

No 2

March 1911

No. 2.

**S**OUTHGATE

COUNTY SCHOOL



**M**AGAZINE

March 1911



A.G. Gouls.

*Southgate County School*  

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*Magazine* . . .

## CONTENTS.

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	PAGE
School Notes ... ..	3
The Prize-giving ... ..	5
Debating Societies ... ..	6
Form IV. Debating Society ... ..	8
Camera Club ... ..	9
Société Littéraire Française ... ..	10
Football Notes ... ..	11
Hockey Club ... ..	13
Basket Ball ... ..	14
A Visit to the London Docks ... ..	15
Elegy on a Cat Dying from Poison ... ..	17
A Visit to a Paper Mill ... ..	18
Oxbridge Examination ... ..	19
Changes in a Suburban Parish ... ..	21
At a Bandit's Mercy ... ..	23
Magazine Accounts ... ..	26



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County School Magazine.

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SCHOOL NOTES.

At the opening of the second number of the Magazine we feel justified in saying that if all the members of the School support us as loyally as they did last term our Magazine will certainly be a success.

We have not yet sold all the copies of our last issue, but it is hoped that, as time passes, and as the number of pupils both past and present increases, more Magazines will be required to meet the needs of our readers.

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The Annual Prize-giving took place on December 20th, the last night of the Christmas term. A full account of this and of the Concert which followed is given later on.

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The English and French Debating Societies have been in full swing this term. Since the publication of our last number, the Fourth Forms too have formed a Society of their own. Judging by the length of their meetings and the number of subjects discussed, the members differ from certain people in the Vths, who seem to have adopted for their motto (in debates only!) "Silence is Golden."

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We are glad to welcome a contemporary in "L'Echo de l'Ecole," a French newspaper issued this term under the manage-

ment of Mr. Neely and some of the Sixth Form. The price is dix centimes, or one penny, and the illustrations alone are well worth that sum. We do not know whether the new rules suggested in "L'Echo" have yet been adopted, but the Sumptuary Laws among them seem to us rather arbitrary!

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The money obtained by the sale of "L'Echo de l'Ecole" is, we understand, to be used for the purchase of French literature. Will this be the nucleus of a School Library? We hope so.

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The Games season this year has been an unusually short one. Play on the home ground stopped at the end of February, as the turf is being taken up and relaid for cricket. This meant a severe check, both for Football and Hockey players, though the former suffer least, as they get some play in Broomfield Park.

We congratulate the 1st XI Hockey team on having won every match in which they have played this season.

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We are pleased to receive any contributions for the Magazine from old pupils, or any news of successes gained, and are glad to take this opportunity of congratulating G. R. Stratton on winning the £100 Carnegie Scholarship for violin playing.

It is also pleasant to note that J. B. Bigg, of the VI Form, who left us last term, has taken the 6th place in an examination for boy clerks in which there were 736 competitors and 148 successful candidates.

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At the close of these few remarks we must point out to our readers that the success of the Magazine depends entirely on them. It will be seen from our accounts that there is a deficit of over £1 on last term's number. We are very anxious to get this cleared off, and appeal to everyone connected with the School to do all they can to support us. Through a Magazine chiefly

can the public know what a large school is doing and can do, and it therefore behoves us all to bring forward our best for the honour of the School.

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### THE SCHOOL CONCERT AND PRIZE-GIVING.

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The School held their Annual Concert and Prize-giving on Dec. 20th, 1910, in the School Hall. The Hall was filled to overflowing, showing the interest the parents took in the affairs of the School. We were fortunate in having Mr. A. T. Pollard, M.A., a former headmaster of the City of London School, on the platform to present the prizes.

Dr. Vivian, the Chairman of the Governors, presided, and in his opening speech mentioned the election of Mr. Glyn Jones as Member of Parliament for Stepney. He also alluded to the successes gained by pupils during the summer term, 1910, especially to the London Matriculation Examination, in which nine out of the eleven entrants had passed.

The Headmaster, in his report, referred to the loyal support he had received from the Staff, and then mentioned that out of the twenty-eight scholarships offered to boys living in Middlesex between the ages of fourteen and fifteen, our boys had won eight.

Mr. Pollard, after presenting the prizes, gave a very interesting speech. He said he had once heard a headmaster described as a big man with a big stick. He did not agree with this: a headmaster was better defined as a great man with a strong staff. He then spoke of the accidents of prize-giving: the efficient did not always get the prizes, either in the school world or the larger world of life. He advised boys to prepare themselves at school for their life in after years, and, when seeking a situation, to be careful how they spoke, and not to be too gauche or awkward, both of which were very common faults. He also recommended boys to cultivate a love of reading, as it would give them much pleasure in after life; and, above all, to

disregard personal interest and to think more of the general good.

Mr. Godwin then proposed a vote of thanks to Mr. Pollard, seconded by Mr. Cosgrove. Mr. Melville, in seconding Miss C. Allan's vote of thanks to the Chairman, said that although there was not so much of Dr. Vivian, there was plenty in him, which rather amused Dr. Vivian.

Then followed the school concert, the "Triumphal March," played by the School Orchestra, forming a very good introduction. Katie Perry sang "Oh, for the wings of a Dove" and "Killarney," and A. Sheffield gave two 'cello solos. W. J. Eder's violin solos were greatly applauded, as was also "The Women of Mumbles Head," recited by Sybil Gillet. Other songs in English, French and German completed a most enjoyable concert, and certainly the most successful the School has yet held.

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## ENGLISH LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY.

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The first meeting this term was held on January 23rd, when the motion that we should have conscription in England was discussed. N. Day presided, and thirty members were present.

Burgess opened the discussion. He said that there was much need for conscription in England. Every European nation had conscription, and therefore had a large army always ready for war in case of need. Conscription was cheap, and England paid more than any other European nation for her army and had a less powerful one. Owing to the scattered nature of our Empire, the supremacy of the sea was difficult to maintain, and so we needed an efficient army as well as a powerful navy. Some people objected to conscription on the ground that it was barbarous, as it led to war; but this was a mistake, as readiness for war kept the peace.

Pond seconded Burgess, saying that the Territorial scheme had not succeeded well, and that conscription was necessary if

we wished to guard our Colonies. Conscription would rouse a spirit of enthusiasm and patriotism.

The motion was opposed by Best. He said there was no need for conscription yet, as the navy and not the army was the defence of Britain. Men would have to spend the three best years of their life in barracks just at the time when they wanted to enter some business or profession.

Myrtle Campbell seconded Best. She thought that the present system did not need alteration. Conscription was a lottery, and some men who were really needed to earn food for their families would be taken away to fight.

Mr. Neely spoke of the bad system of the French conscription. The conscripts were badly clothed and paid, and their families had to help to keep them.

Several other members spoke, and after the leaders had summed up, the motion was put to the vote and was lost by 8 votes against 22.

On February 20th the Society met to hear a paper on Astronomy read by Day. This paper was very highly appreciated by all the members present. They all felt that he must have put a large amount of work into gathering and arranging the mass of interesting facts and information which he gave in the short time at his disposal. The paper was very enjoyable, and would have been even more so had Day had a lantern to illustrate his remarks. He gave not only the known facts and statistics of the planets, but the history of their discovery and many interesting comparisons. The vote of thanks proposed by Burgess and seconded by Petty was passed unanimously.

A motion that "Tariff Reform would be Detrimental to the Interests of the United Kingdom" was discussed on Monday, March 6th, when twenty-eight members were present.

Archibald opened the debate. He said that Tariff Reformers want to levy a tax on wheat, meat and dairy produce imported into this country. We cannot grow enough wheat or provide nearly sufficient food for ourselves, but must use the imported food to a great extent, and so the price of food would be raised. Another argument brought forward by the supporters of Tariff Reform was that it would lessen the number of unemployed in



the country, because we should have to make more goods ourselves. But in Germany there are more unemployed than in England, and the workmen have longer hours and not such good pay as English workmen. Our exports were increasing, and England was flourishing under Free Trade.

Pond opposed Archibald. He said that moderate Tariff Reformers did not want to tax necessary articles. Raw materials would be free, and there would only be a slight tax on food. Money must be raised, and it was better to have a small tax on many articles than a large one on a few. If a tax was put on wheat it would not greatly increase the price of bread, while there would be a smaller tax on tea, and so that would be cheaper. If a tax was put on imported manufactured goods, some foreign-made articles would be too dear, and so people would buy English made goods instead. The foreign manufacturer would have to lower his prices, and in that way some of the burden of the tax would be borne by him.

Sheffield seconded Archibald. In answer to the opposer's last argument he said that it was improbable that the injury done by the extra taxes would be borne by foreigners. Although there was an increase in the imports, there was also an increase in our exports, so that our trade was becoming greater.

In seconding Pond, Petty said that the number of goods imported to England was ruining our manufacturers, and if that happened the country would go down. The revenue must come from somewhere, and the foreigners should help.

After this Day and Cissie Glyn-Jones spoke. The leaders summed up and the motion was put to the vote. It was won by 15 votes against 13.

MARGARET LACEY (Secretary).

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#### FORM IV. DEBATING SOCIETY.

Chairman ... W. H. Penman.      Secretary ... G. H. Jacob.

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We formed a Debating Society and opened it by a debate on "Conscription in England." G. H. Jacob proposed and L. A.

Briggs opposed. The proposer stated that conscription would do away with the unemployed. There would be no Poor Law, and the men would carry themselves much better. The defence of England would be much better. L. A. Briggs stated that the wives and children of the conscripts would starve during their absence. A conscript would lose his situation and might never get another. The motion was lost by 7 to 20.

The next debate was, "That the Channel Tunnel would be of benefit to England." E. J. Briscoe proposed and J. Hartsilver opposed. The proposer stated that the perishable goods from Normandy could be sent to England. Invasion could be stopped by blowing up the tunnel. The opposer made many objections, in spite of which the motion was carried.

The next debate was, "Should girls play Cricket?" May Brereton proposed and Doris Hole opposed.

Then followed "That Free Trade is of more benefit to England than Protection." Briscoe proposed and Hartsilver opposed. The proposer stated that England has benefited under Free Trade for many years. The opposer gave many reasons for opposing, and the motion was carried.

The next debate was, "Should Ireland have Home Rule?" G. Jacob proposed and W. C. J. Ward opposed. The motion was lost.

The next debate was, "Should Dreadnoughts be Built?" B. Finlayson proposed and A. Dawson opposed. The proposer said that in the coming age weight would count in war. The opposer said that the money is to be considered. He said that smaller ships have a greater chance to win than large ones. He gave the Armada as an example. Several members spoke, and the motion was carried.

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### CAMERA CLUB.

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The inaugural meeting of the new School Camera Club was held on February 2nd, with Miss Jones in the chair. Fourteen intending members gave in their names, and several others have

since been enrolled. The objects of the Club are to encourage members of the School who are interested in the art of photography, to compare work from time to time, and so gain advice and experience. That the Club members may have a good opportunity for showing their work, it is suggested that a School Album shall be obtained. Each member will contribute one or more prints each month.

At the meeting it was decided that a number of competitions should be held. Miss Jones has offered a prize for the best series of three pictures on a Geographical subject. Other competitions to be held are: (a) Nature Studies, (b) Moving Objects, (c) A Landscape, (d) A Wet Weather Study.

It is hoped that the members will work hard to make these competitions successful, and also that any members of the School who are interested will join the Club as soon as possible. No subscription is required.

J. A. HOLLOWAY (Secretary).

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### SOCIÉTÉ LITTÉRAIRE FRANÇAISE.

Président ..... Monsieur Neely.

Vice-Présidents ..... Mlle. Miller et M. Bloomfield.

Comité ..... Sheffield, Burgess, Doris Varley, Gladys Beal  
et Denly.

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Nous avons déjà eu deux assemblées de la Société Littéraire Française, and nous en espérons avoir plus avant la fin de ce trimestre.

Lundi, le 20 janvier, nous avons débattu la question, "Les jeux d'hiver, sont-ils meilleurs que ceux d'été?"

Day et Christine Thompson argumentaient que les jeux d'hiver, par exemple, le football and l'hockey, sont les plus intéressants, mais Edwards and Myrtle Campbell supportaient les jeux d'été. Plusieurs membres de la Classe VIb ont parlé sur cette question, et après avoir été mise aux voix, la motion était gagnée en faveur des jeux d'hiver.

Le second débat était de ce sujet, "Les garçons, devraient-ils apprendre à raccommo-der leurs vêtements?"

Naturellement tous les garçons ont pensé que la couture n'est bonne que pour les filles. Mais quelques filles de la Class Va ont dit que les garçons travaillent plus à l'école que leurs sœurs, and pour cette raison ils ne devraient pas raccommo-der leurs habits. Le résultat du débat était quinze voix pour la motion et seize voix pour l'opposition.

Les membres de la Société parlent mieux aux débats que d'autrefois, mais jusqu'ici les garçons des Classes Va et b ne parlent pas beaucoup. Nous espérons qu'ils ne soient pas si timides au futur.

DORIS K. VARLEY.

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### FOOTBALL NOTES.

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Since the last issue of our Magazine the 1st XI have not been quite so successful as they were at the beginning of the season. This may be seen by the following results:—

1st XI : Played 5—won 1, drew 1, lost 3.

2nd XI. : Played 3—won 3.

Our results up to date are:—

Dec. 3rd : School v. Old Boys' Club.—This match was played on the School ground, resulting in a draw 3—3. The game was fairly even at the beginning, but after about a quarter of an hour's play the School scored a fine goal. The Old Boys soon got away and equalised. No more goals were scored during the first half, but two more goals were scored by each side before the close of the game. The scorers for the School were Walker (2) and Carr.

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Dec. 10th : School v. Hornsey County School.—Played at Crouch End, and after a very hard game we were beaten by 2—1. Carr scored for the School.

The 2nd XI v. Wood Green County School.—This match was played on the School ground, resulting in an easy win for the 2nd XI by 12—0. The scorers for the School were: Duckworth (4), Newmarch (4), Dawson, Wilson, Friend and Hole.

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Feb. 4th, 1911.—The 1st XI were away to St. Ignatius College at Stamford Hill. This was the first match after the holidays, and the School were not able to settle down to steady play. St. Ignatius were leading by 2—0 when the interval came. St. Ignatius then scored another goal from a free kick. Fender scored for the School from a penalty kick.

2nd XI.—This match was played on the School ground, resulting in a win for the School by 5—0. Dawson (3), Duckworth and Kingdon scored for the School.

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Feb. 11th: School v. Old Boys' Club.—Played on the School ground, resulting in a win for the Old Boys by 3—1. The game was fairly even during the first half, but during the second half the Old Boys showed themselves superior, and had the upper hand throughout the rest of the game. Carr scored for the School.

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Feb. 25th: School v. Hornsey County School.—This match was played at Crouch End, and after a very exciting game the School ran out winners by 3—0. Walker, Pond and Boswood were the scorers for the School.

2nd XI.—Played at Crouch End, resulting in an easy win for the School by 7—2. The scorers for the School were Duckworth (4), Wallace, Newmarch and Brookes.

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#### HOUSE MATCHES.

Nov. 26th: Blues v. Whites.—Played on the School Ground, resulting in a win for the Blues by 4—2.

Reds v. Blacks.—Played on the School Ground. The Reds ran out winners by 3—0.

Dec. 14th: Blues v. Reds.—This match resulted in an easy win for the Reds by 10—0.

Whites v. Blacks.—Played on the School Ground, resulting in a win for the Whites by 1—0.

Jan. 28th: Blues v. Blacks.—After a very hard game the Blacks ran out winners by 5—1.

Reds v. Whites.—Played on the School Ground, resulting in a win for the Reds by 1—0.

On the whole, the general play of the teams has improved since the commencement of the football season.

It is rather unfortunate that the re-turfing of our ground should have been commenced before the end of the Football season, thus necessitating all Home Matches to be played away; but no doubt the Cricketers are secretly rejoicing over the prospect of having a good ground with which to commence the season.

#### ADDITIONS TO THE HOUSES.

RED HOUSE. Pryke, Peck, Hudd, Starling, and Gamage.

BLACK HOUSE: Donaldson, Bradford, and Paterson.

WHITE HOUSE: Allison, Ward, and Todd.

BLUE HOUSE: Davies, H. Smith, and Tyler.

A. G. COLLIS, Captain.

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#### HOCKEY CLUB.

The following matches have been played this season:

##### 1ST XI.

Nov. 5th.—Finchley County School ... At Home. Won 6—0

Nov. 19th.—Enfield County School ... Away ... Won 2—1

Feb. 4th.—Enfield County School ... At Home. Won 5—1

Feb. 18th.—Tottenham County School: At Home. Won 4—0



## 2ND XI.

Jan. 28th.—Enfield County Sch. 2nd XI.: Away ... Lost 2—1  
 Feb. 8th.—Wynaud House ... .. At Home. Won 3—0

## HOUSES' MATCHES.

Blue v. White ... Blues won 8—0  
 Blue v. Green ... Greens won 1—0  
 Red v. Green ... Drawn ... 2—2

Only three House Matches have been played, and, as the ground is now being re-turfed for the summer, we shall not be able to play any more; so we cannot decide which is the strongest House.

## ADDITIONS TO THE HOUSES.

WHITE HOUSE: Marjorie Dorrington, Winifred Hudson.

RED HOUSE: Hattie Gould, Gladys Robins, Gladys Wilkinson.

BLUE HOUSE: Edith Joy, Marjorie Read.

GREEN HOUSE: Millicent Arnold, Isobel Macintosh, Winifred Tyler.

CHRISTINE THOMPSON, Secretary.

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## BASKET BALL.

The A and B Teams have both improved lately. The players are much quicker in passing the ball to one another.

Miss Simmons has given us some valuable help at our practices, for which we are all very grateful.

The following matches were played:

Jan. 24th.—Wood Green County School B Team.

At Home. Won 16—9

Feb. 7th.—Finchley County School A Team. Away ... Lost 7—9

Feb. 13th.—Enfield County School B Team. Away ... Lost 23—12

Mar. 13th.—Finchley County School A Team. At Home. Won 22—13

GLADYS BEAL, Captain.

## A VISIT TO THE LONDON DOCKS.

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The London and St. Katherine Docks lie just without the City, to the east, north of the river. From Mark Lane District Railway Station, if one passes eastward along Tower Street, south-east along Little Tower Hill, following then the curve of Upper Smithfield Street (which forms the northern boundary to the St. Katharine Docks), one arrives at the road entrance to the London Docks. Here is a gate, closing a roadway running south-east and leading to the wharves. Beside the gate is a small office, at the door of which stands a policeman. It is his duty to inspect every cart that leaves the Docks, and to see that the contents correspond with the statement handed to him by the driver. If the cart is too high for him to see into from the ground, he mounts a set of wooden steps placed there for the purpose. His task is no sinecure, for the waggons follow each other in quick succession.

All round the Docks are warehouses; some of these are well worth a visit. On the floor of the ivory warehouses lie hundreds of tusks, mainly those of African elephants, but also those of the hippopotamus, rhinoceros, and wild boar. There is quite a collection of mammoth tusks, from Siberia, which are longer than those of the elephant, and are curved in two planes. The ivory of these tusks has perished, so that they have no value—except as curios. Many of the tusks are re-exported to America and to Germany, to be made into billiard balls; the larger balls used on the Continent are made from the thicker end of the tusk, and the smaller balls used in England from the narrower end. Thus, in Germany, where both sizes are manufactured, there is very little waste; and these billiard balls, when re-imported into England, can be sold at a cheaper rate than those manufactured in these islands. In one corner of the floor stand sacks containing chips of ivory, which form the waste product of the ivory ball manufacture in America and have been shipped back to London. These will be sent on to Sheffield, where they will take their part in the construction of penknife handles, toothpicks, combs, piano-keys, brush-backs, and so forth.

The floor above the ivory warehouse is set apart for spices, whose aromatic scent penetrates into the stairways and passages, and renders the printed notice over the door superfluous. The floor is nearly empty, for there has just been a sale; but we see packages

of cloves and nutmegs, and a large pile of beautiful cloves of a reddish tinge, which have come from Penang, and are far superior to the more ordinary black specimen from Zanzibar. Clove twigs are also stored, and cassia buds, which somewhat resemble cloves.

Nutmegs are there in great piles, and on a tray we are shown some which are still enclosed in their curious orange-coloured fleshy wrapper, known in commerce as mace. In the natural state both nutmeg and mace are embedded in a thick outer covering, something like the fruit of the walnut.

A man is engaged in sorting the nutmegs. He examines each nut separately, and those that are at all chipped or worm-eaten are set apart as of inferior quality. If the worm-hole is small it will be filled up later with a paste made of ground nutmeg, and the nut will be considered as good as new. The bad nuts are ground up for mixed spice.

Another flight of stairs brings us to the cinnamon floor. The cinnamon bark arrives at the Docks rolled into sticks, tied roughly into bundles a couple of feet long. In the warehouse, the sticks are sorted and arranged in the neatest of bundles, tightly tied with cord, and the ends are all planed even with a kind of metal scrubbing-brush. These bundles are guaranteed to be of the same quality throughout. The dust that accumulates from the planing is added to the mixed spice.

In the topmost floor is the wool warehouse—nearly empty, for a sale—lasting about a week—has just taken place, and the few remaining bales are being slung down to the waggons in the yard below.

The scene must be very different during the auctions, which are held six times a year. Hundreds of men are employed to lift and weigh the bales, and the place looks sometimes as if there had been a snowstorm, littered as it is with fragments of wool that the buyers have dragged out of the bales to examine. Most of the bales that we see are patched, to make good the rent that was made during the sale.

We are shown goods of various qualities—coarse brownish-yellow stuff, full of grease and bits, from Australia and the Argentine, and fine, washed, closely-packed wool from a large ranch in Australia.

The wine-vaults remind one somewhat of the catacombs at Paris, for visitors are supplied with lamps with long wooden handles.

The vaults are lighted, however, dimly by gas jets, but the lamps are necessary to enable one to read the inscriptions on the barrels. The vaults cover six acres, and are built of brick and supported by rows of pillars. The bricks of the vaulting are arranged in circles, radiating from the top of each pillar, so that a diamond figure is formed between every four pillars. This arrangement is very graceful, and exceedingly strong; although the vaults were built very many years ago, it is impossible to insert a knife-edge anywhere between the bricks. A curious grey, sponge-like fungus hangs in festoons from the roof and pillars; it flourishes by reason of the humidity that exudes from the hundreds of casks. Three gallons waste by evaporation per cask is allowed; anything in excess has to be made good by the Port Authority. Wine is rarely kept there longer than ten years; it begins to taste of the wood after that period, and depreciates in quality. The greater part of it appears to be Spanish.

Practically all the goods brought into the London Docks come up in lighters, as the depth does not allow of large vessels. There is a depth of about 24 feet in the Dock, but the entrance has only about 12 feet at low water spring tides.

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### ELEGY ON A CAT DYING FROM POISON.

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Oh, fairest feline form which e'er did tread  
Upon the emerald blades which spring so glad  
From out the dull brown earth! where art thou fled,  
While we are left in depths of woe most sad?

We hear no more the rich, melodious tone  
Which used to while the weary night away,  
When thou, enthronéd on the tiles, alone  
Didst hail nocturnal joys with tuneful lay.

And, when Aurora's beams do fill the sky,  
And Phœbus mounts his chariot in the air,  
We pass with tears the friendly milk-jug by—  
Uncrumpled is the cushion on thy chair.

That earthly fiend, in canine form disguised,  
 That oft thy equanimity disturbed,  
 The way to raid our garden hath devised,  
 And, lacking thee, by none his pranks are curbed.

Oh, where didst find that fatal, deadly bite,  
 To which we owe our forlorn state? Bereft  
 Of thee, the tears so sadly dim our sight  
 That we can scarce enjoy what we have left.

So, calling on the Muse to help me grieve,  
 I strive to tell, with many a tear and word,  
 How, since the time of Adam and of Eve,  
 A worse cat-astrophe has ne'er occurred.

E. R. S., V A.

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### A VISIT TO A PAPER MILL.

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Having a day at our disposal while staying in Glasgow, we thought we would take a tram-ride out of that town to Mary Hill, and then have a walk further on.

We started on our journey on a bright morning, went to the end of the tram-track, and then proceeded with our walk.

In the distance we could see a factory of some kind; but not knowing what it really was, we walked through beautiful lanes where on either side there were wild flowers growing, until we came to it. When we came up to the building, we found that it was a paper mill.

We went to the foreman's office and obtained his permission to see over the mill, he acting as our guide.

The first room contained machinery with great teeth, for tearing up rags, sacking, and such articles as are used for paper-making. This room was clouded with dust.

In the next room were huge tanks of water, containing what looked like wet pink blotting-paper torn into shreds, but was really these rags and other materials cleansed. We went further along and came to some huge rollers, over which this wet paper passed. As it went over the first roller it was dried, and over the second it was hardened. It then went through the last two processes again.

In the next room the paper went through the process of colouring.

In the last room were the machines for cutting the paper. The paper goes over large rollers, and then between two long pieces of steel, as sharp as razors, and is cut into pieces. The size of each piece of paper is made and altered by means of a handle or lever at the side of the machine. All the machinery is driven by a stream which runs by the side of the mill.

We returned by the same route and arrived in Glasgow about 4.30, in time to have tea and then catch the train for Edinburgh.

IVY CRAWLEY, III. C.

\* \* \*

## OXBRIDGE EXAMINATION.

MID-WINTER, 1911.

Regulations which may be observed by Candidates :

1. Rule carefully three wide margins—one on the left side of the page, one on the right side, and a third in the middle. Write in the space left—if there is any.
2. At the head of each sheet write: Name, colour of hair, height in plain socks, height and weight in fancy socks.
3. The Examiner does not insist on English full-stops; French ones may be used. Illegible answers may not score full marks.
4. Candidates cribbing openly run a risk of being caught.
5. Candidates taking the paper in Practical Needlework may not thread their needles in the Examination Room, neither may they quit the room to do so.
6. It is not essential for Candidates to attempt to answer all the questions about which they know nothing.



## GENERAL IGNORANCE PAPER.

Time—From Eight Bells to Doomsday.

(This paper cannot be taken at the same time as Languid Latin or Seedy Science).

1. What is X?
2. Explain the following, with reference to the context: Give the true present worth (if any) of each to several insignificant figures, and state the occasion on which each was used:
  - (a) I didn't know there was any set.
  - (b) I lost the paper with the questions on.
  - (c) I didn't know we had to.
  - (d) You never taught us that, Sir.
  - (e) Well?
  - (f) O!
3. If an Old Master is sold for £100,000, what would be the value of a young, well-dressed student-teacher at the same rate?
4. What is the difference (if any) between:
  - (a) Burgess and Hole, and holy burgesses?
  - (b) Brooking insults, and insulting Brookes?
  - (c) Wallace and Russell, and Russell Wallace?
  - (d) Best the Scientist, and the best scientist?
  - (e) Metre and meater?
5. On squared paper, plot from memory:
  - (a) The point of a joke, boiling point, vanishing point.
  - (b) The number of words uttered in the English debates by the boys of V. A. and B., against the number of speakers.
6. Criticise:
 

When is a triangle not a triangle? When its hypotenuse is thick.

What is it then? An inclined plane.
7. The substance on your bench is extremely explosive, and gives off large quantities of intensely poisonous fumes when heated.

Determine in great detail its explosive and poisonous effects, using a steam-hammer and an electric furnace. (No marks will be given for the whole paper unless this question is answered satisfactorily).

8. Multiply the difference between one and decimal nine recurring by  $\pi$ , and make a list of subjects of which your knowledge is represented by the answer.

9. What is X??

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### CHANGES IN A SUBURBAN PARISH.

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Of all the rapidly-rising and increasing suburbs of London, none has grown more quickly or spread so extensively as Tottenham, which has changed out of all recognition even within the last ten years. Within my own memory Lordship Lane has changed to an important thoroughfare from Tottenham to Wood Green, with electric trams along it, from a broad, winding road, bordered by trees and fields for the greater part, with houses only at the Wood Green end of it.

Bruce Grove—which is now an ordinary suburban road, with rows of houses on one side and shops on the other—I can remember as a broad road which led towards Bruce Castle from the High Road, half its present length, with fine old elms on one side and large houses, chiefly belonging to Quakers, on the other; while from the north end of it a narrow path, known as the “Crows’ Walk,” led up to the Castle, between two high oak fences, overshadowed by many trees.

My father can remember the stocks at Edmonton, and a mounting-block in the High Road; and also a blind man who lived in a cave near White Hart Lane, and was brought into church by his dogs. When my grandfather came to Tottenham, eighty-four years ago, it was so far from being a suburb that there was no house between Bounds Green House at New Southgate, and Bruce Castle.

There was no railway at that time in England, and the journey to London from Tottenham was made by stage-coach, which passed through on its way to and from Edinburgh.

Policemen were then unknown, their place being taken by a parish constable and a few old watchmen, one of whom wa

stationed, with a dog, in a watch-box in Bruce Grove; while one or two guarded the churchyard, to protect the bodies recently buried from the "body-snatchers."

The oldest building now existing in Tottenham is the tower of All Hallows, the parish church. This is all that remains of the church as it stood in Stephen's reign, although a church had stood on the site for some centuries before. The nave of the church was built in the fourteenth century, and until about forty years ago this was the whole extent of it. The oldest monument is one erected in 1644, representing a knight and his wife, with their children, in the dress of the period. The only one of the windows which is really old is a French one, at the west end of the north aisle, which was taken from a town in France about the fourteenth century and presented to the church. The saints' bell, as it is called, is one containing a great deal of silver, ornamented with fleurs-de-lis, bearing the inscription, "Sit nomen Domini Benedictum. I. H. Fecit. 1663." It was the alarm bell of the garrison of Quebec, and was taken from there by sailors at the time of the capture.

Over the Tudor porch of the church is a small room in which at one time a pensioner was allowed to live. The last of these was a woman, who died in 1790, at the age of a hundred, after having lived there for forty years.

The church used to possess a fine rood-screen, traces of which were lost sight of at the last restoration; at which time also an old stone staircase, leading from the outside of the church up to a "lepers' squint" overlooking the screen, was blocked up.

The present Bruce Castle was built mainly in the seventeenth century by Lord Coleraine, whose seven daughters planted the Seven Sisters elms; but on the same site there was a building occupied by Robert Bruce, the father of Bruce, King of Scotland, in 1300. In 1516, when it was in possession of Sir William Compton, Henry VIII. met his sister, Margaret of Scotland, at "Maister Compton's house beside Tottnam;" and in 1578 Queen Elizabeth visited Sir William's grandson. A small round tower adjoining the Castle was built in the reign of Henry VIII.

On the site where Piercy House now stands was an old house, which belonged to a favourite of Henry VIII. One of the rooms bore the inscription, "In this chamber King Henry VIII. hath often lye[n]." This house was occupied about 1740 by a Lady Elizabeth

Seymorr—a daughter of Baron Percy—and her husband, who became Duke of Northumberland. The houses on its site contain some curious carving from the original house.

The Sanchez Almshouses, which stood in the High Road, and were pulled down a short time ago, were some of the oldest and most interesting of Tottenham's buildings. They were founded in 1596, by Balthazar Sanchez, who was the cook of Philip II. of Spain, and was brought over to England on one of the rare occasions when that king visited this country.

The rapid growth of Tottenham is shown by the fact that, forty years ago, water from the well at the High Cross was used for drinking and considered remarkably pure.

Although when Tottenham is mentioned now most people will think of a densely-populated suburb, of a football crowd, or even Anarchists, there are those living who will call to mind a quiet village, surrounded by fields and country, as little connected with London as the most remote hamlet.

MYRTLE CAMPBELL, Form VI.

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## AT A BANDIT'S MERCY.

THE SOWING AND REAPING OF A VENGEANCE.

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### CHAPTER I.

Black Ciro, loaded with chains, lay in a dungeon; and, being alone with his terrible thoughts, he cursed, and clanked his fetters, and vowed such vengeance that all who heard him shuddered, and wondered how much longer this man would be permitted to exist—this man with a black heart, with a conscience stained with innumerable crimes.

But two days ago Ciro, the bandit, was a free man, at the head of three hundred followers, whose home was the mountains of the Sierra Morena, full of gloomy, frightful passes. Black Ciro had a vow; and it was that, if he ever escaped, he would ride through the streets of Cordova, and leave not a town but a ruin behind.

When young Basil, who was the nephew of the commandant of the fortress, asked to see the great robber, he was handed over to

the care of Castel, the great chief of the jailers. The latter unlocked and swung open the heavy iron door of *Ciro's* dungeon.

"There he is!" said Castel, pointing to a corner; "There lies the slayer of weak women and innocent children. Get up, you hulking dog! You, fouler than a swine! Coward! murderer! thief! Do you hear me?"

There was a great clashing of fetters, and a snarl as if a wild beast were hidden in the darkness. At first Basil could see nothing, but later his eyes became more used to the darkness, so that in the corner he could see a figure with its eyes intensely fixed upon him.

"Well, scoundrel, you will soon die a dog's death," said Castel. The two men went away, shut the heavy iron door, bolting and locking it firmly.

Next morning Castel went to the dungeon, unlocked the door, and entered. There, with a cry of dismay, he staggered back, only to find that *Black* *Ciro* had gone!

## CHAPTER II.

The commandant at once sent bands of well-armed men into the mountains, in search of *Black* *Ciro*; but it was all in vain.

A farmer, working on his fields, which were by the mountains, saw Basil riding through the passes, when up came a fierce-looking fellow and held the horse's head up. Basil then raised his riding-whip, and brought it down like lightning. The man then staggered with the stunning blow which he received upon his forehead from Basil.

Basil would have escaped if there had not been some more men, who just at this moment arrived on the scene. These men made Basil dismount, and then they strapped him on his own faithful horse.

When Castel heard this, he at once knew what had happened. Basil was in the hands of *Black* *Ciro*, and he would kill Basil.

Night had fallen when Basil—sick, bruised, and shaken—was brought before *Ciro*. Basil was unstrapped from his horse and set just a little way in front of *Ciro*. *Ciro's* cavern was a rocky chamber, and full of red lights.

"Did you not come to see me in my chains, and in my misery?" said *Ciro*; "but you will never do that again. Bring him after me, and I will show him what I mean to do with him."

When at last, brought by the rough brigands, he perceived before him the black opening of a cavern, so gloomy that he could not see more than a yard into its interior. Immediately above the cave, and projecting slightly forward, was a rock of enormous size and weight.

There were a few minutes' silence, then *Black *Ciro** spoke. "I am going away for two days," said he, "or I would deal with you now. You will stay in this cave until I return. Then, with the aid of a can of gunpowder, I shall shut the door. You understand?"

*Basil* understood too plainly. They would put him inside the rocky chamber, and, with the help of gunpowder, hurl down the stone in front of the aperture.

### CHAPTER III.

Buried alive! That was the one thought of *Basil*. It seemed to fill him with the utmost horror.

One day passed. Before another had gone *Ciro* would return; before another sun had set, the entrance would be sealed. But this second day brought with it the faintest gleam of hope. The guards who were set to watch the prisoner were joined by one another. The end guard, however, went slightly forward, and spoke to *Basil*.

"Courage! I am *Castel*, your friend. I will do what I can to help you."

"Come away!" growled one of the bandits. *Castel* slunk in the rank, leaving *Basil* gladder at heart to know that there was a friend at hand.

Soon after this *Ciro* returned in high spirits. He loosed *Basil* with his own hands from his chains and fetters. He then led him to see the preparations for his death. In another cavern there was a large tin of gunpowder, and a train laid out. All the guards except *Castel* went to see them.

It was now that *Castel* did a daring thing. He cried out, "Master! there is a great big hole in the cavern where *Basil* is going to be killed."



Black Ciro, with great eagerness, at once came to the cavern, when down they both went into the hole.

"Help!" cried Castel; "our master has met with an accident." But he did not add that he himself had struck Ciro senseless to the ground.

Then Castel dragged the body of Ciro into the centre of the cavern, where the huge stone was in the ceiling. Castel now lit the train of gunpowder; and at once the big stone fell with a crash to the ground, completely covering the body of Ciro.

All the guards at once came to see where Ciro had fallen. Basil was now left alone, and Castel came to the place where his friend Basil was.

"Run for your life!" cried Castel. Basil and Castel ran down, down, down; up, along the rocky precipice on the mountains.

It was a long run before Basil and Castel arrived at the fortress, where everyone was glad to see them, and great rejoicing was heard in the fortress.

"I don't think Black Ciro will worry us any more, do you, Basil?" said Castel.

"I am afraid not," answered Basil.

And they were right!

C. H. VARLEY, Form III. B.

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