

"WHITE & BLUE,"

The Alice Ottley School Magazine.

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1914.

** * 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.

It was realised, at the beginning of the term, by Lord Cobham and others, that we could not this year celebrate Speech Day in our usual joyful fashion ; so it was decided that the Prizes should be quietly distributed on the last morning of the term, December 22nd, at Mark Reading, when Canon Southwell has very kindly promised to come and address the School.

At the beginning of term I reminded the School that it was *our* duty, if a dull one, to see that our various Charities and Mission Collections did not suffer owing to the innumerable fresh calls on us, and I am most glad to say that the Mission monthly collections have more than maintained their level. I think that some of us have learnt how much can be done in hitherto wasted moments, and I hope that all of us are learning to take a less selfish view of life. We must indeed look to it that we do learn

the lessons of less care for our bodily comfort, greater faithfulness in our duties, closer control of thought, word and action, which are just now so clearly set before us for our learning. Most of all, let us see to it that our daily 12 o'clock Five Minutes Intercession, offered wherever our School duties may happen to find us, and the War Hymns, especially, perhaps, the "In Medio Bello," express more and more truly our own personal faith and trust. Then we shall be ready to do, with a good courage, whatever "seems to be the most useful thing at the moment."

Owing to the number of contributions of immediate interest, it has been found necessary to hold over till next term the second part of Ophelia Browne's article on Spain.

Miss Tisdall's Adventures.

Now that I am comfortably in England again, it is quite interesting to review what I saw of Germany during August and September. Everywhere there was rather a curious mixture of very loud enthusiasm, and incessant weeping in public. At first there was a great deal of excitement about Russian spies, and every day we heard fresh details of their apparently rather pointless proceedings. All the bridges, telegraph wires, and roads were guarded against them, in fact, in our village the main road was blockaded by a chain and two very portly policemen. Everything going by was stopped, while the village people stood round nearly all day to see the fun. There was breathless excitement when motors were stopped, because the Government had announced that the French were trying to send, I forget how many, millions of pounds across

Germany to Russia—the latter being, as also reported, in a desperate state of bankruptcy. Every day we heard varying details—the money was generally in a motor, but taken sometimes by women, sometimes by workmen.

Finally, however, the public became so obstreperous, and stopped so many German Officers carrying important messages, that the Government demolished the story by degrees. Then came a new phase. Russian spies apparently took to going about dressed up as old women, giving poisoned sweets to children in the streets, and exercising their energies in other equally important pursuits.

As regards the War, we heard almost daily about some new glorious victory, and about the hundreds of thousands who were taken prisoners. We got quite used to incessant bell-ringing, and people began to get so *blasé*, that I heard a lady express great disappointment when one day only 20,000 prisoners were announced. One began to wonder whether there were any left of the Allied Armies.

When the Russian spy interest had to some extent died down, the exploits of the British Army began to take its place. The favourite tale was that the English had such long legs and were such splendid sportsmen that even the German Cavalry were unable to catch them. This was due to the fact that the English Authorities trained recruits above all in fast running. Without a doubt we were the supreme interest. Even the poorest soldiers spent all their time in the train, in the intervals of eating sausages, in tirades on the vices and wickedness of Sir Edward Grey and King Edward VII., who were said to have plotted the War since 1906. One proclaimed that he should not think of allowing either Sir Edward Grey or his wife to cross *his* threshold. To my great relief, they seemed to have no idea I was not German, as I sat apparently studying with great interest a very solid-looking German book.

As time went on, the capture of Paris was so certain that it seemed hardly worth discussing anything except what they were to do when London had been taken. People thought I was positively foolhardy in thinking of return, and the porter who registered my luggage on the journey assured me, meaningly, that I should be ever so much safer in Germany.

The Americans were the universal pets, and their virtue was allowed to be only second to that of Germany and Austria. This I discovered when, in consequence of a visit to the American Consul at Coburg, I was supposed to be American. Even the waiter at the Hotel where I had to spend the night, condescended to give me his undivided attention, and a great deal of news during meals. He informed me, among other things, that I should not under-estimate the French as soldiers, and that if, after the War, the German Navy was *much* damaged, *mine* would be the greatest in the world. Of course I heartily agreed.

I ought not to end without mentioning the generosity and pleasantness of some of the Germans I came across. Those I was staying with even went so far as offering to put me up free of charge until the end of the War. This was remarkable considering the extraordinary wickedness with which they credited us. One can only feel sorry for such people when they discover the truth.

Miss Dickinson's Adventures.

After many weeks of very trying uncertainty as to whether we should have to leave, or be allowed to stay in Jerusalem, at last, one day at lunch time, we received orders from the British Consul to leave the next morning

early (September 22nd). Nearly all the English people had already left: the L.J.S. (London Jews' Society) had closed their Hospital and Schools, the C.M.S. were doing the same, and, finally, we realised with great grief that our Mission (Jerusalem and the East Mission under Bishop Blyth) would have to close too, or at any rate the Hospital and Girls' School. Mr. Reynolds, the Head Master, courageously stayed and opened our Boys' School, but we now hear he has been taken prisoner in Jerusalem.

You may imagine how rushed we were that last afternoon. Miss Kerr had practically finished packing away everything at the Hospital, but she had some beautiful new blankets which she was determined should not be stolen by the Turks, so she had them carried over to the School after dark, and we hid them away with many of our most precious possessions in various cupboards.

Our cook, Sultaneh, a Bethlehem woman, was heart-broken at our going. It is very sad to think of them all, children and servants, this Winter. They will have nothing to do; many of them are very anxious about their relations, others very poor, and all almost afraid to go outside their own doors. Even before we left, the soldiers were looting the shops in Jerusalem, by order of the Government, which could not afford to feed or clothe them.

We went down to Jaffa by the one and only train in the day, leaving at 8 a.m. It takes four hours to go 55 miles! On arriving at Jaffa we found that no one knew when our boat would be in, and, of course, it turned out to be "bukra" (to-morrow)—the first word one learns in the Arabic language. Their motto is: "Never do to-day what can be done to-morrow," so it is always "bukra, bukra!"

It was very, *very* hot in Jaffa, and the town very much disturbed, so we did not go out for long. Next day we went on board about 6 p.m. The boat was Italian, crowded

with refugees, and indescribably dirty. Fortunately, the journey from Jaffa to Port Said only takes about 12 hours. It was ages before we landed, and then we had to pass through numberless barriers, at which we were called upon to give our names, nationality, occupation, &c., &c. At length we found ourselves in the streets, and made at once for a cup of tea somewhere, having had practically nothing on board! Whilst we were hastily swallowing it outside a hotel, a party of people rushed out and fell on us. To our astonishment and joy we found they were friends from Hebron, whom we had seen off a few days before from Jerusalem, and who we imagined were safely on their way. We were told the P. and O. Steamer had been delayed, and was expected any minute. Again it turned out to be "bukra."* We then amused ourselves by gazing at the shops, which are lovely in Port Said, full of beautiful Eastern things. But, oh! how awfully hot it was; much hotter than Jerusalem. We felt like limp rags. Port Said is practically built on the sand, and the damp heat is very trying.

Next day the P. and O. Steamer came in while we were at lunch, and everyone got up at once and rushed to the boats.

On board we found the Staff of the Indian Expeditionary Force, and a great number of Australians coming home to volunteer.

It is queer how one meets friends in the most unexpected places. That evening, some hours after we had started, I was walking along the cabin corridor, when I ran into Miss Sparrow, who was on her way back from Australia, where she had been for a year! She told me the boat had a

*The first thing we did was to borrow money from the British Consul to take us home, having almost none left.

narrow escape from the "Emden" coming up from Colombo to Bombay.

We reached Marseilles five days after leaving Port Said, calling at Malta on the way, and picking up some refugees from Constantinople. In the harbour there we saw a great many French. At Marseilles we landed General Sir James Willcocks and his Staff. Many French officers came down to meet them, and after a good deal of talking they were driven away in motors. Miss Kerr and I tramped into the town, and were lucky in seeing a large contingent of Indians marching through the town—splendid men. Two enthusiastic French ladies in a shop greeted us very warmly, talking long and very fast about "*les braves Anglais!*" We had to hurry back to the boat, as she was only staying a few hours. Many British Tommies cheered us again and again as we slowly went out of the harbour, and we gave answering cheers. Every paper and magazine and box of cigarettes or tobacco on board was thrown to them before we left. They were there to help to guard the wharf.

At Gibraltar we saw many funnelless boats, and heard there were 500 German prisoners on the Rock. We also saw the famous "Highflyer" leaving the harbour.

After staying only a very short time—no one being allowed to land—we sailed for "Home." You may imagine our feelings, knowing that our next stop would be in an English port! Coming up the Bay of Biscay we had an unpleasant moment. A small vessel appeared on the horizon and rapidly approached us. Every passenger flew to the side of the boat to watch her. She turned out to be a friendly little French gunboat. We both stopped, and their Captain came up to see ours, which delayed us about 20 minutes. About 10 o'clock on October 5th, we saw the cliffs of Devonshire, and were soon round the dear Eddystone and into Plymouth Sound!

Extracts from Letters.

The following extracts from the letters of two Old Girls will be of general interest to our readers :—

“ I was staying near — when War broke out, and everyone went quite mad. A Society was formed to provide clothing for the wounded, and I was appointed Assistant Secretary. It would all have been really very funny, if it had not been such dreadful waste of money and materials. The Society, with a few exceptions, was formed of very wealthy ladies, who had not a practical idea in their heads, and could not sew to save their lives. £150 worth of material was procured without the money to pay for it having been collected or even promised. The stuff was cut out by people who had never cut out before, and the shapes were peculiar and weird ! There were bed-jackets large enough to be comfortable for two men, and pyjama legs without coats. Sixty pyjamas were cut out by someone, and when I came to pin them together, I found they were all for the same leg ! No more stuff of the same pattern could we get. One brilliant person suggested ‘that as so many of the poor dear men would have a leg shot away, it would be best to leave things as they were ; it would be such a waste of good stuff to make two legs if only one was needed !’

When everything was cut out, the making began. Thirty machines were bought, and I was the only one in the assemblage who knew how to work the things !

Quite seriously I was appointed, by the Committee, ‘Mechanics Instructress,’ and for eight days, from 8.30 a.m. to 10 p.m., with short intervals for bun-eating (no-one dreamt of having a decent meal), I walked round the room, shewing everyone what to do next, and when to stop. You can believe I was overjoyed to be summoned home by the Red Cross Society !

Mother and I had the great good fortune to be put on the Staff of E—— No. 3 Hospital. E—— has been made a large centre for hospitals ; two are already fitted up, and the third is gradually being got ready and staffed. We are told to hold ourselves in readiness to report ourselves for duty at a few hours' notice.

The D—— County Hospital very kindly offered to take a limited number of V.A.D. Nurses into its Wards for a short training, and we were fortunate enough to be admitted among the chosen few.

The first half of the training was night duty, for which I was in the Women's Medical Ward, and alone for a bit, as the real nurse fell ill, and was not replaced for a few nights, during which time I was allowed to have charge of a Ward of 20 beds, under the superintendence of the Night Sister, who came round three times in the night.

For the second half of the training I was in the Men's Surgical Ward, which I liked even better. The whole time was most happy. I have always wanted to be a Nurse, and I found the work even more interesting and enjoyable than I had dared to hope. Of course it was very hard, as we did full work just like a real nurse ; but I loved it too much to find even the driest detail irksome.

We found that the theoretical knowledge we had, was about equal to that of a probationer of two years' standing, and I found all the practical experience I have had at home of inestimable value.

The Nurses were most kind to us, and explained everything very clearly. I am longing to get on to No. 3, and begin work seriously again. It is such thoroughly useful work, and as we are all under real Nurses, we can't do any active damage. The V.A.D. Nurses seem to be quite useful in relieving real Nurses from the more menial

duties. The Doctors say the V.A.D.'s in Nos. 1 and 2 are doing splendid work.

The regular work, and the nearness of the Cathedral, make it feel like being back at School again."

Connie Strange is in France, nursing in one of the Army General Hospitals, which consists, however, of tents. She begs for chocolate, pipes, cigarettes and tobacco for her men ; or for the money wherewith to buy them, which may be sent to Ethel Strange at 20, Victoria Street, Shrewsbury.

Connie writes :—" We have a camp hospital just outside the town, consisting of 36 large tents. They are well equipped with comfortable beds and beautiful thick blankets, counterpanes and sheets, in fact, they look as nice as any home hospital beds. We have 13 patients in each tent, and on an average two nurses to three tents. The wounded come down by train about every other day ; last night 140 arrived at 10 p.m., so we were hard at it till midnight. It is terrible to see some of them. I only wish there were time to do more for them ; but I never heard one complain yet, and they are grateful for everything. We really nurse only English, though we have had an occasional German. We have got a splendid place for our camp, it is on a racecourse. It is quite cold enough sleeping in tents, and it is fearfully cold for the people on night duty, but I have bought myself an eiderdown, and I sleep inside it ! It is a weird life—after dark everyone gropes about with lanterns or electric switches.

Our hospital is now more than full, and we have had to put up extra tents, and use the seats of the racecourse for beds. Last night we had a gale, and one tent took wings and flew, leaving the patients with no roof over their heads !

We quite expected the smart tents we sleep in to do the same, but luckily they stood all right."

In Aid of the Belgian Relief Fund.

On the afternoon of November 28th, an effort was made to raise money in aid of the Belgian Relief Fund. The VIth Form and Cambridge Training Students performed three Scenes—two from Jane Austen's Novels, and one from Dickens' "Nicholas Nickleby." The Programme is given below. The acting was in one or two cases decidedly good, and in all very creditable; the dresses, kindly arranged by Miss Graham, were charming. The Orchestra opened the proceedings with a cheerful Rigaudon of Grieg's; and our Cooks provided an excellent tea, which was greatly appreciated, after the "Scenes." There was also a sale of hand-painted Christmas Cards, organised by Miss Harrison by which more than £3 was realised.

As a result of the combined effort, a cheque for £15 was sent to the Belgian Minister for those Belgians who are staying in their own country, and another for £5 to Mr. Shuttleworth King for the benefit of S. Catherine's Hostel.

We think that all those Mistresses and Girls who worked so strenuously, must feel well satisfied at this result; and we are, moreover, glad to know that the afternoon gave real pleasure to the large number of parents and friends who were kind enough to come, and to express their pleasure in generous terms.

SCENES.

(a) *Mr. Collins' Proposal.*

(From "Pride and Prejudice"; a clever if somewhat

unkind portrait of a worthy but unattractive reverend gentleman of the late Georgian period).

(b) *Jane Fairfax's Letter.*

(From "Emma";—the kindly, thoroughly genuine Miss Bates is unconscious of the patronage and boredom of her somewhat supercilious visitor).

(c) *A Romantic Passage between Mrs. Nickleby and the Old Gentleman next door.*

(The good-hearted, if somewhat inconsequent, lady is grieved at the harsh judgments of the world on an unhappy victim of prejudice).

CHARACTERS.

- | | | | | |
|-----|-------------------|---|---|-------------------|
| (a) | Mr. Collins | - | - | Mary Chappel. |
| | Mrs. Bennet | - | - | Lois Petrie. |
| | Elizabeth Bennet | - | - | Mary Garman. |
| (b) | Miss Bates | - | - | Mattie Lyne. |
| | Mrs. Bates | - | - | Enid Ondaatje. |
| | Emma Woodhouse | - | - | Marjorie Grisman. |
| (c) | Mrs. Nickleby | - | - | Kathleen Mussen. |
| | Kate Nickleby | - | - | Ruby Weston. |
| | The Old Gentleman | } | | Muriel Glover. |
| | next door | | | |
| | The Keeper | - | - | Doris Creese. |
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School News.

END OF SUMMER TERM.

Among the events which happened too late in the Term to be chronicled in the Summer number of the Magazine, were the Pupils' Concert on July 20th, which was, naturally, considerably more successful than the first, given before Christmas; and a delightful French entertainment got up by Mdlle. de Sabatier-Plantier and Miss Webb. The Senior Oral Class acted "La Farce de M. Patelin" and "Les deux Sourds" with great spirit, under the always able coaching of Mademoiselle.

Miss Webb is also much to be congratulated on the charming little play "Les bonnes Fées." The acting was good, the mise en scène very pretty, and the moral truly edifying!

Term ended on July 24th and, as usual in the summer, we had to say farewell to a number of the senior girls and students. Miss Hay returned to Warminster, where she is senior student; Nina Grisman was fortunate in obtaining a good post at the Godolphin School, Salisbury; and Freda Jones went to the Bedford Kindergarten Training College. Of the leaving VIth, Marjorie Leech is at home for a year before going to Manchester University to study Science; Phyllis Bullock is training in our own Kindergarten; Winnie Joseland, who had meant to go abroad, was prevented by the War and is at home; and Marion Jones, who is hoping to go next year to the Bedford Physical Training College, is still a member of the Games Club and of the Orchestra.

The second Alice Ottley Memorial Scholarship has been awarded to Phyllis Cox.

AUTUMN TERM.

Term began on September 17th, during the early weeks of the great War, which has naturally affected even our own circle to some extent.

There was a doubt as to when Mdlle. de Sabatier might be able to get back, but she pluckily returned, after a very trying journey, only 15 days after term had begun. As to Miss Tisdall, who had gone to spend the holidays in Germany, we could get no news of her, bad or good, for some time. At last letters reached us in roundabout ways, through Denmark and Switzerland, but they brought no certain news as to when we might hope for her, till one fine morning there came a telegram to say she was in England, and would be in Worcester that afternoon.

We are very grateful indeed to Miss Lindley, who came to the rescue and

acted as substitute for Mdle. or Miss Tisdall, or both as occasion required.

We cannot boast, as the Boys' Schools can, of having sent contingents in response to Lord Kitchener's call; but we are trying to help in little ways. Chief of all, at 12 each day a bell rings, and immediately all work stops everywhere, while short prayers are said for our sailors and soldiers; then, too, of course, everyone is knitting hard, and the VIth have raised money by an entertainment, of which a report will be found elsewhere.

Mdle. is indefatigable herself, visiting the Belgian refugees and the wounded Belgian soldiers, teaching French to the Nurses at the Infirmary, and stirring us all, by her zeal, to fresh efforts.

Every Form has had lessons on the War, and maps and flags are in every room, so that even the youngest children know something of what is going on.

Our numbers have been slightly affected, but four students and eight girls entered.

The hoped-for Eurythmics Class (Dalcroze system) has been started with nine pupils, and gave a demonstration of the work already done on December 14th.

The English work of the VIth has received considerable stimulus from the delightful Lectures given by Mr. Menneer (Oxford University Extension Lecturer) on English novelists. A second course will be given next term on Ruskin. The Lectures are open to the public, who, however, pay a small fee.

CERTIFICATES AND PRIZES, 1914.

COUNCIL'S SCHOLARSHIPS.

Marjorie Grisman (2nd year).

Grace Blakeway (1st year).

VICTORIA SCHOLARSHIP.

Phyllis Hansen Bay.

ALICE OTTLEY SCHOLARSHIP.

Jessica Grove.

OXFORD AND CAMBRIDGE JOINT BOARD.

Higher Certificates.

G. Edgington, passed in 4 subjects (distinction in Scripture and English).

Marjorie Grisman, „ 4 „ („ French).

Doris Creese, „ 4 „

Winnie Joseland, „ 4 „

Freyda Sayers, „ 4 „

Certificate Completed.

Kathleen Mussen.

Letters.

Annie Campbell, passed in 3 subjects (distinction in Scripture).
 Marion Jones, „ 3 „
 Marjorie Leech, „ 2 „ (adding Mathematics and
 Geology to Full Certificate gained last year).

Lower Certificates.

Grace Blakeway, 1st Class in 7 subjects.

Ruby Weston,	„	5	„	2nd Class in 2.
Vera Browne,	„	2	„	„ 5.
Kathleen Allen,	„	3	„	„ 4.
Grace Chappel,	„	1	„	„ 6.
Lois Petrie,	„	1	„	„ 6.
Madge Halliday,	„	1	„	„ 5.

CAMBRIDGE HIGHER LOCAL EXAMINATION.

Sybil Naylor, Group A, 1st Class Honours, Distinction in History of English
 Literature and in Early English.

Kathleen Whitehead, Group B, 1st Class Honours (French and German).

Muriel Glover, Group R (Divinity) 2nd Class Honours.

Group B (Languages) 3rd Class Honours.

Nina Grisman, Group A (Literature) 2nd Class Honours.

OXFORD HIGHER LOCAL EXAMINATION.

Honours Certificate.

Mattie Lyne.

OXFORD SENIOR LOCAL EXAMINATION.

Phyllis Bullock (2nd Class Honours).

Peggie Ottley (3rd Class Honours).

FRENCH.

Société Nationale des Professeurs de Français en Angleterre.
 (Four Prizes).

Concours des Lauréats.

Jessica Grove.

Jessica Grove.

Marjorie Grisman.

Alison Leech.

Betty Cave.

German Language Association.

Senior.—W. Joseland, 2nd Class Certificate.

M. Garman, „ „

Junior.—S. Garman, Honours Certificate.

P. Denton, Pass Certificate.

MUSIC.

R.A.M. and R.C.M. Local Schools Examination.

Piano :	<i>Higher Division</i> —	Sylvia Lewis.
		Alison Leech.
	<i>Elementary Division</i> —	Peggie Hildebrand.
		Biddie Johnson.
		Betty Gillespy.
		Beres Stapleton Martin.
Organ :	<i>Lower Division</i> —	Margaret Corbishley (with distinction).
		Madge Halliday.
Violin :	<i>Lower Division</i> —	Cicely Stranack.
Violoncello :	<i>Elementary Division</i> —	Stella Hancock.
	<i>Primary Division</i> —	Peggie Denton.
		Marjorie MacRae.
Sight Singing :	<i>Primary Division</i> —	Marjorie MacRae.

DRAWING.

Royal Drawing Society's Certificates.

Full Honour Certificates.

Marguerite Rowe.

Mary Garman.

Honour Certificates.

Division V.—Peggie Ottley.

Grace Blakeway.

Division IV.—Margaret Elton (and *Division III.*)Phyllis Mann (and *Division III.*)Betty Webb (and *Division III.*)Evelyn King (and *Division III.*)

Alison Leech.

Phyllis Bullock.

Doris Mann.

Phyllis Cox.

Division III.—Dorothy Ninis.

Dorothy Weir.

Valmai Conan Davies.

Phyllis Mogg.

Violet Rea.

Division II.—Doris Wood-Roe (and *Division I.*)Marie Dowdeswell (and *Division I.*)Christine Robinson (and *Division I.*)Marie Lane (and *Division I.*)Doris Smith (and *Division I.*)Elsa Taylor (and *Division I.*)Margaret Chignell (and *Division I.*)

Grace Darling.

Kathleen Priest.

Cecily Acklom.

Marie Smith.

Phyllis Wheaton.

Phyllis Brierley.

Irene Grove.

Margaret Thornton.

Margaret Vale.

Catherine Watson.

Muriel Culley.

Division I.—Eveline Cadbury (prize).

Gladys Duckworth.

Marjorie Wheeler.

Cecily Stranack.

Marjorie Cooper.

Aimée Hooke.

Joan Watson.

Constance Mackenzie.

Biddie Johnson.

Enid Wheaton.

Irene Smith.

Olive Spicer.

Margaret Taylor.

NEEDLEWORK PRIZES.

White Work : *Senior Section*—1st Prize, Enid Ondaatje.*Section VI.*—1st „ Doris Wood-Roe.

2nd „ Marie Dowdeswell.

- Section V.*—1st „ Jessica Grove.
 „ *IV.*—1st „ Marjorie Cooper.
 „ *III.*—1st „ Nora Castley.
 Flannel Work : *Section VI.*—1st Prize, Kathleen Scales.
 2nd „ Janet Swann.
 3rd „ Gwen Phillips.
 „ *V.*—1st „ Marie Lane.
 2nd „ Phyllis Brierley.
 2nd „ Margaret Taylor.
 3rd „ Peggie Edwards.
 3rd „ Isabel Coomber.
 3rd „ Stella Hancock.
 „ *IV.*—1st „ Joan Watson.
 2nd „ Nancy Skyrme.
 3rd „ Gwen Rigden.
 3rd „ Kathleen Bramley.
 „ *III.*—1st „ Eva Watson.

First Class Certificates.

- Section VI.*—Marie Smith.
 Doris Wood-Roe.
 Betty Webb.
 Agnes Williams.
 Dorothy Ninis.
 „ *V.*—Olive Spicer.
 Valmai Conan Davies.
 Catherine Watson.
 Mary Buck.
 Irene Simes.
 „ *IV.*—Marjorie MacRae.
 Edith Lawrence.

SPECIAL PRIZES.

Divinity.

- Form VI.*—Gladys Edgington.
 Annie Campbell.
 „ *V.*—Ruby Weston.
 „ *IVa.*—Mary Garman.
 „ *IVb.*—Evelyn King.
 „ *IIIa.*—Constance Mackenzie.

Classics.

Form VI.—Mary Chappel.

Miss Hamilton's Prize „ W.---Grace Blakeway.

Literature.

Form VI.—Gladys Edgington.

Science.

Dr. Mabyn Read's Prize. *Form VI.*—(Chemistry and Geology) Marjorie Leech.

Miss Laybourne's Prize. „ K. Mussen.

Miss Little's Prize. „ IVb.—Betty Webb.

Arithmetic.

Miss Hamilton's Prize. *Set 3.*—Stella Hancock.

Set 4.—Isabel Coomber.

French.

Upper School.

Mdlle. de Sabatier-Plantier's Prize.—Marjorie Grisman.

M. Barrere's Prizes. Winifred Joseland (2).

Grace Blakeway.

Cicely Stranack.

War-Map Prizes.

Middle School.—S. Hancock.

S. Lewis.

Lower School.—(Not awarded).

History Illustration Books.

Form IIIa.—Phyllis Wheaton.

Marie Lane.

General Knowledge.

Old Girls.— Marjorie Wight.

Upper School.—Gladys Edgington.

Middle School.—Cecily Hallack.

Lower School.—Catherine Watson.

Percentage Prizes.

(80 per cent. on Term, 75 per cent. on Examinations).

<i>Form V.</i> —Ruby Weston.	English Subjects.
Kathleen Allen.	” ”
„ <i>IVa.</i> —Mary Garman.	” ”
Dorothy Wells.	” ”
Marjorie Webb.	” ”
Phyllis Cox.	” ”
Alison Lecch.	Languages.
„ <i>IIIa.</i> —Isabel Coomber.	”
„ <i>IIIb.</i> —Aimée Hooke.	”
Sybil Smith.	”
„ <i>II.</i> —Marjorie Grove.	Arithmetic and French.
Betty Gillespy.	” ”
Margery MacRae.	Arithmetic.
„ <i>I.</i> —Georgie Dingle.	Arithmetic and French.

Holiday Tasks.

English.	Lois Petrie.
	Vera Browne.
	Ruby Weston.
	Grace Blakeway.
	Phyllis Cox.
	Kathleen Scales.
	Marjorie Webb.
	Marjorie Williams.
	Peggie Edwards.
	Betty Cave.
	Isabel Coomber.
	Betty Pollard.
	Doris Smith.
	Freda Rogers.
	Irene Simes.
	Dorothy Earle.
	Joan Kirkham.

Art.	<i>Form VI.</i>	—1st Prize,	Kathleen Mussen.
		2nd „	Annie Campbell.
	<i>V.</i>	—1st „	Grace Chappel.
		1st „	Doris Mann.
		1st „	Florence Pitcher.
	<i>IVa.</i>	—1st „	Peggy Denton.
	<i>IVb.</i>	—1st „	Violet Rea.
		2nd „	Valmai Conan Davies.
	<i>IVc.</i>	—2nd „	Marie Dowdeswell.
	<i>IIIa.</i>	—2nd „	Muriel Culley.
		2nd „	Irene Grove.
	<i>IIIb.</i>	—1st „	Margaret Taylor.
		2nd „	Dorothy Lucas.
	<i>II.</i>	—1st „	Eveline Cadbury.
	<i>I.</i>	—2nd „	Nancy Curtler.
		2nd „	Joan Barnard.
Pressed Leaves and Flowers—Gladys Duckworth.			
Pressed Leaves—			
			Eva Watson.
			Dorothy Pitcher.
			Grace Pitcher.

GAMES.

END OF SUMMER TERM.

TENNIS.

July 8th—Match *v.* Old Girls. Played at home. Old Girls won 87—84. The Old Girls were represented by M. Hall (*née* Graves), J. Tree, F. Abell, E. Southall, M. Surman, G. Downs.

July 11th—Match *v.* Monmouth High School. Played at Hereford. A.O.S. won by one game.

July 20th—Final Form Match. Form V. defeated Form VI., 6—2, 6—1. Form V. therefore holds the Challenge Cup.

CRICKET.

July 17th—An XI. consisting of girls of 12 and under *v.* Miss Yell's School, Malvern. Played at home. A.O.S. won (75 runs for 3 wickets—26 runs).

AUTUMN TERM.

HOCKEY.

October 10th—1st XI. *v.* Edgbaston High School. Played at home. A.O.S. won 16—0.

November 7th—1st XI. *v.* S. James', West Malvern. Played at home. A.O.S. won 5—0.

November 14th—1st XI. *v.* S. Hugh's College, Oxford. Played at Oxford. A.O.S. won 3—0. On this occasion Miss Turner and Janet Tree played in the XI.

November 21st—Girls *v.* Mistresses. The Girls won 5—1.

December 5th—1st XI. *v.* East Gloucestershire Ladies. Played at home. A.O.S. won 7—5.

NEWS OF OLD GIRLS AND MISTRESSES.

Dorothy Chappel has obtained Honours Class II., and Janet Tree, Honours Class III., in the Oxford Final Honour School of Modern History. Janet has returned to us to prepare for the Cambridge Teachers' Diploma.

Nina Grisman is Assistant Kindergarten Mistress at the Godolphin School, Salisbury.

Freda Jones has gone to the Bedford Kindergarten Training College for her second year's training.

Doris Mann and Freda Hadley are at the Liverpool Physical Training College.

Elsie Brewer, who is at the Royal Academy of Music, gained a bronze medal for piano, and commendation for organ playing at the Annual Examinations.

Clara Parker has published a book, "Pages from Worcestershire History," which is intended for use in the Middle Forms of Schools.

Helen Webb is a Nursing Sister at Netley Hospital.

Madge Spencer is teaching at S. James', West Malvern.

Owing to the War, Miss Dickinson and Miss Kerr were obliged to leave Jerusalem and return to England, but they hope to be able to take up their work again in the future. Miss Kerr has gone to France with the S. John Ambulance Association.

Ruth Thorn, who has been in Vienna for a year, is now helping to manage a Crèche in Clerkenwell.

Connie Strange is nursing in one of the Military Hospitals in France.

Hilda Downes, Marjorie Quarterman, and other Old Girls have been allowed to help in the Children's Ward at the Infirmary.

Compton Pearson (King's School) and Martin Webb (Tredennyke), who are both old Kindergarten boys, have won King's Scholarships at the Cathedral School.

Dilys James has a post as Typist in large Motor Works in London.

BIRTHS.

On August 21st, Mrs. Pike (D. Kenyon-Stow), a son (Patrick Jonathan Kenyon).

On October 27th, Mrs. P. Mitchell (M. Raymond), a son.

MARRIAGES.

On July 14th, at Holy Trinity Church, Brompton, S.W., Captain Leonard Kirke Smith, D.S.O. to Vera Hicks.

On August 29th, at Duloe Church, Cornwall, Christopher Borlase Macrae Childs to Hermione Caroline Barrington-Ward.

In September, at Kettering, W. Stanley to Jennie Preston.

On September 21st, at Zurich, Edwin Kerler, of Stuttgart, to Ethel Denton Machin.

On October 15th, at Bombay Cathedral, George Ostler, C.E., to Elsie Frances Usher.

On October 17th, at Barrowby Parish Church, Frank Stubbs Cannell (Lieutenant Lincolnshire Regiment) to Helen Beatrice Nation.

On October 24th, at S. Martin's Church, London Road, Worcester, Noel Stubbs to Rachel Harrington.

On November 21st, at S. Nicholas' Church, Worcester, Graham Cork to Cloris Machin.

DEATHS.

On September 12th, at Malvern, Mabel Marriott, aged 43.

On September 17th, at Wichenford, Maude Jones-Williams, aged 33.

On September 21st (of wounds received in action the previous day), Captain Reginald Pepys (Worcestershire Regiment), aged 31.

On September 28th, at 3, Shaw Street, Worcester, Dora Emily Hogben, aged 26.

GIFTS.

For the Children's Library—

Fourteen Story-books, from Miss Davies.

For the Butler Library—

"The Parson's Pleasance," by P. H. Ditchfield; Highways and Byways Series (Cornwall, Sussex, Normandy), from Miss Graham.

"Egyptian Myth and Legend," by Donald A. Mackenzie; "Captain Scott's Last Expedition" (2 vols.), from Miss Spurling.