

Sutton

High School

Magazine.

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OLD GIRLS' NEWS.

# Sutton High School Magazine.

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## EDITORIAL.

Subscriptions for 1916 (1/7½ post free) are now due and should be sent to the Editor as soon as possible.

\* \* \* \*

We publish in our column of Old Girls' News the names of a great many of our Old Girls, who are, either directly or indirectly, doing war work. But we feel sure there must be many more of whom we have not heard, and we should be so glad if they would let us know what they are doing, that we may add their names to our list.

\* \* \* \*

We have to offer our best thanks to Elaine Langton Cole who has presented to the School a Challenge Shield for Drill. The shield is to be awarded terminally to the form which has done the best work at morning drill. We are quite sure that the School will welcome this gift, it will add the pleasure of competition to the drill which is done during the morning, and it is welcome also as coming from an old girl who writes affectionately of her nine happy years in the School and her wish to commemorate them in some tangible form.

\* \* \* \*

The Council of the G.P.D.S.T. Association have decided that this year Certificates should be given instead of Prizes. We print on another page the circular which they have issued on the subject.

The Certificates are exceptionally beautiful in design. They were distributed on Monday morning, December 20th, in the School Hall, by the Rector of Sutton, in the presence of the girls of the School and a large number of parents.

\* \* \* \*

A Fancy Dress Dance, to which all Old Girls are cordially invited, will be held in the School Hall on Saturday, Feb. 19th, 7 to 10 p.m. The Dance is in aid of the "Star & Garter" Home at Richmond for incurably disabled soldiers.

## War Register.

The Executive Committee of the Association of Head Mistresses of Public Secondary Schools for Girls has decided to prepare a carefully classified Register of former pupils of Public Secondary Schools and other women of liberal education at present unemployed and willing to replace men leaving clerical employment in businesses and offices to join His Majesty's Forces. The Register will contain Columns I. & II. The women registered in Column I. must have received a general ground-work in business knowledge and office routine. Since, however, some employers may prefer to train their own clerical workers, and require only an assurance of good education, ability, manners, and character, names of those who fulfil these requirements only will be registered in Column II.

The following appeal has been published by the Association of Head Mistresses :

61, Great Ormond Street, W.C.

To the Old Girls of Secondary Schools.

December 6th, 1915.

Every woman in this country is by this time aware that the method of enlistment for service with His Majesty's Forces now employed is withdrawing, or will in the near future withdraw, a very large number of men of military age from clerical and commercial occupations, as well as from the national service of teaching. Yet the maintenance of the industries and commerce of the country is as vital to our success in the tremendous struggle in which we are involved as is the supply of trained men to our armies and of trained workers to our munition factories, while, for the sake of the rising generation on which the future of the country depends, our schools, whether for boys or girls, must be kept working and efficient.

In this extreme national emergency we appeal to educated women to come forward in their thousands to take temporarily the places left vacant in bank, counting-house, office or school by the fathers, husbands, brothers and friends who have volunteered for the fighting line. In so doing they will be offering to their country service as loyal and as indispensable as that of our sailors and soldiers.

We believe that the women of our country, once they realise the need for their help, will be no less ready and generous than the men in offering their services during the present emergency. Substitutes will be needed for many different types of work. There will be room for women of university education and marked ability, as well as for those who can undertake only simple routine work; but just as recruits for the Army require training for the work set them, some preparation is

needed for the women volunteers. Some of the latter may, it is true, wish to serve by replacing men called from our schools to join the Colours. We urge the others to make ready for the call to National Service which will daily grow more insistent by attending one of the short intensive courses of Business Training now being organised by Local Education Authorities at Polytechnics and other Institutions (and in some cases by Public Secondary Schools), and subsequently by registering their names as trained workers, ready for service when called upon.

We know our countrywomen too well to doubt that they will respond with ready and patriotic enthusiasm to our appeal.

Yours sincerely,

A. E. ESCOTT, *President.*

F. R. GRAY, *Chairman of Committee.*

RETA OLDHAM,

*Chairman, War and Openings for Girls & Women Sub-Committee.*

### Dorcas Meeting.

A combined Upper and Lower School Dorcas Meeting was held this term on November 12th. Miss Bell read us "The Kite that went to the Moon" and "The Silver Button." Owing to the darkness of the streets at night, and the difficulty of screening the windows of the Hall, the meeting was held at 2.30 this term instead of 5, the Lower School leaving at 5 and the Upper School at 5.30. Miss Virgo sang and Miss Sanders played to us. The following Old Girls were present :

Mrs. Hunt, M. West, I. Rose, B. Crook, S. Kruger.

### Weather Report.

*October.*—Rain fell on 12 days. The total was 2.23 inches, or .58 inch below the average. The mean temperature was 49° F. There was a fairly thick fog on the 15th and 16th. *November.*—Rain fell on 10 days. The total was 2.18 inches, or .09 inch below the average. The mean temperature was 36.3° F. Snow fell on the 16th. There was frost and fog on the 18th. The highest temperature recorded, 69° F., occurred on the 23rd September, and the lowest, 24° F., on November 29th and 30th. *December* to the 15th has been very wet with 11 wet days and a total rainfall of 2.55 inches, .78 inch above the average for the whole month.

E. LOVELL, M. RODEN.

### Prize-Giving.

The Prize-Giving was held on the last Monday of the term, December 20th, in the School Hall, at 12 o'clock. After Miss Bell had read her Report, the Rector distributed the Prizes. We were extremely fortunate in having the Rector with us, and this time, as always, he gave us a delightful speech. In telling us the story of St. Christopher, he spoke so vividly and beautifully that his words will remain in our minds for many years to come. We hope that he will come and speak to us again at the very first opportunity. After the Rector's speech, Miss Callender proposed a very hearty vote of thanks to him for coming to distribute the prizes. The applause, which greeted the vote of thanks, was so enthusiastic that Miss Bell said she felt it unnecessary to make any question as to the unanimity of our gratitude, at which there was again loud applause.

Below we give the list of those who gained Certificates and of the winners of Prizes, which took the form of special Certificates, as will be seen from Miss Bell's report, and we also give the programme, which was as follows:—

#### PROGRAMME. MONDAY, DECEMBER 20TH.

SONG	.. " Oh ! the Summer " Coleridge Taylor	Distribution of Prizes by the Rector.
	LV., UP. V., AND VI.	" Marseillaise."
SONG	.. " On Christmas Morn " .. Mackenzie	SONG .. " You'll get there " .. Parry
	WHOLE SCHOOL.	God Save the King.
	Head Mistress's Report.	

Miss Bell's Report was as follows :

For the second time we meet in our School Hall to give the awards gained for work during the last school year. Early this autumn the School Council decided that at all the Prize-givings held in their schools during the school year September, 1916, to July, 1916, special certificates should be given instead of prizes. This decision was made known to the schools by means of a leaflet, which is as follows :

“For the present year, the second year of the Great War, the national duty of economy is impressed upon all alike, whether public bodies or individuals. To practise this public duty, and as an aid in preserving the efficiency of the schools in these difficult times, the Council have decided to suppress all superfluous expenditure. They believe that teachers and pupils alike will agree with them that for the present the Council’s usual expenditure on Prizes cannot be justified. To the ancient Greeks a garland of parsley or a spray of wild olive was a reward above gold or precious stones. Shall we not say, as Pericles said of the Athenians at the time of their great war—‘We do not let our love of the beautiful blind us to the duty of economy’? These are days of many sacrifices, willingly offered and accepted, and the Council believe that the certificate which is to be given in our schools instead of the usual prize will be regarded as appropriate to a time of very grievous stress, and be valued as a memorial in years to come.”

As soon as I received this leaflet I wrote to the friends and old girls, who had very kindly promised prizes for this year, and asked what they wished to do about their prizes. They decided to come into line with the Council. So the same certificate will be awarded for their prizes as for the other prizes. The exception is the Duirs’ Memorial Prize, valued at £5. The Trustees decided to spend £1 in books and to invest £4 in War Loan.

I know that the question of giving or not giving prizes can be regarded from at least two points of view. I personally think that the decision of the Council is the right one—in fact, I think I should have gone further and given nothing at all. Fortunately for the girls, the decision did not rest with me. In these days we ought not to judge according to past standards. We ought to raise our judgments to a higher level and test what we consider are our achievements by the standards of life and action in other parts of the world. When we read and ponder over the countless and daily deeds of heroism, which are being done by men—and by some women too—on the various battle fronts and at sea, and when we recollect that the vast majority of these heroic deeds will receive neither tangible reward nor recognition—many of them maybe will be known to none save the doer—I am sure we cannot help wondering, even if we are head of our form, what immortality we have achieved that a reward should be given to us. I cannot believe that any girl will be really disappointed because no prizes are given.

The member of the Council who undertook the design of the certificates was Mr. Hallam. Many of the girls will remember that he came here one morning, some terms ago, to speak about the Victoria League. He took the greatest pains in directing the artist to draw correctly the branches of wild olive. He and Mr. Maclean examined every statue of Greek athletes in the British Museum. They consulted the chief authorities there and also Mrs. Strong (Miss Eugenie Sellars) who is the chief authority on Greek vases and antiquities generally at Rome. The wild olive cannot be bent into a wreath, and therefore the design on our certificate represents two branches. The cultivated olive is quite different and can be bent into a wreath and has long leaves. Our design is said to be the only correct representation that exists of the decoration which the Greek athletes were so proud to wear.

Last July we discontinued the Oxford and Cambridge Joint Board Association examinations in the Fifth Forms, so that I have no outside report to give of the work of these forms. Oxford and Cambridge Joint Board Higher Certificates have been gained by Rosemary Langton Cole and Iris Percy-Smith, and a Letter by Mona Price. Hilda Cope has matriculated at London University by means of the Senior School Certificate. I want to substitute this examination for the June Matriculation, because I can hold this examination here in the School and so save the daily journey up and down to town. Hilda Schafer and Edith Black gained Certificates awarded by the German Language Association. The School Scholarship was won by Dorothy Ovenden and the Junior Scholarship by Madge Dixon. Helen McMorran obtained the Duirs’ Memorial Prize for French. Since last Prize-Giving, S. John Ambulance Association First-Aid Certificates have been taken by Rosemary Langton Cole, Mollie Hall and Q. Crump; and Home Nursing Certificates by Rosemary Langton Cole, Beryl La Fargue, Dorothy Cameron, Queenie Crump, Mollie Hall and May Baxter. An old girl, Dora Black, has taken the Mediæval and Modern Language Tripos at Cambridge, with a First Class in French and German with distinction in the Oral examination in both languages.

During the year we have played a few friendly matches against near schools. But the competition matches for the Hockey and Netball Cups and the Tennis Shield have been discontinued for the period of the war. It was felt that they were unsuitable at such a time. In one way we, as a school, gain much by this decision. We are responsible for the safe custody of the Hockey Cup and Tennis Shield, as we won both in 1913 and 1914. The sports were held as usual during the Summer Term, but medals instead of prizes were given. It was impossible to have a Swimming Competition this year, as the baths were for the most part used as a rifle range.

During the year we have tried to help in many ways. Most of the forms adopted soldiers—

English, French or Belgian—to whom they sent parcels, and from whom they received letters and mementoes. A Fancy Dress Dance was held in April and as a result £10 was sent towards the equipment of the Benfleet Hall Hospital. Collecting boxes are in all form rooms, and the proceeds are used either to buy materials or to give as donations. We have also had some entertainments. About ten days ago a Concert-Lecture on behalf of the Belgian Soldiers' Christmas Gifts Fund produced £11. We are keeping up our old charities. In July the Bishop of Sierra Leone paid us a visit and gave us an interesting account of the way in which his faraway diocese has been affected by the war. A few weeks ago a box was sent out to Freetown Hospital. To-morrow, toys, books and garments will go to the Queen Mary Hospital, Carshalton.

I take this opportunity to say a few words to the parents who are present with us to-day. It is your duty and mine to look forward now and strive to realise something of what lies in the future, and one thing stands out with ever increasing certainty, the large part which the women of the nation must take after the war in all departments of public and private life. Posts which have hitherto been filled exclusively by men, because they required exceptional gifts of administration and organisation, etc., will be filled by women. And the women who are chosen for the posts will be the women who have received the best education. So I would urge upon you the necessity of keeping your girls at school until after they have passed through the Sixth Form and, whenever it can be done, of giving them a University education. The woman of the coming years must be better educated than she has ever been before. The girl who leaves school from the IV. or L.V. form is not really educated. The best work is done at a later stage. And secondly the necessity for watching carefully the physical development of the girls is more important to-day than it ever has been. The work which lies before them will only be done properly if their bodies are sound and healthy. Only a short time ago an Inspector of the Board of Education said to me, "I am almost coming to think that the physical training of girls is of greater importance than their intellectual training, so much lies before them in the future."

We are very glad to have the Rector here to-day. I try to be unselfish sometimes. Last year, I admit, I was grossly selfish, and kept for myself the honour and glory by being chairman and distributing the prizes. I might have done the same this year, had not a member of my Staff told me that a "little life ought to be given to the proceedings," so I asked the Rector to give the necessary life.

I cannot close without expressing my ever-deepening gratitude to my Staff. The burden of the work falls upon them, and admirably they support it. In these anxious days it is the people with whom we mostly associate who either give us courage or depress us to the depths of despair. Ever since I was a girl of 17, it has been my habit to divide mankind into two classes. I believe everyone has this habit. The ancient Greeks divided the world into Greeks and barbarians. I divide it into the people I would like to have behind me if I were leading a forlorn hope, and those I would not. I should have the courage to go anywhere with my present Staff behind me.

#### *Certificates.*

- I. M. Bourdas & C. Graves—Piano, Primary Dvsn.
  - II. M. Sieber & A. Collins "
  - R. C. Philip—Drawing, Stage III. "
  - IV. M. Penn—Piano, Lower Division.
  - O. Rolls—Drawing, Stage III.
  - L.V. G. Powell "
  - V. M. Taylor "
  - M. Watts "
  - D. Moore—Drawing, Stage IV.
  - VI. P. Foucard "
  - H. Schafer—German Language Association.
  - M. Price—Violin and Rudiments of Music.
- Joint Board Letter & Council Certificate.

#### *Prizes and Certificates.*

- L.I. A. Spencer—Form Prize.
- E. Garbutt—English Prize.
- I. B. Collins—Form Prize and Piano Certificate, Elementary Division.
- H. Ferguson—2nd Form Prize.
- II. M. Barber—Form Prize.
- M. Hensley—English Prize.
- III. C. Inkster—Form Prize and Lower School Scripture Prize.
- D. Penn—Arithmetic Prize & Piano Certificate, Elementary Division.

- III. I. Courtin—French Prize.
- J. Macfarlane—Botany Prize.
- R. I. Webb—Form Prize.
- H. Lufkin—Mathematics Prize.
- M. Dixon—Science Prize & Junior Scholarship.
- IV. R. Marsden—Form Prize, Mathematics Prize, and Languages Prize.
- M. Saunders—Science Prize.
- L.V. E. Hotchkin—Form Prize, English Prize, and Drawing Certificate, Stage IV.
- D. Browne—Languages Prize.
- E. Roden—Science Prize.
- V. D. Ovenden—Form Prize, Science Prize, Geography Prize, Trust's Scholarship.
- E. Black—Languages Prize and German Language Association Certificate.
- H. Bourne—English Prize.
- N. Grinley—Neatness Prize.
- VI. H. Cope—Science Prize, Senior School Cert.
- G. Carlton—Mathematics Prize.
- I. Percy-Smith—Languages Prize, Council Certificate, Joint Board Higher Cert.
- H. McMorran—Duir's Memorial Prize.
- R. Langton Cole—English Prize, Upper School Scripture, Council Certificate, Joint Board Higher Certificate. Head of the School.

## The Games Club.

<i>Date</i>	FIXTURE LIST	-	HOCKEY.	<i>Result</i>
	<i>Against</i>		<i>Played at</i>	
November 5th	... Croydon	...	Sutton	... Won, 3-2
December 4th	... Wallington Ladies	...	Wallington	... Lost, 4-5
December 17th	... Wimbledon	...	Wimbledon	... Won, 5-2

At a General Games Meeting, held on Friday, September 24th, the following officers were elected:

Captain of Games (Hockey) Club	...	H. Cope
Vice-Captain	...	M. Taylor
Captain of Games (Netball) Club	...	M. Taylor
Hon. Secretary of Games Club	...	H. McMorran
Hon. Treasurer of Games Club	...	R. Langton Cole
Sub-Secretaries of Games Club	...	P. Foucard and U. Smith

The Form Hockey Captains were elected, as follows:

VI. Form—P. Foucard	V.—M. Taylor	IV.—J. Horn
Fernwood—H. Cope	L.V.—U. Smith	Remove—E. Whiter

It was eventually decided that it was impossible to compete for the Form Hockey Cup, as the majority of the forms could not muster even half a team, the result of that being that the competition for the Cup would probably consist in only one match being played between the six forms, three on either side—a very unsatisfactory method of competing for an inter-form cup.

Sutton *v.* Croydon High School, at Sutton, November 5th. Won, 3—2.

Considering that this was the first match of the season the result was satisfactory, The play was even throughout, and the game a hard-fought one. Croydon pressed well in the first half and scored two goals to our one. In the second half Sutton pressed well and brought the score to 3—2, Sutton leading. At times the defence play was muddled, the backs and halves did not combine well together. They must cultivate confidence in each other. The forward line was very ragged, and the goals were scored not by good combined passes down the field, but by individual rushes. Sutton stick work was on the whole poor, with the exception of U. Smith, G. Carlton and M. Taylor. I. Percy-Smith played a very good defensive game, and obtained her first mention.

Sutton *v.* Wimbledon, at Wimbledon, Friday, Dec. 17th. Won, 5—2.

This was a keenly contested match, there being good combination of the forwards on both sides and plenty of work for the defence. Sutton should have scored more goals but the shooting was very inaccurate at times. Wimbledon were at a disadvantage, as many of their team had left, resulting in a general change of places for the remainder of the team. In spite of this, they played very well together and made the game a hard-fought one for Sutton. R. L. Cole won her first mention, I. Percy-Smith her second mention, and G. Carlton her third mention and shield.

<i>Date</i>	FIXTURE LIST	-	NETBALL.	<i>Result</i>
	<i>Against</i>		<i>Played at</i>	
October 15th	... Wimbledon	...	Sutton	... Won, 24-15
October 20th	... Old Girls	...	Sutton	... Won, 16-12
November 12th	... Sydenham	...	Sydenham	... Won, 44-17
December 3rd	... Croydon	...	Sutton	... Won, 13-2

### 2ND SENIOR TEAM.

November 26th	... Putney	...	Putney	... Won, 15-12
December 3rd	... Croydon	...	Sutton	... Won, 9-1

### JUNIOR NETBALL.

October 15th	... Wimbledon	...	Sutton	... Lost, 16-5
November 26th	... Putney	...	Putney	... Lost, 18-5

Sutton *v.* Wimbledon, at Sutton, Oct. 15th. Won, 24—15.

A very good match. For the first few minutes the game was a close one, then Sutton began to score and easily gained on Wimbledon. There was some good passing on our side in the centre of the field, but the passing into the goal circle was often ill-judged. U. Smith and E. Rimmington both shot well and M. Absale made a very good defence.



Sutton v. Old Girls, at Sutton, October 20th. Won, 16—12.

Sutton, of course, had the advantage of constant practice together and combined well. The game was a most interesting one to watch, as the play in the centre was very even, and Margaret Taylor kept the Old Girls' score uncomforably close to ours. Our shooting was not good, but our defence and centres played very well.

Sutton v. Sydenham, at Sydenham, November 12th. Won, 44—17.

A disappointing game, as there was never much doubt of the result. Again the passing in the centre of the field was good, M. Saunders, M. Taylor and E. Hotchkin playing well together. Our shooting also was better, but still many easy shots were missed for want of careful aim. M. Absale gained her first mention.

Sutton v. Croydon, at Sutton, December 3rd. Won, 13—2.

The ground was very wet and the ball very slippery, so there was little chance of brilliant play. Under the circumstances both teams played well, but Sutton easily proved the winner.

#### THE NETBALL TEAM.

(Those with stars have their colours).

\*M. TAYLOR has made a very good captain, and takes a keen interest in her team. Her play as centre is very steady, and she makes the other centres combine well with her.

M. ABSALE has played a very good game this term. She is quick to catch and throw the ball, and rarely fails to mark her opponent.

I. PERCY-SMITH has much improved, but she is still slow and is inclined to forget the importance of marking her opponent.

\*M. SAUNDERS plays a very good game with her centre, but it would be to her advantage if she were quicker at catching and throwing the ball.

E. HOTCHKIN has improved very much, but does not always show good judgment in passing into the circle.

\*U. SMITH's shooting has been disappointing. Her reputation for never missing a shot has suffered considerably, and her dodging is not so good as it was. Next term will show if these are passing faults, merely due to lack of practice.

E. RIMMINGTON is very quick at dodging and at getting the ball. She does very good work in the circle, but still needs much practice in shooting.

#### JUNIOR NETBALL.

Sutton v. Wimbledon, at Sutton, October 15th. Lost, 16—5.

At first it promised to be a fairly even game, but Wimbledon soon gained the lead and kept it. The Sutton team did their very best to overcome the difference in height between them and their opponents by strenuous jumping, but they lost heavily. Our centres were good, M. Redfern playing particularly well, but our defence was weak.

Sutton v. Putney, at Putney, November 26th. Lost, 18—5.

Sutton started badly and never recovered. The passing was poor. The shooters forgot to dodge, and the defence to shadow their opponents, consequently the game ended disastrously for Sutton.

We have also been able to form a 2nd Senior Team this year. Two matches have been played by them, one against Putney, which proved a very close and interesting game, Sutton winning by 15 goals to 12, another against Croydon, which was unfortunately spoilt by bad weather. Again Sutton won, 9 goals to 1.

#### GAMES CLUB ACCOUNTS (Autumn Term, 1915).

CR.		£	s.	d.	DR.		£	s.	d.
By Balance	...	15	15	6	To Ground	...	36	5	8
Subscriptions	...	5	7	0	Hospitality	...	1	4	5
Entrance Fees	...		2	0	Postage	...			2
Rent for Field	...	10	0	0	Sundries	...	1	16	7
Rolling (part)	...	1	12	0					
Sale of Ties and Girdles	...		15	6			39	9	0
Teas	...		1	0					
Grant from Council	...	15	0	0	Balance	...	9	4	0
		<u>£48 13 0</u>					<u>£48 13 0</u>		

## News of the Term.

The Holiday Book Prize for "The Talisman" has been won this term by Form VI.

The Council's Scholarship has been won by Dorothy Ovenden, and the Junior Scholarship by Madge Dixon.

The Duirs' Memorial Prize for French has been awarded to Helen McMorran.

The Upper School Scripture Prize, presented by M. Carlton, has been awarded to Rosemary Langton Cole.

The Geography Prize, presented by Mr. Jones, to be competed for by Forms V. and L.V., has been won by Dorothy Ovenden.

The Neatness Prize, presented by Mrs. Henry, has been awarded to Nora Grinley.

In the Junior Division of the Examination held by the German Language Association, in the Summer, Hilda Schafer passed with Honours and Edith Black passed.

As a result of the Concert-Lecture, held on Friday, December 10th, we were able to send £11 to the Belgian Soldiers' Christmas Presents Fund.

During the term, the sum of £4 11s. 9½d. has been collected in the Form boxes. This sum has gone towards the postage of parcels to men at the front, the purchase of material for working parties, and various other purposes, including a subscription of 10/- a month to the Belgian Home. We also gave one week's collection, amounting to £1 1s. 2½d., to Lord St. Cyres' Penny Fund for the Red Cross.

This term we have sent our annual contribution of toys and books to St. Mary's Hospital, Carshalton.

A collection of old kid gloves was made by Mlle. Berst during the term, and forwarded to the Ladies' Territorial Committee, 75, Chancery Lane.

We give below the names of those girls who did the best work for the Sketch Club during the summer holidays: Design—P. Foucard; Landscape—G. Adshead; Pattern—I. Webb, E. Brannan.

The Gymnastic Badges were awarded as follows:

### *Lower School:*

Kindergarten—A. Hensley

Division I.—D. Archer

Division II.—J. Roche

### *Upper School:*

Division I.—E. Whiter

Division II.—E. Redman

Advanced—R. Langton Cole

The following girls passed the First-Aid Examination of the S. John Ambulance Association: M. Price, H. Cope, M. Roberts, M. Oram, M. Philip, N. Baron, K. Hawkins, D. Hamley, E. Speid, M. Absale.

## Belgian Concert-Lecture.

A Concert-Lecture, in aid of the fund for sending Christmas presents to Belgian Soldiers at the Front, was held in the Hall, at 3 p.m., on Friday, December 10th. After a short speech by Miss Bell welcoming our Belgian friends, Beethoven's Sonata in A major, Op. 69, for pianoforte and 'cello, was rendered by Mme. Boin Kufferath and Mlle. Berthe Bernard. Mlle. Bernard then gave a brilliant performance of the beautiful Allegro Appassionato of Saint-Saëns. Mme. Boin's selections were Bach's Aria, Mehul's Gavotte, a beautiful old French composition with a haunting air, and Popper's Spinning Song which was loudly encored. M. Vandermeeren, Barrister of the Court of Appeal, Brussels, next gave a short lecture in French on "Après dix-sept mois de Guerre—Noël." Even those of the audience who did not follow every word of his speech were held spellbound by M. Vandermeeren's eloquence, and certainly his lecture brought home to us afresh the sufferings and needs of the Belgians. A short interval followed, during which holly leaves with Belgian colours were sold to the audience by Mme. Boin's two children, Marcel and Poussette, and Form Upper VI. After the interval, Mme. Boin and Mlle. Bernard played Chopin's Introduction and Polonaise in C minor. Bouquets were presented to Mme. Boin by R. L. Cole and to Mlle. Bernard by H. McMorran. We cannot estimate too highly Mlle. Berst's efforts on behalf of this concert. It is gratifying to know that £11 will be forwarded to the fund as a result of the concert, which she so successfully arranged.

## Nature Study.

This term there have been two outdoor expeditions and one meeting. On Friday afternoon, Oct. 1st, twenty-four members were taken by Miss Hunt and Miss Curtis to Banstead Downs to collect flowers and fruits. On October 23rd a very enjoyable morning was spent on Epsom Common, and a good collection of fruits and autumn leaves brought home. On both these occasions we were fortunate in having very good weather. A meeting was also held in the Science Room on November 26th, when there was a fruit and twig-naming competition, in which great interest was shown. Miss Hunt then showed the members some lantern slides, which were much enjoyed, and a picnic tea added still more to the pleasure of the afternoon.

## Form Gardens.

It was suggested that the form gardens should be put to more practical use this year by growing vegetables instead of flowers. This idea has been carried out, and most of the gardeners have put in cabbage plants. It is, however, quite an experiment, and we hope for a good result in the spring.

## Library.

MADAM,—May I make use of your columns to draw attention to one branch of School interests which does not seem to attract sufficient notice? We have an excellent School Library, and new books are constantly being presented by generous Old Girls. The subscription is only 2d. a term, and yet hardly any girls in the Upper School join the Library. The only really enthusiastic members are from the Lower School, and there is usually an eager throng at the end of the morning in quest of L. T. Meade and Mrs. Molesworth. Do the elder girls realise that there is a School Library, or is the taste for English literature becoming extinct? As the numbers of subscribers increase, more new books will be bought, so there can be no excuse of "There aren't any decent books." I hope this appeal will have an immediate good result (the library can be joined at any time).

I am, Madam, Yours obediently,

To the Editor of the School Magazine.

THE LIBRARIAN.

The following books have been presented to the Library this term:

I. P. Smith—"Naval Occasions" and "A Tall Ship," by Bartimaeus.

H. McMorran—"A Girl of the Limberlost," Gene Stratton Porter.

M. Price—"Mates at Billabong," M. Grant Bruce.

The Library has been re-arranged and many of the older books have been sent to S. Mary's Hospital, Carshalton.

## Patriotic Union.

It was decided this term that the working parties should be held twice a week and that special work should be done at them. That is to say, the girls were not to bring their own work, which they could do just as well at home, but they were to come and do the work provided and needing supervision, such as many-tail bandages, hospital bags, sand bags, etc.

Parcels were sent to the Front by most of the Forms, and we print below extracts from some of the letters received in thanks for them, and also a list of the parcels sent:

<i>Sent by</i>	<i>No. of Parcels</i>	<i>To</i>
Form V. ... 2 ...		C. P. O. Munday, prisoner of war, Doeberitz
Form L.V. ... 3 ...		Pte. West, 2nd Devonshire Regt.
Remove ... 3 ...		Pte. Ellis, Leicester Regt., prisoner of war, Göttingen
Form III. ... 4 ...		Pte. Pine (killed); Pte. Cowler, 2nd Devonshire Regt.; Sapper Dunne, Royal Engineers; Pte. Woodin, Royal Engineers.
Form II. ... 6 ...		Pte. Duncan, Gordon Highlanders, Lce.-Corporal Murdon, A.S.C.; Chauffeur Menu, Belgian Army
Form I. ... 5 ...		Lce.-Corporal Russell, A.S.C., Indian Expeditionary Force.

From a Belgian Soldier.

MES CHÈRES PETITES MISS,—Je suis touché du grand sentiment que vous démontrez toutes pour le soldat et vous devez être fières d'être anglaises, parceque il n'ya que des Miss pour avoir le cœur si haut placé pour encourager par tous les moyens possibles celui qui risque d'être tué d'un moment à l'autre. Mais malgré votre jeune âge vous avez déjà la notion de vous dire que c'est pour votre bien et notre liberté à tous, que nous nous battons, aussi soyez sûres et certaines chères amies que nous en sortirons vainqueurs et que nous exterminerons cette maudite race. Je compte donc recevoir de votre part quelques cigarettes—Anglaise, Capstan. Je vous remercie d'avance et vous prie toutes d'accepter mes bonnes amitiés et un gros baiser à chacune.

From a Lance-Corporal in the Army Service Corps.

I received your parcel safely, which I thank you very much for . . . The weather is very miserable now, nothing else but rain, which makes things so very unpleasant for us. But still, we are not the only ones, by thousands, who are sharing the same. We are all looking forward for that day when we shall prove victorious, I hope. I wish you and Miss Curtis and all the children a Merry Christmas, again thanking you for your kindness to me.

From an Officer in the French Army.

MES CHÈRES PETITES AMIES,—Je voudrais vous écrire à chacune d'entre vous mais ce serait trop long et d'ailleurs il me faudrait répéter chaque fois la même chose, c'est à dire le grand merci que je vous adresse pour le geste si joli que vous venez de faire. Vous le savez sans doute je viens d'être blessé, peu grièvement, rassurez vous, mais assez cependant pour longtemps de mes grands enfants, les soldats. J'ai lu avec beaucoup de plaisir votre lettre si gentille et de suite j'ai fait acheter pour mes soldats les cigares et les cigarettes que vous leur adressée. Je leur ai écrit en même temps pour leur dire votre geste si généreux et pour qu'ils puissent du fond de leur cœur vous dire merci. Je garde précieusement votre lettre. Plus tard je la lirai à mes enfants pour leur montrer que de bons petits cœurs pensaient au soldat qui luttait pour chasser l'ennemi qui voulait tout nous prendre. Je vous enverrai quelques unes de mes photos, je vous le promets—dès que j'aurai mes bagages avec moi. Au revoir, mes bonnes petites amies d'Angleterre, continuez de bien travailler, avec un petit cœur aussi bon que celui que vous avez, vous serez toutes heureuses dans la vie, je vous le souhaite d'ailleurs. Un officier de l'armée française qui vous dit une fois encore pour ses soldats merci.

From a private in the Devonshire Regiment.

Well, I did wonder who the letter came from until I saw the post-mark, and then I guessed that someone different to the usual ones had got hold of my address to give me a surprise. I am indeed a very lucky fellow to get such a pleasant surprise. I say, you make the fourth, I can't call myself a lonely soldier now that I am writing to four young ladies, especially all from one place. You must please excuse me if the paper is a little muddy, as I am writing this in my dug-out in the trench. I don't mind you asking questions a bit, but I must be very careful how I answer them because of the censors. I am a Devonshire man, and proud to own the fact, and my home used to be a little village named Eastallington, near the town of Kingsbridge, S. Devon.

#### WAR FUND ACCOUNTS.

RECEIPTS.		£	s.	d.	EXPENDITURE.		£	s.	d.		
Balance ..	..	..	3	9	6	Lord St. Cyres' Penny Fund ..	..	1	1	2½	
Dorcas Tea Money ..	..	..	2	11	0	Belgian Home ..	..	2	10	1	
Form Boxes ..	..	..	4	11	9½	Parcel Postage ..	..	1	2	7	
						Purchase of Material ..	..		17	11	
						Sundries (string, etc.) ..	..		3	9½	
						Bouquets ..	..		4	5½	
									6	0	0½
						Balance ..	..	4	12	3	
									£10	12	3½
									£10	12	3½

The amounts collected in the Form Boxes were as follows :

Form VI.	£0 15 10	Form R.	3 2	Form L.I.	14 7½
Fernwood	12 3½	III.	2 6	Kindergarten	2 10½
Form V.	7 10	II.	8 4½		
L.V.	6 8½	I.	11 8	Total	£4 11 9½
IV.	5 11½				

#### Victoria League.

With the new School year beginning in September, the number of members belonging to the Victoria League generally increases, as so many girls coming into the Upper School like to belong to the different societies with which the elder girls are connected. This year—1915-16—there are 62 members, 38 of whom have begun to write to “overseas correspondents” in Australia, New Zealand and S. Africa. Unfortunately, they have not had time to receive many answers yet, but we hope in a future Magazine to give extracts again from letters received here. We have sent 225 papers and magazines this term to Canada and Australia. Mrs. Ernest Brooks, from Lloydminster, Saskatchewan, Canada, to whom papers are sent, writes: “Thank you very much indeed for the splendid bundles of papers you have so kindly sent all this year. They have arrived so regularly and have been a great source of pleasure to us. The news is more reliable than we get in Canadian newspapers. Three contingents have left from Lloydminster and district, and they are trying to form a fourth. Some of the men are gone to the front and the rest are in training. The population seems quite thinned out in consequence. It is dreadful to think of the great sacrifice there has been of the lives of good and brave men in this awful war. We have had a very busy summer, farming our own land and a neighbour's farm. The neighbour has gone to England.”

## Sierra Leone.

A box of toys, books, bandages, and a few garments was sent off to the Princess Christian Hospital, at the beginning of November. It may interest those who were kind enough to send gifts to know that Miss Atkin has just resigned her post in the hospital and will shortly be married in England to the Bishop's Chaplain. They hope to go out to Sierra Leone together next May or June.

### A. 3.

Imagine yourself in a vast single-storied building of great height. Whichever way you turn you are looking down vistas of huge iron girders, whirling belts and wooden levers. The floor is roughly concreted and there are large windows, reaching from the roof almost to the floor, down each side. This is the shell shop in Vickers' munition works at Erith in Kent.

The big door, through which you have just entered the shop, opens on to a wide road off which, on either side, are streets of lathes running the length of the building. If you have never been in such a place before, as is the case with most of us who go there, the unaccustomed sight does not strike you so forcibly as the sound. Your first feeling is of complete bewilderment. You turn to comment upon the appalling din to a friend with whom you may be rubbing shoulders, and find that unless you shout, it is useless to speak. It is impossible to describe the hubbub at all accurately. The foundation of it all is the grinding roar of thousands of revolving wheels and of steel cutting steel, but the noise is intensified by the roaring of the furnaces, by the metallic clanging of the steel shells as they are flung upon one another in heaps, and occasionally, worst of all, by the ear-piercing shriek of an engine as it enters or prepares to leave the far end of the shop with its truck-loads of shells. For the first eight hours that shop seems a perfect inferno of noise, and the heat almost justifies the impression—the industrial hand is not a lover of fresh air.

The sight is no common one, either. Wherever you turn—to the right, to the left, in front of you or behind—are shells, shells, shells. There is a pile of 4·5's waiting to be rough turned, here are the finished shell cases which men are stacking on to a cart drawn by an old horse, who endures so patiently the noise and heat. On the right they are boring 18-pounders, which this old woman with the trolley is kept busy hauling from the centreing to the boring streets. There are two streets in which men work intricate machines, and where they make the tools, and in the rest of the shop the lathes are worked entirely by girls. Girls work the lathes, girls mark and view the shells, and there are even women labourers. Of course, the mechanics are all men, and so are most of the labourers, but otherwise A 3 is filled with girl workers. These girls wear a brass V, for "Vickers," on either side of their collars, and have so won the nickname of "Vickers' Virgins."

That is where we munition workers go to work, and, if you are of a bloodthirsty turn of mind, it is very satisfactory work to do! It is hard work, never-the-less, and a person must be fairly strong to be able to do it. The work involves standing for eight hours, with a fair share of lifting heavy weights combined. The state of grime we get into, in spite of our overalls, caps and leather gloves, is almost incredible. We have an interval of half-an-hour after three hours of work, and another of seven minutes, two hours before the end of the shift. During these intervals we scramble for food in a Y.W.C.A. hut adjoining the shop. The 24 hours are divided into three shifts, and the workers change their shifts every week. The hours are from 6.30 a.m. to 2.30 p.m., from 2.30 p.m. to 10.30 p.m., and from 10.30 p.m. to 6.30 a.m.

We are working under a company, entitled The Women Munition Workers, Ltd., which was founded by Mrs. Cowan and Mrs. Moir, the wives of two M.P.'s. We train for three weeks, during which time we live in one of two equally delightful hostels run by our Directors. After we have trained we can either work for one shift on Sundays, so that the shop can always have its full complement of workers when the industrial hands are off, or we can work for three days in the week while another "Blue" takes the lathe for the remaining three days. Some of our "Blues" even work permanently. We are called "Blues" and the industrial hands are called "Khakis," owing to the original difference in the colour of our overalls, there is absolutely no other distinction between us while we are in the factory. If anyone suggests, as people so frequently have done, that we are "ousting the factory girl," they will realise, if they think again, that the Trade Unions are by no means likely to allow any infringements on the rights of the industrial hands. Vickers are forced to pay us as much as the factory girls for that very reason. They also have no difficulty in finding work and lathes for any number who care to apply.

JOYCE R. READ.

## When War Broke Out.

Much surprise has been expressed since my arrival recently in London from Vienna, that my journey had been accomplished at such a time with comparatively little difficulty. "However were you able to get away from Vienna?" is the general question. I can only answer that the Austrian authorities put no difficulties whatever in the way of Englishwomen wishing to return home, and the Vienna police, to whom we had to apply for permission to leave the country, have treated us on all occasions with great courtesy.

When the news of the assassination of the Austrian heir-apparent at Sarajevo reached Vienna, I was living in the great summer camp of Bruck-Kiralyhida in Hungary. From the first it was the general opinion that war with Serbia would be the inevitable result, and the subsequent declaration of war on the 25th of July, 1914, was received with the greatest enthusiasm in the camp. All that night the officers were singing and shouting in the coffee houses, the excitable Hungarians expressing their joy in their usual manner, by breaking all the glass within their reach; and all next day an unbroken stream of cheering soldiers, with guns and ambulance waggons, was steadily pouring past our windows on the road to Vienna.

Russia's hostility was no surprise to Austria; France had always been reckoned with by Germany as a possible enemy; but the declaration of war by England was totally unexpected. Within two hours of reading the announcement in the morning paper, I was in Vienna at the Consulate, one of a crowd of anxious English people besieging the Consul with inquiries—"What was going to happen to us, what was to be done?" and he doing his best to reassure us, telling us that we should have nothing to fear if we chose to remain in Vienna. The camp at Bruck was now an impossible place for me to live in. I determined, however, to remain in Austria and, if possible, see the war out from the enemy's point of view; for in those days the fall of Paris was confidently spoken of, and it was generally believed that peace must be declared within a few months. But after some time the unpleasantness of my situation began to make itself felt. Special restrictions were laid upon the English in Vienna. We were required to report ourselves twice a week at the district police station, we were forbidden to write home, forbidden to be out at night after 8 o'clock, or to go into any theatre, restaurant or public place whatever. I soon left Vienna and was able to live in perfect freedom at Linz, the capital of Upper Austria, where I never once came into contact with the police.

But it was growing daily more difficult for an English subject, with any patriotic feeling whatever, to hold his peace. We read of the Zeppelin raids, and learnt to our astonishment that Scarborough was a strongly fortified town. We read of the sinking of the *Lusitania*, and had to conceal our indignation when it was said that she was an armed cruiser. The clergy were never tired of calling down the vengeance of heaven upon our countrymen. Food was alarmingly dear; the bread black, made of maize and strange ingredients, and becoming more and more unpalatable. The war with Italy decided me to come home while an outlet from Austria into Switzerland was still open. I applied to the Vienna police for a permit to leave the country, to the American and Swiss Consuls for a passport, and after having been thoroughly searched for papers at the Austrian frontier, hat, hair, stockings and shoes having to undergo a rigorous examination, I was at last free to cross into Switzerland, could read an English newspaper once more, speak my own language openly, and air my political opinions on neutral ground.

In Berne it was necessary to visit the English and French Consuls, in Paris again the English Consul and the French police. After a most uneventful crossing, looking in vain for signs of the enemy submarines, which we had heard were swarming in the Channel, I caught sight at last of a stalwart English policeman on the quay at Folkestone, and felt that I was really home. Only one who has lived ever since the outbreak of the most terrible of wars in the enemy's country can thoroughly appreciate, as I did, that sense of being home again, with nothing more to fear.

ROSE CATCHPOLE.

## Philadelphia. THE CITY.

We leave the music and the brilliant hall; then, conscious of an indistinguishable mass of lofty buildings above us, look up, higher still, to a deep-blue, velvety sky, sown with stars and a crescent rind of moon.

"What is the largest pen-holder in the world?" Some-one asks (for this is the first question in the Philadelphian strangers' catechism); then points along the magnificent open sweep of Broad Street to a shadowy figure, just perceptible against the sky. It is the great William Penn statue. He stands with his head among the stars, looking down upon the city of his founding. His feet are surrounded by a ring of violet lights. Far beneath him, ranged like sentinels in rows of four against the dark masonry of the city hall, rise pillars of wrought-iron, graceful and slender, each supporting

a pyramid of globe-like lights, like trees bearing luminous clusters of golden fruit, as wonderful as the jewelled branches in Aladdin's Cave. Their light is reflected in the polished pavement of the outer square which shines, like a broad river, round the massive gloom of the city hall. As we walk down Broad Street the violet circlet rises higher and higher in the sky, the lights of the square grow more brilliant, showing dim outlines of churches and halls—white, temple-like buildings—ghostly in the shadow; while through the archway, leading into the courtyard of the city hall, we see the electric signs of the theatres in North Broad Street, and the meteoric lights of cars and taxis flashing past.

My friends leave me here, and I go on through the carved stone arches, under boughs of pomegranates and sheaves of sculptured flowers, out into the open court, past the tower which bears the statue, and so back to the square and the street. But, on my way northwards and homewards, that magnetic figure compels my attention still. Again and again I look back, down the smooth, broad street to the dark statue, with its hoop of shining amethysts and its trees of luminous fruit.

\* \* \* \*

For he was greatly daring, this Quaker founder of Philadelphia, who stands there with ever outstretched hand and silent benediction. His sublime and obstinate faith may not have removed mountains, at least it has built them up. Is it a comet or a shooting star flashing past the statue? Is it a window opened suddenly in heaven? None of the three. Only a belated clerk or milliner in one of the upper rooms of the palace, known as "Danamakers"; only, perhaps, a gay lady returning from the theatre to her 16th storey suite in the Bellevue, Strafford! Why are we so contemptuous of sky-scrapers? They are not always the smoky, yellow-brick abominations of our own manufacturing towns. In Philadelphia they are usually built of stone, and are characterised by cleanness and a certain stately simplicity of design. I feel about them as Wordsworth did about rainbows, "My heart leaps up when I behold a scraper in the sky." It is a type of the sublime audacity of the American character. We may call it by a less complimentary name, but at least it is a quality which has the merit of being *constructive*. It is this which makes America, not as some of us have imagined it, a land of prosaic commercialism, but a land of living romance.

\* \* \* \* \*

## A SUBURB.

I read, the other day, an extremely interesting article about moving picture land. Apparently, the author did not realise the single fact that moving picture country, as he describes it, is nothing more or less than American Suburbia. Those heavily-built, square-jawed men are typical citizens of New York or Philadelphia. The ladies, however, are hardly as true to life. The houses are perfectly correct. Germantown, originally a Quaker village, now a suburb, is a green place full of grass and trees, cut up into squares by red-paved streets and brick pavements edged with turf and maple trees. Rich lawns slope gently down from the comfortable, roomy houses to the "side walk," without any intervening proprietary hedge or fence. There is a placid benevolence in this way of giving one's garden to the community, as if the owner had said, "The earth is the Lord's and the fulness thereof, let all men partake of it." As he probably did, being a Quaker.

They are not much absorbed in their gardens, however, these citizens of Germantown. Round almost every house flames a row of long-petalled crimson poinsettias. Here one sees a fuchsia hedge, there a bank of hydrangeas; across the road there are still red roses on the bushes and yellow ones on the wall. But there is not the forest of flowers one sees in an English suburban garden. There are few signs of deliberate horticulture. The leaves of the honeysuckles and other "vines" are beginning to turn. There are more berries to be seen than blooms. The hammocks and rocking-chairs remain on the "porches," the tennis nets on the lawn, but houses and gardens all seem to be on the point of dozing off for a season, to dream of the delights of the slowly-fading summer. There are violet lights among the rustling maple trees at night; on All Hallows' E'en there are Japanese lanterns, too. The shimmering broad leaves cast square patches of shade on the red path. Groups of niggers in straw hats and white suits stand arguing at the street corner, their teeth and eyes gleam as they turn to watch a long trolley car sail by. A string of fair-haired girls wander carelessly along the road, hand in hand, hatless, as if they were in their own gardens, wearing light muslin dresses and broad ribbons of wonderful shades and all colours. One has a yellow rose in her hair, and the others ridicule or admire it as their various natures suggest. Each is literally beautiful enough to be a princess in a fairy tale.

There is something elusive and yet unmistakeable in the air on these early September evenings. The faint, scarcely perceptible breeze is delicious with the stored-up scents and memories of summer,

warm from the long sunny days and windless nights. Later on, the air becomes rasping; the maple leaves turn from green to yellow, from yellow to bronze, and one evening in late November—when the air is biting and keen—you see little fires among the bare trees, and men with pitchforks, their faces red in the glare, piling on leaves and twigs and again more leaves. And the little Dutch steeples and meeting house roofs, hidden before, stand out bleakly among the shivering boughs.

MIRIAM HOMERSHAM.

### An Ode to the Sixth Form.

When our men of old England went out to the  
war

We started to make them long mufflers galore.  
The needles were clicking and balls being wound  
Whenever the time for the same could be found.  
Our money was poured out, for purchase of wool,  
With lavish extravagance, all through the school.

But the money ran short, and the war lasted long,  
And after a year things began to go wrong.  
The work parties tried to go on as before,  
But the interest flagged and attendance was poor;  
The numbers grew less, until nobody came,  
Though the men at the Front needed warmth  
just the same.

So the Sixth Form decided no time must be lost,  
And they looked at things straight and they  
counted the cost.

“If we should perform, though our talent were  
slight,  
Glum faces,” they thought, “should at once  
become bright.”

For they knew that the School saw a joke soon  
enough,  
Though they might think the acting was very  
poor stuff!

Then recruiting began and the girls, before bored,  
When they came, were amused and inclined to  
applaud.

So they came once again and brought with them  
their friends,

And the work that resulted made ample amends  
To the Sixth for the trouble of doing their part,  
Which they found rather hard, though they  
never lost heart.

So here's to the troupe, who strove on to success,  
Though the odds were against them, as all must  
confess.

They got the work done by their own plan of  
action

And with few rare exceptions obtained satisfaction.  
So here's to the Sixth, who strove on to success,  
Though the odds were against them, as all must  
confess.

S.R.A.

### The Old Girls' Association.

A Committee Meeting held at the beginning of the Autumn Term passed a resolution that the Association should assist Miss Kimpton in carrying through another series of Patriotic Concerts, during the winter months, at the Public Hall. The work had, of necessity, been begun by that time, as the first Concert was to take place on October 7th. The arrangements made were on much the same lines as last year, but individual members of the Committee undertook some definite piece of work for which they would be responsible at each of the Concerts. The collecting of sweets for sale was undertaken by G. Sprules, the decorations by Miss Virgo, part of the advertising by Miss Jennings. At the same meeting the Committee, in accordance with Rule 5, increased its numbers by two new members, K. Woodroffe and M. Taylor being elected. The Committee now consists of President, Vice-President, Hon. Secretary and ten members.

Three concerts have already been given, in October, November, and December, the total proceeds of which amount to £78 13s. 0½d. Roughly, £18 less than the receipts of the first three Concerts last year. But owing to the fact that very little has been subscribed to the Professional Musicians' Fund this year, and that more professionals have been engaged than before, a very much greater proportion of the money has been expended in the artists' fees, and there has been very little over for War Funds. Consequently, the Committee has decided that for the next three Concerts admission will not be free, all the seats in the Hall will be sold for 2/6 or 1/- (front row of the balcony, 2/-). A collection for some Charity Fund will then be made, as before.

Between forty and fifty Old Girls have helped at the Concerts this year, as they did last time, acting as stewards, selling programmes, selling sweets, helping with the collections, and a few by sending subscriptions. All offers of help from Old Girls are most gratefully accepted.

As this number of the Magazine will appear early in the New Year, the Secretary would like to remind members that subscriptions for 1916 are due in January (1/6). Life Membership subscriptions, £1 1s. The new list of Members will be brought out by Easter, those who wish to become Members of the Association should send their names to the Secretary before then.



## Old Girls' News.

- Miss Collins has passed the Royal Automobile Club Examination.
- Vera Nation has been appointed to a Science post in the Bradford Grammar School for Girls.
- Marjorie Gall has been doing hay-baling in Sussex, and is now acting as Supervisor.
- Margaret Stone is Assistant Matron and II. Form Mistress at Hurstleigh, Tunbridge Wells.
- Hilda Chandler is on the Junior Staff of S. Thomas' Hospital.
- Margery Herbert is doing Red Cross Work at a Military Hospital in Alexandria.
- Edith Dean and Bertha Dean are working as Red Cross Probationers in Ipswich General Hospital.
- Winnie Morris is teaching music at Seaford.
- Margaret Johnstone is working as cashier at Smallman's Garage.
- Violet Homersham is Personal Clerk to the Supervisor of the Metropolitan Water Board.
- Cecil Langley is studying Massage and Remedial Gymnastics at the National Hospital, Queen's Square, W.C., and has gained the Hospital Certificate for Medical Electricity.
- Bessie Saunders has been promoted, and is now working in the Head Office of the London, City and Midland Bank.
- Dora Black is working for her M.A. at University College.
- Dorothy Fletcher has passed with distinctions (5th out of nearly 400 candidates) the Examination of the Incorporated Society of Trained Masseuses. She has also got Dr. Barrie Lambert's College Certificate for Massage and Swedish Remedial Exercises.
- Kathleen Archer is a clerk in the Bank of England.
- Joyce Read is working three days a week at Erith, in the Munition Factory.
- Stella Moore is a clerk in the Phoenix Assurance Company, Ltd., in the Accident Department.
- Olive Hawkins is a clerk at the National Provincial Bank of England, in the Country-Clearing Department.
- Kathleen Moore is a clerk in the Alliance Assurance Company.
- Maud Worrell is helping to manage a farm at Crawley, Surrey.
- Effie Bolton has passed the practical part of the L.R.A.M. Examination.
- Miss Cartmell is now living at home (How Mill, near Carlisle). Previously she was teaching for two terms at Rutherford College, Newcastle, after leaving Stockton in July, 1914.

### BIRTHS.

- To Mr. & Mrs. Sugg (Miss Bothamley), a son—Anthony Montague.
- To Mr. & Mrs. Coverdale (Joyce Fawcett), a daughter—Heather.

### MARRIAGES.

- On October 20th, at Christ Church, Sutton, by the Rev. W. J. Davisson, assisted by the Rev. Pearce Davisson (uncles of the bride), Dr. A. Harold Unwin, of the Nigerian Forest Service, to Lilian Mary Black.
- On October 16th, at S. Nicholas' Church, Sutton, by the Rev. H. W. Turner, assisted by the Rev. G. B. Vaux, Lieutenant L. E. Taylor (Royal Sussex Regiment) to Agnes Dora Garner.
- On September 28th, at S. Nicholas' Church, Sutton, by the Rev. Henry H. Gibbon, M.A., Lieutenant G. L. K. Wisely (Royal Field Artillery) to Doris Grace Barton.
- On November 13th, at the Presbyterian Church, Putney, by the Rev. J. Cochrane, 2nd Lieutenant A. S. W. Wood (Royal Engineers) to Miss C. J. S. Hamilton.
- On December 21st, at S. Margaret's Church, Westminster, by the Rev. Ernest Cranford, M.A. (cousin of the bride), assisted by the Rev. H. F. Westlake, M.A., Minor Canon of Westminster Abbey, Captain Percy Compton Burnett (Royal Fusiliers) to Eva Sybil Bingemann.
- On October 15th, at St. Mary's Church, Alsager, Lieutenant H. Keeling Roberts, A.V.C., to Dorothy Cornish.