

No. 8. April 1913.

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**S**OUTHGATE

COUNTY SCHOOL



**M**AGAZINE

April 1913



A. G. COLLIS.

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Southgate County School  
Magazine. . . . .

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County : School : Magazine.

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APRIL, 1913.

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**SCHOOL NOTES.**

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The most important event since our last issue is the Annual Prize-giving, which took place on December 20th, the last night of the Christmas term. An account of this, and of the concert which followed, is given later on in the magazine.

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We were sorry, at the end of last term, to lose Mr. Neely, who had been with us since the school opened in the new buildings. Mr. Neely took a keen interest in the boys' sports, and will be very much missed. Our best wishes go with him in his new work. The vacant place on the staff is filled by Mr. Adams, whom we are glad to welcome.

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We congratulate N. L. Day on gaining an open Scholarship in Science at Corpus Christi College, Cambridge. His success is being marked by the addition of a day to the Easter Holidays.

We are also glad to hear that W. D. Makins has obtained a Second Division Civil Service clerkship at the Board of Education as a result of the examination which was held last October.

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Since our last issue the following boys and girls have been made Prefects :—L. Boswood, W. J. Eder, Nellie Sauer, and Constance Taylor. Constance Taylor has been elected Head of the Blue House in place of Constance Cole, who left the school at Christmas.

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The English Debating Society of the Vth and VIth forms has held several interesting and enjoyable meetings, and Mr. Adams has renewed the energy of the French Debating Society, whose recent meeting, judging by the large attendance, was distinctly successful.

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The Aero Club and the Camera Club have been in full swing this term. The former especially has accomplished some highly creditable work, an exhibition of which was held at the end of February.

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The football teams have had a good season, although the 1st eleven has been considerably weakened by the loss of several members.

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The hockey season has been most successful, and keen interest has been shown both in the House matches, and in the matches with other schools. Most of these have been played in competition for the Cup, generously offered by Colonel Bowles, for the Schools of North Middlesex. A full account of the final match in this competition appears later. The School, playing against Tottenham, were beaten for the first time this season, and lost the cup by one point only. They played pluckily and well, and owe much of their success to the splendid and untiring coaching of Miss Simmonds.

At Christmas we were able to send away for distribution among the poor some large parcels of warm garments made by the girls in the school. Most of these went to the Great Northern Hospital, but some were sent to cases of distress known in the neighbourhood. A box of comforters and cuffs went to the Robin Society for distribution at their Christmas breakfasts. All the parcels were most gratefully acknowledged.

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A few of the girls have permission to work at woodwork instead of needlework, and special praise has been won in the woodwork class by Una Yarwood. A stool made by her is being sent up by Mr. Hunt to the School of Arts and Crafts, in Southampton Row.

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Suitable contributions for our "little brown Mag." are still slow in coming in. We have to thank one or two contributors for articles which we regret that we are unable to print, either because they are too long, or because the subject matter is not of sufficient general interest.

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### THE ANNUAL CONCERT AND PRIZE GIVING.

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A large and appreciative audience assembled in the School Hall for the Annual Concert and Prize-giving, which was held on the evening of Friday, December 20th, 1912.

In the regretted absence, through illness, of the Chairman of the Governors, Dr. R. T. Vivian, the chair was taken at 8 o'clock by their Vice-Chairman, Mr. Carpenter. In an interesting speech, he contrasted the pleasant conditions under which present-day candidates for Matriculation are examined with the uncomfortable arrangements of his own day.

The Head Master, in his annual report, recorded the successes gained by past and present pupils of the School, and alluded to the year's results in connection with sports. He asked for the co-operation of the parents in seeing that the boys and girls did not exceed the time limit allotted for homework; this varies from one hour each evening in the lower forms to one hour and forty minutes in the upper forms.

The prizes, and also a shield won by the girls for swimming, were presented by Professor Adams, the Principal of the London Day Training College, who afterwards made a speech full of amusing and sympathetic humour, which he addressed both to the boys and to the girls, and to "the people in the middle of the hall." He alluded first to the Head Master's scheme for homework, warning us that it would mean greater concentration while we were at it. He pointed out the danger of being thorough in an unintelligent, obstinate way, and illustrated his point by relating an experience of his own. One night he spent many hours poring over some plans, and mastered everything but the meaning of one tiny semi-circle. In his desire to be thorough, in his dislike of being beaten, he stayed up till long after midnight, but at length he gave it up in despair. Upon folding up the plans the semi-circle moved! It was a hair of his moustache! The moral to be drawn from this was that it is useless to go on working when you have reached "the gaping point," and his last words were: "Be thorough—in an intelligent way!"

A vote of thanks to Professor Adams and to the Chairman was proposed by Mr. Sauer, and seconded by Mr. Hole, both of whom are parents of pupils in the school.

The rest of the evening was taken up with the concert. W. J. Eder gave two violin solos, which were much appreciated. Katie Perry and Edith Boyce also contributed to the evening's entertainment as singer and reciter respectively. The School Choir and the French and German Classes added largely to the success of the concert by their good singing. The National Anthem brought the very enjoyable evening to a close.

**THE ENGLISH DEBATING SOCIETY.**

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President ..... MR. AUGER.

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A meeting, at which J. D. Archibald took the chair, was held on Monday, December 2nd, to consider the proposal "That professionalism is detrimental to the true interests of Sport." Owing to the absence of the proposer, Varley opened the debate in opposition. Professional players, he argued, were simply turning their talent into money, as people whose talent lay in other directions did. He believed that whether the play was better because it was paid for, was a question of the individual character of the player, who might be moved by the love of money or of his game. The discussion of the meeting was then invited. Thomson agreed with Varley, and said that professionalism increases the interest of spectators, and spreads a game to other continents. Marsh, Jacob, and Hartsilver also upheld professionalism, and when the motion was put to the meeting it was lost by twenty-five votes to seven.

The first meeting in the Spring Term was held on Monday, January 27th, at which Archibald took the chair, and announced that the proposal before the meeting was "That the introduction of machinery has done more harm than good." Newnham then gave his reasons for making this proposal, namely, that the introduction of machinery had injured the health of the population, and caused loss of life, beside increasing unemployment and producing inferior goods. Kathleen Collier opposed this view on the ground that since machinery was introduced, industries such as the cotton trade, have prospered, and more hands have been employed. She considered that work was done better and more quickly, and, therefore, more cheaply by machinery than by hand. Pink seconded the proposer, saying that the introduction of machinery had deprived many people of a livelihood, and reduced the earnings of others. Petty, in support of the opposition, said that machinery had increased the demand for skilled labour, and that workers had,

therefore, been better educated. The subject was then declared open for discussion of the meeting. Pink thought that machine-made goods were not so well produced as those made by hand, but Petty maintained that they were superior. Tod objected to the statement that the introduction of machinery caused an unhealthy atmosphere in the underground railways. Day argued that far more men were employed for railways than had been for stage coaches, and that machinery had thus compensated for the temporary unemployment it caused, by opening up a new industry. Any poor work produced by machinery was said by Jacob to be due to unskilled labour, which would improve. Pink disagreed with a remark made by Day to the effect that the atmosphere in towns had improved since electricity had been used, but it was supported by Marsh. Mr. Auger and Wall also opposed the motion, which was lost by eighteen votes to three.

At the second meeting, which was held on Monday, February 24th, the chair was taken by N. L. Day, who called upon Elsie Goldstone to support "The Daylight Saving Bill." Elsie gave an outline of the terms of the Bill, and showed that the simple action of turning the hands of a watch would give everyone an extra hour of daylight, thus making life cheaper and more healthy. The Bill would, therefore, in her opinion, be beneficial to practically everyone. Wall considered that the Daylight Saving Bill was unnecessary, because gas and electric light are cheap enough. It would cause much inconvenience to railway companies and to people engaged in the printing of newspapers, and in various kinds of markets. The opener of the debate was seconded by Thomson, who said that if gas and electric light were cheap, sunlight was cheaper and also more enjoyable. Tramway companies would benefit under the Bill by an increase in traffic and a decrease in the amount of artificial light needed. The Bill was opposed by Dorothy Hawes because it would cause confusion in railway timetables and in navigators' calculations of the positions of their vessels. The subject then being open for the discussion of the meeting, Jacob said that the proposals of this Bill would be an advantage to those who wished to play cricket in the evenings, but who were otherwise engaged during the hours of daylight. Miss Barham remarked that those who thought it beneficial to get up early could do so without attempting to deceive themselves by putting their clocks on an hour. Jacob replied to this, and Elsie

Goldstone said that as it was proposed to alter clocks early on a Sunday morning when very few trains were running, it would not seriously affect travellers. Some further discussion took place between Wall, Jacob and Thomson on the effect of the Bill upon evening recreations, and Mr. Auger opposed it. The votes of the members were then recorded, and eight were found to be in favour of the Daylight Saving Bill, and eighteen opposed to it.

At the third meeting, over which Archibald presided, no definite subject was arranged for discussion, but impromptu speeches were delivered upon various subjects. The efforts of the speakers were much appreciated by the more fortunate members who were not called upon to speak.

CISSIE GLYN-JONES, Hon. Secretary.

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## LA SOCIÉTÉ LITTÉRAIRE FRANÇAISE.

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Président ..... MONSIEUR ADAMS.

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Une réunion de cette Société eut lieu le six février dans la "salle d'art." M. Marsh présidait, et le sujet que l'on traita fut :— "La vie d'un villageois est préférable à celle d'un citadin."

M. Jacob ouvrit le débat en supportant la vie villageoise. Son opinion à lui c'était que la demeure idéale pour tout le monde est celle de la campagne, parce qu'une telle vie est pleine de plaisirs en été et en hiver. Il fit sa péroraison en nous rappelant les idées des hommes plus sages que nous, en appuyant le fait qu'il y a beaucoup de poèmes qui parlent de la supériorité de la campagne sur celle de la ville.

M. Briggs supporta l'opinion de M. Jacob. Il nous dit aussi qu'on trouve à la campagne la meilleure santé; et quoique la paye du villageois ne soit pas lucrative elle lui suffit. "L'air si vif" dit-il,

“remplit l'homme de joie saine, et la bonne santé est préférable à beaucoup d'argent.” Il demanda, à la fin, pourquoi les citadins voyagent à la campagne pour y passer leurs vacances en été, si elle n'est pas préférable à la ville.

L'opposition fut représentée par Mlle. Cissie Glyn-Jones et par M. Wall. Celle-là croit que la vie d'un villageois est très monotone, parce que les hommes, demeurent généralement très loin de leurs voisins, et qu'il n'y a pas d'omnibus par lesquels on peut aller leur rendre visite. Dans une ville, il y a des théâtres et d'autres lieux d'amusement où l'on peut passer ses loisirs. M. Wall est d'avis que la vie du citadin en est la meilleure, parce que le citadin a beaucoup d'avantages que le paysan n'en a pas; par exemple l'éducation que reçoivent les élèves de ville en vaut bien plus que l'instruction aux écoles de campagne; et le citadin aussi trouve plus facilement le travail dans les villes. Beaucoup de gens viennent à la ville seulement pour ce dernier motif, et le citadin est ordinairement plus riche que le paysan. Il y en a qui n'aiment pas la solitude de la campagne, et par conséquent ceux-ci demeurent plus volontiers dans une ville.

Après ces quatre orateurs, plusieurs personnes nous donnèrent leurs idées sur le sujet. M. Mayne, M. Adams et Mlle. May Brereton préférèrent demeurer dans une ville, parce qu'ils aiment à voir les grands magasins, et qu'ils veulent être dans la société de leurs confrères. Mlle. Gladys Haywood, et Mlle. Mildred Varley, MM. Eder et Tod supportèrent la vie champêtre, et ceux qui avaient ouvert le débat disputèrent bien vivement avec ces derniers, en essayant de réfuter leurs arguments.

Après le vote il fut décidé par trente mains contre vingt-quatre, que la vie du villageois est préférable à celle du citadin.

NELLIE SAUER, VI.b.

\* \* \*

## SCHOOL AERO CLUB.

President ..... MR. PAULL.

Considerable success has attended the members this term, and especially is this to be noticed among those who have just taken up flying. Of the latter B. Rumens is certainly to be congratulated on the flights which he has obtained with his single-screw model.

The first prize in the Beginners' Competition, held last term, was won with this machine, with a high flight of 125 yards.

A rising-from-ground competition was held at the beginning of the term, and, considering that it was the first of its kind to be held by the Club, and that the machines, which were ordinary racing models, had not been fitted with chassis before the competition, it was a complete success.

The results were :—1st J. Reed, 420 ft ; 2nd, A. Herring, 270 ft. ; 3rd, F. Ellinghaus, 220 ft.

The first prize was a model, constructed by E. R. Brown. Unfortunately, this model was smashed on the following Saturday, owing to the violence of the wind.

Certificates have been awarded as follows :—1st class, minimum flight 45 secs., J. Reed ; 2nd class, minimum flight 35 secs., A. Herring and G. Redottée.

On Friday, February 28th, an exhibition of models was held in the Manual Training Centre, being followed by a lantern lecture illustrating the history of aviation.

Prizes were awarded for design and workmanship, whilst a special prize was given for the best machine made by a beginner. The results were :—Design : 1st, J. Reed, with an R.O.G. biplane. Construction : 1st, F. Ellinghaus, with an R.O.G. monoplane ; whilst L. Rumens won the Beginner's prize with an R.O.G. single-screw machine. The machines were judged by Mr. R. L. Rogers, who is a member of the Palmers Green and District Aero Club.

A hydro-aeroplane competition has been arranged, and it will probably be held towards the end of the term.

J. REED, Secretary.

## CAMERA CLUB NOTES.

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The usual dull and wintry weather has prevented, to a certain extent, the use of the camera. However, it seems that spring has at last arrived, heralded by a few glorious days, which are indeed a joy to the photographer, after all the adverse conditions of winter.

We should like to remind all members, especially those in the lower part of the school, that the condition on which they join the Club is that they must contribute at least one photograph per month to the school album. We have as yet received very few contributions indeed.

Among those which have been received, there is an interesting photograph by R. Smith, of the aeroplane disaster in Derwent Road. There is another by Hinks, which is of little pictorial value, but noteworthy on account of the splendid detail.

On Friday, March 7th, our President, Mr. Paull, gave a most interesting lecture on "The Choice of a Camera." This was intended primarily for beginners. There was a good attendance, there being about thirty or forty present. The Lecturer illustrated his remarks with various types of cameras owned by himself or by members of the Club. He considers that the quarter-plate size is the most suitable for beginners, and the camera which is most reliable and easiest to use is one of box-form, fitted with a rack focussing arrangement. For general work, the half-plate stand camera, with the roller blind shutter, is undoubtedly the best, and in the end the least costly. Mr. Paull also said that the worst possible procedure was to buy a cheap camera, for in many cases they were inaccurate in working, and cost more in the end than a good camera. His objection to the Kodaks was the cost of films.

This is the first of a series of lectures which the President will give.

Now is the time to join the Club. The fine weather is coming—we hope!

R. PETTY, Hon. Secretary.

## FOOTBALL CLUB NOTES.

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### FIRST ELEVEN.

December 7th : v. Enfield Grammar School. Result : Lost, 0-2.—The First Eleven sustained their second defeat of the season at the hands of Enfield. The School, playing one short throughout, made a plucky fight, but could not equalise.

December 14th : v. St. Ignatius' College. Result : Lost, 1-4.—The School, playing with ten men, opened the scoring through Bolton. The home team soon drew level, and with the advantage of a strong wind in the second half, ran out winners by the above score.

January 25th : Grocers' Company School. Result : Lost, 0-6.—The First Eleven, now only able to put out a weak team, were defeated at Edmonton after a plucky fight.

February 1st : v. Old Boys. Result : Lost, 2-3.—This match proved to be one of the best of the season. The Old Boys opened the scoring through Gardiner. The School played up well on the very heavy pitch, half-time arriving with the Old Boys leading by two goals to one. The School's goal was obtained by the ball rebounding off an Old Boy defender from a centre by Marsh. Early in the second half Gardiner scored a third goal for the Old Boys. The School then pressed and Boswood scored from a penalty. The closing stages of the game saw the School trying hard to equalise, but without avail, and a good and exciting game ended in a win for the Old Boys.

February 8th : v. St. Ignatius' College. Result : Won, 3-2.—The 1st XI. gained a fine victory over St. Ignatius College in the return match on our own ground. St. Ignatius scored first, and half-time arrived with them leading 1-0. In the second half the School played better football, and, after an evenly contested game, ran out winners by the odd goal in five. One of the visitors' defenders scored from a pass by Boswood, and Marsh scored the two other goals for the School.

February 15th : v. Old Boys. Result : Lost, 1-3.—The Old Boys, although not playing a full team, managed to defeat the School after a good game. The School had the help of Mr. Mayne and Mr. Adams. The School's goal was scored by Daniels from a nice centre.

February 22nd : v. Latymer Secondary School. Result : Lost, 1-6.—The 1st XI., much weakened by injuries, succumbed to Latymer School after a rather one-sided game. Marsh scored for the School.

February 26th : v. Bishops' College. Result : Won, 5-4.—The return match with Bishops' College was looked forward to with great interest by all members of the School, and proved to be a very exciting game. The School team was as follows :—Eder; Mr. Swallow, Murray; L. Wall, Boswood, Briscoe; Mr. Baldwin, Bolton, Mr. Mayne, Mr. Adams, Marsh. The School commenced well, and after about ten minutes' play Mr. Baldwin scored, and added another shortly afterwards. The ball was then taken to the other end of the field, and Eder was called upon to save a fine shot. The School then pressed, and March scored. Half-time arrived with the School leading 3-0.

The second half opened briskly, and after some nice passing the visitors scored their first goal, adding another a few minutes later. Play was now fast and exciting, and Mr. Swallow scored again for the School, whilst the visitors registered their third goal shortly afterwards. From a centre from the home right wing the ball was rushed into the net, and the scoring ended with the visitors obtaining their fourth goal. The game, fast and evenly contested, was one of the best of the season, and the School won by the narrow margin of 5-4.

March 1st : v. Wood Green County School. Result : Won, 5-2.—The School 1st XI. played Wood Green for the first time, and after a good game, came out victors. Wood Green scored first, and led at the interval, but the School showed their superiority in the second half, and won as stated. Scorers for School : Boswood, Bolton, Wall, Weeks and Marsh.

March 8th : v. Hornsey County School. Result : Lost, 1-2.—The School was rather unlucky to lose to Hornsey after a good game. Daniels scored for the School,

March 12th : v. Masters' XI. Result : Won, 7-4.—The 1st XI. once again managed to defeat the Masters' XI, after a good game. The 1st XI. had the help of Mr. Baldwin at outside left. Boswood played a fine game for the School at centre-half. The scorers for the School were Mr. Baldwin, Bolton.

SECOND ELEVEN.

December 14th : v. St. Ignatius' College. Result : Lost, 0-14.—The 2nd XI. again went down to St. Ignatius' College after a one-sided game.

January 25th : v. Grocers' Company School. Result : Lost, 0-13.—The School were again easily defeated by a much heavier team.

February 8th : v. St. Ignatius' College. Result : Lost, 0-18. As they were only able to put out a weak team our 2nd XI. easily succumbed to their opponents by the above score.

February 22nd : v. Latymer County School. Result : Won, 6-0.—The 2nd XI. once more defeated Latymer School. They soon took the lead, and won fairly easily after a good game. Scorers for School : Dry (2), Forrow (2), Goode (1), Briggs (1).

March 1st : v. Wood Green County School. Result : Lost, 1-2.—After a very good game our 2nd XI. were rather unlucky to lose to Wood Green. Forrow scored a good goal for the School.

March 8th : v. Hornsey County School. Result : Lost, 1-2.—The 2nd XI., although playing against a heavier team, put up a good fight, and it was only bad luck that prevented them from winning. Forrow scored for the School from a penalty.

THIRD ELEVEN.

February 22nd : v. Latymer County School. Result : Won, 3-1.—After a well-fought-out game, our 3rd XI. came out victorious by the above score. Eldridge, Cole and Brown were the scorers for the School.

HOUSE MATCHES.

November 30th : Whites v. Blacks. Result : Whites won 11-1.—The Whites easily defeated the Blacks by the above score.

Blues v. Reds. Result : Blues won 8-1.—The Blues, playing a re-organised team, managed to defeat the Reds after a good game.

January 18th : Whites v. Reds. Result : Whites won 2-1.—A very keen game, evenly fought out, resulted in a win for the Whites by the odd goal in three.

Blues v. Blacks. Result : Blues won 9-1.—The Blues ran out easy winners after a one-sided game.

March 2nd : Blacks v. Reds. Result : Reds won 7-1. The Blacks were again easily defeated by the Reds.

Blues v. Whites. Result : Blues won 10-1.—The Whites, whose team was very much weakened through absence and illness, were defeated for the first time during the season by the Blues.

#### LIST OF "COLOURS."

The following have gained their colours this season :—

\*Boswood (vice-captain); \*Eder; \*Wallace; Bolton; Rumens; Wield; Sliker; Murray; Briscoe; Baker; \*Marsh (captain).

Boys marked (\*) have gained "colours" in previous seasons.

E. MARSH (Captain).

\* \* \*

#### HOCKEY.

The matches played since the last issue of the magazine are as follows :—

1912 :— FIRST ELEVEN.

November 30th : Tottenham County School, at home. Won, 4-2.

December 7th : Tottenham High School (cup match), at home. Won, 3-2.

December 14th : Old Girls, at home. Won, 6-0.

1913 :—

January 25th : Tottenham County School, away. Won, 1-0.

February 15th: Tollington High School, away. Abandoned at half-time, Southgate leading 2-1.

February 22nd: Enfield County School (cup match), away. Drawn, 5-5.

March 1st: Wood Green County School (cup match), away. Won, 9-0.

March 8th: Old Girls, at home. Won, 6-3.

March 15th: Tottenham High School (cup match), away. Lost, 2-3.

SECOND ELEVEN.

February 8th: Enfield County School, at home. Won, 4-3.

HOUSE MATCHES.

Feb. 11th: Blues v. Greens. Blues won, 11-1.

Feb. 14th: Whites v. Blues. Blues won, 5-0.

Feb. 18th: Reds v. Blues. Blues won, 4-1.

Feb. 21st: Reds v. Whites. Reds won, 4-0.

March 6th: Whites v. Blues. Blues won, 5-0.

March 7th: Reds v. Greens. Reds won, 2-0.

March 12th: Greens v. Blues. Blues won, 7-0.

March 13th: Reds v. Greens. Reds won, 5-0.

The following is a summary of the points gained by the houses during the season:—

	Played.	Won.
Blues .....	5 .....	5
Whites .....	3 .....	0
Reds .....	4 .....	3
Greens .....	4 .....	0

All those interested in Hockey will be sorry to say good-bye this term to Ada Rowe. Her unflagging energies in connection with her work as Hockey Secretary have been much appreciated, and we take this opportunity of thanking her for her efforts, and expressing our regret at losing her.

On Wednesday, March 12th, Miss Simmonds kindly took some of the Vth and VIth Form girls to see the International match between England and Ireland, at Richmond. We enjoyed the afternoon very much,

## NETBALL.

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We have not succeeded in winning any of the Netball matches this year, though the "A" team has put up several good fights. Some of the players pass very well, but the shooting is weak. We must hope that more regular practice, and more unselfish and good-tempered play, will bring us more success next season.

### HOUSE MATCHES.

Matches.	Winner.	Points.	B.	W.	G.	R.
Blues v. Reds ...	Draw, 13 ...	} 2 points to the winner, or 1 pt. each if the match is a draw. }	1	—	—	1
Greens v. Whites ...	Greens, 12-5 ...		—	—	2	—
Reds v. Whites ...	Reds, 16-4 ...		—	—	—	2
Blues v. Whites ...	Blues, 16-4 ...		2	—	—	—
Reds v. Greens ...	Reds, 17-8 ...		—	—	—	2
Blues v. Greens ...	Blues, 12-9 ...		—	—	2	—

The Red House is, therefore, the strongest.

MILDRED VARLEY, Hon. Secretary.

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## SCHOOL COLOURS.

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The following girls have gained their "colours" for Drill :—

Doris Amor, Winifred Baxter, Madeline Boswood, Elsie Boylin, Elsie Brown, May Brereton, Ivy Brereton, Kathleen Clark, Marjorie Clark, Constance Cole, Florence Crump, Dora Day, Ina Girdwood, Cissie Glyn-Jones, Muriel Glyn-Jones, Kathleen Gould, Gladys Hayward, Hilda Hawes, Doris Hole, Ruby Landor, Miriam Lowenhoff, Marjorie Howorth, Margery Matthews, Marjorie Pearce, Dorothy Mingay, Olga Müller, Gladys Robins, Ada Rowe, Olive Sidney, Marjorie Warren.

## THE OLD GIRLS' ASSOCIATION.

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Girls who are leaving the School from the Upper Forms are reminded that, if they wish to keep in touch with the School, they should at once join the Old Girls' Association. Names and subscriptions should be sent in to the Secretary, who is responsible for sending out to them notices of meetings, invitations to the Sports, and copies of the magazine each term.

The subscription is 1s. 6d. a year, including the magazine. In future, those girls who have not paid their subscriptions for the previous year must not expect to be asked to play in the Old Girls' Hockey matches.

MARGARET LACEY,

70, Bowes Road, Palmers Green.

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## THE CUP MATCH.

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"Beware the Ides of March!" History repeats itself, and, just as we read of this counsel being given nearly 2,000 years ago, so have we heard it even in this prosaic twentieth century—heard it in hockey field, corridor, cloak-room, and (whisper it softly) even in class-room, whenever a "Hockeyite" should be so rash as to brag of successes.

"But why?" asks the uninitiated. "Why this fear and trembling? Why the Ides of March? What will happen on the Ides of March?" Oh! ye ignorant uninitiated, hear and comprehend. *The Ides will see the Tottenham match.* Let us pass on,

skipping preliminary weeks. The last agonising days of suspense go, and now "The Ides of March are come!"

Early in the morning the respectable inhabitants of Palmers Green are astounded by crowds of people darkening the streets and pouring by highways and bye-ways, from all directions, towards the Southgate County School, Fox Lane. Here, exemplary order being preserved, the heads are counted, and found to number approximately—thirty-four in all.

Now appears the first joy of the day, the Triumphal Car (vulgarly termed a motor 'bus) which has been chartered to convey both team and supporters to Tottenham. This was a brilliant idea, and when, every one having crammed in somewhere, we are once started, the fun waxes fast and furious on top, and presumably inside. What matters it that we sit three on a seat outside, and ten a side within? "The more the merrier," says some bard, and certainly it removes all fear of cold. After stopping at Myddleton Road to pick up one or two more, we procede "express"—more or less—to Tottenham. The passage of the Triumphal Car—or motor 'bus—through the streets causes great astonishment in casual pedestrians, and in one place enthusiastic cheers, arising from the interior of a Middlesex County Council tram-car, greet our ears. Finally, we reach Tottenham. Various cameras appear, sticks, bags, and other properties are produced, and alighting from the omnibus we pass into the school grounds. Supporters take up their position on the field, Tottenham on one side, and Southgate on the other, and there is a moment's pause. Then, resplendent in battle array, most business-like and, whatever private feelings may be, externally serene, the rival teams come forth to war. The toss is won, and the discreet Southgate Captain elects to play to the bad end first. The players find their places. There is a moment's suspense, and the whistle goes. They bully off, and then —

With the first clash of sticks cheer upon cheer arises—a roar of encouragement all round the pitch. On one side Tottenham—little Tot(t)s, big Tottenham H(e)ights, and all sizes yell. On the other, Southgate, little Countyites, big Countyites, and the fourths (always on the spot with noise) howl. For the edification of the fighters, "P-1-1-lay up Southgate," "P-1-1-lay up Tott'n'ham," fill the air, and everyone settles down to watch the game.

Tottenham lead off by rushing the ball down the slope of the field, and for a time our defence has a hard time. After barely three minutes' play the goal-keeper makes a splendid save, and, somewhat heartened by this, the Countyites fight with renewed ardour. Everything, however, is in favour of Tottenham, and shortly after, amid tremendous applause from both sides, they shoot the first goal. The second bully begins, and again not an inch is to be gained except by hard fighting. One forward line runs down with the ball. "Shoot! Shoot!" roar the spectators. But like lightning the opposing backs are upon them, and with a grand stroke the circle is cleared of invaders. Then the scene is repeated at the other end. Backwards and forwards, up and down, flies the ball. Both sides fight with all the strength they have in them, and, as the Poet-historian once remarked—more or less :—

"Such 'fight' in England ne'er had been,  
Nor ne'er again shall be."

And, indeed, it would be difficult to say which team is the better. Tottenham, remembering that at half-time they will change ends, make full use of their advantages, and, in spite of the gallant defence and the strenuous efforts of the forwards, by half time they lead by 3-0.

After light refreshment, kindly provided by Tottenham, and cheered with the thought that now both wind and slope of the ground will be in their favour, the Southgate eleven take their places at the sound of the whistle with undiminished enthusiasm. Nor is it unjustified. The supporters renew their cheers, and after a sharp tussle our centre-forward at last shoots a goal. This encourages everyone, and the contest is, if possible, even keener. Now Southgate's inner falls over at a critical point. Tottenham opponent joyfully prepares to take the ball up the field. But, no! With admirable promptitude, Southgate centre-half is on her, has robbed her of the ball, and passed it off to the forwards. The hearts of the onlookers, which nearly stopped beating at the catastrophe, resume their ordinary pace, and the full power of forty peoples' lungs incite the Southgate team. They, now possessing the ground advantage, respond nobly, and after a few minutes the second goal is shot by the now triumphant inner.

The excitement has now reached the highest pitch. 3-2, and

the Hockey Cup at stake! A draw will bring it to Southgate, and surely—oh! surely—they will get that other goal! Unheeding weariness, bruises, hurts of any kind, the Countyites are racing time in a desperate attempt to score before the whistle goes. Alas! History again repeats itself, and once more the unknown land proves fatal to our forces. Tottenham has used their advantage so well in the first half, and, understanding the ground, play so well, that even now they resist all our attempts to score. Time is everything. The referees' watches are flying round. The struggling mass is gradually worked down towards the Tottenham goal. The forwards are all in a crowd, half striving to shoot, half resolved they shall not shoot, when—just too soon—both whistles go together. Time is up, and the match is over.

Tottenham has won the cup. Well, no one can deny that her team deserves it, any more than they can assert that ours could have done more to win it. Admiring the good play of their adversaries even in its own defeat, the Southgate team is cheerfully escorted off to remove the outer strata of mud, while the members of both schools congregate in various clumps to await their re-appearance. After some time they come out, and all the Countyites board the 'bus for the return journey. The "Tottenham Heights" give us a good send off with hearty cheers, and every one's spirits are kept up by the knowledge that, after so grand and close a fight, the Southgate Eleven, even by the loss of the Cup, can suffer no loss of honour.

E.R.S.



## THE ANTARCTIC TRAGEDY.

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[Two sonnets have reached us inspired by this theme. We print them both.]

### HEROES.

Where shall we look for courage more sublime?  
 What is there here to sadden or appal?  
 This little band of heroes of our time,  
 Unflinching and ungrudging, gave their all.  
 Weary and hungry, weakened, sick and faint;  
 Not riches, no nor fame, the goal they sought.  
 Each, primed to meet his fate without complaint,  
 Put honour first, and counted self as nought.  
 One, strong in spirit, although stricken sore  
 In body, passed his fellow sufferers by,  
 And, lest his comrades' burden should be more,  
 In icy desolation willed to die.  
     England is proud that in this grasping age  
     She here, at least, can show a stainless page.

### CAPTAIN SCOTT.

Scott! Thou wert truly one of England's great;  
 In cold Antarctic, 'midst the ice and snow,  
 Boldly, undaunted, thou to death didst go,  
 And calmly at the last did'st meet thy fate.  
 What sad misfortune for thee lay in wait!  
 The goal was reached, but soon thou wert laid low.  
 And now thy nation mourns thy loss in woe,  
 And silently pays homage to the great.  
 Thou wert as brave as any men of old—  
 As Nelson, Clive, as Wolfe, or mighty Drake.  
 Thou and thy comrades were true heroes bold;  
 Ye struggled on, though ye had lives at stake.  
 To England's glory shall this tale be told,  
 How lives were nobly offered for her sake.

F. C. WALL, VIC.

## JANE AUSTEN.

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Among the present generation of story readers, satiated as they are with the ephemeral magazine literature of the day, Jane Austen is not a popular story-teller. It is impossible to get up an interest in her, they say. She bores you, just as a friend bores you who talks incessantly of his belongings without waiting for you to show interest in him or them. Her novels contain the very essence of the commonplace—and so on. Yet there are some who possess the highest critical judgment, the clearest literary perceptions, who can find a certain peculiar charm in her fresh and delicate delineation of character, in the quaint, half ironical dwelling upon unimportant themes. Some who can see humour where humour was meant, and who refuse to turn her slightly exaggerated pathos into bathos.

What reason can be found for this lack of appreciation among us of one whom so great a critic as Macaulay has ventured to place next to Shakespeare himself in the art of character drawing?

Jane Austen's pen filled up a gap in the history of the English novel. Her books were all published between 1811 and 1818. The first of the Waverley novels saw light in 1814, while the last novel of any note published previous to them was Frances Burney's "Evelina," dating as far back as 1778. Her only contemporary who escaped mediocrity as a writer of stories was Maria Edgeworth, more of a moralist than a novelist, whose unique tale for children alone has survived. Jane Austen, then, may be considered the first of the 19th Century novelists—the first, not the greatest, perhaps, but assuredly not the least.

The great charm of her best works, "Pride and Prejudice," "Persuasion," and "Emma," lies in their freshness and their freedom from affectation and from any kind of redundancy. They are simple, witty and accurate pictures of the life of the time. Wit and accuracy are not often so well combined. Her heroines are for the most part healthy girls with natural faults and failings, not all cut on the same pattern. Among the principal characters are no duplicates, and only occasionally do we detect a family likeness among the less important ones, as between the aristocratic vulgarity of Lady Catherine de Burgh and that of Mrs. Ferrars, the mother of the hero of "Sense and Sensibility."

In "Pride and Prejudice," indeed, the character drawing is very nearly perfect. With a few masterly touches we see Mr. and Mrs. Bennet and their five daughters as distinct individuals in the opening pages of the book. The master and mistress of Longbourne are about as ill-assorted a couple as can possibly be met with. Mrs. Bennet, foolish and vain, without a grain of penetration, but with a large fund of obstinacy, unable to repress a single feeling under any conditions, has irritated her husband in the past as she lives to irritate her elder daughter. The effect of such constant annoyance on a man of Mr. Bennet's temperament, proud and reticent, yet singularly alive to the humorous side of his wife's inconsequence, has been to drive him more and more into his shell, till, at the time when the story opens, he has come to take very little interest in any of his family, except in so far as he is able to amuse himself by laughing at their foibles. The five daughters present strong contrasts. Jane, pretty, gentle, and unselfish, forms an excellent foil to the more lively and witty, sometimes suspicious commonsense of the second girl, Elizabeth. Mary, the third daughter, is burdened with her father's faults. She is pedantic and self-engrossed, and in addition, is uninteresting. While of the two youngest, Kitty has the amiability of Jane, and Lydia some of Elizabeth's energy, but neither has a particle of the good sense and delicacy of feeling of their elder sisters, and the disastrous results of their frivolous training are seen in all their actions.

It is hardly necessary to recall the pertinacious Mr. Collins, surely unrivalled in the fatuous conceit with which he pressed his suit on Elizabeth, believing it quite impossible that his attractions could be withstood; or Mr. Darcy, the hero of the book, whose pride, though it offends us, was a very different matter from Mr. Collins' vanity, as we see when we compare their behaviour as the rejected lovers of Elizabeth Bennet; or the arrant snobs, Lady Catherine, a creature by no means extinct even to-day; or Mr. Wickham, the smiling young hypocrite who took everybody in with his good looks and agreeable manners, and turned out so badly; or the Lucases—they are all commonplace, every-day people, and Miss Austen shows them to us in what seems so like a commonplace, everyday manner as to conceal from the uninitiated her skill of workmanship.

Emma is said to have been Miss Austen's own favourite among her heroines, though to us she is one of the least charming. She is

a busybody. Her love of interference caused her to persuade her poor little friend, Harriet, to fall in love with the Vicar, only to find that he had never wasted a thought on the protégée, but had aspired to the hand of the indignant patroness herself. Hardly warned by one experience, she falls again into almost the same error, and produces complications yet more difficult to unravel.

This terrible propensity for minding everyone's business but her own, and doing it very badly, causes us to turn from Emma with impatience, while for rather different reasons we have scarcely more sympathy with the heroines of some of the other novels. For example, with Fanny Price and Catherine Morland. Both these characters reflect the age in which they came into being, and are the outcome of the environment of their creator. Their failings, which irritate us, were considered as virtues by our ancestors. To us they are unpardonable, and the delicate satire with which they are portrayed shows how far ahead of her own age Jane Austen was.

Anne Elliot, on the other hand, always seems to me one of the most delightful characters in fiction. It is to her that Shorthouse, the author of "John Inglesant," has borne a special tribute of praise. Her faults, like those of Elizabeth, are far more universal; they are the failings of human nature, to which we are all prone, and this is why it is in "Pride and Prejudice" and "Persuasion" that Jane Austen touches the high-water mark of English fiction. The books will live, mirrors wherein the Future may see reflected the Past—an exquisite picture of upper middle-class life during the early years of the nineteenth century.

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### HADES REVUE.

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It is now, probably, generally known that the Board of Education not only sanctions but encourages our being taken to places of interest during school hours. Hitherto this has only resulted in the girls being taken to Kew Gardens for botanical purposes. As, however, they might, for a short time and for obvious reasons, be looked on there with suspicion, and as they would, to a certainty, no longer get tea there, it was decided to give the boys a chance. We were to visit the Lower World and

see for ourselves what we had previously read about in Virgil or in "Stories from the Aeneid."

After a hurried dinner at the School, we made our way to the station, where we got "through tickets." At Finsbury Park we changed on to the Tube, and then it was that we seemed to be entering on the serious part of what lay before us. I noticed, as we settled down and stretched our limbs, that purple socks were being generatly worn—a delicate compliment to those whom we were about to visit. A solemn and appropriate silence lasted until we reached Gillespie Road. This was broken by the Simpleton, who should never have been allowed to come. He suggested that Woolwich Arsenal, who are to have their new ground near Gillespie Road Station, will be known next football season as the Woolwich Highburieds. Having once broken the silence, he proceeded to tell us how he had asked Mr. Auger what sacrifices should be made to propitiate the Shades. Mr. Auger, so he said, told him that there was a hunger-strike on, and that we certainly should not offer them spirits; a soft roe on toast for Charon, the grim Ferryman, would serve as an entrée. The Simpleton can never see when he is being rotted. This silly talk distracted out attention, and no one noticed at what point we were switched off into a smaller Tube, or Tubercle, which takes men direct to the Lower Regions. We must have reached some place between Hendon and Golders Green when the train came to a stop.

On alighting, we found an old man waiting to receive us. At right angles to the direction from which we had come were two ways; that to the right, which was marked "To Olympus," looked as if it would have brought us out at Hendon, whilst the other, which we took, must have been in the direction of Golders Green. A short walk brought us to the banks of a stream, which we all recognised. On the other side was Charon, resting. We did not disturb him, however, for our guide led us towards a newer boat, and himself stepped on board, bidding us in a sad voice tell men that our translation had been done by Bohn, for that, it appeared, was his name. As the boat reached the other shore we noticed the dread hour Cerberus ("*Stat litore puppis*"). Well for us it was that we had with us the famous Bohn, for the fierce dog came fawning and licking him.

When we had all disembarked, we found ourselves confronted

with two doors ("*Sunt geminae Somni portae*"). Over one was written "*URBRAE*," and over the other "*UMBRELLAE*." Having left our sticks and cameras at the latter, we passed through the other door.

The first thing which we noticed was the shape of an old man, blind and striking a lyre, from which no sounds came. We recognised him at once as Homer, for we had heard about him before Bohn told us. After a few words from our guide, Homer asked us if men still loved the ancient songs of Greece. We had to tell him that we knew more about Latin and Virgil. This roused his wrath. He called Virgil a plagiarist and a sycophant, who had copied him and suborned his talents to flattering an emperor and a patron. We were naturally surprised to hear this. The old man continued in this bitter strain, and suggested that if Virgil had been alive to-day in England he would have offered to an emperor "*The Fifth Georgic*," and to a new Maecenas "*The Lloyd Georgic, or the Settlement of the Land Question*." But his thoughts soon wandered, and once more he touched the strings of his lyre.

We passed on to one who thus began, "*Tantæne animis caelestibus irae?*" We knew at once that we were looking on Virgil. To our leader he thus began, "*Blest am I to see Day once more; for me no Temporary Release*." And, turning to one of our comrades standing by :—

*"Fortunate nimis puer! et tu Cantabrienses  
Per campos errabis, ubi prandebis in aula,  
Parvule, collegii."*

But this was all, for there slowly advanced one, at whose approach he fled.

*"Cara mihi sunt Pythagoras et Pons Asinorum."*

No need to tell us that this was Euclid, whom we had come to consult. Then spoke I boldly, "*Euclid, I presume*." "*O youth*," replied the old man, "*presume nothing that you do not intend to prove absurd. But, tell me, is it true that men now take my Work as a syncopated Ragtime, and call it Geometry?*" "*It is, old man*," said I, "*but too true. But, come, tell us how we should square the circle*." "*Have you consulted Pythagoras?*" he said. "*Oh, Sir*," began the Simpleton, "*didn't Pythagoras square the right-angled triangle?*" "*Sileas*," replied the old man sternly,

and, deaf to our entreaties, he passed on. Our saddest sight that day was of one, who had been a mathematician, amusing himself with snippets of Latin.

Next our guide pointed out a cell in which was one shut in, and over the door was written, "The Mortal Barred." "That," said our guide, "is Bacon. Look how he tries to make his shade into a ham-let. Thence he cannot pass, for there stand at the door the Coriolicaini Twins, sprung from the Swan of Avon." I was approaching, but our guide drew me back with the words, "*Cave Cainen*; he sees once more the Calf of Man."

Next we saw one with noble face and deep-set eyes. "Hither," said Bohn, "comes Goethe, Germany's great poet and teacher: that was indeed a man." "But," began the Simpleton, "the Goethe that teaches German ——" He was not allowed to finish; we knew full well what was coming. Goethe had now come up to us, and, stretching forth a hand, began, "Here is the Unseen."

It may have been the suggestion of a lesson: we may have been scared by the German Shadow. The fact remains that we ran, and ran—a panic-stricken crowd. Shades there may have been; we no longer saw them. We must have gone in this way some miles, when we noticed that the dim light, to which we had grown accustomed, was now fading. In the distance, however, we saw a brighter light, and for this we made. Passing through an opening, we became aware of men and women, who lacked the noble look of those we had left. Crime was written on every face. This, we said, must be the Place of Torture. Hardly was this spoken when a voice was heard saying, "This way for the Chamber of Horrors." I cannot dwell on this. We had entered Madame Tussaud's through the door of a cellar, the walls of which had lately fallen in owing to the vibrations caused by the motor 'buses. This door was to be replaced the following day by a brick wall, and probably there now remains no trace of it.

Sadly we returned. Some of us determined, on the first opportunity, to revisit the scenes we had quitted so ignobly. Alas! the Tubercle, which was our last remaining way to the Lower World, was within a week, owing to the importunity of the Ratepayers' Associations, finally destroyed. For this I shall *never* forgive the District Council.

PIUS ÆNEAS.

## CROOKED ANSWERS.

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During the Interdict in John's reign births, marriages, and deaths were not allowed to take place.

An abstract noun is something we can think of, but cannot feel—as a red-hot poker.

A cifer is a sort of bottle that squirts.

A vacuum is an empty space with nothing in it; the Pope lives in one.

A cuckoo is a bird that never lays its own eggs.

Leap Year is instead of its being the next day on the same day next year, it's the day after.

The book of Samuel was derived from many sauces.

Compare "ill."—Ill; worse; dead.

Single misfortunes never come alone; the greatest possible misfortune is often followed by something a great deal worse.

The lungs are organs of execration.

A sovereign is a chemical compound, being composed of twenty shillings.

Water is composed of Oxygen, Hydrogen and Microbes.

Parliament assembled in September, and dissembled in January.

Kites are light frames of wood sent into the sky by boys with tails on them.

A circle is a straight line going round in a ring until it meets at the other end.

The people of India are divided into castes and outcastes.

The Seven Great Powers of Europe are gravity, electricity, steam, gas, fly-wheels and motors, and Mr. Lloyd George.

Queen Elizabeth was tall and thin, but she was a stout Protestant.

Gender shows whether a man is masculine, feminine, or neuter.

"J'avais à cœur de vous tromper."—I had a heart to trump you with.

Caerula puppis.—A Skye terrier.

Un chemin de fer.—A fur shirt.

My watch is fast.—Ma montre est dissolue.

"Rubbish!" said her father.—"Débris!" répondit son père.

Il a la tête près du bonnet.—He is bald-headed.

Milites sunt cupidi belli.—Soldiers are beautiful cupids.

Chef d'œuvre.—Sardines on toast.

Hors d'œuvre.—Out of work.

\* . \* \*

## A COUNTRY WALK.

### I.

"I once went for a country walk," said the Habitual Liar.

His audience abandoned their hitherto bored appearance, and assumed various expressions of interest.

"Another fellow came with me. He was an eccentric sort of person; extremely pedantic and somewhat inclined to affect excessive elegance and refinement of language. His name was er—Horace."

A listener remarked in an undertone to a companion that this was the first occasion their friend, in his character of raconteur, had ever hesitated at a statement.

"Possibly," he murmured, "there may be some particles of truth in his story."

His companion took on a disappointed look.

"We were going down to Dorking, in Surrey, by rail," continued the Habitual Liar, "so Horace looked up a train for us in a very ancient time-table, and we went off to catch it some six years later. Rather late in starting for the station we made a rush of the journey, but being unable to make up all the arrears of time, went by a later train. Horace had several guide-books with him—each of which claimed to be more reliable than the others—a treatise entitled 'The Geological Formation of the Surrey Hills,' and a magazine article on 'Pedestrianism.'" In his right-hand pocket he carried a small compass; in his left-hand pocket he had a knife, a shilling and some string, which heterogeneous articles he had been advised never to be without by a police constable, who modestly blushed when Horace raised a query concerning the shilling. His equipment was completed by a leathern case containing opera-glasses slung over his shoulder, and some beautiful heliotrope half-hose, which he wore in consideration of the day being the Sabbath.

"During the whole of the interminable time the train occupied to crawl from Victoria to Dorking, I remonstrated with Horace on the impropriety of his costume and accoutrements for a country walk, but, he being very stubborn, I had only induced him to let me mind the shilling when we passed under the railway bridge and turned into Dorking High Street."

The Habitual Liar paused to recover his breath.

His audience simply gasped, but no trace of the disappointed look remained.

## II.

"We were now some distance out of the town, and I no longer employed myself in useless recrimination, but aided Horace in his difficulties with the guide-books. He had five of them, but by the simple process of adding all their information together and striking the average, we struggled up a narrow lane with several feet of loose sand on its surface. This lane, according to the guide-books, had exactly five names. One was Miltoncourt-lane, but the most veracious manual spoke of it as 'A Veritable Sandy

Lane.' Horace sat on a gate after one mile and a quarter of sand, and gave it a sixth and most beautiful name while he took off his shoes and poured sand from them."

Several of the audience hereupon evinced a desire to have the most beautiful name submitted to their æsthetic taste. The Habitual Liar satisfied them, and proceeded with his narrative.

"With the additional aid of Horace's compass we struck the right path near the S.E. and C. Railway, and came within sight of a large country house, the Denbies. Horace now cheered up a little, and treated me to a dissertation upon the 'Idle Rich,' until the increasing steepness of the incline caused him to reserve his breath for other purposes. On Ranmore Common I was receiving the fag-end of the lecture when I suddenly perceived that Horace's mouth was growing purple."

Exclamations of horror from all except the callous ones, who merely evince curiosity.

"He was eating blackberries regardless ——"

Everyone sighs, and seems dissatisfied.

"Regardless of all consequences, I warned him, and he desisted from his folly on my proposing to lunch at 'The Pink Swan.' Up to this point we had come ——"

Various estimates given from one hundred yards upwards.

"Five and threequarter miles, according to the least reliable of the guide-books, and 'ten leagues approximately' by Horace's computation. Naturally, Horace felt fatigued, and on his account we decided to shorten our original route considerably, and travel back to Dorking by way of a short cut over White Down and through Deerleap Wood. So we toiled up one side of White Down until Horace assumed an apoplectic cast of countenance, slithered down the other, and climbed a dilapidated stile into Deerleap Wood.

"It was here that the great calamity of the day overtook us."

The Habitual Liar made an impressive pause, during which

he cut and lighted a cigar, and raised the interest of his audience to the highest pitch.

### III.

"We walked for some five minutes in the wood before we noticed that the path had vanished altogether, and that in its place was a uniform leaf-strewn surface punctuated at irregular intervals by magnificent fir trees. The hideous truth dawned upon us—we were lost, or, as Horace put it more agreeably, we had found a place we didn't know. Horace was so overcome by our situation that he inadvertently placed a heliotrope foot in a ditch, and pulled it out, a moist brown colour, with a melancholy squelch. He lost all interest in life at once, and limped along informing me his present condition was equivalent to wearing odd socks. I told him he could make them match by immersing the remaining foot, but he declined to adopt my suggestion, and preserved a sulky silence while we tripped and sprawled over tree-roots.

"One hour later we broke cover, and emerged into the glorious sunshine on a hillside, whence there was an impressive view looking straight across to Leith Hill, with Holmbury Hill to the right, and Dorking to the left. Some railway metals glistened in the valley beneath, and we agreed to cut across country to these, and then follow the line to within a judicious distance of the town. The first portion of our project was successfully carried into effect by crossing two turnip fields, much pasture land, and painfully penetrating three quickset hedges, and Horace already had elusive visions of the stuffy first-class compartment in which we were to travel back to Town, forming in his mind, when he met with a ridiculous accident.

"We were going along the embankment, with the rails on one side and an extremely thick and prickly hedge on the other, when a high red brick bridge over the railway confronted us. Now, here was our position. That bridge carried a road which would provide a luxurious means of reaching Dorking for us; on one hand there was the forbidding hedge, on the other the simple and straightforward five feet wall. Obviously, the sensible thing was

to scale the wall. This I did without mishap, but Horace, in his turn, encountered some barbed wire, which an extravagant railway company had furnished as an additional safeguard. It caught in his garments just behind the knee, and continued its devastating course for a distance of thirty-three inches.

“This was where Horace’s string came in useful. With a knife I made holes and sewed him up with the string, completing the repair with a few pins. In this guise Horace made Dorking, and by dint of keeping his back to the wall and walking sideways, he reached the station without exciting much comment.

“‘Once settled in the train you will be all right,’ I said to him, and then insidiously: ‘And you would like to come again, wouldn’t you?’

“Unfortunately, at that moment one of the pins became dislodged, and penetrated Horace’s cuticle, which fact may have influenced his answer. He said . . . .”

But Horace’s remarks are lost to the world, for the Habitual Liar had overtaxed his imagination, and suddenly fell back limply in his chair.

H. C. DENLY.



### THE SCHOOL LENDING LIBRARY.

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By the enterprise of Miss Aldridge, the nucleus of the School Library has at last been established.

Every one connected with the School was asked to give one copy of any book they chose, those published in the Everyman Library being specially recommended. The number of books already given is seventy-nine, and, like *Oliver Twist*, we should like some more.

A complete list of those in hand is given below. Those still intending to present a book should consult the list in order to avoid the giving of duplicates.

Of the books we have

27	were	contributed	by	the	Sixth	Forms.
8	„	„	„	„	Fifth	Forms.
11	„	„	„	„	Fourth	Forms.
3	„	„	„	„	Third	Forms.
2	„	„	„	„	Second	Forms.
2	„	„	„	„	a	member of the O. G. A.
26	„	„	„	„	members	of the Staff.

Books may now be borrowed according to rules, which will be found on the notice boards.

List of books that may now be borrowed from the School Library :—

Jane Austen.—“*Pride and Prejudice*,” “*Sense and Sensibility*,” “*Mansfield Park*,” “*Emma*,” “*Northanger Abbey and Persuasion*.”

Grace Aguilar.—“*The Vale of Cedars*.”

Bacon.—“*Essays*.”

Beecher Stowe.—“*Uncle Tom’s Cabin*.”

R. D. Blackmore.—“*Lorna Doone*.”

Charlotte Brontë.—“*Villette*,” “*Shirley*.”

- Browning.—Poems, 2 vols.  
Bunyan.—“Pilgrim’s Progress.”  
Fanny Burney.—“Evelina.”  
Carlyle.—“Sartor Resartus.”  
Benvenuto Cellini.—“Autobiography.”  
Chaucer.—“The Canterbury Tales.”  
Coleridge.—Poems.  
M. Cowden Clarke.—“The Girlhood of Shakespeare’s Heroines,”  
3 vols.  
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### BULB GROWING COMPETITION.

The result of this Competition was satisfactory, though we should have liked to see more exhibitors. A good many of the bulbs given out have not come back again, but among those sent in were some very good blooms.

The awards were as follows:—

Daffodils.—Prize, Dorothy Jaques, Vb. Highly Commended, C. and M. Glyn-Jones, VIb and IVa.; Eveline Challis, IIa.

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