

46

SOUTHGATE
COUNTY SCHOOL
MAGAZINE



APRIL

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1950

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Southgate

County School Magazine

APRIL, 1950

No. 46

NOTES AND NEWS.

We were very pleased to see the Mayor and Mayoress, Councillor and Mrs. S. W. Lewin, at the Sports and also at the Senior Prize Giving.

Empire Day was again celebrated by the visit of a special speaker, Dr. Ghose, who gave a most interesting talk on India. Mr. J. B. Robertson also gave a talk on Athletics in the Empire.

At the Middlesex Schools Athletic Association Annual Championship at the White City Stadium on June 15th last, Southgate and Potters Bar District were runners-up in the Junior Championship and were awarded the Douglas Martin Shield.

The School is again indebted to Patricia Newton who left this country in 1947 to go with her parents to New Zealand, for the various parcels which her present school sent during the Autumn Term. The parcels were most useful to supplement the teas and suppers at the time of the Christmas Parties. Thank you Patricia and your friends for your kindly thought of us.

We were sorry to hear of the sudden death of Mr. J. G. Tait last November. During the period of the war when Southgate County School housed many of the pupils from Glendale County School, Mr. Tait came with them. Mr. Tait's two sons and a daughter were at one time pupils here.

The school again gave generously to the various charities at Christmas time and we were able to send donations to the Halliwick Cripples School, the National Association for the Prevention of Tuberculosis, and the Queen Elizabeth Hospital for Children.

The report on the successful performances of "The Gondoliers" performed last March will be found in another part of the magazine. By the time this issue is in print we are sure that another triumph will have been scored by the school operatic society this spring term by the production of "Ruddigore".

Just before the end of the Autumn Term we were invaded by an army of decorators for a much needed cleaning. They are still with us but we hope to see the last of them before the end of the Easter Term. The school is certainly looking brighter but we should like to have had a change from the brown paint which has been with us so long.

Since our last issue we have to record the following changes on the staff. In the summer we lost the service of Mrs. Penney, M.A., who had helped us over a difficulty and of Mr. D. H. W. Pratt, B.Sc., who had been our Biology Master for four years. In May last, we welcomed Miss M. E. Carter, B.Sc., to follow Mr. Pratt as Head of the Biology Department after his departure in July, and in September Miss A. M. Lake, B.Sc., came to assist Miss Carter. Mr. J. B. McCarthy, B.Sc., joined the staff at the beginning of the Autumn Term. We wish the newcomers a happy stay with us.

We congratulate Dr. F. W. Gibbs on his being awarded the distinction of Doctor of Philosophy for a thesis on the History of Chemistry. Dr. Gibbs left us in December to take up a position with the British Council.

Arthur Bain
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The school suffered a very great loss in December by the resignation of Mr. H. A. Paull, B.Sc., who had been a member of the staff and Head of the Physics Department for the long period of 38 years. Mr. Paull resigned owing to ill-health, and the Headmaster on the last morning of the term referred to a sense of personal loss which he felt, as well as to the loss to the school of Mr. Paull's valued service. Mr. Paull was presented with a cheque subscribed for by past and present staff and pupils. We wish him a return to good health and a happy retirement.

On the last morning of the Autumn Term we had another carol concert. Old and new carols were rendered by the choir and the newly formed Recorder Band performed in public for the first time. There were several individual items by the staff and pupils and the proceedings were much enjoyed. Preceding the concert a Nativity play was given by the pupils of the First and Second Forms, produced by Miss Watts. It is hoped that the children not only enjoyed acting the old Christmas story, but also appreciated the modern application of the presentation of gifts.

We express our deep sympathy with the parents of Olive Franks (1947-49) who died last October. Although her stay with us was short she had endeared herself to staff and pupils alike. Her courage and determination during the last year she was at school, after her serious operation, won the admiration of us all. It was a consolation to Olive that she achieved her ambition of receiving from the University both the General School and Matriculation Certificates.

We are very sorry to report that the Magazine Editor, Mr. R. Scott, had to go into hospital during February for an urgent operation. We are glad to report that he has come through this ordeal successfully and we wish him a complete return to health and hope to see him amongst us again by the commencement of the summer term. Miss J. M. Bates, M.A., who is over here from New Zealand for a year has taken on the teaching of Latin during Mr. Scott's absence.

We are glad to hear better news of Deirdre Swingler who has been in hospital for 18 weeks, but is now home again. We look forward to her return to school, if not in the summer term then in the autumn, and she has our good wishes for her complete recovery.

A. Whitaker (1942-49). The school was very proud to hear the Headmaster on Speech Day refer to the outstanding success of its Head Boy last year. When the results of the written examination for entrance to the Royal Naval College, Dartmouth, were published, the first place was occupied by Whitaker. Then followed the interview and aptitude tests and the first place was still occupied by Whitaker.

We congratulate him on his outstanding performance and he has our best wishes for the future.

EXAMINATION RESULTS.

In 1949, 82 pupils obtained the General School Certificate, of whom 37 qualified for exemption from matriculation. Outstanding results were those of Cope, with the "Very Good" mark in seven subjects, Joyce Caplin in six, Protheroe in five, and Thomas in four.

At the Higher School Examination the number of pupils who obtained the Higher School Certificate was 30—20 in Science, seven in Arts and three in Commerce. Our congratulations go to King who won an Entrance Scholarship to the Imperial College; to Luck, who gained an Entrance Scholarship at St. Mary's Hospital Medical School; and to Elizabeth Hocking, who was awarded an Exhibition at Queen Mary College.

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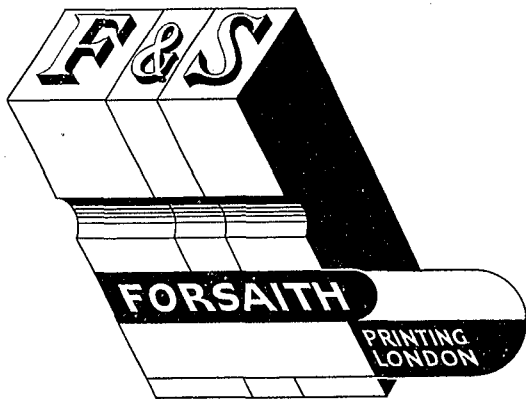
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HIGHER SCHOOL CERTIFICATE AND INTERMEDIATE SCIENCE.

P. R. Adams.	J. D. Last (Distinction in Pure Mathematics, Applied Mathematics).
D. E. Bishop.	R. J. Luck.
D. J. Bradford.	Janet Owen.
C. L. Chapman.	J. W. Pamplin.
J. E. V. Davis (Distinction in Zoology).	G. A. L. Reed.
A. C. Graves.	J. M. Schofield (Distinction in Pure Mathematics, Applied Mathematics).
J. F. Hulme.	J. L. Spink.
D. S. Kendall.	M. A. Taylor.
J. C. King (Distinction in Physics, Pure Mathematics, Applied Mathematics).	

HIGHER SCHOOL CERTIFICATE AND INTERMEDIATE ARTS.

Jean Bridge.	Elizabeth Hocking (Distinction in English and Geography).
Ruth Caplin.	Joan Riley.
Cicely Eason (Special Credit in Oral French and German).	L. J. Setright (Special Credit in Oral French).
M. Guinery (Distinction in Geography).	

HIGHER SCHOOL CERTIFICATE AND INTERMEDIATE COMMERCE.

K. H. Thomas.

HIGHER SCHOOL CERTIFICATE.

R. A. Ellis.	M. Ring.
G. J. Ingram.	Margaret Ringwood.
B. C. Richards.	

Preliminary Examination of the General Nursing Council (Part I).—Norma Pledger.

Civil Service, Clerical Class.—Brenda Love.

Civil Service, Executive Class.—M. Ring.

Naval Cadetship.—A. Whitaker (first place).

Exhibition, Queen Mary College.—Elizabeth Hocking.

Entrance Scholarship, St. Mary's Hospital Medical School.—R. J. Luck.

Entrance Scholarship, Imperial College of Science.—J. C. King.

PUPILS WHO HAVE TAKEN UP HIGHER EDUCATION:

D. E. Bishop—Northampton Polytechnic.
D. J. Bradford—University College, Aberystwyth.
Ruth Caplin.—London Bible College.
J. E. V. Davis.—King's College, London.
Cicely Eason.—Queen Mary College, London.
A. C. Graves.—Imperial College of Science.
M. Guinery.—St. John's College, Durham.
Elizabeth Hocking.—Queen Mary College, London.
J. E. Hunter.—Hornsey School of Art.
J. C. King.—Imperial College of Science.
J. D. Last.—Imperial College of Science.

Frances Lea.—Balls Park Training College, Hertford.
R. J. Luck.—St. Mary's Hospital Medical School.
G. A. L. Reed.—Northampton Polytechnic.
Joan Riley.—Queen Mary College, London.
J. M. Schofield.—King's College, London.
L. J. Setright.—University College, London.
J. L. Spink.—Northampton Polytechnic.
K. H. Thomas.—University College, Southampton.
Mary Waller.—Hornsey School of Art.
A. Whitaker.—Royal Naval College, Dartmouth.

THE SCHOOL PRIZE GIVING.

This year a former member of the staff was the principal speaker at the Junior Prize Giving on December 1st. Miss M. Cant, who is now the Principal of the Maria Grey Training College, was in the early days of the school on the modern language staff. We were very glad to welcome her in an entirely new capacity. In her talk she stressed the fact that Education consists of learning to live our lives in the fullest and best way of which we are capable and in developing whatever gifts we may have in order to make ourselves valuable members of the community in which we live.

On the Senior evening, the Venerable O. H. Gibbs-Smith, Archdeacon of London and Canon of St. Paul's Cathedral, spoke of the need to keep freedom for the individual but we had to make sure that people were fit to be free. If they were not educated up to it, they used their freedom in a way disastrous to themselves and to other people. The importance of education was that it made people fit to accept freedom.

The Headmaster, who had many successes of present and past pupils to report, spoke of the flourishing state of the school's activities. He also referred to the Development Plan for the Borough which has to be revised with changing circumstances, but stressed the point that this school with unchanged constitution, should be moved when possible to a new building on a larger site, taking with it its forty years of history and tradition, its triumphs and its trophies, the loyalty and regard of its old scholars and of course its name.

OPERATIC SOCIETY.

"The Gondoliers."

The following account of the School production of "The Gondoliers" appeared in the "Palmer's Green and Southgate Gazette" of Friday, April 8th, 1949, and is reprinted with the kind permission of the Editor.

In addition to the "Gazette's" report, a word of commendation is due to Protheroe, who took up the part of Luiz at two days' notice, owing to the illness of Schofield, and gave a very satisfying performance on the Tuesday and Wednesday.

"The Gondoliers." Music by Sir Arthur Sullivan. Libretto by Sir W. S. Gilbert. Produced by P. Knowles and presented by Southgate County School Operatic Society on March 29th and 30th and April 1st and 2nd in the School Hall.

With this, their second production since resuming after the break caused by the war years, the School Society scored a triumph for themselves and presented audiences with a delightful piece of entertainment.

Much of the credit belongs, of course, to producer P. Knowles, who performed miracles in enabling us to forget entirely the inadequate size of the stage and who imbued the production with a nice rhythmic quality. The effect was one of effortless ease such as can be achieved only by skilled stagecraft allied to hard work and enthusiasm.

THE PULSE OF THINGS.

I would give, too, a high place in the causes for the success to L. Baggarley, who conducted the orchestra. One felt that he had a sensitive finger on the pulse of things the whole time, never relaxing his concentration and being so perfectly in control of his players that response to his baton was instantaneous. This was so even when the unexpected happened and it enabled a slight slip on the part of a singer to be covered rapidly enough to pass almost unnoticed.

In A. W. Ginn and B. D. Woods, we were given the premier Gondoliers, Marco and Giuseppe, with an authentic Gilbert and Sullivan flavour. The former has a pleasing voice and was recalled for a repeat of his solo "Take a Pair of Sparkling Eyes," while the latter has an attractively casual air about his acting. They made a handsome pair and excelled in the "split personality" duet and in the gay abandonment of the "Cachucha"—one of the most enjoyable moments of the show.

THE GIRLS.

They were charmingly partnered by Maureen Collier, with her delightful voice, admirable stage presence and vivacity, and Joan Ray who acted well and put an engaging verve into everything she did.

A more demure charm was contributed by Patricia Field as Casilda. Her voice, true and sweet-toned, was the finest in the show and it was accompanied by an apparently unstudied self-possession. Luiz, her lover, in the person of J. M. Schofield, got the serio-comic feeling of his part, but was not always audible. It is only fair to state that he had barely recovered from an attack of 'flu.

Gilbert's characteristic tongue-twisting rhymes were skilfully dealt with by three members of the school staff, J. B. Robertson as the Duke, Margaret Green as the Duchess and R. S. Smith as the Grand Inquisitor. They entered into their roles in traditional style, with assumption of dignity and grandeur to accentuate the humour.

Smaller parts were taken by D. J. Bradford, R. P. Protheroe, D. E. Bishop, J. E. Davis, R. W. Murphy, Janet Ball, Pauline Adams, Wendy Brodie and Audrey Parry, with D. E. Connolly and B. Eady appearing as page boys and G. R. Belton as a drummer.

FINE CHORUS.

The chorus sang and danced vivaciously and, despite its number, never gave any impression of overcrowding the small stage. I did not see a single instance of one performer getting in the way of, or incommoding, another—a remarkable achievement under the conditions.

The scenery, constructed by Mr. R. Pratt and designed and painted under the direction of Miss K. M. Morris showed a real sense of the theatre and provided a background entirely in keeping with the piece. The lighting, under the direction of Mr. H. A. Paull and Mr. R. Pratt, was cleverly manipulated to get the right effects.

Ladies of the chorus: Anne Carvill, Jeane Cherry, Valerie Colin-Russ K. Colombo, A. Davies, Pamela Gibbons, Ann Helliari, Shiela MacDonald, Brenda Mealing, Brenda Metson, Janet Owen, Stella Roberts, Margaret Royall, Rita Stanley, Ena Stickle, Mavis Tomlinson, Margaret Wake, Beryl Wallis-Smith, Margaret Wright, Sheila Wright.

Gentlemen of the chorus: W. R. Bowles, C. L. Chapman, P. J. W. Chilton, A. R. Davis, J. E. Davis, F. S. Gill, B. C. Heath, P. G. Kett, R. E. T. Pratt, D. R. Pritchard, A. G. Restall, A. K. Searle, J. B. Stringer, J. A. Surtees, R. H. Sutton, M. A. Taylor, D. A. Thomas, D. T. White.

V.V.D.

DISCUSSION SOCIETY.

The meetings held this year included a debate on "The Colour Bar"; a film on "Juvenile Delinquency", showing how child offenders were dealt with in the courts of Glasgow; a talk by Mrs. Subandrio from Indonesia who spoke on "Changes in the Far East"; and a "Hat Debat" which gave an opportunity for some amusing contributions.

ELECTION.

The momentous General Election did not pass without leaving its mark on the pages of the school's history. Under the auspices of Mrs. Pole and Mr. Rust we held a "mock" General Election, which was a source of great fun and rich in educational value to all who took part. The Conservative, Labour and Liberal parties were represented by Ellis, Davis and Protheroe respectively, who were ably assisted by their election agents Bysouth, Bourne and Ginn. Two open meetings were held by each party in the lunch hour, when the candidate spoke and answered questions (or attempted to do so through a barrage of heckling). At each meeting Room Seven nearly split its sides, so large was the enthusiastic audience. After school on Friday, before polling, a meeting was held at which each candidate again briefly stated his case, and attempted to convince all doubters. Voting took place on Tuesday by secret ballot following constitutional procedure, and when the votes were counted by returning officers Jennifer Pearce and Pamplin, the Conservatives gained 168, the Liberals 88, and Labour rode the hindmost with 71.

The party headquarters were very free with literature, posters and advice so our campaign was conducted just as the campaigns actually were all over Britain. When the results were published on Wednesday, everyone joined with the Headmaster in expressing thanks to Mrs. Pole, Mr. Rust and the hard-working candidates and agents who made the campaign such a great success.

OUR POLITICAL CORRESPONDENT.

THE SCHOOL ORCHESTRA.

The orchestra has continued to meet regularly each Friday throughout the year and as usual contributed to the programme on both Speech Days and at the combined schools carol concert at Minchenden.

The number of recruits from those entering the school in September was again low and not sufficient to balance the number of those who left in July. To maintain the orchestra satisfactorily it is essential that more from the lower school should come forward. Violinists particularly are needed.

During the year we acquired a side drum and other small percussion instruments and we have to thank M. Guinery for the gift of a violin.

An interesting afternoon was spent when one of the parents, Mr. Dixon, brought recording apparatus and made records of our performance of "The Smithy", "The Diadem Overture" and the marches from "Scipio" and "Carmen". We are looking forward to hearing the records played back to us. It will no doubt, be a salutary experience to hear ourselves as others hear us.

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

Violins: W. Bowles, Maureen Collier (leader), D. Conolly, R. Conolly, D. Dixon, F. Gill, M. Hastilow, D. Huggett, B. Pask, Ena Stickers, Mr. R. Smith.

Cello: Ann Helliard, J. Bowles, Caryl Fisher.

Bass: Mr. W. Auger.

Flute: Valerie Colin-Russ, Mary Capstick.

Clarinet: L. Setright, M. Eady.

Trumpet: A. Doel.

Trombone: D. Bysouth.

Percussion: J. Smith, K. Chuck.

Piano: M. Guinery, P. Stocker.

Conductor: Mr. R. Smith.

THE RECORDER CLUB.

The recorder is an instrument with a long and honourable history associated with many great names of the past from the 12th century onwards. It was in its heyday in the years from 1500 to 1700 and only declined in popularity as a result of the growth of the orchestra and the development of other wind instruments with which the soft tone of the recorder did not combine. For more than a century recorders were almost forgotten but within the last twenty years a revival of interest in this and other old instruments has taken place.

The recorder is comparatively easy to learn and it gives excellent training in reading music besides providing the fun of learning to make music together. In the primary schools, the teaching of the recorder is spreading rapidly and this year among those entering the school in September there were several keen players. A recorder club was therefore formed to encourage these to continue and to teach any others who were interested. A successful start has been made and about twenty members (including three of the Staff) are meeting regularly during the dinner hour. The recorder gets its name from an old English verb "to record" which meant "to sing like a bird". At times, judging from the sounds issuing from Room 10 "to whistle like an express train" would seem more appropriate. However, we are already accompanying the hymn at morning assembly one day each week and we made a brief appearance at the end of term carol concert. Next year we shall be able to attempt something more ambitious. Meanwhile—happy blowing!

INTER-HOUSE MUSICAL COMPETITION.

This competition once again provided an afternoon full of interest and entertainment with many items well up to past standards. The adjudicator this year was Miss Doris Rowley, L.G.S.M., F.T.C.L., a well known teacher of music. The House cup was awarded to the Blues, who not only provided the best choir of the afternoon but also had the winners of the senior and junior individual cups—M. Guinery and Pamela Couzens.

PROGRAMME.

Inter-House Musical Competition, July, 1949.

Adjudicator: Miss Doris Rowley, L.G.S.M., F.T.C.L.

GREEN HOUSE

1. CHOIR "Linden Lea" *Vaughan Williams*
Conductor: L. SETRIGHT
2. INSTRUMENTAL Clarinet Solo "Concerto Movement" *Artie Shaw*
L. SETRIGHT (accompanied by JANET BALL)
3. VOCAL SOLO "Sing Joyous Bird" *Montague Phillips*
PATRICIA FIELD
4. IMPERSONATIONS "Making a pancake"
J. LAST
5. SURPRISE ITEM "Opportunity Knocks"

RED HOUSE

1. CHOIR "Linden Lea" *Vaughan Williams*
Conductor: MAUREEN COLLIER
2. INSTRUMENTAL Violin Solo "Air de Ballet" *Adam Carse*
MAUREEN COLLIER
3. VOCAL SOLO "In good King George's glorious days" *Sullivan*
D. BRADFORD
4. CHARACTER DANCE PAULINE ADAMS
5. SURPRISE ITEM Old George receives visitors

WHITE HOUSE

1. CHOIR "Linden Lea" *Vaughan Williams*
Conductor: WENDY BRODIE
2. INSTRUMENTAL Violin Solo "Allegro from Sonatina" *Dvorak*
W. BOWLES
3. VOCAL SOLO Little Damosel
AUDREY PARRY
4. INDIVIDUAL Conjuring
M. HASTILOW
5. SURPRISE ITEM Crook Drama "Old Moore's Almanack"

BLUE HOUSE

1. CHOIR "Linden Lea" *Vaughan Williams*
Conductor: M. GUINERY
2. INSTRUMENTAL Piano Solo "Nocturne in F Minor" *Chopin*
M. GUINERY
3. VOCAL SOLO "Sea Fever" *John Ireland*
A. GINN
4. RECITATION "The Listeners" *Walter de la Mare*
PAMELA COUZENS
5. SURPRISE ITEM "The Colonel takes a bath"

ENFIELD MUSICAL FESTIVAL, FEBRUARY, 1950.

We entered nine groups for the Enfield Festival this year—a record even for S.C.S. To the great joy of the conductor there were four verse-speaking choirs: a Fifth and Sixth Form Choir for the first time for years, who tied for first place with the Albany School's Choir with a sincere and dignified rendering of the "Prologue to Hassan", by James Elroy Flecker, and a performance of Belloc's "Tarantella", full of beautiful contrasts; a Fourth Form Choir who won first place and did some beautiful work on Psalm 29, and Vachel Lindsay's "Daniel"; a Second Form Choir and an exceptionally large and enthusiastic First Form Choir, who, entering for the same class, took first and second places respectively, speaking Padraic Colum's lovely "Cradle Song", and, for the poem of their own choice, the Seconds giving an amusing rendering of "The Plaint of the Camel" by Edward Carryl and the Firsts a delightful version of "Peri-Meri-Dixi", a traditional riddling poem.

Of three groups entered for the Dramatic Extracts Class, age 12 and under, one group of First and Second Formers, giving a scene from the "Midsummer Night's Dream" took first place. Much of the credit for this goes to Barbara Ling, who made a charming Titania, and to Joyce Redom, whose rendering of Oberon was extremely good. Pat Hoffman made an amusing Puck, Margaret Evans an effective Bottom, while Alicia Dolan, Pamela Beard, Maureen Heath and Pamela James acted the fairy attendants very daintily.

Another group in this class presenting a scene from "The Wind in the Willows" came third with 82 per cent. Delphine Goulder acted well as the inimitable Toad, Ann Varney made a sympathetic Rat, and Mary Brooks and Jennifer Lacey as Badger and Mole were also good.

In the 15 and under class there were also three groups. A Second Form group came second with "The Mad Hatter's Tea Party" from "Alice in Wonderland". Janet Williams made a charming Alice, Margaret Brewster an effective Mad Hatter, Julie Woodward a very sleepy Dormouse and Carol Parminter the maddest of March Hares. Another Second Form group came third with 78 per cent. for their acting of a difficult scene in the Victorian style. Pamela Harmer and Stella Barker as the grown-ups and Maureen Soule and Brooks as the children, with Linda Gale as a lady crook and Scott as a clever thief, gave a good account of themselves.

Our only other contribution was a mime—we were the only group rash enough to offer for this class—representing the legend of Ulysses and Circe. The choice of a legend to be mimed in three minutes presents many problems, and although the cast did their best, we failed to reach certificate standard.

Our thanks go to Miss Hyde for her valuable assistance in some of the drama groups.

THE CHRISTIAN UNION.

During the past year our numbers have increased and we have spent some very happy times both at our Monday morning prayer-meetings, and also at our weekly dinner-hour meetings for discussion and Bible study. We have studied the Epistles of St. John, the Gospel according to St. Mark, a short course on prayer, and are now beginning the book of Genesis. We have found all of these very helpful and interesting.

We have been very glad to join for various meetings with Christian Union members from other schools. For several after-school meetings addressed by visiting speakers we have joined with members of the Minchenden group; at the

end of the summer term we combined with both Minchenden and Enfield County members for games, a picnic tea, and a short talk in the grounds of Oakhill College; and during the Christmas holiday a party was arranged at which members of 14 North London groups enjoyed a varied programme including games, tea, singing, discussion, and a talk by Mr. Metcalfe Collier.

Members of our group met those from even further away when they attended the Autumn I.S.C.F. conference, and heard two very helpful talks on "The Authority of the Bible" followed by tea and a Brains Trust session.

We are looking forward to even greater blessing in the future, and invite all who are interested to join us.

JOYCE CAPLIN, 6B Arts.

ATHLETICS AND CROSS COUNTRY RUNNING.

Three new records were set up in all three Hurdle events, and the standard of performance generally showed good all round improvement.

At the North Middlesex Grammar Schools Sports, the school teams again performed creditably. Reed set up a new record in the Senior Discus, raising the mark from 102ft. 7in. to 123ft. The Seniors were 3rd; the Middle School 2nd and the Juniors 3rd in their respective classes, and 26 standard awards were gained. In the County Finals at Chiswick, the school did well to gain 5th place in the Championship. Reed scored well in the Discus, and Pearce again carried off the Junior 100 yards.

After successfully representing Southgate and Potters Bar Schools A.A. in the County Championship meeting at the White City, Sutton again achieved County Honours in the sprints, and took part in the All England Schools Championships.

For our Cross-Country teams, the year was the best so far. At the Annual Inter-School meeting sponsored by the Southgate Harriers at the Clay Hill headquarters, the School gained first place, and "Southgate County" has been inscribed on the cup for the first time.

At Parliament Hill, the School was narrowly beaten for first place in a field of over 270 competitors. Tribute should be paid to the excellent team spirit prevailing throughout, and the unflinching efforts of Last to enthuse his teams.

New Colours, 1949-50 Athletics and Cross Country.

Hearn, Richards, Pearce, Sutton, Collier, Bysouth, Walls.

Inter House Cross Country Championship 1950.

	1st	2nd	3rd	4th
Senior	RED	GREEN	BLUE	WHITE
Intermediate	WHITE	BLUE	GREEN	RED
Junior	WHITE	GREEN	BLUE	RED

FOOTBALL.

The standard of play showed steady improvement as the season progressed. The 1st XI, with a number of last year's players available, was able to settle down quickly, and treat us to some very good displays of football, including a victory over the Old Boys' XI.

Honours.

Witham, Cook B., and Deller, played regularly for the District team. Deller achieved County honours by playing for Middlesex Schools v. Hampshire. He also played for London Schoolboys v. Glasgow and Charterhouse, and has already been selected this season to play against Gloucestershire. Baker P., played for and had the honour of being captain of the Middlesex Schools XI v. Gloucestershire. He also made eight appearances for the County Youth XI which reached the final of the National Competition.

1st XI selected from: Last (Capt.), Tosner, Spink, Clark, Deller, Pamplin, Baker P., Reed, Richards, Whitaker, Kendall, Dyer, Walls.

	Played	Won	Lost	Drawn
1st XI	17	9	5	3
2nd XI	15	7	6	2
Under 14 XI	15	8	4	3
Under 13 XI	15	9	3	3
1st Form	10	6	3	1

The 2nd XI also had a fairly good season. Promotions and injuries necessitated frequent changes of team, but nevertheless, this happy band enjoyed their football, and managed to win seven games out of 15, with two drawn.

Selected from: Dyer, Kendall, Reed, Evans, Samain, Dixon, Jones, Heath, Stocker, Newman, Jacoby.

The junior teams, under 14, under 13, and the 1st Form, after a somewhat shaky start, settled down and completed a successful season. Mention should be made of Witham, Cook and Howe, all of whom played for the District side.

Under 14. Selected from: Witham, Phillips, Warwick, Gentle, Taylor, Cooper, Bourn, Alger, Stewart, Jones, Lea.

Under 13. Selected from: Green, Cook B. (Capt.), Ovenden, Harvey, Broadhead, Carpenter, Fentum, Johnson, Eady, Pamplin.

1st Form. Selected from: Clark (Capt.), Howes, Westbrook, Ralsky, Palmer, Elmore, Phillips, Bale, Scott, Howe, Baker, Loney, Hanscomb.



CRICKET.

The season was a short but successful one for all School teams.

The 1st XI lost only one game early in the season, and quickly settled down to playing good cricket. Clark as opening bat scored 189 runs in eight games and frequently opened the bowling. Fielding on the whole was good. Two games, against Trinity and the Old Boys, proved most exciting, the School winning by very narrow margins.

	Played	Won	Drawn	Lost	Cancelled
1st XI	8	6	1	1	1
2nd XI	8	5	1	2	1
Under 14½ XI	7	6	1	—	1
Under 13½ XI	7	5	—	2	—
1st Form	6	4	—	2	—

SWIMMING (Boys).

While not being outstanding the year's swimming results have been quite good.

Training under the keen supervision of Miss Fettes at Arnos Bath has continued in the classes held after School hours on Wednesdays and Fridays, the good work done there being reflected in the results obtained at the various galas to which teams have been sent.

Apart from training for galas much work has been done in preparing for the tests leading to the award of the three grades of County Certificates. To reach "Advanced Grade" a very high standard is required, style counting for as much as or more than mere speed. The tests are carried out by independent examiners—usually the County Physical Training Advisers, and the resulting Advanced Certificate is the "Hall mark" of good school swimming. It should be the aim of all swimmers to obtain this certificate.

Life Saving should form a much more important branch of the swimmer's work. Owing to lack of suitable good facilities for learning and practising Life Saving the School has never yet entered the schools competitions for the R.L.S.S. shield or the H. D. Anthony Shield.

Considering the community and personal value of Life Saving, is it not time Southgate County School had its name engraved on one of these trophies?

The usual North Middlesex Grammar Schools Gala was held on Thursday, July 7th at Wood Green. The School was well represented and among twelve schools was placed fourth in both Junior and Senior sections.

At the Middlesex Finals held on July 12th, the school teams were not highly placed, but were by no means disgraced. It must be remembered that it is no mean achievement to get even a place in a team competing at the gala. Frequently the individual winners prove to be the Middlesex or Southern Counties champions of the A.S.A.

"Standard" Certificates were gained by several members of the team.

At the local Inter School Gala, October 14th, 1949, held at Wood Green, which was confined to "Under 15's", our Junior team put up a good performance by winning the shield for the first time.

As far as the general school is concerned probably the most important event is the annual School Gala; held this year at Barrowell Green Bath on Friday, July 15th—special "S.C.S. Gala weather"—so both competitors and spectators spent a comfortable and enjoyable afternoon.

The standard of swimming was satisfactory and although no outstanding performances were given there was keen competition in the water and good vocal support from the bath side.

The main results were:

Individual Championships:

Senior Medal	P. Davies	15½ pts.
Junior Medal	D. Ginn	10 pts.
Leonard Evan White Cup	G. Reed	
Progress Cup	P. Davies	

House Competition:

Red 35½ pts.; Green 34½ pts.; White 23 pts.; Blue 16 pts.

County Certificates:

Elementary 28; Intermediate 18; Advanced 5 (S. Pilcher, A. Dutton, B. Kashdan, R. Mann, D. Ginn).

HOCKEY.

The teams started the season badly, but progressed steadily through the Spring term and have maintained the improvement up to the present time. A few changes have had to be made in order to find the most suitable position for each player.

As a result of hard and frequent practice the members of the 1st XI have greatly improved their play and have at last realised the meanings and significance of at least, "forward line play" and "backing up". In consequence their game has speeded up considerably. The 2nd XI members have a lot to learn if any of them are to replace members of the 1st XI next season. The main trouble is that although individually some of the team are good, they have not learnt to play as a team. All members of this team would do well to concentrate on stickwork.

There are some extremely promising junior players in the school who should help to make good teams in the very near future, so long as they go on practising and improving the stickwork and in consequence their game.

The House Matches were played with great enthusiasm if not with very great skill. Blue House teams were definitely superior and well deserved the Poulton-Jones Hockey Cup.

Results, Spring Term, 1949.

1st XI.

Out of 6 matches played 2 were drawn and the rest lost.

2nd XI.

Out of 5 matches played none were won.

Autumn Term, 1949.

	Played	Won	Lost	Drawn
1st XI	8	5	3	—
2nd XI	5	2	2	1

Colours were awarded to: Audrey Spencer.

Hockey Teams.

1st XI. Ann Helliard, Pauline Sly, Margaret Wright, Jill Knight, Jennifer Pearce, Sylvia Pilcher, Janet Owen, Joan Bevans, Doreen Young (Vice-Captain), Janet Ball, Doreen Hegerty, Maureen Collier (Non-playing Captain).

2nd XI. Jill Marriage, Ann Channing, Audrey Wilkinson, Jennifer Mayhew, Enid Stacey, Christine Akhurst, Pamela Hardwick, Judy Matsell, Sheila Wright, Joyce Frost, Betty Randall.

TENNIS.

From the playing point of view 1949 proved a fairly successful season. All the matches in which the teams engaged were very closely contested.

Unfortunately the annual competition with Minchenden school for the Rose Bowl resulted in our loss, which means that Minchenden will hold the trophy for this year.

The junior and senior tennis tournaments proved to be a popular item in the summer term activities and entries were numerous. The senior singles tournament was won and very well deserved by Janet Ball as a result of very steady play, the junior by Margaret Brewster in her first year at the school. In the doubles tournament the senior winners were Ann Carvill and Maureen Collier and the junior Patricia Willoughly and Pauline Farmer. The play was not spectacular but was of a good standard, each couple playing well together.

Tennis Colours awarded to: Audrey Spencer, Janet Ball, Pamela Gibbons.

House Match Results:

Senior.		Junior.	
1st Blue	66 Games	1st Blue	56 Games
2nd White	65 "	2nd Red	} 55 "
3rd Red	58 "	White	
4th Green	27 "	4th Green	50 "

School Results.

	No. of Matches	Won	Lost	Drawn
1st Team	6	3	3	0
2nd Team	6	2	4	0

1st Team.

- 1st Couple—Ann Carville (Captain), Maureen Collier (Vice-Captain).
- 2nd Couple—Janet Ball, Janet Owen.
- 3rd Couple—Pamela Gibbons, Audrey Spencer.
- Reserve—Jill Knight.

2nd Team.

- 1st Couple—Jean Millar, Peggy Reboul.
- 2nd Couple—Iris Newell, Pauline Sly (Captain).
- 3rd Couple—Jean Wright, Margaret Wright.
- Reserve—Rita Stanley.



NETBALL.

The senior netball teams have not had a very successful season, but have played hard.

The standard of shooting is not up to team standard and will only become so when the shooters really take themselves in hand and take daily practice.

The junior teams on the other hand have been far more successful, particularly the under 14 and under 13 teams, the former team having lost only one game during the Autumn term, and the latter team having won more than half of their matches.

The under 13's have gained their successes by hard work and real concentration on the essential groundwork of good netball. If this practice and keenness is continued then there should be a good under 14 team for next season.

Results—Spring Term.

	Played	Won	Lost	Drawn
Under 15	3	2	1	—
Under 14	4	1	2	1
Under 13	1	1	—	—

Autumn Term.

	Played	Won	Lost	Drawn
Under 15	2	1	1	—
Under 14	6	4	1	1
Under 13	5	3	2	—

The teams would like to express their thanks to the refreshment committee who volunteered their services and have given unobtrusive, reliable and invaluable help for every match of the season.

Netball Teams.

1st. Marion Pitkin, Sheila Pryke, Brenda Metson, Joyce Houghton (Captain), Merle Fletcher, Pamela Sinclair, Shirley Jones.

2nd. Brenda Leighton (Captain), Valerie Arnold, Jean Wright, Barbara Bates, Phyllis Sims, Audrey Dutton, Jean Millar.

Under 15. M. Edwards, J. Hutchings, G. Neville, V. Arnold (Captain), M. Baxter, A. Dutton, C. Waters.

Reserve: L. Warner.

Under 14. P. Farmer (Captain), B. Steiner (Vice-Captain), A. Carritt, D. Porter, J. Hale, P. Willoughby, M. Curtis, S. Heath.

Under 13. S. Smith, A. Cullen, J. Ward, M. Bowtell (Vice-Captain), J. Williams, M. Brewster (Captain), B. Hicks.

Reserves: R. Payne, S. Campbell.

ROUNDERS.

Both teams, under 14 and under 13, did fairly well and held their own against their opponents. Even so better results could have been obtained had the batting been stronger. The fielding of both teams was good, but the aim of both teams next season must be to score rounders and not be satisfied with merely preventing their opponents from doing so.

Results (Rounders).

Team	Played	Won	Lost	Drawn
Under 14	5	3	1	1
Under 13	5	2	3	0

ATHLETICS (GIRLS).

A fairly good standard of Athletics was set during the summer term, by all contestants in every event. The introduction of two field events for the Middles and Senior, throwing the javelin and throwing the discus, proved popular, and well within the capabilities of the girls. The results of both of these events were very creditable indeed. It is to be hoped that next summer term the girls will prove that hurdling is another event well within their abilities. The introduction of this has shown that there are several potential hurdlers in each group.

The school sports in June ended without the usual climax of the presentation of the trophies.

The trophies were graciously presented at a later date by the Mayoress, to whom the school gave its usual hearty vote of thanks.

The competitors entered for the North Middlesex School Sports held at the White City did fairly well, but it was unfortunate that these sports were held before those of Southgate and Potters Bar.

The girls entered for these latter sports did well to gain the following three trophies.

- (1) The Cup awarded to the school and the higher total aggregate in Senior and Junior Relays.
- (2) The "Darlington" Cup awarded to the girl with the highest individual aggregate—gained by Gillian Neville.
- (3) The "Seward" Cup awarded to the school with the highest total aggregate for girls over 15.

SWIMMING (GIRLS).

This year has been fairly successful with regard to swimming events. Competitors from the school were entered for the Southgate and Potters Bar Schools swimming sports and the combined gala of the Middlesex Grammar Schools.

The Southgate and Potters Bar swimming sports were held as usual at the Wood Green Baths and the senior representatives of the school did well to gain the shield awarded to the school with the highest total aggregate, for the third year running. Standard certificates were awarded to Maureen Collier who did well to gain second place in the senior girls' diving event, to the Junior relay team for gaining first place, to Audrey Dutton for first place in the junior free style race and to Sylvia Pilcher for first place in the back stroke race.

Following the gala was the combined Middlesex Schools gala, in which the first three from each event in the previous gala were qualified to enter. In consequence the School was entered for six events.

Maureen Collier again gained second place in the diving.

The junior relay team gained fourth place in its event. Audrey Dutton and Sylvia Pilcher did extremely well to gain first places, the former in the free style race, and the latter in the back stroke race. Both gained medals in consequence.

One of the most popular events of the year—the annual school gala—was held on July 15th at Barrowell Green Baths.

Results. .

Senior Championship.

1st, Maureen Collier, 20½ points; 2nd, Sylvia Pilcher, 14½ points.

Junior Championship.

1st, Patricia Willoughby, 16 points; 2nd, Audrey Dutton, 13 points.

House Championship.

1st, Green, 77½; 2nd, White, 49; 3rd, Red, 41½; 4th, Blue, 21.

ON MATRIC.

There's a whole year's hard work
With prep. you can't shirk:
Then you suddenly say:
Tomorrow's the day.

You struggle along with the awful exams.
The English comes first—you get cramp in your hands;
The terrible French one can hardly translate;
The oral exam. (Don't you get in a state?)
The Maths. where you have to find the unknown,
Just dazes your mind, and lays you out prone.
Whilst Geography on the whole of the world,
Gets worse and worse as the paper's unfurl'd.
The Practical Cooking turns out a flop,
Your beautiful pudding's decided to drop.
You hope that the needlework questions you'll know
But your mind's in a whirl as you start to sew.
And as for Biology, let us forget it;
I shan't even pass, let alone get a credit.
But now I feel sure the result will be,
Honours for everyone else—but me.

ANN HELLIAR, 613 Arts.

SCHOOL IN AFRICA.

I am stationed at a Methodist secondary school for girls in Lagos, the capital of Nigeria, and have been here for just over a year. There are already too many Europeans who come, make a quick three-month tour of the country, and then go home and write a book on "African Life and Customs", and I do not propose to associate myself with this objectionable group of people. The longer one lives in Nigeria, the more one realises how much there is to learn about its people, their customs and ideas, and how futile it is to try to generalise about "African" or even "Nigerian" life. In any case Lagos, with its mixed population of Europeans, Syrians, Africans and other groups, is not the product of African tradition and custom, but rather of the impact of foreign influences upon Nigeria.

In many ways my life here is surprisingly similar to the life I led in England. All the work in the school is done in English—though the girls nearly always speak Yoruba amongst themselves and at home—and the subjects studied are the same, more or less, as in an English school, but with a slightly different emphasis to meet the needs of girls who will grow up to take their places as citizens of Nigeria and not of England. The girls themselves are a delight to teach because they are all so keen to learn. There are only eleven girls' secondary schools in the whole of Nigeria, and as education is eagerly sought after, we have—even after careful weeding—about 300 applicants each year for the 40 places in Class I. Since all the work is done in a foreign language, the girls tend to be older than the average English schoolgirl, but we are trying to get them in as young as possible. It is, however, not an easy task to find out correct ages, as there are no reliable birth certificates, and in the oral interviews we all turn ourselves into Sherlock Holmes's and the questions run something like this:—

Me: Next, please.

(Enter a girl, not a day younger than 16.)

What is your name?

Girl: Olufunlayo Anifowose, Ma.

("Ma," by the way, is a term of respect.)

Me: (rather weakly) Will you write it on this piece of paper, please? (Pause)
Now, answer my questions carefully. How old are you?

Girl: 12, Ma.

Me: Do you live in Lagos?

Girl: Yes, Ma.

Me: Have you always lived in Lagos?

Girl: (puzzled) Ma?

Me: (With a great deal of gesticulating and a mighty effort not to speak "pidgin".) You are 12 years old . . . You have lived 12 years . . . Have you lived in Lagos for 12 years. . . Have you lived in another town . . . Ibadan? Ilesha? . . .

(I sink back exhausted by the effort.)

Girl: (brightly) Yes, Ma I (with a great effort over tenses) . . . have . . . lived . . . in Ijebu-Ode.

Me: In what year did you leave Ijebu-Ode?

Girl: 1943, Ma.

Me: You left Ijebu-Ode in 1943, and came to Lagos in 1943?

Girl: Yes, Ma.

Me: What school are you attending now?

Girl: Tinubu Methodist School, Ma.

Me: What standard are you in?

Girl: Standard 6, Ma.

Me: (With great cunning). How old were you when you first went to Tinubu School?

Girl: (Without thinking) 10, Ma.

Thereupon follows hasty mental calculations on my part, followed by a speedy crossing out of one candidate's name.

This is, of course, a Mission school and we aim at sending out sincere Christians rather than mere "School Cert. girls". Most of the girls come from nominally Christian homes—though we have a few Mohammedans—but, unfortunately, to belong to the Christian Church, is, at the moment, both fashionable and advantageous. However, most Africans are at heart deeply religious,

and have a real belief in God, even though some of them have not yet a clear idea of what God is like and what He requires of them, and prayers in the morning are a real joy to take, as well as a great responsibility. They are no mere formality as is the case so often in England, but the children hang on every word. And, be warned, if you are ever fortunate enough to have the opportunity of addressing the school, do not ask rhetorical questions, unless you are prepared to have the answer flung back by nearly 200 voices.

I have already said that Lagos is by no means an "African" town. In many ways, it is more "civilised" than towns and villages further inland. We have cinemas, buses, electricity, libraries, hotels and modern stores (the latest, "Kingsway", complete with lift, penny-in-the-slot weighing machine, and ice-creams on the third floor). At the same time, many of the old African customs and traditions have been broken down and chaos results. Added to this, we have all the problems and evils characteristic of a large port. It is a refreshing change to go "up-country", as I did at Christmas. Four of us from Lagos went to stay with two of our missionaries and their two small children. They live in a thatched bungalow just outside Afon, a typical Nigerian village. All water has to be carefully boiled and filtered, and there is no electricity, and this is compensated for by the fact that one does not have to bolt and bar every door at night as one has to do in Lagos.

On Boxing Day we had sports for the local children. About 150 children turned up, and many adult spectators, including the village Chief, who arrived on his richly caparisoned horse to present the prizes, of lead pencils and exercise books, to the winners. We had the usual flat races using the road as a running track, since only about one lorry a week passes by in the dry season, and also an orange-on-head race—try it for 50 yards!—a lime-in-spoon race, and a dressing-up race for the girls. While on the subject of "dressing", I might mention that although the younger children run about naked, and the men and women are rather scantily clad when they are working, on social occasions they dress in the most colourful and beautifully made clothes. The men usually wear a long flowing robe, sometimes white, sometimes coloured and richly embroidered, with very long, wide sleeves, which can, when necessary, be pushed up over the shoulders out of the way. The women wear a loose rather shapeless blouse, with round neck and wide sleeves, a length of cloth round the waist or under the arms, another length to wrap round the baby on her back, and a third to hang over the shoulder. These cloths are often woven in long narrow strips and sewn together afterwards. Blue is a typical Yoruba colour, but the most expensive cloths are made of a dull brown thread. The women also wear gold ear-rings, necklaces and bracelets, which are a popular form of investment and which are often worn on Sundays by the owner, and hired out during the week! But the most outstanding feature, perhaps, of their way of dressing is the head-dress, which consists of a very long and quite wide piece of cloth wound round the head once or twice, and the ends tucked in with seemingly careless abandon. But, putting on a "gele" is not so easy as it looks.

From Afon, one day we went by car to Jebba, which is on the river Niger. I was glad of the opportunity of seeing this mighty river before leaving the country. At Jebba, a modern bridge spans the river but we preferred to go across in a canoe, which looked flimsy and inadequate, but was amazingly swift and sure. On the way back to Afon, we saw a family of baboons—the first exciting piece of wild life I have seen, except, of course, for snakes.

And so back to the heat and noise and stickiness of Lagos, ready to begin another school year. We shall soon be moving to the new school buildings in the suburbs—buildings which will be worthy of, and adequate for, secondary school work. But, alas, though we have the buildings and equipment, though we have the pupils eager and capable of benefiting from such an education, we just have not the qualified staff to meet the opportunity.

BARBARA BAIN.

THE GOD OF NATURE.

Nature, thou has feigned a goddess.
Since the world began
Thou has set thy living temple
In the heart of man.

Winter snows and frosts adorn thee,
Wind and rain thy power display;
In the Spring with songs rejoicing
Homing birds thy voice obey.

Summer's sun reveals thy Glory,
Clothing every tree-girt lane;
Autumn paints the leaves more richly,
Ripens nut and fruit and grain.

And the Hand which tints the flowers,
Guiding homing birds to nest,
Stretches out to guide His children,
Guide His children to their rest.

R. GERMAN, 6A Arts.

FIRST TERM AT CAMBRIDGE.

I was offered a place in Trinity College, Cambridge, three days before my demobilisation at the end of February last year and had been told to "come up" at any convenient time during the period of about eight days, the same letter suggesting that "freshmen" should come up early. Taking the JUNIOR BURSAR at his word I was arriving with six days in hand. My Tutor, in a brief interview, informed me without much delay that it was quite pointless coming up so early as there was nothing to be done. He expressed the hope that I could readily make friends and gave me two formidable books, one containing the College Rules and the other a selection from those of the University. Then I was sent away to amuse myself as best I could.

Do you remember how last summer never seemed to end? Throughout those five free days, indeed well into full term, brilliant sunshine coloured and shaded the ancient Colleges, churches and bridges, old stones gleaming white against the deep shadows and outlines in all their glory against an unbroken blue sky. The grass spread smooth and green to the battlemented frontage enclosing the Great Court of Trinity and lay fresh as the spring meadow in the deep, cool cloistered court of Neville, the Elizabethan to whom we owe the grandeur of Trinity.

Before my arrival I had heard dismal tales of overcrowded universities, full beyond capacity. These rumours accentuated the size of the spacious sitting room and bedroom I found myself sharing with the son of a Vicar from Huddersfield. Our sitting room contains a three-piece suite, a roll top desk, table, chairs and a large sideboard. It seemed a vast inhospitable room but I scattered my books everywhere and the addition of a few pictures and ornaments have made it a second home. I spent my five days exploring, making friends, sight-seeing and punting. Punting is amongst the most important things done in summer by undergraduates, but a punt gliding along the famous Backs is not so docile as it may seem in the hands of an expert, as I found to my cost.

Monday saw the beginning of lectures and soon the peace of Cambridge came to an end. The University of Cambridge, which is a distinct organization quite disconnected from the Colleges, is responsible for all lectures and the arrangement of practicals for those whose subjects demand them. A Director of Studies appointed by the College, guides the student to suitable lectures and arranges for graduates or Dons as supervisors, but there the College ceases its functions as an instructor. The tuition is independent of the College to which one belongs,

especially in the sciences where lecture and laboratory work are the major occupations of a student whilst term lasts. Each morning from Monday to Saturday is divided into four hourly periods beginning at 9 during the eight odd weeks of Full Term. The striking of the morning hours is accompanied by a swarm of undergraduates rushing on bicycle and by foot between lecture rooms and colleges. Whilst sweeping along with the crowds I daily marvel at the low death rate amongst us. Incidentally the Professors and lecturers are not as absent minded as the time honoured jokes suggest.

The functions of a Cambridge College are to house and feed the undergraduate, to provide a basis for the sporting side of his time and generally to act as a focal point for social life. The housing I have already spoken of; the feeding is fair, filling and best forgotten. We are left with sport. Cambridge sport is not fostered by the Authorities but relies completely on the initiative of those interested, a surprisingly low percentage; at Trinity, perhaps between 10 and 20 per cent. Each College has its own sports field but the changing rooms rarely have showers or similar conveniences. There is the Town swimming bath for polo enthusiasts but there is a complete lack of college gymnasias, although the University Boxing Club must possess one. The dissipation of sporting effort at the University may not produce spectacular fields and equipment but it offers to all the chance of a game and produces a very high average of sportsmanship. Our College Hockey standard is well above that of the average local club.

Lastly the Societies. Cambridge abounds in them—religious, political, learned, artistic and diversionary. There is something for everyone. Amongst the most important is the Union Society, famous, with its counterpart at Oxford, for its weekly debates and boasting all the amenities of a first class London Club. Each Tuesday evening during Term the crowds gather in the debating chamber to hear the undergraduate orators and guest speakers argue upon such motions as "This House has no confidence in His Majesty's Government", traditionally the opening debate every term, or "The Law is an Ass", a debate held last term and especially popular owing to the presence of Gillie Potter.

I will close by saying a little about my reactions to this new life, so different from that at a University like London where everyone goes home after lectures. It is stressed here, at Cambridge, that we have far more to gain than knowledge. We are advised not to let study take all our time and energy. Thus life here becomes a compromise between work and play, setting a problem that each of us has to solve individually as best he can. In an atmosphere of individual freedom I have a chance to find myself and to create an inner balance between work and play, between body and soul, that should stand me in good stead during the years to come.

JOHN S. F. PRYKE

MATCH.

A little white man with a little brown head,
He lies in his little box—can he be dead?
Scratch his brown head on his box, if you can;
There's plenty of life in this little white man.
Don't hold him too long, or he'll sting out of spite
For waking him up, and for stealing his light;
But throw him away, on the road let him lie,
Where his flickering flame will soon dwindle and die.
That's right, in the road let him burn in a rut,
Till there's nothing to see but a little black smut.
Now the little white man that with anger grew red
Has burnt out his life, and he really is dead.

P. DUNKERTON, 4B.

CANTERBURY PILGRIMS.

A coachload of Fifth form boys and girls, seeking a little relief from the worries and tensions of "matric", recaptured something of the gaiety and excitement of the Canterbury pilgrims when they visited that historic shrine of the English church last July. The journey started while the dew was still on the grass, and we all filed into the coach, clutching our lunches firmly, and making for window seats. Owing to a slight miscalculation of seating room, Mr. Smith thought he would have to make the trip hanging from the roof by his eyebrows, but after a little re-arrangement he was comfortably seated. After nearly stifling in the Blackwall Tunnel, and passing through miles of dreary town, refreshed by fresh green country-side, we at last drew near to Canterbury, and caught our first glimpse of the stately Cathedral.

We adjourned for lunch to the banks of the Stour, not far from the West Gate and the "Old Weavers House", then made our way to the Cathedral, where we were guided by one of the "Friends", steeping ourselves in history and tradition. The architecture and stained glass simply defies description. A few of us took our places in the Choir to hear Choral evensong beautifully sung. After this we roamed over the walls of "Cantwaraburh" as the Saxons called it, and succeeded in becoming thoroughly lost under the able leadership of Miss Green. After tea all the bookshops received their share of attention, and at last, very tired and very happy, we settled down for the homeward journey, and arrived just as the sun was going to bed.

R. PROTHEROE, 6B Arts.

BLOOD PRESSURE.

As the broad sun in his declining hour
Tinctures the fleecy clouds with glowing red;
Or as geranium, after summer shower,
Drinking the grateful drops, erects its head—
As village blacksmith's furnace, raging high,
Sheds o'er the forge the flickering hues of Hell;
Or bashful Strephon, with an amorous sigh,
Reddens with rapture beneath Chloe's spell—
As the red rose, whose lovely leaves have blushed
All summer, flames in Beauty's conscious pride;
Or ripe tomato, that hard Fate has crushed,
Lies moist and scarlet, oozing through its side—
So, in the Hundred Yards, the Senior race,
So blazed the fiery disk of Tosner's face.

SPECTATOR.

THE TOWN AND GOWN OF DURHAM.

The most amazing thing about Durham is her diversity of life and yet her unity as a city. The town and gown of Durham rarely meet. Visitors might imagine that the Geordies are unfriendly, or that the students are stand-offish. Neither is actually the case. Durham is simply split into two worlds and each goes its own way independent of the other.

The centre of the students' world is the Cathedral. The Bailey, a quaint little roadway along which most of the colleges are situated, lies to the north of it, and Palace Green, which is the home of the lecture halls, library and Union, opens out on its southern side. The little lane that joins the two runs by the side of the Cathedral.

The great majority of undergraduates spend most of the morning at work, either at lectures on the Green or at private study in their own rooms. But even the most studious find time for a visit to the Union coffee bar, between their lectures, as this is an important social occasion of the morning.

By day the Bailey is awakened to gentle life by the movement of students in their long black gowns up and down to the lecture halls on the Green. At night it is unbelievably still and the gas lamps "Burr" to each other in the yellow light. On Palace Green, so busy in day time, only a few students move to and fro after dark on their way to society meeting or a debate in the Union.

There is plenty to do in the evening. Choirs and music societies are in abundance; a light Opera Group is at present producing "The Pirates of Penzance" with all the hard work and excitement which that entails. Then there are the political clubs; also ample facilities for fencing and chess. If you have any energy left after the rowing (which is our senior sport), tennis football, hockey, etc., in the afternoon, you can always join the Ice Hockey Team, strictly confined to male students.

It is very cold during the winter season in Durham and for long periods the temperature remains below freezing point. A favourite stratagem of inter-collegiate warfare is based upon this big "freeze-up". The trick is simple. All you require is several buckets of water to throw at the doors and windows of the enemy quarters, before the occupants are stirring. However, College Authorities sometimes become awkward and demand that you chip your enemy out again—a slower and less satisfying procedure.

There is one corner in Durham where the University ends and the Town begins. This is where the Bailey turns into the market place and a quiet atmosphere gives way to the bustle of a busy market town. The shopping centre of Durham is quite out of proportion to the size of the city itself, for housewives from the neighbouring countryside and the countless mining villages round about come in to buy their provisions here. Durham also has its industries as the smoky air attests, but most of the factories are small, the industries light. The most important product is organ pipes!

Once every year the Durham Rag Week knits Gown and Town into one and imparts a splash of colour to the Autumn term. Its aim is to raise money for charity, and this year festivities were opened on Market Day (Saturday) with a grand procession from Palace Green. After lunch lorries began to make their way into "P.G." bedecked with heart-rending, purse-opening slogan posters, with students forming comic tableaux on top. There were ten lorries in all, one for each College in the University. As the Cathedral bell above chimed three the procession began to move slowly round the Green and down the cobblestoned lane into the Market Place, adding complete chaos to the already reigning disorder. Students in fancy dress moved amongst the spectators rattling collecting tins under their noses, mounting the buses and demanding "Money or your Life". Spectators and passengers paid their life's ransom willingly. During the remainder of the week, dances, socials, and an excellent Musical Revue were arranged and altogether £1,200 was raised.

On the last Saturday night, which this year fell on November 5th. a grand sing-song was arranged round a huge bonfire in the Market Place. Miners, housewives, shop assistants, students, and begaistered gentlemen from the Cathedral all joined together round the blaze, singing and laughing and chatting between the choruses. It was a wonderful and inspiring experience. Yet when Monday came once more, students and townsfolk settled down to their own special tasks. Long may Durham maintain her own ancient inheritance and her University's hopes for the future. Together, may the two worlds be strengthened in their very diversity, and granted character through their inherent individualities.

M. GUINERY.

THE SCHOOLMASTER'S STORY.

A Cautionary Tale.

At school three lads, in work and games,
Had different outlooks, different aims.
I knew them well, all three. Their names—
Tom, Dick and Harry.

The games were there to do or shirk;
The teachers gave them as much work
As they could carry.

Tom ne'er at sport his time would waste;
In learning he the rest outpaced;
His comrades viewed with deep distaste
His growing knowledge.
He worked as hard as any horse;
He got a scholarship, of course,
And went to College.

And Dick worked hard, in field and class.
Each obstacle he strove to pass.
He never played the silly ass,
Or got detention.

Well-read, fine sport, in his last term
He went into a City firm.
(No names I'll mention.)

Hal's school-time was all idle fun.
His homework, too, was never done.
He ragged around with everyone;
Each rule, he'd flout it.
And when he failed his General Schools
He said, "The exam's made for fools,
I'll do without it."

Life's prizes, whether small or great,
Are gained by character, not fate.
Our boats come home, however late—
So found these three.

You pay for folly, as for sin,
And you will end as you begin,
Take it from me.

Tom took his First at sober pace;
In the Home Office got a place;
Whene'er a problem showed its face
He always met it.
Then there were Honours to be had—
Sir Thomas now to you, my lad,
And don't forget it.

Dick too at school had started well—
He'd learnt hard work will always tell.
To buy and sell and buy and sell
Was his career.
He made a million of the best,
Financed the proper party chest,
Became a Peer.

The boy who does his best at school
Does well in life: a simple rule.
These aren't just chaps to whom that fool,
Success, has pandered.
And Harry? He stands on some stairs
Near Charing Cross, to sell his wares—
Star, News, or Standard.

GERON.

CAMBRIDGE—An Impression.

CAMBRIDGE—a seat of learning; a world of undergraduates flying from place to place on rusty bits of iron graced with the name of “bikes”. This, at least, is what I imagined after hearing reports but found it to be completely wrong on arrival. There was a strange quietness, even a sleepy air, about the town. Then I remembered that the colleges had come down and everyone was spending a well earned vacation. Could I see a faintly relieved expression on the faces of the townsfolk as they went about their business?

King’s, Queens’, Trinity, St. John’s, Christ’s, and the most recent, Downing, were a few of the famous colleges we saw on our “conducted tour”. These gracious and stately buildings, that have seen some of England’s History in the making, no longer raise inquiring eyebrows at the Frenchman’s “C’est magnifique,” or the drawling American’s, “Ain’t it just too dandy?” that goes with the clicking of the inevitable camera. As my friend and I strolled around, we could not help feeling the quiet air of distinction that these college buildings gave to the town.

Although the sky was overcast, it did not diminish the splendour of the flowers and lawns, whether by the Cam—sometimes affectionately touching the colleges as it wended its way through the peaceful scene—or in the quadrangles. A riot of colour existed everywhere.

In the late afternoon we had wandered through the narrow, winding streets, past quaint old shops, wherever the fancy took us; until we decided to pay a last visit to King’s College to listen to Evensong in the Chapel.

The sun had at last broken through the grey clouds and threw hundreds of little patterns from the stained glass windows on to the grey stone walls. As we sat in the Chapel listening to the singing, I remembered, with Wordsworth, the royal Saint

“Who fashioned for the sense
These lofty pillars, spread that branching roof
Self-poised, and scooped into ten thousand cells,
Where light and shade repose, where music dwells
Lingering—and wandering on as loth to die.”

It would be hard to describe the feeling we had as we came to the end of one of the happiest days we had ever spent.

JOAN RAY, 6A Com.

THE SOUTHGATE COUNTY MOCK ELECTION.

This is a reflection on the school election, when Labour fought Tory with gusto and glory. The Liberals took part with gladness of heart, but right from the start no Communists came to stake their claim and join in the game—a pity, or we might have learnt for certain what lies behind the Iron Curtain and heard a lot of our dear friend Molotov. But perhaps it was best that we had no test of the Communist section at the mock election, because already the canker of political rancour had filled the school both sage and fool, with heat and fury.

“Vote Labour”, “Vote Liberal” or “Come Vote Tory” was all you heard wherever you went, and no one judged it time ill-spent to attend a lunch-time political meeting. Never mind that time was fleeting, that Matric and Higher would soon be here. Surely it was very clear that meetings like this one must not miss. So all supporters went to cheer and often they shouted out “Hear! Hear!” And opponents they were welcome too, for whether you came

to cheer or boo you must hear what the speakers had to say because it would soon be election day!

Meanwhile the hall was piled with posters, and in each party there were boasters who would confidently say that they knew their party would win the day, for they wanted us all to feel that way and vote with them for the only party that would make the nation hale and hearty! And thus each party's political views were put across by every ruse. The candidates made many a speech and bitter words were hurled at each as patiently they tried to teach their party's aims and bade you note their many claims upon your vote.

The day arrived and all contrived to vote with zest for what was best. The result came out and was met with a shout; some were joyful and some were sad, some were mournful and some were glad. Anyway, just this I'll say: there's good in all parties—and plenty of bad!

VALERIE COLIN-RUSS. 6A Arts.

A VISIT TO PORTSMOUTH.

Great was the delight among the Fourth Form last July when it was announced that our outing would be to Portsmouth. The preparations seemed endless, but at last the great day arrived. Anxious pupils looking out of their windows early in the morning were relieved to find that the sun was shining, and that there was no hint of rain in the cloudless sky.

We arrived at school by 8.30 a.m. and quickly formed in groups of ten, each group having a leader who had to make sure that no one was missing from the group when we were being counted. By 8.45 we had all climbed into the coaches (of which there were four) and were waving good-bye to those of the Staff who could not come with us.

About two hours later we stopped to buy ices and fruit at a "pull-in" for coaches. The journey was very enjoyable and everyone stood up to admire the scenery when we reached the well-known "Punch Bowl".

We had our lunch on the downs. Most people slithered down a steep, chalky slope and climbed a fence to reach a pleasant-looking field. Later on, when a herd of cows came charging down the field, it seemed less pleasant and the more timid spirits beat a hasty retreat, only returning when the cows had retired to a spot some distance away!

Before we began the last lap of our journey one of the boys in coach '4' made himself rather unpopular. Just as the other coaches were leaving he discovered that he had lost his coat. Some minutes later it was found—inside the coach! When we had settled down again, all the other coaches had disappeared. Naturally we didn't like being left behind, but we soon caught up with the others.

When we left the coaches we boarded a motor launch. We all went round the harbour and various places of interest were pointed out to us. We sailed past the house of Mr. Wyllie, a well-known marine artist. In the distance we could see Portchester Castle, which was built by the Romans in the fourth century.

We also saw the old French ship, "Implacable", which has since been sunk. There was some excitement when we passed Haslar Creek where several submarines were berthed.

Before we disembarked we saw H.M.S. "Illustrious", which several people photographed, and we waved to some cheery American cadets. We also sailed fairly close to a coal lighter and saw some Norwegian fishing boats.

Leaving the launch we made our way to H.M.S. "Victory", Nelson's flagship. Before entering the dockyard all cameras had to be given up, as no photo-

graphs may be taken there. We were conducted over the "Victory" in relays and saw many places of interest, including the "cockpit" where the Admiral died, and his cabin. The boys especially were interested in the cannon and the various mechanical arrangements which I didn't understand at all!

Next we walked over to the "Victory Museum". This was very interesting, containing old figureheads, state barges and so on. Best of all was Mr. Wyllie's "Panorama of Trafalgar". This was a reproduction of the Captain's cabin at the stern of the French ship "Neptune", and showed the English, French and Spanish ships engaged in battle as seen through the ports of the Captain's cabin.

When everyone had inspected the Museum we climbed into buses and drove off to a restaurant where we had tea. After tea we all thanked Captain Ladd who had organised the tour of the docks, and then we walked back to the coaches.

By half past five we had left Portsmouth and were homeward bound. We stopped once at a small cafe where everyone bought fizzy drinks and posed for last photographs. We arrived back at school at about 8 p.m., after spending a most enjoyable day.

Everyone who went would like to say "Thank you very much", to the members of the Staff who arranged the outing and gave us such a splendid time.

HEATHER PHILLIPS, 5A.

A HOLIDAY FOR YOU.

About this time last year, Mr. Branse Burbridge, D.S.O., B.A., came to our school and at the end of his address he spoke of a summer camp he was organising in Lymington. Afterwards I went up to him to make enquiries. He handed me some literature, and so, five months later, I found myself with a friend at Waterloo Station with a ticket for Lymington making up a party of twenty or thirty boys.

We entered the main gate of the estate, tramped up the path to the main building, walked into a hall and then waited while Branse introduced the thirteen officers as they went, one by one, up the wide staircase with their groups, which consisted of three or four boys in a dormitory with an officer. About three of these groups formed a squadron. That day, we had a late tea, after which we walked through the grounds. At the back of the house was a wide lawn, with a tennis net rigged up in the centre, while in the front was a large field in which competitions took place; but the majority of the eight acres consisted of woods, with three lakes for fishing, one for boating. It did not become dark till well after 9 p.m., and as my friend and I drank our cocoa and strolled across the lawn at the back, we agreed that we were about to have a very enjoyable twelve days' holiday.

The following morning we were awakened by a bell at 7.30. I clambered out of bed lazily, walked to the window and pulled up the blind. I could see the sea, and, appearing out of the morning mist, was the Isle of Wight. We had plenty of time before breakfast to wash and dress, and had read our post before the breakfast bell rang. When we heard the bell we went into another hall. There were about 60 of us, including the officers (nearly all of whom were on their college vacations), and sat down, about eight to a table.

After dinner we all went down to Milford-on-Sea, where we bathed and had our tea. In the evening at 8 we had a short, interesting service in the Music Room.

The days quickly slipped by as we went on rambles, to the sea at Surby, or to Hurst Castle where Charles I was imprisoned. One day we went by ferry to the Isle of Wight; some went bathing while the rest of us visited

Carisbrooke Castle by the quaint railway. Once, some of us went for a day's yachting. One afternoon my friend and I cycled to Bieulieu Abbey, several miles away, and missed our tea!

It was mutually agreed by our squadron, and by all, that the camp would not be properly rounded off without a midnight feast. So we accordingly gathered in large quantities of food and drink. After we had all undressed, our squadron (about a dozen in all), met in one dormitory.

The last day came and we tried to dispel our feeling of depression by the thought of another camp, equally exciting, next August.

Why don't you come next time? See me in Room 12 for details.

B. PASK. 5D.

VISIT TO CAMP.

On Easter Saturday five excited girls met, with kit piled high on their backs, outside a house in C . . . Walk. We were going to spend Easter in camp. It was perfect weather, warm and sunny. The lorry, as usual, was late, but was hailed eagerly when we saw that it was an open one. We waved good-bye to our mothers and drove off with happy smiling faces. After a few more stops where we had to pick up other Guides we were eventually on our way, singing lustily our favourite camp songs.

We soon arrived at our camping ground, which is near Colney Heath, and unpacked. After pitching our tents and eating our lunch we were told our patrols and duties. How good the first meal, that had been cooked on an open camp fire, tasted! We finished the evening with a "Camp Fire", and then retired to bed, to sleep.

The next morning some of us went to the quaint little village church, where the parson welcomed us kindly in spite of our muddy shoes; for we had had to walk over dew-laden grass to reach the church. We spent a very happy day, though it was rather too hot for a great deal of hard work. We went to the evening service at St. Alban's Cathedral, which was quite an experience, and we returned late that evening to supper in the dark and went, very tired, to bed.

Monday dawned clear and cool, but as the sun rose it became very hot. We had our "Visitors' Day" on this day, and a good number of them turned up to inspect the camp. When the parents had left the site, we decided to have a Fancy Dress Camp Fire, and it was during the time we were getting ready for it, that the Camp Advisor turned up to inspect the site! Our tents were hardly in a fit state for this! That night we were not very quiet; I am afraid certain things "went bump in the night", including cake tins and soft drink bottles! In the morning tuck boxes were found to have been opened.

Tuesday, our last day there, was certainly enlivened by the appearance of two young cubs, who rushed breathless to inform us that they had accidentally set light to the cornfields, which lay near us! We cooked our last meal which we were to have at this camp, feeling sad to leave a place which had been our home for a while.

CHRISTINE AKHURST. 5A.

A VISIT TO THE "ROYAL INSTITUTION."

The Royal Institution was the birth-place of Electrical Science. It was here that Davy and Faraday worked experiments based on Volta's pile, which

was the first discovery of the electric current. Faraday, who was a book-binder's apprentice, attended lectures there in his spare time, and bound the book in which he had made his notes. He presented this to the lecturer and asked to be allowed to work there. We saw this book, which is a greatly treasured possession of the Royal Institution, and is always kept in the strong-room.

During the Christmas holidays, we attended a course of six lectures at the Royal Institution. These consisted mainly of experiments showing the progress of electricity from Galvani's observation of the twitching of a frog's leg, to the modern lighting, generators and television of today. Here are a few of the experiments.

A small model house was set up and above it some model clouds were suspended. Imitation lightning was produced by electricity and immediately the house went up in flames.

A very plain picture was pinned upon the wall and ultra-violet light was shone upon it. It appeared in bright colours. The picture had been painted with special paints, which glowed in different colours when the "black-light" was shone upon them. Many interesting illusions can be performed using this property. Fluorescent lights work on this principle.

To show how a high voltage can pass through air, two parallel wires were fixed from the ceiling to the lecture table. A high voltage was passed through the wires from an induction coil, and a spark travelled up between them. A spark passing through gases at rarified pressures is the basis of all coloured shop signs.

To find out how many revolutions a high-speed wheel is turning, a disc printed with black and white checks was revolved at high speed. A flickering light was shone onto it, and when the frequency of the light was the same as the revolving wheel, the wheel appeared to remain stationary.

We found all this very interesting and wonderful and hope to attend again next year.

K. CHUCK and D. CONNOLLY. 4A.

ON EATING A MERINGUE.

The incident I am about to describe happened during one of our all-too-short half-term holidays.

A small party, including myself, had been roaming round London all the afternoon and, compelled by hunger, we strolled into a small restaurant. Once inside we selected a table in a remote corner and settled down to wait.

When at last our tea arrived several meringues peeped at me from amongst the other cakes. Having transferred one of these safely to my plate the problem now confronted me—how to eat it? The best way of breaking a meringue into pieces small enough to eat is to grasp the fork firmly with both hands and strike from a considerable height, recovering the pieces later from the walls, ceiling and other people's clothing. But being in very high society (Southgate County 6th form) I did not think it advisable to pursue this policy.

Therefore, after some deep thought on my part, I timidly took hold of the fork and by using it to cut through the cream in the centre, divided the meringue into two halves. The cream, however, appeared to have developed a great friendship with the fork and was adhering to it in many places. Otherwise, so far, so good. The outer crust of the meringue was very hard, and required some power to break. The centre, though, was quite soft and to my dismay, the fork suddenly gained velocity, apparently of its own accord and sped through the next inch or so. This nearly caused a disaster, but presence of mind and quick action averted it.

The meringue was now in three parts but still too large to eat, so I repeated the above-mentioned process. At last I had a piece small enough to be safely conveyed to my mouth, but unlike the cream it suddenly seemed to have taken a great dislike to the fork. Having chased the piece round my plate at least three times, I finally transferred it. I had at length achieved something. I had tasted the Meringue. The rest of it required the same treatment, and I breathed a sigh of relief when I had eaten the last mouthful. It still makes me shudder to think of how nearly I avoided a nasty accident.

MARY FLUDDER, 6B Arts.

LAND'S END TO SENNEN COVE.

The wild ruggedness of the coast, the plaintive cry of the swooping gulls, the dash of white foam upon the weather-beaten rocks, make one realise that this is Land's End. For many people it is just another name on the map, but to those who have visited this remote spot, it becomes a living memory.

I remember that day in August. The sun shone and there was a feeling of exhilaration in the air. Alighting from the coach we followed a path which led to a little house on the roof of which was painted in bold letters "The First and Last House in Great Britain". Inside was a shop where ices and teas, souvenirs and postcards could be purchased.

Outside again we picnicked, sitting on the edge of the cliff. Soon we were satisfying ourselves with delicious Cornish pasties, though I'm afraid much of mine went to the increasing number of gulls, which circle round, throwing back their heads and uttering long piercing shrieks. One was brave enough to eat from my outstretched hand.

From where we sat the view was splendid. In front of us stood Longship's Lighthouse, white, gleaming and solitary in an environment of jagged rocks. Away past this landmark a ship glided through the water, her white sails clearly defined against the sky. Just below us, broken parts of cliff formed a refuge for the seagulls so characteristic of this coast. Around to the right and left, expanse upon expanse of rippling foam met the eye till it was lost in a blue horizon.

Lunch finished, we had a peep through the telescope to see the lighthouse more clearly. Thanking the Cornish fisherman who sat by the telescope we started on the winding cliff path to Sennen Cove. It was a very hot day, but a cool wind from the sea blew on our bronzed faces, and gave us energy. The walk was truly enjoyable. To our right stretched bare, rugged moorland, broken here and there by patches of heather, while to our left we saw sheltered bays, looking dangerous with their strips of sand broken by stones and rocks, and washed by a rising tide.

As we neared Sennen Cove we saw a rock shaped exactly like a woman on a throne. Indeed, as the fisherman remarked to us in broad dialect, "Did it no resemble Queen Victoria?" to which we agreed.

Sennen Cove is a wide bay. Here the sand is white and the water so cold that it numbs the limbs. Bathing is not really safe, for the waves dash high, and more dangerous still are the treacherous rocks. Sennen itself is only a very small village with red-roofed, whitewashed cottages, a general post office and two or three small shops.

Leaving Sennen we made our way back to Land's End, where in a kind of house made into a shop, we had tea. Buttered splits, tempting pastries, and a good pot of tea restored us.

A final look round, a last look at the lighthouse, the sea and rocks, and we said good-bye to Land's End.

MOLLY BAXTER, 5B.

Southgate County Old Scholars' Association

Hon. Treasurer:
J. C. SMETHERS, A.C.A.,
117, Powys Lane, N.13.
PAL. 6606.

Hon. Secretary:
N. F. LOWEN,
49, Granville Place, N.12.

It is pleasing to be able to report that Association affairs have continued to improve in the last twelve months. The acquisition of a sports ground at Cockfosters has been an important event, although it must be admitted, that, while it is possible to accommodate only the Hockey and Cricket Clubs there, it cannot be regarded as entirely satisfactory. It will however enable those two long-exiled clubs to rebuild their fortunes, and their efforts so far have been very encouraging. The Tennis Club has been granted a five years' lease at the Brackendale ground, and the Association's thanks are due to the Borough Council for their sympathetic action in helping to resolve the post-war ground difficulties. The Football Club are still hoping to find a ground of their own; in the meantime they are grateful to the School for the continued use of the pitches at Minchenden. The Dramatic Society has been revived and will give evidence of its ability in the School Hall in October. It is hoped also to form a Badminton Club, and while no suitable hall is at present available, enquiries are being made regarding accommodation for next season.

The organization and running of social functions is now being undertaken by the Minor Clubs, and this arrangement has proved very satisfactory. Dances have been well supported and enjoyable, and a series of whist drives run by the Cricket Club has been a great success. The Football Club end-of-season General Meeting was very popular, and, like the Cricket Club Supper in November, will be an annual event.

The number of new members joining on leaving School has increased, but National Service claims tend to diminish the active membership. The Association wants to help those people who are away on National Service to keep in touch, and will strive to ensure that when they return they will be provided with good facilities for sport and recreation. Arrangements are being made to notify all members regularly of Association activities, and Forces members may be sure of a welcome at social functions and in the Sports Clubs. There is plenty of room for more members, and once again the advantages of Life Membership of the Association are stressed.

OLD SCHOLARS NOTES AND NEWS.

We were pleased to receive a visit from G. Manthorpe (1930-36) during the Autumn Term. He is now farming in Devonshire and is an authority on cattle. Manthorpe is married and has two children.

Daphne Corner (née Baines) (1933-38) wrote to us last July to say that she was shortly sailing for East Africa with her husband and young son.

Reginald Edds (1921-26) who is Public Relations Officer to Madame Tussaud's has had the honour of a personal interview with Queen Juliana of the Netherlands. We have previously reported his visit to Buckingham Palace and his interview with the King and Queen and the two Princesses.

G. A. S. Jackson (1941-47) of the R.A.F. gained a personal as well as a team triumph last year in the Inter-Services Swimming Championships held in Singapore. He won for the champions the 100 metres backstroke.

David Bayne (1940-43) has gone to Nairobi for four years to take up a position with the South African Airways.

Graham Stubbs (1939-44) won high praise from Mr. Herbert Wardle in the *Palmers Green Gazette* on his pianoforte playing at a recital he gave last September at Church House, Southgate. Stubbs has been studying for some months in Paris and has been doing some film work as a pianist. In future he wishes to be known professionally as "Graham Elliott".

Dorothy Davies (1931-35) last year visited her sister Phyllis (1934-39) in Manitoba. She was so impressed with Canada that she decided to remain there and she obtained a good position in Winnipeg.

Audrey Saunders (1940-44) passed the Teachers Certificate Examination and commenced her teaching last September at a Junior School in Edmonton.

Cecil Hunt (1915-19) was recently giving one of his famous lectures on "Howlers" at a local Literary Society.

Beryl Chard (1941-48). We are glad to know that Beryl has recovered from her long illness last summer which kept her away from her studies for the whole of the term.

Marie Jeanne Herbits (1945-48) writes from Belgium that she is homesick for Palmers Green and after her last year of study she hopes to spend a short holiday in England.

Past and present scholars will have heard with pride of the success of G. H. Lloyd Jacob, K.C., (1909-16) who was recently appointed a High Court Judge to deal primarily with patent matters. Following this appointment he was knighted by H.M. The King.

B. Jacoby (1945-49) has written a letter from Sydney, Australia and below is an extract:—

"The first sight of Sydney which impressed me was the beautiful harbour. There are countless wooded inlets and small pleasure islands, and above all towers one of the world's greatest attractions—Sydney Bridge. This structure which has the longest single span in the world is remarkable."

Jacoby tells us that he is going to a high school in Sydney and from there hopes to go on to the University. He says that the only feature which mars a swimmer's pleasure on the beaches is the constant danger of sharks. He says that Australia offers countless opportunities to all newcomers who are willing to adapt themselves to new conditions. Jacoby seems to be settling down well.

John Adams (1945-49) has also written from Australia. He and his brother are living at Blayney, a small town lying in a hollow on the inland side of the Blue Mountains. They seem to have enjoyed their trip especially when "crossing the line".

H. C. Rance (1927-32) who was killed in the last war has been awarded posthumously the Croix de Guerre with the Bronze Star. The Secretary of War for the Armed Forces mentions in the order of the Regiment that Gunner Rance rendered exceptional war service during the fighting at Bir Hacheim. The award and citation reached Rance's parents through the British Director of Military Intelligence.

R. G. Jones (1928-33) who has been Secretary of the Old Scholars Association has resigned owing to the fact that he will be leaving this country shortly for Central Africa. We thank him for all his work and interest in the Association and wish him every success on his appointment. N. F. Lowen (1924-28) has taken over the position of Secretary from Jones and we hope that all old scholars will support him in his work for the Association. Lowen's address is: 49, Granville Place, N.12.

H. C. Gay (1932-37) left this country in May 1949, with his wife, to join the Borneo Constabulary. We understand that he is now one of the A.D.C.'s to the Governor.

We congratulate the following old scholars on their recent appointments:—

F. G. Saunders (1939-41). Senior Lecturer for Rural Education at the City of Worcester Training College.

D. H. Buckley (1917-24). Deputy County Engineer and Surveyor to the Middlesex County Council.

A. Wesley (1937-43). Demonstrator in Botany at the University of Leeds.

Old Scholars are reminded that the annual Children's Party organized by Miss Rogers at the school will be held on Saturday, May 13th, at 2.30 p.m. This party is not confined to old scholars who are married with children.

SUCSESSES GAINED BY OLD PUPILS.

J. Bagg.—B.Sc., Second Class Honours in Chemistry, University of London.

S. R. Barnes.—Intermediate B.Mus., University of London.

Valerie Broadbent.—Member of the Society of Radiographers.

C. D. Burgess.—B.Sc., University of London.

A. K. Clark.—Diploma in Public Administration.

B. G. Collins.—B.Sc., University of London.

I. L. Evans.—M.B., B.S., University of London.

D. J. Fairbairn.—B.A., University of London.

Patricia Franklin.—State Registered Nurse.

C. H. Frohnsdorff.—M.Sc., University of London.

C. D. Gardner.—B.Sc. (Engineering), Second Class Honours, University of London.

Irene Harris.—State Registered Nurse.

Joyce Harrison.—B.A., University of London.

B. M. Hayward.—B.Sc. (Engineering), Second Class Honours, University of London.

R. H. Hayward.—B.Sc. (Engineering), First Class Honours, University of London.

R. A. Heacock.—B.Sc., First Class Honours in Chemistry, University of London.
John Miller Thompson Medal and Post-Graduate Studentship, King's College, London.

Jean Margetts.—B.Sc., University of London.

Joan Rowbottom.—B.A., University of London.

B. D. Stutter, M.B., B.S.—Fellow of the Royal College of Surgeons.

H. C. Rance.—Croix de Guerre with bronze star awarded posthumously.

OLD SCHOLARS' TENNIS CLUB—SEASON 1949-50.

A word about the past. The club was re-established in 1949 at Minchenden and used the four school courts there until June 1948, when we were able to return to the pre-war Association ground at Brackendale where there were two excellent grass courts. 1949, then, was our first full year at Brackendale, and, with a total membership of 50, was most successful in every way. Although some of the credit for this was due to the excellent summer, most resulted from the fine social spirit which has always flourished within the club.

During the season we ran a series of internal tournaments, the winners of which were:

Men's Singles	Deryck Griffiths.
Ladies' Singles	Jean Culpeck.
Mixed Doubles	Deryck Griffiths, Mavis Stone.

For the first time since the war we were in a position to play matches against other local clubs and justified our existence by finishing the season with the following record:

6 matches played: 3 won, 2 lost and 1 drawn.

Ten matches have been arranged for the 1950/51 season.

The Old Boys' Tennis Tournament was revived after a lapse of ten years and the cup, which is to be played for annually, was won by Donald Hall of the Hazelwood Club. This tournament is open to all Old Boys, whether they are members of the Association or not, and to members of the School Staff. Thanks must be accorded to Paddy Jones, Deryck Griffiths and Jimmy Thresher upon whom fell the burden of organisation. The tournament will be run again this summer with the semi-finals and final at Brackendale as before.

So much for the past and the present, and now to the all-important future. Those who know the Tennis Club know of its ambitions, and will not be surprised to learn that we have taken yet another step forward with the construction of a third court. This court has an all-weather surface and so members will be assured of tennis all the year round.

This year we have started a Junior Membership, with a substantial reduction in subscription, for all Old Scholars who join within one year of leaving school.

As we can now increase our membership to 75, any Old Scholar who is interested in joining the club can get in touch with me at 7, Brendon Villas, Highfield Road, Winchmore Hill, N.21. (Laburnum 5276).

NORMAN C. BASSETT.

SOUTHGATE COUNTY OLD BOYS' CRICKET CLUB.

At present the Cricket Club is in the happy position of being able to look back on its best season since before the war, and to look forward to the first season on its own ground after several years of wandering.

The good weather no doubt contributed to the large number of runs scored in 1949: even so, the bowlers also proved themselves a force to be reckoned with. We had the pleasure of but one century, from Basil Penny, but several others reached the 50 mark on occasions.

The Club is lucky to have a backing of "old hands" round whom the teams are built, but there is still a great need for younger players. We were very fortunate to be able to count on Roly Clark and John Luck for most games last summer. Clark's dependable fielding, strong batting and slow-medium bowling ranked him as one of the best all-rounders yet to join the Club, while Luck's fast bowling, which improved as the Autumn approached, surely stamped him as our opening bowler for the future. We shall be very glad to welcome more School members this season. We know there is good talent there following our defeat by the School XI last July.

The acquisition of a ground has encouraged us to make arrangements for two elevens this season, and with a few more members we hope this policy will be justified. The new ground at Cockfosters is slowly taking shape, and there is every hope that within a year or two the Club will have a very fine headquarters. We expect the going to be rather heavy for a start, but the members have the happy knack of overcoming all difficulties. We are hoping also to see an increase in the honorary membership, and we shall at last be able to offer some amenities to the gallant few who have supported us during the past four difficult years.

The Hon. Secretary will be happy to advise details of membership to anyone wishing to join the Club.

Leading averages for 1949.

Batting.

Name	Innings	Highest score	Times not out	Runs	Average
B. Penny	... 22	100	not 7	526	35.06
L. H. Wright	... 19	86	0	521	27.42
C. D. Tosh	... 6	48	not 1	137	27.40
R. J. Spring	... 30	88	7	550	23.91
P. J. Duck	... 17	40	0	286	16.82
N. F. Lowen	... 23	66	1	358	16.27
A. P. Dumayne	... 22	43	not 3	303	15.94
R. V. Clark	... 18	60	0	279	15.60
H. T. Green	... 13	33	not 2	152	13.81

Bowling.

Name	Overs	Maidens	Wickets	Runs	Average
L. H. Wright	... 23.1	1	12	107	8.91
H. T. Green	... 143.4	25	44	410	9.31
N. F. Lowen	... 227.4	55	66	647	9.80
A. P. Dumayne	... 32.3	3	11	113	10.27
R. V. Clark	... 142.1	33	38	393	10.34
R. J. Luck	... 112.4	24	30	316	10.53
R. J. Spring	... 336	70	85	908	10.68
E. C. Beaven	... 58.2	9	17	188	11.05

R. J. SPRING, Hon. Secretary,
22, Cranley Gardens, N.13.

SOUTHGATE COUNTY OLD BOYS' FOOTBALL CLUB.

The 1948-49 season turned out to be the best season the Club has known. The 1st XI, in winning the championship of Division I of the Old Boys' League, not only secured the Club's first post-war cup, but gained promotion for the second successive season. The 2nd XI narrowly missed promotion in tying for second place on points, being placed third on goal average. The 3rd XI finished fourth in their division. At one time it seemed that nothing would stop all three teams finishing top, but in the latter part of the season injuries upset form and the teams had to be chopped and changed around.

This season however only the 2nd XI retained their form, and were unbeaten up to Christmas, when they lost their first game away to Enfield Old Grammarians Reserves, having drawn the first match at home.

The 1st and 3rd XIs have had a rough passage so far and are lowly placed in their divisions. The 1st XI failed to combine as a team, and when drastic changes were made after Christmas to try to find a successful answer to the problem, the 2nd XI had to suffer. Nevertheless, the 1st XI has regained confidence, and is now playing better as a team. They drew with Old Kingsburians 4—4, a team that had lost only one match, and then came very close to taking at least one point off Enfield Old Grammarians, who head the Senior Division with an unbeaten record. A last minute goal gave Enfield the match 3—2.

The 2nd XI, although at present placed second in their division, have drawn too many games to make sure of promotion this year, and unless something unforeseen happens it looks as though they will finish third or fourth.

Several of our younger members have proved themselves worthy of promotion. Those who have shone in particular are K. Bridger and D. Rumbol, who have reached the 1st XI and are showing the "old hands" what keenness can do.

Membership has dropped this season and we have been unable to continue with regularity last year's experiment with a 4th XI. None of us get younger, and quite naturally a few older members have to hang up their boots for good some time. Without a steady influx of young blood it is impossible for us to progress as we would wish. Our aim was four League XIs by the 1950-51 season, but unless you School lads come along and join us, such an ambition cannot be achieved. Obviously it is hard to work new members into league XIs in the middle of a season, but many of you will be leaving this summer, and we would be very pleased to include you in our trial matches in August.

Early applications to the Hon. Secretary would be welcome.

C. MISELDINE, Hon. Secretary,

130, Fox Lane, N.13.

OLD GIRLS' HOCKEY CLUB.

After nearly ten years of "making do" with the hockey pitch (and a pavilion which was five minutes' walk away from the pitch!) in Arnos Park the Old Girls could scarcely believe their good fortune at finding themselves at the beginning of the 1949-50 season with a new ground at Cockfosters which is to be shared with the Old Boys' Cricket Club. Only one thing marred the pleasure of occupying the ground and that had been the discovery, earlier in the summer, that the Old Boys' Football Club could not also be accommodated there. Contrary to all our hopes, therefore, the Old Scholars' sports clubs were still not re-united on one sports ground. We can only hope that this reunion may come about at not too distant a date, and that the Old Boys will soon be as happily accommodated as we are.

Meanwhile, the Old Girls, together with the Cricket Club and Hockey Club supporters, have worked hard to get the pavilion into good shape. Much remains to be done but at least we have a "home" at last.

The analysis at the end of the 1948-49 season showed that the 1st XI had played 21 matches of which they had won 5, lost 14 and drawn 2. The 2nd XI played 15 of which they won 5 and lost 10. These results were not good, but the beginning of the season had found us short of members and the struggle to keep to our fixture lists caused both teams to play short on several occasions. Membership greatly improved during the season, however, and we started the 1949-50 season with enough members to field two complete teams each week. Consequently the teams have fared much better as the match results show. The improved ground and facilities have naturally encouraged much more enthusiasm both from our members and opponents alike and we look forward now not only to continued support from school leavers but also to great improvements in our standard of play.

At Easter 1949 the 1st XI again took part in the Ramsgate Festival. The results of the five matches played over the week-end showed an improvement over previous years. We lost 2 matches, drew 1 and won 2, and, perhaps more important, gained valuable experience from teams stronger than ourselves.

After Easter the 1st XI took part, at the invitation of the National Physical Laboratory, in an inter-club tournament at Teddington. This was perhaps the most successful afternoon of the whole season. We came top of our section with more points than any of the 18 teams in the other sections. We then met the National Physical Laboratory in the semi-final and lost 2-1 to them, only after extra time.

At the time of writing, fixtures for 1950-51 are complete. Many of them are against strong clubs and we shall need a continued flow of new members from school in order to put up a good show against these teams and to continue to build up a lively and enthusiastic club. Please get in touch with me as soon as possible if you would like to join us next season—we need you!

MARJORIE CAPARN, Hon. Secretary,
2 Shrubbery Gardens, N.21. Lab. 3000.

MARRIAGES.

Eric W. E. Rogers to Miss Dorothy
. Loveless.

Leonard Peverett to Miss C. A.
Lawrence

Oliver W. Cheffins to June Tillyard.
Peter Askey to Miss Audrey Payne.

Mr. R. W. Seymour to Olive Bayley.

Mr. H. Williams to Margaret Alaway.

Mr. B. W. Woolley to Beryl Norman.

Geoffrey C. Boadella to Joan
Colburn.

Kenneth Hamment to Madeline
Woodbridge.

Alan Thompson to Miss M. L.
Brown.

Cedric Hayes to Margaret Miller.

Mr. Norman Munn to Diana Barker.

Mr. Alan Buckle to Lorna Ray.

Kenneth Creamer to Miss Enid
Wyatt.

Mr. B. R. Lake to Sheila Champkin.

Mr. L. Roe to Barbara Waide.

Mr. P. Wilde to Joan Parker.

P. J. Jordan to Jessie True.

Leslie O. Butler to Miss Mary Platt.

Mr. R. H. Andrews to Hazel Eade.

Mr. A. Dowty to Beryl Goodger.

Donald Arnott to Miss Jean Wilkie.

BIRTHS.

- Mr. and Mrs. D. S. Tyler—a son.
- Mr. and Mrs. Eric H. Day—a son.
- Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Cormack—a daughter.
- Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Butler—a daughter.
- Mr. and Mrs. S. P. Smith—a daughter.
- Mr. and Mrs. Edwards—a daughter.
- Mr. and Mrs. Clifford D. Tosh—a son.
- Mr. and Mrs. Cyril Burgess—a son.
- Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Little—a son.
- Mr. and Mrs. N. J. A. Hooker—a daughter.
- Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth R. L. Evan—a daughter (in Accra).
- Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Ryan—a son.
- Mr. and Mrs. Norman Hills—a daughter.
- Mr. and Mrs. Alan S. Hopper—a son.
- Mr. and Mrs. John Charrot—a daughter.
- Captain and Mrs. C. H. E. Randell (Naomi Gerard)—a daughter.
- Mr. and Mrs. Stanley H. Holloway—a son.
- Mr. and Mrs. Robert O. Simmons (Audrey Goodger)—a son.
- Mr. and Mrs. H. Collins (Margaret Rendell)—a son.
- Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Rance—a son.
- Mr. and Mrs. Alan T. Styles—a son.
- Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Bath—a daughter.
- Mr. and Mrs. Denys Coombes—a daughter.
- Mr. and Mrs. Alan Clarke—a son.
- Mr. and Mrs. Clive Rayner—a son.
- Mr. and Mrs. John Smethers (Marion Braybrooks)—a son.
- Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Bodden (Norma Alexander)—a son.
- Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth J. Williams—a son.
- Mr. and Mrs. Ronald Blackett (Betty Sawyer)—a son.
- Mr. and Mrs. Frank Smallman—a daughter.
- Mr. and Mrs. B. Collings (Vera Leech)—a son.
- Mr. and Mrs. Mervyn Fulkes—a daughter.
- Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Savage (Muriel Miles)—a daughter.
- Mr. and Mrs. Peter S. Ney (Betty Harrild)—a daughter.
- Mr. and Mrs. Donald Pearson (Marjorie Hanman)—a daughter.
- Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Poulton (Winifred Spooner)—a son.
- Mr. and Mrs. Allday—a daughter.
- Mr. and Mrs. E. Surcombe (Joy Elsdon)—a son.
- Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Gardiner (Ruth Brown)—a daughter.
- Mr. and Mrs. J. Latham (Hilda Woodbridge)—a daughter.
- Mr. and Mrs. Ivor Buckle—a daughter.
- The Rev. and Mrs. J. G. Stunden (Joyce Brown)—a daughter.
- Mr. and Mrs. Alan Hatt—a son.
- Mr. and Mrs. Peter Dron—a daughter.
- Mr. and Mrs. D. Ashton—a daughter.
- Mr. and Mrs. W. Downing (Jean Sanderson)—a son.
- Mr. and Mrs. A. Allan (Beryl Broadbent)—a son.
- Mr. and Mrs. Ian Wylie—a son.
- Mr. and Mrs. Frank Salter (Joan Middlemiss)—a son.
- Mr. and Mrs. K. R. Allen (In Johannesburg)—a son.
- Mr. and Mrs. K. A. P. Jolliffe—a son.
- Mr. and Mrs. L. Rouse (Daphne Heslop)—a daughter.
- Mr. and Mrs. A. Thompson—twin daughters.

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