

Sutton

High School

Magazine.

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# Sutton High School Magazine.

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## EDITORIAL.

Upper School Dorcas Meeting	...	May 17th
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We draw the attention of our readers particularly to the above dates. 1912 is the year of the School Bazaar, and once more our efforts must be directed to ensuring its success. The Old Girls are as usual taking a stall—the Sweet Stall this year—and any Old Girl who is willing to help is asked to send her contribution to

G. SPRULES, Trelawne, Sutton;

or to notify to her that she is willing to contribute. In previous years the proceeds have been entirely devoted to School charities, but this year it has been felt that perhaps some portion should be set apart for necessities in the School. With the growth of the School and extension of its buildings and playing fields comes also an increase of expense in various ways, which can best be met by this arrangement. The balance sheet, showing how the funds are allotted, will be published in our next number.

\* \* \* \*

On February 16th, 17th and 19th, performances of the "Merchant of Venice" were given in the School in aid of the Games Club. By the sale of tickets, programmes, etc., the sum of £45 was realised, but the amount was reduced to £28 8s. 6d., owing to the rather heavy expenses incurred by fitting up the stage, hire of the scenery, etc. This sum, however, makes a substantial contribution to the funds of the Club. We have been fortunate in securing the services of a first-rate dramatic critic, whose impressions we give on another page.

\* \* \* \*

After beating Maida Vale in the first round of the Cup Matches, we met Wimbledon on February 21st, and a most exciting match ended unexpectedly in a draw, Wimbledon scoring their second goal, and thus equalising, only a few seconds before time. The match was re-played on the following Friday, and proved hardly less interesting, there, again, though Wimbledon won, it seemed up to the last minute as if the game might again result in a draw.

\* \* \* \*

Mademoiselle Berst was unable to return to School during the first four weeks of the term, her place was filled by Mademoiselle Osmond-Barnard, whom we were pleased to welcome among us.

\* \* \* \*

We offer our warmest congratulations to Dora Black, who has won a Modern Languages Scholarship at Girton, of £50 a year for 3 years. Writing a year ago in these columns we decided to hold over the account of her school career until her return from Germany, as she was then leaving England to spend some months there. We now publish it with this addition, a particularly notable one since it is the first time in the School's history that an Oxford or Cambridge Scholarship has been gained. Our good wishes will follow her to Cambridge, where we have no doubt she will add further laurels to those she has already gained, and enhance (for she can hardly increase) our pride in her success.

\* \* \* \*

It is with great regret that we announce that Miss Powell is leaving us. She has been Art Mistress here for the last four years, and both her pupils and her colleagues will feel very much the loss of one who has always taken so deep an interest in every department of the School life and gained so real a place in their hearts. We wish her every happiness in her married life.

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## Weather Report. Spring Term, 1912.

The total rainfall for February was 1.67 inches (14 wet days), which is .19 inches above the average; and for March 2.78 inches (18 wet days), which is 1.32 inches above the average. Total rainfall for the term was 6.19 inches. The highest barometer reading was 29.8 inches on Jan. 30th. The highest temperature was 58° on March 25th, and the lowest was 19° on February 5th. The wind was westerly on 32 out of 52 School days.

B.G., B.S.

## Upper School Dorcas.

Friday, February 26th, was the date chosen for the Upper School Meeting. On account of the recent Dickens Centenary, Miss Bell read to us some extracts from the ever-welcome "Pickwick Papers," all of which were much appreciated. Miss Cartmell and Miss Virgo contributed songs to the musical programme, and H. Chandler and L. Sanders pianoforte solos. Music for the dancing was played by Miss Cartmell, H. Chandler, M. Hunt, L. Sanders. We were pleased to see the following Old Girls present :

D. Black, N. Bullen, M. Capon, H. Chandler, S. Choveaux, E. Dean, V. Henry, V. Homersham, M. Hunt, M. Johnstone, V. Jones, M. Russell, L. Sanders, G. Smith, M. Stenson, G. Williams, R. Windebank, and D. Woodroffe.

## Lower School Dorcas.

This meeting, which was held on Friday, March 8th, was not well attended, owing, no doubt, to the heavy rain which fell during the afternoon. After tea Miss Bell read some delightful Japanese fairy tales, which she said were some of those best known among the Japanese children. After this, Miss Cartmell and Miss Virgo each sang us two songs. Music for the dancing was played by Miss Cartmell and Miss Tayton. There were very few Old Girls present, but we were glad to see the following :

D. Black, V. Henry, M. McGregor, K. Moorcroft, M. Sprules, and D. Woodroffe.

## News of the Term.

The prize for the Holiday Book examination on "As you like it" was gained by Form VI.

G. Smith has passed the London Matriculation in the First Class.

V. Henry has presented the following books to the School Library : "Penelope's Adventures in England, Scotland, and Ireland," by K. D. Wiggin ; "New and Old Letters," by Andrew Lang.

G. Smith has also presented : "The Vultures," by Seton Merriman ; and "The White Company," by A. Conan Doyle.

The following members of the 1st XI. Hockey team obtained their shields during this term : E. Garner, M. Pegg, J. Read, M. Taylor, B. Taylor.

During this season 48 goals have been scored by the 1st XI. to 15 goals against, which is a very satisfactory record for the team.

The Gymnastic Shields for this term have been awarded as follows :

Kindergarten	- W. Cressy	Upper School I.	- B. Black
Lower School I.	- C. Philip	Upper School II.	- J. Taylor
Lower School II.	- E. Hotchkin	Advanced	- J. Read, W. Cope

The 2nd S. of the S.H.S.G.C. on the Games Shield has been finished, and the G has been begun.

"Empire Calendars" have been placed in all the class rooms this term. These calendars are compiled by Mr. Hallam, who is a member of the School Council. Mr. Hallam was to have given a lecture, at the School on March 27th, on the subject, but was unavoidably prevented. He hopes, however, to come down early next term.

Dora Black has been placed second on the Girton Scholarship Examination List, and has obtained a Scholarship of £50 a year for three years. This is the first time that any girl from this School has obtained a scholarship either at Oxford or Cambridge.

A Shakespeare Reading Society has been formed, to which Forms VI., V., and L.V. are entitled to belong. There is a Committee to select plays and allot the parts. Meetings will be held as frequently as is convenient to read the plays selected, and it is hoped that all members will read the plays at home even if they are unable to attend every meeting.

## HOCKEY FIXTURES.

<i>Date</i>		<i>Against</i>		<i>Played at</i>		<i>Result</i>
January 26th	...	Epsom Ladies 1st XI.	...	Epsom	...	Won 6—0
February 2nd	...	Dulwich 1st XI.	..	Dulwich	...	Scratched
February 9th	...	Maida Vale (Cup Match) 1st XI.		Maida Vale	...	Won 7—0
February 21st	...	Wimbledon	,,	1st XI. Sutton	...	Drawn 2—2



## HOCKEY FIXTURES continued.

February 23rd	...	Wimbledon (Cup Match) 1st XI.	Wimbledon	...	Lost 4—3
February 28th	...	Wimbledon 2nd XI.	Sutton	...	Lost 4—0
March 1st	...	Clapham 2nd XI.	Clapham	...	Scratched
March 15th	...	Wallington Ladies 1st XI.	Sutton	...	Scratched
March 16th	...	Baker Street 1st XI.	Richmond	...	Drawn 2—2
March 20th	...	Croydon 2nd XI.	Sutton	...	Won 2—1
March 29th	...	Sutton Ladies 1st XI.	Sutton	...	Drawn 0—0

## NET-BALL.

March 5th	...	Croydon Senior	...	Sutton	...	Won 22—7
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## CHARACTERS OF THE TEAM.

- \*G. JOHNSON (Captain) plays an excellent game, and we hope to see her play for her county some day. As a captain she has been most successful, and seems to know well when a word will do good and when it is better to say nothing.
- K. VICKERS began the season well, but has not fulfilled our hopes, she is slow at taking the ball on and not nearly persistent enough.
- \*W. COPE has also been rather disappointing this season, she has plenty of dash and occasionally scores brilliant goals, but her play is very uneven and she often loses the ball.
- \*M. PEGG has played well in nearly every match, her shooting is hard and accurate, and her play in the field is much improved.
- \*M. TAYLOR has improved greatly through the season, she shoots well, is quick on the balls and combines neatly with her wing.
- \*B. TAYLOR on the right wing has amply justified her place in the team, and has improved wonderfully, especially this term, her shooting is quick and accurate and her pace very fast. She and M. Taylor have often given us an example to follow in combination and smart play, and we hope to see it again next season.
- \*E. GARNER has improved very much this season, but is still inclined to tire towards the end of a game, she helps her forwards much more than she did last season, and altogether plays a better game.
- J. TAYLOR has improved this term and combines better with the backs, but she still hangs back when our forwards are pressing and does not give them enough help.
- \*O. WINDEBANK has played excellently all the season since she was back in her old place, for centre-half did not suit her; she is quick on the ball and hits well and cleanly, and backs up her forwards with untiring energy.
- G. WESTHORN plays a good game but is a trifle slow, she has a good eye and looks where she is hitting; she wants more practice in deciding when to attack, but this will come in time.
- \*J. READ makes a thoroughly reliable goalkeeper, she clears well, can always manage a straight shot, and can nearly always be trusted to do the right thing in an emergency.

The asterisks before the names signify that those members of the team have gained their colours and shields.

Cup Match *v.* Maida Vale, at Maida Vale, Friday, Feb. 9th. Won, 7—0.

The ground was very lumpy and uneven, and this made play slow and erratic all the time, though, during the second half, the standard of play improved a little. The ball did not once enter our circle, so that really we ought to have scored more goals, especially in the first half, when the Maida Vale goalkeeper was playing a poor game; in the second half she made several good saves. W. Cope had at last got back her form and, towards the end, played extremely well, getting in one flying shot from a pass of B. Taylor, who made several good runs down the field. Our opponents' forward line was very weak, so our defence had not much to do, but their centre half and right back played well. K. Vickers and B. Taylor both got goals. B. Taylor gained her first mention.

2nd round of the Cup Matches *v.* Wimbledon, at Sutton, Friday, Feb. 21st. Draw, 2—2.

We won the toss and chose to play down, and these tactics at first seemed justified when we scored twice very early in the first half, W. Cope and M. Taylor both getting through easily. Our

goal was only in real danger three times in the first half, and J. Read made good saves, the Wimbledon forwards got away but were stopped by our backs, who both played extremely well. For the first quarter of an hour of the second half, though Wimbledon had the hill and pressed us a little, still we held our own and J. Read guarded the goal well and very wisely left two shots which came from outside the circle, but then E. Garner and G. Westhorp gave way before the repeated onslaughts of the opposing right inside wing, and they got a goal about seven minutes before time. B. Taylor and M. Taylor got the ball up two or three times but the other forwards did not score, and K. Vickers missed many chances of a good run up her wing, so that our defence was very hard worked, and after a pause when one of the Wimbledon forwards got a ball on her ear, Wimbledon managed to score again, just twenty seconds before time. There was five minutes' more play each way, but nothing happened.

2nd Cup Match *v.* Wimbledon, at Wimbledon, on Friday, Feb. 23rd. Lost, 4—3.

Wimbledon scored their first goal straight off the bully, and this upset our defence on the left so much that our goal was often attacked and our forwards had not very much chance of getting away. G. Johnson did a great deal of useful work by running across and stopping the right inside, but at the same time she managed to mark the left inside so thoroughly that she was hardly ever dangerous, though she is one of the best forwards in the line. B. Taylor ran down and shot our only goal in the first half, and the score at half-time was 4-1 against us, but in the second half the Sutton team all showed how they could play. G. Westhorp and E. Garner recovered their form and hardly let a ball through, and all the inside forwards did splendid work, helped by B. Taylor, who took the ball up again and again. O. Windebank also played well and nullified many determined efforts made by the opposing left wing. We scored twice, and our goal was only once in danger but there was no actual shot, and our forwards were unlucky in not getting in one of the many shots they sent in just before time, and so making a second draw. J. Read and B. Taylor gained 3rd mentions and shields.

2nd XI. match *v.* Wimbledon, at Sutton, Wednesday, Feb. 28th. Lost, 4—0.

The ground was rather rough and the ball rose many times, this tended to make the game slow. Wimbledon had the best of it all the time, and K. Butt was the only member of the Sutton team who really justified her place, she did two people's work all the time. E. Foucard at times played well, but in the circle all the inside forwards lost their heads and hardly got in one straight shot. The Wimbledon team stopped the ball with much more certainty and, though the forward line was very ragged, all its members were more determined than our backs, and often got through. Two goals were scored in each half.

1st XI. *v.* Baker Street, at Richmond, Saturday, March 16th. Draw, 2—2.

The match was played on a beautiful morning on an excellent ground, but our team hardly did themselves justice. We had to have substitutes which made it necessary for three to play out of their usual places, and this seemed to upset everybody. W. Cope went back to left inside at half-time as the score was 1-0 against us, and we managed to get two goals in the second half, but Baker Street also scored one, so a draw was the result. B. Taylor played well and scored our second goal with her favourite shot in the right-hand corner of the goal, which has been effective more than once this season. E. Garner received her 3rd mention and shield.

2nd XI. *v.* Croydon, at Croydon, Wednesday, March 20th. Won, 2—1.

Both sides muddled a good deal and missed the ball frequently, but our forwards were a trifle better than Croydon's; also K. Butt played very well all the time. The opposing right wing and left half were good.

1st XI. *v.* Sutton Ladies' 1st XI., Friday, March 29th. Draw, 0—0.

The ground was very uneven and, in consequence, the rules against kicking and fouling were often broken, and the game occasionally was slow, but it was a close match and both goals were frequently in danger, though the School goalkeeper had fewer shots to stop. Neither line of forwards combined particularly well, and the Ladies especially did not use their wings enough. The School missed M. and B. Taylor and G. Westhorp, but B. Saunders did very well in place of the latter, especially in the second half. K. Butt received her 1st mention, though she is not actually in the 1st XI., yet her play reached such a high standard at centre half that it was considered only right to mention her.

Netball Match *v.* Croydon, at Sutton, on Tuesday, March 5th. Won, 22—7.

Rather a dull match as both teams were out of practice. The shooting at both ends was poor, and the passing very uncertain. Far too many free shots had to be given, as both sides were not at all careful to keep the rules.



## Tennis.

At a Committee Meeting held on Monday, March 4th, the following alterations were proposed by Miss Virgo and unanimously carried :

1. Tennis Champions for the senior couples shall not be decided by a series of ties.
2. A Committee shall be formed to select these couples, and shall have the power at any time of altering couples.
3. Junior Champions shall be decided by ties, as before.

Miss Virgo, Miss Cartmell and G. Johnson were proposed and seconded as members of the Committee, which Committee should co-opt two or more champions as soon as these should have been selected.

## Junior Netball.

On account of the weather, the Junior Netball team has had little practice this term and only one match has been played. The match was on our ground, against Dulwich, and Sutton lost, eleven goals to six. The teams seemed fairly even, and at half-time Sutton was ahead. Owing, however, to the absence of their goalkeeper, the Sutton defence was weak and they did not play well together. Of this fault their opponents' attack took good advantage, and it was disappointing to watch goal after goal shot by them, while no attempt was made to send the ball to our excellent goal-shooter, who was waiting to raise the score at the other end of the field.

## Gymnastic Demonstrations.

Tuesday, March 12th—Lower School.

Thursday, March 14th—Upper School.

**KINDERGARTEN DIVISION.**—A small class, owing to absence. Time is not their strong point, but they show much alacrity in transforming themselves quickly into crabs, bunnies, and wooden soldiers, etc. A few can climb ropes well, but half the class at least have still to learn to climb more than two or three "steps" up. Jumping is distinctly improved since last year. Walter Cressy gains his medal for the best all-round work and the greatest improvement during the term.

**LOWER SCHOOL DIVISION I.**—Again a small division, owing to absence. Time is fairly good here and most of the children have a promising amount of "spring" in them, as shown by the delightfully bouncing way in which they did "Curtsey sitting hopping in couples." Almost everyone can climb, though the speed and distance varies considerably. Balancing is their weakest point. Jumping and dancing at the end, both show promise of good work later on. The ace of diamonds was especially well danced. C. Philip gains her medal.

**LOWER SCHOOL II.**—A very large division, and quick, which enables a large number to do a lot of work in a short time. As a whole, the general position of the division is good, although it numbers amongst its members at least four conspicuously round-shouldered girls. Marching and time are both good, also the work done is hard, which shows the children are strong. Everyone can climb and climb well. N. Fawcett's somersaults between ropes were excellent, and many others very good. Balancing, curtsey sitting, rotatory travelling along the bars, a very difficult balance, was excellently done by a few, especially E. Hotchkin, but was too difficult for the majority. S. Adams' stoop falling position of the ribs was the best in the class. This movement was well done by most people, but "wheelbarrow," very much the same kind of movement, was not at all well done on the whole. Jumping is weak in this division—a few are good, but not many. Their dances, Clap dance and Halling, were both good and showed promise, as they all danced with a keen sense of rhythm and enjoyment, and not merely the execution of a series of steps. The medal goes to E. Hotchkin. I should like to give special mention to N. Fawcett, M. Follett, U. Smith, M. Smith, A. Maxwell, S. Bale, D. Candy, and M. Freeland, all of which run her a very close second.

## UPPER SCHOOL.

All these divisions were small, owing to absence.

**UPPER SCHOOL DIVISION I.**—This class has improved a good deal, all but two can climb, and B. Black, G. Bullen, D. Browne, and D. Ritchie climb well. The balance was good and neatly finished, and vaulting over the bar from balance hanging position was particularly well done by B. Black, D. Ritchie, G. Bullen, and M. Bullen. Their dancing leaves a good deal of room for improvement at present. The medal goes to B. Black.



UPPER SCHOOL DIVISION II.—Are good on the whole for most exercises except balancing, this was well done by J. Taylor, M. Wilkinson, and D. Stevens, but not by the others. Everyone can climb, and practically all climb well. Hurdle jumps were very well done, being light and neat all through, but "leap-frog" was not nearly so good. The dancing is uneven in this division. The dances given were the Ruggspeggspolska and Varsoviennne, but good couples were distinctly in the minority. J. Taylor gains her medal for the second time in succession in this division.

ADVANCED DIVISION.—Showed a high standard of work. Difficult marches were on the whole well done, the time especially being good. Rope climbing varies considerably, some being a good deal stronger and quicker than others. E. Garner is the strongest rope climber, but she lacks neatness. Balancing was very fair, especially considering the difficulty of the movement. J. Read has the prettiest movement, but G. Johnson, J. McCausland, and B. La Fargue were very steady. W. Cope does reverse standing more easily than anyone else, but it shows the strength of the class that they are all able to stand on their hands. In squad jump in 3's, the general position is bad, heads and chins poke, but gate vault is good on the whole. The dancing in this division shows great promise. Not more than five or six minutes are spent at the end of each lesson in learning the dances, and this naturally does not allow much time for detail. A good memory is essential both for the Rheinlander and the Weaving dance, and both were danced well up to time and with much spirit. The medal goes to J. Read and W. Cope. Each will hold it for half the Summer term.

HILDA M. COLLINS.

## Music News.

Sutton High School has been represented at each of Miss Kimpton's Orchestral Concerts for Young People, two of which were given in the holidays at the Æolian Hall, and three during the term at the Steinway Hall. The Short Talk on the Programme was by Mr. Scholes on one occasion, and on the others by Mr. Stewart Macpherson.

L. Sanders gained the first prize for Pianoforte Sight-Playing at the South London Musical Festival.

### HOME MUSIC STUDY UNION.

Both the ordinary and the junior section have been very active since Christmas. The latter (the Young People's Section) spent a day in London on January 15th, first visiting the South Kensington Museum to see the collection of old musical instruments there, and, after lunch, going on to Miss Kimpton's Concert, and hearing Mendelssohn's Italian Symphony and Beethoven's Violin Concerto.

On January 20th they were very kindly shown the organ at Christ Church by Mr. Gale, who took them up into the loft amongst the pipes and inside the swell box, and then down to the bellows engine room, explaining everything as they went along. He also played to them, and let them try their fingers at the five keyboards (four manuals and one pedal).

On February 10th they met at Mrs. Mitchell's, for an afternoon with romantic composers; and on March 16th at 8, Bank Mansions, for songs by Schubert, Schumann, Franz, Loewe, etc. Mrs. Palmer (K. Hawkins) very kindly came and sang to them.

For their third meeting of the term they joined with the ordinary section, and came to the Lecture by Mr. Fowles.

The Adult Section had a meeting on March 9th. The subject was "Middle XIXth Century French Music," especially Berlioz and Gounod. But many of those present were inclined to think that the next meeting was likely to be more attractive. As the programme of that (on "César Franck and his times") was a little difficult to arrange we postponed it until April 1st, and filled in the intervening date in March with a lecture. The Lecture was most admirably given by Mr. Ernest Fowles, and was well attended, visitors being allowed for a small payment. The subject, "Great Composers of the XIXth Century," was illustrated by lantern pictures and by pianoforte solos, evidently much enjoyed by a very enthusiastic audience. The musical programme was as follows:

Beethoven—First movement of "Waldstein Sonata."

Schumann—Arabesque.

Chopin—Ballade in G minor.

Brahms—Intermezzo, Op. 119, No. 1.

Dvorak—"In the Old Castle."

Grieg—"Wedding Day."

Third meeting, April 1st.

## ASSOCIATED BOARD EXAMINATIONS IN MUSIC.

The following have passed the Music Examinations of the Associated Board (of the Royal College and Royal Academy of Music) :

LOCAL CENTRE (Advanced Grade).—S. Choveaux, in Ear-training and Aural Harmony, and also Pianoforte.

„ „ D. Sayers, Ear-training and Aural Harmony.

„ (Intermediate Grade).—Pianoforte : Lilian Stevens, Kathleen Smith, Jessie Walber.

LOCAL SCHOOL (Higher Division).—Pianoforte : N. Grinley, M. Price.

„ (Elementary Division).—Pianoforte : D. Ritchie, U. Smith.

Ear-training : U. Smith, N. Grinley, T. Knowles.

„ (Primary Division).—Ear-training : N. Mitchell.

### The Merchant of Venice.

On February 17th and 19th, a most delightful performance of the “Merchant of Venice” was given by the girls, in aid of the Games Club. I have seen, with pleasure, many plays acted by school girls in Sutton and elsewhere, but never have I seen one which surpassed this in dramatic power and sympathetic impersonation. The “mise en scène,” though simple and in a measure rendered difficult owing to the smallness of the stage, was throughout well adapted as a setting for the actors. The only anxious moment to the spectator was in Act II. when Jessica appeared at the window and threw down the casket of jewels. One felt her position must have been most precarious, and perhaps it was as well that one could not look behind the scenes, and see the airy nothing on which she must have been perilously poised.

The street in Venice, with its receding vista of houses, was quite continental and inviting, and the Court of Justice was most impressive, and very cleverly arranged to give the idea (with the aid of a little imagination) of imposing space. But the most attractive scene, perhaps owing to its charming simplicity, was in Act I., where Portia’s house at Belmont was represented ; the posing of the three or four actors, throwing into relief the central figure of Portia, was very effectively picturesque. The Casket scenes, which in dramatic importance are second only to the Trial scene, were narrowed down to the last one, that in which Bassanio makes his choice, and this, though well staged, would have been more impressive if the caskets had been larger, since the interest centres round them. The introduction of the revellers in Act II. was a most happy inspiration, and delightfully carried out : the wild shrieks and laughter, and the jingling of countless bells producing the effect of a whole street-full of merry-makers, who, of course, ought to have been in bed and were not ! The motley jesters’ dresses, and their spirited dancing too, relieved the tension of the play, and although there was a lurking suspicion at the back of one’s mind that this was not quite *Shakspeare*, yet this was instantly dispelled by the conviction that Shakspeare would have been delighted, and quite grateful for the innovation, could he have seen it.

The acting, as a whole, was distinctly above the average of young amateur performances, and at times showed such surprising dramatic power, that it was difficult to believe that the actors were only amateurs. Shylock was played with extraordinary insight and skill ; the actor’s own self being completely lost in that of the Jew, and the character was sustained throughout—voice, figure, and attitude never varying from the original conception—and this conception of the part, and its interpretation are beyond praise. If the highest art is to conceal art, then this was undoubtedly achieved, and the result was a really fine production. The part of Portia was played with great delicacy and charm, and though so noble a lady, she was withal a very modest and lovable maiden. (By-the-way, Portia’s dress was a most becoming one !) The way in which she sang “Orpheus and his Lute,” while accompanying herself on the guitar, was quite entrancing, and for dainty charm was the gem of the whole performance.

It was not at all surprising that Portia’s love should have been won by Bassanio, he was really such a very bewitching youth, especially in his borrowed plumes, and to my certain knowledge he won the hearts of other maidens than Portia those evenings. He played his part with dignity and manly



grace, while Antonio showed equal power in the way in which he bore his misfortunes and willingly sacrificed himself for his friend. The rôle of the somewhat officious and talkative Gratiano was well carried out, particularly in the way he turned the tables on poor old Shylock, in the Trial scene. Nerissa was a delightful waiting maid, though her acting was of a quiet order, until the last scene, where, in her fantalising quarrelling with Gratiano, it rose to real excellence. Old Gobbo was quite unrecognisable (which is high praise!) and acted his part admirably, and young Launcelot Gobbo simply left one gasping. His impersonation of a scatter-brained, inconsequent, noisy, yet an affectionate youth, was so cleverly done, that here again one was filled with astonishment. Yet, if it is fair to criticise such a clever piece of acting, it was perhaps a little overdone, a little too riotous.

The Trial scene, in which the interest of the play reaches its climax, calls for high praise for all the actors, and Portia, as Balthazar, sustained her character well, as she interpreted it, though she was a very lively young advocate, and was a little lacking in legal dignity, and at times, too, she spoke rather too rapidly; but then it is very difficult to assume suddenly a new rôle, and carry it through with equal ease. The way in which Shylock sharpened his knife was simply blood-curdling. Some of the minor parts, such as Salanio, Lorenzo, and Salarino (especially the last), were also well performed, in fact all were good. The careful and effective grouping of the scenes, and the artistic colourings of the costumes all added to the dramatic excellence of the performance.

To the Stage-Manager, to whose untiring efforts, literary taste, and dramatic insight the success of the play is mainly due, the appreciative spectators, and the girls, offer their congratulations and hearty thanks.

AN ONLOOKER.

### With the R.M.S. Dunottar Castle to India.

We sailed from Southampton on Wednesday, November 8th, just two days before the King and Queen started on their historic Durbar tour. We were unfortunate in having very rough weather crossing the Bay of Biscay, and it was not until our arrival at Gibraltar that I was able to appear on deck. We again experienced bad weather in the Gulf of Lyons, but on arriving at Marseilles the sun was shining. We spent a most delightful day ashore, motoring along the Corniche Road. Leaving Marseilles, we passed through the Straits of Bonifacio, having lovely views of Corsica and Sardinia. Steaming further south we passed Stromboli, and afterwards entered the Straits of Messina. We noticed the beautiful effect of light and shade on the mountains, and Mount Etna was covered with snow. The next day we passed the island of Crete, and from there we soon anchored at Port Said, where we landed and made several purchases. After leaving Port Said, we went through the Suez Canal and the Red Sea, arriving at Bombay on November 30th. The sun was shining and the heat intense. We went ashore and hired carriages and drove through the native quarters which were most interesting. The men live and work in one room. We then drove to the Hindoo Church and saw the images which the people are supposed to worship. The drive to Malabar Hill and the view from the top was glorious, the sea one side and the palm trees the other. We then visited the "Towers of Silence," the place where the bodies of the dead are taken and devoured by vultures. We passed plantations of bananas and cocoanut trees. Saturday, December 2nd, was a very memorable day, as our King and Queen arrived at Bombay. I was fortunate enough to have a splendid view of the procession from the Taj Mahal. It was a perfect day, and the King and Queen were most graciously received, without cheering, however, as that is not customary in the East. From Bombay we visited Poona, the Elephanta Caves, and several other places of interest, having spent six days in Bombay.

When we left Bombay, we were without 90 of our passengers, as they had gone to the Durbar, and we continued our journey to Ceylon, where we landed, staying at the Galle Face Hotel. It would be useless to tell of the places I visited and the sights I saw there, since one has read G. Williams' account in a previous Magazine, and her experience was mine. Five days after leaving Colombo, we were landed safely at Calcutta, which, though full of interest, is a city I liked least. However, we were able to visit that lovely place, Darjeeling, standing 7000 feet above sea level. It took us a day and a night to arrive there by train, and we left extreme heat for intense cold. To see the sun rise over the Himalayas, we had to be up and on our journey by 3 a.m., and be carried in chairs by six men for two hours, at the end of which journey we were fully repaid by the grand sight. On our return journey from Darjeeling, we spent Christmas in Calcutta, and we were present at the Viceroy's Cup Meeting. We spent two days at Rangoon before arriving at Madras, from there we took a train to Trichinopoly, Madura and Tuticorin, visiting the magnificent temples in each place, each having its particular interest. The Rock Temple of Madura is called "The Hall of 1000 Pillars." It possesses jewels and gold plate presented by our late King when visiting India as Prince of Wales.

Some fourteen days later we arrived at Suez, from where we went by train to Cairo. During our

four or five days' visit there we spent all possible time in sight-seeing, going of course to the Great Pyramid. We were in the care of three guides for nearly an hour, seeing all that was possible by the light of one candle, unless we paid continual backsheesh, when another candle was lit. We went on camels from there to see the Sphinx and, before dismounting were photographed. Then we lunched at Mena House, returning to Hatouns to purchase native treasures. We visited the Mosque of Sultan Hassan, the Citadelle, University, and Rhoda Island, seeing the spot where Moses was found. I was at a grand ball given at the Savoy, at which some 600 were present, and, as I happened to have a birthday at the same time, I tried to feel quite important! With many regrets I left Cairo. The last week on board, however, was as bright and jolly as all the preceding weeks, with continued games and dances, and then the presentation of prizes. Being a lucky recipient of six, I also had to take part. They were presented by a favourite of our party, Lady Saye and Sele, and our trip and its successes were due largely to the efforts of Lord Lyveden, whom we shall always remember. I hope and expect to meet him again, since he is a personal friend of my Grandfather's, and to my Grandfather I am indebted for my lovely voyage.

Then farewell to the Dunottar Castle,  
 We hope it is only *pro tem*.  
 Here's success to her gallant commander,  
 And a cordial good health to his men.

D. PRYCE.

### Something about the Bush.

Australia is such a vast country, and we saw so much to interest us both in the country and its people that I hardly know what to write about. The bush and bush life appealed to me very much. There is a wonderfully healthful freedom about it. The fresh pure air, the animals, birds, and trees in a natural state, the great tracts of land still lying untouched by man, make one feel at the heart of things, and cut off from all the artificiality of city life. All uncultivated land in Australia is called "bush," whether it is flat or hilly, covered with trees or with small shrubs and wild flowers, or heathy like our Downs. There is, however, nothing like the variety in scenery that we get here, and one often travels many miles through absolutely monotonous country, the last ten miles appearing just the same as did the first. This is partly because over large tracts of country we find the same soil and climatic conditions, in a way impossible in our little island. Also, man has not yet been long enough in the land to introduce numbers of foreign trees and to build and change the place as he has been doing for centuries in Europe. Around the large towns, however, this is taking place, and all kinds of fruits and flowers make the gardens very beautiful. In several houses where we visited there would be fourteen or fifteen different fruits growing in the garden—oranges, lemons, apples, peaches, loquats, grapes, etc.

When we first arrived in Adelaide we thought we should not have much chance of seeing real bush. Many of the people we met, especially among the ladies, had never been "out-back" as they call it, and they lived much the same sort of easy convenient life as we do in a London suburb.

We soon found that although the majority of the people at present are town-dwellers, there are many others who really are living the lonely bush-life of which one reads. Numbers of families have at least one son on the land, and when we met these men home for a brief holiday they had wonderfully interesting things to tell us of how they roughed it. Several times we met people who had been quite cut off from towns or railways for two or three years, and once we met a man who had not seen a town for seven years.

It was wonderful, when motoring through the country, to see the gradual change which a settlement of people, one here, another there, works upon a place. Here we would pass a new selector's hut with nothing but wild bush-land around it. At another place we would see large areas with the trees ringed, at another the land would be ploughed up, at another orchards planted or great broad fields which at harvest would be yellow with corn. The ringing of trees is a process which any Australian child will explain, though it sounds mysterious to us. A ring of bark is cut off near the bottom of the trunk and deep enough in to prevent the sap from rising; in consequence the tree gradually dies, and as you may imagine the sight of sometimes miles of such dead gaunt trees is very melancholy. Gum trees at any time are not beautiful; they have no true leaves, but only flattened petioles or leaf-stalks—which do duty as leaves but hang straight down instead of being spread out—so that gum trees look very straggled, and practically give no shade even when one sits right underneath them. They never shed their leaves, but in autumn the bark peels off in long ragged shreds, leaving ghost-like trunk and branches. When the trees are dead after ringing they are very easily



cut down to be used as firewood, and then the clearing thus made is dug up or ploughed. Sometimes the trees are fired, but this is a wasteful way of clearing unless the trees are very rotten and useless. Sometimes the roots are big and have to be burnt out, but usually a jumping plough is used. This ploughs through the soil, and when it comes to a tough root just loosens it and then jumps over it. Gradually the roots become so loosened and knocked about that they can be pulled out, but of course it is a great saving of time not to have to clear the way before the plough comes, as they used to do in the old days. Four or five or more horses are used to pull the plough through the hard ground, and we sometimes saw furrows a mile and a half in length.

Sometimes we would see a lonely little school, just a tiny tin-roofed building where children have to come many miles, often riding on horse-back and staying there all day. School is a difficult thing to fit in, and in some districts the teacher visits one place for a month or two and then goes on to the next place. Children of station-owners usually have a governess or tutor, or are sent to boarding schools in the town. A station-owner is nothing to do with a railway, but is a man who owns a large tract of country, on which he is stationed or, in the slang of the early settlers, on which he squatted, so that he is also called a squatter.

We always noticed how few foot passengers we met. The only people who were not motoring or driving or riding were the swag-men. These are the tramps of Australia; they spend their lives walking from one place to another, doing odd jobs on farms occasionally, sleeping out in the open, and carrying on their backs all their worldly possessions. Of these, a swag-man always has his bluey, a blanket which he rolls up round his other things and carries on his back; and his billy, a tin in which he boils his tea over a camp-fire. Billy-tea is really delicious. We always had it when we went picnics, and a picnic is a real picnic in Australia. There is always plenty of dry wood lying about, and no game-keepers to come and turn you out when you make a fire. You fill your billy in the stream, which is pretty safe away from the towns; sometimes you cook chops or fry potatoes instead of taking sandwiches, and always you have a delightful time. I have very happy recollections of Australian picnics.

Nowadays the motor car is making a good deal of difference to travelling in Australia. They manage to go over pretty rough country, and though one is sometimes stuck up in rather awkward places, the time saved in going great distances and in passing through uninteresting country is of much advantage. But the buggy is still what one might call the national conveyance: this is a small trap for two people with a hood which can be drawn up to shade from the sun; it has four wheels, very thin and light and placed at some distance from the main body of the vehicle, and is drawn by two horses. In the country districts the letters are carried round in a buggy. We used to see the mail bags piled up in it; and when we first saw queer posts by the roadside with a box or an old kerosene tin on top, we did not realise that these were the letter boxes belonging to houses perhaps a mile or two off the road. As the buggy passes, the postman throws into this box the mail for whatever houses are near, and the people come themselves to fetch it. We stayed near a township where letters could be fetched twice a week, but far away from railways, mails are less frequent.

While we were in Sydney we were delighted to receive an invitation from some friends to visit them at their station home, and it was with much excitement that we looked forward to this new experience. We travelled all night, about three hundred miles, and then, after two changes and a journey in a slow train which stopped at little country stations with queer names and very few houses or people, we had a drive of twenty miles along a real bush road. These roads follow the tracks made in the old days for driving mobs of cattle or sheep along, and are very wide. In the centre is a road and on each side a piece of grass, much wider than the road, with a wire fence on the outer edge. The road is sometimes rather rough, and a group of trees or a few stumps in the middle of it are not unusual. When we were there in May there had just lately been floods, as it was the rainy season, so that we often plunged through big pools and muddy ruts. The bushmen, however, much preferred this to the clouds of dust which they get in the summer.

We crossed the famous Murray river, which seemed rather small and insignificant to us, but is the longest in Australia. It never dries up in summer, and can take boats on part of its course.

The Australian loves to take a rise out of a new chum, as a man just out from the old country is called, and we were told one of the jokes of this district. The bushman says, "You could never throw a stone across that river." Ah, thinks the new chum, of course I could, such a little river, and looks round for the stone. Not one is to be found! The soil is so sandy that no rocks or stones are there at all.

After about ten miles of our drive we turned off the road into a less frequented track, where there were not so many ruts and bumps. It was very pretty country with many Murray pines, she-

oaks, and, of course, varieties of gums. The track became fainter and fainter, until at last we could not see it at all. But a bushman is in the habit of making bee-lines for places he wants to reach, and has a marvellous sense of direction. Also his sight is usually very keen, so that he distinguishes distant objects long before we, with our constant use of short distance sight, see them at all.

The homestead, to which with true Australian hospitality we were so warmly welcomed, was a square bungalow building with a galvanised iron roof, and no windows showing. A very broad verandah extended all round the house, with a fine grape vine trained up the posts. At the back a covered way led to the kitchen premises, which were several yards from the house and were built of paulite—a preparation of asbestos. Both these precautions are against fire—the dread of all dwellers in the bush. It was raised about a foot from the ground on piles of jarrah wood, which is immune to the attacks of ants. In front was a large garden with beautiful orange trees near the house and an orchard further away, while all round for miles stretched grassy bush-land with groups of trees here and there.

From the point of view of outdoor station life this was a bad time of year to pay a visit, as very little was going on, but we saw more of our friends than if they had been in the rush of shearing or harvesting, or anything else. This station was mostly used as a sheep-run. There are more sheep in New South Wales than there are people in Great Britain, but as each sheep requires a whole acre of land for adequate feeding you will see what vast distances are covered by sheep runs. Most of the sheep are merinos, very fine, big animals. There were numbers of lambs at that time, and it is so mild even in winter that the little ones never have to be brought indoors. This was why we missed the rather muddy, untidy group of buildings round the house which one always associates with a farm in this country. The wool shed, where the sheep are collected for shearing, is the principal building of a sheep-run. Then there are tanks, which are large reservoirs dug in the most clayey portion of ground, where the water is collected in winter so that in the summer-time the animals may not die of thirst. We spent a good deal of our time going long walks in the paddocks. We never could get rid of the idea that soon we would come to big iron park-gates, because it was just like wandering through park-land, but we often stayed out two or three hours and never saw any other person or came near a road or a gate. The birds and trees were full of interest and novelty. We were very fortunate in seeing several kangaroos. Most people have seen them in the Zoo, where they have scarcely room to jump, but to see them flashing through the trees with a long, quick spring, the troop of females in front and the old-man kangaroo, who stood six foot high, bringing up the rear, was a great excitement to us. When they sat still, the long, heavy tail on the ground to balance them and the head cocked on one side, it was most difficult to distinguish them from the greyish tree stumps around them.

Then we paid visits to various people employed on the station, the rabbitier, who is constantly employed in killing rabbits. These creatures were introduced from England some years ago, and have multiplied so rapidly that they just over-run the land, destroying crops and doing much damage. So anxious are they to keep them out of Western Australia, where they have not yet penetrated, that special rabbit fences have been made along the border.

Then there was the fencer, who is always going round the district paddocks repairing the wire fences; the boundary rider, who rides round to see that all is right with sheep in the far-away parts, and many others. Several of these had come out from England, and we enjoyed talking to them. All declared that Australia was the finest country in the world. We made internal reservations on this, of course! We have a few advantages here, though as far as climate, health, and freedom of life goes, I very much agree with them.

Then there was a visit to the post office to fetch the letters, and there was a visit to a beautiful rambling old homestead, where the polished pine walls of the dining room were all hand-sawn in the days before machine saws came so far. The lady, who was our hostess on that occasion, had come there about fifty years ago. It had taken a week to get from Melbourne, now it can be done in about six hours, by train. As the nearest squatter was twelve miles away, there was not much visiting at this time of year, though in summer time people for some miles around meet for picnics, and in winter there are occasional concerts or dances in the township hall. Sunday services are held in this hall, the principal denominations having it in turn during the month.

I feel I have told you such a little, and even this only touches upon one aspect of what we saw in the sunny land, but the Editor will be thinking I have used up enough space, so here I will stop.

MURIEL B. WILLIAMS.



## The Junior Reading Society.

A meeting of the above Society was held in February, a fair number of members attending. Miss Bell was unable to be present, but her place was taken by Miss Callender at tea, after which we discussed Thackeray's "Pendennis." We decided the next book must certainly be by Dickens, and therefore chose "Nicholas Nickleby," which we shall meet to discuss on Friday, May 17th, at 6.30. This later hour has been fixed in the hope that members will find it more convenient than the afternoon.

### Poems.

#### THE SCHOOL PLAY

*After LONGFELLOW.*

Should you ask me whence this uproar,  
Why this talking and confusion,  
With the noise of hammers mingling,  
With the smell of paint and powder,  
Glimpse of garments unfamiliar,  
In this quiet abode of study  
Where, from day to day unbroken,  
Order reigns and rules unquestioned,  
I should answer, "Buy a ticket  
"For this evening's grand performance."

With the evening's dusk and coolness  
Comes the sound of gathering parents,  
Sound of scraping bows discordant,  
Sound of piping, not of peace, though.  
Can it be the school orchestra  
Thus evolving tune from discord?  
Yes, for now the sweetest music  
Floats across the darkened hall here,  
And the audience, all expectant,  
Are all throbbing with impatience,  
And the players, filled with trembling,  
Wait the signal for the opening.

Come behind the baffling curtain!  
See a wondrous transformation!  
From his pouch the great magician  
Takes his paints of different colours,  
Chooses wigs and beards and eyebrows,  
Traces on the smooth cheek wrinkles.  
Where are now our comely daughters?  
Where are now our gentle schoolgirls?  
Handsome men with paint and feathers,  
Sober men with chains of office,  
Jewish patriarchs, rich and grasping,  
Flash like visions strange before us.  
Only is our dream unravelled  
When their piping voice we hear.

Now, the curtain swiftly rising,  
Venice to our eyes discovers,  
Venice, mart of all the nations,  
Where in former times the Merchant  
Pledged his flesh to Jewish av'rice!  
Deeply learn'd in ancient classics  
Was the Jew who took the sealed bond,  
By which bond was raised the monies  
For the journey of Bassanio

With his "little train" to Belmont,  
"Goal" which soon would be in danger  
From the crowd of "forward" suitors  
Pressing round that gentle lady,  
Portia, of their hearts the treasurer.

Once again the curtain rises,  
See the gloomy court of justice  
Where, upon the throne of Venice,  
"Right back" leans the Duke in state.  
Fierce is Shylock, grave the Merchant,  
Anxious, even to distraction,  
Is the noble Lord Bassanio.  
Butt, the hopeful Gratiano,  
Lively even in lamenting,  
Jests and laughs with his companions.  
Soon in all this great assembly  
Hope has faded into darkness.  
Suddenly a ray of sunlight!  
Who this young and fair-haired doctor?  
Never was there heard such pleading  
In the ancient courts of Venice.

Then they rise up and depart thence,  
Each one homeward to his dwelling,  
For the Merchant is acquitted,  
And the doctor, fairest Portia,  
To her love is reconciled.  
And the people from the audience  
Raise their voice with one accord,  
Cry "Farewell, Oh actors skilful,"  
Cry "Farewell, Oh Venice beauteous!"  
And the actors from the green room  
Sigh "Farewell, Oh stage beloved."

G. J. & M. B.

#### AMOR OMNIA VINCIT.

When Age, with feeble eyes, looks o'er the scene  
Of his past life, and tears blot out the green,  
And all the world looks dull and sad,  
He wonders if once more he may be glad.  
But Death harsh whispers, knocking at the door,  
"Shall you be glad, old man? No, nevermore!"

When Youth, with strength in limbs and eager  
eyes,  
Looks forward, 'cross the world, to fair blue  
skies,

He smiles, and thinks life could not be too long ;  
 He sings and laughs with gladness of his song.  
 Then Care comes, roughly calling at the door,  
 " Shall you be glad, bright youth ? No, never-  
 more ! "

When Beauty, with bright hair and lovely face,  
 Dances through happy world with litesome  
 grace,

And, laughing gaily, bids dull care begone,  
 Then softly weeps, of all her fairness shorn,  
 For Time has come, cried loudly at the door,  
 " Shall you be fair, oh maid ? No nevermore ! "

When Love, his face and eyes with joy alight,  
 Sheds all around a strength both pure and bright,  
 Then Youth and Maid take hands and laugh  
 again,

And Age laughs too, forgetting all his pain.  
 'Gainst Death and Time and Care, Love shuts  
 the door,  
 For Love is great, and lives for evermore.

SIBYL R. READ.

#### ON THE SIZE OF BOOKS.

The evening sun shone through the lattice  
 window,

And pierced the cool dusk of the library.  
 It shone on rows and rows of ancient books,  
 All bound in leather covered with dust.  
 Full many books there were, and goodly, too,  
 Some large, some small, some thick, some thin,  
 and some

Which were not thick, nor thin, nor large, nor  
 small.

Full many a wise man or a good man had,  
 Since he had read the brave words in those  
 books,

Been wiser made and lived a goodlier life.  
 Yet neither he, nor any other man,  
 Dare say : " This book is better than that one  
 Because it has more pages and more words,"  
 For many a book, though small and poor at  
 sight,

Holds wiser words, and sayings more helpful,  
 Than books of greater magnitude contain.

J. R. READ.

#### THE FAMOUS MILESTONE ON FARTHING DOWN.

The glorious moon, sailing aloft in heav'n,  
 With sil'ry ray shines on the darkened earth ;  
 Bathing in magic light the silent moor,  
 And giving it a weird and mystic beauty.  
 At length her beams rest on the mossy stone  
 And linger there, until the stone doth seem  
 As 'twere of purest silver made, and lo !  
 Beside the stone a shadowy form appears,  
 In shimm'ring garments clad : the moonlight  
 shows

A face surpassing fair : full well I know  
 Such beauty comes not from this mortal world,  
 But from another sphere—the wide Unknown.  
 In flowing mournful cadence she doth sing,  
 So sweetly, that who hears is fain to die,  
 Lulled by those strains, and yet so woefully  
 That e'en the stones shed tears, and all the  
 moor

Rings with the hopeless cry, and echoes it  
 From highest peak to lowest fell, again.  
 The sweet strains cease, a shudd'ring wail is  
 heard,

Then silence reigns. The unquiet soul has fled  
 Before the coming day to distant spheres,  
 Not to return, until the moon once more  
 Shines full upon the stone.

K. HALL.

#### THE FAMOUS MILESTONE ON FARTHING DOWN.

A broad, white road runs o'er the Farthing  
 Down,

Right o'er the highest point it winds its way.  
 A track there was, some centuries ago,  
 Which ran the same course as the road to-day,  
 But seldom then did anyone come past,  
 While now they pass each hour in every day.  
 The scene has changed since then, with  
 changing years,

The track has broadened out into a road,  
 The flowers and the grass beside the way  
 Are dusty, where they were quite fresh before.  
 The birds come not so near as was their wont  
 Unto the old grey milestone on the top,  
 For then they were quite undisturbed by men.  
 They did not fear the shepherd with his sheep,  
 Nor yet the little schoolboy running home  
 From school across the lonely downs, for they  
 Did love the birds, and listened to their songs.  
 The boy would rest upon the old grey stone  
 Each day when he did come from school, because  
 It told him half his journey was now done.  
 Long years have passed, and now the boy is  
 dead,

The track has now become a broad highway,  
 And all is changed, except the old milestone.  
 Now down the road sweep past the motor cars,  
 The motor-cyclists and the cyclists, too,  
 Gay people, with perhaps no passing thought  
 For all that has gone down that road before,  
 And all the happenings there in long past years.  
 Yet 'tis not all forgot, not all quite gone,  
 There still are one or two who look and think  
 That once upon that stone there sat a boy,  
 Who grew into a wondrous clever man,  
 And lived to raise his country's literature  
 And to revive some poetry worth the name.

J. R. READ.



- D. M. BLACK.—Entered School, May, 1903, in II. Left, 1911. Form Prize, III.; Form and Modern Languages, Remove; Form, Languages and Mathematics, IV.; Form and Languages, L.V.; Form, Languages, Mathematics, V.; English, Mathematics, Science, VI., 1909; Languages and Duirs' Memorial Prize, VI., 1910; Upper School Scripture, 1907, 1908, 1909; Concours Mensuels; Prizes—Degré Enfantin, 1905; Elémentaire, 1908; Intermédiaire, 1909; Supérieur, 1909; Grand Concours, 1910; Drawing Certificates, II.—VI.; Council's Certificates, 1907, 1908, 1909; Trust's Scholarship, 1909; Joint Board Higher Certificate, with distinction in English and French, 1909; Cambridge Previous Examination, 1911; Life-Saving Certificates—Elementary 1907, Proficiency 1908, Teacher's Certificate 1910; Hockey—2nd XI., 1908, 1st XI., 1909 to 1911 (Shield, 1910); Secretary of Games Club, 1909—1911; Sub-Editor of School Magazine, 1910; Higgins' Scholarship for Modern Languages, Girton College, 1912.
- G. SMITH.—Entered in 1902. Left, 1909. Re-entered, 1910. Left, 1911. Drawing Certificates, Honours I., II., III., Pass IV.; Needlework Certificates, 1905 and 1908; Examinations of the Associated Board of R.A.M. and R.C.M., Pianoforte—Elementary, 1902; Lower, 1904; Higher, 1906. Harmony—Lower Distinction, 1905; Higher, 1907; Council Certificate, 1909. French Concours Prize, 1906; Life-Saving, Elementary, 1908; Form Prize, Arithmetic Prize, Upper I.; Form Prize, Arithmetic Prize, French Prize, III.; Form Prize, Mathematics Prize, Remove; Form Prize, Languages Prize, IV.; Form Prize, Mathematics Prize, English Prize, L.V.; French Prize, VI.; Harmony Prize, 1907 and 1908; Sight-singing Prize, 1911; Duirs' Memorial Prize for German, 1911; London Matriculation, 1st Class, 1912.

### Old Girls' News.

D. Pryce has been touring in India.

V. Henry took Miss Tayton's place in the School during the first half of this term. She is now teaching in a School at Caterham.

W. Morris is teaching music at Eastbourne.

"The White Anemone," a children's play, written by H. Stone, with music by D. Capon, and dances arranged by M. Hunt, was performed at Epsom on Saturday, March 9th, in aid of Dr. Barnardo's Homes.

G. Williams has started a Free Kindergarten for children from 3 to 5 years old. The class is held every morning in one of the rooms of the Sutton Adult School.

Dorothy Capon is studying at the Royal Academy of Music. We give an extract from the "Musical News" from an article on the programme of the Chamber Concert, at Queen's Hall, on February 21st:

"The Ballade for Pianoforte, which Miss Dorothy Capon herself played, impressed, on the other hand, by a strength and 'grip' worthy of notice in one so young. That the Ballade "was not altogether original is nothing, that it was so well conceived is much."

### MARRIAGE.

On February 8th, in South Rhodesia, by Rev. Thomas King, Mr. T. J. Pine-Coffin to Ethel Fearon.

### BIRTHS.

To Mr. & Mrs. Atkinson (H. Beall), a son.

To Mr. & Mrs. A. O. Daniel (J. Tabor), a son, Arthur Guy St. John.

To Mr. & Mrs. Dennis (Mabel Vincent), a daughter, Daphne Vincent.

To Mr. & Mrs. Hare Duke (I. Navarra), a daughter, Pamela Joan.

To Mr. & Mrs. Marshall (Enid L. Cole), a son, John Sydenham.

To Mr. & Mrs. Petch (N. I'Anson), a son.

To Mr. & Mrs. Sanderson (W. Young), a daughter.