

St. Elphin's Magazine



ST. ELPHIN'S SCHOOL
... DARLEY DALE ...

No. 63

MARCH, 1938

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ST. ELPHIN'S MAGAZINE

No. 63.

MARCH, 1938.

EDITORIAL COMMITTEE.

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EDITORIAL.

THE new *regime* of only one magazine a year is now firmly established. Even so, there are still many difficulties to be faced in writing the Editorial. There is nothing original left to say, because everyone else has said it before.

To our great relief we are able to congratulate the School on the number and quality of contributions instead of having to convey gentle reproaches. We should like to receive more news of Old Girls and more contributions from them. The Magazine provides a good method for Old Girls to keep in touch with each other.

We would request that contributions should be written upon one side of the paper only, and we regret to point out that certain persons in the School have attained a high standard in illegibility of handwriting.

We wish to thank all the Schools which have sent us their Magazines—St. Mary and St. Anne's, Abbot's Bromley: Lady Manner's; Leeds High School: Chapel Allerton High School.

We would like to thank Miss Joscelyne for the Games Reports, Miss Hatton for the Cricket Report, and Miss Julian-Smith for her account of "Patience."

VALETE. (SPRING TERM, 1937).

M. Jellie.

(SUMMER TERM, 1937).

Miss Mullins, Miss Oldroyd, Miss Winterbotham, G. Ayres, B. Bankes, B. Clapham, B. Freeman, N. Gretton, E. Hadfield, V. Hewitt, M. Hodgson, S. Quanborough, M. Quanborough, J. Robson, P. Smylie, D. Thorp, E. Trower-Foyan, A. Webster, B. Williams.

(AUTUMN TERM, 1937).

R. Fitch, M. Phillips.

SALVETE. (SPRING TERM, 1937).

V. Lawton, A. Wood.

(SUMMER TERM, 1937).

B. Bradbury, E. Feaster, M. Gawne, P. Mitton, S. Mitton, J. Sargent, J. White, M. Yates.

(AUTUMN TERM, 1937).

Miss Ashley, Miss Buckley, Miss Bullivant, Miss Morton, Miss Robinson, E. Bramley, J. Brittain, J. Brix, B. Cattermole, D. Green, M. Heath, G. Holland, H. Hood, B. James, E. Kingdon, S. Lambert, C. Maddison, H. Reeves, J. Sedgwick, O. Toplis, J. Wallis, P. Roe.



The School Chronicle

SCHOOL PREFECTS.

Summer Term, 1937.

Beryl Renwick, *Head Girl*.

Stella Allen.	Robin Fitch.
Barbara Bankes.	Mary Goodman.
Stella Cartwright.	Joan Kiddell.

Autumn Term, 1937.

Mary Goodman, *Head Girl*.

Frances Adams.	Robin Fitch.
Stella Allen.	Joan Kiddell.
Stella Cartwright.	Beryl Renwick.

Spring Term, 1938.

Mary Goodman, *Head Girl*.

Frances Adams.	Mary Jones.
Stella Allen.	Joan Kiddell.
Stella Cartwright.	Beryl Renwick.

SUMMER TERM, 1937.

April 21—School began.

May 19—School Confirmation, taken by the Lord Bishop of Derby.

May 27—Performance of "Twelfth Night" by the English Classical Players.

June 12—School Sports day.

July 5—School Certificate Examinations.

July 22—Speech Day.

July 23—End of Term.

AUTUMN TERM, 1937.

- Sept.* 22—School began.
- Sept.* 27—Lecture on his work in the West Indies by the Archbishop of the West Indies.
- Oct.* 3—Dedication of the Crucifix and Candlesticks by the School Chaplain ; they were given as a Memorial of Miss K. M. R. Foster. Miss Flood came to the Dedication.
- Oct.* 6—Lecture on Drama by S. P. B. Mais.
- Oct.* 27—Half Term.
Lecture on the Universities' Mission to Central Africa, by Miss Nugee.
- Nov.* 13—The St. Pancras Film, shown by the Rev. N. W. Scott.
- Nov.* 30—The Senior School went to see Herr Paul Brann's Munich Marionette Theatre perform "The Faust Puppet Play" at the Derby School, Derby.
- Dec.* 1—Mr. T. Wells invited the School to see the Coronation Film at the Bakewell Cinema House.
- Dec.* 16—The Opening of the New Buildings by the Ven. Archdeacon Twitchett, of Liverpool.
- Dec.* 19—The Carol Service.
- Dec.* 20—Miss Hudson's Party.
- Dec.* 21—End of Term.
-

VISITORS.

On October 3rd Miss Flood visited the School for the dedication of the Crucifix and Candlesticks which have been given to the Chapel in memory of Miss Foster by her friends and girls of St. Elphin's School. This gave us the opportunity of seeing and talking to her again, and we all hope that she enjoyed her visit.

SPRING TERM, 1937.

Miss Thorpe, Miss Whittington, D. Crick, E. Jackson, M. Longden.

SUMMER TERM, 1937.

Mrs. Bernard, Miss Pollard, Miss Thorpe, Miss Usher-Smith, M. Cliffe, E. Jackson, M. Bailey, N. Henstock, D. Keeling, H. Keeling.

AUTUMN TERM, 1937.

Miss Flood, Miss Conrady, Miss J. Dunkerley, Miss M. Hervey, Miss M. Johnson, Miss Phillips, Miss Thorpe, Miss Thouless, B. Bankes, B. Clapham, D. Kiddell, E. Trower-Foyan, M. Lindsey, J. Tansley, J. Robson.

SPRING TERM, 1938.

Miss I. Brown.

COMING EVENTS.

Feb. 2—Mr. Whelen. Lecture on "The Far East."

Feb. 14—S.P.G. Film.

Feb. 28—Half-Term.

English Classical Players: "Richard II."

Mar. 16—Miss Cherry-Garrard Lecture on Corsica and Sardinia.

April 8—End of Term.

SPEECH DAY, 1937.

Again this year the School Prize-giving was held in the Whitworth Hall, and as the weather was fine this time a great many parents and friends were able to come.

In her speech, Miss Hudson said that modern education was losing its faculty for producing real culture; and that if Christian standards were not recovered we should quickly relapse into barbarism. Education was becoming more and more bureaucratic and it needs to be remembered that the individual is to be prized above the system.

Sir Charles Grant-Robertson, c.v.o., Vice-Chancellor of Birmingham University was to have presented the prizes, but he was afterwards commanded to attend the Royal Garden Party at Buckingham Palace. Bishop Tubbs, then Dean-designate of Chester, very kindly took his place at the last moment, and after presenting the prizes made a speech in which he spoke of the lack of the spirit of adventure in young people when choosing their careers. He hoped that some of us would not make for the posts with a safe pension at the end of them, but would show more of the "folly of youth" in choosing a more adventurous life abroad where there are many jobs waiting for teachers. Bishop Tubbs was himself in Burma for many years and so he was speaking, as he said, on a subject very dear to him.

Votes of thanks were made to Miss Hudson and Bishop Tubbs by the Archdeacon of Manchester and Mr. Secker.

After the Prize-giving there was tea for visitors and girls set out in the form-rooms in School, and there was the usual exhibition of art and science.

After tea there was a programme of music, arranged by Miss Gregson and given by the Choir and others for the entertainment of the visitors who were so numerous that two performances had to be given so that everyone could enjoy it.

After this concert most of the school went home with their parents, though a few as usual stayed on till the next day.

INTER-HOUSE SINGING COMPETITION.

The Inter-House Singing Competition was held on Saturday, March 20th, and was won by Kennedy House, Wilson being second.

The competition began with the Sight Singing Test, which was sung by twelve selected members of each House.

Mr. Lindfoot very kindly came to judge the competition and afterwards gave very helpful criticism.

The programme was as follows :—

(a) To be sung by the whole House—

Unison Song—" When that I was a little tiny boy."

Two-part Song—" The Lark's Grave " *Stanford*

Rounds—" Haste thee, nymph " *Arnold*

" Nightingale Canon " *Mozart*

(b) To be sung by selected members of the House :—

Two-part Song—" There is a garden in her face " *Ireland*

Three-part Song (*unaccompanied*)—" Now golden day again is dawning "
Mozart

" OLD KING COLE."

In the Summer Term the Upper IV gave a most amusing pantomime, " Old King Cole." The King, his Queen and the Prince, their only son, were taken respectively by Mary Astin, Dorothy Edwards, and Janet Chamberlain. The King and Queen were suitably dignified but the Prince shocked his royal parents by falling in love with a demure and humble milkmaid, Agatha, taken by Jean Pearson. His wooing of his beloved gave the pantomime a romantic touch and the comic relief was supplied by Barbara Barrow and Ailsa Moore, the cook and the miller, who were extremely amusing and received great applause. Phoebe Melville-White, Meryl Chambers and Olga Mort fiddled energetically for their royal master who was always attended by his pages Felicity Forster and Joan Ramsden.

Upper IV wrote the pantomime themselves, both words and music, and are to be congratulated on a very good performance.

"PATIENCE."

How often is the success of an amateur musical production, from the point of view of the spectators' enjoyment, prejudiced by poor chorus work in the opening scene. This was not so, however, on Saturday, November 6th, when the Recreation Room was well filled for a most enjoyable performance of Gilbert and Sullivan's opera "Patience." The attention of the audience was at once held by the opening chorus of Lovesick Maidens, who formed a charming group on the stage as the curtain went up.

Meryl Chambers as Saphir, and Mary Maurice-Jones as Lady Angela, both gave very good renderings of their parts. Mabel Hand as Ella, and the remaining members of the chorus, all contributed to the good effect achieved. Olga Mort deserves a special word of commendation for gesture and facial expression, which play such an important part in any portrayal of character on the stage.

Joan Kiddell made a very attractive Patience, puzzled by the vagaries of poets and lovesick maidens, and Mary Goodman gave an outstanding performance as the determined and unfaltering Lady Jane.

The difficult part of Bunthorne was adequately played by Beryl Renwick, while Barbara Thorburn made a good Grosvenor.

The Dragoons made an impressive entrance in the First Act, and Mary Jones as the Colonel and Jane Wells as the Major, both entered into their parts with spirit, and well deserved the applause they received. Stella Allen gave an amusing portrayal of the Duke.

Many congratulations and thanks are due to Miss Gregson for a very successful performance, also to Miss Johnson and Miss Joscelyne for their co-operation in the production, and to all those who helped with costumes, make-up, and in other ways.

"ST. BRIGIT OF THE MANTLE."

"St. Brigit of the Mantle," a nativity play by Norah Kelly, was produced by Miss Johnson and performed by Form VB on December 18th to an audience composed of the School and a few visitors.

The story is very attractive, varying the usual nativity theme by presenting the story as it were through the eyes of Brigit. St. Brigit of Iona and her journey back through the years to Bethlehem to be the innkeeper's daughter there is well known. This part was taken by Meryl Chambers who interpreted it with great sympathy and delicacy showing in her behaviour the wonder and awe felt at that first Christmas. She was the mystic dreamer only to be excelled

in beauty of character by Our Lady who was represented with real feeling and simplicity by Betty Bradbury. Elizabeth Kingdon as the Innkeeper, and Barbara Barrow as St. Joseph gave dignified and solemn performances.

The simplicity of the shepherds bringing their humble gifts, contrasted clearly with the magnificence of the Magi who laid their gold and myrrh and frankincense at the foot of the crib.

The climax of the play was reached in a beautiful tableau in which the shepherds and the Magi, brought thither by Brigit, bowed themselves in adoration to the Christ Child who lay in the crib watched over by Our Lady and guarded by St. Joseph and the angel Gabriel.

In the intervals between the scenes Carols were sung by members of Vb trained by Miss Gregson.

A prologue and epilogue, spoken with much dignity by Janet Chamberlain, provided the setting for the play in which Brigit experiences the joy of the first Christmas and returns to her own beloved isle to spread there the good news.

MISS HUDSON'S PARTY.

On December 20th Miss Hudson gave a party to which the whole school was invited. At five o'clock, we assembled in the recreation room and Miss Hudson came to tell us about the competitions waiting for us in the house-rooms. When these were finished and the marks added up, we went to supper. The dining room was decorated with coloured paper and the tables laid with excellent Christmas fare. At the end of supper, prizes for the competition were presented. Dancing in the recreation room followed. The rec. was decorated with balloons, paper festoons, and a little Christmas tree.

We should all like to thank Miss Hudson for the very enjoyable evening, and also Miss Holmes-Walker and her staff for the trouble they took in decorating the dining-room so gaily, and also for the delicious supper.

LUCA DELLA ROBBIA.

A beautiful terra cotta tondo by Luca Della Robbia has been hung over the mantelpiece in the School Hall. The subject is Our Lady and the Holy Child, with attendant adoring angels. It is a copy of the most famous of Luca Della Robbia's reliefs in the Bargello in Florence. Around the tondo is a beautiful festoon of fruits and flowers, glazed and coloured. Miss Hudson bought the tondo when on holiday in Florence at Easter.

Lecture Jottings

LECTURE ON ARCHITECTURE BY MISS GILL.

On March 6th, 1937, Miss Gill gave us a most instructive lecture, with many interesting lantern slides on the architecture of the Saxon and Norman periods.

We were shown first slides of the very earliest Saxon styles with very little ornamentation, their arches rounded, and the whole structure very simple. These were followed by a slightly more decorated type—carved out of the stone with an axe; then the zig-zag stonework, the typical Norman, with more variety in carving.

Miss Gill also showed us several slides with a historical significance; the towers built at the west-end of the Saxon churches—built for protection against the Danes—a very early font where St. Augustine baptised King Ethelbert, together with photographs of some of the most beautiful old parts of Churches and Cathedrals—the vaulting in the crypt under Canterbury Cathedral, the Church of the Holy Sepulchre, an imitation of the one in Palestine, and fine views of Durham Cathedral, Gloucester Cathedral, and Tewkesbury Abbey.

At the end as a change from churches, we saw the oldest almshouse in England, and castles, which, at this period, were beginning to be built without towers.

We always enjoy Miss Gill's lectures, and should like to thank her for a most instructive hour.

"TWELFTH NIGHT."

On May 27th, the English Classical Players presented "Twelfth Night" in the Recreation Room. Owing to a breakdown they were late in arriving, but the scene-shifters wasted no time in turning our stage into Illyria.

The portrayals of love by Otsino and Olivia were very convincing. Maria interpreted her part well, and gave a very spirited performance. Malvolio was excellent, and Sir Andrew Aguecheek and Sir Toby Belch fully earned the applause with which they were received. Feste's appearances were far too few.

The staging was in the Elizabethan style, with no curtains and very little scenery. The scenery that there was was very simple indeed. The actors' interpretation of the play was very good, leaving no doubt in the minds of the audience of the meaning of the words.

We were sorry that some scenes were necessarily cut. We should have liked to have seen Feste, disguised as the curate, tormenting the unfortunate Malvolio.

We thoroughly enjoyed the performance and are looking forward to the English Classical Players' next visit.

LECTURE BY THE ARCHBISHOP OF THE WEST INDIES.

On September 27th we had the great privilege of hearing His Grace the Archbishop of the West Indies tell us about his work.

What he told us of the position of the Church of England in his diocese sounded very strange to us. The Archbishop said that in the big towns the English Church was a crumbling little place down a back street, while many other forms of the Christian religion had their places of worship in more prominent and prosperous parts.

We were very much interested in the Archbishop's stories of hurricanes and in his explanation of how they sweep round in a huge circle so that the population has to bear attacks from both sides of it.

The Archbishop principally appealed on behalf of St. Hilda's College for girls of the West Indies, and we were able to send him a small donation to help the work that it is doing.

A LECTURE ON DRAMA BY S. P. B. MAIS.

On October 6th, S. P. B. Mais gave the School a very interesting lecture entitled "English Drama." This included a picture of the progress made by the theatre in England up to the time of Shakespeare, and Mr. Mais read us passages from some of the early plays with great spirit.

He emphasised the fact that drama has its roots in the Church and that medieval men and women were people of kinaesthetic minds, while Elizabethan men and women were people of great imagination.

He took us through the various stages from mystery and miracle plays to morality plays, the University Wits and the age of Shakespeare.

He pointed out that drama repeatedly completed cycles and that to-day a play is being produced in Russia and Spain using abstract character such as Good and Evil to heighten dramatic effect. Also he said that some of the speech used in plays eight hundred years ago can be heard in parts of England to-day: "Cast him in canvas," is not so very far removed from "Toss him in a blanket" and the exaggeration and racy freshness of the warning, "He who sups with the devil must use a long spoon," is found to-day in a Noel Coward production.

He pointed out that Marlowe was the first rebel. He thought for himself and he introduced the first good blank verse. He also described some of the charming characters to be found in the plays and romances of Greene.

Mr. Mais finally outlined the changes in the structure of the English theatre.

UNIVERSITIES' MISSION TO CENTRAL AFRICA

BY MISS NUGEE.

On Wednesday, October 27th, Miss Nugee gave a lantern lecture on the work of the Universities' Mission to Central Africa. Miss Hudson, in welcoming her, described the work as "quite the most thrilling and romantic of the missions of the Anglican Church."

Miss Nugee told us that the mission was founded by David Livingstone, who appealed to the Church of England, through Oxford and Cambridge, to send out missionaries. This was the first mission to be sent out with a Bishop since the Reformation. There are four dioceses:—Masasi, Zanzibar, Nyasaland and Northern Rhodesia.

We heard of the danger in travelling from wild animals, among whom the elephant and the leopard should be shunned like the plague. The Africans who are Christians do great work, about thirteen hundred teaching in the schools, over seventy being priests, and some of the women training as nurses. Originally eighty-five per cent. of the babies died in childhood owing to the parents' ignorance. The mission hospitals have reduced this death rate to forty-five per cent.

We were extremely interested in Miss Nugee's work, and were grateful for the opportunity of asking questions afterwards. We were pleased to give the alms on the following Sunday to the Universities' Mission to Central Africa.

FATHER SCOTT'S FILMS.

On Saturday, November 13th, Father Scott shewed us four of his new films. One was of the Coronation procession, several parts of which were in colour; the second and third were of the Coronation review of the Fleet and of a naval training college, the "Worcester," while the last Father Scott had taken when on holiday in Norway. They were all very interesting and although many of us had seen the last one before we welcomed the opportunity of seeing it again.

AN ACCOUNT OF THE LECTURE ON WASHING

By MISS PARKE.

"Mammy says cleanliness is next to godliness,
But I say it's next to impossible,"

MABEL LUCY ATTWELL.

——but not if you use Lux and remember these instructions. Never rub wool or silks, and only iron silks with a cool iron, crepe materials should be well pulled out under the iron, and dyed materials should never be left to soak. These and many other hints were passed on to us by Miss Parke in her lecture to the Domestic Science people on Monday, November 22nd.

"FAUST."

On November 30th, the School went to a performance of "Faust" by Herr Paul Brann's Munich Marionette Theatre in the Derby School Hall.

There was nothing stilted in the movements of the puppets and the actions of their hands were remarkably expressive. They were only three feet high, but the stage was so well proportioned that they seemed life-size. The wires that controlled their movements were rather noticeable at first, but very soon we forgot all about them.

The voices fitted in perfectly with the actions of the puppets, and had not the effect of coming from a distance, but seemed part of the puppets.

The impressive scenes between Faust and Mephistophilis were relieved by Hans Wurst, whose incessant chatter and topical allusions caused much laughter among the audience; indeed, when he asked his infernal steed if he had learnt his excellent French from Miss Dunkerley, St. Elphin's was overcome with laughter, to the quite natural amazement of the rest of the audience.

The scenes ranged from Faust's study to the Duke of Parma's castle grounds, and finished in the underworld, where, to our great regret, we left Faust to suffer the tortures of Hell, the price of his twenty-four years of power.

This was the first puppet play that the majority of us had seen, and we fully appreciated this opportunity of visiting Herr Brann's theatre.

CORONATION FILM.

On December 1st, the whole School, at the kind invitation of Mr. T. Wells, went to see the full Coronation Film at Bakewell Cinema House. We should like to take this opportunity of thanking Mr. Wells for his kindness and generosity.

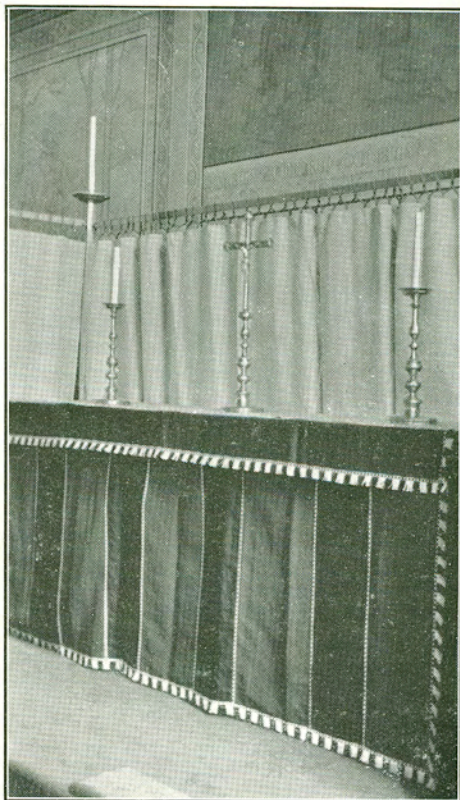
HOUSING.

On January 22nd, 1938, Father Scott gave an informal talk on the Saint Pancras House Improvement Society. After describing how Father Jellicoe conceived the idea of rehousing in Somers Town, he told us that up to date 360 families had been moved into new flats.

He told us that mere sanitation is not enough, as the effect of sanitation on people is that they forget how to live, so the Society is trying to build up various activities to teach them to live without artificial respectability.

He said that to-day in Somers Town, the sordid streets are almost gone, and gardens are beginning to bloom, and there are the outward and visible signs of peace and home-life, but unless we will have a revolution of the spirit all this will disappear and the individual will become a digit in a schedule. We want a new life and hope, and that can only be if we believe in God.

We were very grateful to be afforded this opportunity of hearing more of Father Scott's work, and we are looking forward to the new film.



Crucifix and Candlesticks—Memorial to Miss K. M. R. Foster.

(see page 18)



Opening of the New Buildings

THE OPENING OF THE NEW BUILDINGS.

On Thursday, December 16th, Archdeacon Twitchett came to open the new buildings, which have been built as a memorial to Major Fletcher. There are two new form rooms and a large common room for the Middle School. The whole School assembled on the terrace facing the entrance to the new form-rooms, and the Archdeacon, Miss Hudson, Mr. Stubbs the architect, Mr. Wildgoose the contractor, and the staff came in procession from the front door. Mr. Stubbs then presented the silver key from a casket to Archdeacon Twitchett while a photograph was taken of the ceremony. The door was unlocked and everyone entered. After blessing the form-rooms, and saying a few prayers, the Archdeacon led the way upstairs to the Common Room. There, after the blessing, Hymn 533 "Now thank we all our God" was sung.

Dinner was at 12-30 p.m. and the Archdeacon proposed toasts for the King and School and made a very interesting and amusing speech.

Miss Hudson then made a speech, thanking Mr. Stubbs and Mr. Wildgoose, and finally proposed a toast to Archdeacon Twitchett.

SIXTH FORM'S WEEKEND AT CHESTER.

Canon and Mrs. Southam and Miss Hudson drove ten of the sixth form over to Chester for the weekend on Friday, June 18th. We were all entertained that evening by Canon and Mrs. Southam and were then distributed among various hospitable houses in Chester—Bishop and Mrs. Tubbs', Canon and Mrs. Newbolt's, Mrs. Potts', the Misses Downe's and the Bishop's Messengers'.

Saturday morning was spent in seeing the sights of Chester and at twelve o'clock the Dean showed us over the Cathedral.

After dinner at 5, Abbey Street, Mrs. Southam organised a river trip up to Eaton Hall where we had a most adventurous picnic in which several animals and insects took a close interest! In the evening we watched country dancing on the Cathedral green.

On Sunday, after Holy Communion in St. Anselm's Chapel and Matins or Choral Eucharist later in the Cathedral, we went for a drive in the afternoon to bring Canon and Mrs. Southam's caravan back to Chester. We explored the wonders of the caravan, and then had a picnic tea.

We were driven back to school by one o'clock on Monday after a very full and most enjoyable weekend, and are very grateful to Canon and Mrs. Southam and to everyone else who gave us their hospitality in Chester.

CORONATION DAY.

Several people went home for the Coronation, but most of us spent the day in school. In the morning we listened to the broadcast of the ceremony in the recreation room.

After tea the Staff presented "The Princess and the Woodcutter," which was most amusing although they had had very little time in which to get it up.

Before dancing we celebrated the occasion by a fancy dress parade. VIA who were illustrating:—

" 'The time has come,' the walrus said

'To talk of many things . . .'

won the prize for originality.

Jean Hughes as Spring for the most artistic, Hazel Foster, Flora B. Smith and Rita Phillips won a prize as St. George and the Dragon, and Cynthia Lucas and Helen Sargeant won the Junior Prize as tramps.



F. BISSET SMITH. Lower IV.

Chapel Chronicle

OFFICIATING CLERGY (SUMMER TERM, 1937).

- April 25—Rev. CANON SOUTHAM.
 May 2—Rev. CANON BRIERLEY.
 May 6—(Ascension Day). Rev. H. W. BRADFIELD.
 May 9—Rev. F. BUFFET.
 May 16—Rev. N. SCOTT.
 May 23—Rev. G. W. SKEET.
 May 30—ARCHDEACON OF MANCHESTER. (Matins).
 Rev. H. W. DIBBEN. (Evensong).
 June 6—Rev. CANON SOUTHAM.
 June 13—Rev. R. ROSEVEARE.
 June 20—Rev. CANON SOUTHAM.
 June 27—THE BISHOP OF WARRINGTON.
 July 4—Rev. CANON SOUTHAM.
 July 11—Rev. CANON SOUTHAM.
 July 18—Rev. CANON SOUTHAM.

(AUTUMN TERM, 1937).

- Sept. 26—THE PRECENTOR OF DERBY CATHEDRAL.
 Oct. 3—Rev. CANON SOUTHAM. (Sung Eucharist).
 ARCHDEACON OF CHESTERFIELD. (Evensong).
 Oct. 10—THE BISHOP OF DERBY. (Matins).
 Rev. CANON WILSON. (Evensong).
 Oct. 17—THE DEAN OF CHESTER.
 Oct. 24—Rev. H. W. DIBBEN.
 Oct. 31—Rev. CANON SOUTHAM.
 Nov. 7—Rev. H. W. BRADFIELD.
 Nov. 14—Rev. N. SCOTT.
 Nov. 21—Rev. CANON SOUTHAM.
 Nov. 28—THE ARCHDEACON OF LIVERPOOL.
 Dec. 5—Rev. CANON SOUTHAM.
 Dec. 12—Rev. CANON SOUTHAM.
 Dec. 19—Rev. CANON SOUTHAM.

THE CAROL SERVICE.

The annual Carol Service was held on December 19th. Contrary to our usual custom, the programme was not entirely of Carols; the Pastoral music from the "Messiah" forming half the programme.

We were glad that it was possible to have an accompaniment for part of the "Messiah" as there are now several people in School who play string instruments. We hope this will be the first of many such performances.

The programme was as follows :—

CAROLS.

Part I.

Pastoral Symphony, Recitatives and Choruses from the "Messiah"

Part II.

- | | | | | | | |
|----|--|-----|-----|-----|-----|---|
| 1. | "Unto us is born a Son" | ... | ... | ... | ... | <i>English Carol Book</i> |
| 2. | "When Jesus Christ was yet a Child" | ... | ... | ... | ... | <i>Tschaikowsky</i> |
| 3. | "The First Nowell" | ... | ... | ... | ... | <i>English Carol Book</i> |
| 4. | { "Mary, the Virgin, the Mother so mild"
"Oh come! Oh come! the King is born" | | | | | <i>Carols composed by
Members of the School</i> |
| 5. | "How far is it to Bethlehem" | ... | ... | ... | ... | <i>Geoffrey Shaw</i> |
| 6. | "It was the winter wild" | ... | ... | ... | ... | <i>Horrocks</i> |
| 7. | "In Dulci Jubilo" | | | | | |
| 8. | "When the Sun had sunk to rest" | ... | ... | ... | ... | <i>Old French Carol</i> |
| 9. | "Adeste Fideles" | | | | | |

SCHOOL CONFIRMATION.

Confirmation was held in the School Chapel on May 19th. The Right Reverend The Lord Bishop of Derby administered the Sacrament.

CANDIDATES FOR CONFIRMATION.

Kathleen Elizabeth Weir Wilson, Sheila Christine Cooper, Elizabeth Mary Ellis, Mary Felicitie Smardon, Olga May Mort, Molvena Morris Ward, Mary Dallimore, Dorothy Mary Easton Edwards, Robin Bisset-Smith, Barbara Joan Barrow, Joan Lena Wells, Ailsa Mary Stevenson Moore, Anne Otley, Anne Ward, Margaret Caldwell, Mary Wheatley Patrick, Margaret Mary Ashe, Josephine Alfreda Storm, Hazel Joan Foster.

IN MEMORIAM.

FOSTER. On April 29th, at 34, Wells Road, Glastonbury, suddenly of heart failure, KATHLEEN MAY ROBINS FOSTER.—R.I.P.

KATHLEEN FOSTER.

Many readers of the Magazine will regret to hear of the death of Miss Foster, so well known to generations of St. Elphin's girls during her thirteen years as Secretary-Bursar at the School.

The writer was in frequent contact with her during those years, and knows how thoroughly she identified herself with the life of the place, and what close personal interest she took in everyone and everything connected with it.

Her work was most evidently a labour of love, performed so quietly and unobtrusively that perhaps we little realised at the time how hard and continuously she worked, giving of her best; and how much the School owed to her in many ways.

Her kindness to all—a kindness which did not prevent her being firm when necessary; her delightful sense of humour—never spoiled by uncharitableness; and her unselfishness, will endear her memory to all who knew her.

Her love for the Chapel, and for its services, to the beauty of which her charming contralto voice contributed much, evidently sprang from that spirit of true religion which was the foundation of her character and showed itself not only in worship, but in all the daily affairs of life.

When Miss Flood resigned the Headship of St. Elphin's, Miss Foster made her home with her and Mrs. Flood at Glastonbury, and it will not surprise those who knew her to learn that she soon found ways of being useful in that place of sacred memories. She undertook the cleaning and care of the Sanctuary, Chapels, and Brass in the beautiful and historic parish Church of St. John, organising and inspiring a band of helpers, with the result that these are just as one would wish to see them in such surroundings.

How greatly she endued her assistants with her own feelings of love and reverence was shown at her funeral when they formed a guard of honour at the Church. One is glad to hear that this work, so dear to her, will continue.

Miss Foster's health had not been very good of late, but she seemed considerably better, and indeed, was driving her car on the evening before she died. The end came suddenly, in the early morning of April the 29th, and one is glad to think that she had only a very short time of suffering.

Our sincere sympathy goes out to Miss Flood, in the loss of her friend of so many years and the sundering of the many ties and happy companionship which united them.

God grant unto His faithful servant refreshment, light and peace.—W.J.S.

LIST OF CONTRIBUTIONS TO MEMORIAL OF MISS K. M. R. FOSTER
IN ST. ELPHIN'S CHAPEL.

October 3rd, 1937.

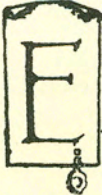
Miss Ida Foster, St. Elphin's Staff (per Miss Burchnall), Mrs. Atkinson, St. Elphin's Present Girls (per Beryl Renwick), Miss L. Milroy, Miss E. Browne, Mrs. Flood, Miss D. Tweedy, Miss M. L. Flood, Mrs. Ridgway, Miss Holliday, Miss Olive Webb, Miss K. Milroy and Miss Grace Caesar, Miss Bertha Foster, Miss Gladys Rogers, Mrs. Hillyer, Miss Clayton, Miss D. Pinchin, Miss M. Thomas-Peter, Mrs. Garnett, Mrs. Sharpe, Miss Belcher, Miss Strudwick, Mrs. Parting, Rev. W. J. Stanton, Canon Corfe and Miss D. Corfe, Miss McClatchie, Miss Alix Berwick, Miss Cynthia Noakes, Mrs. Shand.

* * * * *

The crucifix and two candlesticks are the work of Mr. W. Knight of Wellingborough, and have been given to the Chapel as a Memorial to Miss Foster by her friends. On the base of the crucifix these words are lettered: "Kathleen May Robins Foster," April 29th, 1937. *Requiescat in Pace.*"

Mr. Knight is a distinguished metal-smith. He assisted Mr. Comper in designing and furnishing the Blessed Sacrament Chapel at the Church of the Cowley Fathers, in Oxford, and other examples of his work can be seen at the Chapel Royal, Windsor, and at Staveley Parish Church, in Derbyshire.





EXAMINATION RESULTS

JOINT MATRICULATION BOARD.

HIGHER SCHOOL CERTIFICATE EXAMINATION.

Full Certificate.

- Stella Allen. *Distinction* in English. *Good* in French. Latin and History subsidiary.
- Stella Cartwright. *Good* in English and History. French and Latin subsidiary.
- Joan Kiddell. Latin, Pure and Applied Mathematics. Chemistry, English and Music subsidiary.
- Beryl Renwick. *Good* in History. English, French and Latin subsidiary.

Letters of Success.

- Frances Adams. English.
- Patricia Cliffe. History, Botany.
- Robin Fitch. English, History.
- Mabel Hand. English.
- Vivienne Hewitt. English, Botany.
- Mary Jones. Pure Mathematics, Botany.

SCHOOL CERTIFICATE EXAMINATION.

Matriculation—

- Barbara Clapham. *Credit* in English Language, History, New Testament History, Mathematics, Botany, Music.
- Sheila Davidson. *Credit* in English Language, History, French, Latin, Mathematics, Music.
- Helen Gilbert. *Credit* in English Language, English Literature, History, New Testament History, French, Latin, Botany.
- Mary Phillips. *Distinction* in English Language. *Credit* in History, New Testament History, French, Latin.

School Certificate.

Beryl Freeman. *Distinction* in Art. *Credit* in New Testament History, Botany, History.

Leslie Hallam. *Credit* in English Language and Literature, History, New Testament History, French, Botany.

Annette Harris. *Credit* in History, New Testament History, Mathematics, Botany.

Mary Hodgson. *Credit* in English Language, History, New Testament History, Botany.

Helen Karn. *Credit* in English Literature, History, New Testament History, French, Botany.

Mary M.-Jones. *Credit* in English Language and Literature, New Testament History, French, Music.

Sheila O'Donnell. *Credit* in English Language, New Testament History.

PRELIMINARY HOUSECRAFT EXAMINATION OF THE NATIONAL COUNCIL
FOR DOMESTIC STUDIES.

Mary Goodman. *First Class Certificate.*

ASSOCIATED BOARD ROYAL SCHOOLS OF MUSIC.

Grade VII Advanced. M. Chambers. (Honourable Mention).

Grade VI Intermediate. P. Melville White, B. Thorburn.

Grade V Higher. O. Mort, M. Astin, M. Coveney.

Grade II Elementary. L. Tyson.

GUILDHALL SCHOOL OF MUSIC AND DRAMA.

Elocution. Advanced Lower Grade. M. Clarke.

Higher Grade. J. Chamberlain, M. Clarke.

House Chronicles

KENNEDY HOUSE REPORT.

At the end of the Summer Term, we lost two members of the House—Vivienne Hewitt, who had been on the Committee for two years, and Beryl Freeman. We wish them both the very best of luck for the future.

Three new members came into the House in the Summer Term—Betty Bradbury, Joan White and Joyce Sargent, and six in the Autumn Term—Mary Heath, Joan Brix, Barbara James, Margaret Aubrey-Cound, Dulcie Ward and Margaret Thomson. I hope that by now they have all settled down, and are happy in Kennedy.

I should like to congratulate Stella Allen on gaining Higher School Certificate, Frances Adams, Vivienne Hewitt and Patricia Cliffe on gaining Subsidiary, Helen Karn, Mary Maurice-Jones, and Leslie Hallam on getting School Certificate.

In the Spring Term we won both the Gym. and the Singing Cups, but unfortunately our success did not extend into the Summer Term, when we were unable to gain any Cups. However, we won the Work Shield, and the Order Shield for the year, which was a great achievement, especially in work! Although in the Autumn Term we lost the Work Shield, we still held the Order Shield, and won the Dormitory Order Shield. What about having all three this year?

The Hockey Cup matches brought to light great keenness and House spirit, yet although we fought hard, we were unable to win the Cup.

Good luck for 1938, and for the future!

J. KIDDELL.

COMMITTEE.

Head of House—J. Kiddell.

Appointed Member—S. Allen.

Vice-Head—M. Goodman.

Elected Members—F. Adams and
P. Cliffe.

POWYS HOUSE REPORT.

I must begin by saying, on Powys' behalf, how sorry we all are that Beryl, who has been Head of the House for two years, was obliged to give up last term on account of exam. work. As an expression of gratitude for everything she has done, we gave her two books :—*The Stranger Prince* and *An Anthology of Modern Verse*.

Barbara Bankes, the Appointed Member of the Committee, Betty Williams and Dorothy Thorp left at the end of the Summer Term and we wish them all good luck for the future.

Beryk Renwick deserves congratulations for getting Higher Certificate, Mabel Hand for Subsidiary ; Sheila Davidson for Matric., and Annette Harris for School Certificate ; we hope that Marie and Pauline will have better luck next time ! We were very glad to award Barbara Bankes House Cricket Colours, and Kathleen Wilson Hockey Colours.

We were delighted to welcome Elizabeth Kingdon who has contributed very greatly to the House by her work, Joan Brittain, Kathleen Kershaw, Jeanette Reynolds, Anne Wood, Jean Crossley, Gene Angrove, and Nita Burnby, at the beginning of the year.

Everyone in the House should be thoroughly ashamed of themselves for the fact that we were awarded only the Sports Cup for the last year. Last term however there were great rejoicings, because we carried off both Cups, that for Dancing, a new and very beautiful one given by Miss Hudson, and the Hockey Cup, but still we won no Shields. Annette Harris and Beryl Renwick were given School Games Colours.

This term we must show that we are neither duds nor general nuisances by getting at least one Shield. Good luck, Powys, in everything !

STELLA CARTWRIGHT.

COMMITTEE.

Head of House—S. Cartwright.

Appointed Member—M. Hand.

Vice-Head—A. Harris.

Elected Members—S. Davidson and
P. Cartwright.

WILSON HOUSE REPORT.

In spite of the great enthusiasm shown by Wilson in the Spring Term, we failed to distinguish ourselves, and lost both the Gym. and Singing Cups to Kennedy, but we managed to win the Order and Dormitory Order Shields.

Owing to bad weather we were unable to play the House Lacrosse matches.

In the Summer Term we were more fortunate, and succeeded in winning both the Cricket and Tennis Cups, but we lost the Sports Cup to Powys.

E. Trower-Foyan, J. Robson and F. Rowe are to be congratulated on gaining their Tennis Colours, and M. Jones and H. Gilbert on gaining their Cricket Colours.

We lost the Work and Order Shields for the year, but "hung on" to the Dormitory Order Shield.

We should all like to congratulate M. Jones on gaining her Subsidiary, B. Clapham, H. Gilbert and M. Phillips on gaining their Matriculation, and M. Hodgson and S. O'Donnell on their School Certificate.

A number of Wilsonites left last term :—B. Clapham, J. Robson, E. Trower-Foyan, M. Hodgson, G. Ayres, S. Quanbrough and E. Hadfield, and we all wish them the best of luck for the future.

The work of the House is now very good, but greater effort is still needed if we hope to win the Order and Dormitory Order Shields. After winning all three Shields for the first three weeks of term, we had a bad relapse from which we have not yet recovered.

We were pleased to welcome four new girls into the House this term :—D. Green, C. Maddison, B. Cattermole, S. Lambert, and also V. Lawton, C. Lucas, R. Mitchell, J. Roe, H. Sargeant and B. Ramsden from the Junior School.

I should like to take this opportunity of wishing the House the very best of luck for the future.

R. FITCH.

We are all very sorry to be losing Robin at the end of the term, and we want to thank her very much indeed for all the hard work she has done as Head of Wilson. We should like to take this opportunity of wishing her all the best of luck at Malvern.

M. JONES.

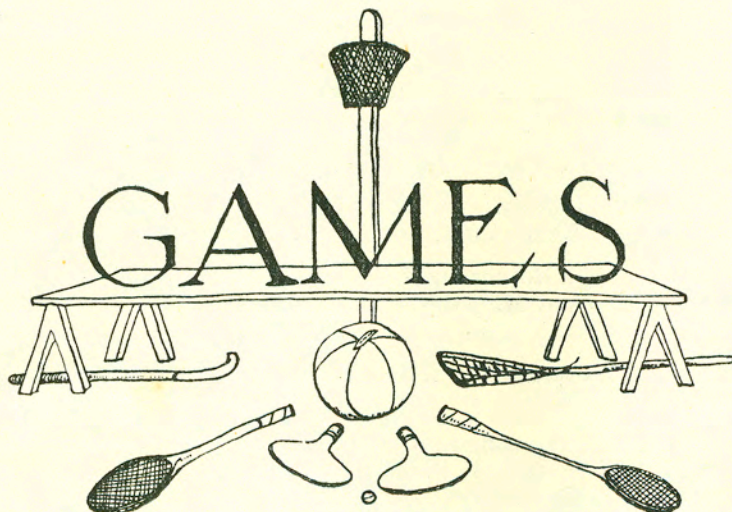
COMMITTEE.

Head of House—R. Fitch.

Appointed Member—H. Gilbert.

Vice-Head—M. Jones.

Elected Members—M. Robson and
M. Phillips.



LACROSSE.

Owing to the influenza epidemic and continuous bad weather all matches were scratched and very few games were played during the term.

We were able to stick practice in the drive and some beginners were able to pass their tests, but as so many people were away the standard of Lacrosse in School is rather poor.

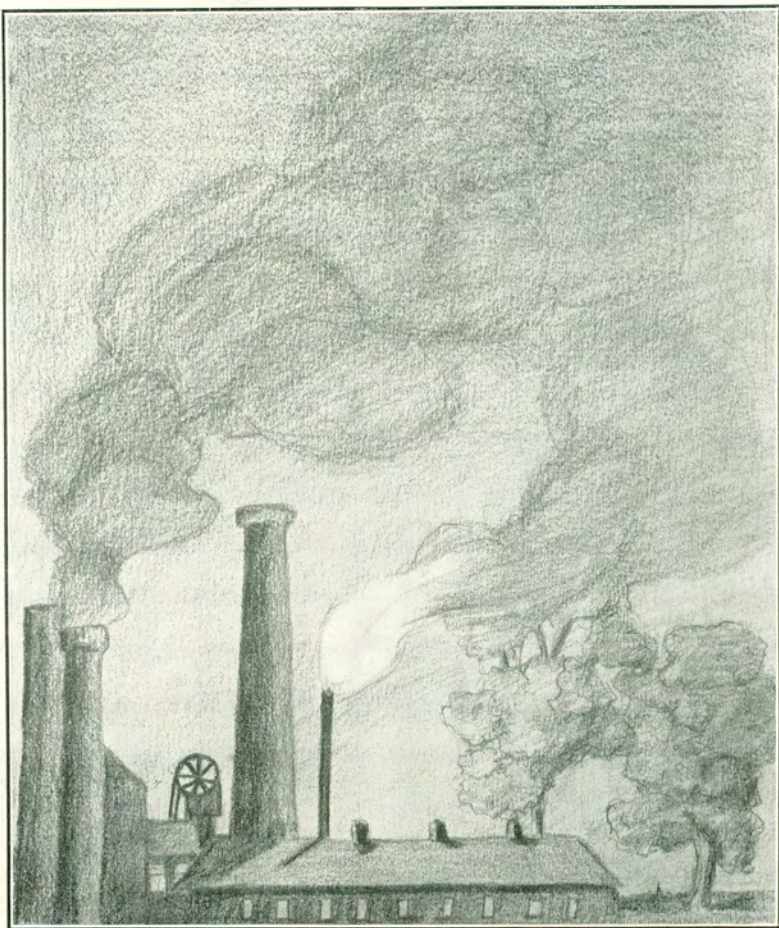
CRICKET.

There is very little cricket news, as two of the three matches fixed had to be scratched, owing to bad weather.

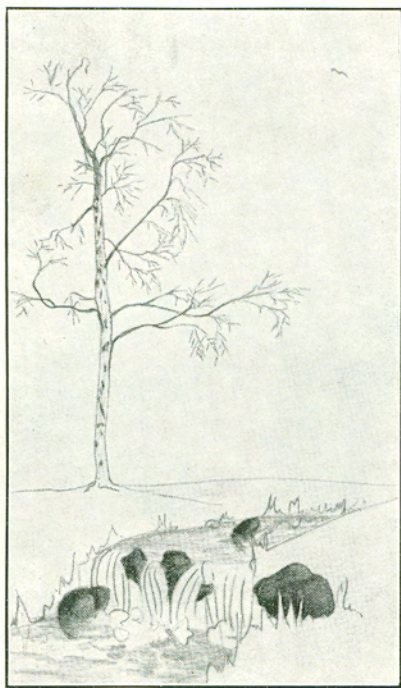
The only one played was against the Fathers on Sports Day, when St. Elphin's were badly beaten.

Weather throughout the term has been good on the whole, and there have been plenty of cricket practices. The cricket standard however, is very low, there are a few keen, good players, and if there were more enthusiasts a really good team might be forthcoming. The Upper IV and lower forms showed more interest generally than the Seniors.

Wilson won the House Cricket Cup.



P. CARTWRIGHT. VIb.



P. CARTWRIGHT. VIb.

CRITICISM OF THE 1ST XI.

M. ROBSON (*Captain*). Bowling fair, fielding and batting good. A good Captain.

JANE WELLS. Keen. A good all round player.

M. HAND. Fair batsman. Good fielder.

R. FITCH. A useful member of the team.

F. ADAMS. A hard-working player. Bowling and batting good.

V. HEWITT (*Vice-Captain*). Erratic bowler, good bat, excellent in the field.

H. GILBERT (*Wickets*). Very keen. Has made a good and reliable wicket-keeper. Batting good.

B. BANKES. Bowls a good length ball. Batting fair.

R. DAVIDSON. Bowling good but erratic, shows much promise in batting. A reliable fielder—very keen.

S. DAVIDSON. Erratic bowler. A useful batsman, and good in the field.

M. JONES. A good steady player.

E. T.-FOYAN (*12th Man*). A keen reliable player.

HOUSE CRICKET XI.'s.

WILSON.

M. Robson (*Capt.*)
R. Fitch (*Vice-Capt.*)
E. T. Foyan
H. Gilbert.
M. Jones.
M. Phillips.
J. Pearson.
M. Chambers.
O. Mort.
A. Tansley.
B. Clapham.

POWYS.

M. Hand (*Capt.*)
S. Davidson (*Vice-Capt.*)
R. Davidson.
B. Bankes.
S. Cooper.
M. Dallimore.
B. Renwick.
A. Harris.
M. Ward.
F. Forster.
E. Evans.

KENNEDY.

F. Adams (*Capt.*)
Jane Wells (*Vice-Capt.*)
V. Hewitt.
M. Astin.
M. Goodman.
S. Allen.
M. Clarke.
J. Wood.
B. Bradbury.
L. Wells.
G. Eames.

TENNIS.

The weather has been kind and we were able to play most of our matches. There have also been plenty of practices, both Team and House. The team has showed keenness and though they were beaten on most occasions, the play was good on the whole.

Wilson won the House Tennis Cup.

TEAM CRITICISM.

M. ROBSON (*Vice-Captain*). A good, steady player, with plenty of drive. Service very good, and net-play accurate.

V. HEWITT (*Captain*). A strong player with a good hard drive. Service generally good, but sometimes erratic.

M. JONES. Has played well all the term. Service steady and accurate.

F. ADAMS. Improved very much during the term, a reliable player, but must get her service harder.

B. RENWICK. A steady player, and has done well. She has a reliable service and a good drive, but must move more quickly.

M. GOODMAN. A good steady player. She has done well, but must move more quickly.

RESERVES. A. Harris, J. Robson.

M. Goodman took the place of P. Smylie who was absent all the term.

SCHOOL 2nd VI.

1st Couple—J. Robson (*Captain*).
A. Harris.

2nd Couple—S. Cartwright (*Vice-Captain*).
S. Cooper.

3rd Couple—B. Sheldon.
F. Rowe.

Reserves— M. Clarke
J. Wood.

HOUSE TENNIS TEAMS.

WILSON.	POWYS.	KENNEDY.
1st Couple—		
M. Robson	B. Renwick	F. Adams
M. Jones	S. Cooper.	V. Hewitt.
2nd Couple—		
E. T.-Foyan	S. Cartwright	M. Goodman
J. Robson	A. Harris	M. Clarke
3rd Couple—		
B. Sheldon	K. Wilson	J. Wood
F. Rowe	B. Banks	Jane Wells

TENNIS AND CRICKET FIXTURES.

May	8—Lichfield Friary School	...	...	(Cricket)	Away	Scratched
"	22—Chesterfield High School	...	...	(Tennis)	Home	Scratched
"	29—Wirksworth Grammar School	...	...	(Tennis)	Home	Won 6—3
June	5—Old Girls	...	...	(Tennis)	Home	Lost 4—5
"	12—SPORTS DAY. Fathers' Match	...	...	(Cricket)		Lost
"	26—St. Ronan's	...	...	(Tennis)	Away	Lost 5—3 (unfinished)
July	3—The Convent 2nd VI	...	...	(Tennis)	Away	Lost 0—9
"	10—St. Anselm's	...	...	(Cricket)	Away	Scratched.

SPORTS' DAY.

On June 12th we had our annual Sports' Day. It rained most of the morning, but we were able to run off the races in the afternoon. Powys House won the Cup, and R. Davidson won the *Victor Ludorum*. In the evening we had a Cricket match against the Fathers, which they won.

HOCKEY.

1st XI FIXTURES.

Oct.	6—Burton High School	...	...	...	Home	Lost 7—1
"	23—Ashbourne Grammar School	...	...	...	Away	Won 7—2
Nov.	6—Junior County Eliminating Trials.					
"	13—Junior County Final Trials.					
"	20—Chesterfield High School	...	...	...	Home	Won 3—0
Dec.	4—St. Ronan's	...	...	...	Away	Scratched
"	11—Ernest Bailey Secondary School	...	...	...	Home	Scratched

2nd XI FIXTURES.

Oct.	30—The Convent, Matlock	...	...	...	Home	Scratched
Dec.	11—The Convent, Matlock	...	...	...	Away	Scratched

Until the last month of the term the Hockey season was an exceedingly good one.

For the second season in succession the only match that the School lost was to Burton High School, but more matches than usual had to be scratched on account of frost and snow.

At the County Hockey Eliminating Trials this year the team played excellently ; no goals were scored against us, and we won all the three matches that we played. Five people were wanted for the Final Trials, and A. Harris gained a place in the Junior County Team. B. Renwick and M. Jones are reserves.

The team has played very well indeed and are to be commended on keen, steady play.

We shall be very sorry to lose a number of the team next year, but we hope that they will join clubs and eventually get into County teams.

The 2nd XI also deserves some praise. They have played well together and have improved greatly during the season. They have given our 1st XI good games on Thursdays, and those who do not leave will be quite ready to step up into the 1st XI next season.

The House Matches had to be played as an afternoon's tournament on account of bad weather.. Powys won the Cup after two very well fought matches.

1st XI CRITICISM.

JANE WELLS. Has been a reliable goalkeeper and has played well throughout the term. She has an excellent clearing kick.

B. RENWICK. Has played well throughout the term and has made an excellent House Captain.

H. GILBERT. Has played well throughout the term.

P. CARTWRIGHT. A new member of the team who has improved greatly with steady practice. Marking and tackling very good.

F. ADAMS (*Captain*). Has played very well throughout the term. An efficient Captain.

J. WOOD. A valuable member of the team on account of her speed and determination. Good standard of last season maintained.

A. HARRIS. Has finally become an excellent player, with amazing powers of speed and endurance, and a good centering pass. Has been awarded her Colours and has played for the Derbyshire Junior XI.

S. CARTWRIGHT. An excellent player who combines well and who has a powerful shot.

R. FITCH. Has played well during the season.

M. JONES. A keen player who has improved enormously. Has now an excellent shot.

M. ROBSON. Has played well during the season, but not consistently.

2nd XI.

L. Wells.
 P. Clarke.
 E. Evans.
 J. Kiddell.
 M. Hand.
 J. Pearson.
 R. Davidson.
 B. Thorburn.
 S. Davidson.
 M. Maurice-Jones.
 E. Ellis.

3rd XI.

S. Cooper.
 S. O'Donnell.
 S. Allen.
 J. Hughes.
 K. Wilson.
 A. Moore.
 P. Cliffe.
 M. Dallimore.
 M. Astin.
 O. Mort.
 M. Chambers.

HOUSE HOCKEY TEAMS.

KENNEDY.

L. Wells.
 M. Clarke.
 J. Wood.
 J. Kiddell.
 F. Adams (*Captain*).
 Jane Wells.
 B. Bradbury.
 M. Astin.
 P. Cliffe.
 M. M.-Jones.
 E. Ellis.

POWYS.

S. Cooper.
 E. Evans.
 B. Renwick (*Captain*).
 P. Cartwright.
 M. Hand.
 K. Wilson.
 A. Harris.
 S. Cartwright.
 S. Davidson.
 M. Dallimore.
 R. Davidson.

WILSON.

A. Tansley.
 H. Gilbert.
 S. O'Donnell.
 J. Hughes.
 J. Pearson.
 D. Edwards.
 M. Chambers.
 B. Thorburn.
 R. Fitch (*Captain*).
 M. Jones.
 M. Robson.

INTER-HOUSE GYMNASTIC COMPETITION.

The Inter-House Gymnastic Competition was held on Monday, March 23rd. Miss Whittington, an old St. Elphinite, from Christ's Hospital, came to judge the competition, which was won by Kennedy House. When the three Houses had performed, the Lower IV gave a display of Austrian Gym., a new and very successful venture on the part of Miss Joscelyne. Miss Whittington greatly appreciated this display, and after it, gave her criticism, and a few words of advice for future competitions. The teams were as follows:—

KENNEDY.

V. Hewitt (*Captain*).
 J. Wells (*Vice-Captain*).
 J. Wood.
 M. M. Jones.
 J. Kiddell.
 G. Eames.

POWYS.

B. Banks (*Captain*).
 M. Hand (*Vice-Captain*).
 R. Davidson.
 E. Evans.
 S. Cooper.
 S. Davidson.

WILSON.

R. Fitch (*Captain*).
 M. Jones.
 M. Robson (*Vice-Captain*).
 B. Thorburn.
 M. Chambers.
 O. Mort.

ORIGINAL CONTRIBUTIONS

A LAMENT.

AT breakfast time, depart my friends,
 Leave me alone, until breakfast ends.
 That raucous voice, that banging door,
 There's no need for that I'm perfectly sure.
 It's not very much that I'm asking of you,
 My pleasures are simple, my requests are few :
 Hot bacon and eggs, my coffee strong
 To rouse me up from my slumbers long.
 Please don't look cheerful, don't whistle, don't laugh,
 I can't stand your jokes and I hate your chaff.
 I'm dead to the world ; oh! do go away,
 Perhaps I can face you another day.
 It's not very much I ask of you friends,
 Just leave me alone until breakfast ends.

THESEUS AND THE MINOTAUR.

ONCE, Minos, King of Crete, in ire to Athens came with war,
 And forced upon King Aegeus a tribute hard to pay ;
 That once a year some seven youths be sent to Crete afar,
 And seven maids, to feed the bull, upon an evil day.

In labyrinthine passages, where dwelt the monster fierce,
 The youths and maidens all in turn were sent to meet their fate ;
 For once within, who could escape, and outward passage pierce,
 While wandering, lost in ceaseless paths, and suffering torment great ?

One year, as now the time drew nigh to pay the tribute dear,
 Out spake young Theseus bold, and vowed that he would go to Crete,
 And there devote his strength to free his city from her fear,
 And kill the dreaded monster in his cunning own retreat.

In vain his father entreated him, in vain the people cried,
 His mind was fixed on his intent, and nothing swayed his will.
 So with King Minos and the rest he sailed upon the tide,
 And left his father sore afraid that aught should do him ill.

At length they sighted Crete, and through the city made their way,
While all around the joyous crowd raised voices loud and clear ;
Yet one sweet voice was silent, and one heart sank in dismay,
That Theseus, whom she loved at sight, should lose his life so dear.

Yet how could she now help him, she the daughter of the King ?
The labyrinth was to her unknown, with all its winding ways.
No help could she procure for him, no trusty weapon bring,
And he, unaided, never could escape out of the maze.

Perplexed, she went to Daedalus, a builder of the land,
For he had built the labyrinth, and so its secrets knew.
From him she took a ball of thread, which, at her own command,
Her nurse conveyed to Theseus, what hope and longing grew ;

For with the thread, a message came, that should he now succeed,
The princess begged to go with him, when he from Minos fled.
And so that night when darkness fell, no weapon did he need,
But strong in mind, through numerous paths his comrades frail he led.

At length, unto an open space, where lay a cave, he came ;
The monster rushed, and Theseus fought, and soon the mastery won.
The monster killed, the march began along paths all the same,
The thread their aid, they hurried on, and soon the task was done.

Once safe, they hastened to their ship, and joined the princess there,
Before the sun arose, they sailed, and quit the hated shore.
In peace and love they went, the monster killed, the princess fair.
Released, and Athens freed from her dread tribute evermore.

J. KIDDELL. VIA.

COBWEBS.

Look, where the work of Ariadne's hands,
Sways at the window clad in mystic white.
Half-broken it remains more fair and pure
Than any work of man who, wanton, lacks
The power to love this beauty and for this
Create a thing as beauteous as this veil,
That by the light of glimmering Moon was clad
In white, the robe of Royal Frost. The King
Whose folk, the haunters of the weary hours
Did fashion it, and playing, broke it too.

M. HAND. VIA.

CORONATION.

EIGHT o'clock on the morning of May 12th, 1937, the great day has dawned at last and all England awakes with the same thought in their mind—The Coronation. In Hyde Park the stands are already alive with people, old and young, rich and not so rich, from those who have seen a former Coronation down to babes in arms. All with one accord are wearing rosettes, feathers or carrying flags to show their patriotism. On the pavement beneath the stands thousands and thousands of daily newspapers are lying neglected and forgotten: *Mirrors*, *Sketches*, *Telegraphs*, even the respectable *Times*, for many of these eager spectators have slept out all night in order to obtain good places and have used them as bedclothes.

During the morning one or two battalions of Infantry march past in order to line the route. At first they evoke a good-natured cheer but gradually the hum of conversation dies down and the crowds recline on the ground or on their hard seats. Occasionally two ambulance men dash amid the surging people to rescue a fainting unfortunate. All along the route loud speakers are stationed so that the people are able to listen to the service from Westminster Abbey. At one o'clock however the Service ends and for an hour or so the cheerful medley of Cockneys, Yorkshiremen and people from every other imaginable county amuse themselves by eating, sleeping, singing and helping to provide the general litter. At about half-past two everyone begins to sit up and take notice once more, for at three o'clock the procession is due to pass along. Two red-faced and irate policemen climb a tree after two equally excited small boys, amid roars of encouragement.

Suddenly we hear a murmur, gradually growing louder and louder until it stretches in waves along the stands. "Here they come! Here they come!" A distant band is heard and along the route come armies of marching men. Indians, Africans, Canadian Mounties on their frisky steeds, "the Aussies," with their sunburnt faces, the Lifeguards with their nodding plumes, and lastly the gun-carriages rattling over the sandy road. A sparkle, and a glitter of gold and slowly the coaches come into view. In the first are the Countess of Athlone and the Princess Royal, in the second the two royal Duchesses of Kent and Gloucester both smiling and waving to the enthusiastic crowds, in the third Queen Mary is sitting, smiling with dignity and probably thinking of her own Coronation long ago, while the little princesses run excitedly from one side to the other, their coronets on the side of their heads. Lastly comes the State Coach with the King's brothers on either side.

The sun breaks through the clouds as if to bless the happy pair. Their faces are serious but loving as they gaze upon their people and as the cheering breaks out afresh the spectators cry with one accord:

"Long live the King and Queen."

L. HALLAM. VIB.

SAINT ELPHIN'S

(with apologies to Oliver Goldsmith).

SAINT ELPHIN'S! loveliest school-house of the vale
 Whence come the brightest brains of Darley Dale,
 Whence hopeful youth it's earliest wisdom gains
 But others still have nothing for their pains :
 Dear lovely bowers of midges 'midst the trees,
 Here have I strayed in summer at my ease.
 How often have I loiter'd through thy rooms
 As a lesson, prep. undone, before me looms ;
 How often have I blessed the Sabbath day.
 When work is needless, idling hours away,
 While all the Middle School, as Chapel's o'er,
 Go out on croc walks for an hour or more.

Sweet seat of learning, home of gentle sport,
 Thy fame increases, more come to be taught.
 Amidst thy bowers the builder's head is seen
 And painters cover window-frames with green ;
 A smell of tar fills all the form-rooms near,
 And through the windows watching faces peer.
 Gone is U.C. in shapeless ruin dead.
 On top a common-room uplifts its head ;
 Downstairs, beneath the builder's master hand
 Two form-rooms lie, where one was wont to stand.

A time there was, 'ere Elphin's 'gan to spread,
 Two forms worked in one classroom, so 'tis said ;
 But School has altered : Time's unfeeling sway
 Removes the old, and raises new away.

H. GILBERT. VIb.

I ROSE one morning early, while the sun was still abed,
 And through the garden gate towards the meadow swift I sped—
 There was no sound at all to break the stillness of the air—
 The trees were still, the birds were still, great peace lay everywhere.
 The sun rose o'er the distant hills, bright gold behind the trees,
 And with it Nature came to life—there came a tiny breeze ;
 As I across the meadow stole, a lark rose to the sky,
 And with her song a murmur came from a little brook nearby ;
 I heard the laughter of her nymphs as they floated towards the wood—
 And soon by her side beneath the trees in silent thought I stood ;
 The world was now astir, for, as I stood in wondrous awe,
 Some frisky rabbits scampered by—and other things I saw—
 The birds chirped up with joyful lay and to the Earth bespake :
 " The dewy ground is bathed in light—the Sun is up—Awake! "

M. PHILLIPS. VIb.

A VISIT TO THE SOUTHERN FLOWER SHOW IN GUERNSEY.

WHILE we were staying in Guernsey we went to the Southern Flower Show near Cobo Bay.

The sun shone radiantly down on to a large circle of marquees which contained the flowers and vegetables.

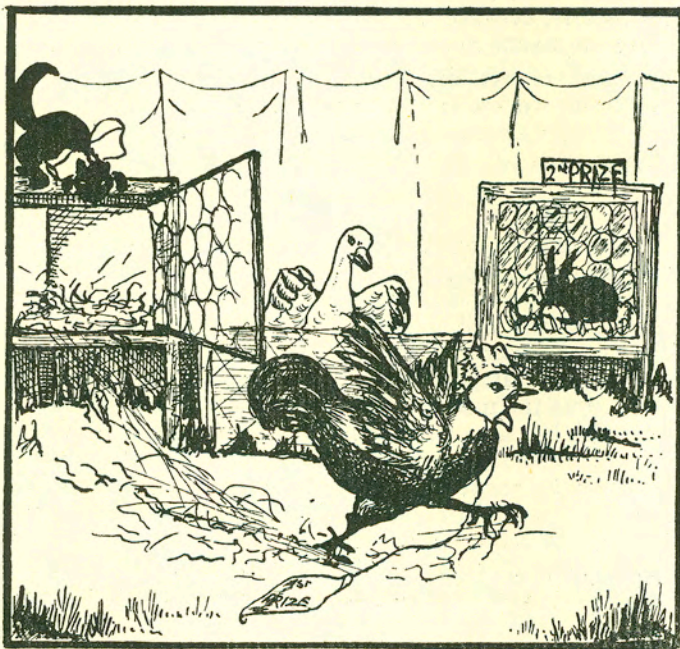
The first things we saw as we went in were the Guernsey cows being judged. These cows were very like Jersey cows only slightly smaller in build. Needless to say, the bulls were the largest I have ever seen, and ugly undesirable-looking brutes, as well as being thoroughly lazy.

After we had seen the cows judged we walked past a row of milk-white goats. The most amusing things about them were their long white beards.

In the first marquee there was a beautiful selection of dahlias. Evidently the flower growers had gone in for quantity and not quality as some dahlias were like brightly coloured cabbages.

The next marquee contained many pots full of begonias. In one pot there was a beautiful Japanese begonia shrub covered with tiny pink flowers.

In one tent there were table decorations. Most of the tables were done in red carnations, white stocks and blue cornflowers. The only thing it showed



was the patriotism of the people of Guernsey, but as for choice of colours the less said on this matter the better.

The next marquee contained black and white grapes and tomatoes, all of which were very large. Here however we joined with the fox in thinking that the grapes were sour. We were greatly amused because this was the only tent in which we had to gaze at anything through wire netting.

In the vegetable tent we saw some freaks of Nature in potatoes. One had grown into the shape of an elephant: another like a baboon rocking from side to side in silent laughter. Many of the potatoes were the size of small pumpkins.

In the marquee which was the most interesting were birds of all types, rabbits, and cats. Great excitement was caused when a first prize long-legged bantam escaped from its cage and went for a duck. Every bird and animal made so much noise that attention was quickly drawn to it and peace was soon restored with the return of the bird to its cage.

In the middle of the field the horse trials were going on. There were many races. One race was confined to horses over fifteen years of age and here cart-horses as well as light horses raced. Unfortunately one of the light horses broke its leg and had to be destroyed.

The Show was a most enjoyable experience and well worth the trouble taken in getting there.

J. BOUNDS. VA.

THE ALGEOMETICIAN.

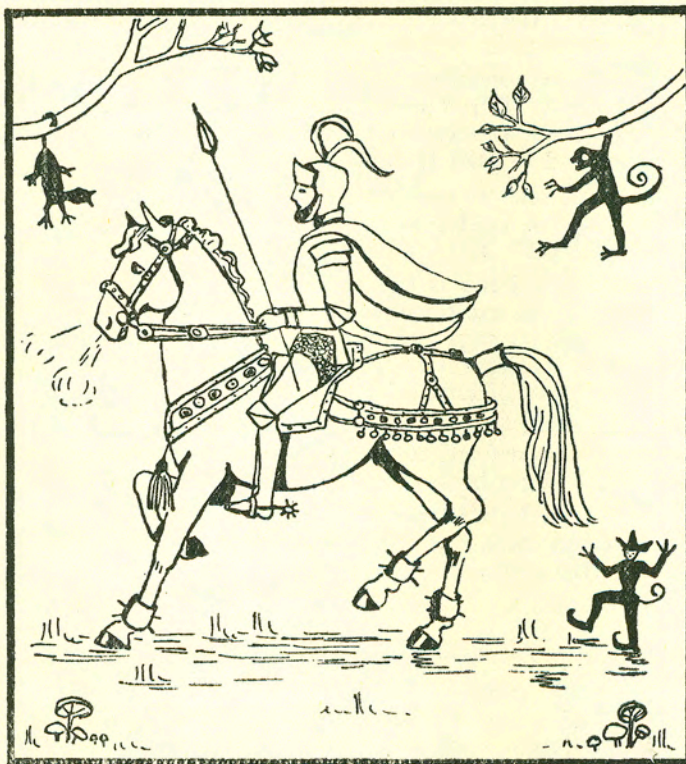
Oh! he was so clainy that when but fourteen,
He had got both School Cert. and Matric. ;
Though excellent at Gratin and Frenglish as well,
He was better at Algeometric.

He drew squircles freehand and triagrams too,
Apologras he knew by the yard.
He could do ridequorums at fasible pace,
Whether easy, or middling, or hard.

He would do divication and subdition too.
In less time than it takes me to say.
Simulations and factorizations he loved
And considered the lightantest play.

Oh! he was so clainy that when but fourteen,
He had got both School Cert. and Matric. :
Though excellent at Gratin and Frenglish as well,
He was better at Algeometric.

J. SHAW. VB.



A KNIGHT RIDING THROUGH A FOREST.

(A Poem taken from *Jabberwocky* in *Alice through the Looking Glass*).

A KNIGHT in armour of long bygone days
 Was very queer with his peculunny ways
 He was not flacciduous, but rather stout
 And full of energy, though he suffered from gout.
 His horse was bay and spot-mottled with black
 And cantrolloped along with the knight on his back.
 They lost their way in a sinistreachorous wood,
 The old knight shivembled and felt none too good.
 Demils, ogrelves and kelpoblins schnittled
 Gruesomesque owljars and plovurlews chittled
 The Sychesamorenuts swayed in the breeze,
 Whilst the wind howled and moaned in the trees.

His little roan horse, Steedometer took fright
 And made a galvaliant dash for light
 The Rhinelephants clomped, the ligers rowled
 The earth it shook and the demils growled.

At last the poor knight emerged from the wood
 His horse was flecked with flather and smud
 Never more will he mix with the fairixies
 But he will stay at home and mind the chickses.

B. BARROW. VB.

THE GHOOK.

(With apologies to M' Frank Sidgwick and the Jabberwocky).

THE ghook came skiding through the wood
 All hikenickers had fled,
 When all at once a whuffling thing
 Came shoozing past his head.

Now ghooks are altimes very vold
 But this one felt affrick ;
 And so he made a boltaway
 And did it very quick.

The whuffling thing came churting him
 To farmer Giles's field,
 Until he had to brake for breath,
 And to the creature yield.

The thing it shinned to skook at him
 And having had some fun
 It chuggled into ghooky's face
 And then began to run.

The ghook who had regot his breath
 Proceeded to complain,
 He then caught up the whuffling thing
 And broke it into twain.

So now we see that dear old Ghook
 Was really not affricked,
 And now the kirdered whuffling beast
 He's uffish but amicced.

O. MORT. VB.

HOW THE GIRAFFE GOT HIS LONG NECK.

A LONG time ago,
 Near the equator,
 In the reign of Queen Anne
 Or, maybe later,
 An animal lurked,
 With legs very long.
 Other animals smirked
 On this thing they thought wrong,
 To have legs so thin,
 And a body so small,
 And spots on his skin,
 Why was it so tall ?
 So one fine day
 They thought for a lark
 To him they would say :
 " Come with us to the Park."
 The Giraffe would then walk
 All clean and all neat,

To drink and talk,
 Oh! what a treat!
 They arranged they would play
 The game tug-o'-war,
 They all thought it gay,
 And played more and more.
 They began to snigger
 At what they did see—
 His neck had grown bigger
 With pulling, ah me!
 (And from that time he's had
 A neck so long).
 He was extremely sad ;
 He thought he looked wrong,
 But cheered himself up
 When he found to his glee
 He could bananas sup
 For dinner and tea.

J. PEARSON. VB.

DOPO LAVORA.

(With apologies to Milton).

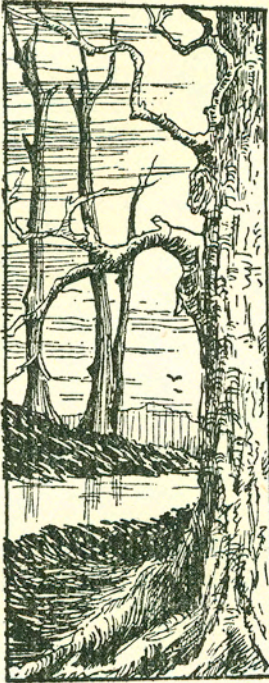
HENCE loathéd work, and come my leisure sweet
 To do my bidding, with thy wingéd feet.
 Go, Leisure, and returning, bring with thee
 A book, by Scott, or Kipling, or maybe
 By Dickens ; if my mood be very light,
 Then bring me tales of war and hard-won fight ;
 Of love and hatred, and of crime untold,
 Of noble lady, and adventurer bold.

And when my mood is changed, then bring me quiet,
 In some dark corner, hidden from the riot
 And bustle of this busy world ;
 That there my thoughts in wanton breezes whirl'd
 May wander through the grove of days gone by,
 And bring old loves and joys before mine eye.

And oh, then bring me music, such as he
 Who lov'd, and half regain'd Eurydice
 From the depths of Hell, would love to hear
 That it, delighting him, may please mine ear.

And when these tire me, bring me games as well
 As fun and laughter sweet, until the bell,
 Tolling with solemn note throughout the night
 Warns me that 'tis time to take my flight,
 That racing up the wooden stair, I may
 Retire to slumber till another day!

J. SHAW. VB.



THE STREAM.

WITH a roll and a curl,
I tumble and whirl,
As onward and downward I bound,
To catch the sun's ray,
I flash on my way
And sing to the heather around.
I visit the dales
And laugh with the gales,
And chase little pebbles along.
Then chuckling with glee,
I frolic to sea,
With my ceaseless low murmur of song.

B. BRADBURY. VB.

Illustration—B. FREEMAN.

THE TOAD-STOOL PAINTERS.

THE toad-stool painters set out at night ;
Their great big brushes they wave,
They are made of the wisps of early light,
And made for these folk so brave.

The lives of them all on the moon depend,
For great are the perils of dark
To these painters who live at the rainbow's end,
In their caverns so still and stark.

Their colours they get from the rainbow sprite,
She brings them down from on high,
For these painters to use till the first streak of light
Shows in the eastern sky.

When the mantle of night is thrown off by the day,
Through the waving grass they hurriedly flee,
The pattering feet of those folk on their way,
Their brushes we no longer can see.

D. RAPSON. Upper IV.

THE MAN WHO PULLED THE COMMUNICATION CORD.

THE little man in the battered bowler hat and pince-nez looked about him with an air of complacency. He was comfortably seated in the corner of a railway carriage in Waterloo Station at about eleven p.m. on a Friday night in the middle of December. He was waiting for the train to start on its wearisome journey to his home-town.

There was no one else in the carriage which seemed rather strange for as usual the station was crowded with people hurrying to and fro with their luggage and newspapers. Every now and then could be heard the bawling of a porter as he wheeled a great truck of luggage along the large grey platform to the far off luggage room.

The little man gazed up at the luggage rack where his coat and bag were, and thought what a strange thing a luggage rack was.

After thinking very deeply as to the necessities of luggage racks for sometime, the sharp blue eyes of the little old man came to rest on the communication cord.

"For emergency use only—Pull. Penalty for improper use, £5."

It seemed to the little old man in the battered bowler hat that the only readable word on that notice so high up on the panelled wall was the word "Pull."

"Well," he thought dreamily, as he filled his pipe, "If it says 'pull' why shouldn't I pull it . . . no reason at all!" he told himself.

The little man looked longingly at the cord which shone in the weak lamp-light and thought about communication cords. I don't know for how long he thought but he suddenly awoke from thoughtland.

"Well," he said again, "There'd be no harm done in pulling it—would there?"

And suddenly, as though something had bitten him he sprang up, caught hold of the cord, and wrenched it down for all he was worth. Then he let go. What could have made him do it? He had pulled the cord! His eyes drifted over to the notice and they rested on the dreadful group of words:

". . . penalty for improper use, £5." Five pounds? But there wasn't that much in the whole of the Bank of England that he could call his. What could he do? His knees began to knock and he took off his battered bowler hat and mopped his weary brow. What a fool he was, he thought! He had visions of an irate station attendant or guard demanding with outstretched hand the penalty.

The best thing to do, he thought, was to settle down and wait to see what happened. Gradually his eyes closed and his head nodded. . . . For how long he slept he did not know, but he suddenly awoke with a start. Where was

he? And then it all flooded back to his mind. Waterloo. Carriage. Communication cord. His eyes drifted this time to the window. He blinked.

A porter strolled past the window with a paper under his arm, whistling a tune.

He must have reached his destination!

"Porter!" he cried, "my luggage—er—I presume this is Tynwald Junction?"

"Tynwald Junction, Sir? No, Sir. Another two hours journey from here, Sir—this is Waterloo Station, Sir—thanky' Sir."

Realisation dawned suddenly upon the little old man. He had got into a carriage in a siding—the real train had gone ages ago. He was saved.

J. SARGENT. Upper IV.



J. SARGENT. Upper IV.

SPRING.

FOR weeks the garden had lain under a covering of snow. The Silver Birches stood grim and bare against the sky. It was early yet and the sun would not be up high in the sky for another hour. Snow had fallen softly all through the long night, so that even the nests in the sturdy holly trees were full of snow. The sun climbed higher until with one blast he threw his golden rays over the white world. Immediately everything awakened. Snow glistened, melted and then dropped with a soft plop to the ground joining other melted snow in a gurgling streamlet. Fluttering wings and running water sounded through the old garden, heralding the joyful time. A sweet-voiced thrush on a nearby branch sent up a thanksgiving to God that Spring had come.

M. WHATMOUGH. Upper IV.

A CASTLE OF OLD.

I'd tell you a story as old as can be
Of days gone by, when the land was sea,
And the sky that kept watch over land, hills, and tree,
But none of these things are for me.
I love the tales of castles of old,
When monsters roamed, and knights were bold,
Yet there is one tale that has never been told
Of Lochaven Castle that stood on a wold.
One night dark and stormy as I have heard tell,
The lord of Lochaven fell down a well.
He shouted and shouted and gasp'd for breath,
But nobody heard him—it seemed certain death.
Down, down, down, he fell down that dark well,
Till he chanced to stand,
On the dark, damp soil of a very strange land.
He looked all about him
But not a soul could he see,
Except a white dove
Perched high in a tree.
The dove looked about him,
And bade him make haste
"For I will lead you homewards through this rocky waste."

The lord he thought of his castle home,
And of his daughter, the fair Lady Joan.
Then up spake he and thanked the white dove :
"What thing, my fine bird, do you wish that you had ?
For I will grant it, be it good or bad."
"Then, Lord," sang the dove, "I will it to be
The hand of your daughter, that fair Ladye."
The lord he consented ; the dove led him home.

No sooner had they got there than out ran Joan.
 " Oh, father," she cried, " Where have you been ?
 I have been searching since last Hallowe'en.
 And whose is that dove that you have brought home ? "
 " It is for you my daughter, my fair Lady Joan.
 You are to wed him and make him a wife,
 For he has led me through rockland and waste,
 So up now and kiss his gentle face."
 The poor Lady Joan, nearly weeping was she,
 For how could she marry a dove in a tree ?
 But while she was looking, lo and behold
 The dove was changed to a prince brave and bold.
 " Will you marry me now ? " the Prince said he,
 " For I am no longer a dove in a tree"
 So they were wed without more ado.
 The dove was rewarded and changed to a Prince,
 And nothing more has been heard of them since.

A. WOOD. IIIA.

ALPHABET OF NAMES.

ANNIE is big but ever so shy,
 Bobbie is seven, he'll be eight by and by.
 Clara was put in the corner to-day,
 Dennis bought something but says he won't pay.
 Elizabeth is coming to my house to tea
 Frank has a sweetheart, who sits on his knee.
 Gertrude is big and oh! she's so fat.
 Harry's big sister goes out with Pat.
 Isobel's spoilt : she has cake every day,
 Jackie just teases to see what they'll say.
 Katie is rather too fond of her bed.
 Leonard has caught a bad cold in his head.
 Mary is big and awfully nice,
 Neddy has bought a big bag of spice.
 Olive has a lion, and it's very, very big.
 Patrick is mean, 'cause he calls me a pig.
 Queenie is pretty; but rather vain,
 Robert's not here, 'cause he's got a pain.
 Susan is tiny, and extremely plump.
 Thomas is sad, as he's had a bump.
 Ursula says we are queer little things,
 Victor pretends to be funny, and sings.
 Winnie is passing her greatest exam.,
 X is for expand to a sheep from a lamb.
 Yvonne is ten, she'll be eleven to-morrow.
 Zena was lost, there was oh! such sorrow.

J. ROE. IIIA.

GALLOPING NED.

THE stage coach rattled through the darkness. Inside sat an old gentleman and two ladies. The old man was very fat and had a very red nose. One of the ladies was thin and haughty. She wore a heavy velvet cloak which she clutched tightly round her. The other woman was older and had a kindly face. As the coach rumbled on swaying from side to side the passengers dozed fitfully. From time to time the haughty lady awoke with a start and drew herself from the other disdainfully.

Suddenly, there came a shout through the darkness: "Stand and Deliver!" The highwayman stooped down from his horse and opened the coach door! "Gallop Ned," gasped the astonished coachman. "Madam, may I relieve you of your heavy jewel-case?" said the highwayman. Trembling the haughty lady gave the highwayman her jewel-case. Next he turned to the old lady: "I have no money," she said. "See, my hands are quite empty." The highwayman searched her rug but found nothing. Then he said to the gentleman: "Sir, your gold watch and chain, also any gold sovereigns that are burdening your pocket!" Grumbling, the old gentleman passed over his valuable watch and chain and some sovereigns. Then the highwayman rode off well pleased with his loot.

After he had gone the haughty lady sobbed and said: "I have no money even for a meal." With a smile the old lady turned towards her: "I will pay for you all," she said. "You should sit on your valuables." Then rising from her seat she produced a bag of gold.

J. REYNOLDS. IIIA.

TICKETS.

TICKETS, tickets everywhere
In the parlour, on the chair
Up in the air
Down in the lair.
Tickets, tickets everywhere.

M. YATES. IIIB.

TIM.

THERE was a dog called Tim,
We were very fond of him.
Oh, what fun it used to be,
When he came out a walk with me.

A. CARRINGTON. II.

To the Editor,

MADAM,

ST. ELPHIN'S,

DARLEY DALE, MATLOCK.

11.12.37.

I hasten to take this opportunity of expressing to you the extreme joy with which the opening of the new common-room is hailed by the School at large.

The large area of window-space affords an unrivalled position from which the junior members of our loyal and ancient school may view the ever-changing panorama which the scenery of Derbyshire affords. The floor-space provides ample room for the skirmishings which we are given to understand are a necessary part of the everyday life of the *οἱ πολλοί*. The noise which unfortunately attends on all these baser demonstrations of what is popularly termed "animal spirits," must unhappily reach the ears of the revered inhabitants of the ancient home of peace, commonly known as "7." And, may I add, who knows what yells of joy, what war-whoops will reach the ears of our long-suffering head-mistress? I venture to prophecy she will be pained beyond words.

But it is to the examination forms that it comes as a special boon, for will not the opening of the Common Room be the signal for the fulfilment of that well-known and hitherto disregarded law, "Silence in the library?"

"The demand for silence is incomprehensible to the young, but gradually, there comes this appetite" for peace, which all those who wish to attain to public examination standard, naturally possess.

May I express the hope that all generations of workers, on entering the library will be able to say with perfect truth, they "will not whisper: we have found the place of silence and the ancient halls of peace."

I remain, Madam,

Yours obediently,

PYTHAGORAS.

To the Editor,

MADAM,

ST. ELPHIN'S,

DARLEY DALE, MATLOCK.

15.12.37.

I venture to trespass upon your valuable time to bring to the notice of your readers an abuse which all lovers of the Way of Tidiness will unhesitatingly condemn. I refer, Madam, to the disgusting habit of inky little schoolgirls which prompts them to discard the sterilised wrappings of their confectionery (vulgarly called gob-stoppers) all over the corridors of what I may truthfully describe as the most beautiful building in England, the home of your Magazine.

Madam, through the pages of your historic journal, may I appeal to the great band of Elphinites bound together by the shade of the old school tie, to

rouse themselves from their lethargy, and to put an end to this maltreatment of the premises which occupy so warm a corner of our hearts!

Follow the Path Beautiful! Let not those unsightly blemishes, these indications of a common mind, these vandalisms, these crimes against the laws of loveliness, these picnickers' leavings, these toffee papers, spoil any more that noble heritage—our School!

Madam, in the name of all monitresses, I appeal to you to make this nuisance cease.

I remain, Madam, Yours obediently,

SCAVENGER.

HOWLERS.

THE flying timbers hurdled through the air.
(*Just too athletic*).

Pontif égorgé=gluttonous priest.
(*How disgusting*).

The fallacious man weighed eighteen stones.
(*Appearances are deceptive*).

The luggage was bandaged when it arrived.
(*In fact first aid had to be rendered*).

The adder had detriment in his fangs.
(*Such a disadvantage*).

People can have wireless sets if there is a rich man near who
grows electric plants.
(*A hint for market-gardeners*).

The bulb stores food in the bottom of its leaves so is called a
base daffodil.
(*Very suspicious*).

Beethoven née Ludwig
(*An old German custom*).

THE SNOW.

(*A translation of "Temps de Neige" by F. de Gramont*).

THE sky is grey, the ground is white,
The frost hangs on each branch so light
All around is frost and snow.
While the wind doth blow, blow, blow
To make the school boys' faces glow.

'Tis a festal joyous day
'Tis a white field holiday,
I'll hit you and you hit me
Are you ready; one, two, three.
Come and join us; roll the snow,
Then the coldness you'll not know.

J. WELLS. VB.

CAROL.



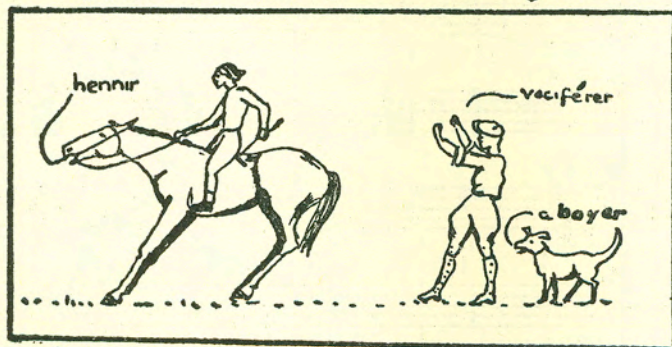
Oh come! Oh come! The King is born,
The Lord of Lords most Holy.
Between the ox and sheep he lies,
While simple shepherds, men so wise,
And kings keep watch with loving eyes,
Beside the manger lowly.

Oh come! Oh come! To see the King,
Who sleeps within the manger,
Oh! rich and poor your offerings bring,
Oh! kings praise God, Oh! maidens sing!
And let the bells glad tidings ring,
To welcome friend and stranger.

Music by J. KIDDELL. VIA.
Words by J. SHAW. VB.



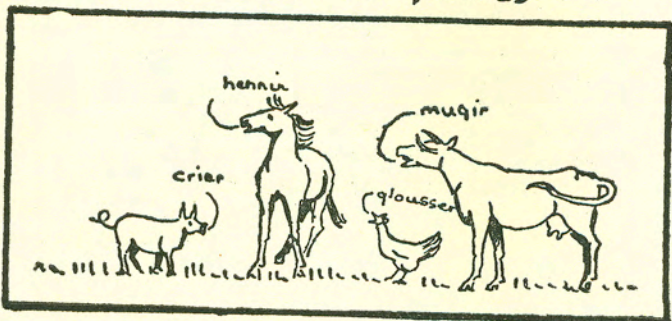
Je suis très heureuse
Quand Je vais à la ferme



J'ai monté à cheval
du fermier Principal



Je nourris les poules



Je vois les animaux

LA FERME.

Je suis très heureux quand je vais à la ferme,
 Je suis très heureux quand je vais à la ferme.

J'ai monté à cheval
 Du fermier principal.

Je suis très heureux quand je vais à la ferme.

Je vois les poulets quand je vais à la ferme,
 Je vois les poulets quand je vais à la ferme

Je nourris les poules
 Où le grand ruisseau coule.

Je vois les poulets quand je vais à la ferme.

Je vois les animeaux quand je vais à la ferme,
 Je vois les animeaux quand je vais à la ferme.

Les vaches mugissent,
 Les chevaux hennissent.

Je vois les animeaux quand je vais à la ferme.

Je n'aime pas les porcs quand je vais à la ferme,
 Je n'aime pas les porcs quand je vais à la ferme.

Les cochons ils grognent,
 Je les souvent entends.

Je n'aime pas les porcs quand je vais à la ferme.

Mais j'aime le chien quand je vais à la ferme
 Mais j'aime le chien quand je vais à la ferme.

J'aime tous les chats aussi,
 Les chatons sont jolis.

Mais j'aime le chien quand je vais à la ferme.

J. HUGHES. VB.

UNE VISITE CHEZ LE DENTISTE.

Un jour une petite fille a mal aux dents, et elle pleure.

A dix heures et demie elle marche dans la rue, avec sa mère à la maison du dentiste. Quand elle arrive, elle s'essuie les yeux avec son mouchoir. Dans une sa le, dans la maison de dentiste, il y a une grande chaise, et le dentiste la met dans cette chaise. Alors il prend un petit miroir et il regarde ses dents—la mère et la petite fille attendent avec peur—que fera-t-il? Au bout de quelques minutes il dit, " Toutes ses dents sont bonnes, mais elle a mal aux dents parce qu'elle ne les brosse pas." A ces mots la petite fille a honte d'elle-même.

Maintenant elle brosse ses dents deux fois par jour, quand elle se lève, et après le souper, et elle n'a plus mal aux dents.

H. HOOD. Upper IV.

Old Girls' Chronicle

REPORT OF OLD GIRLS' GUILD, 1936—1937.

OUR financial position has been strained as usual and we have a Balance of £1 17s. 8d. only, compared with £2 5s. 1d. for last year. The last Magazine has only just been paid for, as it was a double number brought out in March, 1937, just after payment for the July and December issues of 1936. This means that unless the 1938 subscriptions are promptly paid, we shall again be a year behind with our Magazine payment.

The following members of the Guild have resigned :—Mrs. Marris (née Lettie Farmer), Hilda Ash, Mrs. Johnson (née Nell Hunt), Dorothy Greenwood, M. Irene Greenwood, Alix Berwick, Corisande Fearnley, Mrs. Iveson (née Margaret Barton), Rosamund Robinson, Nancy Rhodes, Joan Wallis, Mrs. Milner (née Joyce Thorburn).

Those crossed off for non-payment are :—Jinny Marshall, Phyllis Davies, Marion Reilly, Joan Kaye, Lorna Clamp, Mary Williams, Barbara James, Evelyn Stavert, Catherine Nash, Dorothy Stables.

New members are :—Eveline Trower-Foyan, Patricia Smylie, Joyce Robson, Betty Williams, Dorothy Thorp, and Barbara Clapham.

Any Old Girls' who come to the Reunion and wish to stay the night, will be pleased to note the list of addresses for accommodation ; I am greatly indebted to Mary Gamble for compiling this list. My best thanks also are due to Mrs. Flinn (Dorothea Robbs) for her exceptional enthusiasm and support that she has shown both to myself and the Guild during the past year.

I am pleased to record that a cheque for £11 11s. 0d. has been forwarded to Emily and Selina on their retirement after long service, as a tribute from the Old Girls.

To finish on a sad note, I would like to mention the loss of Mrs. Morgan (Mary Taylor). I never actually met her but through our continuous correspondence I felt I had lost a friend. Mary was an excellent and enthusiastic Sub-Secretary and loved her work in connection with the Guild.

MARGARET C. HOUGHTON,

Hon. Secretary and Treasurer, O.G.G.

BUSINESS MEETING, SPETEMBER, 1937.

A Business Meeting was held at Parker's Restaurant, St. Mary's Gate, Manchester, on Saturday, 18th September, 1937. There was quite a large and enthusiastic gathering; those present were :—Mary Wright in the Chair, Mary Bailey, Audrey Bell, Mabel Chambers, Joan Cheese, Muriel Clayton, Lucy Crass, Mrs. Flinn (Dorothea Robbs), Mary Gamble, Joyce Gibbs, Mrs. Griffiths (Margaret Ashton), Margaret Houghton, Alice Jones, Bertha Lund, Margaret Macgill, Mrs. Reynolds (Dorothy Srawley), Mrs. Robbs (Nelly Moore), Miss Audrey Spink (Staff), Diana Stephens, and Connie Swann.

Arising out of the Minutes, the question of the Magazine was discussed; and it was decided that one larger issue per year was quite satisfactory.

It was resolved to hold the next Reunion and Meeting at the School in June, at the kind invitation of Miss Hudson; that there should be no Reunion in London before then, and that the system for further Reunions should be discussed at that time.

Mrs. Flinn (Dorothea Robbs) was elected to take over members from Kathleen Rountree and Dorothy Greenwood, both Sub-Secretaries who had resigned. Mary Gamble was elected to take the members of Alix Berwick and Dorothy Pinchin, who had also resigned. The appointment of Constance Eling in place of Mrs. Morgan (Mary Taylor) was approved.

It was decided to abolish the half-yearly subscription of one and sixpence, and all new members should in future pay three shillings at the following New Year.

The Secretary reported that at least ten guineas would be sent to Emily and Selina from the Guild and other Old Girls, on the occasion of their retirement.

The Meeting was then closed for tea.

MARGARET C. HOUGHTON,

Hon. Secretary and Treasurer, O.G.G.

OLD GIRLS' RE-UNION.

The date for the Summer Re-union has been fixed for Saturday, June 18th. It is hoped that as many Old Girls as possible will spend the Saturday at the School. All those who hope to do so are asked to send their names to Margaret Houghton by Saturday, June 4th at the latest. Tea will be provided in School for all Old Girls who can come, and if any can stay the night, making provision for their own hospitality, they will be very welcome.

ACCOMMODATION NEAR THE SCHOOL.

<i>Addresses.</i>	<i>Remarks.</i>
MRS. LACK, Dale Road South, Darley Dale.	Where Mrs. Gould used to live.
MRS. C. WORMALD, 23, Lime Tree Avenue, Darley Dale, Matlock.	On the road past the Whitworth Hotel, going towards the Grouse Inn. Very clean and nice and buses pass the door to the School.
WHITWORTH HOUSE PRIVATE HOTEL, Darley Dale. R.A.C. A.A.	On left corner at top of road from D. D. Station.
MRS. CLARKE, Craig-y-don, Dale Road South, Darley Dale.	Where Mrs. White used to live.
MRS. WESTON, Highfield, Holt Road, Hackney.	Near the bungalows on the way to Top Lady Grove.
MRS. LATHAM, Station Road, Two Dales, Matlock.	

34, WELLS ROAD, GLASTONBURY.

DEAR OLD GIRLS,

January 29th, 1938.

First of all let me send you my best wishes for the New Year. It was delightful to receive so many greetings at Christmas, and as I have not yet been able to thank all who wrote me news of themselves or sent cards, I must ask you to accept my thanks collectively.

Most of you will have heard by now that Miss Foster died quite suddenly on April 29th of heart failure. Those of you who knew her will understand what a gap this has left in my life here in Glastonbury. Still for her it is all gain, and I know she is not very far away.

Her relatives and a few personal friends including Staff and Old Girls of the School presented to the School Chapel a memorial of her, the form of it being in accordance with the wishes of Miss Hudson.

Her friends gave entirely a pair of Silver Gilt Altar Candlesticks and a share of the Crucifix of the same Spanish design : the balance being contributed by the School.

We all felt it to be a fitting memorial of one who was so devoted to the School Chapel.

The Sung Eucharist at which the gifts were dedicated and at which I was present, was singularly beautiful.

I hope to be present at the Reunion on June 18th, and I look forward to meeting as many old friends as possible.

Yours affectionately, MARGARET L. FLOOD.

NEWS OF OLD GIRLS.

RUTH ADAM (née King) has had her second novel favourably reviewed.

KATHLEEN BARDSLEY has been transferred from Devon to Cornwall. She is now second H.M.T. in that County and her present address is Kenegie Hotel, Gulval, Penzance.

BARBARA CHAMPION has now been Head Mistress of the Girls' Grammar School, Ashby de la Zouche, for seven years. She hopes to be able to come to the Re-union in June.

JOAN CHEESE will be pleased to see any Old Girl to tea on July 2nd, 1938. Will they please let her know beforehand at Acton Grange, Nantwich, Cheshire.

JOAN COLVER is now Handwork Lecturer at Bedford Froebel Training College.

DORIS FLETCHER has started a Consultant practice in diseases of the skin in Sheffield.

DOROTHEA FLINN (née Robbs) is removing at Christmas and will welcome any Old Girls at her new house "Windylea," Bramhall Road, Woodford, on Saturday, July 2nd for tea. Will anybody who can go please let her know a few days beforehand.

Mrs. GOOLDEN (née Winifred White) is going to move to Shrewsbury in the Spring.

MARGARET C. HOUGHTON has passed, at Manchester, the Drawing Group Examination of the Board of Education; she also had two works accepted for the Autumn Exhibition in the Walker Art Gallery, Liverpool.

MARY ILLSLEY has been studying bee-keeping in Luton, Bedfordshire, and hopes to start her own apiary.

MARY JOHNSON is living in the country at Dorchester. She and Dorothy Pinchin went over to Glastonbury in the Summer and saw Mrs. and Miss Flood.

DOROTHY KIDDELL has obtained her B.A. General Degree at Manchester University, and is now working for her teacher's diploma in Manchester.

JOAN LLOYD has commenced a career of nursing at Thingwall Hall (Royal Liverpool Children's Hospital), Barnston, Cheshire.

MARY PHEASANT has obtained a Second Class in the Final Honour School of English Language and Literature, at Oxford.

EDITH PHILIPS (née Chandler) was last heard of in Shanghai at the beginning of 1937. If any Old Girl has further news of her, Mrs. Flinn would be very grateful for it.

MAY RICHARDSON is still Senior Mistress at the Addey and Stanhope School, a mixed School in London of over four hundred pupils. She teaches English, arranges the girls' Medical Inspection, helps to make the Time-Table, deputises for the Head and sees parents. She can thoroughly recommend such a post to any Old Girl who enjoys teaching and wants a headship—it is a very varied and stimulating life.

Mrs. ROBBS (née Nelly Moore) has gone to live at 41, Warwick Gardens, Worthing. She will always be very pleased to see any Old St. Elphinites. She was present at the last Re-union, Manchester, which she much enjoyed.

MARY ROSEVEARE has become a member of the Chartered Society of Massage and Medical Gymnastics and Medical Electricity and has a post as Physiotherapist (Masseuse) in the Victoria Hospital for children, in Chelsea.

RUTH ROSEVEARE is in her third year at the London School of Medicine for Women. She hopes to get her 2nd M.B. in March, and then she will go into the Royal Free Hospital.

KATHLEEN ROUNTREE writes: "A friend and I have been running this School, Heatherton House, Chesham Bois since 1927—chiefly a day School, but with a few boarders; the numbers vary from 85—100. I think we are about the only School in the country that, in addition to giving an ordinary general education, also specialises in Dancing. We have a resident full-time dancing mistress, in addition to the Gym. and Games mistress, and our girls can learn all branches of dancing and take examinations in Greek and operatic work. One of our girls is now with de Basils' Russian Ballet. Apart from dancing we are quite an ordinary normal kind of School."

JOAN SKEET has passed the State Examination as a registered Nurse, and has just completed her training at Guy's Hospital. She has been awarded a Scholarship for further training at the East London Maternity Hospital.

EIRENE TAYLOR obtained at Liverpool, a Second Class in B.A. Honours in French in June 1937. In 1936 she obtained a certificate in German. She is now studying for the Diploma in Education.

JOAN TAYLOR obtained a Second in Classical Honour Moderations at Oxford in March, 1937. She is now reading for 'Lit.Hum.'

MURIEL WELLS is still in practice at the Chancery Bar and is enjoying it.

SYBIL WELLS who took Part I of the Mathematics Tripos in 1933 and Part II of the Economics Tripos in 1935, has been awarded the degree of M.Sc. of Cambridge University for a thesis on: "The Value of Agricultural Output in Different Regions." She now has a post as statician, in a large engineering firm in Peterborough.

CICELY WHITTINGTON is now running the Boarding House of Guildford High School, and also doing part time Physical Training—mostly Games and Remedials, in the School.

DORIS WHITTINGTON has now got a Secretarial post in Shrewsbury.

Mrs. J. W. WINTRINGHAM (née Carrie Howe) writes :—" My husband is an Assistant County Commissioner for Scouts and took us all for a marvellous holiday in Holland last August for the great Jamboree. Twenty-seven thousand Scouts of every nationality marched past the Queen of Holland and the Chief Scout ; among those who shared this great honour were our own two boys from Gosfield School. It was a wonderful sight—the Junior League of Nations' as the Chief Scout called them—all fraternising together—if things were left to the young and fit of every nation there would definitely be no more wars or fears of wars."

BIRTHS.

On October 21st, 1936, at 4, Crossfield Drive, Worsley, Manchester, to Mrs. RICHARDSON (née Joan Clarke), a son.

On January 31st, 1937, to Mrs. CULMER (née Gwladis Barnes) of Red House, Totteridge, London N.20, a grandson, John Michael, son of Peter and Mary Leighton Culmer.

On March 7th, 1937, to DORIS (née Butler), wife of W. F. Fletcher, a son, Giles Timothy Forster.

On May 5th, 1937, to Mrs. SRAWLEY (née Phyllis Foster) of 4, Beverley Crescent, Bedford, Cambridgeshire, a son, Michael John Pembrey.

ENGAGEMENTS.

JOYCE L. N. GIBBS to JAMES HOUGHTON, M.SC.TECH., G.I.M.E., G.I.A.E.

CYNTHIA GOTT to HENRY JOHN SECKER.

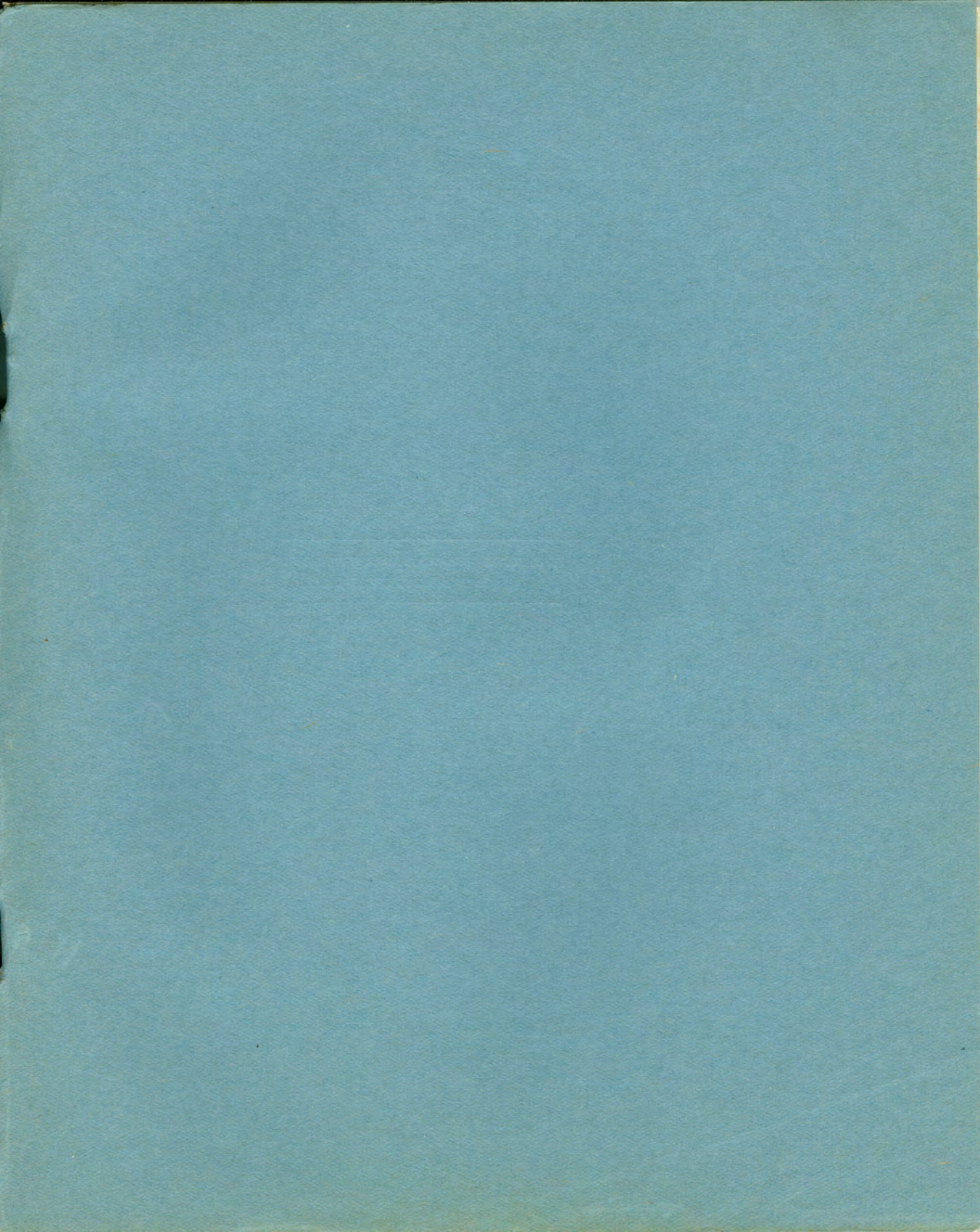
MARY ROSEVEARE to ARTHUR GARRETT, L.R.C.P.

DIANA V. D. CRICK to the Rev. DAVID EDWARDS.

DEATHS.

Mrs. MORGAN (née Mary Taylor) on the 23rd May, 1937, after a short illness.

BARBARA BURNETT on December 11th, 1937, after a long illness.



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