

"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.

We are sorry to have to report no contribution from the pen of any Old Girl; true, a somewhat amusing extract has been commandeered from an Old Girl's letter, but we hope for some more of those interesting descriptions of a life, lived under conditions unfamiliar to us, which have appeared from time to time in "White and Blue."

The School has found a fresh outlet for its activities, one which may be considered a branch of Home Missions. Each week one Form sends flowers to the sick and the very old, and the little people of a poor district in Camberwell, S. Mark's Parish, and the Scarsdale Road London County Council School. The Missioner hopes that in time we may join the United Girls Schools Mission, which works in this district. That is not, perhaps, possible; but it may well be that some of our girls, after leaving School,

may be glad to go and learn to work at the Settlement House. The Editor will be glad to give information to any who are thinking of such work.

A letter of gratitude from the District Nurse appears elsewhere.

We should like to congratulate the gardeners of *most* of the gardens. The competition for the Shield will be close.

Canon Claughton's Address to the Guild.

Psalm cxxii., 4. (Prayer Book version). "Thither the tribes go up, even the tribes of the Lord, to testify unto Israel, to give thanks unto the Name of the Lord."

This Psalm is one of the so-called "Songs of Degrees," or "Goings up." There are 15 of them, from the cxxth to the cxxxivth inclusive. They are supposed by many to have been chanted by the Jews, as they journeyed from the countryside to Jerusalem to the yearly Feasts.

Two of them, cxxxi. and cxxxiii., are included in our Guild Office, and the former is among those to be sung at Evensong to-day—being the 27th day of the month.

This one, the cxxiind, has already been sung at Matins. So it seems to have come, so to speak, as a sort of antiphon to our Office this afternoon. I think it might, with advantage, be repeated as such when we say our prayers to-night with special intention, and thanksgiving, and prayer for GOD'S Blessing on the Guild, and in preparation for our Corporate Communion on Sunday.

The writer (according to this view) was one of a company of pilgrims, and recounts his delight at the proposal of a joint visit to Jerusalem and to the House of GOD there; his feelings as he drew near to the City, at the recollections

and memories with which it was charged. He records his thanksgiving to GOD for His manifold mercies—his prayer for the happiness and peace of this centre of Union and Brotherhood, on account of the brethren and companions who met there, and of the House of GOD that stood in their midst, endeared to him by so many associations.

They came, these pilgrims, from all quarters, from the East and the West, from the North and the South, three times at least in each year, corresponding in number to the Meetings of the Guild.

Now Jerusalem, as we know, was a type, first, and before all, of the Heavenly City, Jerusalem on high, which is the Mother of us all, so beautifully and graphically described in the Revelation of S. John.

It may also be considered as a type of the Church here on earth, and of the sacred courts into which her children enter whenever they go up to the House of the Lord. The opening verse of this Psalm is inscribed over the portico of S. Paul's Cathedral in London, the great centre of our National Worship.

But it may also be considered as a type of any place on earth, consecrated to us, as being associated in our minds with bonds of unity and brotherhood, with meetings in any House of GOD whither we have been accustomed to go up from time to time to lengthen and strengthen those bonds, to give thanks to GOD, and to pray for the peace and prosperity of that place.

And if so, what a beautiful and true picture is here of the Meetings of the Guild; how inseparably the High School of Worcester is associated in the minds of the members of its Guild with the annual pilgrimage (at least) of those living at a distance, with these Meetings in the Chapel of S. Oswald, with the holy Brotherhood which the Guild Prayer teaches us to love, and to foster; with the

Unity which it has been instrumental in establishing and perpetuating amongst us, for all of which we come here to offer thanks and prayers, for our brethren and companions' sakes, as well as for our own.

And now to turn to our present Meeting. The first thing that came into my mind in connection with it, and possibly into the minds of others here present, was that it is the Anniversary of that Annual Meeting a year ago, almost to a day, when for the first time the late beloved Head of the School, and of the Guild, was absent from it on account of that illness which ultimately removed her from our midst. Many of us will remember how our hearts and minds were weighed down with a burden of anxiety, which deepened as the end drew near, under which, save for the grace of GOD which was with us, they would have failed us for looking on those things which were coming to pass.

And now, this has given place to feelings of unfeigned thankfulness to Almighty GOD, in that of His infinite goodness and mercy He has ordered all things for the best, even according to our limited vision !

For her, rest and peace, as we hope and believe, in that Paradise whither so many of our little company had gone before to greet her ; and for us who remain, a continuance of her great and good work, under the loving care of one so manifestly imbued with her spirit, so loyal to the best traditions of the School, so heartily in accord with the plan and purpose of its Guild, and already so endeared to all its members, as our present Head.

What can be uppermost in our minds to-day, if it be not a sense of thankfulness ? What subject could I have chosen under such circumstances, other than the duty and joy of thanksgiving ?

You know well what a pre-eminent place it occupies in

Holy Scripture. How in the Psalter, for instance, (that wonderful handbook of devotion), the sacred writers constantly break forth into the most fervid expressions of thankfulness. And this, not only at times of great happiness and prosperity, when it is natural enough to give thanks, but in those of darkness and depression, which might seem for the moment to silence it.

In the Gospel, remember how all this was fulfilled in the ministry of our Blessed Lord.

The Epistles of S. Paul everywhere enjoin it as an essential part of all approach to GOD.

If we turn to the Prayer Book, we find the same thing enshrined there. At first sight, perhaps, it would seem devoid of this special characteristic, there being only one Thanksgiving, specially designated as such, in general use. But from the first page to the last it is plainly and repeatedly implied and inculcated. And the Prayer Book, let us remember, is intended for the use of all members of the Church, under all circumstances, whether of gladness or sadness.

And this leads us up to the Holy Eucharist, this very name for which, coming down to us from the very earliest days, proclaims it to be the Great Act of Thanksgiving. Twelve times in this one Office are we reminded of or assisted in this great duty.

Nor is this all, for in the Office for the Visitation of the Sick we are entreated (1) to render unto GOD our humble thanks for this, His Fatherly Visitation, and (2) patiently and with thanksgiving to bear our Heavenly Father's correction.

There remains the Burial Service, at the very outset of which we are put in remembrance of the words of Job:—“The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away, blessed be the Name of the Lord”; and of those of S. Paul:—“Thanks be unto GOD, which giveth us the victory, through

Jesus Christ our Lord." Finally, the closing Prayer puts into our mouths that most difficult, but most desirable of all thanksgivings:—"We give Thee hearty thanks that it hath pleased Thee to deliver this our brother (or sister) out of the miseries of this sinful world."

With that thought in our minds, let us pause for a few moments, (as our custom is at this our Annual Meeting) to remember in this sense of thankfulness, those Members, Associates, and Friends of the Guild and of the School, who have departed this life in the faith and fear of GOD, and passed beyond the veil.

Let me ask you to stand while I read aloud their names.

(Here followed between 50 and 60 names of those who have entered into rest).

Requiescant in pace.

And now to turn for a moment or two to the present and future of those who are alive and remain. Let me remind you here of the joy and happiness of a thankful heart. If we only could use and accustom ourselves to dwell more upon the things for which, by the confession of all, our thanks are plainly due to Almighty GOD.

Temporal Blessings: Creation, Preservation, and all the blessings of this Life—Life, Being, all that is summed up in that expressive phrase, "Joie de vivre," Health, Strength, Home, Friends, School with its wholesome and happy work and training, its sports and pastimes, and for the Life which follows it, with the pursuits and pleasures, physical and intellectual, in which we delight.

Oh, how unspeakable is the debt we owe to GOD for these, and for the faculties which He has given us wherewith to enjoy them. But above all for Spiritual Blessings: The being born into the environment of a Christian home and Church, with its Holy Faith, and ordered life, with its

parental love and care, and filial affection, and opportunity of worship and devotion. The blessing of Holy Baptism secured to us in infancy, and all that is calculated to foster and develop the spiritual life there bestowed, surrounding us on every side till the time of our Confirmation arrived, and fresh strength was given. And with the Holy Communion the strengthening and refreshing of our souls, and the ever-recurring opportunity of high thanksgiving for the redemption of the world by our Lord Jesus Christ, for the means of grace, and for the hope of glory.

If only, I say, we could dwell more on these, and less on things which (though often replete with blessing) seem for the moment to grieve, and hurt, and sadden, and disappoint us, how thankful we should be, how greatly our lives would be lightened and brightened.

Your emblem is the Lily—the white flower emblematic of the blameless life. I once heard, or read, what seemed to me a very apt and beautiful illustration of a thankful life, in which a lily, though not of the same kind as that with which you are familiar as the emblem of the School, yet akin to it, played the principal part.

“The heath in the desert” (so it ran), “wants rain far more than the water lily. But let the showers come down on the heath in the desert, and there is no motion, no sound, no sign that the shower is welcomed or working. But the moment the rain falls on the water lily, though it is rooted in the water, and has its chief elements there, its leaves on which the raindrops patter seem to be clapping their hands, and the whole plant to be rejoicing in this good gift of GOD.”

I should like to feel that that is true of all members of the Guild, born again as they have been of water and of the Spirit, rooted and grounded, as it were, in love; able, therefore, to comprehend with all saints what is the length, and breadth, and depth, and height, and to “know the Love

of GOD, which passeth knowledge," refreshed as they are continually with the bounteous showers of His Grace.

I should like to feel that they are all thankful, and thanksgivers ; for herein is the difference between those on whom these blessings fall without calling forth the voice of praise and thanksgiving, and who know not the joy of a thankful heart, and those who, like the Psalmist, go up to their Jerusalem from time to time, as you are wont to do, to testify unto Israel, to give thanks to the name of the Lord. To these latter, thanksgiving is the chief and crowning joy of their life here, and now, as it doubtless will be in the Life beyond, when GOD shall have wiped away all tears from their eyes, when there shall be no more death, neither sorrow nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain, for the former things shall have passed away !

Summer

(On a Heath).

I walked upon a heath one Summer day,
 Where nature had her busy work begun ;
 And many were the wonders to be seen,
 And many were the wonders therein hid.
 The flowers the air with different scents did fill,
 The song of joyful larks made me rejoice,
 The shepherd's pipe made glad the plaintive sheep,
 And many thousand voices there awoke.
 The ground with fairest carpet was o'erspread
 Of different coloured flowers, and graceful ferns,
 Wherein the purple beetle found his way,
 And tiny, working creatures moved about,
 Climbing from out the hairbell's fairy form,
 Or resting on a velvet bed of moss ;
 And lizards green lay basking in the sun,

Which at my step did turn, and flee away.
 But just as timid were the startled deer,
 Lying in bed of green and golden fern,
 Who, as I came, however light I trod,
 Did give a pleading glance, and flee away ;
 The bracken closing on their parting steps,
 As though to hide the track that they had made.
 And when the moon in solitude did rise,
 A queen of calm serenity and peace,
 Each quarter of the heavens did shine and glow
 With myriad twinkling stars, all sparkling bright,
 And dew had fallen on the slumbering heath,
 Making the cobwebs shine as did the stars,
 And all the world seemed full of wandering forms,
 Which, soon as seen, did melt into the air.
 Then there arose the softest breath of wind,
 Making the silence all the more intense—
 That silence made of sound, and full of voice,
 That speaks in language plainer than all words,
 And opens secrets, all as yet undreamt,
 Mysterious, awful ; and I bent
 To catch, although it were but one sweet note,
 Of something higher than before I'd known.

M. G. IVA.

Abe atque Dale.

Another year has passed—a year that has meant so much to the School in every way. Many of us are now leaving, and are going out to swell the ranks of the Old Girls and to bear with us a fresh supply of that enthusiasm for the School, which has always been, and still is, so characteristic of the W.H.S.G.

To "those returning" we wish every possible good wish for a happy New Year, as happy as this has been, and prosperous alike in work and play.

To the Old Girls this is our message:—Come back to Worcester as soon as ever you can, and visit the School again. Many have been back this year, and they can assure those yet to come of the warm welcome that Miss Spurling gives to the Old Girls. Let your loyalty to the School be increased by a personal acquaintanceship with its Head Mistress, and, when once you have been, it is quite safe to say that there is not one who will not wish to repeat her visit as often as possible !

A PRESENT GIRL.

In Camp.

An Old Girl, who wishes to remain anonymous, sends the following account of her first week in Camp with the Voluntary Aid Detachment of the Territorial Force. Apparently the military aspect of the work looms larger in her mind than the nursing, which is the primary object of the scheme !

"I am having such a time ; it is simply glorious, and so funny. They work us like anything, and I am copper-coloured from standing in the sun at the mercy of our totally inexperienced Commandant.

Yesterday was spent in hastily trying to get us into sufficient smartness for a Church Parade to-day. Colonel X takes great pains, and rescues us from confusion times without number. Our Lady Commandant knows naught, and when told to get us in order, stands helplessly gazing at us with a sheepish grin, whilst voices from the ranks offer suggestions as to the best way of manœuvring it. This

morning, after much heated practice yesterday, we were marched off to Church, carefully numbered in our ranks, and told on no account to forget our numbers, and to form up again outside the Church, after the Service, in the same order, *backs* to the Church. Alas ! one of our ladies fainted in Church, and was helped out by two others. You can imagine the scene when we came out—voices from the so-called “ranks,” “what shall we do? I was 5 before, and 4 has gone; am I 4 now? No, I can’t be.”

In our agitation we were discovered, not in ranks, but in knots, *face* to the Church. However, up rushed Colonel X, hastily collected us, and marched us away.

After Service this afternoon, our Commandant succeeded in getting us on to the parade in this fashion : “I believe we were to go straight on to the parade—we had better go—so “left wheel.” Voice from the ranks “turn, you mean;” Several other suggestions also. The Commandant : “well anyhow, let’s quick march !” So we did ; the rear ranks trotting to keep up. But she could not stop us, as she had forgotten how ; so on we pressed, nearer and nearer the edge with apprehensive faces, when at last the Colonel spied our danger and charged after us, roaring out “mark time.” Intense relief on all sides, and hasty obedience.

Certainly our detachment is the worst of all. We are slack, unpunctual, stupid, and generally inefficient.”

La Conférence de Mme. Guérin.

Nous avons été très contentes ce trimestre-ci d’apprendre que, puisque Mme. Guérin n’est pas allée au Congo, elle pouvait venir nous donner une autre conférence.

Elle est venue à l’école jeudi, le vingt-neuf mai, et elle nous a parlé de la fameuse héroïne française, Jeanne d’Arc,

de sa jeunesse, de sa vie comme bergère, et des visions qui venaient troubler sa tranquillité. Elle nous a dépeint en un tableau très vivant cette jeune inspirée dans le camp du dauphin Charles, et dans le champ de bataille en tête des soldats, qui avaient pour elle une affection touchante et une grande vénération. Nous l'avons vue blessée au siège d'Orléans ; nous avons participé à son triomphe lorsqu'elle assista au couronnement du Dauphin ; enfin nous l'avons vue périr sur le bûcher, et nous avons senti une profonde sympathie pour cette héroïne infortunée.

Nous avons beaucoup joui de cette conférence, et nous espérons que Mme. Guérin nous reviendra encore une fois avant son départ pour l'Afrique.

F. J. VIA.

Letter from the Camberwell District Nurse.

July 6th, 1913.

Dear Madam,

Will you please thank all the girls who have so kindly sent flowers for the sick ? They are packed so beautifully that they come very little the worse for travelling, and all my patients are delighted with them, and the rooms look very nice, and smell very sweet.

The flowers arrive in the evening, so I am able to keep them in water during the night, then they have quite revived, and are ready to take out in the morning.

I have too many flowers for the *sick only*, so I give them to the very old people, who cannot go anywhere to see the country. They are delighted with them. I told them all that they were packed and sent by girls in a school, and

they all wished me to thank them for sending them such a treat. With warmest thanks.

Yours faithfully,

E. BOSWELL.

Campaspe.

An interesting and instructive performance of Lyly's "Campaspe" was given on Saturday, July 5th, by the VIth Form, who certainly reflected the greatest credit on their stage manager, as well as on their own dramatic talent. The dresses, too, were delightful, and most artistic ; in fact, it seems a pity that some of the costumes could not delight the public eye for ordinary wear.

All dramatic elements were introduced. Alexander and his martial looking friends presented a most regal and imposing appearance. Timoclea and the love of Campaspe and Apelles represented the gentler side of life. Laughter was permissible at the appearance of Diogenes, a comic old growler, whose witty, but too caustic speeches are, we hope, not constitutional with the actor.

The value of the performance was enhanced by two songs, sung to the beautiful music of the period, accompanied by the violin and a cleverly simulated spinet. Somersaults were done with an agility which made one's brain reel, and a graceful dance formed a pleasing contrast. In short, we beg to congratulate the VIth on the display of a variety of talents—dramatic, acrobatic, and musical, and to thank them for a very pleasant afternoon.

SPECTATOR.

Campaspe.

Whence this hurry and this scurry,
 Whence this hustle and this bustle,
 All this flying, sighing, crying,
 These dispersals for rehearsals?
 In the Big Hall stands Miss Spurling
 (Very stern and clear, Miss Spurling),
 Classic warriors 'fore her whirling,
 Spears and daggers fiercely twirling,
 Dancing, prancing, quite entrancing,
 Old men grumbling, young men tumbling,
 Such a mumbling, and a rumbling.
 Oh, the chatter and the clatter,
 What on earth can be the matter?
 Questions everyone is hurling
 At th' unfortunate Miss Spurling.
 (She alone is standing quiet
 'Mid the racket and the riot).
 One there is in humble sacking
 Scraping roots, and dry jokes cracking,
 (He in wit is far from lacking!)
 Some there are in silk and satin
 Singing songs, or quoting Latin.
 Some there are in armour brittle,
 Some wear *much*, but some wear *little*.
 In the midst stalks Alexander
 (Very stately, Alexander),
 Brave and strong, a stern Commander.
 Then Campaspe, coyly smiling,
 Poor Appeles' heart beguiling:
 Diogenes, so cross and grumpy,
Very old, and *very* humpy.
 Oh, the qualms, and oh, the heartburn,
 "How I wish I could my part learn.
 Oh, I *know* I shall forget it."

(*If you do*, you will regret it !)
 Oh, that wretched final letter,
 Which one never could get better.
 Oh, the speaking loudly, clearly,
 It was simply dreadful, really.

* * * * *

Well, at last the Play is over,
 Happy is Campaspe's lover.
 Oh, the joking and the laughing.
 Oh, the lengthy photographing.
 Such a lot of soapy splashings,
 Such a lot of scrubblings, washings,
 (No, of course, I won't betray 'em,
 You must go and ask Miss Graham).
 Such a dressing and undressing,
 Such reproachings and confessing.
 All who had their parts forgot
 Caught it *hot*, yes, *very* hot.
 Such undoings and pursuings,
 Necks are craning, arms are straining,
 Ladders falling—quite appalling !
 So at last the Play was ended,
 To our homes our way we wended,
 Feeling very, very grateful
 For the outcome of a day so fate-full.

PARMENIO.

School News.

END OF THE SPRING TERM.

Owing to an epidemic of measles we broke up on April 2nd, a fortnight earlier than was arranged. There was no Mark Reading. The following

children left :—Q. Bennett, M. Wright, G. Taylor, Oswald Moore-Ede, Wulstan Atkins, Traer Chappel.

SUMMER TERM.

School re-opened on May 2nd with the following new children :—B. Johnson, C. Johnson, E. Capel-Loft, G. Dingle, M. Kershaw, J. Kirkham, W. Highett, V. Beach, B. Kirkham, P. Roberts, M. Clift, Jack Landor, Humphrey Lewis.

E. Ondaatje and E. Bradley entered at the half-term.

Miss Moore came back for three weeks until Miss Davies was able to return, and Miss Dickinson kindly took her drawing lessons. Miss Tisdall has taken Miss Brown's place as English Mistress.

Miss Hamilton has kindly given much valuable help in the School during this term.

To our great regret, Mrs. Downes is leaving Worcester to go to London to live with her daughter Gertrude, and she is therefore obliged to give up the work she has faithfully done for so many years.

EXAMINATIONS.

Associated Board of the Royal Academy of Music
and the Royal College of Music.

LOCAL CENTRE EXAMINATION.

Piano. Advanced Grade.—E. Brewer.
,, Intermediate Grade—M. Corbishley.
Theory—R. Swann.
M. Williamson.

LOCAL SCHOOL EXAMINATION.

Piano. Higher Division—W. Joseland.

At the Worcestershire Musical Competition held this year at Kidderminster on April 15th, the Orchestra, with Miss Hirschfeld as Conductor, was awarded a First Class Certificate.

At the same Competition Miss Hirschfeld gained a prize for an original composition, entitled, "Ave Verum."

OXFORD SENIOR LOCAL EXAMINATION.

Annie Campbell gained Third Class Honours.

Concours Barrère.

<i>Mars.</i>	<i>Degré Supérieur</i> —L. Spencer.	Mention.
<i>Avril.</i>	„ „ S. Naylor.	„
„	„ <i>Intermédiaire</i> —M. Leech.	„
<i>Mai.</i>	„ <i>Supérieur</i> —L. Spencer.	Prix.
„	„ „ J. Harding.	Mention.
„	„ <i>Elémentaire</i> —E. King.	„
„	„ <i>Enfantin</i> —J. Grove.	„

ROYAL DRAWING SOCIETY.

F. Pitcher and G. Chappel were commended (First Class) for drawings sent to the Spring Exhibition of this Society.

GAMES.

TENNIS.

The champions for this year are the same as for last year :—G. Chappel, M. Ottley, Mary Chappel, L. Spencer.

SCHOOL MATCHES.

May 24th—Match *v.* S. James', West Malvern, played away. Won by Worcester, 4 sets to 2.

June 21st—Inter-Scholarly Tournament at Birmingham. Worcester was third.

June 28th—Match *v.* King Edward's High School, Birmingham. This was played at Worcester on the American Tournament system. Won by Worcester, 101 games to 70. A third couple—Janet Harding and Doris Mann—played on this occasion, in addition to the four champions.

July 9th—Match *v.* Old Girls. The Old Girls, represented by R. Webb, D. Mence, M. Graves, E. Underwood, J. Tree, and D. Gardner, won by 95 games to 40.

July 12th—Match *v.* Monmouth High School, played at Hereford. Worcester won by 69 games to 66.

CRICKET.

The members of the XI. are as follows :—H. Curtler (Captain), P. Mogg (Vice-captain), V. Conan-Davies, V. Rea, S. Hancock, P. Mann, M. England, E. King, A. Hall, P. Brierley, I. Coomber.

MATCH.

June 28th—The XI. *v.* S. James', West Malvern, played at Worcester. Worcester won by an innings and 14 runs.

July 12th—The XI. v. Tredennyke, played at home. Tredennyke won by an innings and 23 runs.

MISSION WORK.

We have received from Miss Taylor, Head Mistress of the Victoria School, Delhi, the following Report of our scholar, Amy Prabhu Diyal :—"Amy is a very steady-going, quiet little girl, very small for her age, and rather high up in the school, for she is now in Class VIII. She will go up for a written examination next March, I hope. She has been learning English for about a year, and though her slight deafness is a great drawback in learning a foreign language, she has a better pronunciation than most of the others. I hope by next year she will be able to write you a short letter in English."

THE HOCKEY DANCE.

On May 10th, the Hockey XI. gave a most delightful Dance to all Members of the Hockey and Lacrosse Clubs above Form IIIB. The XI. had decorated the Hall very prettily. We found that the additional space in the Music Room Corridor made a pleasant spot for "sitting-out" between the dances. Everyone was sorry when 9.30 came, and we had to separate, after giving hearty cheers for Miss Spurling, the Staff, and the 1st XI.

CONCERT.

On Saturday, May 31st, Professor Grigorowitsch, the great Russian violinist, gave a delightful Concert in the Large Hall. He and Miss Hirschfeld played the Bach Concerto for two violins, and he made the School Orchestra very proud by allowing them to accompany both the Concerto and Sain Saens' "Rondo Capriccioso" which he played next. Lastly he gave us Sarasate's "Zigeunerweisen," and most kindly added two encores. His beautiful tone and most artistic and finished playing gave the greatest pleasure to the large audience, some of whom knew what a treat awaited them, as they had heard Herr Grigorowitsch lead the Petersburg Quartett.

Mr. Chignell conducted the Concerto and accompanied the solos, and several kind friends came to help the Orchestra, which Mr. Quarterman was good enough to lead.

Miss Bowles gave an artistic and sympathetic rendering of three songs by Strauss and Brahms, beautifully accompanied by Mary Price, an old High School girl.

DRILL.

On Wednesday, June 11th, the afternoon Gymnastic Classes gave a display of their work in the Gymnasium. Both Seniors and Juniors worked very hard and earned well-merited applause from many parents and friends who had come to watch.

On the following day the Competition for the Form Drill Shield took place. Miss Gordon and Miss B. Batstone very kindly came from Malvern to act as judges, and gave the following Report :—"The work was very good on the whole. In one or two cases more marks could have been gained if there had been more attention to detail. Although the final position was good and deserved high marks, the method of doing the movement was sometimes a little careless. Nearly all the Forms obtained a high average for marching and running and general order. In nearly all the classes there were individual cases of poking heads. With a little more effort on the part of special girls more marks would have been gained for the whole Form. When it is to be remembered that the drill was for the most part done in skirts, rather than in tunics, the work was very good indeed. It is quite impossible to do certain exercises in anything which hinders free movement of the legs, and although the exercises were specially chosen, several of the girls were obliged to pull up their skirts, or else not attempt to do the exercise properly. A skirt only acts as an extra fatigue in drill."

A certain number of marks were given for each movement, 80 being the maximum for the whole.

IVB. headed the list with 57, and therefore holds the Shield. VIA. and B., 56; V., 54; IIIB. and IVA. (bracketed), 53; IIIA., 52; I., 48; II., 47; IVC., 41.

THE SCHOOL'S BIRTHDAY.

As we entered the Hall on June 20th, we found the platform and Prayer-desk decorated with masses of white and blue flowers. On the wall on the south side there hung a new portrait of Miss Ottley, with a vase of "High School Lilies" below it. Some time ago the Council gave the order for a new enlarged photograph of Miss Ottley to be placed in the School; the work was carried out by Messrs. Elliot and Fry, and the result is a beautiful portrait, most delicate and soft in colouring. With this before our eyes, our thoughts were more than ever turned to our dear late Headmistress, and the Commemoration Day prayers seemed to bring back special memories of her. We

sang the hymn "Now thank we all our God," and the special Psalm—the 115th—and at the end of Prayers all joined in the School Hymn.

Flowers were sent from the Form Gardens to Miss Agnes, who took them to the Cemetery.

THE GUILD MEETING

was held in S. Oswald's Chapel on June 27th. Canon Claughton gave the Address, and admitted the following Associates and Members :—

Associates—Miss Symonds and Miss Harrison.

Members—M. Williamson, K. Archer, A. Smith, R. Swann, B. Weston, D. James, N. Smith, S. Naylor, J. Lister, M. Gibbs, L. King, M. Quarterman.

After the Service we had tea in the Vestibule, and then went into the Large Hall for the business meeting.

Miss Spurling was in the Chair and a fairly large number of Associates and Members were present.

1. Miss Spurling said a few words of hearty greeting to all Old Girls, begging them to come back to the School whenever they could, and thus strengthen the bonds of fellowship. She suggested that the minutes of the last Meeting, which was very fully reported in "White and Blue" for July, 1912, should be taken as read, and this proposition was agreed to by all.

2. The Treasurer's Report showed a balance in hand of £6 gs. 6d. This was allotted as follows, with the consent of those present :—(a) £1 to Bishop Blyth's Fund in Jerusalem ; (b) £1 to the Rev. Richard Wilson, St. Augustine's, Stepney ; (c) 10s. to the fund for the relief of the wives and children of the strikers in Wednesbury ; (d) £1 to the Magazine Fund.

3. It will be remembered that a letter of sympathy was sent, in the name of the Guild, last year to Canon Claughton, when he resigned the living of S. Andrew's ; Maud Bates now read a letter from him in which he expressed his appreciation of the kind feeling which prompted the message.

4. Miss Spurling then read various letters from Old Girls, and commented on the fact that only two book lists were sent in.

5. The next point considered was the appointment of a new Secretary to take the place of Maud Bates who is resigning, to everyone's great regret. On the proposal of Miss Mackworth, seconded by Miss Beale, a hearty vote of thanks was accorded to her for all she has done for the Guild. Various successors were suggested, but as many of the persons nominated were not present, nothing definite was arranged. Since then Ruth Surman has been appointed Secretary. Her address is 48, Foregate Street.

6. Maud Bates has found on going through the lists of Guild members,

that there are several who have not paid their subscriptions or held any communication with the Guild for some years. It was decided that all members who have not paid their subscriptions for three years or more should be warned, and then if no notice is taken of the warning their names should be struck off the roll.

THE ALICE OTTLEY MEMORIAL FUND.

The many Old Girls and friends who have contributed to the Fund will like to know there is now £842 14s. 5d. in the Bank. The Council are hoping to consider how to apportion the money at their next Meeting, but their decision cannot be reported in this number of the Magazine.

NEWS OF OLD GIRLS AND MISTRESSES.

The following Old Girls are at Oxford :—

D. Chappel, S. Hugh's College.

V. Horne, „ „

Janet Tree, Somerville College.

Doris Hollowell has been working for the London Teacher's Diploma. In the Autumn she hopes to go to the Tunbridge Wells County School as History Mistress.

Gertrude Dolben, who has been teaching for some time at S. Margaret's College, East Grinstead, has been accepted by the S. P. G., and hopes to begin her course of Missionary Training in September.

Dorothy Lloyd has been for three terms at the C. M. S. Hostel, Highbury, N. She has been working at Church History, the study of Comparative Religions, Bible Study, etc., in addition to special professional work—Dispensing, Nursing, etc. In October she hopes to go to the C. M. S. Hospital in Old Cairo, and when she has learnt some Arabic and had some experience of Hospital work in the East, to go to Omdurman to join her brother, who is the doctor in charge of the Medical Mission there.

Ruth Lawson, now Novice Penelope in the Community of S. Mary the Virgin, Wantage, is working at S. James' Home, Fulham Palace Road, W., one of the Community's Branch Houses.

Lettice Jenkins is working at Market Gardening with a friend at S. Colomb, Cornwall.

Katie Hughes (*née* Lloyd) and her husband, the Rev. E. R. Hughes, are working at Ting-Chow-Fu, China, under the London Missionary Society.

Dorothy Gregson's furlough will be over on September 29th, when she is returning to Japan to take up Evangelistic work in a place where there are very few Europeans. She says that papers and periodicals will be most acceptable to her colleague and herself in their isolation. Any Old Girl who feels that she would like to send a paper regularly is asked to communicate with Dorothy before she leaves England. Her address is Bampton House, Pembury Road, Westcliff-on-Sea.

Stephanie Beven will probably come to England next year. She has been spending the hot season in Ceylon up in the hills.

Dorothy Selby has been in Paris studying French since last February.

Miss Burton came to stay at Lis Esgol in May. She was ordained Deaconess in Southwark Cathedral on May 20th, by the Bishop of Southwark. She is at present working in London, but in the Autumn she will return to Newcastle to take up work there among women and girls.

We have been very glad to have visits from many Old Girls and Mistresses during the term :—Miss Weaver, Miss Burton, Miss Tibbits, V. Adlard, M. Brierley, M. Rosher, A. Lloyd, J. Tree, D. Chappel, V. Horne, J. Preston, I. Mann, W. Anton, M. Wight.

BIRTH.

On May 30th, at Ting-Chow-Fu, China, Mrs. E. R. Hughes (Katie Lloyd), a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

On June 10th, at S. Saviour's Church, S. George's Square, S.W., Herbert E. Powell, of Upper Wick, Worcester, to Stella Allen.

On June 19th, at S. Andrew's Church, Pershore, Robert Stafford Setten to Helen Ruth Baker.

GIFTS.

For the Museum—

Curios from China, from Dorothy Tibbs (*née* Fitzherbert).

For the Butler Library—

Fifty of Miss Ottley's Books.

"Political History of England (1760—1801)," by William Hunt; from Miss Spurling.

"My Life among the Blue-jackets," by Agnes A. Weston; from the Authoress.

"Egyptian Myth and Legend," by Donald A. Mackenzie.

"The Building of Britain and the Empire" (6 volumes), by H. O. Trail and J. S. Mann.

"Hastings' Dictionary of the Bible" (4 volumes).

"The Book of the Twelve Prophets" (2 volumes), by G. A. Smith, D.D.

"The Book of Isaiah" (2 volumes), by G. A. Smith, D.D.

"The Doctrine of the Prophets" (Kirkpatrick).

Kipling's Barrack Room Ballads; The Transactions of the Worcester Naturalists' Club, 1847-1899; from M. Wight.

For the School on its Birthday—

A Portfolio, containing 10 beautiful reproductions of the pictures in "The Life of Jesus Christ," by W. A. Hole; from Miss James.

Two anonymous gifts—a tennis net and a cricket net.

It will be seen that the Butler Library has been considerably enlarged, thanks to the kindness of many friends. The fifty books which Miss Ottley left to the School form a most valuable addition; they consist chiefly of works of Theology, Literature, and Biography.

On going through the Catalogue it was found that several books were missing from the shelves. If anyone knows anything of the whereabouts of the following, will she kindly let Miss Belcher know :—

Oxford Treasury of English Literature, volume 1.

Elizabethan Literature, by Saintsbury.

Savonarola, by Horsburgh.

Walpole, by Morley.

Warwick, by Oman.

We are only too glad for Old Girls to borrow books, but we should be grateful if they would always put down their names in the book, which is to be found in the drawer.