

SOUTHGATE  
COUNTY SCHOOL  
MAGAZINE



December 1934

# Southgate County School Magazine

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December, 1934.

No. 31

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## IN MEMORIAM.

Our deep sympathy goes out to our late Headmaster, Mr. Warren, on the loss of his wife, who passed away on December 3rd, 1934, after a long and trying illness. We feel that all old scholars and their parents and many pupils still at school would like to join in this expression of sorrow and sincere sympathy with Mr. Warren in his loss.

## EDITORIAL.

One of the outstanding events of the past year which concerns the interest of past and present pupils alike has been the amalgamation of the Old Boys' and Old Girls' Associations. It has for some time been felt that as we are a co-educational school, this fusion of the two bodies would ultimately be achieved. We congratulate both the Old Boys and the Old Girls on the amalgamation and would urge all Old Pupils who are not already members to join the new organisation without delay. Hearty congratulations are also due to the Old Scholars' Association for their enterprise in setting out so early to obtain a more permanent Sports Ground. We understand that negotiations for the lease of the new ground at Brackendale are not yet completed, but there is every prospect that next summer the new ground will be in use. Ample facilities will be provided for football, hockey, cricket, and tennis on both hard and grass courts. Once more the Old Boys are very much indebted to their staunch friend, Mr. J. R. Allen, for his active support in their new venture.



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In September we had the pleasure of welcoming a new member of our staff—Mr. R. Windross—who has transferred his affections from breezy Blackpool to sedate Southgate. Best wishes to Mr. Windross—may his stay with us be long and pleasant.

We extend congratulations to our friend Alderman Pullinger on his new honour. Alderman Pullinger is the new Mayor of the Borough of Southgate. We regret, however, that the Mayor has resigned his membership of our Board of Governors, and hope that his absence will be only temporary.

The Memorial Scholarship Fund continues to make steady progress. The sum of £500 is safely invested and the total is gradually increasing. About £78 was added to the fund as a result of the performance of the "Yeomen of the Guard" last Easter, a result of which the Operatic Society may well be proud.

Our best thanks are due to the Parents and Staff Association for their gift to the School of a radio-gramophone, which we believe will give added enjoyment to the School life of many generations of boys and girls.

We should also like to express our thanks for a gift of 200 books from the library of the late Sir Thomas Lipton. We believe that for this gift we are largely indebted to our old friend County Councillor Robert Grant.

We were hoping to have some good news with regard to the new pavilion on the field for which we have been striving for many years. It appears that we shall have to go on hoping, for there is no immediate prospect of our hopes being realized. We understand, however, that there is a possibility of a new School Hall being built some time. Of this we are in dire need, for this Term we have been more crowded than ever, as four new forms entered the School in September last instead of the usual three.

The Richard Bell prize has this year been awarded to Joan Carlton, who added to the academic laurels of the School by winning a State Scholarship. This is an excellent achievement, and we have every confidence that in the near future we shall hear that she has gained still further successes.

By the time this issue is published, a team of boys under the instruction of Mr. Fawcett will have given a gymnastic display before the Parents and Staff Association. It is some time since such a display was last given, and we congratulate boys and instructor on this revival.

We should like to draw attention to the notice on another page regarding the work of the School branch of the National Savings Association. We feel that many new entrants to the School have been members of a similar organisation in a primary school but fail to join our Association. Let this be one of your good resolutions for 1935—help to swell the roll of members

# KATE

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## JACK BURR'S SPORTS SHOP CALLING—

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next Term. The best thanks of the School are due to the untiring energy of the Secretary of this Association—Miss Jeans.

On another page will be found an account of the performance of the "Yeomen of the Guard" last Easter. We are pleased to be able to state that the Operatic Society's next venture is to be "Ruddigore." The dates are April 2, 3, 5, 6, with Dress Rehearsal on Saturday, March 30th. We hope to see the Hall full to capacity on all five evenings.

About twenty boys from the School had a most successful tour in Denmark during the summer holidays, accompanied by Mr. Knowles and Mr. Fawcett, who had made all arrangements in advance. An account of the tour is printed in this issue, and all who took part declare that they had a most delightful holiday.

A few weeks ago the School was honoured with a visit of a rather unusual kind. The visitors came during the night, and apparently also left during the night. The visitors were burglars—and evidently optimists. So far as we can gather, the total haul was half-a-crown in money, a few cigarettes and one fountain-pen, all of which were taken from the Mistresses' Common Room. No doubt next time they honour us with a visit, our nocturnal friends will know where to look for articles of value.

We should like to thank all who have submitted articles for this issue of the Magazine. It is quite impossible, of course, to print all the articles submitted, but the Editor's task is rendered much pleasanter when there is an abundance of material from which to choose. At the same time we should like to impress on our budding poets and essayists the desirability of finding some fresh subject or at least of treating an old theme in a new way. There is generally a galaxy of articles emphasising the gloom of Room 14 or even room 1 at 4.30, or describing ingenious efforts to dodge past the prefects at 9.1 a.m. An article on some fresh subject of topical interest is far more likely to find its way to the printers' workshop.

Once more it gives us great pleasure to offer congratulations to the following Old Boys and Girls on successes won during the past year. Among these we note that H. J. Hobbs has passed out of Cranwell College as a fully qualified pilot in the Royal Air Force. We believe that only one Old Boy has previously gained that honour, but we have no doubt that many boys at present in the School would be very glad to follow in Hobbs's steps.

#### SUCCESSSES GAINED BY OLD PUPILS SINCE LAST JANUARY.

H. W. Ashton: Ph.D. (Chemistry) London.

A. V. Austen: Part II Pre-Medical (Chemistry and Physics).

D. Brown: Intermediate Examination in Honours of the Incorporated Society of Accountants and Auditors. 5th place.

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- H T. Brown : Final Examination of the Chartered Accountants of Scotland.
- P. H. Hammon : Institute of Actuaries Examination Part III.
- H. J. Hobbs : Pilot Officer, Royal Air Force.
- R. L. Holloway : Customs and Excise. 72nd out of 1,200.
- S. H. Jarvis : University of Oxford B.A. Honours School, First Class in German and French.
- Freda Jones : Research Studentship, East London College.
- O. Lawton : University of London B.Sc. Second Class General.
- Evelyn Naish : B.Sc. (Horticulture) Swanley, Kent.
- M. Naish : University of London B.Sc. (Second Class Honours Physics).
- A. Neate : University of London B.Sc. (Engineering).
- D. Oldaker : Post-Graduate Studentship in Hebrew and Old Testament, King's College, London.
- B. L. Richards : University of London B.Sc. (Estate Management) ; Gold Medallist Estate Agents' Institute.
- D. Spooner : University of London B.Sc. First Class Honours Mathematics.
- B. D. Stutter : University of London 2nd M.B. (Part 2) Bio-Chemistry. Awarded Prizes for Bio-Chemistry, Physiology and Histology.
- Beryl Stutter : University of London B.Sc.



## CRICKET.

Last year's results were a trifle disappointing so far as the 1st XI was concerned, for although the season was started with a fairly strong team, few of the players struck their best form, with the result that we did not do quite so well as we had anticipated.

Year after year, the same complaint is made that bowlers tend to concentrate on speed and fancy breaks to the sacrifice of good length bowling. If only the bowlers would learn to bowl with a consistent good length before trying these other things, it would make a great deal of difference to the results of the matches.

The form shown by some of the 2nd XI players was very good at times, but they seemed unable to maintain this standard of play throughout the season with the result that although some matches were won by a clear margin, more matches were lost.

Many matches arranged with other schools for the Junior Form were keenly contested and much promising talent was noted which should provide good material for future School elevens.

The School would like to thank the Old Boys, the Staff and the Parents for the very enjoyable games played against them, the last two resulting in wins for the School.



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With regard to the House Matches, the Senior Championship was won by the Red House followed by the White House, while the Junior Championship was won by the Black House followed by the White House.

### RESULTS.

1st XI.—Played 11; Won, 2; Lost, 4; Drawn, 5.

2nd XI.—Played, 10; Won, 2; Lost, 5; Drawn, 3.

The teams were chosen from :—

1st XI.—F. Raffaelli, R. Spears, G. Renvoize, D. Dyer, B. Bengier, E. Bowling, P. Dron, E. Cooper, S. Holloway, J. Lockwood.

2nd XI.—D. Gihl, P. Dyer, A. Dyer, J. Knox, G. Bennett, C. Tosh, F. Walker, K. Spooner, D. Sibuns, L. Collins, H. Gay, K. Hailey, J. Brunton (Captain).

First Eleven Colours were awarded to F. Raffaelli, R. Spears, G. Renvoize, D. Dyer, B. Bengier, E. Bowling, P. Dron, E. Cooper, J. Lockwood, S. Holloway.



### OUR VISIT TO DENMARK.

One is apt to regard Wood Green Tube Station as quite an ordinary, uninteresting place, but for us, on the evening of August 14th, it was the magic gateway to Denmark—our home for the next fortnight. Most of us had not been abroad before, and we experienced a real thrill as our boat train from Liverpool Street slowed down at Parkeston Quay, Harwich.

We embarked directly on the "Esbjerg," a fine-looking boat of 2,762 tons. Our crossing could not be described as a happy one—the North Sea proving too much for the majority of us—but the 22 long hours were over at last, and Esbjerg was sighted. On Wednesday evening, we first set foot on Danish soil—soil which, accustomed as we had become to the motion of the ship, persisted, as it seemed, in rocking up and down most disconcertingly.

Esbjerg is not an attractive town, and after we had had little labels saying "Toldefterset Ingaaende" stuck on our luggage by Customs Officers, we walked with Mr. Köföd, our Danish guide, to a restaurant, where we made a splendid supper disappear with surprising rapidity.

After spending the next morning in Esbjerg, we left by train for Svejback, a small village in the Danish Lake District. It was here that we first met what the Danes interpret as jelly—a red and steaming glutinous mess, containing mysterious, but tasteless blobs of something; this was the only dish we had, during our holiday, which did not find favour.

# A MESSAGE TO YOUTH

FROM THE WOOD GREEN & SOUTHGATE CIVIC BRANCH OF  
THE LEAGUE OF NATIONS UNION

The Great War ended sixteen years ago. Millions of men were killed or permanently maimed; millions of wives were widowed and children made orphans. Another million men, women and children in Europe died from famine.

When the War ended, the victorious nations, sick to death of the folly and bestiality of war, formed the League of Nations. The League was to banish war from the world, to rid civilisation of the costly burden of armaments and to establish security and peace. It was to build a New World, in which international disputes would be settled by law, and not unsettled by force; in which there would be no unemployment, no unmerited poverty and distress and no slums.

Despite tremendous difficulties the League has already achieved more for the benefit of humanity than is generally known or appreciated. It does not claim to be perfect, but the more its policy is pursued, the nearer and surer will peace become permanent.

War is not a brilliant adventure. Its heroic moments are greatly exaggerated to catch your imagination. Its glamour is a foul pretence. It is barbarous and savage, as stupid as it is cruel and disgusting; in short, it is the vilest business on earth. It means death and destruction at the Front; famine and devastation at the Rear; and makes for greed, profiteering and lying.

The glorions task of your generation is to complete the work for which many of your fathers fought and died. They fought a war that was to end war. You can help to drive the curse of war from Humanity by supporting the work of the League of Nations Union.

**A. E. LAUDER.**

*Chairman Executive Committee,*

To find out all about the League and what you can do—write to the Secretary of the Branch—**W. JAMES PAINE,**  
**47 ST. GEORGES ROAD, PALMERS GREEN, N.13.**

Our day at Svejback was spent seeing the country's loveliest scenery; setting out early in the morning, we walked through some beautiful woods, and after climbing some steep slopes, we reached the top of Himmels Berg, a tree-clad hill which is Denmark's nearest approach to a mountain.

Far below us, sparkling in the sunshine, lay Lake Jual; a little toy launch was moving slowly across the water, while a tiny train was crawling round the shore. Cameras were working overtime for the next quarter of an hour, and then we walked several miles to the shore of the lake, where, after causing a trade revival at the ice-cream kiosk, we took a boat back to the other end of the lake, in the direction of the Youth Hostel.

We went by train to Aarhus on the following morning, where we spent the day sight-seeing. A visit to the "Old Town"—really a "museum" of old houses, collected from all over Denmark, and furnished according to their period—proved extremely interesting, while we were greatly impressed by the new National War Memorial, some of the figures of which we saw being completed.

Late in the evening, we embarked on the boat for Copenhagen; the journey was to last all night, and we settled down to sleep as best we could on deck. Most of us were awake by four in the morning, to watch the sun rise over the Sound; with the wooded coast of Zeeland on one side, and hilly Sweden on the other, this formed a very beautiful sight indeed.

We arrived in Copenhagen early in the morning, and were promptly sent to bed at the Y.M.C.A., in order to make up for sleep missed during the night. Some of us found time, however, to have a very interesting talk, in German, with some Danish boys who knew about as much of the language as we did; which proves that schools are useful, after all.

Copenhagen is a beautiful city, and we did a considerable amount of sight-seeing, but what we found most noticeable was the number of bicycles we saw. On the afternoon of our arrival we visited the Zoo, where, after we had watched a clever conjuring performance by two seals, the rain descended in torrents and nearly drowned us.

Our excursions on the next day were more successful. In the morning we were conducted over the Carlsberg Breweries—the largest in the world, and afterwards sat down to free samples of lemonade and orangeade, *ad lib.*; six boys at one table actually emptied between them sixteen bottles! In the afternoon we visited the International Air Exhibition, and we spent the evening (and most of our money) at the Tivoli Gardens—a glorified Southend Kursaal with a hair-raising scenic railway.

At Bellevue Beach next morning, we bathed in the Baltic for the first time, in spite of numerous jellyfish. After a picnic lunch, we walked through the Royal Deer Forest, where we were

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surprised—and pleased—to find not only deer, but another wonderful scenic railway; it was well patronised by us.

The next day, at Sölleröd, was a rest-day, to recover from past exertions and to prepare for new ones. A pair of stilts, a piano, and an impromptu concert in the evening, provided our chief entertainment for that day.

Elsinore was our next town, and although we paid it one very short visit, Hamlet's castle was rather neglected, because we were told that here was our last opportunity for shopping, and frenzied efforts were made to find presents for our families.

On our last Friday we took a trip to Sweden; the scenery we saw during our coach drive contrasted strikingly with Denmark, and we had some very exciting adventures "on the rocks" at Mölle, where the coast is very rugged.

We returned to Denmark in the evening, and left Elsinore for Ousted on the following day. The Ousted Youth Hostel is situated on the edge of a lake and has its own bathing beach, of which we took full advantage, while community singing with some Danish schoolchildren—who had an interesting version of "Clementine" in their own language—formed the "end of a perfect day."

We visited Roskilde Cathedral on the next day—Sunday—and spent some time admiring its beautiful paintings and carving; it is here that the Danish Kings are buried. We arrived on the same day at Odense, the birthplace of Hans Andersen, whose home, now a memorial museum, we visited the next morning.

Then, after a good dinner, including the—in Denmark—ubiquitous rissole, we left, a little subdued, but trying to be cheerful, for Esbjerg, and home. Our return crossing was pleasanter than the first one, and we busied ourselves between several meals with deck-quoits, "Rummy" and "Ghosts." On the evening of August 28th we arrived at Harwich, and an uneventful journey to London—where, of course, it was raining hard—ended our very happy holiday, which, from start to finish, went along without a hitch, thanks to the care of Mr. Knowles and Mr. Fawcett.

L. HULLS (Upper 5).



### SWIMMING (BOYS).

The Swimming Season began early this year and there was a good attendance of boys at the Wood Green Baths until weather conditions improved sufficiently to make our weekly visits to Barrowell Green more pleasurable. It was encouraging to see so many swimmers appearing for regular practice. Their enthusiasm should have been an example to the non-swimmers, but there were surprisingly few who took advantage of Mr.

Ironside's excellent coaching. It is hoped that a little more enterprise will be shown by the new Second Forms.

Three keenly contested matches were held, two against Tollington and one against Minchenden. We lost on both occasions to Tollington, but succeeded in defeating our local rivals.

Some excellent swimming and diving were witnessed at the Gala, held on July 23rd. The Whites deserve hearty congratulation for carrying off the House Trophy for the third successive year. The Individual Championship was won by J. Holmes with 17 points, M. Grant being runner-up with 14 points. Some good times were made and records were broken by the following:—

McAlonan : 100 yards Free Style, Senior ; 1 min. 22 1/5 secs.

Renvoize : 50 yards Breast Stroke, Senior ; 40 1/5 secs.

Holmes : 100 yards Free Style, Junior ; 1 min. 29 4/5 secs.

Grant : 50 yards Free Style, Senior ; 33 2/5 secs.

Briggs : Plunge, Senior ; 36ft. 3ins.

At the North Middlesex Secondary Schools' Swimming Association Gala held at Wood Green on September 25th, the Senior Team was placed third, and Grant set up a new record in the One Length Free Style Race. Several boys qualified to take part in the combined Gala of all the Secondary Schools in Middlesex, and out of seventeen competing schools, the Junior Team was placed fifth and the Senior Team seventh.

Practices are to be continued at Wood Green during the coming weeks and it is hoped that the number of winter enthusiasts will be even greater than that which practised so regularly last year.



## ATHLETIC SPORTS.

The Annual Athletic Sports were held on the School Ground on Thursday, 19th July, in the presence of a considerable crowd of spectators. In order to relieve a very congested programme, some half-dozen finals and all the preliminary heats were decided before that date. The results were of a fairly good standard, and in the majority of cases the competitors had trained wisely and carefully.

The preliminary heats were spread over a few weeks, an arrangement which helped to keep competitors up to concert pitch for the finals. The more keenly contested events on the programme were the Cricket Ball Throw ; 120 yards Hurdles, Open and under 16 ; 220 yards, Junior and Open ; the Mile, Open ; the Half-Mile, Open ; 100 yards, Open and Handicap ; Obstacle Race ; the Old Boys' Half-Mile ; High Jump, Open and Junior.

Among the Senior athletes who trained seriously and produced good standards were N. Ingle (the "Victor Ludorum"),

D. Dyer, J. Lockwood, B. Benger, J. Knox, R. Davis, L. North, A. Nicholls, L. Crouch, G. Renvoize, S. Pile.

The Juniors were well represented by E. Williams (the Junior Champion), J. Leverett, a fine cross-country runner who ran a grand race in the Open Mile, P. Dyer, K. Pharaoh, K. Spooner, J. Harrild, R. Rollo, J. Charrott, T. Payne, R. Benger, J. Holmes, R. Simmons, T. Ryan, L. Hudd, K. Lovett and P. Clayton.

The Junior competitors were a distinctly keen and enthusiastic lot this year—a very gratifying sign for future occasions.

The Old Pupils' Associations were well represented on the School Ground. The Old Boys' Half-Mile was again won by J. G. Stubbs, who seems to have a monopoly of the Broomfield Challenge Cup, and the Old Girls' Relay was won by the Greens.

At the White City meeting in July both Senior and Junior teams deserve praise for a very good performance. We are still awaiting the day when the two teams can regain the Championship Trophies.

At the conclusion of the School Sports, the various trophies were presented to the successful competitors by Mrs. L. Simpson, J.P., to whom the School accorded its usual hearty vote of thanks.

## RESULTS.

### BOYS.

- 1.—Cross-country Run (Open) (The "Eddie Newman" Challenge Cup).—1, N. Ingle (Blk.); 2, B. Benger (W.); 3, A. Nicholls (Blk.). Team result: 1, Black.
- 2.—Cross-country Run (Junior) (The "Junior" Challenge Cup).—1, J. Leverett (Blk.); 2, L. Hudd (Blk.); 3, E. Williams (Blk.).
- 3.—Throwing the Cricket Ball (Open).—1, L. North (R.); 2, N. Ingle (Blk.); 3, J. Knox (R.). 78yds. 2ft. Team result: 1, Red; 2, Black; 3, White; 4, Blue.
- 4.—Throwing the Cricket Ball (Junior).—1, K. Spooner (R.); 2, P. Dyer (R.); 3, J. Holmes (W.) and F. Woolmer (W.).
- 5.—Long Jump (Open) (The "Big" Challenge Cup).—1, J. Knox (R.); 2, B. Benger (W.); 3, L. North (W.). Distance: 17ft. 10½ins.
- 6.—Long Jump (Junior).—1, E. Williams (Blk.) and P. Dyer (R.); 3, K. Jolliffe (B.). Distance: 15ft. 5ins.
- 7.—Half-mile (Junior).—1, E. Williams (Blk.); 2, J. Leverett (Blk.); 3, J. Harrild (W.). Time: 2 mins. 27¾secs. (new record).
- 8.—Half-mile (Open) (The "Geere" Challenge Cup).—1, N. Ingle (Blk.); 2, A. Nicholls (Blk.); 3, J. Knox (R.). Time: 2 mins. 17 secs.
- 9.—One Mile (Open) Championship Cup).—1, N. Ingle (Blk.); 2, J. Leverett (Blk.); 3, A. Nicholls (Blk.). Time: 5 mins. 27¾secs.
- 10.—Tug-of-War (The "Stanley Wiggins" Challenge Cup).—1, Red.
- 11.—100 yards (Junior).—1, P. Dyer (R.).
- 12.—120 yards Hurdles (under 16).—1, B. Benger (W.); 2, P. Dyer (R.); 3, J. Leverett (Blk.).
- 13.—100 yards (Open) (The "Norman Leslie Day" Challenge Cup).—1, D. Dyer (B.); 2, B. Benger (W.); 3, R. Davis (W.).
- 14.—High Jump (Junior).—1, E. Williams (Blk.) and J. Harrild (W.); 3, J. Leverett (Blk.), R. Rollo (B.) and K. Spooner (R.).



- 15.—120 yards (under 13).—1, J. Charrott (B.).
- 16.—100 yards (Open Handicap).—1, D. Dyer (B.); 2, P. Dyer (R.); 3, H. Nisbett (W.).
- 17.—120 yards Hurdles (Open) (The "Hurdles" Challenge Cup).—1, N. Ingle (Blk.); 2, B. Bengier (W.); 3, L. North (R.).
- 18.—100 yards (under 13).—1, K. Lovett (W.); 2, H. Gay (B.); 3, J. Charrott (B.). Time: 14½ secs.
- 19.—220 yards (Open).—1, D. Dyer (B.); 2, B. Bengier (W.); 3, L. Crouch (B.). Time: 25½ secs.
- 20.—Inter-House Relay (Junior).—1, Reds; 2, Whites; 3, Blacks. Time: 1 min. 56 secs.
- 21.—220 yards (under 16).—1, A. Nicholls (Blk.); 2, B. Bengier (W.); 3, L. Crouch (B.). Time: 26½ secs.
- 22.—440 yards (under 16) (The "Old Boys" Challenge Cup).—1, N. Ingle (Blk.); 2, D. Dyer (B.); 3, A. Nicholls (Blk.). Time: 58½ secs.
- 23.—220 yards (Junior).—1, E. Williams (Blk.); 2, P. Dyer (R.); 3, K. Pharaoh (B.). Time: 26½ secs.
- 24.—High Jump (Open) (The "Bradshaw" Challenge Cup).—1, J. Lockwood (R.); 2, N. Ingle (Blk.); 3, A. Nicholls (Blk.). Height: 5ft.
- 25.—440 yards (Junior).—1, E. Williams (Blk.); 2, J. Leverett (Blk.); 3, J. Harrild (W.). Time: 63 secs.
- 26.—Obstacle Race (Junior).—1, P. Clayton (R.); 2, R. Sibuns (R.); 3, E. Bubb (Blk.).
- 27.—Old Boys' Half-mile (The "Broomfield" Challenge Cup).—1, J. Stubbs; 2, G. Ling; 3, S. Butler.
- 28.—440 yards Invitation Race (The "Southgate County School" Challenge Cup).—1, Higgins (Chiswick County School); 2, Ross (Glendale County School); 3, De Cruchy (Chiswick County School).
- 29.—Inter-House Relay (Open) (The "Finlayson" Challenge Cup).—1, Black; 2, Blue; 3, Red. Time: 4 mins 24½secs.

## GIRLS.

## High Jump.—

- A—Seniors: 1, E. Cox (G.); 2, A. Hagger (W.) and O. Stone (R.).
- B—Fourth Form: 1, M. Gay (W.); 2, B. Whitmore (R.); 3, M. Clark (W.) and M. Walsh (B.).
- C—Third Form: 1, V. Patrick (W.); 2, I. Murray (B.); 3, J. Wellington (B.).
- D—Juniors: 1, K. Bradbury (R.); 2, M. Allaway (G.); 3, M. Peacock (B.) and M. True (R.).

## Tennis Service Competition.—

- A—1, M. Disbrey (G.) and V. Elston (W.); 3, W. Hamer (G.).
- B—1, M. Clark (W.); 2, S. Fisher (G.); 3, B. Fraser (W.).
- C—1, E. Ellis (R.); 2, D. Heslop (B.); 3, P. Austen (G.), V. Patrick (W.) and E. Flaherty (R.).

## 100 yards.—

- A—1, J. Lamb (G.); 2, E. Cox (G.); 3, J. Marriage (R.).
- B—M. Gay (W.); 2, B. Fraser (W.); 3, M. Clark (W.).
- C—1, G. Little (G.); 2, J. Haslam (W.); 3, E. Ransom (B.).
- D—1, K. Bradbury (R.); 2, M. True (R.); 3, D. Baines (R.).

## Long Jump.—

- A—1, J. Lamb (G.); 2, M. Hanmam (W.); 3, V. Elston (W.).
- B—1, M. Clark (W.); 2, B. Fraser (W.); 3, B. Whitmore (R.).
- C—1, J. Sanderson (R.); 2, G. Little (G.); 3, V. Patrick (W.).
- D—1, J. Shearer (G.); 2, D. Baines (R.); 3, J. Harvey (W.).

Potato Race—

- A: 1, J. Lamb (G.); 2, T. Tagg (B.); 3, D. Hoyle (W.).  
 B.: 1, M. Clark (W.); 2, B. Whitmore (R.); 3, E. Odd (G.), M. Wood-  
 bridge (W.).  
 C: 1, E. Ransom (B.); 2, E. Lecroisette (G.); 3, G. Little (G.).  
 D: 1, D. Baines (R.); 2, M. True (R.); 3, C. Clark (W.).

Inter-House Relay—

- Junior: 1, Greens; 2, Reds and Blues. (The "Prefects" Challenge Cup.)  
 Senior: 1, Whites; 2, Blues; 3, Reds. (The "Mistresses" Challenge Cup.)

Sack Race—

- A: 1, L. Chivers (W.); 2, D. Hoyle (W.); 3, J. Lamb (G.).  
 B: 1, B. Fraser (W.); 2, E. Odd (G.), E. Evans (G.). ;  
 C: 1, V. Patrick (W.); 2, I. White (W.); 3, E. Lecroisette (G.).  
 D: 1, A. Ashton (G.); 2, J. Shearer (G.); 3, C. Clark (G.).

100 Yards (The "Marjorie Kindon" Challenge Cup).—M. Gay (W.).

Egg-and-Spoon Race—

- A: 1, O. Stone (B.); 2, E. Cox (G.); 3, L. Chivers (W.).  
 B: 1, M. Clark (W.); 2, B. Fraser (W.); 3, M. Walsh (B.).  
 C: 1, B. Farthing (G.); 2, G. Little (G.); 3, J. Lamb (G.).  
 D: 1, M. Piggott (W.); 2, J. Arton (G.); 3, K. Bradbury (R.).

Obstacle Race—

- 1, Whites; 2, Reds; 3, Greens.

Inter-House Relay ("Old Girls" Challenge Cup)—

- Semi-Finals: 1, Whites; 2, Reds; 3, Greens.  
 Finals: 1, Greens.

Inter-House Team Competition—

- A: Hockey Ball Dribbling.—1, Whites; 2, Blues; 3, Reds.  
 B: Ball and Hoop.—1, Whites; 2, Blues; 3, Greens.  
 C: Ball Throwing.—1, Whites, Reds, Blues.

Other championship trophies presented were:—

- The "Vivian" Challenge Cup to the Champion House (Boys). Winners:  
 Blacks.  
 The "A. T. Warren" Challenge Cup to the boy for exemplary work in  
 the School football and cricket teams. Winner: N. Ingle.  
 A Championship Cup to the boy (over 15 and under 16) gaining the  
 highest aggregate. Winner: B. Bengier.  
 The "A. T. Warren" Challenge Cup to the Champion House (Girls).  
 Winners: Whites.  
 The "Games" Shield (Senior) to the Champion House in Hockey, Tennis  
 and Netball. Winners: Blues.  
 The "Games" Cup (Junior) to the Champion House in Hockey, Tennis  
 and Netball. Winners: Whites.  
 Championship Cups for the highest individual aggregate (Girls).  
 Winners: J. Lamb, M. Clarke, V. Patrick, J. Shearer.

At the Inter-School Athletic Meeting at the White City the School repre-  
 sentatives were:—

- Senior: D. Dyer (\*100 yds., \*220 yds., and \*relay). L. Crouch (440 yds.).  
 N. Ingle (880 yds., and \*relay). A. Nicholls (1 mile and \*relay).  
 J. Lockwood (\*high jump). B. Bengier (long jump and \*relay).  
 Junior: P. Dyer (\*100 yds., \*220 yds. and \*relay). E. Williams (\*440  
 yds., \*long jump and \*relay). J. Leverett (880 yds. and relay).  
 R. Rollo (high jump). R. Simmons (\*relay).

\* Standard certificates gained.

## THE OPERATIC SOCIETY.

The Operatic Society produced its fifth annual opera from the Gilbert and Sullivan repertoire in March, 1933, and scored as big a success with the "Yeomen of the Guard" as with its previous productions. A profit of just under £80 was realised on the four performances, and, as in previous years, the total profit was added to the Memorial Scholarship Fund.



### "THE YEOMEN OF THE GUARD."

COMMENTS BY DR. HAROLD WATTS.

*(Reprinted from the "Palmer's Green Gazette," by kind permission of the Proprietors.)*

The performances of the School Operatic Society seem to gain fresh advancement each year. I have so far seen no better show than that of "The Yeomen of the Guard," given in the School Hall for four nights last week.

"The Yeomen" is an opera which stands unique in the Savoy series, and one extremely difficult for schools to tackle. All the more credit therefore to all concerned that it was made such an outstanding success.

It is not a comic opera but a light romantic opera tinged with sadness, and it is an opera rarely presented (especially by amateurs) in the way that either Gilbert or Sullivan intended.

Mr. P. Knowles, the excellent producer, was again true to Gilbertian tradition, and of his great and important share in the production I must justly allot the highest unqualified praise. No matter how good the technique of the performance, if the producer's idea and conception are fundamentally wrong and out of joint with what the author intended, it falls by the board and becomes a travesty and a caricature.

#### NICE BALANCE.

But Mr. Knowles was right in that he kept a good balance between the romantic element, with its comic parenthesis, and the pathos of Jack Point's unrequited love. From an artistic standpoint Mr. Knowles was undoubtedly right, and the result was one of the most satisfying performances to me I have ever seen, amateur or professional.

I have before noted the splendid team spirit which animates this School. It is one thing for a producer to have right ideas, and quite another to get them carried out by an adequate technique on the part of the performers. But in this case it was done admirably.

Nothing is more pitiable to a critic than to see good intentions misfire. But this production had a technique that lifted it far above the average amateur show, and above many professional shows I have seen as well.

What struck me was the utter freshness and naturalness of the production—the right thing always done at the right time and in the right way. There was an entire absence of “gaucherie” and artificiality.

The diction, gesture and facial expression of all, whether chorus or principals, were alike admirable. It was an unusual pleasure to hear every word spoken with absolute clearness and with its own definite significance. Not only did much of the dialogue create new ideas for me, but the songs had an added freshness and delight.

And if Mr. Knowles did his work so well, so equally did the Headmaster (Mr. T. Everard, M.A., L.R.A.M., A.R.C.M.) as musical director. The chorus work of “The Yeomen” demands a first-rate and well-balanced choir. Considering the limited resources at the conductor’s disposal and the necessary lack of weight in the male voices, Mr. Everard secured a really wonderful result.

#### ALWAYS EFFECTIVE.

No dramatic point was lost in the music and the singing of the chorus throughout was capital and always effective. The orchestral accompaniment, too, was not only very nicely played but always well balanced in chorus and solo work, and I was glad to see the orchestra well “fattened” up with some good “brass” that coloured the work as the composer intended. It is just as important and fair that Sullivan’s picturesque and beautiful orchestration should be emphasised and allowed to speak, as that everything that concerns the stage work should have its full chance.

There are high lights and low lights in the orchestral score just as much as in the stage setting; there is just as much “colour” in the music as set by the composer as in the lighting and costumes on the stage. This point is too often forgotten in amateur shows; the stage is everything, the orchestra doesn’t matter—anything will do.

It is all wrong and unjust to the composer, who takes as much trouble over his “score” as the librettist does over the book. I liked, too, not only Mr. Everard’s general control, but his “tempi.” As a concession to the modern craze for speed Sullivan’s music is often played too fast, and I say this knowing definitely how the composer used to take it. The playing of the orchestra was a distinctive feature of this production.

I’m sure none of the principals want bouquets from me or anyone else; all they do is “non solum nobis sed pro omnibus”; yet I feel a few words are due.

R. R. Rollo as Sir Richard Cholmondeley was the essence of quiet, stately, but authoritative dignity. Mr. G. C. Fawcett, an altogether excellent Colonel Fairfax, with the right touch every time. His songs were artistically sung, and all the more so since his baritone voice was neatly camouflaged as a tenor!

## ALL GOOD.

Mr. R. S. Smith (Sergeant Meryll) handled his part with no little subtlety and skill. P. Filby (Leonard Meryll), his son, made the most of his brief appearance and "disappeared" equally successfully!!

Mr. E. J. Armstrong (Jack Point) gave us a character study that to me was entirely right, carefully studied, and most satisfying; excellently balanced and never swinging over to the morbid and melodramatic. His singing, too, was always effective.

H. Hawkes made a capital Wilfred Shadbolt and never missed a point that he could make tell. Here again, the balance was kept and comedy never became low comedy. A very clever performance.

N. H. Ingle and L. Key were two most capable yeomen. Winifred Haddon (Elsie Maynard) was in every way charming. Vocally she did well, for the music makes great demands technically. There is a question whether she might not have borrowed some of the bubbling vivacity of Phoebe with advantage.

Dorothy Thorn made (as I have hinted) a most vivacious and attractive Phoebe Meryll. The stage was always alive when she was in the picture, and her performance was an outstanding one that deserves high praise.

Miss May Bell (Dame Carruthers) was again excellent. A very faithful piece of character drawing. I have rarely, if ever, heard "The Tower Song" sung with such telling significance and with such clear diction.

Thelma Tagg did the minor part of Kate (her niece) with a nice discretion. As the soprano in the beautiful quartet, "Strange Adventure," she made a clear and tuneful lead.

Summing up this production, it was one that did the eye good to see and the ear to hear.

The costumes gave us a feast of well-blended colour and the scenery and lighting by the School (Art, Physics and Woodwork departments) only added a beautiful frame, meet to fit such a beautiful picture.

A sure and unqualified success. Congratulations to all.



### THE NATIONAL SAVINGS ASSOCIATION.

The merits of saving and the particular advantages of the National Savings Association for the purpose, are too well advertised to need mention here.

The School branch of this Association is not one of the noisiest of the School activities, so a little advertisement of its progress will not be amiss, perhaps.

This branch has been in existence for more years than the

## S.C.O.S. "THE YEOMEN OF THE GUARD."

— March, 1934. —



Back row (left to right): Alice Hobbs, Una Fawcett, Creina Hatton, J. Brunton, B. Penny, E. Williams, N. Ingle, C. Charrot, D. Ashton, Barbara Hedger, Marjorie Hanman, L. Key, Evelyne Saunders.

Middle row (left to right): Joan Evans, Lillian Parsons, Marion Tyler, Mary Walsh, Mavis Gay, Peggy Allen, Molly McFarlan, Estelle Wright, Joyce Newman, Patricia McFarlan, Margaret Williams, Winifred Penn, Margaret Clayton, Gwen Yates, Mary Duck, Hilda Schroder, Joan Goddard, Joan Taylor.

Front row, seated (left to right): Peggy Filby, Thelma Tagg, H. Hawkes, Dorothy Thom, Mr. P. Knowles, Mr. T. Everard, Mr. G. Fawcett, Winifred Haddon, Mr. E. J. Armstrong, Mrs. Long, Mr. S. Smith, R. Rollo.

On ground: A. Tucker, L. Collins, V. Prince, D. Harris, S. G. Godman, R. Gellatly, L. Tenneson, D. Harrild, J. Fussell.

oldest pupil at present in the School can remember. In the last eight years we have saved between us over £360, and have purchased more than 400 certificates. If none of these are yours, think what you have missed! At present there are 45 members, which is far below the average roll. As we lose several members every year among the pupils who leave the School, we look to the newcomers in the Second Forms to fill up the gaps. There must be many members of the School Forms who belonged to a Savings Association in their old school, who have not yet joined our branch, and many others who have not yet begun the good habit of saving. When are you going to join? It is never too late to save. Under the scheme on which our branch is worked, the greater the number of members the greater the benefits obtained by all, so join soon. Make it a New Year resolution to join at once!

Any information about the Association and how to become a member can be obtained from the Secretary, who is always to be found at 12.30 every day in Room 12.



### TENNIS, 1934.

The School Team was chosen from: Dorothy Thorn, Eveline Cox, Iris Reid, Lilian Parsons, Molly McFarlan, Marjorie Hanman, Thelma Tagg.

This season we were favoured with exceptionally good weather, although towards the end of the Summer Term the courts were seen to have suffered badly from the drought. The various matches played were extremely enjoyable, and the results were encouraging on the whole. Of the ten matches played the School won six and lost four.

The School Championship and a tennis racquet were won by Eveline Cox, after a very thrilling match against Dorothy Thorn, who received half-a-dozen tennis balls. The score was 3—6, 7—5, 6—3. Muriel Clark won the Junior Championship and a tennis racquet by defeating (9—7, 8—6) Ruth Philpot, who received half-a-dozen tennis balls. Vera Patrick and Edna Smith were the winners of the third forms doubles tournament, the runners-up being Roma Fowler and Mary Lawson.

Tennis Colours were awarded to Dorothy Thorn and Eveline Cox.

The matches against the boys (N. Ingle, F. Raffaelli, B. Benger, E. Cooper, R. Spears, S. Holloway), and the masters, were particularly enjoyable. The tea preceding the masters' match was undoubtedly an added attraction.

Each House was represented by six senior couples and three junior couples, each of whom played two matches against the corresponding couples of the other Houses. Results:—

Seniors.—Blues 10, Reds 6, Whites 4, Green 0.

Juniors.—Whites 10, Blues 6, Reds 4, Greens 0.

## NETBALL, 1933-34.

The netball season did not prove very successful for all three teams.

The first team won only two matches, but though the result was poor, yet the games were very enjoyable, and the opponents did not have such an easy task as the scores would suggest.

The second team was scarcely more successful than the first, but again the results do not justify the game they played and the enthusiasm shown.

The Junior team played well, and won three out of the seven matches played.

Colours were awarded to the following:—

Joan Cook, Barbara Hedger, Alice Hobbs, Ethel Perrin, Thelma Tagg.

Results.			1st Team.		2nd Team.		Juniors
Won	...	...	2	...	3	...	3
Lost	...	...	8	...	8	...	4

There was keen competition in the House Matches, which were thoroughly enjoyed by both winners and losers. These matches resulted in a victory for the Green House with 12 points, followed by the Blue House with 8 points, the Red House with 3 and the White House with 1 point.

The Junior House results were:—

Green House 10 points, White House and Red House 7 points, Blue no points.



## OUR VISIT TO WHIPSNADE, 1934.

Hurrah! Examinations over, the day has at last arrived for a visit to Whipsnade, and we are all walking to school, each one of us with a parcel or knapsack which contains lunch.

We assemble as usual in the hall for prayers, and then go to our classrooms until the time for departure, when Mr. Everard comes to wish us a happy day. Eager with excitement, we await Miss Slee, who comes to tell us in which charabanc we are to travel.

We are all settled in the charabanc, accompanied by Mrs. Pole, Mr. Smith, Miss Martin and Miss Slee, and glancing at the weather, hoping that the elements will be kind to us, when Miss Barham and Miss Smith come to see us off.

The journey to the Zoo passes pleasantly, and the scenery becomes interesting as we leave the town and get into the country lanes.

On arriving at Whipsnade, each child is provided with a



plan of the gardens, we (one hundred and five of us) passed through the turnstile, and then divided into four groups, each setting off in a different direction.

The surroundings, natural as possible to each animal, appeal to us. The foxes and wolves are in woods, the kangaroos in shrub land, the ponies and zebras in large fields, and the bison on a hill. The beauty of the peacocks strutting in their garden impress us, as do also the various colours of the parrots.

We gradually come in sight of the kiosk, where we have arranged to meet for lunch. A merry party; we are taking lunch on a hill from where we have a splendid view of the surrounding country. Lunch over, some of us wander to see the tigers, while others feed an ostrich, and some take rides on the elephant. The antics of the monkeys are universally enjoyed.

At 3.30 we are fortunate in seeing the wolves fed, after which it is time to take our seats in the charabancs for the return journey. Through the country lanes we join in popular songs, but on arriving in town discuss the events of the day. On alighting from the charabancs once again back at school, we thanked Miss Slee for organising such a pleasant day, and made our way, tired but happy, to our homes.

JOYCE HARVEY (8b).



### WIMBLEDONIANA.

On the morning of Friday, June 29th, we were forced to rise half-an-hour earlier than usual, and to arrive at School at the unprecedented time of 8.30.

It was a dull day, and the sky was so grey that many of us made gloomy prophecies of rain. With this in mind, we had added mackintoshes to our tasteful garb of blue frocks, blazers and panama hats, in picturesque contrast to the Orange coaches.

We set off about 8.45 a.m., and rode down Fox Lane in state, amidst envious glances from our erstwhile fellow-seekers after knowledge, who slunk past us with wan smiles, bowed down with care and satchels.

We passed other coaches brimful of children who had escaped from "the trivial round, the common task." However, our second coach seemed loth to leave school, and persistently lagged behind. On reaching Wimbledon at 10 o'clock, we disembarked and joined the queue. After waiting about ten minutes outside, we entered the grounds, forming a species of human jig-saw puzzle within a narrow pathway. Here we waited until 12 o'clock, reading and talking—the latter predominating.

Then we obtained admission, and flocked to Court I., where we settled down on benches. Albeit hard, these afforded a favourable view of the court, which was now bathed in sunlight. Lunch followed, and we were delighted to see the familiar face of B——r grinning at us from a far corner.

The court was then prepared for play.

“Forth came the posts, the net, the balls,  
The ballboys and the umpires, too.  
Their camp-stools up against the walls,  
They sat them down at five to two.”

At two o'clock play began; the first match being between Crawford of Australia and Yamagishi of Japan. Yamagishi won the first set, but Crawford defeated him at three sets to two. The Japanese played with great determination throughout, often visibly clenching his teeth, but although he was amazingly swift of foot, Crawford cleverly outplaced him from time to time. Crawford seemed tired, and showed signs of his approaching illness. It was an absorbing match, and some of us complained of aches and pains after ten minutes of continual neck exercise.

Miss Sarah Palfrey, the American, a dainty figure in shorts, now appeared to play Mrs. Godfree, a former champion. Miss Palfrey won a match not nearly so thrilling as the previous one, though both women finished off their strokes with grace and perfection.

Some of us left this court after two sets of an interesting match between Hecht of Czechoslovakia, and Austin, and went to the Centre Court to behold Stoeffen's smashing service complete the defeat of Lee. We saw the commencement of a doubles match—Brugnon and Borotra v. Merlin and Bernard—but soon left reluctantly, for it was five o'clock, and time to return home.

Some saw the completion of the Hecht-Austin match in which the latter was victorious. Others caught a glimpse of the great Perry himself, while a few saw Miss Dorothy Round at a pavilion window.

We were collected together, counted with assiduous care, and packed once more into the Orange Coaches, bound for home. Time passed quickly in exchanging opinion of the players, until we reached familiar ground, and returned to our respective homes.

We express our very sincere thanks to the Staff, especially to Miss Simmonds, who arranged this most enjoyable outing.

DOROTHY THORN (6 Com.) DORA HOYLE (6 Arts).



## HOCKEY.

1st XI.—O. Stone, J. Evans, L. Chivers (captain), D. Hoyle, P. Wright, J. Carlton, M. Evans, M. Woollaston, V. Elston, M. Hanman, J. Piggott.

The Hockey Season was not quite so successful as one could have wished; out of the 14 matches played, about half were won. The exact results cannot be given, as the burglars (hockey fans doubtless) who recently visited the School, have taken the hockey papers with them. In most cases, however, the games were

hard and enjoyable. Our defence was quite strong, but the forwards generally lacked the "dash" that characterized the play of their hardworking centre and Captain, Lena Chivers. At Christmas, P. Wright, M. Woollaston and J. Piggott left, and their places were ably filled by M. Sanderson, J. Marriage and J. Ulph.

2nd XI.—J. Brown, M. Smith, P. Willmott, M. Disbrey, M. Sanderson, J. Marriage, E. Cox, D. Thorn (captain), M. Heybourne, B. Fraser, J. Ulph.

The Second Eleven did not fare quite so well as the First Eleven.

In the present season, considering that only four of last year's First Eleven remained, the team has played well. The League no longer exists, so the First Team is now looking forward to the tournament to be held at Ealing on November 17th.

Colours were awarded to D. Hoyle, P. Wright, M. Evans, J. Evans, V. Elston, M. Hanman and J. Piggott.



### FOOTBALL, 1933-34.

This was one of the worst seasons the School has yet experienced. Somehow a team which could win could not be found, and although various changes were made and combinations adopted, they were of little avail. Although we must admit that it was a lean year so far as outstanding talent was concerned, one of the chief reasons why the elevens did so badly was that there is such a lack of the facilities for practice. Since there is only one pitch available, which is used for Form games every day, the only chance the elevens get of playing together as a team is when they meet in the actual game on Saturday. In the past the elevens were able to have a practice on Tuesdays when there were no Form games, but this year there have been Form games then as well. This fact, coupled with the fact that other schools in recent years have been improving rapidly with the aid of adequate playing fields, has been the main cause of the poor results.

Despite the many games that were lost, the fine spirit of *esprit de corps* which prevailed in the teams in spite of defeat made the games really enjoyable, and it says much for the sporting spirit of the players that they played for the sake of the game and not for the sake of winning.

Several matches were arranged for the Juniors against our neighbours, Minchenden School, which were greatly appreciated by both the schools concerned. The form displayed by the Junior teams was distinctly promising, and they certainly showed the Seniors how to win by playing 6 matches and winning 4.

The matches against the Old Boys were enjoyed as usual, one being played at home against the Old Boys' Reserves, and one away versus the Old Boys' A team. We lost both these matches 2-8, and 3-5, respectively, but I think the School will do much better and enjoy the games more when they are played on Saturday afternoons on which there has been no other match in the morning, for the boys are usually too tired after already having played one game to do full justice to themselves.

There was the usual keen rivalry attached to the Inter-House Competition, both Senior and Junior being won by the Black House with the Red House as runners-up in the Junior and the White House as runners-up in the Senior.

### RESULTS.

1st XI.—Played 13; Won 2; Drawn 0; Lost 11.

2nd XI.—Played 11; Won 0; Drawn 1; Lost 10.

Under 14.—Played 6; Won 4; Drawn 1; Lost 1.

1st XI.—

Drawn from the following boys :—

Forwards : B. Bengier, F. Walker, J. Knox, B. Penny, E. Williams, R. Smith, K. Spooner

Defence : A. Dickerson, E. Bowling, F. Raffaelli, P. Dron, J. Lockwood, A. Nicholls, J. Brunton, L. Crouch, G. Mitchell, T. Hare, J. Drews, E. Bowling, N. Ingle (captain).

2nd XI.—

Drawn from the following boys :—

Forwards : R. Spears, C. Tosh, E. Cooper, E. Palfreman, E. Williams, G. Barker, R. Smith, E. Bishop.

Defence : J. Brunton, L. Crouch, G. Bunyan, G. Renvoize, A. Nicholls, D. Squires, S. Pile, F. North, D. Gihl, J. Drews, T. Hare, E. Bowling, D. Dyer (captain).



### PARENTS AND STAFF ASSOCIATION.

This Association has held its usual meetings during the year. The Social Evening in January was much enjoyed by the eighty members present, and the Whist Drive in February was well attended.

On the evening of October 23rd, a larger number of parents than usual visited the School and inspected the work exhibited, and attended the Annual General Meeting. At this meeting the balance of £14 was voted towards the purchase of a radiogramophone for the School. Parents elected to the Committee for the coming year were Mrs. Fielder, Mrs. Spooner, Mrs. Clayton, Mr. Wright and Mr. Nisbett. Our thanks are due to Mrs.

Raffaelli for her services as a member of the Committee for the past five years.

The November Whist Drive again saw a large assembly of parents in the School Hall.

Please note the following dates:—

Thursday, January 24th.—Social and Musical Evening.

Wednesday, February 27th.—Whist Drive.

### SWIMMING (GIRLS).

This year has been fairly successful in swimming events. The School sent representatives to the North Middlesex Gala, the Combined Middlesex Gala, and the Howard Button Trophy. At these, success was good considering the number of entrants.

At the North Middlesex Gala, the Junior girls secured third place for the Junior Shield; the Seniors did not secure a place, but reached the finals of several events. These finals were held at the Combined Middlesex Gala, where the winners of the South meet the winners of the North.

The successes gained at the North Middlesex Gala were: in the Juniors, 4th in Junior Diving, Mary True; 4th in One Length, Molly Lawson; 1st in One Length Breast Stroke, Daphne Heslop; and 3rd in One Length Back Stroke, Ruth Williams. The Seniors came 3rd in the Relay Race, the team being Mary Disbrey, Ruth Philpot, Gladys Little and Lavinia Collison; 4th in Two Lengths, Mary Disbrey; 3rd in Diving, Hilda Palfreman; and 3rd in One Length Breast Stroke, Gladys Little.

The first three from each race were able to compete in the Combined Middlesex Gala, thus Hilda Palfreman represented the School in the Senior Diving, Daphne Heslop in One Length Breast Stroke, Gladys Little in One Length Senior Breast Stroke, and in the Senior Girls' Relay Race, the team was Vera Elston, Mary Disbrey, Lavinia Collison and Gladys Little. There were no outstanding successes. The School was represented in the Howard Button Trophy Race by Vera Elston and Mary Disbrey, but the results were not outstanding; they came 4th and 3rd respectively in their heats of six, the first only in each heat entering the finals.

The Annual School Gala is one of the most popular events of the year, and although many people compete, there might be still more entries. This year there was a new race, the Beginners' Crawl Width, for those who were learning the crawl. Lessons for this stroke are being given on Monday afternoons with the breast stroke lessons at Barrowell Green Baths. There is not yet sufficient support for these lessons. Girls who take

them up should attend them regularly if they wish to learn the stroke properly.

The results of the Gala were as follows :—

1.	Green House	148 points.
2.	White House	139 points.
3.	Blue House	116 points.
4.	Red House	45 points.

The cup for the highest number of points gained by any one girl was won this year by Vera Elston with 59 points; the runner-up was Molly Lawson with 46 points.



### THE ORCHESTRA.

The orchestra is very strong this year and has been fortunate in sustaining very few losses. We were sorry to have to part with S. Godman at the end of the Summer Term. He rendered willing and excellent service at the piano for two years.

Rehearsals have been held every Friday afternoon throughout the greater part of the year. This playing together is, after all, the real reason for the existence of the orchestra and affords the keenest enjoyment. We have also appeared in public at the Annual Prize-Giving, and during the intervals of the performance of "Leave it to Psmith" by the Old Scholars' Dramatic Society. At the moment we are rehearsing for the Parents and Staff Association meeting in December.

In conclusion, a note designed to catch the eye of parents. At the moment, we have a flute, a viola and a double bass lying idle. These will be lent to any pupil whose parent undertakes to see that instruction is provided. The expense of this is not great and the benefit to the child both musically and socially is quite out of proportion to the cost. In a few months he or she will have made sufficient progress to join the School Orchestra, after which progress will be rapid—at least, it has been so in every case of the many who have passed through the orchestra during the twelve years of its existence.

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

*Violins* : Winnie Hamer, E. Harris, Joan Appleby, Joan Evans, D. Tipple, D. Watson, P. Clayton, A. Ryder, A. Bean, G. Tucker, Esme Nicholls, Joyce Harvey, J. Simons.

*'Cellos* : D. Morpeth, Mr. Auger, Mrs. Everard.

*Clarinets* : D. Dyer, R. Widdecombe.

*Cornets* : F. Raffaelli, R. Benger.

*Piano* : S. Godman, A. Burgess.

*Drums, etc.* : P. Dyer.

### THE BOY WHO WOULD NOT WASH HIS NECK.

Adolphus Herbert Peck  
 Would *never* wash his neck.  
 He said he didn't care,  
 Until some soil formed there.  
 Then he grew rather worried,  
 Anxious, cross and flurried.  
 But now it is too late.  
 Hark! to his awful fate.  
 Onions grew on neck and ears,  
 Made him pour and pour out tears.  
 Soon his form must changed be,  
 Now—he is a Willow Tree!

Weeping now he always is.  
 What an awful fate is his.  
 The moral to this tale my dears  
 Is, ALWAYS WASH YOUR NECK AND EARS!!

IRENE L. LOWTHER (IIIa).



### SELWORTHY.

O hamlet sweet beyond compare,  
 Where I was wont to roam at will,  
 My mem'ry sees thy scene most rare  
 Again in days of rain and chill.

O surely nought can thee surpass  
 In beauty or in tranquil calm,  
 Not all the wealth man might amass  
 Could buy such sweet and old-world charm.

For far as e'er the eye can scan,  
 From ancient church to distant tor,  
 Lie fairer scenes than works of man,  
 Unspoiled, as in the days of yore.

OLIVE BAYLEY (IVa.).



### THE FOURTH ANNUAL INTER-HOUSE MUSICAL COMPETITION.

The fourth competition for the S. B. Walter Gay Silver Challenge Cup was held at the end of the Summer Term, and proved once again to be an occasion of great interest and entertainment. One felt that the general standard of performance was higher than that of the previous year, and there was a marked improvement in audibility and clearness of diction—a fact which

contributed largely to the general enjoyment. Considering the short time of preparation and the crowded programme of important events during the Summer Term, each House is to be congratulated on the excellent show put on. The surprise items, as usual, produced many bright ideas, and were, on the whole, carried out with humour and effectiveness.

We were fortunate this year in having Dr. Walker Robinson as adjudicator. He carried out a difficult task with great efficiency, and in summing up at the end of the afternoon gave much good advice to the performers. As a result of the competition the Whites retain the cup for another year. Well done! the Whites.

The keenness of competition is shown by the following table of points gained by the Houses in the various items:—

	White.	Blue.	Red.	Black & Green
Choir ... ..	17	18	16	16
Instrumental ... ..	20	17	18	18
Vocal ... ..	17	18	15	16
Elocution ... ..	18	18	18	15
Surprise ... ..	20	16	16	15
Total ... ..	92	87	83	80

#### PROGRAMME.

##### RED HOUSE—

Unison Songs: (a) "Hark! Hark! the Lark" (Schubert),  
 (b) "The Lamb" (G. Shaw). The Choir.  
 Song: "Dream o' Day Jill" (E. German). Doris Cotton.  
 Piano Solo: "Finlandia" (Sibelius). A. Burgess.  
 Dialogue: "The Girl and the Gloves" (Barry Pain). Girl:  
 Joyce Brown; Asst.: C. Lockwood.  
 Surprise Item: A School Court of Law. The House.

##### BLUE HOUSE—

Unison Songs: (a) "Hark! Hark! the Lark" (Schubert),  
 (b) "The Lamb" (G. Shaw). The Choir.  
 Saxophone Solo: "Serenata" (Tosselli). D. Dyer.  
 Duet: "In Springtime" (Newton). Winnie Haddon and  
 Thelma Tagg.  
 Musical Monologue: "Naughty Words." Dorothy Thorn.  
 Surprise Item: Southgate Movietone News. The House.

##### GREEN HOUSE (Girls), BLACK HOUSE (Boys)—

Dramatic Item: "Peter the Great and Alexis" (Landor). E.  
 Williams, N. Ingle, S. Godman.  
 Violin Solo: "Evensong" (E. Martin). A. Ryder.  
 Unison Songs: (a) "Hark! Hark! the Lark" (Schubert),  
 (b) "The Lamb" (G. Shaw). The Choir.  
 Song: "Daffodils" (E. Thiman). Joan Cook.  
 Surprise Item: Song Scena "England." The House.



## WHITE HOUSE—

Unison Songs: (a) "Hark! Hark! the Lark" (Schubert),

(b) "The Lamb" (G. Shaw). The Choir.

Cornet Solo: "Until" (Sanderson). F. Raffaelli.

Song: "A Birthday" (Cowen). Pearl Willmot.

Dramatic Item: "The King's Breakfast" (A. A. Milne).  
The House.

Surprise Item: "Widdecombe Fair." The House.



### DRAMATIC SOCIETY.

The Dramatic Society last year concentrated its efforts on the production of the Fairy Play from the "Midsummer Night's Dream" at the prizegiving concerts last Christmas. The cast was chosen largely from the (then) Junior School, and acquitted itself well in the difficult task of speaking Shakespeare's verse beautifully and yet making it come to life. Gwen Leadbetter made a gentle and appealing Titania, Joan Souster's Oberon had dignity and power, Rollo's Bottom was sturdy and solid, though he might have shown his capacity for leading the others a little more strongly. The Workmen (Allen, Richardson, Aylard and Stutter) played up to one another extremely well, especially in the scene where Bottom appears in the ass's head, where Allen as Quince was very amusing. The attendant fairies Peaseblossom, Cobweb, Moth and Mustardseed, played by Kathleen Fielder, Dorothy Walesby, Marjorie Philpot and Evelyn Odd, and the Sentinel Fairy—Doreen Burgess—sang prettily and looked really fairy-like in the dainty dresses which were specially designed for each character. Taylor as Puck, the link between the Fairies and the Workmen, made an amusing and mischievous imp, and kept the lightness of touch the play needs.

The Society is again indebted to Mr. Paull for lighting effects, to Mr. Hunt for designing and executing the scenery, to Mr. Smith and the orchestra for their accompaniments to songs, to Mr. Bishop for teaching the songs, and to all those behind the scenes who helped forward the production.

The Society has a one-act play in preparation for the Christmas concerts of which the hero is the inimitable Mr. Pepys.

Next Term will come the usual call for those interested in dramatics to come forward for Shakespeare scenes for the Enfield Festival. It is hoped that the response this year will be even better than last.



### PENS.

Mightier than the sword and of great antiquity, the invaluable pen has its frailties and foibles.

O for a pen that will have sufficient self-respect to scorn

making blots. A pen that can spell ocrrectly and positively refuse to split an infinitive. A pen which immediately presents itself before its owner when he wishes to write, or like a faithful hound, is ever at hand, even though half its length be bitten away during painful cogitation.

Good pens seem to possess a congenital vice—a kind of Original Sin—in the facility with which they lose themselves. Can it be that they are stirred by a lust to seek new worlds, or merely a lack of directional sense, which prevents their return to the owner's desk? I know not which, but surely the advent of a "homing" pen would be welcomed by all mankind.

Pens since their first use have greatly changed in form. From mere twigs used to mark impressions on clay, a pen has been evolved having its own ink supply within its barrel. Yet even such a triumph of human ingenuity does not satisfy human wishes. The ardent student searching the depths of his knowledge, finds that he cannot nibble the end of a fountain pen successfully—a process absolutely necessary to him when deep thought is entailed. The invaluable stilus in his hand, does not form elegant and accurate phrases in artistic ecriture of its own volition. On the contrary, his hand can only direct the pen to record the meagre thoughts which his brain has slowly evolved after painful concentration. The characters with which he conveys his ideas to others are uneven, and often unsightly, marred by effusions of ink, emitted by a reluctant pen.

An acquaintance of mine bought a fine pen. In spite of his habitual care, this pen was mislaid and lost. Another pen bought, he took the precaution of carving his name on the barrel; but all in vain, for the pen followed its predecessor to that bourne whence no pen, at school, ever returns. Recognising that the waywardness of his pens was not to be overcome, my friend acquired six cheap pens. Of these, he used only one. This poor, yet faithful servant, was used by him during a whole term. He took no particular heed to its preservation, yet it was not lost, mislaid or broken, and consequently he was burdened with five unwanted pens. No one wished to buy such commonplace articles, and so he distributed them on different desks in different form rooms. All five pens were returned to him by their finders.

The irony of life deems that valuable and attractive things should be most easily lost, and that those articles of little account should cling closer than a brother.

The pen in my hand seems to have no straying instincts. I am glad to possess such an exception and freak among pens, for it has served me well for many terms. Faithful servant, I put you to rest; pray do not imitate the habits of other pens, and wander from your resting place in my absence.

J. MASKENS, V.A.

## VERSE SPEAKING AND DRAMA AT ENFIELD FESTIVAL.

This year was marked by the entry of a wider range of verse-speaking choirs than has ever yet competed for the Enfield Musical Festival from this School. The Senior Girls' Choir, competing for the first time, won the cup in a very difficult test. The Second Form Boys' Choir also won the George Spicer Cup with two delightful test pieces, "The Ship of Rio" and "The Gypsy and the Townsman." Other choirs also did well. The Third Form Choir reached certificate standard in two searching tests, "Psalm 126" and "The Song of Callicles," whilst the 2a Choir came second in their test and also obtained a Proficiency Certificate. The 2c and 2b Choir failed to reach certificate standard, but nevertheless did some good work.

It is not sufficiently known that there is a French Verse-Speaking section, although last year two girls entered, viz., Dora Hoyle and Peggy Allen. Peggy did well, but Dora was robbed of the chance of competing by a sprained ankle. It is to be hoped she will have some companions when she enters again this year. Joyce Brown, who entered for the individual English verse-speaking for her age group is to be congratulated on again coming first and winning the silver medal.

The Drama Groups, though numerous, did not reach any very high standard this year. The scene from "As You Like It," featuring Peggy Allen as Rosalind, with Hilary Parr, Joan Smith and Peggy Hack, took first place, but was not marked high enough to obtain a certificate. This measure of success was mainly due to Peggy Allen's spirited acting. The other members of the cast needed more practice in speaking out. The final scene from the "Merchant of Venice," in which Olive Westwood, Joan Appleby, Dora Hoyle and Joan Cook took part, and Tucker supplied the music, had some good moments, but it proved too difficult to blend the music and the speech and to maintain the calm night atmosphere. The 5th Form group, including Joyce Brown, Lavinia Collison, Eileen Bulmer and Iris Reid bravely chose a scene from their Matric. play, "Henry IV." This entailed girls taking male parts, and though the scene chosen demanded great verve and power, they attained a great measure of success. The 4a Group (Stutter, Grace Hatcher and Grace Westwood) attempted a difficult scene from "Twelfth Night," which demanded more time and technical skill than they could muster. The group from the Dramatic Society presented a scene they had done at Christmas, from the "Midsummer Night's Dream," and though they acted well, they seemed to suffer somewhat from staleness.

Generally speaking, we need more practise in dramatic work and poetry speaking, so that the talent that undoubtedly exists should have a chance of finding itself; also those who have any inclination for drama, especially the boys, should come forward

and offer themselves for the Enfield Drama contests, even if they are doing an exam., because the time involved is small and the fun and profit obtained well worth the effort.



### SOUTHGATE COUNTY OLD BOYS' ASSOCIATION.

President—T. EVERARD, Esq., M.A. (CANTAB), L.R.A.M.,  
A.R.C.M.

Once again we present to you through the School Magazine the usual summary of the Association's activities during the past twelve months, but this year there is a difference.

This is the last report you will see under the above heading, for the Southgate County Old Boys' Association is no more. On Tuesday, 16th October, an Extraordinary General Meeting was held in conjunction with the Old Girls' Association, and the two clubs have joined forces under the title of "The Southgate County Old Scholars' Association."

The Old Boys will still run their Tuesday evening club nights and the annual supper, but because our aims and objects are practically identical, and because "Unity is Strength," amalgamation with the Old Girls' Association was the one logical course to follow.

That is the first of the two important announcements that we have to make this year. The second will probably give rise to even greater enthusiasm.

We have secured on a long term lease the tenancy of a new sports ground, situated between Broad Walk, Hillfield Park, Woodcroft and Brackendale. The ground is now being prepared for us, and will provide five tennis courts, two hard and three grass (real courts this time), one cricket table, one football pitch, one hockey pitch for the Old Girls' Hockey Club, and a pavilion with ample accommodation and full facilities for washing, including showers.

And if that isn't one of the best bits of news you've heard for a long time, then you're not a true Old Boy.

You must, in any case, admit that your Committee have promised the very best for you this time, and it is up to you to back them up now for all you are worth. A year or two of real, whole-hearted support from all members will definitely put the newly formed Old Scholars' Association on a sound footing, and at the top of the tree as far as local sports are concerned.

So momentous is the foregoing announcement, and so completely has our enthusiasm carried us away, that we have overlooked the fact that this is supposed to be a report on past activities. But we make no apology for that.

We are well satisfied with the past twelve months. The Re-union of July 14th, the Old Boys' Tennis Championship

(deservedly won by Cecil Fogden, to whom we offer our congratulations) and the dance at St. Monica's on 6th October, were all successful and popular events. Club nights this winter have so far received very good support, and with the continued success of the minor clubs, the outlook for the future is distinctly bright.

The only blot on the horizon for the last twelve months is the failure of the Old Boys' Supper. Why this function should fail to appeal is beyond us, and we take this opportunity of reminding all Old Boys that this should be THE event of the year, and of asking each one of you to make a special effort next February.

In conclusion, may we wish all Old Boys a Happy Christmas and a Prosperous New Year.

New members and changes of address :—

Andrew, D. H., Manor Cottage, Hadley Highstone, Herts.	Hawkes, H., 75 Palmerston Road, N.22.
Angel, F. G., 48 Kingsley Road, N.13.	Hayes, R. D., 37 River Avenue, N.13.
Baldwin, F., 26 Drayton Gardens, N.21	Hedger, K. R., 27 Oakwood Park Road, N.14.
Bennett, G. W., 70 Maidstone Road, N.11.	Howell, C., 46 Harlech Road, N.14.
Boreham, H. G., 24 The Alders, N.21.	Kaye, S. S., 145 Palmerston Road, N.22.
Boreham, J., 68 Grange Park Avenue, N.21.	Knudson, K., 159 Wellington Road, Bush Hill Park, Enfield.
Bowling, E. W., 89 Woodland Way, N.21.	Laws, R. P., 22 Woodcroft, N.21.
Bunyan, R., 21 Riverway, N.13.	Mayes, J., 18 Connaught Gardens, N.13.
Burgess, P. A., 11 Lynton Avenue, N.10.	Miller, D. C., 47 Chase Way, N.14.
Butler, S., 10 The Alders, N.21.	McAlonan, J. M., 1 Haseimere Road, N.21.
Chesters, B., 755 Green Lanes, N.21.	Pile, S. E., 48 Cambridge Gardens, North Circular Road, N.13.
Cracknell, C. O., 111 Princes Avenue, N.13.	Pocock, B. F., 107 Millway, Mill Hill, N.W.7.
Darter, D. R., 98 Grange Drive, N.21.	Rance, H. C., 9 Exeter Road, N.14.
Dean, C. W., 52 River Avenue, N.13.	Renoize, G. A., 63 River Avenue, N.13.
Green, A. A., "Twelve," The Ridgeway, N.14.	Shearer, R. D., 10 Maxim Road, N.21.
Gihl, D. E., 12 Beech Road, N.11.	Sinclair, R., 9 Green Moor Link, N.21.
Harman, W. J. R., 16 Windsor Road, N.13.	West, G. W., 10 Green Moor Link, N.21.
Harris, E. O. K., 10 Wades Grove, N.21.	



### SOUTHGATE COUNTY OLD GIRLS' ASSOCIATION.

Membership still stands at about 150, although only about one hundred paid their subscriptions during the past season. We welcomed several girls who left School during the year, and lost one or two through removal from the district.

The Re-union Social in February, to which are invited past and present staff, was attended by a fairly representative number of girls of all ages—about one hundred altogether. Instead of the entertainment hitherto provided by one or two Old Girls we experimented with a few games. It is very difficult to cater for all tastes—those who left many years ago wish to talk, whilst the

younger girls like something more definite. Any new ideas on this subject would be gladly welcomed by the Committee.

As has been already stated, we shall continue to hold this Social for girls exclusively; at any rate, for the present, at the express wish of many members. However, we hope that in the future more mixed gatherings may be arranged with success, as should be the case.

Tennis matches versus the School were arranged during the summer, and at the School Sports the Greens were once again successful in retaining the Old Girls' Relay Cup.

We are all sorry that Miss Philipson has resigned her position on the Committee after having given her services very willingly for three years. However, we welcome Miss Rogers, who has kindly consented to take her place as School Secretary for the Girls in the new Association.

Other news concerning combined activities will be found elsewhere. Now that we are one Association it is up to all Old Girls to support the Old Boys with their very enterprising plans for the future. If they continue to support the Old Scholars' Association as they have supported their own in the past, there should be little doubt of success.



### WHO ARE THEY ?

This plate is a reproduction from a negative taken by Mr. Paull of a selection from this term's quotations. The practice of announcing a quotation at the end of Morning Assembly began in 1929, and has continued term by term to the present day. The custom at first was to give the author of a quotation; later it was thought it would be more educational if the School were asked to trace the origin of the quotation, assisted by suitable hints, and this was the vogue for several terms. The latest idea has been to give a portrait accompanied by sufficient information to enable the searcher to recognise the person represented by the photograph.



### SOUTHGATE OLD SCHOLARS DRAMATIC SOCIETY.

President—T. EVARARD, M.A.

The Dramatic Society can look back upon its second season with some measure of satisfaction. Two performances of "Leave it to Psmith," by Ian Hay and P. G. Wodehouse, were given on February 16th and 17th, 1934, in the School Hall, and were attended by nearly 450 people. This play proved to be better, in many ways, than "9.45," the Society's first production, and the

# WHO ARE THEY?



Picture Competition, Xmas, 1934.

acting reached a much higher standard. Even the local Press gave favourable reports. In view of the limitations imposed by the size of the School "stage," at times doubts were entertained as to the advisability of presenting a play which required eighteen characters and four different scenes, but as the Society is composed mainly of optimists, the difficulties were faced and overcome. In this connection the Society owes much to A. Sidey—not only did he undertake the exacting duties of Stage Manager, but also constructed practically all the scenery used in the production—a task which occupied his leisure hours for a considerable time. Mr. H. A. Paull again very kindly attended to the lighting arrangements with successful results. The Society were fortunate when May Cawkwell again placed her services as Producer at the disposal of its members. Few Amateur Dramatic Societies can have a producer as proficient or as painstaking, and the members of the Society are justifiably proud of this fact. Shortly before the date of the production, gloom fell upon the members when it was known that E. D. Drews, who was to have played the part of Eve Halliday, was seriously ill, and that she would be unable to take any further part. The gloom was dispelled when May Cawkwell learnt the part in a few days and showed by her skilful rendering of it on both evenings her undoubted ability on the stage.

The Society was pleased to welcome several new members in this production—all of whom gave very fine performances. Especially praiseworthy was the acting of D. C. Miller, who, as the old Earl, played a difficult part very convincingly. G. N. Parkinson and S. E. White, in parts well suited to them, kept the audience highly amused. Vera Kennedy played the part of Phyllis Jackson with the lightness which it required, and Irene Partridge was successful in a part made difficult by the peculiarities of the American language.

During the past season the Society was greatly assisted by Mr. T. Everard, who took a very sincere interest in all the difficulties, and gave many helpful suggestions. Miss Jeans and Miss Rogers did splendid work in selling tickets, and the Society owes much to their efforts in this direction. The School Orchestra, under the able direction of Mr. R. S. Smith, must also be thanked for the incidental music which was rendered while scenery was being changed.

The Society regrets that George Tippitt has announced his inability to continue in the offices of Hon. Secretary and Treasurer. At the A. G. M. the following officers were elected:

Producer, May Cawkwell; Hon. Secretary, Mildred Barnes; Hon. Business Manager and Treasurer, Ronald R. McLean.

The next production will be "The Sport of Kings," to be presented on February 8th and 9th, 1935. This comedy by Ian Hay will be well worth seeing. Please book the dates in your new diary now.



## SOUTHGATE OLD SCHOLARS LAWN TENNIS CLUB.

We were favoured with exceptionally good weather for the second season of the above club, which has once again been most enjoyable. We must pay tribute to the valuable assistance rendered by our Vice-President, Mr. R. J. Allen.

The membership of the Club has increased but there is always room for more members. We must also thank the ladies for the way in which they managed the catering.

The Club have played eleven matches throughout the season and although we were only successful in winning three, the games were of great interest, both to the players and spectators. The Mixed Doubles and Singles Tournaments were a source of much rivalry among members and it is hoped that next season they will be even more keenly contested.

We have every hope of our new ground being ready for play next season. There will be an increase in the number of courts. We shall have two hard courts in addition to three grass courts. This will mean that we shall be an all-weather Club. The new pavilion will also add greatly to the social side of the Club.

Old Scholars and their friends who are interested and who wish to join us next season should give their name and address to any member, so that they can be invited to the next Annual General Meeting which will be held in the early part of next year.

A. E. SIDBY, Hon. Secretary,  
35 Hazelwood Lane, N.13.



## THE OLD BOYS' FOOTBALL CLUB.

The Annual Report of the Old Boys' Football Club was presented by Eric Greenwood, the Hon. Secretary, at the Annual General Meeting, held on June 1st, 1934. He said:

"Season 1933/4 was undoubtedly successful even though our results on paper present a very poor show to the outsider. We have grown in size and progressed towards a more established and recognised constitution. Our membership increased last season from 32 to approximately 45, enabling us to run three regular elevens, all competing in the Secondary Schools Old Boys' League. The League, in making room for our Third Eleven in the Junior Division (North) promoted our First and Second Elevens to Divisions I and II (North) respectively and these two teams, whilst not achieving brilliant results, at least showed that their promotion was not unwarranted by keeping themselves at satisfactory distances from the bottom of their tables.

"The First Eleven, in playing ability stronger than that of the previous season, found Division I football very much stronger

and must at least feel satisfied at having finished seventh, with a league record of 18 games played, 4 won, 4 drawn, 10 lost (goals for, 32; against, 70). In friendlies they were more successful, having played 10, of which 3 were won, 2 drawn, 5 lost (goals for, 23; against, 22). The list of First Eleven goal-scorers was headed by Stephens with 15, followed by Holloway (9) and Ingle (7).

"The Reserve Eleven, now in the Division in which our First Eleven had competed in 1932/3, were but a little less successful than the First Eleven. They finished seventh, having played 16, won 3, drawn 4, and lost 9 (goals for, 20; against, 54). In the friendlies they won 1 out of 8, having drawn 1, giving the final figures of played 24, won 4, drawn 5, lost 15. The chief goal-scorers were Ewin, Edgson and Goddard.

"The new eleven, the Thirds, found things a bit too hot for them in the Junior Division (North), for of the 18 League games played they were only able to force draws in three, losing the remainder. But theirs was a thankless task, for they had to put up with the demoralising effect of constant changes in their ranks necessary to give all the members a fair share of games, and I am proud and at the same time grateful to think that although they could not manage to beat their opponents, their enthusiasm remained unbroken throughout the season. In this connection, the Club was very fortunate in having Norman Minaur to look after this Eleven. His hard work and unflinching enthusiasm were enormous assets.

"So much for the teams. The Club very much appreciated having the use of such a fine pitch and comparatively comfortable accommodation as are provided at Vera Avenue. It was a pity that Johnny Smyth's training nights were not better supported. His efforts deserved something better from the feet of the members. Our very cordial thanks are due, too, to two Old Girls for their work in running a very successful Tea Hut in all weathers, not only providing welcome refreshment to our opponents and ourselves, but securing an appreciable addition to the Club funds. I think we ought to place on record in the Club's minutes our appreciation of the work of the Misses D. and L. Long.

"Talking of grounds, I must say here how fortunate we were in having the use of the School Ground for the Third Eleven. For this we have to thank Mr. Everard, and do so very heartily—it was a real boon.

"In conclusion, I would like to express my appreciation and thanks to the Officers and Committee for their unflinching support throughout the Season. Perhaps I may be allowed to mention one name; that of Alan Hopper, who carried out the duties of Team Secretary to perfection."

The present Season has opened very encouragingly; a further increase in membership has enabled four teams to be run. The First Eleven, to date of writing, show an unbeaten record, and

whilst the Reserves are still rather unsettled, the Third Eleven are forging ahead in splendid style in the Junior Division (North).

There are still, however, vacancies in the Club and the Secretary would like to take this opportunity of promising all fellows about to leave the School a cordial welcome and good class football. So come along and join us.



### OLD BOYS' CRICKET CLUB.

For the second year the Old Boys have fielded two elevens fairly regularly, and the results have, on the whole, justified this policy. Comparatively few matches were won, it is true, but we had the better of several drawn games. Many of the matches were lost through bad luck and worse fielding; the least said of some of our fielding the better. The main trouble, however, was our batting, which broke down too often. This, of course, hampered our bowlers, and they consequently had a rather lean year, with the exception of Hill, who took 63 wickets.

With regard to next season, the fifteenth since the club's revival, we are continuing to run two teams, and excellent fixture lists have been arranged, which include Southgate, Hertford, and many other well-known clubs. To do justice to these fixtures, we shall have to be able to turn out two strong teams each week, and this will necessitate increased membership. We hope that the new ground in Brackendale will be ready in time for the coming season's cricket, and we feel sure that this will be an added inducement to joining the Club. The Secretary will be very glad to hear from intending members as soon as possible.

Herewith are the leading averages for the 1934 season:—

Batting.	Innings.	Highest Score.	Runs.	Average.
J. D. Huffington ... ..	13	63	229	17.61
F. R. Stubbs ... ..	21	68	330	16.50
H. G. Boreham ... ..	13	36	195	16.25
R. G. Jones ... ..	24	48	365	15.86
S. P. Smith ... ..	13	34	164	14.90
G. H. Parkinson ... ..	18	50	237	13.16

Bowling.	Overs.	Wickets.	Runs.	Average.
J. D. Huffington ... ..	56.2	17	219	12.88
C. H. Pink ... ..	70	17	256	15.06
S. J. Hill ... ..	270	63	970	15.39
J. G. Drews ... ..	102.5	20	347	17.35

R. G. JONES, Hon. Secretary.  
18 Ford's Grove, N.21.

## SOUTHGATE COUNTY OLD BOYS' LAWN TENNIS CHAMPIONSHIP.

### MEN'S SINGLES.

The Championship was again held last summer, C. E. Fogden being the new holder of the Cup. He beat the holder, J. H. F. Hobbs, in the semi-final, and then defeated Alex Watson by three sets to one in the final. There was a considerable number of three-set matches, the standard of play being extremely good.

This Championship is open to any Southgate County Old Boy, the entry fee being only 1/-. The number of entries received was only 34 compared with 39 in 1933. Compared with the hundreds of Old Boys in the district, the number of entries is very poor for such a popular game. The Secretary found that it was necessary to chase round after entrants who fully intended to enter, but through apathy, had failed to do so. Entry forms for the 1935 Championship will be posted about March or April, and it is hoped that there will be a definite increase in the response. Remember that tournaments give you invaluable experience against better players on good courts—for only 1/-.



## SOUTHGATE COUNTY OLD GIRLS' NETBALL CLUB.

Our final position in the London Old Girls' Netball League for 1933/4 was more encouraging than the previous season, but our chief difficulty is caused through lack of members. We can assure any Old Girls of a very enjoyable Saturday afternoon and a hearty welcome to the Club. Full particulars may be obtained from the Hon. Secretary, 31 Oaklands, Winchmore Hill, N.21.



## FROM AN OLD BOY IN RHODESIA.

*(Extracts from a letter recently received from E. F. Land, who first went out to S. Africa in 1927 and was home on leave last winter).*

I sailed from the Royal Albert Dock on the S.S. "City of Exeter" on 5th May and landed in Cape Town at dawn on the 26th of that month. I am aware that cruising is now a commonplace, but you will agree that a voyage of this duration is a different matter from a few days spent wandering from port to

port, more especially as there is no port of call between Madeira and Cape Town—a stretch of some seventeen days.

The principal features of this particular voyage are: Firstly, the Bay of Biscay (a lesser pleasure as a rule!); then the call at the picturesque island of Madeira with its cobbled streets, bullock sleighs, toboggan ride down the mountain, and boys diving for coins in its crystal clear bay. After that, the hot days through the tropics and crossing the line with its amusing if somewhat energetic ceremony of initiation into the perils of the fathomless depths of the Kingdom of his Oceanic Majesty King Neptune. Hereabouts phosphorescence may be seen in the sea, especially at the bow, and flying fish can be watched as they accomplish their unique flights through the air. Finally the Southern Cross is visible in the sky, and we are in the Southern Hemisphere. The days of sheer delight pass, and all too soon we are informed that at dawn next morning Cape Town will be reached, and the immigration and customs formalities undergone. South Africa is fortunate in having such an asset as Table Mountain to be the visitor's first glimpse of the country. It is, of course, unique and world-famous, and leaves nothing to be desired as a first impression.

One sees the native coloured population, which residence in the country soon teaches one to treat with the minimum of respect, and one notices the single-storied and galvanised-iron roofed houses which are a feature of the country. A motor trip along the famous peninsula drive or a journey up to the top of the mountain on the new aerial railway will pass away any spare hours until the long train journey up-country starts.

From Cape Town to my present domicile in Bulawayo, Southern Rhodesia, is about 1,400 miles, and takes forty-six and a-half hours by the weekly "Rhodesian Express," which connects with the Union Castle mail-boats on Mondays. An unbroken journey of this duration is not altogether a pleasure as it involves two nights in the train and inability to take exercise or adequate baths, which the dust, heat and smuts cause one to long for; nevertheless, South African trains are very efficient if one makes due allowance for the conditions which have to be overcome.

The catering and sleeping arrangements are excellent, and although the average speed seems small, one must bear in mind the gradients that have to be negotiated, and that there is only a single track, and a much narrower gauge than the English railways enjoy. The first few hours are very pleasant as the train glides through the fertile fruit farming districts of the Cape. Then come miles of most uninteresting desert, through Kimberley (of diamond fame) and Mafeking (of Boer War fame) until the Bechuanaland Protectorate, one of the native reserves, is crossed, and at last Bulawayo is reached.

In October last year Bulawayo celebrated its fortieth anniversary; yet, in so short a time, it has grown into a very pro-

gressive town, and is reputed to be the second best laid-out town in the world. Whether this is true, I don't know, but its streets are very wide, all run at right-angles, and it is impossible to lose your way. It has had electric light and water-borne sewerage for years, and automatic telephones and talkies reached it long before many English towns of a much greater population. Its winter climate is ideal, with no rain at all, and delightfully cool, sunny days, from April to September. In summer it is rather hot, particularly until the rainy season starts about the end of November; but with its altitude of 4,000 feet above sea level, the evenings are nearly always cool, and not nearly as oppressive as they are in London during a heat wave.

I could almost write indefinitely on one topic and another, but will close with a few notes on places of interest I have seen during my seven years in South Africa.

*Johannesburg.*—A wonderful city considering its youthfulness, 6,000 feet altitude, almost ideal climate as long as the height above sea level does not affect you. Far from beautiful, but a most pleasant city for an Englishman to live in.

*Durban.*—The port of Natal with an ideal winter climate, and a favourite holiday resort. The warm Indian Ocean waters, with surf-board riding made possible by the waves rolling in over the shallow beach, are most enjoyable, as are the beautiful mountains a few miles inland and the rivers and golf courses that abound along the Natal coast to the north and south of Durban.

*Victoria Falls.*—Acknowledged to be the finest in the world. They disappoint no one and far exceed expectations. The hotel there, run by the Rhodesia Railways, is one of the finest in the country.

*Zimbabwe Ruins.*—Are some 250 miles from Bulawayo and are supposed to be the site of King Solomon's Mines and associated with the Phoenicians. They are in remarkable repair and the walls are massive, although constructed of loose stones without cement. There are two portions—the Acropolis, or fort, on a hill quite impregnable in former warfare, and the Temple in the valley.

*Kruger National Park.*—A game preserve in the Transvaal much frequented by visitors and containing specimens of South African fauna, including lions, giraffe, ostriches, hippos, zebra and so on. Visitors are allowed no firearms.

I don't know whether there are any potential colonists to whom the foregoing will be of interest. As far as I am aware I am the only Old Boy of Southgate County in South Africa, which seems strange. However, if at any time any of the fellows have occasion to come out to these parts, I shall be only too pleased to hear from them either before or after. The Old Boys' Association Secretary will have my address.

## IMPRESSIONS OF SOME OF THE MEDITERRANEAN CITIES.

I embarked on the good ship *Kraljica Marija* at Venice, "The Queen of the Adriatic." We sailed down the Adriatic, putting in at Split, the town to which the body of King Alexander was taken. Our next port of call was Corfu, a large island off the coast of Northern Greece. The thing that I remember the most about Corfu is its terrible roads or rather tracks, covered with large crater-like holes.

After two long days at sea, we arrived at the "City of the Mosques." Our ship sailed into the wonderful harbour of the "Golden Horn" at six o'clock in the morning, when the city was enveloped in a grey mist. This mist gradually lifted, and by the time the ship had made a temporary mooring, the city of the east and west lay before us. The harbour is in the shape of a crescent, and this gives one a panoramic view of the city.

The large mosques with their long, slender and stately minarets stood out against the pale morning skyline. Each mosque has a certain number of minarets, two, three, four or six, according to its importance. The "Blue Mosque" is the only one that has six minarets. It is delightful inside, for, as you may guess from the name, it is decorated with pale blue tiles, which give it a cool and delicate appearance. The Mohammedan religion demands rigorous rites, and its worshippers recite aloud verses from the Koran and throw themselves on the ground apparently regardless of their bodies.

The foreigner is obliged to wear leather slippers over his ordinary shoes or, if he prefers, he can take his own shoes off, when entering a mosque. The "Bazaar" is the cheap shopping centre of Constantinople. We visited it, and had some real Turkish coffee. This coffee is made by mixing the very fine coffee grains with sugar and boiling three times. All the grains remain at the bottom of the cup, so it is essential that one should sip the coffee, otherwise one may swallow coffee grains as well.

Our next port of call was Rhodes, the island of the Knights. The harbour is quite small, and at its entrance stand two columns. On the top of one is the Roman emblem, the wolf and Romulus and Remus. On the other column is the emblem of Rhodes—the Stag. It is said that these two columns supported the feet of that giant Colossus that once stood at the entrance of the harbour. We walked down the "Street of the Knights," where the knights of all European countries lived as brothers.

At one end of the street there is a large building which used to serve the knights as a hospital. To-day it is a museum.

The finest thing about the Mediterranean Sea is its colour, which is a delightful dark blue. Next time you see a poster advertising the Mediterranean, don't laugh at the sea's colour.

E. D. COOPER, Upper 5.

THE HORE BELISHA BEACONS.

WITH Hore Belisha Beacons  
The care for safety weakens.  
This man's invented Traffic Lanes  
In these the walker cars disdains;  
If knocked down by a car or two  
The count is not against you.

No longer do fair maidens say  
"Where shall we cross?" Lights show the way.  
Those orange globes on chequered stands  
That would be smashed in other lands  
They're called Belisha Beacons.

A bright young thing who'd dined on punch  
Brought home his loving wife a bunch  
And when arrested he showed fight  
He got six months and serve him right;  
Don't steal Belisha Beacons!

D. VANDERLINDE, IV.A.



There was a young person named Jane  
Who went to a school in Fox Lane  
Her work was so bad  
That her Form-mistress sad—  
ly declared, "It just gives me a pain!"

MARGARET WILLIAMS, II.C.



IN EXAMINATION.

Pens are scratching all around me,  
But Minerva shuns my side.  
Every question doth confound me,  
Pens are scratching all around me.  
Others' knowledge doth astound me.  
I with empty brain abide.  
Pens are scratching all around me,  
But Minerva shuns my side.

DORA HOYLE, VI. Arts.



**CANDLES AND CONKERS.**

Candles in the spring time,  
 Conkers in the Fall,  
 Oh why do all the chestnut trees  
 Grow so very tall?

Candles to be showing  
 Should be up on high  
 So the trees grow very tall,  
 That's the reason why.

And the prickly conkers  
 Far from fingers small  
 Out of danger's reach they keep  
 When the trees are tall.

ENID BUGBEE, III.B.

**A SUMMER'S DAY.**

The morning sun was in the sky,  
 The fields were gold with corn,  
 The reapers they were passing by  
 To toil, that sunny morn.

The afternoon brought sun and shade,  
 Upon that peaceful scene,  
 The birds were singing in the glade,  
 As if to cheer the team.

The sun was setting in the west  
 And shed its crimson ray  
 On horses going home to rest  
 Toward the close of day.

EILEEN EGGINTON, II.A.

**LIMERICK**

There was a young fellow named Reed,  
 Who outstripped all others in speed,  
 He rounded a bend,  
 And that was the end,  
 In the funeral he still took the lead.

G. TWOHEY, II.A.

There was a young lady of Bowes  
 Whose cheeks were as red as a rose,  
     Her feet were so neat  
     And her voice was so sweet,  
 She was good from her head to her toes.

MAVIS WOOD, II.B.



### SUNSET AND DAWN

Purple and gold  
 Like a king of old  
     The sun sinks in the west:  
 Tranquil and cool  
 Like a summer pool,  
     The universe seems at rest.

Yellow and blue,  
 And glist'ning with dew,  
     The flowers are smiling and shy;  
 A soft-scented breeze  
 Caresses the trees,  
     And hastens the clouds from the sky.

JOAN WARD, IV.C.



### THE CROSSROADS.

To the town and civilization,  
 Or back to the lone, rough wild,  
 Where the heart has for ever its freedom—  
 Or on—where the soul is defiled.  
 Man has come to the world's great crossroads  
 And he knows not whither to turn,  
 For the call of the woods is a wild one,  
 Yet the town gives him chances to learn.

He stands and considers his freedom—  
 More precious to him than all gold;  
 He remembers the wide open spaces  
 Where he's left to the mercy of cold.  
 He imagines warm comfort and leisure,  
 And thinks not of sorrow and strife,  
 He gazes downhill to the city  
 With its hurry and madness of life.

Then slowly he turns and remembers  
 His life spent beneath the great dome  
 That is studded with stars without number—  
 And he stands and reviews his old home.  
 Then on! to his greatest adventure—  
 He knows not what lies there ahead;  
 He has no place wherein he can shelter  
 And only the earth for a bed.

JOYCE BROWN, VI.s. Science.



### THE SATYR

A nymph a-wandering in a gloomy glade  
 A satyr spied  
 And quickly did she flee away  
 To keep the half-goat god at bay.

Into a leafy wood she ran so fast  
 To be alone,  
 And reaching an immobile pool,  
 Laughing, she sank into the waters cool.

JOAN APPLEBY, VI. Arts.



### ON THE ICE

Look at the jollity, fun and goodwill,  
 On the ice-covered ponds where the girls and boys skate;  
 Everyone laughs at the sight of a spill,  
 But they don't care a rap if to scorn they are bait.

How do they manage to keep on their feet  
 For the ice is like glass and the skates are like knives?  
 See them go skimming across the white sheet,  
 With their coats flying wide, in their twos threes and fives.

D. VANDENBERGH, IV.A.

MY GARDEN.

My garden is a pretty plot  
 With lots of lovely flowers,  
 And in the summer when it's hot  
 I while away the hours.

In winter when the trees are bare  
 And all the world is dreary  
 The snowdrops spring up here and there  
 And robins sing so cheery.

HELEN SCOTT, III.B.



THE MOON

Silvery Moon, when men are sleeping  
 Fill the world with gentle light  
 When from shadowy haunts come creeping  
 All the phantoms of the night.

Queen of mystery and darkness  
 Strange-ethereal, mystic moon  
 When the world awakes from slumber  
 Fades thy radiance all too soon.

A. FRIEND, IV.A.



THE EMIGRÉ.

Twilight was falling over the white cliffs of Dover on a warm September day of 1792. A man deep in thought was walking over the short, springy turf. He wore a dark cloak, much travel-stained. His hair, innocent of powder, was now liberally sprinkled with grey. His face, once strikingly handsome, now bore the stamp of care and worry in the lines which puckered his brow.

He trod mechanically on, oblivious to the quiet beauty around him. Soon he reached the extreme verge of the cliff. He sat down wearily, and passed a white and aristocratic hand across his throbbing temple. The glow from the setting orb of the sun, together with the dull unceasing roar of the breakers several hundred feet below served but to aggravate the tumultuous thoughts which were for ever racing through his head. A stiff on-shore breeze fanning his hot cheeks seemed to bring an echo of what was happening across that stretch of desolate sea in his

beloved France. Perhaps it was the shrill wailing call of the seamews which circled about the cliff that brought back with such vivid intensity the events of the past week, so happy had he been over there in his chateau with his books and violin. True, rumours had reached his ears of outrages in Paris; yet what had he to fear? The people in the quaint little village nestling at the foot of the hill respected him and his family. But he had reckoned without the fickleness of a mob. Came that terrible day when he had been forced to flee from the home of his forefathers taking but his faithful valet, while infuriated peasants reduced the stately chateau to a desolate pile of charred wood and debris. Then followed a terrifying week of travelling to the coast, of sleeping in ditches and under haystacks, of buying a little food with money gained from selling small jewellery, of disguises and flights, of gnawing fear that the crowd would discover the aristo. When finally Calais was reached, after forging a passport he had embarked alone in a small sailing vessel to Dover, the warmth and brightness of a posting inn, sympathy, good cheer, English hospitality and—safety! Yet what of the future? He possessed a little money, that was all.

Then as the sun dipped beneath the waves and the shades of night descended, hope dawned in his heart. At least he had done what many unfortunates had failed to do, he had escaped with his head and had not joined that crowd which daily rattled

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to an ignoble death in the tumbrils. In London there were many such as he, outcast from their country, probably some of his neighbours. Society had welcomed them. Failing that, his knowledge might enable him to obtain some honourable employment. He rose and strode back to the inn with a lighter heart, trusting that at least the revolution must end soon and he might live to see again France, the land of his birth which he loved in spite of all the wrongs her misguided people had done to some of her noblest sons.

GRACE HATCHER, V.A.



**“THE TRAVELLER’S JOY”**

Traveller, traveller, tramping by  
 To the seaport town where the big ships lie  
 See the trees have built a bower  
 To shelter you from sun and shower.  
 Rest a bit, then on you go  
     Luck be with you, and traveller’s joy.

Traveller, traveller, tramping home  
 From foreign lands beyond the foam,  
 See, it hangs a white festoon  
 To greet you with the dusty shoon.  
 Some day you’ll travel back again,  
     Then luck be with you, and traveller’s joy.

BERYL EDSON, III.B.



**SPRING!**

We are entering upon the gayest, loveliest and the most wonderful season of the year. Spring after winter is like life after death; for it seems as though things spring up all of a sudden.

Flowers spring up, the corn is leaping, blossoms bedeck the boughs and the tall trees are shaking joyous garlands at the radiant sun. The woodland glades are rich with hyacinths, the lily of the valley with its dainty, pearl-like blossoms set in rich greens, primroses and tulips. A spell of fine weather just now will bring the summer visitors of birdland among us. Swallows arrive, the birds that make us sure Spring is here. Stonechats,

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dabchicks, redshanks and a host of other friends begin their housekeeping.

In the animal world all the creatures that have slept through the winter awaken. Slugs come out of their hiding and snails have taken down their shutters that bar the entrance to their dwellings. The frog's croak can be heard from every pond; the bat launches himself into the air at night and the hedgehog hastens from its hiding when the daylight no longer dazzles his beady eyes. The winter has not been a season of death to these little creatures of the garden but a time of rest and safety.

The gentle showers and the genial sunshine which cover the woods and meadows with a floral carpet of dainty hue and welcome fragrance, tell us that April is here. Perhaps the most characteristic of an English April is the mantle of white and blushing blooms that adorn the fruit gardens. Every orchard is a grove of flowers. The snowy white of the cherry trees is delightful enough, but still more so the delicate rose-tints of the apple blossom. No wonder Robert Browning wrote:

"Oh, to be in England, now that April's there."

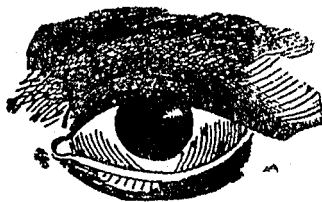
Soon May appears when one after the other the flowers burst forth into bloom. The garden beds are sufficient evidence of Nature's prodigality at this season. Lilac, laburnum, thorn and a hundred other varieties, are all vying with one another in showing forth their glory; and to possess a garden now is to possess a kingdom. One day the small peeping heads of the weeds seem too feeble for consideration and, after a day or two of rain and sunshine, to our amazement we see the beds covered with a tangled mass of foliage; how we wish we had joined battle earlier! The bracken and fern form a rich canopy over the withered flowers of April. With such evidence all around us,

We need no chanted prayer  
To tell us May is there,  
A risen Venus from the wintry brine.

Later on the glorious flowers of June appear, and the blaze of colour everywhere is dazzling in its richness. The cornfields are covered with patches of brilliant scarlet of the poppy. As we walk through the country we see the scarlet pimpernel that smiles by the roadside, the forget-me-not, honeysuckle, scabious, and a host of other flowers which claim our attention on account of their rich colouring, their dainty appearance, or their delightful fragrance. All the roses are now in full blossom, and the sweet-briar can always be recognised by its fragrant leaves. In June there is a profusion of flowers unequalled in any other month of the year. And there is no doubt that June is the glory of the year.

Turning our attention to the animal world, we notice many fresh appearances. A perfect maze of butterflies is to be seen dancing over the flowers, and as their many-coloured wings catch





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the flashing sunlight, the creatures are lighted up with all the tints of the rainbow. The humming of the bees in search of honey adds a touch of music to the garden.

What is it that tells us Spring is here? It is the lengthening of the days, and the shortening of the nights. Each day the sun rises a little higher than the day before. Nature is never idle. The work of men is done with much ado, but while our wheels go round with deafening noise, the wheels of Nature are going round for ever quietly and silently—so quietly that it seems as if the world stands still.

Robert Browning fittingly wrote:

“The lark’s on the wing;  
The snail’s on the thorn;  
God’s in His heaven—  
All’s right with the world.”

C. Howe, V.A.





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