

The County Secondary School,  
Sydenham.

**Magazine & Chronicle.**

June, 1923.





# COUNTY SECONDARY SCHOOL SYDENHAM.

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## Magazine & Chronicle.

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No. IV.

JUNE, 1923.

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### FOREWORD.

The Magazine is again ready to go forth with its record of a year's activities, but though it is a little later in the season than when I wrote a foreword to last year's chronicle, we have not yet worn away the grass of the tennis-courts, for cold and wet days have been frequent. Naturally, we feel sure that the rest of June will be warm and sunny—and then we shall see. In spite of inclement skies House Games are played nearly every day after school, but doubtless the numbers will be greater when the weather is more inviting.

Hearty thanks and congratulations are due to all, both Mistresses and girls, who are responsible for the improvement in the School Gardens. In spite of a cold and wet spring, the Botany Gardens, Rock Gardens, and the other beds on that side of the school seem to have caught enough sun to help them to continuous flowers. The greenhouse has been very attractive, too. The other gardens have suffered more from lack of genial heat, but the workers have not been less ardent.

Inside the school some painting and varnishing took place in the summer holidays, and the appearance of the Art Room particularly has improved considerably.



The chief events of the school year you will find chronicled hereafter. Many of them helped to swell our Hospital Fund, and the energetic and ingenious workers enjoyed them none the worse for that. In the spring we were inspected by the Board of Education, but survived to enjoy our usual Gymnastic Display at the end of term. This present term, although thoughts of impending examinations haunt three of the senior forms, we have had several outings. The largest was the visit of 443 of us to "Romantic India" at the Philharmonic Hall, and smaller parties have visited Kew and have seen "Macbeth" at Hammersmith and heard Professor Gilbert Murray lecture on Greek Tragedy. Later will come the Swimming Sports, the Gymnastic Competition, and the School Concert.

The numbers in the school are about the same as last year and the staff unchanged except in one instance. Miss Debenham left us in July and was married to Mr. Cecil Ranft before we reassembled in September. We have had the pleasure of several visits from her, and she can still make excellent cakes!

Her post was filled by Miss Dawson, whom we welcomed heartily and whose work as teacher, form-mistress, and Guide officer we all appreciate.

Early in the Autumn Term Miss Lawrence was sent away from this damp England for a time by her doctor. She spent some months in Switzerland, and is now much better in health. We hope to have her back in October.

Of last year's VIa, eight went to Colleges of London University and one to Cambridge. We hear of or from them frequently and all seem to be doing very well. This year the number aiming at degrees is not so large, but we wish them as much success as their predecessors. Good luck also to the Fifts in the General School Examination!

E. T.

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## EDITORIAL.

How busy we seem to have been this year! So busy indeed that some interesting events and expeditions remain unrecorded. In the first place, the Guilds have been superseded by the Houses, but of that there are full accounts from the captains. No mention, however, has been made of the part taken by S.S.S. in the Drill Display at the Albert Hall,

of the expedition to see the Mount Everest film, or, more recently, of the "long, long trail" of buses that took us in a body to the Philharmonic Hall to see "Romantic India." Records of these adventures would have been very welcome.

The accounts that have come in, though somewhat late, reach a higher level this year. Many were able to be sent to the printer with very little alteration, and this was a saving of time and trouble for which the Editor feels very grateful.

The verse contributions, too, exceeded our first expectations, but the stories in prose were not quite so bright and original. However, the writers of rejected articles must not be discouraged. We cannot always be original, and perhaps their "bright ideas" will come in time for our next issue!

We take this opportunity of thanking Miss Turner, Miss Corbett and Miss Walton for their kind help, and also the Magazine Committee, without whom it would be impossible to get into touch with all the contributors.

While the Magazine is thus gradually taking shape, I realise that, as a picture of our school life, it is sadly out of proportion. Our ordinary work in class-room and laboratory, which is taken for granted and so left untold, is, we all know, the real mainspring of our activities; sometimes, indeed (to change the metaphor), the Hill Difficulty by which we climb to wider fields of mental vision. It is this orderly progress day by day, rather than the exciting diversions, that brings us in the end to the serene knowledge that "we are in the calm and proud procession of eternal things." We feel this, but the exciting diversions make better "copy," and—well, here they are!

H. D.

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## THE PRIZE-GIVING.

The prize-giving took place on November 30th, 1922.

Unfortunately, there is not room in our hall for the whole school and all the girls' parents, so this year we had two separate prize-givings—a junior prize-giving in the afternoon and a senior one in the evening.

The seniors were fortunate in that Miss Clemence Dane kindly came down to present their prizes.

Although it was solely a senior school prize-giving, the



hall was well filled, the girls being seated at the back and the visitors in the rest of the hall.

The singing, which was conducted by Miss Bowe, was greatly appreciated. Among the songs sung either by the school or the choir were "O, can ye Sew Cushions?" "Aubade," "Laughing Song," "Gipsy Life," and "Drake's Drum."

Miss Turner read her report and said that the aim of the school is to develop in the girls a spirit of zest and kindness, and to bring out their individuality.

After this came the great event of the evening, for which everyone had been waiting more or less patiently.

Miss Dane presented the prizes to the fortunate ones, while the unfortunate ones clapped until they could clap no more.

In her address afterwards, Miss Dane said that she had been wondering how we felt when we received our prizes, and how we should feel about it in a few years' time. Probably we shall think nothing of what we are so proud of to-day. Some of us may make history, we may do great things, but we shall find that it is not the "prizes" that count.

People may be divided into two classes, the all-round ones, and those "with a bulge." If we are to be successful and happy, we must belong to the first class.

Miss Dane told us how Shakespeare succeeded because he was an all-round man. When he first married he was a poor man. He found that he did not earn enough to keep his wife and children, and took to doing anything he could find to do.

In this way he was able, not only to earn more, but to study human nature. If he had become self-absorbed and interested himself less in his fellow-men he would have developed a "bulge."

We should work hard at our own "jobs," but we should think of the other person's "job" and the other person's point of view, and we should save some of our energy for the other things of life, for they make life worth living.

After the address, bouquets were presented to Miss Dane and Miss Turner; we then sang "Heroes" and "God Save the King."

C. PARR (VIb).

## PRIZE LIST.

Form.

Lower I.—M. Bell  
           P. Barnard  
           P. Vickars  
 Ib.—D. Vine  
           B. King-Smith

Upper I.—M. Wisdom  
           K. Reed  
           C. Rodgers  
           M. Connell

IIa.—D. Blythe  
           S. Cannon

Upper II.—M. Harris  
           C. Barnaby

IIIa.—P. Marsh  
           W. Barton  
           K. Pestell

Upper III.—M. Oxbrow  
           B. Sims  
           P. Hickson  
           M. Curtis

IVb.—M. Kendall

IVa.—M. Banks  
           F. Bax

Upper IV.—K. Vine  
           J. Chipperfield  
           Q. Lipsham  
           E. Widdowson  
           M. Colegrave  
           G. Barker  
 Vb.—E. Howell  
 Va.—V. Davison  
           R. André  
           E. Bone  
           T. Godfrey  
           K. Hunt  
           M. Lewsey  
           E. Line  
           R. Linstead

Form.

Va. *cont.*—W. Marsh  
           M. Obin  
           K. Peskett  
           V. Petty  
           W. Regan  
           M. Vine  
           B. Waring

Upper V.—D. Wallis-Stölzle  
           R. Bone  
           P. Butler  
           F. Colegrave  
           M. Collet-Brown  
           A. Console  
           H. Hewett  
           N. Holder  
           D. Hughes  
           E. Jones  
           H. Ling  
           M. Lyle  
           C. Parr

VIa.—D. Alder  
           I. Ambler  
           C. Barlow  
           G. Davies  
           H. Dyer  
           W. Fulton  
           M. Mollett  
           G. Levell  
           N. Reynolds  
           M. Maitland  
           E. Jeffery

VIb.—F. Spooner  
           H. Freeman  
           A. Fields  
           J. Standring  
           K. Blythe  
           O. Colby



## MR. BALL'S COMPOSITION PRIZES.

Lower School	{	Ib.—E. Hickson
		Upper I.—M. Rose
		Upper II.—W. Sedgwick
Middle School	{	IIIa.—P. Marsh
		Upper IV.—K. Vine
		G. Wilson.
Upper School	{	Vb.—M. Lee
		VIa.—H. Dyer
		I. Ambler

*Matriculation Certificates*, 28 (all Upper V. and Va. above except D. Wallis-Stölzle whose prize was for Art).

*Intermediate Art Certificates*.—D. Alder, I. Ambler, C. Barlow, G. Davis, H. Dyer, M. Mollett.

*Intermediate Science Certificates*.—G. Levell, N. Reynolds.

*Higher School Certificates*.—The above 8 girls and W. Fulton.

## "ALCESTIS"—THE SCHOOL PLAY.

"Act well your part, there all the honour lies." Evidently, the actors bore this saying in mind, for they all played their parts very well, and made "Alcestis," this year's school play, a great success.

Euripides' play, "Alcestis," proved a change from the plays of former years. The scene, representing the palace of Admetus, was unchanged throughout the play, according to the rules of the Greek stage, and all efforts were concentrated upon making this scene as beautiful as possible. The blue and grey curtains were all that could be desired as a setting.

Kathleen Brunton gave an excellent rendering of Alcestis, the queen and heroine, and evoked much sympathy, not only from the queen's family and servants, but also from the audience.

Rosina Linstead acted the difficult part of Admetus. The queen's two children, whose parts were taken by Maggie Jeffery and Muriel Strutt, looked very pathetic little figures at the death of Alcestis.

Iris Johnston exactly fitted her part; she was an exceedingly stalwart Hercules, and made it clear how small a chance had Death, when once he was in Hercules' power. Thora Godfrey made a very grim Death, and her long, grey sword looked very threatening.



The chorus maintained the Greek atmosphere throughout the play, and greatly added to the success of the performance.

We owe a great deal to Miss MacArthur, who was stage manager and director; to Miss Bowe, who composed the beautiful music; and to Miss Whitehead, who arranged the colour schemes and dyed the dresses.

As a result of the two performances a considerable sum was added to our collection for the hospitals.

FORM Va.

## THE HOSPITAL SALES, 1922.

During the past year a series of very successful sales was held at school in aid of the hospitals.

The first forms led the way with their Sale and Entertainment which took place on an afternoon early in July. We left off lessons early on that day and hurried to the hall, which was lined with gay stalls. But we were not allowed to make our purchases then, for the Entertainment was to take place before the Sale. To this Entertainment each of the four first forms contributed a little play, besides some songs and recitations in French and English. Everyone enjoyed these songs very much, but it was the little English plays that raised us to the greatest enthusiasm, for these showed so much originality and ingenuity on the part of the girls. Upper I. acted a few scenes from the "Heroes of Asgard" with much vigour, whilst Ia gave a very good rendering of that pathetic poem, "The Forsaken Merman." Then came Ib's charming little performance of "Alice Brand"; and then, last but not least, came "Child Charity," by Lower I. This last little play was full of charming, unrehearsed humour. Then came the Sale, which proved to be as successful as the Entertainment had been. The first-formers served at the stalls, which were laden with flowers, refreshments, and fancy goods. There were also some very interesting competitions which were arranged by the little girls themselves. When everything had been sold we all went home with our bargains.

As a result of this Sale over £20 was added to the Hospital Fund.

The fourth form Sale and Entertainment, which took place about a fortnight later, was organised on a slightly different plan. Of the three fourth forms, IVa arranged the Sale, IVb the teas, and Upper IV the Entertainment. The Sale, which came first, was held in the Art Room in

order to leave the hall free for the performance of "The Rivals." The stalls were bright with every article which can be thought of, from a toy poultry farm to a lettuce. The side shows and competitions were also very amusing. In fact, nobody was quite satisfied until she had spent all her money. By this time many girls were enjoying a sumptuous tea in the dining room. After tea we took our places in the hall to see "The Rivals," which we all enjoyed immensely—there is no need to say more than this, for "The Rivals" will always be counted as one of the most successful plays ever produced by a single form.

This Sale, Entertainment and Tea of the fourth forms added £30 to the Hospital Fund.

W. BARKER.

On December 4th we held another Sale of Work for the Hospitals, but this time it was a combined effort of the whole school.

Mistresses officiated at the various stalls, helped by their forms. Everyone was very busy at the beginning of the afternoon opening exciting parcels and arranging the goods artistically on the stalls. At half past two visitors began to arrive, and the excitement increased as they wandered in a bewildered fashion from one attraction to another. Each stall had its own charm. The stationery stall was covered with calendars, hand-painted cards, blotters, letter pads; but its crowning glory was some real Goss china.

The flower stall was a real work of art; the flowers were most ingeniously arranged in test-tubes, which were securely clamped to retort stands, and thus formed a most imposing decoration.

There were various other stalls including the fancy needlework and white elephant stall, where many useful and expensive articles were displayed to lure to ruin all who had eyes for the beautiful.

The toy stall at the end of the hall drew a large crowd from all parts to see the cows that "moored," the pigs that squeaked, and various other animals which made equally appropriate noises.

The popularity of the cake stall and the provision stall needs no emphasis; it is never very difficult to persuade people to visit stalls of this kind—the difficulty is to find enough "goodies" to satisfy them.



The fruit stall may well be mentioned here, since its great attraction lay in the fact that its wares could also be eaten. There were several competitions and entertainments which were carried on in the form-rooms, and in one's mind raises the vision of a large crowd of anxious people queueing up to have their fortunes told.

Those who queued up for tea in the dining rooms were certainly no less well rewarded for their trouble than those who waited to interview the fortune teller. Miss Dawson, with energetic members from IIB, attired in caps and aprons, refreshed people with delightful teas and sent them back to the hall in a most benevolent mood, where they recklessly bought tickets for every competition and raffle. The hat-trimming competition provided great amusement; everyone paused a moment to gaze at the strange fashions displayed in the trimmings.

After the result of raffles and competitions had been read out, the visitors prepared to go home. The mistresses and girls cleared up all the remains of the Sale and then departed to their homes.

I think everyone enjoyed the Sale, even though it meant a great deal of work for many people, and it was well worth doing because by this effort we raised over £86 for the Hospitals.

B. WARING.

## THE LOWER SCHOOL PARTY.

On Tuesday, December 19th, we again assembled for our Fancy Dress Party.

Many and varied were the costumes and colours to be seen; there were gay pierrots and pierrettes, and many other interesting and novel dresses. Miss Nevill made a very fascinating Sir Walter Raleigh, Miss Trayler, Miss Rushforth and Miss Browne came as Old-fashioned Ladies. Miss Dawson came as an Old Countryman, in a smock and flowing white beard, and was, of course, immediately greeted with cries of "Beaver." Miss Preedy made a very fierce and bloodthirsty Pirate, her moustaches of burnt cork adding much to the terrifying effect. Miss Whitehead came as a Dragon-fly, and Miss Magrath, in dusting cap and overall, was a picturesque Housewife.

We then formed in a procession and marched in front of the judges, who consisted of Miss Turner and some of the mistresses. Much amusement was caused by a girl in a large brown paper parcel, addressed to Miss Turner.

The result of the judging was as follows:—

Prize for originality—Phyllis Crutch, "Wireless."  
Prize for prettiness—Peggy Waghorn, "Early Victorian Lady."

After the judging we had games. First came Musical Flop, several of the girls having to remove part of their costumes before they *could* flop. It lasted quite a long time, and caused a great deal of fun, the game being eventually won by Dora Baker.

This was followed by the Bun Game, which I think caused more fun than anything else. The resourceful tricks employed by some of the competitors to devour their buns caused shrieks of laughter. Miss Preedy and Miss Walton were particularly artful; Winnie Potter was the successful "biter."

Blind Man's Buff came next, and then a waltz, the moving colours of the different costumes having a wonderful kaleidoscopic effect.

Push-in-the-Ring followed, and then tea for the junior forms. Those who were left joined in a Barn Dance, and then, when the others had finished, the remaining forms went to tea. On our return we were entertained by two recitations by Florence Searls and Doreen Benton, and three pretty dances.

A charade was then acted by our form (IIIa), the word being "John Bull."

This seemed to be appreciated very much by all the audience.

The party, much to our regret, was drawing to a close, so after singing "Heroes" and giving the usual cheers for Miss Turner, the staff, the school and everything else we could think of, we sang "God Save the King," and departed to our several homes having enjoyed ourselves most heartily.

MARGARET FOREMAN (IIIa).



## THE UPPER SCHOOL PARTY.

On December 20th we had our school party. By two o'clock the hall was a blaze of colour. The mistresses, many of whom were in fancy dress, were assembled on the platform to judge the prettiest and most original costumes. One of the most effective was "Wireless," for when the wearer pressed a button a number of electric lights came into action on her dress. A green woolly mop of curly hair also attracted attention.

The dresses were so pretty and original that it was not until the end of the party that the mistresses had decided to give Lucy Green (a clerk of Oxford) and Vera Blythe (a wasp) the prizes.

When the procession had passed there was dancing, until a halt was called for a balloon game, in which the mistresses competed first. There was great excitement, and it seemed as though Miss Preedy (dressed as a bold, bad pirate) would win—but her balloon suddenly went up into the air, in the tantalising way in which balloons will, and Miss Browne came in the winner, and received a novel calendar.

There was then a similar race for the girls, and Mabel Baker, of Up. IV., was the lucky winner, and received a beautiful box of Christmas cards. After this several forms went to tea and had a most enjoyable time amongst the cakes and jellies.

After "eating and drinking" we proceeded to "be merry," and wiled away the time with dancing and games, one of which was the orange game, very much like an egg-and-spoon race.

Next came the concert which Maggie Jeffery had so kindly arranged. It was opened by a duet, sung by Ada Console and Dorothy Seymour, and followed by solos, a violin solo, and a dance which amused us all very much; it included leap-frog, somersaults and fireman's lift.

The great song of the evening, however, was sung by some of VIa, and the theme was "Twins"! This was demanded again. The author was Iris Johnston. After the concert came a dance, then "Sir Roger de Coverley," "Heroes," and the usual cheers concluded a very entertaining afternoon.

On reading this through, I am struck with the amount we owe to our organisers, Maggie Jeffery and the Prefects.

UPPER IV.

## THE SWIMMING SPORTS.

The swimming sports at the end of the Summer Term provided us with yet another means of helping the Hospitals. The competitors paid an entrance fee for each event, and the mistresses kindly gave the prizes.

Miss Willmer judged the style of swimming and diving. Violet Davison won the first prize for swimming, with Eileen Jones second, and Eileen Jones was first in the diving, Isobel Ambler being second.

The form team races were very exciting. Va won in the Upper School, and IIIa in the Lower School. The Guild crocodiles caused great amusement, as none of them could keep all together, and there were many mishaps.

After these there were many other events, all equally interesting. An obstacle race, a train race, an arithmetic race, came one after the other. The life-saving race was a very close one, and the spectators became very much excited. No one managed to run right across the greasy pole, but the winner did very well.

The last event, the crowning glory, was a punt race for mistresses only. First Miss Preedy against Miss Walton, then Miss Debenham against Miss Nevill. In the final, Miss Preedy was against Miss Debenham, who won.

The sports were a great success, and everyone hopes to have them repeated each year.

M. COLLET-BROWN.

## COLLECTIONS.

These are unusually heavy owing to the special appeal for the Hospitals. The First and Fourth Forms gave entertainments in the Summer Term, 1922, producing over £50 between them, and the rest of the school combined to organise the Sale which in the Autumn Term added more than £86 to the total. The Guides also made £34 11s. 10d. at their Sale and Entertainment. Other considerable contributions were added by the Concert (£25) and the School Play (33 2s.).

In June, 1922, upwards of 500 garments were sent to Chailey Homes and Queen's Hospital.



*Summer Term, 1922.*

To Chailey Homes	...	...	...	£10	10	0
„ Hospital Fund	...	...	...	100	0	0*

*Autumn Term.*

To Chailey Homes	...	...	...	£16	2	5
„ Hospital Fund	...	...	...	200	0	0*

*Spring Term.*

To Chailey Homes	...	...	...	£11	10	0
„ Queen's Hospital	...	...	...	11	10	0

Total	...	...	...	£349	12	5
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E. T.

## THE DRILL DISPLAY.

The Drill Display, held on the 26th and 27th March, 1923, was a great success owing to the untiring efforts of Miss Preedy and Miss Nevill and to the keenness of the girls, who might be seen in the hall each day diligently practising "cart-wheels," leapfrog, and other strenuous exercises.

We all took to heart Miss Preedy's plea for tidiness, and turned up on the day in spotless shoes, blouses with buttons able to stand a strain, permanent elastic, and no gaps.

Tuesday's audience was particularly enthusiastic. It clapped repeatedly when it saw the lightning-like "turning" of the "dummy," "swing boats," and the "high squat" and "handstands" at the horse. Those of us who learn Morris dancing are anxious to assure our audience that although it lacks showiness, it is really much more difficult than it looks!

The Upper School gym. performance was taken chiefly with additional boom exercises, from our programme at the Albert Hall, and the large number of girls taking part made the free standing arm exercises and "sawing" extremely effective. The Middle and Lower School gym. was very neat, and the vigorous rendering of "Roman Soldiers," given by the Lower School, proved most popular.

The VIth Form vaulting was, on the whole, a success, and great support was given by the old girls in the gallery

\* Ear-marked for Queen's Hospital and King's College Hospital in equal shares.

who doubtless sympathised with the difficulties of "knee spring" and "squat from sitting position."

Other interesting items were the two sets of Morris dancing, the skipping and the Lower School dancing. The last of these was especially good—so good that we wished for more of it. The hornpipe, "Indians," and "Butterflies," were danced with all the swing and energy and daintiness that these very difficult movements required. By far the most pleasing item, however, was given by the high-stepping "horses," who cantered into the hall, heads erect, and broke into a gallop when the music quickened, while their joyful little drivers took infinite pride in encouraging and restraining their wayward teams by touch on the rein or flick of the whip.

The Upper School Dancing Class gave by special request the favourite Castanet Dance, and chose for its new programme "Autumn," the "Galliard," and the Oxen Dance, which was very amusing.

Miss Preedy and Miss Nevill gave us another Morris jig, but we cried "Encore" in vain.

After the jig came the fancy marching to music. This was a new departure, and the intersecting files and the revolving wheel, gradually formed in the centre of the hall, looked most effective from the balcony. Then came the grand maize, and after that we skipped in zig-zag files across the floor until everyone who had taken part had joined the line. As the music ceased we stood still, gave a vigorous "rocket," a mighty "hurrah," and finally three rousing cheers for Miss Preedy and Miss Nevill.

E. JONES.

## GAMES.

This year there have been great changes in the games organisation. The work of H. Ling, the Netball Captain, was considerably relieved by the appointment of a Games Secretary. Hilda Thatcher (Up. V.) held this post and proved very reliable. She was responsible for the correspondence about matches, and for the arrangements for tea.

The teams as a whole were very much depressed over so many lost matches, but even then did not realise the importance of individual practice in catching and throwing in different ways and directions. The shooters alone have realised this great necessity and shown great improvement.



It is hoped that netball practice will not be entirely given up during the summer term—the posts have been left on the top court in hopes that some people may notice them!

Thanks are due to K. Anderson (IVb) and her friends for keeping netballs pumped up and in good order.

## HOUSE GAMES.

The attendance on the whole has been disappointing. Far greater numbers have turned out for Netball than for other games. The school is evidently of a conservative nature, and new games are not popular.

Up to the time of printing, only two Netball matches have been played; there are still Tennis, Cricket and Swimming to come. Hockey was not attempted this year.

The standard of play, in the House matches, was good, and some very fine struggles were witnessed.

In the results shown below, points are given thus: a match won gains 5, drawn 3, lost 0.

### *Senior Results.*

				Out of a possible 5.
1.	St. Andrew	...	...	13 points.
2.	St. George	...	...	13 „
3.	St. Patrick	...	...	8 „
4.	St. David ...	...	...	0 „

### *Junior Results.*

1.	St. George	...	...	15 „
2.	St. David	...	...	10 „
3.	St. Andrew	...	...	5 „
4.	St. Patrick	...	...	0 „

The other results will be known by the end of the term and all the points added up to see which is the “Cock House” for this year.

All the Houses have given a small subscription towards a silver cup. The cup will be held for a year, whilst another year's struggle is going on.

Good luck to all the Houses!

D. A. P.  
F. M. N.

## NETBALL.

	<i>1st Team.</i>	<i>2nd Team.</i>
Shooter ... ..	K. Peskett (VIb.)	L. Dyer (Up. V.)
Attack ... ..	G. Reynolds (Up. V.)	...
Attacking centre	M. Jeffery (VI.)	...
Centre ... ..	H. Ling (VIb., Capt.)	K. Vine (Va.)
Defending centre	K. Berry (Vb.)	...
Defence ... ..	H. Thatcher (Up. V.)	I. Johnston (VIa.)
Goal defence ...	P. Butler (VI.)	R. Kerridge (Va. Capt.)

The following have played in the 2nd team, but no places have been given owing to uneven play:—K. Anderson (IVb), V. Blythe (Va), M. Colegrave (Va), M. Colliver (Vb), P. Gare (Vb), P. Marsh (IVa), G. Stanford (Up. IV.), F. Watson (Up. V.), C. Wyatt (Up. IV.).

*1st Team.*

The results of 1st team matches have been most disappointing—more individual practice is necessary. On the whole the defenders have been stronger than the attack when helping the middle court. The three centre players have done some good work. 1st team players must try to get away from all the hard and fast rules learnt as junior players and rely more on their own tactics.

K. Peskett.—A good reliable player. Shoots well as the result of steady practice.

G. Reynolds.—A quick player, but somewhat erratic.

K. Berry.—Good. A neat, keen player who has much improved during the year.

M. Jeffery.—Good. Jumps and dodges well. Inclined to make wild passes at times.

H. Thatcher. A good defender.

P. Butler.—Good. Marks and defends well.

*2nd Team.*

The work of the 2nd team has been somewhat hampered by the fact that it has been necessary to make continual changes. Certain individuals have made much progress.

L. Dyer.—Plays a neat, careful game. Shooting tends to be uneven, and she must try to dodge more successfully.

K. Vine.—Good; has much improved during the year.



I. Johnston.—Defends well and is often helpful in the field. Jumping has improved.

R. Kerridge.—A quick, good defender, who has worked well and much improved. Has been a useful captain.

### *Reserves.*

K. Anderson.—Has not quite fulfilled expectations.

V. Blythe.—Sometimes good. Is keen, but must dodge more.

M. Colegrave.—Very fair. Has worked well, but the results of her efforts are disappointing.

M. Colliver.—Shooting shows promise. Must dodge more, but should be good with practice.

P. Gare.—An enthusiastic player whose style has much improved.

P. Marsh.—Only fair.

G. Stanford.—Fair.

F. Watson.—A quick, useful player; shows promise.

C. Wyatt.—Shoots well and shows promise. Must learn to co-operate with the other shooter.

H. L.

H. Ling (Captain) plays a good game in the centre; is quick and jumps well. She has kept her team well together and proved very capable.

D. A. P.

### MATCHES.

#### FIRST TEAM.

<i>Date.</i>	<i>School.</i>	<i>Place.</i>	<i>Goals.</i>			<i>Result.</i>
			<i>F.</i>	<i>A.</i>		
Oct. 18th.—	Selhurst Grammar School	... Home	11	14		lost
Nov. 25th.—	Wallington Secondary School	Away	9	21		lost
Nov. 29th.—	Clapham Secondary School	... Home	8	22		lost
Dec. 9th.—	Mary Datchelor	... Away	6	12		lost
Feb. 16th.—	Clapham Secondary School	... Away	8	16		lost
Mar. 2nd.—	Selhurst Grammar School	... Away	14	21		lost
Mar. 10th.—	Old Girls...	... Away	12	12		draw
Mar. 14th.—	Wallington Secondary School...	Home	7	20		lost
Mar. 16th.—	Peckham Secondary School	... Home	19	13		won
Mar. 24th.—	Mary Datchelor	... Home	19	16		won

Goals for ... .. 113

Goals against ... .. 167

## SECOND TEAM.

<i>Date.</i>	<i>School.</i>	<i>Place.</i>	<i>Goals.</i>		<i>Result.</i>
			<i>F.</i>	<i>A.</i>	
Oct. 18th.—Selhurst Grammar School	...	Home	16	12	won
Nov. 25th.—Wallington Secondary School		Away	19	27	lost
Nov. 29th.—Clapham Secondary School	...	Home	13	7	won
Dec. 9th.—Mary Datchelor ...	...	Away	11	7	won
Feb. 16th.—Clapham Secondary School	...	Away	7	7	draw
Mar. 2nd.—Selhurst Grammar School	...	Away	5	9	lost
Mar. 10th.—Old Girls	...	Away	11	5	won
Mar. 14th.—Wallington Secondary School...		Home	10	13	lost
Mar. 16th.—Peckham Secondary School	...	Home	13	22	lost
Mar. 24th.—Mary Datchelor...	...	Home	21	17	won
Goals for			...	...	117
Goals against			...	...	126

## ST. ANDREW'S.

The first meeting of this House was held at the end of the Autumn Term, 1922, and was presided over by Miss Cruickshank.

At the meeting a Committee and a Captain were chosen to look after the affairs of the House.

At the beginning of the Spring Term a meeting was held, and the general working of the House was explained.

Netball was enthusiastically taken up by both seniors and juniors, and long before half-term team trials were held. After much alteration a senior and junior team were finally settled.

Hockey was not taken up so keenly, perhaps because it was an entirely new game for many of us. However, it is to be hoped that next year St. Andrew's will be foremost in the hockey field.

This term we have begun tennis and cricket. The wet weather has had its advantages in spite of preventing play, as it has enabled the grass to rest and grow strong for the strenuous tournaments we hope to have when a few champions make themselves conspicuous!

Every games' day many go out to the cricket field and practise. A few bowl especially well, and those who cannot are endeavouring to make good their batting and fielding, so that when the time comes St. Andrew's may be proud of the team they send out against the other Houses.

Thanks are due to both Miss Preedy and Miss Nevill



for the coaching and general help they have given us; also to the members of the staff belonging to the House who have taken a great interest in the games.

We are pleased to welcome the First Forms in the House this term, and hope they will produce some champions to "carry on" in the future.

Three cheers for St. Andrew's, and let us always remember this little piece of good advice:—

"Just read a sportsman's motto,  
That has brought our Empire fame;  
You're British too, so it's up to you  
To try and live the same;  
In all you think and speak and do,  
BE STRAIGHT and PLAY THE GAME!"  
MARJORIE HULL, *Captain*.

### ST. DAVID'S.

St. David's is now firmly established and activities of all kinds are now possible.

There was little to show for the first term, as the time was spent in organising the work of the House.

At present our energy is spent in games. During the Spring Term St. David's practised hard at netball and hockey, with the intention of making our House supreme. This term tennis and cricket are in full force and we hope to discover some good players. As a result of the House netball matches, our juniors beat St. Patrick's and St. Andrew's. Our seniors were less fortunate, but they hope for better luck next time.

No doubt our activities will be extended in other directions, and most of our members are full of enthusiasm, which promises well for the future.

L. DYER, *Captain*.

### ST. GEORGE'S HOUSE.

On the last day of the Autumn Term the general idea of the House system and its object was imparted to the whole school and to us as a House. At this meeting committee members were elected and everything was put in order for the coming term.

In the Spring Term we concentrated on getting up good netball teams, and occasionally managed to look at the hockey field. Perhaps the fact that we know very little about hockey, and that we are afraid of mud, has done much to make us shirk the game, but next winter this must be put right, and we must be as enthusiastic about hockey as we are about netball. We managed to "pull off" five out of a possible six inter-House netball matches, the junior team winning all their matches.

This term everybody is keen on tennis and cricket, and there seems to be some good material in the House if only we realise the difference between a cricket and a tennis ball.

Both Winnie Marsh and Greta Reynolds deserve special mention for the help that they have given.

Special thanks are due to Miss Preedy and Miss Nevill who have coached us with untiring energy and kept us "up to scratch."

The best of good luck to St. George's in the future.

N. SALWAY, *Captain.*

### ST. PATRICK'S HOUSE.

The first work of St. Patrick's was to appoint a Captain and a Committee member for each form. Everyone was then supplied with a piece of green braid to be sown in a prominent position on the tunic. By this time we felt we were real members of St. Patrick's and ready for work; that is to say, for play.

During the course of last term we played hockey and netball. Conditions on the hockey field were generally muddy and slippery, but this added to the enjoyment, and we felt really professional if, after having played a game, we left the field covered with mud from head to foot.

About half-way through the term we were told to be prepared to play inter-House netball matches, so for several weeks team trials were a necessary ordeal. At length a junior and senior team were chosen. We played the matches and thoroughly enjoyed them, but somehow we must have over-estimated our capabilities, for we gained only five marks out of a possible eighteen and found ourselves bottom.

This term cricket and tennis have taken the place of hockey and netball. The House is on the whole very enthusiastic about tennis, but so far cricket has not met with an



equal response. This is rather disappointing to those who are keen, and it is to be hoped that as the season continues the enthusiasm will increase. Perhaps the attraction of tennis is the exclusive possession by the House of six beautiful white Slazenger's balls.

St. Patrick's welcome the addition to the House of about thirty new young members from the first forms. Perhaps the presence of extreme youth will inspire us to do great things in the future.

In closing we will take the advantage of this opportunity to thank Miss Preedy and Miss Nevill for all their help to make the House a success.

H. LING *Captain.*

## THE HISTORY CLUB.

A business meeting was held on November 2nd at which the following officers were elected for the year:—Iris Johnston, President; Hilda Ling, Vice-President; and Kathleen Brunton, Secretary. Arrangements were made to hold a mock election during the time of the General Election in the country.

The election was organised as far as possible on constitutional lines. Various members of the club volunteered to stand for Parliament. "Mr. Lloyd George," "Lord Robert Cecil," and "Mr. Henderson" stood for Camberwell; "Mr. Bonar Law" and "Mr. C. B. Fry" for West Lewisham. The campaign began at once. Large posters were hung in the hall and corridors and smaller ones in the class rooms, either praising one man and his policy, or decrying his opponents. The candidates addressed meetings and distributed pamphlets and their party colours among the voters.

Great pleasure was caused by the receipt of a letter kindly sent by Lord Robert Cecil, in reply to a request for information as to his policy from our Independent member for Camberwell, expressing his interest in the enterprise and best wishes for its success.

On November 14th mass meetings of the two constituencies were held when the candidates explained their policies to large and interested audiences. At the end of the meetings questions were asked and the speakers had to be wary lest a clever heckler should find a weak point in

their arguments. The next day polling took place, members of the VI. Form acting as polling officers, and the results were as follows:—Lord R. Cecil (56), Mr. Henderson (15), Mr. Lloyd George (15), in Camberwell. Mr. C. B. Fry (26), Mr. Bonar Law (25), in West Lewisham.

In the Spring Term a meeting was held on February 9th, at which very interesting papers were read on the French Occupation of the Ruhr. P. Butler supported the French position and M. Collet Brown attacked it. A discussion followed, and at the end of the meeting opinions still seemed to differ considerably.

On March 3rd we spent a very pleasant morning at Westminster. We visited the Houses of Parliament, carefully noticing the exact position of the most important features so that we could arrange our Houses correctly in the mock opening of Parliament we had planned to hold later in the term. We then went to Westminster Abbey and into the Crypt and beautiful Chapter House and cloisters.

On March 9th the opening of Parliament took place. The library became the House of Lords and the Art Room the House of Commons. When both Houses were assembled Black Rod knocked peremptorily on the door and summoned the "faithful Commons" to the House of Lords. The Sergeant-at-Arms bearing the mace preceded the speaker, who was followed in peaceful manner by Mr. Bonar Law, and then by the Labour members with their characteristic push and lack of ceremony. In the House of Lords they found the King and Queen on their thrones, the Lord Chancellor looking very uncomfortable on the wool-sack, and all the Lords seated. The King then read his speech and the Commons returned to their own House, where the debate on the King's speech was held.

The Speaker from his chair proposed a motion of thanks for the Royal speech, and then the debate began. While Mr. Macdonald was speaking the other members on the front benches showed the ease with which they filled their responsible positions by putting their feet on the clerks' table. Mr. Asquith spoke next and was answered by Mr. Bonar Law. Two members then proposed the Liberal and Labour amendment, urging that the question of the Ruhr should be referred to the League of Nations. The vote was taken on this amendment and the tellers reported that there were 42 ayes and 8 noes. The House was then adjourned.



Thus during the year the History Club has ventured on some new activities which have proved very interesting. The members find that they know much more about politics and Parliamentary procedure now than they did at the beginning of the year.

K. BRUNTON, *Secretary*.

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## SCIENCE CLUB.

Unfortunately we have had fewer meetings of the Science Club than is usual this year, but this has been owing rather to force of circumstances than to any lack of keenness on the part of the members.

Margaret Jeffery was again elected President at the first general meeting held in the Autumn Term, but owing to the work attached to her strenuous position as head girl, she wished to resign in favour of Mabel Game, who had hitherto been the Vice-President.

On both occasions, when papers were read, a large and enthusiastic audience attended.

During the Autumn Term, in spite of the vigour with which they were working for their examination, the Upper VI. Science devoted much of their spare time to making the club a success. We thank them all for their comprehensive paper on Arctic and Antarctic Exploration.

Many thanks are also due to Mona Prout, who read a paper on Dr. Jenner and his work, and to Miss Shuttleworth, who afterwards gave us a brief account of the work of Pasteur, Metchnikoff and Sir Armroth Wright in connection with inoculation and immunity.

We should like also to add that we are most grateful for the support that the staff has given throughout the year.

So far VIb has contributed nothing except admiration for the efforts of others, but we are sensible of our responsibilities and are even now racking our brains for an idea.

We are hoping, too, that Miss Turner will find it in her heart to give us another paper on Psychology.

E. JONES.

## THE BOTANICAL ASSOCIATION.

This year the work of the Botanical Association has been divided into three large sections—the Botany Tables, the Botany Gardens, and the Rambling Section.

The Botany Tables have been very well kept throughout the year. The monitresses have worked well and succeeded not only in making the laboratory look bright and cheerful, but in introducing some quite new ideas. Dwarf plants have been grown, rare specimens brought and labelled, and experiments done to show plants growing in different soils. Perhaps the most praiseworthy efforts were on the part of Vb, whose table represented the ecology of a little wood one week, that of a seashore the next, and that of a stony waste the next. IVb has done very well, keeping a neat and well-labelled table week by week; in fact, up to the last week of term they were level with Vb as regards marks. In the end, however, Vb obtained the trophy and hold it now, having at last won it from the Sixth, whose table is always delightful to behold.

The Botany Gardens are described elsewhere.

The Rambling Section is under the direction of W. Marsh. On May 12th last, Miss Atwater and Miss Bond took Upper VI. (Science) to Kew Gardens, where a profitable and happy day was spent. An outing to Farleigh for the Botany girls in Form V. has been arranged to take place on June 2nd. Lower VI. (Science) has been asked to go and also any girls, at present in Form V., who intend studying Biology next year. Another expedition is also being arranged by W. Marsh.

Altogether this year has been a successful one as far as Botany is concerned and we feel that the Association is a flourishing one.

M. GAME.

## THE SCHOOL GARDENS.

For the first time, the Botanical Gardens have been separated from the other gardens and are being used for experiments in ecology, pollination and physiology. The beds are now being arranged under the new Engler system, while that of Bentham and Hooker is being discarded. This gives scope for greater variety and prettier displays of flowers in individual beds.



After the wet winter, the hoeing and planting operations have again been begun with enthusiasm, and the beds show no signs of "furious winter's rage."

The pond is now well filled by the rain, and there is a good show of water crowfoot and other water plants. One of the zoological products was a "heap" of frog spawn, which, to our great disappointment, proved non-fertile.

The rockery round the pond is very full of plants growing in different soils, and some of the botany beds are beginning to look very gay.

Steady work has been carried on this year in the Quadrangle Garden chiefly by girls of Va, who have worked well through the whole autumn and winter. A number of perennials have been added, and although at present, in the spring, there is very little show of flowers, we hope for a good appearance in the summer and autumn months of this term.

The greenhouse looked very beautiful during the winter months, with crocuses of purple and gold, daffodils, and other spring flowers. Now it is full of summer plants and is splendidly looked after by members of the Fourth form.

Last autumn a rockery was constructed, and is now under the care of Upper IV., IVa, and IIIa, under the direction of some of the mistresses. The plants have thriven splendidly, and what was once a muddy bank is now a delightful rock garden.

Some little plots of flowers close to the rock garden are also looking nice. Here forms IIIa, IIa and IIb are now working.

The majority of the juniors have their gardens on the south side of the grounds. The girls have worked very well, and kept their garden in good condition in spite of the bad weather; Upper I. and Lower I. deserve special mention for their industry.

CONNIE SMITH.

### LA SOCIÉTÉ FRANÇAISE, 1922-1923.

Les réunions de la société française n'ont pas été aussi fréquentes pendant cette année qu'à l'ordinaire.

Cependant, le trimestre d'automne quelques membres de la société sont allées au théâtre Coliseum pour assister à des représentations ou de *Gringoire* ou de *Tartuffe*. Elles ont

trouvé grand plaisir à écouter les beaux acteurs de la Comédie Française.

Il n'y a pas eu d'assemblée de la société entière le trimestre de printemps à cause de la grande difficulté éprouvée d'avoir un jour qui ne fût pas déjà saisi par une des sociétés rivales. La seule date que nous avions fixée pour notre réunion était un jour de fête.

Cependant, nous espérons bien qu'il sera possible d'avoir une dernière réunion avant la fin de ce trimestre. Nous prendrons le thé qui devrait faire huiler les langues, et rendre la conversation plus facile.

En outre de l'expédition au théâtre, nous avons eu une réunion le vendredi, 11 Mai. A cette occasion Miss Rushforth nous a fait une causerie sur quelques uns des châteaux de la Loire qu'elle avait visités pendant les vacances. Tout le monde l'a trouvée fort intéressante, et les photographies des châteaux dont parlait Miss Rushforth ont ajouté tout ce qui était possible pour compléter le plaisir et le succès de la réunion.

I. JOHNSTON.

## THE INTER-SCHOOLS CLASSICAL ASSOCIATION.

A Classical Association has recently been formed of schools which study Latin or Greek, or both. The object is to promote a keener interest in classical literature.

The first meeting of the Association was held on January 30th at Clapham Secondary School. Girls from sixteen London schools, including our own, were present. Miss Strudwick, headmistress of the City of London School, gave us a lecture on "Horace and his Poetry," a subject in which she is keenly interested. She first expressed her pleasure at the formation of the society, which, she hoped, would prove a joy and benefit to all its members. Miss Strudwick then read some of Horace's poetry to us, first the original Latin, and then the English translation. We were especially amused by his satire, "The Bore," and were pleased to recognise some of our old friends, "O fons Bandusiae," and "Quis multa gracilis." As a result of Miss Strudwick's lecture, we realised more fully the greatness of this poet, and felt that the lecturer had communicated to us some of her own enthusiasm.

The second meeting of this Association was held on March 5th at Kensington High School, when Mr. Hallam



gave a lantern lecture on "Homes and Haunts of Horace." The lecture gained particular interest from the fact that Mr. Hallam himself lives in one of Horace's villas on the banks of the Anio. The pictures were excellent and helped us to realise Horace's favourite scenes.

"Headlong Anio and the groves of Tiburnus and orchards watered by restless rivulets."

We felt more than ever that "Horace" is not merely a name attached to the Latin verse which examiners give us to translate, but that he really lived, and loved his home.

We were very sorry that Professor Gilbert Murray was unable to give us his lecture on Greek Tragedy on May 17th, but hope to hear it on May 31st.

There will be a lecture by Dr. Brock on the Greek Anthology in July.

THORA GODFREY.  
EMMELINE BONE.

## THE GUIDES.

At the beginning of this year the Guides had great pleasure in welcoming Miss Dawson as a new officer to the company. Several new Guides have also joined, whose coming has now made us one of the largest companies in the district.

We began the year by helping to contribute towards the fund for the London Hospitals. We determined to have a grand Sale of Work, winding up with an entertainment. The company was then divided up into several committees, each committee being entrusted with a special piece of work. The Entertainment Committee found out that to arrange, compose and rehearse a concert in a fortnight took up every spare minute and several that were not spare. On the day of the Sale every Guide busied herself so conscientiously with her own special piece of work, that at the end of the evening every article had disappeared.

We had a great disappointment at the end of the Autumn Term. Owing to the prevalence of smallpox in the London area, it was thought advisable that we should not have our usual Christmas Party for the poor children of the neighbourhood. We missed the games with our small visitors and their "Oh's" and "Ah's" at the sight of the Christmas Tree and Father Christmas. We hope that next year vaccination will have done its good work.

Our usual Guide work is still flourishing. The second class group, that is, the group consisting of girls who are taking their second class examination, is much bigger now than it has been before. This is due to the fact that there are many more of the youngest Guides trying for their second class badge than there have been in former years. Our Tenderfoot Class has therefore correspondingly diminished.

Six of our Guides attempted part of the First Class Badge Examination last term. We hope that those of them who have not left will finish it next year, together with others who have not yet attempted it. It is one of our numerous ambitions to have at least one or two First Class Guides in our company.

Twenty-six of our Guides went to a camp at Baynards Park for a week last summer. This is the first time that such an experiment has been attempted. It was such a success that we are having another camp this year. A separate account of last year's has been given in another article.

M. JEFFERY.

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### THE GUIDE CAMP.

On Saturday, July 29th, two officers and some twenty Guides met on Forest Hill Platform. We carried large, knobbly parcels, cases packed to bursting point and rolls of blankets. Soon we were packed into the train, and after a hot and hilarious journey reached Baynards Park. Some of the party hurried on ahead to prepare tea, while the rest walked in leisurely fashion through the park to the camp.

When we arrived there it was to find most of the Orderly Patrol, very red of face and bulging of eye, blowing with all their might at what appeared to be a heap of dead ash, in the hopes of coaxing a flame to kindle a large damp log thrown across the ash. This, be it said, is the way we began to light fires; we improved rapidly.

We were shown our sleeping accommodation; we had a large, newly-whitewashed barn on the ground floor. Straw was strewn in generous quantities about the floor. Each guide filled her sleeping bag and unpacked her blankets, and then we arranged our beds in a double row. The officers had their sleeping quarters in a loft a little distance away.



There were three patrols, the "Squirrels," the "Magpies," and the "Grasshoppers." Each patrol took it in turn to prepare and serve the meals and wash up for the company for the day. All our cooking was done in dixies over a wood fire in the yard outside. Everyone seemed to be perpetually hungry and all the meals were eaten with great zest.

Every morning there was a flag parade in which all the companies took part, and sometimes we gathered round the camp fire in the evening for a sing-song. Guides of a poetical turn of mind wrote verses to sing to familiar tunes. Thus it was that we sang "Will ye gang to Baynards, 2nd Sydenham," to the tune of "Lizzy Lindsay." The first verse ran like this:—

Will ye gang to Baynards, 2nd Sydenham?

Will ye gang to Baynards wi' me?

Will ye gang to Baynards, 2nd Sydenham?

To sleep in a barn cosily?

The aforesaid poetical Guides also made up Limericks about people and events. When one of our number fell down the flight of steps leading to the loft, someone was inspired to write the following:—

There was a young lady named Bone

Who fell down the stairs with a groan;

She fell on her back

With a terrible crack

And deeply indented the stone.

It is well to add that timely application of "Pond's" by Captain Nevill prevented serious injury to the Guide; the stone floor, we fear, was past remedy.

During the week's camp we visited the potteries and were instructed in the art of making bricks and tiles by an agreeable foreman. A very pleasant half-hour was spent with an old charcoal burner in the woods. We watched the process of watering and raking the glowing pile, and tried to look as if we understood the old man's dialect.

We also visited the Tudor mansion, the resort of Henry VIII. and Sir Thomas More. The dignity of the oak panelling and carving, the tapestries, coats-of-arms and stained glass had a subduing effect on all of us, and for some inexplicable reason we all crept about on tip-toe and spoke in whispers. The grounds of the old house were enclosed by a high stone wall. In the front the lawns sloped up

to the house in terraces. Along one of these terraces, whose masonry is crumbling away, the ghost of Margaret Roper is said to walk at midnight, bearing the head of her father, Sir Thomas More.

A week packed full of fun, novelty, rambles, and games passed at lightning speed, and all too soon we found ourselves on Baynards platform waiting for the train home.

We offer our grateful thanks to Captain Webb and Captain Nevill for all the arrangements they made for the camp, and for giving us such a jolly and healthy time.

PEGGY BUTLER, VIIb.

### OLD GIRLS' ASSOCIATION.

"We are not content to pass away entirely from the scenes of our delight; we would leave, if but in gratitude, a pillar and a legend."—R.L.S.

They would be enchanted pages that could tell the joy of our meetings—the glad greetings, the laughing voices, the joy-lit faces—these are the real things, and whether we meet in summer or in winter, in evening or in afternoon, it is all one. We wander in the corridors, we pace the hall, we haunt the garden. Unexpected friends arrive, and we rush to meet them; we discuss old times, compare present experiences, and make plans for the future. Only for the joy of music or recitation do we still our voices.

Of course there is the "business" at the autumn meeting, but that is quickly finished. I cannot tell you which other events take place at which meetings—the minute book will do that—mine are but outline memories to be embroidered by recollection or imagination.

C. R.

### NEWS OF OLD GIRLS.

Despite the shyness which prevents many Old Girls from speaking of themselves, news has come from various quarters this year, and though some is vague because it is sent by those who heard, and not those who "did," we feel that it will be of more than a vague interest.

It was good to see again Old Girls who had not been to meetings for some time before; among them were Marjorie Matthews, who has written about her work for us;



Mrs. Scott (Elsie Griggs), Mrs. Black (H. Thompson), Edith Vincent and Beatrice Yorke, whom we shall expect at Friday evening reunions in future, now that we know that their Saturday occupations prevented their previous appearance; Evelyn Bowers, who we hope will come again and bring some of her form.

We believe that although Mrs. Jay's (E. Watts') marriage took place several years ago, news of it has not appeared before, and we should like to congratulate her on her two bonny girls. To E. Tozer as well we offer congratulations on the birth of a son.

We have also received news of the following:—

*At the Colleges.*

Newnham College.—I. Ambler.

London School of Medicine for Women.—M. Prout.

Bedford College.—F. Osborn, M. Irons, W. Roles, M. Maitland, G. Levell.

University College.—M. Bonnett, C. Barlow, N. Reynolds.

King's College.—H. Dyer, G. Davies, W. Fulton, V. Davies, D. Allder.

East London College.—E. Greenman.

Reading University College.—M. Irons.

Furzedown College.—H. Freeman, E. Singer, O. Colby, L. Barnes, E. Middleton, J. Standring.

Camberwell School of Art.—B. Budd, T. Winney, J. Winney, J. Bray.

Battersea Polytechnic.—C. Booer, A. Davies, E. Standring, G. Clark.

*Appointments.*

Civil Service.—M. Wicks.

Telephone Service.—D. Jacques.

Teaching (Primary).—R. Smith, D. Miles, O. Holmes, I. Wilkinson.

Teaching (Secondary).—M. Stephens (at St. Albans), W. Davis (at Wallington). Gymnastics.—D. Gouyn.

*Successes.*

K. Morley, B.A., English Hons. Cl. I. (first place); George Smith, Scholarship of £100; Rosa Morrison, Scholarship of £30; Morley Medal.

G. Medderson, B.A., History Hon. Cl. II.

H. Smith, B.A., History Hons. Cl. II.

E. D. Smith.—Mentioned in "The Pitmanite" as the winner of four medals for shorthand, and as having beaten all previous records of shorthand students.

T. Winney.—Senior Art Scholarship (free tuition and £90 per annum for 2 years) at the Camberwell School of Art.

### *Engagements.*

Lily Storch, Florrie Margetts, Dorothy Davies.

### *Marriages.*

G. Gower, E. Courts, M. Barlow (new names unknown), W. Able to P. Blott, B. Boyes to R. C. Bloodworth, E. Fifield to E. Howard.

Those who were at Manor Mount in the very early days may remember Winnie O'Reilly, who had to leave when a new regulation prevented her holding her bursary at Manor Mount. She went to Peckham Secondary, but still remembers many things about her first school. This last term she has joined the staff at the same school as Connie Rennie, and it was in conversation about netball that they discovered each other.

Any news of Old Girls will be welcomed by either of the secretaries—Doris Harwood, 39, Stillness Road, S.E.23, and Lily Gessey, Devonshire Cottage, Fox Hill, Norwood, S.E.19; or by Connie Rennie, 5, Montem Road, Forest Hill, S.E.23.

## OLD GIRLS' DRAMATIC SOCIETY.

The O.G.D.S. gave performances of "The Gondoliers" in the School Hall on January 27th, February 2nd, and February 3rd. It was hoped to clear £100 for the two hospitals in which the Society is interested, but as expenses this year were heavier than usual, that hope was disappointed.

The takings indeed were larger than ever before—£111 13s. 8d.—but the expenses reduced this sum to £98, of which the usual £30 went to the South Eastern Hospital for Children, Lower Sydenham, and the balance of £68 to King's College Hospital, Denmark Hill.

Two additional performances were given by request, one on April 6th, at Hamilton Hall, Forest Hill, in aid of the Christ Church Restoration Fund, and one on April 7th



at the Boys' Secondary School, Purley, in aid of the St. James's Vicarage Building Fund. We understand that Christ Church Restoration Fund benefited to the extent of £25, and the Vicarage Building Fund to that of £35.

We were specially delighted with the warmth of our reception at Purley, where the audience did not, as at Forest Hill, consist mainly of our own friends. Half a dozen among the Purley audience were personally known to two of us; the rest—with the exception of a few ardent spirits who nobly came from Forest Hill or thereabouts—were complete strangers, and for that reason their very enthusiastic appreciation of our efforts particularly elated us.

Our warmest thanks are due to Mrs. Ambrose and to various unknown benefactors at Purley for the repasts they so generously provided for us. We feel, indeed, that we owe them an apology for the shameful emphasis of the two Gondoliers' cry of "No!" in answer to the Duke's query, "Refreshments provided?"

At a general meeting on March 8th, it was decided that as for various reasons operas are more suitable than plays for performance by us, our Society should henceforth call itself, as it has generally been called on our programmes, the Manor Mount and Sydenham Old Girls' *Operatic* Society. Possibly, as most of us are enthusiasts in the matter of Gilbert and Sullivan Opera, it is the whimsical influence of Gilbert, that Prince of Topsy-turvydom, which has caused us to arrange that this year, immediately after discussing the adjective "Dramatic," we will, for the first time, present a piece without music. However, we are not entirely inconsistent, for there will be opera as well; the music-less piece is to take the form of a short dramatic sketch preceding the G. and S. opera, "The Pirates of Penzance."

Prospective new members are invited to send their names to the Secretary (Audrey Lee, 15, Brackley Road, Beckenham, Kent), who begs to remind any who are timid as to their powers as vocalists that they will not be subjected to the torture of a voice trial.

A. L. L.

## THE GONDOLIERS.

"The Gondoliers" was the fourth opera given by the O.G. Operatic Society, and by most people it was considered the best.

Everyone was sorry that Edith Newlyn could not take a solo part this year, and all sighed with relief when she was able to take over the stage management after all. She, with Audrey Lee who produced the play, Agatha Alton who designed and painted the scenery, and Winnie Davis who conducted, as well as acted as Business Manager, have our thanks as well as our congratulations.

One of the charms about the performance of the O.G.O.S. is the evident enjoyment of the performers. We were expecting this in "The Gondoliers"—those of us who had seen the other operas—and we watched delightedly its effect on the audience.

Florrie Margetts was excellent as the Duke of Plaza Toro, and the audience waxed enthusiastic about her. Laura Atkin (whom we still remember as a fascinating Phyllis, and a dear little wifey-pifey) was well suited for the part of Casilda, and Gladys Clark played the difficult rôle of the Duchess very well. Nor were these alone in their glory. There was the drummer boy! He *must* have acted well, for one lady in the audience remarked, "Poor little chap," and the girls behind her were half afraid that she would rush on to the stage to rescue him from the Grand Inquisitor. He certainly was a realistic Grand Inquisitor, and Margaret Candy, as has been said before, need have no doubt of her success—"No possible doubt whatever."

Doris Young's singing of "Take a Pair of Sparkling Eyes" was really beautiful; she and Audrey Lee, as Marco and Guiseppe, were altogether successful, while Hilda Clark made a charming Gianetta, and Evelyn Webb acted exceedingly well as Tessa.

We have pleasant memories of Luiz' (Elsie Waghorn) singing, of Francesco and Antonio (Phyllis Harwood and Winnie Field) joyously playing cup and ball while one declared that there was nothing like work, of Annibale (Doris Harwood) discussing double rations with the dual-monarch, of Inez (Grace Smith) dramatically disclosing the secret, and of Fiametta and Vittoria (Vera Beck and Doris Smith) flitting gracefully on and off as dainty but, we are afraid, somewhat coquettish contadine.

It is not only the soloists who are to be congratulated;



the chorus and the orchestra were splendid, and the scenery and "stage carpentry" beyond anything we had pictured.

We should like again to thank all those friends who so kindly helped us in various ways, and if we do not mention each thing separately, it is not because we have forgotten, but because we fear to overstep our allotted space in the magazine.

## OLD GIRLS' SPORTS CLUB.

### NETBALL RESULTS.

#### *1st Team.*

- 11/11/22.—Elfins, Fulham, away; win, 16 to 9.  
 18/11/22.—Lewisham Grammar O.G., home; win, 15 to 2.  
 25/11/22.—James Allens O.G., away; win, 20 to 14.  
 16/12/22.—Sutton Panthers, home; win, 15 to 14.  
 13/1/23.—Barrovians, away; win, 27 to 7.  
 20/1/23.—Lewisham Grammar O.G., away; win, 19 to 10.  
 17/2/23.—James Allens O.G., home; win, 26 to 13.  
 3/3/23.—Sutton Panthers, away; loss, 17 to 18.  
 10/3/23.—School, home; draw, 12 to 12.  
 17/3/23.—Barrovians, home; win, 28 to 8.  
 28/4/23.—St. Davids, away; win, 19 to 10.

Goals for, 214. Goals against, 117.

#### *2nd Team.*

- 6/1/23.—L.C.C., home; win, 24 to 13.  
 13/1/23.—Barrovians, away; win, 32 to 10.  
 10/3/23.—School, home; loss, 5 to 11.  
 17/3/23.—Barrovians, home; win, 18 to 5.  
 14/4/23.—L.C.C., home; win, 15 to 9.  
 28/4/23.—St. Davids, away; win, 18 to 7.

Goals for, 112. Goals against, 55.

Intending new members should apply to D. H. Harwood, 39, Stillness Road, Forest Hill, S.E.23.

### GYMNASTIC CLASS.

Miss Nevill very kindly undertook the Gymnastic Class after Christmas and a small but enthusiastic number attended.

D. H. H.

The Old Girls' Netball Club has several times entertained a local school team to a game, and a tea, much to the

delight of the children. One child of twelve was heard to remark afterwards that the Sydenham Old Girls were lovely players—but then she thought some of them must be over fourteen!!

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### LETTERS FROM OLD GIRLS.

In 1921 I left my post as Organiser of Physical Welfare in Leeds and joined the staff of the One Year Course in Physical Education for certificated teachers at University College, Reading. This course is recognised by the Board of Education, and is open to all teachers holding the Board's certificate, whose work has reached a sufficiently high standard to warrant further training. It was started in 1918, and judging by the work of past students in various posts it has proved a very successful experiment.

The students are reckoned as 3rd year education students, and the course comes under the Department for the Training of Teachers which again is a sub-division of the Faculty of Letters. There are two of us on the staff, but we call in the aid of specialists in other branches of the college work.

The curriculum consists of the following subjects:—Gymnastics, Dancing, Games, Swimming, First Aid, Anatomy, Theory of Educational Gymnastics, Hygiene, Method (which includes everything connected with teaching and organisation generally); practice in teaching all subjects to children and adults of all ages and both sexes under the personal supervision of the staff, Psychology, History of Education and Physiology—these last three being taken by the College specialists.

Last year I lectured in Anatomy and taught Folk Dancing, Games (Hockey, Netball and organised games) and Swimming. This year I am responsible for Swedish Gymnastics, Anatomy, Theory of Gymnastics, Morris and Sword Dancing, Hockey and Rounders, and Swimming. Supervision of teaching is shared by my colleague and myself. Last year we had the help of a student-demonstrator (incidentally she is an old Manor Mount girl as well as an ex-Reading student) but this year we had to forego this luxury. The students are examined in all subjects, and a Diploma is awarded at the end of the year to successful students. The final papers are set and marked by an exter-



nal examiner. In addition, the students take examinations of the St. John's Ambulance Association, the English Folk Dance, and the Royal Life Saving Societies. We also try to give our students love of the simple things of life. Our "gym" parties and all day tramps in the country are well-known features of the course. Last year we finished up with a week's camping out and we hope to do the same this year.

My post is full of human interest. This course is the only one of its kind in England. It is a serious business conducted with the greatest amount of fun possible. In most cases the students come at great sacrifice financially and must get the utmost that they can. Secondly, they are going to hand on that which they receive, which involves much thought and care in those responsible for their training. At the same time the majority of those who come have long cherished a desire to specialise in Physical Training, but could not afford the full three-year course. Reading gives these people an opportunity of doing the work for which they are most fitted. The students are tremendously keen, and they are people of force and personality—otherwise, they would not go to the trouble of coming for a year's real hard work however pleasant that work be.

I have tried to be as brief as possible—a difficult thing when one has such jolly work to describe. Does anyone reading this account feel inclined to come to Reading?

C. M. MATTHEWS (Sydenham, 1905-12).

## IMPRESSIONS.

"As a result of my interview with you yesterday, it has been decided to offer you the post of English mistress at \_\_\_\_\_"

It was with mixed feelings of jubilation and excitement that I read these lines last September. Only five days before the beginning of the Autumn term—what a rush! What a turning out and dusting of old books and notes! What a revision of forgotten things! Then—

Then the first day! Volumes, I suppose, have been, or might have been written about "First Days." But I can tell little of my first day. The memory of it is to me a nightmare of fiends and hobgoblins of all sorts and sizes in white blouses and navy tunics, of great noise to which my

own voice contributed a little unfamiliar squeak. The minutes crawled on and I found myself with a class of twenty-eight to entertain for three-quarters of an hour—forty-five whole minutes—two thousand and seven hundred seconds. “*Horresco referens*.” It is inconceivable how many and how terrible twenty-eight faces can appear; how unending an hour can seem. “Minute by minute I am getting more and more at my ease.” I tried to persuade myself that 28 is only one more than 27—and anyway none of them will bite me, that hours have passed before and none can last for ever. “Minute by minute I am——”

But let us leave such a painful subject.

After about a fortnight, when the fiends began to sort themselves out a bit, when the time-table began to work, and we actually knew the night before what were to be the next day's lessons, when I had discovered which girls were in which form and which form lived where—in short, when we began to “settle down”—rays of light began to penetrate the chaos of my mind. To my inestimable relief three-quarters of an hour gradually reduced its apparent duration from half a day to half an hour, and I grew quite pleased with life again.

Corrections occupy a large part of my time. Most of the mistakes I get show sheer stupidity or lack of attention, and send me into a rage without provoking even a smile. But it is worth wading through a lot of rubbish to find:—

“The present Parliament is smaller than those before it because there are only two men who are delicate from Ireland.”

or “venial,” able to be bought.

“Oh, dear,” sighed the elderly spinster, “how I wish husbands were venial, for I feel so lonely.”

M. S.

My Dear Editor,

In attempting some account of my work I have fears of making it too long a story, so varied are the kinds of things which come along for us to do during any one year; but I will do my best not to fill more than my due share of space in the Magazine.

In the Biology Department at the Chelmsford Agricultural Institute (which is the scene of my labour) the work is



three-fold: (1) Teaching, (2) Advisory work, (3) Experimental work.

We have about 40 students in the Agricultural School, 20 in the Horticultural, and 20 in the Dairy. This involves a certain amount of teaching, my own share being the Horticultural, Botany, Bee-keeping, and some Dairy Bacteriology. We have very good labs. which make teaching easier, for one can demonstrate or arrange practical work to illustrate nearly everything. But the teaching takes up only a small proportion of my own time, most of which is spent on the advisory and experimental work. It would be impossible to describe all the odd problems which turn up, but here are one or two things which take time:—

Since the Isle of Wight disease began to cause so much loss to bee-keepers, people have become more careful about determining the cause of death of a colony, and send their bees to us for examination. The dissection of such bees, to discover the parasite, if there is one present, is one of my "jobs." Then we are able to give advice regarding the diseased stock, or the remaining colonies.

There is a movement on foot to ensure the production of cleaner milk for the consuming public. Milk at the present time comes to the consumer with many thousands of bacteria in it. These, of course, are not all harmful to whoever drinks the milk, but the result of their presence is that in warm weather the milk goes "sour" very quickly. People therefore boil it, and thereby make it of less value as a food.

The examination of milk samples for the number of bacteria is giving us a considerable amount of work, and it is most interesting. Bacteriology is a young science, and one has always the chance of finding out something new. As an example of what can be done, many of our farmers in Essex are producing milk which will keep sweet and drinkable for four days in a warm room.

Insect pests on crops present a number of problems. In many cases the life history of the culprit is known and we can prescribe treatment, but there is a great deal to be learnt, and for the past three years we have been making an investigation of the actual fauna of crops at different times of the year, with a view to discovering the best means of treatment. My chief has patented a machine to catch insect pests which has gathered up many gallons of insects from the crops around Chelmsford. Here is an illustration

of what it will do. A *thimbleful* of clover weevils will destroy a pint of clover seed. This machine has caught a pint (equals 1 million) of clover weevils in an hour. I leave you to calculate the amount of clover seed thus saved.

A hundred other problems crop up in a season, and one feels life much too short for all that there is to be done. It is immensely interesting work, and if any of you are in Chelmsford at any time it would give us great pleasure to show you round the Institute and tell you more than it is possible to do in this short letter.

Yours sincerely,

ELLA JAMESON (Sydenham).

## EXTRACTS FROM A LETTER FROM NEWNHAM COLLEGE.

There are so many sides to college life that I hardly know where to begin. What is perhaps most interesting is to meet so many different kinds of people, and to get to know them quite intimately. It is sad to think that the present third year students won't be here when we come back next term. In this short time we have learnt to like them so much.

This term the river is the great attraction. Our one joy is to be either in it or on it. It's lovely to lie in the bottom of a canoe and read while someone else paddles, or even to paddle yourself.

On Sundays we often take our lunch out and cycle quite a long way into the country, and visit Trumpington and all the places Rupert Brooke knew, and then ride back while the

"Sunset's still a golden sea,  
From Haslingfield to Madingley."

Then Cambridge itself is so beautiful. John's with its warm, red-brick Tudor courts, Christ's and Trinity built of soft greystone, and King's College Chapel which dominates the whole of Cambridge. It's the last thing you see as you leave Cambridge, and the first to greet you as you come back.

Inside the choir two long lines of candles seem to meet at the altar. The voices of the boys ring through the chapel in a most wonderful way. The singing in King's is the most beautiful I have ever heard. It is useless to attempt to describe it; the only thing I can do is to tell you



all to come here if you possibly can and listen to it yourselves, and see the colleges, and paddle up the river where "the chestnuts shade, in reverent dream, the yet un-academic stream."

I. AMBLER.

### A SURPRISE.

A brownie went a-wandering  
 And found a funny ball;  
 He kicked it and it pricked his foot,  
 And he began to squall.  
 Then up it got and walked away;  
 The brownie stared in fear;  
 Next time he meets a hedge-hog ball  
 He will not go so near.

M. STRUTT, L.1.

### A WINTER SONG.

Sing a song of Winter Snow,  
 Skating on the ice we go.  
 Throwing snowballs everywhere,  
 Snow in mouth, and snow in hair.  
 Now Jack Frost begins to play,  
 Frozen trees no longer sway.  
 Night has come, we turn to home,  
 Where in dreams we gladly roam.

NANCY MOLLETT, L.1.

### I DON'T BELIEVE IN FAIRIES.

I don't believe in Fairies,  
 Though folks say they're always there,  
 That they're playing with the sunbeams,  
 And hiding in my hair;  
 But I don't believe in Fairies!  
 Nurse says they run away from me  
 Because I am so bad,  
 And that they'll never play with me,  
 That always makes me sad;  
 But I don't believe in Fairies!

I don't believe in Fairies,  
 For I've never seen one yet.  
 Did you ever see a Fairy?  
 You never have, I bet!  
 I don't believe in Fairies!

J. PARRY, Ib.

### GOLD.

Now the sun begins to rise,  
 Tinting gold the pale blue skies,  
 Fairies all gold coloured, say,  
 "Dawn has come, we must away."

Golden bubbles on the sea,  
 Made by fishes, one, two, three,  
 Burst, and send a ray of gold  
 Through the water still and cold.

Now the sun shines on the trees  
 Making golden, busy bees,  
 And reflects the window pane  
 In the water, once again.

O. HINTON, Form Ia.

### CREEPY THINGS.

When I go to bed at night,  
 In the dark, without a light,  
 I see many horrid things,  
 Awf'ly creepy things with wings;  
 Funny shadows, rustly ghosts,  
 Great green eyes in crowds and hosts.  
 Noises seem to groan, "Hiss, hiss!"  
 Do they trouble you like this?

M. KILLICK, Ia.



## A WINDY DAY.

Once upon a windy day  
 Farmer Giles was blown away!  
 Blown o'er hill and vale and stream,  
 Up to where the moon-men dream;  
 Over the Atlantic Sea,  
 Over island, over lea;  
 Blown o'er Asia and o'er Spain,  
 Over France and home again.

EILEEN BOND, Up. I.

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## MY PICTURE BOOK.

Looking through my picture book,  
 By the fireside's cosy nook,  
 I did sit one wintry day  
 With my thoughts so far away.  
 Ladies in their dresses fine,  
 Soldiers standing in a line,  
 Dragons, horses, knights, and all  
 Stood there looking grand and tall;  
 And I still can see this band  
 Far away in picture land.

VERA CLARKE, Form Up.I.

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## A LIMERICK.

There was a young lady of Spain,  
 So thin that she fell down a drain;  
     But in her great fear  
     She stuck out one ear,  
 Which prevented her reaching the main.

MARJORIE PIERCY, Up.I.

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## THE GIANT AND THE ELVES.

A mischievous elfin  
 Was playing one evening  
 At jumping the streamlets  
 To other elves' singing.

And while he was joyously  
 Leaping the river,  
 Up came a fierce giant  
 That made the elf shiver.

He noticed the elf  
 That was dressed all in green,  
 And said to himself,  
 "That elf isn't lean!

I'll eat him for supper"—  
 When sudden he found  
 That he was imprisoned  
 And lay on the ground.

And that was the end  
 Of that giant so grim,  
 For by elves he was slain  
 With a poisonous pin.

LILY TAPSALL, Up.I.

#### A SPENSERIAN STANZA.

A gentle puss was sitting on the mat,  
 Yclad in coat of fur with whiskers neat;  
 A wondrous fair and truly upright cat  
 He was when standing on his dainty feet  
 Which seemèd shod with wind, they were so fleet,  
 His snow-white paws went softly pit-a-pat  
 When he did go some tempting mouse to meet:  
 Upon rich milk he grew both sleek and fat,  
 At night he took his rest within his master's hat.

J. CROCKETT, IIb.

#### THE GOD OF LIGHT.

I met at dawn the God of Light,  
 His was a happy, shining face;  
 He walked among the lilies white  
 Which thickly covered ev'ry space.



His garb was golden as the sun,  
 His hair, bright as the shining morn,  
 A lilac wreath was placed upon,  
 And shone like the herald of dawn.

His home is on the shady hills,  
 A home with brightly-lighted walls,  
 Wherein the God does as he wills,  
 And heedeth not the tempest's calls.

And in the pools that there abound,  
 Sweet mermaids sport the morning gay;  
 And when the night his horn doth sound,  
 They go to sleep till coming day.

F. HOPPER, IIa.

### OUR GAMES DAY.

Upon our games day which you know  
 Is Tuesday afternoon,  
 We hurried to the netball court  
 One summer day in June.

The game began ferociously  
 And continued very well,  
 Till suddenly we had to stop,  
 For someone gave a yell.

'Twas Gladys Smith fell over  
 And rolled upon her back,  
 Her legs they went up in the air,  
 Her arms they came down smack.

Then Delia toppled over,  
 Of course it was unlucky;  
 She did not make a fuss because  
 Girl Guides are always plucky.

Then I went rolling on the ground,  
 Some girls came down on top;  
 When Gwen had fallen over,  
 Alas—'twas time to stop!

D. CLARK, IIa.

## THE GYPSY CARAVAN.

Oh, gypsy man, I'd love to roam  
 As you do, in your moving home,  
 O'er meadow, hill, and pleasant dale,  
 Drawn by your horse so strong and hale.

Inside, two little beds there be,  
 That rock and sway as if at sea;  
 And on a stove, all shining bright,  
 Are pots and pans that please the sight.

How cosy is your caravan!  
 Oh, lucky, lucky, gypsy man,  
 To own that little moving home,  
 I'll ever long with you to roam.

KATHLEEN REED, Up. II.

## LOST IN THE FOG.

So thick a haze o'er spreads the town,  
 Both sight and noise it seems to drown,  
 It smarts your throat, it fills your eyes,  
 As through the gloom the shadows rise

Tho' older folk don't think it grand,  
 To me it seems like fairy land;  
 The phantom figures, murky lights,  
 Are like scenes from Arabian Nights.

Like Bonar Law, but worse by far,  
 We really don't know where we are;  
 Is this a policeman or a ghost?  
 Or are we passing just a post?

But when at last through murk and mire,  
 We find ourselves beside the fire,  
 We're thankful for the blazing log,  
 And soon forget that horrid fog.

M. KNIFE, Up. II.



### SPRINGTIME.

Spring is the time when flowers come out,  
The world then gives a joyous shout,  
The earth is dull no more when they  
Come forth in all their best array.

The flowers all have great delight  
To open in the morning light,  
The sun shines on them wondrous bright,  
And makes them glorious in our sight.

E. FRANCIS, IIIb.

### BEAUTY OF THE ORIENT.

A thousand rays from desert's sunset bright,  
Lay gleaming o'er the slowly cooling sands,  
Dyeing their usual tawny yellow tint,  
A myriad of vivid burning hues.  
A moon of brilliant white hung in the sky,  
And shed its silver beams on all around,  
The stars were twinkling in that darkened sea,  
The palms beneath waved slightly in the breeze.  
The colours had receded from the sand,  
Now tinting nothing but the purple sky,  
The palms in the oasis were all still,  
The moon and stars grew fainter as we watched.  
A weary camel tossed its restless head,  
The village close at hand began to stir,  
An Arab rang the bell for morning prayer,  
The world was 'wakening to a new-born day.

EDNA CHARD, IIIa.

### THE PURPLE MOORLAND.

Out on the purple moorland  
The winds blow fresh and free,  
And the heather's honey'd billows  
Are like a mighty sea.  
Out on the purple moorland  
The mountain torrents gleam,  
Each singing on its journey  
Like music in a dream.

Out on the purple moorland  
 The gaunt Scotch firs stand high  
 Like sentries where the world's edge  
 Is merged into the sky.  
 O'er sheet of rose-bud thyme bloom,  
 O'er boulder stones of grey,  
 Mid storm and shade and sunshine  
 They keep their watch alway.

M. KENDALL, Up. IV.

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### MY GARDEN.

If I had a garden  
 I know that I would grow  
 Violets, pinks, forget-me-nots,  
 And marigolds in a row.  
 Sweet-scented thyme and lavender  
 Beside the paths would blow,  
 And pretty peeping pansies  
 Their smiling faces show.  
 When the elves creep into my garden  
 In coats of red and green,  
 They hide behind the lilies  
 For fear of being seen.  
 The bees that visit my garden  
 To sip the honey sweet,  
 Wear coats of rich black velvet  
 And shoes with buckles neat.  
 And when *you* visit my garden  
 They will make for you, my dear,  
 A necklace of bright dew drops  
 That shine like a fairy's tear.

C. LEGGOTT, Vb.

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### THE TERROR OF MATRIC.

A wet towel and a flowing pen,  
 Ideas that follow fast,  
 And fill the white and rustling page  
 Till time is up at last;  
 Till time is up at last—poor girls;  
 The books are taken—then  
 Away the victims fly and leave  
 Matric's abhorrèd den.



" Oh, for an easy History ! "  
 I heard a fair one cry ;  
 Oh, what was the Protectorate ?  
 And when did Walpole die ?  
 And when did Walpole die ?—Oh, tell !  
 Oh, Marlborough—who was he ?  
 It's History this afternoon ;  
 There's not much hope for me !

The staff would fling me into gaol  
 If they knew what I have said ;  
 My hair turns greyer every night—  
 Results will soon be read !  
 Results will soon be read—Oh, help !  
 How everyone will rail !  
 Oh, what a worry is this life—  
 I die, I faint, I *fail* !

G. BARKER, Va.

## RECOLLECTIONS OF THE PAPER CHASE.

(In humble imitation of some famous poets.)

Oh, Farnborough hills are wild and fair,  
 And the fields at Downe are green,  
 And we went paper chasing there  
 (In hopes of getting lean.)  
 And as we ran through Holwood Park—  
 'Twas private ground, you see—  
 A keeper, it was such a lark,  
 Came swearing hard at we.

\* \* \*

Our hearts leapt up when we beheld  
 The trail zig-zagging by  
 So was it when the chase began,  
 So was it when we'd run a span,  
 " So be it till we catch the hares  
 Or, let us die."

\* \* \*

" Does the road wind uphill all the way ? "  
 " Yes, to the very end."  
 " Will the day's journey take the whole long day ? "  
 " From morn to night, my friend."

Far from the madding crowd's ignoble strife  
 Our erring footsteps somehow went astray;  
 Alone among the peaceful hills of Downe  
 We ran the noisy tenour of our way.

\* \* \*

Tired of our tracking, we moved,  
 And circling, did whisper and say,  
 "Fair are the blossoming meads of delight  
 Through which we stray."

\* \* \*

We walked among the untrodden ways  
 Till our limbs were like to fail,  
 Four maidens who found much to praise  
 But very little trail.

\* \* \*

The leader perceived that our spirits were low,  
 And repeated in musical tone  
 Some jokes she had kept for a season of woe,  
 But the girls would do nothing but groan.

\* \* \*

And then from field to field we went,  
 From hill to hill in discontent,  
 For we were lost and tired and spent,  
 Then rested most uneasy.  
 But now our own delights we made,  
 We lay and stretched us in the shade,  
 And gaily we ourselves did braid  
 With chains of daisy.

\* \* \*

We remember, we remember,  
 The day we paper-chased,  
 The posts which warned us: "Private Ground,"  
 Which we passed in guilty haste.  
 We remember, we remember,  
 The way those hares we caught!  
 (Alas! this happened in the night,  
 When our "brains" were overwrought.)

POETS OF TO-DAY.



## MORE ORIGINAL INFORMATION.

The outsides of a cyclone are always blowing inwards.

Volcanoes are caused by the amount of fiction on the earth.

The capital of Holland is Hamstead Ham.

You told me to practise the scale of E Minor in archipelagos.

Brutus was a friend of Cæsar; he helped to murder him.

Cromwell dissolved a member of Parliament.

The knight then determined to go and re-screw (rescue) his wife.

Sir Roger beatified his church with texts and clothes for pulpit and altar.

Sif had beautiful hair which Red Loki cut off out of *shear* mischief.

This graph curses the Y axis at P.

The people are now Christians, but some are Europeans.

Alahahabad is a scared city.

## ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

Our thanks are due to the Bromley County School and the Clapham County School for the copies of their Magazines which they kindly sent us.