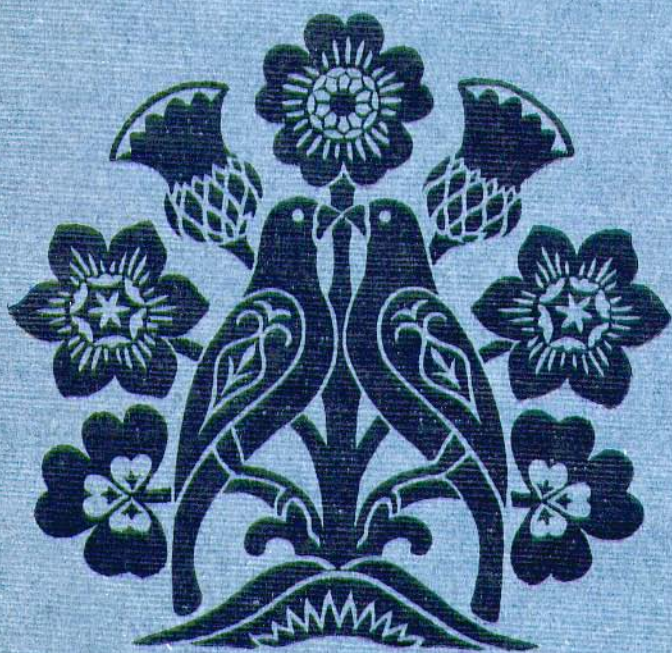


MAGAZINE & CHRONICLE



COUNTY SECONDARY
SCHOOL SYDENHAM
JULY, 1932



 No. XIII.

 JULY, 1932

FOREWORD.

It is pleasant at the end of a year of severe economies to take note of a few minor improvements that have been achieved in spite of financial stress. When we returned to School in September to find that all the orders passed before the holidays had been cancelled, the Governors and Staff agreed that the most urgent task was that of making the old Netball court safe for play. After much thought a practical scheme of economies was agreed upon, and we put the work in hand at the end of the Spring Term without calling on the Council for any extra money. School funds have provided a new and improved wireless set and an Epidiascope which will, I hope, prove very useful in future. Another problem—that of providing a better room for the School Secretary—was solved very simply. Miss Johnson's desk and papers were moved into the room next to the Medical Room, and the doctor now always sees girls in my room instead of doing so only when music-lessons are going on. Moreover, the tiny room which the Secretary had used for so many years was

converted with Mr. Stribley's help into a much-needed auxiliary Staff Cloak Room. And now, at the end of the School year, as if to prove that we can still make a special effort, it appears likely that five girls will be going to Denmark during the holidays, at the invitation of the Chief Inspector of Schools, and that two others will spend a month at an International Summer School in Germany.

The only newcomer on the Staff at the beginning of the School year was Miss Mittell, who replaced Miss Bartlett as Laboratory Assistant. Miss Mittell was not a stranger to most of the Staff for she left School only four years ago, and we were pleased to welcome her back in her new capacity.

Miss Dodds's retirement at the end of the Spring Term was the only other Staff change during the year, but this was a very great one, for Miss Dodds was one of the links with the old School at Manor Mount before it became a County Secondary School. Many hundreds of girls have been taught French and Needlework by Miss Dodds, and many hundreds also have had her for their first Form Mistress in the School and have enjoyed the friendly interest of which Ib write in their Form Notes. Miss Dodds has accordingly a great many warm well-wishers in her retirement, and we all hope to see her at School functions for many years to come.

At the end of this term we are to lose one whose many-sided activities and general helpfulness make it hard to find one person to replace her on the Staff. Miss Dawson has been in charge of the Domestic Science work for ten years and has coupled with that office the supervision of School dinner arrangements. She has been Captain of the School Guides almost as long, and their successful development in many directions, as well as their generous and sporting tone, has owed much to her inspiration. Of course, Miss Dawson has loyal and willing helpers in all these works of hers, without whom she could not have carried them on, but to her belongs the credit for holding her teams together and inspiring them with the spirit of helpfulness to which we all owe so much. As an Inspector of Domestic Science under the L.C.C., she will have a wider sphere of influence, and much as we shall miss her we must congratulate her on her promotion and the Council on recognising her merits.

Miss Holliday has asked for a year's leave in order to enjoy a visit to France and the opportunity of study at the

Sorbonne, and we have to congratulate her on the award of a grant of £100 by the Board of Education, and to wish her a happy and profitable time while she is abroad.

Many of our Sixth Form girls are preparing to leave us, and I cannot close these Notes without mentioning some of them by name, and wishing all of them good luck. The Head Girl, Muriel Jenkins, has just finished the examination for the Civil Service Executive Class, and we hope the news of her success may come before these lines are in print. Joan Eyden has won an Open Exhibition at University College, Southampton, and hopes to go there next term to read for a degree in Arts, possibly leading on to a course in Librarianship. Lilian Walter has been trying for a Medical Scholarship, and if unsuccessful this year will return for another year to School and try again. Janet Hagerty has a four-year Teachers' Scholarship, which she will hold at Bedford College and London Day Training College; Phyllis Andrew and Margaret Barton go to Furzedown, the former for four years, we hope, while Freda Dyer is to follow her sister, Penelope, at Avery Hill. Nancy Mollett has hopes of taking a Social Science degree at London School of Economics, and Marjorie Glock and Gladys Sandford are staying for another year at School. From VIb three girls are entering Training Colleges—Furzedown is taking Kathleen Gordon and Muriel Elliott, and Robina Renn is going to Avery Hill—while Rita Hayton hopes to be given an Art Bursary, which she may hold at Chelsea School of Art. To all these we offer our best wishes for a useful and happy career, as also to VIc, all of whom are applying for posts. They have been a very efficient and speedy secretarial office lately, so I hope the business world will quickly discover their talents.

E. T.

EDITORIAL.

Once more the School Magazine (our thirteenth) lies complete before us, ready for the printers. Our record for the year seems a very full one, and it is pleasant to note that the chroniclers of School events have worked with a zest which has hitherto been rather lacking. It is no easy matter to bring to life again a meeting long since dispersed, or a party whose glamour has faded.

The miscellaneous contributions were again most varied and interesting, especially those from the senior girls. This has not always been so; often we have found the freshest articles and verses have come from the Lower School, whose members, of course, are not pressed for time, nor worried by important examinations. Such trifles, however, are no curb to the invention of the present Fifth and Sixth Forms! Especially must we congratulate Va. Va can write on anything; on legends of the past or visions of the future, on examinations, on "Alice in Wonderland," on birds, beasts and insects (dead or alive), on Scotland and Switzerland, on our perverse English summer; and, after all this, "On the difficulty of writing anything"! Naturally, we could not include all these items in our limited magazine, though most of them would have filled their space worthily. A truly exuberant form, whose career we must watch with interest.

It now remains to thank all our helpers, especially Miss Turner, Miss Corbett and Miss Whitehead, for the time they have given to the Magazine. The Magazine Committee, too, has been as useful as ever in collecting all this material and delivering it at the right time; the Editor's work grows easier every year.

One hint in conclusion: it is not too soon to begin thinking about our next number, writing when the ideas come, and reading all the time. "Reading maketh a full man," said Bacon of old, ". . . and writing an exact man."

SCHOOL CALENDAR, 1931-2.

EXCLUDING MATCHES.

AUTUMN TERM, 1931.

- Sept. 20. Lecture on "The Atom," by Professor Smith.
 „ 28. Lantern Lecture on "The German Youth Movement," by Herr Friedrich.
 „ 30. Miss Webb took a party of girls from VIa and VIb to the Faraday Centenary Exhibition at the Albert Hall.
 Oct. 14. Miss Valentine took a party to a lecture on "Careers" at Burlington House.
 Nov. 2. Half-term holiday.
 „ 6. Meeting of Old Girls.
 „ 14. Visit of IIb to the Old Vic. to see "A Midsummer Night's Dream."
 „ 20. Prize Giving.
 Dec. 4. Performance of the School Play, "A Kiss for Cinderella."
 „ 5. „
 „ 11. Literary and Debating Tea.
 „ 17. Guide Party.
 „ 18. Junior School Party.
 „ 21. Senior School Party.

SPRING TERM, 1932.

- Jan. 22. Miss Dawson and VIc visited Sydenham Infant Welfare Centre.
 „ 29. Free Place Entrance Examination.
 „ 30. Dress Rehearsal of Old Girls' Opera, "The Gondoliers."
 „ 30. Visit of Upper V, Upper IV and IVa to see "Julius Cæsar" at the Old Vic.
 Feb. 1. Lecture on Stafford Street Settlement by Miss Braithwaite.
 „ 5. Performance of Old Girls' Opera, "The Gondoliers."
 „ 6. Second Performance of "The Gondoliers."
 „ 26. Miss Webb and Miss Dawson took the VIa and VIb Science girls to the British Industries Fair at Olympia.
 Mar. 4. Meeting of Old Girls.
 „ 7. House Matches began.

- Mar. 9. Visit to the French Art Exhibition at Burlington House.
 „ 10. Lecture on “ The Use of Radium,” by Professor Cade.
 „ 11. Visit of some V and VI Forms to hear French Players at St. Dunstan's.
 „ 21. Lecture on Careers to V and VI Forms and Parents by Miss Williams.
 „ 25. Good Friday. School holiday.
 „ 28. Easter Monday. Half-term holiday.
 „ 29. Literary and Debating Tea.
 „ 31. Inter-Form Gym. Competition.
 „ 31. Oxford and Cambridge Hockey Match.
 „ 31. Miss Preedy gave a Cream Tea to Hockey Teams and Helpers with Team Teas.
 Apr. 1. St. Andrew's House Party.
 „ 4. St. Patrick's House Party.
 „ 5. St. David's House Party.
 „ 5. Inter-Form Hockey and Netball Matches.
 „ 6. St. George's House Party.
 „ 7. St. Francis's House Party.

SUMMER TERM, 1932.

- May 4. Miss Lieben gave a talk to the V and VI Forms on Goethe.
 „ 9. Mr. Archer gave two lectures, one to the Lower and one to the Upper School, on the League of Nations.
 „ 10. Netball Match. Staff against VIa.
 „ 21. The Choir took part in the Lewisham Musical Festival.
 „ 31. Visit of Vth and VIth Forms to St. Martin's High School to hear Dr. Shepherd lecture on “ Agamemnon ” for the Inter-Schools Classical Association.
 June 11. Prefects' Ramble.
 „ 11. Lower I, Ia and Upper 1 took part in the Annual Speech Training Festival at the Regent Street Polytechnic.
 „ 16. General School Examination began.
 „ 17. Higher School Examination began.
 July 13. Gym. Display.
 „ 22. Babies' Party.
 „ 25. Swimming Sports.

PRIZE GIVING, Nov. 20th, 1931.

PROGRAMME.

Selection for Strings

Minuet and Trio from Symphony in G Minor ... *Mozart.*
(SCHOOL ORCHESTRA.)

HEADMISTRESS'S REPORT.

Unison Songs 1. "Son of the Muses" ... *Schubert.*
(JUNIOR FORMS.)

2. "When Icicles Hang by the Wall" *Dyson.*
(SCHOOL.)

DISTRIBUTION OF PRIZES AND CERTIFICATES BY MRS. CHAPMAN.

Part Song "March Landscape" *Stanford*
(SENIOR FORMS.)

ADDRESS BY MRS. LOWE, J.P.

Part Song "I will praise Thee, O Lord" *Caryl Micklam*
(CHOIR.)

VOTES OF THANKS, PROPOSED BY THE CHAIRMAN.

HEROES.

GOD SAVE THE KING.

MRS. LOWE'S SPEECH.

When Dame Meriel Talbot was prevented by illness from attending our Prizegiving, Mrs. Lowe very kindly consented to give an address at very short notice. She said she was tired of speaking on careers and had destroyed her notes on the subject. However, she was prepared to begin over again, since so much depends upon the choice of a career in a world that is not easy and is now so full of uncertainty, and, moreover, she was very pleased to speak in a School in which she was so impressed by the happiness and freedom of the girls.

To-day there are many more opportunities for girls, and the three main directions which they take are, first, commercial work; secondly, teaching; and, thirdly, nursing and domestic work. Many girls train to teach in Secondary Schools, and many more for Elementary Schools. This teaching in Elementary Schools is a very big thing, for the bulk of the populace receive an elementary education, and they are the voters and, therefore, the governors of the country. Mrs. Lowe remarked that she, at any rate, did not wish to be governed by an uneducated democracy. Therefore, as the education of the masses needs to be one that will give a sense of responsibility, so these schools offer immense opportunities and teaching in them is a great vocation, as great as any other, and one which requires careful training.

For nursing, a girl must have a suitable temperament and the right sympathy. If she really gets satisfaction out of nursing, it is a profession which is not overcrowded. She covers her own training expenses after school. Mrs. Lowe told us that, personally, she did not advocate taking up nursing too young.

For commercial work, also, the right temperament is essential. In one case which came under her notice, a father placed his daughter in a bank, where she was sorting bank notes all day. After a time she found she could not go on any longer and had to leave. Two other girls had to give up the monotonous work of a ledger clerk.

The type of girl who goes in for domestic work is becoming more and more educated, and it certainly needs a thoroughly intelligent woman to make a good wife. There are all sorts of training colleges in which training is given for the various types of domestic work. Asking a girl to take up domestic work to-day is not asking her to enter the old-fashioned type of domestic service. She may find work in a caterer's or a tea-shop, where she may meet different kinds of people. Girls may work in libraries or become veterinary surgeons. Veterinary surgery will appeal strongly to the girl who is fond of animals.

Whatever work a girl contemplates taking up, she should, if it is anyhow possible, stay at school and take the advantage of the last two years, which are so settling and which develop such a sense of responsibility. Psychologists differ a great deal on the subject of the most important years of a child's life, but Mrs. Lowe herself believes it is those last two years which can be so valuable if properly used.

J. FRANCIS, Va.

PRIZE LIST, 1930-31.

L. I—

Kathleen Moss
 Betty Charles
 Pamela Turner
 Joyce Symons
 Margaret Dannenberg

Ia—

Marjorie Salter
 Joyce Francis
 Dorothy Francis
 Phyllis Riddiford
 Marjorie Sandiford
 Nora Carlton
 Marjorie Clausen

Up. I—

Beatrice Driver
 Lilian Cumbers
 Ruth Toms

IIa—

Betty Lindsay

Up. II—

Doris Brooks
 Irene Fox
 Marjorie Dudley
 Doris Walls

IIIa—

Amy Carter
 Muriel Bagnall
 Joan Pottinger
 Edith Hayward
 Molly Phillips

Up. III—

Marjorie Homewood
 Joyce Kennard
 Gladys Maynard
 Doris Taylor
 Ruby Bolton
 Edith Jones
 Eleanor Varney
 Rhona Astbury

IVb—

Domestic Science
 Edna Newman
 Vera Richardson
 Hilda Barrell

Craft

Kathleen Baguley
 Peggy Arbon

IVa—

English Subjects
 Kathleen White
 Eileen Moffatt
 Lilian Hammond

Languages

Kathleen White
 Lilian Hammond

Science and Mathematics

Kathleen White
 Eileen Moffatt
 Molly Stevens

Up. IV—

English Subjects
 Joan Francis
 Molly Brookman

Languages

Joan Francis
 Molly Brookman
 Anita Allan

Science and Mathematics

Joan Francis
 Molly Brookman
 Dora Mortimer
 Mildred Jarvis

Craft

Kyra Cawte

Vbi—

English Subjects
 Nora Moss

Vbi—*continued.**Science and Mathematics*

Kathleen Osborne
Eileen Fielding
Nora Moss

Domestic Science

Vera Norris
Hilda Simpson

Va—

Art

Phyllis Carlton

Matriculation

Eileen Ashley
Margaret Brown
Phyllis Carlton
Trixie Coles
Freda Collins
Sheila Cooper
Vera Cripps
Jean Davidson
Rose Fothergill
Irene Fowler
Kathleen Gordon
Frances Hurdle
Lotte Keeton
Cecile Kennedy
Viola Oelman
Elsie Packham
Queenie Ralph
Eileen Reen
Betty Reinganum
Brenda Savage
Irene Shapland
Nora Sturgeon
Olive Symons
Margaret Wilson

Up. V—

Matriculation

Audrey Attwooll
Dorothy Copper
Muriel Elliott
Rita Hayton
Joan Hook

Up. V—*Matriculation—continued.*

Kathleen Kinsey
Winsome Leigh
Doris Pascall
Joan Pouncy
Marjorie Welch

VIc—

Leaving Prizes

Kathleen Brookman
Beryl Brown
Brenda Gichard
Winnie Grant
Joyce Harris
Lurline Knowles
Jessie Mobsby
Jennie Sorrell

VIb—

Progress

Gladys Sandford

Leaving Prize

Lily Cripps

VIa—

Higher School

Mary Alexander
Winnie Bragg
Edna Fitton
Muriel Jenkins
Doris Oates
Kathleen Russell
Beatrice Sandford (and
Intermediate Science)
Peggy Shipway (and In-
termediate Arts)
Olive Singer
Muriel Strutt
Marjorie Warren

Leaving Prizes

Marjorie Anderson
Mildred Bell
Mollie Coates
Joan Humphries
Celia Thornton
Isobel Watts

SCHOOL CERTIFICATES.

(AWARDED WHEN GIRLS LEAVE.)

Higher School Certificates.

Mary Alexander
Marjorie Anderson
Mildred Bell
Winnie Bragg
Edna Fitton
Joan Humphries
Doris Oates

Kathleen Russell
Beatrice Sandford
Peggy Shipway
Olive Singer
Muriel Strutt
Marjorie Warren

Honours General.

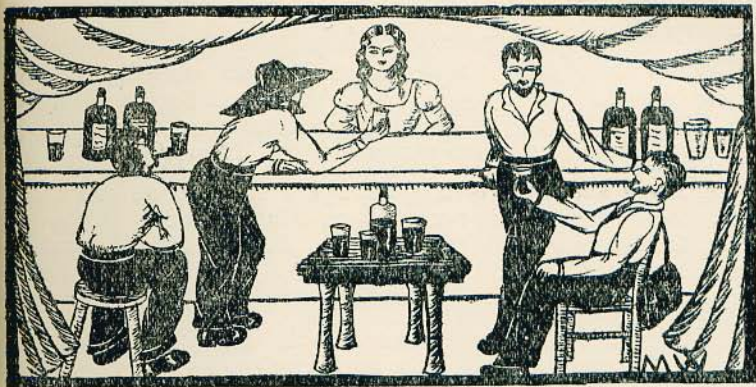
Mildred Bell
Joan Humphries
Peggy Shipway

Marjorie Warren
Nellie Say
Jean Davidson

General School Certificates.

Mary Alexander
Marjorie Anderson
Winnie Bragg
Mollie Coates
Edna Fitton
Doris Oates
Kathleen Russell
Olive Singer
Muriel Strutt
Celia Thornton
Isobel Watts
Mary Coe
Lily Cripps
Kathleen Elphick
Vera Richardson
Kathleen Webb
Kathleen Brookman
Irene Bucksey
Brenda Gichard
Winnie Grant
Joyce Harris
Lurline Knowles
Jessie Mobsby
Jennie Sorrell

Olive Tuppen
Sylvia Arber
Dorothy Ashworth
Dorothy Copper
Jessie Dann
Vera Hulford
Margery Moorlen
Lorna Parfett
Doris Pascall
Marjorie Quickenden
Kathleen Sheridan
Lily Smith
Kathleen Vidler
Sheila Cooper
Vera Cripps
Irene Fowler
Nellie Girdler
Dorothy Hamson
Viola Oelman
Elsie Packham
Eileen Reen
Irene Shapland
Gladys Tompsett
Kathleen York



THE SENIOR SCHOOL PARTY.

It was December 21st, and in the cloakroom a jostling throng of girls arranged their wigs and head-dresses and hastily tied their sashes. At six o'clock they all deserted the cloakroom and went into the hall, where their gaily-coloured satins and high-heeled shoes seemed strangely incongruous.

Then several girls, who were competing for the prizes, detached themselves from the crowd and prepared to display their dresses. The prize for originality was won by three girls whose costumes illustrated "Heat, Light, and Sound" (P. Payne, D. Minett, N. Kesby), the title of their Physics book; that for prettiness by a water-nymph (J. Francis) clad in vaporous blue. VIc came *en masse* as "Buy British"—a seasonable and patriotic idea, which included a most harmonious jazz band and the rendering of "Rule Britannia." When the last of these rousing strains had died away, the lights were turned out, and VIa, draped in sheets, glided into the hall, emitting unearthly groans and howls.

A novel game was introduced, in which we had to guess the names of the babies whose photographs hung round the hall. They were all of VIa in their infancy, and we were charmed by the beautiful specimens of happy, smiling childhood.

Spirits and voices soon became unrestrained; in fact many seemed to lose control of their voices altogether in the Nursery Rhyme game.

After this, the mistresses, among whom we were pleased to see Miss Arthurton again, had a race, and forgot all about "x's" and "y's" and Latin conjugations, in munching raisins and writing poetry about Owen Nares.

Putting supper, which is always a success, on one side, the *tour-de-force* of the evening was V1a's masterly rendering of a thrilling Wild West drama. Everybody's sympathy must have been with the villain, who bit the dust of the stage so frequently and gracefully.

The party was concluded in the usual way; Kings, Queens, Columbines, Knights and Harlequins joined hands and sang "Auld Lang Syne," and, a short time after, the hall was left empty, save for a few scattered remnants of coloured paper decorations, all that remained to mark the passing of another happy year for the School.

NORA MOSS

DOROTHY WHITEHOUSE

Up. V.





THE JUNIOR FANCY-DRESS PARTY.

The Juniors' Fancy Dress Party took place this year on Friday, December 18th. Most of those present were in fancy dress.

The children looked like gay butterflies as they flitted across the hall.

Some of the dresses I noticed were these: "Summer, 1931," "Charlie Chaplin," "Mad Hatter," and "Aeroplane." Many came as "Buy British," possibly because trade has been so poor of late. I think there being so many "Buy British" made the costumes appear less noticeable than if there had been fewer.

The games were well chosen, and "Torch-He" was rather exciting.

J. Ward won the prize for prettiness; she was dressed as a "Victorian Lady." L. Ward won a prize for originality; she came as an "Aeroplane."

We are very grateful to the Sixth Forms for arranging the party, and we enjoyed the Spanish Comedy very much.

MINNIE KING, Ia.



“A KISS FOR CINDERELLA.”

Two performances of J. M. Barrie's “A Kiss for Cinderella” were very successfully presented at School on December 4th and 5th. Mr. Bodie (M. Elliott), an eccentric artist, was very amusing all through the play, and the struggle between his fondness for Cinderella (L. Keeton) and the respect inspired by the arm of the law (M. Jenkins) was clearly portrayed. Concerning Cinderella, it suffices to say that, as the simple, imaginative, young servant girl, she was sweet enough to capture the fancy of the policeman, even though she, at first, failed to pass his “infallible” test for a lady.

The policeman showed the popular idea of the Force, that they are zealous, rather unintelligent creatures, understanding only their own language, and not even that well. This is shown when he says to the dazzled Cinderella, “How many German words do you think I know? Just one—espionage.” He also thought “Celeste et Cie” had a German sound.

Act II showed the premises of “Celeste et Cie.” Here is a different Cinderella from Mr. Bodie's scared little “daily help.” The effective way in which she dealt with the man (F. Collins) who so basely and so furtively tried to steal the penny, is only one example of Cinderella, the alert business woman.

Mrs. Maloney (M. Homewood) deserves special mention, if only for her dramatic announcement of her ills, "Cinders, I gotter pain in me side." This Act also explains the queer questions which Cinderella asked Mr. Bodie, for she has set up an establishment where she is doctor, tailor and general factotum, the charge being one penny. The proceeds help to keep four little refugees, for this is a war play. M. Willmott, P. Turner, E. Jones and P. Ffitch were charming as the four children. The last one was German and caused Cinderella many loyal pangs. Cinderella's business motto was, "Trust in the Lord. Everyone else—cash!"

The Ball, "*not* as balls are," but as they are conceived to be by Cinderella, ends triumphantly with Cinderella's marriage to Prince Hard-to-Please. (Was a resemblance detected between His Royal Highness and the worthy constable?) Many and painful were his "palps," as he gazed on her beauty, and mournful his cries for her after midnight. How he clutched to his breast the little shoe she dropped!

The King (Miss Hartnell) was really thoroughly enjoyable, with his ponderous dignity; whilst his Queen (T. Coles) was the picture of an anxious, romantic mother, as she prodded the Prince to awaken him to gaze on the alluring beauties with "lovely uppers," as they curtsied and glided past the throne.

No wonder the second and third prizes (P. Barker and P. Miller) were intimidated by Lord Times (Miss Short). His stern "Now, my child," before the riddle, was full of a dignified threat. Did they envy the other poor, discarded beauties, hurried off by the Censor (J. Kennard)? Cinderella, however, passed all tests, especially the feet one, with flying colours.

The probationer (P. Wilson) in Act IV was very entertaining with No. 7 Bantam Regiment (T. Coles). How stern and cold Dr. Bodie (P. Carlton) looked when she found them together, amusing Cinderella by 'phoning the Doctor up, on her own stethoscope, for which she was searching. Poor No. 7 dreaded "permanent residence in the bathroom," and the probationer, the cold tones, "You will report yourself to Matron, Nurse,"—"Yes, Dr. Bodie." The Doctor's graceful condescension, when she discovered how really cold and unfeeling she was thought to be, was very well done.

Frail Cinderella was shy and coy when that "great, big, silly policeman" came to see her. Although his love-making was rather too diffident, he looked really radiant as he placed the "engagement ring" (a pair of satin slippers) on Cinderella's small feet, of which she was inordinately proud. The play ended, as all such fairy tales should, with the Prince of Cinderella's heart clasping her ecstatically in his arms.

We must not conclude without thanking Miss Falconer for a very successful and enjoyable production, which raised £70 for the School Fund. We are grateful, too, to Miss Whitehead and Miss Higgs for the time and thought they gave to the scenery, and to Miss Ballard, whose orchestral lent quite a professional touch to the performances.

K. GORDON, Vib.



"THE MIDDLE JUNIOR FANCY DRESS PARTY."

HOUSE REPORTS, 1931-2.

ST. ANDREW'S.

St. Andrew's House adopted a new house baby, a little Scottish girl, at the beginning of last year, and now takes a great interest in Edith Mackay.

At the end of the Summer Term we were lucky in obtaining the Cup for games. We nearly won, also, the Swimming Cup, but lost it, by one point, to St. Patrick's.

We worked very hard at games during the winter, and won two netball and all our hockey matches. We are now turning to cricket, tennis and swimming, prepared to work just as hard, or harder.

We held our House Party on April 1st; the Dramatic Section, led by W. Leigh, acted a play, "The Man in the Bowler Hat," by A. A. Milne, which was much appreciated.

G. MILLER.

ST. DAVID'S.

In July we had to say "Good-bye" both to Mildred Bell and Mary Alexander, who had so ably led the House for several years.

This winter, despite the efforts of Margaret Wilson, we did not do brilliantly, either in hockey or netball, but since we lost some of our best players last summer, the result was quite good. However, it would have been better if it were not for the lack of general enthusiasm in the House. At present most of the House activities seem to be supported by a few keen members only, who turn out to practices regularly. We hope that the majority of the House will show a greater interest in cricket, tennis and swimming during the summer than they showed in the winter games.

At the House Party on April 5th, in spite of occasional lapses of memory by the cast, we enjoyed "Something to

Talk About," by the Dramatic Section, ably led by Lotte Keeton.

The latest news of Bryon Theophanides is still encouraging. The help given him by the House enables him to continue his education at the High School, where he is making good progress.

Finally, we have to thank Miss Whitehead for the support she has given us this year. Her interest in the activities of the House has been a great help to us.

J. EYDEN.

ST. FRANCIS'.

We had to make a very sad farewell last term, when Miss Dodds, who has been in our House since its birth, nine years ago, had to say "Good-bye." We have to welcome, in her place, however, Miss Howard, with whom we hope we shall have as long and happy a connection.

At the beginning of the year we had to elect a new Games Captain, Mary Lord, and five new Prefects.

At Christmas we sent a parcel of clothes and sweets to our House "Baby," Henry, for which his family was very thankful. Several members of the House have also written to Henry during the year.

Phyllis Andrew is to be thanked for taking the Dramatic Section, who produced an excellent play at our House Party held last term.

We congratulate the Netball Team on maintaining an unbeaten record for the second year in succession, and would like to thank Mary Lord for so ably coaching them.

The Hockey Team were not quite so fortunate, since they lost one match.

If the cricket and tennis are up to the standard of winter games, we should stand a good chance of regaining the Games Cup, which we just missed last year. A little more effort from everyone in the House will help in that slight raising of the whole standard which is so necessary to pull us to the top of the tree.

J. M. HAGERTY.

ST. GEORGE'S.

At present there are 104 members in the House, but we lost three girls from the Remove, one from IVa, and one from VIa during the last two terms.

At the beginning of the year seven new Prefects took up their duties: K. Kinsey, who is our Games Captain and working very hard, J. Pouncy, B. Savage, B. Willison, J. Gummer, H. Simpson, M. Brookman, and, last term, K. Osborne. All these new Prefects have been fulfilling their duties very well.

The Dramatic Section was first taken by F. Dyer, but, during her absence, M. Glock kindly took it over and produced the play for our Party. This took place on April 6th and was very jolly.

At Christmas we sent our House Baby, Doris Humphrys, a parcel of toys and clothes and a little extra money. At Easter we sent her an egg, but we could not afford any extra money.

Unfortunately, our Games results have been very disappointing, but we were usually unlucky in having rainy days for House games. We hope the result of the summer games will be better and that we shall regain the Swimming Cup. We will certainly do our best.

N. MOLLETT.

ST PATRICK'S.

Although we are rather fewer in number (a fact which complicates the collection of "Baby" money!), the House receives as much support and interest from its members as ever. The ideal time, when every girl gives all the energy and enthusiasm that she can, is, of course, still to come. But that is our aim.

Our House Party took place on April 4th, when the Dramatic Section gave an enjoyable performance of a play, "The Happy Man," produced by Margaret Barton, the President.

We were very sorry to lose our Games Captain, Marjorie Moorlen, last July, and are only consoled by the fact that Connie Jeffery is so ably filling the position. We wish to thank Miss Preedy and Miss Challen, too, for the help they have given us with games.

The Swimming Trophy was very closely contested last Summer Term. Amid great excitement we carried it off—but St. Andrew's House was only one point below us.

Our cricket last season was not good, and we hope for an improvement this year. Tennis, however, was very satisfactory. It remains for our tennis players to keep up the traditions this summer.

During the past winter the results of the Inter-House Matches have been good, for in hockey we won two matches and drew one of the four that we played, and in netball our achievements were the same. However, we hold only the third position in inter-House games, and must do well in the near future if we want the enjoyment of a good struggle for the Games Cup.

M. JENKINS.

OPEN DAY, 1931.

"Something is on at the Secondary School to-day," I heard someone say, as I trudged to School on Wednesday, July 15th, with a teapot in one hand, and a tea-tray, a bunch of flowers, and my case in the other. They were quite right, something was on. It was the tea-party.

I do not think I have ever known a party which had as many anticipatory thrills. It seemed such a novelty, and the numerous preparations showed that everyone intended it to "go with a swing." First of all, a committee of about four girls was chosen from each Form. Miss Dawson, who supervised the catering, ordered a meeting of all members of the various committees one day after dinner. Armed with pencils and notebooks, we trooped up into Room 16, feeling very business-like and important. We were very soon scribbling away at a list of such important articles as "water-jugs, teapots (two or three), cups and saucers, plates (if wanted), teaspoons marked with cotton or Cash's names."

Each Form-room was a miniature Lyons' teashop in itself, and the girls were so many excited "Nippies."

When the great day arrived, our stationery cupboard was soon transformed into a well-stocked crockery shop. Cups and saucers of every shape, size and hue were piled up inside, along with teapots and jugs, large and small, while the unfortunate stationery was pushed unceremoniously into

a corner. Flowers abounded in every nook and cranny and in all the window recesses. Every girl was longing for the time when ugly old desks could be pushed aside and all could be made bright and cheerful.

At last the bell went, and what a bustle ensued! When the centre of the room was cleared, it was but a matter of a few minutes to spread the snowy cloths on two extra tables which we had obtained, and very soon they were filled with the aforementioned display of china. When several plates of cakes had been brought up, nothing was wanting to complete the transformation of the familiar old Form-room into a fresh and dainty afternoon tea-room, and we gave ourselves up to the excitement of waiting for our visitors and of hearing their exclamations of joy at our success!

But at length, after a very bustling, busy hour, everybody seemed to be satisfied, and the Form-room became empty, except for a few girls busily rolling up sleeves ready to tackle the immense task of washing-up. But even that was finished at last, and there were just a few minutes to breathe before the entertainment began.

L. HAMMOND.

G. HEARD.

PROGRAMME.

Overture Occasional *Handel*
THE SCHOOL ORCHESTRA.

Latin Songs Horace Ode XXII
Flevit Lepus

German Songs ... Du Bist Wie eine Blume ... *Schumann*
Heidenröslein *Schubert*

French Songs ... Menuet d'Exaudet ... *Vieille Chanson*
Verduronette

Choral Verse Speaking:
Full Fathom Five *Shakespeare*
Spring's Welcome *Lyly*
LOWER I.

English Songs ... The Fairy Song *Dyson*
Summer is a-coming in

Piano Solo Reverie ... *Marmaduke Barton*
Waltz in E. minor *Chopin*
MISS HARTNELL.

GAMES, 1931-32.

CRICKET MATCHES.

SUMMER, 1931.

v. Brockley Secondary (Boys)...	...	June 6.	Home.	Lost 65—25.
v. St. Martin's High	June 19.	Away.	Scratched.
v. St. Martin's High	June 26.	Away.	Won 72—18.
v. Beckenham County	July 17.	Away.	Scratched.
v. James Allen's	July 20.	Away.	Scratched.

TENNIS MATCHES.

SUMMER, 1931.

v. Malvern House	May 20.	Home.	Lost 49—32.
v. Sydenham High	May 29.	Away.	Lost 158—97.
v. James Allen's	June 2.	Away.	Lost 48—33.
v. Selhurst Grammar	June 9.	Away.	Won 44—37.

HOCKEY MATCHES.

AUTUMN, 1931.

1st XI.

v. George Green's	Oct. 7.	Home.	Won 3—0.
v. Malvern House	Oct. 21.	Home.	Won 3—2.
v. Sydenham High	Oct. 30.	Home.	Won 2—1.
v. Aske's	Nov. 17.	Home.	Won 3—1.
v. Lewisham Prendergast	Nov. 24.	Home.	Won 2—0.
v. James Allen's	Dec. 15.	Away.	Draw 3—3.

2nd XI.

v. Lewisam Prendergast	Oct. 20.	Away.	Draw 1—1.
v. James Allen's	Dec. 15.	Away.	Won 7—3.

SPRING, 1932.

1st XI.

v. Old Girls'	Feb. 20.	Home.	Won 6—1.
v. Sydenham High	Feb. 26.	Away.	Won 3—2.
v. Lewisham Prendergast	Mar. 1.	Away.	Won 4—1.
v. Aske's	Mar. 15.	Home.	Won 4—0.
v. James Allen's	Mar. 30.	Home.	Lost 4—1.

2nd XI.

v. Lewisham Prendergast	Feb. 23.	Home.	Won 3—2.
v. St. Martin's High	Mar. 2.	Home.	Won 4—3.
v. Honor Oak	Mar. 18.	Home.	Won 7—0.

" UNDER 15."

v. James Allen's	Mar. 30.	Home.	Lost 5—2.
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NETBALL.

AUTUMN TERM.

v. Sydenham High	Oct. 23.	Home.	Won 18—12.
v. Honor Oak	Nov. 13.	Home.	Won 16—7.
v. Selhurst Grammar	Nov. 18.	Home.	Scratched.
v. St. Martin's	Dec. 2.	Home.	Lost 14—19.

SPRING TERM.

v. Selhurst Grammar	Feb. 23.	Away.	Lost 17—2.
v. Sydenham High	Mar. 4.	Away.	Won 23—13.
v. Honor Oak	Mar. 11.	Away.	Draw 10—10.
v. St. Martin's	Mar. 15.	Away.	Lost 15—10.



CRICKET, 1931.

Although the fixtures this season have been disappointingly few, the team has done very well. Only three matches have been played, the rest being scratched owing to bad weather.

Again this season we have had regular practices, and there is a marked improvement in the standard of fielding. Several members of the team must be especially commended for the time they have devoted to net practice, with very

satisfactory results. The general standard of batting is poor; in the three matches the most of the runs were made by one or two girls.

The great value of regular fielding practice can be seen from the improvement in the team's fielding, but some girls are still inclined to stand with their hands fixed on the knees, and also to leave a ball which is not absolutely in their line of direction.

We had very few alterations in the team, but were unfortunate in being unable to play K. Sheridan, except in one match. Kathleen is a very promising wicketkeeper, and we were sorry to lose her.

We must thank Miss Preedy for the fielding practice she has given the team, and both Miss Preedy and Miss Challen for their valuable coaching and for umpiring our matches.

We must also thank Mr. Stribley for the scoring board he made us at the beginning of the season. It has added greatly to the interest of spectators, and has given our matches a more professional air!

1ST XI.

- K. Vidler.—Has batted well, with improved style. Fielding and bowling rather disappointing.
- P. Price.—A promising batsman. Fielding rather erratic, but very good at times.
- J. Bell.—A promising bowler with a good length. Batting needs confidence.
- M. Stevens.—A promising player. Batting improved and bowling good.
- M. Strutt.—Batting rather disappointing. A reliable wicketkeeper, but rather slow at stumping.
- J. Kennard.—Batting generally good in matches, but style poor. Bowling fairly good.
- M. Coates.—Fielding good. Needs confidence in batting.
- I. Watts.—Batting sometimes good, but style should be improved. Fielding generally reliable.
- B. Clarke.—Has made a good, keen beginning. Fielding very good, but batting needs much practice.
- B. Dodridge.—Fielding fairly good, but rather slow. Batting needs practice.

M. ALEXANDER.

M. Alexander.—Captain for three years. Mary has made a very good Captain and thoroughly grasped the game. Her bowling and fielding have greatly improved this season and are really excellent. Batting generally good, but disappointing in matches.

D. A. P.

TENNIS, 1931.

A great improvement has been made this season in the style of the players, owing to the enthusiasm shown by the School as a whole. During the term members of the "Tennis 20" have practised after School on Mondays, and on Saturday mornings. Towards the end of the term, however, it was felt that the attendance at the Saturday morning practices was becoming a little slack.

The Tennis VI thoroughly enjoyed all their matches, the results of which were quite encouraging, as the one match in which we were successful was the last of them all, which proves that previous experience had been useful.

We are all very grateful to Miss Preedy and Miss Challen for the coaching they have given us, and we also wish to thank other members of the Staff who have played with us after School during the season.

Tennis VI.

1st Couple.—P. Price and M. Moorlen.

2nd Couple.—C. Jeffery and M. Alexander.

3rd Couple.—P. Wilson and I. Fowler.

Junior Couple.—V. Hulford and E. Cheeseman.

M. MOORLEN.

HOCKEY, 1931-32.

This year, weather has been most favourable and only two out of our many matches were scratched.

The results of the matches were quite satisfactory, only one having been lost. The team has worked well together, but the forwards should help their defence more by tackling back.

Once again the 1st XI attended the Junior Kent Trials at Bickley. We were unfortunate in not obtaining any places in the First Team. Four, however, were chosen as reserves: M. Oliver, M. Lord, M. Stevens, and G. Miller. Four others were chosen as further reserves.

For the first time we played an under-15 XI against James Allen's School. Although the match was lost, many of the team showed promise.

Our thanks are due to the untiring efforts of Miss Preedy and Miss Challen in coaching the teams and umpiring our matches.

1ST XI HOCKEY TEAM.

- L.W.—M. Hennings. Has improved a great deal since the beginning of the year. Centres the ball well, but should try to do it without always drawing the ball back.
- L.I.—B. Miller. Good in the field. Passing good, but shooting poor. Works hard, both in defence and attack.
- C.F.—M. Stevens. Fairly good. Has been a useful C.F., but, obviously, is not in her place. Shooting spoilt by inaccuracy.
- R.I.—M. Lord. On the whole, very good. Shooting good. Plays well with her wing.
- R.W.—E. Woodard. Very fast and, as a rule, centres well. Must learn to cut in and be able to shoot. Must be careful not to foul.
- C.H.—M. Oliver. A good, clean hitter. Must try to get down to the ball more. Stick-work much improved; is still rather inclined to wander.
- R.H.—B. Reinganum. Good. A reliable, unobtrusive player. Is generally there in an emergency. Intercepts and backs up well.
- L.B.—E. Moffatt. Play disappointing towards the end of the season. Very slow in recovery. Should be able, by the second season, to know the moment for tackling.
- R.B.—C. Jeffery. Clearing good. Did not seem to be able to realise when to tackle.
- G.—P. Wilson. Good. Kicking and clearing good, but inclined to delay this too long. Has not yet realised the moment for coming out when an opposing forward has got away.

G. MILLER.

2nd XI.

Goal, B. Page-Wood, M. Jenkins; Left Back, B. Dodridge; Right Back, E. Ashley; Left Half, K. Cawte; Centre Half, R. Renn; Right Half, L. Hammond; Left Wing, E. Cheeseman; Left Inner, K. Edwards; Centre Forward, J. Linecar; Right Inner, W. Leigh; Right Wing, N. Blackman.

The following have also played for the 2nd XI:—
B. Woolverton, B. Walker, B. Jeyes, J. Hagerty, D. Hall.

The 2nd XI has worked well together and has combined to make this season a successful one. The standard of the team is inclined to vary, and players should endeavour to keep an even standard in every game. The forwards are hard workers and combine well together, and the defence, though sometimes slow, has played well.

B. DODRIDGE.

We shall all be very sorry to lose our 1st XI Captain, G. Miller, who has been in the 1st XI three years as left half, and we wish her further luck in the hockey world.

D. A. P.

JUNIOR NETBALL TEAM.

G.K., J. Simpson, M. Clausen; D., J. Rushbrook; D.C., E. Tattersall; C., D. Verrier; A.C., H. Harman; A., J. Stroud, B. Hood; G.S., B. Solman.

The team made a good start this season, but later the passing was not short and quick enough, and lacked control. The centre play improved towards the end of term, but the players must still gain more advantage from the centre pass.

B. Solman shot well, but the other shooting was unreliable. The defence play was good, but more determination is needed to get the ball well cleared from the goal.

N. J. C.

FORM TOURNAMENTS.

On the afternoon of April 5th the Inter-Form Hockey and Netball Tournaments took place, the whole school turning out to watch and cheer. The results are as follows:—

HOCKEY.

1. Va	}	Va	}	Va	}	Va		
2. VIa & c								
3. VIb	}	VIb	}					
4. Remove								
5. IVa	}	Up. V	}	Up. V				
6. Up. V.								
7. Vb	}	Up. IV	}					
8. Up. IV								

¼-hour each match.

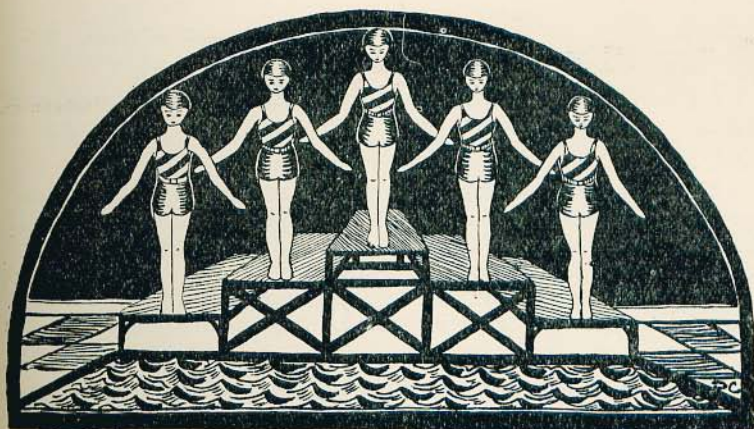
NETBALL.

1. IIb	}	Up. II	}	Up. II	}	Up. III
2. Up. II						
3. L.I	}	Up. I	}			
4. Bye				}		
5. Up. I	}	Ib	}			
6. Bye				}		
7. Up. III	}	IIIb	}			
8. Bye				}		
9. Ib	}	IIIa	}			
10. Bye				}	IIIa	}
11. Ia	}	IIIa	}			
12. Bye				}	IIIa	}
13. IIIb	}	IIIa	}			
14. Bye				}	IIIa	}
15. IIa	}	IIIa	}			
16. IIIa				}	IIIa	}

10 minutes each match.

GYM. COMPETITION RESULTS, 1932.

Senior School Trophy	Va
Middle School	„	...	Up. III.
Lower School	„	...	Up. II.



SWIMMING SPORTS, 1931.

On July 27th we once more enjoyed an afternoon at the Forest Hill Baths, where the annual Swimming Gala took place.

Punctually at 1.30 p.m. the programme started with the School Championship, which was followed by the Inter-Form relays. Unfortunately, Va did not have the pleasure of competing with the other senior forms, and were obliged to entertain us with a solitary relay. They were, however, urged on their lonely way by cheers of "Va!"

Items showing style in diving and various swimming strokes were watched with interest, and in the Junior Life-Saving, tragedy might have resulted from the rough treatment to which the "drowning" people were subjected, but they emerged with smiling faces.

The Ball of String Race was announced on the programme as follows:—

" A stands with ball letting out string,
 B swims out holding string,
 A winds it up as B returns,"

which seems very simple, but it mostly resulted in a "knotty" problem.

One competitor in the Lighted Candle Race caused much

merriment by ducking the candle in the water several times, finally dropping the candlestick to the bottom of the baths.

The Obstacle Race was keenly contested and aroused much merriment at the expense of the girls who tried in vain to master the two poles.

The programme was brought to a close by each House swimming down the Baths in parallel lines, and the heads of Houses and Games Captains were suitably appalled according to their respective Houses. It was gratifying to see the number of knitted bathing costumes in the finished state, after viewing them in various stages during the Summer Term.

We are grateful to Mrs. Austin, of the Beckenham Baths, for judging the swimming, and when the results were read out it was found that St. Patrick's House was the winner of the cup.

MARJORIE WELCH.
RITA HAYTON.



GUIDES, 1931-32.

This year we have been more popular than ever; there is a really stupendous number of Guides in the School Company! Last summer the officers took about forty-eight Guides to Camp at Gomshall, Surrey. At the beginning of

the Autumn Term the Senior Patrol came into being, and after much debating we were christened the Bullfinches. The Cadets have also adopted a name; they are now the Bantams.

At the annual Swimming Gala we were again awarded the shield, not, one is forced to confess, on account of the brilliance of our swimmers, but, rather, because of their great number. Another event during the autumn was the district exhibition of all sorts of arts and crafts, held at the Parish Hall. The Company really worked very hard for this, and quite a large number of contributions found their way to Lewisham for the Divisional Exhibition. Betty Miller's marvellous Fairisle Jumper even reached Headquarters.

The Christmas Party was a great success, in spite of our various efforts at economising; indeed, these innovations proved rather popular with our guests—or perhaps they were only being polite? Father Christmas, in private life K. Kinsey, was dragged in by four prancing steeds. There was also a fairy, who doled out sacks of presents.

On Wednesday, May 11th, we were honoured by a short visit from Commissioner Chapman, who most kindly came to enrol the Cadets; she afterwards gave out the badges which had been gained at the end of the Spring Term and, in addition, three All-Round Cards. This year we have six first-class Guides in the Company.

In such an account as this, which ought to be concise, it is impossible to write about the innumerable little episodes, which, taken altogether, are really the best part of Guiding; nor can one possibly pay a sufficient tribute of thanks to our officers, Miss Dawson, Miss Preedy and Miss Challen, for all their hard work.

N. STURGEON.

Leaders this year have been:—E. Haywood, M. Stevens, N. Blackman, E. Wheeler, J. Bell, B. Jeyes, I. Beattie, B. Page-Wood, M. Homewood, J. Hagerty and B. Miller.

A HIKE.

One Saturday in May, Miss Dawson took J. Bell, N. Blackman, B. Page-Wood, and myself to Hayes for our first-class hike. We each took two people with us to help.

Most of us went by train from Catford, and the rest got in further down the line. From Hayes Station we all walked together to the farm, collecting bricks and kindling for the fires on the way. It was a fine day, but the beginning of the week had been wet, so we found the fields rather muddy when we arrived at the farm. However, we braved the mud, a field of pigs, and some very rickety railings, and arrived at our field—the one next to the pigs.

Here we separated into our various groups, and two people went to the farm-house to get water, while the rest of us collected wood and made fireplaces. While we were doing this we heard a cuckoo, the first that most of us had heard this year. The fires were all rather stubborn; ours refused to burn all over at once, so the potatoes did not boil until the rest of the food was cooked. While we were cooking, we nearly lost our sausages. They were lying near the hedge, and the pigs in the next field must have liked the look of them, because they tried to push their heads under the wire-netting to get them. We managed to rescue them in time, however. Having eaten our dinner, which was at least hot, we cleared up the débris, and then we separated, some people going home, and the rest of us going for a walk on the Common, where a Maypole had been set up.

On our walk we came across the May Queen's procession, to which each district had sent its queen and her attendants. Each group was dressed differently, and they all looked very charming. We waited about half-an-hour while the children were in church, hoping to see them dance round the Maypole, but the crowd was too dense. We waited and watched the procession into the ring round the Maypole, and saw the May Queen of London in her chariot of flowers, and her attendants mounted on horses, and then came home, feeling tired, dirty, and hungry, but happy.

K. KINSEY, VIIb.

LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY.

President: M. Jenkins. Vice-President: N. Mollett.
Secretary: M. Glock.

This season has been marked by an added interest in the debates, chiefly owing to the introduction of the "Unfinished" debates, which were broadcast every other week.

As the plays had, therefore, to be completed in one week, after the first, Shaw's "Cæsar and Cleopatra," our attention was largely confined to one-act plays, or excerpts from longer ones. As an example of a Chronicle Play, scenes from "Abraham Lincoln" were read by Up. V. Miss Drury very kindly gave a talk on the Irish Movement, which was illustrated by three short plays by Yeats and Lady Gregory, and a paper on Galsworthy by VIa was followed by a reading of "The Little Man." The teas at the end of the Autumn and Spring Terms were, as ever, very popular.

We were unfortunate in losing our Secretary, Iris Hugo, before the end of the season, but her services were much appreciated.

We should like to conclude by thanking all those members of the staff who have taken such a great interest in the Society.

M. GLOCK.



"IN THE GARDEN."

SCIENCE CLUB.

The following papers have been read to the Science Club at this Session (1931-32):—

AUTUMN TERM.

October 8th.—“Science of Everyday Life,” by Freda Dyer.

October 22nd.—“The Life History of a New paper,” by Anita Allan.

November 5th.—Papers on Faraday, by P. Andrew J. Hagerty, L. Walter and R. Fothergill.

SPRING TERM.

January 28th.—“Health and Hygiene,” by C. Maynard, R. Astbury and J. Horsley.

February 11th.—“Pasteur, Lister and Jenner,” by J. Francis and A. Allan.

February 25th.—“Work at Guy’s Hospital,” by Enid Gotts.

March 10th.—“Radium and its use in Hospitals,” by Dr. Stanford Cade.

A meeting in the Autumn Term was given over to the life and work of Faraday, as celebrations in honour of the centenary of some of his greatest discoveries were taking place at that time. In addition to the papers on his life and works in different branches of Science, some of his experiments were reproduced on a smaller scale, to demonstrate what he did.

We feel greatly indebted to Enid Gotts, who is on the staff at Guy’s Hospital in the Radiographic Department, for coming down to the School on purpose to speak to us about the life and work at Guy’s Hospital.

Dr. Stanford Cade, F.R.C.S., a lecturer in connection with the “King Edward Hospital Fund,” gave a very interesting lantern lecture on “Radium and its use in Hospitals,” and we feel greatly obliged to him.

The meetings were well attended, and the papers were very interesting. On the whole we have had a good session and should like to take this opportunity of thanking Miss Webb for all the help and time she has given us.

LOTTE KEETON.

A LECTURE ON THE STRUCTURE OF THE ATOM.

By PROFESSOR STANLEY SMITH.

On September 20th the Seniors, together with a few visitors from other Schools, enjoyed a most interesting lecture by Professor Stanley Smith, of Canada, on "The Structure of the Atom." We were first told that the word "Atom" comes from the Greek, and means "not divisible." The Greeks were the first people to become interested in chemistry.

After this the study of Science was neglected until the Middle Ages, when the search for the Philosopher's Stone began, together with the study of combustion. Then the Law of Constant Proportions was discovered, and from this arose the idea that small particles of elements combined one with the other. These particles were regarded as indivisible, and thus the word "Atom" came into being.

In 1896 it was discovered that the atom was further divisible. An electric current was passed through a tube containing gases at very low pressures, when Sir J. J. Thomson found that particles 2,000 times smaller than the smallest atom were streaming through the discharge tube. No matter what gases were taken, nor of what material the electrodes were made, these particles were always identical. Each became known as an electron, and is associated with negative electricity.

Professor Smith then told us how Radioactivity, discovered in 1896, induces atoms to disintegrate involuntarily, and how, by means of X-rays, atoms may be broken down into their constituent electrons.

Sir J. J. Thomson thought that since the electrons were associated with negative electricity, the atom must contain positive electricity, attracting them. The nuclear theory of to-day states that there is a positive charge forming the nucleus at the centre, round which the negative electrons revolve in an elliptical orbit. This theory is directly due to the work of Lord Rutherford.

Professor Smith then concluded by saying that the lightest atom, Hydrogen, contains one electron, and that each consecutive element contained one more, until the heaviest known element, Uranium, is reached. This has 92 electrons.

FREDA DYER, VIa.



THE BOTANIC GARDENS—May, 1932.

These Gardens are still run most successfully as Form Units, each Form managing the organisation of its gardens entirely in its own way.

The work done by Forms Va and IVa, the present Trophy holders, is most praiseworthy. Form Va possesses the Pond and the Rockery round it, and its gardeners have included, among other exploits, the provision of tadpoles for all the Biology Classes, no mean task, as most of the Forms from Lower I to Upper V, inclusive, are studying them. Form IVa has two "Archichlamydeae" beds, and a large portion of rockery.

Although the Third Forms are not competing with the others, six girls from Upper III and six from IIIa have been given gardens, and have kept them very creditably indeed. These two Forms should do excellent work next year as Upper IV and IVa.

G. A.

THE LEAGUE OF NATIONS.

Interest in the School branch of the League of Nations Union has been maintained, chiefly by the energy of Miss Falconer. One meeting was held during the Autumn Term, when M. Brookman spoke on "The League's Work, 1920-25," and N. Sturgeon on "Disarmament." At the following meeting Miss Falconer and M. Barton dealt with the Manchurian problem. On May 9th the School had the pleasure of hearing Mr. Archer give two most interesting talks, one to the Juniors and one to the Seniors, on the general activities of the League, also on the state of affairs in Manchuria.

Although the meetings have been very well attended, one has to admit that this branch is not as yet firmly established, and that it is in great need of enthusiastic, not luke-warm, supporters.

N. STURGEON, V.Ib.

SOCIAL SERVICE WEEK AT PECKHAM.

Social Service Week was held in the Easter Holidays at the Stafford Street Settlement, Peckham. Schools from all over England were represented, the number of visitors being about 80. The object of Social Service Week is to interest schoolgirls in the conditions under which a large proportion of the community live—conditions which are almost impossible to believe, and yet which become tragically real when actually seen. The movement of social service was originated entirely by three schoolgirls, who were distressed by the conditions of misery and destitution among which they lived. These girls decided to devote their lives to improving the standard of living. Thus the Social Service campaign was originated, and is now gaining strength every year.

During the week we were there we paid visits to the following places: Hovis Factory, Bryant and May's Factory, Clapham Trade School, the Home Office Industrial Museum,

and the Princess Settlement, Bermondsey. The first night we were able to see some of the work done by the Peckham Settlement. We watched four boxing bouts by boys from 8-20 years. The boys were all very keen on boxing, and entered into it with a fine sporting spirit. We saw the Mothers' Section, very busy with leather work. Some really fine work was done. The mothers are also very keen on gym. and singing, which they have once a week.

We were impressed by the interest that the Bryant and May staff have in the welfare of their workers. A staff pension fund, a savings bank, a workman's compensation, and an unemployment relief are all generously provided. The factory has its own welfare centre, doctor, nurse, and dentist; also social clubs for girls and men, and 30 acres of land at Woodford for every sport. Despite all these arrangements the hundreds of girls and women looked tired and jaded. Their personalities are stunted by their monotonous work, and the deafening noise of machinery tires their nerves. They are to be wholeheartedly pitied and helped still further by the great work of social service.

When we visited the Princess Settlement we were told some deplorable stories of families of seven living in one room. In one small room sickness has to be suffered and the strain of life endured. The Settlement has a Welfare Centre, with over 400 children in attendance. The girls have clubs, and occupations are arranged, *e.g.*, dramatics, gym., cooking and handicrafts. The Settlement also has a hostel for 18 girls; the rent is 4s. 8d., which includes rent, light, household washing, hot water and cooking. The fundamental basis on which this work is built is most clearly expressed by the inscription on their own chapel, "To the Glory of God and the Well-Being of His Children."

The Home Office Industrial Museum is devoted to the welfare of all people who work in factories. Cruel-looking machines were all provided with safety-first devices, which are enforced by Act of Parliament, ensuring the safety of every employee. An interesting account was given by a speaker from the Employment Exchange in connection with the work that is done for boys and girls leaving school. This is another branch of social work which is doing a tremendous work in promoting a better standard of living for the community.

The Social Service Week has given me a wider outlook and sympathy with the thousands who live in dehumanising squalor and utter misery. Everyone should help in the promotion of this great work if healthy and happy citizenship is to be inaugurated.

KATHLEEN M. SCOTT, IVb.

We are pleased to record that the Essay Prize offered by the R.S.P.C.A. was won by B. Driver, Upper I. B. Pigot (Up. I) gained a certificate in the same examination.

LE BOURGEOIS GENTILHOMME.

L'après-midi de samedi, le douze mars, nous sommes allées avec deux maîtresses de notre école, pour voir une pièce de théâtre par Molière. Cette pièce de théâtre s'appelait "Le Bourgeois Gentilhomme," et c'était une comédie très amusante.

Les personnages principaux, étaient Monsieur et Madame Jourdain et leur fille Lucile. Il y avait aussi le comte Dorante et sa fiancée, la belle Dorimène, Cléonte qui aimait Lucile, Covielle son serviteur et l'adorateur de Nicole domestique de Madame Jourdain.

Monsieur Jourdain était un homme de la bourgeoisie, très simple, mais un peu stupide. Malheureusement pour lui il connaissait le comte Dorante. Ce gentilhomme ne voulait connaître Monsieur Jourdain que pour son propre amusement et pour se moquer de lui. Chaque fois qu'il rendait visite à Monsieur Jourdain, il lui demandait de l'argent, et il persuada Monsieur Jourdain à devenir gentilhomme et à inviter à souper la belle Dorimène.

Quand le rideau se leva, on a vu Monsieur Jourdain avec son maître de musique, son maître de danse, et plus tard son maître d'armes, et son maître de philosophie, car il voulait être gentilhomme.

Plus tard Dorante lui a dit de faire partir, sa femme chez sa sœur, la nuit du souper. Cependant Nicole la servante écoutait cette conversation et elle l'a répétée à Madame Jourdain. Quelque temps après, quand la belle Dorimène est arrivée, Madame Jourdain est entrée et elle a dérangé le souper.

Sur ces entrefaites, Covielle s'est déguisé comme voyageur et il est entré dans la maison de Monsieur Jourdain en disant que son maître était le fils du Grand Turc, et qu'il voulait se marier avec la fille de Monsieur Jourdain. Monsieur Jourdain était ravi et il y a consenti immédiatement. Avant de voir Lucile, le fils du Grand Turc a donné à Monsieur Jourdain le titre de "Mammamouchi," c'est-à-dire, de paladin. Cependant d'abord Lucile a refusé de se marier avec le fils du Grand Turc, mais quand Covielle lui a dit tout bas, que c'était Cléonte, elle a accepté joyeusement. Son père n'a su que c'était lui que trop tard.

A la fin de cette pièce de théâtre nous avons entendu des fables par La Fontaine, et puis nous sommes revenues chez nous.

J. JACKSON, Up. V.

N.B.—The London French Plays Committee kindly offered prizes for the best accounts of the performances by the French Players, and we were fortunate in gaining two awards of 5s. each—the money to be spent on books at Hachette's.

The two prize-winning essays were the joint accounts sent in by: (a) Joan Burdon and Betty Andrews; (b) Phyllis Webber and Enid Sayle—all of Va. They have our hearty congratulations!

THE SCHOOL CHOIR, 1931-32.

This year has been one of the most interesting that the School Choir has seen. Many things have combined to make it so, a sympathetic mistress, jolly songs, good numbers, and last, but by no means least, our two outings.

The first of these took place on a Thursday during November, when we visited the Chapter House of Southwark Cathedral to sing to the Guild of the Poor Brave Things. It will be a long time before many of us forget this afternoon, and the old men wearing scarlet waistcoats, the women in scarlet cloaks, all seated on benches at tables with scarlet cloths, the steaming cups of tea, and tremendous buns that we were given, and found it difficult to get rid of, and the welcome that made us feel like royalty.

Our second outing was just as exciting. This year the choir did not take part in the usual musical competition for schools. We were, however, very successful at the Lewisham Music Festival, held on Saturday, May 21st, when we not only won the "Mackie Challenge Cup," given for the secondary school obtaining highest honours, but were also awarded the "Borough News" Challenge shield, for the choir obtaining most marks. The adjudicator, Dr. Geoffrey Shaw, helped to make the morning a very pleasant one with his witty remarks and clever criticism.

We are now looking forward to singing at the concert to be given by the senior competitors at the Festival, on June 24th.

J. GUMMER, Up. V.

MISS GULLAN'S SPEECH-TRAINING FESTIVAL.

On Saturday, June 11th, three first forms took part in the Annual Speech-Training Festival at the Regent Street Polytechnic. The Lower I girls were successful in obtaining a certificate, and taking second place in their group, with 77 marks. Ia and Upper I each gained 74 marks.

COLLECTIONS.

Summer Term, 1931.

Royal Free Hospital	£2	2	0	
Foundling Site Appeal Fund ...	15	10	0	
Queen's Hospital for Children...	12	10	0	
Heritage Craft Schools... ..	12	10	0	
				£42 12 0

Autumn Term, 1931.

Heritage Craft Schools... ..	£12	10	0	
Queen's Hospital for Children...	12	10	0	
				£25 0 0

Spring Term, 1932.

Foundling Site Appeal Fund ...	£3	5	0	
Egg Collection, St. John's Hospital	4	0	0	
Heritage Craft Schools... ..	12	10	0	
Queen's Hospital for Children...	12	10	0	
				£32 5 0
				£99 17 0



"DOMESTIC SCIENCE."

OLD GIRLS. S.M.M.O.G.A.

Three Old Girls' Meetings were held during the year. All were well attended, and, as usual, the Old Girls thoroughly enjoyed exchanging their news. At the summer meeting a tennis tournament was organised, and thanks to the weather, was fought to a finish.

All new members will be welcomed at the meeting in November, when we hope that many of the younger generation will swell our noise and numbers.

EILEEN JONES,

IRIS JOHNSTON (Hon. Secs.).

MANOR MOUNT AND SYDENHAM OLD GIRLS' OPERATIC SOCIETY.

The Operatic Society has had another successful year. On February 5th and 6th, the Society produced the "Gondoliers," in the School Hall. The proceeds were £45 4s., of which £30 was sent to the South Eastern Hospital for

Children, so that once more the Edelweiss cot is maintained for another year. The balance was sent to St. John's Hospital, Lewisham.

In March, "The Gondoliers" was repeated at Waddon, to help the Waddon School funds.

It is hoped that the performances are enjoyed as much by the audience as by the members of the Society.

E. STANDRING.

NETBALL CLUB.

The Old Girls' Netball Club again flourished this season, and was favoured with a series of exceptionally fine Saturday afternoons. Unfortunately, although the sun smiled upon them, fortune did not, and after many exciting matches, the 1st and 2nd teams emerged third and fourth respectively in their divisions of the London Old Girls' Netball League. New members to the Netball Club are always welcomed, and should write to: M. Curtis, 24, Bournville Road, Catford, S.E.6.

RESULTS OF MATCHES, 1931-32.

Date.	Team.	* League Matches.				Goals.		
		Result.				For.	Agst.	
3.10.31.	*Old Greys	2nd.	Lost	...	5	10
10.10.31.	Old Greys	1st.	Won	...	18	8
17.10.31.	St. Saviour's	1st.	Won	...	25	7
	and St. Olave's	2nd.	Won	...	18	6
24.10.31.	*Peckham	1st.	Won	...	15	11
		2nd.	Won	...	15	8
31.10.31.	Thomas Cook	1st.	Won	...	25	2
		2nd.	Won	...	11	3
7.11.31.	*Furzedown	1st.	Lost	...	9	22
		2nd.	Lost	...	4	20
14.11.31.	L.C.C.	1st.	Won	...		
		2nd.	Won	...		
21.11.31.	Owens	1st.	Lost	...	13	15
		2nd.	Won	...	20	16
28.11.31.	*Streatham	1st.	Lost	...	8	11
		2nd.	Lost	...	10	11
4.12.31.	*James Allen	1st.	Lost	...	7	16
		2nd.	Lost	...	11	16
11.12.31.	*Carlyle	1st.	Won	...	17	15
		2nd.	Won	...	11	10
18.12.31.	*Old Greys	2nd.	Won	...	14	12
2.1.32.	Avery Hill	1st.	Lost	...	5	7
		2nd.	Lost	...	7	11

RESULTS OF MATCHES, 1931-32—*continued.*

* League Matches.

Date.	Team.	Result.	Goals.	
			For.	Agst.
7.1.32.	*Peckham	1st. Won	7	5
		2nd. Won	11	9
23.1.32.	Owens	2nd. Draw	15	15
30.1.32.	*Furzedown	1st. Lost	12	17
		2nd. Lost	7	12
6.2.32.	St. Saviour's	1st. Won	12	10
	and St. Olave's	2nd. Won	17	6
13.2.32.	*Streatham	1st. Won	23	14
		2nd. Won	21	10
20.2.32.	St. Luke's	1st. Won	18	17
		2nd. Lost	13	17
27.2.32.	Lewisham Prendergast	1st. Won	21	11
		2nd. Won	19	5
5.3.32.	*James Allen	1st. Lost	12	17
		2nd. Lost	7	12
12.3.32.	*Carlyle	1st. Won	15	12
		2nd. Lost	12	13
26.3.32.	L.C.C.	2nd. Won	12	7
23.4.32.	St. Luke's	1st. Lost	7	23
		2nd. Lost	7	13

GYMNASTIC CLASS.

The Gymnastic Class was again taken by Miss Sarson this season, and was very enthusiastically supported. All those who would like to join this class, which is held in the School Hall, on Monday evenings, should write to: E. M. Fussell, c/o M. Curtis, 24, Bournville Road, S.E.6.



"MILK AT BREAK."

NEWS OF OLD GIRLS.

COLLEGE ENTRANTS, 1931.

St. Hilda's College, Oxford.—M. Bell.

London School of Medicine for Women.—O. Singer.

University College and London Day Training College.—
J. Humphries.

University College.—M. Anderson, K. Russell, B. Sandford, M. Warren.

King's College and Furzedown.—D. Oates, E. Fitton.

Liverpool University and Training College. — M. Alexander.

Royal College of Music.—I. Watts.

Furzedown Training College.—W. Bragg, M. Strutt.

Avery Hill Training College.—M. Coates, M. Coe, L. Cripps, J. Hook, C. Thornton.

1931. EXAMINATION SUCCESSES.

Gertrude Glock, London B.Sc. Hons., Physiology, Class I. (Bedford College.)

Carlene Barnaby, Oxford Final Hons., History, Class II. (Somerville.)

Molly Harris, London B.Sc. Hons., Physics, Class II. (Bedford College.)

Eva Sheppard, London General B.Sc. (Bedford College.)

Alice Green, Manchester, B.A.

Elsie Widdowson, Ph.D. London. (Royal College of Science.)

Olive Singer, who entered the London School of Medicine for Women in October, 1931, passed her First Medical Examination, December, 1931.

Dora Gibb, M.S.R. examination Part I, December, 1931 (Taking Part II, July, 1932), Royal Northern Hospital Certificate in Honours—Spring Term.

Irma Collardon, Inter B.Com. (London), Regent Street Polytechnic.

1932.

Kathleen Reed, Cambridge English Tripos, Part II, Class II, Div. 1.

Vera Clarke, Cambridge English Tripos, Part I, Class II, Div. 2.

Kathleen Reed, Cambridge English Tripos, Part I, Class II, Div. 2.

Eileen Worthy, Bedford College. The Olive Schryver Essay Prize of £4 10s. (to be spent on books).

APPOINTMENTS, 1932.

Enid Gotts, having passed the qualifying examination for Teachers of Medical Electricity, in December, 1931, has been appointed to the staff of the Electrical School in Guy's Hospital.

Elsie Widdowson, Ph.D., is working in the Research Laboratory of the Middlesex Hospital.

Gertrude Glock has been engaged in research work during the session, and has now been appointed Demonstrator in the Physiology Department at Bedford College.

Nettie Smith, after training at Salisbury Training College, began to teach, August, 1931, at St. John's School, Friern Barnet.

Hetty Pegrum, B.Sc., has been appointed Junior Science Mistress at Romford County High School, Essex, beginning September, 1932.

Elizabeth Standring is Domestic Science Mistress at Clapton Secondary School.

Winnie Marsh, B.Sc., has been appointed Science Mistress at West Ham Central School.

Honor Edwards has been appointed (1932) Superintendant of a new Nursery School in Liverpool.

Irene Wisdom is teaching Cookery at Peckham Central School.

Carlene Barnaby is finishing her training year at Oxford in June, and has been appointed to a post at Dudley High School.

The following will be leaving their Training Colleges in July, 1932 :—L. Jenks, N. Cooper, M. Wisdom, D. Tucker, I. Laws, E. Lilley, P. Dyer, W. Bellinger, B. Hook, L. Broome.

Of these, L. Jenks, N. Cooper, E. Lilley, P. Dyer and B. Hook are on the L.F.A. list; L. Broome and W. Bellinger have appointments under the Essex and West Ham Education Committees. M. Wisdom and I. Laws have been appointed to posts at Barking, while D. Tucker goes to Leeds.

Dora Gibb has been appointed Radiographer at the Radcliffe Infirmary and County Hospital, Oxford (Temporary post).

Josephine Mitchell (left July, 1930) is in the Head Office, Lloyd's Bank.

Peggy Symons (left 1930) is in the Midland Bank.

Margaret Richardson (left 1931) has entered the Bank of England.

Vera Cripps (left 1931) is in the Sun Insurance Office.

Muriel Heffer (left 1931) is in the Prudential Insurance Office.

Madge Harper is in the Appeal Department at King's College Hospital.

Dorothy Ashworth (left 1931) has obtained a post with the Royal London Mutual Insurance Company, and Joan Lyon (left 1931) with the Prudential.

OTHER ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Betty Green, who is still at Manchester High School, is taking her School Certificate, 1932.

Muriel Hersee (left School, 1927) has just finished her training at Great Ormond Street Children's Hospital, and has begun her General Training at "Barts."

Beatrice Sandford, who entered University College in 1931, has now decided to take up nursing, and is starting her Nursing Course at King's College Hospital.

Joan Jackson (left 1928) has just finished her training in Domestic Science, at Gloucester.

Marion Parfitt has finished her General Training as a nurse at King's College Hospital, and after a holiday in Palestine, is training as a district nurse.

Phyllis Barnard, who went to New York to spend a summer holiday in 1931, has stayed on for the year as student in a Junior College in New Jersey. She is very happy, and enjoys the friendly atmosphere which prevails there.

Doris Wallis Stölzle (Mrs. Hay) married two and a half years ago, and lives at West Wickham.

Joan Joslin, Jean Martin and Marjorie Benkert are at St. George's College.

The following have consented to become the collectors of news for the magazine:—E. Jones, E. Grist, N. Harris, F. Spooner, L. Gessey, P. Muir.

BIRTHS.

To Ethel Thornton (Mrs. Jones), a son, Lawrence Hugh.

To Beryl Hebditch (Mrs. Kirkman Smith), a son, Ian,
April 2nd, 1932.

MARRIAGES.

Agatha Alton to H. C. Gardham, on October 3rd, 1931,
at Port Elizabeth, South Africa.

Vera Major to W. Povey, in April, 1931.

Eileen Watson to A. Warrington, in September, 1931.

In Memoriam.

Nora Forsey, died, March 13th, 1932,
aged 21.



MISCELLANEOUS CONTRIBUTIONS.

NOTES FROM THE FORMS.

LOWER I.

Our form, Lr. I, during last term, increased in number, as five new girls came, and this term five more arrived. We had eighteen girls at first, but now we have twenty-eight. An interesting thing that happened during last term was that we acted two plays, one about "Orpheus and Eurydice," and the other about "The Siege of Troy." We all took parts, and we were allowed to dress up and bring our own things; we enjoyed them immensely. Our form prefects kept us in good order. We did not win the Bowl for tidiness, but as we came second, we hope to claim it next term.

Ib.

We were all very shocked when we knew that Miss Dodds was leaving, and we were very sorry, because Miss Dodds had been so nice to us. She had helped us extremely in trying to get the bowl for tidiness, but we just missed it. She also helped us with our hospital money; if a girl had forgotten her hospital money, Miss Dodds would lend her a penny for it. We were very glad to welcome Miss Howard, our new form mistress, this term. Our form has five different houses or teams. Each week a house attends to the flowers, which, if

possible, are the colour of the house. The same house arranges speeches.

Sometimes we make up little plays and act them. We have great fun in moving the table off the platform and using it for a cave, kennel, or something like that.

Ia.

Form Ia calling! Here is the general news bulletin for the year. We have been successful in obtaining the bowl for tidiness, as well as coming top in shower-baths percentage. The majority of our girls are new, and I am sure that we are keeping up Ia's reputation, for all the girls in Ia, before us, have come top in something. Here is one S.O.S. message before I close. Will anyone who sees a piece of paper lying on our floor put it into a wastepaper basket? For we are going to try for the bowl for tidiness again.—Thank-you!

UPPER I.

We have been doing very interesting work this year in Up. I. In Art we have made feeders. Last term we acted several short French plays. This year Up. I have not won any trophies, but we hope to next year. We have had some distinctions during the year, but we hope to have many more in the next School year.

IIb.

Hurrah for IIb! Though we don't excel in things, we do try. "Try hard while your chance lasts," so the saying goes; and we are trying our level best to keep up to it.

In the Gym. Competition we tied for fourth place. We had all tried hard before the eventful day, and practised our exercises well. And fourth isn't last.

I think that most of us are keen on games. Though we did not do so well in the form Netball matches, we all mean to try thoroughly hard with cricket and tennis.

Then there is swimming. The majority of us can swim, and we mean to win some races when the swimming day comes at the end of the year. So, hurrah for IIb!

IIa.

In the Autumn and Spring Terms IIa won the second bowl for tidiness, and we are hoping to win the first one for this

Summer Term. At the end of the Spring Term a number of our girls acted before Miss Turner and several mistresses, a French play, "Cendrillon." It was a great success.

UPPER II.

Upper II had fully decided that all our entrants for the Supplementary Scholarship were going to "get through." We wished them luck, and to our delight, six out of nine succeeded. In addition to this success, we won the Junior Gym. Trophy at the end of the Easter Term. At the end of the same term our net ball team got into the semi-finals, and put up a stout fight against Upper III. We are all endeavouring to keep our standard, and, if possible, to make it even higher in Upper III.

IIIb.

The change from the shutter room to the geography room has inspired us to greater efforts.

We succeeded this year in coming third in the form-room tidiness, and are all very eager to get the bowl at the end of this term.

Swimming has made everybody very enthusiastic, especially as three more crosses have been obtained. We had one member of the form in the Junior Netball Team, and are still hoping that we may have some luck and get into the Hockey Team.

Although we have not had a great many successful events, we did come top of the Junior Netball Shooting Competition, and feel that all our efforts have not been in vain.

IIIa.

At the end of the Spring Term, the second French division acted "Aladdin." Miss Lawrence allotted the parts, and these were soon learnt. Properties, however, presented a great difficulty. No one was sure about the manners, customs, clothes and food of the Chinese. At length the boys were dressed in berets, knickers and blouses. The ladies-in-waiting and the princess wore silk pyjamas and kimonas. Pigtailed, black caps and dressing gowns were worn by the men, and the genie of the lamp was resplendent in a bright turban and trousers. The play (in our opinion, at least) was a great success.

Although we did not win the Gym. Trophy, we put up a

good fight for it. We were beaten only by Upper III. We lost on rear jump through the two beams, and our standing positions. We were somewhat consoled, however, when we won the Inter-Form Netball Tournament.

UPPER III.

Such a bustle! Everyone is running round the form-room endeavouring to dress, bemoaning the loss of jewels, veils, etc. "The Riddle," the play of Upper III is to begin in five minutes. At last the play is over, and a general feeling of relief goes round the players (not to speak of the audience). We hoped it was enjoyed, and even dared to think so, because we were clapped!

Though not yet expert gardeners, Upper III are certainly progressing. Many an unhappy worm has been ruthlessly uprooted, and many a gardener received nothing but lumbago from the weeding, but we still gaze proudly upon our work, and say, "Well, they aren't so bad." Then we received the news that our gardens were excellent, but, of course, we knew that before! When we are in the fourth form, the Fifths and Sixths will have to begin work.

Several members of Upper III gazed longingly at the Junior School Gym. Trophy, as it lay on the table ready to be taken down to the hall. How bare the wall looked without it! We wondered who would be the holders of that trophy this term.

... IIIa! Upper III! Ecstasy! So we were to hold the Middle School Trophy, and we are pleased to say that it will remain with us for a whole year.

IVa.

In the Autumn Term we were lucky enough to come top for gardening, and so we won the trophy. We were helped in winning this by the ten extra marks we gained at the beginning of the term for being the first form to rid our gardens of the troublesome weeds which had sprung up during the holidays. During the Spring Term came the Gym. Competition, in which we came third, and a little later we played Upper V in the Inter-Form Hockey Tournament. Although they won on points, we managed to put up quite a good fight, and did not let them score any goals. At the end of this term we were second for gardening. We have not yet won the bowl for tidiness, but we are trying hard to do so, and

we may succeed if we can remember that the waste-paper basket is the proper place for the pieces of paper and other things which sometimes seem to adorn our form-room floor.

UPPER IV.

Walking by the Upper Fourth Room,
 There I met an Upper Fourthite
 Met a dancing, brown-eyed maiden
 Of the tribe of Upper Fourthites.
 "Tell me of your form's achievements,
 Of their triumphs and their failures,
 Of their exploits and their journeys."
 Then said she in fluent language,
 "We have won a Swimming Trophy,
 And for gardening we triumphed."
 "What," said I, "of form gymnastics?
 Of the bowl for tidy form-room?"
 Then her proud face fell a little
 And she answered in a whisper
 Like the wind that sways the pine-trees,
 "Ask me not of them, my sister."
 Then she vanished down the staircase;
 Gone to swell the mighty bun queue,
 Gone to bag the largest doughnut.

Vb.

Gathered from three separate forms in the School, Vb has managed to shine in a few of the School activities this year. We have our representatives in the Tennis Twenty, and after much effort, we topped the Senior School for tidiness. Our main goal now, is to show ourselves equal to that great test . . . General Schools!

Va.

There are 35 girls in Va this year, and we are all hoping to Matriculate! We have been successful in sports during the Spring Term, for we won the Gym. Shield and the Inter-Form Hockey Tournament. We also won the Gardening Trophy. We tried very hard for the Tidiness Bowl, but unfortunately we are not tidy enough yet.

Up. V.

There are not usually many compensations for being in a Matric. Form. One is always being told that there is no time

for all the little recreations such as visits to museums and play acting, which make life in the lower forms pleasant. This year, however, we have been lucky in having several breaks in the routine of work. First of all there was the visit to the Old Vic. to see Harcourt Williams' production of "Julius Cæsar," which we all enjoyed immensely. Soon after this the members of the 5th and 6th went to St. Dunstan's to see "Le Bourgeois Gentilhomme," by Molière. During the same term several girls visited the French Art Exhibition.

Much to our dismay, however, June is creeping on, and soon we shall be facing innumerable dreaded questions. Yet there is everything to cheer us. Outside our French windows the quadrangle is ablaze with red and orange tulips and bright forget-me-nots. The courts are perfect for tennis; and on Wednesday there is swimming for those of us who are brave enough to duck our heads under the water. Summer has apparently come, so why should the thoughts of Matric. mar its many joys? Upper V is not downhearted.

VIc.

VIc is smaller than usual this year, but we have gone in for quality, not quantity! We have catered for the School parties and for the team teas and were rewarded by being invited to Miss Preedy's cream tea. The form has been well represented in all the teams, and in the social activities of the School.

VIb.

We began the School year well by acquiring a new girl. Then in the Autumn Term we won the first prize for tidiness, while all of us were concerned somehow in the School Play, more than half being in the cast. Our dramatic genius also showed itself at the Junior Party, for the last time for VIb. Some enjoyed hiking, both in the Christmas and "Easter" holidays. Miss MacArthur has been a most interesting and helpful form-mistress. Good-bye to our happy year in VIb!

VIa.

There is not much to say.

We would wish to draw your attention to the handsome rug that has adorned the hearth for the last few months and to the excellent firescreen that protects the aforesaid rug from stray cinders.

We suffered an honourable defeat in the Staff v. VIa netball match, and, combined with VIc, another honourable defeat in the inter-form hockey match. The fact of the matter is, we are a very small form, and, though all very illustrious individually, are unable to achieve very much collectively.

THE FAIRY EXILE.

Underneath a mossy stone
 There a pixie sits alone,
 Exiled by the Fairy Queen,
 For to mortal land he'd been,
 Playing truant from his home—
 Such a naughty little gnome!
 Dressed in green with cap pulled down
 Just to hide his wicked frown.

LOWER I.

A NIGHT PICTURE.

"The moving moon went up the sky,"
 She threw her silver from on high.
 She threw it on the sleeping flowers,
 That glistened in the silver showers.
 She threw it on a sleeping child,
 Who wakened from her sleep and smiled.

LOWER I

A SONG.

Oh, who is so dainty, so dainty, heigh-ho!
 As the sweet-briar fairy, heigh-ho, heigh-ho!
 Her petals she waves,
 Till the pathway she paves,
 With a hey, and a heigh, and a ho!

Oh, who is so merry, so merry, heigh-ho!
 As the brown Autumn fairy, heigh-ho, heigh-ho!
 She cuddles the moles
 When they cry, poor wee souls,
 With a hey, and a heigh, and a ho!

LOWER I.

THE MAGIC ISLAND.

It was evening when I and my friend, Dick, reached an island. There was a bright moon, and we were glad to find a place where we could rest. When we had drawn our boat up high and dry on the beach, out of reach of the tide, we thought it best to erect our tents under the shelter of some pine-trees. It was too late to explore, so we ate a few biscuits, laid down our ground sheets, and went to sleep.

We woke up early the next morn, and made our breakfast of some of the provisions we had brought with us, and then started out to explore. We discovered the island was very green and hilly. Suddenly, Dick, who, with a stout stick, was poking the foliage, exclaimed, "Oh! I am sure this is an entrance to a cave!"

Pushing together, we managed to pass through, and found ourselves in a small cave, with a table in the middle, and a bench against the wall. As we looked around us, we heard footsteps approaching, so we dived under the table. Then there entered an old hermit, dressed in a goat-skin, with sandals on his feet. He sat down on the bench and started muttering, "Treasure, beneath the gnarled oak-tree, dig down deep." At this he took a stick from the corner and went out.

We jumped up, and I said, breathlessly, "Let's follow him." "Yes," said Dick. So we crept out. The hermit walked to a pool, and we heard him muttering again:

"Gold, gold, and I will get it by means of my divining-rod." As he said this he laid the stick on the ground, and, cupping his hands, began to drink.

Dick cautiously drew the rod towards him, and whispered to me, "If we lay this stick on the ground, it will move till it points to the place where the treasure is hidden." We slipped silently away, and then ran as fast as we could, to a wood near by, and placed the stick on the ground. Sure enough it began to move, till it pointed at an old gnarled oak-tree behind us. We left the stick where it was and rushed to the tree. Seizing sharp stones we began to dig beneath it (as fast as we could, with such tools).

At last I struck something hard, and, exerting all my strength, heaved it out. It was an old casket.

We escaped to our tent, and on opening it found it brim-full, of—GOLD COINS.

J. TURNER, Lr.I.

THE FALLING SNOW.

The falling snow lay round about,
The frost lay on the window pane,
High up the wintry sun peeped out,
Then hid behind the clouds again.

A snowy waste lay all around,
And all the trees were dark and bare;
Frozen was the icy ground,
And snowflakes whirled about the air.

M. GREENFIELD, Ib.

THE RACE.

Over the hills and away they go,
The green corn waving to and fro.
Like frisky ponies they gambol along,
One of them singing a snatch from a song.
A fat old farmer is jumping a stream,
And in he goes with a splash and a scream.
Hand in hand they jump the hedges,
Slipping down off the grassy ledges.
On their way a hunt they have seen,
Fleet like hares they run o'er the green.
One has caught his foot in a hole,
And down the grassy bank will roll.
Hurrah! old Tom has reached the post,
And is cheered by all the gathered host.
Three cheers now for a jolly good day,
Hip, hip hurrah! Hip, hip, hurray.

BERYL KENNEDY, Ib.

IN BLUEBELL WOOD.

It was a hot spring day, and I was searching for my thimble in a shady wood. The bluebells were very beautiful, and there were so many that it was difficult to look. Suddenly I found it, and I was just going to pick it up when a tiny voice cried, "Leave that bucket alone, it is mine."

I looked round, and standing by the thimble was a tiny fairy. She was dressed exactly like a bluebell, only she had legs instead of a stem. When I saw her, I was so amazed that I nearly ran away, but just as I started the little fairy said, "Little human, do not be afraid, I will not hurt you."

I told her that I was not frightened, but just amazed at seeing her. I also asked her what she was doing with my thimble. When she heard it was mine, she said, "I am very sorry; I did not know it was yours; here you are, you can have it back." I thanked her very much, and I asked her what she had wanted it for.

She told me that she wanted to fetch some water in it to clean her house. When I heard this, I said, "Little fairy, you may have the thimble, as I have plenty more at home." She thanked me very kindly, blew me some kisses, and then vanished.

Then I went back to the tree I had been sitting under, gathered up my things, and went home, where I found tea was waiting for me.

I did not tell anybody of my adventure, as I thought people might laugh at me.

M. DANNENBERG, Ia.

IF.

If I were given a million pounds,
 I'd do all sorts of things;
 I'd buy a house with great big grounds,
 And keep a bird that sings;
 I'd have rich carpets on my floor,
 I'd let in all the sick and poor,
 And give them what they ne'er before
 Had had, or dreamed, poor things.

JEAN POWELL, Ia.

THE OWL.

Hark! is that an owl I hear—
 In tree-top screeching loud?
 With large round eyes and hookèd claws,
 He sits there vain and proud.

Do I hear him calling me,
 In notes so shrill and harsh?
 He is alert to catch whate'er
 Doth wander by the marsh.

Is it just a fat field mouse
 Doth meet its doom this way?
 Or else a spotted, slimy frog
 The owl doth gulp away?

HELEN M. DAVEY, Ia.

MAY-DAY ON HAYES COMMON.

On Saturday, May 7th, 1932, a May Day celebration was held on Hayes Common. The different Queens of the districts, and their train bearers and attendants, had a procession down to Hayes Village Church. My friend, Joan Birch, of Ib, was May Queen of Crofton Park.

At last came the May Queen of London. She was Primrose Atkins, of Beckenham. She was drawn in a cart covered with flowers, and pulled by children covered with bells.

After the procession was over they came on to the common, and the May Queen of London was crowned by the Prince of Merrie England. A troop of dancers from Chiswick danced a minuet, and another troop from Balham performed an acrobatic dance. Hayes Brass Band played all the time. After the May Queen had made a speech, the crowd dispersed.

V. COULSON, Ia.

THE THREE DAISIES.

I saw three daisies,
That lifted each face,
As the sun sank low in the western sky.

I saw three daisies,
That bowed down in grace,
And said a " Good-night " to the moon so high.

I saw three daisies,
That closed their petals,
And swayed to and from in the soft pale light.

I saw three daisies,
That welcomed the morning,
And the glorious day so warm and bright.

GWEN. PAGE, Up. I.

CHRYSANTHEMUMS.

The world is dull with mist and fog,
 Has nothing come to cheer?
 Ah yes! some flowers light the gloom,
 Chrysanthemums are here.

JOAN REES, Up. I.

THE BLUEBELLS.

Swaying in the springtime breeze,
 Bending low their slender stalks,
 Ringing soft their merry bells
 By the shady woodland walks;
 See them shine, a countless host,
 Like a patch of summer sky,
 Lovely as a fleeting dream,
 Smiling as we pass them by.

D. MICHELL, Up. I.

MOTHER WOLF'S LULLABY.

Oh sleep, thou tiny little cub,
 The ev'ning star is high.
 Shere Khan is harmless now, my Frog,
 You have no need to sigh.
 The cave is dark and all is still,
 The cubs are fast asleep.
 You must grow big and strong like them,
 Before you run and leap.
 The moon is sailing through the sky,
 I see its fitful gleam.
 So hush, my cub, and go to sleep,
 And have a pleasant dream.
 Oh sleep, before the morning star
 Doth rise up in the sky.
 Oh rest in peace, and dream, my cub,
 For morning will be nigh.

JOAN DORMER, Up. I.



LE VOLEUR, RENARD.

Maître Renard est un coquin,
 Il a un oncle Isengrin
 Qui a des beaux jambons chez lui,
 "Je vais les manger," Renard dit.

A minuit le petit coquin
 Va à la cabane d'Isengrin,
 Il monte, sans bruit, sur le toit,
 Et dit, "Quel bon repas pour moi."

Maître Renard y fait un trou,
 Pour voir les beaux jambons du loup;
 L'un après l'autre, il les saisit,
 De temps en temps s'arrête et rit.

Du toit, très promptement, il descend;
 Emporte les jambons en courant,
 Et à son château de Maupertuis,
 Les cache dans la paille de son lit.

MARJORIE SALTER, IIa.

MY RABBIT.

He's small and he's grey,
He's fluffy and gay;
He jumps wildly at me
When I bring him his tea
Consisting of lettuce and hay.

He's two years of age
And he used to be beige,
When he was quite small
(The best of them all)—
But now, as I said, he is grey.

His hutch in the yard
Is brown and is barred;
He sits and he spies
Through the wire, with his eyes,
For the holes are like windows to him.

And this is the lay
Of a rabbit that's grey;
For he is my pet
And I never forget
To take food of the best to my Tim.

D. HUMPHREYS, IIa.

THE GREEN GNOME.

'Twas on a Sabbath morning fair
When clearly chimed the bell,
That a maiden on a palfrey white
Came riding down the dell.

Her eyes were blue, her hair was gold
That hung down to her feet,
And, as she rode, her palfrey made
A music rare and sweet.

And on a heap of golden sand
 Beside a running stream,
 She spied a green and crimson gnome,
 The ugliest ever seen.

He's dragged her from the milk-white steed :
 " This day my bride ye'll be ! "
 He's ta'en her by the middle small,
 And given her kisses three.

" Oh, save me, Jesus Christ ! " she cried,
 And snatched her hand awa' ;
 But, as she spoke, the green gnome changed
 To a comely man and tall.

" By calling on that blessed Name
 You've freed me from the woe
 Cast on me by my step-dame's spell,
 Full seven long years ago."

Oh ! he's got on, and she's got on,
 Both on that palfrey white,
 They rode awa' unto the kirk,
 That Sabbath morn so bright.

And many a knight and many a dame
 Beheld that lovely maid,
 Who was, when wed, the bonny bride
 Of the gnome whom she did aid.

FORM IIa.

WHEN WE WERE VERY YOUNG.

Up to the ages of five and three and a half, my sister Barbara and I were living in India. Barbara is a year and a half younger than I am, and she was only six months old when we went out. Though we were out there only three years, we had a great many adventures. We lived in a bungalow. At the back of the bungalow was the compound, at the bottom of which were the little white cabins of the native servants. Our ayah, or nurse, kept two brown goats and one

spotted one, called Peggy. The goats were kept for their milk, because the cows' milk is not fit for white children. When Barbara and I were there, neither of us knew any English except our names, and we used to chatter away in Hindustani to Mummy and Daddy until they were quite bewildered. One of the little white cabins was set apart for the chickens. I remember especially two cocks called "Robinson" and "Crewso."

During the hot summer and the time of the monsoons, we used to go up into the hills. The coolies used to carry us in dandies, while Mummy and Daddy rode on horses. We used to go up steep, narrow roads that wound round and round, and had, more often than not, a precipice on one side, and a towering wall of rock on the other. There was a house that we usually stayed in for one night, on our journey, and we would then get up in the morning to continue our way, because we had two days' journey into the hills. One time the coolies did not come with us, for some reason, and I rode on a pony from eleven o'clock in the morning to six in the evening.

In front of our bungalow, there was a large garden. At the side of the broad walk there was a magnolia tree, which, at certain times of the year, used to be covered with white blossoms. In the middle of the garden was a lawn with a sundial, and round the lawn was a wide bed of flowers of all the colours of the rainbow. On these flowers used to settle millions and millions of butterflies. Butterflies of every size and hue. And monkeys, monkeys everywhere. Their quaint little faces peeped at us from between the branches of the trees at the sides of the roads. The monkeys were thieving little imps, but the good Hindus tolerate them because they are holy; the monkeys take advantage of this and take things from the open-fronted little bazaars.

In the towns the narrow streets were overhung by awnings, and old white-haired beggars sat at the sides, cross-legged, with brass bowls in their hands. These beggars are holy in the eyes of the Hindus, and thus they make quite a good living out of this occupation.

And so I could go on writing about India, but I have neither time nor space. Suffice it to say that I like India very much, and I hope to return there some day.

MARGARET JAGGAR, Up. II.

TOLD BY THE ROCKING HORSE.

Of course you know me—if you are at all educated. You do not? Where *have* you been brought up? I am Oberon, the only known rocking-horse with one hundred and one black spots. And they stay on, too. None of your cheap sticky paint without any shine.

Well, now you know me; I am usually to be found at the Nursery Window, staring at the Child with Pink Bows. I hate that child. There she sits on the grass below, reading a Latin Grammar. With me up here, mind you, waiting to be ridden. And when she does come, she sits on my back and giggles like a sixpenny celluloid doll. Ugh!

The curtains? I am glad you noticed those. Pretty, aren't they? All pink with blue dragons. Jolly good dragons, those are, though they are faded. But nobody cares now. We just wait. What for? Ah! that is my secret. Listen.

Sh-sh-h! You hear it? Well, that is a *baby*! And soon it will be old enough, and it will come in here, and ride on me, and look at the curtain-dragons, and blow the trumpet, and play Red Indians under the sofa.

Yes, that is the sofa, with Circe lying on it, all upside-down on it, poor creature. Circe is a Fairy Doll, though you wouldn't think so with a name like that. Hullo, Kaa! That's Kaa, the wooden snake, there. Ka-a-a-a-a! Oh, he's asleep. They mostly are. You see that book on the table? Yes, the dusty one. Well, it's a *very* good book, and it says "Patience is willing to wait." I suppose it's true, but it *is* so lonely and one gets tired of waiting . . .

BARBARA PIGOT, Up. II.

THE REVOLT OF ELEPHANTS.

We are they who tramp down all the trees
In the forests of black, in the breeze,
Around us they toss; but with ease

We trample, we trumpet, Halloo!
While the snake curls around the dim bough
While the sly tiger haunts, do we now
Vow them hatred! Ah! Hatred we vow;

We trample, we trumpet, Halloo!
For the water-horse, scorn, only scorn,
He was lazy the day he was born,
Let us hunt him from midnight till morn;
We trample, we trumpet, Halloo!

PAULINE HYDE, Up. II.

LONDON TO DOVER.

"Clopetty, Clopetty, Clop"; it was the London to Dover coach, only not a real one, for it was a relief on the wall of our School Hall. The thundering of the horses' hoofs could almost be heard, they were so life-like. The coach was drawn by four horses puffing and blowing, expecting to be held up any moment by highwaymen. The driver of the coach was a man in a top-hat. In his hand he carried a whip for keeping the four very high-spirited horses under control. Sitting with their backs to the driver were two men, one with a trumpet, blowing for all he was worth to warn people of their approach. All that could be seen of the inside of the coach was a young lady with a poke bonnet.

The road looked very bumpy and had many ruts, and there was not much chance of a doze on the way. They were getting farther and farther away.

"Clopetty, Clopetty, Clop"; they are now approaching Dover.

O. BUTCHER, IIIb.

A PICTURE.

All was quiet by the riverside as a big strong horse was pulling along a barge. Beside the barge stood a man, who, tired with the day's work, turned kindly eyes upon the interested children who watched him. These children, having seen the old barge wending its way through the village, had forsaken their other amusements to pursue it. The small boy, however, had found time to gather up his most cherished possession, which was a wooden horse, and trail it after him, wondering as he did so why the big horse did not need a wooden platform to rest on, and why he was able to move his legs.

Far away in the distance was the square tower of the village church, and the yew trees of the old churchyard loomed far into the distant sky.

Suddenly I looked up and remembered that I was not in an old English village after all, but that I was staring up with an interested gaze into a very realistic relief in the School Hall.

M. VINE, IIIb.

EXPEDITION TO THE OLD VIC. on Nov. 4th.

"Is everyone here?"

"Come along; do be quick!"

What a bustle and excitement! But, of course, it can be quite well understood. Was not the whole form going to the Old Vic. to see "A Midsummer Night's Dream"? Were we not going by a private motor coach? Of course; well then!

We waited at the top of the drive and were divided into three parties. As each party was complete it went down to the Forest Hill gate, and each girl found her seat in the charabanc. We were soon being rushed away from School and at last arrived at the theatre, much too early. However, one of the attendants conducted us inside and we started

climbing the stairs—up, up, till we thought we should never stop. It made our legs ache in spite of all the gym. we had done. We were very lucky in getting seats right in front, and there we sat expectant, talking and watching other people come in. The orchestra then took their places and very soon the lights went out and the curtains went up. The play had begun; and there was Theseus talking to Hippolyta! The lovers were not dressed as Athenians as stated in the play (“weeds of Athens he doth wear”), but wore Elizabethan costume. The fairies wore silver wigs and Titania had a crown of flowers on her head. Her voice was very clear, but the one who made the most of his speeches, I think, was Oberon, who was looking very fine in crimson and silver. Puck was my favourite character. He looked just like a slim red shadow among the trees in his short red jerkin, pale pink stockings and red feathered head dress.

I liked best the scene where Oberon and Titania made friends. They were first seen coming up the hill at the back of the stage followed by a number of little fairies dressed in blue and holding lanterns in their hands. In this scene the lighting was perfect, first the dusk of night, then moonlight, then dawn too lovely for words to describe it.

Ah! there was Puck in front of the curtain making his last speech and telling us that we had all been dreaming; which seemed very true when we first got out into the open street again and faced all the noisy traffic.

How sorry we were when we saw Forest Hill Station and had to say “Good-bye!” We had had a lovely time, and I am sure we are all very grateful to Miss Drury for taking us to see such an enjoyable play.

IIIb.



STORM.

The sparkling ripples curve upon the beach,
 A wavy line of creamy, foaming froth,
 That breaks in spray upon the sandy stretch.
 Far out to sea the azure deep is stirred,
 As by some monster writhing 'neath the waves;
 And, faint upon the ear, there comes a sound,
 A rumbling roll, the herald of the storm,
 That soon in all its majesty will come.
 That calm, so strange, so still, so ominous,
 Will soon give way before the angry wind,
 Which even now does lift its wailing voice.
 The sky is dark; the waves come tumbling in,
 In wrathful haste; thundering up on the beach;
 And from the lowering sky descends the rain.
 The lightning flares and flashes, o'er a scene
 Of fierce, tempestuous beauty; while above
 The thunder peals and crashes in its rage.

EDNA LEM MON, IIIa.

THE SKATER.

The lights upon her graceful figure played
 As sunshine flecks the yellow, flutt'ring leaves
 Trembling before they fall. She twirled and span
 Like whirling snowflakes on a stormy night,
 Sent spinning round and round by shrieking gale.
 She lapsed into a graceful, swinging dance,
 As snowflakes softly glide toward the earth
 When into silence falls the angry wind;
 And glided on the glittering, dazzling ice
 Like some white phantom, looming through the mist,
 To where the audience, fascinated, gazed.
 Then o'er the glist'ning, frosty ring she flew,
 Like some wild gull; then vanished from their sight.

KATHLEEN GOODGER, IIIa.

A RESOLUTION.

A PARODY ON " ULYSSES," BY TENNYSON.

It little profits that an idle girl,
 Armed with an inky pen—hand aching—writes
 Unequal lines and lines of impots here,
 For teachers that give punishments on end.
 " I cannot stay much longer; I must go!
 Home to more work; no time now to enjoy
 Games as I used to after school; I must
 Turn a new leaf over and be finished
 With all these impositions given me!
 I will be clever in my school and gain
 Prize upon prize to please my family! "
 —Thus cries the girl, and with these last few words,
 The imposition's done, and she may go.

JOAN WARD, Up. III.

PEACE.

I was in a country lane, where everything was quiet.
 Before me a beautiful avenue of trees stretched as far as I
 could see. By my side was a pinewood, a contrast in colour
 to the avenue. The sky over my head was a brilliant blue,
 and a few white fleecy clouds sailed by. A very slight breeze
 was blowing through the trees making them rustle gently.

The sun, shining through the light green trees of the
 avenue, threw shadows of palest green all around, but in the
 depths of the wood everything was dark green. A faint smell
 of damp earth came to me with the breeze, and the odour of
 pine wood filled the place.

In the distance I heard very faintly the call of a cuckoo,
 and a bee hummed busily round my head. My gaze wandered
 after the bee, following every movement. I saw it rise and
 fly over a hedge. Curious to see why it went there, I followed
 and glanced over the hedge. Then I stood still in wonder.
 A beehive was placed in one corner and surrounding it was
 one mass of beautiful colour. Flowers of every hue swayed
 gently to and fro. A black spaniel basked lazily in the sun,
 and behind him stood a little white and red cottage. Not a
 sound was to be heard except the humming of the bees.

E. GRIFFITHS, Up. III.

THE PAGEANT OF SPRING.

From underneath the snow a snowdrop crept,
 She bowed her head to fight the bitter wind;
 Which blew still angrily and was unkind
 To the hazel catkins; while the coltsfoot slept.
 Then by the sunny footpaths, in the lane,
 The celandine showed starry yellow flowers,
 And windflowers peeped from shady, wooded bowers,
 And on the grassy banks grew daisies plain.
 Then came the stately king and queen of spring—
 The bluebell, with the primrose sweet and pale;
 Stitchwort and lady's smock attending sing;
 Heartease and violet pass across the dale;
 And when the speedwell putteth forth his blue
 And May doth scent the air, then summer's due.

I. BEATTIE, IVa.

EVENING.

The sun is setting; blood-red rays
 Light up the cloudless evening sky.
 A stillness reigns o'er all the earth,
 And through the trees soft breezes sigh.

The sun is setting; fast it sinks,
 The sea is bathed in crimson glow.
 The seagulls hush their mournful cry,
 And o'er the stones soft ripples flow.

The sun has set, and twilight falls,
 Then one by one the stars peep out.
 And Nature sleeps, while over all
 The moon's soft rays are shed about.

AMY CARTER, IVa.



"A VISIT TO THE OLD VIC."

On January the 30th, a party left School by motor coach to see a performance of *Julius Cæsar* at the Old Vic. The *matinée* started at two-thirty, and arriving at our destination half an hour too soon, we waited in a fever of impatience until the play commenced. The acting was excellent. Brutus was just as we imagined he would be, while Cassius won our reluctant admiration by his brilliant acting. Mark Antony we regarded as being rather wonderful, for did he not recite faultlessly the speech we had wrestled with in vain? We smiled rather ruefully at each other as he concluded. He had certainly beaten our tame performance in the form-room, but then, we are not Shakespearian actors. Julius Cæsar himself was the image of the statue in the frontispiece of our Latin books, and so well did he act his part that everyone was sorry that he made his exit so early in the play. Lucius, the servant of Brutus, seemed to provide the light relief of this tragedy, for, on his entrance, he appeared to be dressed in a ballet frock. This, however, we were informed, was the mode of dress worn by page boys of this period.

During the play, many good effects were produced. The storm which occurred in the first part of the play truly suggested "a civil strife in heaven," so violent and realistic was it. The scene which we might also call the climax of the

play, wherein Mark Antony stirs the crowd to "rise and mutiny," was extremely well produced and very effective. We were interested to see that this scene was produced in an entirely new way. The crowd which listen to Mark Antony's speech stand on a level with the audience in the orchestra's partition. This seems to magnify their numbers. As the curtain fell on this scene we came to earth once more. Antony had certainly held our attention during his oration, and now we waited with mingled apprehension and impatience for the famous scene wherein Brutus and Cassius quarrel so violently. When at last the curtain rose, we witnessed, to my mind, the finest scene of the play. The contrast between Cassius's violent fury and Brutus's calm, almost cold, indifference was very effective. This, with the tragic battle scene as a Grand Finale, concluded a very excellent production of one of Shakespeare's greatest plays.

Having spent a very pleasant afternoon, we drove back to School, and the members of the Senior School who enjoyed this event wish to thank Miss Drury and Miss Short for all their trouble in making the necessary arrangements.

EDITH HAYWARD, IVa.

DANDELIONS.

Golden and burning,
 Brilliant in hue,
 Reflecting the sun
 From canopies blue;
 Satiny pedestals,
 Strong stalks of green—
 "Lions" of "prairies"—
 And everywhere seen.
 Are they called "common"?
 Nay—let them stand,
 With strongest and brightest
 In England's fair land.
 Golden and burning,
 Brilliant in hue
 Reflecting the sun
 From canopies blue.

R. MARTIN, Up. IV.

TRIOLETS.

BY UPPER IV.

I. Look at the sea-foam flying!
 O, watch the breakers crash!
 And hark to the seagulls' crying
 As they watch the sea-foam flying
 And the wind on the cliffs a-sighing
 As across the waves they flash,
 O, look at the sea-foam flying,
 And watch the breakers crash!

II. When grandma went to school
 She didn't do such things.
 It was not quite the rule
 When grandma went to school
 To cartwheel down the hall.
 One learnt the dates of kings,
 When grandma went to school,
 She didn't do such things.

M. CONDON.

III. Lifting up her bat
 To hit the ball that flew,
 Upon the ground she sat,
 Lifting up her bat.
 How did she do that?
 What a thing to do!
 Lifting up her bat
 To hit the ball that flew.

P. PAYNE.

PORTRAIT OF MISCHIEF.

An elfin face was peeping round at me
 From where a massive tree its boughs did spread;
 A dimply chin, and eyes a-dance with glee,
 A broad wide grin, a little cap of red,
 A saucy wink, an acorn at my head;
 I made a step, and up the tree he ran
 His little tongue flashed out as fast he fled;
 I ne'er did see a saucier figure than
 My twirly-whirly, dancing, little goblin-man.

JOYCE KENNARD, Up. IV.

ALICE'S ACROSTIC.

ON "ALICE IN WONDERLAND."

My uprights tell of two in one,
The maker of a realm of fun.

1. The King was this, the Queen was, too;
This clue's an easy one for you.
2. Once Alice spilt the jurymen,
And much —— they all made then.
3. The gard'ners strove to paint this hue
A rose-tree which with white flowers grew.
4. If you would run a Caucus-race
In this shaped line you take your place.
5. As Alice found so long before,
One key ne'er —— every door.
6. Behead the bird with which she played
At croquet, hapless little maid!
7. The Duchess old, on Alice's shoulder
Her chin would —— when she grew bolder.

K. WHITE, Va.

SONNET WRITTEN ON EXAMINATIONS.

(WITH APOLOGIES TO WILLIAM WORDSWORTH.)

Earth cannot show a thing that's more unfair;
 Hard would he be of heart who could pass by
 A sight so touching in its misery:
 Five hundred girls now on their faces wear
 Looks of anxiety—and mad despair.
 Blots, blobs, smears, splatterings and smudges lie
 Beneath th' examiner's experienced eye;
 Black and foreboding is her stony glare.
 Never did girls more copiously weep
 (They ne'er were known so many tears to spill),
 Ne'er saw I, never felt, a calm so deep;
 You would have thought five hundred girls were ill:
 Like mice about the School they sadly creep,
 And all those babbling tongues are hushed and still.

M. BROOKMAN, Va.

SUNSET.

Green, dark green, against the gold,
 The fir-trees stand aloof.
 Above their trunks, so straight and cold,
 A blazing, golden roof.

Tall columns, holding up the sky,
 Slender, yet steely strong,
 Sometimes a golden rook skims by,
 Or a gold cloud floats along.

No red, no warmth shines o'er the land
 The sky is all too cold.
 The trees seem frozen as they stand
 Dark green, against the gold.

K. WHITE, Va.

S.C.S.S., 1962.

"Take your machine a little farther back, please; your propeller's catching in No. 6's tail-board," called the traffic controller, who, standing in the middle of the huge landing ground of the Secondary School, was efficiently directing the constant stream of 'planes, which were bringing scholars from all parts of the world to the famous education centre at Sydenham. "Now then, do handle your plane more carefully," shouted the controller to a late-comer who was trying to land without giving warning. The occupant, an Australian girl, took no notice, and, jumping from the cockpit, began to run towards the school; but her haste was stopped by the controller, who, whipping out a rope, neatly lassoed her and brought her to the ground.

"What's the hurry?" he asked.

"It's past nine and I'm terribly late. I flew over to see special chemistry demonstration, but I ran out of petrol and had to land on a floating garage in the Indian Ocean to fill up," answered the girl.

"All right, carry on then; but do mind your landings. Your wing nearly cut my head off just now."

With hasty apologies, the Australian rushed into school and slipped through the swing doors of the chemistry lab. just as the official on duty was closing them. In an interval between demonstrations she snatched a hasty conversation with her English friend.

"Are you doing anything after lunch?"

"No," answered the English girl.

"Shall we 'phone to India and ask if that super batsman will come and give us a little help this afternoon?"

"A fine idea, I'll ring him now." The Australian dialled his number, and after a rapid conversation in Esperanto, said, "He'll come. We're to expect him about 14 o'clock."

"I'm so glad."

"Have you met that new Japanese girl?" the English asked.

"Yes, I know her. Let's ask her to lunch with us," answered her friend, hastily scribbling a note and handing it to a robot standing near. "Answer by return, please."

"O.K." said the robot in a metallic voice. In less than five minutes he had returned with a note of acceptance.

"I'm glad she can come. I'm going to a demonstration at the Shakespeare Memorial Theatre now. I'll see you at

12 o'clock." The Australian ran down the corridor, adjusting her flying helmet as she went.

At 12 o'clock the three girls were enjoying lunch brought to them by an efficient robot, in the main restaurant.

At 13.50 they went over to the landing ground to meet their visitor. They found him just climbing out of a large eleven-seater, in which he had brought his team. A robot was sent in search of the girls' team, and soon play was in progress. The girls were beaten by only one run, and as the day was hot, a swim was proposed. The two teams ran eagerly to the pool, and soon a polo match was being played. Here, the international girls' team was too strong for the Indians, however, the vanquished team gallantly invited their opponents to have tea in New York.

Unfortunately, they had to hurry back for a class at 18 o'clock, so the party was somewhat curtailed. The school closed at 21 hours, and as it was the beginning of the quarter, the students assembled in the main hall to receive their scholars' petrol grants, by which they could buy International Petrol at a reduced price. By 22 hours the landing ground was deserted, and the groundsman was guiding the electric roller over the turf, to prepare it for the following day.

R. WALKER, Va.

SUMMER.

Summer has come! Summer has come!

Hear you the song of the lark?

Sweet birds are singing; bluebells are ringing:

Summer has come again. Hark!

Summer has come! Summer has come!

Did you say summer was here?

Gamps and goloshes and wet mackintoshes—

Summer has come again? Where?

Summer has come! Summer has come!

The calendar says it is so,

Why, the snow is just melting and the rain is still pelting:

Summer has come again? No!

M. BROOKMAN, Va.

BEAUTY IN A SUBURB.

It is the general opinion that one must go into the country to experience a true feeling of the peace of Nature. Yet, not ten miles from London, and still within its boundaries, there are many beautiful pictures of Nature worthy of description. This is one of them.

Although 'buses run along the end of the road, which is short, one may hear the songs of many birds, beginning at dawn, and continuing until sunset. The blackbird sings first, then others form a chorus, and sing their songs together. They come in flocks for the food which is set out for them, each one waiting politely until his turn comes. Robin, with his long legs, perches on the water-dish, and turns his head in a lively manner; the starling hops about fussily, opening and closing his long, slightly curved beak. Mr. Blackbird is the king of all there, he is splendid indeed; they all make way for him. Citizen Sparrow and his numerous relatives hover in the background, humbly content to wait until the grander birds have gone. A little way from here are the trees in which the birds build their nests.

There are oaks, firs, beeches, and several kinds of fruit trees, now in blossom. The delicate little almond-tree is there, dressed in pale pink. At dusk, a dismal howl goes up to the awakening stars, and disturbs the little birds that have not long retired to rest. This cry is repeated, and one can just see a dark form sitting high up in a cedar tree. Another dark form joins it, and the two creatures sing mournfully, each to the other. These are owls, of course, and, at night, one can hear a gloomy wail, which seems to come from the window-sill itself, it sounds so near.

A little hedgehog comes to the food-dishes when no birds are there. One can see his tiny red tongue coming in and out as he laps up the water, making little ripples on the surface.

In the spring, at early morning, the primroses are wet with dew, and one's shoes are damp from the moisture on the grass. There are many bushes and trees, so that one cannot see motors or 'buses, and other signs of modern civilisation, yet the place is well-known by cats, dogs, hedgehogs and birds, who love it for its peace and beauty.

This lovely place is in a London suburb.

PHYLLIS RIGGS, Va.

THE INVALID.

For fifteen years the old woman had never set foot outside the lonely mountain farm. When she was well enough, she was carried down from her room and placed bolt upright on the ancient, comfortless, wooden settle, half-overhung by the gaping fireplace. The rheumatism which bound her to her seat robbed her of the power to knit or sew, and she was not sufficiently educated to make reading a pleasure, though, indeed, the farm contained no books, and newspapers were only obtainable on market day, which came once a fortnight if the weather were good. So there she sat, hour after hour, in the stone-flagged, black-beamed kitchen, as idle as the greatly treasured, many-hued jugs that hung in three precise rows on the dresser, while her sister, the mistress of the place, and the young girl who helped her, washed and scoured, cooked and churned. They had no leisure for the old invalid, nor had her brother-in-law and his sons, who came in at mealtimes, ate their food at the scrubbed table with scarce a word, and then departed to work once more. Indeed, her only companion was the huge, sooty kettle which hung on its creaking crane, a foot or so from her, and hissed and spurted over the sweet smelling pine logs in a friendly fashion.

She was always wishing she could go again to the tiny "Siloh" several miles distant, which the others sometimes managed to attend, that she might hear a sermon once more. She never went to the Siloh, but she heard her sermon and many others. She wept quietly for joy the day her town brother gave her a wireless set.

JOAN FRANCIS, Va.



BEHIND THE SCENES.

"Please present yourself at the stage door at 3 o'clock." Thus ran the precious card that I had received a week ago. I took one more look at it, and then walked boldly up to that holy of holies, the Stage Door of His Majesty's Theatre. No, I was not the leading lady, I was merely one of the crowd who had been lucky enough to receive a card in their programme allowing them to "walk on" in the Fair scene of the Good Companions.

I handed my card to the commissionaire, who muttered something like, "Don't know why they want all these outsiders," and told me to wait with the rest. I found "the rest" standing just the other side of the stage door. They were all girls about my own age. Some were talkative and obviously excited, while others stood aloof, trying to hide their excitement under an air of boredom. After I had waited here a quarter of an hour, a door was opened, and we caught glimpses of the actors hurrying to and from their dressing rooms. Most of them were the "crowd," for the fair scene, and as they passed the door they each took charge of two of us amateurs. We were hustled with our guides across a passage, through another door, and into what appeared to be a large hall littered with pieces of scenery and baskets of stage "props." The noise rivalled the school hall on a wet dinner hour! Everyone was talking at the top of his or her voice, and no one (but we "walkers on") was listening

to what the others were saying. I was feeling rather bewildered, and wondering when we should be taken to the stage, when, as if by magic, the din ceased and I heard the enthusiastic applause of the audience. After this things happened so quickly that I am afraid I stood and gaped. One side of what I had imagined to be a hall began rolling up to the ceiling, the lights went out, and an orchestra in the distance began playing "Slipping Round the Corner." I was pulled by invisible hands to one side, while in the darkness I caught glimpses of pieces of scenery being pushed and pulled into place. As suddenly as they had gone out, the lights were switched on, but this time it was the glare of the footlights which greeted us. All this had happened in the space of two or three seconds, and now the fair scene was in progress. To the audience this scene looks as natural as any market in the country, and I was surprised to find that everyone of the "crowd" has set positions and times for altering them. We were kept in a corner near the back at first, but directly a girl selling oranges walked, apparently casually, over to our direction, we were allowed to go nearer the front and listen to a man selling £5 notes in envelopes. We talked to him for a while about everyday things, but suddenly he mounted his soap box and shouted about his £5 notes at the top of his voice. He had been listening for his cue even while talking to us. The end of his speech was the signal for us to walk across the front of the stage to "Jess Oakroyd's" stall of "roober dooks." As everyone knows, this scene ends in a fight, and as this began we were drawn to the back of the stage and told to shriek. I suppose I shrieked—I could not hear my voice above the din. Just as the noise was reaching its height, the lights again went out, the orchestra struck up, and I was carried with the crowd off the stage and out into the vestibule. Here we met the commissionaire again, who looked significantly at the door and said, "Thank you, we shall not be needing you again to-day." What could we do but walk humbly out of the stage door? Thus, in half an hour my stage career was begun and ended, and not even the organ grinder in the road looked round as I walked out of the stage door!

E. FIELDING, Up. V.

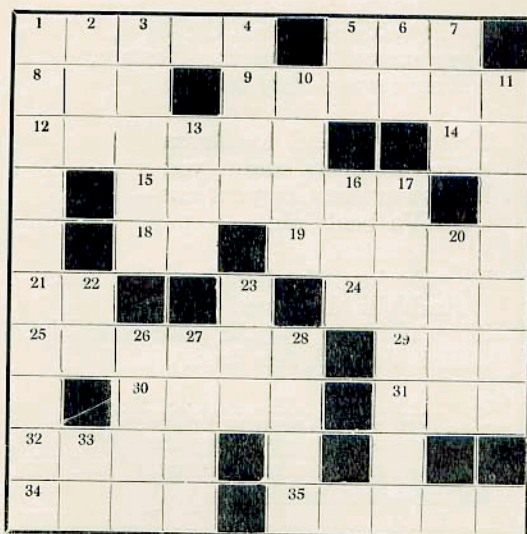
THE VICTOR.

The trees their pennon leaves have hung
And violets strew the ways,
Tall irises the woods among,
Their golden torches raise.
The rush and reed like slender spears
In myriad armies stand—
A conqueror whom nothing fears
Is marching through the land.

His gifts of bloom to all the trees
He scatters far and wide
The piping of his herald breeze
Rings through the countryside.
He sets free every prisoned flower,
He bids his minstrels sing,
While Nature hastens from her bower
To greet the victor—Spring!

J. SEARCH, Up. V.

PROBLÈME DES MOTS CROISÉS



HORIZONTALEMENT

1. Plante ligneuse
5. Vase demi-sphérique
8. Regardez numéro 5
9. Rideaux pour le soleil
12. Petite querelle
14. Adjectif possessif
16. Faible
18. Pronom
19. Enveloppe dure de quelques fruits et de certains légumes
21. Métal précieux
24. L'arc-en-ciel (poétique)
25. Tel. Féminin pluriel
27. Article contracté pour "de les"
30. Content, joyeux
31. Epoque
32. Ordonnance
34. Animaux à longue queue
35. Femelle du porc

VERTICALEMENT

1. Un arbre fruitier
2. Souverain d'un royaume
3. Masses pesantes
4. Une rivière Française
5. "Bon" sans la lettre finale
7. Article défini (pluriel)
10. Partie du corps
11. Qualité morale
13. Une boisson
16. Adverbe de lieu
17. Une charge
20. Attacher avec un lien
22. Préfixe
23. Article défini (pluriel)
26. Liquide blanc
27. Meubles sur lesquels on se couche
28. Numéro
33. Particule qui, dans le langage familier, donne plus de force

EDNA FLEMING, 5B, & JOAN SEARCH, Upper 5

GREAT EXPECTATIONS.

Vlc had great ambitions
 They meant to win the Drill,
 They meant to win the Hockey,
 Result was—they won nil!

We've dwindled to eleven
 And numbers count, you see,
 In Gymnastic Competitions—
 So Va beat Vlc.

The Hockey Matches then drew near,
 And Vlc all agreed
 They'd try to win the prize of chicks,
 But Va did the deed.

So now their great ambition is
 (You see it's growing less)
 To keep their form-room neat, and win
 The bowl for tidiness!

B. REINGANUM, Vlc.

A THOUGHT.

At night, like a ghost it came,
 Came, and at dawn was gone.
 Dreamlike,
 Beautiful.
 Vanishing like a mist before the sun.
 By the light of the moon it passed;
 Passed, and was gone,
 Leaving an emptiness
 Not to be filled.
 Creating a sense, emptied of feeling.
 At night, like a ghost it came,
 Came, and at dawn was gone;

N. STURGEON, VIIb.

A MISTY NIGHT.

Over the dark wild spaces
The curlews circle and call,
But the little grey sheep
Close together creep,
As the misty shadows fall.
They creep away from the green still mounds
That were part of Hadrian's wall,
And that lie on the waves of black-brown heath,
Like sleeping dogs asprawl.

You could believe that some dark, wet night,
When the moon's like a wisp in the air,
You might chance to see by its ghostly light
The twinkling fires of a bygone night,
And a dancing beacon's flare;
That perhaps the old wall lives again,
And a lusty Roman guard
Goes clanking up and down the wall,
And still keeps watch and ward
Over peaceful villas and drinking booths,
Where soldiers dice and slave girls dance,
And the game-cocks strut on the sward.

R. M. RENN, Vib.

I REMEMBER.

I remember, I remember, my first term at this school,
And how I never used to break the slightest little rule.
I never got to school too late, nor round the cloakroom played,
And now I wish I had remained that model little maid.

I remember, I remember, the times I was kept in;
Geometry unlearnt again (a most atrocious sin),
The homework that I never did—the sums I used to shirk;
And now I sometimes wish that I had done a little work.

I remember, I remember, the prefects so austere
I used to think them demi-gods from some far-distant sphere.
It was a childish fantasy, but now, it makes me sad
To think that, to the juniors, I may seem quite as bad.

MURIEL ELLIOTT, VIb.

“WORDS, WORDS, WORDS.”

“Write something for the magazine!”

The Oracle had spoken. The fiat had gone forth. 'Twas useless to argue with It, but amongst one's friends one can and does. That is, if one is amongst the minor literary aspirants, and not like the wonderful beings who answer, “For the magazine? Oh yes!” Then they sit down and easily draft off “a little something.”

“Write a poem,” says one comforter, “I've often done one in ten minutes or so to amuse my sister. It's quite easy. You just think of something and then write about it.”

“I'm not a poet . . .” begins the scandalised protest.

“But,” the rising poetess squeaks emphatically, “*any-one* can write *modern* poetry. It's just about emotions on

seeing a locomotive or something," vaguely continuing, "You write it in odd lines, just a word here and there. For instance:—

‘ Beautiful
Throbbing’

The dots being most important.”

It was useless to explain that my chief emotion on seeing a certain Brighton locomotive in the early morning was one of wild disgust at the volumes of smoke hanging in a sinister fog over the platform, coupled with the mingled smells of watercress, coal dust and fish. I could not, sincerely, write anything like her brilliant suggestion, but rather,

“ Odours of fish, watercress and
Coal . . . I hate thee!
Was it a minute ago I left
The mist-wreathed Thames? Old Sol shining
Thro’ the clouds, and whilst
Shining . . .
Striking . . .
Glorifying . . .
One long swell, which wells around
Jocasta Jane . . . a grimy tug.”

Earnestly and hard the young enthusiast breathed as she peered and read, rudely, over my shoulder.

“ Pooh! I did not think *you* wrote rubbish. I expected something different. Anyway, *that* (pointing scornfully at those poor “odd lines”) *that* is not even *modern* poetry.”

I accepted rebuke and criticism with becoming meekness. These great minds . . . what else can one do? Especially when one’s thoughts are like the ground, sodden and cold, and petrified with reproachful surprise at the unkindness of the weather. What a hope, when one knows that the first thing one hears will be:

“ *Have* you written Something (the splendid hopefulness there expressed) for the Magazine?”

K. G. GORDON, Vib.

MORE ORIGINAL INFORMATION.

1. To become a centurion, you have to live a hundred years.

2. The Delian League was formed to clear the sea of "pierrots." (This reminds us of the occasion when Cæsar led out his "troupe.")

3. Jerry Mier was a great prophet.

4. Please, is the Book of the Dead the same as the Doomsday Book?

5. The Picts came to attack the Romans, but Parnesius' men had got slack, and had been playing and drinking cock-tails (watching cock-fights).

SOLUTION DE LA PROBLÈME DES MOTS CROISÉS

¹ A	² R	³ B	⁴ R	⁵ E		⁶ B	⁷ O	⁸ L	
⁹ B	¹⁰ O	¹¹ L		¹² S	¹³ T	¹⁴ O	¹⁵ R	¹⁶ E	¹⁷ S
¹⁸ R	¹⁹ I	²⁰ O	²¹ T	²² T	²³ E			²⁴ S	²⁵ A
²⁶ I		²⁷ C	²⁸ H	²⁹ E	³⁰ T	³¹ I	³² F		³³ G
³⁴ C		³⁵ S	³⁶ E		³⁷ E	³⁸ C	³⁹ A	⁴⁰ L	⁴¹ E
⁴² O	⁴³ R			⁴⁴ L		⁴⁵ I	⁴⁶ R	⁴⁷ I	⁴⁸ S
⁴⁹ T	⁵⁰ E	⁵¹ L	⁵² L	⁵³ E	⁵⁴ S		⁵⁵ D	⁵⁶ E	⁵⁷ S
⁵⁸ I		⁵⁹ A	⁶⁰ I	⁶¹ S	⁶² E		⁶³ R	⁶⁴ E	
⁶⁵ E	⁶⁶ D	⁶⁷ I	⁶⁸ T		⁶⁹ P		⁷⁰ A		
⁷¹ R	⁷² A	⁷³ T	⁷⁴ S		⁷⁵ T	⁷⁶ R	⁷⁷ U	⁷⁸ I	⁷⁹ E

See page 87.

SOLUTION OF "ALICE'S ACROSTIC."

C ar D
 A d O
 R e D
 R in G
 O pen S
 (F) L aming O
 L ea N

See page 78.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

We should like to thank the following schools for copies of their magazine:—County Secondary School, Bromley; County Secondary School, Clapham; Selhurst Grammar School; Wimbledon County Girls' School; Honor Oak School; St. David's, Englefield Green; County Secondary School, Beckenham.

