

The County Secondary School.
Sydenham.

Magazine & Chronicle.

June, 1924.

THE
COUNTY SECONDARY SCHOOL
SYDENHAM.

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No. V.

JUNE, 1924.

FOREWORD.

Once more in the hush of examination week the Editor is collecting the records of a year's work and play for inclusion in our Magazine. As it is quite properly a chronicle first and foremost, we should, perhaps, pay more attention to the composition of the records. Some of them are brightly and carefully written, but most are dull and unentertaining in the extreme. Yet the events they describe were not unentertaining in general. Perhaps another year

Visitors to the school this year have included Mr. Jinno-suke Suto, principal of a large girls' secondary school in Osaka; Mr. Wrigley, Senior Inspector of Secondary Schools in Victoria, Australia; and Mr. Gater, Education Officer of the London County Council, whom we were happy to welcome on June 20th.

At Easter the school sustained a great loss by the resignation of Miss Barton, who had taught here for nearly ten years. Miss Barton's gifts of intellect and personality were no less remarkable than the generosity with which she always spent them in the service of the community. We miss her very much and we all hope she will be very happy at Trowbridge High School.

At the end of July we are to lose another member of the staff—Miss Walton. As she is leaving to be married, it would be unbecoming in us to grieve too much since we hope she will be even happier than she has been at Sydenham. But her happiness will not be spoilt by the assurance that

we shall all miss her heartily. We hope she will carry away many happy memories of the school; she leaves many behind her.

The following pages record most of our social activities of the year. I think I miss only one reference to music. We had a most enjoyable concert last July under Miss Bowe's direction, and are expecting another on July 22nd this year. We have also had many opportunities of hearing good music well performed by the Philharmonic Choir and Oriana Singers, thanks to a series of educational concerts which we have attended. May our own practice benefit by our happy experience!

The results of last year's school examinations were good on the whole. For General school 48 entered, and of these 22 matriculated and 22 others passed. There were 33 distinctions. Seven girls entered for Higher School; the two Arts candidates both passed and cleared Intermediate Arts, Iris Johnstone gaining a distinction in French; of the five Science people three passed, May Brown and Maggie Jeffrey gaining distinction in Chemistry and clearing Intermediate Science examinations in November, so all three were able to proceed with degree work.

This year we have 57 General School and 13 Higher School candidates, 6 in Arts and 7 in Science. Of these last, Winnie Marsh has won an open Science Scholarship at Bedford College. We wish them all, VI and V, success in the examinations they are just taking, or are about to take, and to those who are leaving us afterwards posts of honour in the battle outside—and all posts are such if they are honourably held.

E. T.

EDITORIAL.

Our Magazine is a little later this year, but out of the chaos of MSS. under which we are submerged—for the response of the Juniors has been overwhelming in some forms—we begin to see it once again taking a familiar shape. Forms Ia, Upper I and IIa surpassed all others in the quantity of their poetic efforts, and though we selected only the best, we hope these forms and others will go on with undamped enthusiasm "singing as though they never should grow old,"

like Sir Philip Sydney's Arcadian shepherd boy. Who knows what "nurseling of immortality" may rise one day from this nest of singing birds?

We have made some changes in the constitution of the Magazine Committee this year. Hitherto it has consisted mainly of the school prefects, each undertaking to "work" a particular form in which she was interested. But the senior girls are very busy at this time of the year, and to relieve them we decided to seek our committee from the forms, each of which was asked to choose a representative. These, with the head girl, now constitute the committee.

In conclusion we must thank Miss Turner, Miss Corbett and Miss Walton for their invaluable criticism, and also the committee for their vigorous "canvassing."

H.D.

THE PRIZE GIVING.

Last year, it will be remembered, we had two prize-givings—a Junior prize-giving and a Senior one, but this year we decided to combine the two, and the event took place on the evening of November 30th, 1923.

By seven o'clock the body of the hall and the balcony were filled with parents and girls. The whole school rose as Miss Turner entered, accompanied by the Governors and Lady Dawson, who had kindly consented to distribute the prizes.

The school first sang "In Praise of Neptune," and a very jolly song which the audience greatly enjoyed, "When Icicles Hang by the Wall."

Miss Turner then read her report, in which she emphasised the need for co-operation between the home and the school. It was very interesting to hear about the different careers taken up by some of our late school-fellows, and we were all very proud to hear that Kathleen Ambrose of VIIb had come fourth in a Civil Service Examination, for which there were about 800 candidates.

The great event of the evening then took place—Lady Dawson rose to distribute the prizes to the fortunate girls, who were enthusiastically clapped until hands ached.

In her address afterwards, Lady Dawson agreed with Miss Turner as to the need for co-operation between the

parents and the school, and related an anecdote of her own son's schooldays to illustrate this point. She pointed out that the education which we receive at school will be of little use to us unless we learn to apply it and to mingle common sense with it. She also said that she was glad to see that women were taking up such useful professions. Women architects, for instance, would perhaps contrive that our homes should be better planned.

Some other songs were afterwards sung by the school and the school choir, including "The Witches' Steeds," "The Lark's Song," "Come, See where Golden-hearted Spring," and "The Night Bird."

The singing was greatly appreciated, and we all realised that a great deal was due to Miss Bowe, who had worked so hard to make it a success.

Bouquets were presented to Lady Dawson and Miss Turner, and a box of chocolates to Miss Bowe.

The evening ended with the singing of our school song "Heroes" and "God Save the King."

IRENE FARNSWORTH. Va.

MARJORIE OXBROW. Va.

LIST OF PRIZE-WINNERS.

Lower I.—

Eileen Worthy

Ia.—

Phyllis Barnard

Mildred Bell

Upper I.—

Eileen Bond

May Connell

Vera Clarke

Vera Miller

IIa.—

Betty King Smith

Upper II.—

Miriam Wisdom

Kathleen Reed.

Miriam Connell

Celia Rodgers

IIIa.—

Joyce Hopkins

Sylvia Cannon

Dorothy Blyth

Upper III.—

Mollie Harris

Hetty Pegrum

Gertrude Glock

Marjorie Bishop

IVb.—*Domestic Science*

Kathleen Hean

IVa.—*English Subjects*

Philippa Keene

Florrie Upton

Languages and Science and Mathematics

Winnie Barton

Kathleen Pestell

Languages

Doris Cardew

Ethel Denham

Winnie Barnes

Science and Mathematics

Primrose Marsh

Violet Saunders

Upper IV.—*English Subjects*
and Languages

Barbara Sims

English Subjects

Freda Roberts

Languages and Science and
Mathematics

Marjorie Oxbrow

Science and Mathematics

Phyllis Hickson

Mollie Curtis

Christine Matthews

Vb.—*Domestic Science*

Kathleen Berry

Matriculation Prizes

Va.—

Kathleen Ambrose

Greta Barker

Freda Bax

Dorothy Cannon

Jessie Chipperfield

Margaret Colegrave

Mabel Hart

Kathleen Hatton

Phyllis Holmes

Ruth Kerridge

Marjorie Martin

Kathleen Vine

Elsie Widdowson

Doris Wilkerson

Gladys Wilson

Audrey Witton

Upper V.—

May Fields

Marion Lee

Dorothy Ross

Greta Reynolds

Muriel Tyley

Freda Watson

Doris Wallis-Stölzle

Mabel Webb

VI.—

Peggy Butler

Mabel Game

VI. (*continued*)—

May Brown

Marceline Obin

Nancy Salway

Iris Johnston

Elsie Line

Marjorie Hull

Maggie Jeffery

Rita André

Connie Smith

Ruby Mason

Kathleen Brunton

Connie Barker

Muriel Stallworthy

*Mr. Ball's Composition Prizes**Lower School.*

LI.—

Kathleen Gain

IIa.—

Daphne Nicol

Upper II.—

Kathleen Williams

Middle School.

Upper III.—

Carlene Barnaby

IVa.—

Winnie Barnes

Upper IV

Irene Farnsworth

Upper School.

Va.—

Kathleen Vine

Upper V.—

Marion Lee

VIb.—

Marjorie Vine

Certificates.

General School, 7

Matriculation and General
School, 22

Higher School, 5

Intermediate Arts, 2

Intermediate Science, 1

THE SCHOOL PLAY.

The school play this year was acted on the 7th and 8th of December after a final dress rehearsal to the school a week before. The play chosen was "The Critic, or a Tragedy Rehearsed," by Sheridan, a great contrast to "Alcestis" the Greek drama acted in 1922.

I think the audience received it better than "Alcestis," because a humorous play has a more general appeal than a Greek tragedy.

Eileen Jones was excellent as Mr. Puff, the young playwright, who invited his friends, Mr. Dangle and Mr. Sneer, to see the rehearsal of his new play "The Spanish Armada." Kathleen Vine was Mr. Dangle and Margery Vine was Mr. Sneer. All three acted splendidly, and everybody quite forgot that the sarcastically critical gentleman, Mr. Sneer, was ever seen wearing a tunic.

The play within the play was most exciting and very amusing, although we did not see much of the Spanish Armada from which the play took its title.

Gladys Wilson as Tilburina made a charming heroine in Elizabethan costume, but it must have been hard for her to keep a straight face when she was mad. Winnie Regan was Tilburina's confidante, and she ably fitted in her moods with those of her mistress, being sad when she sad, happy when she was happy, and even mad when she was mad.

Thora Godfrey was a passionate young Spanish captain desperately in love with Tilburina, but "stern death cut short his being" in the second scene, and "the body walked off."

There is no time to mention everybody separately. Every single girl threw herself wholeheartedly into her part and the result was a very bright and pleasing play.

We were all very grateful to Miss MacArthur who produced the play and to all the other mistresses who helped with the scenery and the costumes. As a result of the play we were able to send £37 6s. 6d. to the "Save the Children Fund."

M. COLEGRAVE.

THE JUNIOR SCHOOL PARTY.

The party took place one fine day in December;
 It's a lovely event that we always remember,
 For there are no lessons on that happy day,
 And we all come up dressed in colours so gay.
 Then those that were prettiest marched up two by two
 For all on the platform to pass in review,
 And Marjorie Ife in 1b was the best,
 As good "Mother Earth" she was prettily dressed.
 The girls most original then did the same,
 M. Rose took the prize, "Sarah Gamp" was her name.
 Then we danced and we played, so merry were we,
 And we tripped and we tumbled till someone said,
 "Tea"!

When the cakes were all finished and everything done,
 Girls sang and recited, oh, wasn't it fun?
 And then Upper 3 played a lovely charade,
 But to guess the word acted we found very hard.
 Then we sang our school song and gave cheers loud and
 hearty,

For those who had given us such a nice party.

B. KING-SMITH. Form 3a.

THE UPPER SCHOOL PARTY.

On December 18th the Upper School met for the annual Fancy Dress Party. This year, instead of having the usual procession in the Hall, we first went to our own form rooms, where voting took place for the prettiest and most original costumes.

This done, we all assembled in the Hall, and the successful competitors formed in a procession to be judged by the mistresses, many of whom were in fancy dress. Much laughter was caused by three fearsome South Sea Islanders whom we discovered to be Miss Nevill, Miss Preedy and Miss Dawson, not without difficulty, however, for their faces were covered with brown and black grease paint.

The dresses of the girls, also, were quite wonderful, and some of them were very amusing.

Eventually, after a very hard task, the judging was finished, and the results were announced as follows. -

Prize for Originality: The Seven Ages of Man, planned by Winnie Barker.

Prize for Prettiness: Early Victorian Lady--Barbara Sims; Egyptian Lady--Alfreda Gillingham.

Dancing followed, and showers of streamers were thrown, a very pretty effect, which was increased by the numerous balloons and the brilliant colours of the costumes.

A game followed, played by the mistresses, in which the winners, Miss Bartlett and Miss Dawson, were those who consumed a given number of chocolates in the shortest time. As they were all blindfolded, and had to feed each other with the chocolate drops out of a spoon, the spectacle was extremely amusing.

After an advertisement competition, in which May Dolton was the winner, several forms went to tea, the remaining forms being entertained by the upper school dancing class, who took part in an original dance.

Tea over we hurried back to the Hall and took part in an interesting competition called Tangled Tunes. A number of well-known melodies were played by Connie Parr and some violinists, and we had to write down the names of each one. Doris Wilkerson was the winner.

That concluded the games for the evening, and then we were entertained by a most delightful concert in which Ivy Duke and Ada Console sang and Dorothy Blythe recited. Two very amusing recitations followed, by Nancy Lyle and Marjorie Jones respectively. Next came an amusing tableau by the sixth form in which they "lifted the veil" and showed us what they were going to do in twenty years' time. We all there and then determined to patronise the fried fish shop of "Jones and Vine"; to send our children to be taught drill by Miss Godfrey; and to have our chimneys swept by the "disreputable" sweep; and we all admired the graceful ballet dancer, and the beautiful bride, who was so "tired of life" that she "married in despair."

Time was flying, however, and after singing Auld Lang Syne, and giving the usual cheers for everything and everybody, we left the gay scene with many regrets, to prepare ourselves for the journey home through the snow which was falling heavily.

Much praise is due to Marjorie Vine and the prefects, who organised the proceedings.

Form IVA.

DONATIONS TO CHARITIES.

Summer Term, 1923:—

	£	s.	d.
School Journeys Fund	7	15	0
King's College Hospital (proceeds of concert)	13	13	0
Queen's Hospital	13	10	0
Chailey Homes	13	10	0

Autumn Term, 1923:—

Moseley Committee of the "Save the Children" Fund:			
Proceeds of Play	37	6	6
Special Collection	6	3	9
Queen's Hospital	14	4	6
Chailey Homes	14	4	5

Spring Term, 1924:—

Queen's Hospital	12	18	10
Chailey Homes	12	18	9

£146 4 9

THE DRILL DISPLAY.

The Drill Display was held this year on April 8th and 9th, and to those taking part it came as a great relief after the weeks of hard practice. The audiences at both performances were most enthusiastic, and both the parents and the old girls seemed to enjoy themselves.

The display began with the Lower School gym, in which the performers were very neat, and looked very responsible and determined. Their races on the forms were very exciting, and well merited the hearty clap they received.

This was followed by several pretty dances by the dancing class, and a country dance by Form VI.

Next came the Middle School drill, in which the audience found much to praise. The physical exercises were very rhythmical, and the wheel barrows gained much applause.

The vaulting by Form VI was found very interesting, and the "bunny-jumps" and hand stands and "waterfall" were fully appreciated.

The complicated sword dancing was one of the chief successes of the display. Though intricate, there was no hitch throughout the dance. This was a new feature and proved most popular.

The inter-House team races were also new, and caused great excitement, for although the parents did not realise their full importance, the school made up the deficiency.

The Upper School gym included exercises which were perhaps more interesting than any other parts of the gym. The swing-boats, though rather tuneless, the apparatus work and the chariots were very popular, the latter quite amazing the audience.

The fancy marching, which concluded the display, was really the crowning success, though many of the visitors seated in the Hall could hardly have seen it from the best point of view.

When, after the figure marching, all the girls had taken their places in the Hall, there came a vigorous "rocket" and three rousing cheers which brought the display to a somewhat noisy end.

Upper V.

GAMES.

1st Team.

NETBALL.

Some of the play of the first team is good, but the team as a whole is not quick enough. More individual practice is necessary to remedy this. The co-operation of the team is good.

Shooter.—G. Reynolds. Good on the whole. Shooting good. Must dodge in front of her partner and not stand behind her.

Attack.—K. Peskett. A steady, useful player. Shooting very good as a result of regular practice.

A. Centre.—K. Berry. Very good. A quick, reliable player. Combines with the rest of the team. Jumps well.

D. Centre.—H. Bowthorpe. Good. Showed much promise.

Defence.—L. Dyer. A good, quick player. Must watch her opponent more closely. Passing a little wild sometimes. Jumps well. Inclined to play too much of an attacking game.

Defender.—I. Farnsworth. Good. Usually defends well. Jumping good.

D. Centre for 1st Team after Christmas.—K. Thiede. Good on the whole. Has much improved and is promising. Passing needs care.

2nd Team.

At practice the second team has shown itself capable of quite good work, but the play in matches often slackens. The changes that have had to be made in the team have considerably handicapped its work, and have helped to make the co-operation of the team rather weak. Some individual players have, however, greatly improved, and show much promise.

Shooter.—C. Wyatt. Shooting good. Dodging poor. Co-operation much improved.

Attack.—M. Pinhorn. Very fair. Shooting varied—needs more regular practice. Must run about more and dodge round her partner, not behind.

A. Centre.—P. Bowthorpe. A very promising player, is quick and jumps well.

Centre.—K. Vine. Good. An enthusiastic player. Play usually better at practice than in matches. Must be careful not to run with the ball. Has made a very helpful and reliable captain.

D. Centre.—V. Blythe. A good, helpful player. Plays an intelligent game.

Defence.—D. Blythe. Very fair. Has done some good work.

Defender.—G. Barker. A promising player. Jumps well, but is not always sure of her catching. Must watch her opponent more closely.

The following played in the second team after Christmas:—

M. Jones.—Usually good. Shows promise.

N. Lyle. Good. A very promising player. Jumps well.

The reserves were disappointing, and never seemed to play well in matches.

H. LING (Capt.)

We shall be sorry to lose H. Ling, who has been our school netball captain for two years. We are also losing H. Dyer, A. Reynolds and K. Peskett, who have all been a great stand-by since they were in Form III.

D.H.P.

CRICKET—SUMMER, 1923.

Last season, after many practices, a school cricket team was chosen. Only one match was arranged—against Beckenham Secondary School. It was played at Beckenham, and we won by 14 runs. We might have achieved a greater victory if the fielding had been surer. More practice in taking catches and in picking up is needed. The batting, too, needs careful and constant practice. It is the weakest part of our cricket.

We lost four members of our team in 1923, but there are several promising players, who should do well. We are hoping for a successful season this year.

M. Lawrence.—A steady and reliable batsman. Fielding sometimes a bit slow, but otherwise safe.

J. Spencer.—A useful medium-fast bowler. Fielding good, but batting was disappointing.

J. Kemp.—Ought to bat well, but does not watch the ball closely enough. Inclined to pull "off" balls to the "on."

E. Gotts.—A useful bowler, but would keep a better length if she did not try to bowl fast. Not a very reliable batsman.

I. Farnsworth.—A slow bowler who keeps a good length. Should try to get some spin on the ball. Batting fair, but needs more force in it.

G. Reynolds.—Fielding keen and safe. Batting needs practice.

R. Kerridge.—The best slow bowler in the team. Fielding quick and safe.

R. Harvey.—Fielding quite good, and throwing in accurate.

F. Watson.—A slow bowler who was occasionally good, but length erratic. Batting only fair.

H. Ling.—A fairly safe wicket-keeper, but a bit slow in stumping.

G. RADCLIFFE. (Capt.)

G. Radcliffe has proved herself a helpful and good captain. She has shown sound judgment when helping to get an XI together.

HOUSES.

ST. ANDREW.

The houses played their first cricket matches in the Summer Term; needless to say, we thoroughly enjoyed them, and managed to win two out of three. The bowling was good, and both the batting and fielding showed improvement, although there were plenty of ducks about, and the fielders did not seem too eager to exert themselves.

There were very few who seemed keen on tennis, but perhaps this was because it was the first year at the game. However, we were lucky and won all our matches, although in the game against St. George, it was doubtful who was going to win.

In the inter-house Crocodile Race at swimming, the team worked well together, and came in first. In the water netball, we got "puffed" too soon and then left our goal exposed, so that St. George had won before we realised that the game had begun.

Owing to the untiring energies of Majorie Hull, whose able captaincy we miss very much, of Peggy Butler and other strenuous workers, we gained the trophy.

At the beginning of the Autumn Term, 1924, a new committee and a fresh captain were chosen.

Netball was taken up, and after much difficulty senior and junior teams were chosen. It was because the team did not work well together that the seniors went down so badly in the matches. The juniors, though a little reckless at times, did well and won two of their matches.

The few who turned up at hockey were generally disappointed, for there were rarely enough present to make up a game. No hockey matches were played.

During the Spring Term it was felt that the number of girls working for the house was very small, and it was decided to form a dramatic society so that those not keen on games might use their energies in other directions. In this way we hope to get the whole house interested in something. Nora Harris kindly consented to manage this section of our activities, and the first entertainment was given at the House Party on June 4th, when scenes from "Alice in Wonderland," and "The School for Scandal" were performed.

We cannot close without thanking Miss Preedy and Miss

Nevill for their warm interest and the help they have given us.

In conclusion just a word or two. Let there be no standing still; we did very well last year, let us do better this. All pull together and let us "Play the Game" and "Play Up."

K. BERRY.

ST. DAVID.

The latter part of this year has been one of progress for St. David's.

Last summer was our first term at tennis and cricket, which were taken up with great enthusiasm. Inter-house matches were played in both. The cricket team worked well, and the rest of the house supported it vigorously.

Nancy Lyle and Connie Parr were our two tennis champions. They played up well for us, although they were not successful in more than one match.

During the Autumn and Winter Term, we turned once more to netball, for which very few had lost their enthusiasm. The inter-house netball matches were played, our seniors winning two matches and our juniors one.

It was a great disappointment to us that we were unable to play hockey, but the condition of the field was too bad. This has, however, been remedied, and we are now looking forward to playing on a level cricket pitch.

Last term a new idea was put forward. It was felt that many took no part in the activities of the house, so a dramatic section was formed for these only, so that they, too, should be helping the house in its work.

Rosina Linstead, the head of this section, worked hard to produce W. S. Gilbert's play "Creatures of Impulse" at the House Party on June 2nd.

We won laurels for ourselves in the gym display, which took place at the end of last term, when our house succeeded in scoring most points in the team races.

The tennis courts look considerably better for their well-earned rest, and this term we are going to take up our tennis and cricket with greater keenness than ever before.

Once again we must thank Miss Preedy and Miss Nevill

for all the help and time they have given us. It is not the pleasantest of work to umpire either in the blazing sun, or the freezing cold!

L. DYER.

ST. GEORGE.

During the year the activities of the house have increased for, in addition to netball, hockey, cricket, tennis and swimming, we now have a dramatic section under the leadership of Alice Barnes.

Several girls joined this section, and worked at the play "Ici on Parle Francais," which was acted at the House Party on June 12th.

Last Summer Term our energies were devoted to tennis, cricket and swimming, and we managed to win two tennis matches and one cricket match. Although these results are not as good as we should have liked, we all enjoyed the practices, and hope for better results this term.

During the Christmas and Easter Terms, we spent most of our games' time playing netball, as the hockey field could not be used for the greater part of the winter. The few games of hockey which we did play, however, were thoroughly enjoyed by all who took part.

All the junior netball matches were played at the end of the Christmas Term, and much credit is due to the junior team who won all their matches and so gained fifteen points for the house. Most of the senior matches were played at the beginning of the Easter Term, and our seniors won two out of three matches. We wish to thank Miss Preedy and Miss Nevill for all the help they have given us.

In the inter-house team races at the gym display, our team won three races.

As St. George's Day, April 23rd, came in the Easter Holidays, we celebrated it by a ramble. Forty-one of us met at Forest Hill Station soon after 9 o'clock. We went by train to Coulsdon and rambled over the Downs and on to Chaldon. Here we stopped in a field for lunch, and some of us went into Chaldon Church, and were much interested in the ancient painting on the wall. After lunch some of us played rounders and had team races, and others gathered flowers. Soon after 2 o'clock we left Chaldon and walked to Caterham for tea, which we had in the garden. After a very

jolly and rather noisy tea-time we walked back to Coulsdon Station, and arrived at Forest Hill about 7.30 p.m., after spending a very enjoyable day.

Those members of St. George's House who are leaving school at the end of the year, would like to say how much they have enjoyed the various activities of the house, and wish it every success in the future.

G. REYNOLDS.

ST. PATRICK.

Though St. Patrick's has tried hard this year, we have not yet reached the height of our ambition. We are resolved upon greater achievements in the near future.

More girls have been turning out to netball this winter, and the results of the senior house matches are good. St. Patrick's has won two out of three matches. The junior results are disappointing in spite of the fact that the team practised hard and regularly.

We regretted there were no hockey matches this season. St. Patrick's has several promising hockey players, and if their form is maintained, they ought to win honours for the house in next winter's matches.

A new feature in the activities of the house this year has been a dramatic society. The society learnt an Irish play, and an Irish folk-tale was dramatised by one of the members for the House Party on June 3rd.

Inter-house team races were held at the Drill Display, when there was plenty of fun, but St. Patrick's only succeeded in winning one event, gaining five points.

Cricket and tennis are now in full swing. We made a good start with cricket last season, winning every match, but we cannot be equally proud of our tennis.

We want to encourage greater zest for our sports, and hope many more girls will stay to house games in the future.

G. E. RADCLIFFE.

This year we have three matches with outside schools against one last year.

Unfortunately we still have no hockey or tennis teams. The hockey did not have a successful season, but this was

due to the fact that the field was closed for three months, and after that only part was available.

The tennis is progressing slowly, but there are not enough players of any standard to represent the school in matches.

D.A.P.

FORM ROOM TROPHIES.

Summer Term (1923).—Vb.

IIb.

Autumn Term (1923).—Va.

IIIb.

Spring Term (1924).—Va.

IIIb.

SCIENCE CLUB.

A committee meeting of the Science Club was held early in the Spring Term, when Margery Vine was elected president and Winnie Marsh vice-president. The programme was then arranged for the term.

The first general meeting was held in February, and a very large and enthusiastic audience attended. Instead of having a paper read as usual, we had an exhibition of botanical and zoological specimens. This was a great success and everyone was most interested in the things exhibited. We are very much indebted to Miss Shuttleworth, Miss Attwater and members of the sixth form for the help they gave in arranging and explaining the exhibits.

On March 7th a paper was read by Miss Bartlett and Marjorie Martin on "Electric Signs," including both the fixed and moving variety. The paper was produced jointly by Miss Bartlett and Miss Inman and VIb science girls.

It was read in the library after tea, and was much appreciated in spite of the necessarily rather technical explanations. The illustrations provided, helped considerably. Special thanks are due to Miss Bartlett for her ready help with the paper.

We hoped to arrange an expedition of the club to some factory, but unfortunately we have not been able to fit it in with the other activities of the school.

Before ending, we should like to say how grateful we are for the support given by the staff during the year.

D. CANNON, *Secretary*.

SCIENCE LIBRARY.

We are taking this opportunity of bringing the Science Library to the notice of the school. This year it has not been used as much as it should, except by the first-formers, who are very enthusiastic members. The library is full of interesting books and just lately there have been some new additions of topical interest. We hope the Middle School will come to see the books.

The librarians are in the zoology laboratory every Monday after dinner.

E. WIDDOWSON.

D. CANNON.

THE BOTANICAL ASSOCIATION.

At the end of last Summer Term, Vb, under the direction of Doris Carter, arranged a most sumptuous tea which was held in the Glade. The staff, the gardeners of the various Forms, and the VIth were present. After tea there were games in which everyone joined. The reports of the Gardens and Botany Tables were then read, and the trophies were given. Finally, the outgoing officers were thanked for their work, and the officers for the following year were elected. Special thanks are due to Doris for making the whole thing such a great success.

During the Winter Term the Tables were well looked after by the monitresses, and IVa made some interesting colour experiments. At half term, the VIth dropped out owing to stress of work. One of the Tables was run by the science staff, and every week some original scheme was put into practice; in fact, those in charge of the other Tables found it hard to compete.

Unfortunately the rambling section has arranged fewer outings than usual this year.

At the beginning of the Spring Term, after Venus had been mended for the second time, a general meeting was held, when Miss Turner gave the trophies. The staff passed Venus on to Form Vb, which came second on the list for the Tables, while the Gardening trophy went to Va and Vb, whose marks were equal. It was decided at the meeting that in future zoological specimens—dead, not alive—might be

shown on the Tables as well as botanical specimens. In view of this it was suggested that the Association should henceforth be called the Biological Association. Also V1b was persuaded to preserve its credit by having a Table again.

At first a fair number of zoological specimens were exhibited, but the forms still seem keener on the botanical side. We hope that the possibilities of animal exhibits will soon be better realised. However, the Tables were excellent all through the term, and the marks gained by Upper V and Vb were 91 and 90 per cent. respectively. As far as possible the Tables are marked on originality and arrangement, with special regard to systematic labelling.

A general meeting was held at the beginning of the Summer Term, when the reports were read. Venus having been broken again, the new trophy—Donatello's Head of St. John, which Miss Attwater asked Miss Bond and Miss Whitehead to choose for us—went to Upper V. The Gardening trophy was won by Va. Lastly, the Association decided that another social at the end of the term was desirable.

The gardens have been wonderfully improved this year and are now a joy to behold; so beautiful are they that, as usual, a special account of them is necessary. We wish to thank W. Marsh and E. Carpenter, the head gardeners, very much indeed for the time and interest they have put into the work.

V1b's botanical picnic to Coulsdon has had to be postponed until September.

One beautiful Saturday in May Miss Attwater took three of VIa and Miss Bartlett to Kew. After we had had lunch on the grass amidst the geese, which made horrid noises at us and winked their blue eyes, we went systematically round all the hothouses. The cones of *Cycas*, which we especially wished to see, were not there, and the *Victoria Regia* was not yet in bloom, but everything else was beautiful. We saw lilac, cherry trees, rhododendrons, bluebells and azaleas—and everything, in fact, from the maidenhair tree to the sundew. Best of all, however, was the rock garden.

At 5 o'clock our labours were rewarded by a much-needed tea!

On the whole, the Biology Association, as it must now be called, has flourished, and we wish especially to thank the staff for the interest they have taken in it throughout the year.

EILEEN JONES.

THE SCHOOL GARDENS.

I think everyone in the school will agree that the school gardens look better this year than they have ever looked before; thanks to the untiring efforts of the gardeners, under the able direction of many of the staff, the flowers this year have been simply wonderful. Then, too, the crazy pavement round the botany gardens has made a great improvement, both to their appearance and to the conditions under which the gardeners work. Next winter, enthusiastic workers will not have to slide through pools of mud in order to reach their beds. The rockeries are this year's special triumph; all who have worked on them must feel exceedingly proud of the results of their labours. The pond and order-beds have also been very well looked after.

Steady work has been carried on through the year in the quadrangle garden by members of the Upper School, who have been amply rewarded by the masses of flowers which have appeared there. Those of us who remember the quadrangle as it was when the new wing was first opened can best appreciate what a wonderful difference these flowers make to the appearance of the school.

During the spring months, the greenhouse, filled with spring flowers, looked very beautiful. It has been splendidly looked after by members of Va.

The Juniors' gardens on the south side of the grounds are being kept in better order; the majority of the forms have worked very hard, but the persistent appearance of docks makes the work very disheartening.

W. MARSH.

INTER-SCHOOLS CLASSICAL ASSOCIATION.

The Classical Society has once more been well supported during the past year and some very interesting lectures have been given.

One of the most interesting was that on Greek sculpture. Illustrations were shown, mainly of the less known but abundant statues in Asia Minor, where the lecturer has himself travelled and studied the subject. We were reminded that the beauty of the old statues was much enhanced by the use of colour. We were made to feel strongly the calmness, dignity and repose of ancient classical art. We much enjoyed the groups representing what appeared to be a hockey match and a cat fight!

On another occasion we went to Clapham High School to hear Professor Mackail lecture on Virgil. The lecturer has given a great part of his life to the study of this poet, and is the author of a famous translation of Virgil's works. He gave us a most vivid picture of the world in which Virgil lived, and we all enjoyed very much the beautiful language in which the lecture was given.

The next meeting was held at St. Saviour's and St. Olave's Grammar School, when Mr. Upcott lectured on Plato and Socrates. We were made to appreciate Socrates' love of truth and ruthless criticism of all kinds of sham. We saw how the people of his own generation quite failed to understand him, and condemned him to death, which punishment he did not try to escape, but even welcomed, because of his firm belief in immortality. We heard about Plato's theory of "ideas," i.e., the true originals of which the things on earth are but imperfect copies, and to which we should try to attain. We were interested in his picture of the ideal State, where philosophers are kings, and all public life is based upon justice. We heard, in Jowett's beautiful translation, the allegory of the cave, which shows true education as the turning of the eye of the soul from phantoms and shadows to the vision of true things in the world.

Before the lecture was given, we saw a very fine and almost unique set of French prints of the Parthenon. St. Olave's is indeed fortunate to possess them.

The next meeting of the Association will be held in the autumn at our own school, when Mr. Cyril Bailey will lecture on "Lucretius." We hope there will be a large audience to welcome him.

Via.

LA SOCIÉTÉ FRANÇAISE.

A la première réunion de la Société Française la classe de quatrième a donné une représentation, "Le Mariage de Papillon," qui a été très bien joué. On doit féliciter les actrices sur leur énonciation et leur chant. Avant la représentation nous avons pris le thé toutes ensemble et nous avons essayé de causer en français.

Nous regrettons beaucoup que nous ayons été trop occupées pour jouir d'une autre réunion de toute la société. Cependant quelques enthousiastes se sont rassemblées de temps en temps le vendredi pour lire des comédies françaises.

Nous voudrions remercier Miss Rushforth de tout ce qu'elle a fait pour le succès de la Société pendant l'année passée et nous nous attendons à de grandes choses à l'avenir.

Le six juin Miss Rushforth et Miss Lawrence ont amené quelques élèves des classes de sixième et de cinquième voir une représentation gratuite donnée par la Comédie Française. On a joué "Le Misanthrope" de Molière, qui intéressait beaucoup la classe de sixième qui venait de le lire. Nous avons eu toutes des places très commodes, les unes dans la galerie et les autres dans les stalles. Nous n'avons eu aucune difficulté à voir.

Le rôle d'Alceste a été très bien joué par Albert Lambert, et Célimène, joué par Cécile Sorel, présentait un spectacle merveilleux avec ses belles robes de satin et sa coiffure de plumes. Nous avons pu beaucoup mieux apprécier cette pièce en la voyant représentée devant nos yeux qu'en la lisant seulement, et nous espérons aussi avoir beaucoup profité de d'élocution des acteurs de la Comédie Française. Nous devons des remerciements à la Société qui nous a offert des places gratuites au théâtre, et aux acteurs et actrices qui ont consacré leur après-midi pour nous donner ce grand plaisir.

H. LING.

THE GUIDES.

The year 1923-24 has been a very successful one for our Guide company. At the beginning of the year Emmeline Bone was elected Senior Guide, a few other readjustments were made, and then work went on as usual.

We were able to hold a Christmas party at the end of the Autumn Term. Each Guide invited a child from one of the neighbouring elementary schools, and the staff and VIA were also invited. There was much preparation and excitement beforehand, and when the day came it was hard to say whether guests or hostesses were more excited. Tea was much appreciated, and we became much less shy in the course of it, so that we were very willing to play games together afterwards. Then came the Teddy Bear dance and, soon after, the Christmas tree. Oh, the wonder of it! The Hall was in darkness, with just the brightly coloured lights shining on the tree, and by the light of these one could see mysterious knobbly parcels all over the platform.

A breathless hush, and Santa Claus appeared! After that, great excitement and confusion, but at last each little

guest had two parcels, one for use and one for amusement. The staff and VIa had to dip in a bran-tub for theirs, so no one was left out. Then home, tired but thrilled.

We had two attempts at First Class this year. In October about twenty Guides entered, but only one—Primrose Marsh—passed in all subjects. Miss Webb and Miss Preedy also passed. The other Guides all decided to try again in March. This time we were much more successful, and we have now about twelve Guides entitled to hold the First Class badge, except—and this is a great catastrophe—that more than half the number cannot swim fifty yards! Miss Nevill and Miss Bartlett passed too, so that now all our officers hold First Class.

During the Easter Term, Miss Bartlett very kindly gave up a Saturday afternoon in order to take some of us for a ramble. On that walk we combined business with pleasure, learning the names of trees and birds, and systematically judging the number of berries on stalks, the height of telegraph poles, and distances across fields and streams. Inspired by this example, several patrols have since done likewise.

At the beginning of the year several people were of the opinion that we were getting into a rut, and that something needed to be done to help us out of it. At the patrol-leaders' meetings there were several energetic discussions, and eventually we decided that the leaders had not enough to do. To remedy this, once a month we have a patrol meeting: Each patrol works separately in charge of its leader, and the officers do not come in unless they are asked. At half-past four we all join together for games. It is felt that these meetings help the leaders to know their patrols better and are really useful.

Another important change has recently been made. The company now numbers about eighty Guides, and this is really too large. For this and other reasons it has been decided to start a Ranger company. A Ranger is a senior Guide, and to obtain promotion a Guide must be 16 and must pass certain tests. Ranger tests are of a higher standard than the ordinary Guide tests, so that those Guides who have now First Class can go on to harder work. The scheme will make very little difference to the arrangement of the company, except that Miss Webb will now be Ranger captain, while Miss Dawson becomes captain of the company. It is hoped that this

scheme will be of benefit, though as yet it is only in the making.

So the work goes on. Each year alterations, perhaps improvements, are made, and many thanks are due to the officers for keeping up the interest and standard of the company.

M. COLLETT-BROWNE.

THE GUIDE CAMP.

On the last day of the Summer Term, a large motor-lorry, imposingly blocking up the drive in front of the school, was the centre of interest for nearly forty members of the company, for that lorry was destined to carry us to camp at Chailey. Great excitement reigned while kit-bags, cases and blankets were stowed therein, for it seemed highly improbable that the campers themselves would ever find room amongst the baggage. At last, however, we were all packed in and, amidst the envying cheers of the rest of the school, we drove away.

Some hours later, a dishevelled but happy party clambered out at the gate of Mrs. Kimmin's Homes, where a transformed army hut had been lent us. Tea had very kindly been prepared in the dining-room of the Home, and after tea we proceeded to inspect our new quarters. The hut was airy and well-lighted, and was furnished with a piano, several keys of which unfortunately refused to sound. We soon had our beds arranged in two long rows, one down each side under the windows, while the officers' quarters were in a little cottage at the bottom of our field.

The first evening was spent in digging our camp-fire, hunting out our stores, which had been dumped at the station and generally getting "at home" with our new surroundings. We went to bed hot and tired, but full of expectations and hopes which were not at all damped when we woke next morning to find that it was pouring hard.

As at the Baynards' Camp, we were divided into patrols of six, the "Grasshoppers," the "Tadpoles," the "Hares," the "Doves," and the "Crickets." Each patrol took it in turns to do the various duties for a day, cooks, washers-up, general orderlies, etc., and an officer superintended the activities of each section.

Every morning we had flag parade, and then we went off

to botanise on the common, to paper-chase, or to complete our duty for the day. From two to three each afternoon we rested, and in the evening we went for walks, played games, or had sing-song round the camp-fire.

A complete account of all we did at camp would fill a large volume, but mention must be made of our sports evening, when we leap-frogged, wheel-barrowed and balanced large potatoes on small spoons with remarkable skill and agility.

The intellectual abilities of the company were well employed during this camp in the construction of gadgets. A gadget is any ingenious arrangement of twigs, string, etc., which serves the same purpose as the more elaborate articles of everyday use. For example, we made a shoe-drying rack, clothes-pegs, and a lengthy affair of knotted string for holding tooth brushes. Lest any unwary one should attempt to imitate the campers, take notice that the dominant characteristic of a gadget is a tendency to collapse at an inconvenient moment, and to bury the articles it is intended to support, in a chaos of broken wood and knotted string. Such are gadgets!

The week of camp passed all too quickly, and once more we packed ourselves into the lorry, and so home, all of us sunburnt and very happy. It is reported that the lorry was not fit for service again after we had used it. We are puzzled.

The success and happiness of camp was chiefly due to the officers, Miss Webb, Miss Dawson, Miss Nevill, Miss Preedy and Miss Bartlett, and we offer them all our grateful thanks, and look forward with joy to Whitsuntide, when we shall again be boiling dixies over the camp-fire to make their after-dinner cup of tea.

EMMELINE BONE.

THE SWIMMING SPORTS.

On the afternoon of July 16th, 1923, a crowd of excited schoolgirls made their way to Forest Hill Baths for the swimming sports. The day was very hot, and those who were entering were glad enough to get into their costumes.

The rest of the school went into the gallery to applaud their comrades who were competing.

The excitement over the form racing was intense, and

the swimming forms were very much cheered. The singing race caused much amusement, and finally D. Wallis and P. Butler won the race after it had been swum twice owing to the difficulty in hearing the tune! In the diving competition Ella Allen carried off the prize, and in the swimming for style Kathleen Berry triumphed over her rivals. The life-saving was very interesting to watch, and in this race K. Berry and M. Parfit were the swiftest. The obstacle race also caused much hilarity among the spectators.

Perhaps one of the most exciting features was the net-ball match between the houses. The great nets were let down over the water, the members took their places, and play began. Then there was such a shouting and noise as nearly brought the roof down. After a hard-fought contest the winning houses were St. Andrew and St. George. St. Andrew also won the crocodile race. The greasy pole was a great source of amusement, especially when the mistresses attempted to walk across—and did not get very far!

At last the sports were over, the prizes were given out, and the school dispersed, after having spent a thoroughly enjoyable afternoon.

T. GODFREY.

THE OLD GIRLS' ASSOCIATION.

The M.M. & S.O.G.A. has held its usual three meetings this year, and each has been a time of joy. No substitute can be offered to the absentees, for it is "the incommunicable thrill of things" which they have missed.

The summer meeting of 1923 was enlivened by progressive games very ably arranged by the entertainment committee. These were enjoyed by all, though played somewhat irregularly by those who determined the direction in which they should move by the position of the friends to whom they wished to talk. The staff very kindly provided prizes, and we offer them our sincere thanks.

At the annual business meeting held last November, Doris Harwood and Lily Gessey retired from office as joint hon. secretaries and treasurers, and a vote of thanks for their three years of hard work were heartily accorded. Kathleen Miller and Connie Rennie were chosen as the new joint officers, and the election of the committee took place.

At this meeting it was decided to settle definitely the dates of meetings, and the second week-end in November,

the first week-end in March, and the second week-end in July were chosen. As the Association had previously decided to hold meetings alternately on Friday evenings and Saturday afternoons, members will now be able to book the dates years in advance! This year's remaining meetings will be on Saturday, July 12th, and Friday, November 14th.

There was no one outstanding event at the spring meeting, 1924, but there were songs, dances and conversation—much conversation which tried to begin again after "Heroes" and "Auld Lang Syne," and only died away as we were gently shepherded from the building.

It is now possible for members who wish to do so, to pay a life subscription of 21s. (or 15s. for those who have paid five or more consecutive annual subscriptions).

C.R.

NEWS OF OLD GIRLS.

At the Colleges—1923 Entrants.

University College.—Iris Johnston, Maggie Jeffery.

Bedford College.—Ruby Mason, May Brown.

King's College.—Kathleen Brunton.

Chelsea Physical Training College.—M. Hull, F. Watson.

Avery Hill.—C. Smith, D. Wallis, H. Thatcher, D. Seymour, D. Marsh.

Furzedown.—E. Line.

Regent Street Polytechnic.—R. André, M. Webb, F. Bax, D. Ross (all working for Inter-B. Com.).

N. Salway is a probationer at Guy's Hospital, and R. Harvey at a convalescent home in Surrey. M. Stallworthy is learning dispensing and pharmacy, and Sylvia Cannon is a pupil in the School of Photography at Regent Street Polytechnic.

Successes.

M.A., London.—K. Purver (History), H. Green (English). School and old girls join in congratulating the two first old girls who have taken this degree. Kathleen is teaching in a boys' school "somewhere in Surrey or Sussex," and Hilda is beginning work as a lecturer.

B.A., London.—M. Irons (History Honours, Class I).

There were only three firsts among external students and the other two were men.

Cambridge.—I. Amber was unfortunately unable to take the papers in her Tripos (Part I) examination, but has been granted an Aegrotat. She gained distinction in the Oral examination.

University College.—Mary Bonnett has won the French prize for the year (French is her principal subject).

Catherine Barlow has won the German prize in the Senior Class (German is her subsidiary subject).

Civil Service (Clerkship Examination).—K. Ambrose fourth on list.

Appointments.

Kathleen Morley.—English Mistress, Simon Langton School, Canterbury.

Marjorie Thornton.—English Mistress, Blackpool Secondary School.

Gladys Clarke and Elizabeth Standring are teaching cookery in London.

The following have also been appointed to teaching posts recently:—Ethel Thornton (Penge), Kathleen Sharpe (Raynes Park), Gladys Ambrose (Lewisham), Kate Ansell (Birmingham), Eva Ling (Penge), Grace Dibbs (Bow), Gwen Chaplin (Limehouse), Emily Howard née Fifield (Waller Road, New Cross), Edna Keyzey (Brighton).

Engagements.

Evelyn Bowers (to John H. Gilbert) and Hazel Gorleston.

Marriages.

Dorothy Davies to Frank Barnes, August, 1923; Dorothy Hooper to — Stone; Florrie Margetts to F. Johnston-Noade; Florrie Napper (new name not known), Florrie has moved into Somerset; Edith Vincent to — Mew; Gladys Webb to — Buck; Ethel Medhurst to Alexander Sellar, M.A., F.F.A.; Ida Rickard to L. Skelton.

Births.

To Hilda Kingston (née Back)—a daughter.

News of old girls will be welcomed at any time by Connie Rennie, 5, Montem Road, Forest Hill.

OLD GIRLS' SPORTS CLUB.—NETBALL.

FIRST TEAM.

Oct. 20, 1923.—St. David's	...	Home	22	11	Won
Nov. 3, 1923.—Barrovians	...	Home	19	5	Won
Nov. 17, 1923.—Sutton	...	Away	8	11	Lost
Nov. 24, 1923.—Lewisham	G.R.	Away	24	23	Won
Dec. 18, 1923.—School	...	Away	15	29	Lost
Dec. 29, 1923.—L.C.C.	...	Home	10	5	Won
Jan. 12, 1924.—Barrovians	...	Away	23	4	Won
Feb. 2, 1924.—Brockley Central		Home	20	18	Won
Feb. 23, 1924.—James Allen O.G.		Away	29	5	Won
Mar. 18, 1924.—James Allen O.G.		Home	11	14	Lost
Mar. 15, 1924.—Sutton	...	Home	20	8	Won
Mar. 22, Dame Alice Owen	...	Home	10	19	Lost
April 5, 1924.—L.C.C.	...	Away	9	9	Draw
May 2, 1924.—Dame Alice Owen		Away	14	25	Lost
Goals for	...		234		
Goals against	...		186		

SECOND TEAM.

Oct. 20, 1923.—St. David's	...	Home	12	9	Won
Nov. 3, 1923.—Barrovians	...	Home	19	3	Won
Nov. 17, 1923.—Sutton	...	Away	12	2	Won
Dec. 18, 1923.—School	...	Away	8	27	Lost
Dec. 29, 1923.—L.C.C.	...	Home	19	6	Won
Jan. 12, 1924.—Barrovians	...	Away	23	4	Won
Feb. 2, 1924.—Holbeach Road		Home	19	10	Won
Feb. 16, 1924.—Girl Guides (Prudential)		Home	20	8	Won
Mar. 15, 1924.—Sutton	...	Home	23	6	Won
Mar. 22, 1924.—Dame Alice Owen O.G.		Home	8	7	Won
Apr. 5, 1924.—L.C.C.	...	Away	27	7	Won
May 2, 1924.—Dame Alice Owen O.G.		Away	8	9	Lost
Goals against	...		98		
Goals for	...		193		

GYMNASTIC CLASS.

The O.G. Gymnastic Class has been taken this season by Miss D. B. Flint, a former Chelsea student. The class is held on Monday evenings, and ends at the end of June.

Intending new members, for either netball or gymnastic clubs, should apply to the Hon. Sports Secretary, D. Harwood, 39, Stillness Road, S.E.23.

OLD GIRLS' OPERATIC SOCIETY.

The O.G.O.S. decided this season to make the experiment of producing two operas during the year, the first to be given, according to custom, in aid of King's College Hospital and the South Eastern Hospital for Children, and the second in aid of Christ Church Restoration Fund and St. James (Purley) Vicarage Fund. It may be remembered that last year the Society gave performances of "The Gondoliers" on behalf of these two funds, and the Vicars of both churches seemed anxious that we should do the same again.

Our first production was "The Pirates of Penzance," preceded by a farcical sketch, "The Mere Man." The proceeds from performances given on January 19th, 25th and 26th, were actually larger than ever before—£117 13s. 3d.—but unfortunately expenses were exceptionally heavy, so that when we had sent to the South Eastern Hospital our customary donation of £30, in support of the "Edelweiss" Cot, the balance left for King's College Hospital was slightly smaller than usual—£60 4s. 6d.

An additional performance of "The Pirates of Penzance," given on February 2nd, in aid of the Sydenham Branch of Girl Guides resulted in a profit of £26 5s. 6d., a far larger sum than we had dared to hope for, in view of the fact that we had already filled the Hall three times.

For our second production we chose our old favourite, "The Mikado," to the joyous strains of which our Society first came into being—for although theoretically the Society was not formed until the summer of 1920, those girls who worked so untiringly and cheerfully in the autumn of 1919, when difficulties appeared at times insurmountable, were undoubtedly a Society in the best sense of the word. Before beginning rehearsals for "The Mikado" this year, we knew that there was a possibility of our giving six performances

instead of the two or three we had at first contemplated. Five of those six have now been given, namely, two at St. Paul's Hall, Forest Hill (April 25th and 26th), one, for Christ Church, at Hamilton Hall (May 3rd), one at St. Andrew's Hall, Catford (May 9th), and one at the boys' Secondary School, Purley, for St. James's (May 10th). The financial result of these are not yet known to us, but we hope to hear that they were satisfactory, and we wish to place it on record that we met with the kindest possible treatment on all occasions. Audiences were most helpfully appreciative, and refreshments were provided in such abundance that we were reminded of Christmas parties, while those of us concerned with the erection of scenery cannot sufficiently thank the various armies of assistants who undertook the manual labour.

The sixth performance is to take place on May 23rd, at St. Saviour's Hall, Brockley Rise, but even that is not to be the last. Arrangements are now being made for one, probably at St. Barnabas' Hall, Dulwich Village, to raise funds for the purpose of taking children of a Dulwich elementary school to Wembley, and suggestions for one or two others, to be given in early autumn, are in the air.

Our warm thanks are due to Mr. Rodgers, who kindly undertook the arduous duties of Musical Director, as Winnie Davis was unable from lack of time, to fill this post a second time in one year. As our orchestra was not available, he obtained for us the services of a number of his friends, who were good enough to travel from Woolwich to play for us.

For the first time in its existence the Operatic Society is quite full, and has been obliged to open a waiting-list. It seems doubtful whether any new admissions can be made for some time, but non-members wishing to join are advised to send their names to the Secretary (Audrey Lee, 15, Brackley Road, Beckenham, Kent), and are assured that they will be admitted as soon as possible.

A.L.L.

AN UNSOUGHT JOY.

The delights of reading, as varied as the qualities of books and the natures of those who read them, spring mainly from the attractiveness within a book itself; but they are frequently increased by charms not intimately connected with it, unlooked for and sometimes unexplained. The greatest of these accidental charms is the joy of recollection, clinging

like fragrance to certain books which in some mysterious way have become associated with a particular scene. It may be the place where the book was first read, or where its beauty first became alive and part of our own experiences; it may simply be a time of unusual happiness, when the impression of our surroundings, more vivid than usual, mingles with the impression of the words. The beauty of the occasion unites with the beauty of the book, and the recollection of the one, however delightful, is enhanced by the sweet memory of the other. Elizabeth in her "Adventures in Rügen," tells how she spent a morning on the shores of Lauterbach reading the "Prelude." "I have had it with me," she says, "so often in happy country places that merely to open it and read that first cry of relief and delight—'Oh, there is blessing in this gentle breeze!'—brings back the dearest remembrances of fresh and joyous hours. . . . And now I know that the Negro Ladies, whatever their exact poetic value may be, have become a very real blessing to an obscure inhabitant of Prussia, for in the future I shall only need to see the passage to be back instantaneously on the hot shingle, with the tarred edge of the old boat above me against the sky, the blue water curling along the shore at my feet, and the pale lilac flowers on the delicate stalks bending their heads in the wind."

I do not know whether it is always so, but for me these memories are of the open air. Perhaps there is more variation out of doors, and the mind is therefore more alert and receptive towards its physical surroundings. Books read indoors rarely have the freshness, the sense of sky and clouds and pleasant greenness which never fades from those read in the open, whose very titles are enough to recreate the sights and sounds of days long past. There is the corner of the orchard at College which will always come back to me with the thought of Cowper and the "Task"; I shall be sitting again with my back against the little apple tree late on a summer afternoon, with roses and lavender-coloured violas all round me and glimpses of gorgeous peonies and tall blue irises between the trees. It is the same orchard for the "Defence of Guenevere," "The Wind," and "The Gilliflower of Gold," but later in the year, on a cloudy morning, when the peonies have gone, giant scarlet poppies flame instead. I read Vaughan always on a balcony, looking down into the cool dark branches of a cherry tree where birds are chirruping as they peck the shiny fruit. "Hamlet" brings back short turf and quince tree, "Sigurd the Volsung" a laburnum heavy with blossom and the languid perfume of

azalleas. Behind the death of Beowulf is the memory of the oak's brown shade and tall foxgloves rising out of quiet lawns.

There are holidays, too. The "Earthly Paradise" keeps fresh two bending willows, their slim and quivering leaves washed golden in the sunset, and the evening twitterings of starlings, musical like running water, on the roof. The red and brown sails of the Thames fishing fleet glide one by one from the heart of the sunset towards the dim blue night whenever I think of the greatest of tales, the "Volsunga Saga"; but the Laxdale Saga "sparkles with glittering foam, driven high into the sunlight by a March wind. "As You Like It" and "The Light of Asia" belong to low-tide flats, desolate at first but possessing in a boundlessness and colour, a variety unknown to shores of deeper water. Herrick belongs to a small lake, where I sat on the knotted roots of an old tree and a water rat stole fearlessly from under my very feet for a quiet morning swim. A wooden bridge, a tiny stream in Buckinghamshire, and rabbits hiding in the grassy hollows of the cowslip field, have woven themselves into the memory of the "Germania," while the "Complete Angler" recalls a gate, with a lane in front and behind a field of poppies and ripe corn.

One of the dearest recollections belongs, most rightly, to Keats—Oxford in spring, with the limes of St. John's clad in a transparent mist of green, the white glory of Merton's wild cherry, the winding river, kingcups, Keat's own "willows trailing their delicate amber" and new College daffodils, "with the green world they live in." There are two books which, though read indoors, have a special fragrance. "Barchester Towers" will always be a book of the night—long summer nights when the breeze wanders in at the open windows from rustling poplars and moonlit gardens where larkspurs and evening primroses shine with a ghostly colour. The other is "Le Morte D'Arthur." I had often read it before, but at midnight in the silence and frosty brilliance of a December moon, the magical words moved with a new stateliness and the old tale died away like waves beating on the shore far-off in some other world.

This is the joy which came unsought—now, though I cannot compel it, I do what I can to win it, both to preserve my days of happiness and to enrich the pleasures of a good book.

H. A. C. GREEN.

LIFE AT THE ROYAL FREE HOSPITAL.

DEAR EDITOR,—

The student who is training for medical work expects to meet problems and tasks which seem beyond our powers—and I am inclined to think that this task of giving you, in a short letter, some impressions of what life is like at the Royal Free Hospital, is not the least of these! But I will do my best.

For two and a half years at the beginning of her training the medical student knows nothing of hospital work. This time is spent at the medical school—in our case, the London School of Medicine for Women—where for the first year you learn Chemistry, Physics and Biology—then, having (with luck) pulled through your First Examination—about equivalent to Inter science—you leave these subjects for ever, and devote your attention for the next eighteen months to Organic Chemistry, Physiology, Anatomy, and Pharmacology. You then take your Second Examination—known as the Medical Inter—and this obstacle passed, you are ready to begin your three years' hospital training.

It is largely a matter of luck as to whether the medical or the surgical side of the hospital sees you first—but for my own part I am glad that I began on a medical post. The first week or two on your first post is rather a harassing time! There is so much that is new to be found out. You are so profoundly ignorant—and, above all, this is the first time of contact with real patients. But the daily visit to the wards is not terrifying for very long, and even the stethoscope—through which, at first, you listen hard, look profoundly wise, and *cannot* hear what you should hear—at last begins to convey something to your inexperienced ears.

After three months on the medical post, you next do a surgical post. Your official title and capacity is that of dresser—and you really do dressings sometimes. I shall probably convince few if I tell of the fascination of surgery. Twice a week you go to the theatre to watch operations, clad in such strange garments that your own mother might not know you. Like a ghost you stand, enveloped in a long white gown, your head covered with a white mask which has only a slit for your eyes and nose—and, to complete the costume, ill-fitting galoshes (to keep the floor clean) are tied on your feet with bandage!

The Casualty post is your next activity when the three months' surgery are over. It is on Casualty (or Gate, as it

is called by way of a pet name) that I am now engaged, and it is, perhaps, the most interesting job yet. As a Gate dresser, you have more actual responsibility than before. Be it understood that dealing with actual accidents forms only a small part of the work of the Casualty department. All ailments, from a scratched knee to a black eye or toothache, come under the ministrations of Gate. From morning till night, and through the night, they come in. Here is a baby with a sore finger. The doctor sees her, and the dresser then has to "tie it up," and I should like to see even the most proficient Guide bandage the tiny finger *really* neatly with a bandage an inch and a half wide!

Here be it said in an aside that, while a working knowledge of bandaging as learned in first-aid is, of course, useful, yet people will *not* have their injuries in orthodox places, but choose the most awkward situations, so that the beautiful results depicted in the text books on bandaging are not always produced.

Here is another patient—a small mite of four or five—led by "big Sister" who is not much bigger herself! Both squirm up on to the seat and wait their turn. Some of the children are as plucky as can be, but others begin to howl before you come near!—and, oh! what a chorus there is in the children's room sometimes; for when one begins the rest join in, in sympathy. Then woe to the dresser who has to get a throat swab from a six-year-old (how children *hate* throat inspections!), or count the pulse of a two-year-old who flops the little hand about in happy unconcern; or give senna to a three-year-old against her consent—which means that there is nothing for it but to seize her little nose, and pour it down her as best you may!

There are times when you feel just hopelessly incompetent and feeble, but at other times you seem to glow with efficiency! The latter sensation comes when you have effectively stitched up a cut hand, or successfully drawn out a tooth, or given gas all by yourself.

Much more could be said about Gate, but I must pass on.

Of course, there are many other posts to be worked through in the course of time, but of these I cannot write, for I have not yet experienced them.

I cannot tell now of the social side of hospital life, but, believe me, it is not a case of "all work and no play," and so, if space permitted, I should tell of all the social and athletic clubs which exist for school and hospital in common;

of post teas, and such frivolities, and last, but not least, of the great event of the year—the Topical play which is given at Christmas, when all the Great Ones of the hospital see themselves as others see them!

I cannot conclude without telling you that this year is a very special one for the School and hospital, for in the autumn we celebrate the Jubilee of the foundation of the London School of Medicine for Women by Dr. Sophia Jex Blake, in 1874. This event concerns not only medical women, but all who feel enthusiasm for women's work of all kinds, and who realise how much has been brought about in the last fifty years in the opening of opportunities for the training and service of women in all spheres. We shall remember, then, the splendid work of such pioneers as Miss Jex Blake, Mrs. Garrett Anderson, and other great women who first fought for the entry of women into medicine (among them Dr. Mary Scharlieb, our President, whose book of Reminiscences, just published, should be read by all who are thrilled by stories of pioneer work).

We are hoping to celebrate the Jubilee by a gift to the Royal Free, the first General Hospital to admit women students to its wards, and to appoint women to its Senior staff.

I wonder how many medical women of the future are now in S.S.S. —Yours sincerely,

MONA F. PROUT.

THE ELFMAN.

I once saw a dear little elfman,
 His cap was the shape of a bell,
 His suit was as brown as the tree trunk,
 And his home was a buttercup dell.
 His friend was a thistle-down fairy,
 With beautiful butterfly wings,
 Her hair was as gold as the cowslip,
 And curled round her face in bright rings.
 They often had walks in the moonlight
 And hovered behind the tall trees,
 And if you're afraid of the shadows
 Just think that perhaps it is these.

B. MORELAND.

MY PETS.

I have a little Golliwog
 That goes to bed with me,
 And in the morning when I wake
 It always cuddles me.

It has a funny little head
 With whiskers at the side,
 And always puts on such a smile,
 That makes me laugh inside.

I have a little doggie, too,
 He is so full of fun,
 He bites our toes and makes us scream,
 And then away doth run.

B. DOBLE.

THE ANT.

A little ant lived in the grass,
 Which seemed to him like trees,
 Great stones like mountains towered high
 Like zebras were the bees.

A petal like a roll of silk,
 A rain-drop like a lake,
 A strawberry like a house on fire,
 Black cotton like a snake.

Icicles like pillows grand,
 Pine needles like a spear,
 Grass-hoppers leap like kangaroos,
 As timid as the deer.

The little things look big to him,
 He is so very small;
 He's like a little speck of black
 To us who are so tall.

L. KNOWLES, I.b.

THE ROOKS.

Caw and caw and caw and caw,
 Crowding all together,
 Caw, caw, their only sound,
 In the rainy weather.

Friendly birds, these sooty rooks,
 Building near each other,
 Hundreds seem to fly about,
 Making such a bother.

Right up in the elm tree top,
 Swaying when it's breezy,
 Cawing rooks for ever hop
 Restless and uneasy.

In the morn they take their flight,
 Cawing while they're going
 To the field where Farmer Brown
 To and fro is mowing.

When the day is nearly done,
 Now the cornfield scorning,
 Home they go until the earth
 Shows another dawning.

G. MORGAN, I.a.

ORANGES SWEET.

"Oranges sweet," says Alison;
 "Lemons so yellow," says John;
 "A blackberry pudding with sugar and cream
 For me," says Don.

"Irises purple," says Alison;
 "Violets modest," says John,
 "Two bunches of hollyhocks, sunflowers and stocks,
 For me," says Don.

"A little white pony," says Alison;
 "A prancing black charger," says John;
 "A fluffy young rabbit come out of a hole,
 For me," says Don.

NANCY MOLLETT, I.a.

UPPER I. AT WEMBLEY.

The Palace of Industry.

One part of Wembley I like exceedingly. I never thought I should like it; it looked a cold grey stone building on the outside. This was the Palace of Industry.

P. BARKER.

Biscuit Making.

When I went into the Palace of Industry I saw the making of Jacob's "Marie" biscuits, and this is how they were made. First of all, the dough was mixed and flattened, then it was passed on a tray through a machine which cut it into circular pieces, just the shape of the biscuit when made.

Then the biscuits were passed on the tray through a long oven and when they reached the end they were properly baked. Then they were put in a large bin ready to be put into boxes and sold.

RUBY HARRIS.

The Soap Fountain.

One of the things that interested me most at Wembley was an advertisement for Erasmic Soap. It was a big fountain made out of soap bubbles. The bubbles kept going out but others came, yet it still kept the shape of a fountain. It was really made of lather, and it was wonderful how it kept its shape because bubbles do not keep for long. The colours on the bubbles made the fountain look very effective.

D. CLIFFORD.

A common experience. Lo! when we came out our party had vanished from sight.

B. HAYS.

Canada.

At Wembley one of the most interesting scenes was one illustrating lumbering in a Canadian forest.

On the ground were logs of wood and tree trunks, sticks, and leaves. At the back was a single railway line, and every now and then a train and one truck holding a tree trunk appeared through one tunnel, and disappeared through another. The machinery consisted of a round wheel made of steel, with

a saw's edge, and the wheel kept on going round, and as it did so it cut the tree. At the back of the scene was a house and in the front was a rough hut.

ROSE NEWMAN.

Gold Coast.

There were many interesting things to see at Wembley, which showed us how little we knew of our vast Empire.

I was most interested in the natives of the Gold Coast. Outside the Gold Coast Pavilion were about a dozen caves, and in each was a native man or woman, each working at a different occupation. One of them, a man, was carving beautiful animals, elephants, bears, monkeys, and others, out of just common pieces of wood, with a hammer and a chisel, and a knife—very simple tools for such exquisite work. In the next hut was a woman who was making tureens, pots and dishes out of clay, and putting them in the sun to dry. In the next one was an old man whose patience was remarkable. On his lap he held a large brass plate on which he was impressing a wonderful pattern with a chisel and a hammer. The noise of the chisel banging against the plate was enough to deafen him, but still he kept on tapping, never raising his head to look at the people who were watching him with interest. In the other caves were natives similarly occupied, and chatting to one another as if they were in their own land.

LILY BROOME.

One native was modelling metal into shapes of curious animals. He could not speak any English. His name was very long, and almost unpronounceable. He was a son of a chief. He was using very simple tools, doing most of the shaping with a stick, which he frequently dipped into water, which was in a Bourneville cocoa tin. He amused me very much once, by picking up the tin and drinking some of the very dirty water.

EDNA STAINES.

IN THE FIRELIGHT.

I.

At evening time when all is dark,
And when the lamp is low,
'Tis then that shadows creep about,
And fire embers glow.

Then, when I gaze into the fire,
 I see, oh! crowds of things
 Among the dancing flames, which look
 Like fays, with flaming wings.

And here I see a wicked witch,
 Who wears a pointed hat;
 Inside the cave her cauldron boils,
 Beside her sits her cat.

I see a glitt'ring treasure cave,
 And brigands, bad and bold,
 Who gloat o'er gems both rich and rare,
 Midst sacks of shining gold.

W. FENNELL, Up.I.

II.

I saw a little fairy once,
 Inside the fire appear,
 She hopped about so merrily
 Without one single fear.

She went up very tiny steps,
 With walls so very near,
 But fancy going up like that
 Without one single fear!

I know I've seen her somewhere else,
 I'm sure I don't know where,
 It must have been in fairy land,
 But when did I go there?

KATHLEEN HYAM, Up.I.

THE ELF.

I met a little elf one day,
 Sitting on a turf of hay,
 He looked so pretty, dressed in green,
 The prettiest I'd ever seen.

His saucy eyes just smiled at me,
 And then he laughed out, "He, he, he!"
 Then he said, "How do you do?"
 Spread his wings and away he flew.

M. REID, IL.b.

APPLES.

Apples mellow, apples red,
 Apples high above my head;
 Boisterous, happy, North wind,
 Come and shake the tree,
 Send the rosy apples
 Tumbling down to me.

MAY PRICE, IIa.

FLOWERS OF SPRING.

The fragrant Spring has come again,
 The flowers are dancing on the hill,
 The violets peep among the green
 By every shadowy rill.
 The bluebells toss their dainty heads,
 The primrose gazes at the sky,
 The fields are bright with gold and white,
 And soft the breezes sigh.

Laburnum hangs in golden showers,
 The trees are soft and tender green,
 The fragrant hawthorn scents the air
 In soft and lovely sheen.
 The lilac grows in clusters sweet,
 The lark is on the wing,
 The flowers thrust forth their faces fair
 To welcome gentle Spring.

BETTY BURFORD.

"IF ONLY."

If only I had been a boy,
 If only I were tall,
 If only all my mop of hair
 Need not be curled at all.
 If only mother didn't think
 Rice pudding good for me,
 If only I could sit up late,
 How jolly it would be!

If only I could stay in bed
 When Nursie says, "Get up,"
 If only Tim could sleep with me,
 My precious, darling pup,
 If only I could wear short frocks
 Like little Polly Brown,
 But Nannie doesn't think they're nice,
 She *always* lets mine down.

J. CROCKETT, III.a.

FAIRY MARKET.

(In imitation of Goblin Market).

Sunrise and sunset,
 Oft was the fairies' song:
 "Come buy our woodland wares,
 We sell nothing wrong;
 Dew-drops and dew bells,
 Bright cornflowers and bluebells,
 All these the fairy sells,
 In the wood wherein she dwells,
 Torches of touchwood light,
 Lanterns with fireflies bright,
 Do come and see
 'Neath the large green oak tree,
 The things that are sold
 By the fairies for gold."

H. BARRATT, III.a.

AT MIDNIGHT IN THE FORM-ROOM.

One night the school caretaker thought he heard a noise coming from the school. Slipping on a coat and taking a revolver with him, he proceeded to investigate. He searched the staff rooms, the laboratories and the Head-mistress's room, and lastly the form-rooms. The last room he had to search was room five, belonging to III.a. He cautiously opened the door and peeped in. He saw nothing but desks, so he walked in and looked round.

After satisfying himself that nobody was in the room, he turned to go away when from the other side of the room a desk banged. He swiftly faced around with revolver held ready. Suddenly another desk banged and he jumped round with a frightened look on his face, but still he saw nothing. A desk near which he was standing lifted itself and dropped, and lifted itself again, as if something inside was trying to open it. The scared man backed against the wall, and hid in the shadow of a large cupboard. Several desks were banging, and at last some managed to keep open. Out tumbled some books, and began to jig and jerk round and round before the fascinated eyes of the caretaker. They stopped suddenly, and one by one they opened. The caretaker then saw sights which he never forgot.

Out from between the pages stepped little figures, that grew and grew until they were the size of men. As more and more figures came, the room grew larger and the desks dwindled away. Julius Caesar was there with several friends, and his enemies were whispering and plotting in corners, not seeming to see the other people that swarmed about them. Two ancient soldiers were quarrelling fiercely. One was evidently a coward, from a history book, while the other was very warlike, and he also came from a history book. The latter dealt the coward a blow, that so scared him that he darted quickly backwards. Touchstone saw him coming, and placed his foot out; the man fell over the outstretched foot and butted into King Lear. He was instantly made a prisoner and shut up in a history book.

King Lear, very angry, looked round for somebody on whom he could vent his wrath. He saw the caretaker shrinking beside the cupboard, and snorting with rage he made his way towards him. The caretaker gasped, and looked round wildly for means of escape, but saw none, for all the people had stopped talking, and were closing round him. The King strode forward, "Who art thou, knave?" he roared. "Pl-please sir, I'm, er, I-I'm-er the caretaker," he gasped. "Caretaker, canst thou tell me what this is?" roared the King, striding forward, his face red with wrath. "I'll caretaker you, I'll, I'll—!" words failed him.

He rushed forward with sword drawn. The caretaker had just about given up hope, when he suddenly remembered the pistol in his hand. He raised it and fired. He heard several shrieks, and then a deadly silence. He stared around him vacantly for a moment. The room seemed as usual, and

the desks were in the right places. He passed his hand across his head and muttered, "I must have eaten too much for supper!"

T. TRIPP.

THE GOBLIN'S SONG.

We come, the little mountain men,
Down the steep, twisting, turning glen,
Like the will o' the wisp o' the fen,
We, the goblins, we, the kobolds,
We, the sprites o' the mountain glen,
We come!

We come with songs, we come with tears,
To tempt and charm the mortal's fears,
And when a maid a-wandering hears
Our song, she peeps, she falls and buys
Our wares; and we, swifter than deer,
We go!

The long low lines of heather hills,
We love them! They are ours by right!
The mortals came and took them—so
We come, the little mountain men,
We, the sprites o' the twilit glen,
We come, we sell our wares, and then—
We go!

LILY MORRIS, Upper III.

A SONG FOR THE CLOWN IN TWELFTH NIGHT,

Act III., Scene I.

I'll sing you a song of the Spring,
With sweet-briar and rosemary;
When the lark on the wing doth sing,
With sweet-briar and rosemary.
When the primroses carpet the whole green earth,
And the little brooks babble with laughter and mirth,
And the violet springs from the moss to birth,
With sweet-briar and rosemary.
Come Alice, come Jenny, come dance in the sun,
Come Jock, and come Jerry, the day's just begun,
With sweet-briar and rosemary.

Then come join our laughter and song,
 With sweet-briar and rosemary.
 Come, dance with our merry throng,
 With sweet-briar and rosemary.
 For the maypole is waiting, come dance and come shout;
 And the woods are all green and the bluebells are out,
 The sun glints on the brooks, and their grey speckled trout,
 With sweet-briar and rosemary.
 Come Alice, come Jenny, come dance in the sun,
 Come Jock, and come Jerry, the day's just begun,
 With sweet-briar and rosemary.

MAUD KNIFE, Upper III.

NOTHING IN PARTICULAR.

Some people when they speak to us say nothing in particular;
 They often talk both loud and long of nothing in particular.
 For what to them are birds and flowers,
 Or summer sun and April showers?
 Nothing in particular!

Some people think their work in life is nothing in particular,
 And idle all their days away at nothing in particular;
 For what to them is honest work,
 Who always try their tasks to shirk?
 Nothing in particular!

Sometimes it seems that life is made of nothing in particular,
 That every good or lovely thing is nothing in particular;
 Oh, let us try to play the game,
 And always definitely aim
 At Something in particular.

RUTH HUME, Upper IV.

THE STREAM.

With crash and with thunder, with joy and with wonder,
 Through my narrow green valleys I race
 In eddying whirls, in fantastic twirls,
 For ever increasing my pace.

At length I gain the far stretching plain,
 I glide through the rushes of green,
 I see the blue sky where the clouds float on high,
 I see the broad meadows serene.

Where the lark chants his lay at the dawn of the day,
 Where the cool summer breezes blow,
 Where the cattle graze in the sun's warm rays,
 Where the dainty forget-me-nots grow.

Then through the broad lake and its waters, I break,
 And over the smooth sands with glee,
 Then into the bay I flow on my way,
 And am lost in the endless sea.

M. KENDALL, V.b.

RABBITS.

There are many people in the world who do not fully appreciate rabbits. In a humble way we would like to help to overcome this prejudice. How many people are there who keep rabbits as pets at the bottom of the garden, and at this moment calmly contemplate eating them for their Sunday dinner! Yet these same people are horrified at the idea of systematically dissecting one. Stewed rabbit is the favourite dish of many people, and the animal must be prepared in order to be eaten. This is an acknowledged fact, but to think of cutting up a poor beast in order to know what it looks like inside—the cruelty of it is abominable! Somehow, the logic of this is rather obscure. It is understandable that one should object to eating rabbits at school dinner, but if this feat can be safely accomplished, what possible reason can there be for disliking them in the Zoological laboratory? *Lepus*, as he is known in the dissecting room, is a marvel of ingenious packing, and even squeamish persons, when they have unwillingly examined him feel compelled to remark, "How interesting!" Then they go away, without thinking of what is to happen to him next. We who dissect have far more sympathy with the poor bunny; we even go to the extent of giving him a decent funeral. Here, our own words fail us: we must have recourse to those of a famous poet:—

Not a Councillor came, not Sir Robert Blair,
 As the corpse to the stoke-hole we hurried,
 Not a Governor dropped a farewell tear
 O'er the stove where our bunny we buried.

Rough was the coffin enclosing his breast,
 Nor in sheet nor in shroud we wound him,
 In a margarine box he took his last rest
 With shavings packed all around him.

We thought as we hollowed his narrow bed,
 And carefully closed his eyes,
 Those ashes of his would warm up the school,
 He'd never be made into pies.

Slowly and sadly we laid him down
 From the field of his fame fresh and gory,
 We carved not a line and raised not a stone,
 But we left him alone in his glory.

THE HARUM-SCARUMS.

ORIGINAL INFORMATION.

Continued.

Strafford was a good man: he kept the Irish quiet.

Coleridge was the author of "Ku Klux Klan."

Bottomley and the people who go with him are some of the chief characters in "A Midsummer Night's Dream."

One day Caesar was walking along the road when the Ides of March rushed out and slew him.

Simmel was afterwards made the King's hawker.

Vesuvius is sometimes in a very erupsius condition.

Filets de pêcheurs—fillets of fish.

Pym said that when the five members were impeached they must all go to the *County Hall*.

Lord Burleigh, as Elizabeth made him, had a very good memory.

England gave Scotland a great recompense for the Act of Union. She gave her a share in the National Debt.

Aden is at the bottom of the Red Sea.

The velvet counterpane was heavily embroidered with guilt.

You will be instantly stung by a verminous snake.