

# MAGAZINE & CHRONICLE



COUNTY SECONDARY  
SCHOOL SYDENHAM  
OCTOBER, 1933

# Thank=Offering Fund

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At a meeting of the Parent-Teacher Association held on October 20th, 1933, it was proposed that a fund should be started with the above title, The purpose of the fund should be to give financial help to pupils whose parents are unable to provide adequate maintenance during the school course.

It was suggested that parents of past and present pupils might wish, by contributing to such a fund, to show their appreciation of the opportunities enjoyed by their girls, and that Old Girls established in business or profession might also care to support it.

Contributions may be sent to Miss Turner at the School or to the Hon, Treasurer of the Parent-Teacher Association :

Mr. Walter,  
15 Oakhurst Grove, S.E.22





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No. XIV.OCTOBER, 1933

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### FOREWORD.

There is a new flavour about a chronicle collected in the Autumn Term, I find. A more leisurely pace seems permissible, and so it happens, as so often in life, that the effort to launch it becomes a hurried, last-minute effort after all, and the printer's "devil"—Do such messengers still haunt Fleet Street to-day, or were they bred only in a more leisurely age?—may be imagined at the door.

The year has not been a good one for the Staff. Miss Magrath decided to retire at Christmas, though she had not reached the usual age for such a step. She had, however, taught at Sydenham for twenty-four years and began to feel that it was long enough if she wished to keep a measure of health and strength. She is already feeling a renewed vigour and it is a pleasure to see her at School when she visits us occasionally. She has been much more than a teacher of mathematics all these years, and her generous identification of herself with the School, a generosity of which both past

and present members were aware, has caused her to be very much missed.

Another senior member of the Staff, Miss Trayler, was ill during the whole of the Autumn and Spring Terms, and everybody rejoiced when she was pronounced fit to return in the Summer at the moment when the writer of these lines retired from active life for nearly three months in her turn. A further absence, that of Miss Holliday, was not unexpected, for she had been given a year's leave in order that she might study at the Sorbonne, and her place was taken by Miss Wagnell for the whole year. To Miss Holliday's great loss and disappointment, her health gave way while she was in Paris, and not only was she unable to finish the course she had planned, but she is still not well enough to return to school. We wish her a speedy restoration to full health and strength.

All these departures from routine caused us to entertain a large number of temporary members of the Staff, some of whom, like Miss Chaplin, Miss Wagnell, Miss Saville and Miss French, were with us for several months, and all of whom served the School well. There was one addition to the permanent Staff in Miss Stanton, who succeeded Miss Dawson in September, 1932. Miss Dawson's activities were so numerous and so varied that she was a very difficult person to follow, and our thanks and congratulations are due to Miss Stanton for the gallant way in which she is essaying her task.

The results of the General School Examination reached us at the end of the Summer Term, and were most satisfactory on the whole, though disappointing to one or two individuals. Fifty-five girls entered and fifty-two passed, three reaching Honours standard, and nineteen, including those three, qualifying for matriculation certificates. Our pleasure in these successes was dashed with pain when we remembered that Eleanor Varney, whose death is recorded elsewhere, was a promising member of Va, and was with us, apparently in good health, until the end of the Spring Term.

Higher School results were published in August and were disappointing. The successful ones were Eileen Ashley and Cecile Kennedy, who passed in four main subjects and qualified for Intermediate exemption, and Nora Sturgeon, who passed in three and was "referred" in Latin. Cecile



had a distinction in English, and Nora in German. Phyllis Carlton, Rose Fothergill, Lotte Keeton and Brenda Savage, all passed in two subjects, but failed to gain a certificate, and Olive Symons also was unsuccessful.

This disappointment was partially offset by Freda Collins' success in gaining an English Scholarship at St. Hilda's College, Oxford, whither she has followed her sister, Dorothy, who gained a History Exhibition there in 1930. We all wish Freda a happy and successful college course, and the same to Marjorie Glock, who is to read English at King's College, London, where Gladys Sandford goes also to read Classics. Both were valuable Prefects and Marjorie, as Head Girl, set a very high standard for the present holder of the office. Other members of VIa go to Furzedown (P. Carlton, R. Fothergill, K. Scott) and Battersea Domestic Training College (K. Kinsey), and we wish them success and happiness, too. The same to the VIb girls who left in July, several of whom entered training colleges, and to all the other adventurers, including the whole of VIc, who are beginning their after-school careers in 1933.

E. T.

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## EDITORIAL.

Our Chronicle covers somewhat different ground this year. We are able, by publishing in October instead of July, to survey the whole school year of 1932-3, and give a more complete account of ourselves. For instance, we can include tennis and cricket matches for the Summer Term, 1933, and the achievements of each House in House matches and swimming sports. This makes a much more satisfactory and complete record.

And yet it so happens that our last Summer Term was by no means complete; we came back to find ourselves without our Headmistress. It is difficult to say how much we missed Miss Turner during that time, but we are very glad to have this opportunity of welcoming her back among us and wishing her unbroken good health from now on. We are grateful to Miss Butler for steering us through a difficult term.

Nearly every Form sent in a good budget of contributions this year; especially good work, both in quality and quantity, was submitted by Upper IV and VIb. We are again sorry to have to exclude so much promising material owing to lack of space.

We must not conclude without thanking all our helpers, especially Miss Turner, Miss Corbett, Miss Whitehead and the Magazine Committee, for the time and thought they have given to the work, and Miss MacArthur, who has again collected news of old girls for us. And now, good luck to the fourteenth number!

H. D.



## SCHOOL CALENDAR, 1932-3.

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### EXCLUDING SCHOOL MATCHES.

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#### AUTUMN TERM.

- Oct. 21. First meeting of the Parent Teacher Association.  
 „ 27. Miss Butler and Miss Valentine took a party to a lecture on "Careers," at Burlington House.  
 Miss Hartnell took the choir to sing at Southwark Cathedral Chapter-house.  
 „ 28. Miss Wagnell took the Vth Form Scripture division to see "Through China and Japan," at the Polytechnic.
- Nov. 3. Prizegiving.  
 „ 4. Holiday.  
 „ 5. Miss Preedy took a party of girls to a swimming demonstration at Westminster Baths.  
 „ 7. Half-term Holiday.  
 „ 9. Miss Bond took some VIth form girls to a meeting of the Inter-School Classical Association at Tulse Hill School to hear a lecture on "Agamemnon."  
 „ 11. Meeting of the Old Girls' Association.  
 „ 12. East Kent Junior Hockey Trials at Beckenham.  
 „ 21. The Parent Teacher Association discussed Homework.  
 „ 26. Junior Hockey Trials at Sittingbourne.
- Dec. 1. Dress Rehearsal of the School Play.  
 „ 2. First performances of the School Play, "The Admirable Crichton."  
 „ 3. Second performance of the School Play.  
 „ 7. School Examinations began.  
 „ 9. The first meeting of the German Club, at Burlington School.  
 „ 14. Guide Party.  
 „ 16. Carol Party, at which £4 1s. 6d. was collected for the Carol League.  
 Literary and Debating Society's Tea.  
 „ 19. Junior School Party.  
 „ 20. Senior School Party.

## SPRING TERM.

- Jan. 20. The Parent Teacher Association had a Social evening at School.  
Meeting of the German Club for conversation and games.
- „ 26. Meeting of the School Branch of the League of Nations Union.
- „ 27. Entrance and Free Place Examination.
- „ 28. Dress Rehearsal of the Old Girls' Opera, "Princess Ida."
- Feb. 3. Performance of "Princess Ida."
- „ 4. Second performance of "Princess Ida."
- „ 6. Mr. Archer gave two lectures on the work of the League of Nations.
- „ 21. Meeting of the German Club.  
The Parent Teacher Association discussed "Careers," following a lecture from a member of the National Institute of Industrial Psychology.
- „ 22. Miss Webb took the VIth form science girls to the British Industries Fair.
- „ 27. Half-term Holiday.
- Mar. 2. Dr. Cooke gave a lecture on "Tropical Diseases" to members of the Science Club.
- „ 3. Miss Drury took Upper V to St. Dunstan's College to see "Henry IVth."  
Meeting of the Old Girls' Association.
- „ 9. House matches began.
- „ 10. Miss Christine McClure gave a recital of Folk-Songs.
- „ 11. A large number of the girls went to see a Physical Training and a Hockey Film at the Queen's Hall Cinema, Sydenham.
- „ 21. Meeting of the Parent Teacher Association. Two short speeches were made on Careers for Girls.
- „ 23. St. Andrew's House Party.
- „ 27. Netball Match, Staff against Va (VIa won, 18—13).
- „ 28. St. David's House Party.
- „ 29. Miss Whitehead took a few girls to the Stafford Street Settlement to see an exhibition of posters and handcrafts.  
St. Francis' House Party.
- „ 30. St. Patrick's House Party.



- Mar. 31. Literary and Debating Society's Tea.  
 Several of the Staff took a large party of girls to see a Finnish and Swedish Gymnastic Display at the Albert Hall.
- Apr. 3. Gym. Competition.  
 St. George's House Party.
- „ 4. Inter-form Hockey and Netball matches.

#### SUMMER TERM.

- May 19. Meeting of the German Club. Sydenham Secondary School were responsible for the entertainment, and acted "Wie Man Sich Bildet," etc.
- „ 20. Miss Drury entered Lower I, Ia, and IIa, for the Annual Speech Festival.
- „ 22. The Parent Teacher Association discussed "The Best Use of Holidays."
- „ 24. Half-holiday for Empire Day.
- „ 30. Meeting of the School Branch of the League of Nations Union. A paper was read on the Drug Traffic.
- June 5 & 6. Whitsuntide holiday.
- „ 15. General School Examination began.,  
 Meeting of the School Branch of the League of Nations Union.
- „ 16. Higher School Examination began.
- „ 21. The Parent Teacher Association discussed "The Value of Modern Languages."
- „ 22. School Examinations began.
- July 3. Half-term Holiday.
- „ 4. Holiday awarded for Freda Collins' Oxford Scholarship.
- „ 6. Entrance and Free Place Examination.
- „ 13. Miss Lieben, Miss Drury and Miss Short took a party of 132 girls to the Open-Air Theatre, Regent's Park, to see "A Midsummer Night's Dream."
- „ 14. Meeting of the Old Girls' Association. Tennis Tournament.
- „ 18. Gym. Display.
- „ 21. Form Babies' Party.
- „ 24. Swimming Gala.
- „ 26. Tennis Match—Staff v. School Team.

## PRIZE GIVING, NOVEMBER 3rd, 1932.

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### PROGRAMME.

Selection for Strings—

Allegro and Menuet from "The Fire Music" *Handel.*  
(SCHOOL ORCHESTRA.)

### HEADMISTRESS'S REPORT.

Songs—

(a) Unison: "Chanson pour Jean" ... *Emile Chizat.*  
(THE SCHOOL.)

(b) Two part: "Die Schwalben" ... *Schumann.*  
(GERMAN DIVISIONS OF IV, V AND VI FORMS.)

### DISTRIBUTION OF PRIZES AND CERTIFICATES

BY DAME MERIEL TALBOT.

Unison Song—

"The Jolly Carter" ... arranged by *E. J. Moeran.*  
(THE SCHOOL.)

ADDRESS BY DAME MERIEL TALBOT.

Two-part Songs—

(a) "At Night" ... .. *Mabel Lovering.*

(b) "The Nimble Mower" arranged by *Arnold Foster.*  
(THE CHOIR.)

VOTES OF THANKS, PROPOSED BY THE CHAIRMAN.

HEROES.

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GOD SAVE THE KING.



## DAME MERIEL TALBOT'S SPEECH AT THE PRIZE GIVING.

At the beginning of her speech, Dame Meriel reminded us that she had accompanied the party of Headmistresses on their journey to Canada last year. These, she said, were together responsible for eight thousand young women; it is an awe-inspiring thought, and she was glad to have this opportunity of speaking to some of them.

On this occasion she wished to talk about Conventions and Careers, and how the latter may be hindered by the former. No one is exactly the same as anyone else in human life, in appearance or in any other way, and so it is foolish to "do what other people do." She, personally, had always wished to explore, while the other members of her family had preferred to stay at home; and we are all just as different in other matters.

In our careers, as well as in other things, we are all apt to take the line of least resistance, but the real self in each one is developed only by self-discipline. There would be no great men or great things if no one explored; there are many thrilling things to do in life, but the chance of doing them may be missed because of Conventions. In order to achieve great things in any path of life, the difficult part must be done first, and, if we aim at doing one thing really well, everything else will then become comparatively easy to us.

Life is intensely interesting, and if we keep two things wide open, we should all find it so. These two things are the Heart and the Head. We must think more about others than ourselves, and must be prepared to go out into the world ready to do the harder thing rather than take the line of least resistance; then our careers will be much more likely to be successful.

In conclusion, Dame Meriel said how much she had enjoyed her visit, and that although she was very glad to see that there were so many prize-winners, she hoped that those who had not got prizes would not feel at all discouraged, but would succeed in the future.

M. BAGNALL, Va.

## PRIZES, 1931-2.

### L. I—

Margaret Levitt  
Irene White

### Ia—

Helen Davey  
Jean Powell

### Up. I—

Eileen Baxter  
Betty Brown  
Mabel Budd  
Mabel Burton  
Betty Charles  
Joan Dormer  
Dorothy Michell

### IIa—

Dorothy Francis  
Joyce Francis  
Phyllis Riddiford  
Marjorie Salter  
Marjorie Sandiford

### Up. II—

Beatrice Driver  
Ruth Toms

### IIIa—

Edna Lem-Mon  
Betty Lindsay  
Dorothy Verrier

### Up. III—

Doris Brooks  
Marjorie Dudley  
Irene Fox  
Doris Walls

### IVa—

#### *English Subjects*

Edith Hayward  
Joan Piper

#### *Languages*

Amy Carter

#### *Science and Mathematics*

Iris Beattie

Margaret Grove

#### *General Progress*

Muriel Bagnall  
Joan Pottinger

### Up. IV—

#### *English Subjects*

Rhona Astbury  
Ruby Bolton

Marjorie Homewood

Edith Jones

Joyce Kennard

Gladys Maynard

### Up. IV—

#### *Languages*

Marjorie Homewood

Joyce Kennard

Gladys Maynard

#### *Science and Mathematics*

Ruby Bolton

Marjorie Homewood

Gladys Maynard

Eleanor Varney

#### *General Progress*

Doris Taylor

### Remove—

#### *Domestic Science*

Peggy Arbon



Remove—*continued.**General Progress*

Ivy Murray

## Vb—

*Matriculation*

Lily Smith

*Art*

Hilda Scowen

## Va—

*Matriculation*

Anita Allan

Peggy Barker

Molly Brookman

Joan Burdon

Kitty Edwards

Joan Francis

Lillian Hammond

Mildred Jarvis

Nelly Keller

Marjorie Langford

Eileen Moffatt

Dora Mortimer

Connie Mundy

Betty Page-Wood

Enid Sayle

Mollie Scott

Mollie Stevens

Phyllis Webber

## Up. V—

*Matriculation*

Nancy Blackman

Betty Dodridge

Eileen Feilding

Joyce Jackson

Helen Hook

Mary Lord

Moya Low

Phyllis Miller

Norah Moss

Kathleen Osborne

Hilda Simpson

Patience Webb

Dorothy Whitehouse

Ethel Woodard

Beryl Woolverton

*Art*

Norah Moss

## VIc—

*Leaving*

Audrey Attwooll

Margaret Brown

Frances Hurdle

Connie Jeffery

Winsome Leigh

Betty Miller

Gwen Miller

Joan Pouncy

Betty Reinganum

Marjorie Welch

Peggy Wilson

## VIb—

*Leaving*

Muriel Elliott

Kathleen Gordon

*Art*

Rita Hayton

## VIa—

*Higher School*

Joan Eyden

Marjorie Glock

Gladys Sandford

Freda Dyer

Janet Hagerty

Lilian Walter

*Leaving*

Phyllis Andrew

Margaret Barton

Nancy Mollett

Muriel Jenkins

## SCHOOL CERTIFICATES.

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(NOT AWARDED UNTIL WINNERS HAVE LEFT SCHOOL.)

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### HIGHER AND GENERAL.

Freda Dyer  
Joan Eyden  
Janet Hagerty

Muriel Jenkins  
Lilian Walter

### HONOURS GENERAL.

Rita Hayton  
Phyllis Miller

Lilian Walter

### GENERAL.

Victoria Allchin  
Phyllis Andrew  
Audrey Attwooll  
Margaret Barton  
Nancy Blackman  
Mabel Blondun  
Olive Brady  
Margaret Brown  
Gwynneth Cattlin  
Kitty Edwards  
Muriel Elliott  
Eileen Feilding  
Joan Gummer  
Lillian Hammond  
Helen Hook  
Evelyn Hudson  
Iris Hugo  
Frances Hurdle

Connie Jeffery  
Winsome Leigh  
Moya Low  
Winnie Maybank  
Nancy Mollett  
Doreen Oldroyd  
Joan Pouncy  
Queenie Ralph  
Betty Reinganum  
Kathleen Rhodes  
Audrey Rodwell  
Joan Search  
Olive Thomas  
Phyllis Webber  
Marjorie Welch  
Dorothy Whitehouse  
Barbara Willison  
Peggy Wilson



## THE SENIOR PARTY.

The Senior Party, held on Tuesday, December 20th, was, as usual, a great success. Although only about one quarter of those present wore fancy dress, it seemed that quality and not quantity counted, for the dresses were most original. Had there been prizes, I think that the six Bright Young Things who came as "When we were very young," and the "Three Men in a Boat," would have gained the first and second prizes. The last-named were complete with dog. Fortunately it was well-behaved, in spite of the fact that one Richard Whittington had brought his cat.

Many original games had been thought out by the Sixths for our entertainment. Fifteen pictures of well-known places had been pinned to the wall-bars and we were asked to identify them. Perhaps I should have said pictures of places which should have been well-known, for I heard one girl loudly proclaiming Buckingham Palace to be County Hall, and, what is more, saw many girls add this to their lists! We were also asked to name plays, the titles of which were acted, and very well, too, by VIa. The mistresses were absolute martyrs in the Mistresses' Race, which caused no little amusement.

The supper was, as usual, most excellent, and we must again thank the Sixth Form, but the best part of the evening was, undoubtedly, the performance of "The Gong," a comedy-drama (mostly comedy), written by Gladys Sandford. The most uproarious part came when the villain's assistant tried to steal the beautiful Pease-blossom's pearls—and got them tangled in her hair!

The evening was concluded by playing some not-so-modern games, such as "Oranges and Lemons," "Here we go round the mulberry bush," and, finally, "Sir Roger de Coverley" ended another most enjoyable Senior Party.

C. WESTON, IVa.



## THE JUNIOR PARTY (December 19th).

BEHIND THE SCENES AT THE JUNIOR SCHOOL PLAY.

"You've got my Yo-Yo!" Fierce Pirates, moustached and holding daggers between their teeth in the conventional manner, jostled against harassed "Playing Cards," and in the corner the Mad Hatter eyed the plate of tarts wistfully. Storyland come to life? Yes—for the Junior School Play!

The play, called "Topsy Turvy Storyland," showed Upper III's idea of what would happen if Alice went to Treasure Island and Long John Silver to Wonderland. The Yo-Yo's were introduced as the result of a brilliant idea on the part of one of the producers to bring "Treasure Island" up to date. For the Pirate scene a realistic background of palm trees and ocean completed the effect.

B. PIGOT, Up. III.,





## THE SCHOOL PLAY.

On Friday and Saturday, the 2nd and 3rd of December, members of forms VI, V, IV and I, gave two performances of J. M. Barrie's play, "The Admirable Crichton."

We were immediately introduced to "the Admirable Crichton" (Barbara Walker) and to Ernest (Rhona Walker), a young man with a brain utterly incapable of thinking of more than one person—himself, who inquires of Crichton where he should stand to deliver his speech to the servants, who are soon to arrive for their monthly tea party. This is an equality scheme of Lord Loam's, when the servants are the guests, and the members of the family wait upon them.

Lord Loam (Joan Francis) tells the servants that the family and Ernest are going on a yachting expedition, and that Lady Mary (Peggy Barker), Lady Catherine (Margaret Hemmings) and Lady Agatha (Peggy Willmott) have decided to take only one maid. In the end it is decided that Crichton and Tweeny (Joan Burdon), a very bashful and cockney young between-maid, will accompany the party.

Act II brings us to the island on which the ship-wrecked travellers had landed. The scenery was very realistic; palm



trees waved overhead, and thick undergrowth made us imagine that wild beasts were crouched amongst it.

In this act, we see a gradual change taking place. Lord Loam, a very weak, undecided gentleman, gives way to the stronger will of Crichton, who soon becomes "the master." He asks Lady Mary to marry him, thereby breaking Tweeny's heart.

The three girls are also much changed; they are anxious to please Crichton. "It," the only skirt on the island, is in great demand, but Tweeny, to whom it belongs, will not lend it. In Tweeny also, there is a change; she has become very confident and sure of herself.

In the last act, the family is at home once more, and the book, written by Ernest about their adventures, has been published.

Lady Brocklehurst (Nora Moss) thinks that "something" might have happened on the island, and is suspicious of Lady Mary, who is engaged to her son, Lord Brocklehurst (Molly Brookman). Her enquiries are cut short by the entrance of Mr. Treherne (Betty Jeyes), a clergyman, who was with the family on the island. He has just received a living, and informs Lady Brocklehurst that "they are rather weak in bowling, but it's a good bit of turf."

Lady Brocklehurst is satisfied, however, that Lady Mary is fit to be her daughter-in-law, and she is then quite charming to Lord Loam.

Engagements are announced between Mr. Treherne and Lady Catherine, and between Ernest and Lady Agatha, so everyone, including Crichton, is happy; Crichton perhaps outwardly only, but he has been a butler for so long that he could never let his feelings show.

We must thank Miss Falconer for working so hard and successfully in the production of the play, which everyone enjoyed; and Miss Ballard and her orchestra for supplying the music between the acts, which gave a professional touch to the whole evening.

JEAN M. HORSLEY, Up. V.

## HOUSE REPORTS, 1932-3.



### ST. ANDREW'S.

We were very sorry to lose Wendy Miller in July, and also many other zealous Seniors. We had, therefore, seven new Prefects at the beginning of the year and one more after Christmas.

We are very pleased to welcome back Miss Trayler, who has been greatly missed during her absence from the School.

Both Seniors and Juniors have worked hard at the winter games with very gratifying results, which are a tribute to Jean Bell's enthusiastic efforts. We were fortunate in having members of the House in the School teams and tennis twenty. We are now concentrating on cricket, tennis, and swimming.

Our final Games Results are, on the whole, very satisfactory, as we managed to win all our hockey matches, and the netball team lost only one match. The cricket team and Senior tennis (1st couple) also won their matches, while the 2nd couple won one match, and the Junior couple won two.

We were not so successful at Team Races, but obtained one point from them. We are thus able to retain both the Games and Swimming Cups.

The House Party was held on March 23rd, and, in spite of the fact that a House hockey match was played on the same day, was much enjoyed. The Dramatic Section, led by J. Francis and E. Moffatt, had a large membership, and so was able to provide us with two plays. The Seniors acted "The Invisible Duke" and the Juniors a scene from "Alice Through the Looking-glass." Both these plays were received with enthusiasm.

Our House Baby, Edith Mackay, has received many gifts from the House, and a great interest has been taken in her progress.

We wish to thank Miss Nicholas for her support and advice, and the other House Mistresses for the helpful interest they have shown during the year.

B. WALKER.

### ST. DAVID'S.

We have just come to the end of a fairly prosperous year. The House Party was quite a success, and the Dramatic Section, led by Anita Allan, supplied good entertainment in "The Slippers of Cinderella."





Much hard work has been done by Eileen Ashley, our Games Captain, but if the girls themselves had shown a little more keenness, the final results would have been much better. We obtained 34 points in games, taking the fourth place in the competition for the Games Cup. In swimming we obtained 17 points, again taking fourth place. We won one cricket match and lost two. Our Junior tennis couple did very well, winning three matches. Both our Senior couples came in third, winning two matches. In the Gym. Display, our Junior team took the second place, but our Senior team was not so good.

We should like to thank Miss Falconer for the work she has done as House Mistress, and also Miss Challen and Miss Preedy for the help they have given us in games.

LOTTE KEETON.

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### ST. FRANCIS'.

At the beginning of the year we welcomed a new Mistress, Miss Syred, and then Miss Rousseau, into the House, but neither stayed long; and after Christmas Miss Chaplin joined the House, and we hope she will have a long and happy time with us.

We also had to elect a new Games Captain, Molly Stevens, and four new Prefects, but, unfortunately, three of our Prefects left at Christmas, and we had to have a re-election.

On Wednesday, March 28th, we held our House Party, and had a very enjoyable afternoon. Our thanks are due to Miss Chaplin, who played for us, and to Nora Sturgeon, for the play.

Everybody has been much more keen at games this last term, and we have risen from our position as fifth in the winter games to third in the total, so, with a real effort, we should come first next year. Unfortunately, we are not yet nearly keen enough at swimming, and at the inter-house gala we were again bottom, and much hard work must be done next year to raise our standard.

Finally, we should like to thank our House Mistress, Miss Shuttleworth, for all her help in our activities, and Miss Preedy and Miss Challen, who have given Molly so much help with all our House games.

M. E. LORD.

## ST. GEORGE'S.

St. George's House has had a pleasant, though not a brilliant, year. Our Seniors were unfortunate in the hockey matches, but we were well pleased with the result of the netball, as our team lost only one match. We hoped to do well in the Senior tennis, as we had three girls, E. Jones, M. Willison and N. Keller, in the tennis six, and our hopes were fulfilled when we tied for top place. We have been very unfortunate in losing all our cricket and Junior tennis matches, but our Juniors were an easy first in the team races at Gym. Display. The position of second in the Swimming Sports was a pleasant surprise for most of us, and a great credit to our Junior members, as we had very few Seniors who were able to take part in the sports.

Our Dramatic Section, led by Molly Brookman and Kathleen Osborne, had a most successful session, and their performance of "Dick Whittington" at the House Party was equally enjoyed by actors and audience alike.

We were able to send a parcel and ten shillings to Doris Humphreys, our House baby, for Christmas, and another five shillings for Easter, and were glad to bring some happiness to one who has less enjoyment than we.

We were sorry to be without Miss Dawson and Miss Holliday this year, but were glad to welcome Miss Stanton and Miss Wagnell in their place. We would like to thank all our House Mistresses, particularly Miss Attwater, for their sympathetic interest and co-operation.

GLADYS SANDFORD.

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ST. PATRICK'S.

The House has had an interesting and not unprofitable year. The hockey team won three out of its four matches, and although the netball results were not so good, the team worked hard and played well. During the summer term, St. Patrick's members worked hard at tennis, cricket and swimming. The Junior tennis couples won all their matches, but the Seniors were not quite so successful; and the cricket team won two out of the three matches it played. We were only third in the Swimming Gala, but that gives us all the more room to rise!



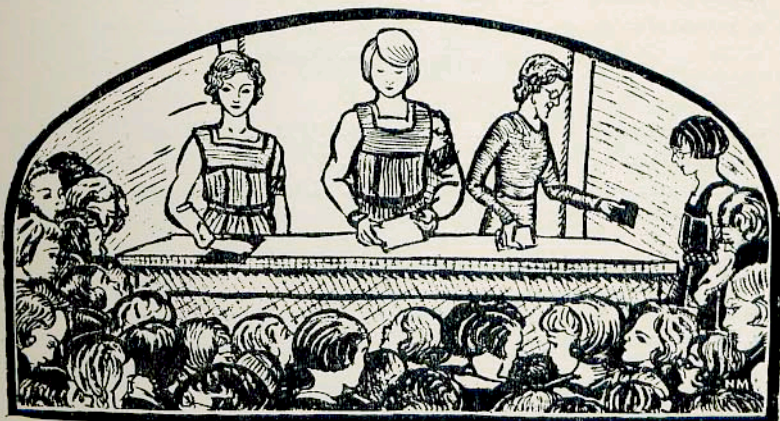
The House has been, on the whole, keen and interested this year, with everyone entering into the spirit of co-operation. The Prefects have always welcomed the helpful assistance of the House Mistresses, but this year they had an opportunity of meeting them at very pleasant tea-parties, which were held every term. These teas were given by the House Mistresses and were greatly appreciated by all.

We were grateful to all the House Mistresses for their help and interest, and particularly we thank Miss Drury for the care and trouble she has taken in the work of the House. Our thanks are due also to the Games Captain, M. Hennings, who has worked very hard to keep St. Patrick's games "up to the scratch," and to J. Burdon, for her useful work in connection with the Dramatic Section. "The Dragon," very appropriately an Irish play, was greatly enjoyed at the House Party, which took place on March 30th.

We were sorry to lose Miss Magrath, who left us during the year, but were glad to welcome Miss French in her place. The House baby has been well supported and we were able to send her five shillings for Christmas.

The House has had, on the whole, an enjoyable year, and, if it makes a more concentrated effort in its work, I think I can safely predict a successful 1933-4.

TRIXIE COLES.



"A HOUSE MEETING."



## GAMES, 1932-3.

### CRICKET MATCHES.

#### SUMMER, 1932.

v. James Allen's	...	...	...	June 7.	Away.	Lost 79—95
v. Purley Schools	...	...	...	June 22.	Home.	Won 85 (for 7 wickets)—22.
v. Old Girls'	...	...	...	July 9.	Home.	Won 133—51.
v. Beckenham County	...	...	...	July 22.	Away.	Rain stopped play.

### TENNIS MATCHES.

#### SUMMER, 1932.

v. James Allen's	...	...	...	June 7.	Away.	Lost 5—8.
v. Malvern House	...	...	...	June 22.	Away.	Won 73—26.
v. Sydenham High	...	...	...	July 8.	Home.	Lost 28—47.

### HOCKEY MATCHES.

#### AUTUMN, 1932.

##### 1st XI.

v. George Green's	...	...	...	Oct. 5.	Home.	Won 5—0.
v. James Allen's	...	...	...	Oct. 8.	Away.	Lost 3—4.
v. Old Girls'	...	...	...	Nov. 19.	Home.	Won 3—2.

##### 2nd XI.

v. James Allen's	...	...	...	Nov. 8.	Away.	Lost 2—4
v. Honor Oak	...	...	...	Nov. 21.	Away.	Drew 1—1.
v. St. Martin's	...	...	...	Dec. 3.	Home.	Lost 0—2.

#### SPRING, 1933.

##### 1st XI.

v. Malvern House	...	...	...	Mar. 1.	Home.	Won 10—0.
v. Lewisham Prendergast	...	...	...	Mar. 7.	Home.	Won 6—1.

##### 2nd XI.

v. Lewisham Prendergast	...	...	...	Mar. 7.	Away.	Drew 3—3.
v. St. Martin's 1st XI	...	...	...	Mar. 25.	Away.	Lost 2—1.

## NETBALL MATCHES.

## AUTUMN, 1932.

v. St. Martin's	...	...	...	Oct. 19.	Away.	Won 13--12.
v. Honor Oak	...	...	...	Nov. 21.	Home.	Won 23--13.
v. Sydenham High	...	...	...	Nov. 25.	Home.	Won 26--13.

## SPRING, 1933.

v. St. Martin's	...	...	...	Feb. 22.	Home.	Lost 14--15.
v. Selhurst	...	...	...	Mar. 7.	Away.	Lost 8--12.

## CRICKET MATCHES.

## SUMMER, 1933.

v. James Allen's	...	...	...	June 9.	Away.	Lost 23--63.
v. Old Girls'	...	...	...	June 17.	Home.	Won 71--49.
v. Brockley County Boys (under 14)	...	...	...	July 15.	Away	Lost 35--107.
v. Beckenham County	...	...	...	July 21.	Home.	Won 73 (for 8 wickets)--46.

## TENNIS MATCHES.

## SUMMER, 1933.

v. James Allen's	...	...	...	June 9.	Away.	Won 64--35.
v. Sydenham High	...	...	...	June 23.	Away.	Lost 21--47.

## HOCKEY, 1932-3.

We have been rather unfortunate this year, as several of our matches have been scratched, on account of bad weather.

The play has greatly improved towards the end of the season, especially since the House matches. The team has worked well together, with quite good results, but the forwards should tackle back more, and not leave a large space between themselves and the backs.

The First Eleven attended the Junior Kent Trials at Bickley in November, and four, the Final Trials at Sittingbourne. We were fortunate in obtaining two places in the team, M. Oliver (centre half) and M. Lord (right wing), and one reserve, E. Moffatt (left back).

Our thanks are due to Miss Preedy for the great amount of hard work she has had in coaching the teams, and to Miss Preedy and Miss Challen for umpiring our matches.

### 1ST XI HOCKEY TEAM.

Right Wing.—E. Woodard. On the whole, very good. Very fast and centres well.

Centre Forward.—M. Hennings. Dodging and flipping good, but hitting and shooting need practice.

Left Inner.—J. Taft. Passing sometimes good, but, on the whole, too square. Dodging good, but shooting poor.

Left Wing.—E. Tattersall. Speed and dodging good, but centring is not hard or quick enough.

Right Half.—K. Cawte. Rather slow. Passing and clearing good, but too slow in recovery.

Centre Half.—M. Oliver. Good, but should mark her centre forward more closely. Passing and shooting good.

Left Half.—M. Grove. Too slow. Tackles well, but clearing weak. Should back up more.

Right Back.—M. Stevens. Good. Dodging and clearing good, but tackling sometimes slow.

Left Back.—E. Moffatt. Good. Rather slow in recovery, but clearing good.

Goal.—B. Page-Wood. Clearing good, but rather slow.  
—J. Bell. Good. Kicking and clearing good, especially towards the end of the season.

M. LORD.

Right Inner.—M. Lord (Captain). Has played well during the season, and has been a valuable member of the team, especially for starting attacking movements on the forward line, and for shooting. Mary was a reliable Captain, and she will be missed from the XI this year.

D. A. P.



## JUNIOR NETBALL TEAM, 1932-3.

The general standard of netball in the Junior School has improved this year, and although the team were not always successful, some good matches were played.

The standard of shooting was much higher, but defence players still need to practise hard, as when we lost M. Clausen from the team we had difficulty in finding a substitute. The centre players worked well together, but have still to learn the value of placing themselves so as to make use of all the court, and also the centre passes should be more accurate and careful.

Goal Keeper.—M. Clausen. Good marking. Marjorie combined well with her defence.

Defence.—(i) J. Yates. Good marking, but passing not careful enough.

(ii) P. Turner. Neat passing and dodging, but Pamela must mark more closely.

Defending Centre.—E. Jenkins. Quick and marks well, but must learn to control herself and not muddle the centre.

Centre.—B. Eversfield. Good. Dodges well and is very quick, but passing is not always controlled. Has made a reliable Captain.

Attacking Centre.—M. Willmott. Combines well with her centre, but must be quicker; good dodging.

Attack.—O. Orsman. Passes well, but must move more quickly; shooting usually good.

Goal Shooter.—B. Brown. Shooting good on the whole, but Betty must learn to dodge and move more quickly in the circle.

N. J. C.

## TENNIS, 1933.

### *General.*

In the two matches that have been played this season we have won one and lost one.

The Tennis Six played very well against James Allen and succeeded in winning every set, but we were not so successful against Sydenham High School.

Drives and services have improved during the season, but many shots have been ruined by poor positioning and foot-work, and volleying still needs practice.

We wish to thank Miss Challen and Miss Preedy for their coaching and help, which have been of considerable benefit.

M. H.

### TENNIS SIX.

Margaret Hennings.—Has made a reliable Captain. Play disappointing in matches and many good strokes are spoilt because she does not take up the correct position for them. Service good at times, but too erratic.

Vera Holford.—Good service and drives. Volleying has improved this season, but she must still anticipate the direction of shots and move more quickly for them.

Margaret Willison.—Improved during the season, but is still erratic. Does not move quickly enough and a good service is spoilt by foot-faulting.

Edith Jones.—Plays a steady game and places the ball well, but service and drives lack speed and strength.

Margaret Oliver.—Is a very steady player; must develop her back-hand and strengthen her service.

Nellie Keller.—Good service and tactics, but must try to improve her style.

### JUNIOR COUPLE.

Lorna Adey.—Makes a useful partner, but must settle down more quickly in matches. Her service would improve if she threw the ball higher.

Eileen Tattersall.—Has good style and plays a steady game. Service good, but must avoid serving double-faults.

N. J. C.

## CRICKET, 1933.

The general standard of batting this year has been low, and in most of the matches only one or two girls have made the runs. We have had regular fielding practices this season and the fielding greatly improved towards the end of the season, especially the throw-in to the wicket. We have been lucky in having a variety of bowlers to choose from, and some of the younger bowlers are very promising for next season. We must thank both Miss Preedy and Miss Challen for the valuable coaching they have given us, and for umpiring in our matches.

- J. Kennard—Slips. Bowling and fielding very good; batting usually good.
- J. Bell—Change Bowler. Bowling and fielding not so good as last season; batting fair.
- B. Clark—Cover Point. Fielding very good, especially throwing in; does not watch the ball when batting and style is poor.
- J. Harris—Fine Leg. Has made a useful opening bat and has a good style; should attack more; fielding fairly good.
- B. Harris—Long On. Batting and fielding improved towards the end of the season; is sometimes rather slow starting in the field.
- B. Wheeler—Point. Fielding good and is a promising bowler; has a good batting style but does not attack the bowling.
- M. Lord—Deep. Fielding and batting fairly good.
- E. Ashley—Mid-On. Fielding only fair; batting disappointing.
- O. Symons—Square Leg. Slow in the field; batting fair.
- K. Kinsey—Wickets. Stumping good; batting fair.

M. STEVENS.

- M. Stevens—Mid-Off. Has made a reliable Captain. Bowling and fielding good. Is still inclined to poke at the ball when batting.

D. A. P.



## GYM COMPETITION RESULTS, 1933.

Senior School Trophy won by	Upper V.
Middle    ,,           ,,           ,,	IVa.
Junior     ,,           ,,           ,,	Upper II.

## DEMONSTRATION OF PHYSICAL TRAINING.

JULY 18TH, 1933, AT 7 P.M.

### PROGRAMME.

1. Lower School Gymnastics—  
Forms: Lower I, Ib, Ia, Up. I, IIb, IIa, and Up. II.
2. English Country Dancing—Middle School.
  - (1) Ribbon Dance.
  - (2) Hey, Boys, up we go.
  - (3) The Merry, Merry Milkmaids.
3. Inter-House Team Races—Seniors.
4. Middle School Gymnastics—  
Forms: IIIb, IIIa, Up. III, IVb, IVa, Up. IV.
5. English Country Dancing—Upper School.
  - (1) The Dressed Ship.
  - (2) The Comical Fellow.
  - (3) Kemp's Jig.
  - (4) The Pleasures of the Town.

### INTERVAL.

\*Collection for Children's Country Holiday Fund,  
South-Eastern Hospital for Children,  
St. John's Hospital, Lewisham.

\*This collection raised £15, which was allocated as follows:—

Children's Country Holiday Fund	...	...	...	£7 15 0
St. John's Hospital, Lewisham	...	...	...	£3 17 6
South-Eastern Hospital	...	...	...	£3 17 6

## 6. Upper School Gymnastics—

Forms: Vb, Va, Up. V, VIc, Vlb, Vla.

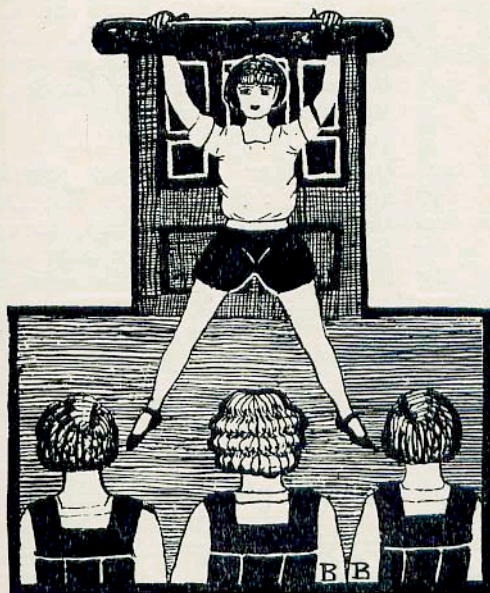
## 7. Inter-House Team Races—Juniors.

## 8. Figure March.

HOUSES.—A House Cup is awarded at the end of the Summer Term to the House with the best Games Record for the year. Five extra points are gained by the Highest Total for 1st Junior and Senior Teams, three for the 2nd, and one for the 3rd place in these races.

HOUSE COLOURS: St. Andrew—Blue; St. David—Yellow; St. Francis—Mauve; St. George—Red; St. Patrick—Green.

School Orchestra trained and conducted by Miss Ballard.



## GUIDES, 1932-3.

At the end of the Summer Term we were all very sorry to say goodbye to Miss Dawson, as her new work would not allow her to continue as our Captain. Consequently, at the beginning of the year, we welcomed Miss Preedy as our new Captain, and Miss Stanton as our other Lieutenant. The first part of the Autumn Term was occupied with arrangements for the District Swimming Gala, at which we again won the Shield, chiefly on account of our overwhelming numbers. B. Miln, H. Harman and J. Linecar, were chosen for the Divisional Gala.

The climax of the term was reached with the Christmas Party, which everyone appeared to enjoy. The Leaders and several other Guides acted a short play, which was followed by the curtain rising to reveal a Christmas tree, illuminated, with its branches drooping with the weight of the toys. Father Christmas, E. Ashley, was then drawn round the hall by Eskimos (Senior Patrol and Cadets), and left a sack of presents at each Patrol. B. and W. Miller, who had heard at Camp that they had been awarded Gold Cords, the highest possible award for Guides, had these presented by Commissioner Chapman.

During the Spring Term we began practising Camp gadgets and lighting fires in the Glade. The District Competition also took place, and we came top, though only by two marks! On St. George's Day we attended a Guide Service at Holy Trinity Church. In the Easter holidays, Miss Preedy tried the experiment of taking twelve of the older Guides walking for five days. We had a very enjoyable time, and succeeded in reaching Canterbury. We slept at Y. H. A. hostels. During the term we heard that Miss Preedy had received the honour of being made District Captain.

At the beginning of the Summer Term, Miss Preedy, on behalf of the Company, bought a bell tent, which each Patrol in turn proudly erects during parade. As usual, we spend as much time as possible outdoors. During this term several Guides are spending a week-end at the District Camp at



Longfields, and the Leaders are camping at Shere at half-term.

This year has been a record one for passing tests. A great many badges have been won, and the following Guides have passed First Class: M. Lord, M. Stevens, J. Ashley, M. Grove, J. Linecar, I. Beattie, B. Miln, H. Harman, K. Scott and R. Fothergill. Many of these have also won All-Round Cords: M. Lord, M. Stevens, M. Grove, I. Beattie, J. Linecar and B. Miln. E. Ashley and K. Kinsey won Gold Cords during the year. We are now looking forward to going to Camp as the conclusion of a full and happy year.

Our heartiest thanks are due to Miss Preedy, Miss Challen and Miss Stanton, who have worked so hard for the Company, and to Miss Cook for performing the troublesome task of keeping the accounts.

Leaders this year have been: M. Homewood, G. Heard, I. Beattie, B. Jeyes, J. Bell, E. Bradshaw, D. Taylor, J. Preedy, J. Linecar, M. Grove, O. Symons and K. Kinsey.

K. KINSEY (Leader of Senior Patrol).

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## THE PILGRIMAGE.

It was the morning of Saturday, April 8th, and a pathetic-looking donkey was the sole spectator of a very unusual scene. For, surely, the sight of thirteen hikers sitting on Farthing Downs, dispensing with stockings and soaping their socks, is not a very common one.

From Sydenham we had travelled by train to Coulsdon and were about to embark upon a pilgrimage to Canterbury. I fear that our pilgrim ancestors would have been shocked had they seen us. Variouslly clad in skirts and even tartan kilts, we laboured under bulky rucksacks. Miss Preedy's pack was greatly improved by the addition of a tin kettle, which dangled merrily from behind and dripped water periodically.

Never were sandwiches and pies more eagerly devoured, and then, after lunch, we started off again—Godstone bound. All our directions were explicitly followed and thus it was that 6 o'clock found us "bagging bunks" in our first Youth Hostel—"Surrey Crest." I am afraid we have still to learn the appreciation of French cooking, for our supper seemed a very miscellaneous collection of dishes. A night "spent in layers" was an entirely new experience for most of us. Miss Preedy, however, was the only one who was able to imagine the presence of the ocean, for her bunk was next to the wash basins.

"The more to lull her in her slumber soft  
The trickling stream from high rock tumbling down."

The next day, enthralled by our new experiences, we walked towards Hildenborough. The only bottle of methylated spirit obtainable was in great demand. On the Sevenoaks-Tonbridge Road a 'bus tempted us, and I confess that we were not strong enough to resist its appeal. It was a very merry party that later quickened their steps up the drive of "Oaklands." By some strange chance a coconut found itself in Miss Preedy's bed, and was carried as a trophy the next day, when we made for Yalding.

There was great excitement when the way led by a wet and muddy river-bed. The air was rent with shrieks of laughter as, one after another, the party slithered and slipped down the bank. We passed over the stepping-stones without mishap and then, at the top of a steep hill, we remembered the jealously-guarded coconut. An empty shell was all that remained when we passed on. We dragged our feet along, for they seemed as heavy as lead, and then, at last, we sighted "Buston Manor." A cheer went up and we forgot our packs.

On Tuesday morning we rose again with smiling faces, looking like rising suns, for fortune had favoured us with sunshine. Our lucky number was divided into two parties, and, by slightly different routes, both arrived eventually at "The Picquets," Charing. Blisters reigned supreme, and everyone sympathised with everyone else.

Then we started the last stage of our journey on Wednesday morning. The two parties started off and agreed to walk as far as Chilham, so that the triumphal entry into the ancient city was made by 'bus. The Cathedral had been duly visited and the acquaintance of Becket's ghost made,



when we ended our last night with a sing-song. The next day we sorrowfully waved our handkerchiefs as the London train steamed out of the station, bearing Miss Preedy with it.

All good things come to an end, and so it was with our Easter hike. Our pilgrimage had been made and pleasant memories now remain to remind us of it. At Miss Preedy's request we refrained from writing profuse letters of thanks, but twelve very grateful pilgrims rejoice to have this opportunity of thanking her for making thirteen a very lucky number.

J. PREEDY.

G. HEARD.

M. HOMEWOOD.

## THE THIRTEEN PILGRIMS.

This is the song of the lucky thirteen:  
 We're the jolliest party ever seen.  
 When breakfast is done we shoulder our packs  
 And carry our burdens on our backs.  
 We walk when the weather is wet or fine,  
 Still singing a song, though it rain or shine.

For we are the hikers to Canterbury;  
 Thirteen tired pilgrims! Footsore yet merry!

We cover miles in the course of a day  
 And refer to the map to find the way;  
 How often we stop and question, "How far?"  
 Or, "Please, can you tell us, now, where we are?"  
 We follow the paths and find the byways,  
 Though they be not straight as the broad highways.

For we are the hikers to Canterbury;  
 Thirteen tired pilgrims! Footsore yet merry!

JOYCE PREEDY, Va.



## LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY.

President : M. Glock. Vice-President : G. Sandford.

Secretary : T. Coles.

The Literary and Debating Society has aimed at a higher standard in its debates this year. Debates alternated as far as possible with plays, and were often drawn from questions arising during the reading of the plays. The debate, "Autocracy is more suited to present conditions than Democracy," which arose out of "The Apple-Cart," by Shaw, was greatly enjoyed by the Society. The attendance at the debates, however, was not so good as one could wish, although it improved towards the end of the year. On one or two questions the Society grew heated, and the repartee, if not brilliant, was at least cutting.

The Society was interested in the reading of "St. Joan," by Shaw, and "The Rumour," C. K. Munro, a play which dealt with the exploiting of two countries by a group of financiers that led to war.

Papers on "Diaries" and "Letters" were appreciated by the Society and were a change from the usual course. The End-of-Term Tea was very well attended, the numbers staggering even our hopeful spirits!

T. COLES, VIa.

## SCIENCE CLUB.

President : Lotte Keeton, VIa.

Secretary : Kathleen White, VIb.

During the 1932-33 session of the Science Club, papers were read on various subjects, the intention being that each Form should be represented before outside lecturers were

invited. The following are the papers read at various meetings :—

#### AUTUMN TERM.

- September 29th. — Preliminary meeting, to make arrangements for the term.  
 October 13th. — "Sir Ronald Ross." E. Woodcraft, Up. V.  
 October 27th. — "Professor Beebe's Descent below Sea-level." N. Holgate, Vb.  
 November 10th. — "Professor Piccard's Ascent into the Stratosphere." L. Keeton, VIa.  
 November 24th. — "Physiology." Members of IVa.  
 December 15th. — "The Working of a Motor Car." Miss Philibert.

#### SPRING TERM.

- January 19th. — "Water in Nature." A. Allan, VIb, and E. Woodcraft, Up. V.  
 February 2nd. — "Darwin and Evolution." J. Francis and K. White, VIb.  
 February 16th. — "The History of the Healing Art." M. Stevens and E. Moffatt, VIb.  
 March 2nd. — "Tropical Diseases." Dr. Cooke.  
 March 16th. — "Coal and its Uses." Up. IV.

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### B.I.F.

On Wednesday, February 22nd, the VIth Form Science Girls were taken by Miss Webb and Miss Cook to the British Industries Fair at Olympia. We first of all walked round the Chemical Section, where we were shown many interesting exhibits of crystals, poisons, and such disinfectants as sulphur dioxide. Unfortunately, many of the rarer substances had to be only imitation, because of the dangerous nature of the pure materials; the so-called "white phosphorus" consisted of wax candles!

The Gas Company showed us a great many of the products they could supply, and the optical instrument makers thrilled us with images of insects' tongues magnified a thousand or more times.

We then separated and visited other parts of the Fair, such as the Toy, Sports and Confectionery Departments. It was a tired but happy party, all very grateful to Miss Cook and Miss Webb, that at seven o'clock re-assembled under the Big Clock to return home.

KATHLEEN WHITE, VIb.

## THE BOTANIC GARDENS—May, 1933.

Another year of running the gardens as Form units proves the success of this method. Each Form is allowed to manage its own organisation and is given an entirely free hand within the liberal limits imposed by our very broad classification of the plants.

The Trophy Holders at the moment are Forms Va and IVb, but all the Forms, some of which ran the winners very close, deserve praise for thorough work and the pleasing appearance of their gardens.

G. A.





## 1932 SUMMER SCHOOL AT ORPINGTON.

I have undertaken the task of describing the Anglo-German Summer School at Orpington with a sinking heart; for it is really impossible to do justice to it in the small space allotted to me. I hardly know whether to begin with an account of Miss Turner's marvellous organisation of the whole school, or with the convivial nightly gatherings of six of us, in the North room or the Blue room, when Ilse would entertain us with operas of her own composition, or alternately with disquisitions upon the necessity of birth-control, until Miss Phillips descended upon us in real, or pretended, wrath.

Of course you will have realised from the preceding paragraph that the term "school" could hardly be applied to us. It is true we lived in the school Miss Beard so kindly lent us, and we had four lessons every morning; but the lessons on politics were somehow invaded by an electioneering spirit, perhaps an account of the German elections then proceeding, and play-reading, gym., country dancing and singing were hardly calculated to exhaust our brain power. German language for me developed into the reading of most exciting post-war poetry. In the afternoons, unless we were definitely going out, we played tennis or cricket, or merely lay around doing nothing, it was so hot.

The evenings were perhaps the most delightful. We would arrange plays and concerts, and then dance, or else would stray out into the gardens and talk. Well, the German girls beat us thoroughly at talking! They would talk about art, music, literature, science, politics and clothes with equal fluency, either in German or English.

Naturally we did not stay at Crofton Grange all the time. One day, a wet one, too, we walked over to Tatsfield to visit the Guides. Another time we went to Knole House and became ecstatic over Tudor and Jacobean architecture, and Miss Sackville West's books. That was the time some small and very naughty boys attempted to climb into Miss Turner's car, by way of its roof. Happily for the car they did not succeed. It is impossible to tell of all the places we visited, and all the kind people who invited us to tea, or showed us over houses, castles and churches, but I must make mention of Rochester, where we were received by the Deputy Mayor

and treated with great honour. Towards the end of these four delightful weeks we were taken to see Galsworthy's play, "Escape," and there followed a most fierce battle over Colin Clive, between those who thought him marvellous and those who did not.

Just before I end this quite inadequate account, I should like to thank everybody who made these holidays what they were: Miss Turner above all; Miss Beard, Miss Richards, Miss Phillips, Frau Hoffman, Frl. Klauer, Frl. Jürke, Carlene Barnaby, Patricia May, Nora Harris and Mildred Bell; and then to tell you that the real purpose of this Summer School was, and is, to create lasting friendship between Young Germany and Young England, and to avoid the horrible mistakes of the war generation.

NORA STURGEON, VIa.

## THE GERMAN CLUB.

The London German Club for Girls was founded last December, thanks to the efforts of Miss Turner and others. It is run in connection with the Anglo-German Summer Schools, and was instituted in order to give English girls an opportunity of practising German conversation. A similar Club had already been organised in Berlin, where the members converse in English.

The meetings of the Club take place on the third Friday in every month, holidays excepted, and are held in the Burlington School for Girls, Old Burlington Street. The members are divided into groups, according to their knowledge of German, and a group-leader is in charge of every division.

The girls of the schools represented in the Club take turns in entertaining the rest of the members. At the May meeting the members from our School acted a play and poems were recited. In the intervals and at the end of the entertainments, coffee and biscuits are served, and the various groups exercise their conversational powers in diverse games.



It is greatly to be hoped that this Club may prosper and that English school-girls may thus learn to converse more freely in German and obtain a fuller appreciation of its value.

ANITA ALLEN, VIIb.

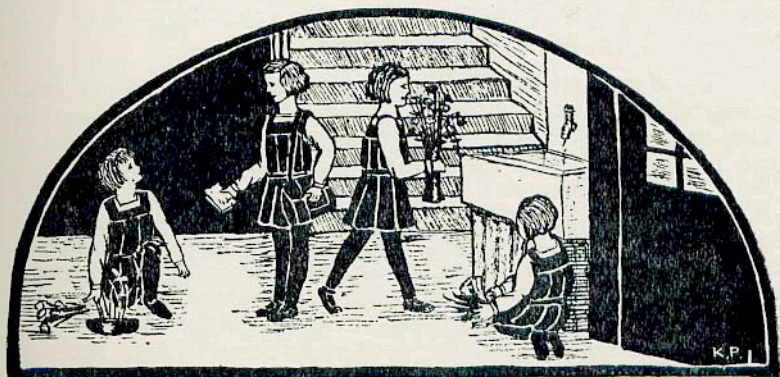
NELLY KELLER, VIIb.

## LEAGUE OF NATIONS.

During this year four meetings were held, at one of which Mr. Archer spoke on "Disarmament" and "Manchuria." At the others, papers were read on "Disarmament," "Drug Traffic" and "The Colour Question." In the autumn, Freda Collins and I went to a meeting at University College, at which the principal speakers were Lord Cecil, the Archbishop of Canterbury and Mr. Baldwin; unfortunately, a later meeting, to which several of the Fifths and Sixths went, was rather dull, probably owing to the inaudibility of Lord Lytton and Lord Dickens, the principal speakers.

We hoped to have a miniature disarmament conference, but owing to continual difficulties at Geneva the idea had to be given up.

N. STURGEON, VIa.



"FLOWER MONITRESSES."



## THE UNION OF GIRLS' SCHOOLS FOR SOCIAL SERVICE.

During the Social Service week of the U.G.S., several girls from the VIth Form visited the U.G.S. Settlement at Stafford Street, Peckham.

When we arrived at the Settlement we listened to an introductory speech by the Warden, and an address by the Bishop of Kingston. We learnt that the U.G.S. has a double purpose; it tries to help the people round the Settlement and it also wants to show the girls the conditions in which these people live.

We were then divided up into groups, and we kept the same groups all the week. The object of Social Service week this year was to interest the girls in unemployment, so each group set off on its visits, determined to find out as much as it could about unemployment.

We visited the local parishes and saw the different centres where the boys and girls may go in the evening. We were taken to hostels where boys and girls who have no homes live, and where suitable employment is found for them. The local factories gave us some idea of the conditions under which people work. The district round the Settlement is very poor and the people are glad to find any sort of work. Girls work in badly built factories, in places smelling of glue and pickles. Yet in spite of the bad conditions they are very happy and find their work interesting.

We went to some "show" factories, such as: Oxo, Samuel Jones and Ashford's Laundry. Here everything is done to provide for the comfort of the workers, and games and dances are organised in the evening.

As we were studying unemployment, our next visits were to Employment Exchanges. We were told how work is found for the unemployed, and how they are maintained, and recreation provided for them while they are out of work.

On the last day we went to Barratt Street Trade School, and heard something of the different trades which girls learn before they go out into the world.

Our few days spent at the Settlement made us realise what a vast amount of work the U.G.S. does. Clubs are held every evening at the Settlement, where boys and girls are taught drill, singing, billiards, boxing and leather-work. It only needed one look at the happy faces to tell us how the work of the U.G.S. is appreciated.

K. OSBORNE, VIb.

## THE VERSE-SPEAKING COMPETITION.

One lovely May morning, girls from IIa, Ia and Lower I, met Miss Drury and Miss Howle in the School drive. We were going to enter for the Poetry Competition at the Regent Street Polytechnic.

We arrived at the Polytechnic about 10 a.m., after having a very enjoyable ride, and we were then ushered to our seats in the front row of balcony.

We were very much amused by the younger sections of children, who said "Banbury Fair" and "The Swan," also by "The Owl and the Pussy-Cat," and "The Laughing Song." The section in which Lower I and Ia entered, recited their poems very well, and Ia gained a certificate.

Then, oh! then, came our section, in which we were seventh on the list. At last it was our turn. How excited we felt as we walked on to the stage! We said our poems, namely, "The Little Young Lambs" and "Overheard on a Saltmarsh," and then went to our seats to wait eagerly for the criticisms by Miss Swann. Then, to our joy, we heard that we were top, having 79 marks. What joy and elation we felt! Then home to Sydenham, having thoroughly enjoyed it and being very grateful to Miss Drury for her help.

B. WHITING, IIa.



## MY VISIT TO DENMARK.

Last summer five girls (C. Holmes, F. Collins, C. Kennedy, B. Andrews and myself) were lucky enough to go to Denmark. We joined the party, consisting of boys and girls from secondary schools all over the country, at Liverpool Street Station, on the evening of July 29th. We were taken into the charge of Mr. and Mrs. Hopkins, who escorted the party. The train arrived at Harwich about ten o'clock, and we soon found ourselves, amid shouts, whistles, hooters and various other noises common to docks, on the Danish boat "Esbjerg." We were all very much excited, and in spite of the frequent calls to supper, most of us remained on deck to see the last of England for three weeks. The next day was a glorious one, and, thanks to the weather, very few of our party suffered from seasickness. About seven o'clock on Saturday evening we sighted land; how flat and uninteresting it looked! That first sight of Denmark disappointed some of us, but when we came into dock and saw the cheery, expectant faces on the landing stage, we were reassured. Only three of the whole party (myself being one of them) were met at Esbjerg. The rest of the party were divided up into groups, according to which direction they were to travel the next day; and the groups went to hotels for the night, with instructions how to get to the station and which trains to board. As I did not see any more of my companions, except C. Holmes, I cannot tell any more of the party as a whole. Each boy and girl went as guest to a particular family; and one excursion was organised for all those who were near enough to go.

No less than five people met me at Esbjerg, they were Annalise, my hostess, her brother and three friends. Each clamoured for something to carry (I even had to part with my handbag, as there were only four other packages!), and I was marched off to a most luxurious restaurant, where I heard, for the first time in my life, a foreign language being prattled all around me. However, I had no chance to feel strange, for my new friends had reinforced themselves with a minute dictionary, which was well used, as they were all so eager to talk to me. It was here that I tasted my first cup of tea in Denmark. Oh! how I should love to teach them how to make our favourite drink!



I had not yet finished with boats, for we had to cross by ferry to Fanö, the beautiful little island just outside Esbjerg. I spent a very enjoyable fortnight on the island, bathing, picnicing, and exploring old windmills! I cannot leave the island without mentioning its five hundred inhabitants. The women wore a peculiar costume, consisting of about five skirts, and head-dress rather like bull's horns.

The last week of my visit was spent at Vejle, a beautiful town situated on a fiord in the north of Jutland. This was Annalise's winter home. I do not think many of us wanted to come home when we met again at Esbjerg; but most of us will be seeing our Danish friends again this summer, when we shall endeavour to give them as good a time in England as they gave us in Denmark.

I. FEAVER, VIb.

## COLLECTIONS, 1932-3.

### *Summer Term, 1932.*

Sydenham Charitable Fête ...	£2	2	0	
Royal Free Hospital ...	2	2	0	
Queen's Hospital for Children	12	10	0	
Heritage Craft Schools ...	12	10	0	
				£29 4 0

### *Autumn Term, 1932.*

Harrow Baby Clinic ...	£3	10	0	
Queen's Hospital for Children	12	10	0	
Heritage Craft Schools ...	12	10	0	
				£28 10 0

### *Spring Term, 1933.*

Egg Collection, St. John's				
Hospital ...	£3	5	4	
Queen's Hospital for Children	12	10	0	
Heritage Craft Schools ...	12	10	0	
				£28 5 4

### *Summer Term, 1933.*

Queen's Hospital for Children	£12	10	0	
Heritage Craft Schools ...	12	10	0	
				£25 0 0
				£110 19 4

## NOTES FROM THE FORMS.

### LOWER I.

At the beginning of the Autumn Term there were eleven of us, but now we are twenty-three.

The form-room looked very nice, for we had second prize for tidiness, and gained the green bowl; but where is it now?

S.O.S.—Lost! Stolen! or Strayed! From the form-room of Lower I, a green bowl, which is a mark of honour for tidiness. Alas! no longer ours.

Any Form found with it, please accept the challenge of Lower I to a mighty contest. We mean to win back that bowl!

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### Ib.

We have been quite fortunate this year, for we have won the bowl for tidiness for two years running, and hope to win it again. We were lucky enough to come third in the Gym. Competition, and third is by no means last. In the Netball Competition the team was successful against Lower I and Ia, but was eventually beaten by Upper III. We are very keen on swimming, and most of us go on other days as well as on the day when we have our lesson.

Several girls have won their crosses, thanks to Miss Challen. Everyone is trying hard to do well this term and to get a great number of distinctions.

We are still aiming high!

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### Ia.

Ia did not do so well this year, but it was not for want of trying. We put our whole heart into working for the Gym. Competition, the Netball Tournament, and also striving to get the Bowl for Tidiness and a Certificate for Choral Speaking at the Polytechnic Theatre. We were rewarded well for our perseverance in the latter, by gaining the longed-for certificate—but in the others we had no reward. However, "Nil Desperandum" shall be Ia's motto, and in years to come our Form will, we hope, soar to fabulous heights.



## UPPER I.

Most of the girls in our Form are spending their first year in this School; therefore, we were all very pleased at coming second in the Gym. Competition. We hope to go one rung higher up the ladder next time. We were not so fortunate in the Inter-Form Matches, as we were drawn against much older girls, but we gave them a hard game.

On Thursdays we have a wireless lesson on Speech from Mr. Lloyd James. During last term two girls wrote letters to him, telling him how they enjoyed his lessons. We have done many interesting things in our lessons, but the thing that interested us most was the fact that some girls were given tadpoles to study at home. We have kept them so successfully that some of them have actually developed into frogs.

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## IIb.

As a wireless operator of a great newspaper on the planet Mars I have just received the news from Form IIb. They have been very pleased to welcome Miss French as their new Form Mistress, as Miss Short is taking Vb. In the Gym. Competition they beat IIa and took third place. They thanked Miss Preedy for helping them. They were not quite so tidy this year as last, and so they lost the Bowl for Tidiness, which they hope to gain next year. The form-room has always been beautified with flowers, which the girls have always been eager to bring. At Games they are doing very well, and one of the members of their Form is in the cricket team. After receiving this news I was very much excited, because it was the first time that I have ever had a message from England.

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## IIa.

Hallo, everybody! This is IIa calling! I will now read the Form Bulletin for the year. Miss Syred, who was our Form Mistress in the Autumn Term, was taken very ill with pneumonia. We were very sorry to lose her, but are pleased to hear that she is married, and living in the Isle of Man. After one or two changes we were very pleased to settle down with Miss Chaplin. Our Netball team won the Inter-Form Matches, and were presented with seven little yellow chicks.



We even won a Poetry-Speaking Competition, coming top in our section, in which seven other schools competed.

That is all the Bulletin for this year; the next one will follow this time next year.

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## UPPER II.

Cock-a-doodle-doo!  
Here is Upper II.

We are getting quite bright at gym. at last, and have won the trophy this year, which was a mirror. We are quite sure it was given us so that we might be able to admire ourselves. This cheered us immensely, but we still have one or two grievances. First, we had to give up some of our English lessons with Miss Corbett; then Miss Weale, who has been taking us for English, was unable to stay to the end of the term; and finally, we are still untidy beings, but we hope to be better next year, and win the Bowl for Tidiness!

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## IIIb.

Our form this year had the pleasure of welcoming Miss Stanton for our Form Mistress, who was new to the School last September. We were not very successful in the Gym. Competition last term, coming the lowest of the Middle School, but we were the youngest form that entered. However, nearly every girl has her cross for swimming, and we are trying to be the first form to have all its members with crosses.

At the end of last term we acted, in front of three forms, three scenes from "A Midsummer Night's Dream," and two from "David Copperfield." They were acted quite well, although a few girls who were acting were away, and a few minor mishaps occurred, such as dropping clothes on the way, forgetting one's part, and finding one's friend among the audience.

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## IIIa.

This year IIIa's six chosen gardeners gained for us the honour of coming top in gardening, but as the Thirds cannot compete for the trophies, we have had to save up our genius for next year. In netball, alas! we came down rather badly, considering we have the captain and one other

member in our form team. Nevertheless, we made up for this lapse by coming second in the Gym. Competition. Swimming is our next hope for glory, but . . .

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### UPPER III.

When Upper III was told that it was to do the play for the Junior Party this year, budding authors and actresses set to work to make the play a great success. Whether the result came up to expectations or not we must leave our audience to decide. Our athletic prowess has been somewhat varied—nearly top in games, nearly bottom in gym. We hope to achieve a more settled level next year, and also to bring our form more to the forefront with regard to tidiness. But to balance this, the two entrants for the Supplementary Scholarships passed with flying colours, and the rest of the form felt that its reputation as the top of the Junior School had been saved by the reflected glory.

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### IVb.

At the beginning of the Autumn Term the singing room became our form-room; apart from moving three times a week, we like it very much. At the end of the Summer Term, 1932, we won the Swimming Bowl, which we keep for a year. We have obtained the Gardening Trophy twice, and we hope to retain it for the third time. Now the Summer Term is here we hope to do well in the swimming sports; many girls have their crosses or are hoping to obtain them soon.

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### IVa.

When we became members of IVa and members of the Senior School, we made up our minds to do great things.

We had one member of our form in the School play, and several others acted as understudies.

In the January Term the Hockey Tournament and Gym. Competition took place. We did quite well in the hockey and only missed getting into the final by the difference between a long and a short corner. We did better in the gym., however, and we were very pleased and surprised to find that we had come first.



This term we hope to win, above all things, the Tidiness Bowl, which has never yet been given to us.

We hope next year to take matriculation, but time will show us if we over-estimate our abilities.

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#### UPPER IV.

We began the year very well by getting a fifth-form room with French doors instead of a fourth-form room upstairs. However, we have had many changes in Form Mistresses. Miss Trayler was our first, but after a few days she fell ill, and Miss Lawrence, the new Geography Mistress, became our Form Mistress for a while. Her place was taken by Miss Magrath, and just as we were settling down once more came the bombshell that Miss Magrath was retiring. We were all very sorry, and when Miss Rushforth became our Form Mistress we hoped there would not be another change.

At the end of the Winter Term we went to the Senior Party for the first time, feeling demure and youthful. In the Inter-form Hockey Matches we put up a good but losing fight against Vlb. They did not win their only goal, however, until after twenty minutes of play, and we should only have played ten minutes.

Four of our girls won prizes and three are in the choir. We have done nothing more this year worthy of much note, but our motto is, "Try, try again."

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#### Vb.

Alas for the inconsistency of human determination! When Vb met as a form for the first time last September, it was determined to do or die. Somehow, as time went on, it looked rather as though Vb would have to die. It must be confessed that Vb graced the bottom of more lists than any other form. Gardening, showerbaths, gym., all saw us occupying that lowly position.

However, some form had to be there, so here's to better luck next year!

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#### Va.

And in those times certain people came together from divers places into Va. And she that was to rule them said, "Hear, my children, and hearken diligently; see that



ye wax not fat and of a lazy mind, so that ye pass not your Matrics."

And in the autumn there was a certain woman travelled from Chelsea to Sydenham to adjudge the gymnastics, and these people were second, though they let not their knees give when jumping, and made an exceeding loud noise.

Also half four times did they win the laurels for gardening, by reason of certain of their number that worked diligently night and day, till the races of the worms and slugs were undone and scattered altogether. Also they strove valiantly at hockey, but they gat not the prize.

And she that ruled them said, "My children, many times have I had a matric. form, yet not once have they gained the Tidiness Bowl, for which my heart doth yearn exceedingly, yea, with an exceeding great yearning; therefore, I pray ye, make clean your desks, and hide your portmanteaux, I beseech ye."

And behold! the time of the matric. drew nigh, and the French oral was at hand, then was there much weeping and wailing, yea, the wringing of hands, the gnashing of teeth, and the donning of sackcloth . . .

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## UPPER V.

Upper V at the beginning of the year consisted of thirty-one girls, derived from six different forms. Unfortunately, during the year we have lost six members of the form. In spite of the mixture, we have managed to do very well in the School activities of the year. We won the Gym. Trophy, the Inter-form Hockey Tournament and the second Tidiness Bowl, and we came top of the Upper School for showerbath percentages, all in the Spring Term. We have also done quite well at gardening, thanks to the encouragement of Miss Lawrence. We are now hoping to gain the Swimming Trophy. During the Winter Term Miss Drury and Miss Chaplin kindly took some members of the form to see Henry IV at St. Dunstan's College. All that is left for us to do is to try to pass our forthcoming examination and get as many Honours as possible.

VIc.

At the beginning of the School Year our form numbered nineteen; we were very sorry to lose six of the girls, but hope that they are contented with the positions which they obtained during the year.

We have catered for the School Matches and Parties this year, and have greatly enjoyed it.

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VIb.

Confronted with the problem of a form note we probed our memories in vain for a list of successes, and came to the conclusion that we had not dazzled the School with the brilliance of our achievements. But even this did not daunt us. We had long decided that there was so much of life to enjoy that we could not expend the precious time on toiling after brief glory. Who blames us? At least Robert Louis Stevenson would join with us in saying:—

“Life is over, life was gay,  
We have come the primrose way.”

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VIa.

The year has been a pleasant one. Amidst the harassing rush of duties we have gained much pleasure and recreation from the Snakes and Ladders set which the Guides so kindly gave us at their Christmas party. The form was very pleased that two of its Guides were successful in obtaining their gold all-round cords. We have had one glorious success—the defeat of the staff at netball, the first time VIa has been successful in this direction, at least, during our time.

### In Memoriam

Eleanor Varney, died July 25th, 1933,  
aged 16.



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

Owing to the alteration in the date of publication of this magazine we have, in addition to the three Annual Meetings, to include the 1933 Summer Meeting. All Meetings were, as usual, well attended, the 1933 Summer Meeting deserving special mention, as on this occasion Miss Magrath, who retired from School in December, 1932, was presented by the O.G.s with a jade pendant on a platinum chain, as a token of their appreciation of her services in connection with the Society.

We are glad to say that from the number of applications we have received we can look forward to seeing many new members at the Annual General Meeting in November, 1933.

GLADYS HUGHES,  
NANCY PETHYBRIDGE,  
*Hon. Secs.*

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## MANOR MOUNT AND SYDENHAM OLD GIRLS' OPERATIC SOCIETY.

"Princess Ida" was produced in the School Hall on February 3rd and 4th, and was a great success. The proceeds were not so large as is usually the case, owing to the influenza epidemic. £30 was sent to the South Eastern Hospital for Children in support of our cot, and the balance, £5 11s., to St. John's Hospital, Lewisham.

We visited Waddon on February 16th, Ladywell Institution on February 23rd, and journeyed to Hunsdon in Hertfordshire on February 25th.

It is hoped to produce "Haddon Hall" early in 1934.

The Society is always on the look out for fresh talent. Will any girl wishing to become a member kindly communicate with the Secretary or with any member of the Society?

L. GESSEY,  
Devonshire Cottage,  
Fox Hill,  
Norwood, S.E.19



## OLD GIRLS' NETBALL CLUB.

DATE.	FIXTURE.	FIRST RESULT.				SECOND RESULT.			
				For	Agst.			For	Agst.
8.10.32	Old Greys ...	... Home	Lost	7	10	Won	12	10	
15.10.32*	1st Greenwich, 2nd Plumstead	Away	Won	13	12	Won	12	5	
22.10.32	Carlyle ...	... Away	Won	16	11	Won	10	5	
29.10.32*	Avery Hill...	... Home	Lost	12	18	Won	12	8	
5.11.32*	Peckham ...	... Home	Lost	13	17	Won	13	7	
12.11.32*	1st Lewisham, 2nd Eltham	Away	Won	13	9	Won	11	8	
26.11.32*	James Allen ...	... Away	Won	16	10	Lost	6	13	
3.12.32*	Furzedown ...	... Home	Lost	12	18	Lost	1	23	
10.12.32*	Streatham...	... Home	Lost	10	14	Won	6	4	
31.12.32	L.C.C. ...	... Away	Won	12	6	Won	14	11	
7. 1.33*	1st Greenwich, 2nd Plumstead	Home	Won	22	11	Lost	6	9	
14. 1.33*	Avery Hill...	... Away	Won	12	11	Lost	10	11	
28. 1.33*	Peckham ...	... Away	Lost	11	14	Won	9	8	
4. 2.33*	1st Lewisham, 2nd Eltham	Home	Won	18	5	Won	11	7	
11. 2.33*	James Allen ...	... Home	Lost	11	12	Lost	3	13	
18. 2.33	Carlyle ...	... Home	Won	17	12	Won	20	4	
25. 2.33*	Furzedown ...	... Away	Furzedown scratched			Lost	2	25	
4. 3.33*	Streatham...	... Away	Lost	7	17	Lost	7	8	
11. 3.33	The Optimists	... Away	One Team only.			Won	11	7	
25. 3.33	L.C.C. ...	... Home	Won	20	5	Won	17	3	
1. 4.33	St. Saviours	... Away	Won	13	8	Won	8	5	
8. 4.33	Old Greys ...	... Away	Won	14	6	Won	10	6	
22. 4.33	Owens ...	... Away	Lost	15	16	Lost	5	17	

\*League Matches.

Many a Saturday at a quarter to three  
 At Sydenham School there's a sight to see,  
 Old Girls' Netball is in full swing  
 And Old Girls' Netball is a very fine thing;  
 A very fine thing for those who play,  
 And those who watch will always say

That this way of spending hard-earned leisure  
 Gives joy to all in fullest measure.  
 Fourteen maidens, all very wary,  
 Come many years back from this seminary;—  
 Their carriage alert, their costume neat,  
 Green and white sox on all their feet!—  
 Strive to uphold the School's good name  
 And in the League to win some fame.  
 Far from Sydenham ground they often stray,  
 Exciting return matches for to play.  
 But away or at home it's all the same,  
 They enjoy to the full a jolly good game,  
 And after the game—a jolly good tea!  
 Ye who would join us now listen to me:  
 If more of this ye wish to know,  
 Write to the address here given below.

M. E. CURTIS,  
 24, Bournville Road,  
 Catford, S.E.6.

## SYDENHAM OLD GIRLS' CRICKET CLUB.

The above Club welcomes new members. Apply for particulars to Peggie Muir, 129, Grierson Road, S.E.23.

At week-ends some play tennis, and some take lengthy hikes,  
 While others go for pillion rides on boy friends' motor bikes;  
 But the girl who goes to Elmers End with cricket bat and ball  
 Has a rollicking Saturday afternoon, more thrilling than  
 them all.

Whether she has the Bradman habit  
 Or is, like me, a common rabbit.

For instance, now, there is a thrill that no one can deny  
 When the moment's ripe, and you give a swipe, and a sixer  
 sails the sky.

Five runs to win; you're last man in; a fielder drops the catch.  
 The Umpire gasps; the bowler faints—and YOU have won  
 the match!

Life may be hard, but oh, what bliss  
 When it holds moments such as this.



Give up the gay Riviera, sell your sixty horse power car;  
 Take no more thousand guinea cruises to foreign lands afar;  
 Relinquish costly pastimes—where is the rhyme or reason  
 When you can join our Cricket Club for fifteen bob a season?

Make haste: apply to Peggie Muir,  
 And thus felicity ensure.

B. B.

## OLD GIRLS' GYMNASTIC CLASS.

Members of the Old Girls' Gymnastic Class, which was again taken by Miss Sarson, have had another enjoyable season and, judging by the number who attend every Monday evening at 7.30 p.m., this Class continues to be a very popular section of the Old Girls' Sports Club.

The Class took part in a competition held at James Allen's School on December 19th, 1932, and gained second place with a score of 118 points out of a possible total of 150, the winners scoring 128 points.

Intending members should write to:—

D. Clifford, Westcott, Newlands Park, S.E.26.

E. F.



THE TWA SISTERS

## NEWS OF OLD GIRLS.

### COLLEGE ENTRANTS, 1932.

London School of Medicine for Women.—L. Walter.

Bedford College and London Day Training College.—  
J. Hagerty.

King's College and Furzedown Training College.—P.  
Andrew.

University College, Southampton.—J. Eyden.

Furzedown Training College.—M. Barton, K. Gordon,  
M. Elliott.

Avery Hill Training College.—F. Dyer, R. Renn.

Chelsea School of Art.—R. Hayton.

1933.

### SUCCESES.

E. Worthy, B.A. (Lond.), English Hons., Class II.

Eileen Lord, B.A. (Lond.), History Hons., Class II.

M. Bishop, B.A. (Lond.), French Hons., Class I.

E. Widdowson, B.Sc. (Lond.), Physics Hons., Class I.

E. Holford, B.Sc. (Lond.), Physics Hons., Class III.

V. Clarke, English Tripos, Cambridge, Part II, Class  
II, Div. 2.

D. Collins, History Hons., Oxford, Class III.

Margot Johnson, L.R.A.M.

Dorothy Clarke, Froebel Exam., Part I.

K. Russell has been awarded the Heimann Medal for  
the best German student of her year.

F. Dyer has been awarded the Wren Prize (£4 10s.) on  
the results of her Higher Schools Examination.



S. Barmes has passed the Council's Examination for the Major Establishment (the first of our Old Girls to achieve this).

O. Singer has been awarded the Edith Pechey Phipson Prize (3 guineas) for her position: First in Class Examination in Pharmacology, London School of Medicine for Women. Olive has now passed her second Medical, and goes to hospital.

A. Forbes Leith, B.A. (Lond.), Geog. Hons., Class II.

K. Reed, V. Clarke, Senior Teachers' Scholarship, Day Training College.

E. Sheppard, Teachers' Diploma.

### APPOINTMENTS, 1933.

Winnie Fulton, February, 1932, was appointed to the Tollet School for the deaf, Mile End.

Muriel Strutt is English Specialist in a Central School under the Barking Education Authority.

Emmeline Bone is teaching History at the Bedgebury Park School, Goudhurst, Kent.

Kathleen Berry has been appointed Gym. and Games Mistress at the Ilford County Secondary School.

Mary Coe has an appointment to a school near the East India Docks.

L. Hammond is a clerk in Spiller's Flour Mills.

D. French is a Library Assistant in Boots.

L. Cripps is teaching in an Infants' School at Hastings.

B. Reinganum has a post in the office of the *News-Chronicle*.

C. Jeffery, B. and W. Miller are in the City.

Eva Sheppard has a post in a Junior School, Dagenham New Estate.

M. Harper, Secretary in the Pathological Dept., King's College Hospital.

## OTHER NEWS.

C. Thornton is spending a third year at Avery Hill to study Art.

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## BIRTHS.

To Marjorie Collett Brown (Mrs. Lee), a daughter.

To Ida Rickard (Mrs. Skelton), a daughter.

To Catherine Barlow (Mrs. Rivett), a son, Geoffrey Christopher, born August 11th, 1932.

To Grace McNeill (Mrs. Reddick), a daughter, born January 9th, 1933.

To Renee Candler (Mrs. MacMillan), a son, Eric James, born February 4th, 1933.

To Margaret Jeffery (Mrs. Brown), a son, David, born June 8th, 1933.

To Nona Reynolds (Mrs. Price), a son, Raymond, born June 28th, 1933.

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## MARRIAGES.

Doris Carter to — Farley, on August 15th, 1932.

Irene Wisdom to E. Wakefield, on December 31st, 1932.

Freda Roberts to H. G. Cousins, on June 18th, 1933.

Audrey Moore to Robert Guy, on June 18th, 1933.

Evelyn Axford to Laurence Cook, on September 2nd, 1933.

Nancy Irons to Donald Murray, on September 9th, 1933.

Sybell Corbett to T. W. Crimp, on September 2nd, 1933.

Rosina Linstead to H. S. Mileman, on September 2nd, 1933.

<p><b>In Memoriam</b></p>
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<p>Vera Norris, October 7th, 1932.</p>
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## MISCELLANEOUS CONTRIBUTIONS.

### BUTTERFLIES.

We flutter in and flutter out  
And flit across the meadow,  
By summer breezes blown about  
In sunshine and in shadow.

We light on roses red and white,  
And primroses so yellow;  
We race the bee throughout the night,  
For he's a lazy fellow.

We often rest on garden flowers  
And set them all a-swinging;  
We shelter from the passing showers  
And hear the fairies singing.

We flit by brooks and shady nooks,  
We flutter in the hedges;  
We watch on high the flying rooks,  
And shelter in the sedges.

LOWER I.

## I REMEMBER.

I remember, I remember,  
 My golly, black as ink.  
 He had a comic sort of face,  
 His lips were reddish-pink.  
 His ink-black hair showed signs of grey  
 But still he was not old,  
 His little eyes, so bright and clear,  
 Some secret seemed to hold.

H. GREEN, Lr. I.

I remember, I remember,  
 My china doll so sweet;  
 She wore a little silken frock  
 Which reached down to her feet.  
 I tried her with a dish of milk,  
 But it was all in vain;  
 Each time I put it in her mouth  
 It all came out again.

JOAN WYTON, Lr.I.

## THE CORNFIELD.

Dancing in an Autumn breeze,  
 In a sunset glow,  
 Was a field of golden corn,  
 Waving to and fro.  
 And between the golden stalks  
 Peeped the poppies red,  
 Darkness lay beneath their feet,  
 Gold above their head.

FRANCES PAICE, Ia.

## DAFFODILS.

The wind is whirring lazily, and humming songs of woe,  
The fairies of the daffodils are swaying to and fro;  
Their flimsy frocks they swish about to make a splash of  
gold,

They're warm with whirling round and round; they care  
not for the cold.

They're like a sun-ray; bright their shade and glorious  
to the eye,

And every time a breeze whirls past, they spread their wings  
to fly.

All thanks, ye golden trumpeters! Your message cheers us  
all:

And often seems to ring again your cheery trumpet-call.

MARGARET DAVIES, Ia.

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## THE WITCH OF SHADOWS.

A weird hoot of an owl rang through the gloomy wood and a menacing shadow loomed upon the grey wall. Suddenly a bent figure crept from the corner overhung with cobwebs. Her face was shrouded in a mist, and two black eyes pierced the gloom. Her long, jet locks hung over her shoulders like a mantle, and they were thick with dust. Her gown was deep black, and it was spun from the thinnest, silkiest cobweb threads. Her sandals were of jade with jet buckles, and her footfalls were deadened by the dust.

Her friends were the owls and phantoms, and wherever she breathed cobwebs clouded the walls and dust alighted in every nook, cranny and crevice. Around her flew the



filmy-winged bats, and eerie cries echoed through every passage she passed.

She lived alone in the highest mountains, in a castle enveloped in mist. The floors were carpeted with dust, and cobweb tapestries adorned the black, transparent walls. Her duty was to give uncanny thoughts to tiresome children and scare them as they lay asleep.

When all was quiet and still, she chuckled loudly and then crept noiselessly away to hide among the spiders and sleep among the bats.

JOSEPHINE ANDERSON, Upper I.

## THE LAKES OF KILLARNEY.

On the cool and rippling waters,  
 On the waters of Killarney,  
 Where the yellow water lilies  
 Float upon the rippling surface,  
 Where the gleaming silver fishes  
 Dart among the water lilies,  
 Fishes of all size and colour.  
 Here are brightly coloured flowers  
 Lighting up the silver water,  
 Here and there are songbirds singing,  
 Bluebirds, blackbirds, doves and thrushes.  
 All is calm upon the water,  
 On the waters of Killarney.

J. COOLEY, IIb.

## THE POOL.

Calm and cool is the shadowed pool  
 Where trembling willows weep,  
 And on its breast white lilies rest  
 Rocked by the breeze to sleep.

The bright blue sky is mirrored there,  
 The sun sends down his rays,  
 While to and fro the rushes blow  
 Throughout the summer days.

Its banks are steep and emerald green,  
 Forget-me-nots grow there,  
 And at its brink the brown cows drink,  
 And breathe the scented air.

The dragon-flies dart to and fro  
 On fragile, gauzy wings;  
 And in the sky, up, up so high,  
 A tiny skylark sings.

MARGERY GREENFIELD, IIb.

## FAIRY REVELS.

When darkness falls and evening comes,  
 And all the earth is hushed to sleep,  
 When working bee no longer hums,  
 And owls begin their watch to keep,  
 And owls begin their watch to keep,  
 Then all the little folk come out,  
 The fairies dance, the pixies shout.

Then in the woods the glow-worms come  
 And light them up like ballrooms gay,  
 The air resounds with the merry hum  
 Of pixie, goblin, elf and fay,  
 Of pixie, goblin, elf and fay,  
 When all the little folk come out,  
 The fairies dance, the pixies shout.

JEAN POWELL, IIa.

## WISHES.

Mine be a snug home in the wood,  
Where nature's gown, now rent and torn,  
Adorns the boughs, where bare trees stood,  
And pixies blow the magic horn.

Mine be a boat upon the sea;  
A gentle breeze shall swell the sails;  
The emerald waves shall sing to me,  
Throughout the night, till darkness pales.

Mine be a farmhouse near a wood,  
A rippling stream shall trickle past,  
By which I'd sit in thoughtful mood,  
While birds and bees fly by me fast.

IIa.

## THE FRUIT STALL.

(Suggested by "The Ice Cart," W. W. Gibson.)

Seated on my schoolroom chair  
I watched from out the window, where  
A shivering man kept a fresh fruit stall.  
My mind was wandering soon from all  
The misery, and hail, and sleet,  
Of that intolerable street.  
Far from the driving wind and rain,  
To an orange grove in sunny Spain.  
A golden mist was over all,  
A cooling breeze blew through the tall  
And stately, blossoming orange trees;  
The clear, blue sky and deep, green seas  
Were tranquil in the summer's day.  
The birds sang, soft and sweet their lay.  
And there, beneath the shady trees,  
I dreamed of floating on the seas.  
I heard a far-off silver bell,  
Its music sweet began to swell;



The cloudless sky was sapphire blue  
 And everything seemed dreamy, too,  
 As I was floating—  
 Dreaming—  
 Sleeping—  
 The blue sky overhead . . .  
 A sudden shout! Alas, I woke!  
 To find the room and all its smoke;  
 Awakened to the wind and sleet  
 Of that intolerable street.

MARGARET SIMMONS, IIa.

## THE WATERFALL.

Shining golden in the sunbeams,  
 Dancing, as it seems,  
 The Waterfall! Just watch it prancing,  
 Branching, glancing.

Shining silver in the moonlight,  
 Tumbling all the night,  
 The Waterfall! Hark to it rumbling,  
 Mumbling, stumbling.

JOAN DORMER, Up. II.

## THE BROOK.

Swishing along, swishing along,  
 The brook goes merrily, singing its song.  
 On through copse and wood and dale,  
 Beneath the bridge, where small boats sail;  
 Here is a whirlpool, here an eddy,  
 Here the brook runs straight and steady;  
 Here are kingcups upon its bank,  
 Here the grass grows tall and dank.  
 But the brook goes on merrily singing its song,  
 Swishing along, swishing along.

J. HAYES, Upper II.

## THE FAIRY PIPER.

Hurry on, hurry on,  
 Ere the rays of sun have gone,  
 Hurry to the woodland glen,  
 To the haunts of lark and wren.  
 O'er the brook that runs for ever  
 Through the gorse and through the heather,  
 Then on through the grassy ways,  
 Till the fairy piper plays.  
 Ere the rays of sun have gone,  
 Hurry on, hurry on.

Hurry on, hurry on,  
 Ere the rays of sun have gone,  
 For the piper never plays  
 At the close of sunny days.  
 Hurry, hurry, go and see  
 The piper playing 'neath a tree.  
 Run and listen to the tune  
 Ere the rising of the moon,  
 Ere the rays of sun have gone,  
 Hurry on, hurry on.

J. REES, Up. II.

Quand je serai grande, j'aurai une belle maison,  
 Beaucoup de bijoux, des chevaux dans les champs,  
 Plusieurs automobiles et toutes les fleurs de la saison,  
 Dans mon jardin fleuriront tout les temps.

PAMELA TURNER, Upper II.

## FLOWERS.

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### THE SNOWDROP.

The snowdrop grows in woods and glens,  
Her dainty head to hold  
Upon a slender, stately stalk,  
A little heart of gold.

### THE ROSE.

On thorny stem the blushing rose  
Bewitches all the bees,  
And when the gentle, warm wind blows,  
She sways beneath the trees.

### THE VIOLET.

There's dewy moss beside the brook  
Where violets are found,  
Whose eyes of blue do shyly look  
Upon the world around.

### THE BLUEBELL.

The bluebell is the fairies' flow'r,  
It summons them to rest,  
Beneath a tiny, leafy bow'r,  
As day dies in the West.

SYLVIA BALDOCK, IIIb.



## A HEATH FIRE.

One day in the holidays my sister, my friend and I were enjoying a hike on Hayes Common. We had just had lunch when, spying a Walls' ice cream man, we hailed him; but he rode on, beckoning us to follow. We looked ahead to see the cause of his hurry, and sure enough a large patch of the common was on fire. Smoke and flames were curling upwards to the sky, unfurling themselves from the bracken; the flames leapt, eating savagely at the dry undergrowth. The man ran out of sight, but was soon back dragging a branch to beat out the flames. Soon cars and cyclists drove up, until there were five police, two road-service men, a keeper of the common and four cyclists all helping to quench the fire. In a few minutes we heard the report of a gun, and a fire engine came rushing to the scene. The danger was then over, and the brigade, after sprinkling some water on the smoking heap of ruined common, drove away, and many others also, leaving the keeper, a newspaper reporter and an ugly, charred mass of ruined beauty.

GRACE MARTIN and BETTY HAWKINS, IIIb.

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## A LITERARY CATECHISM.

1. Who found signs of a good understanding on the seashore?
2. Who slept when he was wanted and was often awake when he might have slept?
3. Who nearly drowned in a pool of tears?
4. Who was accused of biting more than he could swallow?
5. Who was literally an ass?

6. Whose conversation consisted solely of three words relating to money?

7. Who imagined that she grew up in a night, like a mushroom?

8. Whose favourite expression was "Humbug"?

### ANSWERS.

Robinson Crusoe; the fat boy ("Pickwick Papers"); the mouse ("Alice in Wonderland"); David Copperfield; Nick Bottom, the weaver; Long John Silver's parrot; Topsy; Ebenezer Scrooge.

M. SANDIFORD, IIIa.



"DANCE TO YOUR DADDY."

## MISS THOMPSON GOES TO THE DENTIST.

With sinking heart and worried frown  
 Miss Thompson hurries through the town,  
 Her fat black bag clasped to her heart  
 And giving many a nervous start  
 As though a bogey, or a djin  
 Came, with a bag to pop her in!  
 She nears a door. There, on the gate,  
 Miss Thompson sadly reads her fate:  
 "F. Harland, Dental Surgeon." Sees  
 A knocker, and with quaking knees,  
 Miss Thompson knocks rat-a-tat-tat!  
 "And that," she boldly says, "is that.  
 No one can say that I'm afraid."  
 A little, smiling, pink-cheeked maid  
 Opens the door. "Appointment, please?"  
 A gulp. "Why, yes." Her shaking knees  
 Surely *must* show the little maid  
 That bold Miss Thompson *is* afraid.  
 She sits upon a wooden chair  
 And reads old *Punches*, weird and rare,  
 All dating back from the year dot.  
 Some laugh at *Punch*, but she does not;  
 The jokes are surely sad and grim.  
 A white form enters, "It is him!"  
 Miss Thompson wildly starts to stammer  
 And does not even mind her grammar!  
 "This way please," "Thank you," "Not at all,"  
 Miss Thompson follows through the hall  
 On tip-toe, clutching to her still  
 Her fat black bag. She looks her fill  
 And turns away. A padded chair  
 Is waiting for Miss Thompson, there  
 She sees a case, and underneath  
 Are rows and rows of stony teeth.  
 Perched up so high, the sky she nears.  
 She'll soon be floating 'mongst the spheres.  
 Beside the chair she sees him stand  
 With something gleaming in his hand.  
 His eye peers in among her teeth:  
 "Decay, you know, is underneath.  
 No, I think not. A false alarm."



A twist—she raises high her arm,  
 And sailing down with sudden thump  
 Lands in the world with startling bump.  
 She leaves the chair with beaming eye,  
 Clutches her black bag happily,  
 And then, her stock "Nice weather" said,  
 Leaves the grim house with joyous tread.

B. PIGOT, Up. III.

## THE GOLDEN ISLE.

(Suggested by Tennyson's "Voyage of Maeldune.")

And we came to the Isle of Gold; we were lured by the  
 glistening sight,  
 The shimmering trees and fields were clothed in a mantle  
 of light.

The gilded rocks and cliffs jutted out in the silver sea,  
 The animals' fur was golden, so was the corn in the lea.  
 We were blinded by gleaming streams, rivulets running in  
 gold.

The sheening hills dipped down over the golden fold  
 Of sheep, who grazed. All light, but never a shade.  
 We thought 'twas the ugliest isle God or the Devil e'er made.

PAULINE HYDE, Up. III.

## HOW BUTTER WAS INVENTED.

One day Mary was coming home from the dairy with a  
 bottle of milk, when suddenly she heard a snorting sound.  
 Turning round she saw a mad bull chasing her. At once  
 Mary began to run; on, on she went, the bull still follow-  
 ing. The sun set and she was still running. The moon rose  
 and she was still running, bull in pursuit. The moon began  
 to disappear and the sun began to rise.

"How red the sun is," thought Mary, "why won't  
 the bull go after him instead?" How heavy the milk

was getting! Why wouldn't the bull stop? Then suddenly the thought flashed through her mind that she was wearing a red sun bonnet. She took it off and dropped it. The snorting bull had stopped, but where was she? And then she noticed the streets were paved with gold. And she had an idea; she had run all the way from Manchester to London.

Mary, feeling thirsty, thought she would drink the milk. Lifting the bottle to her mouth she tried to drink but nothing came, only a sticky feeling. Licking her parched lips she tasted the soft, yellow substance. What a pleasant taste it had! She fell to and ate it all.

When she had finished she had a bright idea. She would make her fortune buying milk in London and selling it in Manchester, and then buying milk in Manchester and running to London to sell it as "butter." She called it butter because the bull nearly butted her.

Later it was observed by a scientist that it was possible to make butter by shaking the milk, and so it was not necessary to run from Manchester to London for a half pound of butter.

O. BUTCHER, IVb.

## DUNQUERQUE.

It was a summer's day. The weather was hot, there was a blue sky up above, and scarcely a cloud to be seen. I found myself gazing with ill-concealed admiration at the imposing church. It was very beautiful in architecture, though not at all like an English church. It stood at the crest of the hill, with its turrets and tiles near the high steeple shining blue in the rays of the mid-day sun.

On either side of the hill on which it stood were shops. Shops with gaily coloured sunblinds, shops which tempted one to enter and explore. The windows were full of beautiful jewellery, fresh fruits, perfumes in cut-glass bottles, and a medley of every conceivable thing.

But the people! They did not hurry as we do, but just dawdled, gazing in the shop windows and smiling amiably every now and then. There was a sailor with his



girl, drawn in a buggy by a lazy-looking donkey. Here was a hawker half-heartedly leaning against his barrow. There again three little children with noses pressed flat against sweet-shop windows wondering how to spend their "sous."

I was aroused from my reverie by mother's voice asking me if I had found what I sought. I had been rummaging in an old trunk and had found a "Carte Postale" of "La Rue de l'Eglise, Dunkerque." No, I have never been there, but I mean to go some day.

M. McDONALD, IVa.

## SNOW.

An angry gale moans o'er the desolate plain,  
And whirls the snowflakes round in furious dance;  
A thousand demons seem abroad this night,  
All clothed in whiteness spangled o'er with frost;  
The fields that pleased the eye with colours gay  
Now gleam with dazzling beauty, cold and fair.  
The trees, gaunt arms a-waving, now invite  
The midnight ghosts and sprites to join the dance,  
And add their cries to shrieks and wailings weird;  
For Midnight strikes, and snow lies on the ground!  
A stranger, passing through the dell this night,  
Is awed by scurrying snowflakes whirled by wind;  
"That bush looked like a woman dancing, then,  
No taller than a child; a sprite, perhaps,  
Or ghost of some poor long-departed soul.  
'Twas fancy, sure! Though that felt like a hand  
That clutched with icy fingers at my back,  
And spirit laughter sounded in my ears!  
Away! Away! from this unhallowed spot!  
Where beckoning hands lure wanderers astray!"

EDNA LEMON, IVa.



## UNSUSPECTED BEAUTY IN STRANGE PLACES.

Who would suspect a stagnant pool, or a vase of dirty water in which flowers have been standing, of containing gems of hidden beauty? Or who would expect to find a world of teeming life on a mouldy boot, a decaying lemon, or an ancient piece of cheese? Can you imagine plants which move like animals, that hunt for food?

All these questions can be answered by using a microscope. Take a little of the scum that settles on the top of the water in your vase of flowers. It looks uninteresting enough, but, examined under a microscope, a speck, the size of a pin's head, reveals innumerable minute organisms, swimming about in feverish activity. They are so small that they can dive out of sight in the thin film of water contained between the slide and the cover-glass.

What the stagnant pool reveals is even more wonderful. A minute fragment of the greenish, slimy mass which floats on the surface contains a variety of living things which it is impossible to describe in a brief essay. The scum itself is seen to be long chains of living plant cells, entwined around each other like so many emerald necklaces, and in between them swim little creatures resembling lobsters; the rotifers, which are tiny animals about one-thirty-sixth of an inch in diameter, whirling about at a fantastic speed; and the queer little organisms, anchored on a stalk, which sway to and fro catching their prey, and suddenly recoiling out of sight. They all seem so very busy that it makes you wonder what their aim in life is. If you can fix one of these lobster-like creatures it is possible to see his internal organs working, while he beats the water aimlessly with his legs.

Another world opens up with the forest of mould on the boot, the lemon and the ancient cheese. Except in the case of the cheese, which may contain animal life, you can see nothing but parts of a great forest of vegetable life, packed tight and immovable. It is an immense mass of filaments crowned with finger-like heads of spores, which break off and float in the water in which they are being examined. The number of them is simply incredible.

These are only a few of the hidden beauties that can be found by the happy possessor of even a small microscope.

KATHLEEN PRINCE, Up. IV.

## AN ISLAND IN THE SOUTH SEAS.

Paradise Island lay hot and sparkling. The South Seas surrounding it gleamed under the tropic sun, which shone down with increasing heat and steadiness, and washed up on the sandy beaches, the waves dancing and frothing as though for joy. The murmur of the waves as they rolled on the sand seemed to whisper of the peace only found in the islands of the South Seas.

On the horizon a cloudless sapphire sky joined and blended with the deeper blue of the sea, and now and then in the distance a glint of white sails told of the passing of a trading schooner making its way before the slight breeze. Or sometimes, but very rarely, a little puff of smoke showed the passage of a steamer to countries which seemed so far away and unreal. Every now and again a faint cry of a bird could be heard, as the beautiful creatures lazily winged their way across the clear sky, their plumage shining in the sun.

In the midst of all this solitude and beauty lay Paradise Island, rich in the dark tropic green of the jungle and the many brilliant hues of tropical flowers. There was no spot in all the South Seas so picturesque, with its sand washed so clean and white, and its lagoons so limpid and clear; no place with its palms so slender and tall on the shore, and its flowers and fruits so plentiful and rich.

At the eastward end of the island there stood a few huts, beautifully constructed, standing on stilts, with roofs of dried grass and walls of bamboo. There was no movement near them, and it seemed as if they were deserted, yet they were clean and cool-looking.

Then, if one glanced towards the sea beside the huts, one could find the cause of a low rumbling which was heard. That part of the island was belted by a coral reef of a lovely pink, over which the waves broke with mountains of foam; but inside this, the surf was smooth and a lagoon was formed, a clear, bright blue sheet of water, sparkling in the sunshine. It was a marvellous sight.

The whole scene was a picture which could not be imagined by anyone who had not seen Paradise Island.

EILEEN GRIFFITHS, Upper IV.



## SUMMER.

(Suggested by "Winter," by William Shakespeare.)

When roses hang over the door,  
 And weary cows go down to drink  
 From the shaded pond on the gorse-gold moor,  
 Where children dabble their toes so pink,  
 And dragon-flies flit over the bog,  
 Then hear we the bark of an old sheep dog,  
     Bow-wow!

Bow-wow! wuff-wuff! comes echoing back  
 To those who are off the beaten track.

When the sun pours down upon our backs  
 And everything around is still,  
 Not even a duck on a sedge-pond quacks  
 And not a creak from the tumble-down mill.  
 And we sit down to rest on an old hollow log,  
 Then hear we the bark of an old sheep dog,  
     Bow-wow!

Bow-wow! wuff-wuff! comes echoing back  
 To those who are off the beaten track.

PHYLLIS DAY, Upper IV.



## OUR BUNNIES.

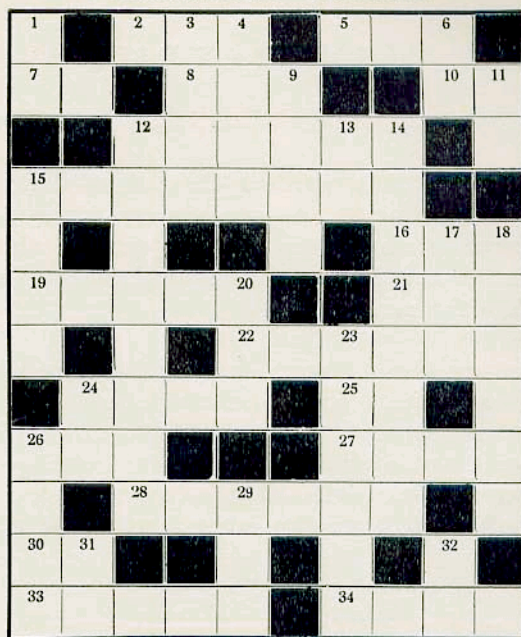
Now listen, people, while I tell  
 Of rabbits black and white,  
 Whose names are Bunce and Peterkin,  
 Who eat with all their might.  
 Carrots red and cabbages  
 And dishes full of bran,  
 A vegetable menu;  
 They gobble all they can.  
 A little hutch of black and green,  
 An ideal bach'lor home,  
 With netting stretched across the front,  
 Through which they cannot roam.

Now Mr. Bunce spring-cleaning went  
 Upon a summer's day;  
 He rushed about with scutt'ring feet,  
 And smartly tossed the hay.  
 One morning early I did go  
 Their breakfast to provide,  
 When something wriggled 'neath the hay  
 Which he did try to hide.  
 With quivering hand and beating heart  
 And consternation great  
 I saw a nest of silvery fur,  
 And pinky bunnies—eight!

Now friends, don't you agree with me  
 It is a funny thing  
 That Mr. Stork to "Mr." Bunce  
 A family should bring!

NANCY HAWKINS, Upper IV.

## CROSSWORD PUZZLE.



## ACROSS.

2. Health resort (reversed).
5. Recently formed in connection with school.
7. Negative Answer.
8. Prefects' Password, "Don't—"!.
10. Same as 7 across.
12. Sung on last day of every term.
15. If lost, 1d cost.
16. Our Gym. Instructress (initials).
19. This may be heard in any form-room before prayers.
21. Australian Ostrich.
22. Our Head Mistress.
24. Held on last Monday of Summer term.
25. Exclamation.
26. 24 hours.
27. Seam (jumbled).
21. Master (anagram).
30. ——— Patrick.
34. Every girl belongs to one.
34. 365 days.

## DOWN.

1. The notice for wet dinner-hours.
3. Homework.
4. Certain.
6. Indefinite article.
9. Our "Second-head-girl."
11. Upon.
12. What we all look forward to.
13. French for "and."
14. My sad hen (anagram).
15. The wettest spot in the grounds.
17. Game (beheaded).
18. To be worn "suspended."
20. A beverage (jumbled).
23. Or Rays (anagram).
24. Gas (curtailed).
26. Oh! ———
29. Street (French).
31. Preposition.
32. Our Head Mistress's degree.

*For Solution, see page 86.*

EILEEN CHAPMAN, Upper IV.

## A SHOWER OF RAIN.

(Suggested by "The Waves," Virginia Woolf.)

Days of heat had parched the soil to dust, meadows lay yellow and brown, commons were black from fire. Roads glared white, dazzling the eyes. In the sky the clouds piled themselves up. Tall poplars swayed in the wind. Then the rain fell.

"I see raindrops," said Margaret, "large as pennies, dropping down with a splash. Faster, faster they fall, and the dust turns to mud. Thirsty tiles gleam white in the rain. I see a cat, a miserable specimen, creeping along the fence to seek shelter under our hawthorn. It is a beautiful red hawthorn, just ready to burst into flower. They say it is getting old and will not bloom so profusely this year. That will be a pity, for usually it is a mass of pink and red glory, lighting the garden with its colour."

"I see a tree," said John, "weighed down with crystal drops, bowed down with rain. It is a red hawthorn. Nearly all flowers are red. There are very few blue flowers, but blue is the colour of the sea, the colour of the sky, when the sun is shining. Underneath the hawthorn there is a beautiful blue campanula which will bloom later on. A cat is creeping from beneath the hawthorn to see if the rain has stopped. It is pushing down the plants as it comes. It may break my campanula. I will rush out into the garden, among the raindrops. I will jump wildly, and it will run away."

"I see John," said Dorothy, "darting into the garden, into the rain. I see other figures hurry to shelter, glancing anxiously at white organdie sleeves. They should not have worn organdie; it creases in a moment. They are foolishly proud, like vain peacocks, strutting. They laugh



and say that their frocks will iron out all right. They are wrong; I too have worn organdie. The rain is stopping now. Yards and yards of organdie are sodden with rain. John is out in the rain. I must call him, or he will catch a cold and sniff."

"I see raindrops," said Margaret, "small as pin heads, falling slower and slower."

"I hold a beautiful blue campanula," said John, "broken from the root. It will not flower again. I hear Dorothy calling. She shrieks down the garden. She does not care if my campanula is broken."

"I see myself," said Dorothy, "dressed in shorts and a shirt. I shall not wear organdie."

From the earth arose the scent of moist soil and refreshed flowers. In the sky patches of blue appeared, growing steadily larger. A little breeze rustled the leaves of the red hawthorn. Then the rain stopped.

EDITH HAYWARD, Vb.

## A JUNGLE SPELL.

If you have ever visited Avery Hill Park you have doubtless been shown enthusiastically over the hot-houses. One Saturday last summer we found our way thither and entered the hot-house door.

We were all admiring the size and beauty of the first flowers, when I caught a glimpse of the rooms beyond. Slipping away unnoticed, I turned a corner and immediately found myself transported, as if by magic, into the depths of a tropical forest. The air was hot and moist: tall palms met overhead; hot vapours rose from the dense, green undergrowth, and giant creepers twined round the knotty brown stems. Following the winding path, as though in a strange yet delicious dream, I found myself by a deep pool, dark and overshadowed. Here and there among the leafy reflections was the gleam of a brightly-coloured fin. Listening entranced I could hear the incessant babel of a hundred strange birds; and then, a soft footfall behind me!

I caught my breath; a deeper shade was cast over the water. Two gleaming orbs flashed out, and I knew a tiger was coming to drink! Paralysed with the strange terror that is often experienced in dreams, I felt something touching me, and——

“Why, I couldn’t find you anywhere,” cried a voice. “Were you trying to hide? Come and see this queer tree I’ve found.”

Afterwards I returned alone, hoping to catch once more the “visionary gleam,” but I noticed for the first time the glass roof, and the birds were silent. Alas! the mystery of the jungle had faded—the spell was broken!

RUTH MARTIN, Va.

## THE STAFFORD STREET SETTLEMENT.

A small party of Senior girls were taken by Miss Whitehead to the Stafford Street Settlement to see an exhibition of posters. These were painted by girls of the various Secondary Schools of the district, and a Competition was organised to find the best posters. Two or three were sent from our School, and one of them attained second place.

As we entered the building several children were sadly reading a notice outside which said: "No Play Centre To-night." This was because the exhibition was being held in the hall used for the Centre. We were shown into this hall, at one end of which was a platform and a piano used for dramatic and other performances. In the corner stood a gym. horse and parallel bars, which I expect are used with enjoyment.

Hanging on the walls were the posters, which advertised the activities of the Settlement. On a large table was a collection of work done by the children themselves. One small boy had been very enterprising. He had drawn and coloured quaint fretwork figures himself; they were extraordinarily good for a boy of his age. There were embroidery, bead-work, knitting, sewing and many other crafts. All these had been taught the children by the helpers at the Play Centre. We were taken round the other parts of the Settlement by a young University student who was helping there as part of her college course. We were shown hand-made rugs, leather bags, table-mats, etc., made by the mothers and older children at mixed classes. All these articles were for sale, and were being admired by the visitors.

At last we had to leave, after seeing the charming rooms of the students and other helpers who live at the Settlement. As we came away, I, for one, knew that this was a visit I should never forget, as it showed what great work is being done to help the parents and children of these poor areas.

B. WALKER, VIc.



## VIOLIN.

Faint on the summer air  
 Come the plaintive notes of a violin,  
 Lightly cascading, floating through to where  
 I lift my head and drink the music in.  
 Through the dappled network of the leaves  
 Drifts stately waltz; the slender branches sway.  
 Then with his magic bow the fiddler weaves  
 An elfin dance, mysterious and fey.  
 The trees loom dark, the light grows dim.  
 All red and gold and purple is the west.  
 Soft on the breeze I hear an evening hymn;  
 I rest.

PEGGY BARKER, VIc.

## THE STORM.

The air was sultry, warm and still:  
 Small gnats whirring,  
 Nought else stirring.  
 It burst upon us from the hill:  
 Thunder crashing,  
 Lightning flashing.  
 Darkness cleft with streaks of light!  
 Rain down-pouring,  
 Tempest roaring.  
 Then it ceases in its might:  
 Green grass glittering,  
 Sparrows twittering.

M. BROOKMAN, VIb.

Tout dort dans la ville, tout se tait dans le bois,  
 La lune dans le ciel se lève.  
 Lentement déferlent les vagues sur le sable,  
 Et l'homme oublie tout en ses rêves.

Mais vous—o attendez car l'heure est venue  
 Quand un esprit passe sur la terre,  
 L'esprit de musique qui chant tour le soir  
 Ses mélodies douces et légères.

Il répand dans les cœurs de ceux qui les aiment  
 Ses chansons mêlées de joie  
 La douceur s'élève, la discorde s'en vole  
 Au son clair et beau de sa voix.

M. SCOTT, Vlb.

## THE POEM.

I almost reach her, searching with keen eyes  
 That peer into the gloom and sometimes glimpse  
 The fleeting borders of her silver dress  
 When in its dazzling radiance it has gemmed  
 The hills' unmeaning shoulders with its light.  
 At times I breathless fling the window wide,  
 But long before my groping arms ensnare  
 I hear the swish of scattering wings that flee.  
 How should I grasp her, unembodied thing  
 Out of the reach of time! As clear, yet dim,  
 As voices ring which sound 'twixt joy and weeping,  
 As the sigh, half-uttered by a heavenly spirit  
 Who pities mortal man. Born on the verge  
 Of night just as the revealing rays divulge  
 The secret of the day.

DOREEN WARD, Vlb.

## THE SECOND-HAND BOOKSHOP.

There is a shop in the High Street which is scarcely noticed by most passers-by. It shrinks timidly against the busy grocer's stores next to it, as though conscious of its own incongruity amid all the noisy bustle of shoppers, motor cars, and whistling errand boys. It was only by chance that I became interested in this gloomy little place. I was walking along the road, when I suddenly became aware of a man hurrying in the opposite direction. He wore no hat, and his hair, which flopped untidily in the breeze, was of the kind that belongs only to poets or musicians. I had just come to the conclusion that he must be a poet, when I saw him turn and enter this small shop. I, therefore, strolled up to the window to discover what merchandise sold in Sydenham had the power to interest a poet.

It was some time before I could distinguish anything in that dim interior behind the glass. When, however, my eyes became accustomed to the gloom, I saw that the whole shop was filled with books. Books, stacked up in corners; books, piled on frail tables; books, arranged carelessly in the window; they all peered up at me shyly through their veils of dust. I decided to go inside and see what my poet was doing among all these well-worn volumes.

I nearly slipped on the two worn steps which led into the shop; but I discovered the poet sitting on an old wooden box in the middle of the floor; he was reading. It was very dark, and his head was so close to the book that his hair fell all over the yellowing page, and got entangled with the faded ribbon book-mark. I walked round the shop, making as little noise as I could; for I cared not to disturb the muffled silence of the place. I picked up a large book, which had once been splendid with red leather binding. The title, "David Copperfield," was written in faded gilt letters on the cover. I put it down in disgust; it was a Dickens, and it had dirtied my hands with some of its thick black dust. I passed over a tattered music book, "The Works of Brahms," whose cover depicted an old, old man with a fluffy beard, and was marked in red pencil with a large 2½d. I found a book of Shelley's poems, with a tea-stain on the cover; a book of myths; and a copy of Galsworthy's



plays. I was just wondering who could have been so misguided as to part with a Galsworthy for a paltry sixpence, when a harsh voice broke in upon my meditations.

A large woman was telling my poet, in none too polite language, to "Get out"; and he slowly put down his book and crept out. "Always here, 'e is," she shrieked at me, indignantly; "Never buys anything! Just comes to read." She retired into the mysterious depths whence she had come, and I picked up the book the man had left. Alas for my dreams of poets! The book was an exceedingly dirty Edgar Wallace. I stumbled back into daylight up those two narrow steps, trying to wipe off the dust from my hands with my very small handkerchief, and meditating dejectedly on the lack of romance in this world. But how could I possibly have found a poet amid the dust-shrouded, forgotten volumes of this second-hand bookshop?

NORAH MOSS, VIIb.

### ACROSTIC.

My first is in river and also in stream,  
 My second's in glitter but not in gleam;  
 My third's in valley but not in dale,  
 My fourth is in armour and also in mail;  
 My fifth is in lemon and also in lime,  
 My sixth is in copper but not in dime;  
 My seventh's in monkey but not in mouse,  
 My whole, though friendly, spurs Form and House  
 To do their best and uphold their name,  
 To win the trophies and gain them fame.

JOAN FRANCIS, VIIb.

Answer: Rivalry.

## CROSSWORD PUZZLE—SOLUTION.

<sup>1</sup> I		<sup>2</sup> A	<sup>3</sup> P	<sup>4</sup> S		<sup>5</sup> P	<sup>6</sup> T	<sup>6</sup> A	
<sup>7</sup> N	<sup>7</sup> O		<sup>8</sup> R	<sup>8</sup> U	<sup>9</sup> N			<sup>10</sup> N	<sup>11</sup> O
		<sup>12</sup> H	<sup>12</sup> E	<sup>12</sup> R	<sup>13</sup> O	<sup>14</sup> S			<sup>14</sup> N
<sup>15</sup> P	<sup>15</sup> R	<sup>15</sup> O	<sup>15</sup> P	<sup>15</sup> E	<sup>15</sup> R	<sup>15</sup> T	<sup>15</sup> Y		
<sup>15</sup> O		<sup>15</sup> L			<sup>16</sup> A		<sup>16</sup> D	<sup>17</sup> A	<sup>18</sup> P
<sup>19</sup> N	<sup>19</sup> O	<sup>19</sup> I	<sup>19</sup> S	<sup>20</sup> E			<sup>21</sup> E	<sup>21</sup> M	<sup>21</sup> U
<sup>19</sup> D		<sup>19</sup> D		<sup>22</sup> T	<sup>23</sup> U	<sup>23</sup> R	<sup>23</sup> N	<sup>23</sup> E	<sup>23</sup> R
	<sup>24</sup> G	<sup>24</sup> A	<sup>24</sup> L	<sup>24</sup> A		<sup>25</sup> O	<sup>25</sup> H		<sup>25</sup> S
<sup>26</sup> D	<sup>26</sup> A	<sup>26</sup> Y				<sup>27</sup> S	<sup>27</sup> A	<sup>27</sup> M	<sup>27</sup> E
<sup>28</sup> A		<sup>28</sup> S	<sup>29</sup> T	<sup>29</sup> R	<sup>29</sup> E	<sup>29</sup> A	<sup>29</sup> M		<sup>29</sup> S
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