The County Secondary School, Sydenbam.

Magazine & Chronicle.



COUNTY SECONDARY SCHOOL SYDENHAM.

Magazine & Chronicle.

No. III.

JUNE, 1922.

PREFACE.

About a year ago I sat down on just such a glorious evening to write a foreword for the Chronicle, and now it is again ready to appear. I hope its improved form will commend it to you all, and win for it an even warmer welcome than greeted its predecessors. Miss Whitehead and the Editor deserve our particular thanks for their work in securing illustrations and a better paper as a basis. Several wood blocks have been cut, but it has not been possible to take off enough prints to give each magazine more than one.

The Chronicle again has a cheerful story to tell. The new wing was occupied in September, and on Prize Day we welcomed many parents, who came to see it and to inspect some of the work. Their enjoyment and appreciation were a great pleasure to all of us.

The grounds appear much more beautiful than they did a year ago, but they are not yet much more useful than they were then. Grass courts can be seen only with the mind's eye as yet, for the grass is too young and tender to bear our weight, and even the hard courts seem a little too tender to bear the nets. But our appearance is certainly smarter, and has been improved also by a new coat of paint on the outside of windows and doors. It is said that our inside walls are to be re-

decorated this summer also—a very complete re-furbishing, in fact.

However, the economy campaign has not left us unscathed. At Easter we had to say goodbye, with regret, to Mrs. Hobbs and Miss Hinton, whose stay with us had been short, but very pleasant. The college prospects of VIa, moreover, are not so comfortable as we had hoped, for State Scholarships are not given this year, and London Day Training College places are so reduced in number that only Catherine Barlow has been admitted. The spirit of VIa refuses to be damped however, and by hook or by crook they will to the University. Let us all wish them the best of luck!

Of the eight who left VIa last year, Mona Prout, winner of St. Dunstan's Medical Scholarship, is now studying at the London School of Medicine for Women; Winnie Roles and Nancy Cotterill are reading Arts and Nancy Irons and Frances Osborne Science at Bedford College; Mary Bonnett is at University College; Vera Davies at King's; and Elsie Greenman at East London. Beside Mona, there are six holders of Scholarships among them, Mary and Winnie holding State Scholarships and four of the others holding teaching awards.

The year 1921-22 seems to have been a successful one for all the school clubs and societies and for the Guilds. Their records follow and form cheerful reading.

In a fortnight the external examinations begin, and I cannot end without wishing VIa, Up. V and Va good luck with their papers.

E. T.

EDITORIAL.

Once more our thanks are due to the members of the Magazine Committee, all of whom have worked hard to secure contributions from the forms in their charge; and also to Miss Turner, Miss Corbett and Miss Walton, whose criticism has been very valuable.

It would be a great help if the Secretaries of the School Societies would try to get their accounts in a little earlier next year. I know the task of presenting an adequate and readable record of the year's work is a difficult, and seemingly thankless, one; but it is the best possible practice in clarifying and arrang-

ing intractable material. Two pitfalls seem to beset the unhappy Secretary. The article is either a mere catalogue of events, or a jeu d'esprit that has failed, crushed beneath a weight of exaggerations and contortions.

There is a little to be said for the catalogue-mongers. They at least are faithful recorders, and honour is due to them as such. But there is something beyond the mere record if they could only capture it. There comes into my mind at this moment the History Club's expedition to Hampton Court. I remember especially how, after some hours of strenuous work in the July heat, we came upon the cool canal, and settled there beneath the trees, for a short space mentally and physically at rest.

Beholding all things mortal pass Into the quiet of green grass.

Or again, I think of the Paper Chase, and of that twilight walk afterwards through the byways of Coulsdon, with the glow of a "gold-dust sunset" penetrating the "owl-light" all about us.

Are not these the impressions that make events memorable?

But those hyperbolists, those heavy-footed humorists, who refer to their school-fellows as "prospective students of Aramaic," or "budding Miltons," and write bracketed question-marks against their obviously questionable statements—these are the danger and the difficulty; for insincerity is the worst fault of style. To them I would only say, Be as brief as possible; remember Pope's somewhat unmusical couplet:—

Words are like leaves and where they most abound Much fruit of sense beneath is rarely found.

OPEN DAY (JUNIOR DISPLAY).

There was great excitement in the school on the first day of term, as the new wing, which had for some time been in course of construction, had at last been completed. There were new laboratories and classrooms, and in order to celebrate this event a general show of school work was proposed with prizegiving following in the evening.

This took place on November 18th. Lower School work was shown in the morning and Upper School work in the afternoon.

Most of the classrooms were set out with books and papers of different subjects, each room having a card with the name of the subject pinned on the door; while a few rooms were left for parents to see the usual state of a classroom.

The French Plays caused a great deal of excitement. The First and Second Forms and IIIb acted pretty little plays, which some unfortunately missed. Form IIIa gave some amusing fables, and Upper III ended the plays with "Little Red Riding Hood," where the wolf amused many people. He unfortunately split his trousers, but this was soon put right by willing helpers, and passed practically unnoticed.

All the morning, until 12 o'clock, demonstrating went on in the laboratories. This was rather amusing, for owing to some slips on the demonstrators' part, things which they had foretold did not always happen. Some of the girls in our form told the visitors that as the candle burnt in the bell-jar the water rose, because the candle took in oxygen while burning. Much to everyone's surprise nothing happened, and the candle, instead of going out, continued to burn steadily. This was easily explained, however, for there was a crack in the bell-jar which had been overlooked.

English papers were set out in Room I, amongst which were the magazines of various forms. These magazines consisted of poems and compositions by girls in the form. There was also a very interesting model of Queen Gloriana's coach and her chief advisers from Spenser's "Faeirë Queene."

In the art-room the art work was displayed, and some of the work done by the seniors was greatly admired, especially the pottery by Lucy Green.

The geography-room, which is quite new, presented a very interesting appearance owing to the many maps and diagrams.

In the history-room were many attractive drawings. The one that caught nearly everyone's eye was a plan of the Saxon village of Tubney, showing how the fields were divided into strips, each villager having a strip in each field.

Many people were interested in the mathematics display in Room 4, and admired the garments made by the needlework classes in Room 10. Botanical specimens were on view in the Botany Laboratory.

With all these things to be seen the parents were kept

very busy by the girls, but even at 12 o'clock the morning was not ended, for after a drill display and very pretty dancing, we assembled in the hall and listened to the Toy Symphony. We then sang "Leezie Lindsay," "Sunset Lullaby," "Captain Nipper," and ended with "Heroes." I think this event will stand out in our memories long after we have left school.

Upper III.

OPEN DAY (UPPER SCHOOL).

On the afternoon of November 18th the new wing of the school was opened for the first time for our parents to see, so you may be sure that we wanted to make the thing a success.

The afternoon opened with a short exhibition of Upper School Gymnastics by the 4th, 5th and 6th Forms, who all appeared in well pressed and shortened tunics, spotless shoes, and well resined hands to prevent sudden tumbles from the boom. The visitors applauded very heartily, for there were some new exercises displayed. Then came some Morris dancing and skipping.

The French plays, which followed the dancing, took place in the Language Room, where the best French, Latin, and German exercises produced during the past year were exhibited. Some of Upper IV acted scenes from "L'Oiseau Bleu." This was followed by scenes from "Le Voyage de M. Perichon," "Le Bourgois Gentilhomme," and "Les Femmes Savantes," acted by the 5th and 6th forms.

Another room which very much appealed to the visitors was the Art Room, where Lucy Green's work especially called forth much admiration. The Junior Art, which could still be seen, also attracted a crowd.

All the visitors, especially the fathers, were interested in the laboratories, in which were shown many experiments in Electricity, Chemistry, Botany, and Hygiene.

During the afternoon, tea was served in the dining-room to the parents, who had been fortunate enough to secure tickets. The "eatables" were prepared by Miss Debenham's cookery classes, and certainly looked most inviting.

After this came some singing by each form, and also by the choir, which was much appreciated. The audience also enjoyed the Toy Symphony, at which Miss Bowe had worked so hard. This was followed by a short speech by Miss Turner, who said that she was very glad that the school had at last been opened for the parents to see, and she hoped that they had spent a pleasant afternoon. Then the crowd dispersed and made its way home after a very enjoyable day.

W. BARKER W. MARSH

THE PRIZE-GIVING.

The prize-giving seemed a fitting ending to the excitements of Open Day.

Lady St. Helier kindly came down to present the prizes.

The hall was well-filled with parents and friends of the girls. The choir and prize-winners sat in the body of the hall, and the rest of the school occupied the gallery.

When Lady St. Helier, the Governors, and Miss Turner were seated, the programme began with singing. The Lower School's songs were much applauded. Ivy Duke (IIIa) sang the solo to the song, "I Had a Little Chick," very nicely, indeed.

Other songs which the audience seemed to enjoy, were "Jerusalem," "In Bethlehem," "Come, Come, Shepherds and Neighbours," and the "Elfin Music," and we are all grateful to Miss Bowe who made this success possible.

After Miss Turner had read her Report, the prizes were presented, and we were all very pleased to see old Upper VI once more, and gave them all a hearty clap.

Lady St. Helier then rose to address the school. She said she was very pleased with the way the girls, who had no prizes, clapped those who had been fortunate enough to win them, and entered into the spirit of the occasion. She dwelt upon the importance of learning Modern Languages, especially French, and Domestic Science, at school. She was sure that a knowledge of cooking and housewifery would be useful in after life.

At the conclusion of the speech, Delia Vine and Vera Archer presented bouquets to Lady St. Helier and Miss Turner.

We then sang the school song, "Heroes." We cheered everything and everybody we could think of—and so to bed.

D. ALLDER. I. AMBLER.

PRIZE LIST.

Form.	Form.
Lower I.—A. Moore.	Upper IV.—M. Obin.
B. King Smith.	(contd.) R. Linstead.
Ib.—M. Standring.	E. Line.
Ia.—H. Pegrum.	Vb.—A. Console.
E. Gotts.	E. Jones.
G. MacNeill.	H. Ling.
M. Bishop.	J. Reid.
M. Bacchus.	Va.—C. Barker.
M. Harris.	M. Brown.
IIb.—J. Knight.	V. Harmer.
IIa.—W. Barton.	R. Mason.
M. Browning.	N. Salway.
P. Marsh.	D. Brown.
K. Pestell.	M. Game.
Upper II.—M. Oxbrow.	E. Hart.
B. Sims.	C. Smith.
P. Hickson.	Upper V.—H. Freeman.
M. Curtis.	N. Blythe.
F. Roberts.	K. Brunton.
IIIb.—G. Yeates.	A. Davies.
IIIa.—C. Dutnall.	I. Johnston.
P. May.	E. Middleton
R. Kerridge.	J. Standing.
Upper III.—J. Chipperfield.	E. Webb.
M. Colegrave.	J. Winney.
K. Vine.	
E. Widdowson.	VI.—E. Ling. M. Bonnett.
K. Ambrose.	V. Davies.
IVb.—I. Gorrill.	F. Osborn.
IVa.—A. Barnes.	M. Prout.
G. Palfrey.	N. Cotterill.
Upper IV.—M. Vine.	E. Greenman
W. Marsh.	N. Irons.
T. Godfrey.	W. Roles.
R. André.	G. Ambrose.
V. Petty.	L. Barnes.
	L. Daines,

MR. BALL'S COMPOSITION PRIZES.

{ C. Barlow. N. Salway. Upper School E. Bone. Middle School E. Foreman. M. Burrows. B. King-Smith. Lower School C. Barnaby. I Farnsworth.

THE SCHOOL PLAY.

Two very successful performances of George Bernard Shaw's "Cæsar and Cleopatra" were given this year by members of the Upper School.

Iris Johnston was an attractive Cæsar, and gave just the right touch of indulgent humour to the character she was

playing.

Margery Mollett, as the child-queen, Cleopatra, deserved and received much appreciation, though Cleopatra's character

could hardly be called lovable.

Isobel Ambler deserves special congratulation. She played vigorously, yet without exaggeration, the difficult part of Rufio, Cæsar's servant-at-arms, who has no belief in Cæsar's "heroics," but has a very sincere devotion to Cæsar himself. She was enthusiastically received by the audience.

Rosina Linstead gave a clever impersonation of Ftatateeta, Cleopatra's head nurse and "mistress of the Queen's house-

Hilda Dver, as Pothinus, the guardian of the young King Ptolemy, gave a spirited performance; her death-cry was most blood-curdling and very effective.

Doris Wallis as Ptolemy, and Kathleen Brunton, as Apollodorus, a lover of art for art's sake, showed imagination

in their interpretation of the characters.

The scenery of the play was very effective; when the curtain rose for the second time, showing the moonlit desert and (showing) Cleopatra asleep on a Sphinx contrived out of boxes, the audience showed their appreciation of the effort which had been made to present a really charming scene.

The performances were very successful and, fortunately, they were free from the mishaps which sometimes occur in school plays; nevertheless, it is a pity that "Cæsar's voice" (the bucina) did not sound more like a bugle and less like a motor horn.

Special thanks are due to Miss MacArthur, who was stage manager and general director, to Miss Whitehead and Miss Preedy for designing and painting the scenery, and to Miss Nevill, who taught the graceful slave dance, which was received with great favour by the audience at both performances.

As a result of these performances, £30 8s. 4d. was sent to

The Queen's Hospital and the Chailey Homes.

M. VINE, Va.

THE JUNIOR SCHOOL PARTY.

The Junior Fancy Dress Party, which was held on December 19th, was looked forward to with great pleasure.

At 2.30 p.m. all the girls from Lower I up to IIIa assembled

in the hall.

There was a great variety of costumes, as many girls were

anxious to win one of the three prizes offered.

A procession was then formed, the girls taking their partners, and marching slowly round the hall. The girls of the Sixth Forms and the mistresses, many of whom wore fancy dress, found it hard to come to a final decision about the awarding of the prizes. At last it was announced that the prize for originality should go to a Cocoa Nib (D. Clark), the prize for prettiness to a dainty Persian Lady (E. Quick), and the consolation prize to a diminutive Chinaman (Mildred Bell).

Ivy Duke then sang to us, and two girls recited.

Though we were rather limited for space, we managed to

play several games.

I think everyone was glad when the tea interval came, for the hall was very hot. Half of the girls went to tea, while the

others stopped behind.

After a waltz, competitions were organised. The object in the first was to describe a little doll in a rhyming couplet, and one of the prizes was won by Eva Miller, and the other by Noreen Scott. Much amusement was caused by the second competition. After closing her eyes every girl drew a pig, and judging by the laughter, the results were very funny.

The tea being over we played Musical Flop. When the game was finished, and everybody was very hot, an amusing

play was acted by Winnie Regan and girls from IIIa.

A short sketch, written by a girl in IIIa, also caused some amusement.

The school song was then sung, and after much cheering the girls went home, tired and happy, having had a very enjoyable time.

Form IIIa.

UPPER SCHOOL PARTY.

The party this year was a great success. Nearly everyone came in fancy dress, and there was much laughter as we recognised each other. By 3 o'clock the hall was a blaze of colour, and many of the costumes were very pretty. There were "Heavenly Twins," Gollywogs, Peterkins, Pierrots and Pierrettes, all manner of old-fashioned and national costumes, Pillar Boxes, Seasons, Eastern Ladies, and Pirates in a bewildering array, and even the four Guilds were represented.

Some of the staff were in fancy dress, too. Miss Turner came as a Caravaner, Miss Whitehead, Miss Rushforth and Miss Debenham as Oriental Ladies, Miss Trayler and Miss Magrath were a Dutch Couple, Miss Drury was a Gipsy, and Miss Preedy and Miss Nevill were Pierrots.

There were three prizes, one for the most original costume, one for the prettiest, and a consolation prize. Evelyn Preedy, who came as a Christmas tree, won the first prize; Freda Roberts, in the costume of a lady of Charles I.'s Court, won the second; while Eileen Jones, as a cobweb, won the third.

We had our entertainment before tea. There were a number of songs, recitations, and dances; two of the latter, especially noteworthy, were a pierrot dance by Grace Tindall and Violet Davidson, which they had made up themselves; and a sword dance by Marjorie Hull. The Sixth Form, with their usual energy, had written a song, setting forth their woes in the way of study, which they chanted to a sympathetic audience. Each girl was placarded with large letters, and they arranged themselves so that the letters spelt the name of the subject about which they were singing. The audience enjoyed it immensely, and appeared to be particularly delighted when the letters appeared in the wrong order.

While some were having tea, the others played progressive games, going from room to room, and trying their hands at such feats as extracting corks from bowls of water, by means of hatpins. Points were given for each game, and the one who had gained the most by the end, Blanche Lewis, won a small prize.

Then came "The Drama." Miss Walton introduced us to the cast—the Hero (Miss Nevill), the Heroine (Miss Debenham), and the Villain (Miss Preedy). She told us that they had been unable to procure a tower, so that a chair was to be used instead. When the actors ascended or descended the "spiral staircase" of the tower, they ran round and round the chair, to the delight of the audience.

The Villain, complete with a dark cloak and a large slouch hat, entered, dragging after him the unfortunate Heroine, whom, in spite of all her struggles and pleadings, he dragged up the "stairs," and shut up in the room at the top of the tower. Then he strode off with a large sack, in search of hard crusts, on which he meant to nourish the Heroine. She, poor lady, wept bitterly, and from her elevated position (on the seat of the chair) looked down to earth in search of aid.

Presently, the love-sick Hero (you know he's the Hero because of his little moustache) entered with despondent steps, clutching his head in grief. Suddenly he saw a rose, dropped by the Heroine, and gazing up to the top of the tower, he espied his loved one. Then followed a dash up the "spiral staircase," a fitting of imaginary keys in imaginary locks, and then—a long embrace! The lovers escaped down the "stairs" into the open-air. They were only just in time, for the Villain, having obtained the very hardest of crusts, returned, and began to mount the "stairs," stopping occasionally to mop his brow, for the sack was heavy. The Hero and Heroine crept behind him, and when he had entered the room at the top, they turned the key in the lock, and the Villain was their prisoner.

The rest was obvious. The Villain expired after suffering excruciating pains due to hunger—he had dropped his sack of crusts—and the Hero and Heroine lived happily ever after.

The music Miss Bowe supplied was most impressive and appropriate.

After this, we had a few more games, and finished with "Sir Roger," "Old Lang Syne," and "Heroes."

The Prefects had gone to much trouble to give us such a good time, and we all thank Catherine and her colleagues very much.

PEGGY BUTLER, Upper V.

THE DRILL DISPLAY.

The drill display took place on Wednesday afternoon and Thursday evening, the 5th and 6th of April. Our gymmistresses are evidently gifted with inexhaustible invention, for the programme held many new items again this year.

As before, the evening performance was far more successful than the afternoon, owing probably to the extreme "languidity" of the afternoon audience, which naturally left the applause rather weak; however, the evening audience thoroughly made up for this by an energy in applauding, which, added to whispered exclamations and breathy gasps of wonder, seemed to give extra "vim" to the girls.

The Lower School drill, which opened the display, was successful, largely owing perhaps to the intense earnestness with which these small performers, minus tunics, went about their work; jumping, swinging, stretching, somersaulting, with an energy which would have burst the buttons off their blouses, had not Miss Preedy ordered a strict overhauling of clothes the night before.

The Middle School gym included serpentine, storming the board, turning the dummy (which was done before the audience realised it, and done three times before they appreciated it), and fireman's lift, in which the girls marched round the hall with their limply-hanging partners over their shoulders. This last roused even the afternoon audience to admiration, and stirred those of the evening to tremendous applause.

The Upper School was splendid! They entered to the thrilling strains of "Tally, Ho!" and, after a fine display of free-standing exercises, travelling, and cartwheels (the result of much laboured practice), marched out again to the same tune reduced to a hum, amid loud and hearty clapping.

The Sixth Form vaulting received an air of novelty from the girls' appearing in white sweaters, which, of course, made them look business-like, if not in all cases artistic.

Several dances were given by the dancing class, of which the most popular were the "Castanet Dance," by the Upper School; and "Squirrels," by the Lower. Other items were Morris dancing, skipping, and a country dance by the Sixth Form (this was the result of a violent effort to find something sufficiently simple to include all the Sixth Form and, as such, was interesting only in its wonderful routine). Miss Preedy and Miss Nevill did another Morris jig, which met with the

usual enthusiastic applause; and then the programme ended with "Sellenger's Round," where everybody just went on until

the music stopped.

Miss Preedy and Miss Nevill were presented with bouquets, amid vociferous cheering, which would have been ten times louder had the school possessed sufficient lung power, but which served to show the girls' appreciation of all the work it had meant for them to make the whole thing such a success.

IRIS JOHNSTON, VIb.

GAMES-NETBALL.

Shooter.—L. Dyer (Va). K. Peskett (Va). M. Sydes (IVb). Attack.—G. Reynolds (Va). N. Salway (VI). A. Centre.—E. Jeffery (VI). (Capt.) V. Davison (Va). K. Berry (IVa). Centre.—M. Jeffery (VI) H. Ling (Up. V) (Capt.). D. Centre.—V. Petty (Va). G. Tindall (Va). H. Edwards (Vb).

D. Centre,—V. Petty (Va).

G. Tindall (Va).

H. Edwards (Vb)

Defence.—I. Johnston (VI).

P. Butler (Up. V).

K. Hunt (Va).

Defender.—H. Thatcher (Up. V). R. Kerridge (Up. IV).

P. Hogg (Vb).

FIRST TEAM.

The First Team has been handicapped owing to changes in the defences. The play was better the first half of the season than it has been since. Individual players have been disappointing.

L. Dyer. Neat player, but results disappointing through

lack of practice.

G. Reynolds. Dodges well. Could be an excellent shot with more steady practice.

V. Petty. Good. Quick player; jumps well.

M. Jeffery. Good. Combines well with the other players. Plays an intelligent game.

I. Johnston. Good on the whole, but is inclined to hurl

the ball instead of throwing it.

H. Thatcher. Sometimes good; rather uneven, but must watch opponent more.

SECOND TEAM.

The Second Team is to be congratulated on the way the team play has improved. This is especially true of the three centre players.

K. Peskett. Shooting improved; must try to get free

more.

N. Salway. Very much improved as the result of steady practice. Shooting good.

V. Davison. Good.

H. Ling. Has made a good centre player. Plays with intelligence.

G. Tindall. Good on the whole.

P. Butler. Good, plays well; but sometimes forgets she is a defender, and does not mark her opponent.

R. Kerridge. Improved, but still rather slow.

E. JEFFERY, Capt.

We are sorry to lose Eleanor Jeffery, who has been in the team three years, and has this year worked very hard as Netball Captain of the school.

We are also losing a valuable player in Margaret Jeffery,

who has been in the team two years.

Much appreciation and thanks are due, from the school, to Molly Sydes (IVb), who has been indefatigable throughout the year in keeping the balls in good condition and always ready for play.

NETBALL TOURNAMENT.

Our Inter-Form Netball Tournament has been played in the Lower and in the Upper School.

Upper IV holds the championship of the Lower School and

Upper V that of the Upper School.

Great improvement was shown in the style and play in the form matches.

D. A. P.

MATCHES.

FIRST TEAM.

	FIRST LEA	IVL .			
			Goal	ls.	
Date.	School.	Place.	F.	A. 1	Result.
Oct 21st -	Ciapham Secondary Sc	chool Home	16	14	won
Nov 12th -	-Old Girls	Home	18	11	won
Nov 23rd -	-Croydon Borough	Home	11	7	won
Dec 3rd -1	Wallington Secondary	School Away	9	19	lost
Dec. 10th -	-Mary Datchelor	Home	11	9	won
Mar 3rd -	Clapham Secondary S	chool Away	12	16	lost
Mar 10th -	-Peckham Secondary S	School Home	10	13	lost
Mar 11th -	-Wallington Secondary	School			
mar. rren.	,,	Home	14	18	lost
Mar 22nd -	-Mary Datchelor	Away	6	18	lost
Mar 31st -	-Selhurst Grammar	Away	9	17	lost
April 1st.—	Old Girls	Away			draw
G	oals for		130		
Ğ	oals against		156		

SECOND TEAM.

Date.	Schoo	l.	Place.	F.	A	Result
Oct. 21.—C	lapham Second	dary School	Home	14	17	lost
					4	won
Nov. 23rd	-Croydon Bo	rough	Home	9	9	draw
Dec. 3rd.—	Wallington Sec	condary School	Away	10	18	lost
Dec. 10th	-Mary Datch	elor	Home	14	7	won
Mar. 3rd	-Clapham Sec	ondary School	Away	16	15	won
Mar. 10.—	Peckham Seco	ndary School	Home	23	12	won
Mar. 11th	-Wallington S	Secondary Scho	ol			
	The state of the s		Home			won
Mar. 22nd.	—Mary Datch		Away			
		nmar		13	14	lost
April 1st	-Old Girls .	***	Away	28	3	won
	Goals for			175		
				118		
	routs against		1991	1.10		
	COI	LLECTIONS.				
	Summ	ner Term, 1921			r .	
T 1 D .1		Washahana			1245	3 9
		Workshops			10	
Queen's F	iospitai	***			10	0 0

Čhailev Homes	9	0	0
Chailey Homes (Appeal for Russia)	26	5	0
Antunn Term, 1921.			
*Queen's Hospital	28	16	7
*Čhailey Homes	28	16	6
Spring Term, 1922.			
Queen's Hospital	12	10	0
	12	10	0
Cilcino, Tromico		10	0
King's College Hospital	10	10	U

Total £144 11 10

^{*} This includes the proceeds of the School Play (£30 8s. 4d.), plus the ordinary collections.

GARMENTS KNITTED FOR RUSSIANS.

Autumn Term, 1921.

Up. II. 8 large vests, 2 small ditto.

6 jumpers.

2 wooly caps, 1 pair mittens.

Up. I. 26 vests.

1 pair gloves, 1 pair socks.

Ia. 34 vests.

2 woolly bonnets.

Various. 22 jumpers.

1 frock, cap and knickers; 1 frock.

1 socks, 2 mufflers. 6 woolly bonnets.

20 vests.

138 articles.

Two bundles of half-worn clothing also sent.

THE READERS' AND PLAYERS' GUILD.

The Readers' and Players' Guild has made great progress since the last issue of the magazine.

In September, girls were given the opportunity of changing sections, and several availed themselves of it. The Poetry Makers' Section was abolished and a Debating Section was formed with Hilda Dyer as Section Leader. The occasional welfare meetings of the whole Guild were abolished and a new section was formed, which was to devote all its time to making clothes for the Guild babies. The Dramatic Section was so large that it was necessary for it to be subdivided.

The Guild party, which was held late in the Autumn Term, proved very successful.

At the beginning of the Spring Term a further alteration was made. During the past term, the Debating Section proved less satisfactory than had been hoped, and for this reason it was abolished, and the members joined other sections.

Again, the Grand Master, Iris Johnston, proposed that there should be a display at the end of the term, consisting of plays, etc., learnt during the term. This was heartily agreed to, and with this thought in all the members' minds, the Guild continued to progress favourably.

The display, which took place on March 31st, after school, was preceded by a social tea for members and for the mistresses attached to the Guild. The programme consisted of a summary of the "Cricket on the Hearth," a scene from "The Vicar of Wakefield," a dramatised version of "Geraint and End," scenes from "Twelfth Night," and French and German songs.

Members of the Council are gratified to feel that this Guild has accomplished something during the past two terms, and they hope that enthusiasm during the coming term will be even greater.

At present the Guild officers are as follows: -

Grand Master—Iris Johnston. Recorder—Olive Colby. Treasurer-Eileen Jones. Wardens-Hilda Dyer. Kathleen Brunton.

O. COLBY. Recorder.

THE ARTISTS' GUILD.

During the whole year the work of the Artists' Guild has continued successfully.

For a short time the Mistresses retired from their important offices and left us to fend for ourselves. We did not progress so well as had been hoped, so the Mistresses were asked to come back to the Guild again.

The Guild is divided up into numerous sections, each member being free to join any section she wishes. The Raffia, Sketching, Welfare, Stencilling, Modelling and Dancing Sections have done very creditable work under their respective leaders. Three new sections have been organised recently, those of Photography, Music and Linoleum Block Printing. The Photography Section hopes to be able to take many good photo graphs this term, weather permitting.

The Artists' Guild sews and knits for six babies, the

Welfare Section doing most of the work, while each member produces at least one useful garment each year. Last July our babies paid us a visit. They were looking very bonny

in the new clothes we had made for them.

Last term the work of the Guild was exhibited and new Masters were elected on the merit of their work. There were some very nice specimens of needlework, knitting, raffia work and drawing shown.

A very enjoyable party was given on November 7th. Owing to the efforts of our Grand Master, Margaret Jeffery, there was no trouble at all about making the cakes go round twice. Little competitions were arranged and small prizes were given to the most successful candidates.

We regret to have to announce the resignation of Hilda Ling (Secretary), owing to stress of school work.

CONNIE SMITH,

Secretary.

THE SCIENCE GUILD.

The Science Guild has made considerable progress this year. Nona Reynolds is now the Grand Master.

It was suggested at the beginning of the year that the sections should be rearranged, and that certain sections should be reserved for the younger forms, in order to make the work more interesting to both juniors and seniors.

The three junior sections are doing astronomy, crystal-making and gardening.

The Electricity and Magnetism Section is now only for the older girls.

There is a Nature Study Section, which identifies flowers, stones, shells and all kinds of weird things. Another improvement in the arrangements of the Guild is that we have a special section, which devotes itself entirely to "Welfare" work, although two meetings a term are still Welfare meetings for the whole Guild, and each member makes something for the babies.

Prizes were given for the best knitted and the best sewn garments made during the summer holidays.

The Masters thought that all the apprentices had worked hard enough to become journeymen this year, a distinction which is shown on the Guild button.

We must not forget to mention the Guild social, which was held after one of the meetings quite early in the year, to which all the staff and the sixth form were invited. This was a great success, and helped to make the new members, and the old ones too, I think, more keenly interested in the Science Guild.

G. LEVELL, Secretary.

ARTIFICERS' GUILD.

At the first meeting of the Guild this year a new Council was elected. Mona Prout, our Grand Master, and Winnie Roles, Clerk to the Guild, both left school last July, and it was necessary to elect new officers. The following were appointed:—

Grand Master—Margery Mollett.
Deputy Grand Master—Eleanor Jeffery.
Clerk—Gwen Davies.

Representatives from each form were then chosen to form the new Council.

There are now sections for cooking, crochet, welfare work, basket making, fretwork, one for glove making, and another for making and furnishing a doll's house. There have been six meetings each term, and the work has progressed very rapidly.

The Cooking Section, which is one of the most flourishing in the Guild, specialises in sweet making. The doll's house is now nearly completed, and we hope to have an exhibition of all the work at the end of the year.

Last term we held our first Guild party. It was a great success, and all enjoyed the games and competitions very much.

We have an active and energetic Grand Master in Margery Mollett, who, with the help of the Council, has carried on the work of the Guild very successfully this year.

GWEN DAVIES (VIa). Clerk to the Guild.

THE GUIDES.

At the end of last year the Guides lost two of their enthusiastic supporters, Mona Prout and Nancy Irons. They were the leaders of the two senior patrols, Mona also being Senior Girl Guide.

We again had the Christmas party at the end of the autumn term, each Guide inviting a little guest. After a good tea we went into the hall where games such as "Here we go, Looby Loo," and "Oranges and Lemons" followed, much to the delight of the children, not to speak of the Guides themselves. While we were all getting back our breath be-

tween the games, Lieutenant Preedy, Lieutenant Nevill and two of the Guides, dressed as Teddy bears, gave us a very entertaining dance.

When everyone was too tired to play any more, the lights of the hall were lowered and Father Christmas appeared. There was a hush, and everyone turned, with expectant eyes, to see what was coming next. All the guests had presents and sweets from the tree, and Father Christmas ended by giving the members of the staff suitable presents, much to the amusement of the party.

An alteration was made last term in the company. It was thought that the Guides themselves should do more, and not rely so much upon the officers. The Patrol Leaders now take the sections, such as Health, Signalling, and Child Nurse, while the Ambulance Section, being more advanced than the others, is still in the charge of Lieutenant Nevill.

The results of the Badge Examinations during the last two terms have been very good, and it is hoped they will

continue to be so.

ELEANOR JEFFERY, Senior Patrol Leader.

HISTORY CLUB.

This year the History Club has continued to prosper. All members are eager to attend the meetings, though no great anxiety has been shown to read papers.

In the summer term, 1921, two interesting meetings were held. At the first, papers on Egypt were read, dealing with British power there and the griveness of the retires

British power there and the grievances of the natives.

At the second meeting, Miss Crabbe, who has been working in China, gave us an interesting lecture on the education of women in China. We hope that Miss Crabbe will come again and tell us more about her work there.

During the same term there was an expedition to Hampton Court. We admired the Tudor architecture and the picture galleries, and enjoyed the afternoon in the grounds near the river.

The autumn term brought us new members from a new Va. Iris Johnston was elected Vice-President in place of Vera Davies, who left at the end of the summer term.

Two papers on India were read during the term by C. Barker and K. Brunton. An account was given of our

rule in India and our aims in governing it. We saw that the Montague-Chelmsford reforms are a step towards the achievement of these aims.

The expedition to Southwark Cathedral in the autumn term, and to St. Bartholomew's Church, Smithfield, in the spring term, were much enjoyed.

Since both the Science and French Clubs were busy in the spring term and the examinations made a meeting at the end of the term impossible, the History Club was unable to meet. But to atone for this we hope to have at least three meetings this term, and we are all looking forward to an expedition as enjoyable as last year's visit to Hampton Court.

H. DYER, Secretary.

LA SOCIÉTÉ FRANÇAISE.

Cette année la Société Française a pris sa place parmi les autres sociétés de l'école malgré toutes les réunions qui ont lieu dans notre vie affairée. Il fut convenu au commencement de l'année d'admettre dans la Société les classes Upper IV. et IVa, et la société consiste à présent d'environ soixante jeunes filles. C. Barlow fut élue Présidente et I. Johnston Sécretaire.

A la première réunion nous avons pris le thé, parlant Français plus ou moins tout le temps et tâchant de nous accoutumer à l'esprit de la société! Après le thé nous sommes égayées par quelques jeux et des concours français pour de petits prix, généralement de chocolat.

La prochaine réunion était adonnée à une répétition générale du programme pour "Open Day,"—"Le Petit Chaperon Rouge" par la classe de IIIe, des scènes tirées de "L'Oiseau Bleu" par Upper IV., tandis que VIa a présenté des scènes de "Les Femmes Savantes."

La première réunion du trimestre suivant nous avons célébré le tercentenaire de Molière. La Présidente a fait un discours sur cet auteur décrivant ses caractéristiques, et montrant comment il a créé un théâtre national pour la France. Puis une scène du "Bourgeois Gentilhomme" fut représentée, I. Johnston prenant le rôle du Bourgeois et M. Obin celui du Maître de Philosophie.

Le 18 mars une quarantaine de nos membres ont visité la "Collection Wallace" pour voir les trésors d'art français qui s'y trouvent, et pour écouter un discours sur l'art du XVIIe et du XVIIIe siècle par Monsieur Constable qui, étant artiste lui-même, nous a fait passer une après-midi très intéressante. Cette expédition nous a donné beaucoup de plaisir et nous en désirons d'autres.

Ce trimestre nous espérons avoir le plaisir d'avoir une causerie par Monsieur Philibert qui nous a fait une visite

l'année dernière.

Grâce à l'enthousiasme et l'intérêt montrés à ces réunions nous pouvons souhaiter avec confidence que la Société ait une longue vie. La Présidente, la Secrétaire et le comité désirent remercier tous les membres de leur appui pendant cette année.

CATHERINE BARLOW.

SCIENCE CLUB.

The Science Club is now well established, and some very successful meetings have been held.

As both the President and Vice-President left school at the end of the summer term, it was necessary to elect new officers. Margaret Jeffery was elected President, Mabel Game Vice-President, and Margery Vine Secretary.

We thank the mistresses for the interest they have taken in the Club and the help they have given.

Miss Attwater's paper on "Heredity" was exceedingly

interesting and enjoyable.

On Tuesday, March 28th, Miss Turner very kindly gave a paper on "Psychology." Many members attended this meeting, and all appreciated Miss Turner's enlightening lecture. This meeting was preceded by a tea to which the old Science-Sixth were invited, and we were all very glad to see Mona Prout, who was the only one able to attend.

A paper on "The Early Scientists" has been given by Nancy Irons, our old President, and attracted a large and

enthusiastic audience.

Lower VI wrote a paper on "Prehistoric Animals," which interested all the members who were present.

On Saturday, March 4th, some of us visited Marconi House. The party unfortunately had to be a small one, but those of us who went enjoyed the expedition exceedingly,

and came away fired with a desire to take up wireless telegraphy.

All the meetings have been well attended, and everyone has enjoyed them. Judging from this, the Science Club has a prosperous career before it.

M. VINE.

BOTANICAL ASSOCIATION.

It was decided at the beginning of the year that the Botanical Association should have a record of membership, and also that a Rambling Club should be organised in connection with the society. This club, under the leadership of Eleanor Jeffery, made an expedition to Farnborough during the autumn term, and it is hoped that another outing will be arranged before the end of the year.

In connection with the yearly botanical expeditions, Up. VI. (Science) went to Kew Gardens in March, and during the summer term an outing for the identification of wild flowers is to be arranged for L. VI., and also one for the fifth forms for the study of ecology.

The Botany Tables have been well kept throughout the year, and many interesting specimens have been exhibited on them. Va has won the trophy both times, so far, but we should like to see some of the other forms at the top of the list next time. Up. IV. has run them fairly close, but has not yet managed to win the prize.

A most interesting botanical magazine has been brought out during the year, under the editorship of Winnie Fulton, and it is obvious from the work which the girls are willing to put into the production of such a book, and into finding specimens for their tables, that there is no lack of enthusiasm as far as botany is concerned.

N. L. REYNOLDS.

THE BOTANICAL GARDENS.

"A Garden is a lovesome thing," yet few, even of the most enthusiastic, could admire our gardens during the winter terms. Paths that are narrow mounds of soft mud; slippery banks; little clumps of brown grass, half buried in watery clay; green water in the pond, from which stick a few yellow spikes, and dark plots of water-logged earth—such have been the Botany Gardens till now. Yet in spite of a long, cold, wet winter, great progress has been made this year. Last

summer's very pretty displays of flowers were particularly gratifying, for the drought made very constant watering necessary, and one saw relays of girls pass constantly on the

steps with dripping watering cans.

At the beginning of the autumn term, we arranged a gardeners' tea in the Glade. The staff and the leaders of all the scientific movements in the school were invited. Afterwards a huge bonfire was lit, which had as its ostensible object the burning of a great accumulation of rubbish, but which also served the purpose of giving entertainment to gardeners and visitors.

Several beds have now a rockery attached which hides the otherwise somewhat ugly clay banks. One bed has "FORM IIA" written in green seedlings, while Upper III have erected a trellis, for climbing roses, which will make a

very pretty wall to our gardens.

From the appearance of the beds now, we are hoping for

great results from this term's gardening.

DORIS ALLDER.

THE OLD GIRLS. MEETINGS OF THE O.G.A.

It is a common plaint that words fail to express which is felt, and certainly they are inadequate for a description of the O.G.A. meetings. A "film" might give some idea of the animated faces, the busy conversation, and the reluctant, slow departure after "Heroes" and "Auld Lang Syne"—but we have no such thing. And certainly we have no means of reproducing the atmosphere of the meetings, so it must be left to the imagination of those unfortunates who were not present to build round a few bald facts.

The Summer Meeting of 1921 was held indoors, as the grounds were being laid out, but there was ample compensation in the songs and recitations, and in the enjoyable sketch arranged by the Entertainments Committee. Our thanks as well as our congratulations are due to the Artistes.

Our afternoon meeting was the autumn business one, where it was decided that the Officers and Committee should stand for three years, and after one or two bye-elections

the members retired for tea-and conversation.

The display by the "Gym." class, and the solo dancing by Hazel Goulston, the leader, were appreciatively received at the Spring Meeting. How exciting it was for those who have missed the joy of "gym." since they left school, and how smart the work was! Our congratulations to all! C. R.

OLD GIRLS' DRAMATIC SOCIETY.

Performances of "The Rose of Persia," given by the O.G.D.S. on January 28th, February 3rd, and February 4th, realised slightly over £104. As expenses were under £10, the Society was able to send £95 to the two hospitals in aid of which the performances were given—£65 to King's College Hospital, Denmark Hill, and £30 to the South-Eastern Hospital for Children, Lower Sydenham.

At a General Meeting, held on March 23rd, the Society decided that its next production should be another opera. Any non-members desiring to take part are invited to send their names to the Secretary, Audrey Lee, 15, Brackley Road, Beckenham, Kent. (N.B.—The ordeal of a voice trial is not

insisted upon-nervous singers, please note!)

A. L. L.

OLD GIRLS' SPORTS ASSOCIATION.

The Old Girls' Sports Association has had an energetic and enjoyable winter season. Three new members joined last September for Netball, making the total number of playing members 17.

Hockey was given up this season, as it had previously been found extremely difficult to get together full sides.

Hazel Gouleston very kindly carried on with the Gymnastic Class, the members of which gave a short display at the O.G. meeting held last March.

The following Netball matches were played during the season:

	Home or				
· Opponents.	Away.	Team.	For.	Agnst.	
The School	. Away		11		Lost
The School	Away	2nd.	4	24	Lost
James Allen's O.G.		1st.	24	18	Won
James Allen's O.G.		1st.	12	11	Won
The School	Home	1st.	14	14	Drawn
The School		2nd.	3	28	Lost
Barrovians		1st.	16	2	Won
Barrovians	Away	2nd.	13	8	Won
	Away	1st.	23	8	Won
Barrovians	Home	1st.	16	1	Won
Barrovians	Home	2nd	17	4	Won

New members will be welcomed at any time, and should write to:—

D. H. HARWOOD (Hon. Sec.), 39, Stillness Road, Forest Hill, S.E.23

NEWS OF OLD GIRLS.

Hilda Green has taken First Class English Honours at Bedford College, and is now busy coaching, and studying for her M.A.

Winnie Davis has taken Second Class French Honours at University College.

Marjorie Stephens is studying at the London School of Economics.

Ethel Bradbury is just completing her second year at Carey Hall, where she is training as a missionary. She hopes to sail in the autumn of 1923.

Gwen Chaplin has given up her Civil Service appointment, and is training as a teacher at Homerton College, Cambridge.

Elsie Richardson has left Sunshine House (Home for Blind Babies), where she had charge of the Kindergarten, and is working among older blind children in Birmingham.

Doris Gouyn has returned to Reading University College, where she took a year's gymnastic course, as an instructor.

Connie Booer has been working since September as Laboratory Assistant at Clapham Secondary School.

MARRIAGES.

Hilda Wheeler to Herbert Harman. April 17th. Delcie Miles to —— Thompson. May 15th.

News of the Old Girls will be gladly received by either of the Secretaries or by Connie Rennie, 5, Montem Road, S.E.23.

LIFE AT CAREY HALL, BIRMINGHAM.

Everywhere to-day there is an increasing demand for trained workers—the note of efficiency is sounded again and again. The Doctor, the Nurse, the Teacher, the Minister—all need training, and if this training is necessary for work at home, equally so is it necessary for work abroad where problems are often more varied and more difficult.

The full course of training for women missionaries at Carey Hall is three years. Bible study is the most important part of our work. Some knowledge of Christian doctrine is helpful in giving us an insight into the experience of others; Church history—from New Testament times onward—

is going to be a guide in the future when we are on the field helping to build up young churches. We must know something of the people to whom we are going, and be able to enter into their lives, so Eastern religions, customs and history are included in our course of training. Psychology is invaluable at home and abroad for the better understanding

of human personality.

In many cases, for an Eastern woman to become a Christian means that she has to cut herself off entirely from her old life and associations—her friends, her amusements, her customs have gone, and life might easily become dreary for her. But just here the woman missionary may step in and help the woman to lead a joyous, rich, useful Christian life. To do this we need, as well as educational methods, a knowledge of social life—music, games, reading, the conducting of everyday business, and even entertaining, are means by which we can help the newly-converted women of the East. Life at this College is so managed that we each take part in the social life. Visiting in the poorer districts, mothers' meetings, and cottage meetings, clubs, play centre, and Sunday school are opportunities to learn something of those whose lives are in many ways different from our own.

The great need of the world to-day is one of interrelationship. One country cannot live by itself. We owe it to the natives to share with them the very best we have—

our Saviour Jesus Christ.

The doors are open wide—the people are crying out for teachers and helpers, and there are not nearly enough missionaries to fill the vacancies.

More workers and still more workers are needed.

ETHEL BRADBURY.

MAGIC IN POETRY.

Last July the School had an opportunity of hearing a modern

poet lecture on "Magic in Poetry."

Mr. De la Mare began his lecture by pointing out how our vocabulary is constantly being enlarged as we grow older and learn the meanings of new words. He showed the difficulty of defining the common words of everyday such as "is" or "blackbeetle," and said there were two words in the title of his lecture which needed explanation.

He discussed "Poetry" first, and began by quoting the well-known definitions of Bacon, Wordsworth, Matthew Arnold, and Coleridge. He said that these were all true but different aspects of poetry, though with regard to Coleridge's statement ["the best words in the best order"] he remarked that it made the writing of poetry merely "a skilful use of the dictionary." Poetry consisted of words, but was infinitely more than words, rhythms, cadences, and alliterations, though in the greater poetry these formed an integral part of the whole. Words were, however, only the channel for conveying the real essence of poetry.

Mr. De la Mare then gave his own definition of poetry—"the translation of the poet's experience," and followed it by a caution that it is useless to read a poem unless it is retranslated into the reader's experience. According to his definition poetry was essentially individual, emanating from the man himself, and thus the deeper and richer the poet's personality, the greater his poetry would be. As his poetry was a revelation of his own experience, each man's poetry would naturally be different from all other: the differences were the fundamental facts about poems, the resemblances mere accidents. Fortunately, however, readers could appreciate more than one man's poetry, and while acknowledging some truth in Blake's condemnation of Wordsworth, could enjoy Blake's poetry, and still "be a vegetarian with Wordsworth."

Mr. De la Mare then considered the word "Magic." He read the definition given in the New English Dictionary, and proceeded to apply it to poetry. He showed how poetry "reversed natural laws, and substituted supernatural phenomena." He said there was magic in all poetry, and quoted nursery rhymes to show how imagination may be quickened by the query, "How many miles to Babylon," or by the description of Sleepy Head, Slow and Greedy Man—that "interesting household." To show how a few quite ordinary words may have a magical effect Mr. De la Mare told of a notice on a cab-rank in London where in pompous stilted language it was stated that here was a standing room for thirty-four hackney carriages. Underneath were the three words, "Horses' heads eastwards," which for him as he read them opened up a pageant of the Orient, a vision of sunrise in a glowing dawn. Poetry, he said, reigned in that neutral country mentioned in the old ballad-" the bonnie bonnie road to Elfland."

The lecturer's next point was that usage tends to destroy the magical effect of nature and of words. Really "a tadpole is as wonderful as the Alps, and a knitting needle as marvellous as Stonehenge." A harebell that grew up to maturity, blossomed and withered in the twinkling of an eye would be a miracle, that it should do so gradually is really no less wonderful, but it is usual. Thus words used every day are apt to lose their magic; and the magic in poetry is often due to the use of a word in an unusual way, as "angelinfancy" or "human sea." Mr. De la Mare illustrated this with many quotations. He then drew his lecture to a close with a brief discussion of "Genius," and afterwards read several of his own shorter poems, which were much appreciated by his audience.

Miss Turner, in thanking him, said that the main fact his lecture had taught us was to realise that there was magic in all poetry, and that where we had hitherto failed to find it the fault was our own and not the poet's.

From beginning to end the lecture was thoroughly interesting, and only all too short. Mr. De la Mare was himself even more interesting than his lecture. He showed familiarity with English poetry of widely different ages and types in drawing quotations from popular ballads, nursery rhymes, Chaucer Shakespeare, Donne, Campion, Vaughan, Herrick, Wordsworth, Coleridge, Tennyson, Browning, Thomas Hardy and others. His style was truly poetical prose, plentifully illustrated with similes, full of parallelism and balance. Certainly none of his audience could come away feeling disappointed in either lecture or poet.

K. MORLEY.

FAIRIES.

Where the brook is running, And the bluebells grow, There are fairies dancing, Pointing ev'ry toe.

Goblins are the lighters Of the fairy lamps; Elfins are the fighters In their little camps. King and Queen are sitting On their throne of gold, Pretty birds twit-twitting Like the birds of old.

Where the brook is running, And the bluebells grow, There are fairies dancing, Pointing ev'ry toe.

P. VICKARS (Lr. I.).

THE SINGING ELF.

As I went through a wood one day,
I met a pretty little elf,
All clothed in garments green and gay,
And he was singing to himself.

He sang of the hawthorn red and white That blooms in the month of May, The foxglove high and the violet shy, And the orchids yellow and grey.

J. PARRY (Lr. I.).

IN THE WOODS.

As I went through the woods one day, I met an elf so bright and gay; There was a troop of elves behind, With little faces round and kind, And little beady eyes so keen Beneath their caps of emerald green, And little coats of scarlet hue, All trimmed with shiny sparkling dew.

MILDRED BELL (Lr. I.).

THE FAIRIES' SHOP.

There is a glen amidst the woods Where all the Fairies get their goods, They buy from little master elf Who keeps the things upon a shelf.

He sells them honey, sugar, dew,
And some of them, but just a few,
Buy cream and strawberries for their tea,
And once an elf invited me.
DOROTHY F. CLARK (I.b.)

THE NIGHT ELFIN.

Little night elfin, oh, little night elfin,
Are you afraid of the dark?
Or the mooing of moocows, or the squeaking of mousekins,
Or the growling of dogs when they bark?

What, you're not frightened? How brave elves must be then! I should be frightened, I know;
Warm in my cradle I think is much better—
Now, little elf, I must go.

J. CROCKETT (I.b.)

A RAINY DAY.

In Cloud-land, from the Queen to her servants, everybody was in great grief. The little baby princess of Cloud-land, Pearl, was very ill, on the day of the "great ball." Of course, they could not hold the ball, if their princess was ill.

The Queen, Pearl-drop, was very anxious, and she kept running in and out of the royal nursery, where the baby lay in her beautiful bed, with her pretty face very white and still. So much weeping was there in Cloud-land, that the mortals on earth said, "It is raining," and the little children who were going out said, "Oh, bother, what a nasty rainy day."

A wise doctor was called to see Princess Pearl, and in reply to the Queen's anxious inquiry, said, "Do not be so alarmed, your majesty; her royal highness has only fainted, but will recover in time for the ball," and after that the

doctor went away.

At this joyful piece of news, the fairies stopped weeping and flew up in a semicircle, and as they went their gossamer dresses of mauve, shell-pink, blue, orange, yellow and many other colours showed up in clear streaks. On earth, the children, delightedly glanced up and cried, "A rainbow! come and see the rainbow," and those who wanted to go out before the rain were now able to do so.

That night the sky fairies had their ball, and the fairy who danced longest was Princess Pearl. Those who were on earth said, "What a beautiful sunset!" which was really the fairies coming home from the ball, and in the midst of them was a chariot of fire. with Queen Pearl-drop and Princess Pearl in it.

MURIEL GURNEY (I.a).

THE FAIRY.

A little fairy with wings
Of glistening texture bright
Is hovering by the rings
That she made in the pale moon-light.

Her gown of shimmering silk
Was spun by a spider bold,
It is whiter than fairy milk,
And spangled with silver and gold.

UPPER I.

GREEKS.

Beautiful tales of old-time Troy, Right to uphold; wrong to destroy. Wonderful gods! marvellous men! Soul-stirring tales of palace and den, Writ to inspire, reprove and teach, Good out of all and love toward each.

Psyche, the good, Atalanta's race, Arachne's web, fair Helen's face, Jason's sandal, Prometheus' pain, Dædalus' wings, Odysseus' brain, Hercules strong, Achilles bold, These were the famous Greeks of old.

UPPER I.

THE ART OF DRESS.

A sweet untidiness of dress, And in her clothes a wantonness, Her girdle carelessly undone, Speak of her mind's distraction.

Ah, cunning ruse, please take good note,
O'er all in haste she throws a coat.
She rose at eight—and that's why art
Is not precise in every part.
WINIFRED HONEY (II.a).

A PEN PORTRAIT.

At the foot of my garden lives a little neighbour whom I call "a friend in green." He always wears a close-fitting jacket of green, as bright as silk and as soft as velvet. His waist-coat and trousers are white, and, though he lives a great deal in the mud, he always keeps them clean. If my friend thinks danger is near, he dives right into the mud, and is quickly out of sight. When he comes out again there is not a speck of mud to be seen on his jacket.

In the winter he goes to bed in the mud and sleeps all the winter long. Under the ice and the water and mud, he is just as cosy as if he had wrapped himself up in blankets and sheets. When winter is over, the mud-bed is left, and he hops on to the bank of the pond. He is fond of the light and the warmth of the sun, but he never stays long on the bank. He likes diving and swimming and goes into the water a great many times every day.

What is his name?—A frog.

OLIVE LINES (IIa).

THE FIRST OF MAY.

As I was walking out one day,
I heard the tinkling of a bell,
Because it was the first of May,
And everybody knows so well,
The summer fairies all proclaim
This day.

The elfin grot was very bright,
The little men were busy, too,
The buttercups they gave the light,
The drinking cups are filled with dew,
And everything was bright and gay,
For, as you know, the fairies love
This day.

Louisa Dale (Up. II).

IIIa's DISCOVERY.

Two of the girls of our form, while staying at a remote village in Somerset last holidays found something interesting. They were exploring a ruined house near the place where they were staying, and saw in a dark corner something half hidden by the cobwebs and dust. They picked it up and found that it was the cover of an old family Bible. As they were examining it, they discovered that, slipped in between the padding and the cover, was a manuscript, torn and yellow with age and signed with William Shakespeare's initials. Judging by the names, it was a scene from "As You Like It," which does not appear in the ordinary play. We think that perhaps it was not good enough for the original play, and probably someone found it and put it in the cover of the We consider our form extraordinarily Bible for safety. lucky, and so we have offered it for the magazine that others may benefit by our discovery.

Ros. Good-day to you, my lord!

DUKE S. Good-day fair youth!

How comes it that I met you in this wood
Thou seemest not as in thy native home,
Although thou art a shepherd, I believe.

Ros. I came here but a week or less ago.

My sister Aliena with me lives,
We hold the little sheepcote yonder see!
Where, all my dreams fulfilled, I spend my time
In peace and joy beneath the greenwood tree,
And I am happy when I see my flocks
Grazing contentedly on pastures green.
Methinks I like this pleasant country life
With all its beauteous solitary haunts
Far more than if I lived with courtiers gay
'Mong envy and distrust, and running risk,
Of saying something wrong.

DUKE S. What know you, boy,

Of all these things which happen at the court?

But, as I thought, thou art not of this place,
Thou art so like—but foolish is the thought
That haunts a mind made restive by dull care.
I like thee, boy. What parentage art thou?

Ros. I'll warrant of as good as thine, my lord.

DUKE S. Thou art indeed too ready tongued for me, But it amuses me to hear thee talk, Of things of which thou art as ignorant As new born babe.

Ros. May be, my lord, 'tis true.

DUKE S. Thou speakest well.

Ros.

Oh! many tell me so,

'Tis from my uncle I acquired that art,

He taught—but see my sister comes this way,
I'd fain go see what she desires of me.

Farewell, my lord.

DUKE S. Farewell, my saucy youth.

(aside) Did I not know my Rosalind to be,
Far, far away from this my forest court,
Methinks I had been talking to my girl,
Her manner and her looks I see again,
In this young shepherd, with his saucy ways,
But courteous all the same. 'Tis strange indeed!

N.B.—The manuscript is in IIIa's possession, and can be inspected.

A DRAMA.

A villain—a beautiful princess— A staircase—a window—a door— And through that open window, A stretch of monotonous moor.

A lover—a sonnet—a fluster— A rose from that window fell. A staircase—a tussle—a pause, And into his arms she fell. A villain—a loss—revenge,
Prospects of hunger as well.
There is no friend in sight
So through that window he fell.

Now all this is only a tale,
Of course you know it all,
The tower never existed,
The turret—a chair from the hall.

That winding stair—you know it,

The window and stretch of moor.

These two changed their locus half through it,

Just as that vexing door.

The villain, I'm sure, wasn't hungry— He had only just had his tea, The lovers live happy to this day, The villain—well—so does he!

C. LEGGOTT (Up. IV).

THE GARDENERS.

Behold a gallant gardening band Towards the end of day, With fork and water-can in hand, Go tramping through the clay.

Towards the pond their steps they turn, To view with anxious eye The growth of every tiny fern Upon the rockery.

O with what expectations keen
They gather round the pool,
To watch the plants all brown and green
Float through the water cool.

O with what joy do they behold A new shoot fresh and bright, And O what anguish when they're told: "You've done enough to-night."

E. A. FOREMAN (VB.).

THE PAPER CHASE.

One sunny day in March, when the L.C.C. Elections were being held, about fifty girls, with two mistresses, went to Coulsdon for a paper chase. They had lunch at "The Fox," and about one o'clock the hares started. After a quarter of an hour the hounds set out after them, full of hope.

The trail was lost for the first time at a large hill, dotted about with white stones, and no one knew what was paper and what was stone. Then the hounds came to grief over a ploughed field, where mud was easier to find than trail, and after that a wood caught the dauntless pursuers by the hair. Barbed wire fences were excitements, but not obstacles, though they tore clothes; and false trails at every corner increased the fun. At a railway, over which the hares had gone safely, an angry railway official held up the hounds and made them go another way.

Over golf links, through a private garden led the trail, and was followed safely, though once an indignant game-keeper severely lectured a party for trespassing. Then the hounds tracked their way to a long road, which seemed endless, but which they followed until they nearly reached home. Then the trail crossed the outgoing one, and most of the hounds went back by that.

The hares arrived without being sighted. The first hounds came in fifteen minutes later, and the rest dropped in by two and threes. Four mistresses came in for tea, and afterwards the girls started in a leisurely fashion for the station, which was reached five minutes after the train had gone. An hour to wait! They managed to amuse themselves at the station, and all reached home safely, tired, but thoroughly pleased with themselves. Next day there were some very stiff people at school, but no one minded: it was all part of the fun.

M. COLLETT-BROWN (Up. V.).

THE CITY.

House upon house,
Street upon street,
The rumble of wheels,
The tramp of feet;

A hurried glance, And a busy speed, And each for his own Or his dear one's need. Oh, the loneliest place in the world is a town, And will be till Ages shall crumble it down.

> In the dank, dusk hours, When homes are aglow, Into each little world I peep as I go. And for them there is joy In the yellow light shown; But I hurry on

In the gloom alone.

And it's lonely to pass, in the darkness hidden, Each little light world which to me is forbidden.

> Shadows that pass, And a word that's caught, And the speaker is gone, Like a dream or a thought. A glimpse of some grief, The plaint of some wrong, The cry of a child, A voice in the throng.

Through the great, lonely city, they moaningly sigh, Unheard and unheeded by most who pass by.

D. ALLDER (VIA.).

THE FIRST GAME.

Upon a hot and sultry day We went to play at cricket O! With long and many fumble-ings We fastened on the gaiter things, And built each end a wicket O!

The bowler bowled: a mighty hurl! (When we were playing cricket O!) The ball it went without delay, Obliquely travelled far away, And hit the next crowd's wicket O! The next one went the other side
(As we were playing cricket O!);
The third it ambled fairly straight
The batsman waved her bat—too late!
The ball had passed the wicket O!

For half-an-hour, we threw and fetched; (That thilling game of cricket O!); The gaitered batsmen trying to run, Missing six and hitting one,

Then knocking down the wicket O!

The time was up; we wandered home,
Discoursing upon cricket O!
"Cricket's a top-hole game," we said,
"Provided only it were played
Without the 'baleful' wicket O!"
I. J.

ORIGINAL INFORMATION.

COLLECTED FROM VARIOUS EXAMINATION PAPERS
DURING THE PAST YEAR.

An eruption is heralded by the appearance of the volcano itself.

Fuji-yama has been indistinct for two hundred years.

A vestal virgin is a person who looks after the vestry. P.O.R. is an obtuse angel.

When red lead is heated a substance is left called Luther.

The Argentine is a land covered with pompous grass.

Australia is rich in gold—hence the name "Common-wealth of Australia."

Milton wrote a sonnet on his diseased wife.

Wallace was a good man, but he was Scotch.

As the plant lived in water it was called temperate.

Hopes flourish in Kent.

Kine-a farm servant.

"Alive" comes from the words "on leave," as the meaning of being very much alive on this occasion was attached to the word, and so it changed its meaning.

When the king reigns he ought to be in good health.

The fall of the Bastille meant—The rising of the peasants and the murder of their seigneurs. The Age of Brotherhood in France may be said to have begun with the fall of the Bastille.

The Yellowstone Park is a kind of Zoo with natural surroundings, e.g., the grizzly bear.

"Ecce signa fulgent!"-Look, the Standard runs away!