by all.

At last, everyone had arrived except Chemistry and they all agreed that in his absent-mindedness, he had probably completely forgotten the engagement, so Canon Scripture said grace and the meal began. There never was such a gathering of eccentrics! Latin was reclining on a couch, because he could not digest his food properly in any other attitude; Geometry cut up his meat into triangles, hexagons and parallelograms and was consequently much slower than all the rest; Drawing cut the table-cloth with her knife while she was showing French, a very blasé young lady, how to draw a perfect table-top, but Sewing immediately produced a needle and cotton and made a neat darn; Physics upset water all over English Literature's period gown, while he was demonstrating the principles of surface tension, but that lady, with perfect tact, murmured something about "the beaded bubbles winking at the brim."

Half-way through the meal, Chemistry, in an acid-eaten overall, rushed in and without waiting to apologise for his lateness, burst out: "I have just split the atom." Everyone stopped eating in amazement and then Singing struck up. "See the conquering hero comes," and congratulations were showered upon him."

Meanwhile, the fingers of the clock crept nearer and nearer to midnight and the poor pupil became more and more dejected at the thought of parting. Finally, she arose in a very uncertain fashion and with a break in her voice, tried to tell them how grateful she was for all their past kindnesses. She apologised for the many hours of trouble she had caused them through her stupidity and congratulated them on their patience. She concluded by hoping that she would not lose contact with them entirely and drank to their health. In reply, English recited a most touching poem which she had composed for the occasion and Scripture gave some sound advice for combating the world, the flesh and the devil. Latin thought that everyone was indulging too freely in emotion, so he tried to cheer the company with the Epicurean philosophy of "Carpe diem." Singing then proposed the various toasts and everyone arose to go. Each lesson took leave of the hostess, saying that he hoped that it was "au revoir" and not "adieu" and finally they were all gone. The pupil was left alone with the visions of the past. Time alone would show whether or not she kept her promises of remembrance.

E. DAVIES-JONES (Form VI Upper).

## Our Contemporaries.

We acknowledge with thanks the receipt of "The Arena," "The Howelian," "The Bradford Girls' Grammar School Chronicle" and the Magazines of Manchester High School and Merchant Taylors'.

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

The Annual General Meeting was held on Friday, June 26th, 1931.

Miss Nedham took the Chair at 3 o'clock.

Sixty members were present during the afternoon. Letters of apology for absence had been received from sixty-seven members.

The list of new members was read:—Honorary, Miss Mallard; Life, Mrs. Houghton (A. German), Mrs. Hughes-Griffiths (A. Davies), Frances Rowcliffe, Connie Taylor, Mrs. Williams (M. Crawford), Brenda Strong, Joyce Holland Williams, Mary Onions, and, transferred from "Ordinary," E. Tait, G. Phillips, D. Newns, I. Pinfold, J. Pepper, N. Martin, E. Vernon (E. Wright), S. Crawford. Ordinary, May Edwards, Mollie Hill, Phyllis Lindop, Wendy Marriott, Mrs. Nicholl (K. Sellar), S. Sellar, Elsie Palmer, Joan Robbins, Joyce Woodford and Phyllis and Gwen Woodward.

Their election was proposed by Mrs. Ayrton, seconded by C. Ayrton, 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). Its adoption was proposed by Mrs. Mowle, seconded by N. Day, and carried unanimously.

The Hon. Cot Treasurer read her Report (to be found on another page), together with a letter of thanks from the Secretary of the Royal Infirmary. The Hon Treasurer also made a statement with regard to the placing of a copy of the original tablet in the Children's Ward.

The adoption of the Report was proposed by Mrs. H. F. Brown, who urged the desirability of maintaining the Cot rather by steady, small subscriptions than by special efforts. R. Clark seconded the motion, which was carried unanimously.

#### *Election of Officers for 1931-32.*

It was proposed by A. Jones, seconded by C. Ayrton, and carried unanimously that the existing Officers be re-elected.

#### *Election of 5 Committee Members.*

It was proposed by Mrs. Ayrton and seconded by M. Dickson that the existing Committee members be nominated for re-election. No other nominations being forthcoming, the five were unanimously declared re-elected.

#### *Election of Magazine and Games Representatives.*

The Magazine Representative (M. (Welsby) Browne) having written to say how difficult she found it to get material from Old Girls of later generations than her own, Miss Nedham proposed the addition of a second Representative, chosen from among recent Old Girls. Nancy Abel was proposed by K. Day, seconded by J. Clark, and elected unanimously.

The re-election of M. Browne was proposed by Mrs. Ayrton, seconded by C. Ayrton, and carried unanimously.

*Games Representative.*—Dorothy Anderson having left the neighbourhood for the time being, it was proposed by C. Ayrton that P. Waymouth be asked to take her place; seconded by M. Boddington, and carried unanimously.

*An Old Girls' Gymnastic Club* was discussed, and Miss Nedham proposed that names of those wishful to take part should be given in to the Hon. Secretary during tea.

#### *An Autumn Meeting.*

It was decided by a show of hands that there should be an Autumn Meeting. The form of entertainment to be decided by the Committee.

*Have Mynde.*

A hearty vote of thanks to Miss Ball for so kindly and ably editing the School Magazine was proposed by J. Welsby, and carried with applause.

The Meeting ended with a hearty vote of thanks to Miss Nedham for presiding and for her kind welcome to the Old Girls, proposed by K. Allington Hughes, and carried with applause.

The day was fine, and tea was served in the Cloisters.

After tea, the Present Girls gave a performance of their play, "The Romantic Age," which was much appreciated by the assembled company.

**OFFICERS FOR 1931-32.**

Hon. Treasurer: Mrs. Ayrton.

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

Hon. Cot Treasurer: M. Dickson.

Hon. Cot Secretary: D. Edwards.

Committee: Mrs. Mowle (J. Woods), Mrs. Randles (P. Nixon), C. Ayrton, E. Petters Hughes, R. Clark, Eleanor Davies-Jones (Form VI.)

Magazine Representatives: M. (Welsby) Browne and Nancy Abel.

Games Representative: Phyllis Waymouth.

**Association Notes.**

We must begin with a correction. Diana Beck's latest distinction ought to appear: "F.R.C.S. England," not as reported in the last magazine. She is welcomed back to more activities after a voyage to Kenya.

Phyllis Bliss again is congratulated on having a picture in the Royal Academy: "A Czecho-Slovakian Peasant." It is to be reproduced in the "Sphere" towards September.

Vivien Bollans is congratulated on having passed, in July 1931, Part II. of the Final Examination in Arts of the Manchester University.

Winifred Lee has struck out in a new direction for a career, and is now Assistant Inspector of Taxes in a London area.

Elsewhere in the Magazine an account will be found of Mildred Marston's experiences during her preparation for training as a Hospital Almoner.

On July 31st. 1931, Dorothy Anderson won her third successive victory in the women's open singles in the Hough

Green tennis tournament, and thus became permanent possessor of the H. K. Frost Challenge Cup. She is now studying singing in London.

Doreen Britton writes of further experiences in the Sudan. She admits that there *are* disadvantages in living in a hot and somewhat uncivilized country, but they do not blunt her capacity for enjoying the thrills.

When she returned to the Sudan last September, her husband was stationed at Kosti on the White Nile, "a small port where the mail train meets the boat for Juba and the south. Also the air mails land here on the river, coming twice a week, one from the north and one from the south—huge sea-planes, with three engines, which will carry fourteen passengers. A little while ago one arrived too late to proceed—a strong head wind had delayed her—and all spent the night here in the Rest House. She left again before dawn the next morning. The noise woke us, and from our porch we could just see her with lights twinkling and one large headlight. . . . One day, out on the motor trolley, we saw a herd of giraffe—about 18 of them, all sizes, 200 yards away. It was fun to see them make off with necks outstretched when they heard us. . . . Last month I had my first camel ride. We rode out 15 miles to see a well that needed repairing. We left at 5-30 a.m.—hardly light—and set off, sometimes through open country, sometimes dodging thorns along a winding path through densely wooded areas, and sometimes through tall, dry grass 10 feet high. One feels high in the world on camel back. His walking motion is nearly impossible and his trot a peculiar bump. One has to sit limp as a sack of potatoes to cope with it."

Margaret (Welsby) Browne, who has long made fencing her exercise and pastime, was chosen at Basle to represent England in the International Fencing Match held in Paris this Spring.

### Old Girls' French Club.

In October, 1931, half a dozen Old Girls decided to begin a French Club and hold their meetings once a fortnight at the Queen's School. Our topics were chosen in advance, and we had one or two quite heated discussions. When our numbers dwindled to three or four, we read poems and plays. We missed our Chairman, Miss K. Day, very much indeed while she was away in Egypt, and it seemed a pity that those who were so eager at the beginning could not sustain their enthusiasm till Easter. A French Club can be really very amusing provided that there are enough members who can speak the language fluently, and so keep the conversation going; then those less confident of their ability to speak French might be at-

tracted to the meetings if they felt that the obligation of conversing did not altogether rest with them. We hope that there may be many others who will join the club next winter and take part in its activities.

R. M. CLARK,  
*Secretary.*

#### BIRTHS.

- BATE—On March 24th, 1932, at the Old Hall, Huntington, to Rachel (Walley) Bate, a daughter, Alice.
- BULLEY—On July 28th, 1931, at Hillmorton, Burton, Cheshire, to Eileen (Prentice) Bulley, a daughter.
- GOLD—On 29th February, 1932, to the wife of Howard G. Gold (K. Davies), Hill Field, Frodsham, a daughter, Aphra Mary Moreton.
- JACKSON—On February 20th, 1932, at Aislaby, Flint, to Hilda (Bibby Denny) Jackson, a daughter, Joan Bibby.
- McTAVISH—On November 12th, 1931, at 9, Hyde Terrace, Leeds, to Eva (Macdonald) McTavish, wife of Duncan McTavish, Sourabaya, a daughter.
- PERT—On November 6th, 1931, at Wingfield, Runcorn, to Margaret (Frith) Pert, a daughter.
- WHITWELL—On May 15th, 1932, at the Limes Nursing Home, Shrewsbury, to Muriel (Corbett) Whitwell, a son.
- WILLIAMS—On December 29th, 1931, at the Chester Nursing Home, to Marie (Crawford) Williams, a son.

#### MARRIAGES.

- BROWN—BROWN—On 12th September, 1931, at the City Road Presbyterian Church, Chester, Irene, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Brown, 43, Tarvin Road, Chester, to William Howard Brown, of Whitley Bay.
- COWAN—DARLEY—On April 30th, 1932, at Dodleston Parish Church, by the Rector, Canon H. Leigh Mallory, Muriel, elder daughter of Lt.-Col. H. G. Cowan and the late Mrs. Cowan, to Dr. Rupert Desmond Darley, son of Dr. and Mrs. A. R. Darley, of West Haddon, Rugby.
- GERHARD—MOSFORD—On 25th January, 1932, at City Road Wesleyan Church, Gwendoline Jane, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Gerhard, Stamford Lodge, Chester, to Edward Ankers, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Mosford, The Elms, Saughton.
- JONES—STEWART—On June 30th, 1931, at Chester, Olive, elder daughter of the late Mr. William Jones and Mrs. Jones, Lorne Street, Chester, to Dr. David Stewart, 15, Combe Road, Croydon.
- STUBBS—ELSBY—On July 22nd, 1931, at St Ann's, Radipole, Dorset, by the Vicar of the Parish, Elfrida, second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. D. Stubbs, Weymouth, to Edmond Arthur, second son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Elsbay, of Bebbington, Cheshire.

#### DEATH.

- HOLLAMBY—On 12th August, 1931, at 37, Nunroyd Road, Harrogate Road, Leeds, Janet, wife of Harry J. Hollamby, and only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Cooper, Balgownie, Hoole, Chester.



THE QUEEN'S SCHOOL FUND. Statement of Accounts, 1931—1932.

RECEIPTS.				£	s.	d.	£	s.	d.
Proceeds from Entertainment	...	...	...	24	6	0			
Interest on 5% War Stock	...	...	...	10	0	0			
" " " "	...	...	...	10	0	0			
Sale of Hat Bands	...	...	...	0	8	0			
" " " "	...	...	...	0	10	0			
" " " "	...	...	...	0	8	0			
" House Badges	...	...	...				1	6	0
" School Brooches	...	...	...				2	1	0
" " " "	...	...	...				2	8	0
Bank Interest	...	...	...	0	14	0			
" " " "	...	...	...	0	15	0			
Balance from last year	...	...	...				141	14	7

£193 4 7

PAYMENTS.		£	s.	d.	£	s.	d.
Donations and Subscriptions—							
Cot Fund	...	5	0	0			
Local Blind	...	2	0	0			
Jerusalem Girls' College	...	2	0	0			
St. Andrew's Colonial Homes	...	2	0	0			
Mayoress's Holiday Fund	...	1	0	0			
Miss Smallwood's Society	...	3	0	0			
Dean of Chester	...	2	0	0			
Social Welfare	...	2	0	0			
Chinese Flood Relief Fund	...	2	0	0			
League of Nations	...	1	1	0			
Less amount received	...	0	9	3			
			0	11	9		
School Tourney Association	...	0	10	0			
					22	1	9
Lectures on Japan	...	5	12	7			
„ Life Saving	...	3	3	0			
					8	15	7
Library—Reference Books	...	37	9	10			
Fiction	...	15	0	0			
Lib. Blackboard	...	7	11	9			
					60	1	7
Posters	...	2	2	6			
„ Frames	...	4	15	6			
„ „	...	3	0	3			
					9	18	3
Frames repaired	...	0	13	0			
Mounts	...	0	5	9			
					0	18	9
Episcope	...				9	0	0
Stage Curtains Cleaned	...				0	13	0
Cheque Book	...				0	5	0
Balance in hand	...				81	10	8
					£193	4	7

*Examined with Vouchers and found correct.*

ALFRED AYRTON, 2nd June, 1932.

# THE CHESTER QUEEN'S SCHOOL COT FUND ACCOUNT.

STATEMENT OF ACCOUNTS FROM 4TH JUNE, 1931, TO 7TH JUNE, 1932.

RECEIPTS.	£ s. d.	PAYMENTS.	£ s. d.
To Balance brought forward ...	20 14 10	By The Chester Royal Infirmary Subscription	25 0 0
„ Subscriptions and Donations ...	10 11 6	„ Part Expenses of Old Girls' Party	0 15 0
„ Proceeds of Old Girls' Party ...	5 15 0	„ Postage and Stationery	0 12 4
„ Gift from the School Funds ...	5 0 0	„ Balance in Bank	17 5 6
„ Bank Interest ...	0 8 6		
„ Interest on £20 5% War Stock ...	1 0 0		
	<u>£43 9 10</u>		<u>£43 9 10</u>

8TH JUNE, 1932.

Examined and found correct,

WALTER CONWAY F.C.A.,

Hon. Auditor.

# THE QUEEN'S SCHOOL OLD GIRLS' ASSOCIATION.

## STATEMENT OF ACCOUNTS FROM MAY, 1931—MAY, 1932.

RECEIPTS.				PAYMENTS.			
		£ s. d.	£ s. d.			£ s. d.	£ s. d.
Subscriptions—Life	...	10 0 0		Magazines	...	14 5 0	
Yearly	...	9 7 6		Less received	...	0 10 0	
			19 7 6				13 15 0
Dividends— 5% War Stock	...	3 0 0		Printing and Stationery (Annual Meeting)	...		0 11 0
4% Funding Loan	...	0 8 0		Postages of Notices	...		0 11 7
			3 8 0	Postages of Magazines	...		0 16 0
				Tea at Annual Meeting	...		2 7 8
Bank Interest	...		1 0 10	Annual Prize	...		1 1 0
				Refreshments for "At Home" (Dec.)	...		2 5 5
				Printing Notices of "At Home"	...		0 14 0
				Postages of Notices and Envelopes	...		0 10 6
							£22 12 2
			£23 16 4	Unexpended Income	...		1 4 2
							£23 16 4
Unexpended Income	...		1 4 2				
Balance from previous year	...		43 1 0				
			£44 5 2				
Value of Capital—		£ s. d.		Balance in Bank, May, 1932	...		£44 5 2
£60—5% War Stock	...	60 0 0					
£10—4% Funding Loan	...	8 15 0					
Cash in Bank	...	44 5 2					
			£113 0 2				

Examined with the relative vouchers,

TOM. C. COOPER,

25th May, 1932.

# The Governing Body and Staff of the Queen's School, 1932.

## Patroness:

HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN.

## Governors:

Chairman—E. GARDNER, Esq.

Deputy-Chairman—MRS. H. F. BROWN, M.A., J.P.

## Ex-Officio—

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THE REV. DR. GRIFFIN.  
E. PETER JONES, Esq., J.P.

T. DAVIES JONES, Esq.  
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F.S.A.  
J. W. MARRIOTT, Esq.  
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L. W. POSNETT, Esq., M.A., J.P.  
MRS. POTTER.  
MRS. WELSBY.

## Co-Optative:

MRS. RALEIGH.

## 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 GEE, B.Sc., Nat. Sci., Hons., Wales; Univ. Coll.  
MISS HICKS, M.A., Eng.; Hons., Oxon.; Society of Oxford Home  
Students.  
MRS. HULBERT, B.Sc., Chem. Hons., Bristol Univ.  
MISS KING, B.Sc., Maths. Hons., Lond.; Royal Holloway College.  
MISS ROUNTREE, B.A., Mod. Lang. Hons., Oxon.; S. Hugh's Coll.  
MISS RUFFELL, M.A., Hist. Trip., Camb.; Newnham Coll.  
MISS SIMPSON, M.A., Class. Hons., Oxon.; Somerville Coll.  
MISS BUCKLE (German).  
MISS DESGRATOULET, Nat. Fræbel Union.  
MISS JAMESON, Maria Gray Training Coll.  
MISS MORRIS, Manchester Univ. Teachers' Cert.  
MISS WAKEFIELD, Nat. Fræbel Union; Kindergarten.  
MISS WILCOCKSON, Bedford Phys. Tr. Coll.

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MISS WHITTAM, A.R.M.C.M., L.R.A.M.

Violin—MR. L. A. COHEN.

Class Singing—MISS AYRTON, A.R.C.M.

Eurhythmics—MISS AYRTON, A.R.C.M.,  
MISS WHITTAM, A.R.M.C.M., L.R.A.M.

Drawing and Painting—MISS DOGGETT.

Dancing—MISS HAMMOND.

House Mistress—MISS MORRIS.

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.  
 †Abel, N., Howey Croft, Frodsham, via Warrington, and Bedford College, London, W.C.1.  
 †Allan, M., 27, Cambridge Terrace, Hyde Park, London, W.2.  
 Anderson, W. F., S. Cyprian's School, Cape Town, South Africa (Honorary).  
 †Anderson, D., The Pines, Berwick Road, Little Sutton, Wirral.  
 †Anderson, Mrs. (M. Dibbin), Empangeni, Zululand, South Africa.  
 Andrew, F., 8, The Grove, Waterloo, Liverpool.  
 Andrews, M. and E., Dee Banks, Chester.  
 Anyon, M., Heathlands, Blakedown, Worcester.  
 †Arnot, Mrs. (R. Paton), Heathfield Cottage, Stanton Road, Bebington, Cheshire.  
 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).  
 Ball, Miss, High School for Girls, Saltburn-on-Sea, Yorks. (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, Birmingham.  
 †Bebb, Mrs. (H. Maddocks), 25, Ince Avenue, Crosby, Liverpool.  
 †Beck, D. J. K., Thornhill, Hoole, Chester.  
 †Beck, E. D., Scarbrae, Hoole Road, Chester.  
 Beck, Hilary, 152, Greenway Road, Runcorn, Cheshire.  
 †Bell, Mrs. (G. Thompson), Jacob's, Sedlescombe, Sussex.  
 †Berney, C., 76, Gladstone Avenue, Chester.  
 †Bibby-Denny, E., Eldon Villa, Flint, North Wales.  
 Birch, Miss, 68, Hornton Street, Kensington, W.8 (Honorary).  
 †Bleckly, J., Cherry Tree, Mickley Trafford, Chester.  
 †Bliss, Mrs. (P. Dodd), 38, Lee Park, Blackheath, London, S.E.3.  
 †Boddington, M., 56, Liverpool Road, Chester.  
 \*Bollans, V., The Gables, Hadfield, Manchester.  
 †Brooking, Mrs. (F. White), 2, The Park, Mitcham, Surrey.  
 †Brown, Mrs. Howard (I. Brown), at 43, Tarvin Road, Chester.  
 †Brown, J. E., Thorndene, Cambrian Crescent, Chester.  
 †Brown, Mrs. H. F. (L. P. Humfrey), J.P., 18, Curzon Park, Chester.  
 †Brown, S. N., 18, Curzon Park, Chester.

- † Browne, Mrs. Meyrick (M. Welsby), Sevogelstrasse, 42, Bâle, Switzerland.
- † Bulley, Mrs. (E. Prentice), Hill Morton, Burton, Wirral, Cheshire.
- † Burges, I., 33, Halkyn Road Chester.
- † Burges, O., 33, Halkyn Road, Chester.
- † Campbell, M., 12, Northgate Row, Chester.
- Campbell, Mrs. (P. Vernon), 82, Cambridge Terrace, Hyde Park, London, W.2.
- \* Carbutt, B., at 34, Grange Road, Chester.
- † 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., Carthage, Gresford, North Wales.
- Christie, J., Ferndale, Victoria Pathway, Queen's Park, Chester.
- Clay, Miss, Meldreth, nr. Royston, Herts. (Honorary).
- Clark, R. and J., The Lindens, Latchford, Warrington.
- † Clegg, Mrs. (G. Lanceley), Hill Top, 213, Newmarket Road, Eaton, Norwich.
- Clemence, E., Haslemere, Queen's Park, Chester.
- Coate, Miss, Dalvenie, Truro, Cornwall (Honorary).
- † Collinge, E., Bank House, Runcorn, Cheshire.
- † Cooke, G., Clayley Hall, Handley, nr. Tattenhall, Cheshire.
- Cooper, Mrs., Kinross, Sandown, Isle of Wight (Honorary).
- Coppack, B., 23, Hoole Road, Chester.
- † 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.
- \* Cryer, D., 31, Christleton Road, Chester.
- † Darlington, N., P.O. Box 407, Balboa, Panama Canal Zone, Central America.
- \* Davies, A., Station Road, Little Sutton, Wirral.
- Davies, Miss C., Craig Aderyn, Glemmer Park, Sketty, Swansea (Honorary).
- \* Davies, M., 17, Brookside Terrace, Newton, Chester.
- \* Davies, M., 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, and 144, Holly Lodge Mansions, Highgate, N.6.
- Denson, M., The Shrubberies, Blacon, Chester, and St Ronan's, Hadley Wood, Barnet, Herts.
- Dickinson, Mrs. (Miss Petty), Grove Cottage, 110, Frogual, Hampstead, N.W.3 (Honorary).
- † Dickson, M., Mayfield, Hoole Village, Chester.
- Dobson, D., Melville, Hoole, Chester.
- Draper, P., 2, Linenhall Place, Chester.
- Draper, M., West Dale, Runcorn, Cheshire.

- †Dunlop, Mrs. J. K. (A. Walker), Ridge Lea, Solefields, Sevenoaks, Kent.
- †Dutton, G., 2, Spring Gardens, Halkyn Road, Chester.
- Dutton, R., Como, Prestatyn, N. Wales, and County School, Drayton Manor, Hanwell, London, W.7.
- Eastwood, Miss, c/o Mrs. Eastwood, 21, Druids'ville Road, Calderstones, Liverpool (Honorary).
- Edge, N., 8, Grosvenor Street, Chester.
- †Edwards, D., Kaleyards House, Chester.
- \*Edwards, M., Hinderton Brow, Neston, Cheshire.
- †Ellis, Mrs. (L. M. Laird), Tramway House, Chester.
- †Elsby, Mrs. (E. Stubbs), 12, Foxcovers Road, Bebington, Cheshire.
- †Elwell, C. M., Capenhurst Rectory, Chester.
- Errington, D., 9, Overleigh Road, Chester.
- Evans, Mrs. (Miss Mackenzie), The Firs, Vicar's Cross, Chester (Honorary).
- †Evans, R., 88, Canning Street, Liverpool.
- †Evans, M., Stirling House, Maor Road, Bournemouth.
- †Evans, M. P., Bracken Villa, Queen's Road, Felixstowe.
- 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.
- Gallagher, Miss K., Lavender Cottage, Alton, Hants. (Honorary).
- †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., Glanimôr, Langland Bay, Mumbles, South Wales (Honorary).
- Glyn Davies, Miss, County School, Abergelle (Honorary).
- †Gold, Mrs. (K. Davies), Hill Field, Frodsham, Warrington.
- \*Gowings, M., 92, King Henry's Road, London, N.W.3.
- †Gray, M., 19, Holly Lodge Mansions, Highgate, London, N.6.
- †Greening, Mrs. (E. Brotherton), Newlands, Frodsham, via Warrington.
- Griffin, M., 6, Aber Road, Prestatyn.
- Guest, E. and D., Lyndhurst, Hoole, Chester.
- †Harry, M., Epworth Lodge, Rhyl.
- †Hartley, Mrs. (A. Caldecutt), Bexton House, Knutsford, Cheshire.
- †Haworth, M., Beacons'hurst, Weston Road, Runcorn.
- †Haynes-Thomas, Mrs. (J. Jones), Sunshine Cottage, The Dell, Prestatyn, N. Wales.
- †Healey, Mrs. (M. Hewitt), Egerton, Héywood, Lancs.
- †Hewitt, E., Roseacre, Hough Green, Chester.
- †Heywood, E., c/o Mrs. Bowden, Bracebridge Gasworks, Lincoln.
- Higgins, E., Overleigh Manor, Chester.
- Hill, M., Oak Farm, Waverton, Chester.
- Hodgson, A., 21, Bouverie Street, Chester.
- Hodgson, M., Bascodyké, Newton Lane, Chester.

- †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.  
 †Houghton, Mrs. (A. German), 22, Queen's Avenue, Chester.  
 Huggill, Mrs. (G. Day), Greengates, Dyserth, Flintshire.  
 †Hughes, K. Allington, J.P., Bryn-y-Groes, Gresford, N. Wales.  
 †Hughes, Mrs. (M. Dodd), Cartref, Earlsway, Curzon Park Estate, Chester.  
 †Hughes, Mrs. (N. Williams), Green Acres, Alvanley, near Helsby, Warrington.  
 †Hughes-Griffiths, Mrs. (A. Davies), 42, West Heath Drive, Golder's Hill, N.W.11.  
 †Humphreys, H. N., Y Fron, Gogarth, Llandudno.
- †Jackson, Mrs. (H. Bibby Denny), Aislaby, Flint, N. Wales.  
 Jackson, M. H., Westcote, Hoole Road, Chester.  
 †Jackson, M., Avenham, Dee Banks, Chester, and The County School for Girls, Ramsgate.  
 James, R., 49, Cheyney Road, Chester.  
 Jewell, Mrs. (Miss R. Baker), Barford, Burstow, nr. Harley, Surrey (Honorary).  
 †Jones, A., 2, Prince's Avenue, Chester, and The County School for Girls.  
 †Jones, Mrs. Clement (E. Boscawen), Vynter's Manor, Crick, Rugby.  
 Jones, Mrs. Hugh (E. Stuart Douglas), Garmon Villa, Mold (Honorary).  
 \*Jones, H. M., Cefnydd, Erbistock, Wrexham.  
 †Jones, N., Kirkland House, Blaenau, Chester.  
 \*Jones, Marguerite and Irene, 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), Huntingdon Road, Cambridge.
- †Lamb, Mrs. (W. Johnson), 12, Granville Road, Chester.  
 Langton, M., 25, Donovan Avenue, Muswell Hill, London, N.10.  
 †Lawson, P., 22, Liverpool Road, Chester.  
 Laycock, J., Garrowby, Greenhead Road, Huddersfield.  
 †Lee, W., 23, Lichfield Way, Hampstead, London, N.W.11.  
 †Lewis, E., Coddington Mill, Coddington, near Tattenhall, Chester.  
 †Linaker, Mrs. (K. Proud), Thrums, Kingsley, Frodsham, Cheshire.  
 \*Lindop, P., Fir Tree Farm, Bumper's Lane, Chester.  
 †Lloyd-Jones, M. C., 22, High Street, Denbigh, N. Wales.  
 Lowrance, J., 27, S. Mary's Street, Whitchurch, Salop.



- MacTavish, Mrs. (Miss Macdonald), at Sea View, Invergordon, Ross-shire.
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- † Marston, M., The Rectory, West Kirby; Wirral, and St Francis' College, Sudbury, Wembley, Middlesex.
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- † Mason, F. L., 2, Greestone Terrace, Lincoln.
- † Mason, S., 39, Liverpool Road, Chester.
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- † Meade, E. de Courcy, 8, Seland Apartments, Douglas St., Victoria, B.C.
- † Miller, E., Church Farm, Little Sutton, Wirral.
- \* Millichamp, Q., 22, William Street, Hoole, Chester, and 42, Saxby Street, Leicester.
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- † Onions, M., Hurst Lea, Needham Market, Suffolk.
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- † Parchment, D., 26, Leighton Road, Kentish Town, London, and The Headlands, Hilton Lane, Prestwich, Manchester.
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 †Pollard, K., The Bield, Frodsham, Warrington.  
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- \*Welsby, J., Fieldway, Curzon Park, Chester.  
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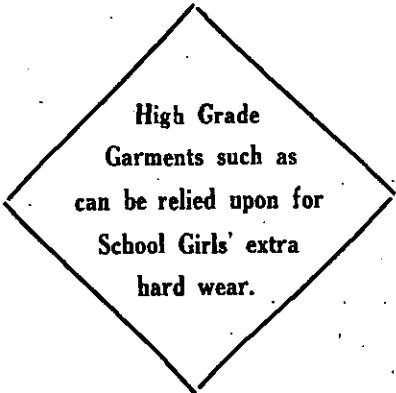
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