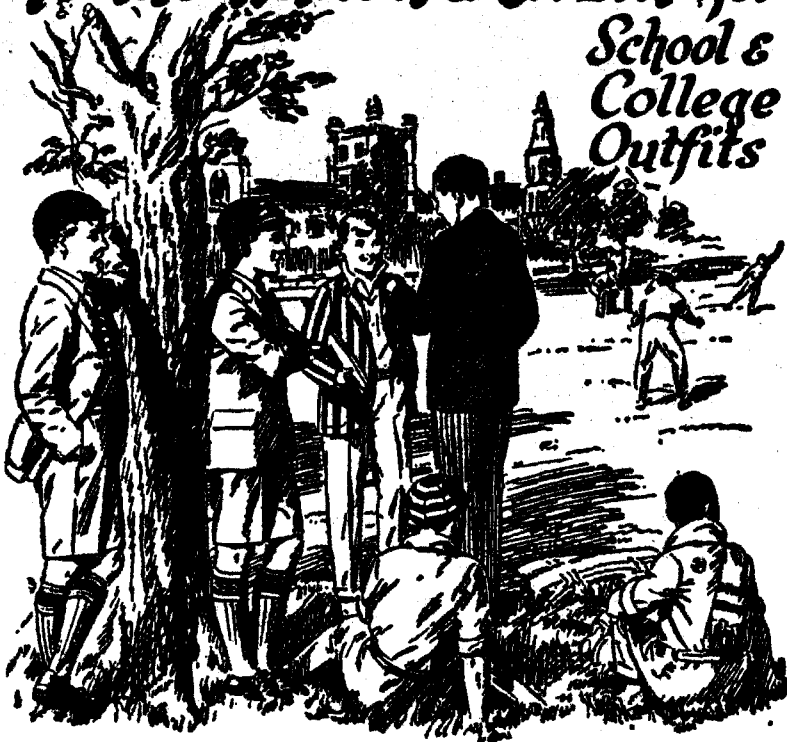


SOUTHGATE
COUNTY SCHOOL
MAGAZINE



December 1933

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Southgate County School Magazine

DECEMBER, 1933.

No. 30.

EDITORIAL.

While we have no startling events to record during the past year, we are pleased to be able to note that the many activities of the School have been well maintained, and in most directions have shown steady progress. We should like to express here a welcome to a newcomer to our staff in Mr. G. C. Fawcett, who came to us fresh from Durham University in September, and is by this time well known to all present members of the School, who will join in extending to Mr. Fawcett their best wishes for a long and happy stay in our midst. In July last we bade farewell to Mr. J. R. Hands, and at the same time congratulated him on his new appointment to the staff of Stowe School. Mr. Hands had been with us only for two years, but will be well remembered, particularly for the parts he played in two Gilbert and Sullivan operas, "The Gondoliers" and "The Pirates of Penzance."

The University Examination results of 1933, while failing to equal the high record set by the previous year, were well up to standard. For the General School Certificate 85 candidates entered; 75 were successful, while 3 gained Honours and 43 obtained Matriculation Certificates. For the Higher School Certificate 12 candidates were presented, 10 of whom passed. In Group D—the Science section—5 passed and 4 gained in addition Intermediate Science Certificates. J. F. Hughes had 3 distinctions, namely Pure Mathematics, Applied Mathematics, and Chemistry, and would undoubtedly have been awarded a State Scholarship had he been proceeding to a University Course. P. G. Walsh gained 2 distinctions—Pure and Applied Mathematics. In Group B—Arts section—2 candidates were successful in the Higher School Certificate, and 1 of these obtained Intermediate B.A. with special credit in Oral French. In Group E—Commerce section—3 candidates gained a Higher Certificate and 2 were awarded Intermediate B.Comm. certificates. This is the first occasion on which pupils of this School have passed the full Intermediate Commerce Examination. B. D. Stutter was success-

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ful with his first M.B., and R. P. Dell passed his Intermediate B.Sc. (Engineering). A. V. Austen has recently passed Part 1 of the Pre-Medical Examination.

We are pleased to note that the Memorial Scholarship Fund continues to grow. We understand that at present the amount of the fund is £552 4s. 7d. Several donations have been received during the past year from friends of the School, and Mr. Everard will be delighted to acknowledge gifts which any well-wishers feel inclined to send to him. The production of the "Pirates of Penzance" last Easter brought the sum of £76 10s to the fund—a very handsome result. In December last the School Dramatic Society was able to make a contribution of £17 to the same Fund from the proceeds of the production of Bernard Shaw's "Arms and the Man." This was the first public performance given by the Society, and it gives us no small pleasure to congratulate its members on their great success in producing a difficult work—a success which will no doubt inspire them to further deeds of daring in the future. We know that they have an enthusiastic producer in Mrs. Polishuk, and that the members of the Society have shown a real keenness in face of many difficulties. Early this year also the Old Scholars' Dramatic Society gave their first production in the School Hall, a mystery thriller—"The 9.45." They also made a most promising start, and from the profits of the performance a grant of £3 13s. was made to the Memorial Fund, for which our best thanks are due.

We should like to call the particular attention of all our readers to the following forthcoming events: The Operatic Society will produce Gilbert and Sullivan's "Yeoman of the Guard," perhaps their most ambitious effort so far, on Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday, March 20th, 21st, 23rd and 24th. Also on Friday and Saturday, February 16th and 17th, the Old Scholars' Dramatic Society will present "Leave it to Psmith" (P. G. Wodehouse and Ian Hay). We expect a crowded hall on each of these evenings.

In our last issue we gave vent to one or two moans in regard to improvements to our buildings and grounds which were held up owing to financial difficulties. We understand that the scheme for a proper pavilion on the School Fields is, in fact, at present under consideration by the County Higher Education Committee, so that something may happen some time.

We should also like to express our best thanks to all who have assisted in the production of this Magazine by taking space in it for advertisements. We feel sure that many of our advertisers are moved not simply by self-interest, but by a genuine desire to help the School. Without these advertisements it would be quite impossible to produce the Magazine at anything like the present price, and we would appeal to all readers to help those who have in this way helped us.

We were quite expecting that an interchange would be arranged during the summer with a party of German boys from Berlin, and that the pleasant experience of our previous inter-

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change two years ago would thus be repeated. Unfortunately unforeseen difficulties arose, and it was found impossible to carry through arrangements on this occasion. We hope, however, that another year it will be possible to make arrangements for such a visit to some foreign school, and to welcome guests from abroad.

Since our last issue the district in which we live and move and go to school has grown up. It is an Urban District no longer, but a real Borough with a Mayor and Aldermen, a Town Clerk and a Latin motto which the more learned among us are able to express in the vulgar tongue. Most of us were present at the Charter celebrations in September, and appreciate our new honour. Congratulations to the Borough of Southgate from the School that bears Southgate's name.

It gives us very great pleasure to print in this issue news of two Old Boys who are now abroad. We should like more of these letters for future numbers, for we feel sure that they will appeal to very many old students, particularly to contemporaries of the writers, whose business has taken them perhaps to remote corners of the world. If this should reach the eyes of any Old Boy or Girl on the banks of the Orinoco or the shores of the China Sea, let him take heart and write to the School in good time for our next issue.

Once more we are glad to offer congratulations to the following Old Boys and Girls on distinctions gained during the past year:—

SUCSESSES GAINED BY OLD PUPILS SINCE LAST JANUARY.

- Agnes Alexander: Intermediate Bachelor of Commerce, London.
 Margaret Bennett: University of London B.Sc.
 H. B. Clayton: University of London B.A., First-class Honours in English.
 P. Duck: Part I Institute of Bankers' Examination.
 C. L. Fairfield: University of Cambridge B.A., Mechanical Science Tripos Class II.
 P. H. Hammond: Sections A and B (Part II.) Institute of Actuaries' Examination.
 J. D. Huffington: University of London B.Sc. Second-class Honours in Physics.
 E. H. Johnson: M.R.C.S., Eng., L.R.C.P., London.
 Freda Jones: University of London B.A., Research Scholarship in English at East London College.
 A. H. Leckie: University of London B.Sc., Second-class Honours in Chemistry.
 Jessie Mallinson: University of London B.A.
 A. Oldaker: Associate Royal College of Organists.
 D. Oldaker: University of London B.D., A.K.C., London. First-class honours. Trench and McCaul Prize-winner for Greek and Hebrew.
 R. J. Reynolds: Final Examination of the Chartered Accountants of Scotland.
 N. L. Spoor: Entrance Scholarship Royal College of Science.
 H. J. Spriggs: University of London B.Sc.
 Amy Watkins: University of Wales B.A.

SCHOOLMASTERING IN NIGERIA.

BY AN OLD BOY BECOMING OLDER.

I will not insult your intelligence by telling you where Nigeria is; enough that it is very near to that Equator you hear so much about in geography. School there is not so very different from our schools in England.

The climate, of course, makes the same hours of work impossible. From September until April, West Africa is like a vast oven, the temperature ranging from anything up to 100 degrees at noon, to seldom less than 75 degrees at night. You can imagine how a European feels in this furnace! The remaining months are still fairly warm, but it rains as it never does in England; a few tornadoes are thrown in to prevent life from becoming too dull.

This Coast was known as "The White Man's Grave" for years. It still is, although there is very little reason for so calling it now. The danger is not the climate, though certainly no European dare venture out between 8 a.m. and 5 p.m., sun or no sun, without the protection of a helmet. No! it is the deadly little mosquito, which often carries the malaria parasite. Refusal to allow standing water, and adequate drainage is going a long way to stamp out the menace, and maybe, in the not-so-far distant future it will be as dead as hydrophobia in England to-day.

School work is carried on early in the morning, with a break in the hottest part of the day, to be resumed later, when it becomes cooler—comparatively!

The young African realises that education is the key to a lot of good things, and he applies himself to his studies in a very creditable manner; what he cannot understand at first, he will stick to, until he does. Of course, there are the black sheep, but most of them are anxious to learn. They work for the Junior and Senior Cambridge Locals, and considering the heart-breaking difficulty of learning this inconsistent language of ours, with its exceptions and its spelling, you could call them very apt linguists.

This particular College is a recently-built boarding school, situated about seven miles out of Lagos itself, and standing in 50 acres, cleared from the indigenous bush. It possesses playing fields that would excite the envy of English schools, and the boys take a pride in keeping it tidy. The bush, if left to itself, would soon reclaim its own. The Yorubas are an agricultural race, and they all have their farms on the compound, on which they grow yams (a kind of potato), ground-nuts and corn. Dotted about the compound are palm-trees, which have been spared for the sake of ornament, and in which the gorgeous palm-birds chatter and make their nests. Lizards are legion, and so are the ear-piercing crickets at night, although you soon come to ignore them altogether.

We have a hundred boarders here, and being Housemaster, I see a lot of them. Very honest, but likely at any moment to lapse into a torrent of Yoruba, because someone has abstracted the soap.

Geometry is as much of a mystery to them as it is to you, and howlers come our way quite often. One boy informed me that because Lagos was a port, therefore God made all the rivers flow into the sea at that place. Another, writing a description of the character of his friend, after three pages of fulsome praise, finished abruptly—"In spite of this, he is greedy, quarrelsome, and doesn't know what is good for him."

Football is played in bare feet, and it is faster and more skilful than the football at home. Here we have one of the best schoolboy teams in Lagos, and the other night the team achieved something they have wanted to do for a long time—they defeated Government College, Lagos, in Lagos. I discreetly retired from the dormitory that night. Celebration was in the air.

This is all rather disjointed, I am afraid, but it is rather difficult to sort out one's impressions to give to somebody who has never experienced tropical heat, rain, malaria and the bush—and those horrors, snakes.

The biggest one I have come across was a deadly mamba seven feet long—it was caught later—lying in my path late at night. My only weapon was a gramophone record, so I turned myself into a lump of stone till it had gone.

But the great day for Europeans is the fortnightly mail-day. Has old So-and-So written? Lazy slacker! Ah, here's one I didn't expect! People tell you all their little secrets, because they know you are too far off to give them away. Meals are very irregular on mail-days.

The worst day of all is the following Thursday, when you have got to answer everybody!!



IN LIGHTER VEIN.

(A MEDLEY OF PURLOINED CONCEITS.)

Mr. F-w-ett.—Why, man, he doth bestride the narrow world like a Colossus. ("Julius Cæsar," 1, 2.)

The Puerile Pun.—Such childish humour from weak minds proceeds. ("Lucrece," 26, 1.)

B-ng-r (minor) takes up the Cornet.—

Why should the private pleasure of one
Become the public plague of many moe?

("Lucrece," 21, 2.)

H-gh-s (Higher School results, 1933, Group D).—All have done well, But you the best. ("Pericles," 2, 3.)

Bottom boy of 3C to top boy of 3A.—Heaven that I had thy head!
("Pericles," 1, 1.)

Presentation ceremony at Wood Green Baths (Hornsey 1st, Southgate 2nd).—But you . . . to whom the wreath of victory I give, 'tis more by fortune than by merit.
("Pericles," 2, 3.)

or if thought too severe.—Consider—the chance of war: the day was yours by accident. ("Cymbeline," 5, 5.)

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Nov. 5.—Give me a case to put my visage in. ("Romeo and Juliet," 1, 4.)

Ponderous Junior invited to go on cross-country run.—I am not for this ambling; being but heavy. ("Romeo and Juliet," 1, 4.)

Vib. Boys peacefully persuaded to join Operatic Society.—An thou make minstrels of us, look to hear nothing but discords. ("Romeo and Juliet," 2, 6.)

Take a Detention!—That's an ill phrase, a vile phrase. ("Hamlet," 2, 2.)

Scene—The Library. M.O. at Annual Inspection.—Give me your hand and let me feel your pulse. ("C. of Errors," 4, 4.)

D. M-l-r, 6 Arts. Special Credit in French.—

Language! Heavens!

I am the best of them that speak this speech.

("Tempest," 1, 2.)

Leavers' plaint, Midsummer, 1933.—You have no employment for me. ("Much Ado," 2, 1.)

Apropos certain testimonials given recently to leavers by H.M.—

I have spoken better of you, than you have or will deserve at my hand. ("All's Well," 2, 5.)

The Girls' New Gym. Costume.—I like the manner of your garments well. ("Pericles," 4, 3.)

S-p-p-gs.—He has the seeds of antiquarianism in him.

Pythagoras' Theorem (Euclid, 1, 47).—Not to know me, argues yourselves unknown. (Milton.)

L-w-s.—The pasty countenance . . . indicated too surely the irreclaimable and hopeless votary of lollypop. (Disraeli. "Coningsby," IX.)

May be said of every successful pedagogue.—

Upon his eye sate something of reproof

That kept at least frivolity aloof.

(Byron. "Lara," 1, 7.)

And of an unsuccessful pedagogue.—

He was but as the cuckoo is in June,

Heard, not regarded.

(Hy., 4, 3, 3.)

The philosopher Locke asks.—Why should anyone beat his head about the Latin Grammar who does not intend to be a critic? (The Latin Group of 5A await Mr. S--tt's considered reply.)

Bareheadedness was in Corinth, as also in all Greece and Rome, a token of honour and superiority.

Comment.—There is therefore no longer any reason to enquire why so many of the senior boys affect bareheadedness.

The Higher criticism on occasional accompaniments by School pianists.—Music do I hear? Ha, ha! Keep time; how sour sweet music is when time is broke and no proportion kept. ("Rich. II.," 5, 5.)

Further comment—less poetical but equally relevant.—It is an artistic crime to spoil the grand simplicity of a fine old tune by the impertinent interpolation of rococo, tawdry, harmonic fal-de-lals.

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[N.13]

To the super-conscientious members of VIb. (Arts, Science and Commerce).—

Merely to bask and ripen is sometimes
The student's wiser business.

(Russell-Lowell. "Under the Willows.")

Comment.—N.B., the crucial word here is *ripen*. In pre-G.S. days pupils are tethered, so they may crop closely over a circumscribed area of the field of knowledge, but in post-G.S. days the tether is lengthened—but not indefinitely—so that they may the more leisurely browse, bask, and it is hoped ultimately become mature scholars.

Concerning the mural disfigurements in the Prefects' Parlour.—

There be of them that have left a name behind them. (Eccl., 44, 8.) Note appended by the school archæologist: Graffiti—ancient scribblings scratched or painted on the walls—abound on nearly all sites of ancient civilisation. They comprise more or less rude sketches, names, sentences and remarks of all kinds, but unlike similar modern scribblings are often of much archæological and historical importance.

To a too vigorous partner at Christmas Party. Time—after supper.—Prithee, do not turn me about, my stomach is not constant. ("Tempest," 2, 2.)

Parents' plaint—offspring late home from operatic rehearsal.—I do not only marvel where thou spend'st thy time but also how thou art accompanied. (1 "Henry IV.," 2, 4.)

Mr. G-ov-s to M. L-rd.—Take a detention!

Then flashed the living lightning from her eye.

(Pope. "R. of L.," 3, 155.)

Health Week.—Bid them wash their faces and keep their teeth clean. ("Coriolanus," 2, 3.)

To those seeking exemption from detention.—You recount your sorrows to a stone. ("Titus Andronicus," 3, 1.)

What is written shall be executed. ("Titus Andronicus," 5, 2.)

G-rd--r.—I am ambitious for a motley coat. ("Much Ado," 1, 1.)

H.M. to J-rd-n of 2C, whose hobby is collecting detentions.—Thus bad begins, and worse remains behind. ("Hamlet," 3, 4.)

Come, you are a foolish sapling and must be bowed as I would have you. ("Pericles," 4, 3.)

To Leavers seeking jobs.—

Mend your manners a little

Lest you mar your fortunes.

("King Lear," 1, 1.)

"Yeomen of the Guard," March, 1934.—For the best is yet to do. ("As You Like It," 1, 2.)

Dec. 18, 19, 20.—

To-morrow, and to-morrow, and to-morrow

Creeps in this petty pace from day to day.

("Macbeth," V., 5.)

Last day of term.—Gang awa, bairns, and take a mouthful of the caller air. (Scott's "Monastery," 11, 85.)

COMMENTATOR.

HOCKEY, 1932-33.

FIRST ELEVEN.—D. Tucker, P. Hall, L. Chivers, J. Glasgo, J. Jarratt, M. Jackson, E. Ayers, M. Woollaston, K. Gyles, D. Smith, G. Baldwin.

SECOND ELEVEN.—D. Hoyle, E. Mann, O. Stone, P. Wright, J. Evans, M. Evans, V. Elston, M. Hanman, F. Winch, I. Butler, J. Piggott.

As indicated by the results we started last season better than we finished, obviously due to our losing Eileen Ayers, a particularly strong and accurate centre-half, Marjorie Jackson, and two backs, K. Gyles and D. Smith, both of whom drove well and marked closely. After Christmas there was a general re-arrangement of the defence, the forwards remaining intact throughout the season, and reaching a high standard of combination and shooting. After Christmas D. Lawton, F. Norris, W. Fletcher, M. Scarr played for the defence in the Second Eleven.

The League matches were particularly keenly contested, especially against Finchley, who again carried off the laurels. Colours were awarded to M. Woollaston, J. Jarratt, D. Tucker, D. Smith.

So far, there is nothing brilliant to record about this season's play; out of seven matches we have won two, but a re-arrangement is in course of being effected, which, it is hoped, will prove advantageous.

HOCKEY RESULTS.

	Ist XI.	2nd XI.
Old Girls	Lost 3—9	Lost 1—6
Enfield	Drawn 3—3	—
Latymer	Lost 2—3	Won 2—1
Edmonton	Won 3—2	Won 5—0
Tottenham High ...	Drawn 1—1	Drawn 2—2
Finchley	Drawn 0—0	Lost 0—4
Michenden	Drawn 1—1	Won 2—0
Hendon*	Drawn 2—2	—
Enfield*	Won 5—0	Won 2—2
Latymer	Lost 1—2	—
Finchley*	Lost 2—5	—
Tottenham County	Lost 4—0	Lost 0—5
Winchmore Hill Ladies	Won 12—0	—
Minchenden	Won 1—0	Drawn 2—2
Palmers Green High	Won 10—0	Drawn 2—2

First XI.—Goals for, 46; against, 32; won, 5; lost, 5; drawn, 5.

Second XI.—Goals for, 16; against, 20; won, 4; lost, 3; drawn, 1.

* League Match.

TENNIS, 1933.

The School Team was chosen from L. Ray (Capt.), B. Harrild (Vice-Capt.), D. Tucker, H. Gay, D. Thorn, J. Glasgo, J. Jarratt, F. Winch.

The team settled down to hard practice at the beginning of the term and had a very enjoyable season. Several matches were played, but not all were won, although those which were lost were only by a few games after a hard struggle. The greatest disappointment was the failure to beat Minchenden, as we thereby lost the Fairfield Challenge Bowl, but the School is going to have it back again next year, we hope.

The School Championship was won by Helen Gay after a very thrilling match against Lorna Ray. Both received tennis racquets presented by the parent of a former pupil. E. Cox won the Junior Championship and received a racquet. K. Tilbury, the runner-up, received half-a-dozen tennis balls.

Results of the House Matches:

Senior.—1, White; 2, Blue; 3, Green; 4, Red.

Junior.—1, Red; 2, Green; 3, White; 4, Blue.



NETBALL, 1932-33.

The Netball season was perhaps not quite as successful as we could have hoped. The members of the teams were good individually and very keen, but in matches they lacked "staying power" and their play was not as good towards the end of a match as at the beginning.

The School ran three teams, first and second senior, and a junior team.

A number of matches were scratched on account of the weather. The first team won 4 matches, lost 8 and scratched 4. The second team won 3 matches and lost 6, while the junior team lost all its matches.

Netball Colours.—Colours were awarded to the following girls this season:

Betty Harrild, Dora Thiele, Lorna Ray, Helen Gay, Lilian Parsons, Beryl Banks and Mary Cleghorn.



GAMES SHIELD.

HOCKEY.—Whites, 10 points; Greens, 6 points; Blues, 4 points; Reds, 0 points.

NETBALL.—Whites, 10 points; Greens, 6 points; Blues, 4 points; Reds, 0 points.

TENNIS.—Whites, 10 points; Blues, 6 points; Greens, 4 points; Reds, 0 points.

RED HOUSE.

Although the year was a disappointing one as far as Senior games were concerned, it saw the innovation of the Junior Hockey, Netball and Tennis teams, and these greatly helped to keep up the prestige of the House by winning a large percentage of their matches. The Junior Netball Team was ably captained by Olive Sterne, the Hockey by Margery Barron, and the Tennis by Joan Holding, with Olive Sterne as Vice-captain. In the Athletic Sports we showed much improvement on last year, attaining second place after the Whites. In the Swimming Gala and Musical Competition we were less successful, but as we have some very promising Juniors there is every chance of greater success in the future.



WHITE HOUSE.

Last year was a record year for the Whites, who won an unprecedented series of victories. For the second year in succession we obtained a maximum of 30 points for the Games Shield, taking first place in hockey, netball and tennis. The Juniors, although keen, and efficiently led by Edith Attwood and Alice Hagger, were not so successful, taking first place for netball, second for hockey and third for tennis.

At the Athletic Sports we were first for the second year in succession, and won the Junior Relay Cup and three individual cups. After an exciting afternoon we beat the Greens by one point in the Swimming Gala. They also came a close second to us in the Musical Festival, which was the most gratifying victory of all, as it was preceded by blackest pessimism.

But we have in nowise had a walk-over—we had to fight for every point and match, and only the sheer hard work and happy co-operation of all members made this result possible; it was a case of *singuli in solidum*.

So far this season the Juniors are doing better, especially at hockey, but the netball has dropped badly, partly through slackness. Even if we can't repeat last year's performance, we can at least make an effort.



BLUE HOUSE.

1932-3 was not a very successful year for the Blue House, although in not one instance did we reach the lowest depths. For the Games Shield we obtained third place, being third in Hockey and Netball, and second in Tennis. The Juniors, ably captained by Margaret Smith (hockey), Frances Blumner (netball), and Lavinia Collison (tennis) gained third place for the Games Cup. We must try our utmost to do better in games this year.

In the Athletic Sports we were also placed third. One indi-

vidual cup was gained, and after a thrilling race against the Reds, we succeeded in carrying off the Mistresses' Challenge Cup for the Senior Relay. A Senior Blue, Vera Pavitt, won the "Marjorie Kindon" Challenge Cup for the Open 100 yards. The lack of Blues entered for the Swimming Sports was deplorable, but we gained third place, largely owing to the brilliance of one Junior, Daphne Heslop, who was the runner-up for the Swimming Cup for the best individual performance. The third place was allotted to us in the Musical Competition.

This is not by any means a prepossessing account, but perhaps it will be a spur for redoubled efforts in the coming year.



GREEN HOUSE.

Although the past year has not been one of outstanding successes, the results in the various branches of sports, etc., have been far from discouraging. The Senior Netball Team won 4 out of the 6 matches played, while the Senior Hockey Team, although winning their first three matches, were unfortunate in losing several valuable members at Christmas, and subsequently winning only one of the other three played. The points scored by the tennis team gained them third position. The Junior Teams, despite their able captains, E. Cox and E. Fletcher, were less fortunate in their results but, at the same time, there are several very promising juniors amongst their ranks.

It was disappointing to lose the Swimming Shield by one point to the White House; compensation to a certain extent was received, however, by J. Glasgo winning the Victrix Natationis Cup.

The Athletic Sports results were not as good as they might have been, but we must hope for better things this next year.



FOOTBALL NOTES, 1932-33.

During the past season the School has only been moderately successful in the Inter-School games, but the majority of the matches were closely contested, and all were thoroughly enjoyed by the players.

The season started with a fair number of the previous year's colours available, but the majority of these had left before Christmas. This fact, combined with the number of players who had to call off owing to illness and minor injuries, made the work of the captain difficult, and in consequence the combination of both the First Eleven and Second Eleven suffered considerably. The First Eleven were not nearly so effective forward as in the previous season; there was a lack of sting in their attack. The half-backs tackled well, but lacked the amount of ball control that is necessary

to feed the forwards efficiently. The backs greatly improved as the season advanced.

The matches against The Old Boys were both played on the School ground. The first game was won by the Old Boys, but the School did well enough for the scores to be level at half-time. In the second match the School were leading when a most unfortunate accident to H. Norman, the Old Boys' outside-right, concluded the game.

The Inter-House Competition was fought out with the usual keen rivalry, and more than one promising youngster was noted.

The "Blacks" won fairly comfortably with the "Reds" as runners-up.

The School Captain, W. Slate, takes this opportunity to thank all those who, by their efforts and support, helped to make the season a most satisfactory one from a sportsman's point of view.

During the coming season it is hoped that many more of the boys, who are not playing, will show a little practical enthusiasm by watching the School Matches.

The results were:—

Eighteen matches played, 7 won, 2 drawn, 9 lost. S. Ingle was the chief goal scorer. The Inter-House Competition was won by the Black House.



SWIMMING (GIRLS).

This year's swimming season was an ideal one from the point of view of the weather, and there was a good attendance of lower form girls on Mondays, the School swimming day. It is hoped next year to make Mondays a regular swimming day for all girls not playing games, so that special practices and trials can be more easily arranged.

The Annual School Swimming Gala took place on the 24th July and the weather was fine. Some of the events were held before the day as there was not time for them all to be held on the same afternoon. These were plate-diving, plunging, and one hundred yards (senior). A new and novel race was included this year; this was the Chariot Race, in which one person swam with her hands and the other with her legs, holding on to the other person's legs. The results of the House Competition were as follows:—

Whites, 148 points; Greens, 147 points; Blues, 94 points; Reds, 19 points.

The next event of the year was the North Middlesex Gala, held on Tuesday, 26th September, at Wood Green Baths. The Senior Girls came second in the final results, being beaten by Hornsey, who scored one point more. The Junior Girls only secured one position in the finals, viz., in the back-stroke one length by Lavinia Collison. The Senior Team consisted of Joyce Glasgo, who also swam in the back-stroke one length; Barbara

Hedger, Doreen Tucker, who swam two lengths; and Vera Elston, who dived and swam one length breast-stroke. The Seniors secured a position in all except diving. The Junior Team consisted of Daphne Heslop, Margaret Smith, Molly Lawson, and Lavinia Collison.

Following this Gala was the Combined Middlesex Gala, where we were not nearly so successful. The first three from each race in the North Middlesex Gala are qualified to enter the Combined Middlesex Gala, and here the Senior Girls were well represented, being in four out of five possible events. The races were the team race, the two lengths, the back-stroke and the breast-stroke. The Team for this Gala consisted of Joyce Glasgo, Doreen Tucker, Lorna Ray and Vera Elston. Lorna Ray swam the breast-stroke instead of Vera Elston; otherwise there was no alteration. The Senior Girls' final position was third out of all Middlesex Secondary Schools.

Another Gala to which the School sent a team was the Broomfield Park Swimming Club Gala; this was held the evening before the North Middlesex Gala. This time the team won the cup presented, and each member of the team received a medal, but as Southgate was the only School represented, there was no opposition, and winning the cup was an easy matter.



"THE PIRATES OF PENZANCE"

COMMENTS BY DR. HAROLD WATTS.

(Reprinted from the "Palmer's Green Gazette," by kind permission of the Proprietors.)

"The Pirates of Penzance" is by no means one of the strongest or most attractive of the Savoy operas, and yet, though I have seen the opera many times, I don't remember having enjoyed any performance so much as I did that given at the Southgate County School.

"A REVISED ASSESSMENT."

It is an opera which I must confess I had mentally relegated to a back seat, but the performance I saw caused me to revise this assessment. So well was it done in every way that it seemed to take on new life and fresh interest. I began to ask myself why this was so, and the solution was not long forthcoming. I am more and more coming to the conclusion that these operas gain rather than lose by "small-scale" performances, providing they are done with the finish and distinction we get at the Southgate County School.

The whole success hinges mainly on two points. (1) Whether you have a producer who will follow the true Gilbert tradition, and be content to interpret Gilbert's ideas, rather than impose and intrude his own. (2) Whether the musical director is sufficiently a musician to be in perfect sympathy with Sullivan's music,



REMINISCENCES OF "THE PIRATES OF PENZANCE".

EASTER 1933.

and interpret it in the true Sullivan spirit. The School is indeed fortunate in that both these requirements are perfectly fulfilled in the persons of Mr. P. Knowles, as producer, and Mr. T. B. Everard (M.A., L.R.A.M., A.R.C.M.), the headmaster and musical director.

It was on this account that we had a production that was thoroughly artistic and thoroughly delightful. It had that "classical poise" that one rarely gets nowadays (certainly not in amateur circles). It had a focus and perspective that was always right; a refinement that yet had freshness, naturalness and freedom, and never developed into irritating artificiality. It had, as these operas should have, a simplicity, homeliness and intimacy that made stage and audience one.

I was immensely struck with the homogeneity of the performance. Gilbert's humour was never forced and allowed to become sheer buffoonery, while Sullivan's music was allowed to speak to us in its own inimitable and charming way.

TEAM SPIRIT.

But no matter how clever the skill and well-balanced the outlook of producer and musical director, success is also dependent on players and orchestra. The people of Southgate County School know, however, how to "play the game," and put the whole before the part. It is this splendid team spirit that accounts mostly for the success of these productions, and incidentally speaks silently but eloquently of the school morale. Mr. Knowles referred to this in his speech at the close of Saturday's performance. He mentioned the fact that he had been unable to find principal parts for several of the girls and boys who had appeared in the operas for the last four years and were now leaving the school.

The cast was an extremely good one. There were no misfits and some extraordinarily good "fits." There was no overacting or angling for applause—no limelight-seeking, and remarkably little trace of nervousness or self-consciousness. Though not so attractive an opera, I consider the performance this year much more finished in dramatic and musical technique than that of "The Gondoliers" last year.

The chorus singing had many good points and was generally of a high standard. The girls' choruses were particularly attractive, with bright, well-blended tone and rhythmic feeling. The chattering "weather" chorus was well done, and the conflicting rhythm of two against three very neatly managed. The unaccompanied chorus, "Hail Poetry," was quite effective and fairly balanced, with a better resonance than might be expected from small numbers and a lack of weight in the lower voices. I wondered why the long note at the end was not held. Throughout, the diction both of principals and chorus was admirable, and everyone remembered they had a mouth and lips to move!

A TALENTED "RUTH."

It has been a very long time since I have heard such an excellent "Ruth" as that of Miss May Bell. Her treatment of

the part was never overdrawn and made ridiculous as Gilbert's "deserted spinster" parts often are. It was genuine and sincere artistry. Eileen Flowers made an attractive and accomplished "Mabel." She both sang and acted with an ease and confidence far above her years. Her chief song, "Poor wandering one," was delightful in its purity of tone and facility of voice management. The chorus-work here was beautifully balanced. The parts of "Edith," "Kate" and "Isabel," the other daughters of General Stanley, were very charmingly and aptly taken by Frances Purdie, Peggy Allen and Myrtle Walker respectively.

Major-General Stanley found a more than adequate counterpart in Mr. E. J. Armstrong, one of the mathematical masters of the school. I particularly liked his treatment of his patter-song, "The modern major-general." It got out of the conventional rut and had many original touches. Mr. R. S. Smith had no difficulty in convincing us he was a Pirate King. He both sang and acted well and never missed any character touch that might be effective. S. J. Calcraft, as Samuel, his lieutenant, made the most of his part, and made it tell. Most capable, too, was Mr. J. R. Hands as "Frederic" (the Pirate Apprentice).

He certainly didn't lack thoroughness and conscientiousness, if at times he might have given us greater freedom and been less studied. His singing, however, was enjoyable, and showed much less restraint than his acting. Harry Hawkes, as Sergeant of Police, was an unmistakable and popular success. His performance was really clever and perhaps far more amusing than he imagined.

THE ORCHESTRA.

A word of exceptionally high praise must be given to the small but capably efficient orchestra led by Miss Collier. Their accompaniments were always well balanced, with just the right amount of colour when needed. They took an important part in the success and general enjoyment of this excellent show. Finally a grateful word of thanks for the most effective lighting arrangements (carried out by the Art, Physics and Woodwork Departments of the School) and the really charming scenery most ably designed by Miss Munday.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Major-General Stanley	Mr. E. J. Armstrong	
The Pirate King	Mr. R. S. Smith	
Samuel (his Lieutenant)	S. J. Calcraft	
Frederic (the Pirate Apprentice)	Mr. J. R. Hands	
Sergeant of Police	H. Hawkes	
Mabel	{ General Stanley's Daughters }	Eileen Flowers
Edith		Frances Purdie
Kate		Peggy Allen
Isabel		Myrtle Walker
Ruth (a Pirate Maid of all work)		Miss May Bell
<i>Chorus of Pirates, Police and General Stanley's Daughters—</i> Elsie Burgess, Margery Cotton, Evelyn Cox, Hilda Eaton, Winifred Fletcher, Pamela Foot, Winifred Haddon, Alice		

S.C.O.S. "The Pirates of Penzance." March, 1933.



Policemen: R. G. Jones, Mr. G. H. Clear, D. R. Cockram, R. T. Haines, G. W. Bennett, R. Olley, E. H. Greed, G. E. Mastin, E. D. Cooper.

Pirates: D. M. Ashton, C. Hatton, U. Fawcett, P. Hinton, A. Burgess, M. Barron, W. Penn, M. Williams.

Daughters: M. Cotton, O. Smith, K. Tilbury, M. Scarr, B. Harrild, P. Foot, M. Tyler, E. Cox, A. Hagger, B. Turner, H. Eaton, E. Rickards, A. Reed, W. Haddon, M. Heybourne, E. Burgess, E. Turner.

Principals: M. Walker, H. Hawkes, Mrs. Long, Mr. R. Smith, Mr. P. Knowles, Mr. T. Everard, Mr. E. J. Armstrong, E. Flowers, Mr. J. R. Hands, F. Purdie, P. Allen, S. J. Calcraft.

Hagger, Betty Harrild, Margaret Heybourne, Monica Lord, Audrey Reed, Eileen Rickards, Mary Scarr, Olive Smith, Kathleen Tilbury, Betty Turner, Evelyn Turner, Marion Tyler, Pearl Willmott.

Pirates and Policemen—D. M. Ashton, M. Barron, G. W. Bennett, A. C. Burgess, G. H. Cleare, D. R. Cockram, E. D. Cooper, U. Fawcett, E. H. Greed, R. T. Haines, C. Hatton, H. Hawkes, P. Hinton, R. G. Jones, G. E. Mastin, H. A. Nisbett, R. Olley, W. Penn, M. Williams.

Opera Produced by Mr. P. Knowles.

ORCHESTRA.

First Violins : Miss B. Collier (leader), Joan Bassett, Doreen Tucker, B. D. Stutter.

Second Violins : Mr. W. Collier, F. A. Goddard.

Viola : H. Tait.

'Cellos : Miss W. Collier, Mrs. T. B. Everard, Mr. W. Auger.

Double Bass : Mr. L. Collier.

Flute : Mr. P. Collier.

Clarinets : Mr. A. Collier, J. M. Naish.

Cornets : Mr. Price, F. Raffaelli.

Drums, etc. : S. Godman.

Accompanist : W. S. Slate.

Conductor : Mr. T. Everard.

Scenery and Lighting by the School (Art, Physics and Woodwork Departments).

Costumes and Wigs by Chas. H. Fox, Limited.



THE STATUE.

All was quiet. The gardens were shrouded in a veil of impenetrable darkness, save where the moonlight gliding over the blossoming cherry trees, which bordered the lawn, illuminated a little marble statue with its ethereal light. With her halo of light stood the little shepherdess poised as if for dance, her empty eyes staring unseeingly across the lawns to where the fountain, glorious in its liberty, played incessantly upon the lake, to the great beds of vivid flowers. Her cold, white arms were flung wide apart with the grace belonging only to a dancer, as if to enfold the love and life which had meant so much to her.

Still and lifeless she was made to stand—she who had been the very essence of gay, care-free life; forgotten by all except the very few people living who had seen her dance—a foreigner to all the brilliant lights, the wailing saxophones, which she thought represented the modern London.

Suddenly, across the stillness a clock chimed the quarter. A quarter to twelve; and almost at the same time a faint thread of music was wafted over the gardens. Stronger and stronger it swelled, until with a last mighty crescendo the beautiful air reached the little statue. But she seemed no longer to be made of stone.

Her stiff, cold limbs were now warm and supple, her face and eyes, recently so blank and expressionless, full of light and animation; and as the music reached her she tripped, full of joy, from the pedestal, and with a silent prayer to Heaven for help, she began her dance.

With parted lips and flushed cheeks she repeated—for the last time—the dance in which she had pirouetted her way into the heart of all Europe. Frail as porcelain she floated down the moonbeams, swaying, chasséing, twirling on her little satin shoes. Why had she been taken away from all that she loved? Her dancing, her adoring public, her entire love of life? But even as she asked the question she answered it by a second. Was it not better that she should have been taken when still loved by all, than to have faded, little by little, as she had seen others do before—their little worlds crashing uncontrollably about their heads as younger dancers arose and took their places above them?

And as she ruminated thus, her bright eyes devoured all the things she could see—the flowers, the trees, the starry sky, and the brilliant lights of London where she had so often danced. So she danced on, living over again her whole life; never hesitating, but dancing on and on—enjoying for a brief spell that which she had long been without.

The music was becoming slower now—she knew what that meant—she was nearing the finale of her pas seul. Soon the audience would nearly bring off the roof with their cheers. She was the idol of Europe—they would reward her—reward her for doing that which she loved better than life itself. With a few last, quiet notes the tune ended, and the little ballerina dropped into her graceful curtsey. Silence. Again she curtsied, but the silence was still unbroken. With a puzzled frown she stood, and then, as she realised that she had no audience, her eyes filled with tears, and she stood there alone; wistfully sad in the weird light of the moon.

Again the clock struck. It was midnight, the hour when all phantoms—frightened to appear in daylight—return to their cheerless prisons. But the little dancer still stood, her face expressionless and her heart numb, till with the last chime of the hour she fell cold and rigid to the ground.

So was her craving soul for ever set at rest.

The next morning she was found at the foot of her pedestal, where she had danced her last; but her cold limbs were set once more in their habitual position. The matter caused little stir—presumably some trifle had severed the statue from its stand, in some mad lust to raise havoc—and few people could bother themselves about such a detail. Only one cripple boy, who was debarred, himself, from dancing, picked up the forgotten marble rose which would act as a lasting souvenir of his little shepherdess-dancer.

HILDA SCHRODER (4a.).

AN OLD BOY ABROAD.

The following extracts from a letter from Cecil Elvidge, who is now in New Zealand, will, we hope, prove interesting to the many who knew Elvidge at School, and will, we believe, cause some amusement to all readers of the Magazine.

I was very sorry to read (in the School Magazine) of the bad financial state of the Old Boys' Association, and am very relieved to hear that things are now looking brighter, for I think that although overseas' members cannot share in the social side of the Association, it is the only link which connects us with the School, and the disbandment would have meant an absolute cut from our old friends and interests.

I expect that by now England has forgotten the depression. Unfortunately, I cannot say the same of New Zealand. Farming, which is the backbone of this colony, has suffered terribly, and the farmers' incomes have been reduced by more than two-thirds. Naturally, many farmers became bankrupt, and so great was the distress that special legislation was passed to prevent farmers from being turned off the land when they were unable to pay the interest on the mortgages. However, just recently produce prices have risen slightly, and a more optimistic view is being taken by everybody.

I am now engaged in stud sheep farming. This is a branch of farming that is, I think, almost overdone in this country, but it is necessary to gain a little knowledge of it to be in the running at all. I "back" (that is to say, we do our own cooking, etc.) with another fellow slightly my senior. At first the "backing" was a novelty, but after a bit we discovered it was not all beer and skittles. However, we have a car, wireless, and electricity—so we are not badly off. You may be interested to hear that about three weeks ago we heard, quite distinctly, Big Ben chiming the hours in London. This was done by a relay from the British Empire Broadcasting Station to Wellington (N.Z.). The advance of this science seems so rapid that I think in a few years time it will be possible to see from New Zealand an English play in London.

Hoping that the Association will never see another financial crisis, but will grow larger and stronger as time goes on. . . .



CRICKET, 1933.

1st XI.—Played, 11; Won, 3; Lost, 4; Drawn, 4.

2nd XI.—Played, 7; Won, 1; Lost, 6; Drawn, 0.

The teams were chosen from :—

1st XI.—J. F. Hughes, A. Owers, L. Berry, N. Ingle, B. Penny, K. Hallifax, F. Raffaelli, J. Lockwood, J. Drews, D. Cooper, S. F. Ingle (Captain).

2nd XI.—L. Paget, B. Bengier, D. Dyer, A. Austen, P. Dron, G. Renvoize, E. Sentance, S. Holloway, G. Bennett, D. Gihl, T. Hare, D. Miller (Captain).

As will be seen from the table of results, the School Elevens were not very successful. Actually, many matches were lost by small margins. The weakness was in the bowling, the standard of batting and fielding being satisfactory. Consistent good-length bowling was sacrificed to mere pace or to fancy breaks. We hope that our bowlers are now convinced of the disastrous effect of a loose over at a critical stage of a match. More than one match was just lost in this way. The School Eleven thanks the Parents and the Staff for two very enjoyable games. The Parents' match resulted in a good win for the Parents, but, thanks to a delightful century by Hughes, the Staff were easily defeated.

The main feature of last season was the introduction of Junior School matches. This was made possible by the removal of the Old Boys' Cricket Club to their own ground. Many good, keen matches were played. These were very popular and should provide a good nursery for future School Elevens.

The Senior House Championship was won by Black House, followed by the White House. In the Junior House games the Blue House headed the competition, the Black House being runners-up.

First Eleven Colours were awarded to B. Penny, N. Ingle, R. Edgson, A. Owers and K. Hallifax.

AVERAGES, 1933.

BATTING.

1st XI.:

	Total Runs.	No. of Innings.	Average.
S. F. Ingle ...	217	10	21.7
N. Ingle ...	124	10	12.4
A. Owers ...	76	10	7.6
B. Penny ...	70	10	7.0
L. Berry ...	49	7	7.0

2nd XI.:

D. Miller ...	46	5	9.2
E. Sentance	48	6	8.0

BOWLING.

1st XI.:

	Wickets.	Overs.	Average.
L. Berry ...	39	112	6.9
K. Hallifax ...	5	18	10.8
R. Edgson ...	10	33	11.3

2nd XI.:

B. Bengier ...	15	41	5.7
D. Dyer ...	5	17	7.2
G. Bennett ...	5	23	10.6
E. Sentance	7	32	14.4

THE THIRD ANNUAL INTER-HOUSE MUSICAL COMPETITION.

The Third Annual Competition for the S. B. Walter Gay Silver Challenge Cup was held again in July, and once more proved a success, although the general standard of performance did not appear to be so high this year (perhaps a temperature of 90 degrees in the shade had something to do with this). We were indebted to Dr. Harold Watts, who, for the second time, acted as adjudicator, for much kindly criticism and advice. Once again he had to condemn various items on the score of inaudibility—particularly the dramatic items. The School Hall is not only too small for the size of the School, but must also be one of the worst acoustically in North London. Nevertheless, it is possible, if this fact is kept continually in mind, to reach the ears of those unfortunates in the back row under the clock. The only other serious criticism was concerned with the choice of songs of those competing in the vocal section. The song chosen should be suitable to both performer and the audience.

Dr. Watts found much to praise, particularly the surprise items, the choirs and the instrumental items. The choirs were required to sing one of Dr. Watts' own compositions, "In Praise of Pan," and all acquitted themselves well. The "gem of the afternoon" was the instrumental quintet, "Care Selve," arranged for two violins, 'cello, cornet and piano—a novel combination, but surprisingly effective.

When the marks were added up it was found that the White House had won the Cup for the second time with 80 points, the order of the other Houses being: Green and Black, 77 points; Blue, 73 points; Red, 70 points; out of a possible 100 points.

An interesting afternoon was concluded by Dr. Watts conducting the School in the singing of "In Praise of Pan," to show us how it was meant to be done.

PROGRAMME.

BLUE HOUSE. 2.15 to 2.45 p.m.

- 1.—Unison Song.—"In Praise of Pan" (Dr. Harold Watts), The Choir.
- 2.—Pianoforte.—"Impromptu" (Schubert), Dorothy Thorn.
- 3.—Song.—"Passing By" (E. Purcell), Audrey Reed.
- 4.—Elocution.—A Scene from "The Rivals" (by Sheridan), E. Bulmer, L. Collison, J. Cottrell, M. Smith.
- 5.—Surprise Item.—An Operatic Tragedy.

RED HOUSE. 2.45 to 3.15 p.m.

- 1.—Unison Song.—"In Praise of Pan" (Dr. Watts), The Choir.
- 2.—Violin Solo.—"Czardas" (Monti), G. Tucker.
- 3.—Song.—"Murmur not, O My Soul" (Bach), D. Tipple.
- 4.—Elocution.—Scene from Henry IV, J. Knox, D. Gihl, Joyce Brown.
- 5.—Surprise Item.—"Languishing Lucille," Dorothy Smart, J. Hughes, T. Hare, Joan Carlton, B. Chesters.

BLACK AND GREEN HOUSES. 3.15 to 3.45 p.m.

- 1.—Unison Song.—“In Praise of Pan” (Dr. Watts), The Choir.
- 2.—Song.—“A Brown Bird Singing” (Haydn Wood), Joyce Glasgo.
- 3.—Piano Duet.—“Flying Dutchman” Overture (Wagner), D. Miller, S. Godman.
- 4.—Elocution.—A Dramatic Presentation of Burgen’s Ballad “Lenore.” Joan Appleby, Joyce Glasgo, D. Miller.
- 5.—Surprise Item.—An Opera in Two Acts, “Archibald and Anabel,” W. Harman, D. Miller, Joan Cook.

WHITE HOUSE, 3.45 to 4.15 p.m.

- 1.—Unison Song.—“In Praise of Pan” (Dr. Watts), The Choir.
- 2.—Song.—“The Ballad Monger” (Easthorpe Martin), Peggy Filby.
- 3.—Instrumental Quintet.—“Care Selve” (Handel), B. Stutter, D. Morpeth, F. Raffaelli, H. Nisbett, Doreen Tucker.
- 4.—Elocution.—“Little Miss Muffet,” Kathleen Bannerman.
- 5.—Surprise Item.—Two Old Songs Re-lived: (a) “Riding Down from Bangor,” (b) “Clementine.”



THE SOUTHGATE COUNTY OLD BOYS’ ASSOCIATION.

President—T. Everard, Esq., M.A. (Cantab.), L.R.A.M., A.R.C.M.

Hon. Secretary—C. W. Dean, 11 Queens Avenue, N.21.

Hon. Treasurer—E. H. Day, 37 Park Avenue, N.13.

The story of the Association since the last issue of this Magazine, twelve months ago, is one of outstanding interest and satisfaction to those who have the affairs of the Old Boys at heart.

You may remember that last year, in the account of our activities, it was stated that the Association seemed well set for a fair period after a particularly lean time. Our confidence was justified by results, and at the end of the financial year in April, 1933, our Treasurer presented a balance sheet and accounts, showing that the Association was in a very healthy position.

Our activities from last Christmas until the time of the Annual General Meeting had been exceptionally satisfactory. Club Nights continued to receive enthusiastic support from between twenty and thirty “regulars”; the Dramatic Society staged their first performance with a skill and success that earned lavish praise from all who knew of the difficulties they had had to face; the Dance in March was a real social success, although a small loss resulted; and, finally, the Supper held at Freemans of Enfield on Friday, 10th February, proved as fine a function as the Association had ever held.

But while these regular activities were continuing, the Committee had been looking ahead, and, aided, it must be admitted,

by good fortune and the generosity of Mr. J. R. Allen, our Vice-President, we were able to go to the Annual General Meeting with the gratifying knowledge that, for the next year at any rate, we had our own Sports Ground. Thus within twelve months we had accomplished our desire, although when a Sports Ground had first been mentioned the most optimistic among us had anticipated that three or four years at least would have to pass before we would be in a position to take on so great a responsibility.

It must be confessed, however, that we were not really ready for this new venture, but the opportunity arose and had to be seized, and seized it was—with both hands. And then began a period of great activity. Within two or three weeks a Tennis Club was formed, in conjunction with the Old Girls' Association; the Cricket Club increased its membership to enable a second eleven to be run, for which fixtures had to be arranged; an enormous amount of work was put in on the ground in connection with the purchase, decoration and repairing of accommodation; and everything possible was done to get the ground ready for use on the first Saturday in May.

We were blessed with an exceptionally fine summer, and this, together with the enthusiasm of the Tennis and Cricket Clubs' Committees, saw us through our first and most difficult season in a wonderfully satisfactory manner. Naturally, there are some difficulties and drawbacks that we have to overcome, but we have made a very encouraging start—and a good beginning is half the battle.

Now, King Football reigns on the ground and the Football Club bids fair to surpass, even, the successes it obtained last season, rivalling, as it does, the Tennis Club in enthusiasm amongst officials and members.

Reverting to our social functions, the Reunion of the 17th June was even more successful, socially and financially, than the initial event the previous year. Club Nights this winter have been as jolly as in previous years, but more support for these functions is badly needed.

This year the Committee decided that dances should no longer be held at the School, and we experimented on November 8th with a well-advertised affair at St. Monica's Hall. The experiment was completely successful and will certainly be repeated, if not this winter (and that is not definitely decided), at least once annually in the future. Two hundred and twenty people seemed thoroughly to enjoy an evening that was more profitable to the Association than any previous function.

We, on the Committee, are very satisfied with the results of the past year, and have unbounded confidence in the future. We have received, during the period since last April, wonderfully encouraging support from members, but there is one grievance that we will air at this opportune time. About fifty fellows are behind with their subscriptions, and this is not playing fair with the Association. Further, many of these fellows have had printed notices and personal letters from the Treasurer. These communi-

cations have been completely ignored. This is not polite, nor is it cricket. If anyone reading these words feels the prick of conscience—well, the Treasurer's address is at the head of this article.

LIST OF MEMBERS.

- The following is a list of corrections and additions to the names and addresses of members printed in our last issue:—
- | | |
|--|---|
| Angel, F. G., 48 Kingsley Road, N.13. | Haynes, F. E., 159 Phillip Lane, N.15. |
| Berry, L. G., 19 Westbury Road, N.11. | Hayward, A. G., 100 Caversham Avenue, N.13. |
| Bevan, E. C., 70 Evesham Road, N.11. | Hobbs, J. H., 8 Phillips Avenue, Linthorpe, Middlesbrough. |
| Boadella, G. C., 10 Chimes Avenue, N.13. | Hoffmeister, E., 60 Queen Elizabeth's Drive, N.14. |
| Brown, G. W., 198 Hoppers Road, N.21. | Huffington, W., 21 Arnold Gardens, N.13. |
| Brunton, J., 150 Hoppers Road, N.21. | Hunt, H. C., 28 Beechdale, N.21. |
| Butler, S., 10 The Alders, Wades Hill, N.21. | Jacob, J. A., 108 Aldermans Hill, N.13. |
| Calcraft, S., 110 Princes Avenue, N.21. | Jones, R. G., 18 Fords Grove, N.21. |
| Channon, S. R., 30 Winchester House, E.C.2. | Kruger, A., 16 College Road, N.21. |
| Cooper, G., 96 Chase Road, N.14. | Land, E., c/o Barclays Bank (D.C. & O.), P.O. Box 1004, Johannesburg. |
| Dean, C. W., 11 Queens Avenue, N.21 (Life Member). | Latham, E. G., 130 High Road, N.11. |
| Drews, J. G., 40 Caversham Avenue, N.13. | Law, N. K., Woodbine Cottage, Winchmore Hill Road, N.21. |
| Edwards, E. W., 12 Bury Close, N.21. | Ling, G., 88 Derwent Road, N.13. |
| Elvidge, C. W., c/o Mr. and Mrs. W. Elvidge, 24 Koromiko Road, Gonville, Wanganui, N. Island, New Zealand. | Linsell, H. H., 8 Norman Way, N.14. |
| Ewin, R. A., 20 The Ridgeway, N.14. | Lovell, K. G., 27 Southgate Road, Potters Bar, Middlesex. |
| Farrant, H. J., 87 Selborne Road, N.14. | Mann, V. A., 21 Torrington Gardens, N.11. |
| Fernor, E. H., 13 Hamilton Crescent, N.13. | McLean, R. R., 11a Broadway Mansions, N.21. |
| Filby, G. A., 76 Green Moor Link, N.21. | Miller, D. E., 50 River Avenue, N.13. |
| Franklin, D. B., 2 Heather Villas, Avenue Road, N.14. | Mills, A. J., 18 Cheyne Walk, Grange Park, N.21. |
| Gibbons, J. T., The Cottages, Town Hall, N.13. | Minaur, N., 40 Lodge Drive, N.13. |
| Gibson, D. E. B., 159 Langley Way, West Wickham, Kent. | Owen, D. H., 14 Powys Lane, N.13. |
| Greed, E., 8 Bosworth Road, N.11. | Parr, M. P., 28 Burford Gardens, N.13. |
| Gutteridge, M. J., 19 Langside Crescent, N.14. | Peverett, L., 88 Ollerton Road, N.11. |
| Haines, R. T., 137 Tottenhall Road, N.13. | Rayner, C. A. M., 184 Hazelwood Lane, N.13. |
| Hall, A. G., 9 Falkland Avenue, N.11. | Sidney, A., 35 Hazelwood Lane, N.13. |
| Hare, T. E., 103 Carpenter Gardens, N.21. | Slate, W., 52 Devonshire Road, N.13. |
| Harper, D. G. E., 41 Whittington Road, N.22. | Smith, W. V., 73 Grovelands Road, N.13. |
| Harris, E. O. K., 10 Wades Grove, N.21. | Springall, A. G. E., 257 Bowes Road, N.11. |
| Hayden, H. S., Dept. of Neurosurgery, Victoria Hospital, McGill University, Montreal, Canada. | Stutter, B. D., 8 Endsleigh Terrace, Green Lanes, N.13. |
| | Watson, A., 23 Fernleigh Road, N.21. |
| | Woolveridge, H. T., 19 Arlow Road, N.21. |

CONGRATULATIONS.

The following is an extract from "The British Printer" for July-August, 1933. This paper is the leading article of the trade, so that recognition of Hayden's accomplishment must have been well merited.

Congratulations, Hayden!

"The Amalgamated Press have a well-equipped process section which has every reason to be proud of one of the apprentices who sailed in the early part of this year for Canada. The apprentice in question, Mr. H. S. Hayden, who completed his apprenticeship in the studio section of the offset department as recently as November, 1931, has been appointed to the responsible post of photographer in the department of neurology and neurosurgery of the McGill University, Montreal, Canada. His work will be in the Montreal Neurological Institute, which embraces medical, research and technical experiments of all kinds."



THE OLD BOYS' FOOTBALL CLUB.

The first Annual Report of the Old Boys' Football Club, resuscitated, as our readers will remember, during 1932, was presented by Eric Greenwood, the Hon. Secretary, at the Annual General Meeting held on the 26th May last, and showed very commendable results for a first season, which it was generally agreed, was a very enjoyable one. The Club received splendid support, and achieved correspondingly good results, with a membership of 32, plus an additional two or three players, although injuries and other causes knocked this number down considerably. Nevertheless, it is quite accurate to say that on only four occasions were the teams short, and then by only one man.

The First Eleven finished fourth in its division of the Secondary Schools' Old Boys' League, with a record of 18 games played, 8 won, 4 drawn, 6 lost (goals for, 46; against, 42), giving 20 points out of a possible 36. This final position, splendid though it was for a first season, was not as high as at one time seemed possible, for up to Christmas the First Eleven remained undefeated. Then came the unfortunate accident to Harry Norman when playing against the School, and this and other factors resulted in a weakening of the team, and it was found impossible to maintain the pretty high standard of play set up at the outset. In friendly games, the First Eleven was equally successful, playing 13, winning 9, losing 3, and 1 being abandoned, making a total record of games for the season of 30 played, 17 won, 8 lost, 5 drawn (goals for, 100; against, 67). The list of First Eleven goal scorers was headed by Holloway (with 24), followed by Graham (17), Johnston (15), Norman (13), Rayner (7), and Smyth (5).

The Reserve Eleven were less fortunate with their results, due mainly to their inability to settle down as a side, in consequence of the changes which had to be made each week to give each member, as far as possible, a fair share of the games. Although they finished bottom in their Division of the League, having played 16, won 2, drawn 1 and lost 13, and in friendlies only won 2 out of 12 games, drawing 1 and losing 9, they never lost

heart, and are to be congratulated on the enthusiasm shown throughout the season.

The Club was more than fortunate in having such an admirable Captain, both on and off the field, in Johnny Smyth. The Club is very much indebted to him for all the work he put in, and also to Geoff. Parkinson, whose splendid enthusiasm prompted him to do a tremendous amount of donkey work behind the scenes, in addition to carrying out his duties as Vice-Captain. But it is hardly fair to mention names. The Officers of the Reserve Eleven, and all the other members of the Committee worked nobly and fully deserved the cordial thanks accorded to them at the meeting, as did also Mr. J. R. Allen for the great support he gave the Club, and Mr. Everard for the interest he took in its welfare.

With such a good start it is not surprising that the opening of the present season found the Club with a considerably increased membership, and the Secretary was able to arrange a full list of fixtures for the three teams. The First Eleven have so far justified their promotion to Division 1 of the League, and the Reserve and Third Elevens, although not so successful, are showing plenty of enthusiasm, and having an enjoyable season. It was very gratifying to have so many boys joining the Club straight from School, but the Secretary would like to remind the boys of his invitation of last year to turn up at the matches and shout for the "Blues."



SOUTHGATE OLD SCHOLARS' LAWN TENNIS CLUB.

The opening season of the Old Scholars' Tennis Club has been a difficult one, but very enjoyable. Our thanks are due in the first place to Mr. R. J. Allen for the valuable assistance he has rendered in its formation. The ladies deserve our gratitude for their very able management of the catering.

The Club has played matches against the Staff and Hornsey Grange, and mixed doubles' and singles' tournaments have been keenly contested. Our season closed too soon for all of us with a dance at the Palmadium, which proved very successful.

We have over 50 members, but there is room for more, and Old Scholars and their friends who join us next season are assured of a hearty welcome.

J. DOWNING, Hon. Secretary,
46 Hill Crest, N.21.



SOUTHGATE OLD SCHOLARS' DRAMATIC SOCIETY.

In the Autumn of last year the Southgate Old Scholars' Dramatic Society was formed as a subsidiary of the Old Boys' and Old Girls' Associations, to provide opportunities for members

interested in amateur dramatic work. The Society is run under exceptionally favourable conditions, and only a nominal subscription is necessary.

The first production in January last was very well received, and resulted in a small profit. The Society has entered upon its second year with an increase in membership, and rehearsals are now in progress for the production of "Leave it to Psmith," by P. G. Wodehouse and Ian Hay, to be given in the School Hall on Friday and Saturday, 16th and 17th February, 1934.

Further particulars regarding membership can be obtained from the Hon. Secretary, G. T. Tippet, 104 Cat Hill, East Barnet, or the Hon. Producer, Miss May Cawkwell, 70 Devonshire Road, N.13.



SWIMMING (BOYS)

The most important events in the early part of the season were matches arranged with the Tollington and Minchenden Schools. Last season we gained an easy victory at Tollington's expense, but, following the acquirement of a private swimming bath, their form improved considerably, and we were defeated by 8 events to 2 at Tollington and by 5½ events to 2 at the Barrowell Green Baths. Minchenden proved to be less formidable opponents, and we defeated them easily by 5½ events to 1½.

The Swimming Gala was again held at Barrowell Green Baths, the boys holding their events on the same day as the girls. While no performances of outstanding merit were recorded, there was some keen racing. The Whites, with a total of 36 points, carried off the House Cup once more, the Reds being runners-up with 27 points. The Individual Cup was won by Gray (18 points), with Grant second (15 points).

Neither the Seniors nor the Juniors accomplished very much at the North Middlesex Secondary Schools' Swimming Gala held at Wood Green in September. The Junior Relay Team was unfortunately disqualified after finishing second. Spears won the Junior Diving by a comfortable number of points, and he, together with Gray, Grant and Renvoize, qualified to take part in the gala of the combined Middlesex Secondary Schools at the Great Smiths Street Baths, Westminster. Injuries prevented Spears from taking part, but Grant swam very creditably, finishing close second in the Junior One Length Free Style Race.

Throughout the winter we intend to hold a weekly practice at the Wood Green Baths, and it is hoped that a large number of boys will take advantage of this opportunity of learning to swim or of improving their strokes.



DRAMATIC SOCIETY.

After its successful production of "Arms and the Man" in December last, the Dramatic Society presented various Shakespeare scenes at the Enfield Festival. There were seven entries

from this school, a record number. We came first in the Senior Class with the murder scene from "Macbeth." This was remarkable for the performance given by D. Miller in the part of Macbeth. Helen Gay's Lady Macbeth also showed a grip of the character, while Mills provided a dignified Banquo.

An Honours Certificate was also won by the IVa group belonging to the Verse Speaking Choir, consisting of Joyce Brown, Lavinia Collison, Iris Reid and Eileen Bulmer. Their work was effective because of their clear speech and poetic diction, as well as their command over the drama itself. Though the other groups were unsuccessful in obtaining certificates, their work sometimes reached a very good standard, and the results obtained were well worth the effort involved.

The Dramatic Society is preparing a Fairy Play from "The Midsummer Night's Dream," the actors being drawn from the Middle and Lower School. It is hoped to present as many scenes as last year at the Enfield Festival in March, if not more, and all those who would like to take part are requested to give in their names when the Enfield Festival is announced.



PARENTS' AND STAFF ASSOCIATION.

This Association has held its usual meetings during the year. In January there was a Social and Musical Evening, and in February a Whist Drive.

On October 17th many parents made a tour of the school buildings, and inspected the work exhibited in the Biological Laboratory and in the Art Room. The Annual General Meeting afterwards was well attended. A resolution was passed requesting the Education Authority to provide adequate changing accommodation and washing facilities in the games pavilion.

The November Whist Drive was once more a popular event.

Offers of items of entertainment on the Social Evening in January will be welcomed.



THE VERSE SPEAKING CHOIR.

The Verse Speaking Choir presented a programme of lyrics and ballads at last year's Christmas Concert, and during the Spring Term worked at poems in preparation for the Enfield Festival. In addition to the Verse Speaking Choir, Choirs of Second Form Boys and Girls also entered and all three did well, obtaining Honours Certificates.

It is our intention to enter as many choirs as possible for the Enfield Festival next term, and we are particularly anxious to get together a choir of the older girls. All old members of "the Squeakers" and others who are interested are therefore asked to respond to the appeal when the group is being formed next term.

A VOYAGE BACK INTO TIME.

I found it at the Caledonian Market. It was only the six-inch figure of a mummy, but for me it was to be the passport to history, although as yet I knew it not. Home I carried the figure, washed it carefully, and placed it on the mantelpiece before my bed.

Night fell, and I slept. Towards midnight I felt that I was not alone, and awakened. A strange, unearthly light seemed to fill the room, and instinctively my eyes turned to the fireplace; a phosphorescent glow surrounded the tiny mummy-figure that I had purchased. It appeared to grow and increase in size, until all my eyes beheld was a huge jackal-headed form. Strange to say, I felt no fear, for I was confident that nothing Egyptian could ever do me harm.

A voice resounded from wall to wall, and my ears listened intently.

“O favoured of the true gods, be it known to thee, that I, Anubis, conductor of the dead, have been commanded by the great and noble god, Ra, to lead thee, not to the kingdom of Amenti, but back to the Two Lands, to the glory of Pharaoh, to the time when the gods were recognised on the earth, and their temples thronged with earnest, fervent worshippers. To thee alone has this privilege been extended, because it is known to the Most High, that in thy heart, thou, too, art a loyal worshipper of the true gods. Come!”

So saying, he clasped me by the hand, and we floated on the air.

Over London we drifted, but that city wore an unusual aspect; no lights were shining, but in the streets one could detect numerous horse-vehicles slowly moving. In a minute we were over Paris, which was in a state of confusion, an angry mob could be observed surrounding some carts, and in the distance could be seen a guillotine.

In a flash the amazing truth occurred to me. We were moving through two dimensions at once. Not only was I drifting in space, but what was more astounding, backwards in time as well. When I had recovered from this strange fact, I dimly discerned in the distance a magnificent city of marble. Wending its way through the streets, towards a group of beautiful temples, I saw a long procession; directly underneath us was a splendid chariot, in which sat two stately persons, clothed in purple, and the populace echoed the words:

“Ave Tite Imperator! Ave Vespasiane Cæsar!”

I realised that I was witnessing a triumph of Ancient Rome—that of Titus after his capture of Jerusalem; probably the only person to whom such a sight has been allowed.

Soon this lovely spectacle had faded behind us, and another took its place. We passed over the rocky heights of the Acropolis of Athens, and viewed the Parthenaic procession climbing to the

wonderful creation of Pericles and Phideas, to present the robe to Pallas Athene.

Now we were crossing the sea, over which sailed a ship, unlike any I had ever seen before. It had a pointed prow and was manned by two banks of oarsmen; on it were bales of purple material. The vessel was from Tyre, bound for some distant port in Spain or Cornwall, there to barter with the primitive, uncivilized inhabitants.

Ahead I caught a glimpse of a low coastline, and soon we were over a vast expanse of land, shaped like the Greek letter "D," dotted with villages and intersected by innumerable rivers and canals. In a second the scene had changed, and under us stretched a huge shallow sea, spotted with tiny islands. It was the Nile in flood.

On we went, past stately pyramids, with the country below alternately either water-logged or parched, as the years fled by. Obelisks, pylons, sphinxes, and palm-trees rose in endless confusion before my eyes, when suddenly with a jolt, we came to a stop. We had landed in ancient Diospolis Magna, in 1460 B.C.

In the shelter of one of the gigantic pylons that led to a temple, my guide and I paused. Round us was a motley crowd, who did not seem to notice anything unusual in our presence there. Men, women and children, clad in the scantiest of clothing, crushed and jolted each other along the road, while overhead a painted sun shone out of a painted sky.

A great shout arose from the throats of the impatient assembly, and a body of archers swung into view, followed by hundreds of white-robed priests bearing images of the gods. Then came more soldiers, accompanied by captives, pitiful wretches, doomed to toil in the dreaded Sinaitic copper mines. Finally, the chariot of Pharaoh himself arrived.

Proudly the great Menkkeppera glanced at the cringing, grovelling people around him; people bowed to the dust as their king and god went by. He faded into the distance—a haughty figure—and my guide and I resumed our journey.

Inundation succeeded inundation, temples grew and vanished, cities reared their heads, but to fall beneath the sword of foreign conquerors. We paused to regard Amenemhal encircling Lake Moënis, and Senusert returning from a plundering expedition into Nubia.

We saw people rise against their monarchs and attack Pharaoh himself; we saw peasants, peacefully labouring in the fields, stabbed and flung into the Nile; we saw mummies dragged from their tombs and robbed of their wealth; we saw the pyramids of the kings plundered and the august bodies carelessly stripped and tipped in the dust.

Once more we halted, and heard a great wailing, and were repelled by the closed doors of temples, and untilled fields awaiting the harvest. The reason for this desertion soon became apparent.

Masses of people were toiling in quarries, dragging enormous stones along a wide causeway, to a rising edifice. Thousands more feverishly strained to place stone on stone, backs bled under the lash, wails and moans rent the air. Before this terrible scene, elevated on a throne supported by papyrus and lotus columns, sat a fearsome figure, the Double-Crown on his head, the sceptre in his hand, sat the great Khufu, builder of the largest erection known to man. He watched his mighty sepulchre arising on blood and stone. Not wishing to remain witnesses of so distressful a sight, we passed on.

Pharaohs vanished, and were replaced by barbaric chieftains executing war-dances before their totems. These, too, receded into the distance, and the Nile grew ever larger, a muddy, turbid rolling stream. Hideous simians, gigantic dinosaurs crawled over the fern-covered rocks. Land vanished; water vanished; earth vanished; sun vanished; until we hovered over an empty, bottomless chasm.

For the first time I became frightened—cold fear plucked at my heart, for my guide had left me, and I stood alone, a minute speck on the threshold of history. I trembled and quaked; I knew the awfulness of complete emptiness. My body fell, down into that deep, dark abyss. With it fear disappeared, and I became aware of the presence of Another—a grand, lovely, awe-inspiring Presence.

I felt myself alone with the sublime Majesty of the Supreme Deity, and fell, where my face should have been, before It. It spake, what was too sacred and holy to be repeated. I was instructed in all the wisdom that man, while he is yet mortal, may know; of the futility of man's effort to create for himself a comprehensible god. Gently It touched me, and my soul knew supreme content; for one moment I was merged in What Has Been, Is, and Ever Shall Be.

My body came floating towards my spirit, which unwillingly permitted itself to be imprisoned in the twines of the flesh. Anubis descended, took my hand, and once again we started to fly. We headed for Albion and the twentieth century. The journey was swift, incredibly so, and I had no time to see what was occurring. History passed before my eyes.

Our speed diminished, the lights of London twinkled below, and we halted. Then for the second and last time, Anubis spake:

“O thrice-favoured of the eternal gods! Remember what thou hast seen! Remember, remember. . . .”

Fainter grew his voice, smaller his form, and I found myself in bed, looking at the sparkling mummy-figure.

The sun rose and commanded me to draw back my curtains; and dressing, I wondered. Had my night's adventure been but a dream? I picked up the tiny object. There was my answer. On it, where yesterday had been a smooth surface, were engraved in hieroglyphics, the letters, “ANUBIS.”

M. W. SEPPINGS (5c.).

THE SCHOOL ORCHESTRA.

The School Orchestra has had a most successful year and at its weekly practices has tackled a large variety of music. These rehearsals always prove most enjoyable (the greatest musical pleasure is always derived in ensemble performance—mere listening can never take its place) and the individual benefit gained by playing with others is obvious. We would once more remind parents that the School is not only fortunate in possessing an orchestra which gives this opportunity for musical training but it also possesses a number of instruments which it is willing to lend to any pupil whose parent undertakes to see that instruction is provided. At the moment there is a flute, a viola and a double bass lying idle. Now, parents—.

The Orchestra has proved useful again in providing music at various school functions, *viz.*, at the Prize Giving and at the performances of "Arms and the Man" and "9.45." Some of the abler members also helped in the orchestra for the Operatic Society's performances of the "Pirates of Penzance."

We have started the new session well, but sadly miss some who had played in the Orchestra for the last five years or so but who have now had to leave school. Still, the running of a school will only permit of one-way traffic (*Per portam austri ad lucem*), and if we find a budding Einstein, Masefield, Sutcliffe, James, Henry Lytton or Kreisler we must needs move him on.

The following have played in the Orchestra during the past year :—

Violins.—Joan Bassett, B. Stutter, E. Goddard, Doreen Tucker, E. Harris, Winnie Hamer, G. Tucker, Mary Duck, K. Allen, Hilda Schroder, D. Tipple, P. Clayton, A. D. Ryder, Joyce Harvey, D. Watson, Joan Evans, Joan Appleby, Joyce Haslam, Roma Fowler.

Viola.—H. Tait.

'Cello.—D. Morpeth, Mr. Auger, Mrs. Everard.

Clarinet.—D. Dyer.

Cornet.—F. Raffaelli.

Piano.—W. Slate, S. Godman.



GERMANY : AUGUST, 1933.

My holiday in Northern Germany this summer was an exhilarating experience. The sudden and remarkable expansion of the national spirit and above all of the spirit of youth has an effect on a visitor which revitalises and recuperates one. The signs of the new spirit are manifest everywhere from the flags and uniforms to the Hitler greeting and all the National-Socialist propaganda which pervades the whole of German life and thought to-day. This shall not be a political treatise. But a friend of Germany



The "Wells" Botanical Party. June, 1933.

cannot omit to mention the new hope, confidence and optimism National Socialism has given the nation, so recently the most despondent and embittered of Europe's peoples. Always following the principle "The welfare of the community before the interest of the individual," the latent forces of youth have been mobilised and are being developed to rear a community of highly efficient citizens, physically by all imaginable forms of bodily culture, morally and spiritually by fostering a beautiful spirit of comradeship and the Christian virtues of service and sacrifice to one's fellows. The problem of Unemployment is being daily conquered by the establishment of Labour Camps, great schemes of road-making and the electrification of railways. The spirit of petty provincialism is gone, Germany is one. But one could continue to enumerate the great national characteristics which are being fostered and developed, and the ideas which are benefiting the whole land.

Neumünster in Holstein where I stayed is forty miles from Hamburg. The "novum monasterium" was founded in the dim past, but the town is now an important industrial centre in the province, with a naval wireless station and many factories. Two interesting monuments are a stone commemorating the fall of a Brown Shirt at the hands of a Communist in 1931 and the first Nazi shop, still flourishing, opened in 1924, when there were but three Brown Shirts in the town.

Hamburg is redolent with a glorious and picturesque past and yet ultra-modern in many respects, as for example in the "High Houses" with their bold lines and curves. The old town is traversed by many "fleets" (canals) bordered by warehouses and the lower class of dwelling-houses, which, though sordid, are highly picturesque. The impression of the huge Bismarck statue overlooking the harbour is simply fine, and the harbour itself is full of interest for the geographically-minded. Returning one morning by car we followed closely on a serious motor-crash, and the efficiency, sympathy and politeness of the Brown Shirts who were soon on the spot (the time was 1 a.m.) was very commendable. They were quick to warn us of the glass shed on the road. Another evening I missed the last connection with Neumünster and the kindness of people I met and asked for advice was very remarkable.

Kiel has of course lost most of its war-time splendour, but still has interesting picturesque streets and very modern shops. At the end of the magnificent harbour stands the austere column of the War Memorial to Sailors, a structure breathing great solemnity and grandeur.

Lübeck is perhaps the most beautiful of the glorious Hanseatic towns, still proud of many picturesque links with the Middle Ages. The mediæval gates Holstenton and Burgton are worthy survivals of those days and the Marienkirche a distinguished specimen of early Gothic, with a daily host of visitors.

The most attractive part of Holstein is the "Switzerland in Holstein," a district rich in beautiful beech forests and fjords,

frequented by crowds of Hamburgers in the summer months. Everything Swiss is emulated in a way which quickly transports the imagination Southwards.

I took part in many interesting activities of town life. They held a preliminary exercise against air-attacks, when the whole town was cleared and lights extinguished with a rigour peculiarly German. The fair was an interesting conglomeration of all-sorts with roundabouts and side-shows for all tastes. The installation of the new Oberburgermeister was a proud manifestation of the civic spirit, and the meetings of the League for German culture a demonstration of a fresh enthusiasm for everything Nordic in national art, music and literature. An interesting idea developed the "League for the rich in children" who organize fetes for the benefit of parents in difficulties with more than three children! The high school for boys of course interested me. Physical well-being and the civic spirit of co-operation are the principal guides in the curriculum nowadays, and education in the future will be limited to things German, physical training and the English language. The respect of our people and our own prestige abroad often comes as a surprise, but always a pleasant one. They praise especially our great tradition and were interested in the link between youth and the churches in Sunday-school and the great youth-organisation connected with Baden-Powell, and covet our English Saturdays, on which day work continues with the same daily intensity and thoroughness in Germany.

I should like to conclude by relating an interesting meeting on the return voyage with an old boy of our School, Volz, now Art master at Bedford Modern School, who had been spending a quiet holiday in North Germany. The encounter proved very friendly, profitable and interesting for both of us. It formed a most enjoyable finis to a chapter of events and impressions some of which I have endeavoured to convey to you in these lines.

S. GODMAN, 6 Arts.



ATHLETIC SPORTS.

The Annual Athletic Sports were held on the School ground on Monday, 17th July, 1933.

Some of the longer events were decided before Sports Day in order to ease a rather crowded programme. The entries were up to the standard of the previous years, and the Finals, as usual, were fought out between the more prominent athletes in the School. Special mention must be made of S. Calcraft, the "Victor Ludorum" of the year, who secured 4 firsts and B. Benger, who was awarded the Junior Cup by winning 5 firsts, 2 seconds, and a third in the Mile (Open). This mention of accumulated honours does not detract from the worthy performances of those other competitors who survived the preliminary heats. Among

the outstanding Seniors were: L. Latham, J. Sweeny, N. Ingle, L. Berry, S. Ingle, G. Mastin, L. Lockwood, G. Renvoize, J. Knox, R. Olley, R. Davis, D. Dyer and J. Haines, and among the Juniors were W. Crouch, B. Chesters, E. Sentance, D. Gardiner, E. Williams, P. Dyer, L. Hulls, G. Nicholls, G. Barker, J. Holmes, J. Leverett, D. Cullen and H. Gay.

It is interesting to note that four new records were established. Three of them were the 220 yards sprints (the Open, the Junior and Under 16).

A welcome sight was the good muster of members of the Old Boys' and Old Girls' Associations, whose two events (the Relay and the Half-mile) were keenly contested. The Old Boys' Half-Mile was won again by J. G. Stubbs (1916-1923) and the Old Girls' Relay by the Green House. The runners-up in the Half-mile were S. Downer (1923-29) and G. Ling (1926-31).

Twelve competitors from various Secondary Schools in the County contested the Invitation Quarter-Mile for the "Southgate County School" Challenge Cup. The race, as usual, was of high quality, and provided one of the best treats of the day. Congratulations to Hodges, of Glendale County School, on winning the Final.

One would like to see more entries for the Hurdles. It is difficult to understand why competitors are so shy about hurdling, as it is one of the most pleasant and interesting spectacles in any sports programme.

The White House (Girls) are to be congratulated on scoring the maximum number of points for the second year in succession in competing for the Senior Games Shield.

At the conclusion of the sports the various trophies were graciously presented to the successful competitors by Mrs. W. B. Pinching, to whom the School accorded a very hearty vote of thanks.

The School is still looking forward to the time when the athletic teams will return from the White City Stadium with the championship trophies. To accomplish this, each team must possess some half-dozen strong athletes, as this meeting makes great demands on training, skill and endurance. Our congratulations go to the School's team in the July meeting for putting up such a good standard, and their various successes are shown in the Appended list.

BOYS.

- 1.—Cross-country Run (Open), March, 1933 (The "Eddie Newman" Challenge Cup).—1, E. Latham; 2, J. Sweeney; 3, N. Ingle. Team Results: 1, Black, 15 points; 2, Red-Blue, 40 points; 4, White, 43 points.
- 2.—Cross-country Run (Junior), March, 1933 (The "Junior" Challenge Cup).—1, B. Benger; 2, W. Crouch; 3, B. Chesters. Team Results: 1, Red, 25 points; 2, White, 38 points; 3, Black, 39 points; 4, Blue, 44 points.

- 3.—One Mile (Open), June, 1933 (The Championship Cup).—1, J. Sweeney; 2, N. Ingle; 3, B. Benger. Time: 5 mins. 45 secs.
 - 4.—Throwing the Cricket Ball (Open), June, 1933.—1, L. Berry; 2, S. Ingle; 3, G. Mastin. Distance: 86 yds. 4ins.
 - 5.—Throwing the Cricket Ball (Junior), June, 1933.—1, E. Sentance; 2, B. Benger; 3, D. Gardiner. Distance: 69 yds.
 - 6.—Long Jump (Open), June, 1933 (The "Bigg" Challenge Cup).—1, S. Calcraft; 2, G. Renvoize; 3, G. Mastin, J. Knox. Distance: 17ft.
 - 7.—Long Jump (Junior), June, 1933.—1, B. Benger; 2, E. Sentance; 3, E. Williams. Distance: 16ft.
 - 8.—Tug-of-War (Inter-House), June, 1933 (The "Stanley Wiggins" Challenge Cup).—1, Blue.
 - 9.—120 yards Hurdles (under 16).—1, G. Renvoize; 2, E. Williams; 3, D. Ashton. Time: 18½ secs. (record).
 - 10.—100 yards (Junior).—1, B. Benger; 2, P. Dyer; 3, L. Hulls. Time: 13 secs.
 - 11.—100 yards (Open) (The "Norman Leslie Day" Challenge Cup).—1, D. Dyer; 2, R. Olley; 3, R. Davis. Time: 12½ secs.
 - 12.—High Jump (Junior).—1, E. Sentance; 2, B. Benger; 3, G. Nicholls. Height: 5ft.
 - 13.—220 yards (under 13).—1, J. Holmes; 2, J. Leverett; 3, D. Cullen.
 - 14.—100 yards (Open) Handicap.—1, D. Dyer; 2, G. Renvoize; 3, J. Holmes.
 - 15.—220 yards (Open).—1, S. Calcraft; 2, D. Dyer; 3, R. Olley. Time: 23½ secs. (record).
 - 16.—Inter-House Relay (Junior) 4 x 220 yards.—1, White; 2, Red; 3, Black. Time: 1 min. 59½ secs.
 - 17.—220 yards (under 16).—1, D. Dyer; 2, G. Renvoize; 3, R. Gellatly. Time: 24½ secs. (record).
 - 18.—120 yards Hurdles (Open) (The "Hurdles" Challenge Cup).—1, R. Olley-G. Mastin; 3, S. Ingle. Time: 18 secs.
 - 19.—Quarter-mile (Open) (The "Old Boys" Challenge Cup).—1, S. Calcraft; 2, G. Mastin; 3, J. Haines. Time: 61½ secs.
 - 20.—High Jump (Open) (The "Bradlaw" Challenge Cup).—1, G. Renvoize-J. Lockwood; 3, E. Sentance. Height: 5ft. 1in.
 - 21.—220 yards (Junior).—1, B. Benger; 2, P. Dyer; 3, G. Nicholls. Time: 24½ secs. (record).
 - 22.—100 yards (under 13).—1, D. Cullen; 2, J. Holmes; 3, H. Gay.
 - 23.—Half-mile (Open) (The "Geere" Challenge Cup).—1, S. Calcraft; 2, N. Ingle; 3, G. Mastin. Time: 2 mins. 28½ secs.
 - 24.—Quarter-mile (Junior).—1, L. Crouch; 2, G. Nicholls; 3, G. Barker. Time: 1 min. 6 secs.
 - 25.—Half-mile (Junior).—1, B. Benger; 2, G. Nicholls; 3, B. Chesters. Time: 2 mins. 46½ secs.
 - 26.—Inter-House Relay (Open) (880 yds., 220 yds., 220 yds., 440 yds.) (The "Finlayson" Challenge Cup).—1, Blue; 2, Black; 3, White. Time: 4 mins. 30 secs.
 - 27.—The Old Boys' Half-mile (The "Broomfield" Challenge Cup).—1, J. Stubbs; 2, S. Downer; 3, G. Ling. Time: 2 mins. 14½ secs.
 - 28.—Quarter-mile Invitation Race (Open to Middlesex Secondary Schools) (The "Southgate County School" Challenge Cup).—1, Hodges (Glen-dale County School); 2, Bolton (Minchenden School); 3, Barnes (Minchenden School). Time: 57½ secs.
- House Championship (The "Vivian" Challenge Cup).—1, Blue, 58 points; 2, White, 40 points; 3, Black, 38½ points; 4, Red, 16½ points.

The "Victor Ludorum" Cup was won by S. Calcraft, and the "Junior" Championship Cup by B. Benger. A Championship Cup awarded to the boy (over 15 and under 16) gaining the highest aggregate was won by G. Renvoize.

THE INTER-SCHOOL (MIDDLESEX) ATHLETIC MEETING, WHITE CITY STADIUM, July, 1933.

- (a) Senior Team.—S. Calcraft (220 yds.* Long Jump, and Relay).
 D. Dyer (100 yds. and Relay).
 N. Ingle (880 yds. and Relay).
 G. Renvoize (High Jump).
 G. Mastin (440 yds. and Relay).
- (b) Junior Team.—B. Bengier (220 yds.* Long Jump,* and Relay*).
 P. Dyer (100 yds. and Relay*).
 G. Nicholls (880 yds.* and Relay*).
 L. Crouch (440 yds. and Relay*).
 E. Sentance (High Jump).

* Standard Certificates gained.

The "A. T. Warren" Challenge Cup awarded annually to the boy who has done exemplary work in the School Cricket and Football Teams was presented to D. Miller.

GIRLS.

- 1.—High Jump.
 A—Seniors: 1, E. Mann, D. Tucker; 3, V. Pavitt, L. Ray. Height: 4ft. 6ins.
 B—Middle School, 4th Forms: 1, A. Hagger, E. Attwood; 3, M. Heybourne. Height: 4ft. 4ins.
 C—Middle School, 3rd Forms: 1, B. Fraser, B. Whitmore; 3, R. Philpot, M. Walsh. Height: 4ft. 2ins.
 D—Juniors: 1, I. Murray; 3, V. Patrick, G. Goodge. Height: 4ft. 3ins.
- 2.—Tennis Service Competition.
 A—1, L. Jarvis; 2, P. Wright, J. Piggott; 3, J. Jarratt, D. Thorn.
 B—1, P. Clark, M. Disbrey; 2, P. Allen, E. Cox, J. Ulph, J. Holding.
 C—1, K. Fielder; 2, B. Watts; 3, P. Heywood, R. Philpot.
- 3.—100 yards.
 A—1, L. Ray; 2, V. Pavitt; 3, J. Lamb.
 B—1, M. Smith, J. Marriage; 2, J. Ulph.
 C—1, M. Gay; 2, B. Fraser; 3, M. Clarke.
 D—1, D. Fox; 2, E. le Croisette; 3, J. Haslam.
- 4.—Potato Race.
 A—1, L. Ray; 2, V. Pavitt; 3, M. Woollaston.
 B—1, J. Marriage; 2, M. Smith; 3, E. Cox.
 C—1, E. Odd; 2, B. Fraser, H. Parr.
 D—1, J. Sanderson; 2, J. Haslam; 3, S. Cook.
- 5.—Long Jump.
 A—1, L. Ray; 2, E. Mann; 3, D. Tucker. 14ft. 11ins.
 B—1, J. Brown; 2, M. Barron; 3, M. Heybourne. 13ft. 8ins.
 C—1, M. Gay; 2, B. Fraser; 3, E. Odd. 12ft. 9ins.
 D—1, I. White, I. Murray; 3, J. Sanderson. 12ft. 5ins.
- 6.—Inter-House Relay.
 Seniors (Mistresses' Challenge Cup).—1, Blue; 2, White.
 Juniors (Prefects' Challenge Cup).—1, White; 2, Green.
- 7.—Egg and Spoon Race.
 A—1, M. Sanderson; 2, J. Lamb; 3, M. Woollaston.
 B—1, J. Brown; 2, I. Reid; 3, M. Disbrey.
 C—1, I. Farthing; 2, E. Calway; 3, K. Fielder.
 D—1, V. Patrick; 2, G. Thomas.
- 8.—100 yards (Open) (The "Marjorie Kindon" Challenge Cup).—1, V. Pavitt; 2, L. Ray; 3, J. Marriage.
- 9.—Sack Race.
 A—1, L. Ray; 2, D. Hoyle; 3, E. Cox.
 B—1, J. Brown; 2, O. Stearne; 3, J. Marriage.
 C—1, M. Gay; 2, E. Odd; 3, B. Fraser.
 D—1, J. Parsons; 2, V. Patrick; 3, G. Little.

10.—The Old Girls' Relay (Inter-House) (The "Old Girls" Challenge Cup).—1, Green; 2, White.

Championship Cups for the highest individual aggregates were won by L. Ray, J. Brown, M. Gay, I. Murray, V. Patrick.

The "A. T. Warren" Challenge Cup, awarded to the Champion House, was won by the White House.—1, White, 259 points; 2, Red, 171 points; 3, Blue, 126 points; 4, Green, 121 points.

The "Games" Shield (Senior) was won by the White House and the "Games" Cup (Junior) by the Red House.



MY HOT-WATER BOTTLE.

What is it keeps me warm at night
 When I get into bed?
 What keeps my teeth from chattering
 My feet from feeling dead?
 My hot-water bottle.

What is it I can't do without
 At night when I'm in bed?
 What makes me feel so nice and warm
 From feet up to the head?
 My hot-water bottle.

What is it boiling to the brim
 At eight o'clock each night
 Has turned so very, very cold
 Before the morning light?
 My hot-water bottle.

BARBARA MILBOURN, 2b.



ON NOT WRITING AN ARTICLE.

It is infinitely easier not to write an article than to write one, easier not to read one. If nobody wrote anything—not even football reports—the school magazine would improve vastly; we could have it bound just the same, only with blank sheets instead of printed ones, and thereon we could each write exactly what we liked—next week's homework, or last week's theorem, or our own poetry, which would not otherwise be there.

Better still, we could leave it empty—like a man's hat when he takes it off; Stevenson once wrote of "silence more melodious

than music" (not a hint to the school orchestra), and just as it is often the summit of happiness to listen to nothing, so there is immeasurable pleasure in reading and writing nothing. It is too stupendous to be thought of—no Virgil, no Chaucer, no Sainte-Beuve, no Warner and Marten, or Hall and Knight—let us stop before we realize the immeasurable bliss of it all, and (tell it not in Gath) we might really wish nothing had been written except scenarios.

Just imagine what a mess a picture-gallery would look with no spaces on the walls, or a play with no pauses. Some of the most tremendous moments in literature are silent—for example, when Dido met Aeneas after years of wandering, they looked at each other and said . . . nothing. And there was the elf who lost his soul for the fairy Melisande, and when he met her twenty years after in the marshes he said . . . nothing. Words are fit only for the mundane—for text-books and verses on Christmas cards; the love that can express itself in words is a poor sort.

Talking has nothing to do with heroism—it is as de Vigny says, "souffre et meure sans parler," and elsewhere, "seul le silence est grand—tout le reste est faiblesse." When Captain Oates walked out to die in the snow he said nothing about heroism. And remember those soldiers of Marshal Ney, who formed the rearguard in that ghastly, horror-full retreat from Moscow—how some plunged into the icy water to hold up the broken bridges for their comrades to pass over, and, doing so, froze to death, and as the Marshal went by he pinned the cross of the Legion of Honour on each dead breast. This greater love is greater still because it was silent.

Carlyle rightly said we should be in a bad way when we had nothing except what we could show or speak—a forest without roots—only leaves which would quickly wither. And if there is much more writing to the Press, much more declaiming from tubs, we can consider our nation gone to the dogs. "Silence alone is great—all the rest weakness." And just for two minutes out of 365x24x60 minutes per year does this wretched world touch greatness, when it pays, to those who went with songs to battle and came not back, a tribute more eloquent than Demosthenes himself could have spoken. But all too soon it starts buzzing and clattering again like folk coming out of Church, the greatness passed like a snatch of song in the distance, and a ray of sunshine in December.

And so let us keep silent a little, and by no means write an article, which is the worst sign of weakness; and take Johnson's tip—"It is better to keep one's mouth shut and be thought a fool than to open it and remove all doubt."

LENA CHIVERS (6 Arts).

SOUTHGATE COUNTY OLD GIRLS' ASSOCIATION

President—Miss Barham. *Vice-President*—Miss Philipson.

Hon. Secretary—Christine Pirrie, 16 Osborne Road, N.13.

In view of the proposed amalgamation with the Old Boys, this will in all probability be the swan song of the Old Girls' Association. Founded twenty-two years ago for the purpose of keeping girls in touch with the staff and school friends, as well as with school affairs, the Association has steadily increased its membership and widened its field of activities.

In 1923 an Old Girls' Badminton Club was formed, while two years later, in response to numerous requests, a Netball Club made a very successful debut. Although the personnel of both clubs has changed since then, they both continue to flourish and the present members are every bit as keen as the original ones. Last year a Dramatic Society was formed in conjunction with the Old Boys, and this year a Tennis Club. We have not yet completed the list with a Hockey Club, but many girls are hoping that it will not be long before we get this going too.

Although there is no actual Club, the Old Girls play an annual hockey match against the School on the last Saturday in September, when the Netball Club also have fixtures with the 1st and 2nd Teams. Unfortunately, for unavoidable reasons the matches had to be abandoned this year though we are hoping to play them off later in the season.

The Annual General Meeting was held on October 6th, and a resolution, of which warning had been given, that "This meeting approves of the suggested amalgamation of the Old Boys' and Old Girls' Associations into one Association of Old Scholars" was carried by a large majority of those present.

A very enjoyable evening last summer was the occasion of the Old Girls' Tennis Match with the School. Several of the staff visited us, making the event something in the nature of a reunion. The matches were evenly contested, but the Old Girls were slightly stronger.

The Annual Reunion Social was held last February, when the entertainment was provided by some of the younger "Old Girls" assisted by "ever-welcome" May Cawkwell, and was very much appreciated. Through a very unfortunate misunderstanding the Old Boys' Supper took place on the same evening, so that we were deprived of the company of any of the masters. However, we hope to welcome them once more on the first Friday in February, 1934. We were all very pleased to have Mrs. Everard, Miss Barham and several of the mistresses with us, and we look forward to meeting them again at the next Social.

In the event of an amalgamation taking place a general wish has been expressed to continue the February Social of Old Girls and Staff on the same lines as before, so no change would be

made in the arrangements for this meeting. Perhaps in the near future some kind of mixed gathering (other than a Dance) may be arranged—several of us would like to see this happen. The School is now "mixed" in the true sense of the word, so that in the future it will be easier for the Old Boys and Old Girls to run mixed functions more successfully. Here's to the success of future reunions.

Miss Barham would like to thank those Old Girls who so kindly sent contributions to the Christmas parcels last year. Their gifts were very much appreciated.



OLD GIRLS' BADMINTON CLUB.

In these few lines I would like to draw the attention of all readers of this Magazine to the above-mentioned Club.

For those who did not hear my Report at the Annual Meeting, I would like to say that every Badminton evening is a very jolly one, i.e., every Friday evening from 7 p.m. to 10 p.m. We can guarantee to teach the uninitiated, and the champions, I dare say, would instruct us.

Therefore, I give a hearty invitation to all who desire to keep up an association with their old School, who wish to spend, at all events, one enjoyable evening a week, and who would like to play Badminton, to join our Club, and apply to me as soon as possible.

MARJORY F. MALLINSON,

Secretary,

89 Old Park Ridings, Grange Park, N.21.



OLD GIRLS' NETBALL CLUB.

We started by running three teams again this season, but owing to illness and people leaving us, we had to scratch most of the third team matches towards the end of the season.

The first and second teams both entered the London Old Girls' Netball League, the first team finishing sixth out of eight, and the second team finished eighth equal.

Although the results are discouraging, we had some very good games, and are hoping for better luck this season.

We are running two teams only this season, and new members, especially "shooters," will be very welcome. The Secretary, Dulcie Moore, 34 Carpenter Gardens, N.21, will be pleased to give further particulars to anyone interested.

THE WATER NYMPH.

Out of the shadowy pool where the night breezes linger
 Rises a fay.
 Grey-eyed and slender, a daughter of mist and of moonlight;
 Wild hair astray.
 Over her shoulders, caressing, the dark tresses wander,
 Flutt'ring awhile.
 Fragrance of flowers, and the mystery of dreams long forgotten
 Die in her smile.
 Sudden alarm: human footsteps o'er soft grasses passing
 Whispering on.
 Rippling of water—a cascade of shimmering dewdrops,
 And she is gone.

DORA HOYLE, (6 Arts).



TO BE QUITE FRANC.

If you had been at Victoria Station on the evening of the 10th April you would have seen a party of Southgate girls standing under the lee of a mound of baggage. Two hours later they were watching, from the deck of the "Brighton," the lights of New-haven Harbour fading into the night.

Once below, there was a scramble (mild word) for the upper berths; then we laid us down to sleep (???). We reached Dieppe in high spirits; passed safely through the Customs (Miss House hypnotising the officials), and boarded an antiquated, antimacasaed train. We were vaguely conscious of beautiful scenery, amusing fellow-travellers, fields of cows, and large orchards, and of a series of changes from train to train.

Bayeux at last! We found the Benedictine Convent delightful, but even more delightful was our first French meal, which we devoured ravenously. Every meal brought a train of surprises in its wake, and some of our number were found to have a partiality for cider, hitherto unconfessed. All dishes were satisfying, and most of them enjoyable—the exception being a certain plate of fish—but of this, no more!

The history of the convent, which was subsequently told us, proved interesting; we also enjoyed a visit to the nuns' chapel which was adorned with tapestries of their own making. For two hours each morning we sang French songs, were told French tales, and chatted—to the best of our ability—in the French tongue. (Does this sound dull? It wasn't!) Herein we were directed by nuns and by one Madame Duval (commonly called Duvvie).

Sometimes we were obliged to write French essays, in which we found the assistance of two little French girls acceptable, if rather humiliating.

We spent much time in the ancient town of Bayeux, with its cobbled streets, its carpet-slipped inhabitants, its quaint shops—each exhaling a different smell—and in the midst, its stately cathedral. Here we attended an Easter Service, which was impressive though quite unintelligible. Later, we toiled up the 350 steps of the tower (although some still say it was 349), and we found the view well worth the exertion. We dutifully visited the famous tapestry, and found it really interesting owing to the humorous explanations and gestures of the custodian; we also found a visit to the porcelain factory well worth while. Saturday morning would always find most of our party in the bustling market-place, involved in mental arithmetic over francs and centimes.

As Bayeux was only six miles from the coast, we went to the sea frequently. Sometimes we walked (oh! the blisters!), sometimes we went by 'bus. At Port-en-Bessin—a little fishing town—we were surprised to find an English collier from Yarmouth; it is quite possible that the presence of two handsome English sailors, complete with berets, pipes and smiles, heightened the enjoyment and the frequency of our visits. At Longues, five of our party bathed; at Arromanches, however, there was but one Spartan.

Twice we visited Caen, a neighbouring town of great historical interest. Another excursion was made to Ballenoy—an old chateau on the outskirts of a great forest. We also walked to Argouges and Sommervieu—the former possessing an attractive ghost story. Then came our visit to Mont St. Michel. It rained steadily during the four hours of our journey, but when we had completed our tour of the ancient monastery, built on the top of the mount, the sun came out and enabled us to explore fully the winding streets, the shops with their multitudes of souvenirs, and to take photographs of the famous font.

How much more could we tell? Of the drenching some of us received on the harbour wall at Port-en-Bessin, of plot and counter-plot and practical jokes, of some sailors who evidently disliked being photographed, of a ride in a truck at the porcelain factory, of the talkative wireless mechanics on the boat-train, of the friendly Americans who insisted on throwing our orange peel out of the window for us, of the journey home when most of us conceived a sudden dislike of the rolling wave. . . . In respect of the latter, it would be untruthful to say that we enjoyed every minute of our holiday, but for the remaining happy time we tender our sincerest thanks to Miss House.

THELMA TAGG (6 Sci.).

Ex Glānde Quercus.

ON SOUTHGATE'S BECOMING A BOROUGH
IN 1933.

This year is deeply carved on Southgate's oak,
Which proudly rears its lofty crest sublime,
Forgetful of the day the seedling broke
The acorn-husk, to start its upward climb;
We burgesses with fresh and new-born vows
Sing songs of joy and lays of liberty—
Like sweet-voiced birds who chirrup in the boughs,
Watch Southgate grow in massive majesty;
Each bird shall build his own warm downy nest,
Teach his own nestlings how to fly and sing;
Each citizen shall swear, with swelling breast,
To strive towards the borough's good and bring
Long years of peace and plenty without end—
No more in tempests shall our oak-tree bend.

JOAN CARLTON (6 Arts.)



TEA-TIME.

Into an amber pot of tea
Some magic must have dropped .
To offer me tranquillity,
With all my worries stopped.
Perhaps it is the twilight hour—
That space before the night—
That seems to have the healing power
To set my problems right.

Perhaps it is this cosy room
That, like a quiet hand
Soothes my sad heart and lifts my gloom,
And yet, I understand
The room, the tea, the hour replete
With friendship old and new,
Is not what makes this time repeat—
Dear Mother, it is you.

BERYL FARTHING (3b).

A VISIT TO WIMBLEDON.

The escalator at Wood Green Tube Station looked like a rapid torrent bearing down a mass of floating Panama hats—clean hats and dirty hats, old hats and new hats, stiff hats and curly hats, all girt with the Southgate County School hat-band. The faces under the hats were merry, for it was a glorious Friday in June, and by rights their owners should have been in school. Instead, they were going to Wimbledon.

Although there were about sixty of us, we travelled down without mishap, being counted at intervals by our diligent shepherdesses. Once, owing to a misdirection by a porter, we went on too far, and were obliged to travel back again. It was a long and lovely walk from the station to the Tennis Club, and the line of school-girls clad in bright blue frocks and Panamas wound along the neat white road under a cloudless sky. Eventually we reached the grounds, where we stood in a narrow queue between two fences, and whiled away an hour and a half in reading, gossiping and playing noughts and crosses.

At 12 o'clock we were admitted, and after passing the turnstiles we found ourselves confronted by a large, grim stone building rather like Wembley Stadium and a big railway station combined. To our delight we were allowed to go wherever we pleased, and I think most of us chose first to visit Court 1, where Mrs. Moody was to play.

My friends and I were lucky enough to secure seats in the very front row, and as play did not begin until 2 o'clock we had two hours in which to eat our lunch and look about us. The court was superbly green and smooth—even smoother than the Southgate County School courts—and tiers of seats rose up on each side. Near the net stood the umpire's chair, looking very like a baby's high chair, with a microphone suspended like a rattle above his head. Facing us, a magnificent scoring-board indicated the score in electric lights. Beside this there was a clock whose hands seemed to be paralysed, but at last it was time to begin. The net was unrolled and carefully measured. Three ball-boys in floppy grey hats appeared, and official-looking men sat down in chairs placed at strategic points in the court, interfering with our view. A burst of applause told us that Mrs. Moody and Mme. Henrotin had arrived.

The result of the match was fairly obvious from the outset. Mrs. Moody, who fulfilled expectations by becoming champion this year for the seventh time, won the first two sets. My interest was held not so much by the tussle for victory as by the sheer beauty of Mrs. Moody's play. She was as cool as ice and as restrained as marble. Not a shade of emotion passed over her features. The game was under her control from the start, and she played with such grace and dignity that it was a masterpiece in art as well as in technique.

The match which followed was a Men's Singles between

Sutter of America and Hughes of England. It was of a wholly different nature from the preceding match—swifter and more enthralling, though not so lovely to the eye. The two players were very well matched, although Hughes' size was in his favour. His superior reach and strength kept Sutter on the run, and he withstood the heat better than the American. The match was of great psychological interest, for the players revealed lively emotions, in contrast to the restraint of the women. Sutter, a bronzed, muscular man, responded to the fortunes of the game, and his face fell or lit up in accordance with his success. Hughes, who was tall, lean and dark, looked grim in action, but his sense of humour was acute. Whenever either he or Sutter made a particularly fine shot he grinned broadly. After an interesting combat Hughes ran out the winner.

By this time the sun was beating down with terrific heat, so we scrambled out for some cooling lemonade. The crowds were so dense that we failed to obtain a place in the inner courts after this; after wasting precious time losing ourselves in the shady labyrinths of the building, we decided to watch the outer court play. This consisted mainly of doubles, and was far less impressive. The theatrical effect was missing, and it was too intimate. The spectators sat on a single bench very near the players, often being hit by the balls. The play, though sometimes brilliant, was not superhuman. It was something we knew and (more or less) understood. The score was indicated by ordinary detachable

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figures on an ordinary board, often obscured by spectators—and the players often picked up balls for themselves!

Now we had to tear ourselves away, for it was time to re-assemble and return home. It was interesting to compare notes with other girls. Some had seen Satoh, some Crawford (now the champion) and his partner McGrath, the 17-year-old Australian, and some had caught a glimpse of Her Majesty the Queen in the Royal Box. We found plenty of material for discussion all the way home though we were rather tired and thirsty. We travelled together as far as Wood Green and then separated for our various homes.

We had spent a most enjoyable day. The wireless commentaries seemed colourless after the thrill of watching the players themselves. This trip to Wimbledon will linger in our memories as one of the happiest experiences in our school life. We thank the whole staff, those mistresses who accompanied us, and in particular Miss Simmonds, who organised the visit—and we hope there will be another next year!

JOAN CARLTON (6 Arts).



THE TRIP TO WELLS, 1933.

The sun that was shining so brightly on June 22nd saw a party of 18 girls in charge of Miss Slee and Miss Barham set off for Wells (or, as Mr. K---l-s termed it, a "buttercup-picking expedition"). We had a very interesting journey and saw many places of interest, including the "White Horse," and we arrived quite intact at about 10 o'clock. Whilst going to our lodgings we met two or three girls who wore blue frocks like ours and we were informed that they belonged to the "Blue School."

Saturday dawned bright and clear, and we had a very enjoyable trip to Burnham-on-Sea. We examined the plants of the sand dune and salt marsh and found many interesting specimens, including the Evening Primrose, a very beautiful orangy-yellow flower. We also learnt how the different plants adapt themselves to their habitats. We walked *miles* for a drink of water, for the sun was beating down on us and it was a case of :—

"Water, water everywhere
But never a drop to drink."

By the time we were ready to return to Wells we were all sunburnt (including one member of our party who declared she *never* got sunburnt). On our return journey we saw peat piled up to dry in fields, which were cut with canals for drainage.

On Sunday we attended a service in the Cathedral, which is a magnificent building and is specially noted for its clock, a

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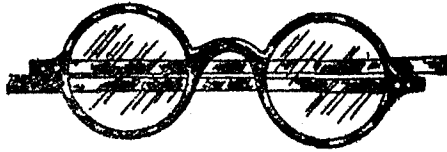
wonderful affair with a figure of Jack Blandiver (who strikes the bells for the chimes), and mounted knights who gallop round when the clock strikes the hour. Wells Cathedral was not a church attached to a monastery and the usual monastic offices do not appear. Instead there is the "Vicars' Close," the home of the "Vicars Choral." On Sunday evening we went for a beautiful walk and saw the Cathedral from the top of a wooded hill—it was a beautiful sight.

Monday was just as beautiful a day as the others had been and so we set out for "Wookey Hole Caves." The route was an upward one and the party had a beautiful view of the surrounding countryside from the top of the Mendips. The sun was so hot that many of us got painfully sunburnt and Miss Slee's sunburn lotion was much in demand. We almost bought up the whole mineral stock of a village inn, and at last we arrived at some disused lead mines and Priddy Pool, which is a pool high up in the hills. Here we had lunch and examined the plants of the heath, and one of our party was unfortunate enough to stand on a raft and topple backwards into the pool—rather cooling for her, but very awkward! When we had dressed this by now shivering girl as best we could we set off again and soon came to Ebbor Gorge. This is one of the most beautiful yet least known gorges in England. The sides are magnificently wooded and majesty and beauty abound everywhere. We climbed (or rather scrambled) down one side which seemed like a dried-up waterfall more than anything! Owing to the early summer we did not find the profusion of bluebells and anemones which last year's party did, but nevertheless we were able to examine the plants of a typical ash wood.

Tired, hot and thirsty, we were glad to find ourselves at Wookey and we had tea before proceeding to the caves, and after six cups of tea each we were ready to be conducted by our guide around these masterpieces of nature. Our guide showed us where the bones of a woman and a goat were found, showing that the legend of the Witch of Wookey has some foundation. The stalactites and stalagmites are particularly fine and form many shapes. Electric light has been installed in the caves and by the aid of this we were shown the two old courses of the River Axe high above our heads. The River, which rises somewhere underground, is perfectly still save for the occasional disturbance caused by the never-ceasing drops of water from the roof of the cave. We saw where another cave was being opened up and many interesting discoveries are expected to be made.

In the evening we went for a walk with our host round Wells and saw the Moat around the Bishop's Palace, and the swans on it, who ring a bell when they want food. We also saw the "Vicars' Close"—a quaint avenue of 15th century houses—the "Chain Gallery" and the "Beggars' Gate."

Tuesday was even hotter than the preceding days had been and that morning we went to Cheddar Gorge. This gorge has a different type of beauty from the one at Ebbor, for the rugged



Charles Ledsham
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rocks rise steep and stark from the ground. The same afternoon we spent in Wells and at 4 p.m. we were on the train speeding for London and incidentally Matric! But still we will not forget the places we visited when we paid that visit (thanks to Miss Slee) to the beautiful home of antiquity—Wells.

JOAN APPLEBY (6 Arts).



THE ROBIN SINGS.

The robin sings a cheerful song
When tulips grow in spring,
And underneath his spell a throng
Of buds are blossoming.

He does not mourn because his notes
Do not unfold a tale
As sweet as from the gifted throats
Of lark and nightingale.

But with the voice God gives to him
He lifts his voice in praise,
Content to sing a simple hymn
To cheer our common days.

BERYL FARTHING (3b.).



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