

## EDITORIAL.

War or no war, here is another School Magazine, and we are sure that our supporters, especially old girls, will sympathize with the Editors who, despite urgent angling for contributions, have landed no monster fish!

We cannot by any stretch of imagination enlarge tales of our catch, but we do express the sincere wish that next year's anglers will be more fortunate than we, and fish in waters undisturbed by the war.

C. EDWARDS.

M. NOBBS.

Since the last Magazine was published so many things seem to have happened that it is difficult to know which to mention. Perhaps the most obvious is the rapid growth in our numbers; we are now 205, which though delightful in many ways, has caused some changes. There have to be two dinners, at 12-30 and 1 o'clock, and even then Form II has to go to the Boarding House. There is a Form in the Barn, one in the Lab, and one in the Art room, and even the Green room has been used as a Cloakroom, VI Form working room, and for a short time even as a Form room.

Larger numbers have given us several new members of Staff, Miss Reed from West Ham High School, a sister of our Miss Reed, Miss MacLean and Miss Mills. Miss Bacon will be greatly missed when she leaves to be married in July.

The School has won the Grundy Shield given by the Royal Drawing Society to the school with the best results in the year in their Exhibition and Examinations. This is a very real honour, as it means that the general level of our Art work is high compared with that of much larger schools.

The Boarding House flourishes, and now there are 17 girls there and a waiting list for the Autumn Term.

Strawberry alas! is no more, but he lived to a good old age and enjoyed it, and to the end galloped about the field when he heard hounds.

This year has given the School a chance to help in various ways. In September members of Staff and Boarders worked at the Trekkers Shelter, evacuated parties of children came here for a meal and medical inspection, mothers and babies sometimes landed here at strange hours and had equally strange meals as we did not always expect them. One mother

stayed here for some months, and Baby Margaret was a constant source of interest in her pram or posing as a model for drawing. Rita, a two-year-old, kept us lively, either by shouting from her "cage" on the landing, or dashing about the wet grass in a nightgown, or escaping into the Market Square. At Christmas the School made lovely toys and clothes for the evacuated babies' party, where they decorated the tree. The Girls' Club met here until they had a club room of their own, and still use the Hall for keep fit classes, and the field for rounders. Recently members of senior forms have worked hard in the Food Office filling up names on new ration books.

There is much more news, but space is precious, so Old Girls must come and see us if they want to hear it, they are always welcome, and so are their letters, even if I do not always find time to answer them.

ANSTACE H. MOORE.

#### IN MEMORIAM.

T. ALLEN STEVENS, ESQ.

The School lost a very good friend when Mr. Allen Stevens died after a short illness in June. Not only was he our Vice-Chairman of Governors, but also Vice-Chairman of the County Education Committee, and as such he was always willing to champion the cause of this School in County Council meetings. His generosity went far beyond words and every year he gave a school prize; on several occasions he sent us large presents of books, including many of the biographies in the History room; and those who were here a few years ago will remember a muddy but interesting visit to see his pedigree herd. His energy and genuine interest in all that concerned the School will be badly missed.

#### THE GYM. COMPETITION.

The annual Form gymnastics competition was held at the end of the Christmas term; Miss McConnell, the Physical Training Organiser for Berkshire, came to judge. Eight Forms took part, and the competition lasted a whole day.

There was some very effective work in the various Forms, and the final marks were close. Form III received the Junior Cup and IVa the Senior. Miss McConnell complimented them on their very good performance. She gave the School many useful hints, and remarked on the high standard of posture throughout the competition, expressing the hope that we walked and sat as well in and about the School as we had done that day.

MARY LEGGE, V B.

#### THE SHAKESPEARE COMPETITION.

This year's competition was held on March 28th and 31st. Owing to the great increase in the size of the School, there was a preliminary judging by the staff to decide which three scenes should be in the final.

We were very fortunate in having Miss Pickersgill, principal of the London School of Dramatic Art, to judge; and as that happened to be War Weapons Week in Faringdon, parents and friends were invited to be present, on payment of a National Savings stamp.

The scenes ran one another very close, but Miss Pickersgill decided in favour of the VI Form performance, from *Much Ado about Nothing*, which was well staged, and acted with liveliness and spirit. Va chose difficult scenes from *Roméo and Juliet*, but their attempt was good. The dressing and scenery was excellent, but more feeling could have been put into the longer speeches. Vb Parallel's performance of scenes from *Henry V* was interesting; again their dresses were good, but they might have done more to create a French atmosphere.

Miss Pickersgill made some helpful criticisms, advising us above all to be sincere in our acting, and throw our heart and soul into the part we play to make it really live.

RACHEL MORTIMER, V B.

#### SPORTS DAY, 1941.

In spite of rather bad weather the annual Sports Day was held on June 2nd. The Sports lasted for a whole day, owing to transport difficulties, a picnic lunch being provided for those who stayed at School during the break. Despite the bad weather there was a large gathering of parents and friends, and we were very pleased to see many old girls again.

The Sports Cup was awarded to Sidney House, the Senior badge to Joan Lansdown, Mollie Willmer being the runner-up. In the Middle School there were three badges, Betty Childs, Jean Giles and Eleanor Westcott being the winners. Gwen Thurston won the Junior badge, and the runner-up was Marigold Illing.

Mr. Thurston won the father's throwing the cricket ball, and the result of the visitor's under eight race was:—1, Peter Hughes; 2, Jacqueline Thurston.

Mr. Thurston presented the prizes, and Margaret Goodve proposed a vote of thanks to the judges and Mr. Whitfield. The head girl thanked all those responsible for the organisation and the smoothness with which everything was run.

MAY HUGHES, V B.

### "DEAR BRUTUS."

The bus was filled to overflowing and the air with expectation, as we set out for Oxford.

We came from the hot dusty street into the cool dimness of the theatre, thrilled by the atmosphere which always precedes a play. The noise of the orchestra tuning its instruments mingled pleasantly with the sound of voices. The groups around the programme sellers melted as the lights faded and the curtain rose.

We saw first the drawing room of Lob's country house, and we were introduced to the secondary characters. The very Barrie-like air of the supernatural was almost immediately evident, and was enhanced by the appearance of the Puckish Lob, skilfully and amusingly played by George Howe. The cast was a brilliant one and we all appreciated seeing Margaret Bendigo and John Gielgud as Mr. and Mrs. Dearth. Muriel Pavlow made a convincing Margaret, her acting was spontaneous and youthful. Zena Darr played a humorous part in Lady Caroline, and we enjoyed especially her appearance as the wife of the magnate Matey (Roger Livesey), formerly the butler.

I enjoyed the second Act best, but I think the whole atmosphere of the play was conveyed to us as Barrie would have wished.

MARGARET GOODEVE, VI A.

### SONNET TO JOHN KEATS.

Thou Nature's poet, making sweetest rhyme,  
With lively phrases which will never cease  
To charm the hearts of readers throughout time  
With atmosphere of quietness and peace,  
To thee the gods did give the power to climb  
To wondrous things on Latmus' top in Greece.

Could Autumn's red-lipped fruitage ever cloy  
For thee who put her beauty in an ode?  
Could anything of Nature's thee annoy,  
With whom o'er earth sweet Fancy often rode?  
Though thy immortal nightingale has sung  
For many years since thou hast left this earth,  
The soul that yearned for music's golden tongue  
Still hears that song, and still upholds its worth.

MARGARET ROBBS, VI B.

### ENVELOPE "10 by 5."

There are poets and poets who have inspirations  
And actors and speakers who give recitations  
All about envelopes: joy at perceiving them;  
Thrills in the opening; thrills in receiving them;  
Wonder at who  
Can have written to you  
Who have letters too few,  
And are sure you'd get more  
If people but knew.  
But an envelope five by ten—one larger and bigger and fatter  
Than any I get in the year—why, that is a different matter!  
Alas! for the thought that this is . . . .  
my report!  
(Of course, it must be understood  
I don't mean my reports aren't good!)

CHRISTINE EDWARDS, VI B.

### THE CHIEF PLEASURES IN LIFE.

There is a certain person whom I heartily detest—the man who conducts the early-morning "keep fit" exercises for the B.B.C. It is only on very rare occasions that I have risen early enough to hear his ridiculous "One, two, one, two; down, up, down." In one way I feel sorry for him. He misses those last glorious minutes in bed in the morning, when one ought to be getting up, but can't summon enough courage to spring out of bed. Now, I am sure, he gets up the moment he is called. I always lie beneath the sheets for at least fifteen minutes after I am hailed from below. Those few minutes, snatched from the jaws of time, are peculiarly precious to me. My pillow feels extraordinarily soft. The mattress might be stuffed with thistledown. I can steal a few minutes there to think pleasant, idle thoughts, and roam in the land of fancy, till a second hail warns me that it is "nearly ten to eight." Then I reluctantly leave my cosy haven.

I always enjoy my breakfast. After having bravely dressed in an atmosphere which is surely below zero, after having scrambled to get washed and tidy, it gives one an amazing sense of well-being to sit down in a warm room, and to enjoy a tasty breakfast. One really feels that one has earned it.

Lessons sometimes enliven themselves for me in the strangest ways. Now the geography lesson to-day was not dull; I just didn't feel like working. I allowed my gaze to wander absently round the room, instead of fixing it on my book. Then, suddenly, I saw a daffodil. There it was, one perfect daffodil, large and golden, standing up straight and tall in its pot. After I had stared at it for a while, I felt much more inclined to study.

The same thing happened in a French lesson, but this time it was an aeroplane which I saw. It was a silver aeroplane, which flashed like a bird across a pale blue morning sky. A ray of sunshine caught the silver of the aeroplane, then crept through the window out of which I was gazing. Finally, it came to rest on my French book. After that, the lesson became exceedingly interesting.

Supper-time holds for me a great attraction. I have usually a comfortable feeling of having worked hard, and accomplished something during the evening. I can sit near the fire, put on my slippers, and read the daily paper, munching my supper all the while.

Most children heartily dislike going to bed. I did. Now, however, I like it. Half of that pleasure would be gone if my hot-water bottle did not go with me. I can lie awake, gazing into the darkness, with the bottle in its soft cover at my feet. The warmth and darkness provide a perfect background for my thoughts—wandering, musing thoughts, till I pass into the magic world of sleep. I am sure that my dreams would be far less pleasant if I had no hot-water bottle. Although I look forward to Spring, after the long English winter, I am almost sorry when it arrives, as it is then too warm for me to enjoy my bottle properly.

I think the simple things in life give one most pleasure. Holidays and cinemas and theatres have their merits, but the pleasures I most enjoy are the everyday ones, such as meals, and a warm bed, and a hot-water bottle. I wonder if the "Keep Fit" man has a hot-water bottle?

JEAN CRIPPS, V A.

#### Mr. NIBBLEYERTOES.

Our little mouse comes out to play  
Every night and once a day,  
Eat the cheese and steals the cake,  
Licks the butter, spoils the bake.

But our little mouse, you'll find it true,  
Is always extremely polite to you;  
If by chance you go to sleep  
Up your leg he starts to creep,  
On your chest his tail he'll beat,  
Nibble your nose, and at your feet,  
If you awake with sudden start,  
Our mouse, afraid, away will dart.  
Home he scampers 'neath the floor,  
The hole in the cupboard his house's door;  
All is quiet! so back he comes,  
Looks about for cheese or crumbs,  
Then if you're still you'll see him play  
With scraps, in an almost human way;  
Football, rugby, catchball too,  
For goal he cleverly uses your shoe.  
Then home he whisks, soft fur, eyes bright,  
Till his next quick visit the following night.

CICELY WHITEFIELD, VI A.

#### DAY DREAMS.

The sun is very hot. It makes this garden seat hot, too, and my clothes cleave to my skin. There is no shade just here, but I am too tired to move. My feet are hot and damp. I have thick rubber soles to my lace-up shoes, and these are like ovens. I wish I had some sandals; just ordinary sandals, a strip of leather to keep soles on to my feet so that I can wriggle my toes in the breeze.

I have seven and sixpence in my bedroom under the carpet. I can buy a pair of sandals for ten and sixpence. If I do not have any sweets or lemonade for a fortnight, and do not buy the paisley tie, I can save another two and sixpence; so I will buy my sandals on June the fourteenth, my next "pay-day." On Saturday, I'll come out in my sandals, which will be deep-sea blue. As I walk along with the breeze blowing between my toes, my friend arrives. I try not to show that I have new sandals, but, somehow, my steps are different, for my friend says, "New sandals! How cool you look! My toes wish to be free in blue sandals like yours."

I turn aside, and my smile seems to say "I always wear sandals like these," while my friend looks at my feet in admiration.

I am home again now. I am sitting on this very seat; but I am not hot, for I am wearing my deep-sea blue sandals, which have no toes or heels, only straps. The breeze is stroking and caressing my feet . . . .

How hot it is! There is no shadow on this scorching seat. The sun is blazing down on me. I will go and buy myself some lemonade at Cosser's. I have seven and sixpence under the carpet in my bedroom.

JEAN GODDEVE, V A.

### PUSSY WILLOWS.

Soft and fluffy as Persian cats,  
Sentinel-like on twigs they stand,  
To guard the Spring, so fresh and fair,  
When, skipping and singing, she visits the land.  
Their duty is over, the summer has come;  
Like mortals, with old-age snow-white on their heads,  
The catkins dust pollen all over their hair,  
Swiftly then fall from on high to their beds.

PAT WILLIAMS, V B.

### PRACTISING "MASSSED GYM." ON A HOT DAY.

A hot day seems very hot indeed while working hard at lessons, so we were all quite pleased to hear that the last period of a particularly hot afternoon was to be spent down at the field practising "Masssed Gym." We thought it could certainly be no hotter out of doors, and would probably be much cooler, and gaily changed into "greys," hats, and games shoes.

Once we reached the field, however, we were speedily undeceived. The sun beat down on the already parched grass, and as we tried to decide in what height order we should be, we grew hotter and thirstier with every minute. At last, in long straight rows, we started practising the exercises. They were not particularly strenuous or difficult, but on an afternoon like that, the very effort of keeping in time with a hundred and fifty other girls seemed to make us hotter. Then sprang up a mischievous breeze, not cool enough to cool us, but quite sufficient to blow our hats off and our hair over our faces.

We were thankful when told that we could go, each carrying a branch of wood from a recently felled tree up to the School. Never were branches of wood so awkward in shape, with so many twigs! We prodded and poked each other, we knocked off other people's hats, we forgot our gas-masks,

and had to run back for them. It was very trying, and very, very hot. At last every branch was stacked, and with wistful glances at the crowd in the shower-baths, and wishing heartily that we were polar bears in the Arctic, we dressed again.

There was a longer queue that day for the water-fountain than there is for the meat-ration!

MARY WILLES, V B.

### WINTER.

In the winter when 'twas cold,  
A beggar came to me, and told  
The tales of blizzards, and of snow,  
The tales of hunger and of woe.

Trees were bare, and cold to see,  
Their leaves went whirling, dead but free,  
The flowers all slept beneath the ground,  
The howling wind had a mournful sound.

MARGOLD ILLING, III A.

### DINAH AND HER STRANGE PUPPIES.

We have a large Labrador at home, called Dinah. She is very faithful, and if a tramp came to our house, she would not make friends with him, but would probably chase him off our land.

One morning early, when Mummy got up she noticed that Dinah was lying very quietly in her corner, and did not jump up as usual to greet her. So Mummy went to look at her, and found that she was curled up with two funny creatures. When they were picked up, we saw that they were baby rabbits, which Dinah must have found and decided to "mother." She was very sad when they died, after a few days.

MARY WENTWORTH, IV B PARALLEL.

### MY FAIRY GARDEN.

I have a fairy garden,  
Full of pretty roses,  
Kind ladies gather them  
For little children's posies.

In my fairy garden  
All the children play,  
They dance, and laugh, and merrily sing,  
And skip all through the day.

SUSAN DICKINSON, II.

### GIFTS TO THE SCHOOL.

This year we have had several presents of books, which are now in the various libraries. Miss Moore, Miss Fletcher and Miss Peach all gave us books for the fiction libraries, and we have to thank Miss Peach, too, for an *Ancient and Modern Hymnal*, which she gave us so that we could have some of our favourite tunes at prayers. Caroline Leslie gave us several books for the junior fiction library, and the late Capt. Allen-Stevens sent us forty-eight books of different kinds, all very much appreciated. From Brigadier Leslie we have had two very beautiful coloured Bartalozzi engravings, of the Duchess of Suffolk and Lady Richmond, which now hang in the History room. For all these generous presents we are very grateful.

### GRENVILLE HOUSE REPORT.

"We aim at higher things."

We were pleased to welcome some members of West Ham High School into our House this year. There are already signs that, working together, we shall continue to live up to our motto, "We aim at higher things."

We are glad that we tied for second place with Drake for the Sports Cup this year, showing that our standard has slightly improved. Individual members of the House excelled themselves on Sports Day, for we carried off the Junior and Senior Sports Championships and were represented in the Middle School.

Our standard of work has been maintained, and at the end of the Easter term we were in an advantageous position regarding the All Round Cup. Keep it up, Grenville, and the best of luck to everyone.

DAISY MARTIN, HOUSE CAPTAIN.

MARIE CARLISH, VICE CAPTAIN.

### SIDNEY HOUSE.

Sidney is unfortunate in having a very small number of Seniors at the moment, but in spite of this difficulty, we have valiantly tried to keep up our games standard. We were lucky to gain the Sports Cup, which we won by several marks.

We have still some careless people in the House, but the standard of work is improving, and we stand a chance of winning the All Round Cup. There is plenty of room for further improvement.

Sidney were very sorry to lose their House and Games captains, who did valuable work for the House. We wish the best of luck to them and to all Sidney Old Girls.

MARY FARMER, CAPTAIN.

MOLLY WILLMER, VICE CAPTAIN.

### DRAKE HOUSE REPORT.

We regret the loss of Miss Millns as House Mistress, but are very pleased to welcome Miss Hyde as her successor.

During the year we have once more attained greater success in the athletic than in the academic field.

We still retain the Hockey Shield for another year, and have tied with Sidney House for the Netball Cup. We tied second with Grenville in the sports this year, and a member of the House tied for the middle school championship.

There have been good individual efforts in studies this year, but the House as a whole needs to make a much greater endeavour to raise the standard of work and to live up to our motto, "Unity is Strength."

CICELY WHITFIELD, HOUSE CAPTAIN.  
MARGARET NOBBS, VICE CAPTAIN.

### SCHOOL CALENDAR, 1940-1941.

Sept. 17th.	Term began.
Nov. 1st.	Lecture by Bird's Custard Representative on "Wise Choice of Foods in Wartime."
Nov. 4th.	Half Term.
Dec. 11th.	Gymnastic Competition, judged by Miss McConnell.
Dec. 18th.	Term ended.
Jan. 6th.	Term began.
Feb. 9th.	Piano and 'cello concert by Miss Stansfield and Miss Barlow. Collection for Red Cross.
Feb. 17th.	Half Term.
March 8th.	School v. Staff Netball match. Victory for Staff.
March 15th.	School v. Staff Hockey match. Victory for School.
Mar 25th & 31st	Shakespeare Acting Competition, judged by Miss Pickersgill.
April 1st.	Term ended.
May 1st.	Term began.
May 10th.	Visit to Stratford-on-Avon and performance of <i>Romeo and Juliet</i> at the Memorial Theatre.

June 2nd. Whitsun holiday.  
 June 3rd. Sports Day.  
 June 23rd. Half Term.  
 June 25th. Visit to New Theatre, Oxford, to see *Dear Brutus*.  
 July 8th. Lecture on Nursery Nursing by Miss Francis.  
 July 9th. Oxford Higher and School Certificate examinations began.  
 July 18th. Lecture-demonstration on Mime by students of the London School of Dramatic Art, and Miss Pickersgill, the principal.  
 July 24th. Open Day.  
 July 25th. End of Term.

CICELY WHITFIELD, HEAD GIRL.  
 MARY FARMER, SENIOR PREFECT.

#### SCHOOL PREFECTS, 1940-1941.

Cicely Whitfield (Head girl), Mary Farmer (senior Prefect), Margaret Goodeve, Margaret Bailey, Marie Carlish, Christine Edwards, Heather Geary, Daisy Martin, Margaret Nobbs, Pam Smith, Chrissie West, Molly Willmer, Pat Wilson, Joan Vines, Kathleen Ball, Joan Lansdown, Rosemary Turner, Jane Whitfield.

#### EXAMINATION RESULTS, 1940.

##### OXFORD HIGHER SCHOOL CERTIFICATE :

Gwen Hawken. Distinction in English and History; subsidiary Latin and French.  
 Cicely Whitfield. English, History, subsidiary French and Art.

##### HIGHER CERTIFICATE SUBJECTS ADDED TO SCHOOL CERTIFICATE :

Joyce Matthews. History, subsidiary French.  
 Nancy Viner. History, subsidiary Biology.  
 Brenda Harrison. Subsidiary Biology.

##### OXFORD SCHOOL CERTIFICATE :

###### WENT MATRICULATION.

Margaret Bailey, Christine Edwards, Jean Hancock, Daisy Martin, Margaret Nobbs.

###### PASS :

Marie Carlish, Heather Geary, Della Hobbs, Barbara Iles, Gwen Moss, Vera Parker, Pat Wilson.

##### SCHOOL CERTIFICATE SUBJECTS ADDED :

Mary Austin. Chemistry and Domestic Science.  
 Lois Baldwin. Domestic Science.

#### OXFORD SCHOOL CERTIFICATE, CHRISTMAS, 1940.

Beryl Cleaver, Pam Smith, Joan Vines, Molly Willmer.

#### HOCKEY, 1940-41.

First XI : C. Edwards, C. Whitfield, H. Geary (Captain), M. Smith, S. Hayward, B. Weber, J. Lansdown, M. Willmer, M. Goodeve, J. Goodeve, K. Ball.

The team did not play together very well. More effort to achieve a combination, rather than individual efforts, are needed to make us more successful in matches. Results :

Old Girls, 1st XI. Home. Lost 9-3.  
 Commonweal, Swindon, 1st XI. Away. Scratched.  
 Milham Ford, 1st XI. Home. Scratched.  
 The Staff, 1st XI. Home. Won 5-4.  
 Ancaster House, 1st XI. Home. Lost 10-0.  
 Witney Grammar School, 1st XI. Away. Won 4-3.  
 A.T.S., Shrivenham, 1st XI. Home. Won 7-3.  
 Ancaster House, 2nd XI. and our 1st XI. Home. Lost 4-1.  
 Oxford High, 1st XI. Away. Lost 6-1.  
 Commonweal, Swindon, 1st XI. Home. Scratched.

HEATHER GEARY, VI B.

#### NETBALL, 1940-41.

First VII : M. Bailey, H. Geary (Captain), J. Lansdown, M. Willmer, M. Goodeve, S. Hayward, P. Smith.

Junior VII : M. Handley, L. Brilliant, E. Westcott, R. Willmer (Captain), B. Freeman, J. Greenfield.

Lack of practice, due partly to the weather, was the reason for such poor results. Results :

A.T.S., Shrivenham, 1st VII. Home. Won 31-7.  
 Ancaster House, 1st VII and Junior VII. Home. 1st VII lost 28-0; Junior VII lost 11-10.  
 Wychwood School, 1st and 2nd VII. Home. Scratched.  
 S. Helen's and S. Katherine's, 1st and 2nd VII. Away. Scratched.  
 Ancaster House, Home. 2nd VII. Lost 30-6; Junior VII drew 14-14.  
 Oxford High School, Junior VII. Away. Lost 11-10.  
 Commonweal, Swindon, Junior VII. Away. Scratched.  
 S. Helen's and S. Katherine's, 1st and 2nd VII. Away. Scratched.  
 Oxford High School, 1st and Junior VII. Away. Scratched.  
 The Staff, 1st VII. Home. Lost 18-17.  
 Ancaster House, 1st and Junior VII. Home. Scratched.  
 Old Girls, 1st VII. Home. Won 18-11.

HEATHER GEARY, VI B.

### TENNIS, 1941.

First VI. 1st couple: M. Willmer (Captain), B. Weber. 2nd couple: P. Wilson, P. Smith. 3rd couple: S. Hayward, M. Smith.

The team has played hard and enthusiastically and as a result have had a very successful season. Results:

Ancaster House. Our 1st VI and 2nd VI. Away. Won 50-40.  
A.T.S. 1st VI. Home. Won 50-40.  
S. Helen's and S. Katherine's. 2nd VI and our 1st VI. Away.  
Won 62-37.  
Ashford County School. 1st VI. Home. Won 72-27.

HEATHER GEARY, VI R.

### CRICKET, 1941.

The 1st XI have played one cricket match this season, against Ancaster House 1st XI, but although our bowling was well up to standard our batting left much to be desired, and consequently we lost the match by 82 to 83 runs.

1st XI: J. Lansdown, H. Geary (Captain), M. Willmer, P. Wilson, S. Hayward, E. Westcott, J. Goodlove, H. Hughes, M. Carlisle, B. Weber, J. Whitfield.

HEATHER GEARY, VI R.

### JUNIOR ROUNDERS, 1941.

A standard team has not been chosen this year.  
S. Helen's and S. Katherine's. Away. Won 6½-8½.  
Ashford County School. Home. Lost 5-1½.

HEATHER GEARY, VI R.

### OLD GIRLS' ASSOCIATION.

Although these are still difficult days for us to meet as so many of us are scattered through evacuation, and others too busy doing important work to get away, yet I think the Christmas meeting, which this year was held on January 11th, 1941, was the most pleasant we have had for some years. Instead of holding the Christmas meeting and the Hockey match against the School on different days, this year we had both on the same day. We won the Hockey match by 9 goals to 3; we then had tea and exchanged our news, and the General Meeting followed, when the statement of accounts was given, showing a balance in hand of £12 6s. 5d. The Committee was elected, with three new members, Joyce Brown, Gill Chambers and Mary Phipps as Games Secretary. We were able to go home before the black-out, an important consideration in these days!

On March 29th we played the School at Netball, and as often in other years, I'm afraid we lost, by 11 goals to 18.

Although, through war conditions, some of us cannot meet very often now, we hope this Magazine, with a little news of some Old Girls, will help us to overcome this difficulty and will give us some idea of the work our friends are doing.

This year we welcome as new members: M. Austin, B. Cleaver, B. Denning, T. Gardner, H. Gantlett, J. Hancock, D. Harris, C. Hawken, G. Hawken, J. Matthews, V. Packer.

PEGGY CHURCH, Hon. Secretary.

### MARRIAGES.

On November 4th, 1940. Mildred Cooper to G. Brice.  
On November 21st, 1940. Olive Franklin to W. Dodd.  
On December 14th, 1940. Peggy Wheeler to I. Phillips.  
On December 21st, 1940. Elsie Fletcher to A. C. Taylor.  
On April 12th, 1941. Evelyn Martin to F. Crawford.  
On April 17th, 1941. Freda Seaborne to P. Rose.  
On May 31st, 1941. Winifred Mildenhall to O. Collett.  
On June 2nd, 1941. Molly Norton to G. Collett.

### BIRTHS.

On October 18th, 1940. Mrs. Vincent (Barbara Tucker) a daughter, Pamela Faith.  
On November 3rd, 1940. Mrs. Bennett (Robin Maggs) a son, David.  
On December 17th, 1940. Mrs. Baldwin (Audrey Chamberlain) a son, Richard.  
On March 30th, 1941. Mrs. Thomas (Eileen Ballard) a son, Peter.  
On May 5th, 1941. Mrs. Weston (Jean Knapp) a daughter, Rosemary Ann.

### NEWS OF OLD GIRLS.

Alice Alder is teaching in an elementary school in Sheffield.  
Ellen Miles, who has just completed her two years' training at Fishponds Elementary Teaching Training College, Bristol, has an appointment at the Greenmere Council Junior School, D-deot.  
Rhoda Keylock is an infants' teacher at Andover.  
Joan Cripps has just taken a new post as nursery nurse in Farnham, Surrey.  
Chris Hawken is working in the City of Oxford Public Health Department.  
Gwen Hawken has just finished her first year at the Oxford Society of Home Students, where she is reading History.  
Ingrid Nyström has finished her three years' Domestic Science course at the Battersea Polytechnic.



Stella Fallon (née Watson), who gave up nursing when she was married last year, has returned to it—at the Middlesex Hospital.

Theresa Gardner is assistant mistress at Great Coxwell Elementary School, where she has been teaching for the past year.

Barbara Dening has a clerical post in the G.W.R. works at Swindon. Beryl Cleaver is taking a secretarial course at Oxford.

Mary Farmer is hoping to go to Southlands Training College in September for her Elementary Teaching training.

Monica Hughes is also beginning her Elementary Teaching training this Autumn—at Gipsy Hill Training College.

Nona Mulford, who has completed her training at Brighton Municipal Training College, has taken an appointment at a school in Ealing.

Peggy Spinage, whose training is also finished, at Furzedown College, has been appointed infants' teacher at Faringdon Junior School.

Joan Willmer is studying Domestic Science at the National College for Domestic Science, Torquay.

Mary Austin is taking a similar course at Gloucester Domestic Training College.

Lois Baldwin, the first (as far as we know) of our Old Girls to join the women's services, is working in a cypher department of the W.R.N.S.—and is enjoying it.

Jean Miller is taking a course in Commercial Subjects at Reading University.

Doris Robertson, D. Harris and B. Iles are all working in clerical posts in Wantage.

Delia Hobbs is a probationer at Wallingford General Hospital.

Nora Hobbs has changed her job and is now Secretary to the Tutor to Women Students at the Oxford University Department of Education.

Alison Porter is nursing in the Hospital at Cirencester.

Mary Smith, who has finished her training, which she took at Dudley Training College, has been appointed assistant mistress in a school near Birmingham.

Vera Packer, who has finished her training at Welsgarth Nursery Training College, and passed the examination of the National Society of Day Nurseries, has taken her first post in Oxford.

Margaret Goodeve, who has chosen elementary teaching as her career, will be going to Southlands Training College this September.

Margaret and Eileen Woodhouse are both staff nurses in the Anglo American Fund Nurseries for evacuated children. Eileen passed first in England in her National Society of Day Nurseries Exam.

June Colledge is a secretary in the Lord Chancellor's office in the House of Lords.