

"WHITE & BLUE,"

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* * * *We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of contributors, but reserve a right of veto, should we ever think it necessary to exercise it.*

EDITORIAL.

The Report of the Bursary Fund Committee must be postponed to next Term's Magazine, as it has not yet been able to meet.

We are also sorry to be unable to give, at present, the statement of the amount raised for the Laboratory, by the efforts of old and present girls and mistresses, and other friends, as it has not been possible to get in all the accounts of expenses connected with the presentation of Persephone.

But our readers may be assured that the Bursary-holders are in the School; and the students of Science are revelling in the joys of their well-arranged and well-equipped Laboratory, which is open to the inspection of all readers of "White and Blue."

Notes of Canon Claughton's Address to the Guild, ON S. JOHN THE BAPTIST'S DAY, 1910.

"And thou, child, shalt be called the prophet of the Highest; for thou shalt go before the face of the LORD to prepare His ways: To give knowledge of salvation unto His people, by the remission of their sins."—S. Luke, I. 76, 77.

"The voice of one crying in the wilderness, Prepare ye the way of the LORD, make His paths straight."—S. Luke, III., 4.

The words of both these passages refer to S. John the Baptist. The first was spoken by his father, Zacharias, in reference to his dedication to the service of GOD; and the second is a prophetic description of his ministry. As we have no account of our LORD'S childhood, except the single incident S. Luke records, so we know nothing of the life of S. John the Baptist, between his nativity and the opening of his ministry, except that "he grew and waxed strong in spirit, and was in the deserts till the day of his shewing unto Israel"; and the prophetic words of the angel Gabriel, "He shall drink neither wine nor strong drink, and he shall be filled with the Holy Ghost, even from his mother's womb."

This is enough to shew that his early years fulfilled these prophecies; and that he was also preparing the way of the LORD in his own heart. I am not going to speak of his nativity, except to remind you that we, like him, were dedicated to the service of Christ in Holy Baptism, and received the gift of the Holy Spirit as our equipment for that service.

Think to-day of the opening of his ministry. Our ministry to others begins at about the age at which members may be admitted to this Guild; and they are bound by its rules to the service of Christ. S. John the Baptist was "a voice, crying in the wilderness, 'Prepare ye the way of the LORD, make His paths straight.'" This voice has travelled all down the ages, through the channels

of the Church, the Bible, the teaching of our parents, the ministry of priests, till it has reached us. We heard the story of S. John the Baptist in our homes, and, perhaps, the message, "Prepare ye the way of the LORD," came to us from the lips of him who prepared us for Confirmation, or for our first Communion ; or on some such occasion as this. My desire to-day is to recall to you all these voices that have spoken to you in the Name of the LORD, and to blend them, that they may be gathered up for you into a clarion voice, and to join with them the thought of the departed, who have been united to us. We have all known some, who have been connected with the School, and who have passed beyond the Veil. Could they speak to us now with human voice, it would be in perfect unison with those other voices : they would say, "Prepare ye the way of the LORD." You have come here from occupations, from pastimes, from pleasures, that I may speak to you. My voice alone would be an all but inaudible whisper, were it not an echo of all those voices ; and the call ought surely to bring forth fruit.

What do the words "Prepare ye the way of the LORD" mean ? Each one must begin with herself. We must try so to live, that Christ may enter our hearts and dwell there ; all our doings must be such as He could take part in, whether it be our work, or pleasure, or society. We must put away all that He could not sanction, if we are to prepare His way. That was what S. John the Baptist's hearers were told, *i.e.*, to put away "the sin that most easily beset them." The Pharisees and Sadducees were to put away pride and hypocrisy ; the people, selfishness ; the tax-gatherers, injustice ; the soldiers, harshness and injustice. Suppose S. John the Baptist were speaking to us now, he would tell each that her special sin must be put away, if Christ's way is to be prepared ; whether it be pride, selfishness, temper, vanity, hatred, or any form of intemper-

ance of thought, word, or deed, because that sin prevents His coming to us, and certainly would prevent our helping others.

“Make his paths straight.” We Churchpeople believe that we have paths of His own choosing, by which He comes to us—we call them the means of grace—and to “make them straight” means to use them regularly and faithfully. We are often told that all are going the same way, whether Churchpeople or not, and the tendency is to think the path does not matter. Take as an illustration the funeral procession of the late King. Suppose that men had attempted to reach the same goal by different side streets, not “in the procession,” what difficulty would there have been from the impenetrable crowds! “His paths” have been settled ages ago by GOD.

In proportion as you do these things in your own life, you cannot fail to desire to do the same in other people's lives. S. John the Baptist did more than set an example, he set himself to prepare the hearts of others by teaching, guiding, exhorting, warning. You, too, have opportunities of doing this, and you will, no doubt, do your part; your Guild rules guide you; but one movement in particular should have your help now, a movement that is much in mind in Worcester—the Mission. You all have an interest in Worcester, you will help by your prayers and otherwise, if you can. I should like to think that the voice of S. John the Baptist was calling you now to take your part in this great work, that it comes as an expression of the words, “Prepare ye the way of the LORD.” We will say the prayer for the Mission, and when you go home, may it be inspired by this voice, not by mine, to do what you can, to take your part in preparing the way of the LORD in your own souls and those of others.

A Mahommedan Festival.

It was the day of the Bukr-Id, or Goat Festival, one of the great days of the Mahommedan year, when all devout Moslems keep the feast in remembrance of Abraham's sacrifice of Isaac. It is an annual commemoration, but as it is dependent on the moon, it is movable, and in the year 1909 of the Christian era happened to fall on Christmas Eve, so that we who were staying in Delhi for Christmas, had an opportunity of being present at the celebration in a City very largely peopled by Mahommedans, and in which is to be seen one of the largest and most beautiful Mosques in the world. The service at which we were present, however, was not held in the Jumma Musjid, but in the Id-gah—a great walled enclosure some little way outside the City, standing on rocky, rising ground.

Sacrifices of goats, etc., are offered by the people in their own homes, but all meet for service in this great place, capable of holding very many more than even the 20,000 or 30,000 we saw there.

Long before the time for service we started out to drive to the Id-gah, and as we went along we passed hundreds of people, all in their best and brightest garments, hurrying out of the City: people of all ages and all ranks, some walking, some in bullock carts or ekkas—it is astonishing, by the way, to see how many these little "one-man carts" can be made to hold, five or six being not at all unusual—others in gharis, and occasionally an old man with a child being carried in a kind of swinging rope-chair or hammock.

Some of the dresses were most gorgeous in colouring: here are a few we saw. A yellow plush coat, green plush waistcoat, green tunic just showing below the coat, purple socks, and striped head-gear—a cap, I think. A peacock-blue coat, with an old-gold plush waistcoat, and brilliant pink turban. An orange coat with an old-gold waistcoat,

and a deep orange shawl over the shoulder. A lilac coat with a pale green waistcoat, and a dark violet velvet shawl. The effect of masses of such dresses can be imagined. Some of the things worn were very quaint, and hardly in keeping with the rest of the costumes : woollen gloves or mittens of mauve or some other colour found great favour, and several people wore on their feet "pumps" with pink bows.

When we reached the Id-gah, we were shown up to the top of one of the large gateways, from the roof of which we watched the crowds coming up. They streamed in from all directions in thousands ; far in the distance more and more appeared hurrying along, as the sound of a gun gave warning that it was near service time, beginning to run. Many stayed for a few minutes outside to drink from the water carriers' brass vessels, or to wash before their worship ; a few even patronized a merry-go-round that had been set up not far from the gate, but the mass of people poured in and arranged themselves in straight rows with their little prayer-carpets spread beneath their feet, and waited for the signal for prayers.

The part of the enclosure where we were had a good many trees in it, which partly blocked our view, but we could see that the paved part in the distance was packed with men, while the grassy half near us was covered with groups. Many of the men had brought their children, even babies in arms, and all but the very smallest took part accurately in the service, which began at about 10 o'clock. At the second report of the gun, the gates were closed, and those who had arrived too late to go in, knelt outside. Far in the distance could be heard the muezzin's voice rising and falling, and the serried ranks of people in absolute silence joined in the worship, raising their hands, bowing, prostrating themselves, in perfect regularity, almost as one man. To watch from above and behind, it was a strange sight, and very impressive.

The service was over in about a quarter of an hour, and then the rows of people broke up, and streamed once more to the gates. Every now and then a couple would stop to greet one another with a double embrace, or take a friendly pull at a hookah under a tree, but the mass, laughing, good humoured, and splendidly controlled by native policemen, who stood amongst the crowd, and at intervals joined hands across the road till those in front had cleared a little, gradually got outside. There some enjoyed the merry-go-round, some bought the brilliantly coloured paper flowers and toys being sold, and some threw cowries as alms to the beggars who had collected there, and so, little by little, the vast crowd dispersed to the city.

R. WEBB.

Delhi Mission News.

What a doleful account of Mariam I had to give you last year, when she had only lately come to school and was home-sick and wretched. Now she is very different—happy and smiling. She has a very nice smile, but unfortunately it does not come into the photograph. These children always look so grave over having their pictures taken.

Mariam passed her Infant Standard last December, and now she is in the next class, the 2nd, where she reads a book with illustrations by Lockwood Kipling (Rudyard Kipling's father), and writes, single letters still, on a wooden slate with one of those broad pens I showed you, and learns paper-folding and clay modelling, and hems chudars (the cloths the girls wear over their heads). She will have to learn her tables up to 16×16 by the end of the year ; at present they are only half-way.

They learn the Tonic Sol-fa, too, and seem to enjoy it, though their voices are harsh compared with English

people's, and the clergy in church complain that they *drag* in the Hymns that they know and can join in. They all go on Sunday morning to the Hindustani Church, S. Stephen's, and as there are two Schools there, and the Hospital Nurses, besides ordinary grown-up people, Mariam and all the other little ones have to sit on the floor, between the front seat and the Chancel step, on darries, *i.e.*, blue and white cotton mats. They were rather disappointed that they could not all go to the Memorial Service on the day of the King's funeral. The reason was that there was not room for all the children, because the Indian Christians of the Baptist Mission all came to our Church, and joined with us in the Memorial Service.

With the exception of a very few Methodists, the Baptists are the only other Mission in Delhi besides ourselves; and it was thought to be a good opportunity of showing our Unity in Christ Jesus.

You may be interested to hear that the English workers in both Missions here have instituted a Monthly Prayer Meeting, conducted alternately by me, if there, and by one of our *Padrés*. We have always been quite good friends, but it is only lately that we have tried to realise practically our oneness in Christ. During the last two years we have joined in some kinds of work, chiefly to do with the Schools: their little boys now come to our School for Boys, and our Girls' School Teachers and theirs have a Joint Teachers' Meeting once a month. I think Indians are far more tolerant of other people's ways of thinking than Englishmen naturally are; so perhaps they will be able to advance the Unity of Christendom in days to come. So while you pray and work for little Mariam, remember that you may be helping to prepare her for her share in some really great work for Christ and His Church out here.

Your affectionate friend,

MARGARET A. W. TAYLOR,

Victoria School for Girls in Delhi.

Letter from the Head Mistress

TO WORCESTER GIRLS ONLY.

My dear children,

The Bishop, and the Clergy of Worcester, are organizing a Ten Days' Mission, to be held in every parish in the City, from November 8th to 18th, *i.e.*, just before Advent ; and it will be our part, as lay people, to respond to this effort to revive spiritual life, by using the opportunity to the best of our power, so far as our daily work permits it. Arrangements will vary in different parishes, and the least we can do will be to forego, for the time, all kinds of amusement, and of unnecessary worldly occupation ; and to give ourselves up, heart and soul, to listening for the message GOD may send us, and to making it possible for others also to go to the Special Services, by any means in our power. We cannot shirk the responsibility that "whether we hear, or whether we forbear," the call has come to each one, and at our risk we reject it.

In the meantime, if we and our fellow-citizens are to gain all we might from this special opportunity, we must prepare for it by prayer, fervent and persevering, that GOD'S Holy Spirit may work in us and among us, to make us ready to receive the Word into our hearts.

And if it is to be a deep and abidingly fruitful time for us, we must avoid all excitement ; there must be no self-pleasing, no running hither and thither to different churches, seeking favourite preachers, and exciting services ; but a humble and quiet acceptance of what GOD sends to each, not as we will, but as He wills.

Your affectionate

ALICE OTTLEY.

In Memoriam.—Mrs. Jerram.

It was a great shock, as well as a deep sorrow, to many of us to learn that on December 21st it had pleased GOD to take to Himself, after a short illness, one to whom the School owes very much, the loved and revered friend who began the Baskerville Boarding House, Mrs. Jerram. She and her daughters came to Worcester in the Autumn of 1888, and for eleven years made a home, the happiness of which has become, already, almost legendary to many Old Girls.

It was she who inspired the tone of utter loyalty which was always ready, at any cost of personal inconvenience or trouble, to carry out what was wished or wanted in the School.

Of herself, it is difficult to write at all adequately : how brave she was, how self-forgetful, while full of kindness and sympathy for everyone else ! Her love for, and interest in, all her "Old Girls" was unfailing. We shall never forget the joy of seeing her amongst us, at our "Silver Commemoration," in July, 1908, when she was the centre of a little crowd of those whose School recollections clustered round their Baskerville life, and by whom her memory will be loved and cherished as long as they live.

Persephone.

On Saturday, June 18th, the Sixth and Fifth Forms gave two representations of "Persephone," a play based upon the Homeric Hymn to Demeter. The text was arranged by Mrs. Purdon, and the music composed by Dr. Harding, for the girls of the Bedford High School Guild.

The opening scene, of the daughters of Okeanus playing

with Persephone by "the yellow margin of the sea," was very pretty ; and by its bright colouring formed a delightful contrast to the gloom of Hades, which was shown later in the play, as a place of cruelty, peopled by cowering slaves and wailing shades.

The part of Demeter was taken by Vivienne Horne, whose dress was of the colour of the corn, with a most effective painted border of olive leaves and berries. This, like all the other dresses, was designed, and partly carried out, by Miss Graham and Miss Rogers, who had carefully followed classical models, and whose taste and ingenuity produced a delightful combination of delicate colouring, while Miss Moore's classical instincts were gracefully expressed in the realistic scenes at the Well, and at the Altar of Artemis.

The part of Persephone herself was taken in the afternoon by Molly Ottley, and in the evening by Joyce Webb, who both threw themselves thoroughly into the spirit of the character they represented.

The scene round a well, to which the four daughters of Keleos come to draw water, and near which they discover the bereaved and disguised Demeter, was very pretty, both to hear and see.

But, in the opinion of many people, the scenes in which the peasants first offer of their harvest to Demeter, and then strive to move her to take back her curse, and so relieve the misery she has brought upon the earth, formed the most beautiful picture, partly from the colouring of the dresses, and partly from the excellent response of the girls to Miss Weaver's coaching, by means of which they really made the pathos of the situation felt.

It is invidious to praise individual actors, and it is more pleasant to have to record the verdict of the audience, that they could hear every word, and that the High School has never put a more beautiful play before its many friends.

In the absence of Miss Burton, the Orchestra was conducted by Miss Bowles, who had also trained the voices of the soloists, chorus, and actresses, with immense skill and pains, and with eminent success.

PROGRAMME.

CHARACTERS.

| | | | |
|---------------------------------|-----|------------|-------------|
| Deméter, Goddess of Agriculture | ... | ... | V. Horne |
| Perséphone, her Daughter | ... | J. Webb or | M. Ottley |
| Eléktra, an old Nurse... | ... | ... | D. Chappel |
| Iánthe, a Sea Nymph | ... | ... | G. Clarke |
| Hádes, God of the Dead | ... | ... | V. Adlard |
| Askálaphos, his Servant | ... | ... | S. Beven |
| Kéleos, King of Eleusis | ... | ... | W. Anton |
| Metanéira, his Wife | ... | ... | D. Hancock |
| Iámbe, their Servant | ... | ... | J. Tree |
| Iris, { Messengers of } | ... | ... | N. Brierley |
| Hermes, { the Gods } | ... | ... | Z. Brierley |
| Kallídike, { | ... | ... | K. White |
| Kleisídike, { Daughters of } | ... | ... | I. Mann |
| Kallíthoe, { Keleos } | ... | ... | M. Wilson |
| Démo, { | ... | ... | V. Adlard |
| Hélios, God of the Sun | ... | ... | D. Holt |

Sea Maidens.—M. Brierley, N. Adlington, L. Spencer, K. Whitehead, S. Naylor, M. Noyle.

Peasants.—N. Grisman, C. Morris, M. Chappel, N. Teague, M. Wilson, G. Mogg, M. Glover, M. King, E. Robinson.

Shades.—E. Selby, I. Mogridge, H. Carless, J. Preston, D. Coombs.

ORCHESTRA.

First Violins.—A. Ottley, B. Appleton, M. Chappel, D. Burr. *Second Violins.*—G. Mogg, G. Sharpe, M. Wilson. *Viola.*—Miss Badham. *Double Bass.*—E. Cook. *Piano.*—Miss Evans. *Conductor.*—Miss Bowles.

SYNOPSIS OF THE PLAY.

Scene I.—The Fields of Enna.

Persephone, while playing with the Okeanides, is carried off by Hades to be his bride. Demeter reproaches Elektra, the old nurse, for her faithlessness, and sets off in search of Persephone.

Scene II.—A Well in the Palace Court at Eleusis.

Demeter, after fruitless wanderings, appeals to Helios. He tells her of Persephone's fate. The sorrowing goddess, disguised as an old woman, is found by the daughters of Keleos, who invite her to the Palace. She becomes nurse to Metaneira's son, Demophoon.

Scene III.—Inside the Palace at Eleusis.

The rough serving-maid, Iambe, amuses Demeter with her uncouth ways. To render Demophoon immortal, the goddess nightly plunges him into the flames, but the spell is broken by the curiosity of Metaneira.

Scene IV.—Outside the Palace.

Demeter scorns the peasants' offerings and curses the earth.

Scene V.—A Barren Waste near Eleusis.

A deputation of peasants entreat Demeter to take back her curse. She is obdurate, but when Iris, sent by the Gods, joins the peasants in their entreaties, Demeter promises that the earth shall blossom again in the footsteps of returning Persephone. Iris bears this message back to Zeus, who at once sends Hermes with urgent commands to Hades to release Persephone.

Scene VI.—The Realms of Hades.

Hades tries to reconcile Persephone to her new state. He persuades her to eat, since if she once tastes the Food of the Dead, not even the power of Zeus can set her free. Hermes enters as she is tasting a pomegranate, and it is decided that for the four seeds swallowed she shall return to Hades for four months of each year.

Scene VII.—A Barren Waste near Eleusis.

Demeter receives back Persephone at the hands of Hermes.

GOD SAVE THE KING.

After the first performance, a capital tea was provided in the Gymnasium, at 6d. a head; it was managed by Mrs. Crowe, who collected a splendid band of Old Girls as waiters. When people had satisfied the hunger caused by

sympathizing with the woes of Persephone, they were asked to buy the tempting things laid out in the Kindergarten, and under the old acacia tree. The stalls had been furnished by contributions from Old and Present Girls, the Staff, and other friends of the School, and it was our proud boast that our sale contained no rubbish, and that the needlework upheld the traditions of 27 years.

Our warmest thanks are given to all who thus helped us, and to the indefatigable ladies who so admirably organized and arranged what has proved a most successful sale; for we have realized altogether over £100, which will cover all the expense of the fittings of the Science room, and leave a margin for equipment.

And shall we not add a word of appreciation of the splendid spirit of the actresses, the chorus, the solo singers and the orchestra in Persephone. They worked hard, and with unvarying good will and good temper, and the School of the present and of the future thanks them most heartily.]

A Sad Story.

There was a little boy, and he went into the garden through the gate, and on it was written "Shut Me," and he would not, and as he was half through, it squeezed him to jam, and on his jam pot was written "Disobedient Jam," and he was eaten for Christmas.

JOHN F. PERKINS, aged 6½.

(H. M. Bagnall's nephew.)

A Poem to the Worcester High School,

COMPOSED IN VARIOUS METRES BY A COMPANY OF
POETS OF MANY TIMES, WITH SLIGHT ADAPTATIONS
TO MEET THE REQUIREMENTS OF THE PRESENT
CENTURY.

Cowper. I sing the High School : I who lately sang
Of other things, which do not matter now.
Roden Noel. Let me expatiate majesticall,
H. C. Merivale. And let me give a soul to memory !
For there are many High Schools in the
world,
And good ones, too, I make no kind of
doubt,
But Worcester is full easily the first ;
H. C. Merivale. { And who once with her fascination dwells,
{ Leaves her with but one thought—to
come again.
W. S. Gilbert. { Photographically lined
{ On the tablets of our mind,
She lives and grows there, and will ever
grow.

Tennyson. O memory, bring back that time to me !
{ That time of learning, when we dipt in all
{ That treats of whatsoever is, and was,
{ And whatsoever can be taught and known.
When still our Mistresses, with patient
care,

J. and H. Smith. { The apples that grew on the fruit tree of
knowledge,
{ Plucked, and presented every day to us.
We were taught grammar : grammar, as
we found,
Took years to learn ; no rules hold good
in English.

Owen Seaman. { Our classic mould was full completely
mixed
{ Of Rome's robustness and the grace of
Greece.

Tennyson. And we were nourished on the sciences.
Wm. Morris. { Moreover, too, we liked the straining games
 { Of striving well, when clad in proper shoes
 We flew about the place in various games,
Partly Wordsworth. And not a voice was idle—happy time !

Wm. Morris. There in the Great Hall, as occasion rose,
 The high seats were with eager faces filled,
 While marks were read aloud, and prizes
 given,
Wm. Morris. And wreaths of fame were often lost and
 won ;
Milton. Fame—last infirmity of noble mind.

Roden Noel. { Where is the goal of infinite endeavour ?
 { And where your haven, O ye fleeting
 faces ?
 Only within our bounded memories !
 Yet stay ! though we may pass, the School
 does not ;
Roden Noel. Her gracious halls resound to other feet :
 She is alive with yearnings of young
 hearts,
Addison. And she shall flourish in immortal youth,
R. Browning. While splendour sits upon her name for
 ever.

Roden Noel. Still, still, beloved School, thy life goes on
 With ancient consecrated privilege :
 Still girls of every age frequent thy rooms,
H. C. Merivale. And drink of History at the fountain
 head,
 While all the year, in happy studious
 round,
Lord de Tabley. { Life as a windmill grinds the bread of life.
 { Still seems achievement easy to the hand,
 Still on hot afternoons at times sleep
 spreads
H. C. Merivale. The mantle of a kind forgetfulness
 Over the tumbling brains of one or two.
 And there our Head still comes from
 time to time,

Roden Noel. And by her coming brightens every place !
 { Still ruling influence from her,
 { Tallies with the character.

J. P. Symonds. Now straying down the corridor we note
 { How the racked viol, like a tortured
 fiend.
 { Makes music unmelodious,—here we find
 One playing of her scales, and sighing
 sore,
 The while her Mistress, sitting patiently,
 Wishes, perchance, she were a little deaf.

Roden Noel. Here in a class we see the looks of those
Alfred Austin, Wandering in some sublime bewilderment,
P.L. Who cannot keep at such a height as
 she
 Who there instructs them from the dais
 seat.

J. and H. Smith { Thinking (they feel) is idle waste of
 thought,
 { And nought is everything, and everything
 is nought.

A. C. Godley. { And more, whate'er they hear they know
 full well
 { They have to write upon it presently ;
 And thinking on't with puckered brows,
 they turn

W. S. Blunt. From blue to yellow, and from red to grey,
Keats. Pressing cold fingers closer to their lips.

Thompson. { And now, attended by the sultry Hours,
 { And ever fanning Breezes, on his way,
 { Child of the Sun, refulgent Summer
 comes !

Thompson. The gardens flourish, for, as we are told,
 The Vegetable World is also his.
 Now matches are with different schools
 arranged,

Thompson. Roused by the cock, their early way they
 take

After Milton. To other woods and to fresh pastures new,

Where many games are lost and won
(most won).

More summer brings: examiners come
down

And wander round the School with sable
eye,

Roden Noel.
M. Prior.

Imperially at home in awful realms
Where thought is a mere trial to the head.
Their Mistresses' support is now with-
drawn,

M. Prior.

And no one helps the rickets in their
brain.

Austin Dobson.

(O sadly tremulous now and sore afraid,
(They trust their troubled minds to
memory,

Shakspeare.

Things in a notebook learned and conned
by rote,

A. Dobson.
Milton.

And some few Accidents of Inspiration,
And find no end, in wandering mazes lost.

Some like to think, some not (R.L.S. says),
And doubtless he is right, but to us all
Examiners are trying—and exams.

Byron.

A something wherewithal to be annoyed.
Now in the ready ink are dipped the pens,

*Classical Quota-
tion.*

The itch of writing comes upon the
hand,

And o'er the papers bending, they may
think—

J. K. Stephen.

{ "These are the questions nobody can
answer,
{ "These are the problems nobody can
solve.

W. M. Praed.

{ "These delicate junctions of symbols and
functions,
{ "These impossible roots of equations—
gone mad!"

Tennyson.

No need to linger in the rooms wherefrom
They issue gorged with knowledge, pale
with fear!

- Tennyson.* But hark, the bell for dinner—let us go !
And in we stream, and eat with eager
speed
- After Chaucer.* Unmindful of the word digesti-on.
Thompson. Then rising up, with wholesome viands
filled,
We follow where our inclination leads.
- More could the poets say—they lack not
words,
Tennyson. (Creations minted in the golden moods
(Of sovereign artists ; their rich ore
Has not run out ; but time and space
forbid
A further trespass on this Magazine.
-

Lines written by the Queen.

The following lines, written by our Queen, have been kindly sent to "White and Blue" by Mrs. McConnel.

" If each man in his measure
Would bear a brother's part,
And send some rays of sunshine
Into another's heart ;
How changed would be our Country,
How changed would be our poor,
And then might Merry England
Deserve her name once more."

School News.

SPRING TERM.

THE CONFIRMATION

was held in the Cathedral, on March 15th, by Bishop Mylne. The High School candidates were D. Bradley, D. Burr, A. Campbell, D. Carew, G.

Downs, C. Fry, P. Goodbody, W. Jones, H. Severne, N. Smith, R. Swann, P. Webb, M. Wilson.

March 23rd being Miss Ottley's birthday, we celebrated it in our usual way, with much clapping of our dear Head Mistress, and the Hall was gay with blue and white flowers. The presents of the children and the Staff this year took the form of contributions to the Science Room, as we knew that was what Miss Ottley would like best; and the Staff were able to add a copy of Murray's "Handbook for Travellers in South Germany and Austria," and of "Ober-Ammergau and the Passion Play," by E. Hermitage Day, D.D., for Miss Ottley's use when she goes abroad.

THE HOCKEY DANCE

took place on Easter Monday in the Large Hall. This had been decorated by the 1st XI., and conspicuous among the decorations were the three Challenge Shields and the Challenge Cup. The programme was varied by two Danish and one Swedish dance, which were not so difficult but that those who had not learnt them before could soon join in them. It was a very pleasant evening, ended, as usual, by singing "Auld Lang Syne," and with cheers for Miss Ottley, the 1st XI., and the Hockey Captain, Janet Tree.

END OF TERM.

Mark Reading was on April 1st. The following girls left:—M. Druitt (the Prefect of the School), E. Turner, M. Whitcombe, E. Roberts, N. Veal, D. Walker, A. Cook, I. Frost, N. Kay, and C. Kay.

The Rev. H. Bartleet came to Mark Reading, spoke to the School about Wordsworth, and presented the prizes, which he had kindly offered, to the winners in the Wordsworth Competition. He also most generously gave Consolation prizes to all who went in for the Competition.--D. Chappel, L. Spencer, M. Ottley, B. Weston.

SUMMER TERM.

School re-opened on April 29th, with eight new children, and a new student, Muriel Day; another new child came at half term. The School had the joy of welcoming back Mademoiselle de Sabatier-Plantier after her two terms' absence. We are rejoiced that she is very much better.

Joyce Webb has succeeded M. Druitt as Prefect of the School.

On May 10th, the School went, in the middle of the morning, to hear King George proclaimed. A few heard the Proclamation at the Guildhall, but most

were at windows opposite the Shirehall, in the houses of friends of the School; while by the kindness of Mr. Willis Bund, VI. and V. were allowed to stand on the roof of the Lodge of the Shirehall.

On Saturday, May 14th, the Vth Form went an expedition to Cropthorne. Miss Rogers and the fortunate possessors of bicycles went by road, and, in spite of the wind which was against them all the way, enjoyed their ride very much. The rest of the party *were* to have met at Shrub Hill, and taken the 12.55 to Fladbury; but alas, by some accident which is still "wrop in mystery," two of them missed the others, and went sadly back home. Miss Mackworth and E. Selby, much perplexed as to what had happened, arrived in due time at Fladbury, where D. Coombs joined them, and walked to Cropthorne. This part of the journey was much enjoyed by the "male protector," Budget, whose joy was complete when we reached the village and found several very affectionate little friends to play with. So happy was he that he got lost in company with one of them, and a search party had to be organized, but he was soon found. We inspected as much of the Church as was not carefully wrapped up in tarpaulin, to protect it from the workmen who were "restoring" it. We then strolled through the charming little village to the house where tea awaited us; after this we sat in the garden for a while, and then set off home as we had come. This time the cyclists had the wind behind them and quickly reached Worcester.

On May 20th, the day of the funeral of King Edward, lessons came to an end at 11.15, and about 100 Mistresses and girls went to the Cathedral for the Memorial Service. Seats were allotted to them in the Ladye Chapel.

On June 20th, the School's birthday, the Large Hall was decorated with blue and white, and Joyce Webb gave Miss Ottley a bouquet of white and blue flowers when she came in to prayers. We clapped her with all our might, and then we had the Commemoration Day prayers. We did not attempt any special festivity that day, as the Saturday before had been the day of "Persephone."

On July 2nd, Miss Ottley and some of the Mistresses went to the Laying of the Foundation Stone of the Woodward Memorial Building. There was a short Service, Mrs. Wheeley Lea laying the stone, and then Canon Claughton spoke of the late Precentor as one who had known him intimately from his boyhood. Finally, the Dean explained that only a comparatively small sum now had to be raised to complete the building.

On the same day Baskerville had "sports," which went off capitally, and were concluded by a dance in the evening.

On July 5th, the Kindergarten, in charge of Miss Graham, Miss Terry, Miss Moore, Miss Moncur, and Miss Crisp, went, by Mrs. Wheeley Lea's kind

invitation, to play in the hay in her grounds. They had a delightful afternoon; Mrs. Wheeley Lea took them, as soon as they arrived, to the hay field, where they had many games; then followed tea in a summer house in the garden, and afterwards, as it had begun to rain, the party went into the house and hunted for newspapers. Anyone who found a newspaper took it to Mrs. Wheeley Lea, who rewarded him or her with a charming present. Finally, everyone, including the Mistresses, had consolation prizes, and then drove home in the pouring rain, which could not damp their spirits after such a pleasant party.

On July 6th, Mrs. DrUITT gave a delightful Garden Party at Springfield, with various games, the winners in which received charming prizes. There was a large gathering from City and County, but many hearts were shadowed by the consciousness that it was practically Mrs. DrUITT's farewell, for, to our great sorrow and loss, she is leaving Worcester, and passing into other hands the work she has done so lovingly and loyally for nine years.

EXAMINATIONS.

M. Barrère's Concours. Spring Term.

| | | |
|--------|------------------|--------------------------------------|
| March. | <i>Mentions.</i> | Degré Supérieur—G. Clarke, E. Selby. |
| | „ | „ Intermediare—L. Spencer. |
| | <i>Prix.</i> | „ „ —D. Chappel. |
| | <i>Mention.</i> | „ Élémentaire—M. Marriott. |
| | „ | „ Enfantin—M. Grisman. |
| | <i>1er Prix.</i> | Narration—J. Webb. |
| April. | <i>Mention.</i> | Degré Supérieur—J. Webb. |
| | „ | „ Élémentaire—M. Ottley. |
| | „ | „ Enfantin—M. Grisman. |

Summer Term.

| | | |
|------|-------------------------|----------------------------------|
| May. | <i>Mention.</i> | Degré Élémentaire—M. Williamson. |
| | <i>1er Prix.</i> | Narration—J. Webb. |
| | <i>(hors concours).</i> | |

GUILD MEETING.

This was held on June 24th in S. Oswald's Chapel. Canon Claughton gave the address, of which we print notes elsewhere, and admitted the following new members:—J. Tree, D. Chappel, Z. Brierley, N. Brierley, G. Clarke, D. Holt, E. Selby, V. Adlard, S. Beven, M. King, C. Morris, J. Preston, D. Rhodes, D. Coombs.

After the service there was tea in the Vestibule, and a good gathering of old and new members. We may mention specially several married Associates, Mrs. Davis, Mrs. Heynes, Mrs. Heywood, and Mrs. Loach. After tea, the business Meeting was held in the Studio. There were present, Miss Ottley in the Chair, and 50 Members and Associates.

1. The Treasurer's Report was presented, and was as follows :—

| <i>Receipts.</i> | | | <i>Expenditure.</i> | | |
|------------------|----|----|---------------------|----|------------|
| £ | s. | d. | £ | s. | d. |
| 17 | 19 | 3 | 10 | 8 | 6 |
| | | | 7 | 10 | 9 in hand. |
| <hr/> | | | <hr/> | | |
| £17 | 19 | 3 | £17 | 19 | 3 |
| <hr/> | | | <hr/> | | |

2. Allocation of the Balance.

(a) It was proposed by K. Abell, seconded by M. Heywood, and carried, that £1 be sent to the Jerusalem Mission.

(b) It was proposed by Miss Belcher, seconded by M. Wylde, and carried, that £2 be spent on pictures for D. Gregson's School in Japan.

(c) It was proposed by M. Graves, seconded by Miss Beale, and carried, that £1 should be sent to the Rev. R. Wilson.

3. Miss Ottley then presented the Report of the Bursary Committee. This shewed a balance in hand of £40 3s. od.

4. Miss Ottley gave some account of the book lists; she said that fewer were sent in, but that all were good. It was a pity that such a small percentage of foreign books were read.

5. It was proposed by Miss Moore, seconded by Miss Beale, and carried, that in the Constitution of the Guild under the heading Associates, the words "Teachers in the School, who shall cease to belong to the Guild, when their connection with the School ceases," be amended by omitting all the words between "who" and "ceases" inclusive.

6. Miss Ottley then reported on what is being done for the Science Room.

MISSION GUILD.

The Collection for the Waifs and Strays during Lent in 11 Forms and 14 private boxes amounted to £3 2s. 6d.

The Litany for Missions was said, and an Address was given in S. Oswald's Chapel on July 12th, at 4 o'clock, by the Rev. J. F. Teakle, formerly a Missionary in New Zealand.

GAMES.

MATCHES.

March 31st. 1st XI. v. Mistresses and Students.—Won by 1st XI., 6—3.

The following are the 1st and 2nd XI's for the past hockey season : —

2nd XI.—*Forwards*, V. Adlard (Captain), D. Sharpe, B. Davies, D. Chappel, G. Clarke; *Half-backs*, M. Brierley, H. Severne, E. Turner; *Full-backs*, M. Smith, M. Whitcombe; *Goal*, G. Sharpe.

TENNIS.

June 4th. Match v. *S. James', West Malvern* (played away).—Won by Worcester, 6 sets—2.

July 2nd. Inter-scholarly tournament at Birmingham.—12 schools competed, Leicester came first, and Worcester second.

FORM MATCHES.

June 29th. *V. v. IVa*.—Won by V., 6—2, 6—2.

July 8th. IIIa. v. IIIb. Parallel.—Won by IIIa., 6—0, 4—6, 6—0.

July 8th. VI. v. IIb.—Won by VI., 6—2, 6—2.

July 13th. *V. v. IIIa.*—Won by V., 6—0, 6—1.

CRICKET.

The XI. are :—G. Chappel (Captain), B. Davies, G. Beauchamp, M. Jones, H. Coombs, J. Swann, F. Hadley, D. Mogg, P. Norman, C. Pearson, P. Ottley.

June 25th. The Match v. The Abbey School, Malvern (Hazel Bank), was begun, but had to be given up, owing to a severe thunderstorm.

NEWS OF OLD GIRLS.

L. Jenkins is training at the Horticultural College, Swanley, and hopes to take the whole course.

Bernice and Winifred Machin are being trained at the School for Household Dames in Cheltenham.

Emily Glen Bott's operation has been most successful, and she is going on excellently.

Helen Seddon will finish her course at Radbrook in July.

Olive and Eileen Watson hope to be in England, and to come to Worcester, towards the end of this year.

Phyllis Mogridge, who has been in Germany, is at home again now, and has been staying at Lis Esgol.

Margaret Ritter is at a Farming College for Girls, in Norfolk, learning dairy work, bee-keeping, poultry work, and market gardening.

Gladys Hollowell has passed the Mathematical Tripos, Class III.

Winnie Jerram is with her brother in India.

Kitty Jerram is at home just now from Cairo, and has with her Mrs. Gairdner's three children, while the latter attends the World Missionary Conference in Edinburgh.

Maud Potter writes, "We have just returned from a six weeks' visit to France, a month of which was spent in the pretty country house of a mutual friend. We then visited Arles and Avignon; at the former place we were fortunate enough to see Mistral himself walking about the Museum."

Beryl Chadwick, who hopes to come home this summer, writes from Potsdam, Jamaica, "It certainly will not be long now before the foundations of the School Chapel are begun, as the total sum now reaches about £80, and the Head Master says we may begin to build when we have £100. I am so happy out here with my ten boys to look after; they, of course, do their work over at the School, but troop down here for meals, and to sleep. On wet days it is most trying, as one has to be careful of colds which are often accompanied by fever, and when the boys first come up here, after holidays, from the low lands, they often get fever for two or three days. Mine, this term, I am glad to say, have kept well so far; I feel at times quite motherly going round each night, and, if necessary, taking temperatures. . . . These oranges are simply perfect, and, being fresh from the trees, are different from any that one eats in England."

Enid Roberts writes from Concarneau, "Concarneau is a most delightful place and very quaint. Nearly all the women wear white caps and black dresses, and in the country the tiny children are dressed the same as their parents—the girls with their hair up, under white caps, and with long skirts, and the boys with long trousers, and broad brimmed hats decorated with streamers of ribbon. The fishermen look most lovely in their gaily painted boats, clad in bright blue or reddish brown clothes and berrets. They are going to begin the sardine fishing in about a fortnight, so they are busily preparing their nets, which are very fine and of all shades of blue. We have very nice rooms looking over the Market-place, which is planted with trees, and just across from my window I can see "La Ville Close," the old part of the town. It is surrounded by high walls, and is built on a small island connected with the newer part of the town by a stone bridge. The Markets are held here twice a week, on Monday and on Friday, and a pretty sight it is, with the white caps of the women, and the brightly coloured booths. The Breton language is very like the Welsh. My aunt often talks to the people, and asks them the Breton names for things, and in most cases it is the same or nearly so. We are going on to Quimperle, probably, after we have been here three or four weeks, and then to Quimper, perhaps."

May Goodwin, *nee* Hanson, spent her honeymoon in Switzerland; she and her husband had a delightful tour.

Dorothy Hodge has just taken her M.A. at Dublin; so swiftly was this accomplished that she was only absent from Oxford 48 hours.

Madge March has taken her B.Sc. at Manchester University, with 1st class Honours in Geology.

The following Old Girls and Mistresses have been back to Worcester this term, exclusive of those who came to the Guild:—Miss Bagnall, Mrs. Bache, K. Marsh, B. Sanders, Mrs. Walters (May Powell), D. Holbech, Miss Kerr, R. Thorn, J. Kent, V. Allen, D. Hodge, Cordelia van Straubenzee, Mildred Preston.

BIRTHS.

April 8th, Mrs. Brownell (Irene Clark), a son.

April 26th, Mrs. Frank Evans (Fanny Brierley), a son.

April 27th, Mrs. Davis (Ethel Gedge), a daughter (Ruth).

May 19th, Mrs. T. Z. Lloyd (Agnes Wigram), a son.

May 28th, Mrs. Chadwick (Beryl Hough), a son.

May 29th, Mrs. Green (Victoria Hemingway), a son (John D'Oyly).

July 2nd, Mrs. Jack James (Gladys Banks), a son.

MARRIAGES.

February 24th, Frederick Tyrell Godman to Josephine Eleanor Ellison.

April 3rd, at S. Mark's Church, Myddleton Square, E.C., Claude Fitz-Herbert to Averil Woodward.

April 6th, at S. Martin's Church, Lyndon, Rutland, A. J. Rintoul to Katherine Vere Hodge.

April 21st, in All Souls' Church, Peterboro', Christopher F. Murphy, M.D., to Dorothy M. Blackstone.

June 1st, at S. Stephen's Church, Worcester, Arthur Rowland Goodwin to Katharine May Hanson.

June 2nd, at the Baptist Church, Worcester, Gerald Arthur Evans to Evelyn Hilda Coombs.

July 5th, at the Parish Church, Areley Kings, the Rev. E. R. Hughes to Katharine Lloyd.

July 12th, at S. Barnabas' Church, Worcester, Cyril J. Esnouf Roissier to Alice Mary Hemming.

July 14th, at S. John's Church, Worcester, William Fielder Flint to Verena Dorothy Buck.

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