

**The County Secondary School,
Sydenham.**

Magazine & Chronicle.

Twenty-First Birthday Number.

June, 1927.



A Paper Chase.

THE
COUNTY SECONDARY SCHOOL
SYDENHAM.

Magazine & Chronicle.

No. VIII.

JUNE, 1927.

FOREWORD.

It has been a pleasure to read the manuscript of this Twenty-first Birthday issue of the Magazine with its record of achievement in many fields. The School has already in its short life begun to found an honourable tradition for its members. We are at once proud to inherit it, and humble at the thought of carrying it on by our own efforts, but whether moved to pride or humility we must, it is clear, be strenuous and keen if we are to walk worthily in the future.

A year ago we said good-bye to Miss Cruickshank and Miss Nevill, but it was not until even later in the term that Miss Bell decided that the time had come for her to enjoy a little more ease and leisure than teaching permits. Miss Bell was one of the original members of the Staff of the Sydenham Secondary School, and during her twenty-one years of service she had brought to her teaching a quite unusual degree of enthusiasm and zest. The School owes much to her, and many hundreds of Old Girls must recall with gratitude her generous help.

In September her post was temporarily filled by Miss Toogood to whom our hearty thanks are due for the work she has done throughout the year. The permanent appointment has recently been made, and next term we shall welcome Miss Butler, who has been Senior Mathematical Mistress at Birkenhead Secondary School for some years.

Miss Arthurton, Miss Chrystal, and Miss Stevens, who joined us last September, are already old and established friends, but Miss Wakefield was lost to us in February through her marriage. She had been with us for less than a year, but we were conscious that the loss was a very real one.

We wish her a happy married life and hope she will not entirely forget Sydenham.

After Mrs. Herington left, Miss Seeley joined the Staff to finish out the year, and we must regretfully say good-bye to her at the end of term. The new mistress appointed for September is Miss J. Curtis, who comes to us from King's College.

The approaching end of term marks the end of school life for most of the thirteen members of VIa. The Head Girl, Carlene Barnaby, is to stay with us for another year; G. Glock also, and possibly M. Harris and G. McNeill. H. Pegrum and G. Radcliffe are going to Bedford College, and W. Barnes to Westfield, while G. Barkham and C. Davies join other Sydenhamites at Furzedown. E. Allen, E. Gotts and L. Schneiderman are not quite settled yet, while M. Bishop, with M. Grove from VIb, is to go to the Lycée de Londres for a Senior Commercial Course.

Others of VIb who are leaving are H. Radcliffe (to Chelsea Physical Training College), R. Hume (to Furzedown), and M. Bone and M. Eyre (to Avery Hill).

To all these departing friends we offer our heartiest good wishes. Many of them have been Prefects and have held other responsible offices for two or more years. We shall miss them greatly, but know that their loyal and thoughtful public service must have inspired others who will readily inherit their responsibilities next year.

But before this happens examinations have to be faced, and so I end with good wishes to our 13 Higher School candidates and to the 47 of Up. V and Va, who begin General School on Monday.

E. T.

EDITORIAL.

There is no need for Rosalind to tell us "who Time gallops withal." We know; and never does he gallop so fast as when, the sheaves (of paper) all safely gathered in, we settle down to make the final selection. And what a task this year! We seem to be galloping backwards and forwards at the same time—to pursue the poor metaphor further. Hour after hour flies by, as year after year of the School's record flashes up from the limbo of forgotten things to contribute its bright memory to this, our Twenty-first Birthday Number.

For the Magazine this year is naturally an Old Girls' Magazine first of all. This accounts for the omission of some of our usual features and the rejection of a great many

quite good contributions from the School. The response to the Committee's appeal was, taken in the bulk, as generous as ever, in spite of the fact that the examination forms sent in very little. Well, they have their excuse, and they availed themselves of it! The prose compositions reached a higher standard this year, but the verses were not so good. For the most part, they were too long, and, with the exception of Upper I's work, lacked the "finish" necessary to lift them out of the common rut.

In honour of our coming of age, we have tried to collect some interesting information concerning the School's achievements in the past, but all our most vigorous efforts have not been able to make these records quite complete. We have been obliged to forego a record of that vast body of Old Girls who have passed from school to the various training colleges, such as Avery Hill, Furzedown and many others, and so out into the teaching profession. They are not forgotten, but it has not been possible to collect and publish such a long list. For the rest, we should be glad to hear of our mistakes, and to print additions or corrections next time, if information is sent to C. Rennie or the School Editor before June, 1928. In the meantime, we offer our sincere apologies for the incompleteness of the lists. The task has been long and difficult, and some lapses are inevitable when we gallop with Time! When the landscape of the Past flits by with its dissolving views and imperfect glimpses, almost too fleeting to be caught in a record, and, at the same time, the duties and complexities of the Present are insisting on more than their share of attention—then, indeed, we know "who Time gallops withal."

Once again we acknowledge gratefully the help of Miss Corbett (who has been very busy hunting up records), Miss Turner, the Magazine Committee, and many others who have kindly interested themselves in the production of this Magazine. Also, we must not forget to thank Miss Whitehead for superintending the making of the prints.

H. D.

A SCHOOL CALENDAR.

AUTUMN TERM, 1926.

- Oct. 2.—The School's twenty first birthday festivities.
 „ 6.—Meeting of the Inter-School Classical Association
 at the Godolphin and Latimer School to hear
 Professor Butler on "A Roman Town."
 „ 13.—Senior Hockey match v. Mary Datchelor School.
 „ 25.—Lecture on "Hockey" by Miss Pollard.

- Nov. 3.—Junior Netball match v. Selhurst Grammar School.
 " 6.—Expedition by Vth forms to New Scala Theatre to see "Will Shakespeare."
 " 15.—Senior Hockey match v. City of London.
 " 20.—Expedition to see hockey match between England and the Reserves.
 " 23.—Meeting of the Inter-School Classical Association at Streatham Secondary School to hear Miss Strudwick on "Catullus."
 " 30.—Senior Hockey match v. Aske's Hatcham Girl's School.
 Dec. 4.—Expedition to see scenes from a nativity play at Avery Hill.
 " 7.—Senior Hockey match v. Lewisham Grammar School.
 " 8.—Junior Netball match v. Peckham Secondary School.
 " 10.—School Prize-Giving.
 " 10.—Senior Hockey match v. Sydenham High School.
 " 17.—Junior School Party.
 " 18.—Senior Hockey match v. Sydenham Old Girls.
 " 20.—Senior School Party.

SPRING TERM, 1927.

- Jan. 21.—Expedition to University College to hear a lecture on "Socrates."
 " 28.—Expedition to University College for a lecture on "Greek Sculpture."
 " 29.—First performance of "The Rebel Maid," by the Old Girls' Operatic Society.
 Feb. 4.—Second performance of "The Rebel Maid."
 " 5.—Third performance of "The Rebel Maid."
 " 12.—Old Girls' Dance.
 " 16.—Senior Hockey match v. Mary Datchelor School.
 " 19.—Expedition to Central Hall to hear a concert conducted by Dr. Malcolm Sargent.
 " 26.—The London Secondary Schools' (S. Eastern unit) Music Festival held at Aske's School, Hatcham.
 Mar. 1.—Junior Netball match v. Selhurst Grammar School.
 " 8.—Senior Hockey match v. Lewisham Grammar School.
 " 12.—Expedition to Merton to see Hockey match between England and Scotland.
 " 12.—Expedition by Vth forms to Flemish Art Exhibition at Burlington House.

- Mar. 14.—Senior Hockey match v. Chelsea Training College 3rd Team.
 „ 18.—Senior Hockey match v. Sydenham High School.
 „ 22.—Senior Hockey match v. Aske's Girls' School.
 „ 24.—Meeting of the Inter-School Classical Association at the Clapham Secondary School to hear a lecture by Mr. Bailey on "Religion in the Roman House."
 „ 27.—Netball match between the staff and VIa.
 Apl. 1.—French lecture by the Countess de Croze.
 „ 4.—Staff netball match v. Peckham Secondary Staff.
 „ 5.—Inter-Form Gym, Competition.
 „ 6.—Guide Entertainment.
 „ 7 & 8.—House Dramatic Entertainments.

SUMMER TERM, 1927.

- May 6.—Expedition to Craft Classes at Camberwell Art School.
 „ 14.—Paper Case (Vth's and VIth's).
 „ 18.—Expedition of Guides to Regent St. Polytechnic to see film "The Golden Eagle."
 „ 21.—Cricket match v. Chelsea A Team.
 „ 24.—Paper Chase (Vth's and VIth's).
 „ 28.—Expedition to Kew Gardens.
 „ 30.—Meeting of the Inter-School Classical Association at the Mary Datchelor School to hear a lecture by Professor Gilbert Murray on "The Beginnings of Poetry in Greece."
 „ 31.—Art Expedition to Victoria and Albert Museum (Up. III).
 June 3.—Art Expedition to Victoria and Albert Museum (IIIa).
 „ 20.—General Schools Examination begins.
 „ 23-30.—School Examinations.
 „ 27.—Higher Schools Examination begins.
 July 1.—Holiday in honour of Westfield Scholarship (Botany) gained by W. Barnes.
 „ 8.—Service in Southwark Cathedral.
 „ 18.—Swimming Sports.
 „ 21.—Babies' Party.
 „ 22.—Drill Display.

Throughout the year, parties of girls have attended with much enjoyment Dr. Malcolm Sargent's orchestra concerts for children, held on Saturday mornings, at the Central Hall, Westminster.

TWENTY-FIRST BIRTHDAY FETE,

October 2nd, 1926. 2—10 p.m.

PROGRAMME.

GROUND FLOOR.

Stalls in Dining Room.

Entertainments in Hall.

(1) At 2.30 p.m.	}	By Present Girls.
(2) At 6 p.m.		
(3) At 8 p.m.		By Old Girls.

Side-Shows 2—8 p.m. in Rooms Nos. 1 to 6.

Teas in Hall 4—5.30 p.m.

Teas and Refreshments in Dining Room 2—9 p.m.

FIRST FLOOR.

Exhibition of Art Work by Girls and Old Girls in Art Room 2—4 p.m. and 5.30—8 p.m.

Historical Museum of the School and Sale of Photographs in Library 2—4 p.m. and 5.30—8 p.m.

The Science Laboratories and Form Rooms were open during the same hours.

SIDE SHOWS.

The Side-Shows, organised by the Old Girls' Sports Club, were held in the classrooms in the South Corridor. Room 1 was decorated with well-known posters and devoted to an Advertisement Competition, with Winnie Davis in charge (entrance fee, 6d.). In Room 2 Dorothy Blythe was running two competitions, "Staking the Claim" (entrance fee 3d., and prize, the buried half-crown) and "Black and White." In the latter game the competitor was given a prize for throwing a penny on to a black square, but lost the penny if it landed elsewhere.

Room 3, in charge of Kathleen Cathcart, contained lucky dips, Room 4 (Lucy Boyd) a fish pond, hired for the occasion from Gamage's, and Room 5 (Elsie Waghorn) the popular game of "Hoopla," without which no fête or fair is complete.

In Room 6, hushed and mysterious with its Eastern carpets, cushions, and screens, Brenda Palmer told fortunes by hand-reading. The right atmosphere of repose and calm was secured by her Eastern attendants who organised the "interviews."

In addition to these, there was a cake-guessing competition, in charge of Christine and Maisie Matthews, the cake

being the gift of Violet Morley. Also, just inside the South Entrance, visitors might be weighed or told their correct height by May Kimble for the charge of 1d., or, for the same sum, might buy a white rabbit or a toy balloon!

Two members of the present School helped in each room and worked in three shifts of two hours each.

The proceeds, when all expenses had been deducted, amounted to £23 6s. 5d.

The total proceeds of the Fête amounted to £160 (including £5 from Miss Dangerfield and £5 from Miss Bell), and were handed over to the School Fund.

EXTRACT FROM "THE DULWICH AND PECKHAM REPORTER," October 8th, 1926.

COMING OF AGE.

SYDENHAM COUNTY SCHOOL'S HISTORY.

On Saturday afternoon and evening last the County Secondary School for Girls, High Street, Sydenham, celebrated its twenty-first birthday. The School started in the autumn of 1905 in two parts; one School was at Manor Mount, Forest Hill, and the other in Sydenham Hill Road. The former, which was a former private school taken over by the L.C.C., opened in September of that year with about 80 scholars. The Sydenham School was formally opened on Thursday, 23rd November, by Sir William Collins, with Mr. Sidney Webb in the chair. At this School there were nearly 100 scholars at the beginning. At the Sydenham School Miss Metcalfe was the first headmistress, and she was succeeded in 1908 at Easter by Miss Purdie. In July, 1914, Miss Dangerfield, who had been headmistress at Manor Mount from the beginning, took over the reins at both Schools. The two were united in the present building in High Street, Sydenham, at Easter, 1917, Miss Dangerfield remaining Headmistress. Miss Turner, the present Headmistress, has been at Sydenham since January, 1919. The School was enlarged in 1921 and this term there are 553 scholars.

THE EXHIBITS.

Saturday's celebration party was a real social gathering. A large number of parents, friends and old girls spent the afternoon and evening roaming over the building. In the library there were photos and "relics" of both Schools since their foundation and similar articles of great interest. In another room an exhibition of historical and geographical

work included an imitation of part of the famous Bayeux tapestry and a model of the old Swan Shakespearian Theatre in cardboard. The art room contained an exhibition of art work by past and present scholars. Leatherwork, poster designs, paintings, engravings were among the work shown. The science rooms provided the most interesting articles. There were models of a human eye, ear and brain, a human skull which obligingly "worked" on springs to provide amusement for the curious, skeletons of animals and fish, dissected frogs and other items of a similar nature. One of the exhibits perhaps not intended as part of the show was a large horseshoe adorning the fume cupboard. Downstairs there were side-shows of various descriptions, and here refreshments were served and lemonade and confectionery dispensed from stalls placed in inviting corners.

THE ENTERTAINMENTS.

While most of the visitors roamed about and out into the spacious grounds, there were three occasions during the festival when they gathered together in the hall. The first of these was at 2.30, when members of the choir sang sea shanties, while a band of fierce-looking "sea dogs" danced piratical jigs, manned the capstan and heaved-ho to the time of the music. This was repeated after tea to a would-be audience so large that two consecutive performances had to be given. The hall was again crowded to the doors when at 8 p.m. some of the old girls rendered a delightful fantasy entitled "Columbine," which was followed by a humorous sketch on the subject of past, present and future fashions in school life. This was written, in rhyming couplets, by Miss Iris Johnston, who herself took the part of Amelia, the girl of the past. After this the old girls and present sixth remained in the hall to hear short speeches from Miss Turner and Miss Dangerfield. Miss Turner said it had been a wonderful day and that not one-tenth could have been done without the assistance of the old girls. Everybody was feeling glad to be there and the atmosphere had been most encouraging.

MISS DANGERFIELD.

Miss Dangerfield said it was rather an ordeal after eight years of private life to have to speak to such a large audience. But she was glad to be with them again and somehow the girls at school seemed the same. "Do you remember the old times we had at Manor Mount? Do any of you remember those first dinners?" she asked, and went on to reminisce about the old days. She would not be able to see them often in the future, but she believed kindly thoughts did

exert a kindly influence. "I want you to remember," she concluded, "that whenever I am thinking of you I am sending all the help I can. Good-night." (Loud cheers.) Cheers for the past, present and future followed, and then Mrs. Chapman, District Guide Commissioner, called, as a governor of the School, for three cheers for Miss Turner. Finally everybody joined hands to sing "Auld Lang Syne." During the old girls' entertainment Miss Turner announced that the winner of the Cake Competition was Hilda Radcliffe and of the Dolls' Name Competition, Jean Rodwell. We cannot close this account without paying a tribute to the wonderful courtesy with which the girls treated their guests; they were splendid.

OUR TWENTY-FIRST BIRTHDAY.

Whether to us Time seems grasping and treacherous, "a subtle thief of years," or whether, in less serious mood, we think of him as an "old gipsyman," there are moments when we are made to realise the speed of his "winged chariot," when we take note of the march of the years and pass judgment on work accomplished. Such an occasion is a birthday, and especially a twenty-first birthday. Twenty-one, the multiple of seven, the number of the planets, and three, the Trinity, seems to hold a mysterious significance—it is a number to conjure with. Surely at a coming of age the spirits of Past, Present and Future appear to us, even as they did to old Scrooge. Certainly that sunny autumn day on which we celebrated the School's majority showed, to all who cared to understand, the romantic past, the thrilling present and the adventurous future.

Filling all our minds was the thought of the past twenty-one years, as we heard stories of early days at Sydenham and at Manor Mount. Everywhere, too, friends were meeting, for any old girl who could come was there, and many were helping in the organisation of entertainments and refreshments. Then in the Library were spread out tangible relics of the past. There were photographs of girls and staff, often hardly recognisable, sometimes ludicrous, so changeable is fashion. There, too, were old programmes, calling up memories of past performances in both French and English, as if anyone could forget such scenes as those from the life of Perseus, *Le Mariage de Papillon*, *Le Malade Imaginaire*, or, best of all, the original French charade acted by the staff. We shall always remember these, and many other things that came to our minds with them as we reviewed our part of the twenty-one years. Especially did old girls who had the

honour of sharing in the first difficult terms in the new building think of work which had contributed to make the School what it is. Pictures came before us of gardening in the wild wastes that then surrounded us; of early meetings of enthusiastic would-be guides, and that first camp in classrooms; of re-unions of the Cercle Français. Even counting books in store rooms was exciting—perhaps because of the forbidden outlet to the roof!

Yet the past did not occupy us exclusively. The present forced itself upon our notice. Girls and staff were there, and fierce pirates who filled us with longing to board their dashing ship and join with them in song and dance. Everywhere was evident the work and organisation of those who now hold the heritage of the School in trust for the future.

It is the future that counts. It will be the ultimate test and judge of both past and present. The question what the School will be in another twenty-one years interests us all. A humorous prophecy, in harmony with the mood of gaiety then prevailing, appeared in one of the plays acted in the course of the evening. Later, those of us who belonged intimately to the School brought the day to a fitting conclusion when, after a few much appreciated words from Miss Dangerfield, we sang the School song. Then we shadowed forth our glorious hope for the world and the School in the triumphant words:—
 “Wide our world displays its worth, man’s strife and strife’s
 success,

All the good and beauty, wonder crowning wonder,
 Till my heart and soul applaud perfection, nothing less.”

E. KATHLEEN MORLEY.

PAST, PRESENT AND FUTURE.—A Sketch.

THE PERSONS.

Amelia Fitz-Smith, representing the Past, IRIS JOHNSTON.
 Mary Jones, representing the Present, GLADYS AMBROSE.
 Number 17, representing the Future, FLORRIE MARGETTS
 (Mrs. Johnston-Noad).

Voices (off):

“Whose are they the faces”?

Hither have we bidden ’em,

“Faint revealed yet sure divined”

By veterans of Sydenham!

“Thronging thro’ the cloudrift, whose are they the
 faces?”

Enter Amelia.

Amelia:

Mine is a face of long ago,
 Mine is a figure of ages past,
 I am the girl you used to know,
 When minds came first and matter last.
 Alas, for Sydenham Secondary!
 Methods now are quite contrary!
 Alas, for the fashions of ancient Sydenham!
 Modern modes have quite o'erridden 'em!

Enter No. 17.

No. 17:

Mine is the face of a future race.
 Me you will see in the days to come.
 I am the go-ahead, fly-away, get there,
 Jolly young spark who'll make things hum.
 So, hurrah for Sydenham Secondary!
 Hushed be the voice of the antiquary!
 Hurrah for the future of good old Sydenham!
 Past and Present—why, the Future will have hidden
 'em!

Enter Mary Jones.

Mary:

Ladies, I appreciate your pointed recitation,
 But I think you fail to recognise the present situation.

(To Amelia):

You, my friend, have been and gone,

(To No. 17):

And you have yet to be,
 So the only one who matters
 Is, the other, which is me!
 But birthdays aren't the time for wrangling.
 As for our quarrels, we'll put the lid on 'em.
 Let each one of us tell the tale
 Of what she knew of good old Sydenham!

Amelia:

I am called Amelia!
 My other name is Smith!
 But as that sounded common
 I'd a third to put it with!

So it's Fitz-Smith, with a hyphen,
 Like Fitzgerald or Fitzhugh.
 But now I'm "Miss," of course it's "Fitz,"
 As Miss Fitz-Smith, wouldn't do!

Mary:

And mine is Mary Jones,
 With nothing in between!

No. 17:

In twenty years we shan't have names,
 I'm Number Seventeen!

Amelia:

I wore a skirt of decent length,
 And no one saw my knees!
 My blouse fit neatly round my neck
 With tucks let in in threes!
 In certain periods set apart
 For exercise and sport,
 I changed into a tunic
 Which reached to where it ought.
 I understand that nowadays
 This garment is removed
 By a shameless modern system
 Which they dare to call "improved."

No. 17:

My dear Amelia, calm yourself.
 When twenty years have gone,
 Our gymnasts will have nothing
 But their bathing costumes on.

Amelia:

And, Mary—is it true that now
 Our staff has shingled hair?
 And only half the quantity
 Of skirt it used to wear?

Mary:

Oh, yes, Amelia, none of them
 Do anything by halves!

Amelia:

To think that children nowadays
 Have seen their teachers' calves!

No. 17:

Amelia, I can see that the idea has made you faint.
 She hates respectability to suffer fashion's taint.
 So while Amelia smells her salts, I'll tell you of the
 future.

Mary:

I hope in nineteen forty-six
You'll have a hat to suit yer!

Amelia:

My hat, you may perhaps remark,
Is halo-like in form!
It lends celestial atmosphere
In which to brave life's storm.
This disc of straw, this fashion culled
From dwellers in the sky,
Reminds us of our motto,
And inspires us to "aim high"!

Mary:

These millinery details are no longer so important,
We've other means to tell us now of what we ought
and oughtn't,
And even tho' our morals are not aided by our hats,
We, at least, can claim a beauty your angelic symbol
lacks.

No. 17:

In nineteen forty-six, my friends,
We're not concerned with tops,
For the girls will be close-shaven
And the staff have Eton crops.
Only in the school museum
You will see some whisps of hair,
Just to show the waste material
Our teachers used to wear.
The whole system will be altered,
For the children and the staff
By the means of modern wireless
And the cinematograph.
Loud speakers will be posted
Where the teachers used to be,
And the staff-room will become, of course,
Another B.B.C.
Instead of chalk and blackboard,
Which are always rather messy,
The screen will serve to illustrate
The battle fought at Crecy.
Our physical defects will all be healed on modern lines,
So the doctor needn't fuss about our youthful limbs
and spines,
For, to make the thin girls fat

We'll have mechanical inflaters,
 And to cure our crooked backs,
 We'll have some patent make-'em straighters.

Mary:
 Amelia, let us stop this so far non-existent creature,
 Who is talking of an age to come, which probably
 will not—

No. 17:
 Oh, I quite forgot to mention a most interesting
 feature—
 We procure our buns for lunch by putting pennies in a
 slot.

Mary (to Amelia):
 Listen, you poor fossil of an age that's past regret!

(To No. 17):
 And you—a sad catastrophe that hasn't happened yet—

(To Amelia):
 If you're the thing that came to school when Sydenham
 was begun,
 Let us all rejoice together now that Sydenham's
 twenty-one.

Amelia:
 But the modest sweet refeenments
 Which in our day had their part—

Mary:
 Have yielded to their betters
 In the shape of ease and art.

Amelia:
 I congratulate you, Mary,
 That in nineteen twenty-six
 You have not yet donned a costume
 Which is based on cami-knicks.
 But I grieve indeed to see
 That, so depraved is modern taste,
 You have scorned the grace and dignity
 Which centres in a waist!

Mary:
 Since nineteen-five, Amelia,
 Old time has turned some pages.
 Not one of us but represents
 The passing of the ages.
 So let us join together now,
 And make the ceiling burst,
 Telling Sydenham our good wishes
 For her splendid twenty-first.

Together:

As the years speed onward
 So may the school, unchanging,
 Give to those who take our place
 When we have all gone west—
 That same education,
 That same inspiration
 Whereby we
 Can all agree,
 That school days are the best!

I. JOHNSTON.

HEAD GIRLS SINCE THE AMALGAMATION, 1917.

<i>Date.</i>	<i>Name.</i>	<i>Present Occupation.</i>
1917 (Summer Term)	Ivy Bispham	?
1917-18	Winifred Davis	French Mistress, Wallington County School.
1918-19	Marjorie Thornton	English Mistress, Blackpool Municipal School.
1919-20	Nancy Cotterill	Secretarial Work.
1920-21	Nancy Cotterill	
1921-22	Catherine Barlow	Modern Language Mistress, Lady Holles School, Hackney.
1922-23	Margaret Jeffery	Teaching in Private School.
1923-24	Margery Vine	Student, Royal College of Science.
1924-25	Margaret Colegrave	Student, London School of Economics.
1925-26	Kathleen Vine	Student, Newnham College, Cambridge.
1926-27	Carlene Barnaby	Head Girl, S.S.S.

SCHOLARSHIPS, EXHIBITIONS AND UNIVERSITY PRIZES.

1912	Edith Cowlin.—St. Dunstan's Scholarship (Arts).
1913	Jennie Waller.—Reid Scholarship (Arts) Bedford College.
1918	Hilda Green.—Scholarship (English) Westfield College.
1919	Hilda Green.—St. Dunstan's Exhibition in Languages.
1926	Hilda Green.—Research Fellowship given by the Commonwealth Fund of America.

- 1918 Marjorie Stephens.—Bursary (History) Royal Holloway College.
- 1921 Mona Prout.—St. Dunstan's Scholarship (Medical).
Mary Bonnett.—State Scholarship (Arts).
Winnie Roles.—State Scholarship (Arts).
- 1922 Kathleen Morley.—George Smith Scholarship (English) London University. Rosa Morison Scholarship, Morley Medal (University College).
Theodora Winney.—Senior Art Scholarship, Camberwell School of Art.
- 1924 Winnie Marsh.—Tate Scholarship (Science), Bedford College.
Eileen Jones.—State Scholarship (Science).
- 1925 Margaret Colegrave.—Entrance Scholarship, London School of Economics.
- 1926 Kathleen Vine.—Winkworth Scholarship (History). Newnham College, Cambridge.
Patricia May.—Exhibition (History) Westfield College.
Philippa Keene.—Draper's Company Scholarship (Science), East London College.
- 1925 Primrose Marsh.—Draper's Company Exhibition (Science), East London College.
- 1927 Winnie Barnes.—Scholarship (Botany), Westfield College.

DEGREES, DIPLOMAS, etc.

London University.

B.A.

- 1913 E. Watson, Honours, English II.
- 1914 M. Bryan, Honours, History II.
E. Cowlin, Honours, English II.
- 1915 L. Harrison, Pass.
- 1916 P. Shinn (Mrs. Forster) Honours, English I.
J. Edmonds, Pass I.
F. Barlow, Pass I.
- 1917 J. Waller, Honours, History I.
- 1918 D. Hitchcock, Honours, History II.
P. Craig, Honours, Mathematics II.
K. Purver, Honours, History II.
G. Hilditch, Honours, French III.
- 1919 C. Wood, Honours, History II.
E. Frampton, Honours, History II.
- 1920 I. Bispham, Honours, English II.
M. Stevens, Honours, History II.

- 1921 H. Green, Honours, English I.
M. Thornton, Honours, English II.
W. Davis, Honours, French II.
- 1922 K. Morley, Honours, English I. (1st place).
G. Mederson, Honours, History II.
M. Smith, Honours, History II.
- 1923 M. Irons, Honours, History I.
- 1924 D. Alder, Honours, History II.
M. Bonnett, Honours, French II.
H. Dyer, Honours, English III.
V. Davies, Honours, English 11f.
- 1924 G. Davis, Honours, History III.
- 1925 C. Barlow, Honours, French I.
V. Tidman (Mrs. Jones), Honours, Sociology I.
W. Fulton, Honours, History II.
K. Brunton, Honours, History III.
- 1926 I. Johnston, Honours, French II.
A. Lee, Honours, History III.
- B.Sc.*
- 1916 G. Thorman, Honours, Botany II.
- 1924 N. Irons, Honours, Chemistry III.
F. Osborn, Honours, Physics II.
- 1925 N. Reynolds, Honours, Chemistry II.
G. Levell, Honours, Chemistry III.
- 1926 E. Jones, Honours, Chemistry II (also A.R.C.S.).
M. Brown, Honours, Zoology I.
R. Mason, Honours, Zoology II.
W. Marsh, Honours, General II.
M. Jeffery, Pass, Botany.
W. Regan, Pass, General.
- M.A.*
- 1923 K. Purver, Honours, History.
- 1924 H. Green, Honours, English.
- M.B.B.S. (Batchelor of Medicine and Batchelor of Surgery).*
- 1926 M. Prout.
- Cambridge University.*
- 1926 I. Ambler, Historical Tripos (Class II, Division I).
- L.R.A.M.*
- 1915 M. Bowe (Piano).
- 1926 D. Keeble (Teacher of Singing).
F. Margetts (Mrs. Johnston-Noad) Elocution.

- 1925 *A.R.A.M.*
M. Bowe.
- 1914 *A.R.C.A. (Design).*
J. Pratt (Mrs. Sinclair).
- 1924 B. Budd.
- Chelsea College of Physical Education Diploma.*
- 1915 M. Matthews.
- 1921 E. Taylor.
- 1926 M. Hull.
F. Watson.
- Battersea Polytechnic Physical Education Diploma.*
- 1917 H. Goulston (Mrs. Jeffery).
- Battersea Polytechnic Domestic Science Diploma.*
- 1915 D. Birsey.
- 1923 E. Standing.
G. Jessie Clarke.
- 1924 M. Lyle.
- N.F.U. (National Froebel Union).*
- 1915 E. Richardson.
- A.S.A.A. (Associate of the Society of Incorporated Accountants and Auditors).*
- 1924 E. Southgate.
- S.R.N. and C.M.B. Diplomas. (State registered Nurse, Central Midwives' Board).*
- 1925 D. Edwards.
- Diploma in Horticulture.*
- 1919 E. Jameson.
- M.P.S. (Pharmaceutical Society).*
- 1925 E. Jeffery.
M. Stallworthy.
- Bankers' Institute.*
- 1921 E. Newlyn (Mrs. Grist).
- 1926 *I.L.A.M.*
D. Cotterill. Gold Medal (Ellocution).
- C.S.M.M.G. (Diploma in Massage).*
D. Johnson.
I. Barnicoat.

PRIZE-GIVING, DECEMBER 10th, 1926.
PROGRAMME.

(1) Part Songs—

- (a) Thanksgiving *R. R. Terry*
(b) Huntsman's Song *W. H. Harris*

FORMS III to VI.

(2) The Headmistress's Report.

(3) Unison Song—

- Agincourt *Traditional*

FORMS IV to VI.

(4) Distribution of Prizes by Lady Blair.

(5) Address by Sir Robert Blair.

(6) Songs (with Descants arr. by G. Shaw)—

- (a) In Derry Vale (Forms III—VI.)
(b) Wi' a Hundred Pipers (Forms II—VI).

(7) Vote of Thanks proposed by the Chairman.

Heroes.

God Save the King.

SIR ROBERT BLAIR'S SPEECH.

Sir Robert Blair began his speech with congratulations on the school record for the year. As Education Officer of the L.C.C., he was responsible for the School before many of us were born; and, later, he was partly responsible for the selection of Miss Turner as Headmistress. He claimed, then, the privileges of a grandfather in talking to us.

Such a girls' school, he said, was one of the finest sights the world produced. At the time of the school's birth, he had had a vision of the future, and now he saw with joy his vision realised.

Fifty years ago there were no schools such as this for girls of our class. In 1850 Miss Buss established the North London Collegiate School, and the Girls' Public Day School Trust was founded in 1872, but it was not until 1905 that the

L.C.C. opened any secondary schools. At that time, one-third of the pupils were L.C.C. scholars, and many a good fight had Sir Robert put up for them. The girls had had to wait three hundred years for chances equal to the boys'.

We should not smile at the history and geography of our parents, but we should be grateful for their sacrifices that had sent us here. No other generation in England had made such sacrifices for education as that since 1900.

We differed from our grandmothers only in externals. Inwardly, we were all made of the same stuff, having a pride in being called Englishwomen, an affection for our family, a dislike of arithmetic and a love of the Sunday joint; and the school could not turn a stupid person into a genius.

Nevertheless, there were some things it could do; and, since we had to go through the routine of lessons and examinations, instead of learning what we liked, we must try not to let this give us a narrow outlook on life; we should try not only to learn one subject well, but also to learn a little of many, and thus to take away from the school something which would help us through life. Then there was the social side of school life. The first point to be considered here was health; and great progress had been made in this since our mothers' day. The second point was that most people of the scholarship class were diamonds, bright, but uncut. A boy's cutting, he said, was gained by being kicked. We did not use the same method, but we had still effective means of showing our social feelings. It was necessary that, in some way or another, we should be licked into shape fit for association with others.

He hoped that our school training would help us to give the generation of fifty years hence a different, wider outlook; our day might be difficult enough, but we must fit the next generations for even more difficult ones.

Sir Robert spoke next of the Old Girls' Association, and said that it had been useful both to staff and girls, since it could help to keep both in touch with the world. In order that this might continue to be so, the traditions of the school must be kept living and elastic, not rigid and fixed, or the school would decay, and the Old Girls' Association become obsolete and useless. The great thing was to preserve a healthy and wholesome life.

He concluded by saying that he had been in the school once before, and he was delighted to be here again and see the realisation of his vision. He urged us to think of the future, and hoped that we should be as successful and happy in the realisation of our vision as he had been in his.

K. REED, VIB.

PRIZE LIST.

Lower I.—

E. Ashley
C. Kennedy
B. Savage

Ia.—

I. Collardon
M. Glock
N. Say
K. Webb

Upper I.—

V. Edwards
K. Elphick
H. Henson
L. Walter

IIa.—

J. Grover
O. Singer.

Upper II.—

D. Oates
M. Warden

IIIa.—

F. Anderson
D. Gibb
S. Hopkins
E. Widdowson
E. Worthy

Upper III.—

J. Humphries
E. Staines

IVb.—*Domestic Science*—

N. Smith

Art—

M. Davies

IVa.—*English and Art* (2)—

M. Bell

Good all-round work—

E. Humphries
P. Barnard

Upper IV.—*English and Science* (2)—

E. Dennis

English and Languages (2)—

L. Jenks

English and Art (2)—

C. Hall

English—

V. Clarke
E. Lord

Languages—

V. Miller

Science—

D. Delderfield

Art—

M. Richards

Good all-round work—

E. Bond

Vb.—*English*—

M. Knife
A. Forbes-Leith
K. Roles

Languages—

D. Vine

Domestic Science—

M. Quin

Va.—*Matriculation Prizes*—

B. Bishop
M. Connell
M. Crump
M. Gibson
V. Hoare
G. Lawson
V. Major
K. Reed
M. Sanders
E. Sheppard
P. Yeates

Up. V. *Matriculation Prizes*— E. Denham
 M. Bacchus N. Harris
 M. Bone P. Keene
 R. Hume P. Marsh
 G. John P. May

VIb.—*Matriculation Prize*— F. Roberts
 K. Hean M. Rousseau
 G. Vine
 G. Wilson
 G. Yeates

VIc.—*Leaving Prizes*—

M. Andrew
 E. Axford
 M. Burrows
 M. Foreman
 M. Kirby
 D. Newman
 H. Peyton
 F. Searls
 D. Tutt

VIb.—*Leaving Prizes*—

K. Berry
 M. Browning
 D. Burgess
 M. King-Smith

Art—

K. Cathcart

VIa.—*Leaving Prizes*—

S. Barmes
 W. Barton
 M. Curtis

Certificates Won.

(School Certificates are not
presented until the winners
 leave School.)

General School, 34

Matriculation, 16

Higher School, 8

{ W. Barton
 E. Denham
 N. Harris
 P. Keene
 P. Marsh
 P. May
 F. Roberts
 M. Rousseau

Intermediate Arts—

M. Rousseau

Intermediate Science—

P. Marsh



HOUSE REPORT.

Although run close by S. Patrick's and S. David's, S. Andrew's House holds the cup again. This term the lists have been fairly well filled, and it is hoped that, as a result, House cricket matches will be worth watching. Unfortunately, all the hockey matches could not be played owing to the condition of the field. The juniors alone played netball this year, and their play reached quite a good standard. Although the seniors had the opportunity of playing winter tennis instead of netball, very few took advantage of it.

The Dramatic sections have greatly improved, as their entertainments at the end of the spring term showed. An enjoyable afternoon's programme included, "The Purple Bedroom," a ghost play given by S. George's; Maurice Baring's "Rehearsal," by S. David's; a dream play, "Maurice's Own Idea," by S. Francis'; and two scenes from "Crossings," by S. Andrew's. The next day S. Patrick's gave two scenes from "Peter Pan," which, to judge by the belief in fairies manifested by staff and school, were greatly appreciated.

A new section has been started by S. George's House, with the purpose of making toys for hospitals or poor children.

The Houses still continue to support their babies, in connection with the Save the Children Fund. At Christmas an extra collection was made, and Christmas presents were sent.

Many thanks are due to Miss Preedy and Miss Chrystal for their untiring and invaluable coaching, and to the House Mistresses for their interest and support.

H. PEGRUM.
L. SCHNEIDERMAN.
G. MCNEILL.
G. RADCLIFFE.
M. WISDOM.



ST. GEORGE.

The life of St. George is one of the most inspiring in all history. He was born in Cappadocia, and brought up as a Christian; while still quite young, on his father's death he went with his mother to her native country, Palestine. There he entered the army of the Roman Emperor Diocletian, where he rapidly rose in rank. When a proclamation went forth that all Christians were to be beheaded, George declared his faith, and resigned his position in the army when the Emperor refused to rescind his decree. His friends implored him to recant, the Emperor promised him not only pardon, but a reward, if he would do so, but he refused, and was beheaded on April 23rd, 303 A.D.

The legend most usually connected with his name tells how he slew a dragon, and rescued a beautiful princess.

Pity the prefect, whose life is so hard;
Obey and respect her when she is on guard.



ST. DAVID.

Very little is known about the patron Saint of Wales, although many legends have grown up round his name. The picture illustrates one of these legends. Seven princesses were changed by a witch into seven swans, but they regained their human form when St. David caused the first church bells to be rung in Wales. He had the power of working miracles even before his birth, and he was attended by an angel who ministered to all his wants. When he preached, a white dove perched on his shoulder, and the ground on which he was standing was raised into a hill, that his voice might be better heard. He was "a mirror and pattern to all, instructing both by word and example, excellent in his preaching, but still more so in his works; . . . becoming all to all, that so he might gain all to God."

VERA MILLER Va.



ST. FRANCIS.

In 1182 Francis was born at Assisi, a little Italian town; as a boy he was the leader of the lads of Assisi in all their exploits, however dangerous, but at the same time he was kind to people in distress, and he loved animals. One day during this gay life Francis heard God call him to build up his Church, and the youth set about it in a very literal way, for he determined to rebuild a little ruined Church near his home. To obtain money he stole some cloth belonging to his father and sold it. The priest to whom he took the money discovered how Francis had got it, and made him return it to his father. When he returned the money Francis said, "I have called Peter Bernardone my father, henceforth I call God alone my father."

After leaving his father Francis lived in the woods with a little company of his friends, and several years later the Order was approved of by the Pope. The men belonging to the Order lived on alms, and possessed nothing, but they could always help the poor by denying themselves. Eventually Francis sent his men out as missionaries.

There are many stories of Francis, telling how he called the birds and animals his brothers and sisters, and how he talked to them as he would to human beings. Although many of these stories are merely legends, there is truth behind them, and many of them are very beautiful.

"God's little man of Assisi," as St. Francis is sometimes called, founded the great Franciscan Order which is in existence to-day.

E. WORTHY, Up. IV.



No loyal members of St. Patrick's House have sent in an account of their patron Saint, but here is a picture of him, charming the snakes out of Ireland.

CRICKET 1926.

We were unfortunate in having only three matches this year; rain prevented play with both Chelsea Physical Training College and Avery Hill Training College. We hope to have better luck next year.

Results of matches:—

Sydenham v. Wallington County School—won: Sydenham 61; Wallington 23.

Sydenham v. Dartford Physical Training College—lost: Dartford 107; Sydenham 80 (2 innings).

Sydenham v. Beckenham County Secondary School—lost: Beckenham 74; Sydenham 62.

The fielding of the team has, on the whole, improved considerably. Picking-up and throwing-in are more accurate, and in the covering-round and backing-up the team has been much better. Some of the fielders, however, have not yet realised the importance of returning the ball to the right wicket. The batting is still weak in some cases, but the players have an improved knowledge of style, though there is still far too great a tendency to "poke" at off-balls, and to stand on immovable feet. Bowlers must learn to vary pace while keeping length. They must also practise spin. A good left-handed bowler would be a valuable addition to the team.

Criticism of the Team.

H. Radcliffe.—First-wicket bat with the best average. Bowling and fielding both good.

M. Pinhorn.—Bowling accurate and a good length maintained. Reliable bat.

K. Berry.—Sound wicket-keeper. Ought to acquire defensive as well as attacking strokes in batting.

E. Gotts. Bowling has improved; has taken wickets well as a change bowler. Fielding needs care. Batting style greatly improved.

M. Wisdom.—Fielding good. Has batted well on occasions, but off-strokes rather weak.

L. Thompson.—Picking-up of ball good, but throwing-in weak. Batting improved, but style needs care.

M. Rousseau.—Batting lacks spirit. Fielding quick and safe.

M. Grove.—Batting rather slow and stiff. Fielding not very sure. Throwing-in good but too slow.

G. Smith.—Fielding unequal. Must try to acquire a freer style in batting.

K. Strutt.—Weak. Must get down to the ball better in fielding. Should watch the ball closer when batting.

We are sorry to lose three members of the team this year—K. Berry, M. Pinhorn and M. Rousseau. They will be greatly missed from the eleven.

G. E. RADCLIFFE.

G. Radcliffe (Capt.).—Bowling and fielding good. Has been inclined to play too much on the defensive when batting. Has made an excellent captain.

D. A. P.

BATTING AVERAGES, 1926.

	I.	R.	N.O.	H.Sc.	Average.
H. Radcliffe	... 4	47	0	24.	11.7
K. Berry	... 4	26	0	15	6.5
G. Radcliffe	... 4	25	0	10	6.25
M. Wisdom	... 4	24	0	21	6.0

BOWLING AVERAGES, 1926.

	O.	M.	R.	W.	Average
M. Pinhorn	... 21	3	36	6	6.0
E. Gotts	... 17	1	30	5	6.0
G. Radcliffe	... 31	8	51	7	7.3
H. Radcliffe	... 32.3	8	64	5	12.8

HOCKEY, 1926-27.

During the last season the School played 10 matches, of which 8 were won. The results are as follows:—

Sydenham v. Mary Datchelor School	Won 5—1
Sydenham v. Lewisham Grammar School	Won 4—0
Sydenham v. City of London School	Won 9—1
Sydenham v. Sydenham High School	Won 3—0
Sydenham v. Old Girls' Hockey XI.	Won 9—1
Sydenham v. Mary Datchelor School	Won 3—0
Sydenham v. Lewisham Grammar School	Lost 3—0
Sydenham v. Chelsea P.T.C. 3rd XI.	Lost 8—2
Sydenham v. Sydenham High School	Won 5—0
Sydenham v. Aske's Hatcham School	Won 7—2

As the results show, the season was the most successful that the school has had. On the whole, the play in matches was too slow, and often it was not until the second half that the pace was increased—in two cases, too late for the match to be won.

Team work would have been greatly improved if there had been regular individual practice. Towards the end of the season the passing, and the marking of opponents improved considerably. The forwards "rushed" in the goal circle quite well, and the scoring became brisker. The team derived great benefit from the visits of Miss Pollard—the English International—who more than once gave valuable coaching hints, and showed her interest in our hockey by turning up at matches as a spectator. Miss Preedy, too, has, as usual, given much of her time and energy in coaching the team, and the success of the season is largely due to her efforts.

Criticism of the Team.

Right Wing.—G. Smith. Centring at first too late, but improved. Dribbling and dodging good.

Right Inside.—M. Alexander. Made a good, keen, beginning. Must hit harder, and pass up to the wing.

Centre Forward.—E. Bond. Fast, but should learn to control the ball better.

Left Inside.—J. Laing. Good. Played with plenty of dash. Should pass out to her wing more. Rushing when near the goal good.

Left Wing.—W. Denton. Filled a difficult position well. Passing good. Tends to play too far back.

Right Half.—H. Radcliffe. Steady and reliable player. Tackles back well.

Centre Half.—M. Sheryer. Equally good at defence and attack. Passing out very good.

Left Half.—P. Noble. Very Fair. Did not mark opponent sufficiently well.

Right Back.—M. Tindall. Good but must not take flying hits at the ball. Marking good.

Goalkeeper.—E. Roberts. Good beginning. Clears well, but should use feet more.

G. E. RADCLIFFE.

G. Radcliffe (Captain).—Has made a good, reliable captain. Play improved. A very steady defender, but should move more quickly.

D. A. P.

THE JUNIOR NETBALL TEAM.

This year it was decided for the first time to have a Junior netball team. There were two teams, one composed of girls under fourteen, and the other of girls of fourteen. The girls were not very enthusiastic at first, but after a while they became more interested, and attended the practices regularly. Two matches were played against Selhurst and Peckham, and afterwards the return matches. All four matches were lost, but better luck is hoped for next season.

The results were as follows:—

Selhurst 21 v. Sydenham 7. Lost.

Peckham 21 v. Sydenham 14. Lost.

Selhurst 23 v. Sydenham 9. Lost.

Peckham 30 v. Sydenham 9. Lost.

D. LEWSEY (Capt.)

SWIMMING DURING WINTER MONTHS.

A few brave girls after Monday afternoon school hurry down to the baths to enjoy a good swim during the rainy winter.

They do not go to stand on the Spring board and shiver on the side, but to practise earnestly at the strokes in readiness for the coming season.

Crawl, back stroke and diving, and other strokes are vigorously practised, and much merriment and pleasure are created by the attempts.

Miss Preedy causes amusement with her waterproof waders which enable her to go in the shallow end and help beginners.

N. STEPHENS IVa.

THE LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY.

The meetings have been well attended by all the Senior forms this year. Sing-songs and a mock trial have formed enjoyable variations to the usual debates and play-readings.

At the debates we have decided among other things that the powers of Trade Unions should be curtailed, that the modern age is on the whole cruel to animals, and that money is conducive to happiness.

Some of the most successful play-readings have been "Escape," by Galsworthy; "You never can tell," by Shaw; and "The Romantic Age," by Milne.

At the last meeting of the Society held on March 24th, an amusing one-act play, "Between the Soup and the Savory," was properly staged and acted, forming a good wind-up to the season's activities.

M. BISHOP (Secretary).

LA SOCIÉTÉ FRANÇAISE.

Nous n'avons eu que deux réunions de la société cette année.

Le 25 mars, après avoir pris le thé nous avons eu le plaisir d'assister à une très bonne représentation de "Gringoire" présentée par quelques jeunes filles des classes de IVe et de Ve aidées par Miss Lawrence qui nous a rejointes cette année après son séjour en Australie. Toutes les élèves se sont donné beaucoup de peine pour avoir les costumes de la période. Quant aux rôles, ceux du roi et de Gringoire demandaient aux élèves le plus d'effort; tout le monde était d'accord que les rôles étaient admirablement joués.

A la prochaine réunion qui a eu lieu le 1er avril la Comtesse de Croze est venue nous parler de la "Bretagne Féerique." Bien des élèves ont assisté à la causerie, et quoique la conférencière nous ait parlé de la Bretagne en général, plutôt que de la Bretagne légendaire, nous avons trouvé la conférence fort intéressante.

Nous remercions toutes celles qui se sont intéressées à nous organiser ces deux réunions et espérons que la société continuera à prospérer.

M. BISHOP.

THE INTER-SCHOOLS CLASSICAL ASSOCIATION.

Once again the Classical Association has had a very interesting year, and has had the pleasure of hearing many well-known classical lecturers.

The first lecture on "A Roman Town" was given by Prof. Butler and was profusely illustrated by lantern slides.

The second lecture of the year took place on November 23rd at Streatham Secondary School, where Miss Strudwick gave a very charming lecture on Catullus. This was especially interesting because of the readings from his poetry. We were all very amused to hear that people dropped their h's and put them in the wrong places, even in those far-back days. We were interested in the man with the perpetual smile, and the man who carried off serviettes from the dinner table.

Unfortunately the bad weather prevented us from going to the talk on "Greek Athletics" on February 7th, but we heard that it was also very enjoyable.

Towards the end of the spring term we visited Clapham Secondary School to hear Mr. Bailey, of Oxford, lecture on the Religion of the Roman Home. He spoke of Animism, that primitive form of religion, according to which a living soul was attributed to all inanimate objects, and the Roman peasant worshipped the gods of the portal, the hearth, the fire and the store cupboard, and above all those charming gods of the fields—the Lares.

The last lecture of the year was held at the Mary Datchelor School on May 30th. Here we heard Prof. Gilbert Murray lecture on the "Beginnings of Greek Poetry." He has a very charming personality, and told us many interesting things, including the usual subjects of the poems—Love, Strife, Death, and that which is beyond death.

These lectures have given great pleasure to the members of the society, and we must thank Miss Bond and Miss Trench for "shepherding the flock." We hope this society will have equally pleasant lectures next year.

M. BELL, Vb.

THE BIOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

A new idea was introduced into the Biological Society this year, that of having an occasional paper read by one of the members on a subject of general interest. On Tuesday, November 15th, Mildred Bell read a paper on "Seed Dispersal," which we all found very interesting. During the Spring Term our activities were confined entirely to gardening.

At the beginning of this term, on Tuesday, May 10th, Leah Schneiderman read a paper on "The History of Botany," which was much appreciated by all present. Unfortunately we had only a small meeting as we had clashed with another society—a thing which we are finding increasingly difficult to avoid! At this meeting also we decided to have an outing of the Society to the Royal Botanical Gardens at Kew; this took place on Saturday, May 28th. About twenty of us went; we met Miss Attwater, Miss Bond and Miss Nelson at the Order Beds, and then divided up into small parties according to our several needs. Altogether we spent a very enjoyable time—and to those of us who went prepared to study the characteristics of the Cycads and similar plants a very profitable one also.

The Botany Tables have been kept slightly differently this year; any form who had anything of interest to show kept a table for a week, a method which certainly showed who were the most enthusiastic people. The trophy is being awarded for the whole year, and will go to VIb, who, although they were run very close by Up. V. during the Autumn and Spring Terms, have easily won this term.

Very good work has been done on the gardens this year, the enthusiasm shown in the Autumn Term being kept up even in the Summer Term, in spite of the many other interests which this term always brings. Weeds which had flourished during our absence in the summer holidays were removed with great vigour, until the paths and gardens were again a joy to behold. The work of the gardeners has been amply rewarded by the wonderful display of colour which the gardens present just now. Special credit is due to Up. V who conceived the bright idea of organising relays of gardeners from the whole form. The trophy was won by Up. V in both Autumn and Spring Terms.

Our thanks are due to Miss Attwater, who has spent a great deal of her time in helping us.

W. L. BARNES (President).

E. L. ALLEN (Head Gardener).

SCIENCE CLUB.

This year the Science Club has been much more active, meetings being held once a week during the Autumn and Spring terms, with Winnie Barnes as president. It was decided that the papers read at the club during any one term should have some connection with one another. In the Autumn Term, we had a series of papers on "Coal." At the end of the term, two prizes were offered, by Miss Webb and Miss Cook, for the best essays on any subject connected with coal, a senior prize for girls over sixteen, and a junior prize for those under sixteen. Most members entered for the competition, and Miss Turner kindly judged the essays. Winnie Barnes was the winner of the senior prize, and Hilda Cox of the junior.

The only club outing this year was held on Saturday, October 23rd, when we visited the Natural History Museum at South Kensington. The coal-room and different fossils in coal were examined. The club was very interested in the huge mineral room of the Museum, and after a very pleasant but tiring morning, we journeyed home.

During the Spring Term, "The Growth of Science" was the subject of our series of papers. Everyone was interested in these, especially in the lives and works of the great scientists. The papers most enjoyed, however, were those which were experimentally illustrated. We hope these will be more numerous in the future.

In conclusion, we must thank Miss Webb and the rest of the Science Staff for the support they have given us during the year.

H. PEGRUM, Secretary.



THE GARDENS.

Many people in the School must certainly find a garden a "lovesome thing," or the gardens now at the height of their summer beauty would not afford such delight to any who may be blessed with time "to stand and stare." The rock gardens, in particular, are seen to greater advantage than in former years, the cool grey of the new paving making a most pleasing setting for the flowers.

Much excellent work is being done in the various gardens. An interesting innovation has been introduced by Form Upper V, who have arranged to grow in their special flower-beds representatives of all the orders required by the Matriculation Botany syllabus. They very much hope that the scheme will be continued by their successors.

It is suggested that a special effort should be made to keep the gardens quite neat and as attractive as possible right through the Autumn and Spring Terms.

We very much hope that the number of enthusiastic gardeners will increase, as the whole school derives enjoyment from the work done in the grounds by individuals. Thanks are due to the workers who have helped the school in this way during the past year.



2ND SYDENHAM GUIDE COMPANY, 1926-1927.

The Guides have had a very successful year of work, several Guides having passed their first-class tests, while four have gained all-round cords:—

P.L. Lorna Thompson, Robin Patrol.

P.-L. Cicely Knowes, Scarlet Pimpernel Patrol.

P. 2nd Audrey Moore, Scarlet Pimpernel Patrol.

P. 2nd Peggy Noble, Thistle Patrol.

A great many other Guides obtained badges at both October and March examinations. There have been many new recruits this year, especially from the junior forms, and several of Lr. I. who have been doing Brownie work during the greater part of the year, joined Guides at the beginning of the Summer Term.

The next company outing after the Whitsun camp, took place one fine Saturday in part of the grounds of the Crystal Palace. We lit fires, cooked and ate our dinner in patrols, rested after dinner, went for a track in the evening after having tea together, and finished up with camp songs; in fact, made it as nearly as possible like a day in camp.

Some of us spent the first week of the summer holidays in camp near E. Grinstead with Miss Preedy's Company, and had a thoroughly enjoyable time.

At the beginning of the Autumn Term we competed in the District Swimming Sports, and gained the shield for the highest number of points. The shield now stands above the notice board in the Hall.

The most important event in the Autumn Term is always the Christmas Party, to which each Guide invites a child guest from the neighbouring schools. This took place on December 15th, and was enjoyed by everybody present.

At the beginning of the Spring Term, three of the Guides acted as colour party at an enrolment of Guides and Brownies of Captain Preedy's 6th Forest Hill Company. This company gave an extremely good concert, to which several of us went on half-term Monday.

We have taken part in three church parades this year, one on January 30th, at St. Paul's, Forest Hill; one on April 24th in commemoration of St. George, and one quite recently on May 22nd, at St. Paul's, when the 6th Forest Hill had their colours dedicated.

On April 2nd, some of us visited Southwark Fire Station as a few were entering for Fire Brigade Badge, the first time it has been attempted in the history of our company.

As our Camp Fund was running low, we held a "show" at School on April 6th. There were various amusements,

numerous side-shows, and an amusing play by several members of the staff, followed by camp-fire songs. It was a great success, the proceeds amounting to £20.

Instead of the usual parade on May 18th, the Company went, by private 'bus, to Captain Knight's Golden Eagle Film, at Regent Street Polytechnic. This is a splendid film; we all realised how much patience and perseverance must have been necessary for its production.

We were sorry to lose Lieutenant Nevill at the end of the Summer Term, but her place has been ably filled by Lieutenant Chrystal. Many thanks are due to Captain Dawson and Lieutenants Preedy and Chrystal for all the help and encouragement they have given us. Also to Miss Cook, who has done so much work for us in keeping Company accounts.

M. HARRIS.

G. MCNEILL.

THE MUSIC FESTIVAL.

Four choirs competed this year in the South-eastern unit of the London Secondary School Music Festival. The results were first-class certificates for the junior, middle and 9-voice choirs; and a 2nd class certificate for the senior choir.

A Month later a party of girls attended the Festival Concert held at Central Hall, Westminster, and all came away delighted with the programme, Part I. of which consisted of items by the recently-formed Junior Philharmonic Choir conducted by Mr. Kennedy Scott and by the new orchestra conducted by Mr. Ernest Read, F.R.A.M. One of our old girls, M. Kirby, was singing with great glee in the choir, and another, Florence Searls, was fiddling away gaily in a performance of the Pastoral Symphony of Beethoven. Particulars of membership of the Choir and Orchestra may be obtained from Miss Bowe.

FORM-ROOM TROPHIES.

Summer Term, 1926,	VIB. Up. III.
Winter Term, 1926,	IIIA. VIA. VIB.
Spring Term, 1927,	VIC. IVA. IIIA

of the fête; there was tennis on a glorious July evening, business in November (besides the presentations), and talk and entertainment in March. And some very energetic members attended a fancy dress dance in February.

At the business meeting, Kathleen Miller and Connie Rennie retired after their three years as joint hon-secretaries and treasurers, and Nancy Cotterill and Eleanor Jeffery were elected to take their places. The addresses of the new secretaries are given below.

Those members of the Committee who had served three years, automatically resigned, though free to stand for re-election, and after a slight re-arrangement had been made in the periods which were to have representatives, the new committee was chosen. Miss Corbett and Miss Magrath have kindly consented to represent the present staff.

Old Girl Committee members are asked to take to heart the fact that one of their duties is to collect and send in items of news about the girls whom they represent. Very little news has come in this year, though it was hoped that the roping-in of the Committee for the work would have greatly increased the news received.

All Old Girls, as well as the Committee, can send news at any time to Connie Rennie, 5, Montem Road, Forest Hill, S.E.23.

There is no need to wait for the Summer Term!

Orders for magazines, with 1s. 1d. to cover cost and postage, should be sent to either of the secretaries. Last year less than 50 Old Girls bought copies.

C. R.

New Joint Hon. Secretaries and Treasurers:—

Eleanor Jeffery,

63, Upper Brockley Road,

Brockley, S.E.4.

Nancy Cotterill,

10, Hamthorpe Road,

West Norwood, S.E.27.

NEWS OF OLD GIRLS.

At the Colleges—1926 Entrants.

Newnham College, Cambridge.—K. Vine.

St. Hugh's College, Oxford.—G. Wilson.

Westfield College, London.—P. May.

Bedford College, London.—P. Marsh.

University College, London.—M. Rousseau, N. Harris.

East London College, London.—P. Keene.
 Battersea Polytechnic (Dom. Sci.).—G. Yeates.
 Chelsea Polytechnic (Physical Training).—K. Berry.
 Furzedown Training College.—F. Roberts, E. Denham,
 M. King-Smith, M. Emdin.
 Avery Hill Training College.—M. Browning, D. Burgess.
 College Successes in 1926 are recorded near the beginning of this issue in the list of Honours won by Old Girls.

Appointments, etc.

E. Webb.—Secretary to Sir Basil Peto, M.P.
 M. Brown.—Science Mistress at Rotherham High School.
 W. Regan.—Science Mistress at St. Colomba Convent School, Croydon.
 N. Reynolds.—Science Mistress at Epsom County School.
 G. Reynolds.—Assistant Mistress, Paragon Girls' School, New Kent Road.
 K. Hatton, P. Holmes, M. Martin, E. Poole, I. Banger.—Assistant Mistresses under Liverpool Education Authority, beginning August, 1927.
 N. Harris.—Part-time Student Assistant at University Library, South Kensington. Nora will continue her course at University College.
 L. Winer.—Junior Form Mistress, Mansfield College, Hove.
 N. Cotterill.—Secretary to a Financial Journalist.
 I. Browning.—Assistant Mistress, Friar Street, Infants' School, Southwark.
 N. Adams.—Teaching in an Army School in India.
 B. Budd.—Engaged on Roll of Honour for Liverpool Cathedral.
 R. Bone.—Assistant Mistress at Finedon Mulso Senior School, near Wellingboro'.
 L. Titman.—Teaching at the Central School, Sydenham, in the old Secondary School building.
 G. Chaplin.—Teaching at Downham Senior Girls' School, Downham, S.E.
 V. Smith.—Continues her professional singing career.
 V. Game.—Training to be a nurse at Lewisham Hospital.
 G. Davies.—Secretary at Milton Mount College, Gravesend.
 M. Parfit.—Training to be a nurse at the Royal Alexandra Hospital, Brighton.
 D. Alder.—History Mistress, St. Nicholas' School, Stanmore.
 M. Jeffery.—Teaching in a private school in Redhill.

M. Prout.—Resident Physician at the Royal Free Hospital.

I. Johnston.—French Mistress at Southend High School for Girls (beginning September, 1927).

F. Watson.—Gymnastic and Games Mistress, High School for Girls, N. Walsham (beginning September, 1927).

Jessie Bray (1917-1921) has our hearty congratulations on having her first exhibit (a pottery figure) placed in the Royal Academy Summer Exhibition. Jessie has been studying Art since 1921, working at the Camberwell Art School, a Dorset pottery and a Chelsea studio. She has been teaching for four years, and is now teaching pottery-making at Camberwell, and running a small studio in Dulwich.

Winnie O'Reilly (early Manor Mount) is leaving in July for a year in Australia.

Rose Smith (Manor Mount) is hoping to do the same.

Margery Rousseau is to be congratulated on winning a place in the First Cricket Team of the University of London Athletic Union.

News has been received of Irene, Margaret, and Helen Shields, who left in 1919 to join their parents in California.

Irene returned with them to S. Africa, gained her teaching certificate at the Cape University, and is now a qualified missionary working in her mother's school.

Margaret and Helen gained the B.A. degree at the De Pauw University, Indiana, U.S.A. The former is just now in S. Africa, and the latter has returned to England and is teaching in a school in the country.

Marriages.

Marjorie Betambeau to—T. Williams, September, 1926.

Nora Uphill to the Rev. R. W. Hitchcock, September, 1926.

Doris Miles to J. R. Hill, December, 1926.

Kathleen Hope to P. Faulkner, April, 1927.

Vera Back to N. Knight, May, 1927.

Audrey Lee to R. Benham, June, 1927.

Beryl Hebditch to H. K. Smith, June, 1927.

Kathleen Quarterman to C. F. Davey, June, 1927.

Births.

To Gladys McMahon Waite (née Frankling)—a son, Michael.

To Emily Howard (née Fifield)—a son.

OLD GIRLS' OPERATIC SOCIETY.

The O.G.O.S. has produced only one opera this season. That was "The Rebel Maid" (A. M. Thompson and Montague Phillips), of which performances were given in the School Hall on January 29th and February 4th and 5th.

The financial results of the production were less satisfactory than usual, partly because of rather heavy expenses—the opera has three scenes—but partly, it must be admitted, because the sale of tickets on this occasion was considerably below the usual standard. It was decided to send £30 to the South-Eastern Hospital for Children, in support of our cot, and the small balance, augmented by whatever can be spared from the Society's funds, to King's College Hospital.

In place of the usual second production, the Society held a dance at Hamilton Hall on April 30th. This was well attended and greatly enjoyed.

A section of the Society, by request, gave a short variety entertainment at the Bennett Road Mission Hall, Croydon, on May 6th. The chief organiser of both the dance and the entertainment was Peggy Butler, who is to be congratulated on the success of her indefatigable efforts.

In all probability, the entertainment will be repeated at a garden fete in Croydon on July 16th.

A. L. L.

OLD GIRLS' NETBALL CLUB.

The First Team was top of the S.E. Section of the League but lost to Furzedown in the Semi-finals. The Second Team tied with Peckham for top place in the S.E. Section, but lost the deciding match. Furzedown First and Second Teams have won the Shields in the First and Second Divisions respectively. Furzedown are now entered for the "Daily Mirror" Competition, which they won last year. This competition is organised by the London and Home Counties Netball Association, affiliated to the All-England Netball Association.

MATCH RESULTS.

		FIRST TEAM.						
Date	Opponent	Home or		Result	Goals			
			Away		For	Against		
L 9.10.26	Avery Hill	Away	Won	12	6		
16.10.26	Sutton	Home	Won	18	13		
L 23.10.26	Plumstead	Away	Draw	11	11		
6.11.26	L.C.C.	Away	Won	18	8		

Date	Opponent	Home or Away	Result	Goals	
				For	Against
4.12.26	Lewisham Grammar	... Home	Won	23	4
L 11.12.26	St. Olaves Away	Won	19	11
18.12.26	Peckham Home	Won	18	4
L 1. 1.27	James Allen Home	Won	21	13
L 8. 1.27	St. Olaves Home	Won	20	6
L 15. 1.27	Avery Hill Home	Won	18	15
22. 1.27	Streatham Away	Lost	9	13
5. 2.27	L.C.C. Home	Won	24	7
12. 2.27	Brockley Central Home	Won	19	14
L 19. 2.27	Plumstead Home	Won	19	12
5. 3.27	Sutton Away	Lost	9	10
9. 3.27	Borough Polytechnic Away	Lost	16	26
L 19. 3.27	Peckham Away	Won	11	8
2. 4.27	Streatham Home	Won	18	7
L 11. 4.27	Furzedown (League Semi-Final).	Neutral	Lost	11	20
30. 4.27	Lewisham Grammar ...	Home	Won	18	5

SECOND TEAM.

16.10.26	Sutton Home	Lost	5	16
23.10.26	Plumstead Away	Won	12	6
L 6.11.26	L.C.C. Away	Won	12	11
4.12.26	Lewisham Grammar Home	Won	14	6
L 11.12.26	St. Olaves Away	Won	13	10
L 18.12.26	Peckham Away	Draw	10	10
1. 1.27	James Allens Home	Lost	9	11
8. 1.27	St. Olaves Home	Lost	12	14
15. 1.27	Avery Hill Home	Won	10	8
5. 2.27	L.C.C. Home	Won	19	10
12. 2.27	Brockley Central Home	Lost	10	12
L 19. 2.27	Plumstead Home	Lost	4	22
5. 3.27	Sutton Away	Lost	10	13
9. 3.27	Borough Polytechnic Away	Draw	24	24
12. 3.27	Gallywall Road Home	Won	12	7
L 19. 3.27	Peckham Away	Won	13	11
26. 3.27	St. James Home	Won	16	4
2. 4.27	Streatham Home	Lost	7	9
L 11. 4.27	Peckham (To determine leading team in S.E. Section).	Neutral	Lost	5	9

Matches marked thus L are London O.G. Netball League Matches.

O.G. GYMNASTIC CLASS.

The class was taken by Miss Flint, and was held on Monday evenings throughout the winter.

New members will be welcomed to both Gym and Netball.

D. H. HARWOOD,
Hon. Secretary.
39, Stillness Road, S.E.23.

COMMERCIAL TRAVELLING.

What whole-time commercial travelling would be like for a woman, the writer is not in a position to say, but part-time travelling combined with indoor work provides an occupation full of interest and variety.

For the work to be enjoyable, it is essential, in the first place, that one should have a good article to offer, something in which the seller has confidence, and in the second place that one should be with a good firm, which can "deliver the goods."

A feeling of confidence and interest in the article one is selling makes all the difference to one's sales, and travellers who are offering a variety of articles find that they take their largest orders for the line they themselves like the best.

The traveller also discovers that local tastes vary considerably with regard to patterns and designs, and that an article which may sell well in one town is not liked in another.

For instance, it has been noted that people living in cathedral cities have very quiet tastes, and that a buyer in such a city will not look at a showy line of goods that would be considered attractive in a busy manufacturing centre.

As buyers, like other human beings, vary in type considerably, they cannot all be approached in the same way. Where one man's "No!" means "No," another's refusal to look may signify a possible "Yes," and the best orders are often obtained from the buyer who is "not wanting anything." Half the battle lies in getting one's bag open, as, once a buyer has been persuaded to look, he often finds something he can buy, and in any case, the traveller, by showing the samples, can obtain useful information regarding the present or future requirements of the buyer.

Of course, orders cannot be secured at every call, and travellers have at times to face discouragement, but when one is away on a journey, there is real fun and abounding interest in almost every day's work, whether orders be many or few.

E. RANDALL.

INDUSTRIAL WELFARE WORK.

Welfare work in industry is a comparatively new profession which was brought into prominence in the munition factories during the war. Before 1914, welfare departments were found in comparatively few factories, while, in general,

the movement was accused of "molly-coddling." But the tremendous increase, during the years 1914-18, of the number of people—especially women and girls—employed in factories, doing dangerous and arduous work, and the everpressing need to obtain the greatest possible output, taught the value of supervision, not only of the efficiency of the machines and the standard of the work turned out, but also of the conditions under which the work was done. It became increasingly obvious that the better the conditions, the better the work, or, in other words, the more contented the worker, the greater his efficiency. Welfare work became not a charitable experiment for the benevolent employer, but a business-proposition for the more go-ahead.

The Welfare Worker occupies an uncertain position between the management and the workers, being expected to serve the interests of the latter and yet remain loyal to the firm that employs her. In theory, perhaps, there should be no conflict of interest, and, in practice, this is sometimes the case, but often the reconciling of the two points of view is not easy.

The actual work done by the Welfare Superintendent varies very much from factory to factory. Here I give only a short account of one or two of the jobs I do in the mills at Settle.

I have charge of the ambulance rooms in each mill, and attend to all cases of sickness and accidents, to the reporting thereof, to the ordering of medical supplies, and to the medical examination of new workers. We have very few serious accidents here, but there are a large number of attendances at the ambulance rooms for small accidents and minor ailments. Exact records of every case have to be kept and classified, and first-aid work generally takes up a considerable amount of time.

Six months ago, a canteen was opened which now supplies, on an average, fifty dinners a day, as well as tea, coffee, lemonade and biscuits in the middle of the morning. We sell dinners at ninepence and fivepence, pudding at twopence, tea and coffee at halfpenny a cup, and from the proceeds I have to meet all expenses except the cost of heating.

In a small country town there are few facilities for amusement, and to meet this deficiency the firm has recently built a recreation ground for its employees. There are three hard-tennis courts, a bowling green, a putting green and a pavilion.

Welfare work is full of variety, interest and unexpected happenings, and I think every welfare worker goes to work thinking, "I wonder what will happen to-day." Not many days fail to bring their own contribution to the excitement of life—be it a lightning strike or merely the non-arrival of the meat for dinner. However, good temper, a capacity to see the funny side, and patience to wait till things come right, help the harassed superintendent through most of her trials.

M. STEPHENS.

A LETTER FROM JESSIE BRAY.

Dear Miss Drury,

Many thanks for your letter. I am sorry I have delayed answering, but I have only just returned from a short holiday in Belgium. It is rather fun, isn't it, to be showing at the R.A., even though it is only a small pottery figure. Just about a month before the receiving day I suddenly thought that, for a joke, I would model a figure, and send it in to the Royal Academy. It was a terrible scramble to get it done, but as I worked on it, the more determined I became to finish it. I worked every day in my little studio, Saturdays and Sundays included, getting very annoyed when I had to leave off to do my teaching at the Art School, or because it was meal time, or time to go home. When, however, the figure was modelled, cut up, and the mould made—a long, anxious job—it had to be fired, painted, glazed and fired again, and then repainted on the glaze and fired a third time. It was, however, finished, but not an hour too soon. On sending-in day it had to be packed in a suit case and taken up to the Academy. Of course, as I wished the whole thing to be a secret, I went up early to avoid any of the artists I knew who were also sending in.

This done, I had to wait about a month for the news. Of course, I anticipated fetching it away any day, but to my astonishment Sir George Frampton liked it, and sent me a ticket to see its position on Varnishing Day.

Varnishing Day was great fun. Not being a painter, of course, I had no varnishing to do. I only had to remove a coat of dust from my work of art with my handkerchief, but I managed to occupy the whole day there talking to fellow exhibitors, some of whom were delighted at where they were placed, and some not quite so pleased. It was

very jolly airing one's opinions on the pictures, with the dreadful risk of being overheard by the artists concerned. I did not enjoy the Private View, however. It was all fashions and not a glimpse of an exhibit for the crowd.

I do feel very gratified at being accepted, because it is not a year since I started working with my friend in our own studio, and we have been able to sell all our work so far. The little electric furnace and our whole outfit, into which we sank nearly all our capital, have proved very satisfactory, and our holidays are now devoted to searching for new types and subjects.

My little Breton Market-woman, standing in the Lecture Room of the R.A., was the result of visiting a market in Brittany last year. Once again I must thank you for your letter and congratulations.

Yours sincerely,

JESSAMINE S. BRAY.

EXTRACT FROM A LETTER FROM GLADYS CLARKE.

Gladys is in charge of Hope Fountain Native Girls' Institution, S. Rhodesia. She thus describes her house and surroundings:—

"It is a long bungalow, with a nice wide verandah, and contains our dining-room, a kitchen, my study, the bathroom and my bedroom. Just recently another two-roomed bungalow has been added at the side of the front garden, the verandah of which is joined to mine." (This accommodates her two colleagues.)

"The garden, of course, has no green lawn; it is reddish brown earth laid out in flower beds. There is always something in bloom, and since we have been working in it, it looks quite pretty. I love it when the mimosas and jacquerandas are in bloom. The hills look a mass of bright yellow with mimosa blossom in January, and the station a mass of blue with jacquerandas in October and November. Some of the birds have feathers of a most wonderful hue, too."

Foundations have just been laid for a new school building. "It has been planned very simply with two large classrooms on either side of a porch, and a verandah along the front, where the little ones can learn. There is to be an imposing clock-tower over the porch when sufficient funds are raised."

EXTRACT FROM A LETTER FROM HILDA GREEN.

(Hilda is now at the Pennsylvania University, having been awarded one of the Commonwealth Fellowships last year.)

"I couldn't have chosen a better place to live in than Philadelphia. It has little bits of everything, ancient and modern, as Nature intended and man decreed, all deliciously jumbled into something which for America is remarkably individual. Our household gods are Penn and Franklin, respectfully referred to in this Quaker city as Billie and Benjie; and on all sides you meet relics of their days. Next to Phila., to live in, I like Washington. At first (last November) I was weighed down with seeing nothing before my eyes and under my feet but white marble and modern Roman elegance; but since my Easter visit, either the marble has worn thin, or I have meanwhile been strengthened to bear it; at any rate, I was perfectly happy amidst its plethora of magnificent buildings. No one could ignore its beautiful surroundings; in Spring the trees and wide calm stretches of water are charming, especially seen at the height of the famous deep-pink cherry-blossom season."

THE DAISY.

The daisy is like a petticoat,
Or an island in the sea,
Or else a little fairy boat,
A bell, or canopy.

The daisy has a golden eye,
Which opens wide at dawn,
And all the birds, they peep at it,
And daisy says, "Good morn."

The daisy is a fairy's bed,
Its petals open wide,
On a yellow quilt she lays her head,
All snugly curled inside.

B. FORSTER, Lr. I.

AUTUMN ELVES.

When the leaves drop in the Autumn
 And the rain is softly falling
 (For the winter's drawing nearer),
 Then the berries all turn scarlet,
 Painted by the elves and fairies,
 Some in red and some in yellow.
 You may see them with their paint-pots
 If you keep as quiet as they are,
 Painting leaves with sunset colours,
 Washing brushes in the dewdrops,
 Floating to and fro in bubbles;
 The bubbles settle on the hawthorn
 And they burst and spread their colours,
 All the colours of the rainbow—
 Purple, yellow, gold and crimson—
 For the elves to catch and mingle
 And to store in tiny acorns.

LOWER I.

FAIRIES.

Do you know my Granny says
 That there were fairies in the lane?
 And they went away one day,
 But they'll soon come back again

One day (she says) a fairy shoe
 Was found outside the cottage gate,
 And when my Grannie picked it up
 A voice said, "Now it is too late!

"I cannot have my fairy shoe,
 My feet will be so stiff and cold!"
 It was a little fairy boy,
 And he was only four years old.

"I want my fairy shoe!" he wailed,
 "Oh, give it back to me, I pray!"
 Gran gave it him, he disappeared;
 She has not seen him to this day.

I don't believe these fairy things,
 They really cannot be quite true,
 I'll ask my dad, when he comes home,
 If he believes them ali. Do you?

P. BARKER, Lr. I.

THE FLYING MAN.

How small unto the flying-man
Is everything he sees!
The motor cars, all black and brown,
Like little busy bees.

A lamp-post like a walking-stick;
A lake, a flash of light,
And all the people down below,
Like insects in a fight.

A meadow like a garden small,
The daisies spread like snow;
Then everything he sees so small
Gets big as he gets low.

A. ALDERSLEY, Ib.

A SONG OF ORPHEUS.

O pretty birds among the leaves so green,
O spiders, busy weaving webs so fine,
O bees, who are among the flowers seen,
Come, listen to these golden tunes of mine.

Dear trees, who shade me from the burning sun,
Whose bright green cloak was given by Ceres, sweet,
Oh, little field mice, come! and round me run,
O! lions fierce, forget to seek your meat.

R. FOTHERGILL, Up. I.

IN THE TRAIN.

The fields, and trees, and sheep, and cows, how quick they're
flashing past!
I wonder if it's really safe to travel quite so fast.
Oh, look! look! look! before we pass, at all those baby
sheep,
They are playing, just like children do, at "tiggy" and
"Bo-peep."

INEZ TOWNSEND, Up. I.

THOR'S JOURNEY THROUGH THE RIVER CLOUDS.

Thor slowly turns from Heimdall's golden gates,
His armèd heels too strong to step across
The airy bridge, with multi-coloured paths.
He plunges in the river-clouds, all dark
And wet with morning rain. Around him hangs
A grey and heavy mist; he struggles on—
When lo! the mists grow lighter, now they break,
Thor steps upon the golden, glittering cloud,
His journey ended, Urda's fount in sight.

D. WHITEHOUSE, Up. I.

AVILION.

Fair is the valley of Avilion
Where rain and hail and snow are things unknown,
And whispering breezes play at hide-and-seek
Among the woody hollows, scented sweet
With perfumes from the rosy eglantine.
There the benignant sun all day doth shed
His warming rays upon the island vale.
The plums hang gold and purple from their boughs
Whereon the blackbird perches, amber-beaked,
And whistles forth in joyous ecstasies.
And there, through emerald meadows, streamlets gay
Babble o'er pebbles with a ceaseless song.

JEAN DAVIDSON, Up I.

“ FORDS ”—PAST AND PRESENT.

I was returning one day from school, where I had been doing plenty of Roman History, when suddenly, as I was crossing the road, I saw a “ Ford ” car dangerously near me. I still remember the number on the car; it was B.C. 400. My next impressions were delightful. Behold! I was sitting beneath a shady palm tree in a strange desert land.

On the horizon, towards the south, I discerned a cloud of smoke. A deafening sound of rusty tins and numerous poppings followed as this “ Ford ” drew nearer. As it sped past I recognised Moses at the wheel. He did not slow down till he reached the sign “ Level crossing,” on the shores of the Red Sea. This he crossed, and was soon lost to my sight.

Soon another speck appeared, and developed into another "Ford," and, sure enough, there were Pharaoh and his followers. A loud report and clouds of smoke brought the machine by jerks to a standstill, and then "some words" in Egyptian were heard, as the great king stepped out, and disappeared under the car.

A messenger, apparently a Roman, now came up to me, and startled me with the news that Hannibal had just crossed the Alps in a Ford, and was driving at full speed towards Rome.

The victorious Cæsar next appeared. His grey eyes and aquiline nose were alone visible beneath his motorist furs. When he saw me he said to his chauffeur, "Yon person has a lean and hungry look; she thinks too much; let me have people about me that are fat."

I was utterly disgusted at this remark and indignantly turned my back on him.

A few minutes later Antony drove up. After helping down his adorable Cleopatra he thus addressed the company, "If you have tears prepare to shed them now."

"You'll be all right at 9.20 to-morrow," I heard a voice whisper to me.

I gazed around and discovered myself to be in the casualty ward of a London hospital.

Next day the papers announced that Miss H—— had been knocked down by a "Ford" car, bearing the number B.C. 400, and that £50 were paid to her to recuperate during the summer holidays.

R. HAYTON, IIa.

A PEEP INTO FAIRYLAND.

One sweetly scented summer's night,
I wandered into Fairyland.
Indeed, it was a wondrous sight,
For sparkling there, on every hand,
Were lustrous gems of blue and white,
Of pink and silver, gold and red,
While fairies shimmered in the light
Catching the rays the moonbeams shed.
And then I spied a tinkling rill,
Flashing beneath the starry sky,
And happy birds their songs did trill,
As snow white swans went floating by.
And dancing merrily along,

Were rainbow bubbles, big and small,
 And here and there the reeds among
 Were wondrous lilies, white and tall.
 And then I saw the Fairy Queen,
 Trip from her coloured butterfly.
 She danced the silver grass between,
 And beauteous fireflies hovered by.
 It was a mystic, pretty place,
 With dancing sprites on every hand,
 But never since I've found a trace,
 Of scented, moonlit fairyland.

S. MOORE, Up. II.

THE NETBALL MATCH.

Upon a sunny day in March,
 A netball match was played.
 Against the Staff of Sydenham Sec.
 Via their skill displayed.

Around the Lower Netball Court
 Girls stayed to see the fun,
 They held their sides in helpless mirth
 And gasped to see them run.

Miss Bowe, who tried to catch the ball,
 Went flop! upon the ground;
 She bravely bore her accident,
 And never made a sound.

Alas! alas! for poor Via,
 'Tis sad to have to tell,
 The Staff they were the conquerors
 In spite of her who fell.

W. LEIGH, Up. II.

AN ANIMAL STORY.

One day, as my sister and I were coming home from a walk, we saw something black fluttering in the road, which had been newly tarred. We went up to it, and found that it was a young sparrow, which was covered with tar, and could not free itself. We took it up, and when we got home mother cleaned off all the tar, and put it into a basket lined with cotton wool, for it was still weak and cramped. Then

it for the night. Next morning when we went to look at it it seemed a little better. So it went on, and every morning it seemed a little brighter, till one morning it seemed quite well and was hopping everywhere. We opened the window, and, after a while, it flew into a tree near by. So we lost our little sparrow.

I. HUGO, Up. II.

GLIMPSES OF SCOTLAND.

On my last visit to Scotland I went to that part of the country which Scott loved, Bemersyde.

We went up a long, steep, winding hill, bordered on either side with bonny Scotch heather. When we reached the top of the hill we looked down into a beautiful valley. Bemersyde Valley is one of the loveliest beauty-spots in Scotland. There are miles of beautiful Scotch pines and firs, and the silvery, sparkling River Tweed winds in and out between them. Sometimes a salmon will leap out of the water with a faint splash.

Far away in the distance rise the gleaming white towers of Abbotsford, the home of Scott. No wonder he wrote such beautiful books and poems, when he lived in the midst of such lovely scenery!

C. WALKER, IIIa.

POOR DIOGENES.

Diogenes is not a philosopher—at least, not a human one. He is dusty black, shrewd-eyed and minus half a tail; his feathers are as ragged as the fluffy edge of a summer cloud; poor Diogenes! He is the most disreputable, rascally, old raven in the world, and nobody loves him but me.

Sarah “shushes” him out with her broom, calling him a “rascally, evil-eyed ould demon, and hoot awa’ wi’ ye!” Father simply won’t try to understand why Diogenes hides his bacon rind in his slippers, and cannot see anything pathetic in the poor old bird trying patiently to cover his treasure with the tab of the slipper. Uncle James says terrible things about Diogenes—things that only Uncle is allowed to say! Jim teases him cruelly, and baby Dorothy will persist that he is lonely, and wants somebody to hug him, much to the poor bird’s discomfort. Mother is kind,

but she is particular about her clean floors and cushions, and Diogenes is not—and between them all he has rather a bad time.

But Diogenes is my best friend, and he and I understand each other. In the early morning, when the sun wakes me up, and I cannot sleep again, he knows, and he taps eagerly on the lid of his basket. I dress quickly, and in a few moments we are out in the woods. How he loves those early morning walks! I love to see him marching staidly along like a little old man, then suddenly breaking into a hop, and pouncing forward on a dandelion worrying it with his beak as though it were a rat and he a dog. Diogenes is perfectly convinced that dandelions are his deadly enemies, to be rooted up and pulled to pieces whenever they are discovered.

When the heat makes romping in the sun unbearable I fling myself under the pear tree and dream. Diogenes comes hopping up, stares at me for a moment, winks a wicked black eye, and, having made sure that there are no dastardly dandelions about, he settles his feathers and pretends to go to sleep. But he is not sleeping—oh, no, not he! He is practising a new saying to himself. After a while I open one eye, and simultaneously he opens one eye, and we look at each other. I smile, and he, encouraged, begins:

“Birds of a feather flock ——”

He coughs, stretches his legs, and winks again.

“Birds of a feather flock ——”

My eyes have closed by this time, and he is beginning to grow drowsy again. He settles down, muttering sleepily now and then:

“Birds of a feather flock ——”

The bees are droning. The air smells beautifully sweet and warm and summery. It is delightful lying on the lawn with nothing to do. Diogenes looks very fast asleep, and the world is just slipping off into a pleasant blur, when I am awakened violently by the words:

“To-gether! Hurray! Together! Birds of a feather flock to-gether! Hurray! Hurray! Hurray!”

Diogenes is exultant beyond measure. He even feels amiable towards an enemy dandelion, newly discovered by my foot, and instead of viciously pulling it up by its roots he informs it in a hoarse, gently remonstrative voice that birds of a feather flock to-gether.

Dear old Diogenes!

W. FENNELL, Up. III.

THE SUNRISE.

Have you ever watch'd the sunrise
 On an early summer morn?
 How the heavens blush with glory,
 To herald the approaching dawn.

Then the sun comes up in splendour,
 Like a ball of golden light;
 Shining down on those beneath it,
 Making all a lovely sight.

Have you *never* watch'd the sunrise
 On an early summer morn?
 Watch'd it then with awe and wonder,
 Wond'ring who did make the dawn.

J. EYDEN, Up. III.

WHEN WE WERE VERY YOUNG.

There were four of us, and I was the eldest. Then there was Tony, who was ten, and because I was a girl, considered himself the man of the family. Then came Hazel, and lastly, there was John. John was silent, but his mind was always full of schemes. In our family it was a case of three's company, four's none. Tony, Hazel and I were always inventing new pranks, while little John liked to play by himself, and would never let us into his secrets. He thought our games terribly tame, and although we often entreated him to play with us, he seldom deigned to do so.

John was very much interested in insects. By the side of the rabbit hutches, at the end of the garden, he kept his pets. He kept them in shallow boxes with pieces of glass over the top. His largest "house" was an old cucumber frame, inhabited by his best beetles. He was very proud of his beetles, caterpillars, snails and slugs, although James the gardener took more care of them than John. If it had not been for good-natured James they would often have gone hungry. He thought that he himself did all the work, and if he found James tampering with them, he would cry out, "I can manage! I can manage!"

One day we, that is, Tony, Hazel and I were playing princesses. Tony was the gallant knight, Sir Dauntless; Hazel was his lady love, locked in a tower, the door of which would fly open when the spell was broken. I was the holder of the spell, a wizard. Tony had to find my lair, and when

he had discovered and broken the spell, he was able to rescue his fair lady. We returned to the house when we heard Nurse call us to tea.

"I wonder what John has been doing," said Hazel.

"He has been indoors, or else we should have heard Nurse call him as well," I replied.

"There he is," said Tony. "Some new idea, by the look on his face."

After tea, we asked John to tell us what he had been doing. He refused, because it was not finished, but would tell us to-morrow morning, he said.

The next day, after breakfast, he told us of his plan. He had decided to form an "Insek and Animall Klubb," and had spent yesterday in making rules. He had only learnt to write a little while ago, and, consequently, the process was tedious. He asked us all to join, and if we didn't like his beetles and things, we could do the animal part. We all agreed that this was an excellent plan, and made him president. He did not know the meaning of this word at first, but when we told him he was very much delighted. He then showed us the rules, few in number, but they had taken him a long time to think of and write down.

"INSEK AN ANIMALL KLUBB."

ROOLS.

1. Yoo must all hav at leest 2 inseks or animalls two look affter.
2. Yoo must kum to the meatin everie weke in the toole shedd.
3. Yoo must be kined to all uvver animalls an inseks.
4. Yoo must pai wun penie eech weke, so that we kan bie moor animalls an inseks when we get enuf munnie.

We thought these rules splendid, and spent many happy hours looking after our respective pets, and I think we shall always remember this when we are very old.

EDNA STAINES, IVa.

THE CALL OF THE NORTH.

Take me to the mountains! Take me to the heather!
 Take me to the ptarmigan, the blizzards and rough weather!
 And there amongst the snowlands, the heathered glens and
 woodlands,

I'll find the place I seek for, with Nature and with God.

E. ESSAM, Up. IV.

THE CAT.

The kitchen door is only just ajar,
 Yet where I lie in blissful solitude
 A lovely odour greets me from afar,
 The smell of fish, most glorious of food.

I love the cook, so amiable, so fat,
 I leave the warming comfort of the fire,
 And slowly o'er the floor I march, "the Cat,"
 To greet the human being I admire.

I am just by the tantalizing smell,
 When I am kicked unfairly, from behind,
 I shoot along with one loud piercing yell,
 And bitterly I curse all womankind.

NANCY MOLLETT, Up. IV.

THE MOUSE.

I wish I were a weeny mouse,
 With a tiny, trembl'y nose,
 And then I'd skip about the room,
 And frighten Auntie Rose.

She'd scream and scramble on a chair,
 And hold her skirts up high,
 But I would hold my tail out stiff,
 And just go walking by.

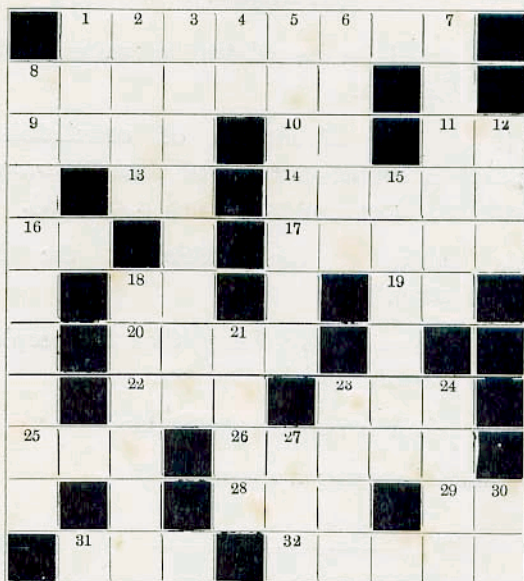
N. MOLLETT, Up. IV.

BEECH TREES.

An avenue of quiet trees,
 Steep, rising upward to the winds that blow
 Among the green of leaves new-born
 That, dancing, sway in quivering ecstasy;
 And Beauty walks with rustling feet,
 Stirring the dead brown memory
 Of loveliness that came with last year's Spring,
 And died.
 Here I may lie and wait, till Peace
 Is gathered to the breast of Solitude.

C. J. BARNABY, VIa.

PROBLEME DE MOTS CROISÉS.



HORIZONTALEMENT.

1. Sorte d'écran portatif.
8. Une grande montagne.
9. De même que 2 vertical.
10. Exclamation.
11. Pronom.
13. Participe passé renversé.
14. Un chemin.
16. Conjonction.
17. Lieu par où l'on sort.
18. Supposé que.
19. Pronom personnel.
20. Dieu des vents.
22. Rivière d'Allemagne.
23. Ancienne monnaie.
25. Adjectif possessif.
26. Recueils de légendes scandinaves.
28. Chef d'Etat.
29. Conjonction.
31. Vaste amas d'eau.
32. Mesure pour le bois.

VERTICALEMENT.

1. La première femme.
2. Petit de la vache.
3. Emission violente.
4. Adverbe de négation.
5. Femme du Tsar.
6. Montagne de la Turquie.
7. Une salade.
8. Un fait important.
12. Général Américain.
15. Ile de la Méditerranée.
18. Tremblement de terre.
21. Initials d'un chemin de fer d'Angleterre.
23. Ordonnance.
24. Employer.
27. Partie du corps.
30. Pronom personnel.

Il n'y a pas à tenir compte des accents.

UPPER II.

ORIGINAL INFORMATION

(Continued.)

1. Calcutta is noted for its palaces; in particular, the Black Hole of Calcutta.
 2. Example of the advantages of correlation: "The Elizabethan sonnet consists of three *quarterns* and a *cutlet* (i.e., three quartrains and a couplet).
 3. Nelson's motto at the Battle of the Nile was "A-nile-ation."
 4. Joan did so many good things that the people thought she was a witch, and burned her.
 5. The Sudan chair is used in the Sudan.
 6. "*Chauve-souris*" means "a warm smile."
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SOLUTION TO THE CROSS-WORD PUZZLE.

	¹ E	² V	³ E	⁴ N	⁵ T	⁶ A	⁷ I	⁸ L	
⁸ E	V	E	R	E	S	T		A	
⁹ V	E	A	U		¹⁰ A	H		¹¹ I	¹² L
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