Sutton

Bigh School

Alagazine.

Sutton Bigh School Wagazine.

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Sutton High School Magazine.

EDITORIAL.

T the beginning of the summer, two entertainments were arranged to take place during the term in the School Garden. Had we had any idea what the weather was going to be like, perhaps we should not have ventured to organise anything out-of-doors; but fortune favoured us and, on both days, we had fine, though hardly perfect, weather. On June 24th, by the invitation of Miss Bell and the Old Girls' Association, we entertained forty wounded soldiers from Benfleet Hall, and, notable among the old girls present, were the eleven nurses in uniform who came with them. When they left the School—so unaccustomed to such sights and such sounds as had echoed through it during the last hour of their visit—we had little doubt that the afternoon had been a successful one, and that the sports and entertainments so admirably organised by the Old Girls' Secretary had given all the pleasure the Association could wish.

On July 1st, in honour of the Shakspere Tercentenary, scenes from "As You Like It," "The Winter's Tale," and "Twelfth Night" were acted in the garden. The proceeds of the entertainment amounted to £46 17s. 11½d., and we were able to divide the sum of £45 between the two funds we were anxious to help. We sent £22 10s. to Lady Burghclere's Prisoners of War Fund, and the same to the Lord Roberts' Memorial Workshops Fund. Of the sum raised, nearly £11 was made by the tea, and £4 10s. by the programmes, all of which were hand-made. We have to thank very much all those parents

who so kindly helped us, both by giving cakes, etc., and also in so many other ways.

We have sent away, this term, over 400 bags for Lady Smith-Dorrien's Hospital Bag Fund, having spent £4 7s. 5d. on cretonne. The weekly collections in the boxes still continue and keep up well to the average. The amount taken this term is £8 2s. $2\frac{3}{4}$ d. We have also had special collections for the French Flag Day (£2 17s.) and the Belgian Children's Fund (£1 10s.)

We have heard, from time to time, that girls in the School would like to see more of their own work in the Magazine. The remedy for this defect, if so they feel it, is easily found. We are delighted to receive at any time contributions to these pages in prose or verse on any subject, and shall always be glad to insert those suitable.

May we remind those of our readers who are old girls, that we welcome any news of themselves and their doings for the Old Girls' page in the Magazine, and also any articles on their work or on any other subject. And may we also ask those, who have not already done so, to be kind enough to send us their Magazine subscriptions for 1916. In our next issue we shall have to ask for subscriptions for 1917, and it would be a great satisfaction to get all these subscriptions cleared off first. This is an oft-recurring subject, but we trust those readers who have paid their subscriptions will pardon our insistence on this point. The Magazine is published at cost price, we have to pay rather more now for paper; any unpaid subscription puts our balance on the wrong side, and we cannot even afford reminder postcards.

In conclusion, we may add that we are always very glad to send the Magazine to old girls who

care to have it, and are always glad to welcome new subscribers.

Helen McMorran passed the Entrance Examination to Girton College last term, and the Previous Examination of Cambridge University this term. In the latter examination, she was the only candidate (from Girton or Newnham) to obtain a First Class in French. She goes up to Girton in October, and our best wishes for her happiness and success go with her.

We have to congratulate Miss Bone on her appointment as Lecturer in Education and Method at the Municipal Training College at Hull. It was with great regret that we heard she was leaving us at the end of this term, and those who have had experience of her teaching of history and geography will realise how great the loss is. We shall miss her very much; but we hope she will enjoy her new work, and we wish her all possible success.

Fräulein Jantze, who was German Mistress in this School for 14 years, from 1893 to 1907, died at Oeynhausen, in Germany, on June 3rd last. Many generations of Old Girls will remember her with affection, and also with gratitude for the excellent instruction which she gave them in her own language. Though it is many years since she left the Staff, she always kept in touch with the School, and was interested in all its affairs. Her last visit was on July 4th, 1914, the afternoon of the School

Bazaar. A few days later she left England, to spend two or three months with relatives in Germany. The outbreak of the War made it impossible for her to return. The twenty-two months that intervened before her death must have been to her, with her deep affection for her English friends, a time of prolonged agony. The strain was too great. She fell into ill-health, and passed away very suddenly on June 3rd. That her sympathy with England was recognised in Germany, is shown by the fact that the German pastor, who conducted the funeral service, referred in his discourse to the loved friends who were so far away.

Weather Report. Summer Term, 1916.

The total rainfall for May was 2.38 inches, or .38 inch above the average. Rain fell on 12 days. The total for June was 2 inches, or .02 inch below the average. Rain fell on 15 days. The total rainfall from May 1st to July 24th was 5.82 inches, on 36 days. The highest temperature, 74°F., occurred on May 19th. The temperature has been low, the mean for July being 58.8°F.

Dora Penn, C. Philip.

Dorcas Meeting.

The combined Upper and Lower School Dorcas Meeting was held this term on Friday, July 16th, at 5 p.m.: the Lower School leaving at 7.30, and the Upper School at 8 p.m. Miss Bell read us "Rip Van Winkle," and other stories. Miss Virgo and E. Habershon then sang to us. The following Old Girls were present:

M. Absale, S. Arnold, B. Godfrey, E. Habershon, M. Hunt, S. Kruger, M. Oram, M. Roberts.

Nature Study.

On Saturday, May 20th, forty members went by train to Epsom, and walked to the pond on the Common. A number of tadpoles were caught, and brought home in bottles, but very few other water creatures were found. This expedition is always a favourite one; and it was such a lovely morning, that we wished we had brought our lunch, and could have stopped longer. Unfortunately, the two other expeditions which were arranged had to be put off on account of the unsettled weather. The number of members is still increasing, there are now forty-seven.

Form Gardens.

The cabbage plants, which were put in last autumn, have not been a great success. This was partly owing to the dry weather in May; but if the gardens had been weeded and the soil forked up occasionally, the result would probably have been much better. Some forms sold their cabbages, and the money obtained was put in the Form boxes, in aid of war funds.

TENNIS FIXTURES

			7771110		01410.		
	Date		Against		Played		Result
m. 1	Wednesday, May 24th		Old Girls		Home		Won by School, 114-111
DE-	Friday, June 2nd		Sydenham		Home		Won, 154-71
48. 4			Mothers		Home		Lost, 98-127
			Croydon	•••	Away		Scratched
3.5		-	00 1 70 1	3.6		105 (20

Mothers v. School, on Friday, June 23rd. Result, Mothers won 127-98.

First couple won 8-7, second couple lost 9-6, third couple lost 10-5. H. Bourne won her second mention.

Sutton Present v. Past, on Wednesday, May 24th. Result, Present won by 114—111 (7-8, 8-7, 8-7).

The second couple played first, and their match was the most interesting to watch. The games

The second couple played first, and their match was the most interesting to watch. The games were very even, and there were some good rallies. The services on the whole were swift and accurate. U. Smith gained her third mention and shield. The first couple played next, but the game was disappointing, as the players were all afraid to hit hard. There was no net play to vary the rather monotonous rallies. The third couple had never played in a match before, but on the whole they acquitted themselves quite well. The games were hardly contested, and the score in every case but one reached deuce. The play was not of a very high character, but showed promise.

Sutton v. Sydenham, at Sutton, on Friday, June 2nd. Result, Sutton won 154—71 (13-2, 12-3, 4-11). The juniors played first, and won the first game. After that till almost the end of the match, the Sydenham girls won steadily, and though the games often reached deuce, our champions did not manage to pull off the winning stroke. Several times they sent nicely-placed balls, but it was not until the games were 10-1 against them that they really began to pull up. Then of the four remaining games they won three. The second couple began very well, and both sent nicely-placed balls which won them stroke after stroke. Our services on the whole were good, except that N. Grinley spoiled what otherwise would have been exceedingly nice play by several double faults. The Sydenham girls

lost a great many points through double faults. The first couple won their set 13-2, and played steadily throughout. Mollie Taylor was very good on the back line, and served well. Helen Bourne sent many most effective drives across the court, and played very well indeed; unfortunately, she sent several double faults, which spoilt her chance of a mention. M. Taylor won her third mention and shield.

CHARACTERS OF TENNIS CHAMPIONS.

M. TAYLOR has gained her colours this season. She is a steady, dependable player and her style is good. She has improved in her back-handers, but still needs to vary the length of her drives.

H. Bourne plays a very pretty game. She places well and many of her strokes are most effective. Her serve also is good, but at times she reverts to her old habit of making double faults. She has won her second mention.

N. Grinley has improved her service this season, and with more practice and fewer double faults it

will be a very useful one; otherwise her play is much the same as last year.

U. Smith has gained her colours this season. Except for the fact that she is at times apt to be too reckless, her play is exceedingly good. Her service is very swift, and with more practice still she will make a good net player.

M. Gashion has played for us for the first time this year. At present she naturally lacks experience, but her play is promising and at times she places quite well. She must try to be much quicker

on her feet and make more effort to get short balls.

W. Jones is also new this season, and shows much the same tendency to start too late for many of her balls. She has a good idea of driving, and in time should play a very steady game.

GAMES CLUB ACCOUNTS.

CR.			£ s.	d.	DR.			£	s.	d.
By Balance			16 0	4	To Ground	***	• • •	16	9	2
Subscriptions			6 19	0	Tennis Accesso	ries		5	10	$2\frac{1}{2}$
Entrance Fees			9	0	Hospitality	***	• • •		17	10
Girdles, etc.			4	6	Postage					2
Holiday Tenni	s		3	0						
Lost Balls, etc			2	6	Balance			11	0	81
Rent for field			10 0	0						4
										
			£33 18	4			;	£33	18	4
		=								

Lower School Sports.

The Lower School Sports took place this term on Wednesday, June 7th, at 5 p.m. Miss Bell invited the School to tea beforehand at 4.15, and, owing to the uncertainty of the weather, we had to have it in the Hall instead of in the garden. Medals were again given instead of prizes, this time they were silver instead of bronze, as they were last year. In addition to there being no prizes, there were also no programmes, for the sake of economy in printing. Instead, several large programmes were posted on the trees. In spite of the gloomy look of the weather, the sun eventually came out and it was fine the whole evening. The following is the list of races and winners:

1	Egg and Spoon. 1 Fernwood 2 Under 11		M. Robinson D. Jones	7	Skipping Race. 1 Under 9	 B. Marshall
2	3 Over 11 Flat Race.		D. Bourne	8	Handcuff Race. 1 Over 9	 C. Mitchell
Ī	1 Under 9 2 Under 11 3 Over 11		H. Jones G. Burnett I. Windebank	9	$egin{array}{ccc} High \ Jump. & 1 & \mathrm{Under} & 9 \ 2 & \mathrm{Under} & 11 \end{array}$	 B. Marsden N. Passmore
3	Sack Race. 1 Fernwood 2 Under 11 3 Over 11		M. Falcke D. Archer M. Taylor	10	3 Over 11 Costume Race. 1 Over 11	 P. Nicol J. MacFarlane
4	Little Brothers. 1 Under 9		E. Sharp	11	Form Team Race. 1 Lower School	 III.
6	Little Sisters. 1 Under 9 Long Jump.	•••	F. Marsden	12	2 Upper School Consolation Race.	 VI. M. Barber
	1 Under 11 2 Over 11		P. Gilbert A. Comer			 M. Darbei

FINAL FORM TENNIS MATCH.

Form V. v. Lower V.

The Final Tennis Match was played on July 27th, the whole School being present. The first sett, won by the V. 6-3, was very even, seven of the nine games being deuce games. The second sett went more easily to the V. Form, 6-2. There were some good rallies. M. Taylor and I. Butlin deserving special mention for their driving. M. Gashion played a steady game. U. Smith was considerably handicapped by a ball rebounding into her eye, her work at the net was good. The teams were as follows:

Upper V.—M. Taylor, I. Butlin.

Lower V.—U. Smith, M. Gashion.

Drill.

1.—Upper I., 92. This form has done excellent work throughout the term. Their general deportment about the School is very good.

2.—Upper V., 90. Have done very good work, and shown much improvement in precision and

smartness. Standing positions very good.

3.—II., 86. Did not begin to work at once, but during the second half of the term their work attained a very high standard.
4.—III., 80. Have worked well and fidget less, but the marks are lowered by one or two people who

have not been keen all through the term. Standing positions much improved.

5.—VI., 79. Have improved a great deal latterly, but have hardly maintained the high standard of work done last term. Standing positions very much improved.

6.—Lower V., 78. Have done better work this term and improved a great deal in general deportment. Standing positions improved, but still need great care.

7.—IV., 75. Have done better work this term, but their movements lack precision and smartness. Standing positions much improved.

8.—Remove, 72. Have done disappointing work this term, and have come down from third place to eighth. They are capable of doing excellent work. Standing positions good.

9.—Lower I., 70. Have worked well, but are still kept back by fidgety and inattentive people. The addition of several new members to the form made the standard of work this term lower than that of last term.

GYMNASTIC BADGES.

Lower School—	-Kindergarten Di	vision	 M. Pillinger
	Division I.		 D. Graves
	Division II.		 L. Palmer
Upper School-	Division I.		 H. Todd
	Division II.		 W. Jones
	Advanced Class		 W. Knight

Concert.

The School Concert was given this term on Monday, June 26th, at 5 o'clock. The Hall was filled to overflowing with an audience of parents, friends, and members of the School. We give the programme below:

programme sero		
ORCHESTRA Suite for Strings	St. George	Orchestra a "Valse Trieste" Sibelius b "Mock Morris" Grainger
Duet for Two Violins "Wiegenlied"	Sitt	o mock morns Grainger
M. Harbinson, G. Harbinson.		Pianoforte Solo Concert Study in D flat Liszt
Pianoforte Solos a Romance in C	Carse	Miss Read, L.R.A.M.
b Sea Idylls, No. 10	Carroll	Violin Solo "Romance" Wienawski
a C. Graves, b B. Collins.		G. Marshall.
Violoncello Solo "Serenade"	Squier	Pianoforte Solo Fantasia in D Minor Mozart
E. REDMAN.		M. Pousty.
Pianoforte Solos—		
a Adagio Sostenuto în E flat	Kuhlan	Unison Song "Blow, blow, thou Winter Wind" Quilter
b Courante in F	Handel	FORMS VI. & V.
a D. Penn, b J. Macfarlane.		Pianoforte Solo "L'Enfant dort" Borowski
Vocal Canon "Under the Greenwood Tree"	Linton	
	THEOR	D. LE Fevre.
Forms VI. & V.		Pianoforte & Orchestra "Petite Suite" Olsen
Pianoforte Solos a "On the Hill-side"	Jephson	M. Morris, L. Stevens.
b " Valse Miniature"	Hurlstone	
a G. Harbinson, b E. Lovell.		GOD SAVE THE KING.

News of the Term.

The Army and Navy Scholarship has been awarded to Barbara Kelly, whose father is serving in Egypt.

The Holiday Book Prize, for "Silas Marner," was won by Form L.V.

The Drilling Shield has been won by Form Upper I.

Helen McMorran passed the Cambridge Previous Examination, in June, and, having already passed the Entrance Examination, she is going up to Girton in October.

In the Oxford and Cambridge Joint Board Higher Certificate Examination, a Certificate was gained by B. Black, and Joint Board Letters by P. Foucard and A. Morris.

Helen Bourne has passed the London Matriculation Examination.

H. Schafer, D. Ovenden, and N. Grinley have passed the Senior Schools Certificate Examination (Matriculation Standard); H. Schafer gained an Honours Certificate, having distinction in French, German, and Chemistry.

The results of the Holiday Sketch Club were as follows:

Design—K. Baker

Illustration—A. Comer

Illustration—I. Webb Drawing of Flowers—C. Osborne Drawing of Flowers-G. Cressy

For the last fortnight of term, Form VI. have been having special lessons in Trigonometry, Greek, and Book-keeping, most of the girls having finished their examinations.

This term the wearing of the School hat and hat-band has been compulsory for the whole School, a fact which has greatly added to the neat appearance of the girls as a whole, at the Sports and such functions.

At the beginning of the term, Miss Hunt gave out that, for the benefit of War funds, she was selling silk-worms at 1d. a dozen. There was a positive rush to the Science Room. Everywhere girls were to be seen hurrying along armed with small cardboard boxes, which were carried with great care. Later, some older specimens were sold at 1d. for half-a-dozen, and, altogether, Miss Hunt was able to send 10s. to the French Red Cross.

The collecting boxes in the Form rooms brought in the large sum of £8 2s. $2\frac{3}{4}$ d. this term. Out of this sum £1 10s. was sent to the Fund for Starving Children in Belgium; and £2 17s., collected on France's Day, was sent to the French Red Cross.

As a result of the Shakespearean scenes, acted on July 1st, we were able to send £22 10s. to Lady Burghelere's Fund for the Prisoners of War, and £22 10s. to the Fund for the Lord Roberts' Memorial Workshops for Disabled Soldiers and Sailors.

Mademoiselle Berst will be glad to receive old kid gloves, which are badly needed for making waistcoats, and for lining coats for the soldiers and sailors.

We give below a copy of a letter received by Miss Bell, asking us to purchase Model Aeroplanes. The request was very well received by the girls at School, and, altogether, we sent up £2 10s. $1\frac{1}{2}$ d. to the Belgian Soldiers. We thought perhaps some of our readers might like to have one of these beautiful little models.

"WORK FOR DISABLED BELGIAN SOLDIERS.

"A BELGIAN SOLDIER'S INVENTION . . . MODEL AEROPLANES.

" Made by Disabled Belgian Soldiers.

" Dear Sir (or Madam),

"We take the liberty of sending you herewith one of our Model Aeroplanes; these are being made by us whilst waiting for artificial limbs. We have all lost either an arm or a leg in this War, and have therefore been discharged from the Belgian Army.

"This little Aeroplane is the invention of one of us, and if you will examine it you will notice that it is cleverly made from the leaves of a sycamore tree, an acorn or cork, a match, shirt buttons, and pins. We also make Models of any of the Aeroplanes used by the different armies in this War, and these will be sent on application, or can be seen at our little workshop. The price of all is 1s. each, except the bi-planes and hydroplanes, which are 2s.

"This Model, especially considering what it is made of, is an interesting curio and War memento

to keep in the School Museum, and show to your friends. Copying it is an interesting and instructive pastime for students; this can be done quite easily by following the enclosed instructions and

drawings.

"We trust that your sympathy will be aroused by our situation, and we venture to hope that you will be good enough to purchase the Model sent herewith, the cost of which is 1s. and postage $2\frac{1}{2}d$.; we feel sure that you will do your best to help us to earn a living by this means, and shall much appreciate your kindness and help in sending a postal order for this amount. Should you, however, not be able to do this, may we ask you to be good enough to return the Model to us as soon as possible.

"Thanking you in anticipation for any help you may be able to give, and asking you to be kind

enough to interest the students and your friends in our behalf.

"We are, yours gratefully,

"THE BELGIAN DISABLED SOLDIERS.

"All communications should be addressed to "The Belgian Soldiers' Aeroplanes,

"39, Kenway Road, Earl's Court, London, S.W."

SIXTH FORM CAREERS.

- H. McMorran. Entered School, Form IV., January, 1912; left, Form VI., 1916. Council Certificate and Languages Prize, Form L.V. English Prize, Form V. Duirs' Memorial Prize for French, Form VI. Trust Scholarship, 1913-1915. Hon. Secretary of Games Club, 1914-1916; Captain of 2nd XI. Hockey Team, 1916. Sub-Editor of School Magazine, 1915-1916; Librarian, 1915-1916. Girton Entrance Examination, March, 1916. Cambridge Preliminary Examination: First Class French, Second Class Parts I. & II., June, 1916.
- DOROTHY OVENDEN.—Entered School, January, 1912, in Remove; left, July, 1916. Drawing Certificate, Stage III. English Prize, IV. Science Prize, L.V. Form Prize, Science Prize, Geography Prize, V. Trust Scholarship, 1915-17. Senior School Examination, 1916.
- Nora Grinley.—Entered School, September, 1909, in Form II.; left, July, 1916. Mathematics Prize, III. Neatness Prize, V. Senior School Examination, July, 1916. Elementary Piano Certificate, 1910; Lower Division Piano Certificate, 1912. Tennis Champion, 1912-13-14-16.

Patriotic Union.

This term a fairly large number of parcels have been sent out to men at the Front, but the chief work has been the making of hospital bags. As last term, each girl in the Upper School has had to make one bag a fortnight; and the Lower School, including the Kindergarten, have made bags in the sewing lessons. Altogether, we were able to send up 540 bags to Lady Smith-Dorrien's Hospital Bag Fund. The demand for these bags still continues; and whenever we send up ours, we are asked to go on making them as the demand is so enormous.

The Form collecting boxes still supply our needs as regards the expenses of buying material, etc.; and, as has been mentioned earlier, we have subscribed to various funds through these boxes and also through the Shakespearean Entertainment on July 1st.

The following is a list of the parcels sent:

- V. has sent 4 parcels to Chief Petty Officer G. R. Munday, Prisoner of War.
- L.V. has sent 1 parcel to Private West, Devonshire Regiment.
- R. has sent 6 parcels this term to Private Ellis, formerly in Leicester Regiment, but now writing from the R.A.M.C. The Remove also sent 4 parcels last term, and received the "Wooden City," a fortnightly journal published by the Prisoners in Göttingen Camp, regularly from Private Ellis.
- II, has sent 2 parcels to Ch. Menu and Corporal F. C. Duncan.
- I. has sent 2 parcels to L. C. Russell, A.S.C., serving with the Indian Cavalry in France.

The amounts collected in the Form Boxes were as follows:

Form VI.	£0 18 8‡	Form R. $9 8\frac{1}{2}$	Form L.I. $16 3\frac{1}{2}$
Fernwood	$4 6\frac{1}{4}$	III. $7 5\frac{1}{4}$	Kindergarten 3 $9\frac{1}{2}$
Form V.	19 10	II. 1 8 $6\frac{1}{2}$	Donations 10 0
L.V.	13 10 1	I. $18 \ 0\frac{1}{4}$	
IV.	$12 0\frac{1}{2}$		Total £8 2 $2\frac{3}{4}$

CHARITIES FUND ACCOUNTS.

	OTTUTALITATION TOTAL	D MOOOCATAD.			
RECEIPTS.	£ s. d.	Expend	ITURE.	£	s. d.
Balance in hand	$38 \ 1 \ 3\frac{1}{2}$	Star & Garter Home		 14	2 6
From Collecting Boxes	8 2 23	Factory Girls' Club		 	0 0
Entertainment (Shakespeare)	46 17 111	Belgian Home			0 0
, = ,		Fund for Belgian Children		 1 1	0 0
Dorcas Teas	2 11 0	French Red Cross (Flag I	Day)	 2 1'	7 0
Dorcas Subscriptions	2 2 6	Prisoners of War Fund	4.0	 $22 \ 1$	0 0
		Lord Roberts' Memorial V	Vorkshops	 $22 \ 10$	0 0
		Cretonne, etc.	**	 4	75
		Play Expenses		 6 1	4 1
		Postage			$8 ext{ } 1\frac{1}{2}$
				84 19	$1\frac{1}{2}$
		Balance	**	 12 1	5 10 1
	£97 14 113			£97 1	4 118
	£31 14 114 			£97 1	- 17表

Victoria League.

This term, 230 papers have been sent to Canada. The Sutton High School is specially mentioned in the annual report from headquarters as having sent many parcels to "Lonely Soldiers" and prisoners in Germany, and is commended for its regularity in despatching newspapers and magazines (584 were sent to Canada last year).

The subscriptions were spent this year in buying packets of cigarettes and boxes of matches for 40 wounded soldiers from Benfleet Hall, who were entertained by the O.G.A., at the High School.

VICTORIA LEAGUE ACCOUNTS.

		ATCT	ORI	Α .	LEA(GUE ACCOUNT	S.				
	RECEIPTS.		£	s.	d.	20.000	Expenditure.		£	S.	\mathbf{d}
In hand	444			1	6	Badges	***	***		2	0
61 Subscriptions			1	4	3	12 copies of V				6	0
Donations				9	1	Postage of V.				2	8
Denavions						Postage, etc., c (Cana	f Books to Crar da)	brook		7	8
							[atches to 40 wo	unded			
						Soldiers	1			15	6
						Subsidy for 19	15			1	0
	1		£1	14	10				£1	14	10
		POSTAG	E O	F Р	APER	s, etc., to Canai	DA.				
	RECEIPTS.		£	s.	d.		Expenditure.		£	s.	d.
In hand	***				$3\frac{1}{2}$	Postage			1	3	5
Subscriptions from	n Members		1	.5	5	Wrappers	***				4
_						Donation	***				6
						In ha	nd				$5\frac{1}{2}$
		ē	£0 1	.5	$8\frac{1}{2}$				£0 1	5	8 1

Library.

The following books have been presented to the School Library:

By Miss Bone: Curiosity Kate.

The Man with the Red Shirt. Florence Bone.

The Lavender Hedge.

Anonymous: Just Patty.

Patty and Priscilla.

Jean Webster.

Bought with Library Funds:

The First Hundred Thousand.—Ian Hay.

The Secret Agent.—Joseph Conrad. A Knight on Wheels.—Ian Hay. Daddy Long-Legs.—Jean Webster.

Shakespeare Scenes.

The High School generally give an annual entertainment of some kind on the first Saturday in July; and this year it was decided that nothing could be more appropriate than to celebrate Shake-speare's Tercentenary by a performance of Shakespeare scenes, the proceeds to go to War funds. The plays decided on were: "As You Like It," "Twelfth Night," and "A Winter's Tale," and it was decided to give two performances, with an interval for tea in between. The tickets (price 2s. and 1s.) sold well; and on the afternoon of July 1st a large audience had gathered on the lawn behind the High School, where a rustic stage was arranged. At 3.15, a burst of music came from the Orchestra, hidden behind a leafy screen, and a band of foresters appeared on the stage, the Duke and all his retinue, in suits of Lincoln green. This scene from "As You Like It" brought with it the atmosphere of Shakespeare's England. One might have imagined oneself in the Forest of Arden, the wind rustling pleasantly in the trees, and the white clouds of a blue English sky floating gently by overhead. In this setting, the fine old songs, "Under the Greenwood Tree," and "Blow, Blow, thou Winter Wind," came very naturally and sweetly from the mouths of the Foresters.

After a short interval, during which Miss Tayton's Orchestra again performed, "A Winter's Tale" was ushered in by N. Grinley and M. Taylor, as Florizel and Perdita, the former in a hand-some leopard skin, the latter in a loose, white robe. They were soon joined by a group of children in gay dresses, who danced round them, making a very charming picture against the dark background of trees. The graceful acting of these children was wonderfully striking, and lent animation to the whole scene. Other actors in "A Winter's Tale" were: E. Hotchkin as an old shepherd, N. Fawcett and I. Percy Smith as Polixenes and Camillo, and a crowd of shepherds and shepherdesses. H. Cope appeared as Autolycus, and a very handsome pedlar she made. She reminded one instinctively of the Pied Piper as she danced about followed by a crowd of children, and we were sorry when she left the stage followed by her merry little throng. Then, after a few rustic dances, the others also left the stage.

The scene which followed was from "Twelfth Night," and whereas "As You Like It" brought us into the atmosphere of Shakespeare, and the "Winter's Tale" afforded a delightful pageant, "Twelfth Night" was a masterpiece of acting, portraying Shakespeare's genius in its pleasantest phase. The familiar scene opened skilfully before us. Sir Toby, Sir Andrew, and Fabian were as amusing as ever, Maria as mischievous. Olivia entered, tall and graceful in blue velvet, attended by Maria in white mob cap and mittens. The foolery behind the box tree was cleverly done, and the audience was greatly diverted; but the entrance of Malvolio on the stage was the climax of the whole piece. There he walked with long, black cloak and beard, and swaggering gait, so well known to us all, his dress perfect in every detail, his acting inimitable. Seldom has the High School seen better acting, or have its walls resounded with more hearty laughter than on the afternoon of July 1st. We were indeed sorry when the too-short scene came to a close, and we realised that the first performance was at an end.

Most people adjourned to the front lawn for tea, which was distributed by the Old Girls, under Mademoiselle Berst's supervision. The price was 6d. for tea and bread-and-butter, and 1d. or 2d. per cake, according to its size. As most people ate several cakes, it is not surprising that vast sums were reaped by the waitresses, whose coquettish caps and smiles moreover called forth many a tip quite apart from the regular prices.

A second performance was even more successful than the first, the wind having dropped a little and the voices being heard more distinctly. We were all sorry when the scenes were over and when,

to the strains of God Save the King," we left the grounds.

We must not forget to mention that a substantial sum was made by the sale of programmes, prices 6d. and 1s., which had been hand-painted by the girls, and formed very artistic souvenirs of the afternoon. So many people helped to make the afternoon a success, that it is difficult to know which to single out for thanks. First: there were Miss Callender, who was responsible for the organisation of the play; Miss Tayton, who conducted the Orchestra; Mademoiselle Berst, who superintended the tea tables; Miss Rose, who arranged the dances; Miss Francis, who arranged the scenery; Miss Bloxam, who was (with Miss Collins and Miss Henry) responsible for the make-up, and also (with Miss Virgo) for the programmes. Then we have to thank those mistresses, especially Miss Leonard, Miss Bone, and Miss Jameson, who helped with the arrangement of seats; and Miss Curtis and Mrs. Puckle for untiring assistance behind the scenes. And lastly, we have to thank all those girls who worked hard to make the afternoon a success by selling tickets, etc.; and especially those parents and friends who, as they have so often done before, gave cakes and lent tables and stage properties, with the help of all which our expenses have been so greatly reduced.

Our net proceeds amounted to £46 17s. 11½d. We sent £22 10s. to Lady Burghclere's Prisoners of War Fund, and the same sum to the Lord Roberts' Memorial Fund for Homes for Disabled

Soldiers and Sailors.

PROGRAMME.

As You Like It. Duke Senior D. Willmore First Lord H. Bourne . . Second Lord N. Grinley M. Wade Amiens Twelfth Night. Olivia R. Langton Cole Maria A. Morris Sir Toby Belch P. Jacobs Sir Andrew Aguecheek H. Cope Fabian J U. Smith Malvolio P. Foucard A Winter's Tale. Florizel

N. Grinley M. Taylor N. Fawcett Perdita ... Polixenes Camillo I. Percy-Smith ٠. Shepherd . . E. Hotchkin Mopsa D. Browne Dorcas R. Marsden • • Clown E. Rimmington Autolycus H. Cope

FORESTERS.

R. L. Cole, I. P. Smith, H. Schafer, P. Foucard, A. Morris, N. Fawcett, E. Hotchkin, M. Taylor, I. Butlin, D. Browne, M. Wade.

DANCERS.

In "Jenny Pluck Pears" and "Goddesses."

N. Grinley, M. Taylor, E. Rimmington, D. Browne, R. Marsden, M. Gashion, K. Baker, V. Davey, D. Candy, M. Bridgman, M. Iago, H. Lufkin.

In "New Bo-Peep."

A. Hensley, B. Marsden, K. Gaston, A. Marsden, N. Passmore, M. Steward, M. Stone, M. Pillinger, M. Reavell, P. Gilbert, M. Hewitt, M. Taylor, C. Sharp, E. Brannan, A. Collins, M. Redfern, J. Hobson.

The Play.

July sunlight, full of promise, shines upon the shady lawn,

Breezes stir the chestnuts gently, birds sing sweet from earliest dawn.

Soon the garden is invaded by a young and eager throng,

Seats are spread like ordered armies right across the green oblong.

Leafy stage with leafy background, exits hid in leafy nooks,

Leafy nest for bird-like music, violin stands and music books.

Then a lull, and at the noonday only breezes stir, and birds,

Breezes loudly, loudly swelling—will these breezes drown the words?

Let us hope not, for lo! chairs are filling with a motley crowd:

Wounded Tommies, busy fathers, school girls fair and ladies proud.

Then the stage is in commotion, foresters at every tree,

Singing sweetly, gaily laughing, "As You Like It," this must be.

Then another scene performed is "Winter's Tale," a pageant fair,

Perdita, a charming maid, and Florizel, so sweet

Others too, both lads and lasses, children young and full of grace,

Dancing swiftly, dancing gaily, dancing round in joyous race,

Filling all the stage with colour 'neath the chestnuts darkly green,

Whilst the roguish, handsome pedlar sings his song with merry mien.

Then again the stage is empty, music bursts from the green bower, And we wait, with cheery talking, till "Twelfth Night" shall have its hour.

Now 'tis here, and stout Sir Toby, fussy Aguecheek, Fabian too,

Plotting deep with bold Maria, mischief 'gainst Malvolio brew.

Lo! he comes, and they all scatter, in the box they take their place.

Often peeping, often laughing, they, with tongue thrust out, grimace.

Meanwhile he, their gull, Malvolio, treads the stage, stuffed up with pride,

Smiles and smirks, while they, concealed, imitate his stately stride.

We would tell of fair Olivia, beauteous lady, gold-hair'd maid,

And of all the other actors, but that time our pen hath stayed;

And time speeds, and we must quickly leave the lawn, and in the shade

Visit those tea-tables where the Old Girls ply a busy trade.

Cakes are eaten, bread-and-butter disappears as ne'er before;

Look at that young child from Homefield, can he possibly eat more?

Yes, he can, and forthwith does it, all his wealth he turns to food.

Many another lingers fondly, for the teas are very good.

Then, again, the girls untiring show their scenes to audience new,

Cheers are heard, and surely cheers are to these High School girls most due:

They have worked—and it hard work was—for the Cause, and money comes

Comes in pennies, pounds and shillings, two substantial War Fund sums.

H. McMorran.

Work in a Munitions Factory.

Below is an extract from a letter received from Miss Collins, who is now driving a car in connection with the Munitions Factory at Lancaster:

It has been the experience of my life. I despair of ever being able to give anyone the slightest idea of what it is like.

My original idea was to drive a crane—that is a little, overhead kind of lift which carries the shells from one end of the building to the other, and deposits them anywhere they are wanted. But having watched the workings of that for an hour or so, I discovered that crane girls had half-an-hour earlier in the morning and half-an-hour later at night to work, which meant catching different trains from Miss Sharman (with whom I am staying) and different meals, and really couldn't be worked. So I asked to be put on to a machine, and there happened to be one, quite near me, empty; so they said I could have that, and watch the girl next door for a day, who was working one just like it. So my job is called "Radius Noses"! We point the noses of the 9·2 shells. They weigh very nearly 200 fbs. each shell, and there are special hand cranes for lifting them. It's a fairly complicated machine I'm glad to say; and, as none of the machines seem to be quite true, one sometimes gets quite a lot of tricky work faking the shell to make it come out the right size. Each one has to be measured, stamped, and gauged by an overseer before you can take it out of your machine and count you have finished one. To "do time" you have to get eight done a day, and then your rate of pay automatically rises from £1 to 28s. When you do over eight you are said to be working on Bonus. I had a proud day two days ago, and did nine for the first time.

An ordinary day or day shift is like this: Catch the 7.10 train from Morecambe (they have just started running special trains for us, going right into our station in the works), change in a dining-room cloak room into caps and overalls, which room holds eight hundred girls! Buzzer goes at 7.30, and you start straight away, if you are lucky enough to have a good mechanic who has got a shell "set" ready for you; if not, you wait—patiently if possible. You continue ad lib. from 7.30 a.m. to 12 noon, when there is one wild rush to various dining rooms, mine's the 800 one, so you can imagine what it's like, it's impossible to describe it. Everyone brings her own food (as the canteen is not ready yet) and a teapot, and you can get hot water, and something cooked if you like to bring it in a little dish, but I don't. What saves my life is, that you can take your food outside, and eat it in the unfinished parts of the building if you like—otherwise I should have been starved to death like Tantalus weeks ago—imagine 800 factory girls in one room with a glass roof! I don't think any doctor could give you a strong enough tonic to make you want your food under those conditions.

At 1 o'clock another "buzzer," and you must give in a brass check received when you arrive in the morning, and receive another. And so to work from 1 to 5.30 (that's a good stretch, isn't it?), when you get half-an-hour for tea; and then there is another half-an-hour, 6 to 6.30, which is usually wasted. Another buzzer, another wild rush to "check off," a free fight to get dressed, and a scramble for the 6.50 train—luckily, from the works station these days, or you have to walk a mile in to Lancaster.

One thing I must mention, because it is so typical of men legislating for women. Engineering laws say: That workmen must not sit during working hours. So, would you believe it, since taking on women during the war they have stuck to that rule; and although in most of the operations the women could sit for at least a quarter to half the time without any detriment to their work, it is not allowed, and over 2,000 women in consequence have to stand from 7.30—12, and from 1—5.30, with overseers doled off to see that they don't sit. Did you ever hear anything so scandalous? Mr. Leveson and all the women manageresses are working for their lives to get it altered; but, being a Government rule, of course it will take about a year to move them, I expect.

We have been working on Sundays as well, ever since the "Push" has been on, and it seems likely that we shall go on. I am on night shift this week, and took last night off, hence my ability to be sufficiently awake to write this letter. Until the last three days it has been cool, even cold sometimes, and generally rainy; but now we have added heat to the noise and smoke, it's occasionally beyond the bearing point. I've worn straight through four pairs of footwear, all more or less thick, in three weeks! One keeps on stepping on white-hot steel, and no leather will stand it! I should have clogs, but my little Ford motor lorry may arrive any day now, so it does not seem worth while. You can't imagine what it will be like to be out in the sun and fresh air after being shut away from it for three weeks. Not that I would have missed these three weeks for anything: its a side of life I knew nothing whatever about, but the car will be a joy. I'm to have three sets of uniform, and fetch and carry from the town and stations, the Explosives Factory at White Inn, and occasionally from the Naval Construction Works at Barrow. Our factory, the National Projectile, is the biggest of the national factories constructed since the war, and is a quarter of a mile in length and nearly as broad.

The Expedition to Henry V.

"Is it going to rain?" And for the fourth time in the last quarter-of-an-hour I went and anxiously tapped the barometer in the hall. It did not rain; and we left Sutton by the 1 o'clock train, most of us having waited in the station since a quarter to one, so anxious were we not to be late. We reached Victoria a little after half-past one, took an omnibus to Charing Cross, walked across Trafalgar Square, and reached His Majesty's Theatre just as it began to rain. We found, to our great indignation, that another party of girls had got there first! We got very good seats in the balcony, and could both see and hear well. We could also stand up at the exciting moments, as we were in the back row. And then, after a spirited prologue by chorus, the curtains were drawn slowly back, and we were instantly carried back five hundred years, to the time when "the warlike Harry" was King of England. I had never seen a Shakespearean play in a London theatre before, and it certainly was as like a reality as any play could be. Mitred bishops in gorgeous robes set forth the King's claim to the throne of France, while magnificent courtiers whispered impatiently in the background. Later, sudden alarms of cannon startled us, while mail-clad knights with armed followers pursued the fleeing enemy across the stage. It seemed as though Harry the King, Bedford, and Exeter in their own persons were before us. It did not seem like a play. The minor characters were equally well acted, especially that of Fluellen. The scene in which he forces Pistol to eat the leek, although, as Fluellen himself says, "look you, you do not love it," was very well acted and very amusing. The last scene, in which Henry makes love to Katherine, was also very amusing. The setting of the play was very good, the scenery and costumes being true to the period. The effect of Henry's famous prayer before the Battle of Agincourt was greatly heightened by the absence of light on the stage, except for one long beam focussed on Henry's face. The scene at Southampton in which Henry condemns the conspirators—Scroop, Cambridge and Northumberland to the block was acted in almost absolute darkness; but at its close, the curtains forming the wall of the council chamber were drawn back, discovering the blue Channel, bright under the full glare of the noon-day sun, and the fleet at anchor. When the play was over, all too soon we thought, each party went to a different place for tea, according to the mistresses under whose charge they had been in the train; after which we returned to Sutton, thus bringing our expedition to a close. JOYCE MARTIN.

The Sixth Form Expedition.

It rained and it poured and it hailed in the night, In the morning the sunshine seemed nowhere in sight;

And the prospect of sitting on grass all the day Made none of us feel just especially gay.

But we met at 11.18, at the station,

And strove to avoid in our short conversation Any mention of dampness or mist or—hush!—

(But our macks. made our thoughts, I'm afraid, rather plain).

Avaunt ye forebodings! There was no sign of rain When we got out at Holmwood, and strode up the lane.

The sun was not out, but 'twas much better so, For to walk in the heat is unpleasant you know.

We went on up the lane, and then on through the wood

'Till we came to a gate, and from there where we stood

We saw Coldharbour nestling close up to the hill With all, but blue smoke, oh! so perfectly still.

Having purchased such things as some stone ginger beer,

Which are hardly romantic, though not at all dear,

We climbed up the hill, and we sat down to rest, And we tackled our dinner with horrible zest.

All around us were masses of wonderful heather, And we set about roaming, two or three friends together:

And the mist cleared away, and the sky changed to blue.

And we gathered the heather, and laughed and sang too.

But the time passed so quickly, it seemed much too short.

And we wanted to set trains and such things at nought,

When we found we must start back for home once again,

By a stuffy, old L.B. & S.C.R. train.

Still we did not feel sad for a treat was in store, And we weren't going home, there was still something more,

For we all were invited to Fernwood for tea, And Miss Bell knows what tea is, between you and me.

Thus we went home together, refreshed and still gay,

Full of thanks to Miss Bell for our memorable day. R.E.J.L.C.

A Geography Expedition.

On Wednesday, June 19th, Miss Bone and Miss Hunt took us for a Geography expedition. The party consisted of about sixteen girls, chiefly from Form II. The weather, fortunately, being very fine, we left Sutton station for Ewell a little after half-past two. On arriving there, we saw a damaged aeroplane lying in a field near the line. We heard later that it had, luckily, not been a serious accident, the airmen escaping without injury. Although this had nothing to do with geography, it was a very interesting incident. We next investigated some springs, through which a great many gallons of water pass in a month. We had all been given little maps, with which we could see on what soil we were standing. Then we retraced our steps, passing on the way a road in which many Roman relics had been dug up, and walked along a road leading up a hill. There the soil was chalk, and therefore we saw a wide stretch of land with very few trees or hedges. After this, the road descended gradually, and on each side many wild flowers, fields of corn, and a good many trees could be seen. This was because the rain, on falling, ran down the hill, taking earth with it, and in the thick layer of damp soil so formed the trees, etc., were able to grow. Having walked for about an hour and a half, we went into a shady field and ate our tea, which we had brought with us. When tea was over, after being allowed to play for a nice, long time, we turned our steps towards Banstead; and in about half-an-hour we were speeding home once more, having spent an exceedingly enjoyable and instructive afternoon.

A BALLAD OF THE NORTH SEA,

OR

The Sinking of H.M.S. Hampshire.

Grey, leaden skies were overhead, Grey, leaden seas below; Riding so proudly o'er the waves The stately ship did go.

The North Sea moaneth wearily
The Orkney Isles around;
The north wind sigheth drearily
With wailing, mournful sound.

Stronger and stronger grew the wind,
The waves were tipped with white;
The noble ship steam'd slowly on
Through the fast-gath'ring night.
The North Sea, etc.

A well-built ship she was, and strong, The "Hampshire" was her name; And on her deck there might be found An Englishman of fame.

The North Sea, etc.

'Twas sure no smaller ship could live
In such an angry sea;
The "Hampshire" sent her convoy back,
And on alone went she.

The North Sea, etc.
A loosened mine was floating near,
Not seen in the dim light,

She struck it with a shock; a crash Rang through the startled night.

That stately ship was wounded sore,
'Twas seen she could not float;
In order calm, with quiet speed,

The crew stood by each boat.

The North Sea, etc.

One raft, with twelve wan men, was found;

For the rest, ah, who can say,
Go, ask the sea that laps around

Those dreary isles to-day.

The North Sea, etc.

'Mongst those who will return no more
Is one, whom we might call
Our best and bravest, whose strong hand
Hath kept us safe from thrall.
The North Sea, etc.
But if our chief is taken from us,
What message does he leave?
But "Carry on!" and look not back,

For the fallen, do not grieve.

The North Sea, etc.

JOYCE MARTIN.

A SUNSET.

Just a lake, as calm as Heaven, Not a ripple, not a wave, 'Tis surrounded by dark mountains Hiding an unfathomed cave. Round it runs a track uneven, O'er it plays a golden glow, Not a fish is down below. Like a mirror deep and clear Even birds approach not near, Living souls have never reached it, It is far from human ken, Far from busy haunts of men, Far from any dell or glen; Just surrounded by the mountains And the sky, so rich and blue. Watch! It takes a darker hue, See, a cloud has blown across it, 'Tis a lake no longer now-

But a surging sea with the spray dashing high, And the billowy waves of an ocean fierce. The mountains change to rocks so high,

And the sea is howling, howling, And the waves are prowling, prowling To the shore, to the shore.

> When lo! It is no more. Only the sky and the heavens blue, Perhaps it is always sky to you.

> > H. BOURNE.

The Old Girls' Association.

The General Meeting of the O.G.A. was held on Saturday, June 24th. It was arranged by the Committee that there should be an afternoon social gathering, to which the wounded soldiers from Benfleet Hall Red Cross Hospital should be invited. On his arrival every man was given a box of cigarettes and a box of matches, all of which had been presented by the members of the School branch of the Victoria League; these were very much appreciated by the soldiers, and the O.G.A. was most grateful for the kindly thought.

Tennis was in full swing on both courts during the whole afternoon, besides this there were two sets of Clock Golf, a Target, Croquet, and Bumble Puppy provided for their amusement. One of the great features of the afternoon was tea, followed by a feast of strawberries and cream. They were appreciated very much indeed. At five o'clock, races were the order of the day, and they caused a good deal of amusement both to spectators and to those who ran. Several heats and a final were run for each race, so that the number of races was necessarily limited. They were: Egg and Spoon, Costume, Thread Needle, Glass of Water, and Three-legged Race.

At six o'clock, everyone adjourned to the Hall. Miss Bell gave the prizes, consisting of boxes of chocolates and cigarettes; and the afternoon ended up with a lusty, half-hour's sing song. The Old Girls would like to thank all those who so kindly brought gramophones, tennis racquets, etc., and also those who generously lent their motors for the afternoon.

A Tennis Match was played between the Old Girls and the School, on Wednesday, May 24th, which resulted in a victory for the School by 114 points to 111. The following played for the Old Girls: M. & B. Taylor first couple, J. Read and M. Pegg second, and L. Garton and M. Absale third.

The Secretary would like to make the usual remark, that there are a large number of subscriptions for this year still unpaid, and she would be glad to have them in as soon as possible.

The Old Girls' "Blue Letter Day."

Those loyal spirits who foregathered at the High School for the Summer Meeting of the Old Girls' Association, on June 24th, will not easily forget the historic event of this year, when a party of wounded soldiers were entertained with tea and sports. About 50 blue-clad men came from the Benfleet Hall War Hospital, accompanied by some of the Old High School Girls who are acting as nurses there; and under the cheering influence of gramophones, tennis, and other delights, any shyness which might have attacked them, on finding themselves in the sacred precincts of a girls' school, soon wore off. Although they entered with zest into all the sports, it was "Bumble Puppy" which apparently thrilled them most. The game, as its name implies, is simple, but it lends itself to keen competition, to imagination, and to the fighting instinct. Around this mystic pole a harmless battle can be waged with desperate courage—stroke and counter stroke, attack and retreat, defeat and victory—all can be compressed with lively enthusiam within the short space of one minute, and without the deadening fear of being wounded afresh. It was truly glorious, and the glamour of it never palled! After a comfortable 'sit-down' tea, served on the lawn, and not by any means a 'war-time' tea, judging from the good things under which the table groaned, to say nothing of the pièce de resistance—a Gargantuan bowl of strawberries and cream—the men were delighted to run races and enter into competitions of various kinds; and contested keenly for the prizes, and the glory! When the last race was over, all adjourned to the Hall for a sing-song, and a lively half-hour was spent over the many popular songs of the day. Imagine Tommies smoking, or otherwise, filling up the gallery at the far end of the hall, and in a free and easy manner chorusing their favorite songs, unawed apparently by the air of educational sanctity which must hover over the place, and think of those classic halls—devoted to the sober wooing of the muses—ringing with the deep-toned voices of the British Tommy—bless him!

It was indeed an event which stirred the heart, and made one realise a little more fully the strange, unthought-of, and eventful times through which we are passing; and in the history of our School, the year and the day will stand out as not only a markedly historical one, but we hope, as far as the necessity goes, a unique one. We might well call it our "Blue Letter Day."

A Reminiscence.

Those of us who knew Fraulein Jantze and counted her amongst our friends must have grieved, as I did, to hear of her death. A strong character, a very marked personality, a zealous and unsparing worker, a mind alert and in keen touch with all passing events, and full of human interest, a spirit touched with humour and broadly charitable in its views—this is as I knew her. In days gone by I have worked side by side with her, studied with her, and listened with delight to her conversation. Though by birth a foreigner, Fraulein Jantze was devotedly attached to England and her English friends, and proved that she could be English at heart; and it is owing to this sincere and deep attachment to us that the war has claimed in her one more victim. The School may be proud to have owned in her so devoted and loyal a friend; and though others will come who knew her not, yet the name of Fraulein Jantze will always be indelibly connected with the history of the Sutton High School.

A. E. JENNINGS.

Old Girls' News.

BIRTHS.

To Mr. & Mrs. Duke (Irma Navarra), a daughter—Irma Ann.

To Mr. & Mrs. G. R. Blades (Madge Reiner), a daughter.

To Mr. & Mrs. Gauntlett (Dorothy Forster), a daughter.

To Mr. & Mrs. Unwin (Mary Black), a son-Hilary.

To Mr. & Mrs. Tod (Gladys Williams), a daughter—Joyce.

To Capt. & Mrs. H. Keeling Roberts (Dot Cornish), a son—John Keeling.

MARRIAGES.

On May 31st, at Emmanuel Church, Carshalton, by the Right Rev. Bishop P. X. Eldridge, D.D., assisted by Rev. Bradbery Palmer, B.A., and Rev. Arnold O. Palmer, B.A., Mr. A. R. Curtis to Constance Winifrede Palmer.

On June 1st, at the Parish Church, St. Leonards, by Rev. John Webster, M.A., Mr. J. Mackey Wood to Dorothy Margaret Pryce.

On August 19th, at St. Mary's Church, Hayling Island, by Rev. C. H. Clarke, Mr. Harold A. Allcock to Lorna M. Cuff.

KILLED IN ACTION.

Lieutenant F. Stribling, Sherwood Foresters, who was killed in action, in July last, was in the Sutton High School Kindergarten from 1899—1900.

Miss Bone has been appointed Lecturer in Education and Method at the Municipal Training College at Hull.

Mildred Garner has brought out a book called "Harmony," and it is published by Duckworth (6s.) Winnie Cope is a clerk in Coutts' Bank.

Gwen Boniface is a clerk in her brother's office in London.

Christine Brown has passed Responsions, and goes up to Somerville College, Oxford, in October.

Norah Boniface is nursing at Rouen, in a Military hospital.

Margery Herbert is nursing at Eastbourne.

Ivy Overton is Assistant Science Mistress at the Buckingham Palace National Training School of Cookery.

Marjorie Morris has gained a Silver Medal at the Royal Academy of Music.

D. Black has been awarded, by Girton College, a Studentship of £40 for one year.

D. Frost is nursing at the 1st London General Hospital, at Camberwell.

P. Wileman is studying and teaching Riding at Reigate (Miss Byron).
M. MacGregor is Secretary to Miss Faithfull, who is the Organising Secretary of the Women's United Service League.

L. Collins has been Secretary to Miss Bell, at the High School, since September, 1915.

M. West is working at the War Pensions Office, Baker Street.

Gladys Holland is nursing at Chalons-sur-Saone, and Enid Holland at Wimereux.

Rose Windebank is Head Cook at S. Mary's Hospital, Carshalton.

K. Hall has been awarded a close Scholarship from Cheltenham Ladies' College, and goes to S. Hugh's College, Oxford, in October.