

Time

Joan Downing, Upper Sixth

page 8 - m.c.!

HAVE MYNDE

The Queen's School Magazine.

JULY, 1950.

EDITOR : BARBARA HURST.

SUB-EDITORS : PATRICIA CLABROUGH,
MURIEL PRICE.

ART EDITOR : JOAN CURLE.

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 MISS P. JONES, National Froebel Foundation.
 MISS R. STRATTON, National Froebel Foundation.
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Violin—MISS E. OUSELEY-SMITH, A.R.M.C.M.

Housekeeper—MISS M. CHRISTOPHERSON.

Secretary—MISS J. F. GOODCHILD.

School Officials, 1949-50.

Head Girl: Barbara Hurst.

Deputy Head Girl: Yvonne Woodhead.

Tennis Captain, 1949 : B. Gilchrist.
Hockey " " H. Yates.
Lacrosse " " H. Yates.
Vice-Games " " J. Phillips.

Heads of Houses.

Hastings:

Nicole Brouet
 Patricia Clabrough

Sandford:

Margery East
 Joan Wilcoxon

Thompson:

Yvonne Woodhead
 Hazel Morris

Westminster:

Joan Curle
 Jean Ballard

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Marjorie Baxendale
Nicole Brouet
Joan Curle
Margery East
Barbara Hurst

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Pauline Park
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Shelagh Roberts
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Margery East
Judith Francis

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Barbara Hurst, Chairman
Patricia Clabrough, Secretary

Music Society:

Margaret Williamson, Chairman

Yvonne Woodhead
Mary Walling

} Secretaries

HEADMISTRESS'S LETTER.

So closely has our life been governed by bricks and mortar during the past nine months that, without questioning the truth of their comparative unimportance to a school, we may be forgiven for falling temporarily into the heresy of valuing them too highly. Not only have our movements been determined, our studies interrupted, our very meals snatched from our mouths but many of our pleasures have been directly or indirectly dependent upon buildings and the men who make them.

The conversion by Mr. Ridley of the Geography Room into a Biology lab. during the Whitsun break is the latest adventure, and so much has happened since last September that we are already in danger of forgetting the little group of men with barrows and spades, who transformed the shabby triangle of grass below the City Wall into two handsome, grey courts for tennis and netball.

A similar miracle at No. 5, Stanley Place gave the Preparatory Department the largest, brightest room it has ever enjoyed, and only a few months later, by the great generosity of Mrs. Brown, the Junior School was presented with a wonderful gift, the possession of Nedham House.

Now that our domestic wing is almost completed we are surprised to remember that there were moments in February when we wondered whether the dust was worth while. There are still some carping critics who regret the passing of the 'rose-buds' and the text, but their indignant cries will be lost in the welcome given to the new windows, the gaiety of the fresh paint in the dining-rooms, and the prospect of meals cooked in our own kitchen.

Although it would be useless to pretend that we leave the Roodee with regret, we are nevertheless grateful to Mr. Morgan and the Racecourse Company for their hospitality during the past three years, and to Mrs. Jones at the Town Hall, for the way in which she has enabled us, more recently, to avoid a sandwich régime. Most of all, our gratitude is due to Miss Christopherson whose imperturbability is equal to the gravest emergency. Such discomforts as sharing her office with the contents of the larder and using the front-hall as a servery have left her unruffled.

Some of us will miss the fascination of the cement-mixer and the new model crane but the Sixth Form may, during their periods of private study, appreciate the removal from the garden of these mechanical distractions.

Our new Domestic Science room, by satisfying the long-felt demand for Cookery classes should enable the school to send out its future wives and mothers better equipped than is possible at present.

These signs of material growth and movement are encouraging and if in addition to serving their particular purposes our new buildings also stimulate in us all a sense of responsibility for their preservation and inspire us to constructive effort of other kinds we shall fulfil the hopes of our founders and governors.

THE CHRONICLE.

The Autumn Term brought a number of changes in the teaching staff. Miss Ames, Miss J. Jones and Miss Keates replaced Miss Balls, Miss Turner and Miss Bridge. In addition we welcomed Miss Browne and Mrs. Chittock. Miss P. Jones and Miss Cragg joined the staff of Nedham House, and Mrs. Winskill and Miss Kershaw that of the Preparatory Department.

Our Harvest Festival was held on October 6th. The produce was given to the Infirmary as usual.

On the Wednesday of the Chester Arts Week, which began on Sunday, October 9th, the Fifth and Sixth Forms attended a concert given by the Jacques Orchestra, at the Gaumont Cinema. The next day Miss Rountree and a number of the Sixth Form saw the film "Les Enfants du Paradis" at the Music Hall. To wind up the week the Removes and Lower Fourths were present at a performance of John Wright's Marionettes, while the rest of the school went again to the Gaumont, this time to see the Ballet Rambert.

On October 17th a group of His Majesty's Inspectors descended upon us and stayed until the end of the week.

On October 22nd Miss Osborn took a party of girls to the Cheshire Farmers' Thanksgiving Service at the Cathedral, the first of its kind to be held in Chester. Many organizations, amongst them the Women's Land Army, the Young Farmers' Association and the Women's Institutes sent representatives, and after the sermon each one presented a token offering to the Bishop.

The whole school saw the film version of 'Hamlet' at the Odeon Cinema on October 27th.

The Half Term holiday fell on October 31st.

On November 9th Miss Rountree took a party of senior girls to see 'L'Avare' in Liverpool.

We were very pleased to have Miss Nedham to lunch on November 16th.

On the evening of December 2nd the Sixth Form held a Dance, each girl inviting her own partner. The Rev. L. Harvey, the Headmaster of the King's School, and his wife were the guests of honour.

The Fifth and Sixth Forms attended a performance of 'Macbeth', given by the King's School Dramatic Society in the Refectory on December 9th.

During the week beginning December 12th the Christmas parties were held. This year there was one, as usual, for the

Kindergarten, and three for the main school: one each for the Fifth Forms, the Upper Fourths, and the Lower Fourths and the Removes.

On Friday, December 16th, the first part of the Senior Shakespeare Competition took place, the judges being a panel of mistresses. The finals of the Competition were held on the morning of the following Monday with Mr. Evetts from the King's School as the adjudicator.

In the afternoon of the same day a programme of Christmas Music was sung by the whole school, after which the Christmas Post was distributed by the Sixth Form. In the evening the choir sang carols to the patients in the City Hospital.

The term ended on Tuesday, December 20th, with the joint King's and Queen's Schools' Carol Service in the Cathedral.

We were very sorry indeed to lose Mrs. Boyle at the end of the Christmas Term. She has, however, continued to teach the Upper Sixth Latin class and the Greek scholars at her house. Mrs. Barritt has very kindly taken her place temporarily.

The building operations were begun on the last day of the Christmas Term and, by the time school reopened, amazing progress had been made. It is hoped that we shall be able to use the dining rooms in the renovated wing before the end of the Summer Term, although it may be some time before the new kitchens and the Domestic Science Room are ready.



The medical inspection began on January 24th. On the second day a small fire broke out in the Prefects' Room and the Music Room next door. The local fire brigade dealt with it effectively. The cause is said to have been a gas pipe, which had been laid through a chimney flue.

A party of seniors accompanied by Miss Baxter went to a Territorial Hockey Match at Birkenhead on February 8th.

During the week beginning February 13th examinations were held.

Half Term was on February 27th.

On Tuesday, March 7th, Miss Hicks and a number of the Sixth Form visited Phillipson and Golder's Printing Works in Frodsham Street.

The Spring Term concert of the Chester Schools' Music Society was held at the Grammar School on March 9th.

On Monday, March 13th, a party of girls from the Lower Sixth went to the Refectory to hear Lord Wakehurst, President of the English Speaking Union, and see his colour films showing cities in Britain and the United States.

On the evening of March 17th a number of seniors accompanied by Miss Ayrton and Miss Whittam, attended a 'Junior Phil' concert at the Philharmonic Hall, Liverpool.

During the week beginning March 17th the Hockey and Lacrosse House Matches were played.

On March 22nd the Bishop of Stockport confirmed a large number of girls in the Cathedral.

The Junior Shakespeare Competition was held on March 28th with Miss Keates as the adjudicator.

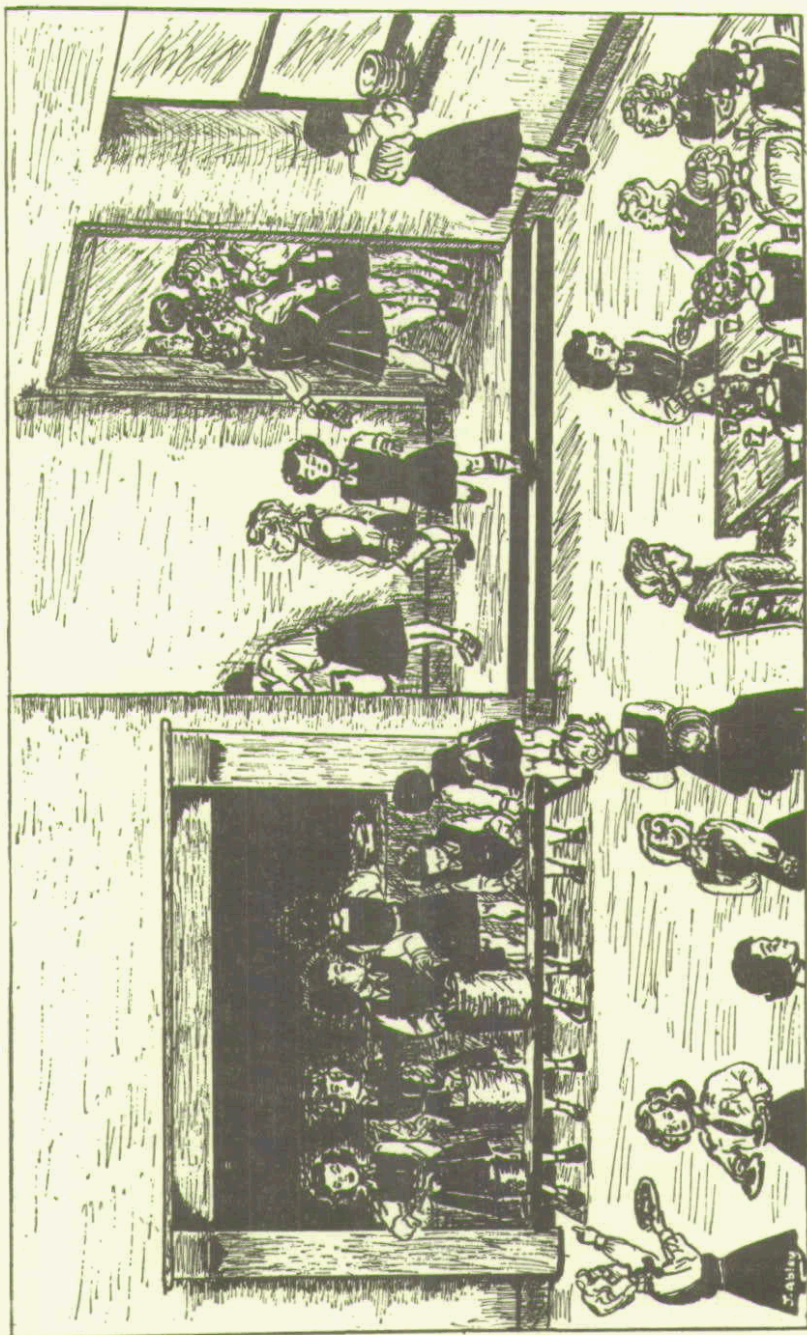
On March 29th Miss Gee and Miss Reynolds left with a party of seniors to begin the Biology Hike in North Wales. They were joined later by Miss Jones and the two Arts members of the party.

March 31st was the last day of the Spring Term. During the morning Nicole Brouet and Muriel Price set off on their journey to Arnold High School, Blackpool, for the Sixth Form Conference held there that weekend.

A small party of the Sixth Form went hiking in Yorkshire in the Easter holidays and thoroughly enjoyed themselves in spite of the bad weather

At the beginning of the Summer Term it was decided that the whole school should have lunch in the Hall in two shifts until the new dining-rooms were ready, instead of the majority of girls being sent down to the Roodee buildings. This has meant a great deal of extra work for Miss Christopherson, and we should like to say how much we appreciate her never-failing patience and energy. ?

Tables & benches had to be put up & taken down each day for the meal & stored in the cloisters for the rest of the day. — awful!



Dinner at the Roodee

The games-field was again used as a car park during Race Week, and cups of tea were served to the racegoers. As a result £328 has been added to the School Fund.

On Wednesday, May 10th, a party of girls accompanied by Miss Hicks, Miss Trubshaw, Miss Reynolds and Miss Ames went to Stockport to see the Young Vic in "A Midsummer Night's Dream".

The annual Commemoration Service was held on Friday, May 19th, in the Cathedral. The preacher was the Dean.

The Chester and District Music Festival took place on Friday and Saturday, 19th and 20th of May. Both the Senior Choir and the King's and Queen's Schools' Madrigal Group gained good criticisms.

On Wednesday, May 24th, a party of Austrian children arrived in Chester for a visit of ten weeks. Several of them are the guests of Queen's School girls.

Miss Norwood, from the Ministry of Labour, gave a talk on careers to the Fifth and Lower Sixth Forms on Thursday, May 25th.

NEDHAM HOUSE.

Most friends of the school will by now have heard that Nedham House has been given to the school by Mrs. Brown. The exciting news reached us so near to our second birthday that it seemed like a birthday present, the best one we have ever had.

J. Sheldon

We were grateful to Mr. Williams, Vicar of Upton, for taking our Service of Re-dedication this year and we were glad to have with us Mrs. Brown, Mrs. Williams, Miss MacLean, Mr. and Mrs. James, Miss Ayrton and Barbara Hurst.

We were very sad that Miss Drabble had to leave us at the end of the summer, to live nearer home, but we are pleased to have Miss Jones and Miss Cragg with us.

We were very lucky to see the Queen passing Nedham House on her way to and from the Dale. Policemen on motor bicycles preceded her so that we knew when she was coming near; it was most exciting and she looked happy, in spite of the dismal weather. We were rather quiet and solemn the first time we saw her, but on her return we cheered.

During Chester Arts Week a large party of us went to the Ballet and the Marionettes and thoroughly enjoyed ourselves.

Later in the year we visited Liverpool and saw "Treasure Island", at the Playhouse. We shall soon be going to Stockport Hippodrome to see "A Midsummer Night's Dream". In school we have, as usual, entertained each other with plays, puppets, verse speaking and music. Form III enjoyed a party arranged by Upper IV J. at the senior school.

We are very grateful to Mrs. Evans for the gift of a large gramophone and two boxes of records. We are now able to do country dancing without a pianist. We have also been given other presents, including two Bruegel prints from Miss Crofton and a Vermeer from Miss Jones. People have been very kind to us.

Alterations this year include the removal of the library, which was in a very small room, to the garage which has been fitted up with electric light and hot pipes and we enjoy the larger space. We have also had the old coal hole changed into an extra cloakroom, which we have painted cream and red. Mr. Martin has made a rockery which improves the garden and he has again given us plants.

The Building Fund has now passed £90, and we were pleased to receive amongst other gifts, a cheque from the Guides who use our building on Friday evenings.

Pookie disappeared just before Christmas but he came home again after a short holiday. Several other cats answered the advertisement in the paper.

As usual members of Form III took the Cheshire Common Entrance Examination in March, and most of them enjoyed it. Teams from each form took part in the Country Dance Festival at the Town Hall.

We have had a very happy year and are growing rapidly, helped by the home-made soup which has been added to our diet.

Mrs Patterson -

Form III

THE COMMEMORATION SERVICE.

The Commemoration Service was held on Friday, May 19th, in the Cathedral, by kind permission of the Dean and Chapter. The address was given by the Dean, the text being "Tell it out among the heathen that the Lord is King". The anthem was an 18th century canon, "Who can express the noble works of God?" The service ended with the choir singing "God be in my head" by Walford Davies.

PRIZE LIST, 1948-49.

FORM PRIZES:

Remove Br.	—	—	—	Ann Hughes
Remove T.	—	—	—	Patricia W. Jones
				Barbara Lightfoot
				Rosalie Stockton
Remove Bs.	—	—	—	Christine Jones
Lower IV R.	—	—	—	June Arkell
				Patricia Stevens
Lower IV T.	—	—	—	Hilary Muirhead
Upper IV B.	—	—	—	Patricia Rowland
Upper IV A.	—	—	—	Patricia Williams
Lower V B.	—	—	—	Marina Williamson
Lower V A.	—	—	—	Hazel Morris
Upper V B.	—	—	—	Mary Walling
Upper V A.	—	—	—	Anne Cordrey
				Ruth Matthews
Lower VI Languages				{ Nicole Brouet
				{ Margaret Williamson
	Mathematics	—	—	Daphne Burkitt
Upper VI H.S.C. Prize		—	—	Barbara Hurst
	English	—	—	Judith Harrison
	History	—	—	Glenda Shone
	Science	—	—	Joan Thomas

SPECIAL PRIZES:

Eng. Literature	—	—	—	Patricia Clabrough
Classics	—	—	—	Barbara Hurst
Art	—	—	—	Joan Curle
Music	—	—	—	{ Ann Avery
				{ Hazel Morris
Needlework	—	—	—	{ Roselyn Crewe
				{ Patricia Gould
Senior Games	—	—	—	Joan Phillips
Senior Gymnastics		—	—	Helen Yates
Lower School Games		—	—	Joan Davies
Lower School				
Gymnastics	—	—	—	Gillian Hartley
Form Games Cup		—	—	Upper IV A.

SUCSESSES DURING THE SCHOOL YEAR, 1949—1950

Queen's Scholar	—	—	—	—	Barbara Hurst
Hastings Exhibitions:					
Beryl Ennion, Mignon Kletz, Alwyn Twaits.					
County Major Scholarship	—	—	—	—	Barbara Hurst
Entrance to St. Hugh's College, Oxford, in					
October, 1950, to read Classics	—	—	—	—	Barbara Hurst
University Entrance for 1949 not yet recorded in 'Have Mynde':					
Manchester (English)	—	—	—	—	Beryl Ennion
Manchester (English)	—	—	—	—	Alwyn Twaits
Liverpool (Chemistry)	—	—	—	—	Joan Thomas

Northern Universities Joint Matriculation Board Higher School Certificate:

Beryl Ennion, Judith Harrison (*distinction in English*), Barbara Hurst, Sheila Jackson, Elizabeth Lewis, Susie Morris, Pauline Park, Glenda Shone (*distinction in History*), Joan Thomas, Alwyn Twaits, Yvonne Woodhead.

Oxford School Certificate:

Jean Ballard, Valerie Birchall, Bettina Breeden, Joyce Coppack, Anne Cordrey, Marjorie Davies, Rita Davis, Jane Dawson, Judith Francis, Isabel Harrison, Jean Hill, Ann Hughes, Rosemary Kelly, Ruth Matthews, Ursula Morris, Anne Seymour, Ann Sheard, Marjorie Baxendale, Jill Boswell, Lesley Dodson, Judith Hamilton, Rosemary Johnson, Margaret Lewis, Kathleen Morris, Shelagh Roberts, Pamela Veale, Mary Walling, Patricia Whelan, Sheila Williams, Maureen Yates.

The Associated Board of the Royal Schools of Music.

Grade VIII Ann Avery (with distinction and silver medal).
 Grade VII Audrey Bolton.
 Grade VI Elizabeth Lewis (with distinction).
 Grade V Hazel Morris (with distinction), Mary Hughes.
 Grade IV Ann Long, Mary Burkinshaw, Patricia Lawson.
 Grade III Ann Davies (with merit), Waveney Mills, Judith Bentley, Rosemary Dobson, Pamela Jones.
 Grade II Lesley Cowgill (with distinction), Wenda Wright (with distinction), Elizabeth Thorp (with merit), Jennifer Lobban, Olwen Davies, Elizabeth Chisholm, Janet Higginson, Hazel Lowe.
 Grade I Lesley Pirie (with merit), Rosemary Jones (with merit), Marion Chambers, Ruth Riggs, Ruth Pike.

GIFTS.

The following gifts are gratefully acknowledged:

Photographs of the designs for the stained glass window—	—	—	—	Miss Clay.
Donation to the Curtain Fund —	—	—	—	Miss Balls.
A picture by Van Gogh for Lower VA form room —	—	—	—	Miss Turner
Donation to the Curtain Fund:	—	—	—	Mrs. Boyle
Donation for the two prizes for English Literature and Classics—	—	—	—	Mrs. Boyle.
A Silver Music Cup —	—	—	—	Vennie and Betty Gilchrist.
A donation to be allocated later —	—	—	—	The Association of Past and Present Pupils.
Gramophone records —	—	—	—	Mr. N. W. Pollard.
Country dance records —	—	—	—	Ling Physical Education Association, Area Four.
Flagstaff —	—	—	—	Mr. T. Ridley.
Three vases for the Reference Library —	—	—	—	Marion Kinsey.
Various gifts to the Acting Wardrobe.				

when the Turner String Quartet with Janet Craxton (1st Oboe in the Hallé Orchestra) will give the programme.

On 17th March we took a party of 24 girls to Liverpool to a concert for young students given by the Liverpool Philharmonic Orchestra, conducted by Dr. Reginald Jacques.

Twenty-eight girls entered for the Associated Board Examinations in piano playing, all grades being represented. Five gained Distinction, four Merit, seventeen pass, two fail. Ann Avery was awarded a silver medal for the second highest marks in the United Kingdom in the Final Grade.

The choral work of the School has again been active, the three choirs meeting weekly out of school hours.

In the Autumn term, in addition to the Carol Service in the Cathedral for the King's and Queen's Schools, we had a programme of Christmas Music in the School Hall. This included, as well as many old favourites, several lesser-known carols. The Seniors sang Balulalow (Elizabeth Poston), the middle school As Joseph was a-walking (Geoffrey Shaw), the Juniors The Grasmere Carol (A. Somervell), and the Choir The Flowering Manger (Percy Buck). The Senior Choir went, as before, to sing carols to the patients at the City Hospital. This year, for the first time, we provided our own choir for the Confirmation service held in the Cathedral on March 22nd, for candidates from the King's and Queen's Schools. The Madrigal Group was supported by the choirs of both Schools as at the Joint Carol Service.

At the English Folk Dance and Song Festival (non-competitive), on March 5th, the Junior Choir sang two folk songs. Three Country Dance teams entered from Nedham House: all, singers and dancers, received very good adjudications.

The Senior Choir and the King's and Queen's Schools' Madrigal Group both entered for the Chester and District Music Festival (non-competitive), held in the Town Hall, on May 19th and 20th, and were given very good criticisms. We also had several entries in the Piano Class at this Festival, all of whom did well.

Another House Music Competition is in preparation; the final will not take place till the end of the term but the entries promise to be numerous in all classes. This time, for the Choirs, there will be an additional award for good sight-readers, owing to the generosity of Vennie and Betty Gilchrist, who have given a cup for this purpose.

Our violinists are increasing in number and we hope, next term, to revive the school orchestra. 'Cellists are our difficulty. Who will be brave enough to start this instrument next term?

G.M.W.

THE MUSIC SOCIETY.

This year has seen an expansion of the Music Society. In the Autumn Term we introduced a new type of meeting, serving tea before listening to the music. We gratefully accepted the offer made by the King's School members of a small contribution for tea, to be added to our record fund, but owing to building operations in the kitchen wing we were only able to provide refreshments during the Autumn Term.

The music that has been played this year has ranged from Brahms's String Quartet in B minor which, however, did not appeal to many members, to Mussorgski's 'Pictures from an Exhibition' which proved very popular. Some old favourites, such as Elgar's Enigma Variations, and the Eine Kleine Nachtmusik received the usual warm appreciation. We are pleased to see some juniors at the meetings, which perhaps shows the success of our attempts to cater for the tastes of members from both halves of the school.

M.A.W.

P.M.W.

THE LITERARY SOCIETY.

Throughout the year three meetings of the society have been arranged each term. During the Autumn Term "A Doll's House", by Ibsen, and several short stories by Somerset Maugham, were read. The third meeting was held in conjunction with the Music Society: the programme, which surveyed the development and quality of libretti, was illustrated not only by readings but also with recordings and songs.

The Spring series began with an Anthology of Humour and Satire. This was followed at mid-term by a reading of "The Sea Gull" by Chekhov, and the subject of the final meeting was the life, work and opinions of Oscar Wilde.

The first meeting of this term will consist of a selection of short stories; two more programmes are in course of preparation.

PATRICIA CLABROUGH (Secretary).

THE INTER-SCHOOLS' RELIGIOUS DISCUSSION GROUP.

The Religious Discussions have been continued during the Autumn and Spring Terms with expert guidance from Miss Browne and Mr. Walsh of the King's School. On two occasions we have had the pleasure of welcoming the Rev. L. Harvey, the Headmaster of the King's School.

The subjects of the discussions have been varied and included both the practical and theoretical aspects of religion.

The opening speeches were given by members of the City High School, the King's School and the Queen's School, the subjects being Predestination, Does God defend the Right?, How God deals with Sin, How God speaks to Man, The Rights of Man, Conscience, Does Christianity make any difference?, The Christian in Politics and The Christian and Science.

On the whole, the attendance has been good, the discussion lively and many controversial points of view have arisen, leaving much food for thought.

M. BAXENDALE.

SIXTH FORM CONFERENCE HELD BY ARNOLD HIGH SCHOOL FOR GIRLS, BLACKPOOL.

This Easter, the subject of the conference held at Arnold High School was "Discipline and Delinquency". Mr. Hugh Lyon, the former Headmaster of Rugby, opened the conference on Friday evening with a speech on "Discipline and School", after which the audience broke up into organized groups to discuss the subject. Next morning Mr. Reginald Pestell, lecturer in psychology and London magistrate, deputising for Miss Ethel Dukes, spoke on "Delinquency", and brought up many controversial points. Mr. Pestell himself visited the groups during the discussion which followed. In the afternoon two headmistresses and a headmaster of local Blackpool schools, discussed "Discipline and Delinquency" in an open forum, and again, group discussions ensued. After tea, the conference assembled in a grand symposium to hear the individual reports of each discussion group. Thus the conference was brought to a close, but in the evening a most enjoyable dance was held to wind up the proceedings. Next day Nicole and I left Blackpool, full of commendation for the initiative and organizing ability of the Arnold High School girls, and having benefited from a most enjoyable and inspiring weekend.

MURIEL PRICE (Upper Sixth.)

GAMES.

TENNIS, 1949.

TENNIS, 1949.

1ST VI		2ND VI	
B. Gilchrist	} Capt. 1st Couple Vice-Capt.	M. Davies	} Capt. 1st Couple
J. Phillips		M. Challinor	
H. Yates		M. Price	
M. Hancock	} 2nd Couple	J. Wilcoxon	} 2nd Couple
B. Cox		M. Kinsey	
D. Shaw	} 3rd Couple	U. Morris	} 3rd Couple

Junior VI	
M. Challinor	} Capt. 1st Couple
A. Boyle	
C. Jarman	} 2nd Couple
M. Jones	
S. Harkness	} 3rd Couple
D. Beck	

FIXTURES.

1st VI	—Goudhurst College	A.	Won	41—40 games
	Hawarden Grammar School	H.	Draw	10—10 events
	Grove Park, Wrexham	H.	Lost	48—51 games
	Sir John Deane's Grammar School	A.	Won	66—39 games
	Birkenhead High School	A.	Won	6—3 events
	Liverpool University			
2nd VI	2nd VI	H.	Won	5—4 events
	Hawarden Grammar School	A.	Lost	48—54 games
	Dee House Convent	H.	Won	
2nd VI	—Goudhurst College	A.	Won	44—37 games
	Birkenhead High School	A.	Won	55—26 games
Junior VI	—Merchant Taylor's School	A.	Lost	48—54 games
2nd Junior VI	—	A.	Lost	28—48 games
	Moreton Hall	H.	Won	8—1 events
	Birkenhead High School	H.	Won	2—1 events
	Dee House Convent	H.	Won	78—22 games

Senior House Matches—Sandford House.

Junior House Matches—Sandford House.

Singles Tournaments—

Senior Cup—Joan Phillips.
 Runner-Up—Helen Yates.
 Middle School Cup—Maureen Challinor.
 Runner-Up—Diana Shaw.
 Junior Cup—Ann Roberts.
 Runner-Up—Pamela Davies.

1st VI.

After a rather ineffective beginning this team improved considerably during the term both in their stroke production and in their match play. They became much more active on the court and quick footwork enabled them to place their returns more accurately.

There was some improvement in net-play and volleying but this still needs constant practice.

Some of these players entered for Tournaments during the Summer holidays and gained most valuable experience from this.

2nd VI and JUNIOR VI.

Members of both these teams played well in their matches; they were active on the court and played with determination.

These players must learn to lengthen their drives which will allow them more opportunity to get up to the net.

HOCKEY, 1949-50.

	1st XI	2nd XI	Junior XI
G.	J. Wilcoxon	D. Greenhalgh	D. Greenhalgh
R.B.	B. Hurst	M. Jones	M. Jones
L.B.	U. Morris	L. Robins <i>or</i> J. Dobson	J. Dobson
R.H.	D. Shaw	C. Jarman, V.-Capt.	D. Leigh
C.H.	S. Jenkins	M. Burkinshaw	M. Burkinshaw
L.H.	M. Hancock <i>and</i> P. Jones	J. Curle, Capt.	P. Jones
R.W.	H. Yates, Capt.	S. Harkness	S. Harkness
R.I.	E. Parker	A. Boyle	A. Boyle, Capt.
C.	J. Phillips, V.-Capt.	P. Davies <i>or</i> M. Challinor	P. Davies
L.I.	J. Cottrell	B. Walton	B. Walton
L.W.	V. Cadman	D. Salt	D. Salt

FIXTURES.

1st XI	City High School	—	—	—H.	Won	5—0
	Lowther College	—	—	—A.	Draw	2—2
	Hawarden Grammar School	—	—	—H.	Won	4—2
	Merchant Taylor's School	—	—	—A.	Won	3—2
	City High School	—	—	—H.	Won	5—0
2nd XI	City High School	—	—	—H.	Won	12—0
	Lowther College	—	—	—A.	Lost	0—3
	Hawarden Grammar School	—	—	—H.	Draw	0—0
	Merchant Taylor's School	—	—	—A.	Won	2—1
Jnr. XI	Merchant Taylor's School	—	—	—A.	Won	4—0
	Penrhos College	—	—	—H.	Won	1—0

Hockey Colours—These were awarded to Joan Wilcoxon.

Senior House Matches—Sandford House.

Junior House Matches—Thompson House.

1st XI.

This team on the whole played well through the season. The forwards were quick, and passing between R. Wing, R. Inner and C. Forward was neat and effective. Many more goals could have been scored had all the forwards developed a quick, hard shot.

The defence marked well and covered quickly but were often too slow in intercepting. These defence players should practise their dodges and then make more use of them in a game.

Next year the team will lose some valuable players; Helen Yates will be missed for her quick, neat play on the R. Wing and Joan Phillips for her consistently good play and excellent shooting. The defence will miss the steady and reliable play of Barbara Hurst.

2nd XI.

This is an enthusiastic young team who show promise for the future. The forwards must do all that they can to improve their speed if they want to be really dangerous to the opponents.

The defence mark and position themselves well, but they lack good stickwork.

LACROSSE, 1949—50.

1st XII		2nd XII	
G.	D. Wood	J. Owen.	
P.T.	S. Jenkins	P. Hall	
C.P.	D. Shaw	M. Burkinshaw	
3.M.	E. Parker	M. Jones	
R.D.W.	M. Hancock	J. Dobson	
L.D.W.	U. Morris	L. Robins	
C.	J. Cottrell	C. Jarman, V.-Capt.	
R.A.W.	A. Boyle	M. Allwood	
L.A.W.	J. Phillips, V.-Capt.	D. Salt	
3.H.	H. Yates, Capt.	M. Challinor	
2.H.	J. Wilcoxon	J. Curle, Capt.	
1.H.	S. Harkness	B. Hurst	

FIXTURES.

1st XII	Liverpool College, Huyton	H. Lost	3—7
	Hoylake Ladies	H. Won	7—4
	Calder High School	A. Won	11—9
	Lowther College	H. Lost	5—10
	Liverpool College of P.E., 2nd XII	H. Won	9—4
	Howell's School, Denbigh	A. Won	17—1
2nd XII	Belvedere 1st XII	H. Won	5—1
	Birkenhead High School, 1st XII	H. Won	7—2
	Howell's School, Denbigh	A. Lost	5—6

Lacrosse Colours—These were awarded to H. Yates and E. Parker.

Senior House Matches—Hastings House.

Junior House Matches—Thompson House.

1st XII.

The standard of play in this team varied, but on the whole they played well and at times extremely well.

The passing of the attacks was quick and accurate but was not always finished off by a sufficiently effective shot. These attacks would make it more difficult for their opponents if they would use a swerve a little more.

The defence played with determination and their stickwork was neat, but slow footwork made body-checking and intercepting often ineffective.

The speed, determination, and very good stickwork of Helen Yates and Joan Phillips will be greatly missed next year, but it is hoped that some of the younger players will soon reach their standard.

2nd XII.

This again is a young team who show promise, but they must keep 1st XII standard as their goal and not be content with a 2nd XII standard.

Stickwork in the attacks was quite good, but they were handicapped by slow footwork.

The defence were effective only in a slow game: their lack of body-checking and slow footwork made them unable to deal with quick attacks.

C.M.B.

HASTINGS HOUSE HOCKEY TEAM.

G.	B. Cuzner	L.H.	J. Francis
R.B.	P. Hall	R.W.	J. Dobson
L.B.	L. Robins	R.I.	H. Yates
R.H.	M. Jones	C.	P. Davies
C.H.	S. Jenkins	L.I.	J. Phillips
L.W. A. Seymour			

Although Hastings had many of the 2nd XI defence their standard of play in the house games was disappointing.

They were slow and too often their passing was inaccurate.

The forwards had speed but did not always use it and their shooting was ineffective.

HELEN YATES (Captain).

HASTINGS HOUSE LACROSSE TEAM.

G.	B. Cuzner	C.	A. Seymour
P.T.	P. Hall	L.A.W.	J. Phillips
C.P.	S. Jenkins	R.A.W.	A. Hughes
3.M.	M. Jones	3.H.	H. Yates
R.D.W.	J. Dobson	2.H.	W. Salt
L.D.W.	L. Robins	1.H.	P. Davies

On the whole the Hastings team played well through the season and were finally rewarded by winning the Cup. Their success was due to the speed and determination of the attacks and the reliable play of the defence.

HELEN YATES (Captain).

SANDFORD HOUSE HOCKEY TEAM.

G.	J. Wilcoxon	L.H.	P. Jones
R.B.	J. Boswell	R.W.	S. Harkness
L.B.	D. Leigh	R.I.	M. Hancock
R.H.	D. Shaw	C.	U. Morris
C.H.	M. Burkinshaw	L.I.	B. Walton
L.W. P. Melhuish			

During the season, the team never really played well together. In the House Matches, however, they settled down. The forwards used their speed and combined well, fighting back after losing the ball. The defence was firm, covering each other and backing up the forwards very well, supplying them with the passes necessary for the scoring of goals.

The cup was retained owing to the determination and unity of the team.

JOAN WILCOXON (Captain).

SANDFORD HOUSE LACROSSE TEAM.

G.	J. Owen	C.	U. Morris
P.T.	M. Burkinshaw	R.A.W.	S. Harkness
C.P.	D. Shaw	L.A.W.	P. Melhuish
3.M.	M. Dyas	3.H.	B. Walton
R.D.W.	M. Hancock	2.H.	J. Wilcoxon
L.D.W.	P. Jones	1.H.	J. Boswell

This team, like the Sandford Hockey Team, did not play well together throughout the season. In the House Matches, however, the defence proved reliable, interchanging and marking well. The attacks were, on the whole, too slow in passing and gave up too easily when tackled, although occasionally they combined well. Their shooting was not always accurate, but in spite of this the team was successful against all except Hastings House.

JOAN WILCOXON (Captain).

THOMPSON HOUSE HOCKEY TEAM.

G.	P. Elsby	L.H.	H. Morris
R.B.	B. Hurst	R.W.	D. Roberts
L.B.	Y. Woodhead	R.I.	V. Cadman
R.H.	K. Morris	C.	M. Challinor
C.H.	B. Knowles	L.I.	J. Cottrell
L.W. J. Davies or D. Peers.			

This team suffered from a lack of co-operation between its members.

The forwards relied too much on one player with the result that they were ineffective through not being on the spot at the critical moment.

The defences were slow on the ball especially when a corner was taken against them and thus allowed far more shots than was necessary.

BARBARA HURST (Captain).

THOMPSON HOUSE LACROSSE TEAM.

G.	J. Richardson	C.	J. Davies <i>or</i> J. Cottrell
P.T.	R. Sunter	R.A.W.	B. Bennion
C.P.	K. Morris	L.A.W.	D. Roberts
3.M.	M. Challinor	3.H.	V. Cadman
R.D.W.	A. Davies	2.H.	B. Hurst
L.D.W.	N. Hughes	1.H.	D. Peers

Though enthusiasm was not wanting, the defence were deficient in speed and entirely lacking in body-checking. Their passing was wild and not always directed at players who were unmarked. The result was that the attacks saw very little of the ball, but, when they did get near the goal, they failed to make the most of their opportunities.

BARBARA HURST (Captain).

WESTMINSTER HOUSE HOCKEY TEAM.

G.	G. Evans	L.H.	J. Curle <i>or</i> J. Seignior
R.B.	M. Price	R.W.	J. Harris
L.B.	J. Ballard	R.I.	E. Parker
R.H.	C. Jarman	C.	A. Boyle
C.H.	D. Wood	L.I.	M. Allwood
L.W.		P. Williams Up. V	

This team played well at times, but lacked the speed and determination which is needed to get the ball into the goal.

In the house matches they played well at first, drawing with Sandford, but unfortunately they did not keep up this standard of play.

ELAINE PARKER (Captain).

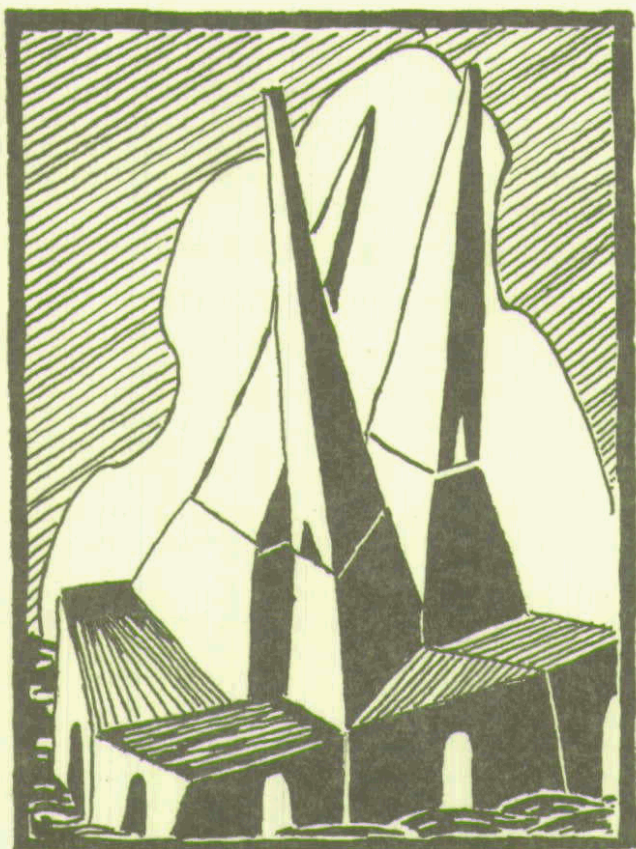
WESTMINSTER HOUSE LACROSSE TEAM

G.	D. Wood	C.	C. Jarman
P.T.	J. Seignior <i>or</i>	R.A.W.	A. Boyle
	Z. Goodhall	L.A.W.	D. Salt
C.P.	M. Price	3.H.	M. Allwood
3.H.	E. Parker	2.H.	J. Curle <i>or</i> J. Harris
R.D.W.	K. Moulton	1.H.	P. Williams, Up. V
L.D.W.	J. Ballard		

This team also showed a lack of speed and determination, although the passing improved during the term. Good passing, however, was often ineffective owing to the attack's inability to score.

The defence played quite well, but here again they lacked speed, and the interchanging was not quick enough.

ELAINE PARKER (Captain).



Spires by the Sea

*Anne Myres,
Upper IV O*

THE SENIOR SHAKESPEARE COMPETITION.

The Senior Shakespeare Competition was held on December 19th, and we were very fortunate in having Mr. Evetts from the King's School to judge the plays.

Six forms competed in the trials and four of these were considered good enough for a final performance before Mr. Evetts.

Mr. Evetts judged the plays in ascending order of merit and gave very constructive criticism.

Macbeth. Act IV. Scene I. Produced by Lower VB :—

Mr. Evetts said that the production lacked imagination which was a fatal error to make in this particular scene; the apparitions were unconvincing and the characters merely *spoke* lines.

Julius Caesar. Act II. Scene I. Produced by Lower Sixth:—

The criticism here was that the whole scene was far too calm; there was a complete lack of tension. The stage-setting was poor, because the play had not been staged in accordance with the text.

The Merchant of Venice. Act V. Scene I.

Produced by Upper VA:—

This was a good production, the most finished and polished of all. The staging was good and the stage-management was excellent.

It had one fault only—it was over-polished. Mr. Evetts said he felt that the producer had held the actors on too tight a rein and consequently, the latter seemed afraid to let themselves go; the result was a certain stiffness, flatness and lack of vigour and vitality: there was a "puppet-theatre" air about it.

The Tempest. Act IV. Scene I. Produced by Lower VA:—

This was a difficult scene and all obstacles were by no means overcome, which was not to be expected. While it was not such a finished production as "The Merchant", nor was the diction so good, the staging was very effective and there was plenty of vigour and enthusiasm.

In summing-up, Mr. Evetts said that "The Merchant" and "The Tempest" were well ahead of the others and within a mark or two of each other. He awarded first place to "The Tempest", because he believed that vitality, enthusiasm and evident enjoyment were more important qualities in school plays, particularly when Elizabethan drama was being attempted.

YVONNE WOODHEAD (Upper Sixth).

THE JUNIOR SHAKESPEARE COMPETITION.

All drama relies for its effect on contrast—contrast between characters and contrast between themes, and this contrast serves to bring out the main idea of the play in clear relief. It can never be over-emphasised; indeed it is essential if a play is to be alive and vital, and clear in the impression it leaves on its audience. Without it the whole production languishes and declines into a dull and woolly debris of a play, out of which nothing clear emerges, and certainly nothing of drama.

This then is one of the first problems confronting the producer, for it is obviously extremely difficult to maintain the drama of one scene, out of its context. The situation calls for a special effect to introduce variety of pace, temper and tone and to make the most of every opportunity to build up healthy, life-giving contrasts, remembering that the dramatist only provides a framework for the actors to fill in. Nevertheless we must guard against letting our imaginations run away with us, and creating a scene that is quite incompatible with the play from which it is taken.

Upper IV J, acting an excerpt from "The Winter's Tale", came nearest to achieving this happy medium, and as a result, their production acquired a strength and maturity which was lacking in the others. We enjoyed a very good all-round performance, well cast and acted with confidence.

Lower IV A, who acted first and gave a scene from "A Comedy of Errors", got off to a flying start with a very interesting choice of scene, which gave them an excellent opportunity to exploit the twin-like resemblance of two of their members—Jennifer Williams and Valerie Llywelyn-Jones. These two gave lively and sympathetic studies of the two Dromios, and Jennifer Williams especially is to be commended for her performance. They were well supported by the rest of the cast, and altogether a well-balanced and promising effect was achieved.

Lower IV A were followed by Upper IV O, with a scene from the same play. Unfortunately this form was hampered by not possessing people of such remarkable likenesses as Lower IV A, and their play was consequently less convincing. Costume, too, was a weak point of this form, it looked dull and impoverished; but the worst fault of their scene was its inaudibility. A play must be audible. This was a scene which would have greatly improved in quality by being worked up to one or two definite climaxes—it tended to be one long climax. Upper IV O must remember that energy and enthusiasm need to be backed up by careful attention to detail in order to obtain first class results.

Lower IV B's production of a scene from "A Midsummer Night's Dream" came as a pleasant relaxation. The delicate faery atmosphere was preserved very well, with good scenery (we were provided with a very realistic mossy bank), sweet singing and with delicate, effective touches such as the instance when the fairies strewed flowers over the sweetly-sleeping Titania. The wardrobe was pretty and original, and the fairies moved with pleasing grace. Their voices, young and clear, would have been admirably suited to their parts had they not too often deteriorated into "too soft a strain to hear". This form, unfortunately, kept their play too much in one mood. They had an admirable opportunity to make an effective contrast to the fairies, in the character of Bottom. I wish he could have spoken in a deep masculine voice, or with a broad accent. As it was, the clumsy, bragging Athenian carpenter sounded very much like a fairy himself! Oberon was another character who should have provided contrast to Titania and her train. What pride and hauteur might have sounded in his majestic

"Ill met by moonlight, proud Titania".

"A Midsummer Night's Dream" contains some of Shakespeare's most lovely poetry, and this scene is no exception to the rest of the play. Unfortunately Lower IV B rather ignored this point and rode rough-shod over the beautiful words which Shakespeare had given them. Perhaps this form took on a little more than it could manage, not realising the full implications of what it was attempting.

Lower IV T chose a scene from "Twelfth Night", and began well with an ingenious and charming prologue in which all their players introduced themselves. The promise of their opening however, was not fulfilled in the following scene which fell flat here and there owing to lack of variety in speed and tone. Next year they must try to make their actual production just as finished and original as their prologue.

Miss Keates had kindly consented to judge the plays and so when each form had finished its presentation, she gave her remarks, criticising them from an artistic point of view. She was faced, she said, with a very difficult choice, and finally decided that Upper IV J and Lower IV A must share the trophy, a picture by Benozzo Gozzoli, between them.

Altogether the plays have shown that a great deal of enthusiasm for acting exists in the lower part of the school and there seem to be some promising actresses growing up among us. I am sure that all who took part in the competition this year have enjoyed their acting as much as we, the audience, have enjoyed seeing them.

MURIEL PRICE (Upper Sixth).

THE OUTCOME OF AN INTERVIEW WITH THE
PRODUCER OF THE LIVERPOOL REPERTORY
COMPANY, GERALD CROSS.



An autographed photograph of Gerald Cross

Behind the stage-door lies disappointment: gloom instead of glamour. One step shuts out the bustle of the street and in its place is a stifling, oppressive atmosphere. Every inch of space is utilised: to the right a mean, little room, the size of a sentry-box, set into the wall; straight ahead a long, narrow corridor, from which comes the distant sound of hammering; a little to the left winding, stone steps leading to the five floors of dressing-rooms; to the left again a short passage and a door, with 'Quiet' scrawled across it, opening on to the back of the stage itself. The paintwork shows a depressing brown and a sickly yellow under the flickering gas-jet and dim electric light.

A contrast to the surroundings is the good-humour of the stage-door keeper, who has a cheery word for the various actors and actresses coming in and out. Equally unaffected by the oppressive atmosphere is the producer, Gerald Cross, whose charm and courtesy belie the supposition that actors are temperamental. He, himself, believes that temperament is a cloak for bad manners.

The age of this, Liverpool's Repertory Theatre, the Playhouse, explains its smallness and also accounts for the gas-jets, which have to be alight half an hour before and after every performance under a law passed about 1911 or even before that and still unaltered. It was in 1911 that a group of citizens, following the example of a Miss Horniman who started a repertory company in Manchester, converted the Star Music Hall into a theatre, and so the Playhouse has the distinction of being the second repertory theatre opened in this country. It still upholds its position, for the present producer's immediate predecessor, John Fernald, was asked to take his production of 'The Cherry Orchard' to London for the Repertory Festival.

Before Gerald Cross was asked to become the producer, he was a member of the Playhouse company, and during this time he took a keen interest in his colleagues' acting. This enabled him, when he took over the production, to form his team of about ten players, who are under contract for two years, from some of his fellow-actors and others whose work he had seen and studied elsewhere.

His actors' capabilities are, of course, one of his considerations in choosing a play, but, first and foremost, he must please his audience. His previous acting experience in Liverpool has acquainted him with its likes and dislikes. He knows that, although one of its aversions is Tchekov, it has a wide and varied taste and is always ready to see a new play. Of the many plays that are sent to him, only one per cent. is worthy of production: 'Westward Journey' was one of these. On the whole he has found that the present day audience prefers plays which touch the emotions rather than provoke thought. His third consideration is the company's prestige: he makes his choice with the opinion of London and Paris in mind. Fortunately he does not need to consider whether the play will offend the local authorities, for, if it has been approved by the Lord Chamberlain, he is relieved of all responsibility.

Once the play is chosen, Gerald Cross studies it himself for several weeks, until he has a thorough knowledge of it. It is only then that he casts it provisionally and has his first read-through. If the balance of the play, as he has conceived it, is disturbed by one of the actors, he makes a readjustment. This, however, rarely happens, as he knows his company so well, and he never deliberately gives his players unsuitable parts for experience, since they have had that all-round training in the smaller repertory theatres.

The next day the framework of actions and grouping is planned and the stage designer is called in. He, like the producer, studies the play minutely and then submits his ideas

to him. If they do not meet with the producer's approval (Gerald Cross is especially qualified to judge them through his training at the Liverpool School of Art) the designer has to change his interpretation of the play. In selecting his scenery the producer must bear in mind that too elaborate or too simple a set makes the actor's task difficult. Together with the scenery, the costumes and the colour schemes must be considered in relation to the lighting. The costumes are usually hired, unless the play is of particular interest, as for instance 'The Sun and I', which had its first performance at the Playhouse not long ago. This had an eastern setting and the costumes were specially designed for it.

The play is rehearsed for sixteen days and at the dress rehearsal any minor adjustments in the grouping required by the colour scheme are made.

After the first night of a new play, the actors have the following day free, before they begin rehearsals on the next production. The company then rehearse the next play during the day and in the evening give a performance of their current one. In addition two matinées a week are given. Contrary to general opinion it is during the matinée that the actor feels the strain on account of the thought of another performance to come. Staleness is prevented by the choice of contrasting plays: for instance, the last three productions at the Playhouse have been a comedy, 'The Magistrate' by Pinero, a religious play, 'Tobias and the Angel' by Bridie, and an historical tragedy, 'The Masque of Kings' by Maxwell Anderson.

The very fact that matinées are given shows that the Playhouse pleases its public. Entertainment, Gerald Cross feels, is the main object of drama. He believes it should have some other purpose too, but without arousing the interest of the audience nothing can be achieved. It can be of 'medicinal' value in giving relief from everyday worries. It can be of educational value in presenting scenes and ideas, with which few people are acquainted, and so broadening the outlook, and in providing social criticism, thus stimulating thought. Plays used for propaganda are not poor art unless they are badly written, but in writing a play for this purpose, it is very easy to concentrate on an idea to the detriment of the dramatic construction.

Shakespeare's works are the finest examples of these points and Gerald Cross has obviously a great admiration for his plays, as three of his four favourite parts are Richard II, Sir Andrew Aguecheek and Shylock (the other being Absalom in 'The Witch'). He believes that Shakespeare's plays are so well written that they are the best thing for amateurs to tackle, for

the magnificence of the words alone can successfully convey the play to the audience in spite of inferior acting. He commends Shakespeare to young people especially, because his works instil in them an appreciation of poetry.

His advice to amateur producers is that they should guard against too ambitious a choice of play and should take great care in casting. No producer should attempt to take an important part in a play, because it is impossible to see it in perspective from the stage itself.

The most outstanding fault of amateur actors is, in his opinion, inaudibility. Two other common failings are slowness on cues and purposeless movement. He believes that there is one occasion on which an actor is justified in turning his back on his audience: where he has not a great deal to say and wishes another character to be the focal point of attention. He stressed that it is essential for an actor to be conscious of his audience all the time, but that amateurs think of it as something hostile instead of something to be controlled.

He ended the interview by suggesting two books, which would be of interest to acting enthusiasts: 'The Play Produced', by John Fernald and 'The Theatre through the Ages', by Cleaver.

JOAN CURLE and BARBARA HURST

Upper Sixth.

PISCES PHOBIA OR PEPTIC POISON.

The piscatorial plentitude
(Plus parsley and potatoes)
Portends perpetual penance,
A polygastric purgatory,
Prescribed by palate prejudiced.
Oh pilchards, plaice and perch and pike,
How potent is your pallid plasma
On palate, paunch and pelvis.
The phosphorescent periphery
Of your pregnant protoplasm
Perambulates on polished plate
As people poke your placid pelt
And perforate with prongs
Your pinguid pate.

A. M. KEATES.

MOONLIGHT.

As Peter in his moonlit room
Was fast asleep,
The silver moon
Came in
Just to peep
At Peter fast asleep.

GILLIAN HOWARD, Form I.

FIREWORKS.

Some fireworks go fizz,
And others go whizz,
Others burn brightly with colour,
There are some that go pop
And jump hoppity hop,
But the colour of these is much duller.

ROSALIND PARKER, Lower II.

FLUFF AND THE HAREBELL.

It was Mary's half-term holiday and she was spending the whole day with her school friend, Joan, at the seaside. Before leaving to catch the first bus in the morning, she put several cabbage leaves and two juicy carrots in Fluff's hutch, so that her little pet rabbit would not go hungry while she was away.

Fluff nibbled the cabbage and tasted the carrots several times during the morning, but felt very lonely without Mary. Soon a robin and a few sparrows came to the bird-table near the rabbit-hutch. "Why are you looking so glum?" asked one of the sparrows.

"My mistress has gone away", answered Fluff "and I feel very lonely." "Cheer up" said the robin "Why don't you go into the field at the end of the garden and pay a visit to the little brown rabbits that live there?"

Fluff thought that it was a very good idea; and with the help of the sparrows she managed to open the door of the hutch.

It was very strange at first to feel free and she was a little nervous, but soon she was hopping down the garden path and peering through the hedge. She could see several little brown rabbits playing about in the field. Fluff pushed her way through the hedge and very timidly went nearer to watch them.

Soon one of the rabbits, whose name was Bobtail, noticed her and went to ask Fluff to join in their games. The little white rabbit forgot her shyness and thoroughly enjoyed the fun. When it was time for dinner she thought of the cabbage leaves in her hutch, but the wild rabbits invited her to share their dinner of young clover and dandelion leaves, which grew in abundance around their burrows. Fluff told her new friends that she had never tasted such delicious food before.

"Why don't you stay here and live with us for always?" asked Bobtail. "I really think I will," said Fluff, "if you will let me."

All the afternoon the rabbits had a fine time chasing one another in the sun and Fluff felt very happy. As the evening came on, they were feeling very tired and ready for sleep.

"Come along Fluff," said Bobtail, "You shall sleep in my burrow," but all of a sudden Fluff remembered her nice warm hutch and began to feel homesick.

"Thank you for a lovely day," she said to Bobtail, "but I cannot stay with you after all. I want to go home to my little mistress".

Bobtail was sad when she saw that the little white rabbit was not going to stay with her, and she looked about for something to give her as a present. Near her burrow grew a clump of harebells. Bobtail plucked one and gave it to Fluff.

"Thank you, Bobtail" said Fluff, "I will keep this as a souvenir of a very happy day".

Holding the little flower gently in her mouth she went through the gap in the hedge and scampered up the path towards her hutch. To her horror she found the door of her house shut tight and she could not get in. "Oh dear" she cried "I wish I had not run away. How can I let Mary know I have come back?"

Mary, who had spent a lovely day at the sea-side, was lying in bed, feeling very sad and wondering what had become of her little pet. Suddenly she heard a lovely tinkling sound and, rushing to the open window, she was amazed to see Fluff standing in the moonlight ringing the little harebell.

Mary ran downstairs at once and put Fluff safely in the hutch, where she was soon fast asleep. Then Mary picked up the harebell and carried it carefully into the house and put it in water.

ALYSON WILLIAMS, Remove R.

THE HOME-COMING.

Evening had come, and men, who all the day
Had driven foes before them, turned away
Toward the castle on the mountain crest,
Eager for food and wine and song and rest.
How fierce the conflict on the battle field
Had been was proved by many a dented shield.

A crimson flag, as though a glorious flower,
Bloomed as a sign of victory on the tower
Above the bridge, and when the knights drew near,
They each saluted, brandishing a spear;
Then clattered to the courtyard, there to learn,
By looks of love, the sweetness of return.

JACQUELINE DENYER, Upper IV J.

SENTENTIAE NOCTIS.

Fate grant a child strong roots to rival with the oaks;
And grace her life with fertile soil of thought in which to
Else her human soul becomes a puppet, [plant them;
Played on by animal reactions
That bends before each storm of circumstance
And only wonders why.

But if, in wandering speculation, she may hit upon some
Seize it, and hold it fast; [strong and true ideal;
Believing in her proper power of rational thought;
Thence sucks she strength to lend each lab'ring part
Power unassailable.

MURIEL PRICE, Upper Sixth.

THE HAPPY LIFE.

These are the things I wish for you
To make life happy the whole way through:
A house that is yours by gift and not toil;
Land that is covered with fertile soil,
A hearth where you may sit in peace,
No quarrels or wars your brow to crease.
I wish you a life that is free from care,
Fine clothes you have but need not wear,
Plenty of food to share with your friends
And peace of mind when the daylight ends.
May you forever be content
And seek no more than what is sent.
May you look to death with a fearless eye
Yet never may you wish to die.

S. WHITLOW, Lower V B.

This is a translation of a Latin Poem called 'The Happy Life'.

UP T'DALES.

We had no idea as we set out in April that a holiday in the Yorkshire Dales could be so adventurous.

There were six of us; two old hands and four trusting novices.

The air was kindly until we reached Ingleton, but pouring rain the following morning gave us a hint that the weather might have more moods than one. Ingleborough was obscured by thick clouds so we kept to the valley, our rucksacks feeling surprisingly heavy until they were lightened considerably by the consumption of a large lunch!

Our route traversed the heads of Wharfedale, Wensleydale, Swaledale and several other dales. We found that the daleland pubs seem to specialise in making good coffee and to have a pretty taste in chocolate biscuits.

How well Yorkshire cooking deserves its reputation was demonstrated to Meg and Margaret who had the good fortune to fall in for a real farmhouse tea.

Yorkshire pudding is not the only thing that grows upon one. We all took to the Yorkshire accent and idiom; none of us perhaps so wholeheartedly as Muriel who was heard to say on one occasion to her bed "Thee and me must pa-art". Muriel's linguistic capabilities were not limited to "Yorkshire". Even on her first hitch she showed herself mysteriously conversant with lorry drivers' slang!

Life at the hostels provided us with a variety of entertainment, from whist and table tennis to community singing. The hostel with the most individual atmosphere was Bishopdale, an old rambling mansion. Its common room fire burnt logs of wood, three feet long, an amazing spectacle, appreciated less at the time than in retrospect, because later recollection is not spoilt by the sting of smoke in the eyes. Supper there was enlivened by an account of the hostel ghost who, the legend has it, threw herself off the balcony of our dormitory. Thinking of this story we went to bed in a fairly apprehensive state of mind. Our enormous dormitory was lit only by two small night lights. Apart from ourselves there was only one other occupant, she slept at the far end of the room separated from us by rows of empty beds. We were nearly all in bed. There was a sudden hush. The windows rattled violently, then the door opened slowly, moved it would seem, by no visible agency. It opened wider and wider It may only have been seconds later that Joan tiptoed to the door and shut it. Morning found all seven of us huddled together in one corner nearly smothered by piles of blankets—strangely enough we found that we had slept well in spite of the ghosts and lack of fresh air!

We managed to keep to our intended route reasonably well. There were minor aberrations of course; for instance there was the day when the tenderfoots (plus sticking plaster) got lost and the other two ate lunch for six. The lost four seem to have fed sumptuously on the wind as they were full of vigour when they reached the hostel. Marjorie had a large rucksack well filled, a fact which struck her quite forcefully when she thoughtlessly bent to re-tie her shoelace! Meg's worry was her cape, for although it kept out the wet very well, it had a disconcerting habit of blowing inside out and enveloping her head. Margery's mac tended to move upwards also but for a different reason: whenever it became wet she lifted it above her waist to stop the water running down her legs! Flying macs are inconvenient enough but when it comes to flying kilts, inconvenience gives way to embarrassment and even at times to danger. More than once Margaret's kilt ballooned by a high wind, threatened to take wings and waft her "over the hills and far away." It may be that there is something to be said for Muriel's view that trousers really are quite sensible garments.

To our gratification the four who had been so strenuously initiated in the art of hiking, like us, are gaily looking forward to the next time.

"THE OLD HANDS".

DECAY.

A sentinel on the lonely moor,
With crumbling walls and a rotting door,
Dust lying thick upon shelf and floor,
Stands the empty house.

The rain falls lightly on broken slate;
A night-owl calls to its absent mate;
Then it perches on the rusted gate
Of the empty house.

A wooden shutter creaks to and fro,
In the sighing winds that nightly blow
Through gnarled old trees planted long ago,
Near the empty house.

A wan moon throws its wavering beams
Through the musty rooms, until it seems
As though some ethereal candle gleams
In the empty house.

ANN VENABLES, Lower V B.

LORD STREET.

Lord street is a place I know,
Where Lords without their Ladies go,
They like to meet to have a chat
Without their wives to hear them,
They like to talk of this and that
When no one else is near them,
Lord street is a place I know
Where Lords without their Ladies go.

MARION CHAMBERS, Form III.

THE BLACKBERRY.

Blackberry, Blackberry,
Come down, do,
Right at the top of the hedge are you,
I can't possibly reach you,
I haven't a stick,
So blackberry, blackberry,
Come down, quick!

Blackberry, blackberry,
I'm covered in spikes
And prickles and thorns
Which nobody likes.
They're no use at all
Unless—oh well—
Thorns act as your armour
As naturalists tell.

Blackberry, blackberry,
I've got you at last.
Your history's over,
Your life story past.
I knew you'd be juicy,
A good mark on my part,
And now you will go to the blackberry tart.

JENNIFER WILLIAMS, Lower IV A

壹華國民國中

CHINESE BANDITS.

In England the man in the street is shocked by lawlessness. Not so in China. Unless influenced by Western ideas, every able-bodied Chinaman is a bandit or has a great interest in banditry—the interest being, of course, pecuniary.

The head of the police-force is invariably an ex-bandit, as only a person with this experience has any idea how to control a body of men. The police-force, therefore, works hand in glove with the bandit-movement, as long as it is bribed heavily enough. For instance, a European asks a policeman to protect him against a gang of brigands and pays, say, \$5. Three things can then happen. The policeman may be paid less by the bandits, and so protect his 'client' (without, however, making any effort to imprison the law-breakers). The chief bandit may give \$6 and so gain the help of the policeman in robbing the European. The last possibility is, that by an unfortunate lack of tact on the part of the policeman, the bandits may hang, chop up or otherwise eliminate the honourable member of the "Public Safety". The bargain, however, is rarely concluded in so summary a manner.

Should you be strolling down any high-street in a Chinese town you might be mildly surprised to notice that beggars—a common sight—are nearly all without legs. This is not mere coincidence, for bandits, if they do not have the right strings to pull with authority, have their legs cut off to prevent them from continuing their career of robbery. They are not really so unhappy in this state, since mendicancy being an extremely honourable occupation, they reach a venerable old age as the most respectable of beggars.

The punishment mentioned above is applied to bandits for minor offences only, but for the one who leads a band of robbers (of about 200 men), kidnaps a very influential man's son, or commits an unpardonable crime, the penalty is the loss of his head, which is usually strung up on a tree as an emblem of infamy. Fancy, on your first morning in your house in China, opening the bedroom window for a breath of fresh air, and being faced by a grinning head in a bamboo cage, hung on the tallest

tree in your garden! Nevertheless—customs are customs, and however unpleasant a thing may be, habit can harden the mind to it.

NICOLE BROUET, Upper Sixth.

The editor would like to point out that

“A perfect judge should read each work of Wit
In the same spirit that the author writ.”

LIMERICK.

There was a young girl from Carlisle,
Who attempted to swim the deep Nile,
But she came to her end,
When she swam round a bend
And met with a large crocodile.

NAOMI WENTWORTH and
VALERIE LLYWELYN-JONES,
Lower IV A.

A CHRISTMAS THOUGHT.

Have you ever felt a warmth
Upon a Christmas day,
When vicars in the churches
Are calling us to pray;
When children hang their stockings up,
And hope for toys and sweets;
With Yule logs in the open hearth,
And spits with roasting meats;
When Santa Claus glides on the roof
With reindeers, bells and snow;
When stars are shining in the sky,
No fearsome winds to blow;
When Christmas trees are glittering
With fairy lamps alight,
And icicles are hanging
On the fir trees in the night;
When sitting in your dining-room
Whilst snow comes drifting down,
Dancing lightly on the grass
To make a silvery gown?
O thank the Lord for these good things,
The food, the light, the warmth He brings.

JENNIFER STUBBS, Remove T.

THE MARKET.

The Market Square is the best of all places,
The buyers look round with smiling faces,
They gaze at the stalls so packed with things,
Fruit, vegetables, clothes, toys, brooches and rings.
Stall-keepers weigh out their wares by the pound,
The crates and packages litter the ground,
At the end of the day the stalls come down,
And the people go back to their homes out of town.

MARY WINSKILL, Form III.

THE HAPPY PEDLAR.

Along the grass the little children ran
To see the pedlar who had come to sell
His wares, to all that passed along the way.
The clothes he wore were dusty from the road;
His face was darkly tanned by sun and wind;
His speech was rough, his shoes were badly worn,
The jacket old, the doublet aged and torn.
But yet he held a charm that made him seem
As rich as any noble man of fame.
All knew the pedlar and well loved was he;
The children flocked to meet him on the green.
To see what mysteries he had in store.
Sometimes he would unfold a merry tale
Or news, that he had heard in some far town.
The old ones, too, would come and hear his tales,
And for his trouble they would give him ale.
Some, too, would bring him meat and bread to eat.
And when the man was comfortably filled,
A song he'd sing, to show his thanks to them.
And now refreshed, the pedlar turns away
'Mid cheers of all the kindly villagers.
And as the sun was sinking in the west,
I saw him, walking slowly through the woods
Where he will sleep and dream till day returns.

RUTH SCRIVEN, Upper IV J.

Ruth wrote this poem after playing Autolycus, the pedlar,
in "A Winter's Tale."—*Ed.*



The Path through the Wood

*Anne Myres,
Upper IV O.*

ON KILNSEY CRAG.

Out on the rolling moors a skylark sings,
And dowers the sunlit morn with peacefulness.
The dewy haze, caressing hilltops grey,
Rises to merge with sweeping azure skies,
While rough, grey stones are mellowed in the sun
Which bathes the moor in radiant rays of gold.
The dales below echo with Sunday bells
Which mingle, like a melody, with streams
That cascade down, scorning the frowning crags,
Tumbling their sparkling drops to pools below
Where, laughing now, they gurgle gleefully
And down the dale sing out their joyful tune.
A waving band of trees, with darkling pines,
And larches decked in cooling green of spring,
Whisper their message to the expectant moors:
"It is Easter Sunday Morn".

MARGARET BEGG, Upper Sixth.

HITCHES ON THE HIKE.

Elsewhere in this Magazine, there will probably be published a very correct and beautifully-worded report on the Biology Hike. It may be of added interest to read some comments which were overheard on the hikers' return.

Many were the exasperated, but very good-natured comments about a young member of the party on her first hike, who retired early to enjoy a well-earned rest, and whose vociferous snores meant but fitful sleep for the other occupants of the room!

Another hiker, denied the blessings of curly hair, resorted to the use of so many curlers that, it is said, they jangled with each of the many movements (the exact number seems to be a very controversial point), known to be made by everyone during the night (one has to suffer to be beautiful).

A 'drying room' is a necessary feature of every hostel. However, after a long day's hiking, 'midst more showers than sunshine, the party arrived for the night very wet and bedraggled, only to find that this important feature was non-existent. The ensuing evening was spent drying shoes, socks, stockings, and other articles of clothing over a meagre fire. The atmosphere was rather cloudy, and the comments passed on the odours arising, which were mingled with the smell of cooking, are hardly fit for publication in a School Magazine!

Our enthusiasts, filled with energy and the spirit of adventure, felt it essential that they should scale the heights of Snowdon. Much had been heard of the magnificent views to be obtained

from the summit, but after climbing for about four miles, they found themselves enveloped in swirling mists and fog. Some what dispirited, it was realised that Snowdon but infrequently discloses her beauties.

The writer of the above, though a disappointed non-participant, has greatly relished hearing the comments passed by the hikers, all of whom thoroughly enjoyed themselves.

ANN HUGHES, Lower Sixth.

THE PIG THAT FLEW.

Piggy was pink, with shiny black spots,
A funny square snout, all covered in dots.
His friends were blue lambkin, and little grey ass,
And everyone smiled at them, each time they pass.

They lived on a shelf in Mary's wee house,
And piggy (when naughty), would grumble and grouse,
For he had heard someone say "piggies might fly",
And he grumbled and grumbled, saying, "Why can't I?"

Lambkin and donkey grew bored with his talk,
And used to go off by themselves for a walk.
Leaving poor piggy to grumble and sigh.
"Oh dear! Oh dear! why can't I fly?"

One night near Christmas, when all was so still,
A noise woke piggy, and over the sill
There climbed a small fairy, dainty and shy,
Who said "I am told that you want to fly."

"Oh! yes", said piggy, "I *do* want to fly".
"Mm", said the fairy "I can't think why."
"Please hurry up," said pig with a frown
"I'll do what I can", she said, flying down.

"Now remember, dear piggy, when Christmas is here,
I'll come back, don't forget, very soon, never fear".
Then she went, leaving piggy once more by himself—
(Except for the lamb and the ass)—on the shelf.

One day Mary came home in great glee,
And with her she brought a Christmas tree.
It was tall and straight, with a painted top,
And Mary planted it in a green pot.

So after dinner, with lots of care,
She hung on the branches, prickly and bare,
The three little animals, very carefuly
Lambkin, donkey, and spotted piggy.

That night the moon shone clear and bright,
The Christmas tree was a lovely sight.
A gentle voice said "Here am I!"
And there was the fairy up on high.

"Please hurry" she said "I'm patiently
Shaking the loaded Christmas tree".
"Part will suffer, and part will fly,
Are you sure you want to?" she said with a sigh.

He nodded in joy. The fairy said
"You aren't afraid?" He shook his head.
Then leaning forward, she tapped his feet.
Now he was flying. Oh! what a treat.

Donkey and lamb looked down in awe
At the pink spotted thing smashed on the floor,
But piggy was squeaking, "I'm glad I can fly,"
As he flew through the window, into the sky.

GILLIAN HARTLEY, Lower IV T.

WINTER SPORTS IN CANADA.

Oh for the winters! If we had the winters here that they have in Canada, we should be able to sledge, skate and ski to our heart's content. Often we had four or five feet of snow, and then the carriage drive had to be shovelled so that vehicles could drive up to the front door.

We children each used to make a tunnel of our own in the snow, big enough for our bodies to get through, twisting and turning as we pleased, until we met in the middle. Then we used to go down someone else's tunnel and, if it was rather long, we often began to wonder whether we should ever come to the light again. You may be thinking to yourselves, "Didn't the snow ever fall in on her?" I only remember it falling in on me once. I was almost out of the tunnel, and it was rather thin above my head, when suddenly I felt the roof fall in. I managed to crawl out after a good bit of struggling.

Often we used to go ski-ing on the hills behind the house. In Canada the hills mostly have numbers instead of names. The hills we skied on mainly were hills seventy and seventy-one. Seventy-one was for the learners, because it was not quite so steep as the others. Seventy was for the more advanced skiers.

There was a slope outside the kitchen window at the back of the house and we children often used to make slides on all sides of it.

We had snow shoes too; they are like large tennis racquets with short handles, which are fastened on to one's boots or shoes. The strings are not made of the same material as tennis racquets but of tough string. Snow shoes are used when the snow is very deep to prevent one from sinking in.

There was a lake near the house and we often used to go skating on it. I could never skate very well, so I didn't do much. We used to play ice-hockey as well, but, being rather young when I played it, I don't remember much of that either.

KRISTIN HALL, Upper IV J.

MY VISIT TO SWITZERLAND.

Last year I spent eight weeks near Stalkon, a small village outside Zurich, in Switzerland. I was one of four English members of an International Holiday Camp. The camp was called Young Leaders' International; the name of the chalet where we stayed was Kinderfrundeheim, which means childrens' friendly home. It was a large wooden building, high up in the woodland country above Zurich. It was not a bit like an English home; it had a flat roof, and, as it was built on a steep slope, it had props to keep it level. In the woods close by was a lovely swimming pool. It was lined with concrete and all around it were overhanging pine trees.

The purpose of the camp was to help children of different nations to become friendly, and find out about the other ways of living and other children's ideas.

There were American, Dutch, Swiss, German, Austrian and English children at the camp. These were the only countries chosen because of language difficulties.

My special friend was an American called Dixie, and I talked to her so much I acquired a slight American accent.

Staying at camp was just like being in a large family. We talked about the happenings of each day, and told each other everything we could think of about our own countries.

The camp was organised by two Americans, with three other people of different nationalities to help them. They were very very nice people. We called them all by their Christian names which made it seem much more friendly.

When I first arrived at camp I had a queer feeling that the other children would be in some way different, but I soon discovered that I was wrong.

Each morning we were wakened at six o'clock. We dressed in our bathing costumes and went for a swim. We washed and dressed, then made our beds and went down to breakfast. After

breakfast we had some work to do and then we had lessons; we could have languages, woodwork, singing, country dancing, acting, gardening, swimming or sewing. At eleven o'clock we had elevenses and at one o'clock we had lunch. We then had to rest on our beds for an hour, after which we had more lessons until supper at six o'clock. Then we washed and put on our pyjamas. In the evening we listened to people talking about their countries and singing songs: we told about England. We all went to bed at eight-thirty.

One day we were taken up the Susten Pass. We had to start at seven o'clock, so we all got up at five to go and meet the 'bus, for we were not on a road but on a track. On the way we passed Lake Geneva and we saw the famous statue of William Tell. He stands with his right hand on his son's shoulder and his quiver of arrows slung on his back.

Farther on we saw where William Tell had hidden behind a rock to shoot the arrow that killed Grusler.

When we arrived at the top of the Susten Pass, we had a marvellous view of snow-capped mountains, glaciers and glacier lakes. We returned by a different route so we passed through Lucerne. We had a lovely day and we arrived back about nine o'clock at night.

Switzerland is divided up into twenty-two cantons, or very big counties. Each canton has its own coat of arms and flag.

Zurich is a very beautiful city with lovely shops and wide clean streets, with no horrible litter around. At nearly every street corner is a fountain for drinking purposes. These fountains are also kept in a good condition. Boats can be hired to go on to Zurich Lake. On the last evening we spent a very happy hour in a rowing boat getting wet through.

We all had our hobbies but the most popular ones were autograph and stamp collecting. The latter was easy for the stamps on letters were common to the people to whom they were addressed, so there was plenty of swapping.

In the last week a sports week was organised. We had badminton, running, swimming or wrestling.

When the time came to say "Good-bye" we all felt very sad at ending such a lovely holiday.

GILLIAN PEATE, Remove R

A LETTER FROM CAMBRIDGE.

If I had been writing an account of life in Cambridge two years ago, it would have been in some ways very different. Although our college life and routine would have been substantially

as they are now, the whole status of the women's colleges in the University might have been described as "outside the pale": for it was not until 1948 that women students in Cambridge were made full members of the University. Now, after nearly two years of membership, we are becoming accustomed to our new privileges and obligations. We wear our gowns (as we are obliged to do after dark, in Chapel or Hall, and at Lectures and University functions) with a less self-conscious air, and regard the proctor with diminishing awe, though with none of that contempt that familiarity is said to breed, as he patrols the streets after Hall, accompanied by his two "bulldogs". (These "bulldogs", in spite of their name, are strictly human: but they exhibit the speed of a greyhound when pursuing offending undergraduates).

So Girton, which was founded a few years before the Queen's School, has at last entered into the centuries-old tradition of the University. This we first experienced when we were enrolled at the Matriculation ceremony in the Senate House, the official "nerve-centre" of the University. However, it is the unwritten tradition which gives to Cambridge life its own particular atmosphere: tradition that is manifested in a host of activities—the bumping races on the river; the Poppy-Day "Rag", the May Week festivities; the Greek play; madrigal groups, dramatic societies, debates, and countless concerts; evensong in college chapels, or the Carol Service in King's; walking along the Backs, playing squash, or boating on the river on a fine summer afternoon—for the afternoons are almost entirely lecture-free. This enables the studious to pore over their tomes in the huge University Library, and the athletic to indulge in strenuous cross-country runs, whilst the less zealous pursue a gentler mixture of work, games, and coffee-drinking.

Girtonians certainly suffer from no lack of exercise, as Girton is over two miles out of town. This distance has often to be traversed in both directions several times a day, on a bicycle that soon becomes dilapidated in appearance, and whose university identification number on the back mudguard is overlaid with mud in wet weather. Everyone in Cambridge rides a bicycle, and displays considerable skill in preventing his gown from being impaled on other people's handlebars, with disastrous consequences. To see the hordes of cyclists emerging from the lecture rooms at the end of the morning and swirling down the narrow one-way streets, with frantic ringing of bells, is an amazing—and amusing—sight!

Though the surrounding country is unusually flat, Nature has unkindly placed a long hill between Cambridge and Girton, which is very unpopular on wet and windy nights. The college

itself stands outside Girton village. It is a not unpleasant red-brick building, constructed around two large courts. The older parts are built in a style reminiscent of the older parts of the Queen's School, which are roughly contemporary. In the front are great expanses of lawns, carpeted in spring by daffodils and crocuses, and shaded by great cedars. In college, every student has at least one room of her own; I am lucky in having two, which overlook the Chapel and the Library.

Although it was one of the first women's colleges, Girton is comparatively new to Cambridge, and has consequently no long-standing traditions comparable to those of the much older men's colleges. Without slavishly copying the latter, however, Girton is gradually evolving distinct traditions of its own. One may see this in the portraits of past Mistresses which line the panelled Hall; in the two libraries and the Chapel, which bear witness to the pioneers of higher education for women; and also in present-day festivities — the Girton Ball, the College Feast and the May-Week Opera. But, as in the University itself, it is in more everyday things that the individual college atmosphere is found:—in the queues for post in the morning; the "nine o'clock rush" for lectures; fine afternoons, when many of the students are found sitting reading on the broad windowsills, playing tennis, or swimming in our swimming pool; the "namco" parties in the evening, and the crazy debates of the Cabbage Club: even the baked apples that recur unfailingly for dinner on Monday night are a source of amusement, as are also the choruses of squeals which arise from the direction of the pigsties at feeding-time! (Girton has its own pigs, which make a welcome addition to the bacon ration). Another source of entertainment is "Spirella", the stone spiral staircase which all entering or leaving college after 7 p.m. have to traverse, and which is only wide enough for one person at a time.

Every community has its own way of life, its own small rules and customs, and it will most likely be by these that I remember Girton in after years, just as I remember the time I spent at school at present. For it is from these everyday incidents that a lasting tradition is shaped.

D. ANN AVERY.

A LETTER FROM MELBOURNE.

I entered Port Phillip Bay at night; the ship moved in slowly, waiting for the tide. It was then that I received my first impression of Melbourne—as a city of lights—for they stretched in a huge, glittering half-circle round the bay. There was a pink glow in the sky like a protective aura over the city. As the

ship came closer, I could see coloured neon lights for the first time for many years.

Next morning was very humdrum. I felt rather flat at having to leave the ship, on which I had spent so many happy weeks, and come down to earth again. The dock areas, through which we passed in the train, did little to brighten me up, and on entering the city I only had time to receive the impression of many tall buildings before I went on my way to my cousin's house.

A few days later, when I was feeling considerably more cheerful, I went into the city again to be quite bewildered by the streets. When I discovered how they were planned though, it became quite simple. In one direction the main streets lie parallel to each other: Spenser, King, William, Queen, Elizabeth, Swanston, Russell, Exhibition and Spring. At right angles to these are the other main streets: Flinders, Collins, Bourke, Lonsdale, and Latrobe. Each of these has a smaller namesake: Flinders Street has Flinders Lane; Collins Street, Little Collins Street; and so on. Everyone is very proud of their well-planned city.

The main streets are very wide, the buildings large and dignified. These are mainly commercial, but in Flinders Street there is the cathedral, St. Paul's; and in Spring Street, Parliament House. Before Canberra was built I believe the Federal Parliament used to sit there.

During the last year there have been seasons of ballet and opera as well as plays at the theatres, of which there are several, and, of course, have been films at the numerous cinemas.

At Flinders Street, Swanston Street becomes St. Kilda Road. This lovely avenue is very wide: it has several lanes for traffic with numbers of trees planted between them. On the left are some beautiful gardens, which continue round the Shrine. This memorial is built like a temple. It stands on a rise and can be seen from a great distance. It was built after the 1914-18 war, and on Anzac Day a special service is held there.

Melbourne has a large university and many schools. I was settled at one of them exactly a week after my arrival. There is nothing different about it that could make it obviously Australian. The subjects are similar, and I do not think that the customs of the school vary much more than they would if I had changed schools in England. Still, there are some differences. The school year in Australia corresponds to the calendar year and consequently filling in forms concerning my previous school was rather complicated.

Games here are called sport, and they are one of my disappointments. Lacrosse is considered a boy's game, and

although several games are played here, I can choose only one of either hockey, tennis, basket ball (*i.e.*, netball) or soft ball. There is, however, the compensation of swimming in the summer.

The "new look" had some influence on the tunics, for all the skirts are well below the knee. The oddest thing about the uniform, though, is that the hats are worn turned down all the way round.

For transport Melbourne uses trains (steam for the country, electric for the suburbs) and trams. These are all "single-deckers"; they are quite long and have several doors. Buses are not favoured so much—they certainly are not as comfortable as the English ones. These are predominantly "double-deckers". Great arguments occur every so often as to which are the better, the trams or the buses. So far the trams seem to be winning.

Most of the houses are the bungalow type, and many of them are built of wood. A great deal of wood is used for fires too, as there is only enough coal mined in Australia for the industries.

The weather is another disappointment, though I hear that the climate of Melbourne is different from that of the rest of Australia. It is very changeable and not as hot as I expected ("It's been a bad summer", they say); but I must admit it is milder than in England. Flowers that have been brought out here, grow much bigger and tend to become rather untidy. Geraniums, for example, grow several feet high and are regarded almost as weeds. When I think how I cherished a little six-inch one . . . !

I hope that I have been able to give you some idea of Melbourne in this letter.

JEANNETTE KNOX.

A SKIT ON THE SIXTH FORM DANCE.

He: May I have this dance, please?

She: Thank you.

(Silence).

He: Shall we start?

She: Well, I'd rather wait for someone else, if you don't mind.

(They both stand awkwardly for a few minutes and then decide to begin).

He: Floor is slippery, isn't it?

She: It is rather.

He: Shall we try the next step?
She: Which one?
He: The one with the little hop in the middle—you know—
 and then you turn round.
She: O! yes. I know. (Thinks: What does the fellow mean?)
 (They attempt it but fail hopelessly).
He: I'm awfully sorry, I'm afraid it's my fault.
She: Not at all, it's my fault.
 (Thinks: I hope this fellow won't ask me again).
 (They make a fresh start. Long silence).
He: (Attempting to make conversation). Do you go to the
 religious discussions?
She: No.
 (Silence).
He: (Trying another topic). Were you at the Music Society
 last Monday?
She: No.
 (Silence).
 (They crash into another couple—profuse apologies
 on both sides).
He: I'm awfully sorry. I hope you're not hurt.
She: I'm quite all right, thanks.
He: Would you like to stop and sit down?
She: (Seizing opportunity): Yes, if you like.
 (They stop).
He: Thank you so much. I've enjoyed it immensely.
She: So have I!!!

ANONYMOUS.

GOLD.

Golden moonbeams falling all around,
 Golden buttercups which never make a sound,
 Golden fishes in the deep blue seas,
 Golden honey from the buzzing bees,
 Golden curls on a frisky mare,
 Golden stars in the evening air,
 Golden corn rustling in the breeze,
 Golden leaves on the Autumn trees.

SUSAN ROWSELL, Form III.

GREY.

The dark nights creep and fog spoils Nature.
Through the sheet of fog comes a horn of a car.
The sound of wheels and then the strong head lights.
Far and near you hear the ripple of a stream.
The ticking of a clock, the smell of some cooking.
Through the fog the trees are peeping, all their leaves
are shed.
Above them the stars are peeping, they can just be seen.
Through a crack of a door comes a light and yet all
is quiet.
Darker and darker draws the night, yet creeping
through is daylight at last.

RITA LINLEY, Form III.

EVENING.

The sun is sinking in the west,
And all the birds fly home to rest,
While children's happy laughter stops,
And labourers cease to cut their crops.

Over the hill a flock of sheep
Are skilfully shepherded down to sleep,
And Bob, the dog, with a wary glance
Watches the lambs as they frisk and prance.

Now the night is drawing near,
Soon the sun will disappear,
With skylines changed from pink to grey,
While the Evening Star marks the end of day.

HELEN FRAMPTON, Lower IV T.

SHAKESPEARE PSYCHOANALYSES SYMPHONIC SYMPOSIUM.

The flood of visitors are hard at the door, their eyes commanding, "Bring us where we may rest ourselves and feed." Welcome shall they be to a most delicious banquet.

There are some who prepare, with blush of modesty, the great feast, and others who do nothing but sit and sit and eat and eat.

A proper maid gives some gentle order, "You must forsake this room and go with us."

"For what purpose?" "For a few to babble and to talk incessantly. For some, to read. A book? O rare one! Be not, as in our fangled world a garment nobler than that it covers!" But the wise people think, "Here will we sit and let the sound of music creep in our ears. In sweet music is such art, killing care and grief of heart fall asleep, or hearing, die."

Then all is well ended, peace and quiet reigns.

The prompting eyes of beauty's tutors draw the mighty men to standing water, and man, proud man dressed in a little brief authority most ignorant of what he's most assured, takes up the tea-cloth!

HONOUR AND WISDOM.

(The Editor refers those who are mystified to the Music Society Notes).

UNE CHAMBRE PLEINE DE LA MUSIQUE.



Piano and well-worn stool;
 Music prizes from her school;
 Cobwebs, neglected, cling;
 Songs no-one else can sing;
 Manuscripts by the score;
 Treble clefs chalked on the floor;
 Portrait of an old master;
 Crochets scraped in the plaster;
 Music paper on the wall;
 Violin-stand, straight and tall;
 Fife, clarinet, and 'cello;
 White paint now growing yellow;
 Original manuscript—
 Perhaps of Bach—fingered and ripped;
 Bartok in great profusion;
 Unnoticed confusion;
 Batons and violin bows.
 Now the day draws to a close.
 Pensive figure in the gloom—
 Hazel, in her music room.

SANDRA HASTIE, Upper V A.

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Wed. Serv

2nd Feb

6/1/8

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Wed H/s 1949 P. 8/9/10

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Ned H/s began school

Wed ~~11/1~~ Jan 1948 III Form

~~Commem.~~ 2 Feb 1948

Dedication

Mon 19th Form I & II

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THE NAUGHTY LITTLE IMP.

Once upon a time there lived a naughty little imp.

One day he told his mother he was going to run away. "No, do not do that," cried his mother "I will miss you so much," but the naughty little imp took no notice. The next morning he woke up very early. He took a lot of cheese, twelve sandwiches and two tomatoes and then set off on his travels.

On the way he met a Frog. "Hello, little Frog", said the imp "have you seen anywhere for me to live?" "Yes", said the Frog. "There is a nice house over there in that hedge." "Thank you very much", said the imp. "I wonder what it is like under there", said the imp to himself.

As he went nearer he saw that it was a very nice house. It was made of stones. It had a little bedroom. The bed was made of moss. There was a fireplace made of stones. The kitchen had a little table and a little chair. The carpet was green moss and the sink was made of steel.

That night he set off to find a wife.

He found a fairy that had no home.

He took her home, but he was very naughty. He would not give her any food, so the fairy smacked him hard.

He behaved better then. After they had lived together for a little while the imp began to get naughty again. "I will throw you in the river if you start being naughty again" said the fairy. But that did not stop the imp being naughty. Oh the things he did to the fairy! He put a knot in her handkerchief and when she woke up she wondered what it was for, but soon found out and threw the imp in the river. Nobody saw him again.

SUSAN EVETTS, Upper Transition.

AN APOLOGY.

Tomorrow is the twenty-eighth. Alas!
No time is left to write the shortest rhyme.
I've simply let the weeks allotted pass.
Procrastination is the thief of time;
"Can't write it now, some other day", I said,
Even in holidays with hours to spare.
O'erwhelmed with grief and shame I hang my head
Although I tell them that I do not care.

They coaxed and pleaded, frowned upon me when
I told them that I wasn't really keen,
This question every day to me would bring,
"We simply hate to trouble you again—
A contribution for the magazine?"
"Sorry I haven't done a single thing."

MARY WALLING, Lower Sixth.

FORM NOTES.

UPPER SIXTH.

Mount the narrow oak stairs near the visitors' entrance and turn towards the first landing, which leads to the Upper Sixth formroom. There is a grinning brass Lincoln Imp on the door: he heralds the presence of the stranger and tempts the old inhabitant to enter with an unnecessary flourish. From the doorway the gaze is drawn down the room to the large windows opposite, but to reach the window-seat with its prospect of the games field, the utilitarian railway and gasworks, and the soft blue slopes of the Clwydian hills, one must tread carefully. Several tables and many chairs stand about the room; a huddle round the fire puzzles out the "Leader" acrostic; the other periodical bought by joint subscription, "*L'Illustration française*," commands less vociferous but more serious attention; notice-boards with a patchwork of leaflets catch the eye; a tidy-minded individual edges round trying to wipe away the thick film of mortar-dust which, since the building operations began, has coated every surface.

This is the present formroom. Formerly Miss MacLean's sitting-room, it has been loaned to the Upper Sixth for the rest of the year. They are very grateful for this retreat, since of their various encampments they might have said with Aeneas "*orbis in oris iactemur*". Having been installed in the traditional Sixth form room at the beginning of the year, their expulsion from there and from the Prefects' room to make way for the remodelling of that wing was quickly followed by the loss of the new Prefects' room, a remote lair in the attics, when it was damaged by a small fire. The general shortage of rooms has at times necessitated what must seem to be a peripatetic course of education, as the teacher, with an attendant train of scholars, is seen pacing the corridors in search of a quiet corner. If the little group at last wends its way across the lawn to a seat under the trees the Athenian picture is completed.

Yet these wanderings are very restricted in comparison with the daily trips made by members of the Upper Sixth dispersing

to their various places of instruction—the classicists to Mrs. Boyle's, the chemists and physicists to the King's School, the students of hygiene and pre-nursing to the College of Further Education. The scientifically inclined also make less frequent but longer expeditions to soap, gas and sewage works, but the dominant impression of these visits is not envied by those who study the Arts!

These seekers after knowledge necessitate a complicated time-table, which affects not only scholastic but prefectorial organisation. The prefects' duty list is constantly revised, and their lives are punctuated by the regular fulfilment of widely different and often unusual commitments. However, their fine qualities have secured recognition from a body with a similar position and a delicate turn of compliment, in the form of a Valentine bearing the best wishes of the King's School prefects.

In the life of the Upper Sixth the need for planning is only equalled by that for imperturbable concentration. The mechanical noises of building have little effect on the busy mind, but spirited renderings of "Music, music, music" can be disturbing during an examination; whilst, though encouraging, it is startling to have struggles with French pronunciation commended at a peculiarly appropriate moment, by a sudden roar of the radio catchphrase "That's a clever girl!"

Relaxation from this eventful existence can be found in physical activity, or in the proceedings of the many flourishing societies connected with school. The usual haunt of some of the form is "on the field," and this hard practice has been attested by their performance in matches played against both members of their own and other schools; whilst the attraction of the hard courts, both for tennis and netball, is confirmed by the success of the net-ball team in inter-form competition. Occupations after school include not only practice on the field and extra gymnastics, but participation in the Choir, in the Literary Society and the Joint King's and Queen's Schools' Music Society (at these gatherings tea is an added attraction), and in the Secondary Schools' Religious Discussions. The meetings of the latter group must have stimulated the spirit of inquiry which has been evident in recent enthusiastic, though unofficial, investigations into spiritualism.

However, the chief social event of the year was the joint Sixth Forms' dance. Apart from the wholehearted and more than adequate provision of food, the forms' greatest preoccupation was the transformation of the school hall. The groundwork of this undertaking was carried out by the wiring of loud speakers and the liberal use of a preparaton which, though it looked like soap-flakes, gave an excellent dancing surface to the floor.

Greater skill was demanded for the gay and artistic finish which was achieved by decoration with strings of balloons, some like delicately tinted bubbles, others striking in their multi-colours and fantastic shapes—this description might have applied also to the features of those who were responsible for their inflation!

Although the Upper Sixth seems to have built a little world of its own, its members have already sallied further afield to take examinations and attend interviews at universities, physical training colleges, domestic science colleges and hospitals. Here they hope to extend their education and experience, but not to forget the friendly, crowded bustle of Sixth form life.

P.C.

LOWER SIXTH.

We have grown up to be well-informed young ladies or so we like to think. After years of supposed hard work we thought we deserved to find leisure in the Sixth Form. But no! The future looms ahead, and we must consider what careers not only appeal to us, but are within the reach of our limited capabilities.

Old age has not attacked us yet, although Miss Baxter may be under that impression, considering the number of people who have appeared on the games-field in something resembling a "nightdress." After a good form match we lost to Upper Sixth 2-0.

Among the form's activities was the participation in the Shakespeare Competition, when we acted a scene from 'Julius Caesar.' This meant hard work at rehearsals, particularly by the producer, but our labour was rewarded when we were chosen to act in the final, to the great delight of everyone (except the audience who had to endure our tragedy a second time).

Interesting visits have been paid to the Gas Works, the Sewage Works and the Water Works, which were enjoyable, enlightening, and sometimes quite amusing, particularly when one of the party 'dropped a brick' at the Water Works.

We have been fortunate to have the illustrious presence in our formroom of certain 'biological specimens' from our brother institution, who come weekly to add to their store of knowledge. We unfortunately have not the privilege of enjoying their return hospitality of which some of our seniors partake.

The highlight of the term was undoubtedly the fire, which drove a certain Mathematics class out of the formroom, down

a smoke-filled staircase into Bedward Row. The class, dismayed at this break from normal routine were loth to leave their books to the mercy of the flames!

As a result of the building operations, our formroom, a scarcely luxurious abode at the best of times, has been covered with grey dust. This gave it a definite old-world charm, but nevertheless left its mark on our clothes. We pursued our studies to the accompaniment of loud bangings interspersed with noisy renderings of certain popular songs from the workmen. Such interruptions were most disconcerting to earnest students like ourselves.

The General Election caused considerable disturbance and for several weeks beforehand our notice-board exhibited election propaganda leaflets. Prospective candidates took their duties very seriously and delivered sparkling speeches in support of their party programmes. At the form election the wind 'blue' in favour of the Conservative Party, but was not strong enough to influence the country.

Amongst the other pleasant high-lights of the year, and a great success was the Sixth Form Dance so delightfully graced by Miss Osborn and Mrs. Boyle, who shared the duties of M.C.

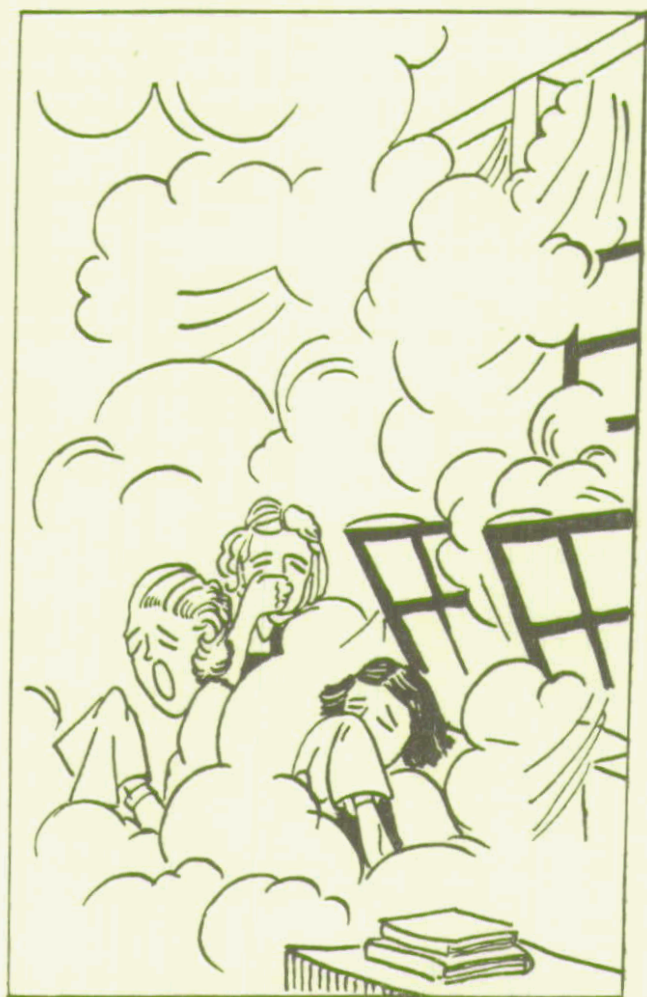
We were all very sorry to hear that Mrs. Boyle was leaving at Christmas, and we have missed her very much.

J.B. and V.B.

UPPER V A.

On reviewing the examination results of the year, we feel that it would be more tactful to overlook them and concentrate on happier subjects.

In the Senior Shakespeare competition the form decided to act the last scene from 'The Merchant of Venice'. For several weeks the producer and a number of frustrated actresses roamed the building in search of a vacant room, in which to rehearse. One day, the makeshift balcony caused great amusement. As Lorenzo was whispering sweet nothings in



Jessica's ear, a sudden crash interrupted the romance, and the lovers were discovered giggling on the floor beneath the black-board!! In spite of such distractions, the result was highly commendable, and the play gained second place.

The political discussion held on polling-day, under the chairmanship of Miss Trubshaw, almost resulted in a bout of fisticuffs. The Tories won with a majority of thirteen over the Labour six and the Liberal four. "Fifty years of Tory misrule!" was the key-note of the Socialists' cries, while the Conservatives called "Communists! Communists!" at every possible opportunity.

Our Formroom this year, while being much brighter than our last, has one or two disadvantages. The obnoxious odours from the laboratory next door combined with the smoke and noise from the garages below, put an effectual stop to lessons, as do the animals which hold frequent meetings on these same garages.

Not to be outdone by the London Zoo, we also welcome a little stranger into our midst ('though she is not, perhaps, quite so small and cuddly)—Kathleen, who is the sort of addition which helps Miss Rountree to bear her burden with greater fortitude.

For Upper Fifth only.

Pat gets later every morning.

'Taffy' Evans is disgusted at the failure of Wrexham in the league.

'Cuzzy' is relieved to find that the chairs are stronger this year.

The ghost of Banquo still haunts Sandy's odes.

P.S.

REMOVE T.

First of all there's dear old Anne,
Who combs her hair as much as she can.
There's Barbara, who is fond of gym;
When she springs she makes a din.
Daphne is a pal of Jill's;
They wave their arms like two windmills.
Helen has a curly mop;
In the chair she's a humming top.

Judy is a tom-boy girl,

Her hair is straight;

Where's the curl?

Janet Seignor, flatfooted Joe,

Collects for the poor and has far to go.

Spruce, she is a shocking wench,

Considering how she shapes at French.

Margaret Bellis, ballerina,

If she wore a coat, she'd keep her blouse cleaner.

Pauline Peters, carrotty head,

Her temper is as her hair is red.

Elizabeth Roberts as good Queen Bess,

But not always good I must confess.

An arty type is Lizzy Thorp;

Her pictures make one stand and "gawp".

Horatio Nelson rings bells of fame;

Will Jennifer ring these bells the same?

Lindy Stuart has long brown plaits;

She takes an enormous size in hats,

Philips of the dental tube;

At games she's not exactly a "boob",

This Janet's name is tragically mated,

To Shakespeare's "Hamlet" whom Claudius hated.

Jane Pritchard alias granny,

Talks as slow as my old aunt Fanny.

Phyllis Wilford, full of grace,

Has long fair plaits and a rose on her face,

Caroline Leese, sounds so romantic;

As chief librarian, she's very pedantic.

Valerie Dudley gets very harrassed;

She waggles her tongue when she's embarrassed.

When Judith Humphries gets the giggles,

First she squirms and then she squiggles.

Hawkes and Lee,

Lee and Hawkes,

Go together like knives and forks.

Alfred Lord Tennyson is a name to revere;

I wonder if Pat will get anywhere near.

Vroncy Riding, what a bird!

She's mostly first, but never third.

I know a girl, Margaret Patricia Gell,

She's a little bit Swedish,

And crackers as well.

Next in turn comes Eileen Mary,

Her surname's Johnson quite contrary.

We've got a Beryl Garner,
"Coo", what a yarner;
If she doesn't stop it soon,
We'll jolly well larn'er (learn her).
Jenny Wren, or if you like "Stubby",
I'm sure you'll choose between "Skinny or Chubby".

Rosemary for remembrance,
Rosemary good and true,
Rosemary for remembrance,
We'll remember you.

J.S.

REMOVE R.

We have acted some interesting plays, mostly Shakespearean ones. So far we have produced scenes from 'Hamlet', 'As you like it', 'Richard II', and plays called 'Ceres and Persephone', 'Hearts are Trumps', and 'The Old Woman who looked after the weather'.

A nature table has been kept with flowers, moss, leaves, twigs, fungi and tadpoles. In the Autumn Term we planted some bulbs, which did very well, until about the middle of the Spring Term, when most of them shrivelled up and went brown. We discovered that it was lack of water, and so, as soon as we gave them some, they were all right again!

On Thursday, March 19th, we played a friendly hockey match against Remove T. We won 2-1.

We have a form library which contains quite a number of good books, including some by Arthur Ransome.

One day while helping Miss Reynolds to wash out some things in the lab., we discovered a leech in the tadpole tank. Our efforts to catch it were very amusing to watch, but not so to hear, as Miss Gee said when she came in to see what all the noise was about! They were also nearly in vain but after about five minutes of laughter and screaming, Peveril caught it with a pipette amidst howls of terror from everyone. When it had been caught, it would not come out, so we left it in a jam-pot of water over the weekend.

On Thursday, March 30th, we gave a form concert to Miss Whittam, consisting of piano recitals and songs, some solos and some sung by a number of people.

Most of us are sorry that hockey and lacrosse are over, but are glad that we are learning to play tennis. We are very pleased to be able to go swimming this summer.

J.T. and P.J.

NATIONAL SAVINGS.

Despite the fact that most girls have found it increasingly difficult to save, the level of new savings has been well maintained. During the year 1949-1950 £141 have been put into savings certificates.

National Savings Week took place from October 22nd—29th, 1949. During the week a poster competition was held in the Chester district. The 3rd prize was won by Cynthia Moulds of Lower V B.

The new year will certainly bring new problems and the need for saving will remain urgent.

THE QUEEN'S SCHOOL FUND

After a rather discouraging drop in collections during the Autumn Term, the charities contributions have increased, helped by special efforts made in several forms. The most enterprising and hard working form was certainly Upper IV J, who organised an "Odd Jobs Week". By doing a variety of jobs such as cleaning tennis shoes and bicycles, washing beakers and untying knots in examination strings, they earned the sum of £4. Other efforts included a sale held by Upper V B, which raised £2 10s. 0d.

Besides sending money to the usual charities, many of them local, a donation was sent to a new Mission Hospital in the Indian hills. It is hoped that the school will hear about this hospital and its work from one of the sisters.

Money has also been set aside to help the Austrian children who are to spend part of the summer in Chester. In addition to this, the school and parents have responded well to the opportunity of giving practical help, by offering hospitality to these children and by volunteering to entertain them occasionally. It is hoped that we shall be successful in helping to make their visit an enjoyable one.

MARGARET BEGG (Secretary).

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

ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING AND RE-UNION, 1949.

The Annual General Meeting of the Association took place on Saturday, July 9th.

Miss MacLean took the chair at 3 o'clock. There were present 95 members of the Association, making a total with the Honorary members (Staff and Upper VI), and those who were leaving of about 130.

Apologies were received from many Old Girls and former members of the Staff.

Minutes of the last meeting were read and confirmed. Miss MacLean reported that the car park for the Races had made £200 for the Building Extension Fund, and that some of it was to be spent on providing two hard tennis courts.

The Hon. Secretary reported that she had been unable to find the firm who had originally made the brooches and possessed the die and tools, and it was thought that they had gone out of business. It was decided to give up the idea of renewing the brooches on account of the cost.

The Hon. Secretary further reported with regret that she had been unable to finish the list of members and their addresses but she hoped to get it through the printers to send out in 1950.

NEW MEMBERS.

A list of new members was read and their election proposed, seconded and carried unanimously.

Life:—Margaret Bourne, Jean Mackerill, Margaret Owen, Lorna Plews, Margaret Storey (Gordon) and Mary Wood.

Margaret Little (Humphries) rejoined as a Life member.

Annual:—Anne Berry, Crystal Burkitt, Anne Brittain, Molly Cavill, Gillian Charnley, Mabel Chimes, Estelle Cohen, Sheila Cryer, Hylde Davies, Eira Dutton (Watkin), Margaret Fox, Doreen Garth, Kathleen Harris, Pamela Heilbrun, Dorothy Hodson, Ann Howell, Elizabeth Hyde, Margaret Jones, Mignon Kletz, Jeanette Knox, Sylvia Levens, Pamela Moore (Knott), Joy Newman, Joy Nuttall, Joyce Pickering, Roma Randles, Margaret Roberts, Anne Solloway, Gillian Storrar, Barbara Titley and Margaret Weaving.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS.

The officers were proposed for another year's service by Muriel Lobban, seconded by Cora Healey and carried. Evelyn Higgins very kindly offered to help the Hon. Secretary when the Assistant Secretary, Phyllis Waymouth was abroad next summer.

ELECTION OF COMMITTEE.

The election of committee members was proposed *en bloc* by Joyce Holland Williams, seconded by Jean Bleckly and carried.

THE HON. TREASURER'S REPORT.

The Hon. Treasurer read her report. There was a loss on the year's working of £22 16s. 9d., which reduced the balance in the bank to £25 9s. 2d. The largest item of expenditure was the cost of the magazine.

There was a suggestion from the Committee that Life members should either pay for their magazine or contribute something towards it.

After much discussion it was resolved (1) to raise the annual subscription to 5/—, and (2) to ask the Life members who joined before 1948 to make a further donation of 10/—these to come into effect after May, 1950.

The Hon. Secretary reported that the London Branch would be very glad to receive back the £3 4s. 6d. which was its balance when it closed down temporarily in February, 1940, and which was paid into the Association account. The Hon. Treasurer was instructed to send it.

The report was adopted on the proposal of E. Higgins and seconded by Nancy Hughes.

COT FUND—HON. TREASURER'S REPORT.

The Hon. Treasurer of the Cot Fund read her report and a letter of thanks from the Royal Infirmary. The report was adopted on the proposal of Heather Jones, seconded by Clara Shallcross.

'HAVE MYNDE'.

The Chairman proposed a vote of thanks to all concerned with the production of the magazine, which was carried with applause.

EVENING MEETING.

There was some discussion on this, after which it was proposed that a winter meeting should be held, but the form of it was left to the Committee to decide.

OTHER BUSINESS.

After the formal business was finished, Miss MacLean welcomed every one (with a special reference to Susan Woodcock, Secretary of the London Branch), read a telegram of good wishes from Miss Nedham (to whom a reply was sent later), reported an interested visit from Anne Tinkler, who left the school many years ago, and then spoke about the building operations which were to take place during the next year. She said there were many ways in which Old Girls could help the School with gifts and she enumerated several 'wants', amongst which was the flagstaff which was blown down in March. Immediately there was a proposition from Gladys Phillips, seconded by Jean Bleckly and carried that those present should subscribe towards a new one. The sum of £7 13s. 2d. was collected during the afternoon.

It had been decided earlier in Committee that those girls not in Upper VI who were leaving at the end of the Summer term should be invited to tea at the Re-union, and Miss MacLean put it to the meeting for approval. It was proposed by Evelyn Higgins, seconded by Enid Hird Jones and carried that this should be a permanent invitation.

After thanks to all those who had helped with flowers and their arrangement and with preparations for tea, the Chairman announced an exhibition in the Art room, the Hon. Secretary gave out a few notices and the meeting closed with a vote of thanks proposed by Joan Riseley to Miss MacLean for taking the chair.

OFFICERS, 1949-50.

Hon. Secretary: Catherine Ayrton.

Hon. Assistant Secretary: Phyllis Waymouth and Evelyn Higgins.

Hon. Treasurer: Enid Hird Jones.

Cot Fund—Hon. Secretary: D. Edwards.

Hon. Treasurer: Mabel Dickson.

Committee: Pamela Arnold, Erica Done, Evelyn Higgins, Muriel Lobban, Betty Oldham, *Form VI Representative:* Barbara Hurst,

Group Secretaries: Betty Oldham, Doris Williamson, Betty Noakes, Hilda Whitehead and Elizabeth Lewis.

ADDRESSES.

It would be helpful if the Hon. Secretary could have changes of addresses whenever they occur—also notice of births, marriages and deaths.

She is very grateful for those sent during the year, and particularly for some missing Life members' addresses supplied by friends.

The following list is still rather large but we are afraid that some are permanently missing.

Wanted addresses:—Ruth Arnot (Paton), Irene Brown, Eileen Corke (Williams), Barbara Crosland, Joyce Denby-Jones, Betty Foden, Winifred Fryer (Bebbington), Ruby Gibbs (Arnold), Nancy Godfrey (Abel), Peggy Gray, Patricia Jackson, Hilda Keeling (Drinkwater), Marjorie Kraemer (Cattrell), Margaret Mayers (Owen), Eveline de Courcy Meade, Mary Onions, Gladys Roxburgh (Dutton), Dorothy Troop (Cattrell), Faith Power (Whitehead) and Bessie Watt (Lorimer—formerly in Alexandretta).

The pamphlet of all members' names and addresses is being sent out to all Life members and to annual members who have paid the current subscription. It is hoped that funds will be forthcoming to revise and reprint this at not too long intervals, but we hope to publish each year in the magazine the new members and any change of addresses which has been received by May of each year.

SUBSCRIPTIONS.

Life: £2 2s. 0d. (two guineas).

Annual: 5/-.

The School magazine will be sent to Life members as a matter of course; to annual members who have paid their current subscription and to Honorary members as requested, on payment of 2/- to the Hon. Secretary.

All Life members who joined the Association prior to 1948 and who have not already made an additional donation have had a notice asking for a further 10/-. The reason has been reported above in the minutes of the annual meeting, 1949.

It will be realised that for many years the Life subscription has never been sound financially, and we hope that the old members will find it possible to help to put this right.

MISS EMILY GILES' RETIREMENT.

There was a splendid response from Old Girls to contribute to the fund opened at the Re-union last year. There was no general notification of all members of the Association and we are afraid that there may be some who would have liked to contribute but knew nothing about it.

The Hon. Secretary would like to record the great assistance given by Olive Sheringham, who notified many of her contemporaries whose addresses were not known to the Association and who helped so magnificently to swell the sum to £102 3s. 6d.

Miss Giles would like to thank again all those who gave her the leaving present last July. She thinks that she wrote to everyone, but if she left anyone out she hopes to be forgiven.

Of necessity much of these O.G. notes is very similar year after year, but it only signifies that the Old Girls' Association still goes on, and, like the old soldier, never dies. But the Hon. Secretary often feels like fading away—in other words—resigning! She is very conscious that she does so little. Letters are answered of course, but the old art of letter-writing seems to be dead—there seems to be little or no time for a leisurely chat on paper. However the School is still very much alive and goodwill radiates from it to all parts of the world and to each of its ever-growing band of Old Girls.

C.W.A.

LONDON BRANCH.

Our Annual General Meeting was held on Saturday, June 11th, 1949, at Courtauld House, Byng Place, W.C.1.

Twelve members were present and after a short business meeting we enjoyed a very pleasant tea. We sent the good wishes of the London Branch to Miss Clay.

After tea we discussed future activities with results which remain to be seen.

On October 22nd, 1949, Col. Basil Nield, Member of Parliament for Chester, very kindly gave twelve members a most interesting tour of the Houses of Parliament, which we ought to call the Palace of Westminster.

Miss Nedham has invited us to hold an informal meeting in Hove which has been arranged for June 10th, 1950.

The next Annual General Meeting will be in London in October or November, and all Old Girls will be very welcome.

Please do write to:—

SUSAN WOODCOCK,

42, Woodstock Road North,

Our congratulations to Mary Bateman who has just qualified with M.B., B.S. London and M.R.C.S. and L.R.C.P. She has concluded a successful six years' study at the Royal Free Hospital, London, by gaining in the hospital class examinations prizes for medicine and surgery, the Gant medal for surgery and the Dorothy Chick prize for practical midwifery. She takes up an appointment shortly as House Physician at the North Middlesex Hospital, Edmonton.

BIRTHS.

ARDEN—On July 17th, 1949, at the Chester and N. Wales Nursing Home, to Rhoda (née Walley), wife of W. Ronald Arden, a son.

BOWES—On July 17th, 1949, at St. Albans, to Sheila (née Walton), wife of Emmerson Bowes, a son (Michael David), a brother for Graham.

BOYLE—On April 27th, 1950, at 11, Abbey Street, Chester, to Ruby Constance (née James), wife of Malcolm Courtenay Boyle, B. Mus. (Oxon), a son (Alisdair Stephen Malcolm.)

JONES—On Feb. 12th, 1950, at the Chester City Hospital, to Joan (née Ashworth), wife of Bruce Jones—a daughter.

NELSON—On April 11th, 1950, at Bradninch, near Exeter, to Drusilla (née Meacock), wife of J. Lawrence Nelson—a daughter.

MILLIGAN—On July 30th, 1948, to Peggie (née Ellis), wife of A. B. Milligan, a daughter (Valerie Ann).

SPENCER LEA—On April 8th, 1950, at Dodleston, to Joyce Marie (née Edwards), wife of T. Spencer Lea—a son (Rory John).

BIRTHS—*continued.*

- WEST—On Aug. 26th, 1949, at Shrublands Nursing Home, Hoole, Chester, to Cicely (née Roderick), wife of Wilfred West, 17, Lache Park Avenue, Chester—a daughter (Christine Parry).
- WITTON-DAVIES—On Oct. 13th, 1949, at the Austrian Hospice, to Mary (née Rees) and Carl Witton-Davies, St. George's Close, Jerusalem, via Amman, Jordan—a brother (David) for Bridget, Catherine and Anne.

MARRIAGES.

- BRAMMALL—PHELPS—On Dec. 17th, 1949, Major (T.A.) Ronald Brammall to Barbara Phelps.
- CHANTLER—BROWN—On Aug. 4th, 1949, at St. Peter's Church Waverton, Peter John, elder son of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Chantler, Chester, to Marjorie Patricia, only child of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Brown, Waverton.
- GRIFFITHS—WOOD—On October 18th, 1948, at St. Ethelwold's Church, Shotton, Janet A. Wood, B.A., to Frederick Bertram Griffiths, F.V.A.
- GWYN—FARNWORTH—On Aug. 9th, 1949, at St. Michael's and All, Angels' Church, Bramhall, Nancy Farnworth to John Michael Gwyn, of Histon, Cambridge.
- HEDLEY—MAUGHAN—On April 29th, 1950, at St. John's Church, Hartford, Arthur George Matthew Hedley, to Susan Elizabeth Maughan.
- LEE—WILLIAMSON—On June 10th, 1950, at St. Peter's Church, Hargrave, Doris Margaret, elder daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. Williamson, Green Looms, Hargrave, to David Allenby Lee, elder son of Mr. and Mrs. Wilfrid Lee, Devonshire Avenue, Grimsby.
- PINSON—GERRARD—On Jan. 2nd, 1950—at St. Lawrence's Church, Stoak, Kenneth Donovan, elder son of Dr. and Mrs. H. B. Pinson, of Auldgirth, Victoria Park, Manchester, to Margaret Patricia, younger daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Gerrard, Stoak, near Chester.
- PIZZEY—KERSLAKE—On Aug. 4th, 1949, at Hartford Methodist Church, William Alfred, only son of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Pizzy, of Kingsdown, Sevenoaks, Kent, to Beryl Jean, elder daughter of Mr. and Mrs W. J. Kerslake, of Hartford, Cheshire.
- SALTER—FOX—On June 15th, 1950, at St. Mary Abbots' Church, Kensington, James Howard Salter to Violet Marion Fox.

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STATEMENT OF ACCOUNTS, 1949-50.

RECEIPTS.		£	s.	d.	PAYMENTS		£	s.	d.
Subscriptions—					Hon Secretary's Expenses—				
Per Group Secretaries	—	—	—	17 15 0	Printing—Circulars, etc.	—	—	—	1 9 0
" "	—	—	—	1 18 0	Donation to London Branch	—	—	—	3 3 0
Dividends—					Subscription to Kathleen Allington Hughes Memorial	—	—	—	1 1 0
War Loan	—	—	—	3 3 0	Postages—Notices, etc.	—	—	—	6 2 10
Deferred Bonds	—	—	—	2 14 0	Cakes, etc.—Tea, 1949	—	—	—	3 16 5
Funding Stock	—	—	—	8 0	Magazines—525 at 1/11	—	—	—	50 6 3
Bank Interest—	—	—	—	1 6 11	Annual O.G. Prize	—	—	—	1 1 0
				<u>27 4 11</u>					<u>66 19 6</u>
Balance in Bank, June, 1949	—	—	—	25 9 2					
Loss on year's working	—	—	—	39 14 7	Loss on year's working	—	—	—	39 14 7
Overdraft, June, 1950	—	—	—	<u>£14 5 5</u>	Overdraft, June, 1950	—	—	—	<u>£14 5 5</u>

ENID HIRD-JONES,
Hon. Treasurer.

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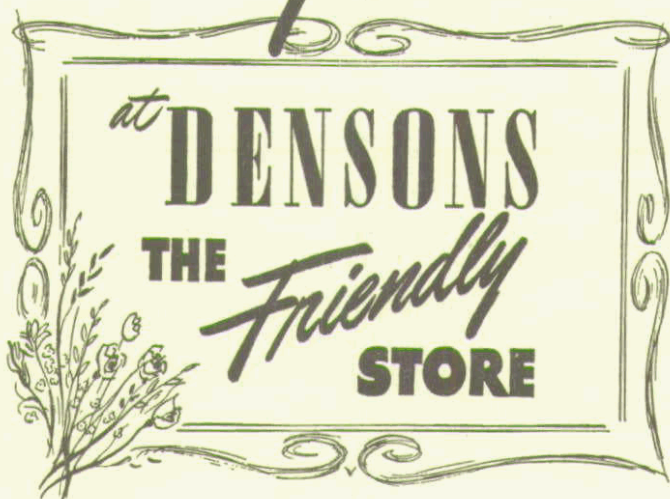
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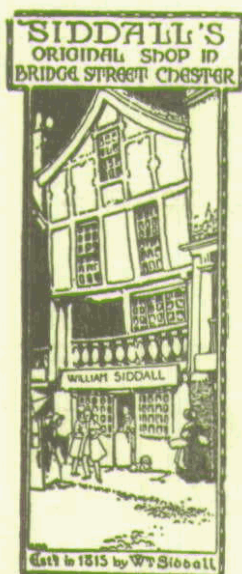
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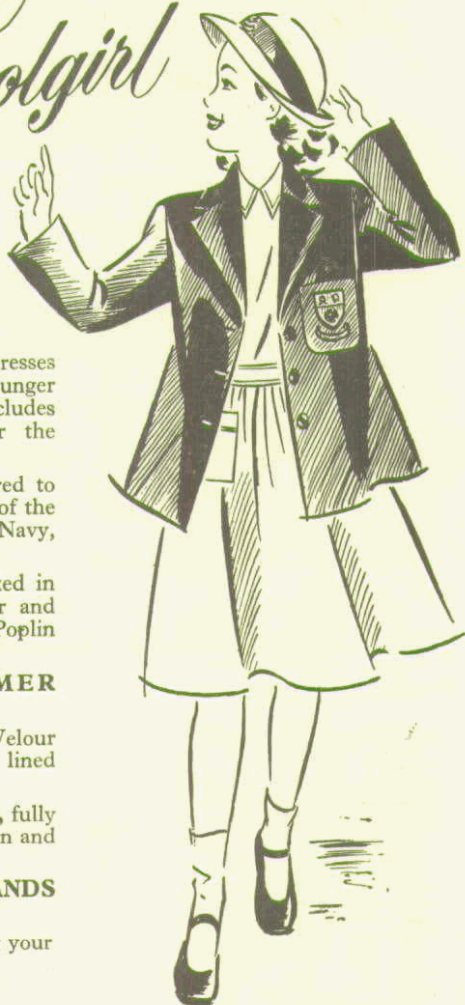
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