

"WHITE & BLUE,"

The Worcester High School Magazine.

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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.

Our Readers will notice that in one respect this Magazine is not satisfactory—the news of Old Girls is regrettably meagre ; and this is to many, we know, the part of the Magazine of the greatest interest.

Miss Belcher is indefatigable in collecting such scraps of information as fall in her way, but there need be no difficulty if each of our Readers would send in any such news as came to her hearing, disregarding the possibility that someone else may have done the same.

It has been a great pleasure to have Miss Moore with us again. We congratulate her on preserving her identity through her varied impersonations.

Miss Mackworth has returned to us, apparently much "edified" by her sternly enforced absence, though not, we are relieved to think, "quite different," as one Second Form child sadly reported to her mother, on returning from a

Needlework Lesson, at which Miss Josephine Mackworth had kindly assisted.

We are glad to include three French articles ; we should now like to receive contributions in some other foreign languages.

Life in a Missionary Training College.

Missionary Work is a subject of interest to so many past and present High School girls, that some account of life in a Training College for Missionaries may not be out of place in "White and Blue."

That some time of preparation for work in the Mission Field is essential, is being felt more and more strongly, and those who return speak so thankfully of the value of their training, that we cannot doubt that the delay is indeed worth while—even though the need of workers is so urgent that to hold back those who are willing to go at once, in order to give them a course of training, may seem hard. Experience, too, has shown that the *kind* of training that is needed is not that which makes for practical efficiency, so much as the development of the Christian character. As a Missionary from Melanesia said to me recently :—"What we want are women who know how to live together happily, who are able to 'turn their hands' to anything (for where workers are few, and fever constantly interferes, at any moment you may have to take some one's place in school, hospital, or kitchen), and who have learnt to live cheerfully without the external helps of our religion." After all, the greatest power in the Mission Field is the witness of the Christian Life—the Faith and Hope and Love which are the outcome of utter conviction of the Truth we have to teach, and of entire devotion to the Master Whom we serve.

The time of training for Mission Work would therefore be spent in :—

1. Quiet thought and study of the Principles and Practice of the Spiritual Life,
2. Theological Instruction and Reading,
3. The study of Missionary Difficulties and Problems,
4. Experience in various forms of work,
5. The "Give and Take" of a common life ;

and through it all the reality of the vocation would be tested, and the cost counted as the greatness of the work is realized.

And this was what I found was going on in the Missionary Training College of S. Denys at Warminster.

Warminster is a country town in Wiltshire, and a more delightful spot could hardly have been chosen for such a College. The town lies at the foot of the Downs, and has the reputation of being the healthiest town in England. Certainly one could not long be slack or melancholy in such splendid bracing air, or with such beautiful scenery all round one. The town itself is picturesque, and interesting as a witness to the faith and love and zeal of one man—The Reverend Sir James Phillips—who not only founded this College, but also S. Boniface College for Men (where 50 men are preparing for Missionary work), as well as the Cottage Hospital, the Orphanage of Pity, and S. Monica's School.

S. Denys College finds its home in three buildings—S. Denys Home, the Cottage, and the College. The Home is the Headquarters of the Community of S. Denys—itself a Sisterhood founded by Sir James Phillips, whose members have mostly worked abroad. In the pretty, old-fashioned garden is the Cottage, where about ten students sleep in tiny rooms or cubicked bedrooms. Across the road is another rambling house where twelve

more live. Here also are classrooms and a kitchen, the scene of many varied labours. In the Home are the Chapel, Study, and Refectory, where Sisters and Students dine together.

It is a busy, happy life that goes on here. Nearly all the housework of the Cottage and College is done by the Students. On certain days the mornings are devoted to washing and ironing—it is well to learn to be independent of steam laundries, which will not be at their service in Central Africa or the wilds of Borneo !

Lectures on Theology, Scripture, Comparative Religions, fill the evening hours ; but the lessons of the training years most treasured by the students, are those times in the quiet Chapel, where they learn to pray and meditate. There is the opportunity of a daily Celebration, either in the Chapel or the Church, and an office of Intercession is said daily, while on Saturday evenings, the Sister-in-Charge gives her weekly instruction, generally touching on those difficulties and problems that occur constantly in Mission work—problems she is well qualified to speak of, after her many years of experience in India.

Everyone who has not had previous experience goes for six weeks of District Nursing, in the course of her training, to the house of the Nursing Sisters of S. John the Divine, at Poplar. Most learn to manage a Sunday School. I went to Warminster to give lectures on Teaching to those who are hoping to become teachers. As many had been brought up at home, my revelations of life in a large School such as ours, were most astonishing to them, and great was the interest shown as I tried to put before them the principles of teaching that I had learnt from our beloved Head in the dear High School.

Such a College differs greatly from an ordinary Training or Scholastic College, for its students have already had very varied experience : some come from Hospitals, some

from College, some straight from home ; some are fully-trained teachers, some come from places of business ; but all alike hope to go abroad. Some are already destined for Central Africa, and are busy learning Swahili in their spare moments, others hope for India ; but the greater number have offered for work in any part, and leave their destination to be decided by S.P.G. Many are surprised at the length of time they are expected to stay, but by the time the probationary six weeks are over, and they have "gone into grey," they begin to realize that two years will be all too short for all they have to learn. 48 students have already gone abroad. Visits from some of these, home on furlough, keep the College in touch with work at the Front, as do the frequent letters from the Mission Field ; and all alike testify to the support and encouragement which is received through the prayers offered daily in the Chapel.

I cannot help hoping that, before long, some Worcester girl may find her way to the Mission Field *via* the College of S. Denys for Missionaries at Warminster.

M. M. WEAVER.

Life at the London Hospital.

In case anyone does not know where and what "the London" is, I may mention that it is in the heart of Whitechapel, on the Whitechapel Road, opposite the District Railway Station, and a penny 'bus-ride Eastwards of the Bank ; also, that, to use the Chairman's words, "it is the only General Hospital for the whole of East London." It is a vast place, with nearly 1000 beds, and enormous Out-Patient departments.

One begins life at the London Hospital, with very few exceptions, by spending seven weeks at the Preliminary

Training School, called Tredegar House, in company with twenty-nine other candidates.

At Tredegar one learns Physiology, Hygiene, Invalid Cookery, Bandaging, and the elements of Practical Nursing, such as the best way to wash a patient in order to give him the maximum of comfort with the minimum of fatigue and discomfort; how to make the bed and change the sheets of a patient confined to bed, etc., etc. Indoor uniform is worn at Tredegar just as at Hospital (outdoor uniform is optional), and the pupil-probationers are drilled into some sort of idea of the speed at which work must be done, the standard of perfection required in it, and the strict discipline and implicit obedience that will be expected of them. Dilatoriness, or unpunctuality of even a few seconds is a crime!

The seventh week at Tredegar House is chiefly taken up with examinations, both practical and theoretical, and having "satisfied the examiners," that "set" (as each fresh batch is called) moves up to Hospital, bag and baggage, to begin practical work in the wards as Probationers. Oh! the pain one has to endure in one's feet for weeks, until they get broken in to the continual chasing up and down the long, hard floors of the wards! I can compare it with nothing, and it is impossible to describe. Different remedies for this misery suit different people: some advise rubbing the soles of the feet with methylated spirit—that only made mine far worse; others recommend powder, but that did mine no good. Personally, I derived the most comfort from changing my shoes as frequently as possible; but relief was only quite transient, and the discomfort just had to be endured somehow until the feet gradually got inured to the fatigue.

There are three large Homes adjoining the Hospital, in which the Nurses and Sisters—750 roughly speaking—live. Each has her own bedroom, and there is a common dining-room.

Day Nurses' breakfast is at 6.20 a.m. ; anyone arriving after 6.30 is "late" ! Any Nurse late for a meal more than six times a quarter loses a "day off," which otherwise comes once a fortnight. At 7 a.m. all must be on duty in their respective wards, hard at work bed-making, sweeping, and dusting, and making the ward generally spick and span for the arrival of the Ward-sister at 8.30. Prayers are read, the Nurses have a hasty cup of tea, and are told off to be either "on duty" or "off" for the morning. Off duty time consists of three consecutive hours daily, either from 9 to 12 a.m., or 2 to 5 p.m. When off duty a Nurse may go where and do what she likes, with the exception of being in her own or any other ward in Hospital. Those on duty for the morning have half-an-hour in which to make their beds, sweep and dust their rooms (the floors are washed over once a week by the maids), and get clean again for returning to the wards at 9.15. The night Nurses leave the Wards at 9.20. During the morning the Sister makes a round, the Doctors and Students arrive between 10 and 12 for theirs ; there are medicines, meals, and treatment to be given, dressings to be done, the general welfare of the patients provided for, and various cleanings and dustings, which form so large a part of the routine work. At first, and, in fact, all through one's training, there seems to be a dreadful amount of "charring" to be done ; it always seems on the surface to provide the bulk of the work, and woe betide the Nurse who leaves a speck of dust, a tea-leaf, or a piece of flue behind, or anything not quite spotless that she is supposed to have cleaned or washed. And it all has to be done very quickly ; things must be done by a certain time, no matter how many interruptions there have been. It is very difficult sometimes not to get dreadfully disheartened, and feel you are learning nothing, and not to get worried with the fear of not getting done. Marcus Aurelius might have been writing to a "London" probationer when he said, "Do not

drudge like a galley-slave, nor do business in such a laborious manner, as if you had a mind to be pitied or wondered at." When one gets on a little further, one suddenly finds one day that one has learned a good deal after all, and that the prescribed time limits were really only safeguards against letting the charring and drudgery lengthen out over the whole day, and become the real business of nursing, instead of the care of the patients. And when the time comes for the Probationer to turn into a Staff Nurse, she knows just what the Probationers under her are going through, because she has been through it all herself; and if she is sent out on the Private Nursing Staff (as I was), she will be very thankful for having been forced to learn the quickest and best ways of doing all these things.

Our Private Nurses are not supposed "to be expected to do the work of domestic servants, except where the welfare of the patient demands it"—so runs our rule on the subject. But the welfare of the patient frequently does demand it. A Nurse can do the requisite things in the patient's room much more quickly, thoroughly, and quietly than the average maid, and can see just how much movement about him the patient is able to stand; and, of course, in infectious cases there is no one else to do it.

Just before mid-day, all who have been off duty return to the wards, and the patients' dinners are served by the Sister, and taken to the patients by the Nurses. Then follows washing up, sweeping, dusting, and general straightening, and Nurses' dinner. There are two sets of dinner, to which Nurses go in two detachments, so that the wards are never left without a Nurse. Those on duty in the afternoon find more than enough to occupy them; the Visiting Physicians and Surgeons arrive for their rounds, the patients have tea early—3 o'clock, and there are countless odds and ends to be seen to, just as there are in a household.

Nurses on duty have their tea in the ward between four and five, preparing it themselves, and taking just as much time over it as they can spare, only too glad to take the opportunity of sitting down! At 5 p.m., those who have been off duty return, and a strenuous time ensues of washings, bed-making, helping patients to get up for a time, if they are able, giving various kinds of treatment, attending to dressings, and so on. Patients' supper is between 6.30 and 7 p.m., and all are tucked up again in bed, with lights low, and the ward once more tidy by 8 p.m.

The Sister who has been off duty during the evening, now returns, makes her round with the Staff Nurse, and takes the Report, which she writes down on a special sheet for the benefit of the Night Nurses, so that they do not have to trust to a sometimes very hasty, verbal report of orders for the night, with regard to medicines and treatment. There is generally plenty to be done between 8 and 9.20 p.m., of one sort or another, and always ward mending, if nothing else! At 9.20 p.m. the Night Nurses appear, and the Day Nurses depart to supper and bed. Arrival at supper after 9.30 is "late." Nurses must be in their own rooms by 10, and have their lights out by 10.30. And after such a day it seems a very short time until the bell goes at 5.45 next morning!

Now perhaps this account sounds rather like all work and no play, but it is really nothing of the sort. The wards are very bright with scarlet rugs and screen covers, and as many flowers as possible; and the patients are extraordinarily cheerful, considering how very ill many of them are. There is plenty of chat and laughter and cheeriness; new patients very quickly fall in with Hospital ways, and feel quite at home.

It is surprising, considering the many hundreds that pass through Hospital every year, how many there are still who

dread coming in, and think it must be a dreadful place. But they always tell us afterwards how much mistaken they were. A visitor once, having been shown through ward after ward, seeing many smiles and hearing not a single groan, begged to be allowed to see a ward where they were "really ill!" She was surprised to find how many such she had passed on her way!

Every ward now has a broad balcony overlooking the big quadrangle, round three sides of which the Hospital is built, or one of the smaller ones enclosed by the wings. When the weather at all allows it, these are quite crowded with patients on wheel-chairs, couches, or in their beds, which are easily pushed right out. They love it, it is such a change, even for a short time, to see people passing below, or to watch those on the other balconies; and tea or dinner-time often comes while they are still out—an additional attraction, and quite a novelty to most of them.

It is an extraordinarily varied experience to work in a big Hospital such as the "London," among "all sorts and conditions of men," from tramps off the streets, and little "gutter-snipes," upwards. They are wonderfully interesting, and very human: theirs is quite a different world, and one has gradually to "learn their language" before one can understand them in the least, except by the common kinship of kindness, sympathy, and the "one touch of nature." One could fill several books with just the histories and tragedies, joys and sorrows, and heroisms of the comparatively small number one has dealt with personally, and with the wonderful, practical, matter-of-fact kindness of the poor to each other. It is rather overwhelming sometimes, the implicit trust of most of them in "the Nurse," or "the Sister"; they seem to think the "'Orspital" can do anything in the world, sometimes in matters quite apart from sickness. And they even bring their animals for treatment very often. A typical little hatless East-

ender one day staggered up the approach in front of me, with what I subsequently discovered to be a large black fowl in her arms. She was greeted with a roar of laughter by the porters, who, however, flung open the doors as a matter of course, for no one is ever refused admittance that far. " 'Ee bin a broke 'is leg," she remarked, and trotted triumphantly into the great "Receiving Room," where all immediate treatment is given. No doubt the patient was supplied with some sort of splint: a puppy and a kitten had already received treatment that week.

Time and space grow limited, and I have said nothing of the grand doings at Christmas-time, or of the tiny, private garden, well screened off by high walls, where the Nurses can be unprofessional, "off duty," to their hearts' content, and swing, capless, shoeless, and collarless, in hammocks, or go to sleep in deck chairs. (The "Garden of Eden" it is called, for no man but the gardener may gain admittance!) I have not told of the Hebrew wards, where the vast foreign Jewish population surrounding the Hospital live to-day, with all their rites and customs and food prepared, just as in the old Biblical times. I have said no word of the Maternity Charity to Hebrew and Gentile alike, extending for over a mile radius in the crowded population in the midst of which the Hospital towers up; nor of the marvels of Finsen Light and X-Ray treatment. Of all of which, perhaps, more anon.

Meanwhile please none of you ever pass one of those boxes in the Underground Stations without dropping in a penny, and "keeping the London Hospital for a second!"

And, dear readers, let me especially urge upon anyone who has the nursing profession in view, the importance of a thoroughly good, all-round education as a preliminary. Do not let anyone think that she "might as well drop" Languages or Art, and devote herself to Physiology and Hygiene. On the contrary, the more varied her studies,

interests, and hobbies, the better Nurse she will be ; no knowledge or experience gained is ever wasted, especially if it fosters in her such refinement as was shewn by Sir Gareth, who " Wrought

All kinds of service with a noble ease
That graced the lowliest act in doing it."

IRENE CAVE-BROWNE-CAVE.

The Adventures of the Teddy Bears.

Our adventures began on the night that Phyllis, our mistress, took us to bed with her.

My name is Ned, and my greatest friend's name is Edward, another Teddy Bear. We had never been to bed before, because we had not long come from the toy-shop. It was very warm in bed ; Edward and I were almost suffocated.

When Phyllis had gone to sleep, Edward whispered to me : " Ned, shall we get out of bed, and go for a walk ? "

I agreed, so we let ourselves down to the floor by the blankets. Then we walked to the top of the stairs.

" How are we going to get down ? " said Edward to me.

Just at that moment, however, he lost his balance, and fell down to the bottom of the stairs. I resolved I would not go down *that* way, so I sat on the top stair and slid from step to step.

Fortunately for us, someone had left the front door open, and so we crept out. Edward and I walked on a little way, having frequent rests ; we were used to being carried about, not walking.

I think it must have been very nearly midnight when we came to a dark ring of grass on the ground. I asked Edward if he knew what it was.

"I do not know," he said, "unless it is a fairy ring." I did not know what a fairy ring was, but I did not ask him.

We went on a little further, and then I thought I heard sounds of music in the distance. Edward said he could hear it also.

When we came to the place whence the music came, we saw fairies dancing on a ring like that one which we had seen before.

"I said it was a fairy ring," whispered Edward to me. We hid behind a tree and watched them dancing. Very soon, however, the music became louder, for we saw two other fairies, much grander than others, coming towards them. I concluded that these must be the fairy king and queen.

Soon another fairy came up. She, seeing us, told the fairy king. Then she asked us to go with her; so we went. The fairy queen said she was pleased to see us, and gave us some wine, of which we were very glad, as we were rather tired.

After a while, much to our astonishment, all the fairies disappeared, and we were left alone. Edward suggested that we had better go home, because it was beginning to get light. We went back home again, and climbed up the stairs. It was impossible to get into bed again, so Edward said we had better lie on the floor.

That morning, Phyllis looked everywhere for us, and at last found us under the bed. She thought we must have fallen out of bed. She never guessed the truth, and, of course, we never told her.

M. E., IVB.

Les Conférences Françaises de Mme. Guérin.

Une fois pendant le trimestre d'automne, et deux fois ce

trimestre-ci, Mme. Guérin est venue nous voir pour nous donner des conférences historiques. Le trimestre passé elle nous a raconté l'histoire pathétique de cette pauvre et malheureuse reine de France, Marie Antoinette. Elle portait le costume que la reine avait à Trianon, et elle a parlé avec beaucoup de sentiment et de sympathie.

Le vingt-six février, elle nous a donné une conférence sur Charlotte Corday et Mme. Roland, et elle nous a peint un tableau vivant de cette grand Révolution Française.

Nous étions très heureuses de revoir Mme. Guérin une troisième fois ce trimestre quand elle nous a parlé de Napoléon et de son fils. Elle nous a décrit l'empereur comme mari et comme père, et elle nous a raconté de charmantes légendes qui montraient la noblesse et la charité du caractère de Napoléon.

Après cette conférence, Mme. Guérin nous a dit "Au revoir," parcequ'elle doit quitter l'Angleterre pour aller en Afrique. Nous avons beaucoup aimé ces conférences, et nous espérons revoir un jour l'intéressante conférencière.

JANET HARDING, VIA.

Les Comédies Françaises.

Lundi, le 3 février, nous sommes allées au théâtre voir jouer deux pièces Françaises—"le Luthier de Crémone" et "l'Avare." On a commencé par jouer "le Luthier de Crémone," pièce moderne par François Coppé. L'histoire est plutôt tragique. Nous contemplons dans l'âme d'un musicien bossu la lutte entre son amour pour le violon qu'il a fait lui-même et son affection pour une jeune fille. Enfin il sacrifie tout pour le bonheur de la jeune Giannina, et nous sommes contents quand, à la fin, son sacrifice reçoit une récompense.

La seconde pièce, "l'Avare," un des chefs-d'œuvre de

Molière, nous a beaucoup amusées. Que Molière est bien un grand peintre de caractères ! l'Avare lui-même a joué parfaitement, la physionomie, les gestes, les ruses, l'avarice sordide de ce vieillard—tout était merveilleusement joué par cet acteur excellent. Les autres personnages, surtout Maître Jacques, le domestique, et Marianne, la fiancée de Cléante, nous ont beaucoup plu.

Nous avons passé une après-midi amusante et instructive que nous n'oublierons jamais.

LILIAN L. SPENCER, VIA.

Scènes et Chansons Françaises.

Le 13 Décembre, l'après-midi, les petites élèves des Classes I., II., IIIB., IIIA., et de la Classe orale de Miss Lindley ont joué de petites scènes dans la Grande Salle. La Première Classe a joué le "Marché," et a chanté une petite chanson. La Seconde a chanté "Le Petit Chat"; toutes étaient charmantes. IIIB. a joué "La Petite Fille Malade," "La Tour" et une petite scène latine. Le Médecin de la Petite Fille Malade avait l'air fort savant et très habile; la Petite Fille Malade n'était pas très malade mais assez méchante. IIIA. a représenté le "Petit Chaperon Rouge" et le "Coq et le Renard." Le loup avait l'air très féroce, et le Petit Chaperon Rouge l'air très innocent. Le Coq a bien chanté comme un coq français, et le Renard lui a parlé d'une manière fort persuasive.

La Classe Orale a représenté la "Tortue et les Deux Canards." Les Deux Canards ont été très tristes quand la pauvre Tortue est tombée morte. La Tortue jouait très bien.

Les spectatrices ont beaucoup applaudi les petites actrices, comme elles l'ont mérité, ainsi que Miss Lindley,

qui a si bien enseigné leurs rôles à ses différentes élèves malgré leur jeune âge. Pour finir, la Tortue lui a présenté un bouquet, bien mérité pour toute la peine qu'elle a prise, et pour le succès obtenu. Toutes les spectatrices ont beaucoup applaudi une si gentille représentation si bien exécutée.

Une élève de la Ve.

School News.

THE GUILD MEETING.

The Guild Meeting was held, as usual, in S. Oswald's Chapel, on Friday, December 6th. As Canon Claughton was away, the Rev. G. F. Hooper very kindly took his place, and gave us a very helpful Address, the subject of which was "Hope"; so that through all the tender memories with which our hearts were full, sounded the note of encouragement and inspiration for the future lying before us.

Miss Hirschfeld was admitted as an Associate; and Margaret Worster and Hilda Downes as Members.

Miss Spurling very kindly gave us tea afterwards in the Vestibule.

THE ENSEMBLE CLASS.

The Ensemble Class showed the result of the term's work on December 18th, when various trios were performed, ranging in difficulty from the very simplest to the celebrated Mendelssohn D minor, in which Marjorie Chappel took part. All who had played before showed marked improvement, and a few new members made good first attempts. There was also more variety in the instruments, two of the trios having a viola part, and one a clarinet part played by Grace Chappel, with piano (Peggie Ottley), and 'cello.

The trios were interspersed with some carols sung by the various Singing Classes.

END OF THE AUTUMN TERM.

MARK READING

was on December 19th. The following left the School:—Margaret Gibbs, Nancy Griffith, Dora Harrison, Zillah Godsall, Mollie Orr, May Dames, Elizabeth Bentinck, Alice Bentinck, Frances Clarke, John Downes. Hilda Downes is returning for certain subjects.

SPRING TERM.

Thirteen new girls entered, viz. :—Nellie Hansen, Mary Garman, Sylvia Garman, Marie Smith, Agnes Williams, Peggy Hildebrand, Enid Wheaton, Marjorie Wheeler, Geraldine Wheeler, Edith Lawrence, Eveline Cadbury, Betty Gillespy, Kathleen Dunn.

Betty Cave and Irene Frost re-entered after long absence.

Miss Mackworth was away for the first part of the term, but Miss Moore very kindly came to take her work, and later that of Miss Davies, who was obliged to go to her sick mother.

Miss Dickinson has been at S. Monica's this term, taking Miss Sparrow's place as head of that house.

Miss Tuke has left Springfield, which is now under the management of Miss Gillespy.

CONFIRMATIONS.

The Confirmation was on March 12th at the Cathedral. Our candidates were :—B. Haughton, K. Allen, K. Scales, M. Halliday, R. Weston, F. Pitcher, M. Vale, D. Mann, G. Blakeway, G. Mann, S. Harding, D. Mogg, P. Mogg, R. Collins, B. James, G. Phillips, D. Harrison, A. Williams, G. Darling, D. Wood-Roe, M. Dowdeswell, J. Hall, M. Pritchett, D. Weir.

Hilda Harding was confirmed at Malvern the day before, and Gwen. Taylor on February 9th in her own Parish Church.

ONE DAY'S RETREAT.

The usual One Day's Retreat was held at S. Oswald's on March 15th, the Eve of Palm Sunday, conducted by the Rev. Canon Southwell. A large number were present, and two new members were admitted to the Society of the Holy Name.

MISSIONARY WORK

The total amount (for the year December, 1911, to December, 1912) realised by Monthly Collections and by Missionary Boxes amounted to £13 16s. 11d. Of this £4 was sent to S.P.G. for the support of our Delhi scholar, Amy Duval. £3 was spent on materials for the Working-party. The balance was sent to the General Fund of S.P.G.

Parcels of clothing made at Work-party and in the Needlework Classes were sent to :—

1. S. Peter's Home, Kilburn.
2. The Rev. Richard Wilson, S. Augustine's, Stepney.

3. S. John Baptist's Mission House, Newport.
4. The Worcester General Infirmary.
5. " " Free Registry.
6. " " Waif and Stray Home.
7. " " Refuge.
8. " " "Babies."
9. S. Andrew's Parish, Worcester.
10. Sister Jane, Field House, Worcester.
11. Miss Beryl Mackworth (for Maggie Clarke), S. Cadoc's Home, Caerleon.
12. The Delhi Mission.

On March 4th, Miss Moberly, S.P.G. Secretary for Girls' Schools, came to prayers, and then spoke to the whole School on Missionary work, shewing the great need there is for Christian teachers in the proposed Government schools in India.

As usual the Lent Savings, amounting to £1 10s., will be given to the Waifs and Strays Society.

EXAMINATIONS.

Concours Barrère. Concours des Lauréats.

Degré Supérieur. Prix—L. Spencer.

Mention—S. Naylor.

Narration. 2ième Prix—G. Clarke.

Gladys Joseland has passed the Senior Cambridge Local Examination.

OLD GIRLS AND MISTRESSES.

Miss Weaver is now living at her home in Ealing ; she is teaching Divinity every morning in a School.

Doris Hollowell is at S. Mary's Training College, Paddington.

Dorothy Lloyd is being trained at the C.M.S. Hostel. She hopes shortly to work under that Society in one of their hospitals in Egypt.

Isabel Mogridge is studying German in Hanover.

Irene Cave-Browne-Cave paid a short visit to Baskerville near the beginning of the term ; she is on the Private Nursing Staff of the London Hospital.

Frances Essex has gone to Canada with her brother to take up farming.

Isabel Mann is studying Piano and Singing at the Royal Academy.

Ethel Temple-Bourne has obtained her B.A. (London) Degree.

On February 4th, Dorothy Gregson came to Work-party and told us about her work in Japan. She wore her Japanese dress, with the beautiful "obi" (sash) which the girls at the Shoin Jo Gakko School, Kobe, had given her as a parting gift. She showed us many interesting photographs and post cards, and described a Japanese middle-class school-girl's life, leaving us with the impression that such work as she had been engaged in was full of hope.

GAMES.

HOCKEY.

SCHOOL MATCHES.

End of Autumn Term.

December 7th—Day Girls *v.* Boarders. A draw, 5—5.

December 16th—Present Girls *v.* Old Girls. Won by the Old Girls, 5—2.

Spring Term, 1913.

January 25th—Day Girls *v.* Springfield. Won by Day Girls, 3—2.

February 1st—1st XI. *v.* S. James', Malvern, played at home. Won by Worcester, 2—0.

February 1st—2nd XI. *v.* S. James' 2nd XI., played away. A draw, 0—0.

February 8th—1st XI. *v.* Bridgnorth High School, played away. Won by Worcester, 1—0.

February 15th—1st XI. *v.* Edgbaston Church College, played at home. This match was stopped on account of the rain, but Worcester was leading, the score being 6—1.

February 25th—A Team chosen from Girls of the 1st XI. and of the 2nd XI. *v.* The Mistresses. Won by the Girls, 5—1.

March 1st—1st XI. *v.* Edgbaston High School, played at home. Won by Worcester, 6—1.

FORM MATCH.

February 28th—The Final was between VI. & VIB. and IIIA., who made a valiant fight, but in the end the Sixths naturally proved stronger and won the Shield.

THE HOCKEY ELEVENS.

1ST XI.

Captain.—R. Swann. She has been a very good energetic Captain, always ready with a word of encouragement to her side. As left inner she has worked hard and her shooting is good,

Vice-Captain.—G. Chappel. As centre half she has much improved. Her attacking and marking is good, and she is learning to back up better. She should make an excellent centre half next year.

F. Jones. One of the best in the forward line. Her pace is good, and her passing from the left wing excellent.

Mary Chappel. A good hard-working right inner. She has plenty of go, and although she is not a hard shot she follows up well.

J. Swann. As right back she has been doing well. Her attacking and clearing is good. She would make a more reliable back if she were faster.

C. Tomlinson. She has made an excellent goal-keeper and will be much missed next season.

H. Coombs. A good left half, she plays steadily and marks well. Her attacking on the left is not always as it should be.

M. Lyne. In her new position, centre forward, she has done well. She is a clean hitter, and her passing and shooting are good.

M. Williamson. Very steady right half. She has improved since attaining her colours, but still lacks free play with her stick.

L. Spencer, left back. She is a hard hitter and has improved in steadiness. She does not always look where she is hitting.

2ND XI.

M. Jones (centre forward) captain ; W. Joseland (inside right) ; C. Pearson (outside right) ; M. England (inside left) ; G. Phillips (outside left) ; D. Mogg (centre half) ; K. Archer (left half) ; P. Mogg (right half) ; G. Joseland (left back) ; K. Scales (right back) ; G. Taylor (goal).

LACROSSE.

L. King has been chosen Captain of the newly constituted team. We are now ready to play other schools, but have not as yet found any adversary within reasonable distance, able to take up our challenge.

BIRTHS.

September 29th—Mrs. Wright (W. Jerram), a son (Michael).

January 6th—Mrs. Cantrill (Miss Newill) a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

November 5th—In Bombay, the Rev. J. B. Glass to Mabel Bradford.

January 21st—At the Abbey Church, Pershore, William Sandys Whitehouse to Nora Baker.



Alice Ottey

February 25th—At Brompton Parish Church, Sir George Houston-Boswall, Bart., to Naomi Veronica Anstey.

March 24th—At Stanford Church, Ernest L. Burgess to Gladys Perry.

March 26th—At Kempsey Church, Capel Lisle Aylett Branfill to S. H. (Milly) Williams, of Napleton.

DEATH.

March 10th—At Malvern, Cicely Giles (Foster).

GIFTS.

A Table for the use of the Carving Class and a set of Carving Tools, from Miss Sparrow.