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SOUTHGATE

COUNTY SCHOOL



MAGAZINE

March 1915



A.G. Gouls.

Southgate County School
Magazine

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MARCH, 1915.

No. 14.

SCHOOL NOTES.

It is our firm, unshakable, editorial conviction that nothing ever happens during the Spring Term. In the Christmas Term we hail newcomers ; at Midsummer we bid a sad farewell to the old. The Christmas Term welcomes back winter societies, debates, hockey and football ; while in the Summer there is the joyful advent of summer sports. But the Spring Term is unexciting. It bears, in fact, the same relation to the other two as the middle child in fairy tales does to his brothers. Eldest and youngest are both original, but the middle one only follows in the steps of his elder. So the Spring Term seems always more or less a continuation of the preceding one, and there is little news to record.

The School Prize-giving and Concert took place on Thursday, December 17th, and on the day before the same programme, with the addition of M. Bosco's clever conjuring, was given as an entertainment for the Belgians in the neighbourhood. As the Hall is always so crowded on Prize-giving night, the parents of some of the younger children were invited on the Wednesday.

Speaking of the Prize-giving reminds us that it is our welcome duty to congratulate the Head of the School on his well-deserved success, gained as a good start to the New Year. At the end of the Christmas holidays R. C. T. Petty entered for and obtained, an open Science Scholarship of £40 a year for three years at Peter-

house, Cambridge. Our heartiest congratulations to him on having won this honour for the School!

Our last number welcomed to the School Mr. Watson, who came to fill one of the gaps that the war caused on our staff. Unfortunately he made only a short stay with us, for already at half term we have had to say good-bye to him. But by his work on the walls of the History and Latin rooms Mr. Watson has left us a lasting souvenir of his visit. We can affirm from first-hand knowledge that Second Form voices were loud in regret when they heard of the change to be; but, as by the time this appears they will have made the acquaintance of Miss Burr, it is needless to say they are happy again. We hope Miss Burr will give us a longer opportunity of acquaintance than her predecessor.

As a result of the Sixth Form working parties and of the sewing classes throughout the School, more than one parcel of clothes was dispatched at Christmas to various organisations, from whom grateful letters of acknowledgment were duly received. We have now been joined to the Girls' Patriotic Union of Secondary Schools, and were very much interested to hear the report of that Association, which Miss Barham read us at the end of last term. The Monday night working parties have been continued this term, and the Sixth Form girls are now working either for the wounded soldiers at the Great Northern Hospital or for poor children. In this connection we should like to offer our most sincere thanks to all those mistresses who have given up so much of their time to helping us. Naturally everyone wants to help as much as possible at a time like the present, but I fear with many of us there is more will than skill, and we are very grateful for the kindness that enables us to take our small share in helping those who so badly need assistance.

At last we can congratulate our 1st Hockey XI on their well-won success. After a hard struggle for the last three years the School has become the possessor of the Cup presented by Colonel Bowles for competition among the North Middlesex

Secondary Schools. Considerable anxiety was felt beforehand about the final match with the Enfield County School (winners 1913-14), as our valiant centre-forward succumbed two days before to the ravages of measles. Eventually, however, all turned out well for us, and we can only offer our sympathies to her at missing such an exciting game.

On Saturday, January 30th, Miss Philipson took a party of Sixth Form girls to the Kingsway Theatre to see "The Dynasts." All who went thoroughly enjoyed themselves, and we owe Miss Philipson our most sincere thanks for again giving us what it appears to be the correct thing to term "a most interesting and enjoyable afternoon."

Other Theatre parties this term have included a visit of the Hockey Eleven to "Raffles," for which Miss Simmonds kindly gave up a Saturday afternoon; and two visits to the Criterion Theatre, where Miss Chaney took parties of the Sixth Form to see the Belgian play, "Le Kommandatur." An account of this occurs later on in the Magazine, and also one of an interesting lecture, given in French, at which many of us attended at the end of last term.

A fresh instance of the forethought of our excellent District Council occurred at the beginning of this term. On a certain Friday the Clerk of the Weather, being undecided what to send, gave us a liberal allowance of everything wet, rain, hail, snow and sleet. Then it was that we discovered why the road of Alderman's Hill was made up in the somewhat unusual sequence of miniature mountains and valleys, for it was the only part of the road to School where many of us could—by stepping from mountain to mountain—escape getting ankle-deep in slush. Our District Council, foreseeing what weather we might endure, have thoughtfully arranged—

"That men may rise on stepping-stones
Of their dead selves to higher things,"

i.e., to Derwent Road.

Should any critic cavil at "dead selves," we will refer them to

Shakespeare, with the remark that if the dust of Alexander may fill an inglorious office, surely that of our distant ancestors may be employed in the making of Alderman's Hill.

A little story of the examinations came to our ears the other day which we cannot resist passing on. The scene was a junior Form-room; time, half-way through an examination. All was still and silent. Suddenly, scratch, scratch, scratch, came that irritating sound as of one scratching out a mistake with a pen-knife. The master in charge suffered in silence, and then as it continued he said, "Don't waste time scratching out. Put your pen through it and do it again." Ensued a pause, and then—scratch, scratch, scratch . . . Human nature could not stand it, and the exasperated master looked up and cried loudly, not, of course, in fury, but in the tone of one who is not pleased, "Oh! put your pen through it, boy, and do it again!" From the rows of desks came a small, small voice: "Please, sir, it's a blot!"

We are pleased to notice what a frank and open character some leading classical scholars must have. Our Greek Class not long ago came across the line in some translation of the Alcestis: ". . . is worn and wasted with illness and lies exhausted in his arms." At the foot of the page was a note to the effect that "A line of the original has evidently been lost here. To complete the sense I have added 'lies' to my translation." The habit itself of adding lies to one's translation is not entirely unknown, but this refreshing candour is only too rare.

Though we admit that notes are at times a decided blessing, yet they are sometimes distinctly the reverse. One is perhaps racing time in a frantic endeavour to make sense of Horace's effusions, and comes to the words, "descende caelo, regina Calliope," and finds oneself referred to a note. Wondering somewhat impatiently what can be note-worthy in so simple a phrase, one turns to the end, and after wasting precious seconds in finding the right place, at last unearths the edifying explanation, "Because the Muses live in Heaven!" Yet people wonder that the popularity of the classical education is declining!

However, this digression to the subject of notes, though we might argue that it is not altogether out of place beneath the heading "School Notes," will not interest the non-classical among our readers. To return to topical matters, we remember that another innovation has taken place in school affairs, namely, the institution of a new Prefect's Cap. They have not yet appeared, but are on order, and we are living in daily expectation of beholding their glory. Apropos of this, the story goes that while a few Prefects of both sexes were discussing what form of distinction would be best, someone raised the objection that caps would only benefit the boys. This proved unanswerable, so it was further suggested that the girl-Prefects need no outward distinction. After this, however, the meeting became heated and nothing definite was arranged. We cannot say, therefore, whether at some future date the girls will appear in some thrilling form of headdress as a mark of honour. We hope not!

Another set of drill colours were distributed to the girls at the beginning of this term. The girls who received them were: Elsie Goldstone, Kathleen Collier, Gertrude Trevena, Isobel McIntosh, Olive Hughes, Dorothy Walkden, Muriel Bradford, Betty Lawson, Edith Joy, Eileen Simpson, Florence Steed, Gwendolen Williams, Violet Rintoul, Nellie Lofting, Marie Egan, Gwendoline Randall, Laura Lavender, Helène Gloede, Kathleen Jackson, Gertrude Savage, Doris Cannee, Eileen Day, Sybil Dover, Ivy Richardson, Frances Rumsey.

There are few of us who have time to see a morning paper before school. Most of us depend for our news on the placards we may pass on the way to school. Recently someone noticed the announcement, "British bluejackets land in the Dardanelles." Really, there seems to be nothing our Navy cannot do!

And now, having done our little best to fill about six sheets with nothing, we will cease burning the midnight gas and retire from the scene, fortified by the comfortable assurance that "Something attempted, something done, has earned 'our'

night's repose." The School breaks up for the Easter Holidays on Wednesday, March 31st, and will re-open on Tuesday, April 27th. We can only hope that the fine weather which has at last deigned to appear will not be all over by that date.

* * *

ADDITIONS TO THE ROLL OF HONOUR.

The following names have been added to the Roll of Honour as published in our last number. The number of Old Boys who have now joined the Colours is ninety-six.

Barford, John (1908-09), London Rifle Brigade.	Onyett, Walter (1907-09), Royal Army Medical Corps.
Bartle, George (1909-10), West Surrey Regiment.	Pattison, Cyril (1907-12), London Rifle Brigade.
Cherry, Cecil (1909-12), 7th Batt. Middlesex Regiment.	Slieker, Henry (1908-13), Royal Army Medical Corps.
Colin Campbell, John (1908-10) King's Own Scot. Borderers.	Strutt, John (1907-10), Royal Engineers.
Downer, Stanley (1908-10), 25th County of London (Cyclist Batt.).	Tattershall, Edward (1907-09), Royal Navy.
Gaisford Smith, Wilfrid (1907-09) 3rd King's Own Hussars.	Trenchard, Jack (1909-13), 2nd City of London, Royal Fusiliers.
Hartsilver, Henry (1909-10), Royal Army Medical Corps.	Way, Phillip (1910-12), Royal Army Medical Corps.
Herring, Arthur (1908-12), Army Service Corps.	Wetton, Douglas (1907-10).
Holliday, Alfred (1907-10), London Rifle Brigade.	Wilson, William (1907-09), 25th County of London Rifles.
Lamb, John (1909-10), Honourable Artillery Company.	Wilson, Roland (1910-12), London Scottish.
Murray, Robert (1910-13), London Scottish.	Volz, Reginald (1907-8), Royal Army Medical Corps.

The following are corrected from the list in our last issue :—

Boswood, Leslie (1908-13), Artists' Rifle Corps.	Sebright, Harold (1908-09), Royal Army Medical Corps.
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We have had interesting visits from three Old Boys on the Roll of Honour who have returned from the trenches. W. Cable (Queen's Westminsters) was wounded in the head by a bullet,

and R. Heard (Queen's Westminsters) in the wrist by a piece of shrapnel ; but we are glad to say they are both now recovering. W. Adkins (Hon. Artillery Company), who looked, by the way, remarkably well, was on sick leave through frost-bitten feet, but expects to return to the front before long. Others who have visited us are E. Hole, N. L. Day, T. Heyl, J. Hartsilver, W. G. Makins, D. Prior, R. Burgess, E. Taylor, S. Arnsby, F. Mortimer, C. Duckworth, all training in various parts of the country.

We were also pleased to see Mr. Neely, looking very well and fit. He is now a 1st Lieutenant in the 6th City of London Rifles, and expects to join the Expeditionary Force in France shortly.

We should be delighted to receive letters for publication in the July number of the Magazine from any old friends of the School who are at the front.

* * *

SCHOOL ACTIVITIES IN WAR TIME.

A special appeal was made to the School at the end of last term for subscriptions to the Y.M.C.A. funds for building huts for the soldiers. A good response was made, and we were able to send £6 to the Society, for which the Head Master received a grateful acknowledgment. A further sum of 10s. was sent to the Robin Society for providing Christmas breakfasts.

In addition to the clothes made for the Belgians during the Autumn Term, we were able to send away 182 garments to our own poor at Christmas. These were made by the Sixth Form girls on Monday evenings, and by the other girls at their sewing classes during school-time. Two parcels were sent to the Great Northern Hospital, and others for distribution in the poorer parts of Bethnal Green and Tottenham. Ten scarves and four pairs of socks were also sent to the men on H.M.S. Latona, a mine-layer in the North Sea.

A strenuous effort has been made to keep up the sewing meetings this term, and though it has entailed some self-sacrifice

on the part of those who attend regularly, we have been able to get a fair amount of work done. As before, material was bought from a fund to which the boys and girls were asked to subscribe, and flannel shirts, operating shirts, bandages and washing gloves have been made for the Great Northern Hospital. We are also making, by request, children's vests for the Borough of Stoke Newington.

ACCOUNTS.

MARCH 4TH 1915.

Receipts.			Expenditure.		
	£	s. d.		£	s. d.
By Subscriptions—			Materials	3	3 3
Staff	2	0 6	Balance in hand	0	12 3
School	1	15 0			
	<hr/>			<hr/>	
	£3	15 6		£3	15 6
	<hr/>			<hr/>	

At the half term another appeal was made, this time by the Middlesex Education Committee, for money to provide comforts for men of the Middlesex Regiments at the front. A sum of £5 was collected and sent to Mr. Gott, together with a few woollen things which had been brought to Mr. Warren for the purpose.

* * *

SCHOOL CONCERT AND PRIZE-GIVING.

The Annual Concert and Prize-giving took place this year on Thursday, December 17th, when the School Hall was packed to its utmost limits. Mr. Carpenter again took the chair, and the evening opened with the Head Master's report of the year's work. He mentioned the excellent report gained from the London University Inspectors, and remarked on the various successes obtained by present and past members of the School. Out of 160 junior Scholarships open to the county, we obtained thirteen. Fifteen candidates passed the London University Senior School Examination, of whom thirteen obtained the full

Matriculation Certificate, and R. C. T. Petty passed the Intermediate B.Sc. Examination. Among the old pupils A. F. Sheffield and Margaret Lacey were the first Old Boy and Old Girl respectively to take their degrees. The Roll of Honour was one of which we might well be proud, as out of 116 Old Boys who are over nineteen, 77 had then joined the Colours.

Mr. Carpenter in his speech referred to some of this report and showed the growing appreciation of Secondary School education. By way of commenting on the prizes given now, Mr. Carpenter held up a little volume, won by his father in 1833, which it was interesting to compare with the beautiful books beside him. In conclusion he introduced Alderman Jenkins, and expressed his approval of the way in which the latter had clung to one neighbourhood for thirty years—a condition most favourable to the execution of public work.

Alderman Jenkins, who was the pioneer of the first Secondary School in the County fourteen years ago, expressed much gratification at the success of the School. He was glad to see that the physical as well as the mental side of the School was developed, and hoped that the moral training was equally well attended to. "Character," he said, "is more important than cleverness, and carries a man through the world as nothing else can."

He then presented the prizes to their owners, after which a vote of thanks was proposed by Mr. J. H. Thomas, M.P., and seconded by Mr. Benjamin.

The speeches being then concluded, the concert began. Since a demonstration of patriotism is just now entirely "de rigueur," the programme opened with a spirited rendering of "God Save the King" and "Heart of Oak." All the National Anthems sung during the evening were given by the whole School, though other songs were left to the Choir. The formation of a School Choir as one of the definite School societies, and its careful training by Mr. Annett, have greatly improved the singing during the past year or so, and this term's concert was one of the most successful we have had.

A new experiment was tried this year by the introduction of a small French sketch, entitled "Les Etudes," which was per-

formed by some members of Form II assisted by one "grown-up" from the Sixth. The applause which rewarded their efforts fully justified the introduction of a dramatic (sic) form of entertainment, and we hope will warrant its repetition in future concerts. "Who is Sylvia?" and "Welcome Song" were very well rendered by the Choir, and, as usual, a French song was included in the programme. Solos were given by F. Stansby with his violin, and R. E. Stonehouse on the 'cello; while Eileen Day and N. Wilson evoked prolonged and well-merited applause by their recitations. The evening was then brought to a close by the singing of the "Marseillaise" and "La Brabançonne."

The same concert programme, with the addition of M. Bosco's conjuring, was given the day before to those Belgians who have taken up their temporary abode in Palmers Green, and they formed a very appreciative audience.

* * *

ENGLISH DEBATING SOCIETY.

The first meeting of the term was held on Thursday, January 28th. Ward took the chair and announced the subject for discussion to be: "That Conscription should be introduced into England."

Redottée, in opening for the motion, stated that although the conscript may not be willing to join, once he is on the field he has to fight for his life, and consequently fights well. Under conscription, those who are willing to join but are prevented by their parents or friends would be forced to go; and also all families would suffer alike, and share the burden of the war.

Saul, speaking for the opposition, gave the present war as an example that it is not always the side with most men that is victorious. He thought the system of conscription unfair and also unwise, because forced men do not fight so well as volunteers.

Herber stated that there is no need for a strong English Army, a good Navy being all that is necessary. Our men are

no cowards and need no pressing ; and certainly the object of this present war is to prevent Militarism from holding sway in Europe.

The debate was then declared open to the meeting.

Redottée, Poulton, Ina Girdwood and McEwen spoke against the motion, and Dorothy Hawes in favour of it.

Jacob supported, but suggested that it would be better for us to fall back on the Militia, which would act better and be less trouble.

Mr. Auger and Thomson also spoke for the opposition.

The question was then put to the meeting, and lost by 7 votes to 18.

The second meeting was held on Thursday, February 18th. Owing to the absence of the chairman, Petty kindly conducted the proceedings, and announced that "Impromptu Speeches" would be given. The subjects and speakers were :—

(1) Is the blockade of England by Germany possible of achievement?—Redottée.

(2) Should boys learn cooking?—Brown.

(3) That this School takes too little interest in its football teams.—Thomson.

(4) Should we dress according to the dictates of fashion?—Ina Girdwood.

(5) Is it not lawful for me to do what I will with my own?—McEwen.

(6) Are air raids of any value?—Paxon.

(7) Do girls work harder than boys?—Elsie Goldstone.

(8) Should competitive examinations be abolished?—Muriel Glyn-Jones.

(9) A man of science is better than a man of literature.—J. Vaughan.

(10) That singing should be included in the Sixth Form boys' time-table.—Jacob.

(11) That we have too many periodicals.—Collier.

There was, in some cases, difficulty in beginning the speeches; a few speakers seemed under the impression that "silence is golden," but finally all expressed some opinions.

We have had good meetings this year, and some successful maiden speeches have been made, especially by members of Form VA, but there is still too much reliance on the few.

KATHLEEN COLLIER, Hon. Sec.

* * *

LA SOCIÉTÉ LITTÉRAIRE FRANÇAISE.

Il fallait envoyer le journal du trimestre d'hiver aux imprimeurs avant que le dernier débat avait eu lieu. Le 26 novembre la Société s'est assemblée pour discuter la motion: "Les garçons doivent savoir raccommoder leurs habits."

S. Volz a dit, en soutenant la motion, que les soldats dans la guerre seraient dans un mauvais état s'ils ne pouvaient raccommoder leurs habits, qui sont sans doute fréquemment déchirés. Les garçons déchirent beaucoup leurs habits, et s'ils étaient obligés de les raccommoder ils en seraient plus soigneux. Les femmes ne peuvent pas être toujours auprès d'eux pour les raccommoder.

Collier s'est opposé, en disant qu'il est inutile pour un garçon de savoir raccommoder ses habits, car sa mère peut les réparer plus efficacement. Et si les garçons le font, en outre de faire la charpenetrie et le jardinage, les filles n'auraient rien à faire. Si un garçon, ne sachant raccommoder ses habits, se trouve dans la circonstance où il le faut, "la nécessité est la mère d'invention," et il pourrait aussitôt faire la réparation nécessaire.

M. Watley a dit que les garçons ne se tourmentent pas quand ils déchirent leurs habits, parce qu'ils ne sont jamais obligés de les raccommoder. Si un homme demeure tout seul, il économiserait son argent s'il pouvait réparer ses habits lui-même. Si un soldat ne pouvait bien raccommoder ses habits il souffrirait d'inconvénience. Les garçons sont de très bons critiques pour leurs sœurs, et disent qu'ils peuvent faire eux-

mêmes tout ce qu'elles font, même mieux. Pourquoi donc ne veulent-ils pas savoir raccommo-der leurs habits? Peut-être ont-ils peur de ne le faire aussi bien que les jeunes filles?

Après cela la discussion était ouverte à la Société. D. Hawes a cité l'argument extrême que le monde serait en mauvais état si les garçons se mettaient à coudre et les femmes passaient leur temps à voter. Puis I. Girdwood a dit que les sœurs avaient beaucoup à faire sans raccommo-der les habits de leurs frères. Thomson a dit que les hommes soutiennent les femmes, et que celles-ci doivent travailler pour eux. Miss Cant lui répliqua qu'aujourd'hui presque toutes les femmes pouvaient se suffire. En retournant à l'idée de D. Hawes, elle dit que cela ne prend que quelques minutes pour voter, et que ces minutes ne causeraient aucun embarras au monde en général. I. Brereton a dit que les femmes ont beaucoup à faire toute la journée, mais la plupart des hommes n'ont rien à faire pendant la soirée. Pourquoi donc ne raccommo-der-ils pas leurs habits?

Après cela on a voté sur la motion, et elle fut perdue par 16 voix sur 13.

Outre cette réunion, quelques members de la Société allèrent le 27 novembre avec Miss Chaney à Enfield County School pour assister à une conférence sur "L'Alsace," par Mme J. Berjane de Croze. Ce sujet est très intéressant à present, et la conférencière nous fit bien comprendre comment les vieux Alsaciens souffrent sous le joug allemand. On s'est amusé beaucoup à cette conférence, et même s'il y avait quelques-uns qui ne pouvaient bien comprendre tout ce que Madame disait, les beaux tableaux qu'on nous a montrés nous auraient donné tous beaucoup de plaisir.

La Société se réunit encore une fois le 4 février pour discuter la question: "Il n'est pas bon pour la santé de se lever de bonne heure."

M. Glyn-Jones, en parlant pour la motion, a dit que tout le monde a besoin d'une quantité suffisante de sommeil, et si on perd le repos on nuit à la santé. Si on se lève de bonne heure pour faire une promenade on s'épuise avant le soir, et cela n'est pas bon. Elle ajouta qu'il est mauavis pour la morale de se lever

de bonne heure, parce qu'on s'en vante la prouesse, et irrite les autres membres de la famille. On pense toute la journée au quart d'heure qu'on a gagné le matin, et en conséquence on ne peut pas donner toute son attention au travail.

Ward s'opposa, en disant que si nous nous levons à six heures nous avons beaucoup de temps pour faire la toilette, pour déjeuner et pour aller à l'école. Aussi ces paysans qui se lèvent toujours de bonne heure sont les hommes les plus sains du pays. Ces hommes qui se lèvent tôt sont sains, et ceux qui se lèvent tard sont maladifs. Ainsi il est bon pour la santé de se lever de bonne heure.

Décannièrre a parlé après Ward pour la motion. Il a dit qu'il est nécessaire de faire un long somme le matin lorsqu'on s'est couché tard la veille. Par exemple, un homme d'affaires qui se rend tous les jours à Londres n'arrive chez lui qu'à l'heure du repos du soir. Il a beaucoup de petites choses à faire avant d'aller se coucher, et ainsi y va-t-il tard. Il ne faut pas qu'il remette de faire ces choses jusqu'au samedi suivant. Si après avoir travaillé toute la journée on ne se divertit un peu le soir, on se rend malade. L'homme d'affaires doit donc se coucher tard, et par conséquent il doit se lever tard le matin.

Thomson, contre la motion, dit que beaucoup de gens ont trouvé qu'il est bon pour la santé de se lever tôt, à preuve le "Bill" dans la Chambre des Communes pour obliger les hommes de mettre l'horloge une heure en avance. Il ajouta qu'en été les élèves se lèvent de bonne heure pour s'exercer aux sports, et cela ne les rend que plus sains.

Stansby a soutenu Ward et Thomson, en disant qu'il est naturel de se lever et de se coucher avec le soleil. D. Hawes répondit qu'il faisait froid tôt le matin, et si on se levait de bonne heure on s'enrhumerait peut-être. Mlle Cant a dit qu'en quelques pays le soleil ne brille point en hiver, mais les habitants ne peuvent pas dormir tout l'hiver. Mlle Barham dit que par expérience elle a trouvé que si elle se lève tôt le matin elle est fatiguée pendant toute la journée, ce qui n'est pas bon. Décannièrre répondit que cela ne serait pas le cas si Mlle Barham se levait tôt toujours. Stansby, en retournant à l'argument de D. Hawes, dit qu'on peut s'enrhumer aussi facilement en se levant tard qu'en se levant tôt.

Lorsqu'on mit la motion devant la Société elle fut gagnée par 15 voix sur 13.

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THE SCHOOL CHOIR.

Conductor Mr. Annett.
 Hon. Sec. Ina Girdwood.
 Librarian Marion Whatley.

At the Prize Distribution last term the School Choir rendered one or two items, of which the local Press gave a very favourable report. Owing to the war no competitions have lately been held, but the practices take place regularly, and new members who wish to join should give in their names to the Hon. Sec. A Glee Club is in process of formation, and this should prove equally interesting and enjoyable.

INA GIRDWOOD, Sec.

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FOOTBALL NOTES.

Owing to the persistent spell of bad weather, several matches had unfortunately to be scratched, the ground not being in a fit condition to play on. We regret to say that R. Eldridge, whose past services have been so useful, was taken ill last term. However, we hear the best news concerning him, and wish him a speedy and complete recovery.

FIRST ELEVEN.

Sat., Nov. 21st: v. Tottenham County School.—Result: 0—14. At Tottenham we met a vastly superior team, and were beaten badly, as the score suggests.

Sat., Dec. 5th: v. Enfield Grammar School.—Result: 0—7. On our own ground, with depleted ranks, we did our best against a much bigger team, with the above result.

Sat., Jan. 30th, 1915 : v. Hornsey County School.—Result : 4—1. At this match we had the pleasure of being the victorious team, and beat our opponents by the above margin. We left the field of battle in high spirits, it being the second victory this season. Scorers : Frampton, G. Forrow, Starling (2).

Sat., Feb. 6th : v. St. Ignatius' College.—Result : 1—10. After having sighed for further worlds to conquer, we were doomed to disappointment. At Stamford Hill we met a greatly superior team, and although we scored soon after the beginning of the match, their size and weight carried them through. Scorer : Frampton.

Sat., Feb. 27th : v. Latymer School.—Result : 1—10. On our own ground, we started by scoring soon after the kick off, and played a good game during the first half. Unfortunately our opponents were undoubtedly "all over us" in the second half, and badly beat us by the above score. Scorer : G. Forrow.

SECOND ELEVEN.

Sat., Nov. 21st : v. Tottenham County School.—Result : 0—8. The Second Team, following the traditions, played a very good game, and managed to keep the score down to 0-1 at half-time. However, the opponents' weight accounted for the turn of events in the latter half.

Sat., Dec. 5th : v. Enfield Grammar School.—Result : 2—2. At Enfield, the team played a very evenly contested game, as the score suggests. Scorers : A. Davey, Makins.

Sat., Jan. 30th, 1915 : v. Hornsey County School.—Result : 2—0. Playing on our own ground, the Second Team, after a good game, came off victorious by two goals to nil. Scorers : Cox, Swinburne.

Wed., Feb. 10th : v. Central Foundation School.—Result : 3—3. At Tottenham, the team played on a ground which was, the greater part of it, under water, and hence the game resolved itself into a species of water polo; but although it ended in a draw, the play was, on the whole, in our favour. Scorers : Pearce, Frampton, Cox.

Sat., Feb. 27th: v. Latymer School.—Result: 0—4. Owing to sorely depleted ranks, the Eleven was not able to get going as usual, and lost by the above score.

The House matches have not yet been played owing to the deplorable state of the ground, and the Blue House, therefore, still heads the list.

* * *

HOCKEY.

Since the last issue of the Magazine the First Eleven have been successful in winning all their matches except one. This match, played against the Northampton Polytechnic Institute (1st XI.), resulted in a draw of two all.

In the competition for the Challenge Cup the School is now leading by six points, with only one more match to play. Although in the last three matches the team has been slightly weaker, the match against Tottenham High School being played with two substitutes (one in place of our Captain), and against Latymer and Enfield without our First Eleven centre forward, yet we have managed to win. The third season has brought success!

The Second Eleven have unfortunately been unable to play their return matches owing to the wet weather, but they hope to do so soon.

The following are the results of the matches played since December 6th, 1914:—

FIRST ELEVEN

Dec. 12th, 1914: Northampton Polytechnic Institute First Eleven.—Home Draw 2—2.

Jan. 30th, 1915: Tottenham County School.—Away. Won 3—0.

Feb. 6th: Tottenham High School (League).—Away. Won 1—0.

Feb. 16th : Latymer County School (League).—Home. Won 10—0.

Feb. 23rd : Enfield County School (League).—Home. Won 2—0.

HOUSE MATCHES.

Jan. 26th : Reds v. Whites.—Draw 1—1.

Jan. 29th : Blues v. Greens.—Blues won 10—0.

MARION WHATLEY (Sec.).

[Since these notes came in the eighth and last League match was played, and resulted in another win for the School. We have therefore won all eight League matches, scoring 16 points, with 33 goals shot for the School, and 3 against. Our hearty congratulations to Miss Simmonds and the eleven—or rather thirteen, as the substitutes deserve some credit.]

* * *

NETBALL NOTES.

Netball has been progressing very enthusiastically this term, although we have not won any outside matches. In the match against Hornsey County School the teams were very evenly balanced, but the shooting of our opponents was superior to ours, and the game resulted in a win for Hornsey. The match was rendered more exciting by the showers of rain, and the consequent slippery muddiness.

On February 26th the teams went to Latymer Secondary School, but had no more success here than against Hornsey. The First Team was more severely beaten than previously, but the Second Team drew.

The result of matches already played are as follow :—

Hornsey County School.—1st Team : Lost 19—16. Second Team : Lost 16—13.

Latymer Secondary School.—First Team : Lost 14—4. Second Team : Drew 6—6.

Thanks to the kind organisation of Miss House, Form and House matches are being played off vigorously, but the final results are not yet known.

* * *

RIFLE CLUB NOTES.

Although this Club was only instituted last term, the shooting has shown marked improvement since the appearance of the last Magazine.

Some new members have been enrolled, and the membership now stands at 36. We are sorry to lose such promising shots as Davey and Waugh, who left in the early part of the present term.

Aperture sights have now been fitted to all the rifles, and these were at first used, and, of course, greatly appreciated, but it was found that it was usual for schools to use open sights only in matches, so the Club has reverted to the open sights with consequent reduction of scoring. It is to be feared that peep sights have spoilt quite a number of the members, and it will take some time to eradicate their effect.

The reversion to open sights was made on January 22nd, and the scores since then have been very mediocre. Incidentally, we shall be very glad when we get our own rifles, as it seems that the Club rifles are now not often used with open sights.

The following members have shown consistent scoring during the term :—Thomas, Davies, Stansby, Herber, Makins, Cosgrove, and Petty.

There has been some difficulty in procuring new match rifles owing to the war, and it is feared that all matches will have to be postponed until they arrive.

The attendance has not been so regular this term as might have been desired. We cannot lay too much stress on the importance of regular attendance and practice.

There are still a few vacancies for new members.

R. PETTY (Sec.).

CAMERA CLUB NOTES.

This term we are pleased to announce that sound progress has been made by the Club.

On Monday, February 15th, at 7 p.m., a most successful Lecture was given on "Kinematography." We were fortunate in securing the services of H. J. Hinks as lecturer. He is one of our old boys, and is now studying at the Polytechnic, Regent Street, W., where he had previously given this lecture. While at school he always took a keen interest in the Camera Club, and was a regular contributor to the school album.

The lecture was illustrated by over forty lantern slides. These slides, the lantern, and the cinema projector attached, were made entirely by Hinks and his friend and coadjutor, Mr. Leach. The workmanship in every detail is most praiseworthy, and we congratulate them both heartily on the results they have obtained.

Hinks first gave a brief resumé of the growth of the moving picture idea, and then gave us all the details of the construction of apparatus and the processes used in kinematography, going through every detail necessary for the making of a film.

After this, he demonstrated the manner in which his own projector works. Mr. Leach was also kind enough to show some examples of the Club's lantern slide work on the screen.

Then, at the end, when the audience had departed, Hinks showed one or two topical films to a few privileged members. These pictures were remarkably steady, but the illuminating power of the gas burner left much to be desired. It is a pity that the electric supply is not laid on at the school. We are glad to say that we mustered an audience of about thirty-five.

One or two prints have been received for the school album, but we should like to see more.

R. PERRY (Sec.).

* * *

"LA KOMMANDATUR."

Ce fut une bien agréable surprise lorsqu'on nous permit de faire une sortie à Londres pour aller voir "La Kommandatur."

Aussi le 10 février, escortés par Mademoiselle Chaney, nous escaladâmes joyeusement le "moto-bus" qui devait nous conduire à Finsbury Park. Chacun emportait avec lui un petit paquet contenant son déjeuner. Une fois bien embarqués tous ces paquets s'ouvrirent, et c'est à qui fit disparaître le plus vite les petits pains dont il s'était muni.

Plus d'un passant, jetant un regard indiscret sur la plateforme de l'omnibus, ne pût dissimuler un sourire. Certains même y mêlèrent un petit air d'envie. Enfin, ne nous arrêtons pas trop longtemps à ces détails, car nous arrivons à la gare de Finsbury Park.

Nous voici emportés dans un "Underground" vers le terme de notre voyage. Grâce à l'entrain de notre conversation, nous ne nous ennuyâmes pas en route ; d'ailleurs, après quelques arrêts nous arrivâmes. Ce fut au trot, pour ne pas dire au galop, que nous quittâmes la station de Piccadilly Circus pour prendre à notre droite. Heureusement que cette course ne dura pas longtemps, car au bout d'un instant apparut devant nous la porte donnant accès au "pit" du Criterion Theatre, où nous devions voir "La Kommandatur."

C'est un drame composé par Mr. J. Fonson, auteur des pièces, "Le Mariage de Mlle Beulemans" et "La Fille de Magasin," deux comédies qui eurent un succès fou tant à Paris qu'à Bruxelles.

Le lever du rideau nous permit d'assister à une scène de la vie des Belges, restés au pays sous le joug allemand. Voici en quelques mots le canevas de la pièce.

Le premier acte se passe dans la cuisine et la salle à manger de Mr. Jadot, chef de cabinet du Ministère de la Guerre à Bruxelles. Sa fille Catherine est fiancée à M. Pierre,

ingénieur. Un jeune homme allemand, avec qui la famille Jadot avait entretenu des relations, dut fuir dans son pays à la déclaration de guerre. Il revint cependant à Bruxelles lors de l'occupation allemande, et vint arrêter Mr. Jadot en suite des hautes fonctions que ce dernier avait exercées. Pierre, craignant le même sort que son futur beau-père, s'engage dans l'armée belge.

Le second acte se passe au Ministère de la Guerre même, nommé depuis "La Kommandatur." Plusieurs vendeurs de

journaux arrêtés y restent enfermés. Mlle Jadot, après de grands efforts, parvient à y entrer pour voir son père, qui est juste occupé à subir un interrogatoire. Pendant l'attente une conversation s'engage entre les marchands de journaux et la visiteuse. Cette scène splendide est interprétée merveilleusement par M. Libeau. Enfin Catherine peut voir son père, et a même l'occasion d'assister à son dîner. La visite cependant est de courte durée. Les prisonniers reçoivent l'ordre de se coucher, et Mlle Jadot est forcée de se retirer.

Le troisième acte nous montre le retour de Mr. Jadot chez lui après sa mise en liberté. Un dîner copieux est servi à cette occasion. L'Allemand qui avait nourri l'espoir d'épouser Catherine, vint les déranger pendant leur repas. Vu la froideur avec laquelle il est reçu, il se venge en mettant sur la table la médaille militaire de M. Pierre, signe par lequel on reconnut sa mort. Alors Mlle Jadot, dans un accès de désespoir, plonge son couteau dans la gorge du "sale Boche," qui tombe raide mort. Ce fut la fin.

Moins bruyant fut le retour, car nous étions tous plus ou moins sous l'impression de tristesse provoquée par les différentes scènes, malheureusement par trop réelles, qu'on avait vu se dérouler devant nous.

J. DE CANNIERE.

* * *

LAMENT FOR A. E. DAVEY.

Alas for A. E. Davey !
He has left. No more his face is seen
Among his gentle colleagues at the school.
He was indeed among the best, I ween,
That ever held the noble prefect's rule.

Yet gone is good old A. E. D.,
No more returneth he ;
His winsome laugh and lightsome jest,
To which we listened with such zest,
Alas ! no more can be.

His sorrowing friends bewail his loss,
With many a sad regret.
His prowess was so great at Sport—
The Blacks looked up to him, and thought
He would have led them yet.

No more. Enough of vain regret.
Such things are only swank.
Our A. E. D., he is not dead ;
For it is whispered, nay, 'tis said,
He's gone into a bank.

Thus 'tis his friends bid him adieu,
And love him none the less.
Whatever walk in life he choose,
We should not like him quite to lose,
This wish for his success.

N.B.—Owing to the war our supply of metre has run short,
so that the above is composed of odd lengths—'tis meeter so !

ADMETUS.

* * *

IRELAND FOR EVER !

It was early morning, in the little village of Ballycarthy, some
months after the Irish Insurrection of 1641.

Everyone was strangely excited, the log cabins were deserted, their inhabitants gathered together in the market place, talking in whispers. The church bell calling the people to morning Mass rang in vain; even the priest in his black vestments had left his early devotions, and was listening to the astounding news.

"Michael O'Brien!" the name was mentioned in awed whispers. "An' why indeed is the man afther giving himself away, at all?" asked an old peasant woman anxiously. That question everyone wanted answered.

Michael O'Brien was one of the leaders of the Rebellion of '41. For nearly a year he had been in hiding, and never was there any danger of his exposure, though a price was on his head. And now, when at last, he was likely to be left in peace, the people of his native village received news that he was coming to bid them farewell. "His last farewell," as one of the English soldiers said.

To the crowd, at the height of expectation, the minutes dragged like hours. Ten more minutes passed. Then, creeping along under cover of the trees, a man was seen. A few seconds, and he was in the midst of the crowd of peasants. The waiting people stifled the shout of joy that sprang to their lips. They had learnt to control their feelings, these excitable Irish. Fear had taught them.

"O'Brien," sobbed the crowd.

"Whist!" said he. "Complete silence! It's a short time I have to talk to ye, but I just want to tell ye somethin' before those divils of English soldiers find me."

"No, no," moaned the people, stretching out thin hands, stained with the earth, as if to protect him. "It's not goin' away from us agin ye're thinkin' of?" "*Dominus vobiscum,*" added the priest, in a low voice.

"Ye're all Irish," said O'Brien, simply, "and for Erin ye're willing to die. I am, too; so listen to what I'm tellin' ye!"

"Now, it's last night I had a strange dhrame. Somehow it seemed I was outside a door, and I was wondering whether to go

in or not, for there were some bastes of creatures afther me, though it's the way I can't remember what they were, at all. At last I went in; it was quite bare an' dark, except for a coffin—a coffin, mind ye! two candles burnin' at the head, an' two at the foot. Thought I, of a suddint, 'I wonder what's in that coffin.' So I lifted the lid. It's some withered shamrock was in it, an' that's all intirely. At the same moment I seemed to see our blesséd Saint Patrick, an' said he: 'Man, don't ye know it's ye're country's honour ye're trampling on? Look at the shamrock, all withered an' dead! It's Erin ye fought for, it's Erin ye're willin' to give ye life for, well go—show those English that Irishmen know how to die. Don't let thim think ye're afraid, you, a son of Erin. Go, an' they'll honour ye name; stay here, an' it will be said that an Irishman turned his back to the foe.'

An' thin I heard the ulican,* an' somethin' whispered in my ear—'It's the death cry of "Honour," of your country's honour!'

"Thin, it's out o' the room I rushed, for it's crazy I was to git away from it. It was thin I found out I'd been dhraming. Still, I seemed to hear that cry; but now, shure glory be to God, I can hear it no longer."

A shriek from the crowd—five English soldiers sprang at the fugitive, and bound his hands and legs.

"If it's a priest you want to confess you, you'd better call one. You've not long to live," said the soldier nearest him, with a sneer.

"Ye can shoot me whin ye like," said O'Brien. "I'm ready." Then, with a ringing laugh—"Can ye hear those bells, ye heretics? Ye can hear them, but ye don't know what they say: 'Ireland for Ever!' Och! ye can forbid us our conlins,† ye can make us wear ye're English clothes, ye can kill us, but ye'll niver kill our Irish spirit!" He was led away.

Next morning at dawn, his eyes unbandaged, gazing on his

* Ulican. The funeral cry; a long wailing shriek made by the Irish peasant women, when following a coffin.

† Conlins. Long hair of the men, forbidden in Henry VIII.'s reign.

beloved Erin to the last, O'Brien died, whilst the bells rang out, and his heart-broken followers crept up to the little church to pray for the repose of his soul.

D.S.H.

* * *

AN ODE.

[Written upon the occasion of the first appearance of the Prefects wearing the new Prefect's cap.]

A thrill of expectation fills the air,
 The murmuring hum of millions, hushed in awe,
 Upon the steep ascent of old Fox Lane
 (At once the imminent danger and the bane
 Of City men in haste to catch the train),
 Do crowd, defying municipal law,
 Strong youths and bold, and fluttering maidens fair.

“What mean these rows of faces fixed and tense?
 Why is all traffic forced to make a pause?
 Why do these wait in firm and bright array?
 What is about to happen on this day?
 Do troops, does royalty pass along this way?
 Oh, tell me, some of ye that know the cause,
 Wherefore this curious youthful crowd so dense?”

“Hearken, oh stranger from far away,
 Hearken and hear what I shall say.
 Knowest thou that on yonder slope,
 There stands this noble country's hope,
 That grewed each day more and more,
 The home of all Minerva's lore,
 Of science and art,
 For each brave heart,
 And minds that daily o'er them pore?”

“Know, then, that in that school so great,
 The cause and mainstay of its state,
 Is found a little band of seven;

The little swelling spot of leaven
 That leaveneth the lump.
 Seven noble youths that lead the way
 On paths of duty every day ;
 Seven valiant lads that on the field,
 Scorning each coward hint to yield,
 Bear bravely ev'ry bump.
 Long have they seemed among the rest
 All undistinguished from th' unblest ;
 But now the remedy for that is made,
 An outward sign of greatness is displayed—
 The Powers-that-be to th' inevitable bow,
 And grant that each far-famed and glorious brow
 Ennobled be.
 So now you see
 Why all the ordinary rules collapse.
 Having learnt before the day aright
 Their friends turn out to see the sight.
 Know, thou that askest why and whence this crowd,
 This morn the seven will pass to school so proud,
 Wearing the Prefect's Cap !

"Behold, they come ! Oh, stranger in this land,
 Watch well each separate hero in the band.
 First, cometh one whose figure, short and square,
 Befitteth well his cheerful kindly air.
 Great men of old, if history be true,
 Napoleon and Julius Cæsar, too,
 Counted not greatness by their bodies' height,
 But, like this youth, by spirit showed their might.
 His thick, luxuriant chestnut locks appear,
 Peeping above each comely well-shaped ear ;
 Each hair in sleek and smoothest place is found,
 Yielding to honour's badge a slippery ground.
 No petty troubles cloud his manly face ;
 He beameth round on all with cheerful grace.
 Next strideth one, a contrast to the eye,
 Whose inches might with old Goliath vie,
 Tho' scarce his breadth could match. Exceeding wise
 He views the world with keen, tho' kindly, eyes.
 His wisdom may with Solomon compare

And hath begot his name. His fair-hued hair,
 Curling like great Apollo's, may be seen—
 These locks, at least, ne'er heard of brilliantine,
 Mark well the next: regard his thoughtful brow;
 For journalistic fame he strives, and now
 Draws near success. And yet of him 'tis true,
 His greatness also lies in strength; he, too,
 With inward fire his corporal force inflames,
 And is most forward in his comrades' games.
 But who is he that comes with measured tread,
 With ponderous gait and sober, downbent head?
 'Tis one on whom you oft and well may call
 To ward off every danger that may fall.
 The worthy Samuel Johnson's truest son,
 His learned diction charmeth every one.
 Of austere mien, yet condescending, too,
 Thro' glasses round he holds the world in view.

“And now, alas! we fail to see
 One that with them hath been;
 His slender form should meet the eye—
 Would that it could be seen!
 As oft in ancient times the men,
 Who sought for reformation,
 Died ere the fruits of all their work
 Did benefit the nation,
 So did this much-mourned youth, who oft has brought us fame,
 Work to obtain this badge, and left us ere it came.

“But now two other forms we can espy
 In earnest converse are they passing by.
 Two youths are these, far famed in the field
 Where frequently by antics strange they yield
 The School much honour, when in quaint array,
 And shouting loud they hurtle to the fray.
 Or else in passage long they assume a style,
 With “Keep to the right, down there!” and “Single file!”
 And now the last of all the band appears,
 But newly elevated 'mid his peers.
 But who'll deny that ere the year be past
 He shall in honour's race be far from last.

Then shall he view his friends, and proudly say,
'With these I wore the Cap, upon th' auspicious day.' "

E.R.S.

* * *

OLD ABRAMS COUNTING THE EGGS.

Old Abrams, who sells eggs, is as honest an old man as can be found in the whole of the county, but he has an unfortunate habit, for the customers, of chatting while counting the eggs, and it sometimes happens that mistakes are made. For instance, when he arrived at Mrs. Bell's, she said, "I want eight dozen, please. You can count them into this basket. I suppose they are fresh." "Quite fresh, mum. I got them from the country this morning. (Counting.) One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten. How's your son, Mrs. Bell?" "Oh, he's in a bank in Chicago, and he's only eighteen, too." "Only eighteen. That's splendid (counting) nineteen, twenty, twenty-one, twenty-two, twenty-three, twenty-four, twenty-five. And how's your girl been getting on, Ma'am?" "Oh, she's married, and living in London." "Why how the time runs away, and you say she has children, too. She must be about thirty." "She's thirty-three next month." "You don't say so (counting) thirty-three, thirty-four, thirty-five, thirty-six, thirty-seven, thirty-eight, thirty-nine, forty. You don't look very old yourself, madam—not more than forty." "Get away with you, I am fifty-three." "Is that so. I would not have thought it; (counting) fifty-four, fifty-five, fifty-six, fifty-seven, fifty-nine, sixty. Phew! it's hot, and I, being an old man, feel it." "But, Mr. Abrams, you cannot be very old?" "Seventy-two if I am a day, Mrs. Bell; (counting) seventy-three, seventy-four, seventy-five, seventy-six, seventy-seven . . . ninety-five, ninety-six. There's ninety-six good fresh eggs, madam, and here's one more in case I have miscounted. Good-day, Mrs. Bell"; and Old Abrams went his way, rejoicing. A few days after, Mrs. Bell said to her husband, "I am afraid we shall have to dismiss Emily. There are several eggs missing, and I know they were all there when I bought them, as Mr. Abrams counted them into the basket while I held it.

MAGAZINE ACCOUNTS.

DECEMBER, 1914.

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