# Sutton Bigh School Wagazine.

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## Sutton High School Magazine.

#### EDITORIAL.

FANCY Dress Dance was held this term on February 19th. It was quite an impromptu affair, but most successful. Indeed, its success surpassed our most sanguine expectations, for it was arranged in about ten days. We have to thank most cordially the parents and old girls of the School for their support. All the refreshments were given, both for the tea for the younger ones and the supper for the elder ones. Moreover, as the School has no dark blinds or curtains, these were kindly lent to us to be used for the evening. Without such help, our profits would have been much smaller. As it is, we cleared £14 2s. 6d. for the Star and Garter Home for Totally Disabled Soldiers and Sailors.

The Patriotic Union of Girls' Schools, to which we belong, have decided that they will make up the £2,000 necessary to provide one ward in the Home. This means an average amount of about £7 from each School. We are very glad to be able to send double our share.

We have worked hard this term to make Hospital bags, according to Lady Smith-Dorrien's Scheme. We have been able to buy from her lengths of cretonne at a cheap rate, and have sent off during the term about 300 bags. Every acknowledgment we receive (and we have sent the bags off in bundles of 50 odd) tells us how great the need of them is and how gladly they are welcomed. So we are encouraged to continue.

This term, too, we have had the usual weekly collection in the boxes kept in the Form rooms. The result is always satisfactory. Certainly we do not get such large collections as in the early days of the war. That could hardly be expected. But the offertory is entirely voluntary, it enables us to do what we want in the nature of war-work, and with the help of Dorcas Society subscriptions and the money for the teas (which we do not have) at the Dorcas Meetings, we are able to send 2/6 weekly for the support of Belgians in Sutton, and to make donations to other societies as they are required.

There is no notice to put in the Magazine this term about the School Gardens. At this time of year we are usually making preparations for a bright show in the beds during the summer term. But there are to be no prizes this year, and the gardens are all filled with cabbages. It is hoped that other vegetables may be sown during the summer.

We appeal once more to Old Girls who are doing work at the present time (and it seems there are very few who are not) to send us some notice to put in the Magazine as to their work. We are always very glad, too, to receive articles for publication.

We should like to suggest to girls who have left or are leaving the School, and who wish to continue taking the Magazine, that they should become subscribers. The Annual Subscription is 1/71 post free (or 61d. per term), and the Magazine is sent off to the subscribers each term, the day

We have to acknowledge with many thanks two anonymous donations, each of £1, to our Star and Garter Fund.

## Dorcas Meeting.

A combined Upper and Lower School Dorcas Meeting was held this term on March 3rd, from 2.30 to 5. Miss Bell read "The Brick Palace" and "A Story of Old Flanders." Miss Virgo and S. R. Read sang to us. The following Old Girls were present:

M. Absale, C. Langton Cole, B. Crook, M. Hogan, E. Perry, S. Read, J. Read, M. Tomkins, M. West,

## Weather Report. Spring Term, 1916.

Rainfall for February was 3.95 inches, 2.51 inches above the average. Rain fell on 20 days. Rainfall for March was 4.55 inches, 3.09 inches above the average. Rain fell on 26 days. The total rainfall from January 20th to March 31st was 8.65 inches. There was much snow this term: heavy falls on February 23 to 24 and March 6 to 7. The highest temperature recorded was 57°F. on January 24th, and again on March 17th. The lowest temperature recorded was 20°F. on March 8th.

> G. WILKINSON, J. MACFARLANE, D. PENN, C. PHILIP, I. COURTIN, C. OSBORNE.

## The Games Club.

	E,	IXTURE LIST		HOCKEY	•	
Date		Against		Played		Result
February 18th		Croydon 2nd XI.	***	Away		Won, 3-2
March 6th		Wallington Ladies		Home		Draw, 3 all
March 17th		Wimbledon		Home		Won, 9-0
March 24th		Sydenham		Home		Won, 8-0
March 31st		Old Girls		Home		Won, 4-3

## GAMES CLUB ACCOUNT (Spring Term, 1916).

CR. By Balance Subscriptions Entrance Fees Girdles Ties		*** *** ***	£ 9	s. 4 17 4 5 6	d. 0 0 0 6 0	DR. To Ground Hospitality Stamps Inflating Ball	£ 21 1	s. 18 13 6	d. 0 3 1 10
Donation Rent for field Grant from Cou	 ncil		10 15 £39	0 0 0 18	0 0 0	Balance	16 £39	18	4

Sutton 2nd XI. v. Croydon 2nd XI., February 15th, at Croydon. Won, 3-2.

The ground was in very bad condition, owing to the wet weather. This, combined with lack of practice on the part of the Sutton team, tended to make the play rather erratic. J. Horn and M. Gashion played well. Goals (3) were shot by J. Horn.

Sutton 1st XI. v. Wallington Ladies, March 6th, at Sutton. Drawn, 3 all.

A most unsatisfactory game. Owing to the absence of the centre forward and left inner, a considerable re-arrangement of the team was necessary, which made the play very uneven.

Sutton v. Wimbledon, March 17th, at Sutton. Won, 9-0.

This was a good game and more so even than the score implies, for Wimbledon put up a plucky fight throughout. Sutton play was good on the whole, but there is still great lack of combination on the right of the forward line. Throughout the game there were futile individual rushes down the field: however good the individual play of a forward may be, she can never be a useful member of her team until she learns to pass. The combination between the backs and halves was much better than in previous matches this season. U. Smith played a good dashing game, and shot some excellent goals. M. Roberts gained her first mention, I. Percy-Smith her third mention and colours: they form a reliable defence. Goals: U. Smith 8, E. Rimmington 1.

Sutton v. Sydenham, at Sutton, March 24th. Won, 8-0.

The play on both sides during the first half was very even, both teams playing well. Sutton pressed hard and scored twice: the Sydendam defence were kept hard at work, and cleared brilliantly at times. Sydenham also pressed well, but failed to score, M. Saunders clearing again and again from goal. In the second half, Sydenham defence weakened considerably, and Sutton having the game in their own hands, scored heavily. Sutton play was good throughout the game. U. Smith played a good game, and seldom failed in her rushes for goal. M. Roberts gained her second mention, and M. Saunders her 3rd mention and colours. Goals: U. Smith 7, M. Taylor 1.

#### CHARACTERS OF TEAM.

- H. Cope has not altogether realised the responsibilities of her position as captain. As left-wing she plays an energetic game.
- M. TAYLOR, a steady player and good centre-forward. She must try to be quicker in the circle.
- U. Smith plays a good game: she combines well and her stick work is good, but her shooting is at times very erratic.
- E. Rimmington's play has been most disappointing. She is very slow, and does not attempt to combine with the rest of the forward line.
- E. Hotchkin would do better with more practice. Her stick work and dribbling are poor.

- G. Carlton has done good work as centre-half. She does not place enough confidence in her backs, but her stick work and passing are good.
- P. Foucard has improved very much: she plays a very strenuous game, but is rather inclined to do too much work.
- R. L. Cole is new to the team this year. She has improved a lot and always works hard, but must try to put a little more force behind her strokes.
- I. Percy-Smith is a reliable back: her stick work is good, but she too is inclined to do too much work.
- M. Roberts is a good steady player: she does not tackle quite quickly enough, but is a reliable back.
- M. SAUNDERS is a steady goalkeeper, and has done good work in the team.

	FIXT	URE LIST	-	NETBAL	L.			
Date		Against		Played at	Result			
February 4th		Croydon	***	Croydon		Won, 25-20		
February 17th	***	Old Girls		Sutton	***	Won, 25-11		
March 4th	***	St. Paul's		Sutton		Lost, 13-17		
March 16th		Wimbledon		Sutton		Lost, 16-24		
		SECOND SE	NIOR	TEAM.				
February 4th		Croydon		Croydon		Won, 15-13		
·		Junior	TEA	м.				
February 16th		Wimbledon		Sutton		Lost, 10-15		
· ·								
		FORM CUP	MA'	TCHES.				
L.V.	25	) T TT 00						
V.	24	L.V. 26		T 37 04				
R.	5 8	IV. 10	1	L. <b>V</b> . 24				
IV.	8	J 1V. 10	)		-	VI.		
		VI. 13	1					
VI.		)	+	VI. 25	1			
III.	bye	III. 5	1					

Sutton v. Croydon, at Croydon, February 4th. Won, 25-20.

Not a very exciting match to watch, until about ten minutes before the end, when Croydon began scoring goals in quick succession. Sutton was equal to the occasion, and also put on a spurt, and the game ended with five goals to the good for Sutton. E. Hotchkin gained her second mention.

Sutton v. Old Girls, at Sutton, February 17th. Won, 25-11.

In spite of the difference in the number of goals it was a good match. Sutton, of course, had the advantage of constant practice together, but they were a bit slow, especially at passing into the circle. H. Bourne gained her first mention.

Sutton v. St. Paul's, at Sutton, March 4th. Lost, 13-17.

A most exciting match. The teams were very evenly matched, although unfortunately we had to play a substitute. The second half was far better than the first half: the passing was much quicker and goals were scored fairly evenly on each side. Sutton played a far better game than they have done for some time. M. Saunders changed to defence, where she played very well indeed. M. Taylor, as usual, made an excellent centre and passed well into the circle to U. Smith, who got in some very good long shots. E. Hotchkin gained her third mention and shield.

Sutton v. Wimbledon, at Sutton, March 16th. Lost, 16—24.

Again Sutton had to play a substitute, but in spite of this it was a good swift game and there was some very good passing. Our defences were good, though not always quite quick enough; our shooting might have been better in the second half. I. Percy-Smith gaind her first mention, H. Bourne and E. Rimmington their second mention.

#### JUNIOR NETBALL.

Sutton v. Wimbledon, at Sutton, February 16th. Lost, 10-15.

A well-fought game, but our shooters were too slow in scoring in the first half. Sutton had to play a substitute, but the passing in the centre was good, especially between C. Philip and A. Comer. M. Stevenson made a very strong defence, and J. MacFarlane also played very well. It was a pity Sutton did not begin well, as they had the advantage of ground and should have done better.

Owing to bad weather the match against Putney (Seniors and Juniors) had to be scratched.

The Second Senior Team played against Croydon, and won their match 15 goals—13. The game was rather slow, and neither team showed what it could really do. Our defence was good, and in the second half there was some good passing between J. Horn and V. Davey.

#### FORM CUP MATCHES.

- First Round.—V. v. L.V. A very good match, resulting in a draw, and, after two minutes longer each way, a win for the L.V. by one goal. The V. played two short, and well made up for it by their tremendous energy.
- R. v. IV. Not a very exciting match. The shooting was not very good, and neither team played up to its usual standard.
- Fernwood v. V1. Fernwood scratched, owing to their inability to produce a team.
- Second Round.—L.V. v. IV. Not a very even match. Form IV. played a substitute, but their shooting was not good.
- VI. v. III. A good match. Form III. were handicapped in the matter of height, but they fought most pluckily.
- Final.—VI. v. L.V. A very good match, and a most exciting one to watch. On the whole, Form VI. had the more even team, but Form L.V. had some good players and a very good shooter. At half-time, Form VI. were leading by one goal. Immediately after, Form L.V. gained the lead, and all through the second half, first one team then the other led by one goal. To the last second no one could tell to whom the victory would fall. The Final result was a win to Form VI., 25 goals to 24.

## Drill and Folk Dancing.

A new system was begun this term, of giving each form a letter representing a certain number of marks for each morning's drill or folk dancing and for general deportment in the School. According to the work of the form the letter given was A\*\*, A\*, A, B, C, D. Each form kept their list up in their form room, and at the end of the term these marks were percentaged; the form with the highest per centage winning the much-coveted drilling shield, presented by Elaine Langton Cole and competed for for the first time. The result was as follows:

- 1.—II. Form, 94. This form did excellent work throughout the term. Standing positions very good: Folk dancing fair.
- 2.—VI. Form, 91. Very good work was done throughout the term, and much improvement shown in precision and smartness. Standing positions fair: Folk dancing good.
- 3.—Remove, 89. This form improved very much and did excellent work latterly, but they must start to work hard at the beginning of the term. Standing positions much improved; Folk dancing poor.
- 4.—Upper V., Upper I., 86. Upper V. worked well, but their movements lack spirit and precision. Standing positions fair: Folk dancing good.

  Upper I. did very good work throughout the term, but their marks were lowered by some inattentive and fidgety people. Standing positions much improved: Folk dancing very good indeed, and deserves special mention.
- 5.—Lower I., 85. This form has worked very well and improved in both drill and folk dancing. Their marks are lowered by fidgety people. They are an excellent example to the School as regards quietness in going through the passages. Standing positions good: Folk dancing good.
- 6.—Form III., 78. This form began to work too late, but are capable of very good work if they will only cure themselves of fidgeting. They have improved a great deal latterly, and much is expected of them next term. Standing positions poor.
- 7.—Form Lower V., 70. Have improved latterly, but their work is not up to standard: it lacks precision and smartness. The general deportment of this form is poor, especially outside the drilling class. Standing positions improved: Folk dancing fair.
- 8.—Form IV., 65. This form is capable of doing very good work, but is too slack to do it. Their work in the last week shows how much better the term's work could be, as all five letters averaged A\*, but the last week is rather late to begin working in earnest. Standing positions very poor: Folk dancing very fair.

## Gymnastics.

Gymnastic Badges—won by the girl in each division who has shown the greatest improvement during the term. Spring Term, 1916:

Lower School: Kindergarten Division ... Nancy Letts

Division II. ... D. Graves, B. Rickett

Division III. .. E. Gilbert Upper School: Division I. ... H. Todd

Division II. ... No award Advanced Class ... M. Roberts

Lower School.

Kindergarten Division.—Have done good work and are very keen. Nancy Letts has worked well and improved steadily. A. Hensley has missed one or two classes, but has done very good work.

H. Jones, W. Baines, M. Harrower, and M. Pillinger also worked well.

Division II.—Have worked well and are very enthusiastic. The work is smart and energetic. Standing positions on the whole are good, but some still need care. D. Graves and B. Rickett have both done very good work, and will share the gymnastic badge for this term. P. Gilbert, M. Reavell, L. Saberton, C. Graves, and M. Bourdas have also done good work.

Division III.—Have done good steady work and improved in precision and rhythm. They are energetic and keen and the work is vigorous. There is room for improvement in finishing off movements, but this will come in time. E. Gilbert has shown great improvement and worked well. B. Collins, P. Nicol, M. Watters, L. Palmer, D. Lufkin, J. Rocke, and E. Brannan have done good work. It was unfortunate that Margery Redfern and Margaret Taylor were unavoidably absent, as both showed decided improvement and did very good work.

Upper School.

Division I.—Have done excellent work throughout the term, both apparatus and free standing work being good. H. Todd is a good gymnast, her style is improving and throughout the term she has worked well. C. Philip, I. Windebank, and D. Pillinger have also done good work. Mary Redfern was absent for the last half of the term, but her work during the first half was very good.

Division II.—Work hard, but at present are not up to the standard of the work required of them. The free standing movements are good, but apparatus work poor and needs much practice. R. Marsden, K. Baker, W. Jones, G. Wilkinson, H. Lufkin, and M. Gashion have done good work, but no badge has been awarded in this class.

Advanced Class.—Have done really keen and energetic work this term, and improved very much in style and rhythm. More attention must be given to detail, but otherwise the class has come well up to the standard of advanced work required of them. M. Roberts gains the badge for general improvement in both apparatus and free standing work, she has done good steady work throughout the term. R. L. Cole, I. Percy-Smith, H. Schafer, B. Black, U. Smith, and E. Hotchkin have also worked very well. Unfortunately, W. Knight was absent for the greater part of the term, but the style of her movements is good.

## News of the Term.

The Holiday Book Prize, for "Treasure Island," was won, this term, by Form VI.

In January, Gwen Carlton passed the London Matriculation Examination.

In March, Helen McMorran passed the Entrance Examination for Girton College.

As a result of the Fancy Dress Dance held in the School Hall, on Saturday, February 19th, we cleared £14 2s. 6d. for the Star and Garter Home for Totally Disabled Soldiers and Sailors, at Richmond.

On S. Patrick's Day, £2 10s. was collected in the School, by the sale of Irish flags, for the benefit of the Irish soldiers.

The weekly collections in the Form boxes, this term, amounted to £3 7s. 6¼d. This sum includes a five-franc note sent to a member of the III. Form by the Belgian soldier to whom she writes.

The result of the Holiday Sketching Club was as follows:

Drawing of an Interior - R. Langton Cole Book Cover - I. Webb Illustration and Book Cover - K. Baker Drawing of Fruit - G. Cressy Illustration - M. Glover Design - M. Taylor, S. Shinner

In order to economise, we now write on both sides of the paper in our examinations, and during the term every scrap of paper available has been used up in order not to waste space.

This term each girl in the School has made one hospital bag a fortnight, and we have sent, as a result of this plan, 340 bags to Lady Smith-Dorrien.

On Saturday, March 25th, Miss Crawford took fourteen members of the Games Club to see the International Match at Richmond.

Out of our Charities Fund money we sent three guineas to the French Red Cross, and received a letter of thanks, which is printed below:

"Ambassade de France, à Londres,

March 13th, 1916.

The French Ambassador begs to send his very sincere thanks to Miss M. K. Bell, and to the girls of the Sutton High School, for their kind donation for the Croix Rouge Française.'

## Library.

Mona Price has presented the following books to the Library:

" Spanish Gold " G. A. Birmingham "The Search Party"

The following have been bought with the Library funds: "Happy Go Lucky" | "The "The Viper of Milan," Marjorie Bowen " The Safety Match" "Sherlock Holmes," A. Conan Doyle Ian Hay " Pip " "New Arabian Nights," R. L. Stevenson

"The Virginian," Owen Wister

#### LEAVING FROM THE SIXTH FORM.

GWENDOLEN CARLTON.--Entered School, Spring Term, 1907, Form II.; Left, 1916. Chemistry Prize, Form IV. Mathematics Prize, Forms L.V., V., VI. Drawing Certificates, Divisions I. and II. London Matriculation, January, 1916. 2nd XI. Hockey Team, 1912; 1st XI. Hockey Team, 1913-1916; Shield, 1915.

## Victoria League.

During this term 166 papers have been sent to Canada. K. Baker (L.V.) received an Hon. Mention for her poem on "Canada." We print below extracts from letters received from over-sea correspondents in Australia, New Zealand, S. Africa, and Canada:

From Edna Shaw, Fairville, New Brunswick, Canada, to K. Baker (L.V.)—

"I expect you will think terribly of me, when you remember how long it is since I received your last letter and card, but they got put away and I forgot. I am very ashamed of myself. I am very busy now studying for my High School Entrance Examination, which begins to-morrow and lasts all the week. These papers are very important to me, as I am leaving one school and going to another. and if I do not pass on them, I shall have to go back to Grade 8 for another year. I hope I shall get honours, that is make 950 out of 1,000. Our summer holidays begin in two weeks, and we are going camping a few miles up the river. When you get this letter, you can imagine me sitting on a rock beside a tent with my face all freekled and my skin burnt, until you would think a person had put me in a pot of red dye and then pulled me out again. On Empire Day, May 21st, we had a lovely concert, the whole School took part. As we have no Assembly Hall, we had to have it out of doors. We had flag drills and songs, and we had a 'Roll of Honour,' on which were printed the names of all our 'boys' who have gone to fight for their homes. We have had about thirty boys join the army since the beginning of the war, and expect that we will have conscription in Canada before we have peace again, and then every man will have to go. I wish I was big enough to help. My school teacher, that taught me last year, is now in Halifax training to be a captain, and then he will join the ranks and go. He tried to go in the 2nd Contingent, but as he was a lieutenant and they could only take him as a private, he waited till now. I hope you will forgive my neglect in not writing before, and I promise I will try to be better next time. Please don't be like me, and forget to write."

From Flo Goodman, Kogarah, N.S.W., Australia, to B. Black (VI.)—

"I daresay you have thought I have forgotten you, but this letter will re-assure you I have not. The fact is, I go to business now, and go out mostly at night, so you see I have very little spare time. Have you any friends, brothers, or relations going to the war? I have one brother gone, another in camp, and I have two others who will probably go before long. In town (Sydney) one sees plenty of soldiers, and many maimed for life: some who have lost an arm, a leg, or their sight, but for all this our Australian boys are merry and still as full of fun as of old. A great time it is when the troop ships leave. Even at 4 a.m. the wharves are crowded with people waiting to see the last of their brothers, husbands, or sweethearts. They are mostly women who go to the wharves, for those who are slackers receive the cry of 'cold feet' from the boys who are sailing. Recruiting meetings are held everywhere at any time, also temperance meetings. A great part of the people out here are agitating for early closing of hotels, but as yet they have not succeeded. How did you spend your Christmas? Things were very quiet here. Dad, my sister, and myself went to a beach on New Year's Day, it was frightfully hot and we got terribly sunburnt. Have you had your photo taken lately, if so, will you send me one? Try to write me a letter by return, I am dying to hear from you. Hoping you are in the best of health, as it leaves me and mine at present."

From Edna Greenwood, Wanganui, N.Z., to Mabel Baines (II.)-

"I was very glad to get your letter and the picture of the Zeppelins. I am sorry I have not written before, but I have been very busy. We broke up at school last Wednesday, and the night before we had a play by the big girls, called 'Twelfth Night.' For these Christmas holidays we are going to stay at a beach. I expect it will seem very funny to you, but I have never seen snow. I have a good many relations in this war: my eldest brother (Leslie) is going over in July, all the others are cousins, Jack is in the Flying Corps, Gascoyne and Roy are now in Gallipoli, another has just been invalided home with enteric fever, and three more are on their way to Europe. It must be lovely to have pet rabbits, we have a dear old cat we call 'Golliewog,' because she is black. We once had a fox-terrier named 'Tic.' It must be lovely watching the soldiers drilling and hearing the officers shouting out orders. I was so sorry to hear about that poor little boy, who was operated on for appendicitis. We have a gymnasium at school, and it is great fun, but we only have it in winter. In the summer we have bathes instead, and we go in twice a day, it is lovely. Will you please tell me how old you are, and when is your birthday? I am 13, my birthday is on the 9th of this month. I am sending you a photo of myself, please send me one of yourself. Much love and kisses from your loving friend."

From Thelma Walker, Auckland, N.Z., to R. Wansbrough (Remove)—

"I had quite given up in despair ever having a person to correspond with, and was quite pleased this morning, when I discovered I was to write to you. I suppose I had better tell you about myself. In the first place, everybody calls me tall and asks me, when I am going to stop growing? I am 14½, and am considered by most people fair. Can you imagine me now? Do you like games? I hope you do, because I love playing about. It is the custom out here in New Zealand for all the High Schools to play cricket and tennis in summer. A short time ago, one of our cricket players made 100 runs not out, so she won the game for our school all by herself. Miss Butler, our Headmistress, is giving her a bat at the prize-giving. Christmas is drawing near, and we break up for nine weeks to-morrow. Our Headmistress is going home to England for a year. We shall be quite lonely without her, for, although strict, she is very kind to us all. If we can get a house, we are all going to the west coast this year. The only trouble is, that the breakers are always too high for us to be able to swim. The prevailing wind in N.Z. is west, so you can well imagine the huge waves, for it is right on the edge of the ocean. However, there is plenty of beautiful native bush, so thick with creepers and undergrowth that it is impossible in some parts to penetrate. I wish I could show you some of the beautiful ferns and lovely wild flowers. I hear there are plenty of wild pigs where we are going. They are not much like ordinary pigs, they certainly are much more active. If cornered or teased they are very savage, and one is likely to feel the sharp points of master pig's tusks. I suppose while we are having such hot, tiring weather, you are having snow and frosts. I think I would rather have that, but perhaps I cannot judge, for we never see snow and ice very seldom, the latter is never more than \( \frac{1}{4} \) of an inch thick. Everybody round knows when a dish of water has been frozen over in anyone's premises. Do you like reading and drawing? I do, and when I am in the best of moods I read, but otherwise, I draw and forget all about the world outside. I don't like drawing people, but animals are all right. Write soon, won't you? for I am simply longing to hear from you."

From Dorothy Parkinson, Auckland, N.Z., to Doris Browne (V.)-

"I have just received word from the Victoria League that I am to write to you. I think it is so interesting to be writing to someone in England, for it is so very different from New Zealand. At present we are having the most glorious summer weather (December). I have just now returned from a moonlight excursion on a launch. It is simply glorious on our harbour. People who have travelled say, that we Aucklanders, and in fact New Zealanders, are spoiled for travelling, for we would seldom see anything to rival our own country. Have you been going in for any exams. this year? I have. I went up for Matriculation. All this year I have been working for it, and I have actually got three good reports. They are the first I have had since I was at the Grammar School,

and I am quite proud of them. I think in the lower forms it is almost useless to work, for you can have such good sport; but as I am 17 I thought it was about time to reform, for I suppose I shall have to grow up soon, though I don't want to. Our Grammar School is one of the largest I think in the Dominion. From 400 to 500 girls attend. We have just broken up, and it was a very tearful breaking-up this time, for Miss Butler, our Headmistress, is going home to England for a year, and we are frightened she will not return. We are all very found of her, for though in some ways she may not understand the Colonial girl, she is an ideal woman and the idel of the naughty ones, for they have the most to do with her. At school we play almost every game there is. We even make the boys at the Grammar look to their laurels; for although we could never dream of playing them, our scores are high, and in a match against the Diocesan High School one of our girls made 101 not She had a bat presented to her at our prize-giving, and the boys did stare, they thought it was a mistake. I suppose in England you often have air raids. In N. Zealand we have nothing like that. We are continually sending off fresh contingents to the war, but we are told that they are nothing to the great armies that are fighting. We can hardly imagine the greatness of the war and the awful tales that are told about the Germans. I do hope, when you write, you will tell me more of the conditions in England, for our only news is through the papers, and they are not always reliable. I suppose, when you write, you will tell me all about the snow and ice you are having. I am ashamed to say I have never seen snow. Down in Dunedin they have snow storms, but not in North Island. Britishers out from home often take our winter for summer, though we may be shivering with cold. Do you swim at all? I do. I don't think you can beat swimming and boating. In about a week's time we are going camping, and in camp I live in my bathing suit. We go for a swim before breakfast, then after breakfast we go in again and stop till dinner-time, and then again after dinner. Of course, we are not in the water all the time, we sometimes go out in a punt and have a sun bath. I will send you some snapshots if I can, you will see us in all sorts of queer positions."

From Violet Shaw, Hermanus, S. Africa, to D. Penn (Remove) .-

"I received your letter yesterday afternoon, for which I thank you very much. Hermanus is a fishing village and a health resort; heaps of visitors come from all parts of S. Africa here. It is about 70 miles from Cape Town. I shall be 13 on March 6th, 1916. I have a little sister, named Gladys, she will be 12 in February. I collect scraps and press flowers. Isn't this war dreadful? Heaps of men from S. Africa have left for England to fight for the honour of the Empire. We play tennis during the holidays, but during school-time are too busy with our lessons. We have (1) a St. Bernard, (2) a Persian cat, (3) a Persian kitten, and (4) a canary. Their names are: No. 1, Rover, No. 2, Fluffy, No. 3, Mischief, No. 4, Dicky. Now I must end my letter, with love to Margaret, Daphne, the collie, the kitten, the linnet, and yourself. I got eight Christmas presents."

From Gladys Solomon, Robertson, S. Africa, to E. Whiter (Remove).—

"Your letter came as a great surprise to me on Christmas morning. I can assure you I was delighted to receive it, and I hope we shall enjoy our correspondence. We had our exams, the early part of this month, and I passed B. I take all the subjects you mentioned except French, instead of that I take Dutch, which of course is very useful to us in this country. I like Latin and Mathematics best. Robertson is not a very large town, but we have very good schools and music teachers. I am very keen on tennis, we play every afternoon. In winter I only play net-ball. My family is bigger than yours, we are 6 in all. I have two brothers and a sister older than I am. My age is 16. My two brothers both served in the German West Campaign. The younger was a private and the elder a lieutenant. I shall say 'au revoir' for to-day, and hope to hear from you soon."

From Judith Hugo, Robertson, S. Africa, to E. Wright (L.V.)—

"I have received your most welcome letter, it came so unexpectedly, and oh! I love to get such long letters. The 'snap' gave me a good idea of what you are like. I am in a boarding house at Robertson, we are about fifty girls. My parents stay on a farm about three hours from here, and I very easily go home in the quarter. I have five brothers and four sisters. Last week we had our cooking examination, it was great excitement; I was one of the lucky ones who passed. I am glad to say I was successful, too, in my other examinations. We have got Standards in our school: the bottom one is the Kindergarten, then comes Standard I. and so on till Standard VII.; then we have School higher and then matriculation. I am now in School higher, we are only ten at present; we have to work very hard, as there is such a lot to get through. Matriculation is the highest we can take at our school, we generally take two years, because we cannot get through all the work in one year. Last year we did not have a gymnastic teacher, this quarter we have one again. Oh! we girls love drilling. It is so dry here in Cape Province now (February), the farmers' sheep and cattle are dying by hundreds. All our fruits are ripening now: grapes, peaches, pears, water melons, etc. One of the farmers invited us seminary girls to a fruit feast yesterday, really, we did enjoy it. We sleep

now outside on the balcony, and that I of course enjoy very much. You asked me how old I am. I am 16 already, and am in the VII. standard. We are about 300 girls altogether in the High School. Do write again soon, if you don't find it too uninteresting. I wish you all success in your future career."

From Lila Nothling, Robertson, S. Africa, to A. Morris (VI.)—

"I have been looking for a letter for ever so long, and was glad when I had yours yesterday. It is the first letter I received oversea, and I was very proud to get it, and hope it won't be the last. You asked me to describe myself. I am 17 next May, I am rather tall, have curly-brown hair and brown eyes. Have you got brothers? I have three, one is a year younger than I am, he sends you his love. I have also one sister. I am now living on a farm near Robertson. At present, father is busy pressing grapes for making wine. We have also plenty of fruits and vegetables at the farm. Our house is quite big, with a beautiful garden in front of it. Sometimes we go out on horseback. Wednesday coming, six of us are going to my uncle's farm, more than an hour's ride from here. We are quite a lot of young people here, and play hockey and tennis twice a week. Please excuse mistakes, but I am accustomed to write in Dutch. I hope you will answer soon."

## Patriotic Union.

A Committee Meeting was held on Monday, January 24th, at 4 o'clock. There were present—Miss Bell (in the chair), Misses Callender, Berst, Leonard, Bone, Virgo, Mrs. Puckle, R. L. Cole, H. McMorran, G. Carlton, H. Cope, E. Hotchkin, E. Rimmington, U. Smith, M. Gashion, A. Ker, M. Dixon, G. Adshead. Miss Bell read the balance sheet, which showed a balance in hand of £21 4s. 9d., exclusive of the £8 which we pay towards the rent of the Factory Girls' Club.

Miss Bell then read a letter from Lady Smith-Dorrien, in which she stated that 60,000 hospital bags were required per month; and it was decided that we should procure, if possible, 100 yards of material from her, and make as many bags as possible; and that each girl in the Upper School

should be answerable for at least one a fortnight.

It was also proposed that a donation of £2 2s. should be sent to the "French Flag Nursing Corps"; and that an entertainment should, if possible, be held during the term, the proceeds of which should be devoted to the same fund.

It was decided to continue the weekly Form Room Collections; and also to finish the sand-bags

for which we already had the material.

The work done by the girls this term has chiefly taken the form of hospital bags for the soldiers. These bags are still needed in large numbers, and we hope to continue making them through the holidays and also next term. We have purchased 200 yards of cretonne from Lady Smith-Dorrien, and from this, 240 bags have already been made and sent to the depot, and many more are nearly complete. The workmanship of the bags varies very considerably; the greater number are quite creditable pieces of work, but some are badly finished and show evidence of undue haste. Besides the hospital bags, 42 sand-bags have been made, which have been sold to Captain Osmond, to be used in training men in this country.

Parcels have been sent as follows:

Form V. sent 1 parcel to Petty Officer Munday, Prisoner of War in Germany.

Form L.V. sent 2 parcels to Private West.

Form IV. sent 15 francs to Lieut. Delozière, to buy cigarettes, tobacco, etc., for his men. His letter of thanks is printed below.

Form II. sent 2 parcels to Soldat Ch. Menu and Private Duncan.

Form I. sent 1 parcel to Lance-Corporal Russell, A.S.C.

Letter from Lieut. Deloziere:

"CHERE MADEMOISELLE,—J'ai envoyé de la part de vos petites élèves aux soldats de ma compagnie pour 15 francs de tabac dont voici la répartition:

Je suis très flatté des marques d'affection que me témoignent vos petites élèves et je les en remercie. Aussi je vous envoie quelques photos. Dites-moi si tout le monde est content, car je ne voudrais faire à aucune d'elles la moindre peine. C'est si gentil le geste qu'elles font pour mes soldats. Ma jambe commence à reprendre peu à peu ses fonctions, mais je ne puis guère marcher encore. Et cependant le pays est si joli. Les mimosas sont en fleurs, les magnolias et les palmiers poussent dans chaque jardin, le long de cette Dordogne au cours capricieux. Mon bon souvenir à mes petites amies.

E. Deloriere, Lieutenant au 8 d'Infanterie, Dépôt de Bergerac, Dordogne."

The amounts collected in the Form Boxes were as follows:

Form VI. Fernwood	£0 11 $2\frac{1}{2}$ 1 $4\frac{1}{2}$			$6\frac{1}{2}$ $10\frac{1}{2}$	Form L.I. 9 2 Kindergarten 2 33
Form V.	12 11	II.	7	3	
L.V.	$\begin{array}{cccc} 5 & 4\frac{1}{2} \\ 3 & 4 \end{array}$	I.	6	2	Total £3 7 $6\frac{1}{4}$

#### CHARITIES FUND ACCOUNTS.

RECEIPTS. Balance from Autumn Term From Collecting Boxes From Capt. Osmond, for Sand-bags	::	£ s 22 16 3 7 1 3 2 11	$6\frac{1}{4}$	Stamps, Tape, Needles, etc.		s. 10 18 10	
Dorcas Tea Money Dorcas Subscriptions Collection on Irish Flag Day Fancy Dress Dance	::	6 9 2 10 16 5	0 0	Lady Smith-Dorrien Belgian Home French Flag Nursing Corps French Red Cross Fund	 1 2 3	17 10 2 3 10	0 0 0
		£55 £	2 74	Balance	 17 38 £55	1 1 2	4† 3½ 7¾

## The Fancy Dress Dance.

Nowadays, to ask for sixpence for a war fund is not a profitable means of collecting money, as a refusal is almost certain on the score of too many funds already subscribed to; but ask for the same amount of money, for the same fund, but in exchange for a mere scrap of paper which entitles the buyer to appear in Fancy Dress, and, regardless of the effort required, there will be few refusals; and not only is this true, but it is also a fact that relations and friends of the dancers will be willing to pay for the privilege of watching the proceedings. Knowing this by experience, the School, always anxious to employ its leisure hours in some good work, asked and obtained permission to hold a Fancy Dress Dance on February 19th; the money to be sent in answer to the appeal to the women of England to collect for the Star and Garter Home for Disabled Soldiers and Sailors.

The tickets were prepared and offered for sale, and the result exceeded the hopes of the most optimistic, for £12 were taken before the day; and by the time the dance was over, this sum—not

forgetting a most generous donation from Mrs. Read—had increased to £14 2s. 6d.

The dance itself is difficult to describe. Any description must necessarily fall flat, unless accom-

panied by an unceasing chorus of laughter and conversation.

The Hall was most effectively decorated with the flags of the Allied Nations. It would have been very pleasing to have carpeted the floor with the flags of the enemy nations, and to have executed war dances thereon; but in these days it behoves us to hold on to all the remnants of civilisation we can muster, and entre nous it would have ruined the floor for dancing. The heavens were propitious, for there was a full moon, and therefore no fear of a visit from the Zeppelins—which have worked so hard to prevent "Business as usual" in England.

The dance began at 4 p.m. for the smaller people of the School, and they left at 7.30 p.m., the Upper School arriving at 7 p.m., and dancing until 10.30, and not once during those hours was there a dull moment. New dresses were not expected (who indeed dares risk a wakeful night, haunted by a member of a War Savings Committee, or, worse still, by starving refugees or trench-worn soldiers). The fact that most of the dresses had been seen at last year's dance in no way detracted from their

effectiveness or from the gaiety of their wearers.

Peter Pan came, surrounded by his followers, including Captain Hook, who was looking years younger than when we last met. Perhaps the crocodile has died, or, better still, been torpedoed, and thus relieved him of his nightmare. There were many pierrots and pierrettes—in many different colours—and among them was that mysterious company in black who appeared masked last year; but, alas, there were only four of the Octet this time: who knows but that the two absent pierrots have enlisted or been called up in their group, and pierrette has not cared to come alone.

The music for the dancing was excellent; and perhaps the best thanks that could be given to those who played it, rested in the fact that every dance was danced to the very end and some were

wanted over again.

A supper dance in the middle emptied the hall for a time, while the joyous crowd rushed downstairs to the dining room, where a most delicious supper was set out: all given by mistresses, girls, or friends of the School, so that all the money taken for tickets could be devoted to the Fund. The spectators were most enthusiastic, and came in their dozens; so that if any had to leave,

there was always someone to take the vacant seat.

Like Cinderella's Ball, this dance had a time limit; but, fortunately, the fairy godmother was unpunctual, and there was time for a few extra turns before being called to earth again, and remembering that all must get home before Sunday should dawn. So with three cheers for Miss Bell, everyone went away, well content and much rested by their temporary loss of identity! A.E.L.C.

## Poems.

#### A SPRING DANCE.

Sing a song of Spring-time;
Fairies on the wing
To kiss awake the young buds
And teach the birds to sing;
To wake the golden sun sprites
Who dance about the sky—
While on the tip of a new-born cloud
The Spring comes sailing by.

Sing a song of Spring-time;
Laughter on the breeze;
For wanton mirthful spirits
Are lurking in the trees.
Fairy bells are chiming,
Daffies shrilly sound,
While hiding under each baby leaf
A baby elf is found.

Sing a song of Spring-time;
Mocking pipes of Pan
Calling through the birchwood,
Follow them who can—
Luring from the thicket
With pipings low and sweet—
Mingled with whisp'rings of wind-tossed
leaves
And of dancing fairy feet.

K. HALL.

#### A FANCY DRESS DANCE.

Sweet music resounds in the old School Hall. And laughter echoes in every wall, As tall cavaliers and ladies fair, With their long flowing robes and braided hair, Do march with slow and stately grace. A gipsy girl, with her handsome face And eyes that flash out fire, doth walk Beside a minstrel, and they talk Of sports and pastimes, for they play In the School matches. I heard a voice say "What are these figures fleeting past? Is it a dream, or am I at last In fairy-land? Or is it that men Of bygone days walk the earth again?" "Nay," is the answer, "do you not know 'Tis a fancy dress dance, and the money's to go To a home for the soldiers, who in this war Are disabled for life." And then I saw Them all, with slow and stately tread, March in a grand procession, led By Tweedle-dum and Tweedle-dee. Oh! 'twas a glorious sight to see

Those many coloured dresses, how
They sparkled in the light, as now
The girls began to dance. Between
The dances many of them were seen
Getting cool in the passages, pierrots and clowns,
And old-fashioned ladies in old-fashioned gowns,
All laughing and talking together. And then
They went down to supper, where those who
were "men"

Brought cakes to the "ladies." When this was o'er,

They went upstairs and danced some more.
The time passed quickly and night wore on,
But before they went, as is always the rule,
They gave three cheers for the good, old School.
RUTH MARSDEN.

#### A FANCY DRESS DANCE.

My eyes were dazzled by the throng below Of costumes bright and gay. The constant flow Of happy laughter echoed through the hall. I heard sweet strains of music rise and fall. I revelled in that swaying, moving sea Of whirling forms. It all appeared to me As if it must go on for evermore, Like bounding waves upon a steadfast shore. There, "ladyes faire," and pierrots not a few, And here and there a "grand milor" or two. Some gypsies dark, and pretty milkmaids neat, With many a nymph and dainty fairy sweet. And here saw I a French girl, there a lass From Belgium fair. All to and fro did pass. The hall with glitt'ring diamonds brightly shone. Till long past midnight did those feet dance on. At last the music stopped, and all was still! No shouts of joyous laughter now did fill The air with mocking echoes. All were gone! And I was left in darkness and alone. GWEN POWELL.

#### A VILLAGE IN FLANDERS.

By one who has returned after many years' absence. Hush! not a sound the ghostly silence breaks; The harvest moon mounts slowly, and it makes Long and strange shadows o'er the stony road, That leads towards man's shattered, sad abode; Onward I march, and then, before my eyes I see my ruined, native village rise. Yet can this be the school I used to love? The roof is open to the sky above, Upon the ground a heap of shatter'd tiles And powdered bricks lie in unsettled piles;

In every corner, or where'er I look
The ragged portion of an ill-used book
I see. Then slowly, often looking back,
I leave the ruins, and along the track
Towards the ancient, Gothic church I turn:
Oh God, how cruel this sacred place to burn!
For naught remains but charr'd and blacken'd
walls.

And even as I watch, a stray bomb falls
In the far distance, lighting up the sky,
Reflecting on the gathering clouds on high;
The earth and sky seem equally ablaze
With shooting flames. It is as if a maze
Had suddenly encircled all the land;
Then calmness settles slowly, and I stand
Alone and mournful, as I stood before,
Amidst my native village, now no more.

K. Baker.

#### SONNET TO THE MOON.

Pale lemon Moon, great Empress of the Night! Who with a stately mien, serene and proud, Steerests slow passage through the banks of cloud:

How beautiful thy shining face and bright,
Yet gentle radiance. With thy magic light,
Shed o'er us from above, thou hast endowed
The earth and waters with a silver shroud,
And put all Beauty's enemies to flight.
I love to wander 'neath a moonlit sky,
To watch in perfect quiet a comet leap
Through the blue vastness. Often wailingly
The sad night wind breaks through the silence
deep.

The stars grow tired and fade. Then bye and bye All but the Moon and I are wrapt in sleep.

D. OVENDEN.

IN THE ABBEY: ANZAC DAY, 1916.

Within the Abbey, where to rest is laid
The dust of many of Britain's noblest dead,
To-day her living heroes stand arrayed,
Who for her sake have bled.

A year ago they said, "Good-bye" to home, And went to battle on an unknown shore; Their brave lives have been spared, but there are some

Who will return no more.

Brave, valiant souls, for country and for King They died. How can we e'er repay our debt? With what intensity our voices sing "Oh God, lest we forget!"

The hymn is over. Silence comes and stays, The organ ceases its majestic rolls. And every hero with his whole heart prays "Have mercy on their souls."

A bugle breaks the silence with its blast.

The "Last Post" sounds, and on the first long note,

In every eye the tears are gathering fast, The sobs in every throat.

And now 'tis finished—all it had to tell
Of death and duty. The last echoes cease.
Surely the heroes heard that last farewell
Where now they rest in peace.

D. OVENDEN.

## " Canteening."

We do three four-hour shifts at our canteen. I do the first one two days a week, from 9.30 to 1.30. It is delightful work, for the men are so very grateful for anything one does for them. But it does not only mean standing behind a counter and serving out tea and coffee and selling cigarettes. There is a lot of dirty work to be done as well. We do all our own cleaning, except the scrubbing of the floor. We have a conservatory for our kitchen, which leads into a large room in one of the houses in which the regiment is billeted. There are several gas rings, and all our water has to be carried in from a garden standpipe, and boiled in urns and kettles for our tea, coffee, and the washing-up—which is done in big zinc tubs. We are not supposed to open the canteen till 9.45; but directly we arrive the men come in and ask for cigarettes, tea, or coffee, and they always get served, official hours or not! The morning begins with the making of the tea and coffee, and the boiling of the milk for the latter. All the tables have to be washed. They are covered with white American cloth, and have to be cleaned with Zeto. There are several small ones; one long one for cakes, sandwiches, biscuits, etc.; and a long L shaped one for tea, coffee, cigarettes, mineral waters, tobacco, matches, chocolates, and stamps.

We are nominally under the Y.M.C.A., but it does not do much for us beyond supplying the writing paper and envelopes. We have a writing room in the house as well as our canteen room. There are generally six or seven ladies working on a shift, and during a busy time they have all they can do to keep the men supplied. One pours out the tea, two the coffee, two are behind the cake table, and two in the kitchen. The tea and coffee table is set out with cups and sugar basins, and the dirty cups have to be collected periodically, washed up, and replaced on the table. There are two men told off each day to be "canteen guard," and they help with washing and collecting, and run errands. One has to go down to fetch the cakes early in the morning. The men eat the quaintest things at the quaintest times. Potted meat and cheese sandwiches are great favourites quite early in the morning, also jam tarts! Among the men we have some excellent musicians. There is a piano, which might be very much worse, in the canteen, and often we have someone who will sit down and

play not only all the most popular rags one after the other but also really good music. There is one who plays all the popular overtures and songs from Wagner's operas. There is a professional singer, too, with a beautiful bass voice, who sometimes comes in and sings to the others. Our "Wagner" pianist is a Queen's Hall man, and when he and the professional singer get to work they are delightful. There is also a Queen's Hall violoncellist, but he doesn't play in the canteen. There is seldom room

for a 'cello on a busy day!

But to return to our work. We begin, as I said, with stray men as soon as we open in the morning, and go on, more or less busily, the whole morning, with one and sometimes two rushes to keep us thoroughly hard at it. The men have a field not far from the canteen, where they drill, and when dismissed they all rush in for refreshment or smokes. We see them pass the window in twos and threes, and call into the kitchen "Here they come," and we all settle down to work as hard as we can at our own particular jobs. The ladies in charge of the cake table have piles of sandwiches, bread and butter, and cheese cut; and they have to be kept supplied with bread, butter, and cheese, as their stock flies like magic in a rush. The room is large, but not nearly as large as we could wish. When the men come crowding in, the ladies behind the tables used to get flattened against the wall by the crush of men pushing against the table. We used to have much laughter, and cries of "mind the tables!" And we push when we can find an instant, and they push all the time as they can't help it. Then the rush ends, and the men all settle down to their buns and tea or whatever else they have, and we rush round to collect the empties and wash up. Then the tables have to be wiped and everything got ready again for the next rush. The men are always so cheery about it all. They do not mind being kept waiting, or managing with a cup and no saucer if there is no time for both. Some are so quaint. A man asks for something across the counter in a confidential whisper, during the most ear-splitting noise of talk, feet, and piano, and one has to get him to repeat his demand three or four times before one finds out that it is only a bar of cream chocolate that he wants!

At half-past one the afternoon ladies come to relieve us, and they "carry on," till at 6.45 they are relieved by the evening ladies. Generally, the lady of the day goes home for the afternoon and comes back at 6.45, as the morning and evening are the busy times. The men whose canteen I have been telling you about went to the Curragh, and were called into Dublin to help put down the riots. They have had twelve casualties among them, we hear. It is almost like losing friends. I think

it will take us English a very long time to forgive the Sinn Feiners.

We now have the "first regiment" at the canteen. They are back from Gallipoli, and are many fewer than the third whom we had at first. These are veterans; and it is most interesting to listen to their talk of Gallipoli and Egypt as they sit round the canteen tables and drink their coffee

and smoke.

It was a pleasure to work for the others, but it is a privilege as well to work for the "first regiment." There are many who have gone to take commissions, and very many others who have been drafted out into other regiments; and the few who remain are, as they say, the "crocks," who were either wounded or invalided home. Who would not be proud to work for such "crocks"?

SIBYL R. READ.

## The Old Girls' Association.

The second series of Patriotic Concerts, under the direction of Miss Kimpton, has been completed, and the result financially is nearly £138. From the Balance Sheet given below details of the receipts and expenditure can be seen.

#### BALANCE SHEET of the Patriotic Concerts, 1915-1916.

Receipts.								Expenditure.			
				£	s.	d.		Land Control of the C	£	s.	d.
October Con	cert-by Co	ollection, Tickets,	etc.	34	0	$3\frac{1}{2}$				11	
November	ditto	ditto		24	16	13				19	
December	ditto	ditto		19	16	71		Mr. Hogg, for Decorations		5	
						4		Removing Stage Curtains			
January	ditto	ditto	• • •			$10\frac{1}{2}$		Mr. Dewey, for Pianoforte, etc.	2	9	
February	ditto	ditto		15	9	$0\frac{1}{2}$		Hire of Stands	1	6	0
March	ditto	ditto		10	13	03		Hire of extra Platform		-	0
						-4		Tea and Biscuits		19	
		11 14 1						Gratuities		3	
								Stamps, etc.	1	12	9
							-	Artists' Fees and Expenses	68	9	1
					114			Sutton Cottage Hospital	8	0	0
5.								Polish Relief Fund	5	5	0
								Prisoners of War Fund	5	5	0
	Carried Contract			-	-	_		_			

137 16 01

£137 16 01

The Summer Term Fixtures are as follows:

Wednesday, May 24 ... Tennis Match v. School, at 3.30 p.m.

Wednesday, June 7 ... Lower School Sports, 5 p.m. Friday, June 16 ... Dorcas Meeting, 5 to 8 p.m.

Saturday, June 24 ... O.G.A. General Meeting, 3 to 6 p.m.

Details of the General Meeting will be sent to members as soon as possible after the beginning of the term.

The Secretary has already received a fair number of Life Membership Subscriptions, but there are many other members who have expressed a desire to be Life Members who have not yet taken advantage of the opportunity. If sufficient guineas are received within the next few weeks, the Committee propose to invest the amount of Life Membership Subscriptions in 5 % Exchequer Bonds, which will be redeemed in 1920. We shall then have the full amount returned as well as the yearly interest.

#### Old Girls' News.

#### BIRTHS.

To Mr. & Mrs. Marshall (Enid Langton Cole), a son—Mervyn Sydenham.

To Mr. & Mrs. Carr (Winnie Henman), a son—Reginald. To Mr. & Mrs. Easton (Dora Napper), a son—Dendy Bryan.

To Mr. & Mrs. F. B. Jackson (Janet Collins), a son—Arthur Richard.

#### MARRIAGES.

On January 21st, at the Consulate, and afterwards at the Cathedral, Shanghai, Mr. Reginald Brown to Miss Katharine Craven.

On February 14th, at the Church of St. Mary the Virgin, Kuala Lumpier, Federated Malay States, by the Bishop of Singapore, Mr. Percy Cunliffe to E. Blanche W. Ker.

On February 19th, at the Parish Church, Marsham, Mr. R. C. Bright to Doris A. Goodison.

#### DEATH.

On February 16th, at 9a, Verulam Place, St. Leonards, Mrs. Adolph (Mary Annette Wheeler).

Marian Adams is a clerk in the Hongkong and Shanghai Bank, Gracechurch Street.

Dora Black is honorary secretary to the Council of Morley College for working men and women.

Madoline Bourne is a clerk in the London, County and Westminster Bank.

Elaine Langton Cole is secretary to the senior partner of Messrs. Orr, Dignam & Co., Solicitors, Blomfield Street, E.C.

Mona Cornish is a clerk in the National Bank of India.

Daisy Cross is head of the Store Department of the Hanworth Hospital, Middlesex.

Blanche Crook is a clerk in the Bank of England.

Beryl La Fargue is a clerk in the Metropolitan Water Board Offices.

Kathleen Feltham is working in the War Trade Department.

Violet Follett is a clerk at the Ministry of Munitions.

Estelle Foucard is a mail censor at the War Office.

Evelyn Habershon is nursing at the Red Cross Hospital at Hastings.

Editha Hogan is a clerk in the Public Trustee's Office, Kingsway.

Audrey Hunt is a clerk in the Bank of England.

Gladys Johnson is doing secretarial work.

Cecil Langley has gained the Certificate for Massage at the National Hospital.

Marion Ovenden is a clerk in the offices of the Metropolitan Water Board.

Mona Price has passed the Red Cross Examination, and is nursing in the V. A. D. Hospital at Benfleet Hall.

Elsa Chambers-Smith is at one of the advanced bases in France. She is acting as secretary to the Organising Accountant of the Y.M.C.A. with the British Army in the Field.

Marjorie Stenson is doing a course of training at the Thatcham Fruit and Flower Farm in Berkshire.

Nina Todd is nursing at the Second Eastern General Hospital at Brighton.

Winnie Tomkins is a clerk in the Hanseatic Bank.

Gladys Young has for some time been taking the leading lady's part in "The Man who Stayed at Home."

Muriel Williams is Science Mistress at Wellingborough High School.

Marjorie Wileman is working as a gardener at Bexhill.

Maude Dean, Doris Gibson, and Doris Jarvis are clerks in the Bank of England.

Ivy Overton is Assistant Science Mistress in the National Training School of Cookery, in Buckingham Palace Road.