

HAVE MYNDE

1947





Miss Nedham
Headmistress, 1925-1947.

Photo Jas. Bacon and Sons.

HAVE MYNDE

The Queen's School Magazine.

EDITED BY
MISS HICKS.

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"HAVE MYNDE."

The first number of The Queen's School Annual, as it was then called, appeared in May, 1897. In it, Mrs. Sandford, the Headmistress, explained how and why she had chosen the words "Have Mynde" for both the School motto and the name of the magazine.

Seeing the phrase engraved on a stone in the Hospital of St. Cross, Winchester, she was impressed by its suitability. "One of the chief aims of all your education," writes Mrs. Sandford, "is to teach you to use your own minds, to give you the habit of reflection, the power of consideration." She adds that "Have Mynde" can also be taken as meaning, "Remember! Recollect!"

Now, fifty years later, though the motto has been changed, those words are still the title of the magazine, fulfilling their originator's prophecy that: "After all that have known me are gone, they will yet speak to those that shall come after us."

(See "Fifty Years Ago," page 35).

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

During Miss Nedham's headship of some twenty years, the Queen's School has grown and developed to a remarkable extent.

The removal of the Preparatory Department to 7 Stanley Place, the extension of the Hastings Wing to provide an Art Room, Library and additional class rooms; the further rooms made available by the closing of the Boarding House; the accommodation for school dinners in the Race Company's building—all this provision for the growing School has been largely due to Miss Nedham's own foresight and wise planning—of which the opening of 57 Liverpool Road as the Junior Department will be the latest example. But increased numbers need much more than additional floor space. There are new problems of staffing and organisation arising continually. With these, too, Miss Nedham has dealt most ably and successfully.

My own long association with her as a member of the Governing Body has been a very happy one. Since I became Chairman we have had many heart to heart talks on School matters and it is a real satisfaction to me that I have been able to further the carrying out of some of her ideas.

We hope Miss Nedham will have happy memories of The Queen's School during her retirement. Even the anxious war years should leave a sense of difficulties faced and overcome and of fears happily unrealized.

She will seek no greater reward than the continued well-being of the School.

L.P.B.

It came as a shock to many of us when we learnt that this will be Miss Nedham's last term at the Queen's School, after twenty-two years of untiring service, and it is with very sincere regret that we shall bid her farewell.

She has always been so willing to give understanding help and advice, not only to pupils but to parents as well, and in her, I feel we are all losing a very true friend.

During her many years as Head Mistress, she has by her leadership and example inspired in the girls the true meaning of the Queen's School motto, Honour Wisdom: for setting this high standard I feel both parents and girls will ever owe her a very real debt of gratitude.

I am sure that all parents will join with me in wishing Miss Nedham every happiness in her retirement.

K.R.W.

As a former colleague and for many years a member of Miss Nedham's Staff, I would like to express my appreciation of all that she has done for the Queen's School, and of the happy conditions that prevailed under her rule.

Always one felt that the welfare of the School was her first consideration and that, as years went by, its best traditions were strengthened and deepened while, at the same time, the many and complex problems of modern education were being smoothly and successfully faced. Thus, internally, there was at no time any sense of strain or upheaval and changes appeared to evolve quite naturally—changes which were often the result of profound thought and discussion.

The school owes much to her almost unobtrusive yet firm leadership and perhaps I cannot do better than conclude by quoting a remark recently made by a small girl in a bus: "Our Head Mistress is leaving. I'm sorry. She's nice."

L.E.P.J.

When my husband heard that I had been asked to write something for Have Mynde about Miss Nedham's retirement, he said unhesitatingly, "Oh! well! you can't possibly do that, for you don't know Miss Nedham!" This gave me quite a shock, for I had always thought that I *did* know her. So I began to count up the number of times we had met, and to my great amazement, I could not make it more than three!

There must be something very remarkable about a Head Mistress who can make such an Old Girl as myself feel so completely at ease—and I am not the only one of my generation who feels like this. Only yesterday, an Old Girl, senior

to me, said that at a meeting of the London Branch of the O.G.A. she found herself talking away to Miss Nedham as though she had known her all her life.

I feel that Miss Nedham has, throughout the difficult war years and in the almost more difficult years of so-called Peace, linked us all together and to the old School we love so dearly, with a sympathy and understanding it is difficult to assess. We are indeed grateful to her for this, and wish her many years of happy retirement.

D.M.K.

As I go back to my first days at School, I seem to remember that Miss Nedham was conspicuous by her absence! There was much talk about Miss Nedham teaching us mathematics, and yet Miss Nedham never appeared—someone else was teaching us mathematics and I couldn't make it all out! Then one day Miss Nedham did appear—if I remember rightly she had been away in India for some months—and she did teach us mathematics, but I don't think that it was she who taught me what Pythagorus discovered, for it was quite soon that she became headmistress.

The most striking thing about her personality is, I think, her care of and interest in the individual child. Everyone will remember the end-of-term custom of saying "good-bye" and shaking hands with the headmistress at the bottom of the stairs, and how she knew everyone by name. We must all know well her room with the desk in the window overlooking the playground, and we must well remember some of the times we spent with her there, for quite frequently, it would seem, Miss Nedham would send for this and that girl to talk over this question and that. She never seemed to be in a hurry (and how valuable is that gift in these busy days of hurry and bustle) and no detail was too much trouble for her consideration. Most of us must remember, especially in our later years at school, the care and concern which Miss Nedham took over our careers, and the best way to set about them on leaving school. And now when we return to visit school, Miss Nedham always finds time to give us a real welcome, even though we no doubt choose very inconvenient times, and her never-failing interest and affection is always a source of strength to us. I well remember how frequently during school prayers Miss Nedham prayed with us for a sense of proportion and a saving sense of humour; in her own case that prayer was indeed answered, for both qualities are characteristic of her.

Under her guidance the school has gone on from strength to strength—the very buildings have grown, so that some of us hardly know our way around; the school has come into

a wider sphere than ever before, and it is good to read in Have Mynde accounts of lectures and concerts and other activities which go to the moulding of personalities, and to help to equip girls for life, for it is indeed more than text-book knowledge we need for that.

And so we must not be regretful when we hear that Miss Nedham is retiring. Rather we will be thankful—thankful for all that she has been to the school and to each one of us, and thankful for what she still is, for assuredly she will still be with us in the spirit, for her calm and quiet wisdom and her sense of proportion which she exercised with all the dignity and grace of her position of responsibility: these surely are gifts of the spirit, which will go on as a part of the school, adding to the gifts brought by others, and forming a still firmer foundation on which others will continue to build.

It is with real thankfulness in our hearts that we come to wish Miss Nedham godspeed and blessing in her going out to a new life which, although we cannot imagine will be one of inactivity, we hope will be one filled with much peace and content, and wherein we hope that she may have the joy of the good craftsman, and the knowledge that many do rejoice in her craftsmanship.

M.M.

THE CHRONICLE.

Towards the end of the Summer Term 1946, after Have Mynde had been published, the City of Chester had the honour of a visit from the King and Queen. We had hoped that the whole school would have an opportunity of seeing their Majesties, but the bad weather made this very difficult. In spite of the heavy rain a group of girls assembled and cheered them as they drove along the Walls. Outside the Cathedral two or three girls had the special honour of being noticed by her Majesty the Queen and of shaking hands with her.

At the beginning of the Autumn Term there were no changes of Staff except that we were glad to welcome Miss Tolliday, who came to us as an extra mistress.

In October, Miss Hicks, with the help of other mistresses, arranged for several parties of girls to go to Liverpool to see Shakespeare Plays. On October 9th, the Lower VIth Form girls saw "Much Ado About Nothing." On October 16th, some Upper VIth Form girls went to "Hamlet" and on Saturday 19th, fifty girls from the Lower IVths enjoyed "The Merchant of Venice."

Our School Harvest Festival was held on Wednesday, October 16th. The Staff and girls brought large quantities

of fruit, vegetables, flowers and other produce. All this was taken to the Chester Royal Infirmary without delay so that the perishable goods were still fresh and unspoiled.

On Friday, October 18th, we had the pleasure of a visit from Miss Ruffle, who was Sixth Form Mistress at the Queen's School some years ago. Since leaving us, she has taught in a School in India and she is now in charge of a Mission School for girls in Uganda. She spoke to the senior girls and gave an inspiring and thrilling account, not only of her own adventures, but also of the work of the School. She carried our good wishes away with her.

On Thursday, October 24th, Miss Steele, the Matron of the Chester Royal Infirmary, gave an interesting talk to the girls of the VIth and Vth Forms on Nursing as a career, and on Hospital work in general. This was followed by a visit of about twelve girls to the Infirmary, and we were grateful to Sister McCully, the Assistant Matron, who showed them round.

An outstanding important event was the meeting held at the Y.W.C.A. Central Hall, London, on Saturday, November 2nd, to revive the London Branch of the Old Girls' Association. A more detailed account of this meeting is given elsewhere. Miss Ayrton, Miss Gee and I were all present and we felt that our journey to London had been well worth while. We wish the London Branch every happiness and success in the future.

Our Prize Giving was held in the Town Hall on Thursday, November 14th. During the war, St. Christopher's College had been evacuated from Blackheath to Chester, and we had enjoyed our contacts with both Staff and Students. The visits of Miss Avery, the Principal of the College had been a greatly appreciated privilege, and we were delighted when she accepted our invitation to come to Chester to give away our prizes.

From November 13th—20th, a Palestine Exhibition was held in the Refectory, and visits to it were made by large parties of girls from various parts of the School.

On Tuesday, November 19th, girls from Forms IV Upper to the VIth went to the City Grammar School to the Chester Schools Music Society Concert given by Kathleen Ferrier and Mantle Child.

Our next important event was the Bazaar held in the School on November 28th and 29th. We were grateful to Mrs. Richardson Peele who came and opened it on the

Thursday afternoon, and to Mrs. Musgrave who helped us in this same way on the Friday afternoon. The generous support given to us by parents and friends ensured the success of our Sale, and we were able to pay £376. 3s. 0d. into our Extensions Fund. A full statement of the accounts is shown elsewhere.

During the war years, it had been impossible for the Old Girls, to have their usual winter evening "At Homes." The Committee of the Association decided to revive this custom, but in a different form. As a result, Old Girls and their friends were invited to a Sherry Party on Friday, December 6th, and the Committee were delighted that so many were able to come to our first post-war gathering.

On December 11th, Miss Hicks and Miss Maggs, with thirty girls from Forms VI and V Upper, went to see a performance of "Tobias and the Angel," at the Hawarden Grammar School.

On Monday, December 16th, Form V Upper gave a successful party and dance.

In the Christmas holidays some of the senior girls helped at the Chester Post Office with the Christmas Mail, as they have now done for several years. They began work on December 17th.

Our Autumn Term ended on December 19th. The morning began with the distribution amongst all the Forms of our own Christmas Post, organised by the Sixth Form, and ended with Carols in the School Hall.

The Spring Term will be remembered because of the intense cold and the severe weather conditions. All our energy was concentrated on carrying on from day to day, and at least we had the satisfaction of keeping open all through the term. Several events that had been arranged for January, February, and early March, had to be cancelled, with the exception, of the Schools' Music Society Concert on February 6th, given by the Boyd Neel Orchestra.

In spite of the bad weather, Bishop Tubbs came to us regularly to take our Confirmation classes, and a number of Queen's School girls were confirmed in the Cathedral by the Bishop of Chester on Wednesday, March 26th.

On Saturday, March 29th, Miss Maggs took a large party of girls to Manchester to see the International Hockey Match, England v. Wales, which had been postponed from earlier in the year.

During the term our four School Houses had worked hard at rehearsals of their chosen Plays. These were produced on March 31st and April 1st, and the whole School enjoyed their performance and the helpful criticism given by our kindly adjudicator, Miss Dorothy Anderson.

Our Spring Term ended on Tuesday, April 2nd, and Miss Maggs, with several mistresses, took Forms I and II to Liverpool that afternoon to see "Peter Pan."

During the Easter holiday, Miss Gee, with the help of Miss James and Miss Shutt, again took a party of girls for a Spring Expedition, this time to North Wales.

The annual Chester Races were held on May 8th, 9th and 10th, Saturday being Cup Day. Our playing field was again used as a car park, the arrangements being carried out by the mistresses with the help of the senior girls. Unfortunately, the weather was not as good as last year, and on Cup Day, the gates had to be closed after comparatively few cars had been admitted as we could not risk spoiling our field. Our takings on the three days amounted to £178, and our Extensions Fund now stands at £871. 8s. 1d.

Our annual Commemoration Service was held in the Cathedral on Tuesday, May 20th, and we were grateful to the Rev. Canon Astbury, the Principal of the Chester Diocesan Training College who preached, and to all those who gave us their help on that occasion.

On Wednesday, May 28th, the whole school enjoyed a recital of Folk Songs of France and England, given in our own School Hall by Miss Peggy Stack.

On Thursday, May 29th, Miss Norwood, the Regional Controller of Juvenile Employment in Manchester, spoke to the senior girls about careers. She was accompanied by Miss Powell, our own Juvenile Employment Officer, who is always ready with help and advice.

On Saturday, June 14th, Miss Maggs took a number of girls to a Matinée in the Royal Theatre in aid of the Irene Hammond Memorial Fund.

In conclusion, we all give our good wishes to Miss Doggett, who is retiring at the end of the term after many years with us, and to Miss Shutt who is leaving to be married in the Autumn and who has identified herself so well with the School in the last three years.

I cannot end this Chronicle without giving sincere thanks to the Governors for all their kindness to me during my twenty-two years as Head Mistress, and to the Staff for their

loyal and friendly support. To the present girls, I give affectionate good wishes. The Old Girls will find a special message from me towards the end of Have Mynde.

The School is entering on a new phase of development and I feel sure that all concerned will help to adapt old traditions to changing conditions, so that the best of the old and the new may be combined for the benefit of those who are yet to come.

M. T. NEDHAM.

MISS E. N. MACLEAN, M.A., OXON.

The Governors of the Queen's School have appointed Miss MacLean to be Head Mistress as from 1st September, 1947.

While at Oxford, Miss MacLean was a member of St. Hugh's College, and afterwards of the Oxford University Training Department. For several years she was on the Staff of the Oswestry High School for Girls, Shropshire, and she is now the Senior History Mistress at St. Leonard's School, St. Andrew's, Fife.

I am sure that Chester will give her a warm and friendly welcome, and I hope that she will be very happy in this pleasant City and particularly at the Queen's School. She has my very best wishes for the future.

M. T. NEDHAM.

GIFTS.

The following gifts are gratefully acknowledged:—

Silver Tennis Cup—Senior School Mary Wood.
Nan Jones.
Silver Tennis Cup—Middle School Margaret Meacock.
Silver Tennis Cup—Junior School Enid Davies.
Electric clock for the Art Room Miss Doggett.
Electric clock for a Class Room Miss D. K. Dobie.
Six miniature Silver cups for Tennis Team Miss Nedham.

GIFTS TO THE REFERENCE LIBRARY.

Holland and Britain Mrs. L. P. Brown
How to Study an Old Church... A. Needham ... A. G. Gooch, Esq.,
H.M.I.
The Story of the Heavens. Sir R. S. Ball C. J. Price, Esq.
How to Identify Old China. W. Hodgson
One-Act Plays of To-day (Series 1—4)
Country Contentments
Collected Poems of Newbolt
Poetical Works of Bridges
Under the Greenwood Tree. Hardy
Fanny Burney. C. Lloyd J. Robins, Esq.
The Snow-Goose. P. Gallico Miss H. M. Brown
Tu Viens en France Miss Belderson
Tu Viens en Angleterre
Chester: A Plan for Re-development. Greenwood ... Helen East
Shakespearean Costume for Stage and Screen. Kelly ... Helen Hylton
Stuart.
Imperial Commonwealth. Elton Margaret Perry
Cathedrals of England Joy Gibbon
Lovely Britain Ivy Longmire

GIFTS TO THE FICTION LIBRARY.

Miss Bunting.	<i>Angela Thirkell</i>	C. J. Price, Esq.
My Dog Pompey.	<i>C. B. Poultney</i>	"
Land Truant.	<i>Crichton Porteous</i>	"
Babette.	<i>Clare Turlay Newberry</i>	"
Tatters, the Diary of a Dog	"
Dogs of Character.	<i>Aldin</i>	"
The Lone Winter.	<i>A. B. Greene</i>	"
The Garden of Experience.	<i>Marion Cran</i>	"
Young Bess.	<i>Margaret Irwin</i>	"
Tales of an Empty Cabin.	<i>Grey Owl</i>	"
Old Obbut.	<i>W. Riley</i>	"
Jack and John.	<i>W. Riley</i>	"
This Thing Called Ballet.	<i>George Borodin</i>	Susan Woodcock.
The Black Riders.	<i>Violet Needham</i>	"
Stormy Petrel.	<i>Violet Needham</i>	"
The Horn of Merlyns.	<i>Violet Needham</i>	"
The Woods of Windri.	<i>Violet Needham</i>	"
The House of the Paladin.	<i>Violet Needham</i>	"
The Emerald Crown.	<i>Violet Needham</i>	"
They Wanted Adventure.	<i>Kenneth Macfarlane</i>	Muriel McNaughton.
Oxus in Summer.	<i>Hull and Whitlock</i>	"
Mary Poppins Opens the Door	Pamela Davies.
Sam Does His Stuff	"
What Katie Did Next	Margaret Meacock.

PRIZES.

Form VI Upper.

		Donor.
FORM PRIZES	— Susan Woodcock	Sandford Memorial
	Hilary Turnell	Lady Jones
ENGLISH	— Hilary Turnell	Mrs. L. P. Brown
	Margaret Gibbons	Mrs. Davies Jones
SCIENCE	— Susan Woodcock	Mrs. Peter Jones

Form VI Lower.

FORM PRIZES	— Joan Williams	Daphne Lowden Memorial
	Betty Davis	Lady Jones
	Helen Morris	Mr. C. J. Price

Form V Upper.

FORM PRIZES	— Ann Avery	Margaret & James Beck Memorial
	Hylda Davies	Margaret & James Beck Memorial
	Joyce Carden	Margaret & James Beck Memorial

SPECIAL EXAM-

INATION PRIZE	— Ann Avery	Lady Jones
GEOGRAPHY	— Doreen Garth	Elvira Hewitt Memorial
FRENCH	— Beryl Ennion	Elvira Hewitt Memorial
MATHEMATICS	— Joan Thomas	John Thompson Memorial
BIOLOGY	— Alwyn Twaits	Mr. J. T. Golder
	Margaret Weaving	Mrs. Ayrton

Form V Lower A.

FORM PRIZES	— Barbara Hurst	Old Girls' Association
	Jean Walley	Mrs. Evans

Form V Lower B.

FORM PRIZE	— Judith Harrison	Mrs. Wright
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Form IV Upper A.

FORM PRIZES	— Daphne Burkitt Jeanette Knox	Harry F. Brown Memorial Harry F. Brown Memorial
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Form IV. Upper B.

FORM PRIZES	— Elizabeth Willson Elaine Parker	Mr. & Mrs. James John Thompson Memorial
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Form IV Lower A.

FORM PRIZE	— Rosemary Kelly	Louie Glascodine Memorial
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Form IV Lower B.

FORM PRIZE	— Mary Walling	Miss Dickson
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Form Remove A.

FORM PRIZES	— Hazel Morris Rosemary Falconer	Mrs. Raleigh Mrs. Raleigh
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Form Remove B.

FORM PRIZES	— Marina Williamson Margaret Ferguson Mona Blyth	Miss Clay Sandford Memorial Mrs. Davies Jones
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Form III.

FORM PRIZES	— Jill Ryder Cynthia Moulds	Mrs. Peter Jones Mrs. Ayrton
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DICTATION	— Jennifer Lobban	Mrs. L. P. Brown
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Form II.

FORM PRIZE	— Pamela Davies	Mrs. Evans
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Form I.

FORM PRIZES	— Jennifer Williams Valerie Llewellyn-Jones	Dr. E. Davies Jones Mr. H. J. Elsley
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Preparatory.

FORM PRIZES	— Janet Higginson Margaret Bellis	Mr. & Mrs. James Louie Glascodine Memorial
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SCRIPTURE	— Pamela Heilbrun	Sandford Memorial
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ESSAY	— Pamela Heilbrun	Margaret & James Beck Memorial
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ART	— Joyce Carden Crystal Burkitt Beryl Wood	Margaret & James Beck Memorial William Davies Memorial William Davies Memorial
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MUSIC.		
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Senior	— Ann Avery	Mr. & Mrs. Noel Humphreys
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Junior	— Margaret Ferguson	Lady Jones
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NEEDLEWORK	— Margaret Lewis	Dorothy Travers Memorial
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GYMNASTICS	—	
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Senior	— Genevieve Langman	Mr. C. J. Price
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	— Margaret Weaving	Mr. C. J. Price
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Middle School	— Brenda Cox	Miss Clay
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Junior	— Joan Cottrell	Dr. E. Davies Jones
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GAMES.

<i>Cup and Prize</i>	Pauline Storrar	Mrs. Peter Jones
<i>Middle School</i>	Betty Gilchrist	Miss Dickson
<i>Junior</i>	— Jessamine Crossley	Old Girls' Association
GYMNASTICS CUP	Form III.	
HOCKEY CUP		
<i>Senior</i>	— Sandford House.	
LACROSSE CUP		
<i>Senior</i>	— Sandford House	
<i>Junior</i>	— Westminster House	
TENNIS CUP		
<i>Senior</i>	— Sandford House	
<i>Junior</i>	— Sandford House	

SUCCESES DURING THE SCHOOL YEAR, 1945-46.

London School of Medicine for Women, A. M.			
Bird Open Entrance Scholarship	—	—	Susan Woodcock
Hastings University Scholarship	—	—	Susan Woodcock
Queen's Scholar (Internal)	—	—	Hilary Turnell
Hastings Scholars (Internal)	—	—	Ann Avery
			Hylda Davies

NORTHERN UNIVERSITIES JOINT BOARD.

Higher School Certificate.

English, French, Biology, Subsidiary Latin	Nina Bentley
English, Chemistry, Biology, Subsidiary	
Physics, Scholarship English	—
English (with distinction), French, German	Helen East
English (with distinction), French, German	Margaret Gibbon
Mathematics, Chemistry, Biology, Subsidiary	Margaret Gibb
Physics	—
Mathematics, Chemistry, Biology, Sub-	Margaret Meacock
sidiary Physics	—
English (with distinction), French, Sub-	Cynthia Roberts
sidiary History, Latin	—
Mathematics, Chemistry, Biology, Sub-	Hilary Turnell
sidiary Physics, Scholarship Chemistry,	
Biology	—
	Susan Woodcock

SPECIAL SUBSIDIARY SUBJECTS.

Barbara Ashmore, Betty Davis, Enid Davies, Joy Gibbon, Joyce Griffiths, Joan Jenkinson, Rosemary Kenyon, Genevieve Langman, Muriel McNaughton, Helen Morris, Edna Offley, Dorothy Osterfield, Jean Tarras, Hilda Whitehead, Joan Williams.

OXFORD LOCAL EXAMINATIONS.

School Certificate.

Ann Avery, Crystal Burkitt, Joyce Carden, Mabel Chimes, Estelle Cohen, Sheila Cryer, Hylda Davies, June Duckett, Beryl Ennion, Doreen Garth, Margaret Gerrard, Mary Gerrard, Vennie Gilchrist, Kathleen Harris, Pamela Heilbrun, Pauline Holland, Ann Howell, Mignon Kletz, Beatrice McMullen, Marie Nork, Lorna Plews, Mary Shephard, Thelma Scott-Taylor, Gillian Storrar, Joan Thomas, Alwyn Twaits, Margaret Weaving, Beryl Wood, Mary Wood.

SCHOOL EXTENSIONS.

The number of girls in the School continues to increase and extensions to the building are necessary if we are to meet the requirements of the Ministry of Education as laid down in the Education Act of 1944.

In the present circumstances it is impossible to build on any large scale, but we have been able to take some preliminary steps to ease the situation.

One of our chief problems has been the lack of sufficient dining room accommodation for our present large numbers. In June, 1946, we applied to the Chester Race Company for permission to use some of their rooms at the Roodee for the purpose. This permission and all possible help has been given to us, the necessary alterations have been carried out, and at last the rooms are ready for use. In the mean-time the Café Committee of the Y.W.C.A. have kindly placed the Youth Café in Linenhall Street at our disposal for dinners during week days. The success of this plan has been largely due to the sympathetic understanding of Mrs. Jackson, the Chairman of the Committee. The transfer to the larger quarters at the Roodee took place on June 2nd.

In the Autumn negotiations were also begun for the purchase of 57 Liverpool Road for our Junior School. In future the girls in Forms I, II, and III will work in this attractive house surrounded by its large garden. Some alterations and additions are necessary to convert it for School use, but we hope it will be ready for the Autumn Term.

We are greatly indebted to our Chairman, Mrs. L. P. Brown, for the help and encouragement she has given us. The scheme will benefit the Junior School and will also help the Senior School by freeing rooms in the main building.

M. T. NEDHAM.

TENNIS.

1st VI	2nd VI	Junior VI
1st couple		
M. Meacock (Capt.)	J. Thomas	J. Thomas
J. Williams	J. Phillips	J. Phillips
2nd couple		
M. Wood	G. Langman	H. Yates
V. Gilchrist	P. Storrar	M. Roberts
3rd couple		
E. Davies	D. Hodson	P. Park or
E. Martinson	M. Roberts	B. Gilchrist or
		J. Knox

FIXTURES.

May 26—Moreton Hall,	1st VI ... A Won	5—4	events
June 22—Birkenhead High School	1st VI ... A Lost	4—5	"
June 22—Birkenhead High School	2nd VI ... A Lost	1—8	"
July 6—Merchant Taylor's	1st VI ... H Won	8—1	"
July 6—Merchant Taylor's	2nd VI ... H Lost	0—9	"
July 13—Old Girls	1st VI ... H Lost	4—8	"
July 13—Moreton Hall Junior	Junior ... H Lost		"

1st VI, 1946.

The team had some keen and determined players and, on the whole, played well in matches.

Good drives and reliable services were not always backed up by good net-play and slow footwork prevented some members from becoming very good players.

A good deal of effort and general keenness was shown by these team players and we are sorry to lose them all this year.

I hope that the new team will see that the standard is kept up.

SCHOOL TENNIS.

I am hoping that, with the Singles Tennis Tournaments held throughout the school, all players will realize that you must run about to play successful tennis.

The other vital points which players must remember are:

- (a) Swing your arm from the shoulder.
- (b) Hold your racket firmly when you hit the ball with the wrist braced.
- (c) Don't use your wrist.
- (d) See that the ball is hit with the flat face of the racket.
- (e) When you serve, the ball must be hit with a straight arm.

All girls must master these points before they reach V Lower if they wish to have further coaching.

C. M. B.

HOCKEY, 1946.

1st XI

G. M. Robins.
 R.B. R. Kenyon
 L.B. G. Storrar
 R.H. M. Weaving.
 C.H. B. Gilchrist
 L.H. P. Heilbrun
 R.W. H. Yates
 R.I. G. Langman, Capt.
 C. J. Phillips
 L.I. Mary Gerrard
 L.W. C. Roberts

2nd XI

J. Wilcoxon
 R. Randles
 P. Holland or O. Elsley
 B. Sarson, Capt.
 M. Pyman or S. McMillan
 J. MacLean
 M. Cavill
 E. Parker
 A. Brittain or J. Moseley
 J. Walley
 A. Avery

G. Langman was chosen to play for Cheshire County 1st XI.

FIXTURES.

Sept. 28—Sir John Deane's	1st XI ... A	Lost	8—0
Oct. 5—Hawarden Gr. School	1st XI ... H	Lost	2—1
Oct. 12—Grove Park, Wrexham	1st XI ... H	Won	3—1
Oct. 19—Penrhos College	1st XI ... H	Won	3—2
Oct. 19—Penrhos College	2nd XI ... H	Lost	1—4
Oct. 22—City High School	1st XI ... A	Lost	2—5
Nov. 9—Merchant Taylor's	1st XI ... A	Won	5—2
Nov. 9—Merchant Taylor's	2nd XI ... A	Draw	2—2

House Matches were not played owing to bad weather.

LACROSSE, 1947.

1st XII

G. J. MacLean.
 I.T. R. Randles
 C.P. O. Elsley
 3M P. Heilbrun
 R.D.W. G. Langman
 L.D.W. G. Storrar
 C. J. Thomas
 R.A.W. Mary Gerrard
 L.A.W. J. Phillips
 3H. M. Weaving, Capt.
 2H. H. Yates
 1H. J. Jenkinson

2nd XII

E. Lewis
 M. Price
 P. Holland
 B. Gilchrist
 M. Davies
 J. Knox
 A. Brittain
 M. Roberts
 E. Parker or J. Newns
 J. Curle
 B. Hurst
 S. McMillan or U. Morris

FIXTURES.

Jan. 25—Howell's School	1st XII ...	Draw	1—1
Mar. 29—Liverpool Ladies	1st XII ...	Won	5—2

House Matches were not played owing to bad weather.

THE QUEEN'S SCHOOL, CHESTER.

ST. JOHN AMBULANCE CADET NURSING DIVISION.

On the occasion of the Royal visit to Chester last summer about twenty Cadets were on duty. Her Majesty the Queen spoke to Cadet Elizabeth Lewis.

The inter-house First-Aid Competition was held at the end of the Summer Term. Dr. Freeman very kindly came again to judge and the trophy was awarded to Sandford House, under the leadership of Margaret Meacock.

In March, sixteen Cadets passed the Preliminary Home Nursing Examination and we are very grateful to Mrs. Maxwell Davis for taking the examination.

Twenty-three cadets passed the Preliminary First-Aid Examination and we should like to thank Dr. Bryant very much for examining.

At the St. John Ambulance Church Parade, held on May 5th, at the Cathedral, forty-two cadets took part, and at the Youth Parade on May 18th, forty-five cadets attended. Cadet Betty Davis was chosen to read in the Cathedral for this occasion.



The slopes of Moel Siabod.



Llyn Llydaw: Crossing the Embankment.

See page 19.

THE LITERARY SOCIETY.

Two General Meetings have been held so far this year; the first was on December 12th, at which an Anthology of Satire was read. The second Meeting, after postponement owing to the electricity shortage, was held on March 7th; the programme consisted of a reading of 'Alcestis' by Euripides.

PAMELA HEILBRUN (Secretary).

MUSIC.

About 130 of the senior girls have been able to go to the termly Concerts which, for almost five years, have been provided by the Chester Schools' Music Society in the City Grammar School Hall.

November 19th—Kathleen Ferrier (contralto) and Mantle Childe (pianoforte).

February 6th—The Boyd Neel Orchestra. Conductor Boyd Neel.

(Arranged for) July 21st—Pauline Juler (clarinet), Helen Just (violoncello) and Mantle Childe (pianoforte).

For the Prizegiving on November 14th in the Town Hall, the whole School joined in the singing of the following carols:

It was a Winter Wild (Canon); A. E. Horrocks.

Stars Shone Brightly On That Night; Ann Avery.
(Words by Beryl Ennion).

The Holly and The Ivy (Traditional).
(3-part unaccompanied).

We sent two choirs to the non-competitive Folk Dance and Song Festival held in the Town Hall on March 5th.

Removes A and B—Lover's Tasks (Somerset) and Twankytillo (Sussex).

IV Lower A and B—Sailor from the Sea (Somerset)
Won't You Go My Way (Chantey).

On May 17th, three girls entered in the open class for pianoforte playing, in the non-competitive Chester Music Festival:

Joyce Griffiths—Minuet and Trio from Beethoven.
Sonata in D major Op. 10, No. 3.

Ann Avery—Aufschwung. Schumann.

Estelle Cohen—Mouvement Perpétuel. Poulenc.
Doctor Gradus ad Parnassum.
Debussy.

For the last four years the School has provided its own choir for the Commemoration Service in the Cathedral. On May 20th, Brother James' Air, a setting of Psalm 23, was used and the Anthem was O Lovely Peace (Judas Macca-bæus) by Handel. It was hoped that Ann Avery would be able to play the organ for part of the Service, but illness prevented this. We have to thank Mr. Malcolm Boyle for his helpful co-operation.

The Recital of French and English Folk Songs, given by Miss Peggy Stack on May 28th to the whole School, provided a most interesting and enjoyable event.

THE INTER-HOUSE DRAMATIC COMPETITION.

Anyone looking for a member of VI Upper after lunch any day last term might have found her anywhere but in the VI form room. Throughout the whole term the Heads of Houses and their Deputies must have spent most of their spare time with their Committees and House Members in connection with the Dramatic Competition planned for the end of the Spring Term.

The choice of the play, with the only limit being that of time, confronted the producers with their chief difficulty. Thompson finally decided upon excerpts from "The Blue Bird"; Sandford adapted for the stage part of "Alice in Wonderland"; Hastings chose one of the play scenes from "The Critic," and Westminster presented "Mr. Pickwick"—a sketch adapted from Dickens' novel. The support which the Heads received from their Houses was most encouraging—almost everybody either added her name to the list of prospective actresses, or, if very conscious of her limitations in the dramatic direction, offered her help to the wardrobe-mistress, property manager, or scene-shifter.

After many rehearsals the plays were presented on the last Monday and Tuesday of the Spring Term. We were particularly lucky in having Miss Dorothy Anderson, an Old Girl of the School, to act as the adjudicator for the Competition, and her commentary on the four plays was very entertaining, as well as being useful and instructive.

The first play was Sandford's "Alice in Wonderland." The scene which was presented was very suitable as the number of characters and their variety, ranging from Guinea Pigs to Kings and Queens, meant that junior, middle-school and senior members of the House were well represented. Miss Anderson commented upon the excellence of the costumes and setting of the play, and the naturalness and restrained abandon of the small jurymen were, she said, very charming.

The next play, by Thompson, made good use of the junior and middle-school members, although rather at the expense of the seniors, and at times there was a lack of stability which might have been eliminated if more of the older girls had been taking part.

Hastings had suffered from illness and absence due to the bad weather, and the cast had had to be altered several times. In consequence the play was rather spoilt by a too frequent need for prompting among certain of the characters. The scenery was a good point in this play, and showed ingenuity and initiative on the part of the Sixth Form Members who had constructed it. Miss Anderson criticised the grouping of this production because at certain points the actors obscured one another from the audience.

The last play, "Mr. Pickwick," had a small cast composed almost entirely of seniors. Miss Anderson said that there could be no doubt that this play was the best of the four. She made no adverse criticisms and remarked especially upon the excellence of the action and the clarity of the diction. The standard was very good, and this is particularly to the credit of the Deputy-Head of the House, who not only played the title part, but organised and directed the rehearsals while the Head was unavoidably absent.

Both actresses and audience enjoyed the four plays, and were very grateful to Miss Anderson for coming to judge them.

HILARY TURNELL (Form VI Upper).

THE HIKE.

On Wednesday, April 16th, eighteen of the Sixth Form, accompanied by Miss Gee, Miss Shutt, and Miss James, set out for a week's hiking in North Wales.

At 11-30 we got out at Llandudno Junction from where we were to walk to Conway. At this point we were startled by loud cries of dismay from three of the party, who had just discovered that they had forgotten to bring their cutlery.

After going over Conway Castle, most of us decided to climb Conway Mountain in preparation for Snowdon. Later in the afternoon we went by train to Llanrwst, where we split up and walked the remaining few miles to the hostel. Some of the party who had arrived earlier at the hostel were playing an old and wheezy harmonium which stood in the common room, and the result of their efforts rather resembled a barrel-organ playing Chinese music!

The following morning after breakfast, having brushed and dusted, we all departed to make our various ways to Capel Curig where we were spending the next two nights.

We had heard in Llanrwst that a film was being made in the mountains, but in spite of our watchfulness we saw no signs of this.

At Bettws-y-Coed, Hylda received an unexpected dip, when in hurrying over some stepping-stones in pursuit of her sock, she tripped and went after it. Luckily the water was not very deep, although rather cold.

On Friday, as the weather was fine, nearly everyone decided to climb Moel Siabod. At every step we sank into the boggy ground, but apart from this the climb was not too difficult. We all met on the summit somewhere about 2-30. Several photographs were taken, but the prints of these give better impressions of the mist than of the party. The descent took nearly one and a half hours and by that time we were all quite ready for the tea which had been previously ordered at a small café near the hostel.

We decided to go to Llanberis, where the next two nights were being spent, by way of Snowdon. Although we all set out together, looking—as Miss James aptly put it—like Hannibal's army crossing the Alps, it was not long before we split into fast, medium, and slow parties. The track across Llyn Llydaw was under water, but rather than go all the way round, we gritted our teeth, removed shoes and socks, and crossed as quickly as possible. We began the real ascent at about 11-30, and the top was reached after a very arduous climb, over shale and slippery rocks—some of us being pulled up the last few feet by Miss Gee who had gone ahead. Here we met some of the advanced party just about to descend. Of course each party thought their way had been the hardest and the only thing upon which we were able to agree was that we had all lost the track by which we had intended to go. We were disappointed to find the hotel closed, and several people showed the condition of their appetites by eating snow, as well as the contents of a rather musty $\frac{1}{2}$ -lb. bag of biscuits which was discovered amongst the stones of the cairn. Unfortunately the mist prevented us from seeing Ireland and the Isle of Man, but the surrounding spurs and mountains were magnificent in themselves, and we certainly felt 'on top of the world.'

We came down over the shoulder to Llanberis where we arrived running, just five minutes before the shops were due to close. Here we obtained provisions with which to eke out future scanty hostel lunches. Among other things a loaf was bought! this was furtively stowed away before reaching the hostel as wardens do not approve of food being taken into dormitories.

Though Sunday was bitterly cold, with torrential rain, six of the party, to the admiration of the rest, set out to walk to Caernarvon, nine miles distant. Later we learned that they had spent several chilly hours in a bus-shelter, and although they had walked one way, had returned by bus.

In the evening Miss Gee, Miss Shutt, and Miss James showed great skill and dexterity at fortune telling—Miss Gee's method being a mode apart!

On Monday we all set out for Caernarvon and a few of us travelled the last three miles, perched precariously on the outside of a slate lorry.

I think we shall all remember Caernarvon best, not for its ancient castle so much as for the methods we used in going round corners! This we found impossible to do except by bending double, and then walking either sideways or backwards, according to the direction of the wind.

Bangor hostel where the last night was spent was quite one of the best and, strange to say, it had no burst or recently mended pipes restricting the water supply, as had most other hostels visited.

Wednesday was also very wet and cold. Most of us spent the morning in Bangor, where we visited the University and other places of interest. In the afternoon at least twelve of us turned up separately at the same cinema, looking rather shame-faced. We were glad to hear later that only three very stalwart people had remained outside all day.

At 5-15 we met outside Bangor Station and by 6-30 were all back in Chester, and though somewhat disreputable we all looked very much browner and better than when we had started out at the beginning of this very happy week.

ALWYN TWAITS (Form VI Lower).

EXCAVATIONS.

"And this," explains the history mistress, is the object of our journey." Fourteen bumpy-headed girls stand awed and respectful, deeply engrossed in the ruins they see before them. As the mistress moves to the left of the courtyard, they see the fragments of red tiles. They kneel carefully, delicately fingering the time-pitted surface while the mistress remarks that this may well have been the passage where victims of the high gods waited.

The girls stand; they walk enthralled to a solid green mound, which, upon closer inspection, reluctantly discloses dark steps, leading into its interior. They descend and stand

in the damp, hushed gloom, the mistress's voice echoing eerily. "No one knows just what this underground chamber is. Perhaps a tomb, a temple, a hiding place, a treasure trove: who can tell?

The girls troop out behind their leader murmuring hushed exclamations of excitement at the awe-inspiring place, which has been there for so many hundreds of years.

They prowl about the ruins, stopping to peer into the deep holes left by the excavators. They pocket souvenirs: a piece of stained glass here, a fragment of tiling there, and the mistress tries to explain the various things they see. "As far as is known this building was a temple, hundreds of years ago, but no certain proof has ever been found." She leads them to the one completely repaired piece of masonry: an archway, paved below with red tiling, a wall, and there for all to see, evidence enough for the temple theory, a perfect statuette of a goddess, placed snugly in a niche. The girls gaze, open-mouthed.

Following their leader they move in a body to a space between the grassy mound and the courtyard. Here, laid bare by the excavators, are the skeleton frames of two chariots. They are both four-wheeled vehicles, and seem to have been constructed of metal plates. On some of the plates, strange mystic words are impressed, 'Ford,' and 'CFM399' Of these chariots, one is considered to be two thousand years old, the other nearer two thousand one hundred, although, of course, it is very difficult to judge properly.

Crossing the courtyard and the red-tiled passageway, they arrive at a cordoned area, and pause to stare in astonishment at the objects before them. Carefully cleaned and preserved, in glass cases, are two long steel monstrosities. What place could these instruments have had in a temple? Long pieces of metal, punctuated with cruel-looking hooks, forming two long rows of curved steel. Each hook bears a plate with a number. Perhaps, in days long gone by, victims stood by an allotted hook and waited for the jailer or the priest to arrive.

Reluctantly, the girls turn and troop to the tiny curio room nearby, where refreshments are sold. Here are various relics. A strange black object, girded with scarlet; perhaps some omen? A scarlet girdle, perhaps a priestly garb? A strange curved piece of wood, a book inscribed U.V.A. What mystic signs are these?

All agree that hundreds of years ago this must have been a temple.

A man comes hurrying across the lawn. They recognise him as one of the excavators. He holds, tenderly, on a shield of plastic, a small metal plate. He waits till all are quiet, and then he reads, in a low voice trembling with excitement, the words on the plate, just decipherable, 'The Queen's School, Chester.'

The girls fall back, still quiet, but now with disappointment, not excitement.

A school. Not a temple, not a tomb. A school, not exciting, nor romantic. Two thousand years old but a school, nevertheless. Then, brightening a little, they turn, leaving the history mistress and the excavator in a blissful state over the little plate. They turn and move away, chattering, to the lemonade stall. Schoolgirls don't change much even in two thousand years.

MARTHA PYMAN (Form V Upper A).

THE QUEEN'S SCHOOL: MEMORIES.

Most schools have tradition—certainly the Queen's School has; but as well as tradition it has innumerable features of regular school routine which one cannot forget. Come on a short tour with me and perhaps you will understand what I mean.

As you walk through the cloisters on a dripping January day, can you feel the floor vibrate with the riotous stampede of 'horses'? It is almost an institution that we play 'horses' in wet dinner-hours: one cannot imagine a proper indoor dinner-hour without this amazing game. Lift the latch and close the door: why has it an odd clanging sound which one hears only from the Queen's School cloister doors? Go into the Lobby Room and feel the glass partitions shake as you shut the door; can you smell a musty smell—the kind which should belong to a library alone? Yet our Library is far from musty; on the contrary, there exists in that seat of learning a pleasant aroma of O-Cedar polish and new wood. Come into the Lavatory Cloakroom: do the taps always drip so mournfully? As we go up the main staircase, notice those brass knobs on the rail—what a pity they are there at all! Yes, that is one of Beethoven's Rondos which you hear from the Music Room. Now that we are at the top, lean on the banister-rail—it wobbles delightfully! There is the return table down below.....how tempting to drop your ruler and just see if it lands on it.

When I have left The Queen's School, I shall always remember the hollow clanging sound one hears when the central heating pipes are knocked in the next class-room; the

rubber-edged stairs leading to the Headmistress' room; the tense silence of the whole forms of girls waiting on the stairs before going into Prayers; the way the table shakes in the Lobby Room, and the unending clatter of metal on metal as the goods trains pass on the railway; the long pull up the steps after a hard hockey game, and the sound of the milk-bottles dropping into the crates.

These things are trivial; yet when I recall my school-days, my recollections will not be of scholastic achievement or even Prize-Giving; no, I am sure that it will be these insignificant little incidents and everyday sights which will flood back into my mind.

For they are The Queen's School.

PAMELA HEILBRUN (Form VI Lower).

MY KITTEN.

I have a little kitten,
His coat is snowy white.
I wrapped him in a mitten,
He was a funny sight!

The mitten covered up his legs,
The poor thing couldn't run,
And though I thought it such a joke,
He didn't think it fun!

ANN WILLIAMS (Form II).

THREE LITTLE MICE.

Three little mice were about to sneeze,
When all of a sudden they discovered some cheese.
"Let's go and get it," said a greedy little chap.
"Oh no!" said another. "It may be a trap."

MARILYN ECCLESTON (Form II).

THE ROBIN.

I'm small and shy and frail, but still
When I hop on a window-sill,
I take a peep inside, and see
The table nicely set for tea.
The toast is made, the kettle hums:
I wonder if they'll spare some crumbs
For me.

MARLENE JONES (Form II).

SPRINGTIME.

Look up, ye plants and creatures small,
Look up and sing the happy song
To join with Nature's merry throng;
For rain and snow are long passed by,
Cloud and storm have left the sky
And Master sun, your faithful friend,
Has come again to greet you all.

Look up, and with the gifts you bring
Let the world in gladness sing;
Let the merry joy bells ring.
For Summer now is on her way:
Brighter grows the lengthening day;
So birds, beasts, plants and creatures small,
Look up and greet the Spring!

ROSALIND CHALLACOMBE (Form Remove B).

SUNDAY MORNING.

When I woke up one Sunday morn,
I heard the church bells ringing.
'Twas when the glorious sun was out
And all the birds were singing.

"Ding-dong, ding-dong," went one of them,
And "Ding-ding-ding," another,
But all the birds sang, "Tweet, tweet, tweet,
It's time to get up, brother."

JENNIFER WILLIAMS (Form II).

TO BOYS AND GIRLS WHO EAT IN SCHOOL.

A little girl called Mary Lum
Was very fond of chewing gum;
From eating she could scarce refrain—
She really had food on the brain.

In school she'd munch at big red plums.
And various kinds of chewing gums,
And then she'd eat pear after pear:
Her appetite just made folks stare.

One day Miss Brown said to them all,
"I have a prize, a big red ball;
Whoever gets her sums all right
Shall carry home this ball tonight."

"I'd like that ball," thought Mary Lum,
And popped in some more chewing gum.
But when Miss Brown called out the sum
All Mary said was, "Myum yum yum."
Mary was all stuck up with gum;
It seemed to like Miss Mary Lum,
For soon her mouth refused to move,
And she answered the next sum, "Woow Woow
Woow."

The next sum called was two and two;
From Mary's desk came "Google-goo;"
The Form turned round, but all they saw
Was chewing gum upon the floor.

Now gone was little Mary Lum,
She'd turned into some chewing gum.
Miss Brown said, "Well, it serves her right;
She really does deserve her plight."

Now, in the village churchyard small,
Where dead are buried, short and tall,
There stands a stone; it says—*Miss Lum,*
She turned into some chewing gum!

DIANA GREENHALGH (Form Remove A).

AN ERROR OF JUDGMENT.

A Vegetable Show was to be held in the Village Hall, and when Father heard this, he decided to enter some of his radishes. Father was renowned throughout the district for his radishes. They were always a wonderful size and colour and it was admitted by all that they tasted rather good as well.

Father planted some radish seeds. He tenderly covered them with soil, watered them, and sprinkled some kind of fertilizer on them to help them grow quickly.

The nearer show-time came the more carefully Father would tend his radishes. He was in and out of the garden twenty times a day. He would jump up from his meals to see if the birds were nibbling the green shoots. As he was shaving he would call to Mother and ask her to see if next-door's cat was trampling on the radishes. He would sit by them to flick off the pests whenever any tried to alight on them. The bigger the radishes grew the more ridiculous became Father's care of them.

The day, at last, arrived, when Father could pull up his radishes. When this operation had been performed Father had ogled them with glee. I clearly remember him doing so as he gasped, "What a size!" They were a fine size; in fact rather too big and red for a radish.

"Does the judge cut and taste them?" asked small Bobby.

"Oh, no!" answered Father, "they just look at them and judge by appearance. You can always tell a good radish by its looks," added Father, knowingly. I suppose he knew best.

"They are a preposterous size," said Ursula, scornfully.

"Oh, no!" said Father cheerfully, "just put five on a plate and they will look fine."

"There isn't enough room on one plate for five," Mother told him, drily.

"Well, put as many as there is room for." So Mother put two of the radishes on a plate, tastefully decorated, and Father took them to the Village Hall where they were to be judged next morning. The villagers could go in during the afternoon to see who had won what. Father went early in the afternoon; he walked to the plate of radishes, and saw a small card meaning first prize. He was just about to congratulate himself when he noticed the card and stood still in amazement. His radishes had won first prize—for beetroot!

MARY WALLING (Form IV Upper B).

SWEDEN.

When I was going to Sweden we had to wait at Croydon for three nights, because it was too misty for the plane to take off. At last we had to go to Hurn, near Bournemouth, by motor coach and the plane flew from there.

We first went into a well-furnished airport where there were blue chairs and a most beautifully decorated Christmas-Tree. A friendly man said that I could have a banana from it. We showed our passports, had dinner and coffee and then we went by a bus down to the aeroplane.

At 1 o'clock the aeroplane started to move and we took off. As we rose higher and higher into the air, we could see far away below us a picture which looked like Toyland. Very soon we could see nothing but the dark blue North Sea. About three-and-a-half hours later the steward said that all the little lights below us were in Denmark.

Soon we were feeling very uncomfortable because the aeroplane had gone all bumpy and we were very glad when we landed in Gothenburg. We noticed that the shops and houses were lit up with lights and there were garlands across the streets. Shortly afterwards we got on a train which was

very clean and also electric. It was very well supplied with curtains, waste-paper baskets and carpets, and fresh water if a passenger wanted a drink. At every station there was a lit Christmas Tree and plenty of snow everywhere. At 2 o'clock a.m. we arrived at my Grand-parents' house and we were welcomed with lots of hugs and kisses.

The next day I was ski-ing and pushing my brother on the sledge up and down the hill. I went to parties and had a lot of fun, although I didn't understand much. The nice thing that the Swedish people did was they were very polite and the children bow and curtsy to the grown-ups.

When our five-week holiday came to an end we took a *boat* home again.

MARGARET GELL (Form I).

STARSHINE.

Said the moon to the stars on a cold frosty night,
"You are dull, little children, shine up and give light."
But the stars felt that something would happen, quite soon,
And they only blinked dully at kind, father moon.

Said the moon: "You are restless to-night, little ones—
Give forth light to the travellers, daughters and sons.
What! you hesitate children? Help the earth folks I say;
You are tired no longer, you slept all the day."

Then, fulfilled were their dreams and forth from the West
Came a party of travellers eager for rest.
So each good-hearted star turned on its small light,
And soon the dark heavens were dazzlingly bright,

But the fairest of stars, through the night-air was borne
To a hillside, o'er which peeped the first signs of dawn,
And the men, filled with wonder, went after the light
Where it stood, o'er a stable—it was a sweet sight.

For inside, in a manger of sweet-scented hay
With Mary's arms round Him, the Holy Child lay.

SANDRA HASTIE (Form IV Lower A).

THE DEER.

With majesty he walks among the trees,
Proud head, with branching antlers held on high;
His nostrils quiver at the lightest breeze,
His ears alert to hear the faintest cry.

He pauses at the running stream to drink:
His soft black nostrils touch the cool clear foam;
A moment more he stands upon the brink,
Then swiftly bounds towards his wood-land home.

The sunlight filters through the leafy trees,
The happy song of blackbirds fill the sky;
He falls asleep lulled by the gentle breeze
And drone of busy insects passing by.

MARY C. HUGHES (Form IV Lower B).

THE SEA.

The cool, green sea,
With hidden treasure in her rolling deep,
Which calls me now to soft and dreamy sleep,
And comforts me:

The rough, grey sea,
Which storms and tosses on the rock-strewn shore,
While wild waves call me to her more and more,
Yet frighten me:

The calm, blue sea,
Reflecting in her depth the sky above,
When all the world is full of hope and love
And jollity:

I love the sea.

MARGARET BEGG (Form V Lower A).

CHESTER.

She gazes out across a fair green plain,
And round her curves the Dee's protecting arm;
She has known wars in many a monarch's reign,
But nothing changes her romance and charm.
For she was born before the Romans came,
And saw them build where once was wood and field,
So many centuries have brought her fame.
What secrets of the past may lie conceal'd
Beneath her stones, so weathered, worn, and old?
Her beautiful Cathedral, gabled Rows,
And ancient Walls—what tales of history
They all could tell! what memories they hold,
As Chester dreams the years away, where flows
The winding silver ribbon of the Dee.

BERYL ENNION (Form VI Lower).

BIRDS IN OUR GARDEN.

Our house is about a mile from Chester Cross on the main road to North Wales.

During the severe winter we have just had, it is surprising how many birds came down into our garden. We hung some fat outside the kitchen window and among the birds that fed there were a gold-crested wren, which is Britain's smallest bird, blue-tits and great-tits. We found a fieldfare in the hen-

run one day, suffering from the cold; as soon as we brought it indoors it died. The seagulls grew very daring and picked up food from the lawn.

During the very cold winters at the beginning of the war, a pheasant and a moor-hen were seen at the bottom of the garden. Nuthatches and redwings were in a tree near our dining-room window.

The flycatchers were back in the garden again in May. One year they nested near my brother's window. Other visitors we have had are hawfinches, bullfinches, and a cuckoo which was in a tree in the front garden by the road. It is surprising how interesting birds can be.

MARY BURKINSHAW (Form IV Lower B).

WINTER.

Hurrah for the winter,
The time of much fun:
The snowflakes are falling,
Jack Frost has begun
To paint on my window
His pictures so rare,
To hang his festoons on
Trees that were bare.

The children just revel in snow that is deep.
They run and they jump; they laugh and they leap.
A snowman they make and snowballs galore;
A battle is on. They have a mock war.
Then homeward they go, with cheeks all aglow.
Hurrah for the winter! Hurrah for the snow!

JOYCE PHOENIX (Form Remove B).

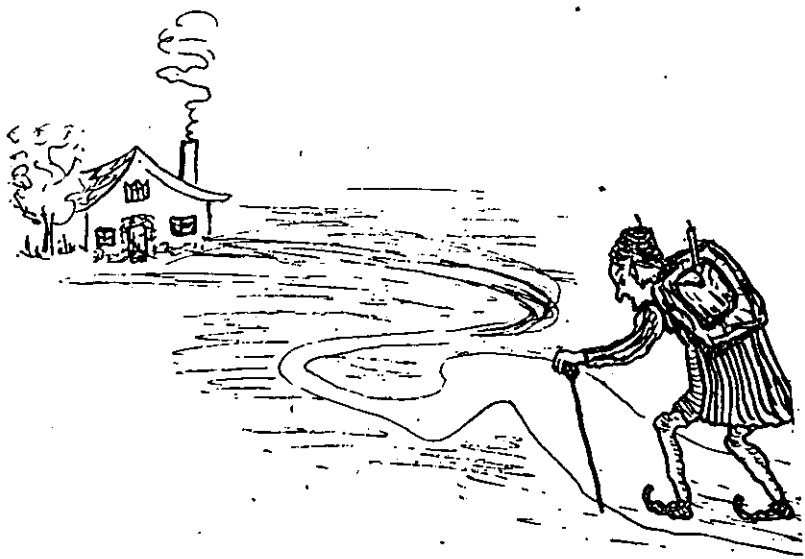
SWINGING IN A SWING-BOAT

Swinging in a swing boat,
Swinging high and low,
See us flying upward,
Laughing as we go:

See us flying downward
And swinging to and fro,
High above the people,
Walking there below:

Feeling very jolly,
Flying through the air,
Swinging in a swing boat,
Swinging at the Fair.

CHRISTINA HAYES (Form Remove B).



THE MAGIC CANDLE.

There was once an old man called Mr. Shuffletoes. He was a kind old man, much loved by everyone, especially the children. He never missed doing a good turn to anyone when he had the chance.

Now, one day, an old pedlar came to Shuffly's door. (He was called Shuffly by the children and didn't mind a bit!).

"Would you like any buttons or anything, Mister?" asked the pedlar, who had queer, slanting eyes and slightly pointed ears.

"No, thank you," answered Shuffly. "A pedlar came yesterday and I bought all I needed from him."

"Oh dear," sighed the pedlar, "I haven't sold a thing all day."

"Oh, just a minute," said Shuffly, who suddenly felt sorry for the old salesman, "I think I need some candles. Have you any?"

"Only this one, but it's good and large," was the reply. "Only twopence."

Shuffly paid him the money, and after wishing him good-day, went indoors to look at the candle.

"Hm, it's certainly large," he ruminated, "And what a queer colour! It's a strange shade of blue! I've never seen a blue candle before."

Punctually at nine o'clock, Shuffly shuffled upstairs to the bedroom, carrying his new candle, which gave an extremely bright light, before him. He was very tired, having worked in his garden all afternoon, so he climbed into bed, and forgetting to blow the candle out, fell asleep.

Next morning, Shuffly woke to find the sunlight streaming in on him. He jumped out of bed, finding to his horror that it was nearly ten o'clock. He dressed quickly, then suddenly stopped in astonishment. There, burning merrily away was the candle—but it had grown no shorter! Still feeling surprised, Shuffly blew out the candle and went downstairs. He opened the kitchen door, and received his second surprise of the day. There, neatly laid with a clean cloth, was the table with a steaming dish of bacon and eggs on it. All the ornaments were shining brightly, and the kitchen was spotlessly clean.

"Who's done this?" wondered Shuffly. "I didn't clean it last night. I intended to do it this morning. Ah, well, I'd better eat my breakfast before it goes cold," for Shuffly was the sort of person who took good fortune and bad as it came, and didn't waste time wondering *how* it came. He finished his breakfast and read the newspaper before getting up.

"I'd better go and wash last night's supper dishes up," he thought. "I was too tired to do them last night."

He went into the scullery, and as he had half expected, the dishes were neatly washed and stacked away in the cupboard.

"I wonder if my strange helper, or helpers, will wash my breakfast dishes if I leave them," wondered Shuffly. Then he pulled himself up.

"No, I mustn't be lazy and give them more work to do, as they are so kind," he thought, and began the washing up.

That night, as Shuffly was having his supper, he thought of his mysterious helpers.

"I wonder if they would like some supper," he thought. "I'll leave a dish of milk and some grapes for them."

Five minutes later, Shuffly climbed into bed, this time remembering to blow the candle out. He had again left the supper dishes, as it was his habit to wash them in the morning.

Shuffly woke at nine o'clock the next morning, and went downstairs fully expecting to find the house as it was the morning before. But, to his surprise, the kitchen was exactly as he had left it the previous night.

"Well, perhaps they only came for one night," argued Shuffly with himself, unconsciously referring to his helpers as 'they.'

All that day, he worked in his beloved garden. While he weeded and dug, he thought about the mysterious affair, and decided to stay awake that night to see if anyone came. As was his habit, he talked to himself.

"Perhaps they won't come again," he said, "but then again, they might. Anyway, it won't do me any harm to stay awake, if I make up for the loss of sleep."

That night, Shuffly hid himself behind his big chair and covered himself with a rug. He had his candle lit, as there was no electricity in his little cottage. On the table was a big bowl of bread and milk and some cherries.

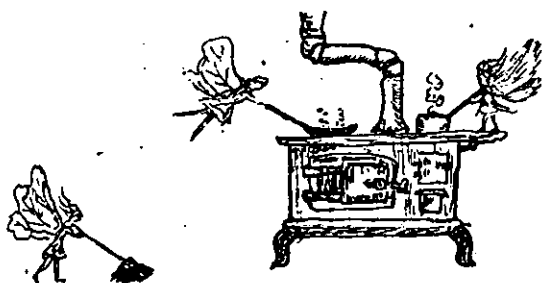
"Oh, I do hope they come," whispered Shuffly earnestly, and made himself comfortable.



He was almost asleep when an extra bright light came from the candle and woke him. He opened his eyes wide and looked at the candle, wondering what had caused the burst of light. Suddenly, he saw a most extraordinary sight. For the thin wisp of smoke coming from the candle was forming into the shape of a tiny elf. The elf wriggled free of the smoke and jumped down on to the table. This went on until a dozen smoke elves stood there. Without even glancing at the appetizing supper, they set to work with the tiny brushes and dusters they had brought with them. They worked at a lightning speed, and within an hour, everything was spotlessly clean.

Only then did the little elves run up to the bread and milk, and producing tiny smoke spoons, set to work. When they had finished, they had one cherry apiece, putting the rest back in the fruit bowl. Then they scrambled up, and joining hands, danced round singing:—

"We've come to work for Shuffly,
But we don't mind,
Because he is so generous
And *always* kind."



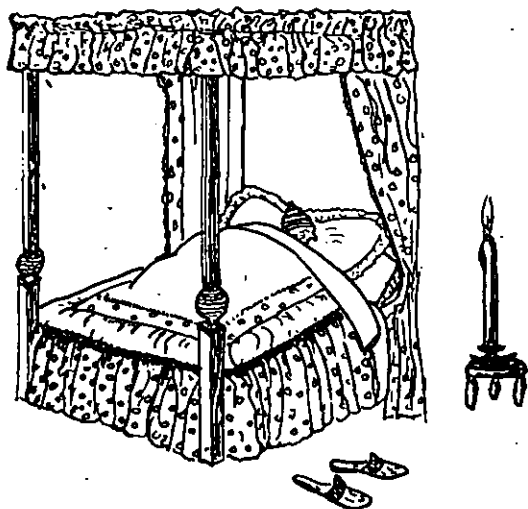
They danced and sang until eight o'clock, when they skipped over to the stove and cooked an appetising breakfast, which they put in the oven to keep warm. Then they laid the table. By that time it was a quarter-to-nine as the elves had taken their time. They whipped out the breakfast and laid it on the table. Evidently, they knew that Shuffly came down about that time.

Suddenly, Shuffly sneezed! The elves turned, and looking at him quite fearlessly, waved, and jumping back into the smoke, vanished. Slowly, Shuffly got up and ate his breakfast.

"That explains why they didn't come the night before," he thought. "I blew the candle out! I'll leave it alight in future."

Every morning, Shuffly's work was done for him. One morning, when Shuffly went down early, the elves were still there. They turned out to be very friendly, and every night afterwards, Shuffly would light his candle and out would fly the elves, so Shuffly was never lonely again!

JUDITH FRANCIS (Form IV Upper A).



ILLUSTRATIONS BY MARY WOOD, (Form V Lower B).

DOGGEREL!

Dozens of mothers, aunts and cousins
Of Queen's School girls I've taught the
Gracious art of mass and colour.
Goodness! will they all apply it
Each along her way through life?
Then could I be quite content
To take my rest and say farewell.

G. D.,

Reproduced from the "Cheshire Observer" by kind permission.

FIFTY YEARS AGO.

Extracts from the "Cheshire Observer" 29th May, 1897.

We congratulate Mrs. Henry Sandford on the production of the first number of the Queen's School Annual which is dedicated to the memory of Mrs. Jacobson and other friends and founders of the school. Mrs. Sandford has found a happy title for the annual in "Have Mynde" and the cover bearing a picture of the Queen's School is very tastefully designed by an old pupil—Miss Eirian Francis. The frontispiece is an excellent portrait of Miss Nessie Brown, who recently made the school a generous gift of £1,000 to found a scholarship at Girton College, Cambridge. Mrs. Sandford suggests the title of the annual both as a motto for the Queen's School itself and for the Queen's School Union of past and present pupils which it had long been in her mind to propose. The contents of the number are of a bright and entertaining character, and we wish the new annual a long and prosperous career.

THE QUEEN'S SCHOOL SAVINGS ASSOCIATION.

The School National Savings Group has collected approximately £850 during the present school year. This reduced sum reflects the fall in savings which appears to be general throughout the country, but we have many regular savers who are to be congratulated on their thrift.

THE QUEEN'S SCHOOL ASSOCIATION OF PAST AND PRESENT PUPILS.

Annual General Meeting, 1946.

The Annual General Meeting took place on Saturday, July 13th.

Miss Nedham took the chair at 3-15 p.m. and welcomed those present. Nearly 80 members arrived during the afternoon making a total with Staff and Form VI of well over 100.

Many apologies were received from Old Girls and former Staff, including Mrs. L. P. Brown, Miss Clay, Miss Buckle, Miss Desgratoulet and Mrs. Evans.

Three of the officers were unavoidably unable to be present—P. Waymouth, M. Dickson and D. Edwards.

Minutes of the last meeting were read and confirmed.

Arising from them was the question of the evening party which should have taken place during the Winter. The Hon. Secretary apologised for this, saying that there were various reasons why it did not materialize.

A list of new members was read and their election was proposed by N. Day, seconded by Miss H. Giles, and carried.

Life:—Hilary Mowle, Beryl Jones, Marion Thornton, Joan Hardy, Margaret Johnstone, Beryl Alldritt, Susan Maughan, Mary Ward, Peggie Burgess, Gillian Vincent, Sonia Kletz, Dorothy Davies and Grace Farnworth.

Transferred from annual membership:—Queenie Horton, Muriel Horton and Cynthia Pearson (Hullah).

Annual:—Joyce Denby-Jones, Marie Christopherson, Nora Glendinning, Nancy Waugh, Marjorie Harrison, Denise Pritchard, Betty Noakes (Group Secretary), June Bemrose, Barbara Fair, Rosemary Epton, Sheila Curtis, Audrey Astbury, Audrey Heywood, Eileen Jones, Moyna Gordon, Diana Heilbrun, Brenda Kerslake, Marjorie Howe, Betty Bellis, Marian Jenkins and Pauline Astbury.

Election of Officers, 1946-47.

As all officers were willing to serve again, they were re-elected *en bloc* on the proposal of Mrs. Nicholl, seconded by Rosemary Epton and carried unanimously.

Election of Committee Members.

The five members being willing to serve again, and there being no further nominations, they were re-elected *en bloc* on the proposal of P. Brown, seconded by J. Mowle and carried unanimously.

“Have Mynde.”

Miss Nedham was very glad to be able to announce the return of the annual magazine, and the printing of the School records, 1942-45 in a separate volume. She proposed from the chair a very hearty vote of thanks to the Editor, Miss Hicks, which was carried with applause.

She also warned the meeting before the finances of the Association were reviewed, that the outlay would be heavier than usual, each volume costing 1/6d.

Hon. Treasurer's Report.

This was read by the Assistant Treasurer, as she had for the last year been doing the work, and had prepared the Statement.

In view of the fact that there would be greater expenses in the ensuing year, the full amount of the balance £55 was left in the bank, and no part of it invested.

The raising of the Life membership subscription was discussed—25/- never having been really a financially sound proposition. Mrs. Nicholl suggested that present Life members might contribute something more.

The adoption of the report was proposed by Heather Jones, seconded by Cora Healey and carried.

Hon. Cot Treasurer's Report.

This was read by P. Evans in the absence of both Cot Fund officers. Its adoption was proposed by S. Seller, seconded by J. Brookes and carried.

London Branch.

The reviving of the London Branch was discussed as there had been several enquiries and requests. It was formally proposed by M. Bateman; seconded by K. Ashworth and carried.

Evening Party.

The General feeling at the meeting was for a party at School—possibly a dance—and it was left to the Committee to arrange.

Re-organization.

The raising of the Life membership subscription had been mentioned earlier.

There was general approval that annual subscribers should be divided into groups, each with its own secretary who would be responsible for sending out notices and collecting subscriptions. Miss Nedham said it would be helpful if those willing to act as secretaries would give their names. Three names were given to the Hon. Secretary during the afternoon:—B. Oldham, P. Evans and D. Williamson.

Any other Business.

Referring to the photograph in the current magazine of the School playing-field used as a car park for the Races, Miss Nedham announced the astounding fact that it had brought in over £300 for our Building Fund.

She also called the meeting's attention to an Art exhibition in the Art Room of the present girls' work.

The Hon. Secretary read a list of names of Life members whose addresses were not known, and she was grateful to members present for supplying the necessary details.

The meeting closed with a vote of thanks, proposed by M. Bateman, to Miss Nedham for taking the chair, and for her unfailing welcome to Old Girls at all times.

This was carried with applause.

Officers for 1946-47.

Hon. Secretaries: C. Ayrton, P. Waymouth; Hon. Treasurers: E. Hird-Jones, J. Holland Williams; Cot Fund—Hon. Secretary: D. Edwards; Hon. Treasurer: M. Dickson. Committee: N. Broster, N. Day, E. Done, E. Higgins, B. Oldham, H. Turnell (Form VI); Group Secretaries: B. Oldham; D. Williamson, B. Noakes, M. Meacock; London Branch Secretary: P. Pirrie.

Tea on the front lawn was followed by a tennis match between Past and Present girls resulting in a win for the Old Girls by 8 events to 4.

ASSOCIATION NOTES.

To all Old Girls of the Queen's School.

I feel that I cannot retire from active service without sending a message of greeting to all members of the Queen's School Association of Past and Present Pupils.

I hope to keep in touch with many of you at Meetings held at the School and in London. I have always been glad to hear news of those who have left School and my many failures to answer letters have been due to lack of time and not to lack of interest. I expect to have more time for answering letters in the future and I hope that some of you will spare time to send me news. After the end of July either of the following addresses will find me:—

27, Pembroke Crescent,
Hove, 3,
Sussex.

c/o. Miss Hewlett,
2, The Oatlands,
West Kirby,
Wirral,
Cheshire.

My good wishes to you all.

M. T. NEDHAM.

LONDON BRANCH.

This last year has seen the London Branch re-established. As reported above, the parent Association, after setting it on its way, left it in the capable hands of Peggy Pirrie as Hon. Secretary, with a keen committee to support her. All good wishes to its steady growth!

WINTER MEETING.

The Committee after deep thought and much discussion, decided that the winter evening meeting should take the form of a Sherry Party, although at the time, the sherry seemed rather shadowy. A goodly number (about 150) of Old Girls, with husbands and friends, together with Governors, members of the staff and other friends of the School, met on Friday, December 6th, from 6.0 to 7.30, and enjoyed the innovation of a mixed social gathering, which, it is hoped, will not be the last.

GROUPS.

The Group Secretaries have now taken over their 'families' of annual members. This may have been a shock to some members who had not heard previously of the Group proposal, and who have not before been asked individually for their subscriptions each year. But this was thought to be more satisfactory, as it is so easy to forget yearly commitments. Indeed, some Old Girls have even forgotten that they are Life members, and occasionally, subscriptions have had to be returned!

The five Group Secretaries are:—The Hon. Secretary, Betty Oldham, Doris Williamson, Betty Noakes and Margaret Meacock. If their private addresses are forgotten, any communication sent to them at the School will be forwarded.

AVE ATQUE VALE.

As the magazine goes to Press, we are looking forward to an overflowing Annual Meeting on July 5th, when we shall give Miss Nedham a practical expression of our good wishes on her retirement. The form of the gift has not yet been decided on, but Miss Desgratoulet is very kindly writing a list of the donors which will be given to Miss Nedham in a bound booklet bearing the School coat of arms, the title page of which will read:—"Presented to Miss Nedham on her retirement, as a token of affection and in grateful appreciation of her constant thought and service for the Queen's School, Chester, during the years 1915—1947, from those whose names are written within."

Now, as we say goodbye to one Headmistress, we must in the next breath greet another. To Miss MacLean, the Committee of the Association, in the name of all its members, gives a real and ready welcome, hoping soon to meet her in person and assure her of its loyal support.

LINES BY AN EVACUATED CIVIL SERVANT TO HER ALLOTMENT.

(With apologies to Wenlock Edge).

In Colwyn Bay my plot's in trouble;
His furless flesh my pumpkin heaves;
The wind, it plies the peasticks double
And sickens off the lettuce leaves.

'T would blow as hard through wire-netting
When this was still a health resort,
It is the old wind in a new setting,
For then it threshed a tennis court.

Then—'t was before my time—the tourist
Upon his thieving bill would stare,
The acid thoughts that eat the sourest
Civil Servant, they were there..

Robbed for an insufficient diet,
Through him the gale of wrath blew high,
He paid his bill for peace and quiet—
Then 'twas the tourist, now 'tis I.

The wind, it plies the peasticks double,
But let it blow, and yet be worse,
When, soon, my patch and all my trouble
Are mud beneath the tripper's curse.

M.H.B. 1942.

This rather bitter comment on one kind of war-time experience was found during a recent spring cleaning and sent by an Old Girl.

ADDRESSES WANTED.

The Hon. Secretary thanks those who, during the year, have sent changes of address. Can anyone supply the present addresses of the following Life members?

Phyllis Bliss, Irene Brown (Mrs.), Barbara Corcorran (Pring), Millicent Edwards (Lloyd-Jones), Betty Foden, Winifred Fryer (Bebington), Patricia Jackson, Hilda Keeling (Drinkwater), Olive and Muriel Mayne, Evelyn de Coucey Meade, Mary Onions, Joan Richards, Gladys Roxburgh (Dutton), Faith Whitehead (Power).

LONDON BRANCH.

On Saturday, November 2nd, 1946, the first meeting since the war of the London branch of the Old Girls' Association was held in the Y.W.C.A. Central Club, Great Russell Street, W.C.1. It took the form of a tea-party, followed by an informal meeting, and was very well attended by over forty old girls representing all years of the Q.S.C., including Mrs. Garnett, who proudly claims her name was first on the school register in 1877. Former staff were represented by Miss Desgratoulet, Miss Simpson and Miss Dickie, and Miss Nedham, Miss Ayrtton and Miss Gee made the journey from Chester to see us safely launched again.

After tea, kindly provided by the Y.W.C.A., Miss Nedham took the chair at a very informal meeting, and after expressing her pleasure at seeing so many of us, she read telegrams of good wishes from the staff of the Queen's School and from Joan Hardy and Sylvia Brown and gave us verbal messages from Mrs. L. P. Brown and Margery Baird.

The next item to be dealt with was the election of a secretary, and as Peggy Pirrie was willing to serve for one year and no other nominations were received, she was elected. Four additional committee members were also elected; they were Mrs. Gladys Lawrence (Howitt), Jose Klein, Dorothy Johnstone-Hogg and Mrs. Joan Riseley (Marston).

The question of subscription was raised, and in view of the increase in postage rates and the price of stationery, it was decided to raise it to 1/6d. It was also decided to hold meetings twice yearly as before, the dates to be decided by the committee.

The meeting closed with a hearty vote of thanks to the Y.W.C.A. for the use of the room and also a vote of thanks to the parent association of the Q.S.O.G.A. for so kindly offering to pay the expenses of the tea.

Another tea-party was held on Saturday, 22nd February, 1947, again at the Y.W.C.A. Central Club, but chiefly owing to the weather at the time, only twelve members were able to be present. We had just heard of Miss Nedham's retirement and we would like to express to her our appreciation of her unfailing interest in the London branch and our best wishes for a happy retirement. We hope to be able to welcome Miss MacLean before long.

The London branch now numbers forty-five members. If there is any member of the O.G.A. living in or near London who has not yet joined the London branch, and who would like to do so, will she please send her name and subscription (1/6d.) to Peggy Pirrie, The Warren, Moor Park, Farnham, Surrey?

A.M.P.

BIRTHS.

- Everett**—On December 13th, 1946, at Cawnpore, India, to Connie (Taylor), wife of R. A. Everett, a brother for Margaret.
- Jeffray**—On April 3rd, 1947, at the Maternity Home, Heathside Rd., Woking, to Anthea (née Nelson), wife of W. Allan Jeffray, a son, James Stuart Allan.
- Merchant**—On November 10th, 1946, at Ashford General Hospital, to Mary, wife of W. Merchant, a son, Peter William.
- Reynolds**—On January 20th, 1947, at Chester Nursing Home, to Christine (née Griffiths), wife of Tom Reynolds, a son.
- Thornely**—On June 12th, 1946, to Julia (née Clark), wife of Michael Thornely, a son, Philip Michael.
- Timmons**—On November 27th, 1946, at the Chester City Hospital, to Sheila (née Wilson), wife of E. Timmons, a daughter, Shelagh Anne.
- Bowler**—On February 11th, 1947, to Peggy (Marston), wife of G. Bowler, a daughter, Frances Ruth.

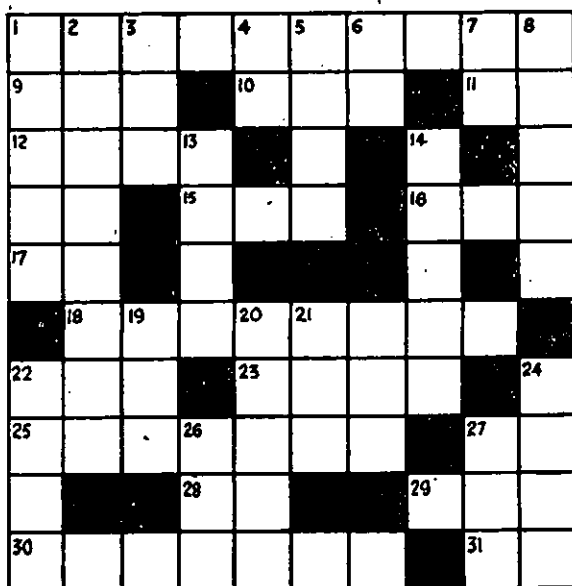
MARRIAGES.

- Brown-Bennett**—On April, 26th, 1947, at Eccleston Church, by the Venerable Archdeacon of Macclesfield, Robert, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. W. Howson Bennett, Southlands, Queen's Park, Chester, to Margaret, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Brown, 23, Eaton Road, Chester.
- Edge-Bourne**—On June 9th, 1942, at St. Mary's Church, Nantwich, Betty Eileen, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Edge, Shortwood, Standon, Stafford, to Albert Stanley, youngest son of Mr. T. Bourne, Nantwich.
- Edwards-Lee**—On June 4th, 1947, at St. Mary's Church, Dodleston, Chester, Thomas Spencer, only son of Mr. Lee and the late Mrs. Lee, Guilden Sutton, to Joyce Marie, only daughter of the late Mr. T. H. Edwards and of Mrs. Edwards, The Bungalow, Dodleston.
- Hill-Karas**—On September 28th, 1946, Edith Dorothy Hill to Emil Karas, ex Polish Air Force.
- Roderick-West**—On June 25th, 1946, at the Methodist Central Hall, Chester, Cicely Parry, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Roderick, 17, Lache Park Avenue, Chester, to Wilfred James, only son of Mr. and Mrs. A. West, 22, Lache Park Avenue, Chester.
- Siddall-West**—On September 9th, 1946, at Christleton Church, Joan Freda, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Siddall, Maysmor House, Chester, to Capt. Jon W. West, eldest son of the late Capt. Charles West and of Mrs. E. W. West, of Enfield, Middlesex.
- Thompson-Garner**—On March 25th, 1947, at St. Oswald's Church, Chester, Constance Mildred, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thompson, Rydal, Bouverie Street, Chester, to Fl. Lieut. Ben Lorraine Garner, D.F.C., eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Ben Garner, Surfleet, Spalding, Lincs.

DEATHS.

- Ball**—In November, 1946, M. G. Ball, The High School, Saltburn-on Sea, Yorks. On the staff 1928-31.
- Polack**—On December 31st, 1946, after an illness courageously borne, Jean Frances, daughter of Irene Polack, aged 17½.
- Thornely**—On June 17th, 1946, at Stonecote, Mickleton, Glos., Mary Thornely.

CROSSWORD.



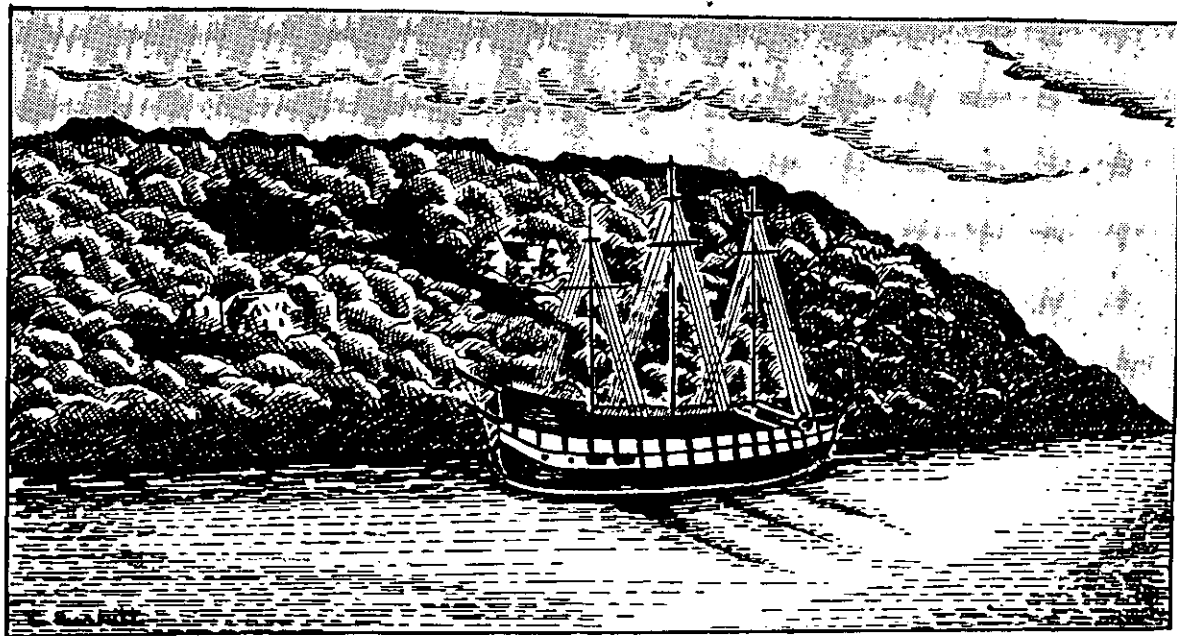
DOWN.

- | | |
|--|---------------------------------|
| 1. A British possession. | 13. To guard. |
| 2. A large four-footed animal. | 14. An animal. |
| 3. Used to place the ball on when starting the game of golf. | 19. Short for Louisa. |
| 4. Above. | 20. Most people have a bad one. |
| 5. A flat-bottomed boat. | 21. Everyone. |
| 6. Reverse a negative. | 22. A person who uses. |
| 7. Not out. | 24. A night insect. |
| 8. A girl's name. | 26. Boys grown-up. |
| | 27. Humming insect. |

ACROSS.

- | | |
|---------------------------------|--|
| 1. The most important city. | 22. This settles the affairs of the world. |
| 9. A beverage. | 23. Shaped like a wing. |
| 10. A female monk. | 25. To trip. |
| 11. French for one reversed. | 27. To carry out a job. |
| 12. A vegetable. | 28. "That is" reversed. |
| 15. To swallow food. | 29. A summer's day is this (perhaps). |
| 16. A beverage. | 30. To enter again. |
| 17. An exclamation. | 31. Right hand. |
| 18. Everybody should know this. | |

DIANA SHAW (Form IV Lower B).



C. Burkitt.

The Conway in the Menai Straits, from the Bangor Youth Hostel.

THE QUEEN'S SCHOOL FUND, 1946 - 47

RECEIPTS.		£	s.	d.
Form Collections—Summer...	...	39	10	9
Autumn	39	6	6
Spring	39	14	8
Sale of House Badges	5	19	6
Donation from Miss Z. Bellis	2	10	0
Total receipts	£127	1	5	
Bank Balance from last year... ..	124	5	1	
In hands of War Savings Fund	25	0	0	
	£276	6	6	

PAYMENTS.		£	s.	d.
T. Haywood and Co. (Badges)	30	12	6
Y.W.C.A. (Chester Appeal)	50	0	0
International Student Service	2	2	0
Miss Smallwood's Society	5	0	0
Professional Classes Aid Council	3	0	0
Council of Social Welfare	3	0	0
Chester and District Blind Welfare Society...	...	3	0	0
National Trust	2	0	0
S.S.A.F.A.	10	0	0
Cot Fund	10	0	0
National Flood Distress Fund	5	0	0
Agricultural Disaster Fund	5	0	0
Affiliation Fee—Youth Hostel Association	1	1	0
" " British Drama League	1	1	0
Educational Supply Assoc.—Prefect's Badges	...	1	17	11
Cheque Book	0	5	0
Total Disbursements	£132	19	5	
Balance in Bank	118	7	1	
In hands of War Savings Fund	25	0	0	
	£276	6	6	

Examined and found correct, ALFRED AYRTON.
5th June, 1947.

STATEMENT OF ACCOUNTS.

Sale of Work, November, 1947.

	£	s.	d.
Donations...	2	6	0
Entrance ...	6	9	8
Raffles ...	25	6	6
Competitions ...	26	5	3½
Stalls—Cards, Calendars, etc. ...	34	6	4½
Flowers, Bulbs ...	31	3	11
Handwork ...	83	16	0½
Household... ..	22	9	2½
Jewellery ...	48	9	8½
Non-perishable Produce... ..	26	14	11
Perishable Produce ...	19	15	6½
White Elephant... ..	53	17	10
Total takings ...	£381	1	0
Expenses—Printing cards and leaflets ...	4	18	0
Nett result—Cash in bank ...	£376	3	0

CROSSWORD SOLUTION.

1	M	2	E	3	T	R	4	O	5	P	6	O	L	7	I	8	S
9	A	L	E				10	N	U	N				11	N	U	
12	L	E	E	13	K			N			14	O				S	
	Y	P			15	E	A	T			16	T	E	A			
17	A	H			E							T				N	
		18	A	19	L	P	20	H	21	A	B	E	T				
22	U	N	O				23	A	L	A	R			24	M		
25	S	T	U	26	M	B	L	E			27	D	O				
	E			28	E	I				29	H	O	T				
30	R	E	E	N	T	E	R				31	R	H				

THE CHESTER QUEEN'S SCHOOL COT FUND ACCOUNT.

STATEMENT OF ACCOUNTS FROM 20TH JUNE, 1946, TO 16TH JUNE, 1947.

	RECEIPTS.	£ s. d.		PAYMENTS.	£ s. d.
To Balance brought forward	...	6 17 0	By Chester Royal Infirmary Subscription	...	25 0 0
" Subscriptions and Donations	...	23 13 0	" Printing, Postages and Stationery.	...	16 3
" Interest on £20 ($3\frac{1}{2}\%$ War Stock)	...	0 14 0			<hr/> 25 16 3
			" Balance in Bank carried forward	...	5 7 9
					<hr/>
		<hr/> £31 4 0			<hr/> £31 4 0

Examined and found correct,
WALTER CONWAY & CO.,
Chester, 16th June, 1947. Hon. Auditors.

THE QUEEN'S SCHOOL ASSOCIATION OF PAST AND PRESENT PUPILS.

STATEMENT OF ACCOUNTS— JUNE, 1947.

RECEIPTS.				PAYMENTS.			
		£	s. d.			£	s. d.
Subscriptions—Life	—	25	5 0	Secretary's Expenses—Summer Meeting	—	—	4 9 8
Annual	—	13	18 6	Magazines	—	—	60 0 0
Magazines	—	9	0 0	Old Girls' Annual Prize	—	—	1 1 0
			39 12 6	Old Girls' Sherry Party—Dec., 1946—			
Dividends— War Loan	—	3	3 0			£	s. d.
Defence Bonds	—	4	5 4	Withdrawn, Feb., 1947	—	24	1 8
Funding Loan	—	—	8 0	„ March, 1947	—	11	0
			7 16 4			24	12 8
Bank Interest	—	1	14 8	Less Overpaid	—	3	7 10
do.	—	—	2 6				21 4 10
			1 17 2	Secretary's expenses London Meeting, Postages,			
Repayment of Defence Bonds, May 1947		30	6 0	Adverts, Printing, etc.	—	20	1 9
			79 12 0	Treasurer's expenses, Stamps, Receipt Book	—	—	5 6
							107 2 9
				Loss on year's working	—	—	27 10 9
Balance in Bank, June, 1946	—	55	2 2				
Loss on year's working	—	27	10 9	Balance in Bank, June 1947	—	£27	11 5
		£27	11 5				

Audited and found correct, J. EDMUND OWEN.

11th June, 1947.

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1947.

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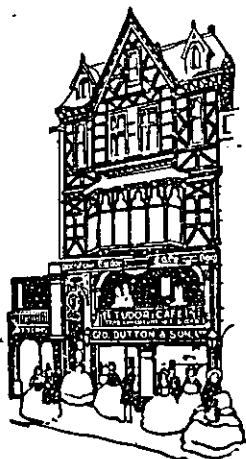
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