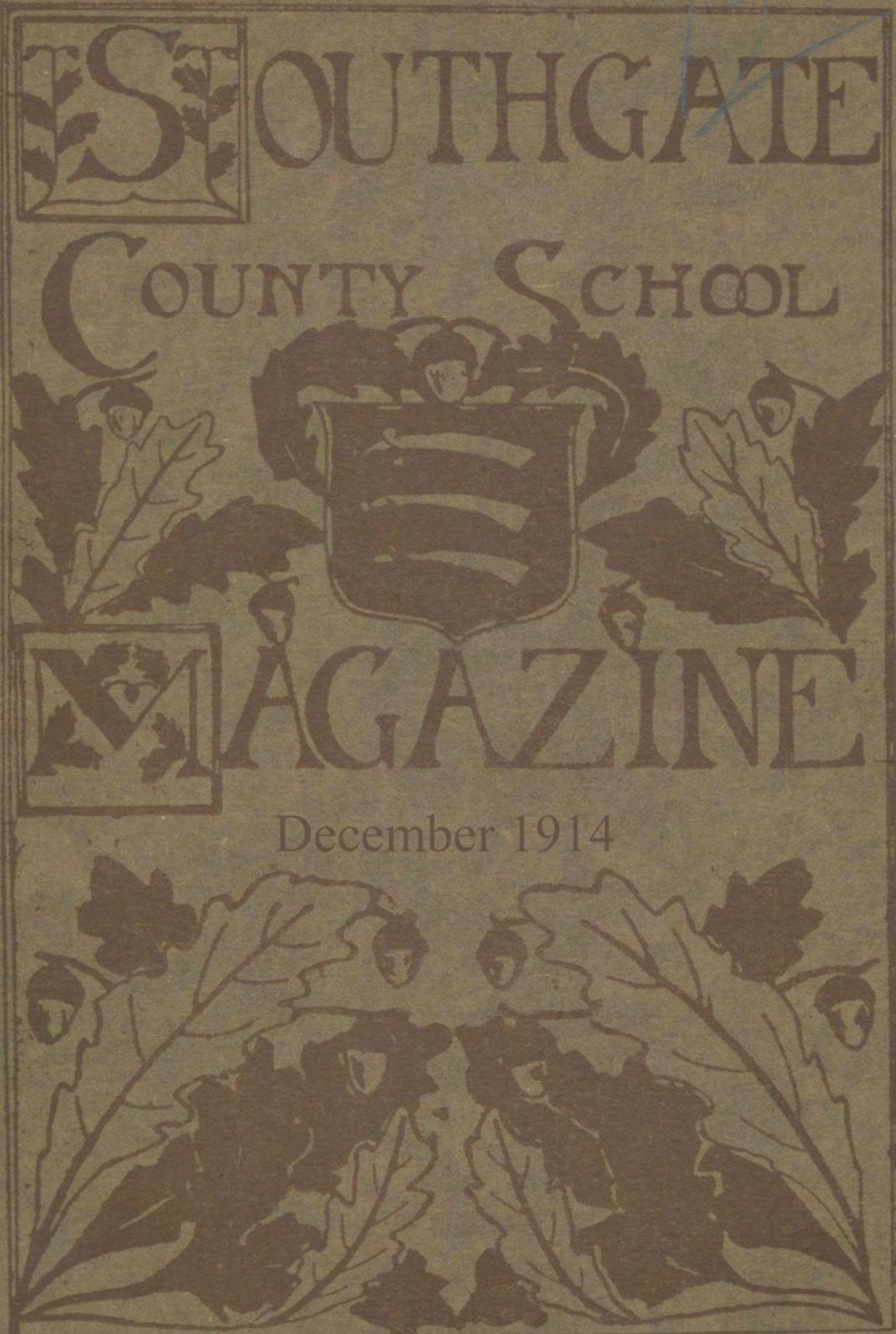


Dec 1914

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December 1914

A.G. Gault.

"Palmer's Grain and Southgate Gazette" Office, 38b The Promenade, Palmer's Green.

Southgate County School

Magazine . . .

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DECEMBER, 1914.

No. 12. 13

SCHOOL NOTES.

The thirteenth number of our Magazine comes into existence in troublous times. Here at School there are many whom the war does not touch very nearly, but even amid the ordinary routine of school-life it is from time to time brought home to us. Perhaps the most frequent reminder that war is raging comes in the absence of several members of the staff, who have gone to serve their country.

The first two Masters to be missed were Mr. Wardhaugh and Dr. Niblett, neither of whom returned to School after the summer holidays. Mr. Wardhaugh, already an officer in the Territorials, was in camp at Eastbourne when war broke out. He is now with his regiment at Watford, and we are interested to hear that Mr. Neely is also an officer in the same Battalion.

Dr. Niblett went straight to Germany at the end of last term, just before war broke out. We hear that he is now interned in Berlin, and can only hope that, when an exchange of prisoners is effected by the Government, he will be enabled to return.

Mr. Adams returned to school for a few weeks, but it was known that he did not intend to remain here long, and indeed it

seemed a very short time before he, too, left us to join a Birmingham Regiment. Many of us were sorry that we did not know which day he was actually leaving, and so we had no opportunity of bidding him good-bye.

At the half-term Mr. Swallow also bade farewell to the School, for the present. A crowd of both boys and girls thronged outside Room 5 to wish him good luck and say good-bye. About a week later we heard through the Head Master that he had already obtained a Commission in the XIIth Liverpool's, and also that he intended to be married at once before joining his regiment. We offer him our congratulations on both events.

An interesting paragraph appeared in the daily papers a few weeks ago describing a special harness, invented by Corporal Edge, of the Artists' Rifles, for the purpose of lightening Tommy's load. Mr. Edge was a Master who will be well remembered by those who were at school at Broomfield Park, and he is known to all of us still by the Cup which he kindly presented to us for the Boys' Sports.

To all these Masters of the School, present and past, we wish good luck and a safe and speedy return. We shall be very glad when the time comes to welcome them back among us.

Although the School is still, comparatively speaking, in its infancy, and has not been open long enough to have many Old Boys of an age fit for Military Service, yet a large proportion of those that there are have responded to their country's call. Our heartiest good wishes go with them all; may they all return home safely at some not too distant date! The Roll of Honour, as complete as possible up-to-date, appears on a later page.

The departure of four Masters has necessitated some new additions to the staff, and we have to welcome Mr. Watson, Miss

Cant, and Miss Bedford, who have appeared severally, at various intervals during the term. Nor, in welcoming these three, must we forget Miss Daughtry, who came to us at the beginning of the term, and who has already given the girls, especially those of the Green House, considerable cause to welcome her arrival.

The end of last term was in some respects peculiar. Scarlet fever, or rather the fever "scare", had reduced our numbers to about half the usual amount, but those who were here had a very good time. For the last two or three days regular work was reduced to a minimum, expeditions were made in the neighbourhood in search of geographical and botanical information, and Mr. Glyn-Jones very kindly conducted a party over the Houses of Parliament, where, judging by the glowing accounts received from those that went, they spent a very happy morning.

On two occasions a "knock-out" tennis tournament was arranged, in which everyone, including the IInd and IIIrd Forms, might participate. Some wonderful, not to mention weird, play was thus witnessed.

Reviewing the end of the summer term reminds us that congratulations are also overdue to the three Masters who were married in the summer holidays. We hope that Mr. Auger, Mr. Paull and Mr. Mayne will accept our somewhat belated good wishes for their future happiness and prosperity.

EXAMINATION RESULTS.

During the past year the School has obtained the following successes in External Examinations :—R. C. T. Petty has passed the London Intermediate Science Examination. Sixteen pupils entered for the Senior School Examination. Fifteen of these were successful, and, out of these fifteen, the following thirteen qualified for the Matriculation Certificate :—E. J. Anderson (distinguished in Mathematics); Elsie Goldstone (distinguished in Mathematics); Edith Boyce* (distinguished in Mathematics); May Brereton,

H. A. F. Ellinghaus† (distinguished in Physics and German); Doris Hole* (distinguished in Mathematics and Botany); Margery Matthews* (distinguished in Mathematics and French); Marjorie Pearce (distinguished in Mathematics); Doris Amor*, Kathleen Collier, Marjorie Howorth*, F. Ringwood, T. M. Tod.

Sissie Volz and Gertrude Trevena qualified for the Senior School Leaving Certificate.

* With special mention for Oral French. † With special mention for Oral German.

Our two representatives, J. Wield and G. Redottée, who took part in the Invitation Race (300 yards), held at the Harrow County School Sports on the 25th July, both did us credit. About half-a-dozen Schools were represented, and the Cup, a very handsome one, was won for us by J. Wield.

We are delighted to receive news, at one and the same time, of the first Old Boy and the first Old Girl of the School to obtain their Degrees. In the London University B.Sc. Pass list just published is the name of A. F. Sheffield, while in the Honours List Margaret Lacey has gained a First Class in Botany. Margaret Lacey and Sheffield were Head Girl and Head Boy respectively during 1910-11, our first year in the new School, and were joint Editors of the Magazine for that year. We congratulate them heartily on their success.

Another Old Girl, Christine Thompson, has completed her training at the Chelsea Physical Training College, and has obtained a post as Games Mistress at a school at Clapham Park. Hester Campbell has entered the College at Chelsea to begin the course of training which Christine has just finished.

Two visits to the theatre have been made this term. Miss Chaney took a party of boys and girls to Cosmopolis to see the French play "Servir." An account of this is given later on in the

Magazine. On December 5th Miss Aldridge took a few of the elder girls to "Henry IV.," a play which some of them are reading up for examination purposes. They all greatly enjoyed the afternoon.

A considerable improvement is being made this term in the appearance of the Latin and History classrooms, in the form of a series of pictures bearing upon the subject taught in the room. This has been carried out chiefly, we believe, by the energies of Mr. Thompson, Mr. Hunt, and Mr. Watson, and they deserve our hearty congratulations on the effect of their labours. The pictures should increase the interest taken in the subjects they illustrate.

The Annual Prize-giving and Concert will take place on the evening of Thursday, December 17th. We break up for the Christmas holidays on Friday, December 18th, and the School will re-assemble on Tuesday, January 12th, 1915. We wish all our readers the compliments of the season.

* * *

ROLL OF HONOUR.

Complete up to the time of going to press.

The Editor would be glad to hear of any inaccuracies in the following list, and also to receive further particulars of Old Boys who are serving with the Colours.

PRESENT STAFF.

Mr. Wardhaugh, 6th City of London Rifles.
Mr. Adams, 2nd Batt. Birmingham Regt.
Mr. Swallow, 12th Liverpool Regt.

OLD BOYS.

Adams Clark, William (1907-09), East Surrey Regt.
Adkins, Walter (1908-11), Hon. Artillery Company.

Ainsley, Leonard (1908-12), City of London Reserves of Royal Fusiliers.

Allan, James (1909-11), 7th Batt. City of London Rifles.

Archibald, Duncan (1907-13), 10th Batt. Essex Regt.

Armstrong, William (1908-10), 3rd County of London Yeomanry (Sharpshooters).

Arnsby, Stanley (1909-11), 3rd County of London Yeomanry (Sharpshooters).

- Badder, Harry (1907-09), Royal Field Artillery.
- Barker, Reginald (1909-12), Army Service Corps.
- Bartlett, Arthur (1908-12), London Irish.
- Benda, Percy (1907-08), Kitchenener's Army.
- Bidgood, Frank (1907-10), Devonshire Yeomanry.
- Bigg, Frank (1907-11), 10th Batt. Royal Fusiliers.
- Boswood, Leslie (1908-13), Royal Field Artillery.
- Bowen, Reginald (1907-09), Queen's Westminster Rifles.
- Burgess, Reginald (1907-11), 9th Royal Highlanders.
- Cable, William (1910-14), Queen's Westminster Rifles.
- Callin, Pierre (1907-10), 7th Batt. Middlesex Regt.
- Carr, Douglas (1907-11), Civil Service Rifles (15th County of London Rifles).
- Chisholm, Kenneth (1907-09), Civil Service Rifles (15th County of London Rifles).
- Chudleigh, Leslie (1907-10), Royal Navy, H.M.S. "Africa."
- Cope, Arthur (1907-09), Royal Field Artillery.
- Davey, William (1908-10), 3rd King's Own Hussars.
- Dawes, John (1907-08), 20th Batt. City of London Rifles.
- Day, Norman L. (1907-13), U.P.S. Batt., Royal Fusiliers.
- Denne, Horace (1907-08), Army Service Corps.
- Donaldson, Victor (1911-12), London Irish Rifles.
- Driver, Leonard (1908-09), Westminster Dragoons (Yeomanry).
- Duckworth, Cecil (1907-11), 11th City of London Rifles.
- Edwards, Victor (1907-11), Kitchenener's Army.
- Fender, George (1907-11), Kitchenener's Army.
- Fraser, Horace (1907-10), Queen's Westminster Rifles.
- French, Sidney (1907-11), 3rd County of London Yeomanry.
- Friend, Thomas (1908-11), 7th City of London Rifles.
- Gardiner, William (1908-09), Royal Engineers.
- Gardner, George (1907-10), 12th City of London Rifles.
- Gill, Stuart (1910-11), 1st Surrey Rifles.
- Gribbell, Reginald (1907-10), 2nd Batt. London Rifle Brigade.
- Hartsilver, Jack (1909-12), Royal Army Medical Corps.
- Heard, Reginald (1907-11), Queen's Westminster Rifles.
- Hendry, Arnold (1908-11), 10th Batt. Royal Fusiliers.
- Heyl, Tobie (1907-09), 6th City of London Rifles.
- Hole, Eric (1907-12), 10th Batt. Royal Fusiliers.
- Holloway, John (1908-12), 5th City of London Rifles.
- Ingman, Frank (1907-09), Herts Yeomanry.
- Kerry, Harry (1907-08), London Rifle Brigade.
- Kingdon, Frank (1908-11), 7th Territorial Batt. Royal City of London Fusiliers.
- Knight, Geoffrey (1908-10), Queen Victoria's Rifles.
- Latham, James (1909-11), 10th Batt. Royal City of London Fusiliers.
- Makins, William Drylands (1907-12), Herts Yeomanry.
- Makins, Walter George (1909-12), Army Service Corps.
- Malcouronne, Harold (1908-11), Royal Field Artillery.
- Marshall, Archibald (1908-11), Seaforth Highlanders Territorial Corps.
- Mason, Dudley (1908-10), Queen Victoria's Rifles.
- Mills, Leslie (1907-10), 7th City of London Rifles.
- Mortimer, Francis (1908-9), Queen's Westminster Rifles.
- Oram, Robert (1908-12), 1st Surrey Rifles.
- Palmer, Richard (1907-09), 10th Batt. Norfolk Regt.
- Pearce, Bernard (1907-11), Royal Fusiliers.
- Peck, Norman (1911-12), Artists' Rifle Corps.

Penman, Herbert (1909-11), Royal Field Artillery.	Taylor, Eric (1911-14), Royal Navy, H.M.S. "Impregnable."
Pottenger, William (1908-10), Royal Navy, H.M.S. "Hindustan."	Underhay, Cyril (1909-11), London Rifle Brigade.
Prior, Dudley (1907-09), Australian Navy.	Walker, Albert (1907-09), 3rd County of London Yeomanry.
Reed, John (1908-13), Civil Service Corps.	Wallace, Gordon (1909-13), 7th Batt. City of London Rifles.
Reynolds, Thomas (1910-12), Royal Field Artillery.	Waterson, Richard (1907-09), Royal Engineers (Electrical Section).
Sebright, John (1908-09), Royal Army Medical Corps.	Wood, Norman (1907-09), 11th Hussars.
Souster, Albert (1910-12), 6th City of London Rifles.	Wilson, Norman J. (1907-08), Royal Naval Reserve.

This list of seventy-seven names is one of which a School of seven years standing may well feel proud. We hear that Victor Edwards has already come home wounded, and we wish him a speedy recovery. W. Cable has written to Mr. Warren from France. He had not yet been in the firing line, but was within sound of the guns all day long. The letter was heavily censored.

* * *

SCHOOL ACTIVITIES IN WAR TIME.

The war has aroused in everyone an urgent desire to be of some use in this time of trouble, and most of us are chagrined that our opportunities of rendering any personal service are so very small. The girls have been anxious to do what little they could by working for the sick and wounded, or for those who are in distress owing to the War. For this purpose a sewing meeting was arranged to work for a couple of hours every Monday evening. The first few Mondays were devoted to preparing a complete outfit for two Belgian girls. Since then, the Sixth Form girls, with the help of all the Mistresses, have been working hard so that we may have a good supply of garments to send away at Christmas.

The other Forms in the School, with Miss Newton's help, have been making children's clothes for the same purpose during their needlework lessons, and many have been working at home as well.

discussion to be—"That professional football should be suspended during the War."

Herber, in an opening speech for the motion, stated that the duty of every man was to join his country's arms, and he pointed out that while some great football players had died in defence of their country, the majority of the spectators remained at home, and still used their spare time in watching the matches.

Poulton, speaking for the opposition, said that professional football should be continued, for it would serve as a means of amusement. He also stated that several men who are now in the Army had been prevailed upon to enlist after a football match.

Ina Girdwood thought that the time and money could be used for better purposes, and that the betting, which often ruins poor people, would be stopped if the matches were brought to an end. The training which the men have to undergo to keep fit would enable them to endure privations; while there are plenty of other ways in which the spectators can find recreation.

Dorothy Hawes pointed out that at such times as the present, most people have a wrong idea of patriotism. They think that no trade should be carried on, and no amusement of any kind encouraged. A great many people are shareholders in the football clubs, and would perhaps be ruined if the games were discontinued.

Benjamin emphasised the fact that professional footballers are the best and fittest of our men and should, therefore, find better sport in serving their country than in "kicking a ball about."

Saul explained that there were private reasons for the delay of a great many to enlist. As for the crowds that watch, they would later form Kitchener's third army. Finally, he asked why every one was crying out against football, and yet there was no clamour for the closing of theatres and music-halls.

Ina Girdwood replied to Saul's question, saying that, if theatres and music-halls were closed, a great many women, who cannot ever enlist, would be unjustly robbed of their livelihood.

Herbert, McEwen, Poulton, and Addison continued the discussion. Jacob did not see why professional footballers should make better soldiers than men from other trades.

Miss Barham was of opinion that it is inconsistent to advocate "business as usual," while supporting the compulsory stopping of football.

Mr. Auger expressed similar views. He did not think that a dislike for professional football should influence opinion on its discontinuance now. Whether players enjoyed the game or not, they played for the purpose of earning a living, and we have no more right to interfere with this means of livelihood than with any other.

The motion was then put to the meeting, and lost by a large majority.

At the second meeting, which was held on Thursday, November 19th, Ward took the chair. After the minutes of the preceding meeting had been read, the subject for discussion was announced to be—"That lies are sometimes justifiable."

Saul, in opening for the motion, said that lies are only justifiable in extreme cases, when to speak the truth would betray a friend or cause the ruin of an innocent life.

McEwen, speaking for the opposition, supported his views with references from the Bible, showing that in those times, lies were always punished, and never justified.

J. Hall stated that, although it is not always prudent to tell a lie, it is sometimes justifiable. If a dispatch-rider is stopped, and ordered to reveal the position of his general's troops, it is quite excusable for him to tell a lie rather than endanger his country's welfare.

Elsie Boylin pointed out that lies are contrary to all moral teaching. If a man is a liar, nobody trusts or confides in him. On the other hand, truthfulness forms a good basis for a successful career.

Eldridge then supported the motion, and Wiggins opposed it.

Herber thought that it would be no profit for a scout to tell a lie, for the enemy would not rely on the word of one man.

Ina Girdwood and Hall referred to Earl Harold's lie to William I., and Addison asked if it were justifiable to tell a sick

child a lie to save his life. Miss Barham replied that Socrates, who spent his life searching after truth, and gave his life for his principles, held that a father might lie to save the life of his son, or a general to encourage his troops. But she pointed out that where our personal affairs are concerned our judgments are so biassed that it is never safe to trust them. The best rule would seem to be that, while it may be occasionally right for another to tell a lie, it is never so for ourselves.

Miss Daughtry spoke strongly on the side of the opposition. She stated that the general who lied to encourage his troops might raise their hopes a little, but if the effort failed the men would naturally lose faith in their leader; whereas if he told them the true state of affairs, and reminded them in our own case that they were Britons, he would get much better results.

Views on the subject were expressed by Herber, Marjorie Warren, and Mr. Auger.

The question was put to the meeting, and lost by 24 votes to 22.

* * *

LA SOCIÉTÉ LITTÉRAIRE FRANÇAISE.

I.

Une réunion de cette société a eu lieu le 5 novembre. Puisque notre Président d'autrefois est allé à la guerre, Mlle. Chaney a présidé. Cette première assemblée n'était pas un débat proprement dit, car le sujet qu'on a traité était "Que ferons-nous des Belges en Angleterre?" Cette question était peut-être un peu difficile, et il n'y avait que quelques-uns qui avaient le courage de prendre part à la discussion.

Marjorie Pearce ouvre le débat. Elle démontre que la question est très difficile, parcequ'il n'est pas juste de donner de l'emploi aux Belges pendant qu'il y a des Anglais qui n'en ont pas. Il y a beaucoup d'Anglais qui ont perdu leur travail à cause de la guerre, et il y en aura bien davantage lorsque la guerre sera finie. Marjorie dit que les hommes belges sont bien au courant

du travail de réclamer la terre de la mer, et que dans leur propre pays ils ont sauvé beaucoup d'arpents de ce ravage. Il y a abondance de terrain submergé sur la côte de l'est de l'Angleterre que le Gouvernement anglais pourrait donner aux hommes belges à réclamer. Les femmes pourraient faire de la dentelle qu'elles vendront en Angleterre.

Jacob a aussi parlé en suggérant que puisque beaucoup de Belges sont des fermiers, on les emploierait pour cultiver des betteraves afin d'en obtenir du sucre. Outre ces deux paroleurs il n'y avait pas beaucoup de suggestions ou de discussion. Dorothy Hawes a pensé que les Belges devraient travailler dans les fermes pour remplacer les Anglais qui se sont joints à l'armée. et Kathleen Ringwood était d'avis de les envoyer aux colonies. Mlle. Chaney a démontré que la plupart des réfugiés sont des femmes, et qu'il s'agit ainsi de leur trouver de l'emploi. Thomson et Ferguson ont ajouté quelques suggestions, après quoi les premiers paroleurs ont discuté entre eux. Cependant, l'assemblée n'était pas assez bien soutenue, et nous espérons que la réunion prochaine sera plus animée. Le discours de quelques membres n'était pas apprécié parcequ'il était prononcé trop timidement. On devra parler plus haut dorénavant.

II.

Vendredi, le 16 octobre, quelques membres de cette société visitèrent "Cosmopolis" pour voir un spectacle français, appelé "Servir," de Henri Lavedan. Il nous semble un peu étrange que les acteurs français s'abandonnent bien plus à leurs émotions que leurs confrères anglais, et nous étions très étonnés à la fin du spectacle de voir tant de gens en larmes. Nous nous sommes bien amusés, et nous attendons avec empressement une autre visite à "Cosmopolis."

E. R. SAUER, Upper VI.

* * *

THE SCHOOL CHOIR.

As the Second Annual Festival at the Crystal Palace, on November 7th, has been postponed for the present, the Choir has

had no opportunity of distinguishing itself in the competition for which it had entered. The Admiralty are using the Palace, but as soon as possible the festival will be held, and it is hoped that the Choir will be still more successful than in the recent attempt.

INA GIRDWOOD, Sec.

* * *

CRICKET NOTES.

The following matches were played too late to be included in last term's Magazine :—

FIRST ELEVEN.

July 4th : v. St. Ignatius College.—Result : Lost by 1 run. At Stamford Hill. The School played one of its best games; Briscoe (7) and Hawes (6) were the top scorers. Extras accounted for 11 runs. The scores were 42 for the School, and 43 for our opponents.

July 18th : v. Northern Polytechnic Institute.—Result : Won by 14 runs. The School won their third match of the season at home. The chief feature was Ellinghaus' score of 27. The next highest was 9 by Head. The scores were 59 and 45.

July 23rd : v. Hornsey County School.—Result : Lost by 2 runs. In this match, played on the School ground, the School was again unfortunate to lose by so small a score. The top scores were Jacob (19) and Ellinghaus (18). The scores were 52 and 54.

The most interesting match of the season, that of School v. the Parents, had to be scratched.

SECOND ELEVEN.

July 4th : v. Saint Ignatius College.—Result : Won by 3 runs and 3 wickets. The Second Eleven registered another victory at home. St. Ignatius batted first, and knocked up 53 runs. The

School replied with 56 for 7 wickets. G. Forrow (17) and Petty (14) were the top-scorers.

July 18th : v. Northern Polytechnic Institute.—Result : Won by 11 runs. This was the third successive win for the Second Eleven. Good cricket was witnessed by the spectators at Tufnell Park. The top scorers were Starling (20) and Petty (13).

July 23rd : v. Hornsey County School.—Result : Won by 67 runs. This match, played at Hornsey, was a canter home for the Second Eleven. Hornsey batted first, and could only muster 15 runs. Hawes did most of the damage with the leather. The School replied with 82 runs. Of the score D. Finlayson made 29, F. Addison put up 12 and Thomson and Hawes 10 runs each.

RESULTS.

First Eleven :—Played 11 ; won 3 ; lost 8.

Second Eleven :—Played 9 ; won 6 ; lost 3.

HOUSE MATCHES.

Blues v. Blacks.—Result : Win for Blues by 33 runs. In this house match, the first of the season, the Blues won easily. The chief scorers for the Blues were : Head (19), Ellinghaus (17), Bolton (15), and W. Ward (11). For the Blacks Thomson and Ringwood (9 each) were the top scorers.

Whites v. Reds.—Result : Win for Whites by 23 runs. The match was the best house match owing to the Whites' unexpected victory. The scorers were : Tod (20), B. Finlayson (16), and D. Finlayson (12) ; and for the Reds Fetch scored 9.

Whites v. Blues.—Result : Win for Blues by 67 runs and 8 wickets. In this match the Reds did not repeat their previous form. Bolton (54) and Ellinghaus (29) ran up most of the huge score. For the Whites B. Finlayson (12) and Graves (6) were top scorers. The scores were 111 for 2 wickets, and 34.

B. FINLAYSON, VI.B.

FOOTBALL NOTES.

From the results of the matches already played, although not brilliant, we certainly ought to obtain some very good results before the year is out. In every match we have improved considerably upon last year's score, although our team is very much weaker, but there is no reason why we should not keep on improving, if the members of the team would only take the practices more seriously than they have hitherto done.

FIRST ELEVEN.

September 26th : v. Wood Green County School.—Result : Lost, 4—7. Although it was the first match of the season, the School played very well against a very superior team, and the fact that the scoring was not left only to the other side inspired the team with a justified confidence for the future. Scorers :—A. Forrow (2), G. Forrow (2).

October 3rd : v. Latymer School.—Result : Lost 0—6. At Edmonton our Eleven met a team strong both in size and in weight, but the School should not have lost quite so badly, had it shown better form. The form shown by the Eleven was most disappointing.

October 10th : v. St. Ignatius College.—Result : Lost 0—5. At this match, on our own ground, the School showed much better form, though the score does not suggest it; but it must be remembered that the "Saints" have, for the last three years, been looked on as a terrible lot.

October 17th : v. Hornsey County School.—Result : Won 2—0. On our own ground, the School team played well, and deserved its win. It was certainly a strange sensation, being the first victory since Spring, 1913. Scorers : G. Forrow (1), Addison (1).

October 21st : v. Central Foundation School.—Result : Lost 2—3. The School, after having much trouble in finding the

ground, played the best game it has ever done, against an infinitely superior team. In fairness it must be said that the team played so well through Mr. Baldwin's hearty vocal support and advice. Scorer :—G. Forrow (2).

October 24th : v. Northern Polytechnic Institute.—Result : Lost 1—2. That we should lose against our weakest opponents was certainly a blow, but taking into account that the First Eleven ranks were patched up by Second Eleven players, and one player being indisposed, we confidently hope for victory on their return match. Scorer :—G. Forrow.

SECOND ELEVEN.

September 26th : v. Wood Green County School.—Result : Won 2—1. At Wood Green, the Second Eleven gave a very fine display, and managed to beat a better team. The School was one goal down until very near the end of the game. Scorer :—Addison (2).

October 3rd : v. Latymer School.—Result : Won 3—2. Again success followed our second team on our own ground, which was followed up by more successes as the term went on. Scorers :—Ferguson (2), Addison (1).

October 10th : v. St. Ignatius College.—Result : Lost 1—3. This match, played at Stamford Hill, was an exceedingly hard game, and the team played up well, only to lose by such a narrow margin. Our goal was scored by an opponent.

October 17th : v. Hornsey County School.—Result : Won 2—1. At Hornsey the Second Eleven was again successful, and came out victors after a very even and fast game. Scorer :—A. Forrow (2).

October 21st : v. Central Foundation School.—Result : 1—0. This match, witnessed by a large part of the School, was one of the best the tea has ever played. It certainly deserved the victory. Scorer :—A. Forrow.

October 24th : v. Northern Polytechnic Institute.—Result : Draw, 0—0. This match, played on our own ground, was very equally contested, as the score suggests.

The Second Eleven players have passed all our expectations, and we hope they will continue their victorious career. Also we hope that the teams will be backed up by many supporters in the future. Hitherto this has not been the case.

G. REDOTTEE, Captain.

HOUSE MATCHES.

Wednesday, October 7th.—Blues v. Blacks. Blues won 2—1. Whites v. Reds. Draw, 3 all.

Saturday, October 31st.—Blues v. Reds. Blues won 4—2. Whites v. Blacks. Blacks won 4—1.

Saturday, November 14th.—Blues v. Whites. Blues won 2—0. Blacks v. Reds. Reds won 4—1.

Positions up to the present are :—

- (1) Blues with 6 points.
- (2) Reds with 3 points.
- (3) Blacks with 2 points.
- (4) Whites with 1 point.

* * *

HOCKEY.

The hockey team has lost only two of last year's members, and thanks to the kindness of Miss Simmonds, who has spent so much of her time in coaching us, we can put quite a strong team in the field.

Once more we are competing for the Challenge Cup (now held by Enfield County School), which was so nearly won by the

School in 1912 and 1913, and surely the third season will bring us luck!

Up to the time of writing, November 14, the first eleven has won all the matches except one. This match, played at Hertford against the girls of Christ's Hospital, was the most even match we have played. The School was leading by one goal until about two minutes before time, when the home forwards broke away, and, after an exciting moment in the circle, scored an equalising goal. A minute later the whistle went for time, and the match resulted in a draw of one all. After the match we soon made friends with our opponents, who took us all over the different buildings of their school before having tea in the large hall. We were very much interested in all that we saw, and were all sorry that we so soon had to say good-bye to our new friends and return home.

On October 27th an exciting game took place between the first eleven and the boys, which resulted in a win for the boys by 4 goals to 2. We hope that we shall play them again very soon with a more successful result.

The second eleven has many new members this season who are all very keen players, and although they have not had very much practice together as yet, they won their only match by 5 goals to 2.

This season regular House Matches have been arranged by the mistresses of each house, and consequently the House Teams have been more united in their play. The results so far have been much more equal than those of last season.

The following are the results of the matches played up to November 14th, 1914 :—

FIRST ELEVEN.

October 3rd : Latymer County School (League).—Away. Won 8—0.

October 10th : Tottenham County School.—Home. Won 2—0.

October 17th : Tollington High School.—Home. Won 10—0.

October 24th : Tottenham High School (League).—Home. Won 3—0.

- October 31st : Christ's Hospital.—Away. Draw 1—1.
November 7th : Northampton Poly. Inst. 2nd XI.—Home. Won
7—1.
November 14th : Finchley County School (League).—Away.
Won 3—0.
November 21st : Mistresses and Friends.—Home. Lost 0—1.
December 6th : Enfield County School (League).—Away. Won
4—3.

SECOND ELEVEN.

- November 14th : Finchley County School.—Home. Won 5—2.
December 6th : Enfield County School.—Home. Won 5—1.

HOUSE MATCHES.

- October 9th : Blues v. Reds. Draw 2—2.
October 16th : Greens v. Whites. Whites won 2—1.
October 30th : Reds v. Greens. Reds won 6—0.
November 12th : Whites v. Blues. Draw 1—1.

MARION WHATLEY (Sec.).

* * *

HOCKEY SONGS.

The feeling of patriotism engendered, or rather expressed, by the singing of national songs in the hall, seems to have aroused a parallel feeling of loyalty to the School. The following outbursts show that, while the nation is lauding its great heroes, our girls are recalling their athletic leaders of the past. Though the spirit of jingoism and self-confidence which they share with some of the originals of which they are the parodies may not be to everybody's taste, yet we must admit that the Hockey Eleven are to be congratulated on an exceptionally successful season

I.

Some talk of Myrtle Campbell and some of Hester, too,
 Of Christine and Madge Lacey, of others not a few.
 But of all the School's great hockey teams
 There's none that can compare,
 With a tow, row, row, row, row, row,
 To the one that plays this year.

II.

Girls, wha hae wi' Cissie bled,
 Girls' wham Gladys aften led,
 Welcome to your muddy bed,
 Or to victorie!
 Now's the day an' now's the hour,
 See their line o' forwards lour,
 See approach their team in pow'r,
 Let us do or dee!

III.

When Southgate, confident and cool,
 Stalks out on to the muddy ground,
 This is the war-cry of the School,
 Th' opponents tremble at the sound—
 "Play up, Southgate! On, on to victory;
 Thou shalt ne'er defeated be."

Those other teams, not blest as thee,
 Are not by such a mistress led;
 'Tis she who makes thy team to be
 Of all the envy and the dread!
 "Play up, Southgate!" etc.

IV.

Still Southgate shall triumph; her sticks rule the field;
 Her standard is "Fair-play," her watchword "Don't yield."
 Then on to the ball! We will never relax
 Our goalie, our forwards, our backs and half-backs.
 Hearts of ash are our sticks; leather strong is our ball,
 We always are ready,
 Steady, girls, steady.
 We'll fight and we'll have it, cup, glory and all.

NETBALL.

Those interested in Netball were very much afraid that the teams would be considerably weaker this term than formerly. The result of our first match, however, shows that this is not so. We have lost our indefatigable centre, May Brereton, and our strong defender, Gladys Hayward. Owing to the new rule by which 1st XI Hockey girls are excluded from the Netball teams, Dora Day is unable to play in the regular team.

The shooting, which was our weak point last year, has improved greatly. Everyone was in fine form for the match against Finchley County School, which took place on our ground on November 4th. Owing to unfavourable weather we were unable to play off the match against Latymer Secondary School on November 11th. We visited Hornsey County School on November 14th, but were badly beaten there. We hope, however, to have our revenge in the return match on our own ground.

The results of the matches already played are as follows :—

1st TEAM.

Finchley County School. Won 17—13.

Hornsey County School. Lost 6—26.

2ND TEAM.

Finchley County School. Won 12—11.

Hornsey County School. Lost 9—25.

MARJORIE PEARCE.

* * *

SWIMMING.

Owing to an epidemic of scarlet fever at the end of the Summer term the Annual Swimming Sports were cancelled, much to the disappointment of the swimming members of the School.

On October 1st the boys won the Southgate Schools Boys' Challenge Shield again, after having first lost it for the previous

two years ; but unfortunately the girls lost the Girls' Challenge Shield, which they had held for the previous two years. The winning team consisted of Kipling, B. Martin, Reed, Soward, Stansby and Trenchard.

The girls came in first in the first annual Girls' Invitation Team Race at the Gala held by the Hornsey County School on October 21st, while the boys secured the third place from among the five competing schools. The following girls composed the successful team: M. Pearce, E. Joy, B. Thomson and E. Simpson.

A. THOMSON, Hon. Sec.

* * *

CAMERA CLUB NOTES

The war seems to have damped the ardour of a great number of the members, but a few have done good work. We hope that the other members are not under the impression that the use of the camera is entirely prohibited by the Government.

The combined efforts of Finlayson and Petty have at last met with success with Colour Photography. Using the Paget process, they have obtained several photographs in colours.

They have also been preparing some lantern slides for the use of the School Aero Club. These have been made from various photographs supplied by the Aero Club. They have been copied, and from the resulting negatives, the lantern slides have been made.

R. PETTY, Upper Sixth.

* * *

RIFLE CLUB NOTES.

At last our pent-up patriotism has burst forth, and we have instituted a Rifle Club. It is restricted at present to boys above the age of fifteen. The annual subscription is 6d., and the charge for ammunition is the very reasonable one of 2d. for ten rounds. The

Southgate District Rifle Club has very kindly allowed us to have the use of the range in Broomfield Park on Friday evenings, from 4.15 to 5.15 p.m.

The Club held its inaugural meeting on Friday, November 6th, with a membership of 31. It is hoped to increase this later. Despite the fact that many of the members had never used a rifle before, some good cards were brought in. Petty scored 84, Davies 80, and Makins 77, out of a possible 100 points. The rifles used were of the Martini pattern, with open sights.

On November 13th, the shooting as a whole was much improved. All members were present. The best scorers were:— Jacob 87, D. Stansby 86, J. Thomas 81, Davies and Redottée 74 each, and D. Finlayson and Herber 73 each.

It is hoped that matches will be arranged with other schools in the near future. The School is buying two rifles, which are to be kept specially for matches.

Mr. Warren has very kindly promised to give a Cup for House competition. Teams of five from each of the four houses will compete for this at the end of the Easter term. There is also a rumour that the Southgate District Rifle Club will offer some prizes for individual competition.

* * *

RECOLLECTIONS OF A NEWLY-MADE PREFECT.

(With apologies to Charles Lamb.)

[Whilst searching among the papers of a Prefect, long since deceased (Prefect's swelled head), I came across the following memoir. Thinking it might be of use to those not yet numbered among the select, I offer it in its entirety.]

“Reader, if in thy passage to and from the School, thy goings in and out, thy wanderings up and down, thou comest across a being, mighty in stature, mightier still in spirit, his watchful eye searching out all wrong-doing, know him to be a Prefect !

"When I recount the few days that have passed since I entered the ranks of the 'Select Seven' I am amazed at my fortitude. My load of care has not changed my forehead into corrugated iron, my weight has not decreased, but I am changed, I might almost say chastened in mind, if not in body.

" 'Twas one day in Assembly. The voice of Jove announced that two more Prefects had been added to the depleted ranks. Hope I stifled almost ere it was born. I prepared to applaud the choice of Olympus. Eager expectation was written on all faces in my immediate vicinity. Heavens! *I was named*. I was a Prefect, an Officer of the School! I tried to look unconcerned, to hide the astonishment and joy that welled within me. Oh, pitiable effort! Vaguely I remember laughing foolishly, whilst others calmed their exuberance of spirits on all portions of my anatomy. I left the Hall, only to be seized by my new confrères as their lawful prey. They received me with open arms. They fell on my neck and wept (I shall carry the marks to my dying day!) I was called to the Bar—they all had ginger-pop. All that day I was left to myself and my thoughts.

The next morning I rose with the lark, even with the milkman. Dressing with scrupulous (or unscrupulous) care, and spending twice as long as usual over my boots, I was ready an hour before my time, as if I were going to a Sunday School outing; so I possessed my soul in patience for a while. The assembly that day is engraved on my memory. My abode was henceforth changed. I no longer lingered amidst beams and drill appliances. *We stand in puissant solitude—*

"Far from the madding crowd's ignoble strife."

I scanned the assembled multitude, and thought—

"Alas, unconscious of their doom

The little victims play;

No sense have they of ills to come,

Nor cares beyond to-day."

Some will feel the weight of power, the long arm of the law. Musing thus, I hear the whole school singing—

"If drunk with sight of power, etc."

Suddenly I resolve to remember that I must set a good example.

Keeping little boys and girls quiet in the corridors would tax the patience of a saint; keeping them in single file seems beyond mortal power. But I understudy my older companions. The beady eye, the stately tread, are both acquired by patient study.

One morning I read Scripture to the whole school. I entered the School in fear and trembling. Would I mumble? Would I lose the place? Would the platform creak? What should I do if I dropped the Bible? My breath came in pants and gasps. But when the fatal moment came, my thoughts dropped from me like a cloak, and I passed the dread ordeal in safety.

I often think we need a distinctive feature, other than our cultivated habits. The badge in the button-holes of our contemporaries would be useless for a short-sighted school such as ours seems to be. A velvet suit, with knee breeches and silk stockings, would be very suitable. If this were slightly too fantastic, why not a velvet school cap? We could not then be mistaken.

Thus could I wander on, but space permits not. I find my office no sinecure. We must set a good example to the rest of the School, gently remind offenders that they contravene the rules of the School, and uphold the honour of the School at games and at scholarship. In short, all my notions before the honour was conferred upon me were erroneous. I work more, and play less; but the change is congenial. I mix now with kindred spirits. Our station is no empty glory. We are pillars of Authority. May all men say to us and our posterity:—

"Esto Perpetua"

"ONE OF THE SEVEN."

* * *

A VISIT TO H.M.S. "VICTORY."

Although everyone has heard of the famous ship, the "Victory," and her commander, the immortal Nelson, not everyone has had the opportunity of going on board and examining this relic of past times. To those who have not, the following short account of a recent visit may prove interesting.

As everyone knows, the "Victory" lies moored in Portsmouth Harbour, and for a very small sum a boatman will row the sight-seer out to the grand old ship. The "Victory" is a most noticeable feature of the harbour, with the three white bands on her hull, her three large masts and her peculiarly shaped body; but before giving a description of her interior, perhaps it would be as well to give a short history of her career.

On the 7th May, 1765, the "Victory" was launched from Chatham Dockyard, and was accounted the finest ship in the British Navy. Her length was about 226 feet, she had a tonnage of 2,162 tons. Her armament was composed of 104 guns, ranging from 32-pounders down to 12-pounders. The "Victory" first came under fire in June, 1778, leading the fleet under Howe, when he relieved Gibraltar. In 1795, she was Lord Hood's flagship, and in 1797 she was in the thick of the fight at Cape St. Vincent. In 1803 Nelson selected her as his flagship, and on September 14th, 1805, he again hoisted his flag on her, when he sailed on his last voyage. Trafalgar was fought on October 21st, and on December 4th the "Victory" came into Spithead with her flag at half-mast to indicate that Nelson's body was on board. In 1825 she was made flagship in Portsmouth Harbour, and ever since that date she has continued to bear the flags of the Admirals who have held command at Portsmouth. In October, 1903, while lying at her moorings in the Harbour, she was run into, and badly damaged, by the old ironclad "Neptune." She was, however, lovingly repaired and restored, and remains as a floating monument of the mighty past in our naval history.

On boarding the "Victory" one is met by a seaman who acts as guide, to point out the most interesting features of this fine old ship. One is first taken on to the main deck, where the first thing to be noticed is the brass plate bearing the inscription, "Here Nelson fell." This plate is situated at the head of the stairway leading from the main to the middle decks, and is mounted on the board taken from the old deck in the exact spot where the great hero fell. All round the sides of the deck are placed large 32-pounder guns, and beside them are seen ramrods and large balls, which tell their own tale. After viewing several less important features, the visitor descends to the middle deck, which is much more interesting. Here again one sees the large guns ranged

round the sides, and an interesting fact about these is that when they were being loaded, the muzzles did not protrude outside the hull. They were then run out and fired, and the recoil was sufficient to send them right inside the hull, where they were cleaned and reloaded. The ropes which hold these heavy guns in position are about 4 inches in diameter.

The visitor is then shown a portion of the original sail which was used at Trafalgar, some of Nelson's uniforms, medals, etc., and is then taken into a room which contains Nelson's whole life in pictures and photographs. Here are exhibited his diaries, his letters, and a considerable number of relics. Here one sees, written in his diary, his last prayer before the Battle of Trafalgar—"May the Great God, whom I worship, grant to my country, and for the benefit of Europe in general, a great and glorious victory. . . . I commit my life to Him Who made me, and may His blessing light upon my endeavours for serving my country faithfully. To Him I resign myself and the just cause which is entrusted to me to defend. Amen. Amen. Amen."

After having seen the cabin of Nelson, the visitor is conducted down into the cockpit. This place is now, as nearly as possible, in the same condition as when it was the death-chamber of our greatest Naval hero. Here one sees the long, low operating table, on which the wounded were roughly and incompetently attended to. What agony those poor sailors must have endured! What patience and courage they must have had! One is told by the guide that when limbs were amputated, the stumps were dipped in boiling pitch to make the bleeding cease. Last, but not least, one sees the spot where Nelson lay dying, and where he finally expired, uttering "God and my country," before his mighty spirit left the frail body. This spot bears the impressive inscription: "Here Nelson died," and is surmounted by a small laurel wreath, which is replaced every year on the anniversary of his death.

Every year, as the 21st October comes round, the "Victory" is seen flying that never-to-be-forgotten signal—"England expects that every man this day will do his duty." A signal which will always remain—"a continual memorial of the deeds of that ever-to-be-remembered day, when at one blow the naval power of two great nations was crippled, and the superiority of England established without dispute."

E.R.C., Form VI.B.

A LIE THAT PROVED JUSTIFIABLE.

He was eighteen, and he had left school two terms, and, therefore, considered himself a man. In this he was mistaken, for he was really a full-fledged "knut." That is to say he possessed a noisy motor-cycle, which he rode all day, and he took great care of his personal appearance, especially his hosiery, his waist-coats, and his hair (the latter was his chief difficulty in life, as it was curly, and refused to lie flat).

Since the declaration of War his motor-cycle had been adorned with the flags of the Allies, and he, himself, wore a number of miniature flags on his coat. He read carefully all the war news, and studied with great interest the huge placards which point out to the public "Your King and Country need YOU." He thought to himself what a fag it must be to a fine chap like Kitchener to have to go about stirring up a lot of lazy men to fight for their country; why, if he thought Kitchener needed men like himself—well, he should go; but then, of course, Kitchener didn't, he only meant men who —; well, anyway, Kitchener didn't want him—he was much too well bred to go and fight.

The Imp, his small brother, was eight; and a dirtier, naughtier, but more loyal little boy, it would be hard to find. He worshipped his brother, and the boys of the Preparatory School were tired of hearing of his perfection.

The War was a source of trouble to the Imp. It worried him vastly; he, himself, was burning to go and fight for England; but his brother—his Ideal—why did he not go? All the boys' brothers had gone, and now there was growing unrest amongst them. The Imp could no longer tell them of his brother's heroism. At first they murmured together, smiling pitifully on the Imp; and then, one day, Williams, the sworn friend of the Imp, put the much dreaded question, somewhat heatedly—"Why doesn't he go, then? Why doesn't he go and fight? My brother's gone—he's a man, so's Tom's—but yours? Why, all he does is to ride that old motor-bike; he's not a man!—now, is he, Tom?"

But through it all the Imp remained loyal and true; he defended his brother, and argued that just to fight didn't make a

man, although in his heart he knew it did, and he clung tight to his idol, which, however, was fast becoming loose on its pedestal.

One day, the Imp could stand it no longer. The question grew more harassing, and, as he had fought nearly all the boys (and had not come off victor in all the combats) he felt very small and weary; and, in fact, Jones, the bully, had, suddenly coming across him in a corner of the playground, surprised a tear, and had cried contemptuously, "Blub baby!"

After school that afternoon, the Imp stayed dawdling behind in the class-room; he couldn't go home with the others, and be tormented again. However, when he got to the gate they were waiting for him, and the worrying began again. It is extraordinary what an animal love of torment a small boy has. The boys were delighted with Jones' story of "Blub-baby!" and they teased him till the Imp, in desperation, and scarcely knowing what he said, called out "Stop! you don't know, I haven't had time to tell you. Jack, my brother, has enlisted, and is waiting to go!"

It was a lie—and he knew it! But what he did not know was that, over the other side of the school-wall, and behind the heavy wooden gate, a figure sitting on a motor-cycle waiting for him, had heard it all; and, after hearing it, had retired, somewhat thoughtfully, in the homeward direction.

At half-past seven the Imp had not come home. His mother was not frightened—he often went out on mad escapades with his boys—but she thought it would be as well to know where he was, so the "Knut" offered to go and scout round. He went to the school, but the Imp was not there. He climbed over the stile leading to the river (the boys' favourite haunt) and there he found a muddy little boy curled up asleep under the hedge, with a very dirty, tear-stained face. And as the "Knut" lifted him in his arms to carry him home, he murmured sleepily, "Jack, why don't you go?"

A week after that the sun shone again for the Imp, when Jack, a "Knut" no longer, bade farewell to his family, as a khaki-clad hero. And as the Imp carefully polished the motor-cycle, which had been entrusted to his care to keep clean, he said,

"Well, he's a man now, and—that lie was true, or, at least, it's come true. I wonder why?"

MARJORIE WARREN, Form VI.c.

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We have received from Mr. Adams the following account of his present experiences as a recruit, and we feel sure it will be of interest to our readers.

December 3rd, 1914.

We have been nearly two months in training. Both my brother and I joined the 2nd Birmingham Battalion of the Royal Warwickshire Regiment. Our headquarters and parade ground are in Sutton Park, and we are all billeted in the houses of the town near by.

I am, fortunately, billeted in my own home, so I have yet to experience the rigors of tent life at this time of the year!

Our Battalion consists of men recruited from among the professional and commercial classes of the Birmingham district. Many of the men in my own Company are old School and College friends. This makes one's work all the more enjoyable, and offers a relief to the monotony of platoon and company drill.

During the first few weeks we used to parade at seven o'clock in the morning—rather a different time from nine o'clock morning school! Our first parade is now at 9 o'clock, as the early morning is too dark.

The authorities are beginning to construct huts for us in the park, but if the rumour has any foundation, we shall be moved before they are finished.

We have gone through most of the ordinary military training, and are all very anxious to get an opportunity for practice under real conditions.

Here, in Sutton, are a large number of wounded Belgian soldiers. I daresay you have some at Palmers Green.

I have had talks with some of them, and they have gruesome tales to tell of exposure and hardship. One of them showed me his great-coat with a large hole in the back made by the shrapnel bullet which wounded him. It makes one think with more seriousness of our skirmishing practice in the woods and on the moorland of the park. Our night operations in the woods are quite exciting, especially for those who get lost—a thing which frequently happens.

Long route marches, bayonet charges and outpost work help to vary the monotony of drill.

Many among those used to an easy life are finding it rather trying work. One of these is billeted with us at home, and he amused us very much on frosty mornings by warming the brass plate on his rifle-butt before going out, so that it would not be so cold to handle!

Well, I have given you an idea of what I have been doing since I left the school.

All is going on as usual at school, I expect.

I should like to thank those who have sent letters of good wishes. One gets very little time for correspondence.

I wish to be kindly remembered to all at the Southgate County School.

T. H. ADAMS.

* * *

THE GRAMMAR SCHOOL,

ORMSKIRK.

December 1st, 1914.

MY DEAR FRIENDS,—

It gives me very great pleasure to write to you, and to try, as has been suggested to me, to relate for your benefit some of the unusual experiences of a continental holiday in war-time.

Having chosen for the scene of the holiday that lovely little spot in the Savoy Alps, Grenoble, I set out on the 31st July, full of expectation, and rather looking forward to the long journey

before me. How these "Great Expectations" were fulfilled, I shall leave you to judge.

To attempt to describe the journey in detail were idle. Suffice it that it was a memorable one, chiefly distinguished for the countless negatives that together worked up into one grand positive—positive discomfort. No money exchanges one accepted almost philosophically; no telegrams, even, and no porters—but no trains! . . . Well, could one further go? And yet it is the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth, that a station-master was heard to assure a lady, who had already been held up two or three hours, that she would get to her destination if the train came along. What alone one saw plenty of was "messieurs les militaires"—soldiers with bayonets fixed guarding the line, soldiers in troop trains (let me whisper, "cattle trucks") bound for Berlin—strange, but none of them seemed to have intermediate stations—and soldiers of the territorial, or reserve regiments, quietly sad, or boisterously hilarious, on their way to rejoin the colours.

The journey had its lighter side, of course. There were the Customs men, so obligingly lax as to make you wonder whether they were politically strenuous or merely preposterously sleepy. There were our own compatriots—or a few of them—without French money, and, still worse, without French, pathetically helpless, but perfectly hopeful of the providential "happening along" of that well-known "friend in need." And, last, but not least, there were the migrating Italians further south, rushing from pillar to post, on the principle evidently that if they got into enough trains they might get into the right one at last—and carting with them, apparently, their whole household goods "y inclus" feather beds.

By mid-day on Sunday, Grenoble presented itself as an intensely welcome, if much delayed, harbour of refuge. Could it be an "oasis in the desert" at the same time? If you could (and your Geography Mistress would allow you) you might look upon it as that, too. It was a great many things to me, I assure you.

Needless to say, it could not produce any registered luggage. Harassed officials, however, got rid of the importunate by promises that this would follow after. It did follow after—very much after.

An extraordinary meeting of the University had been called for three o'clock that day, to close formally the classes for which most of us had gone all that distance. Even the weary, just arrived traveller, had to put in an appearance there, before indulging in the delight of cool sheets and a darkened room, with their invitation to "sleep and forget" till the morrow should dawn, with its call for further strenuous action. To forget, indeed! Just imagine the situation! After a 70 hours' journey to be faced by the problem as to whether or not you ought to go straight back again, taking advantage of the official 24 hours' permit to leave the country!

The die having been cast for staying, the fun began.

First came the visit to the Consul for a Registration Certificate. In memory here is what stands out:—A very large crowd billowing on a staircase; a more select one seated in a vestibule; and a still smaller "corps d'élite" bombarding in an inner sanctuary a somewhat flurried old gentleman, who—I regret to say it of a Briton—expedited his morning's session by a little collusion with his clerk, but tempered the stroke with a smiling invitation to return in the afternoon.

The next scene of action was the courtyard of the Police Office, thronged by a surging mass of foreigners in search of still another "scrap of paper"—a priceless assurance known as "permis de séjour" that X having complied with all the regulations, need not now be arrested as a spy. This was indeed "Won by Waiting," for I got mine about midnight, while the gentleman who had kindly exchanged tickets with me—tickets merely of admission from the yard to the office—was rewarded with a permit, it is true, somewhere about 2.30 a.m., but had another three hours' wait the following day to get it signed.

For a day or two one breathed again, and then came the rush for passports. By writing a letter to the "Préfet," delivering it in person, and paying sixpence, the agitated foreigner became the possessor of a little booklet wherein it was given him to see himself as others see him.

But all the same his paper-chase was not yet over. Many things he was now officially permitted to do, but not yet to leave the

town. So another visit to the Police Office became necessary—quite a second home, you will see, and more especially so to the senders of telegrams, as each one had to be taken there to be signed—to secure a “laissez passer,” giving the exact destination and hour of departure of the bearer, and strengthening his written identification marks by a stamped photograph. This, the military authorities at the station duly inspected.

In the intervals of running to the Police Office, or their Consul, or the station—one got on quite good terms with the bayonets guarding the entrance—to pester the station-master as to when the train service would be resumed, or what baggage it would be permitted to carry—how that maximum of 30 kilos. weighed upon us!—the students did a little work. Perhaps I should say a little of their legitimate work, for the other was tiring enough work to please the most exacting.

A first party left for England on the 12th August, but under such travelling conditions that the greater part waited until the 19th, and even then the only trains to Lyons were military ones. Great pains, however, were taken to provide special reserved carriages for “Allies” like us, and so the journey to Paris was made in great comfort.

Here, return ticket-holders by Dieppe, had to book anew via Boulogne. This was a lucky change of programme, which permitted meeting in—at Amiens—with our own troops, very flower-decked as to their caps, and very eager to assure the good people of that town that they were not “down-hearted.” At Boulogne we left them, they being pleased to have met English-speaking people in that strange land, and we proud to have had that opportunity of wishing them good luck and good speed in person.

Judge of the disappointment, after all this excitement, to have a perfectly unruffled crossing, with not a sign of a man-of-war anywhere about!

The sight of London, however, at noon on the 21st, was very welcome, though the experience of these three weeks has made it impossible for those of us who have gone through it ever to forget the great kindness of the French people to the strangers within their gates—their calm acceptance of the great blow, their brave,

silent determination to conquer or die, and their heart-stirring trust in the help of the British nation.

Such was my summer holiday. As you see, it was more interesting than amusing, and even more educative than interesting—widely educative as to the horrors and sorrows of war in a continental and conscript country.

And now let me wish you all a good holiday, and as merry a Christmas as circumstances will allow, and join, if I may, in all your very good wishes for the absent friends, who have left you temporarily to help in the defence of King and Country. May you soon be able to welcome them back safe and sound!

Yours sincerely,

M. S. MILLER.

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LITERATURE COMPETITION.

This competition is nominally voluntary, but all members of the Upper School are urged to enter for it; and this year a good many plucky attempts were made by those who had evidently read very few of the books. We hope that rather more effort will be made in this direction next year.

The prizes were awarded to :—

Form VI—Margery Briscoe, Nellie Sauer.

Form V—Ina Girdwood, Hilda Ustonson.

Form IV—Dorothy Briscoe, Muriel Bradford.

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BOTANICAL COLLECTIONS.

The collections of autumn fruits, pressed flowers, and drawings, shown in the hall on October 14th, reached the usual

standard; in fact, all the fruits and some of the flowers were particularly good. It was disappointing, however, that no holiday work was sent in from Forms V and VI.

Prizes were awarded to :—

Form IV—Dorothy Briscoe, Constance Hole.

Form III—Jessie Butterworth. Highly Commended—Nellie Lofting.

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BULB GROWING COMPETITION.

This competition has been arranged rather differently from usual this year.

Competitors are allowed to provide their own bulbs and fibre, on the understanding that not more than 2d. is spent on each daffodil bulb, and not more than 4d. on each hyacinth. The bulbs should be ready to show at the end of April. Those who intend to compete are asked to bring a small subscription towards the prize fund.

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SCHOOL OFFICERS.

The Prefects for the term are :—

R. C. T. Petty, A. Thomson, W. C. J. Ward, D. Finlayson, A. E. Davey, G. H. Jacob, G. Redottée, Nellie Sauer, Elsie Goldstone, Margery Matthews, Marjorie Pearce, Gertrude Trevena.

The Heads of the Houses :—

White.—D. Finlayson, Gertrude Trevena.

Blue.—W. C. J. Ward, Dora Day.

Red.—R. Petty, Margery Matthews.

Black.—A. Thomson.

Green.—Isobel McIntosh.

Football Captain.—G. Redottée.

Vice-Captain.—G. H. Jacob.

Hockey Captain.—Dora Day.

Vice-Captain.—Gertrude Trevena.

Hon. Secretary.—Marion Whatley.

Netball Captain.—Marjorie Pearce.

English Debating Society.—President : Mr. Auger.

Chairman : W. C. J. Ward.

Hon. Sec. : Kathleen Collier.

French Debating Society.—President : Miss Chaney.

Hon. Secretary : Nellie Sauer.

Rifle Club.—President : Mr. Paull.

Hon. Secretary : R. Petty.

Camera Club.—President : Mr. Paull.

Hon. Secretary : R. Petty.

Magazine Editors.—Nellie Sauer, A. Thomson.

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MAGAZINE ACCOUNT.

RECEIPTS.			EXPENDITURE.		
	£	s. d.		£	s. d.
Sale of 187 copies (In the School)	3	2 4	Bill for printing 250 copies	5	10 0
Sale of 28 copies (To Old Pupils)	0	9 4			
Deficit	1	18 4			
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	£5	10 0		£5	10 0
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EDITORIAL NOTE.

The Editors wish to acknowledge with thanks contributions from Margery Matthews, W. McEwan, H. Ustonson, and K. Ringwood, for which room has not been found in this issue.
