

"WHITE & BLUE,"

The Alice Ottley 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.

From the replies received we conclude that it is the general opinion that a twice-yearly Magazine would be approved.

It has been decided, therefore, to publish one in November and one in May.

It is hoped to print in the November number a complete list of Old Girls, Mistresses, and Boys who are, or have been, on active service. We hope, therefore, that everyone who has information of the movements of Old Girls will send it either to the Editor or Ruth Surman.

Miss James asks us to make known an exceedingly generous offer, made by a lady-doctor friend, to provide five years' free training to a girl anxious to become a Medical Missionary. We hope that someone will seize this wonderful opportunity. All information will be given by Miss James, Killerby, Malvern.

In answer to an urgent request, Longman has published a half-crown edition of Miss Ottley's *Life*. The book looks very much like the earlier edition, and is now brought within the reach of many, who had before reluctantly to decide that it was too expensive a joy.

It will probably be given as a Holiday Task prize each year.

Visitors at Prayers will have noticed the decrepit condition of the School Prayer Books, but the remedy is at hand! With part of the profits from the sale of the "*Life*," Miss James has offered to meet the rather considerable expense of a new edition. This will, we hope, be ready for the new term in September.

It is impossible to let the Magazine go out with no mention of that which fills our thoughts and lives. We, as a community, are striving to continue faithful to those duties which we laid upon ourselves last September: the daily twelve o'clock Intercession; the weekly War Hymn; the practical expression of our longing to help, not only through our own Boulogne Hospital, but the struggling French Red Cross also.

Some of the Mistresses and many Old Girls are helping in whatever way they can, at the Infirmary, and many more, who are qualified Red Cross nurses, work regularly at the Battenhall Hospital. One Old Girl has been in the Wimereux Hospital since October. One Guild member has made two strenuous attempts to use her Red Cross training, but her strength failed. Another, more fortunate, has worked steadily since December in the Exeter Military Hospital.

There are other claims to which we must not turn a deaf ear: every Guild Member should consider how much she can invest in the War Loan. No one should put the

question aside. (The Editor will be delighted to give information on the subject, if necessary).

The National Register gives another opportunity of considering how far we are doing all we can, for that country which we love so well but serve so little.

In spite of conflicting reports, it would seem probable that there will be field work and fruit harvest work which may well be done by women and girls; and many who can do little or nothing to help, in term time would profit greatly by a holiday spent in such work.

In any case, let us be sure that it is duty, not inclination, which makes us refuse any demand on our purses or our time; and then, again, let us say with Samuel, "GOD forbid that I should sin against the Lord in ceasing to pray for you,"—and be faithful in our intercessions.

THE BUTLER LIBRARY.

The Butler Library has been greatly enriched this term owing to Miss Hamilton's kindness, and we are glad to record that the Fiction Library has, of necessity, been removed to a Form-room, the cases being needed for the Butler Library, which is in process of re-arrangement. There are very large gaps in the said library, some of which Old Girls might perhaps like to fill: there is special need for books of modern English literature, *e.g.*, Pater's works, Stevenson's, The Poems of Francis Thomson, Masfield, Bridges, William Morris, both the Rossettis, and many more. There is also no collection of "Punches." The Library also lacks pictures, which should, by preference, be prints of famous men, small rather than large; if any are presented they will be suitably framed, probably as a panel or dado.

Scottish Women's Hospitals.

A Visit to the Abbaye de Royaumont.

The prospect of a spare fortnight in April was an alluring one, after a busy winter, and how better could it be spent than in a visit to one of the Scottish Women's Hospitals, the easiest of access being the one at the Abbaye de Royaumont, thirty miles North-east of Paris.

Does anyone not know what are the "Scottish Women's Hospitals?" Like many other large growths they sprung from a small seed. In October, 1914, in Edinburgh, an idea materialised in the clever brain of the Honorary Secretary of the Scottish Federation of the N.U.W.S.S., Dr. Elsie Inglis, "why not organise and *use* the mass of trained medical skill of *women*, and the still greater mass of V.A.D's?" "Why not start mobile hospitals, to be staffed by these women, well equipped with surgical appliances, etc., and sent out under any Government that needed them?" Could the money be raised? Results have proved that it could, and to-day the S.W.H. Committee have in their hands the reins of six hospital units—four in Serbia, two in France, in all over 1000 beds—all "manned" by women, and all winning golden opinions from the Governments or Military Authorities of the places in which they are at work.

The growth has been by leaps and bounds, the work increases, the need increases, the money increases, and the enthusiasm and eagerness to go on always out-run all the rest.

To a member of this Committee the prospect of seeing one of these hospitals at work was (to quote Miss Ottley) "too good not to be true."

Passports were obtained, a friend to share the experience, the insatiable desire of authorities at last satisfied, and the

great adventure began on Wednesday in Holy Week, with an early start from Victoria, a quick passage from Folkestone to Boulogne protected by a wall of torpedo destroyers, a long train journey through the desolated North of France, where there was no sign of human life except the lonely French patrols and sentries, the personification of patience and solitary resignation, cheery groups of khaki-clad Tommies, miles of hospital huts, miles of bales and cases of stores—over a temporary bit of railway line improvised during the re-building of the bridge over the Oise, near Creil, which had been blown up by the French at the approach of the Germans. We saw the gap in the bridge, and saw it again, nearly spanned, on our return ten days later. Finally Paris—a very dark Paris, and as we realised the next day, a very serious, nay, solemn Paris, incongruous as that sounds ; but a Paris which had lately heard German guns only fifteen miles beyond her walls could not well have been otherwise.

We made Paris our headquarters, spent memorable hours in Notre Dame on Maundy Thursday and Good Friday, and on Saturday, April 3rd, paid our first visit to the hospital.

Many will remember in accounts of the life of S. Louis his enthusiasm for building monasteries. The Abbaye de Royaumont is one of these founded by him and by his mother, Blanche of Castile.

We read of S. Louis riding out from Paris by the banks of the river Oise to spend quiet days in retreat with the monks, sharing their worship, their silence, and their work.

This beautiful 12th century abbaye, after ten years of emptiness, once more shelters a busy community, dedicated to a purpose worthy of its traditions. Instead of the monks, and of the nuns who occupied it later, there is now a band of devoted women imbued with the same sense of vocation for the service of healing.

The buildings form four sides of a square, with a formal paved garden in the centre and beautiful cloisters all round open on one side to the garden ; the wards are entered from these cloisters.

In December when our unit arrived, the abbaye was only inhabited by spiders, and the work of cleaning it and making it habitable was a Herculean task. There was no water, no lighting or heating apparatus, but many of the staff told me that they would not have missed the romance of those first days when they groped their way about the great vaulted rooms by the light of a few dim candles, and slept, with their clothes on, rolled in their rugs, lying on their hold-alls (all the equipment having been delayed in Paris).

To see it now one would hardly believe in its former condition—electric light, large heating stoves, and hot water have been installed, furniture improvised out of packing cases, and a very complete equipment of hospital necessities, including X-Ray apparatus, and a laboratory has been supplied, and is constantly being replenished.

There were 200 beds, 30 or 40 in each ward, when we were there. Some of the cases were slight, and the men were soon able to sit and walk outside, but now only major operation cases are sent, and have to be evacuated as soon as possible. The hospital is under the Croix Rouge Française, and the patients are French ; they are touched by all that is done for them, "*bien soigné ici*" was the refrain as we went through the wards. The motor ambulances go every night to the rail-head at Creil, where the wounded are brought direct from the trenches ; on arrival at Royaumont soup, cocoa, cigarettes are distributed, while each man is registered, and his clothes carried off, each in separate numbered sacks, to be fumigated, washed, and mended (not the least considerable part of the work). The wounds are attended to and the men got to bed as

quickly as possible, the most up-to-date treatment is administered, and lately the sun and salt treatment has been used with great success. General Joffre's aide-de-camp arrived one day with a present of 300 francs for distribution among the wounded, a large sum had been given to Joffre for this purpose, and it was a compliment to the hospital that he shared it with them.

Time and space prevent further description of this work ; there are many stories of the patients—one was a Russian boy who knew no French, and ran away because he thought his hand would be cut off, but he was brought back to learn his mistake and to become the pet of the hospital. Another poor fellow said that in a French military hospital his finger would have been cut off, and that it made a difference on return to civil life to have a whole hand.

In addition to this hospital, the S.W.H. have a unit at Troyes, equipped by Girton and Newnham, for 200 beds in tents, under the French Military Authorities ; three large units in different parts of Serbia, one of which was stopped at Malta and nursed some of the wounded from the Dardenelles for a fortnight ; and a fourth unit, the London-Welsh, leaves for Serbia this week. The need there is as great as ever, and there is no lack of volunteers for this terribly difficult nursing. What the poor Serbians feel about it is illustrated by a remark made to our doctor-in-chief after the funeral of Miss Neil-Fraser, one of the members of our unit who died of Typhus :—" To die for your country, yes, that is good, but to die for another country—that is incredible ! "

After eight months work we look back with thankfulness and forward with great hopefulness that we may continue to carry on these hospitals, and also to supply other units where they are needed.

It is a work that brings its own reward, and blesses those who support it or serve it in any way.

AGNETA BEAUCHAMP.

“Grass of the Earth.”

The Almighty came forth in the cool of the evening to walk, as He was wont, in the Garden of Eden. And He saw that everything was as beautiful as it had always been, only there was no grass growing there ; and He missed the little green blades, and He missed the man and woman who had walked in the garden with Him, and He thought of them with pity.

Then He called to the Angel who guarded the ways with the sword of flame, and He said, “Why is there no grass ?” And the angel answered, “O King of kings, You gave the grass for a carpet to the man and his wife ; and when their tears, as they fled, fell on it, it shrivelled and vanished.” “Is there grass outside the Garden ?” He said, and the Angel answered, “O Mightiest, there is none : for as they go they drop tears, and the road is hard beneath them.”

Then the heart of the Almighty yearned over Adam and Eve, and He said, “Their way shall be hard, but not too hard ; their feet must bleed, but not all the time. I will send messengers after them to bring them the coolness and softness of the grass.”

Then He stretched His left hand out, and drew from the air its colour and its depth ; and when He opened the hand, the Cherubim came forth and adored Him. Their robes were as the body of heaven in its clearness, and their eyes were like lightning. And the Almighty One

said to them, "Go, and give back the grass from Eden to the man and his wife."

So they went forth, and returned saying, "Pardon us, Lord of Hosts, we could not discern those weak ones. We are the children of Thy knowledge, but we saw them not." And the LORD smiled on them, and gave them a place near His throne, saying, "Wisdom and knowledge cannot go far enough."

Then He stretched out His right hand into the Flame of Eternal Life, and when He opened it the Seraphim came and worshipped before Him.

They were clothed in shining white like the heart of fire, and their eyes were veiled for they had Life in them. Then the Almighty said, "Go, and give back the grass from Eden to Adam and his wife." And as they went the air pulsed beneath them as the heart throbs in the body.

But they came back and said, "Pardon us, O Lord of All, we are the children of Thy love, and we saw the man and the woman, but we could not approach them." Then the LORD smiled on them, and placed them next His throne, saying, "Love is not enough ; I myself must go."

And as He spoke, Adam and Eve felt the earth grow gentle under them, and they looked down and saw the grass springing up beneath their feet, and stretching out into the bare ways of the world. And they fell down to give thanks, for they knew that the Almighty had compassion on them.

B.

“A 1.”

A true incident.

Did you say a Prussian never,
Never does a kindly deed ?
—Yet I knew a German soldier
And *he* helped a friend in need.
I was lying badly wounded
On a scorching battle-field ;
In the camp the bugles sounded,
And a distant church-bell pealed.
Two more soldiers lay beside me,
One, a German, almost dead,
And the other—he was English—
Looked around and raised his head.
How the sun came beating on us !
“ Oh ! for water,” then he cried
“ How I’d love a drink of water ! ”
—The German pointed to his side.
“ Here ” he murmured, and we wonder’d
If he wished to ease his head,
So I crawled to try and lift him.
“ Wait—I’ll do it ” then, I said.
So I tried to roll him over,
And I managed to, in time.
And I found that he was lying
On his leather flask of wine !
Thinking that he wished to drink, I
Lifted him from where he lay,
Placing it within his fingers,
But he pushed the flask away.
For a moment he was silent—
“ No, I die—you drink,” he said,

Then he tried to give it to me
And he fell back—he was dead.

So my friend and I divided
All the wine within the flask,
As the dying man had asked us,
And we drained it to the last.

When help came we had him buried,
With a cross upon his grave ;
And I roughly wrote upon it—
“A1”—as he was so brave.

Did you say a Prussian never,
Never does a kindly deed ?
—Yet I knew a German soldier
And *he* helped a friend in need.

M. T., IVa.

The Middy.

The smiling Middy—cheery, brave,
Is loved alike by gay and grave ;
He's filled with mischief to the brim,
But Jellicoe was once like him.

When the screaming shells do fly apace,
He faces death with a calm, grave face.
No matter how, or when, or where,
If it's duty, then the Middy's there.

M. D., IVa.

Letters to the Editor.

Dear Mr. Editor,

I must protest, I must indeed ! As a constant reader of

your interesting paper I am deeply hurt that you should insert so impertinent and personal an article as that in your last issue. The very title is an offence. I am sure that in my own case no one would question its propriety ; but to bracket ME with an upstart like that yellow inter-loper is really too bad. I feel a certain delicacy in attacking him, since he has (most conveniently) disappeared ; but as I openly and plainly spoke my mind to him *before* he "left," I do not scruple to make a public protest here.

He had the impertinence to retort that as his missis is the Head Mistress, *of course* he was important. Can you imagine his using such a topsy-turvy argument ? It is just his good fortune that he owns a Head Mistress, it does not make *him* any more important.

It was useless to try to explain this to him, but I showed my displeasure plainly—and he has not been seen since !

But alas ! his bad example has done much harm. Here is Mrs. Tabby trying to assert herself because, forsooth, she has a wretched little miauling kitten ! She wanted to write a self-advertising letter to you on the subject, but I have prevailed upon her to imitate my humble self-effacement. As if you would want to hear about her silly kitten (but I did not say that to her) !

Believe me, dear Sir,

Yours, etc.,

BUDGET FOX TERRIER.

P.S.—The effrontery of the fellow ! does he really think anyone could admire his coarse, yellow coat ? Miss Harrison can have ME for a model whenever I am not too busy.

P.P.S.—I feel I have not expressed my indignation as strongly as I might—the coxcomb !

Dear Mr. Editor,

My friend Mr. Budget (he kindly allows me to call myself so, but of course that is only his great condescension) has asked me to "endorse his opinion about that vulgar upstart." The worst of it is I don't quite know what "endorse" means—and what is a "vulgar upstart"? But I am quite sure that Mr. Budget is right, he always is, and I should never venture to disagree with him; so please just say that I think just as he does, though I know I am too foolish an old fellow to be listened to. Mr. Budget is very kind to me and allows me sometimes to come to his beautiful School; and even, when he is not hungry, to pick up his bones after he has quite done with them. So of course I agree with him, though I should not have presumed to say so except at his request.

With the humblest apologies for venturing to write to you,

Believe me, dear Sir,

Your very humble and obedient Servant,

SCOUT Y. TERRIER.

La journée Française à la Alice Ottley School.

Le Mercredi 7 Juillet, Mademoiselle la Directrice, les professeurs et toutes les élèves, portant la cocarde bleue, blanche et rouge faite par les "Baskervillans," ont chanté après la prière, la Marseillaise telle qu'on la chante en la belle France; ensuite, elles ont poussé trois hourras, à l'anglaise, pour la nation française.

Des élèves de V^e ont présenté un bouquet aux trois couleurs à la classe française.

Détail touchant et si gentille pensée: les "petits" de l'école enfantine le visage souriant, ont présenté un bouquet

tricolore et aussi de petites boîtes faites par eux, contenant des cigarettes pour nos braves, sur le front.

Merci à vous toutes, chères amies et alliées anglaises qui avez de tout cœur et si généreusement participé à la journée Française.

Au nom de la France, chère école bien-aimée, je vous dis *merci*.

J. DE S.P.

School News.

The Lent Term ended on March 31st, the Wednesday in Holy Week.

Four children left : Mary Chappel, Dorothy Weir, Irene Smith, and John Edwards.

Mary Chappel had made an excellent Head of the School for four terms, and will be greatly missed. We wish her every success in her College career : she has gained the Ottley Scholarship at S. Hugh's College, Oxford, where she is going to read English.

D. Weir is returning for music lessons.

SUMMER TERM.

School re-opened on April 29th, and again we had a large entry : Joan Bayly, VI. and Domestic School ; Barbara Bayly, IVA. ; Theresa Bennett, IVB. ; Audrey Andrews, Doris Winstone, and Peggie Jones, IIIA. ; Ursula Brierley and Ervene Holt, IIIB. ; Mary Knight, Gwen Richardson, and Marie Hulse, II. ; Gwen Evans (daughter of Fanny, *née* Brierley), and Mary Wainwright, I. ; Henry Gettings, Thelma Holder, Eileen Firkins, Edna Williams, and Lionel Lewis, Preparatory. Patience Nott (IIIB.) and Jeannette Webster (II.) came later in the term.

Miss Read has, unfortunately, been absent this term through illness, but we are glad to know that she is now almost herself again. Miss Somerville kindly undertook the History in Form VI., and gave them most valuable help for some weeks.

Miss Dickinson, who is keeping house for the Mistresses at S. Monica's, has also given some much appreciated help in the School.

We are very sorry to hear that Miss Hamilton will no longer be living in Worcester. She has for very many years been a faithful and exceedingly generous friend to the School, and it is nice to know that she will still be in close touch with us, and able to come and visit us.

She has recently given a large number of most valuable books to the Library, which are acknowledged below.

Miss Turner and Miss Symonds are, to our great regret, leaving this term. Miss Symonds is going to University College Hospital, and Miss Turner is badly needed in her home.

THE SIXTH.

We have been asked to give the names of the VIth. They are as follows :—

VIA. Kathleen Mussen (Head Præfect since Easter), Gladys Edgington, Doris Creese, Marjorie Grisman.

VIB. Grace Blakeway (Præfect), Mary Garman, Lois Petrie, Kathleen Allen, Madge Halliday, Ruby Weston, Grace Chappel, Vera Browne, and Joan Bayly (taking the Domestic Course).

The majority of these girls are staying for another year, but Doris Creese is going to Bedford College, London, and G. Edgington and M. Halliday to Whitelands College; K. Mussen, M. Garman and G. Chappel are also leaving. We are specially sorry to part with K. Mussen, who has made a very capable Head of the School. M. Grisman is staying for a third year in the VIth in order to work for a Scholarship at Bedford College.

THE INSPECTION.

From June 29th to July 2nd, five of H.M. Inspectors visited the School under the presidency of Dr. Edwards. Those who came from a distance were all ladies: Miss Kennedy, Miss Baines, Miss Greene, and Miss Preece, the latter undertaking the Art.

Mr. Percy Scholes had previously inspected the Music on May 18th and 19th, and Miss Brooke-Smith the Gymnastic Classes on June 27th.

"FRENCH DAY" (July 7th).

We hope very much that dear Mdlle. de Sabatier-Plantier enjoyed the day as much as we did! We sang the "Marseillaise" after Prayers, and then Miss

Spurling called for three cheers for Mademoiselle. Of course we all wore tricolor "favours" which the Baskerville girls had made and sold for the benefit of the French Red Cross; and various little collections of gifts were handed over to Mademoiselle for her countrymen. Perhaps the one she appreciated most was a large consignment of cigarettes, carefully packed in little boxes which the K.G. had constructed, and presented to her for her brother.

THE SCHOOL'S BIRTHDAY.

Commemoration Day fell on Sunday this year, so we kept it, as far as the School was concerned, on Monday. A nice large number of Old Girls came to Prayers, and we were glad to welcome also Mademoiselle Grun, Miss Flockton, Miss Gillespy, Miss Hamilton, Miss Dickinson, and, last but not least, Miss Agnes Ottley.

This year, instead of the General Knowledge Paper, the School from IIIB. upwards was set to write an essay on any subject connected with the War.

It has been a great pleasure to read these essays, which shew a delightful freshness and considerable power of thought. The subjects chosen are very varied.

These are some of the titles of the essays, taken at random :—"Turkey's attitude with regard to the War," "In a German Submarine," "1815 and 1915," "The War as a Peace-maker," "Lieutenant Warneford," "Women and the War," "Austria at the outbreak of the War," "The use of Bombs and Shrapnel," "What the Colonies have done for us," "The effect of the War on Pleasure-seekers," "Unknown Heroes," "The right attitude in War-time."

The names of the Prize-winners will be announced at the end of term.

THE DRILL COMPETITION.

On Thursday, June 17th, the Inter-Form Gymnastic Competition was held.

Miss Warden, Gymnastic Teacher at the Malvern College for Girls, very kindly came to help in the awarding of the Shield; but Miss Turner's report of the work done throughout the year was also taken into consideration.

The Shield was awarded to Form IVA., the other Forms being placed in the following order :—VI., IIIA., IVB., Remove, V., II., I. and IIIB.

The Senior and Junior Medals, given by Miss Turner, were awarded to Betty Webb and Kathleen Bramley.

FRENCH LECTURE.

On June 23rd Mdme. de Croze came to give us another of her interesting Lectures.

Her subject this time was "Picardie et Champagne," and she brought some excellent lantern slides, besides charming dolls in costume.

MISSIONARY WORK, ETC.

The Lent Savings, which amounted to £1 1s. 6d., were given as usual to the Waifs and Strays Society. A great deal of extra needlework (especially woollen things for babies) was done in Lent, and this was sent to various Charities.

We continue to send parcels of socks, books, "swabs," etc., to hospitals and convalescent homes for the soldiers; and to judge by the amount of wool and cotton which Miss Spurling has provided, the knitting fever is still rampant! The Forms have again taken it in turns to send flowers to poor London parishes each week, and Kathleen Mussen has undertaken the somewhat laborious task of packing them for post.

EXAMINATIONS.

ROYAL DRAWING SOCIETY (Spring Exhibition).

K. Mussen, Silver Star and Commended (1st Class).

M. Garman, Highly Commended (2 sheets).

The following were Commended :—(1st Class), F. Pitcher, G. Chappel, E. Cadbury, C. Robinson; (2nd Class), P. Mann, V. Rea, M. Taylor, E. Watson, and the Preparatory Class who sent a sheet of brushwork painting.

TEACHERS' ILLUSTRATING EXAMINATION.

F. Pitcher, 1st Class Honours in Division III. and Division IV.

OTTLEY SCHOLARSHIP.

This Scholarship, tenable at S. Hugh's College, Oxford, has been awarded to Mary Chappel, who was examined in English.

OXFORD SENIOR LOCAL EXAMINATION.

M. Halliday, Honours, Class III.

CONCOURS BARRÈRE.

Concours des Laureats.

W. Joseland, Prix, Degré Supérieur.

C. Stranack, Mention, „ Primaire.

Concours Mensuels.

<i>Février</i> —	M. Grisman,	Mention,	Degré Supérieur.
<i>Mars</i> —	K. Allen,	„	„
<i>Avril</i> —	G. Blakeway,	„	„ Intermediare.
	B. Bayly,	„	„ Elémentaire.
	C. Watson,	„	„ Primaire.
<i>Mai</i> —	M. Grisman,	„	„ Supérieur.
	G. Blakeway,	Prix,	„ Intermediare.
	V. Browne,	Mention,	„
	B. Bayly,	„	„ Elémentaire.
	C. Watson,	„	„ Primaire.

GAMES.

END OF SPRING TERM.

HOCKEY.

March 29th—1st XI. v. Old Girls. Old Girls won 8—4.

LACROSSE.

The Form Challenge Cup was won by Form VI.

SUMMER TERM, 1915.

CRICKET.

May 29th—A.O.S. v. Cathedral Choir School. Played at home. Choir School won 96—15.

June 5th—A.O.S. v. S. James', West Malvern. Played at home. A.O.S. won 103—33.

June 12—A.O.S. v. The Abbey, Malvern Wells. Played at Malvern. A.O.S. won by 22 runs and 8 wickets.

THE CRICKET XI.

Helen Curtler was the Captain of the XI. for the first part of the term, but when she passed the cricket age-limit, Valmai Conan-Davies was elected in her place. Other members of the team are :—S. Hancock (vice-captain), V. Rea, P. Mann, P. Brierley, I. Coomber, I. Curtler, I. Grove, C. Robinson, D. Lucas. Mary Cooper played in some matches, but she has not yet received her colours.

TENNIS.

May 29th—A.O.S. v. "Lawnside." Played at Malvern. "Lawnside" won 44—39.

June 19th—A.O.S. v. S. James', West Malvern. Played at Malvern. A.O.S. won 41—39.

June 26th—A.O.S. v. The Abbey, Malvern Wells. Played at Worcester. Abbey won 72—45.

July 3rd—A.O.S. v. Oxford High School. Played at Oxford. A.O.S. won by one sett.

July 7th—Mistresses v. Girls. The Mistresses (who were represented by Miss Turner, Miss Woodhouse, Miss Webb and Miss Little) won by 4 games.

The Tennis Champions are :—G. Chappel, S. Hancock, L. Petrie, M. Lyne, M. Garman, K. Mussen.

OLD GIRLS.

Vivienne Horne has gained a Certificate in Regional Geography in the Oxford School of Geography.

Isabel Pope has left the Hospital at Bristol, and after nursing on ambulance trains, is now at Netley Hospital.

Gladys Downs is going for three months' training to the London Hospital, after which she hopes to be sent abroad.

Miss Moore sent good wishes to the girls entering for the Joint Board Examinations this year, and hoped that the Tennis Champions would bring the Shield back in triumph from Oxford. She will be glad to hear that they did so! It is very hot in Nassau now, and her pupils find it very hard to work. Her own chief interest seems to be gardening, but, alas, lizards had eaten her cherished mignonette!

Mollie Ottley is much enjoying her life in the Oriel buildings to which Somerville has migrated. She has won her College Tennis colours.

BIRTHS.

On May 10th, Mrs. Hall (M. Graves), a daughter (Phyllis May).

On May 12th, Mrs. Thompson (E. Hirst), a son (who lived only a few hours).

MARRIAGES.

On April 7th at S. Nicholas' Church, Chiswick, The Right Reverend H. J. C. Knight, D.D., Lord Bishop of Gibraltar, to Bridget (Minnie) Swete.

On June 5th, at S. Stephen's Church, Worcester, Horace Henry Whitfield to Edith (Queenie) Wood.

DEATH.

On May 29th, at Leamington, Constance Ellison.

GIFTS.

To the Butler Library—

Miss Hamilton has most generously given a large number of valuable books, viz. : a complete edition of "Encyclopedia Britannica" in a revolving book-case : "Chronique de Froissart" (3 Tomes) ; "English Men of Letters" (10 volumes), besides many other works of History and Literature.

Various other books have been added to the Library :—

"Life of George Eliot." (3 volumes). .

"Life of Charlotte Brontë."

"Life of Jane Austen."

"Collected Poems," by Alfred Noyes (given by Victoria Allen).

"The Old Road." Hilaire Belloc.

"Old Kensington Palace," by Austin Dobson.

To the Children's Library—

"The Gathering of Brother Hilarius," and "The Roadmender," from Mary Chappel.
